

Pet Store 1291

Chapter 1291 Competition For Dao Child (2)

Su Ping was relieved. "Thank you for your help."

"No need to thank us." The young man shook his head. "You're a student of the Heaven Path Institute, and so was the prince of the Rain Clan you killed. Besides him, there are other students that come from the Rain Clan, and all of them hate you. However, justice and fairness are always ensured in this place; no street fights are allowed.

"We will not protect you if you kill a prince of the Rain Clan while breaking the rules. Do you understand?"

"Got it."

Su Ping nodded.

The young man seemed satisfied. "You are already qualified to graduate, considering the time of your enrollment and your current strength. We haven't really taught you much; you grew too fast. You may graduate anytime you want, or you can choose to stay in the institute as a mentor."

Su Ping shook his head. "I want to further my studies in the institute. There's still too much I haven't learned yet; I don't think I can teach anyone."

"Too much modesty is just arrogance," the young man reminded him with a smile, "Working as a mentor is truly a waste of time for you. The institute plans to appoint you as a special student; after all, you being on the Chaos Talents Rank qualifies you for such an identity.

"However, considering your current strength, the special student status is probably not enough. I intend to present you as a candidate to become the Dao Child!"

"The Dao Child?"

Su Ping felt dazed. Such an identity was clearly superior to being a special student.

"Indeed. A Dao Child is like a prince in other clans. Or according to human ways, a seed!" The young man smiled. "They're the most outstanding students of the Heaven Path Institute who would receive all resources unconditionally. All elders are at the Dao Children's disposal, and would be obliged to answer questions and help the Dao Children as long as they're not training in seclusion."

Su Ping was stunned.

That identity seemed to be unbelievably high!

Wouldn't the Dao Child be the most favored in the Heaven Path Institute?

All the elders... They were all God Emperors, and they would be at his service?

"Don't be happy just yet. It's just a candidacy; it would be up to you whether you can pass. In my opinion, it shouldn't be a problem; after all, you said that you can fight God Kings. I hope you weren't bragging..." said the young man with a smile.

Su Ping scratched his head, while thinking that the elder was acting overly friendly.

“I’ll do my best,” said Su Ping.

He would naturally try his best to fight for such a status.

It wasn’t just for himself, but also for all humans in the Archean Divinity.

If he did become a Dao Child, he would probably receive the Institute’s protection, and the human clan wouldn’t have to worry for his safety anymore.

As things stood, it was impossible for humans to fight the Rain Clan just yet. There wasn’t an Ancestral God level cultivator among humans yet!

“All right. I’ll inform the other elders soon; just go back and wait for updates. A decision should be made in a day or so,” said the young man, “Prepare yourself until then; the competition won’t be easy.”

“Okay.”

Su Ping nodded and looked at him. He cupped his hands and said goodbye once he saw that the elder didn’t have anything else to say.

He left the temple, while finding the whole situation surreal. The guy was quite friendly and approachable, while the whole Institute treated him warmly too.

There’s probably more than one Ancestral God in the Heaven Path Institute; otherwise they wouldn’t dare to offend the Rain Clan so easily. Su Ping left the palace with glittering eyes.

“Kid...”

Back in the palace—the young man chuckled as he watched Su Ping leave. “If you do become a Dao Child, I’ll be able to return that human being’s favor.”

He wasn’t a god, but a beast in the Archean Divinity. He once received the help of a low-level human cultivator, although the man had already died many years before. Still, he always remembered the favor and treated humans in a friendly way. He volunteered to meet Su Ping because he wanted to see if that genius was truly capable of leading humankind to prosperity.

Su Ping returned to the temple where he lived.

He asked her maid about the Dao Child status. She became much more excited than him upon learning that he would compete for the title, and readily told him everything she knew.

To Su Ping’s surprise, there was not one, but three Dao Children in the Heaven Path Institute.

There were always three spots!

Furthermore, the Dao Children weren’t fixed; a fourth person qualified for the position could elbow out one of the three.

However, such replacement rarely happened

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After all, every Dao Child received abundant resources; being eclipsed despite all the privileges could only mean that their replacement was a much more talented genius.

So this is how it goes: I have to compete with other candidates first and then beat a Dao Child; then I'll be awarded the identity... Su Ping was enlightened. He asked about the Dao Children's combat ability. He was delighted to find out that-even though the maid didn't know much-she was certain that the Dao Children weren't God Emperors.

That made sense; any God Emperor was a giant in the Archean Divinity. They were rare even in high-ranked clans, and were unstoppable except to Ancestral Gods.

Such existences would have no need for the Dao Child status.

If I become a Dao Child... I'll be able to ask one of the elders to drag the Demigod Burial back to the Archean Divinity so that they can return home... thought Su Ping, remembering Heather and the other Superior Gods.

Half a day passed in the blink of an eye.

Not a day had passed when Su Ping received notification that he was going to take the Dao Children trial.

"So soon?"

Su Ping was shocked to see the white-robed old man who had fetched him before; their efficiency exceeded his expectations.

The old man sized him up, even more surprised. He learned from his master that the student he had met in the morning was going to compete for the Dao Child position!

The rules of the Heaven Path Institute were fair; the ones capable would go up!

There were no racial discriminations; whoever showed more talent and capability would receive appreciation and resources!

Therefore, the Dao Child competition was open all year around; whoever felt up to par could issue a challenge.

With an elder as his endorser, Su Ping had undoubtedly won the qualification as a challenger.

The cute maid clenched her fists and cheered for him, "Keep it up!"

Su Ping smiled and left with the white-robed old man.

They didn't go to the Toad Fish Palace they had visited earlier. They instead went to an even more splendid castle.

The place turned out to contain a universe where three suns were floating, which were actually three wondrous birds. Su Ping found them familiar, and felt that something was wriggling in his blood. He narrowed his eyes, although the dazzling sunlight couldn't blind him. He saw that the three birds were golden; they looked like Golden Crows, but weren't real.

They carry Golden Crow auras; I wonder what birds they are. Su Ping's eyes glittered.

The two of them reached the square in front of the palace, where eight people of different genders, ages and races were standing. Some had boar heads, while others had eagle's heads.

The eight turned to look at the new arrivals, showing varied expressions when noticed how Su Ping looked

"A human being."

"Humph. This human wants to challenge a Dao Child?"

"Since when do humans think that one of them can aspire to become a Dao Child of the Heaven Path Institute?"

"Good thing that I'm here. He cannot possibly pass me!"

Some were angry; they seemed unhappy about Su Ping's challenge.

Su Ping raised his eyebrows when he sensed their hostility, but then relaxed after gauging their levels. Luckily none of them were too strong.

"They are all Dao Child candidates, and they all belong to high-ranked clans. Don't feel offended," said the white-robed old man telepathically with a friendly attitude.

He knew his master had always favored humans, so he also extended goodwill to their race.

Chapter 1292 Oceanic Universe of Clouds (1)

"Are there no middle-ranked clans?" Su Ping was puzzled.

The white-robed old man shook his head and said, "Yes, but not in this generation; it is extremely difficult for a Dao Child to be born in a middle-ranked clan. For starters, middle-ranked clans don't have enough resources as the high-ranked clans do. Secondly, mid-tier clans' bloodline potential can't compare to that of the high-ranked. Lastly, high-ranked clans have Ancestral Gods, and all their members' bloodlines are constantly purified by them.

"That is why every clan with an Ancestral God is a high-ranked clan. They can remain standing for eternity, unless something happens to their Ancestral God..."

His voice gradually dropped as he spoke.

It would be an obvious disrespect to talk about the death of an Ancestral God.

Su Ping was silent for a moment.

Even though he considered himself a human being, he knew that he carried the bloodline of the Primitive Chaos Clan.

What the man said was rather harsh, but also

true.

Bloodline potential and training resources were important reasons that limited the development of geniuses.

Without resources, it was impossible to display a genius' potential.

There was a great difference in bloodline potential too.

Just like the strongest ant being completely unable to shake an elephant.

Some were born with a golden spoon, while others worked for a lifetime and were still incapable of earning as much as what the privileged had from birth!

The difference among humans was already massive enough, let alone among races. Su Ping then followed the old man and landed in the square.

He remained expressionless while sensing a wave of hostility from all the people present. He ignored them and looked at the front of the square, where several people were walking out of a vortex, including the elder he had seen in the Toad Fish Palace earlier on.

"He's the candidate you're recommending?"

The person standing at the center was a beautiful girl wearing silver earrings, all while displaying an alluring body figure. Her hair fluttered in the wind, and she seemed to be quite cold.

On her left side was a short child who had an enormous head. He was quite the cute sight. Right then he let out a childish voice, "He does seem extraordinary; my shield ring is reacting."

The young man smiled. "I think highly of him. He escaped from the Rain Clan; besides the protection granted by humankind, he is definitely very lucky. Luck is one of his capabilities."

"I've heard a lot about him. He's indeed not bad," said a rather old-looking man while nodding and stroking his beard.

A plump and attractive lady chuckled and said, "Let them get ready then; they have to beat the other candidates first."

The other eight candidates frowned after hearing their conversation. It was obvious that they didn't expect all five elders to think that highly of Su Ping on their first encounter.

Is this human truly extraordinary?

The eight of them exchanged glances, then fixed their gazes upon a handsome young man wearing a golden robe.

The young man snorted when everybody looked at him, but he didn't back off. Although angry with Su Ping, the elders' attitude made them cautious and nobody was willing to test him. So, he had to do it.

After all, there was a history between him and that human upstart!

"Let me be the first to try you, kid. I heard that you killed a prince of my clan. It's true that you didn't violate the rules of the institute, but you were too reckless. You could have shown mercy so that others would be merciful to you. I won't go easy on you today. I'll give you some time to get ready!"

The golden-armored young man looked at Su Ping with cold eyes.

Su Ping was dazed for a moment. He was both enlightened and surprised the moment he recognized the armor and the familiar emblem it had engraved. "You're from the Rain Clan too? Even your prince was killed by me. Who are you? How did you become one of the candidates?"

"What are you talking about?" The golden-armored young man was furious; his eyes were cold. "I'm the 182nd prince of the Rain Clan. Mo Feng, the one you killed, was the 184th prince. He was nothing compared to me, though; this isn't a place where you can do anything you want. Better watch your mouth!"

"The 182nd prince?"

While stunned for a moment, Su Ping asked out of reflex, "Are the princes of the Rain Clan replaced so frequently?"

"You!"

The Golden-armored young man flew into a rage.

The short child with a big head chuckled. "Hehe, whether or not you have grievances to settle, you still have to abide by the rules. Given your candidate status, you'd better save the trash talk for when you're fighting. Enter my Oceanic Universe of Clouds now!"

After that, he waved a hand and emitted the extremely terrifying pressure of an emperor. A deep vortex opened up above the plaza, releasing an immeasurable and powerful aura.

The other seven candidates were silent. They glanced at Su Ping and simply entered the vortex.

The golden-armored young man glared at Su Ping and also entered.

Su Ping followed them closely.

"Let's go and see his performance. He doesn't seem to be a pure human being; his aura is ancient and strange. It's even purer than ours," said an old man while chuckling, anticipation showing in his eyes; his observation made him curious about Su Ping.

Everybody else flew into the vortex too.

The other end of the vortex turned out to be a vast universe.

It was called the Oceanic Universe of Clouds, the universe that belonged to the child with a huge head.

Chapter 1293 Oceanic Universe of Clouds (2)

Everybody appeared somewhere in a space-like environment; they saw that the universe was filled with clouds, which turned out to be made of countless minuscule stars.

"Well..."

Su Ping was quite shocked at the sight. That universe was really similar to the primary universe outside.

It even seemed to be the beginning of the primary universe!

The clouds were like the rings of a star, forming many oceans; however, they seemed too dense in space. Furthermore, the tiny stars constituting the clouds were moving in trajectories and influencing force fields which were different from those outside.

Su Ping closed his eyes and examined this carefully, only to find that—despite the similarities—that cosmos was actually different. If he had to put it in words, there were too many redundancies.

“Although the clouds are strongly cohesive, they’re not interconnected, and they cannot function without an external impetus. It’s unlike the galaxies in the primary universe where planets spin around stars naturally...” Su Ping opened his eyes that were glittering.

However, apart from the shortcomings, he sensed that the guy’s universe was slightly different from his. That kind of difference was extremely amazing.

There was a vigorous feel to that place.

His own universe of chaos, on the other hand, was absolutely dead.

It was his first time entering a God Emperor’s universe; that was why the experience was quite deep.

Su Ping realized something. My universe of chaos can create and accommodate lives too. I always thought that it was the same as the primary universe except for its smaller size; however, from the looks of it, it’s still vastly different from the real thing. I never realized what the special features of the real universe were, which is why I kept thinking they were the same...

At that moment—someone roared coldly, “What are you doing?”.

Su Ping came back to his senses. It was the golden-armored young man who yelled at him. The clouds in space dispersed just then, revealing a vast battlefield made of a pure white substance.

It was indeed the place where candidates would fight it out.

To Su Ping’s surprise, outside of the battlefield was a misty auditorium already filled by students wearing the Heaven Path Institute uniform. There were also mentors among them.

They discussed enthusiastically while seated in chairs made of clouds.

“Is he getting cold feet?” “Humph. He’s a human being anyway; he’s never gone through this. How can he not get nervous after seeing this many gods?” Some of the other candidates were disdainful.

Even if the elders thought highly of Su Ping, they believed in their own judgment.

“He’s competing to be a Dao Child...”

In the crowd—a gorgeous girl, who was so overly clothed that only her wrists and collarbones were revealed, was gazing at Su

Ping.

If memory didn't fail her, it was the young man who had left the lecture while she was explaining her master's class.

Although she didn't consider it a big deal, the event was recent and the competition was unusual, so she was able to recall fairly quickly.

Now that she thought of it, the guy had probably left not because he couldn't follow her, but... Because he was too bored?

Tan Xiangyun felt rather angry as she thought of it.

"Guys, please enter the battlefield," the plump and mature lady said with a smile, "The Dao Child competition is a major event in our institute; it's already been announced and all disciples are allowed to watch. I hope that you'll show them a splendid battle so they can learn from it."

The golden-armored young man nodded again. He coldly snorted at Su Ping and flew into the battlefield.

"All right." Su Ping nodded and also entered the grounds.

The excitement of the audience grew as they went in.

The mentors merely showed cool smiles, but they were also quite thrilled in their hearts.

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Although mentors themselves, the candidates were much more capable than them; they could not compare in terms of combat ability. The candidates' mentors were mostly elders of the institute. Although the Dao Children would have the privilege to ask for the elders' advice, the other candidates who were liked by some of them could also seek their help.

"It's been a long time since the last Dao Child competition. This is actually my first time seeing one; am I allowed to cheer for them?"

"I didn't think we would be this lucky. Do any of the informed seniors present know who the last two people were?"

"You don't know them? The one on the right side used to be the prince of the Rain Clan in the past. He rose and entered the Chaos Talents Rank soon after he joined the Heaven Path Institute. Even if you haven't seen him before, you must have heard of the name Zhan Wushuang, right?"

"Senior Zhan Wushuang? The one who killed seven gods with one swing of his spear?" exclaimed someone.

The surrounding audience was reminded of that fact. Although very few of them knew what he looked like, such a feat was quite famous and remarkable. He killed seven notorious gods with one attack, just after getting his Divine Mark. He was unparalleled!

"What about the other one? Senior Zhan Wushuang has been a Dao Child candidate for a long time. The other person is the challenger, isn't he?" "He actually has a history with Senior Zhan Wushuang. You

must have heard about the hunting order issued by the emperor of the Rain Clan a while back, right? Their target was none other than him. He is Senior Su Ping, a human being!"

Was 110.

"It's him?"

Everybody was shocked. The hunting order released by a God Emperor was effective in the entire Archean Divinity; whoever was marked was basically doomed, unless they hid under a bigshot's protection. All of them had heard about the incident between a senior and the Rain Clan. It was a surprise to find that it was Su Ping himself.

Gossip was spreading fast. Basically none of them had seen him before, but they all knew the things he had done, which gave them a sense of familiarity at the moment.

So, both of them were badasses!

"From the look of things, they will probably fight for a long time!"

"A long time? You're overthinking. Senior Zhan Wushuang has been famous for years. I heard that this Senior Su Ping only survived because the human clan asked for the help of a high-ranked clan's God Emperor. Our elders also intervened back then; do you think he could have survived on his own?"

"I heard it too. That's true; not just him, even a God King would have only lasted a few days with the hunting order on their head."

Everybody else was also deep in discussions. In terms of combat ability, they didn't have high hopes for Su Ping. He had indeed killed a prince of the Rain Clan, but the victim had just obtained the title and wasn't even admitted by the Heaven Path Institute. It wasn't unusual for someone like him to be killed.

"Humph. Let's see how arrogant you are, human!"

Standing in midair above the auditorium Tan Xiangyun narrowed her eyes. She overheard all the discussions, and agreed that Su Ping didn't have a chance of winning. She was even regretting never having the opportunity to teach the guy a lesson!

"Whenever you're ready," said the big-headed child with a grimace.

His childish voice echoed in the universe, but nobody dared to underestimate him.

"Well..."

Su Ping couldn't help but raise his hand.

"What's the matter?" The big-headed child was surprised; he looked at Su Ping with glittering eyes.

The others were equally stunned. Someone asked, "He's not going to forfeit, is he?"

"Are there no rules to announce?" Su Ping couldn't help but ask, not expecting the opening to be that simple. It was too short, compared to the long winded speeches of his teachers back in his schooldays.

"Rules?"

After a brief daze, the big-headed child laughed in amusement. “The rules are simple: just defeat your opponent. Of course, not just this one; you must defeat all the eight candidates in order to win the qualification to challenge a Dao Child.”

“Is any method allowed? What if I kill them by accident?” asked Su Ping.

Chapter 1294 Collapse (1)

“Kill them?”

Everybody was stunned again. The big-headed child chuckled. “That’s all right. This is my Oceanic Universe of Clouds; I can reverse time and resurrect you if it comes to that. This is my universe; I make the rules here.”

“I understand.”

Su Ping nodded.

“Humph! How arrogant!”

Zhan Wushuang indifferently gathered a spear in his hand. He shook his weapon and stabbed forward.

Su Ping also stepped toward his opponent with a normal expression.

After a boom, the spear aura collapsed when it reached a ten-meter distance from Su Ping. Nobody saw the latter do a thing; the aura seemed to have collapsed by the effect of his own force field.

Zhan Wushuang narrowed his eyes. That was just a probing attack; he didn’t think that Su Ping’s reaction would be that casual. As expected of someone who was bold enough to challenge a Dao Child.

“Even though I can’t exterminate you, I will kill you once today for having slayed a prince of the Rain Clan!” declared Zhan Wushuang. Golden light burst out of his eyes, making him look like a god descending upon the land.

Whoosh!

While holding his spear, he charged forth and instantly tore open the surface of the Oceanic Universe of Clouds, flashing to a point right in front of Su Ping.

His golden spear aura darted out like a dragon rising from the sea.

In the auditorium behind Su Ping-everybody felt the sharpness and the suffocating pressure of the spear, despite the protective barrier. They were shocked; Zhan Wushuang’s casual attack was already that powerful!

Boom. Su Ping took action; he moved so quickly that the spear aura suddenly disappeared. Everybody saw the most unbelievable scene. Zhan Wushuang’s unstoppable spear was grabbed by Su Ping, just like daring to grab the head of a dangerous snake!

A blast was spreading out, but Su Ping’s body remained still.

“You want to kill me, but you’re not good enough. Wait, not nearly good enough,” said Su Ping.

His hand dragged the spear toward him as he spoke; his body dashed forward like a seagull, throwing a punch at Zhan Wushuang's face.

The power of chaos burst out of his fist, swallowing all nearby laws like a roaring black hole. Zhan Wushuang's hair was fluttering with the fist aura alone.

Zhan Wushuang narrowed his eyes and bellowed, "F*ck off!!" His body was glowing, and his other hand punched back.

There was a cracking noise, heralding a bone fracture; disbelief was written all over Zhan Wushuang's face. His arm crumbled, and Su Ping's fist smashed him in the face after dealing with the arm.

Zhan Wushuang's head exploded and blood splashed out.

But the next moment—the illusion of a universe surfaced behind his back and powerful vitality was emitted. His headless body began to expand significantly, and his long spear glowed as he broke free from Su Ping's grasp.

His head quickly grew back. He furiously charged at Su Ping.

"Is Zhan Wushuang at a disadvantage?"

Outside of the battlefield-everybody's eyes widened when they saw that happen.

Nobody expected that the long-time famous Zhan Wushuang would lose the first clash against Su Ping!

"Zhan Wushuang was too careless."

"That human is indeed capable."

The other seven candidates had glittering eyes; Su Ping's performance had made them turn serious. However, a couple of them still wore disdainful expressions. That was the bone-rooted arrogance of a high-ranked prince that could hardly be changed.

Boom!

There was suppressed fury in Zhan Wushuang's eyes. He was representing the Rain Clan, which had been embarrassed by Su Ping time and again. His original plan was to exact revenge by crushing Su Ping with absolute power, but he was humiliated.

He pulled all stops and his constitution instantly burst out. Concurrently, a majestic figure arose behind him; it was none other than the Rain Clan's Ancestral God!

The summoned illusion of such a figure was releasing a daunting and suffocating aura throughout the battlefield.

The great senior's illusion had a universe ball in one hand. It was Zhan Wushuang's universe, which contained unimaginable vitality!

"Zhan Wushuang is getting serious!"

"He's so strong! Are all the Dao Child candidates like him? My shock is going to last for the next thousand years!"

“Even the candidates are already unbelievably strong. How crazy must the three Dao Children be?”

“No wonder some of the mentors are so courteous when interacting with the Dao Children, to even go out of their way to greet them. I got angry when I saw that once, thinking that Dao Children had no respect for the teachers. I didn’t know I was the clown...”

Countless students were too shocked to speak. Some of them were new students with a Star Lord cultivation; the barrier couldn’t fully block the pressure of an Ancestral God, and they were feeling the urge to kneel.

Back on the battlefield-Su Ping calmly raised his head and stared at the Ancestral God’s illusion behind Zhan Wushuang’s back.

He had already seen such an illusion before.

It had been summoned by Mo Feng, which had forced his Star State old self to go all out – just to remain standing.

The illusion summoned by Zhan Wushuang was more vivid and carried more pressure, but he felt less intimidated.

Su Ping was already able to remain calm in front of such illusions, since he had already seen creatures of such rank in the flesh.

Chapter 1295 Collapse (2)

The universe of chaos in his body was acting like a stabilizer, keeping him firmly standing in the universe. It seemed that nothing could possibly shake him.

I am no longer who I used to be. Back then, I only condensed small worlds that could be thrown away at any minute... But I have a universe now. I am the universe. I will not be shaken or intimidated!

Su Ping calmly looked at Zhan Wushuang who had a killing aura written all over his face. “Is that all your power?”

“It’s enough to kill you!”

Aggression flashed across Zhan Wushuang’s eyes as he charged with his spear. The Ancestral God’s illusion behind him also took action, slowly raising a hand and pressing it down to crush Su Ping.

The hand was like a mountain blocking the sky.

I’ve cultivated for so long and experienced a myriad of hardships, just so that I would never be humiliated or suppressed!!

Su Ping suddenly erupted and roared. Space froze all of a sudden and time slowed down. Su Ping tore the void and went straight for Zhan Wushuang. His fists turned into a wave of chaos power as they smashed down.

“Go to hell!!”

Zhan Wushuang exerted all his strength too.

After a boom, his spear flared out but died out the next moment; the terrifying power of chaos knocked it away, and the fists reached Zhan Wushuang's chest.

His armor exploded and his eyes widened. Then, his body was also squashed.

Boom. His body fell apart.

The Ancestral God's illusion behind him didn't stop; the universe in his other hand also fell like a meteorite while the first hand Besides kept pressing down.

Su Ping raised his head, eyes like sharp swords. He clenched his hand, gathering a sword of chaos and slashing out.

The sword aura attacked like a furious dragon. The entire sky seemed to be illuminated for a moment, and the illusory Ancestral God's hand was severed!

Zhan Wushuang's universe was also chopped along with it!

Su Ping didn't stop; he carried on and slashed a few more times. The sword auras instantly made contact with the universe and crushed

"Chaos, obliteration!"

The godly illusion lost all power and faded once the small universe was shattered. Su Ping was relentless, though. He suddenly raised a hand and projected his universe of chaos, which absorbed Zhan Wushuang's broken body and the remains of his universe like an enormous black hole.

"Oh no!"

The big-headed child was quick to react. He quickly changed his expression and said, "Stop! Stop now!"

A torrent of power was instantly summoned.

Su Ping instantly felt that his body was removed from the battlefield. Although he appeared to still be there, an invisible power was isolating him in another time and space.

"Huh?"

Su Ping's face was grim; however, he knew it was impossible to truly exterminate the guy now that a God Emperor was intervening. The only thing he could do was to withdraw his power.

The child-like elder then removed the restrictions set on him, although he was still on alert. He said to Su Ping, "You won!"

The silent auditorium-after a brief pause let out an explosion of applause.

Everyone was shocked, not expecting their match to be that short. The whole thing was completely unexpected.

They thought it was going to be a fierce and protracted battle, and the human was the victor; very few had thought he could win.

Zhan Wushuang of the Rain Clan, the famous Dao Child candidate, had almost been crushed to death.

Is this the strength of the genius chased by the Rain Clan?

“Good lord, the kid is so ruthless. He almost killed Wushuang for real!” The big-headed child was quite shocked. If he hadn’t taken action-considering Su Ping’s methods-he didn’t think he would be able to resurrect Zhan Wushuang, even by reserving time and space. The man was erasing the time and space where Zhan Wushuang had existed!

The usual would be for that skill to be exclusive to God Emperors and above. Still, it was obvious that Su Ping was still a few realms below.

Another elder stroked his beard and said, “Interesting. He doesn’t look like a human being. He carries the aura of the chaos clan, although it’s different from the one I know. He also has the aura of gods...”

The young man smiled with glittering eyes; Su Ping’s performance exceeded his expectations. He did think that the young man had a good fighting chance to beat the other candidates, but the latter ended up being truly unstoppable when he defeated his first opponent, Zhan Wushuang. They didn’t even see him reveal his universe!

Zhan Wushuang, on the other hand, didn’t use all his secret techniques or power, but he activated the most powerful constitution and the Ancestral God’s illusion. Even so, he failed to beat the other. The gap between them was too wide!

“Zhan Wushuang failed just like that?”

“Is he made of mud? Why is he so weak?”

“Humph. All the people from the Rain Clan look stronger than they really are.”

The other seven candidates wore solemn expressions. Zhan Wushuang had lost all too fast, not even forcing his opponent to use his trump cards. That was partly because the guy was weak, and also partly because Su Ping was indeed extraordinary. He was among the strongest at the very least.

“You do have something.” Tan Xiangyun narrowed her eyes. “I’ll have others reveal your trump cards first. I’m going to teach you a good lesson once I figure them out.”

At that moment,

The big-headed child waved a hand to reverse time and space in the battlefield. Su Ping’s depleted strength was reinstated. He was back in his prime condition.

In the meantime-Zhan Wushuang was resurrected.

The latter received all the memories related to his failure after being brought back to life. He then glared at Su Ping, trembling with fury.

It was humiliating!

He had wanted to teach Su Ping a good lesson, but he was slapped in the face once again.

“Get lost,” said Su Ping with a glance, not wanting to interact anymore. He was angry since he failed to kill the guy, but he could only accept it, since an elder had intervened.

“Don’t be too arrogant!” Zhan Wushuang gnashed his teeth, eyes almost dripping blood.

Su Ping replied coldly, “I can afford to be arrogant. Can you? Are you even qualified to talk to me, loser? F*ck off!”

Zhan Wushuang looked grim after the verbal abuse, but the undeniable fact was that he lost.

“The Rain Clan won’t forget this!” He gritted his teeth and turned around.

“You’d better not. Find a way to kill me if you can, or I will make every member of the Rain Clan kneel before me and apologize someday!” said the ruthless Su Ping with a snort.

He had already offended the Rain Clan anyway; might as well seize the chance to pummel the high-ranked clan’s dignity.

“You!”

Blood rose to Zhan Wushuang’s head and almost lost all rationality; he barely managed to hold back and stay silent. He simply left.

The people in the audience felt conflicted as they watched him leave. They had heard the conversation on the battleground; none of them expected him to be as domineering. However, a talented genius on the Chaos Talents Rank seemed to deserve such arrogance. It was surprising that the Rain Clan chose to hold it!

“I don’t know why, but I feel kind of good after seeing a high-ranked clan be abused like this.”

“Hush, just keep it to yourself; don’t say it out loud. High-ranked clans will never stop being condescending, even if justice and fairness are always upheld in this institute.”

While feeling happy, some students of middle-ranked clans had the sudden thought that the high-ranked clans, always looking down upon them, weren’t really as untouchable.

As for students of the other high-ranked clans, they scorned the Rain Clan.

A faction of such a high standing was unable to finish off a mere human being and was humiliated just then; it was a disgrace to all the high-ranked clans!

“This kid truly is like Senior Sister Yan Huang. When he offends someone, he just keeps offending them, never considering the idea of making up for it,” said an elder with a bitter smile.

The cold girl who stood at the center said indifferently, “That’s what you should do. If you offended them, why bother to redress the situation? You must strike your enemy, no matter the cost or the consequences. Why bother making enemies if you’re not prepared to do that? Because your life is too easy?”

Chapter 1296 Go Together (1)

“Okay, who’s next?”

The big-headed child looked at the seven remaining candidates and asked, “Who’s willing to fight next?”

They exchanged looks. One of them—a tall fellow with an elephant-head—stepped out. He was the prince of the Divine Elephant Clan, one of the high-ranked.

It was said that the Divine Elephant Clan carried part of the ‘Ying’, an ancient mythical creature. Any adult member of the clan was able to uproot a mountain with ease.

No one else competed for the turn as he stepped up; none of them bore personal grudges against Su Ping, and neither had an urge to fight him right away. They wouldn’t have to fight if Su Ping lost; there would still be a chance for them to take action if he did win.

“Okay, go.”

The big-headed child nodded.

The barrier covering the battlefield opened, and the genius of the Divine Elephant Clan landed gracefully.

Su Ping remained expressionless as he looked at his opponent, feeling the concealed, vast aura in him. Right when the battle was about to begin—he suddenly raised his head and looked at the five elders.

“Can I make a request?”

The big-head child raised his eyebrows, given how Su Ping always had something to say every time a battle was about to begin. While holding back his anger, he asked, “What is it? Rests are not allowed; challenges are continuous. I actually had you return to your prime state, which makes things fair; they’re not fighting you in turns.”

“I know.”

Su Ping nodded. “I wanted to ask whether or not I could challenge a few of them at the same time.”

The audience became as silent as the dead.

All eyes were looking at Su Ping in shock; they couldn’t believe their ears.

What the heck?

Challenge a few of them at the same time?

We’ve seen arrogant people, but none as arrogant at this one...

Is he truly one of the ever docile and obedient humans?

The genius of the Divine Elephant Clan became gloomy. He had no grudges against Su Ping, and merely volunteered because he was interested in that human. Such a request was like a slap in the face for him. Is this man looking down on me?

“What’s the meaning of this?”

The genius of the Divine Elephant Clan was gold.

The big-headed child asked with a strange expression, “You want to challenge many of them at the same time? Tell me, how many are we talking about?”

Su Ping's request was surprising, which also piqued their curiosity. A dedicated genius like Su Ping was definitely not a brainless moron; he surely knew what he was doing.

"There are seven left. Let's split them into a group of four and a group of three." Su Ping looked at them and decided to be safe; challenging seven in one go could be risky.

"You..."

The candidates' faces changed. They were infuriated by the proposal.

Tan Xiangyun's expression also changed a bit. She was exasperated. In all the years since had been in the Heaven Path Institute, a place where geniuses gathered, she had never seen anyone be that arrogant!

You're free to act smug however you wish, but does it have to be here too?

Even the princes had to keep a low profile in the Heaven Path Institute, even though they were veritable geniuses in the outside world.

"Are you challenging the dignity of the Divine Elephant Clan?" The Elephant Clan genius was thoroughly enraged. He was surrounded by terrifying flames, ready to teach Su Ping a lesson.

W

Su Ping looked at him and said, "Sorry, nothing personal. I'm just pressed for time and hope I can get this over with as soon as possible. This challenge is taking too long; I'd rather spend my time cultivating."

"You..."

The elephant-headed opponent was confused by Su Ping's sincere attitude. The attitude was indeed arrogant, but his tone was extremely genuine. Why does it feel so weird?

"Are you sure?"

The big-headed child looked at Su Ping while his face showed great interest, as if eager for drama. It's the young human who proposed the challenge anyway. Even an ordinary adult had to back his words, not to mention that he was a talent. If he failed to overcome the challenge, he would have to wait for the next opportunity.

The waiting could take a long time.

"I am sure."

Su Ping nodded.

"This little fella..."

The rest of the elders were shocked by Su Ping's boldness, not sure if he was brave, arrogant, or just confident.

But displaying confidence had to go hand in hand with carrying out what the challenger declared. Anything else would be pure arrogance.

"None of the humans we know talk like that, do they?"

“He has Ancestral God’s potential. He’ll surely become a Dao Child someday; I can understand where his pride comes from.”

“Still, challenging a couple of candidates is too much; they may not be Dao Children, but the gap between them isn’t that wide!”

The elders chatted amongst themselves nonstop, while keeping outward silence as they watched. The decision was made by Su Ping, and he had to be responsible for what he said.

It seemed that they weren’t teaching adult, independent geniuses, but toddlers that constantly required their guidance and reminders.

The youngish looking elder felt rather helpless. Su Ping’s arrogance exceeded his expectations too. The human who once saved him—as well as the other humans he had met over the years—were nothing like that.

“If that is your wish, so be it. Let’s gather a group of three for now. Which two of you are willing to join in the challenge?” asked the big-headed child.

Everybody looked at each other in bewilderment, not expecting this to happen.

Chapter 1297 Go Together (2)

The duel turned into a gang fight?

“Let me.” A tall and handsome young man stepped up with indifference in his eyes. “Although it won’t be gratifying even if I win, I will have him pay the price for his arrogance!”

“Count me in,” said another young man, stockily built with a bear face; he was also a genius from a high-ranked clan.

The barrier closed after the two of them entered the battlefield.

At the auditorium—countless people were holding their breath and watching. The battle between Su Ping and Zhan Wushuang had ended too quickly for them to enjoy fully. Little did they expect that the former would propose a match against three!

Would he succeed?

If he did, he would set a new record for Dao Child challenge!

“Just stand by and watch; I can finish him off on my own!” said the now gloomy genius of the Divine Elephant Clan to the newcomers.

“Since we’re here, we won’t be standing by. I will have him pay a price for his arrogance,” said the handsome young man indifferently.

The elephant-faced genius turned around and glared at him. “I said I can finish him off on my own!”

“Didn’t you hear what I said?” The handsome warrior frowned and gazed at him coldly. The atmosphere became intense.

The audience was shocked; infighting was unexpected, especially before they went after Su Ping

“If you have doubts about me, I can go ahead and dispel them for you right now!” The elephant-faced expert turned around and looked at the handsome fellow coldly, like a newfound target.

“Is that so? I’ll move to finish you off too,” said the aloof, good-looking fellow.

“You two are really interesting. Why don’t you fight it out and leave him to me; go play games elsewhere!” The bulky bear chuckled and asked Su Ping, “Shall we begin?”

“Okay.”

Su Ping nodded.

Whoosh!

The bulky bear suddenly dashed; almost disappearing in an instant, to quickly reappear in front of Su Ping. He was so fast that many in the audience had yet to realize what happened.

The next moment, the bulky bear moved to smash forth with his fist. Even the wind caused by the attack was already leaving deep claw marks on the ground underneath Su Ping’s feet!

His attack was highly destructive. When he moved, he was like lightning!

But then an explosion burst out. Su Ping also swung his fists, and they reached the target sooner!

The pair of brilliant fists appeared out of nowhere. Like a giant Buddha reciting a sutra, he unleashed a magnificent fist aura able to suppress all the demons in the world.

After a boom, the bulky bear smashed into the ground with twisted arms.

While looking at the miserable opponent on the ground, Su Ping asked out of concern, “You weren’t ready yet?”

The bulky bear rose from the ground, grim faced and brutal. His twisted arms were soon healed, and his body soared, growing to a height dozens of meters tall. He was wearing ancient stone armor; armed with an gigantic ax as he stared at Su Ping like a god looking down.

The first clash helped him realize how strong the young human was. No wonder Zhan Wushuang failed.

“Humph. Is this what the Heavenly Bear Clan is capable of?” The other contenders narrowed their eyes, noticing how their temporary colleague suffered a setback. Although confident of killing Su Ping on their own, they had to get serious because of Su Ping’s performance.

“Get lost!”

The bulky bear ignored them, and simply charged at Su Ping with the ax. The illusion of a gargantuan beast appeared behind him. It was fuzzy and undistinguishable, but it released a bloodcurdling aura. That was the ancestor of the Heavenly Bear Clan who had received the most mythical bloodline from the age of chaos.

Su Ping vaguely felt an urge rise in his blood upon seeing that illusion behind the guy’s back, instinctively transforming his constitution. An ancient and barbaric aura emerged in his body soon after, along with

an ominous shriek; a scorching golden shadow appeared behind Su Ping's back and flapped its wings, as if about to swallow the world.

That shadow was none other than the Golden Crow, which was as dazzling as the sun.

All the people witnessing the fight felt dazed after seeing the shadow invoked by Su Ping. For him to have the power of ancient mythical creatures in his body was unexpected!

Even though he was a human being, Su Ping had received lots of treasures and his bloodline was no longer pure.

Whoosh!

Su Ping rose like a great eagle and flew toward the genius of the Heavenly Bear Clan.

"Chaotic Sky Splitting Slash!" the genius of the Heavenly Bear Clan roared, with Dao Patterns surfacing on his skin. Behind his back—there was a brownish universe like a planet about to hit the ground. A magnificent power flowed out of the universe as his ax slash moved.

Space was shattering; all light seemed to have been swallowed. Everybody had been surprised by that ax. Even though they were watching right there, they felt like ants about to get crushed!

Bang!

But the next moment—the terrifying aura and influence were gone. The mind-blowing ax was replaced by a sword aura. The aura didn't hit the ax; still it passed right through the bulky bear's body.

Broken arm.

Body falling apart.

The bulky bear's condensed power—like a punctured balloon—stiffened, then quickly declined.

Su Ping had appeared behind his back at some point, ablaze with golden flames. He turned around, and the bulky bear's body—as well as the brownish universe in midair—was enshrouded in golden divine fire, to burn like an enormous fireball.

The heatwaves made everybody feel drenched in sweat.

"Huh?"

Both the genius of the Divine Elephant Clan and the handsome young man were both dazed and surprised.

The bulky bear was just a candidate like the rest of them. They never saw each other eye to eye, but they had to admit that the gap between themselves and their rivals wasn't huge.

But then the bulky bear's vitality began to decline rapidly. The effect was irreversible!

He lost already?

"It's your turn now," he said while dealing an ax slash.

Su Ping's voice resounded as he charged toward the young man of the Divine Elephant Clan.

“Are you kidding me?”

The genius elephant warrior looked at the bulky bear’s enormous body, which was still burning. Then, he sneered, “Fine. Let me finish you off!”

Boom. A blade aura resembling a crescent moon slashed at Su Ping, only to be knocked aside.

The attack wasn’t dealt by the protege of the Divine Elephant Clan-it was someone else.

“You!”

The genius of the Divine Elephant Clan was infuriated.

The handsome young man glanced at him and said, “If you’re still reluctant, I will work with him but I’ll finish you off first!”

The elephant-faced genius cursed in his heart, but he had to let the guy do what he wanted, considering how things had reached that point. If Su Ping did win against the three contenders... they would be too ashamed to see anyone.

“Hellish Suppressive Punch!”

The genius of the Divine Elephant Clan roared and expanded, becoming hundreds of meters tall; such a size didn’t show any clumsiness. He threw a punch at Su Ping, causing a dent in the void.

The furious punch caused a storm of laws on the battlefield, which would be enough to kill normal Ascendants in the area!

Su Ping coldly punched back.

He used God’s Arrival, the secret technique, unleashing thirty percent of his chaos universe’s power. His fist had never been as powerful.

Bam; the two terrifying fist auras collided in midair, like two destructive meteors.

Countless laws and Dao Patterns splashed out in the explosion.

A blade of pure white color emerged from the exploding fist auras. It was the handsome young man’s attack.

Su Ping casually sliced it and moved elsewhere. He continued attacking the genius of the Divine Elephant Clan, not giving him a chance to rest.

“You!”

The latter was shocked. He had used the most brutal first technique of his clan, but Su Ping had resisted it; he was unable to launch another attack for the moment.

Roar!

An ear splitting sound wave burst out, and an ancient illusion appeared. It was 'Ying', a mythical creature from the age of chaos; it gazed at the battlefield with a solemn attitude, commonly seen in the barbaric era.

Chapter 1298 Dao Child Qing Mu (1)

The genius of the Divine Elephant Clan became significantly stronger as the illusion of the mythical creature emerged; like a god of war, he stomped on the void with black lotuses underneath his feet. He punched, creating an all-encompassing black cage; many black fists protruded from the cage and smacked Su Ping aggressively.

The latter was already caught by that cage of fists, but he remained calm and poised. A shriek burst out all of a sudden, like a spear able to pierce the sky; it was produced by the Golden Crow behind him.

It was a clash between two mythical creatures from the age of chaos, with the Golden Crow's bloodline being definitely superior to the Ying's.

"Destroy!"

Su Ping exerted the power of his universe of chaos and slashed furiously.

Boom. The entire prison shattered, and countless fist auras were extinguished. The brilliant sword illuminated the entire battlefield like polar lights.

The eyes of countless people were stung by the sword's sharpness. All of them trembled just by staring at the weapon.

"Don't get too cocky!"

Right when the sword was about to hit the elephant-faced genius-a crescent moon blocked the attack and crushed the energy blast.

The proud genius was sent back flying with an awful expression, not expecting that Su Ping could resist his most powerful move and nearly hurt him.

The handsome young man was the one who acted at the last critical moment.

"Normal candidates might not be able to suppress you." The latter gazed at Su Ping coldly. He had to admit that Su Ping was indeed strong, presumably among the top tier of all the candidates. None of them was confident enough to beat Su Ping on their own.

"Was that your sword technique...?"

Su Ping's eyes turned cold while looking at the ever-meddling candidate. "It's fast, but not powerful enough. If your sword cannot destroy all the other weapons, you should use a needle instead!"

He swung his sword as he talked.

The sword roared like a white dragon; its wake created deep ravines on the ground.

The handsome young man snorted and said, "There are thousands of sword techniques. Who are you to question mine?"

There was a boom; a crescent moon slashed out again and blocked Su Ping's attack, disrupting the laws in Su Ping's sword and detonating them in advance; only the dispersing energy was left alone.

While the impact was a fatal threat to normal Ascendants, God Kings like them could easily resist.

"You're wrong. There are thousands of sword techniques, but they're all trivial, and they lead to the same destination. That's what I pursue!" declared Su Ping coldly. He then swung his sword again, launching an attack as powerful as the previous one. The handsome young man was shocked to see how Su Ping could perform such a powerful sword technique again and again.

"Mine is also an ultimate sword technique. Survival is the only destination!" The handsome fellow counterattacked, reluctant to give in.

His sword contained a destructive power that was able to deform some of the attacks. Adding his excellent speed, he was able to easily defuse the enemy's attacks.

Sword auras flashed about randomly as they kept fighting; any of them was enough to cut a galaxy to pieces, turning a part of the universe into a forbidden zone!

However, such high-intensity clashes almost lasted five minutes. It was truly dazzling.

At the auditorium—the students were already flabbergasted, while their mentors had even deeper feelings. Since their power was closer to Su Ping's level, they had a better understanding of the subtleness and horror of some of the techniques!

"What kind of monsters are they?"

"Are all the geniuses on the Chaos Talents Rank as terrifying as them?"

Everybody was holding their breath. They stared intently at the battlefield without blinking, even though their eyes were stinging, as they didn't want to miss a thing.

The unparalleled clash of swords was too sophisticated for them to understand, but the superficial display was already intoxicating enough.

All of a sudden—the sword auras were gone.

Su Ping stopped.

The handsome young man also stopped. His breathing was heavy as he quickly made up for the power he consumed with his laws. His eyes turned even colder.

"You'd better admit defeat if this is the best you've got!" said the latter.

"Chaos, projection!"

He was answered by Su Ping's cold and expressionless words.

The handsome opponent suddenly narrowed his eyes as he felt a bone-piercing chill. He hurriedly looked around, only to discover that the power of chaos resulting from their sword clashes was gathering into tiny planets around him.

"This is..."

Boom!

The void shook, and the dashing young man felt that his heart was being clenched by a hand. His body started to tremble.

His heart was wretched by an indescribable pressure. Paralyzed, he could easily be swallowed by that behemoth!

“Break!”

Su Ping raised his head and looked at the handsome fellow, clenching his fist.

The surrounding space began to shrink all of a sudden, and the young man finally realized the problem; appalled, he quickly released his universe in an attempt to break free. However, the pressure was unimaginably powerful, like that of a God Emperor’s universe. It contained an absolute crushing force.

“No way...”

The handsome young man lost his cool. How could someone of the same level be so much stronger than me? Boom. His body glowed, and even the universe behind his back exploded.

Chapter 1299 Dao Child Qing Mu (2)

Time and space collapsed within the blast radius; it would be impossible to revive him just by reserving time and space.

The unexpected scene shocked a lot of people. The conclusion of a battle that was considered evenly matched came with the abrupt death of one participant. It was surprising.

“Did the kid purposefully clash with that guy’s sword?”

An elder smiled in approval.

The big-headed child said helplessly, “He’s indeed smart, but he’s too brutal. How did he pass the admission test anyway?”

“Him being brutal doesn’t mean he’s a bad person; he would be a saint if he kills all the villains in the world. It would be stupid for him to treat the good and the bad in the same way.” The young man chuckled, clearly liking Su Ping’s personality. Obviously, his bias towards human beings also played a part; he favored any of their actions.

Boom!

On the battlefield-gloomy and silent, the genius of the Divine Elephant Clan gazed at the remains of the handsome young man. He finally snorted and said, “Good. There’s nobody in the way anymore. We can have a fair fight...”

Before he could finish-a sword aura went slashing toward him

The elephant-faced genius had a slight change of expression as he countered with a furious punch to break the sword aura. He ended up with a deep wound on his fist.

A second, then a third sword aura went after him before he could even respond with a roar.

The burly genius was infuriated, opting for punching continuously. His fists were bleeding after countering the sword auras; his recovery rate was unable to catch up with the increasing wounds.

Phew!

Su Ping followed right behind the sword auras, with the chaos universe illusion surfacing. He punched furiously, his fist being as massive as a planet, brilliantly enveloping the genius of the Divine Elephant Clan.

Boom. The latter narrowed his eyes and swung his fists as he roared. The next moment, his body was sent flying thousands of kilometers away, leaving a wide space between them.

Su Ping retracted his fist and looked at him indifferently. "You're no match for me. Don't waste my time, go back!"

"You!"

The genius of the Divine Elephant Clan flew into a rage, eyes bloodshot; he had never been insulted like that before. His blood was burning, and his strength increased yet again. The enormous 'Ying' illusion almost looked real. He punched with an appalling red light in his eyes.

Chaos vortices flashed in Su Ping's eyes, and killing intent was rising. While looking at the enormous fist heading toward him, he suddenly condensed the intense power of chaos in his blade.

There was an explosion—the fist exploded, and a scream seemed to originate from the void. The genius of the Divine Elephant Clan fell apart; the illusion behind him also turned blurry.

Su Ping dashed forward and kicked him in the head, making his enormous body collapse.

He then sat between the enormous opponent's eyebrows, pointing his sword downwards; the edge of the weapon was only ten centimeters from one of his huge eyeballs.

Their movements came to a stop; everybody was shocked. Undoubtedly, Su Ping won. Three against one. Excluding the person who was defeated in the beginning, the other two had attacked him simultaneously. However, they were still defeated by Su Ping.

"This guy..."

There was shock in Tan Xiangyun's eyes, never expecting the young human to be as strong. No wonder he's stirred up the world recently and everybody knows him. He's strong, terrifyingly so.

"How embarrassing!"

There was another beautiful woman, who was clad in a red dress. Her look was quite grim; it was a disgrace to all the candidates.

Cheers were heard after a moment of silence. Many people even stood given their excitement, including some of their mentors.

It was splendid and legendary. The man fought against three and won the Dao Child challenge!

Whether or not he became a Dao Child, that battle would be remembered in the Heaven Path Institute for years to come!

“So this is what the geniuses of this world are like!”

“He’s so terrifying!”

“They’re all monsters on the Chaos Talents Rank, but the difference between them was too great!”

“Is he really that strong? Wouldn’t it be like chopping vegetables if they ever fought against normal people at their level?”

While everybody talked excitedly—the genius of the Divine Elephant Clan disappeared from underneath Su Ping’s feet, to reappear thousands of meters away.

There was only shock, humiliation and suppressed fury on this face at the moment.

“You won,” said the big-headed child with a smile. “I never thought you would carve a legend today. Interesting. I’m thinking even more highly of you.”

He turned around and looked at the elephant-faced genius. “You lost. Step back.”

The latter had an awful expression on his face; he left the battlefield in silence. Right before exiting, he said to Su Ping, “Don’t slack off when you become a Dao Child. I will challenge you!”

“Don’t look for me. I won’t be free,” said Su Ping indifferently.

The genius of the Divine Elephant Clan nearly tripped over. Su Ping’s attitude was truly unnerving

In the void

The other four candidates wore grim expressions. Should we really go together? It wouldn’t be gratifying even if they won, while it would be downright embarrassing if they lost. They would only become his stepping stones. Years from that day, people would only remember Su Ping defeating four candidates at the same time. They wouldn’t even know their names, because nobody was interested in losers.

“Everyone.”

Suddenly, one of them said, “If you trust me, I will fight him alone. If I lose, we will make way for him and have him challenge the Dao Child; it won’t be our business whether or not he wins. We’ve done our best as both candidates and Dao Child’s protectors.”

The other three were dazed for a moment, but then realized what he was thinking. Tan Xiangyun said with glittering eyes, “All right then. In any case, it would be humiliating to fight him together, win or lose. Senior Brother Qing Mu can be our representative; you’re the strongest among us. If you can’t beat him, he would truly be qualified to challenge the Dao Child!” “That works. Senior Brother Qing Mu is our last line of defense. I trust him,” said another.

“He’s all yours, Senior Brother Qing Mu. Teach him a good lesson to wipe the arrogance of his inferior clan!”

Although humanity was considered a middle-rank clan, some only had eyes for their own people while the rest were like ants. There was no such thing as a middle-rank clan as far as they knew.

Even the less remarkable among high-ranked clans were also seen as ants by some of the oldest high-ranked clans.

Since they all agreed, the black-haired young man nodded and left for the battlefield.

He told the elder about the arrangement.

The big-headed child understood their reasoning and nodded in approval.

Su Ping frowned, seeing that the other three people were standing farther in the void. "Why is it just you?"

"I am Qing Mu, a prince of the Immortality Clan, one of the seven greatest clans." The black-haired young man was calm, unfazed by the question. "I used to be a Dao Child, but I failed to defend my position and was demoted. They will forfeit if you can beat me, and then you can challenge the Dao Child."

Dazed, Su Ping nodded. "I understand. That's for the best."

"It's Dao Child Qing Mu!"

"Dao Child Qing Mu is taking action already! Isn't he always the last one to be challenged?"

"Looks like he's planning to end this competition in advance. He must have been angered by that human."

Qing Mu was known by many of the students and mentors who had been in the institute for a long time; he was a shocking and unparalleled genius. Despite him losing his Dao Child position, everybody respected him, and addressed him with his old title.

"The match is yours if you survive three of my attacks," said Qing Mu calmly.

"Okay."

Su Ping accepted; that kind of quick bout was exactly what he was hoping for.

Chapter 1300 Dark Power (1)

Qing Mu said no more, considering how confident Su Ping was acting. The latter's combat ability did qualify him to act that way.

He calmly and steadily walked towards Su Ping; the divine power he was emitting increased with each step.

After a few dozen steps-he was already ablaze with dazzling divine power, like an ancient god. There was a magnificent shadow vaguely forming near the void behind him.

The shadow was neither human nor beast. Rather, it looked like a huge tree.

The towering tree had lots of branches and leaves, and carried an overwhelming aura of life.

That was the totem worshipped by the Immortality Clan. It was also the divine bloodline in their bodies, which belonged to the world tree from the age of chaos!

“That’s the core power of the Immortal Clan. Only descendants with the purest bloodlines have a chance to awaken it!”

“The world tree! It’s said that the world tree yields fruits of the universe, and is home to ancient mythical creatures. You can directly become a God King if you ever eat one of them!”

“Look, that’s the power of Dao Child Qing Mu!”

As everybody held their breath and watched three glittering round fruits appeared on the world tree. Each of those fruits emitted a succulent aura from the universe itself.

Three universes!

Such a sight left everyone in awe; they were rendered speechless, as if they were seeing something from eons past.

That was the core power that made the Immortality Clan one of the seven greatest!

Su Ping was rather astonished by the scene. Three universes? He could tell that all three universes were real; all of them contained abundant laws.

The difference between a universe and an Ascendant world was the completeness of laws.

The world was flawed and incomplete, while the universe was full and independent.

However, the power of Dao Glyphs in the universe is not so great. Although their combination has been boosted, the power of each individual universe is not quite impressive. Su Ping soon realized this shortcoming. If the weakest universe was as powerful as one complete Dao Glyph-the more Dao Glyphs a universe contained, the more powerful it would be.

Each of the ex-Dao Child’s three universes contained the power of two Dao Glyphs.

The three of them combined was equal to a universe with six Dao Glyphs.

However-because of the special world tree’s enhancing power, they could compare to nine Dao Glyphs!

“Come on,” said Dao Child Qing Mu.

He was attacking openly, even warning Su Ping in advance. His power was so domineering that-if Su Ping could resist it head-on-it would attest to his terrifying strength.

Su Ping had a solemn expression. He concealed his godly aura in his body, and combined his bloodlines into that of the Primitive Chaos Clan. The amount of chaos aura he was emitting at the moment was such that many people’s eyes were glowing. The chaos creatures had always been a great nourishment.

“The Chaos clan...”

The elders narrowed their eyes. They had long detected the aura of chaos creatures in Su Ping's body, but they thought it had to do with the Golden Crow. Just then it was revealed that it was because of Su Ping's own bloodline.

"The multiple small worlds of the Heaven Path Institute were inspired by the chaos world tree, back when our Ancestral God studied it. Unfortunately, it's only possible to condense multiple small worlds; multi universes require the bloodline of the Immortality Clan," remarked an elder.

The big-headed child said, "That's not what I heard. It's not that the Ancestral God was unable to improve the cultivation technique to the God King's level; he simply thought it was unnecessary. It's not difficult to find a replacement for the chaos world tree to accommodate multiple universes, but that's not the right approach; it would only waste your energy."

"That is correct."

The young-looking overlord said, "There used to be a Sun Wood Cultivation Technique in the institute which enabled the establishment of multiple universes. You can cultivate a Sun Divine Tree with the Sun Wood Cultivation Technique as a replacement for the chaos world tree. It's not as effective, but it works. However, the universes tend to merge in the end. That is why Qing Mu was squeezed out from the Dao Child roster."

"While the Immortality Clan has great talent, they spend too many resources and effort cultivating that others can eventually catch up. However, the Ancestral God of the Immortality Clan is in the top five rankers of our world; I wonder what direction the Ancestral God has..." said Yan Huang, the aloof girl.

The old-looking senior turned to look at her. "Is Senior Sister Yan Huang studying the way of the Ancestral Gods already?"

Everybody was surprised; they couldn't help but look at the girl.

Yan Huang said indifferently, "We're ultimate emperors already. Isn't it natural for us to pursue the eternal level?"

"Awesome, senior sister..." the big-headed child was compelled to remark. The others were lost for words too; none of them expected her to be already studying the secrets of the Ancestral God realm. Such a fact implied that she was way above them.

While they discussed—the pressure on the battlefield was accumulated to the maximum.

The chaos world tree was occupying half of the battlefield, and the three universes hanging on the tree were emitting a dazzling light.

Su Ping remained still under the tree shade while gazing at his opponent. "Fall of Chaos!"

Qing Mu raised a hand. The power around him was suddenly absorbed by the three universes. Then, all three shot enormous projections.

Those projections darted towards Su Ping with destructive power.

Su Ping condensed a sword of chaos in his hand and slashed to counter, eliminating all the projections with his sword auras.

