

Pet Store 1301

Chapter 1301 Dark Power (2)

Qing Mu's eyes glittered. He showed no mercy as he gathered three additional projections. Then, another three, as if they were being copied in the void. In the blink of an eye, dozens of universe projections were condensed and fell at the same time.

The dazzling scene suffocated the audience; they would never forget the fall of a hundred universes.

An interesting move...

Su Ping's eyes turned into those of chaos, and his pupils disappeared. The world changed before his eyes; he saw all the laws in the void.

He soon realized that, however many projections he shattered, Qing Mu would remain unaffected. The universes were projected by some sort of power and were different from normal projections, even though they were just as powerful.

He took a deep breath, and his bones began to crack as they grew. In another blink, he became a dozen meters tall, tattoos all over his skin, which were manifestations of the Dao Glyphs in his body that only the eyes of chaos could see.

Su Ping finally freed his power as he summoned his Primitive Chaos Clan body.

"Die!"

The chaos universe projection appeared behind Su Ping's body and turned into a sword. He held the sword and charged against hundreds of universe projections, stomping on the void like a dragon.

He was ready to counter Qing Mu's attacks!

Boom!

Explosions continued to echo and the void was caught in an ocean of brutal power. The universe projections were torn apart, one by one; their explosions hammered everybody's hearts.

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"Huh?"

Qing Mu slightly changed his expression and sensed that something was off.

Right at that moment-a man rushed out of the projections. It was Su Ping, completely unscathed!

Su Ping's sword of chaos expanded and became hundreds of meters long, looking like a huge saber!

Su Ping roared as he raised his blade and slashed forth.

The terrifying sword swept out and slashed at the chaos world tree behind Qing Mu. The tree was instantly cut, right in the middle!

Qing Mu grunted and his body fell apart; there was shock on his face. He's able to cut the world tree's illusion? He had summoned the power from his bloodline; it didn't exist in that time and space-it actually transcended time and space.

It was an indestructible and irresistible power!

However, Su Ping was able to touch it and inflict damage?

He had been heavily wounded due to the damage to the world tree!

It was ten times more difficult to make the world tree disappear than wounding him!

"That's impossible!"

Everybody else was shocked to see that Su Ping had a way to damage the world tree, which seemed real but was actually a projection of Qing Mu's bloodline power and heart. In a way, it was unreal and intangible.

"What is going on?"

The elders were similarly bewildered.

The young-looking senior who recommended Su Ping said with twitching eyelids, "I once heard that the only way to destroy such a projection is if the destroyer has personally seen the source of the projection. Could it be that he has seen the actual chaos world tree?"

"I also heard something along those lines..."

Yan Huang was also shocked; Su Ping's performance exceeded her expectations.

The big-headed child immediately shook his head. "The chaos world tree was destroyed. There's no way he's seen it."

The other elders also thought it was impossible. The chaos world tree was destroyed in the chaos era; everybody knew that. The tree's remains were even worshiped in many clans as treasures.

Back in the battlefield-after the chaos world tree was cut apart-Qing Mu's body suffered incurable damage; all the universe projections were destroyed. Su Ping clearly had the upper hand.

The latter descended and looked at Qing Mu, whose cracked body was unable to recover. "Was that the first attack? There are two more. Bring it on."

Qing Mu held his broken back and looked at Su Ping in shock. "How did you damage my bloodline's projection?"

"Why, do you think I couldn't?" Su Ping found it strange.

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Qing Mu fell silent. That was Su Ping's secret; he couldn't pry further if the latter was unwilling to tell.

"I don't know how you did it, but in terms of strength, I lost," said Qing Mu.

The chaos blast was his most powerful and destructive secret technique. The bombardment of a hundred universe projections could destroy everything, even the average God Kings; the fact that Su Ping had blown them up and damaged the world tree suggested that the latter's strength was extraordinary.

"I said three attacks, but, if you can resist this one attack, I'll admit defeat," said Qing Mu.

Su Ping was surprised. It seemed that the last of the three attacks probably had to do with the world tree; he had inadvertently saved himself the time of dealing with that one.

He happily nodded. "All right."

Qing Mu could only gnash his teeth upon seeing how the other man had readily accepted. He soon calmed down. A black substance began to flow from his eyes and nose, making him look rather twisted and evil.

"It's Dao Child Qing Mu's dark corruption!"

"Wow. How disgusting; Is he the person I know?"

"Get lost. What do you know? That's his secret technique; it is terrifying. I heard he was lucky as he looked around in the Remains of Gods."

"The Remains of Gods? Is that a forbidden place?"

"I heard that Dao Child Qing Mu once traveled to that place and obtained some power from an ancient corpse. He looks disgusting right now, but whoever he touches will die!"

Many seniors explained the situation to the new students.

Even the mentors wore solemn expressions; they knew of Qing Mu's power. The elders had even warned him to use that power sparingly; not even God Emperors had been able to figure out the source of that power.

"Huh?"

The moment he laid eyes on the black matter -Su Ping felt his heart race. There was also a strangely familiar sensation.

He had seen such a technique before.

Su Ping looked grim. After dealing with the universe bombardment, he thought that it was the truly fatal attack.

Very soon, the black matter from Qing Mu's nose and mouth gathered above him, recreating his appearance.

Then, black-matter Qing Mu suddenly charged at Su Ping.

Su Ping instantly felt that the laws and paths around him were restricted, as if wary that ominous figure.

Su Ping felt that his universe of chaos was also being suppressed. It sent little power into his body and the transmission was no longer smooth.

The dark thing's strange aura is able to suppress my universe? Su Ping was rather shocked.

The dark Qing Mu was almost a bane to all God Kings!

Su Ping somehow sensed that there was a power wandering in his universe, like a root sprouting right from the soil.

It was the power of tribulations!

The power that Su Ping had gained after going through countless Heavenly Tribulations.

He came to a sudden realization, and knew why it felt familiar.

The black matter was extremely similar to the weird hand he once saw emerge from the crack in the universe!

The weird hand fought against the ancient corpse and then went missing. However, it seemed to share the same origin as that of the black matter!

He didn't expect to encounter the same power in the Archean Divinity!

Killing intent surfaced in Su Ping's eyes. Does the weird hand from beyond the crack in the universe belong to an expert of this candidate's family?

The chaos blade in Su Ping's hand transformed into a sword made of the power of tribulations, which was covered in sizzling lightning bolts. He suddenly slashed at Qing Mu's dark clone.

Countless lightning bolts burst out at the same time. There was a boom—the dark Qing Mu was enshrouded by the lightning and suddenly exploded.

Chapter 1302 The Lost Power (1)

Qing Mu lost his cool and couldn't help but exclaim, "This is not possible!"

His dark power came from an ancient and forbidden land; it had been a marvelous weapon that never failed him since he obtained it. Even when he was defeated by other Dao Children, it was due to his shortcomings and not the dark power.

The dark Qing Mu clone was even trickier to deal with than his immortality bloodline.

However, the ever undefeated clone was destroyed by Su Ping!

Aside from Qing Mu, all the other candidates were shocked to see this happen.

Earlier on, they still felt unconvinced. But now they didn't know what to say about Su Ping.

He had managed to cut the chaos world tree's projection and the dark Qing Mu in ways they couldn't understand, accomplishing something that none other could.

“Was that the greatest power you were proud of?” Su Ping looked at Qing Mu coldly after slaying the dark clone. The man was devoid of killing intent, so he didn’t continue attacking. The battle had been a teacher; he found that his path of Heavenly Tribulations countered the creature from beyond the crack.

That creature was somehow related to Qing Mu, but instead of asking him directly, he chose to find more information through the elders.

If the creature beyond the crack was indeed related to Qing Mu’s family, Su Ping would expose his weakness for others to take advantage.

Qing Mu was sobered up by Su Ping’s mockery, but then remained stunned for a moment. In the end, he refocused his attention and glanced at Su Ping. “What was the power you just used?” “You don’t deserve to know,” replied Su Ping.

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Qing Mu was speechless, but he also knew that it was probably Su Ping’s trump card. Who would reveal details of their trump cards? He wasn’t angry by the reply. He said peacefully, “I lost. You’re strong enough to challenge the Dao Children, and beat them even. Good luck.”

Seeing how casual he was, Su Ping raised his eyebrows and asked, “Was the power you just used a core secret technique of your family?”

Qing Mu glanced at Su Ping. How did you answer my question just now?

“It was a lucky find; it has nothing to do with my family,” replied Qing Mu. He wasn’t angry with Su Ping, but he wouldn’t reveal the source of his power, either.

Su Ping felt dazed for a moment; the guy didn’t seem to be lying. He was actually quite delighted... After all, the man was from a high-ranked clan supported by an Ancestral God; however bold he was, he couldn’t challenge the authority of such a being. If the man’s family truly wanted to invade his universe, he would have no choice but to keep a low profile in his store and cultivate.

Qing Mu stayed silent after that. He turned around and left.

The battle ended just like that. The Dao Child competition also ended.

The three remaining candidates were all silent. They didn’t blame Qing Mu, as they could tell that Qing Mu had used his strongest moves; it had to be said that Su Ping was more extraordinary than expected.

“When was such a genius born from the human clan? They’re truly lucky!” Some people’s eyes were glittering; they found it hard to believe.

“He’s truly capable of doing that...”

Tan Xiangyun gazed at Su Ping on the battlefield, her anger gradually receding. Su Ping’s capabilities were proof enough that listening to her elementary lecture would be of no use. She would have left early too if she were him, as it would have been a waste of time to stay.

"I wonder which Dao Child he's going to challenge!" said someone in the audience to begin speculating about the odds of Su Ping defeating a Dao Child. Considering the strength he displayed, he had at least a 50% chance of becoming a Dao Child.

There was no telling which one of the Dao Children he would challenge.

There were three of them, but their strengths varied.

No one knew the specifics; however, everyone knew that one of the Dao Children had kept the title ever since they were admitted to the institute. Not once had the post been snatched.

"Old Toad's eyes are truly keen. This man is truly capable of becoming a Dao Child!"

All the elders had noticed Su Ping's extraordinary talent. They were also able to glean that the technique used to destroy Qing Mu's dark clone had been inspired by Heavenly Tribulations.

Even though they understood, they didn't grasp the concept as profoundly as Su Ping had.

The knowledge they had about tribulations was enough to destroy Qing Mu's dark power. Some had studied and concluded that they were of the same origin, so they could destroy each other.

"He's bold, smart, and he has a hefty stack of trump cards. Not bad!" said Yan Huang who stood at the center. She had always been taciturn; such an extensive remark was surprising to anyone who knew her.

An elder chuckled and said, "Looks like Senior Sister Yan Huang thinks very highly of this human genius."

Yan Huang replied casually, "Why? You don't think highly of him?"

"Surely you jest, Senior sister. This guy's potential is unquestionable; I heard that he's not a real God King yet..." The elder chuckled and his eyes became solemn.

The others listened in silence. Their eyes lit up.

The most candidates were God Kings; it was normal for them to grasp a universe

And yet, Su Ping had defeated them while being a realm lower. He was much more talented than normal candidates; even the current Dao Children would be hard pressed when compared to him.

However, potential was just potential. Su Ping's level was lower when he challenged the Dao Children, which would place him at a disadvantage.

Chapter 1303 The Lost Power (2)

There wouldn't be any favorable rules in the Dao Child competition because his level was lower. Fairness was the Heaven Path Institute's main principle.

The audience was silent for a moment when Qing Mu left, but cheers burst out shortly after. Many people shouted Su Ping's name and even his race.

"Human Su Ping!"

"Human talent!"

They shouted Su Ping's name and race, the sounds echoing throughout the field.

Although most of the people shouting belonged to the middle-ranked clans—and only a few were from high-ranked ones—it was still a splendid scene.

“He really did it!”

“He fought three at the same time and won. It’s a miracle. He also managed to pass the candidates’ competition. If he becomes a Dao Child... his legend will be sung over in the institute.”

“Senior Brother Qing Mu tried. What a shame.”

The other candidates heaved sighs, knowing that another genius would emerge in the institute and receive the world’s attention.

Even if Su Ping failed the challenge, his potential was unquestionable; he would be welcomed by many major forces.

“Damn it!”

Zhan Wushuang clenched his fists with an awful expression, not expecting that Qing Mu would fail to deal with Su Ping. The guy is truly standing out in the world of gods!

“Why did my family elders allow him to return to the institute instead of killing him?” Zhan Wushuang felt puzzled and dissatisfied with the emperors of his family. Were they all training in seclusion, never thinking that this human was a big deal? If so, how stupid of them!

Even he had to admit that the human would cause trouble to the Rain Clan with his terrifying potential.

Su Ping had the potential of becoming a God Emperor!

Once he did become one, considering his potential, he could easily fight against two peers. It would equate to saying that humankind would have two more God Emperors!

Although the Rain Clan had an Ancestral God, such a being would spend most of the time meditating in seclusion, not waking up unless the clan was in grave danger. Ancestral Gods were like sheathed swords, merely used to intimidate others with their sharpness!

Su Ping heard the cheers and looked around, suddenly having a sense of belonging in the Heaven Path Institute. He would be accepted and remembered in that place.

Choosing not to pause even for a moment, he went straight to the sky above the battlefield and asked the elders outside, “When will I challenge the Dao Children?”

The big-headed child said teasingly, “You seem quite eager. Don’t you need to prepare yourself?”

“I’m already prepared. I can fight them anytime,” said Su Ping.

The child-like elder felt dazed. He was just joking, but it seemed that the human was serious in continuing. After having fought for such a long time—even though Su Ping’s strength remained in his prime state—he might not have the best state of mind.

“No need to be so hasty. Take some rest and get to know some more about the three Dao Children; see which of them you want to challenge,” said the big-headed child, “The challenge will proceed in three days.”

“I have to wait for three more days...”

Su Ping frowned a bit, but he could only accept the arrangement. “All right then.” The child elder shook his head with a smile, seeing the human’s reluctance. The choice was made purely for Su Ping’s sake; after all, three days might not be enough for him to know enough about the three Dao Children.

“You can spend this time at my place,” said the young man with a smile.

Su Ping glanced at him and nodded. “All right. Thank you, elder.”

The young man smiled and waved goodbye at the others. Then, he tore the void and led Su Ping out of the Oceanic Universe of Clouds.

“He’ll probably tell him every last secret of the three Dao Children.” One of the elders couldn’t help but smile.

“Old Chan loves humans. Besides, this guy has extraordinary potential; it’s only right to give him a hand,” said Yan Huang casually. Then, she turned around and faded away.

As if taking it as a cue, the others smiled and left respectively.

“It’s time to inform the Dao Children who have been training in seclusion; they haven’t felt any pressure in a long time,” mumbled the big-headed child with a teasing smile.

Su Ping soon returned to the Toad Fish Palace with the young man.

As they made their way over, the young man pointed casually, “That’s the Dao Monument. If you want to study it, you can go there whenever you wish.”

Many students were sitting around the monument. It was the black monument that Su Ping had seen during his first visit.

“Thank you, elder.” Su Ping nodded, although he wasn’t planning on going there. He had yet to work on parsing the original Dao Glyphs in his body; the monument wouldn’t be necessary.

The young man didn’t insist, noticing that Su Ping wasn’t interested. He simply said, “The institute’s three Dao Children are Qian Hong, Shen Mo and Chen Xi.

“Qian Hong is the strongest of them. As for the other two, I suggest you challenge Chen Xi. He was the Dao Child who defeated Qing Mu, and is the weakest of the three. But that’s just relative; he is definitely much stronger than Qing Mu.”

Su Ping understood that the guy was passing him notes. He made note of this and said, “Thank you for the recommendation, elder.”

“That’s all right.” The young man waved a hand unconcernedly. “I will provide you with information about Chen Xi; better study him carefully. Don’t be careless; he’s been a God King for years and you’re

not even one yet. This major level gap is hard to solve. I don't know how you condensed a universe, but you definitely had your own luck.

"There have been geniuses who condensed small universes before becoming God Kings, but they weren't as strong as the real God Kings."

"Yes."

Su Ping nodded.

They soon entered a side palace where an energy array was established. The divine power was so abundant that Su Ping felt as if he were again inside one of the Divine Eyes. He felt he could break through at any moment when the divine power entered his body.

He held back the urge, though, as he didn't really want to improve his level just yet. His current power enabled him to suppress and kill many God Kings, even though he was only an Ascendant.

Instead of breaking through, Su Ping was more interested in the cultivation of his small universe.

According to the Chaos Star Chart, he was aiming for the Dao Heart State.

The Oceanic Universe of Clouds he had experienced earlier gave him an idea for his next direction.

"You may cultivate here in the coming days. I'll give you some presents later," said the young man.

Su Ping quickly offered his thanks. He then remembered Qing Mu and asked curiously, "Elder, do you know where Qing Mu obtained the dark power he used in the end?"

The young man was not surprised. He chuckled and said, "Qing Mu got it from a forbidden area, inside an ancient corpse, but I don't know the details. Still, the power is unique; I have a rough idea about the source of such power. It doesn't belong to this age and is already lost."

"A lost power?" Su Ping was stunned.

"According to ancient records, and in the notes left by Ancestral Gods, a great war took place in the age of chaos. One of the forces in the war harnessed such power." The young man chuckled and continued, "However, those existences disappeared along with the mythical creatures from that age. They are no more."

"A power from the age of chaos..."

Su Ping felt dazed. He remembered the black hand reaching in from beyond the crack in the universe. Could it be a creature from the age of chaos?

"Elder, is there any possibility for any of those creatures to survive?" Su Ping couldn't help but ask.

The young man shook his head. "It's uncertain... Maybe, maybe not, but nobody has found anything yet. Why? Did you encounter any god using that kind of power?"

Su Ping's eyes glittered. In the end he didn't mention a thing about the universe he came from. That was his greatest secret anyway.

“If you want to know more about those existences, I’ll ask someone to gather information for you. You’ll be free to have a look after you challenge the Dao Child,” said the young man to Su Ping.

“Thank you very much, elder,” said Su Ping quickly.

The other said rather helplessly, “Better focus on challenging the Dao Child for now.”

Chapter 1304 Wisdom of the Universe (1)

“Okay.”

Su Ping nodded. Although confident, he would not underestimate the Dao Children; after all, they were the top geniuses in the Heaven Path Institute, and the three of them were actual God Kings.

Then, the young man transmitted the information about Chen Xi directly into Su Ping’s head.

“Time here flows at a different speed here. You may cultivate here for a hundred days without being disturbed. If you feel the need to, I can let you enter my universe, where you may cultivate three hundred days at most!” said the young man to Su Ping.

“Thank you very much,” said Su Ping quickly, “How may I call you, elder?”

“Just call me Chan Gong,” replied the young man with a smile.

“Elder Chan Gong...” Su Ping nodded and remembered his name.

Elder Chief Elder left, and Su Ping focused his attention on reading the information about Chen Xi, confirming he deserved the spot. Born in one of the seven greatest families. There were extraordinary signs even when his mother was pregnant.

The god had produced shocking miracles since birth.

“There truly are a lot of geniuses. I’m not worth mentioning if I didn’t have the help of the system,” said Su Ping. Those geniuses had great potential.

His universe follows the path of light, which is much more aggressive and faster than Qing Mu’s immortality universe. That’s why Qing Mu’s dark power is useless against him; he can’t even touch the guy... Su Ping realized how tricky his opponent was. Speed was the most important attribute, even for God Kings.

Su Ping had a clear judgment of the god’s combat ability after watching the battle videos shared by Chen Xi. He would probably have to use his full strength.

Soon after

Chan Gong returned to the side palace with two bloody fruits in his hand. “These are Prime Chaos Fruits which can improve your universe. The improvement is limited, though. Two are already enough for normal people; it would be useless for anyone to take more.”

“Thank you very much, Chan Gong,” Su Ping said quickly.

Needless to say, those items were rare and precious treasures.

Chan Gong smiled and said, “The institute will give some to you when you become a Dao Child. I’m only giving them to you in advance, so that your chances of winning improve.”

“I understand, Elder Chan Gong,” said Su Ping. He wasn’t good at expressing gratitude, but he would remember the favor.

“Whatever else you need, just tell me.”

“I want to cultivate,” said Su Ping.

Chan Gong instantly understood what Su Ping meant. He nodded. “I will let you enter my universe where you may cultivate for 300 days. Although time flows at a different speed, it won’t affect your cultivation.”

Su Ping nodded.

Chan Gong then opened his universe, producing an aura which felt similar to that of the Oceanic Universe of Clouds.

“My universe is called the Five Elements Residence,” said Chan Gong. His universe was boundless, but there were mainly five brilliant interconnected nebulae. The rest of the space was completely dark and contained little power.

Su Ping had the same special feeling when he visited the Oceanic Universe of Clouds earlier on. The five vast nebulae were staring at him like five eyes.

“Elder Chan Gong, how can I become a God Emperor?” asked Su Ping after pondering for a moment.

Chan Gong was stunned for a moment; he wasn’t too surprised, though. He chuckled and said, “If you want to further improve as a God King, you must perfect your small universe. Although your universe does seem solid and strong, there are a lot of powers that are not yet at your disposal. It’s not sensitive and condensed enough. To put it simply, your universe doesn’t have any ‘wisdom’!”

“Wisdom?”

“Everything has wisdom, and so does the universe. You mustn’t simply treat the universe as your power. You may regard it as a life you’ve created!”

Chan Gong continued, “Even a flower and a blade of grass have wisdom. The universe, where countless lives are born, naturally has wisdom too!

“The universe has wisdom, and every path has a heart. Only if you transcend them will you approach the real source of Dao!”

“The universe has wisdom, and every path has a heart...” Su Ping mumbled. Something suddenly occurred to him. He remembered the next level on the Chaos Star Chart—the Dao Heart State!

Dao Heart. Does it mean... to give hearts to the great Dao?

Su Ping finally understood the special feeling given off by the Oceanic Universe of Clouds and the current universe he had entered. So, it was because the universes had their own souls.

This is a gargantuan living creature...

Su Ping looked at the five nebulae and learned how to reach the God Emperor State. That being said, it was still a perplexing problem, how to give wisdom to the universe.

Su Ping considered for a moment and decided to ask Chan Gong.

“Everybody has a different cultivation method; I can’t tell you yours. However, I can tell you how I became a God Emperor,” said Chan Gong, “Back then, I was stuck at the peak of the God King State. I watched countless God Kings fight on the peak of a mountain and saw countless universes collide. That’s when I sensed the wisdom of the universe at that moment.

“That feeling is hard to describe. You’ll know it when you feel it.

“I can recreate the scene for you later. Whether or not you can glean something from it will depend on yourself.”

“You watched the collision of universes?”

Su Ping pictured the collision of his universe and other God Kings’ in his head. The impact and fusion of energy and laws... The components of the universe fell apart and were destroyed in the collisions...

Chapter 1305 Wisdom of the Universe (2)

Su Ping seemed to have gained a vague inspiration.

“Huh?”

Chan Gong stared at him in a daze, noticing that Su Ping was deep in thought. Is it possible that Su Ping already felt something just because of my enlightenment? The idea baffled the mind. If that was the case, his talent was truly shocking.

He didn’t interrupt Su Ping, and simply waited in silence. A long time later—Su Ping came out of his meditative status and shook his head regretfully. “It didn’t work.”

Chan Gong was somehow relieved. If Su Ping figured out how to become a God Emperor just with a few words... Not only would he be a monster, but an incomprehensible existence.

He said, “There’s no need to rush into things. You have to be in the most natural state during your cultivation. If you’re too hasty, you might not become strong enough, even if you do advance to the God Emperor level. Universes are different, and so is their wisdom. I hope that you’ll find wisdom suitable and powerful enough for you.”

“Thank you for your advice, Elder Chan Gong.”

“Take these two Prime Chaos Fruits. Call me if you need anything,” said Chan Gong.

Su Ping thanked him again and ate the two fruits.

He soon detected that the two fruits melted and turned into some sort of power, which seeped into his universe of chaos and nurtured its components, making it more compact.

I don't think two are enough...

Su Ping noticed that part of his inner universe didn't receive any nourishment from the fruits, and their power had already been used

up.

I should ask for more after I become a Dao Child, Su Ping thought. He placed the idea on hold for the moment; he had just condensed the universe of chaos and never had a chance to consolidate it properly. That was a good opportunity.

He had already grasped twelve of the 108 natural Dao Glyphs in his body; they had been naturally parsed after he condensed the universe of chaos.

He was able to grasp Dao Glyphs faster when he condensed the universe. The previously arcane Dao Glyphs became easy to understand with the universe of chaos as a frame of reference. Everything was much easier.

"I'll be able to harness the true power of the Primitive Chaos Clan once I parse all the natural Dao Glyphs in my body. According to the Golden Crow elder, my body will be as strong as that of an Ancestral God..."

Su Ping's eyes glittered. He had to become stronger as fast as possible to upgrade his store. He didn't want to waste time on the candidates' competition because he was arrogant, but because he wanted to resurrect the Little Skeleton as soon as possible.

While staying in the Five Elements Residence

-Su Ping gradually focused his attention on his body, and the sealed natural Dao Glyphs resurfaced. He started parsing them one by

one.

Time flew.

Three hundred days passed in the blink of an eye.

This kid has an abundant chaos bloodline in his body, which seems to carry Dao Glyphs... Chan Gong noticed Su Ping's special nature and was shocked. He was undoubtedly one of the best with such bloodline. It was even more terrifying than that of some of the honorable gods!

Only the ancient chaos creatures carry Dao Glyphs in their bodies. Not even high-ranked gods can do that; they can only activate their Ancestral God's bloodline, but it doesn't compare to Dao Glyphs...

Su Ping left a deep impression on Chan Gong, who wasn't deliberately probing into Su Ping's secrets, but he still felt how extraordinary the human was. He suddenly felt that even if Su Ping didn't win the Dao Child's title, his achievements in the future wouldn't be any fewer. His name would resound in the Archean Divinity!

While pondering in a strange state of mind, Chan Gong awakened his temporary protégé. Su Ping could only resign himself when he realized that three hundred days had passed. During that time of study he managed to crack one and a half Dao Glyphs!

-Given two hundred days more, he would be able to decipher the remaining half.

All in all, he would have deciphered two Dao Glyphs in five hundred days.

Although Dao Glyphs aren't equally complicated and my speed is not the same, I should be able to decipher all of them in two hundred years and unleash the true power of my bloodline...

Su Ping's eyes glittered.

Ascendants considered two hundred years as the batting of an eye

However, it was a long time for Su Ping. After all, even considering the time spent in cultivation sites, he had only cultivated for a hundred years.

This equated to cultivating twice as much as he had already.

"Are you ready?" Chan Gong asked.

Su Ping nodded.

Earlier on, Chan Gong transmitted the gathered intelligence about the dark power. Still, the intelligence was limited; the extinct power from the age of chaos was rare even in the Archean Divinity, and only existed in forbidden areas.

The power has the same source as the Heavenly Tribulations...

Su Ping's eyes lit up. He vaguely had a guess; but to confirm it, he would probably have to go to the Golden Crow world and seek answers there.

He sobered up after his pondering and left with Chan Gong.

The pair left the Toad Fish Palace and soon returned to the elders' main castle.

All the elders had arrived. Aside from them, other candidates were present, including Qing Mu. Two new candidates were present; they had not been there before.

"Not all candidates were present in the previous challenge; some were training in seclusion. They were informed but neither came out, which was essentially seen as them giving up the challenge," Chan Gong explained to Su Ping telepathically.

Once the matter was understood, Su Ping nodded.

Aside from the ten candidates, there was another man in the hall. Glowing and looking exceptionally handsome.

He was none other than Chen Xi.

Chen Xi sensed Su Ping's gaze and looked back at him.

The latter wasn't surprised. Chan Gong had already filed an application for him to challenge Chen Xi.

He was the weakest of the three Dao Children.

As he saw his opponent, Su Ping once again detected the charisma of that top genius. Chen Xi was like a shining star when compared to Qing Mu and the others.

Indeed extraordinary. Su Ping was suddenly of a mind to see the other two Dao Children, but his main purpose for that trip was to earn the Dao Child's identity. So, he preferred to just finish the challenge as soon as possible.

"He's here."

Everybody else stared at Su Ping too. His performance three days prior had astonished them. Many of them were paying attention to that record-setting challenger.

In the crowd-Qing Mu, Tan Xiangyun and the others were watching. They felt that Su Ping seemed to be stronger when compared to three days earlier.

He grew stronger in only three days? Tan Xiangyun's eyes glittered. If that were so, Su Ping's progressing speed was shocking. "Now that we're all here, let's go to the old place." The big-headed child grimaced, then waved a hand.

The Oceanic Universe of Clouds was opened, and he was the first to enter.

The other candidates glanced at Su Ping and followed him.

Chen Xi withdrew his gaze and floated into the battlefield like a deity from heaven.

Su Ping and Chan Gong also entered. The former was once again able to feel how special the Oceanic Universe of Clouds was; the void was stuck to his body like some sort of flesh.

The universe has wisdom, and every path has a heart... Su Ping's eyes glittered.

Although Dao Hearts weren't equally strong, many God Kings didn't even have a Dao Heart; they were like unsteady roots. Su Ping had yet to find his own Dao Heart.

"They're here!"

Inside the Oceanic Universe of Clouds—the auditorium next to the battlefield was already full to the brim.

Many mentors of the institute were present. The place was even more crowded when compared to the candidates' competition.

A large number of people weren't present during the candidates' competition; they asked those around curiously when they saw Su Ping

"Is he the human challenger?"

"He doesn't look like a God King!"

"Dao Child Chen Xi is just as handsome as ever."

Many female students had strange glints in their eyes.

The candidates flew up to the sky above the battlefield and looked down.

Chen Xi simply entered the battlefield and stood quietly. Although he was the main center of attention, he remained serene, as if isolated from the world.

Chapter 1306 Not To Be Peeped at (1)

Su Ping and Chan Gong entered the battlefield together. The former landed slowly under the young-looking elder's encouraging gaze.

The previously noisy battlefield fell quiet with the human's arrival, like someone pressing the mute button.

Everybody stared at the two unparalleled geniuses.

One of them was a Dao Child and a prince from one of the seven greatest families, while the other was a human genius who had recently become notorious for angering the Rain Clan.

The silence gradually felt depressing. Chen Xi observed Su Ping in silence before he opened his mouth shortly after; his voice was warm and instantly defused the intense atmosphere. "I heard that you defeated Qing Mu and cut his chaos world tree. It was so, right?"

"I heard that you also defeated him," said Su Ping.

Outside of the battlefield-Qing Mu was speechless.

Just start fighting already. Why'd you have to keep bringing me up?

Chen Xi said with a casual smile, "They said that you're extremely arrogant. I thought you would pick Qian Hong or Shen Mo; however, you picked me in the end. Looks like you're also careful and cautious; not all rumors can be trusted."

"It's said that you're the weakest of the three Dao Children. It's only natural that I would choose you, don't you think?" said Su Ping.

Chen Xi pondered for a moment and said, "Understandable."

"Good."

The two talked like old friends. The audience was rather shocked, as they didn't look like two people ready to fight.

"Then you must have gotten your hands on some information about me. Any solutions?" Chen Xi asked again.

Su Ping nodded. "I have never tried it yet. I hope it'll work."

"Let's do it then."

Chen Xi added, "I also hope to find out what kind of power is able to cut the power of condescension."

His body started radiating ivory light while he spoke the last sentence, and a silver universe appeared behind his back. He instantly disappeared, then reappeared in a flash, right in front of Su Ping.

Bang!

Su Ping's pupils contracted, and he took action in a hurry. However, an enormous force struck his chest, followed by excruciating pain. He instantly felt he was flung back.

Before he landed—Chen Xi made another approach, slashing with his sharp sword. Feeling the lethal crisis, Su Ping couldn't help but roar, unleashing the power of chaos and the darkest domain. Intense darkness was swept out, covering a radius of dozens of kilometers with his body as the center.

Bang!

The next moment, Su Ping fell out of the darkness region and didn't stop until after rolling dozens of times.

It all happened in a blink. A moment earlier, the two of them were having a nice conversation, while they already clashed the next. Su Ping seemed unable to fight back thus far.

"He's so strong!"

"That is Dao Child Chen Xi's power? I heard that his universe has the highest speed possible!"

"No wonder Qing Mu failed. No matter how strong you are, it's useless if you can't hit the enemy!"

All the people at the auditorium were shocked, as nobody had expected that the record breaking Su Ping would be so terribly suppressed!

They had anticipated a fierce evenly-matched battle, but one side had crushed the other!

Chen Xi stopped and stood quietly on the battlefield. "You don't seem to have a solution."

Su Ping rose from the ground; his sword wounds had already healed. While looking at the elegant young man, he heaved a sigh and said, "You're indeed fast. I can't sense nor be prepared for it!"

"Before you admit defeat, can I experience that power of yours?" Chen Xi looked at him.

Su Ping nodded. "You will surely experience it before you lose."

"Huh?" Chen Xi frowned. He was clearly

puzzled.

Su Ping didn't say anything else; he simply closed his eyes.

He remembered the countless battles in cultivation sites where he defeated those who were far stronger than him, and who were too fast for him to keep track of. His body returned to its original state; all his cells were tightly connected. His mind went blank at that moment.

Chen Xi took action again, noticing how Su Ping was standing with eyes closed, as if preparing for something. Although he sounded courteous, it didn't mean that he was merciful.

Bang!

Almost instantly—when Chen Xi’s sword was about to cut Su Ping’s neck—another sword appeared out of nowhere and flung Dao Child Chen Xi’s sword away.

The great power of that clash made Chen Xi’s sword hum nonstop.

“Huh?”

Chen Xi slightly changed his expression. He blocked it?

Was it luck?

A storm of swords enveloped Su Ping, determined to mince him. However, right when they appeared, a sword emerged like a crescent moon and moved with an unstoppable aura.

Countless sword auras disappeared all of a sudden. Chen Xi moved and dodged the sword, but his attack had been resolved by Su Ping.

Whoosh!

He raised a hand, and his body turned into hundreds of shadows to attack Su Ping from all directions.

Su Ping stood where he was, but his upper half was moving quickly. He countered all the incoming shadows. Sword against sword, he shattered all of Chen Xi’s attacks.

Whoosh!

Chen Xi returned to his original position, his face not as relaxed as before while he stared at Su Ping.

The speed feature of his universe was the greatest reason why he defeated Qing Mu. However, his power had been countered by Su Ping!

Chapter 1307 Not To Be Peeped at (2)

“You can’t possibly keep up with me!” said Chen Xi slowly.

Su Ping also took his time opening his eyes, and seemed to be looking right into his heart. “But I can take action before you do anything.”

“Take action before I do anything? You predicted my movements?” The former’s brow scrunched.

“That’s impossible; my actions are unpredictable in this time and space!”

Su Ping said calmly, “I can teach you if you wish to learn.”

Chen Xi was dazed for a moment. Then, he fell silent.

A couple of seconds passed, then he said, “I created a few powers since I became a Dao Child. You can replace me as Dao Child if you can resist them.”

“I’ll try,” said Su Ping.

The audience witnessed their chat in shock. Qing Mu—who was in the high sky—was the most shocked of all.

Although he had unfortunately been mentioned time and again, he was greatly astounded to see that Su Ping had resisted Chen Xi's attacks head-on.

He had previously been defeated by Chen Xi's arcane universe of light. Even though the guy couldn't do anything about his dark power, he still failed.

"He resisted Chen Xi's attacks? That's so weird!"

"I think that even Shen Mo would have a hard time resisting Chen Xi's attacks!"

"Not just Shen Mo, not even Qian Hong can't do this. They can only resolve the attacks in their own ways. They would instead go for the enemy's weakness with their trump cards."

"Wait, are you serious?"

Tan Xiangyun and the others were shocked. The power Su Ping was displaying in battle was even more unbelievable than before.

Chen Xi suddenly concealed all his light at that moment. His body became thin and illusory. The universe behind him, however, became even more brilliant; it was like a silver eye that was staring at Su Ping.

The next moment—Chen Xi's body suddenly vanished.

Su Ping unconsciously closed his eyes, trying to turn off his mind and resist the attacks with his natural instincts for killing intent. However, after he closed his eyes, his head was suddenly struck and invaded. Meanwhile, Su Ping saw Chen Xi inside his head.

The man had directly invaded his consciousness.

Mental attack? Su Ping was stunned, but soon realized that something was off. This Chen Xi is real. He actually invaded Su Ping's mind with his original self; it was extremely strange.

"You turned off your mind and completely entrusted the battle to your body. That explains a lot..."

Hardly had Chen Xi entered Su Ping's consciousness when he noticed that peculiar condition. All trains of thought were fragmented, and instantly realized why Su Ping was able to resist his attacks.

He was overwhelmed with shock at the same time.

How confident must this guy be of his body, to rely purely on instinct?

"In that case... I only have to connect those trains of thought for you." Chen Xi smiled and looked at the holes and dents in that nonexistent world.

He waved a hand, invoking a power that connected Su Ping's thought fragments.

Su Ping's memories flashed back once those thoughts were connected. The nonexistent world was no longer barren and desolate. Countless scenes instantly started to be played.

They were all Su Ping's experiences in his entire life.

Countless lightning bolts were striking. They were the Heavenly Tribulations he had gone through.

Countless bodies were rolling; they belonged to the beasts Su Ping had killed.

An ocean of blood was flowing. That was the battlefield where Su Ping had set foot in.

Countless people were cheering and laughing... They were the ones that Su Ping was protecting.

“You...”

When the trains of thoughts were reconnected

—Chen Xi saw the scenes and was flabbergasted. In particular, he saw many unbelievable existences, including the Chaos Perception Dragon, one of the most ferocious creatures in the Archean Divinity.

That was a beast that could compare to an Ancestral God!

Its mere afterimage in Su Ping’s mind was enough to feel a suffocating pressure.

In addition, he also saw countless hellish scenes. Are they... part of the training this human being has gone through?

Splash.

All of a sudden-his heart raced, and he sensed that an extremely terrifying power had locked onto him.

There seemed to be a pair of cold and heartless eyes, looking down at everything.

After a boom, Chen Xi fell on his knees. Then, he was gone, kicked out of Su Ping’s mind.

Chen Xi returned to the battlefield. He was still on his knees, sweating and breathing heavily, as if exhausted. He was trembling with fear; it seemed that he was still dwelling on some horror.

The unexpected scene shocked them all. The field was so silent that everyone could hear a pin drop.

The elders, including Chen Xi, were caught unaware. They could guess which technique was being used by the Dao Child when he disappeared; it was quite the tricky move. Even they would be hard pressed if he grew up to their level; after all, invading another person’s mind with his physical body was not a mental confrontation, and Chen Xi had overwhelming advantages; he could directly destroy his opponent’s consciousness!

Losing your consciousness was tantamount to death.

That is, unless the opponent sealed his consciousness and hid it elsewhere at the moment of invasion. That was the only way they could survive.

“What is going on?”

The big-headed child was rather curious. The whole thing happened in the Oceanic Universe of Clouds, but he didn’t feel a thing. The explanation was that Chen Xi’s disappearance from his universe and entering directly into Su Ping’s mind, which he couldn’t detect.

Yan Huang, the pretty girl, furrowed her brow; she was also shocked by the scene.

Being an honorable and proud Dao Child, why would he kneel before anyone?

However, that scene was real.

Su Ping came back to his senses and looked at Chen Xi, who was trembling on his knees. The man no longer looked like an unparalleled genius; he couldn't help but feel sorry for him. To be honest, he didn't really hate the guy; they had no prior grudges. It was just a competition for a title.

At least, Su Ping thought of it that way.

-However, such an ending seemed too miserable for the Dao Child.

Alas, he only had himself to blame; it was all because of his stupid technique.

"System, that was too domineering. To frighten him like this when he just peeped at you," Su Ping said in his heart.

He naturally knew everything that was happened in his mind. Chen Xi's wretched appearance was caused because he saw the system in Su Ping's mind.

What surprised Su Ping was that the system's power was beyond his understanding. It had wrecked and left an unforgettable experience on that God King talent, just through his mind.

"I'm not to be seen or heard about..." said the system casually and smugly.

Su Ping didn't know what to say; the guy was the epitome of an expert peeper. It just so happened that the unlucky bastard invaded a place the peeper often visited. It was like asking to be killed.

"You didn't ruin his brains, did you?" asked Su Ping in his heart.

"I only erased things he shouldn't have seen," said the system.

Chen Xi's consciousness seemed to have returned just then. He suddenly raised his head as if having just woken up. He turned white as a sheet when he saw Su Ping's face. He was terrified; he flashed thousands of meters away to put some distance between them.

Su Ping felt sympathetic when he saw how distraught the man was, like a scared rabbit. The man had reigned as a charming Dao Child, until that public humiliation took place.

He only wanted to send him warm regards. "Are you all right? Are you all right? ...Are you alright? Are you alright?"

"Who... Where are you from exactly?" Chen Xi gritted his teeth and held back his enormous fear, but there was a lingering fear in his eyes when he looked at Su Ping.

He had been so thoroughly traumatized just then that he was instinctively scared of that human.

Still, his Dao Child status kicked in. He would have suffered a meltdown and turned into an idiot if he were anyone else.

"Hush!" Su Ping hurriedly made a mouth-zipping gesture. "Watch your mouth!"

Chapter 1308 Dao Child (1)

Chen Xi's expression changed quickly; he was forgetting what he saw moments before. He was also feeling how fast it was happening; some sort of power was affecting his mind and memories, which frightened him.

He didn't feel an invasion of his mind; however, the fading of his memories was obvious.

Everything he had seen about his opponent was disappearing at a fast rate.

He's not from this world...

Damn it...

It only took but a moment to forget everything he learned while peeping. Only the deepest fear of that young human remained. All his cells were telling him to keep a safe distance from his opponent, who was extremely dangerous! "What's going on with Chen Xi?"

In midair-an elder was stunned by Chen Xi's reaction, obviously noticing the smell of fear on the guy.

Is he scared of Su Ping?

"Must be his new technique; he can invade other people's consciousness with his physical body. I don't know the specifics but he'll become a tricky opponent when he becomes an emperor. However, his move seems to have failed..." whispered the big-headed child with glittering eyes.

Chan Gong glanced at him and said, "You seem to know a lot. You two aren't really close, are you?"

"No, but Emperor Bai is an old friend of mine; he's this young one's recurrent advisor." The big-headed child grimaced.

"Why isn't Emperor Bai here?"

"He's been training in seclusion. You know he's long been aiming for the Ancestral God breakthrough and he never gives up!" The child-like elder chuckled.

"This young human carries too many secrets; even I can't see through him. I wonder whether this is a blessing or a curse for the Heaven Path Institute," said an old man.

Yan Huang frowned. "What do you mean?"

"He's had a lot of fateful encounters from unknown sources. I don't know if they're any good," said the old man.

Yan Huang smiled casually with pride in her eyes. "His greatest opportunity was joining the Heaven Path Institute. Could there be a better opportunity in this world than that?"

"True." The old man nodded. "I think Chen Xi has already lost. There's something wrong with him; maybe the human played a trick on him. He's lost all his fighting will and killing intent; only fear remains. He can't defeat his opponent like this... We'll ask him to tell us more about it when the battle is over."

"Chen Xi loses and Su Ping, a human being, becomes the new Dao Child. What a day," remarked the big-headed child.

Chan Gong chuckled. "I hope you won't be petty. Having attained the title, he'll be qualified to enter the Ancestral Gods' Land; I wonder if the Ancestral Gods will like him. In any case, he'll rise and become a powerful emperor from this institute."

Even though the battle was still in progress, everyone could tell that Chen Xi didn't stand much chance of winning.

He was reeking of fear. Even his sword was trembling; how could he possibly win?

"Do you have other moves?" asked Su Ping while Chen Xi kept moving backwards.

Chen Xi trembled instinctively because of Su Ping's voice. He soon realized that, but he couldn't remember why he was scared of the human. Anger rose in his heart, but aimed at himself. A Dao Child was scared by someone of that level?

No, it wasn't exactly a peer, because Su Ping was at a major realm lower than him!

Such a fact made this even more unforgivable!

However, even though angry, he found it possible to contain his fear, which was beyond the mental level. His body was shaking uncontrollably.

Why is this happening? Chen Xi's heart was full of questions. Gritting his teeth, he decided to attack again.

Bang!

This time he activated the power of his small universe and unleashed his constitution. His body grew and became a twenty-meter tall giant when he appeared in front of Su Ping and launched a slashing attack.

His sword was so large it was as long as Su Ping's height. The attack was abrupt.

Su Ping didn't hold back either. He unleashed the universe of chaos and fused it with his body. Then, using God's Arrival, he released seventy percent of his power.

After a boom, his cold sword illuminated the sky and split the void apart. Along with a piercing scream, Chen Xi's sword was broken and his body was torn apart.

Su Ping appeared next to Chen Xi. He couldn't help but shake his head as he looked at the wounded opponent. Fear had significantly affected Chen Xi's speed and strength; he was no match for Su Ping, at all. Even Qing Mu, whom he had defeated once, could very likely beat him in that condition.

It was all caused by the system's deterrence.

Su Ping lost interest. He instantly said, "Take this attack!"

Time was reversed, and the strength that Su Ping had just exhausted returned to his body. He was restored to his prime status, which was one of the benefits of mastering the secrets of time; he could stay in his peak state indefinitely. Even if he was too exhausted to recover by reversing time, he could borrow his own power from another time and space.

Bang!

His second attack was launched with full strength. The terrifying sword was swept out furiously, as if a torrent of chaos was moving in a random fashion.

Chen Xi—who had just healed his body—was shivering. It was possible to block the attack if he used all his strength to counter, but his fear prompted him to pick a defensive position. The next moment, his body was drowned in the sword auras.

Chapter 1309 Dao Child (2)

A long while later.

Once the sword auras were gone, everybody found that Chen Xi was nowhere to be seen. There were only pieces of flesh scattered across the void, trying to reassemble.

Su Ping watched in silence but didn't stop. After Chen Xi's flesh was reconstituted, Su Ping finally asked, "Do you want to keep fighting?"

Chen Xi wore an awful expression. Su Ping's words pierced deep into his heart like sharp needles. He felt humiliated, but the dread in his heart made him realize he would lose, even if he kept fighting.

His rationality tried to figure out why Su Ping had planted such an intense fear in his heart

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Still, he couldn't find any clues, which made him feel frustrated.

After a long silence, Chen Xi slowly opened his mouth. "I lost."

The audience was shocked by that answer.

Although they could tell that something was wrong with Chen Xi, they didn't expect him to admit defeat.

Many of them didn't even understand the battle. They thought that Chen Xi could still fight it out!

After all, he was still alive. Although losing at the moment, there was still a chance to turn the tables.

However, he admitted defeat.

Did the two of them already fight in their peak status?

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The mentors mingling in the audience frowned, noticing the strangeness of the situation. Chen Xi was obviously scared of Su Ping; he had also knelt before the human after suddenly disappearing. No one knew what happened; not even the mentors could understand. Still, Su Ping came out triumphant after the clash when the Dao Child disappeared.

The sword in Su Ping's hand was gone. The moment he admitted defeat, Su Ping dispelled his fighting mode and his body recovered its human form. "That mind invasion was quite dangerous, but I like it. Can you teach me later?"

Dazed for a moment, Chen Xi looked at Su Ping with a conflicted expression. "I seem to have lost some memories. It's because of you, right?"

"More or less." Su Ping didn't give a definitive answer. The system was part of him.

"Figures..." Chen Xi heaved a sigh and accepted the result. The ultimate skill he had just developed was rendered useless by Su Ping; failure was understandable.

His speed-enhanced by his small universe was not enough to beat the human who fought with his battle instincts.

His two best methods were useless. He was doomed to lose the fight.

"I heard that you cut Qing Mu's chaos world tree. Can you teach me that move?" said Chen Xi.

Su Ping smiled. "All right."

Chen Xi was stunned; Su Ping's willingness to share came too easily. He suddenly found that human being less annoying. He asked, "Aren't you afraid that I'll pick it up?"

"I'd worry if you can't pick it up," Su Ping smiled and said, "All skills should be taught; it's boring if they die with you."

Chen Xi glanced at him with a strange expression. He didn't believe that Su Ping was a fool, who didn't understand the importance of keeping special skills to oneself. Still, it was clear to see that the latter had a special kind of confidence, and an open attitude.

He suddenly grew curious about humans as a race; he had never paid them attention in the past. Are all humans like this person?

"I robbed you of your Dao Child identity. You won't blame me, would you?" asked Su Ping.

Chen Xi slightly shook his head. "I failed because I'm weaker; I have nothing to say. I will earn back the identity I lost today. The Heaven Path Institute doesn't need garbage hogging the titles."

"That's good." Su Ping nodded.

Although he wouldn't mind, even if the man hated and retaliated against him, he would rather not make more enemies for humankind, not after provoking the Rain Clan. After all, Chen Xi was from one of the seven greatest clans, which were even more powerful than the Rain Clan.

The reason being—they had more than one Ancestral God!

For that very reason the other high-ranked clans had to think carefully if they were to confront the seven greatest clans. They could be wiped out if they truly started war!

"The Dao Child challenge is over," said the child-like elder; his voice echoed throughout the Oceanic Universe of Clouds. "I hereby announce that Su Ping will be the new Dao Child of this institute from today onwards, and he will enjoy the pertinent privileges. Those who disagree may issue a Dao Child challenge!"

Everyone was sobered up after hearing what the elder said, as they were still shocked by Chen Xi's failure. Many cheered and felt excited for Su Ping.

After all, of the three Dao Children, Su Ping was the only one who was from a middle-ranked clan!

He wasn't the first Dao Child from a middle-ranked clan, but he was definitely one of the few!

Nobody had enjoyed such honor for tens of thousands of years.

Many students from middle-ranked clans were excited by this. He didn't just represent humanity, but also the other middle-ranked races!

"Congratulations!"

Chan Gong approached Su Ping with a smile.

The latter felt grateful as he noticed the delight in the elder's eyes. He quickly said, "Thank you for your help, Chan Gong."

"You have yourself to thank." Chan Gong smiled.

The coldness on Yan Huang's face faded somewhat. She said calmly, "Feel free to come to me for help. I'm good at attacking; I can tell that your battle style is similar to mine. Come to me later and I'll help you improve."

"Thank you, elder." Su Ping cupped his hands gratefully.

"Not bad, not bad. You are a big surprise. This is history in the making; I hope you'll keep it up," said another old man with a smile.

"I'm good at refining items. Kid, come find me if you're interested in such matters," said a middle-aged man who was rather brawny. His voice sounded quite mature.

Su Ping nodded quickly.

All the elders left after talking to him, leaving Chan Gong and the big-headed child.

"Since you're so close, why don't you tell him about the Dao Child title?" said the big-headed child to Chan Gong.

Chan Gong smiled. "All right."

He was about to take Su Ping back to the Toad Fish Palace.

Su Ping turned around and said to Chen Xi. "We'll talk later."

"Okay."

Chen Xi nodded peacefully.

Chan Gong looked at him in surprise, not expecting the guy to be so relaxed after his defeat and losing the title.

He didn't ask further, and simply led Su Ping away.

All eyes followed as the pair disappeared from the Oceanic Universe of Clouds.

Chen Xi cupped his hands at the big-headed child and then also disappeared.

“I didn’t expect that Chen Xi would lose...”

Qing Mu was quite shaken. He was once defeated by Chen Xi, and knew how terrifying the man was.

“I think they had yet to go all out; Chen Xi admitting failure was unexpected,” said one of the candidates with a frown.

“Chen Xi surely used his strongest method and was still unable to beat him, so he had to admit defeat. He wouldn’t have done that if he thought he could win,” someone speculated.

“Humph. To think that a prince from one of the seven greatest families was defeated by a mere human. How humiliating!” Zhan Wushuang felt gloomy, not expecting Chen Xi to fail. Such a figure should have been much stronger, and yet he lost.

Now that Su Ping became a Dao Child, even the Rain Clan would find it difficult to touch him.

After all, the Heaven Path Institute was not to be messed with; not even the seven greatest clans would dare attack the Heaven Path Institute easily.

“Didn’t you lose to him too? Looks like the Rain Clan will have to cancel the hunting order now.” Someone looked at Zhan Wushuang with teasing eyes.

Zhan Wushuang glared back at him. “I beg your pardon?”

“Is there something wrong with your ears? Is that why you want me to repeat?”

“Do you want to be beaten up?”.

“Can you satisfy me?”

After hearing their dispute, Qing Mu shook his head and said, “Time to disperse. Go fight somewhere else; don’t make a fuss in the elder’s universe. This is a special place for the Dao Child competition.”

He gradually faded as he spoke, then left the place.

As if on cue, the rest left, one after the other. Nobody was interested in the dispute.

Chapter 1310 Rising to Fame (1)

Toad Fish Palace

Su Ping followed Chan Gong and returned to the side palace where he cultivated.

“Congratulations. You’re now a Dao Child of this institute. Your badge will be made and given to you soon; it contains three primordial arrays that can help you resist a God Emperor’s attack, hide your aura, or teleport you to escape. All of them are of God Emperor level.”

Chan Gong chuckled and added, "The badge will grant you absolute safety, unless you encounter a tricky God Emperor."

Su Ping was surprised, not thinking that the badge itself would be as powerful. The Dao Child title was truly extraordinary.

"Resources will be allotted after you receive the badge, and should be enough to help you become a God King. You're also free to pick any of the three Ancestral Gods' secret techniques of this institute!" said Chan Gong.

Su Ping was shocked by that last part. There were actually three Ancestral Gods in the Heaven Path Institute!

No wonder it was an invincible faction, with lots of students.

"I'll introduce to you the elders and their fields of expertise. You may seek their help in the future if you have any questions. They're generally glad to help you, as long as they're not cultivating in seclusion," said Chan Gong.

Su Ping nodded.

Chan Gong then raised a finger and transmitted a huge amount of information into Su Ping's head.

Su Ping took a moment to digest the information and his shock grew. There were actually twenty-three elders in the Heaven Path Institute!

Most of them were good at attacking and killing, but they specialized in different aspects. Some were great assassins, while others preferred head-on fights; their techniques were vastly different. There were also elders who were good at refining, making pills, setting up arrays, and taming beasts.

All those elders were very popular in the institute because of their special skills.

Su Ping was amazed by the Heaven Path Institute's power. He said to Chan Gong, "Elder Chan, I have a favor to ask of you. I wonder if you could help me."

"Tell me about it." Chan Gong chuckled.

"I came across a fragment of the gods' world by chance. It's inhabited; however, they were left in the void on that broken piece of land. All of them are eager to return home; I wonder if the elders could help recover that piece of land," said Su Ping.

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"A broken piece of our land?"

Chan Gong was clearly surprised. "The gods' world is indestructible, how can there be a fragment floating somewhere out there? How did you find it? Your universe is powerful enough. Why didn't you pull them into your universe to bring them here?"

"My universe doesn't have the capacity to receive that piece of land," Su Ping explained, "That land was broken when the gods' world was invaded. The gods' world was eventually reassembled, but that fragment was left out. It must have drifted too far away..."

“Wait, you’re saying that the gods’ world was broken and reassembled?” Chan Gong interrupted Su Ping and asked in surprise, “Who told you that? That is absolutely outrageous. Even if you are a Dao Child now, you shouldn’t say things like that easily.”

Su Ping felt dazed after seeing the elder’s solemn expression. Although the matter was a secret, Chan Gong was a God Emperor, and should be powerful enough to know about it.

Also, he was a Dao Child now. It was unnecessary to keep that matter a secret.

“Elder Chan, may I ask how long you’ve cultivated?” asked Su Ping prudently.

Stunned for a moment, Chan Gong calculated quickly and said, “I reckon it’s more than 300,000 years. I should have heard about it if it did happen in the past.”

Su Ping blinked. 300,000 years was indeed a long time. The fact puzzled him; it was odd that the elder didn’t know the secret. Could there be some other reason that caused the matter to be covered up?

However, the breaking and reassembly of the gods’ world was a huge event. How could it be kept a secret from billions of people?

Also, why keep it a secret? Su Ping couldn’t figure out why, but he didn’t think Elder Chan was lying. The guy probably didn’t know.

IV

Elder Chan was also thinking quickly, noticing how Su Ping was deep in thought. He said to Su Ping, “If what you said is true, I can help you look for answers. Do you know the exact location of that land fragment?”

“No.” Su Ping shook his head.

“If we don’t have coordinates, we would have to search aimlessly, unless we ask an Ancestral God to calculate the location with the great Dao...” Chan Gong glanced at Su Ping. He wouldn’t mind doing this for Su Ping’s sake. However, he couldn’t ask an Ancestral God to aid them in something so uncertain.

Chan Gong shook his head and said, “The Ancestral Gods spend all their time traveling in the Dao rivers, only leaving part of their thoughts behind. They never awaken, unless there are emergencies. All the Ancestral Gods have transcended life and all cycles. They’re pursuing real eternity!” Su Ping was at a loss, not thinking that his new position would still be insufficient to solve that problem.

Could he only ask Heather and the others to receive all the inhabitants of the Demigod Burial into their universes, and then transfer them to the gods’ world through his own universe?

That would entail leaving the Demigod Burial fragment.

However, it was the only way for them to go home.

Su Ping heaved a sigh and stopped thinking about it. Maybe he would be able to help them return with both land and people when he became an Ancestral God.