

Pet Store 1401

Chapter 1401: Swallowing the Heavens (2)

Seeing that neither of them was moving, the elders gradually approached them.

“Dao Child, did you just pass the God King’s tribulation, or the God Emperor’s?” asked an elder. He felt that things weren’t in line with what he knew.

They had clearly sensed that it was a God King’s tribulation, but Su Ping had shown strength that no other God King had.

Su Ping noticed their curiosity. He remembered how they had stepped up to help him earlier, so he dropped his coldness and said, “It was the God King’s tribulation. I’m not a God Emperor yet. Thank you for your help just now.”

Everyone exchanged looks, lost for words.

He’s only a God King, and he already possesses such power?

Although it had already been a great eye-opener that Su Ping became Dao Child while still being a Major God, they didn’t expect him to work another miracle. It was beyond their understanding.

“Dao Child, you’ve shown more power than we can muster...” An elder heaved a long sigh. Su Ping’s vitality aura was only a few hundred years old. It was like the time needed for a sneeze in their eyes. It was already miraculous for anyone to become a God King in such a short amount of time; only the high-ranked clans with numerous resources could possibly raise one in that period.

However, Su Ping’s combat ability was even more unbelievable. Even the normal God Emperors were probably not a match for him.

All the Dao Children of the Heaven Path Institute had potential to become God Emperors. Some of them were expected to become Ancestral Gods; however, all of them eventually perished. Su Ping was definitely the most unusual one.

Even some of the Ancestral Gods couldn’t compare to him when they were God Kings!

“Dao Child, you postponed your God King breakthrough. Chan Gong mentioned that you were condensing your Dao Heart. So, have you already found it?” asked an elder.

Su Ping nodded slightly. Although he had grasped a Dao Heart of his own, there were still a lot of questions he wanted to ask those seniors.

Seeing Su Ping admit to it, everybody looked at him with more solemnity and respect. He was no longer a Dao Child, but a God Emperor peer.

Even though he had yet to go through the God Emperor’s tribulation, he could invoke it at any time with his Dao Heart.

One of the elders suddenly sighed and said, "Maybe the Dao Child will be the fourth Ancestral God of our institute. I don't know how long it would take; perhaps 10,000 years should be enough..."

All those present showed slightly different expressions; it was exactly what they were thinking. Indeed. If someone as talented as Su Ping couldn't become an Ancestral God, who could?

Su Ping did have a shot at achieving a breakthrough in 10,000 years.

They felt troubled as they realized that the young man before their eyes could become an Ancestral God in 10,000 years.

Su Ping noticed their gazes and frowned a bit, wishing they could focus more on the Heavens instead of him. *Shouldn't they be shocked and panicked by the arrival of a member of the Heavens?*

"Guys, the arrival of this man from the Heavens' race means that they've found our world. It won't be long before their army breaks in. It will be a catastrophe!" said Su Ping solemnly.

Everybody changed their expressions. They too were concerned about the invader; however, Su Ping's performance had been too shocking and left them wondering.

"If the Heavens do come, we'll just fight them," declared an elder with the pride that was unique to gods.

Su Ping frowned as he listened. Although they were quite nice to him, he could feel their arrogance, etched deep in their bones.

"Elders, that was just the weakest of the Heavens. There are powerful Original Heavens amongst them. Even the Ancestral Gods may have trouble if they face them!"

Su Ping spoke solemnly, hoping they would take matters seriously. Those elders were being too careless, even though they had personally witnessed how formidable the Heavens were. Su Ping didn't even dare to imagine how other gods would respond when the news was spread. Despise, or maybe discarded with a snort?

"The Heavens are indeed powerful. There must be a lot of Ancestral Gods among them," said an elder solemnly, "That member of the Heavens attacked the Dao Child for no reason. What did you do to cross him?"

"He arrived in the middle of my tribulation; just like that. We had never met before," said Su Ping. He also wanted to find out why a member of the Heavens was determined to kill him.

"He attacked you for no reason? But there has to be one. Was he jealous of the Dao Child's potential?" speculated an elder.

"Whatever the reason, it is nonetheless unscrupulous to launch a sneak attack during a tribulation!" said an elder coldly, "That member of the Heavens was clearly a God Emperor, and yet he ambushed the Dao Child, a junior. This is proof enough that the Heavens aren't anything good."

"That is correct."

“We need to report this matter to the Ancestral Gods and take necessary actions. Whatever the reason is, the Dao Child has killed a member of the Heavens. They’ll surely come for revenge.”

They didn’t blame him for slaying the mythical invader. It was pointless to even ask the reason since the guy was already dead; they only had to consider what to do next.

“Elders, you must inform the Ancestral Gods. This will definitely be a catastrophe for the world of gods. We must not let this slide,” said Su Ping solemnly.

“Don’t worry, Dao Child. We will bring up this matter with the Ancestral Gods,” said an elder.

“Although there’s no corpse leftover as proof, I’ve already etched the battle into my memories. I will replay the event to the Ancestral Gods,” said an elder.

The battlefield was so greatly shattered it was impossible to watch the replay by reversing time and space. They could only replay their own memories as proof of the Heavens’ existence.

Su Ping felt greatly relieved once he saw they were taking it seriously. He could not help but thank the alien’s intrusion. If not for that guy, he would have had a harder time convincing the elders or taking the matter to the Ancestral Gods.

I hope that they’ll attach enough importance to the problem and form an alliance sooner... Su Ping thought.

The elders then said their goodbyes and went back to their activities. Su Ping looked at the still-digesting Chaos Beast, and took it back to his mountain.

He went about examining his own changes while waiting for the young Chaos Beast to finish.

He was already in the unquestionable Celestial State, or the God King realm. His body had been significantly improved in every aspect; the greatest improvement was related to his universe of chaos.

His universe was much better than normal universes to begin with. Altogether, eight universes had been combined, becoming the ninth universe of chaos. It contained unimaginable laws and the Great Dao. Still, the power had previously been lurking within the universe or wandering aimlessly, without being effectively utilized. It was just how humans could hear with their ears, but very few could make their ears fold.

2

However, once he grasped a Dao Heart, all the power in Su Ping’s universe was unified and became controllable, as if it were one of his arms.

His previous punches merely involved him waving an arm, but now he could focus all his strength, including that of his legs, heart and even blood flow, all on his fist. If all the strength was concentrated on a single point, it would be much more powerful than before.

Besides the cultivation of my universe’s power, my Dao Heart...

Every Dao Heart had its particular attributes. For instance, the Desolation Dao Heart could obliterate all power in the universe. Once he absorbed a target into his universe, he could erase it.

The Harmony Dao Heart could synchronize all powers, allowing you to unleash a power ten times greater than that of normal God Warriors.

Su Ping's Dao Heart was given the name of "contract" when he grasped it, because he wanted to hold onto all the bonds around him.

The bonds were power that could be transmitted.

I can fully borrow the power of the young Chaos Beast, the Dark Dragon Hound and my other pets. I can also create bonds between me and the Great Dao around me to make use of it. Su Ping realized as he explored the nature of his Dao Heart.

Chapter 1402: Undying State of the Universe (1)

Although he had already condensed a Dao Heart, Su Ping had to continue fighting to become familiar with his newfound powers.

Fortunately, he wasn't short of training places.

This is the power of a God Emperor. My universe is indeed much more powerful and solidified. Compared to a Celestial cultivator's universe, it's like a solid rock. They're incomparable.

Although he wasn't familiar with it yet, Su Ping could tell he could unleash dozens of times more strength than before.

I wonder what level my Dao Heart is at the moment, and if it's comparable to the three unparalleled Dao Hearts the Golden Crow ancestor gave me... Su Ping's eyes glittered. He couldn't compare them, but he didn't think his Dao Heart was too bad; after all, he had killed a member of the Heavens after just grasping his Dao Heart.

Since the alien had suppressed many elders, it was enough to prove he was among the strongest God Emperors.

Su Ping pondered and asked the system the question, "I've condensed my universe and grasped a Dao Heart. I wonder what lies ahead for me..."

He then realized the good thing about the system. His master, Chi Huo and the others had to figure out the way to become God Emperors on their own, while he only needed to ask the system.

They couldn't find the answer after exploring for hundreds of thousands of years. On the other hand, the system had pointed a way for him with a few simple words.

Sometimes the job couldn't be done no matter how long and hard a person worked on it, without proper guidance, unless we were talking about an exceptional genius.

However, such geniuses could only rise higher and faster with guidance. Without guidance, it was very likely that they would waste a lot of time and squander their potential.

"The next level is called the Undying State!"

The system's answer echoed in Su Ping's heart. "That is also the Ancestral God's level you know. By the way, the Ancestral God is a status, not a level."

"The Undying State?" Su Ping was briefly stunned, as the name provoked an epiphany. The name itself made Su Ping have a lot of guesses about his future path.

After going through thousands of tribulations, you grasp laws, condense worlds, build universes, cultivate a Dao Heart, and eventually become immortal!

The system said, "That is the ancient cultivation formula. Except for the chaos creatures, the final objective for cultivators of any species is immortality! They cannot be destroyed by anything. Even if the universe falls apart, they will still be reborn!

"Those who reach that level are basically undying legends. They are also the ultimate lifeforms."

Su Ping was stunned once more, as the system explained in a rather detailed manner.

The final cultivation objective? Ultimate lifeforms?

"What about the Golden Crow ancestor's level? If the Ancestral God state is the end of all cultivation, where does the Golden Crow ancestor stand?"

"That's not something you should know right now, but it won't hurt to tell you. That is an existence beyond all lifeforms. You can't possibly understand it right now," said the system.

Su Ping was shocked. He could not help but remember the universe he had seen through the Golden Crow ancestor's shared experiences.

The Great Dao looked like worms.

That universe had a completely different view. It was unusually dark and terrifying.

The universe looked like that in the Golden Crow ancestor's eyes. Then what was the crow ancestor's existence?

Su Ping no longer dared to delve any deeper. It was a concept already beyond the definition of life. Could such an existence be "alive" or "dead"?

Maybe, its very existence was immortality.

It wasn't restricted by anything in that world.

A member of the Heaven's actually noticed me while I was looking at the corpse's memory. That is a method I cannot understand... Su Ping was at a loss. Although he had reached a height he would have considered unimaginable when he began cultivating, he still felt like an insignificant ant.

The more he cultivated, the less he could understand.

The scarier thing is, that even the incomprehensible existences like the Golden Crow ancestor are also hiding from the Heavens... Su Ping was so overwhelmed by despair that it was almost suffocating.

The stronger he was, the more respectful he became.

Since he was a step closer to the Ancestral God's state, he was able to see the enormous gap between him and the Heavens with more clarity. He realized how impossible his revenge was, and how unlikely his escape would end, ever.

Could he float beyond his universe for the rest of his life?

Or, should he find a place and live while keeping a low profile?

Su Ping was awfully confused. His ambition was completely crushed at the moment, but that was not his fault; anyone else would have felt suffocated and desperate when realizing the enormous gap. It was just like when someone crawled all the way to the mountaintop, only to find that the sky that they touched was a mere grain of dust.

The real sky was somewhere beyond their imagination.

His level had indeed increased, but Su Ping was rather frustrated at the moment. It took him a long time for him to regain his fighting will.

Su Ping remembered the Little Skeleton.

In any case, he had to continue cultivating hard; at least he had to improve his store to the maximum level. Once this was achieved, the system would tell him how to resurrect his friend.

If the Little Skeleton could be resurrected, so could all the other people who had died in that universe!

Su Ping remembered Xingyue Shen'er and the others who had said goodbye to him a short while back.

They had all left to defend the borderlands. However, Su Ping didn't see them when he rescued the others. Maybe they had already died during the worm raids.

He felt pained as he remembered his old friends.

He had tried to stop them, but everyone had their own purpose in life. Their voluntary sacrifice had given him some sort of power.

I can't be frustrated by this. Even the ordinary soldiers charged at the worms relentlessly. There was despair and death in their eyes too!

Su Ping suddenly realized that the value of some people was not realized by their individual actions, but by influencing others.

That was also extraordinary and important.

Everybody lived for a purpose; there was no such thing as a useless life.

Even the grass and trees had their significance.

Lives are so precious, and the Heavens have simply trampled them... Su Ping clenched his fists. His rage against the Heaven's race grew as he understood more about the truth of life. It was a hatred that was deep in his bones!

...

Half a day later, Su Ping finished his rest and bid farewell to the elders. He told them that he was going to travel, but he actually planned to go to dangerous places to find sparring partners.

Su Ping felt that he would be restrained if he only practiced with the elders of the institute. After all, his intention was to fight life-and-death battles, which could allow him to familiarize himself with his power sooner.

Elder Chan didn't ask him to stay, noticing the young man's intentions. The boy had shown enough prowess to impress him during the battle against the alien. Su Ping no longer required protection in the world of gods, as long as he didn't voluntarily seek death in forbidden lands.

As for the other gods, even if they plotted against him, Su Ping could still escape.

It was really difficult for a God Emperor to hunt down another peer, unless there was careful planning in advance.

The Ancestral Gods of all the clans rarely came out and would never attack them, as it was too demeaning.

"We have reported the matter of the Heavens to all the Ancestral Gods. We're still waiting for a response," said Elder Chan to Su Ping, "Just focus on cultivating. You still need to consolidate your strength after the breakthrough; try to gain more experiences while traveling."

Su Ping nodded.

"Oh, right. When you were undergoing the tribulation, did you notice a curse aimed at you?" asked Elder Chan all of a sudden.

Su Ping was momentarily taken aback, recalling the strange woman he had burnt with Heavenly Fire. He nodded. "Yes. A blood curse suddenly entered my body back then. Elder, do you know who did it?"

"Someone from the Witch Mountain," said Elder Chan solemnly, "Do you have a feud with them? Or did someone request to cast a curse on you while you were in the middle of your tribulation? They must have planned this a long time ago. Do you have any enemies besides the Rain Clan?"

"The Witch Mountain?"

Su Ping raised his eyebrows, showing coldness in his eyes. "No. I'm pretty sure the Rain Clan set this up. Since I'm going out to travel, I'll pay their clan a visit first!"

Chapter 1403: To the Rain Clan (1)

"You're going to the Rain Clan?"

Noticing his resolve, Elder Chan said quickly, "Patience is key to a greater success. Although you've just made a breakthrough and you can fight a God Emperor, it won't be easy to beat them, even if their Ancestral God doesn't come out. Some of their ancient arrays can even trap Ancestral Gods. It's better to hold back for now. Even if you want revenge, you must not be reckless!"

"That's all right. I know what I'm doing," said Su Ping.

He certainly knew how dangerous the Rain Clan's nest was. However, having the system's protection, it was impossible for him to die while staying in cultivation sites. His purpose was to fight against God Emperors to improve himself and get back at the Rain Clan at the same time.

Elder Chan put on a bitter smile since he saw how persistent the young man was. *Does this guy really know how absurd his plan is?*

He simply thought that Su Ping was being overly confident after the breakthrough and regretted asking the question in the first place. He had only wanted to find out if Su Ping had other enemies.

Elder Chan tried to persuade him, "Just listen to me. Even if you go to see them, they certainly won't admit what they did. If there's no room for negotiation and you end up fighting, you'll be the only one who would suffer."

Su Ping glanced at him and nodded. "All right. I'll listen to you, Elder."

Feeling delighted, Elder Chan said, "That's great. Given your potential, the Rain Clan will certainly apologize to you for what they did once you become an Ancestral God."

"All right." Su Ping nodded. "I'm heading out then."

"Okay."

Elder Chan suddenly asked in a casual manner, "You were quick to accept my advice. You're not lying to me, are you?"

"Well..."

"..."

Elder Chan almost vomited blood. Su Ping was only nodding along but he hadn't really let the idea go.

"Why can't you hold back for now? If you're this stubborn, I'll have to restrain you in this institute," said Elder Chan bitterly, "You are too talented to be dealing with the Rain Clan right now. You should just focus on cultivating. Everything will become easier when you become an Ancestral God. Do you know that many geniuses who were just like you... Well, maybe not as good as you... But they are still rare geniuses. However, they died prematurely because they were too arrogant."

"There would be many more God Emperors and even Ancestral Gods today if any of them would have chosen to hold back."

After that, Elder Chan sighed, nursing mixed feelings. "However, geniuses are geniuses exactly because of their pride. What makes them can destroy them. What a shame."

"Elder, don't worry. I won't be reckless," said Su Ping. "Trust me."

Seeing how solemn Su Ping was, Elder Chan thought for a moment and said, "Then, you must promise me you won't have a conflict with the Rain Clan."

"Okay." Su Ping nodded.

Elder Chan was reassured. Noticing the young man's expression, the elder suddenly asked, "You're not lying to me this time, are you?"

Su Ping: "..."

1

Elder Chan: "..."

Indeed, he was still lying!

Elder Chan was infuriated. He said, "Looks like you won't be leaving this place today."

He unleashed all his power. He was about to activate the Toad Fish Palace's barrier and lock Su Ping inside—

However, the moment he revealed his power, Su Ping had directly flashed out of the palace and disappeared from Elder Chan's senses; only a voice message remained. "Senior, don't worry. I know what I'm doing."

Elder Chan felt dazed, not by the message but by how fast the young man had moved. Even someone like him was unable to catch up with Su Ping?

"His universe is that powerful?" Elder Chan mumbled in shock. For a moment he felt that he wouldn't catch up even if he revealed his true form and used his full strength. The guy was beyond his perception range.

But the next moment he realized what was going on and changed his expression. If Su Ping did go to the Rain Clan there was bound to be danger. The guy was the most hopeful seed to become an Ancestral God in the past 100,000 years. How could they let Su Ping be that reckless?

Elder Chan instantly vanished from Toad Fish Palace. Then, all the other elders of the institute received the terrible news that Su Ping had left to settle things with the Rain Clan!

...

After leaving the palace, Su Ping escaped into the void and left the continent where the Heaven Path Institute was located.

Rain Clan, you didn't learn your lesson. You've been stuck to me, never once thinking about letting me go! Su Ping's eyes were cold. He had already dropped the grudge he had against them; after all, neither party had really won during the previous clashes. Su Ping was too lazy to deal with them any longer.

However, those people had set up a trap during his tribulation. It was a vicious move.

If he hadn't been strong enough, he would have been obliterated during the Heavenly Tribulation!

"Their godly arrogance... will be crushed by me today!" Su Ping's eyes were cold. While on his way, he remembered all their clashes. All of them had been caused by the Rain Clan's arrogance, which was not unique to them; something similar would have taken place if he would have landed in a different clan.

There were too many "Rain Clans" in the world of gods.

Su Ping traveled at a high speed through the Original Dao World. It didn't take long for him to reach the Rain Clan's territory.

There was a map of the world of gods in the Heaven Path Institute's library. Su Ping had already memorized it.

He soon reached the center of the continent where the Rain Clan was located. Once he left the Original Dao World the world before him turned back to normal.

He then saw a landscape made of lofty mountains.

There were treasures glowing and divine beasts leaping found in that range.

"The Rain Clan!"

Su Ping had accidentally trespassed the Rain Clan's territory during his first visit to the world of gods. He was no longer how he used to be as he made another visit.

...

In the holy land of the Rain Clan.

Everything was just as usual. The members of the Rain Clan were cultivating in their respective places, while others talked amongst themselves. Some were having fun in the clan's Mysterious Realms.

The mountains were boundless; they contained many Mysterious Realms and small universes. Many members of the Rain Clan never left them in their entire lives, because that territory was large enough for them to explore.

At that moment, in the sky above the Rain Clan—a deafening noise resounded.

It was an enormous golden fist, which struck the sky above the Rain Clan's mountains. The previously blue sky suddenly showed a solid ripple; that was the effect of the clan's barrier.

All the mountains were protected by the barrier; someone was trying to invade. He didn't go in through the front gate, nor through the three hundred side doors. Rather, he chose to descend from the high sky!

"Who's there?!"

The unexpected noise shocked most people found in the clan's territory. Countless people raised their heads in disbelief.

Someone dared to break into the Rain Clan?

Who could be so bold?

The golden fist reappeared while everybody watched in disbelief; it was like a golden meteor. The fist was so enormous that the people found on the mountains could even see its tiny cracks and other imperfections. It seemed to be a fist that descended straight from the sky!

That was divine might!

But the Rain Clan was one of the top clans among gods. Who would dare to be rampant in the presence of the Rain Clan?

Two figures flew out of the barrier, which were the two God Emperors of the Rain Clan. One of them was Emperor Que, who was talking to an old friend when he heard the noise; he was the first to arrive.

Feeling the familiar aura outside the barrier, his face changed a bit as he narrowed his eyes.

His face stiffened when he realized who it was.

It wasn't a great army outside the barrier; it was but a mere individual.

The person had left a deep impression on him.

"You're still alive..." Emperor Que changed his expression. "Also, your aura... You're now a God King?"

Chapter 1404: Challenge (1)

"You are the one behind the divine curse set by the Witch Mountain."

Su Ping's eyes were cold. The guy had basically acknowledged it without trying to cover it up.

Emperor Que snapped out of his stupor and said with his usual coldness, "What divine curse? I don't know what you're talking about. Instead of doing Dao Child things in the Heaven Path Institute you came to the Rain Clan's territory to cause trouble. Not even the Institute can protect you today!"

Su Ping narrowed his eyes. The guy had definitely not misspoken, but he was denying the matter about the divine curse. He simply didn't want to get the Rain Clan publicly involved with the Witch Mountain, which was a taboo in the world of gods.

However, Su Ping read disdain and killing intent in Emperor Que's eyes. He was clearly implying, 'we did ask someone to cast the divine curse, what can you do'?

As long as they never admitted to the fact, Su Ping would have no chance to sentence them.

However, they underestimated the young human's temper. Su Ping didn't go there because he cared about evidence. The guy was merely reluctant to admit what they did because he feared that other clans would look down on them.

"You are a high-ranked clan, and yet you asked someone from the Witch Mountain to curse me. Are you incapable of killing a Major God by yourselves?" Su Ping looked down at him. "Your prince offended me, so I killed him. You offended me too, and you will pay for it!"

"Offend?"

Emperor Que was infuriated by what Su Ping said. Fury rose in his eyes like waves. "Who do you think you are? A lowly human being. You think you deserve to be offended?"

He wasn't angry because Su Ping killed the prince. It was because of the word "offend."

In practice it would only be the juniors who could offend their betters.

Su Ping's condescension was intolerable for him. Someone who had always looked down upon others was now facing a humble human who dared to look down upon him. Such arrogance was infuriating!

Su Ping sneered, noticing how exasperated the guy was. Some people were just like that; they could not tolerate being treated like they treated others.

"If I'm a lowly human, what was your prince who was at my level but ended up dying by my hand?"

Su Ping looked down at him and continued, "What are you who failed to kill me despite being a God Emperor?"

Emperor Que flew into an outrage. "Impudent! Die now!"

He suddenly took action. A divine spear was condensed in his hand all of a sudden, and he slashed toward Su Ping furiously.

After a boom, the void crumbled and the world seemed to be falling apart. That spear was unstoppable.

Coldness emanated from Su Ping's eyes. He simply responded with a punch, not bothering to dodge. His fist carried such overwhelming power that he looked like a golden giant smashing down at Emperor Que.

With a bam, the spear struck the divine fist; it seemed to be the clash of a fist and a spear. In fact, it was the fierce collision of each other's laws and universes.

"Phaseless Death!" Emperor Que roared and utilized the power of his Dao Heart, which was Phaseless Death; it could disintegrate all combined laws and reduce the enemy's attacks to their original forms.

"Contract!"

Su Ping was also quick, releasing the power of his Dao Heart in an instant. The Great Dao condensed on his fist was quickly gathered as it was being dismembered. It was then condensed in a strange way, and was no longer disintegrated!

"My Dao Heart happens to suppress yours!" Su Ping came to that realization. There was coldness in his eyes. However, there was no delight; he was only bored. He was looking to find his limits in that place, and Emperor Que obviously couldn't push him much.

"Rot in hell!"

The power in Su Ping's body surged out, and he punched fiercely. After a bam, the spear was instantly crushed. His fist reached Emperor Que, who was flung backwards, penetrated the barrier above the mountains. Like a meteor, he darted into a mountain at a hundred times the speed of sound, collapsing the latter.

"Emperor Que has been defeated?!"

"That's impossible!"

"Is that real or not? Who is that person?!"

Most of the Rain Clan's people on the mountains were able to see their fight, except for the weaker ones.

Emperor Que had been smashed into the ground in their first clash!

Everybody found it hard to believe, especially the God Kings who had recognized Su Ping. They looked at the human with utmost shock.

The divine fist didn't lose momentum, striking the barrier above the mountains and causing a loud noise.

Even the humble gods who didn't have any talent in cultivation changed their expressions. They were unable to see the battle clearly, but the strike on the barrier suggested that the enemy had the upper hand.

After a boom, Emperor Que darted out of the mountain and glared at Su Ping with bloodshot eyes. "Damn you, bastard. I will kill you!"

"You can't!"

Su Ping's voice was indifferent, as if he was announcing a fact while stripped of all emotion. Such indifference further infuriated the god; his blood seemed to be burning.

He had ever been despised like that. The most embarrassing fact was that Su Ping was only a God King, and the guy had managed to wound him!

The moment Emperor Que was about to charge—a crack appeared in the void and several figures flashed out. A graceful woman stepped up and extended her fair hand, establishing a barrier that stopped Emperor Que. "Sir, please wait a moment."

Chapter 1405: Challenge (2)

Emperor Que suddenly changed his expression. He looked at the people in front of his eyes with shock and fury. "What's the meaning of this? Your Dao Child is causing trouble here, and you want to indulge him? Nobody can take him away today! He has to die! He must pay with his life for humiliating the Rain Clan!"

The elders of the Heaven Path Institute had just appeared in front of Su Ping.

The latter looked at Elder Chan and the other elders he was familiar with. Their sudden arrival shocked him, as he didn't think he would be found that quickly.

"Emperor Que, allow us to say a few words." The graceful woman who stood in front of everyone was none other than Elder Yan, whose yellow robe fluttered like a beautiful golden lotus. With coldness on her face, she said slowly, "It was indeed wrong for the Dao Child to do that. Can you let him go for the sake of the Heaven Path Institute? We'll make up for it. Tell me what you want."

"His life!" Emperor Que roared.

"You may ask for anything except the Dao Child's life," said Elder Yan.

Emperor Que was infuriated. He said, "What do you mean? You think the Rain Clan lacks anything? Like I said, he has to pay with his life today. You failed to raise him properly; we will demand your institute for a proper explanation after he dies!"

Elder Yan frowned. "The Dao Child is still young and reckless; I hope that you can give him a chance. Indeed, he embarrassed your clan today; I'll ask him to apologize. You may ask for another compensation. How does it sound?"

She could tell that Emperor Que was dead set on killing; taking a humble approach was the only option.

Emperor Que's eyes twitched after that response; he was even more infuriated and ready to kill, especially when considering the young human's age.

The guy was only a few hundred years old, and he had already grown to become that terrifying. How could he be spared?

"Apologize? That is a given. I can only let this matter go if he kneels before the gate of the Rain Clan for 100,000 years!" Emperor Que sneered.

Elder Yan slightly changed her expression. "Emperor Que, we came with sincerity. I only wish you would be reasonable. He can't kneel for 100,000 years; he is a Dao Child of the Heaven Path Institute."

Emperor Que knew she was right; Su Ping kneeling would also be a humiliation for the Heaven Path Institute. He knew he had to somehow deal with the boy by separating him from the influence area of the Heaven Path Institute, or they would only argue back and forth.

"Apologize to all the members of the Rain Clan and guard our gates for 100,000 years!" said Emperor Que.

Elder Yan frowned and said, "Emperor Que, he can apologize, but guarding the gate is too outrageous!"

"You think that's outrageous?" Emperor Que was so angry that he laughed. "He broke into our territory and provoked us. That's not outrageous? The Rain Clan is a high-ranked clan; how could we ever tolerate such provocation? How will the other clans view our clan if he's not punished?"

He stared at Elder Yan and the others. "Don't think that the Heaven Path Institute can be unreasonable because you have three Ancestral Gods. You allowed your Dao Child to commit this folly; it is now time to bear the consequences! Our Rain Clan only has one Ancestral God, but he will surely defend our interests!"

Coldness was bursting out of his eyes as he spoke. "Do you intend to start a war between Ancestral Gods?"

Elder Yan and the others showed different expressions as they pondered. It was true that the Heaven Path Institute had three Ancestral Gods, which ensured its special status. However, they also knew that many clans envied that special status. Besides, Su Ping had indeed made a mistake; even if they asked the Ancestral Gods to protect the boy, the Rain Clan and the other clans would surely impose pressure on the Institute later on.

One had to resort to reason when it was impossible to win with strength.

That was the cruel and coldblooded law of the universe!

“Elders, this is between me and the Rain Clan. I hope that you won’t meddle.” Su Ping felt touched upon realizing what Elder Yan and the others were thinking. They were willing to pay a huge price, offending the Rain Clan for his sake.

“Dao Child, don’t say anything inappropriate,” said Elder Chan in a hurry, fearing that the human would add fuel to the fire.

Su Ping slightly shook his head and looked down at Emperor Que. “I, Su Ping, am responsible for what I did. I was the one who broke into your territory and killed your prince. You claim that my actions aren’t warranted... You conspired with the people of the Witch Mountain to curse me. It’s fine, even if you don’t admit it, it’s fine; those who are strong always get to explain. I’m here today to challenge all the God Kings of the Rain Clan!”

“Do you dare to accept my challenge?”

His words rumbled in the sky like thunder.

All the people in the clan’s territory heard it; their eyes widened in disbelief.

It had been years since the Rain Clan was challenged.

Su Ping is going to challenge all the God Kings in our clan?

Most of them were infuriated; how could they tolerate such contempt?

“He’s so arrogant. Kill him!”

“Accept his challenge!”

“Accept his challenge!”

The furious roars were gradually unified. Loud voices were echoing on every mountain; most belonged to the lowest-rungs’ cultivators.

They only knew that it was impossible not to accept the challenge of someone who had provoked them in such a way.

The God Kings in the Rain Clan, however, showed baffled expressions, hoping to mute all their voices.

Accept the challenge?

Why don’t you go fight him?

Didn’t you see that he smashed Emperor Que into the ground? He’s clearly a monster!

Although he was a God King, he was as strong as a God Emperor in terms of combat ability.

Any of them would die if they fought him!

“Shut up!”

“This is an important matter for our clan! Don’t meddle!”

Some God Kings suppressed the voices on their mountain, claiming that the matter was too important. The people present were placated and intimidated.

They didn't suspect that the experts would not dare to accept the challenge; they only thought that there were more underlying complications to the challenge than what they could see.

Elder Yan and the others all felt like laughing by such a reaction, but they chose to restrain themselves. If they did, Emperor Que would probably go on a rampage.

What was that all about?

Su Ping issued a challenge, and the positive replies were actually suppressed by their own people.

That was too cowardly!

However, the elders couldn't help but sympathize with those people, considering Su Ping's strength!

A duel among peers was fair. However, not just in the Rain Clan, very few people in the entire godly world could fight him on equal terms!

Su Ping was a Dao Child of the Heavenly Path State; he was already one of the strongest at his level since he could attain that position. He was currently the strongest of all the Dao Children by far; people at his level were no different than ants to him.

"You don't dare to fight me?" Su Ping sneered and said, "Is this the pride you proclaim to have? Even your weakest clansmen knows that your bones must be tough; however, your higher-tiered clansmen seem to have soft bones. That's fine. I'll go easy on you... I will challenge all the God Kings of the Rain Clan at the same time!"

His voice echoed throughout the sky, reaching the ears of all the people in the Rain Clan.

Even if their God Kings tried to block his voice, it was infused with power of the Great Dao and couldn't be blocked at all.

Emperor Que could have blocked it, but he was too proud to do so.

Such an action was beneath his God Emperor status, and would be tantamount to accepting defeat.

"Do you dare?" Su Ping roared.

The entire Rain Clan was silent.

Those who had been scolded and muted looked at each other in bewilderment. *One person to challenge all the God Kings of our Rain Clan? How unbelievably arrogant!*

However... the bigshots of their clan were not responding!

Many clansmen were worried and suspicious at the moment.

Could it be that... our Rain Clan is truly scared of this person?

Chapter 1406: Killing a God King With the Snap of a Finger (1)

“Why not accept his challenge?”

“He’s insulted our clan like that. We can’t let him walk away!”

“Even if he’s a God Emperor, we’ll ask the God Emperor elders to take care of him!”

All the Rain clansmen were suspicious and indignant. Back when the God Kings suppressed them, they thought that the enemy had a different agenda and wasn’t brave enough to speak further. However, Su Ping had repeatedly humiliated them; it was senseless to remain silent whatever reason there might be.

The Rain Clan was a high-ranked clan. Did it ever need to act respectfully before anyone, except for the other seven high-ranked clans?

“Bastard, let me see what you got!” was the furious roar of one of the indignant clansmen. A dazzling stream of light rose from the mountains, turning out to be a God King wearing golden armor.

He was a furious fellow carrying a spear, presenting an intimidating picture as he stood on a dragon.

Although he was attacking because he couldn’t stand the humiliation, he wasn’t stupid. The dragon he rode had a powerful bloodline and was as strong as him.

The man thought it was impossible for Su Ping to beat two enemies with his level.

“No!”

Emperor Que suddenly changed his expression and hurriedly sent a telepathic message. He was well aware of Su Ping’s might. Although a mere God King, it was a very weird human with an unimaginable combat ability. Their previous clash proved how tricky the young man was.

A lowly God King had given him pressure. Unbelievable as it might sound, it was real. They had to act with caution.

However, Emperor Que’s voice didn’t stop the God King, who furiously charged out of the barrier and simply aimed to stab his enemy.

His spear manifested an ocean of flames. The entire sky was dyed red by the fire, as if about to destroy the world.

That was the power of a God King!

All the Rain Clan’s people looked up, holding their breath and feeling the horror of their fellow expert.

Su Ping, however, simply wore a cold smile. He suddenly snapped his fingers, launching a beam of dazzling light, one that surpassed any other light.

After a bam, the charging God King was run through. His body was stiff even before he could slash with his spear. Then, he exploded.

Su Ping looked at the dragon underneath his feet and roared, “Get lost!”

The aggressiveness in the dragon’s eyes vanished completely, while looking at Su Ping as if he were its ancestor. It quickly turned around and fled back to the mountains.

It escaped at an even faster speed than how it arrived.

Such an unexpected turn of events stunned all the hopeful members of the Rain Clan.

The battle ended even before their brains could process the information.

In the sky—a golden rain of blood splashed down. Even the God King's soul had been destroyed.

The gap between them was too wide!

They were attacking in completely different ways. The guy was still attacking with the universe's power and the Great Dao, but Su Ping was already able to harness the Great Dao around him. His attack had surpassed the speed of sound; it was even faster than the recall of a memory.

"He's so strong!"

The outcome sent a chill to the rest of the clan's God Kings, who were looking at Su Ping warily.

They were furious because of Su Ping's bravado and were raring to fight him. Since the guy had arrogantly challenged them all, they thought they could go together and defeat him.

However, that result was beyond their understanding. They simply couldn't understand the human's attack, at all. Their bafflement was similar to how they felt when they witnessed demonstrations from God Emperors.

That young man was definitely as strong as a God Emperor!

"Damn it!"

Emperor Que looked awful as he stared at what was left of the God King. The gap was massive. He knew that the guy was practically committing suicide, but he never expected him to die that easily. The power displayed by Su Ping made him further realize that the human had grown up. It was definitely not a God King's power, but a God Emperor's!

Not just Emperor Que; Elder Yan, Elder Chan and the other elders who went as reinforcements were also shocked. Such a result made them even more eager to escort their junior to safety.

Seriously? How could a God King be so appalling? Even some Ancestral Gods weren't as strong as him when they were God Kings!

Su Ping definitely has Ancestral God potential!

We can't let such a genius perish!

"This is the God King standard of the Rain Clan? Just so so. I can defeat you with one finger!" Su Ping showed absolute disdain and arrogance. His tactic was to beat arrogance with arrogance.

Emperor Que trembled with fury after hearing Su Ping's mockery. He hadn't been that furious in years!

Being a God Emperor, he understood the causes and consequences of everything, and was no longer emotional about anything. However, there were certain things that he simply couldn't let go, like the honor of his clan and that blatant insult!

All the people of the Rain Clan were confused and lost, unable to understand what happened, but their God King senior seemed to have lost and died.

Did the high and mighty God King die so quickly?

This made a lot of them understand why none of their God Kings had dared to accept Su Ping's arrogant challenge!

So... Their guess was true.

The assumption of a single person could be wrong, but the shared assumption of thousands of people was definitely close to the truth.

Chapter 1407: Killing a God King With the Snap of a Finger (2)

"He's a Dao Child of the Heavenly Path Institute, a holy cultivation land where the secret techniques of all clans are collected. And still, you've raised such a bloodthirsty Dao Child!" Emperor Que spoke with repressed fury, coldly looking at Elder Yan and the others who stood in front of Su Ping. "Everybody knows that the Dao Children of the Heavenly Path State are the best on their level!

"However, don't forget that raising such a high performing Dao Child would have been impossible without the gifts of all clans and all the clan's secret techniques."

"Emperor Que, that's a different matter altogether. I know what you're thinking, please don't aim to slander." Elder Yan frowned, realizing Emperor Que's awkward situation. After all, all his clan was watching at the moment; suffering such a crushing defeat was humiliating and he had to look for an excuse.

However, that was a terrible excuse!

Such claims would only be seen as valid by his clansmen.

"Su Ping wasn't really trained in our institute before he became a Dao Child; he cultivated hard on his own, and his title was attained only recently. Even if all the secret techniques are being collected in our institute, he wouldn't even have the time to study them," said Elder Yan coldly, "His current strength can only be ascribed to his own cultivation!

"It's only natural that your God King would be no match for the Dao Child, who has excelled in the Heavenly Path Institute and rose to the top of the Chaos Talents Rank!

"How many people of the Rain Clan have made it to the Chaos Talents Rank?"

Emperor Que burst into fury. "What do you mean?"

Elder Yan said coldly, "Nothing. Just making things clear. You may accuse the Dao Child for offending your clan today, and we can offer an apology; however, you must not resort to slander!"

"You!"

Emperor Que was so infuriated his throat was trembling. Elder Yan's actions were truly unwise, thinking he didn't know about Su Ping's background... He was only saying that to keep appearances. Such taunts were nothing for Su Ping and the others, and yet, she had to go and deprive him of the chance.

"So, in other words, you're not planning to let this go!" Emperor Que gritted his teeth and said, "Your Dao Child offended our clan and killed a God King. He's a God King too. So, let him pay for what he did with his life!"

Elder Yan frowned. "Indeed, both are God Kings, but..."

"Ahem!"

Two of the visiting elders quickly coughed and interrupted Elder Yan, knowing her wilful attitude and how she had little respect for anyone in the institute; not even the president was spared.

"Well, Emperor Que, we certainly want to settle this peacefully; I hope you can propose a solution," said an elder with a humble smile, "Of course, we hope that you can set feelings aside. Tell us a solution that we can accept; killing the Dao Child is not an option. Asking the Dao Child to guard your gate... is too insulting for the Heaven Path Institute."

Emperor Que was so furious his lips were twitching. Although Elder Yan was interrupted, he knew what she was about to say.

They were both God Kings, but they were different!

Is Su Ping's life more precious than the Rain Clan's God King's?

Deep down, he knew this was a valid point, but he was still angry.

"Guys, stop talking. Your Dao Child is not the least bit regretful; I don't think he'll be convinced unless I take action to suppress him." Emperor Que mustered his power, already determined to kill him.

Elder Yan and the others slightly changed their expressions. "Emperor Que, don't be rash. We can still negotiate..."

"I'm just going to teach him a lesson, not kill him. You're not even letting me punish him?" Emperor Que was seething.

Elder Yan and the others could certainly see his killing intent. If he started a fight, he would surely try to kill Su Ping.

"Emperor Que, please think carefully before you make a move! The Dao Child has won the appreciation of our Ancestral Gods; consequences will be serious if anything happens to him. It's been years since the last Ancestral Gods' war. If it breaks out, a lot of people will die, not just involving the Rain Clan and the Heaven Path Institute..." said an elder vehemently.

Emperor Que was slightly taken aback by this, not expecting that they would ask the Ancestral Gods to protect that human.

He could tell that they weren't bluffing. If they killed Su Ping and the Ancestral Gods stepped up, there was the chance of powerhouses from other places joining the fight...

The Emperor's face turned sour as he thought of the implications.

"It doesn't matter!" said a cold and solemn voice.

A figure appeared outside the barrier, looking down at all the people present. "You broke into the Rain Clan's territory and killed our God King. Today, even if the Ancestral Gods of the Heaven Path Institute take action, we will not let this go!"

Everyone showed different expressions upon seeing the newcomer. It was none other than the Rain Emperor, master of the Rain Clan!

Elder Yan and the others also reacted as they saw him arrive. One of the elders said anxiously, "Rain Emperor, it was wrong of our Dao Child to do what he did, and we're willing to apologize. However, it's not necessary to start an Ancestral God war!"

"We must kill him today!" The Rain Clan's face was cold. "The ruined dignity of the Rain Clan will be reinstated with his blood! If he's willing to apologize in public and you show sincerity by destroying one of your levels, we can then talk about compensation!"

"Are you serious?"

Elder Yan's face was cold, knowing it was impossible for that man to take back what he said, or he would lose all his dignity as the leader of the clan.

However, the terms were so harsh it was basically a war declaration.

"Elders, no need to worry about me." Su Ping was quick to step in. "It's my own decision to come here; it has nothing to do with you. I'm only here to seek justice for myself. Rest assured, elders; I'm not an Ancestral God yet, but I will not fall. They can't kill me!"

Elder Yan and the others were stunned. They showed bitter faces as they looked at the young man's solemn and confident face.

None of them understood where his confidence came from, but they knew that reconciliation was impossible since he had worded it that way.

Su Ping wasn't even willing to lower his head and apologize, let alone anything else.

"Are you serious?" Elder Yan gazed at Su Ping and said, "I can understand that you're young and proud, but have you thought it through? This is the Rain Clan, a place that has produced eighteen God Emperors. Considering those who died and are presumably dead, seven have been seen in the past 100,000 years!"

"Can you defeat them?"

Su Ping knew she was warning him. Flashing a warm smile, he said, "Just seven? I hope that I can enjoy myself!"

Elder Yan and the others were speechless. Arrogant? Such a thought was no longer entertained; instead, they saw pride and confidence to dominate a complete era.

If Su Ping survives this, the next era will probably belong to him, right?

The thought popped up in everybody's heads. They fell silent for a moment.

The Rain Emperor was expressionless after Su Ping spoke, but there was thoughtful light deep in his eyes.

Emperor Que and another emperor were cold and determined to kill. If any other clan were to judge Su Ping's actions, they wouldn't think that their actions were justified. Not even the Heaven Path Institute could protect him, or they would be seen as enemies by the rest of the world!

"Bring it on!"

Su Ping turned around; the smile on his face was gone. He looked at the three emperors aggressively. "Who will come first? You, my old friend?"

Emperor Que looked into Su Ping's eyes and sneered. "That's right. The chance to claim your worthless life is mine."

A golden ocean appeared around the expert, and the phantom of a magnificent universe surfaced behind his back. There were hazy black and white colors inside. The power of chaos was sensed in the places where the colors met.

Emperor Que had been trying to build a complete universe of chaos with Phaseless Death, which would further strengthen him and raise him to the top tier among God Emperors.

Chapter 1408: Executing an Emperor (1)

"Not bad!"

Su Ping sensed the terrifying aura emitted by that guy's universe. It was solidified to such a degree that he almost became excited; even his blood was flowing faster.

"Die now!" Emperor Que roared and turned into a gray phantom, moving abruptly.

Time was falling and space was being split through the route made by his body, moving at a speed beyond all common sense. It wasn't a flash move, but a transposition by tapping into the Great Dao.

The Great Dao traversed many different layers, times and spaces.

Such speed was undetectable if the onlooker didn't have an equal expertise in the Great Dao. It was one of the reasons why God Emperors could easily crush God Kings.

There was a boom, and Su Ping blocked the punch. Their clash had already broken the shackles of time and space; they disappeared and reappeared in different times and spaces. Only the emperors present could catch sight of them.

1

All the God Kings were completely confused, losing track of their fight.

“He’s so strong. He truly has the combat ability of a God Emperor!”

Elder Yan and the others watched as Su Ping fought fiercely against Emperor Que. The whole situation left them in shock. Although they had noticed something in the past, they had never confirmed that Su Ping already had a God Emperor’s strength; all changed when they finally witnessed such a life-and-death battle.

Bang! Bang! Bang!

Emperor Que roared and moved quickly to attack. The spear he summoned carried the terrifying power of Dao and the attributes of Phaseless Death, destroying the laws that Su Ping was setting up. The latter could only bind those laws with the power of contract; he would have been killed instantly if he only had the normal God King level.

“Damn it, what is that Dao Heart of yours?” Emperor Que felt the strange pulling force in Su Ping’s attacks and was rather angry. His Phaseless Death was completely suppressed and rendered useless.

“The Dao Heart to kill you!”

Su Ping’s eyes were cold. He fought wholeheartedly, enjoying that fierce battle. He felt that his body was gradually waking up; more and more power was being released.

Boom. Su Ping punched and knocked Emperor Que aside, then he roared, “Is this the best you’ve got?!”

The Emperor was incensed. Although most of his clansmen couldn’t see the battle, the emperors and the elders of the Heaven Path Institute could. A God Emperor fighting a junior was unfair to begin with; however, he was still unable to finish off Su Ping quickly.

“Brat, you’re dead!”

Emperor Que gritted his teeth and finally went all out. Blue light surged from his body, along with an elegant and superior aura: it was the Divine Rain Constitution of the Rain Clan.

His body grew significantly as a result, with secret patterns appearing on his skin. He had reincarnated ninety-nine times, sealing his experiences and power of every lifetime on his skin. Each pattern represented a life’s worth of cultivation power. All of them were released at that very moment!

There was a booming sound, and the entire sky shook. The time spanning from the past thousand years and the thousand years to come was shaking too. Some additional information was added to the memories of the Rain Clan; there was something that happened a thousand years prior, but they didn’t know why.

“I’ll show you the real power of an emperor!”

Emperor Que was furious, looking down like a gigantic divinity. His eyes pierced through time and space after converging the power of his ninety-nine secret patterns onto his person. He then slashed with furious abandon.

The Great Dao was pouring like a storm, and an infinitely powerful golden light rushed down.

Su Ping detected a brutal killing intent, and his blood started boiling beyond his control. Inside his blood were countless tiny spheres; each one gathered energy, resembling tiny planets.

“Good one!”

Su Ping gazed at the divine spear, unsure about having the power to block it, but his body was almost boiling. It seemed to be telling him that he longed for such a blast.

He roared and condensed the Contract Dao Heart. All the Great Dao within a hundred years had been marked by his Dao Heart. Such branding allowed him to directly absorb and utilize the Great Dao’s power, which was immediately concentrated on his hand.

In a trance, Su Ping felt as if he were holding a sun about to burst!

2

The power was so terrifying that it even scared and shocked him.

He had no time to think—he simply swung his sword and counterattacked!

There was a boom, and everything happened instantly. The spear gathered with Emperor Que’s infinite strength collapsed all of a sudden. The seemingly unstoppable and indestructible weapon fell apart like glass crashed into iron!

“This is impossible!”

Emperor Que trembled and lost his cool. His body seemed to have been hammered, and he suddenly felt a wave of helplessness.

The dazzling sword aura struck his head. Before he could react—his body glowed, and a roaring golden dragon charged forth. It was the dragon soul sealed within his armor.

However, the roaring dragon felt desolate the moment it touched the sword aura, as if it were but mere snow, completely unable to stop the sword aura!

Once the golden dragon disappeared, cracks appeared and expanded on Emperor Que’s armor. The armor fell apart in the blink of an eye!

“Oh no!”

The Rain Emperor—who had been observing the battle—quickly changed his expression. He hurriedly tossed a bloody scroll.

Chapter 1409: Executing an Emperor (2)

The scroll carried a strange aura, and was seemingly about to unfold; however, it was too far from the battlefield. Su Ping and Emperor Que were already fighting in another time and space; Su Ping’s sword aura had already reached his enemy before the scroll did.

Emperor Que immediately sensed death looming over him, like he had not experienced in countless years.

Such a deadly aura almost suffocated him, and his eyes were narrowed to slits. His battle-tested body was faster than his mind at the moment, as it unleashed a terrifying aura of its own. The universe behind his back was suddenly set ablaze like a fireball, and a violent power surged from his body. He held his spear and attacked once again!

There was a boom and the spear broke. The soul of an unusual beast imbued to the spear screamed and disappeared.

The spear was broken... And he died!

The sword aura covered Emperor Que and sliced into an infinite space; no one knew where this sword attack would end. Perhaps someone would be terrified by the passing sword aura in another time and space.

1

Su Ping's current level was already beyond the understanding of mortals. His voice and attacks could already be etched in the universe.

Such moves were like the remnant whispers of ancient experts he would hear in deep spaces, and the bodies of universe dominators.

1

With power at Su Ping's disposal, his voice would last for billions of years, unless the universe became desolate!

Splash~!

At that moment—the bloody scroll approached and unfolded all of a sudden, instantly, turning the world bloody.

The scroll faded and shattered, as if melting into the world.

Su Ping immediately felt that the world around him was being restrained; the sensation also made him think he was imprisoned. He was no longer able to easily tear time and space open, and his own power was also suppressed, making him feel subdued and uncomfortable. His own power was constantly being drained; he wouldn't have lasted for more than half an hour if he were just an Ascendant expert.

What kind of unusual treasure is this? Su Ping's eyes glittered. That bloody scroll was too powerful; it formed its own universe and was extremely dangerous.

"Emperor Que!"

The Rain Emperor saw that only half of the spear was left where the sword aura finally dispersed. Emperor Que was nowhere to be seen. The leader lost his cool for a moment.

An emperor was an extremely rare force, even among the high-ranked clans!

Emperor Que was actually executed by Su Ping; it was absolutely unacceptable.

And to think he had been killed in such a dominating way!

“Emperor Que... is dead.”

Elder Yan and the others saw everything happen; none of them were able to detect a single trace of the deceased in other times and spaces; his aura had completely vanished. The attack was as effective as a human taking a bullet, life disappearing without any lingering signs.

Elder Yan was the fastest to respond, sobering up and roaring, “Emperor Que, why did you use the Netherworld Scroll?”

The Rain Emperor looked awful. His right hand man was truly dead, without even having a chance to leave his last words; Su Ping’s attack was beyond what the fellow could endure, and neither did he have time to react properly.

“He must be executed since he killed both a king and an emperor of our clan. You’d better not intervene, or I will go and wake up our Ancestral God!” Appalling coldness emanated from the Rain Emperor’s eyes; he was raring to kill Su Ping on the spot. He hated the young human more than he hated anybody else, but fear was also creeping in.

Such a genius cannot remain among the living!

“Emperor Que went and voluntarily engaged the Dao Child; he was only beaten because of his shortcomings. Is it possible that the almighty emperors of the Rain Clan have to join hands to fight a God Emperor?” roared Elder Yan.

1

The Rain Emperor was gloomy, as the words pierced into his heart like daggers. It was indeed humiliating; however, mockery would be meaningless as long as Su Ping died.

“Rain Emperor, your attitude is unbecoming of the ancient emperor that you are,” said another elder who tried to persuade him.

“Shut up!”

The clan leader glared at Elder Yan coldly. “Would all of this happen if the Heaven Path Institute would have disciplined him well? Emperor Lie, Emperor Feng, kill him right now!”

Two more figures appeared out of nowhere. They were two emperors of the Rain Clan; one of them looked like a middle-aged man, while the other was a handsome young man. They glanced at each with gloomy faces; Emperor Que’s fall was beyond their expectations. That little monster was an eye-opener for them.

Dignity was something they couldn’t afford at the moment; killing Su Ping was the most important point in the agenda.

Whoosh!

The two of them took action all of a sudden, charging into the bloody universe.

“You...” Elder Yan was furious. He was about to take action, but an elder pulled her back.

1

“No. They will truly awaken their Ancestral God if we take action. If matters reach that point...” The elder shook his head with a troubled expression. The entire world of gods would be involved if a war among Ancestral Gods was started; even more people would die.

“Should we just watch them fight unfairly?” Elder Yan shook his hand with anger on her face. She suddenly understood Su Ping’s actions; no wonder he killed those experts of the Rain Clan. She would have probably done the same.

“He’s a Dao Child of the Heaven Path Institute; how can we watch him die in such an unfair setting?” said Elder Chan with indignity, “Even if an Ancestral God war starts, it won’t be because of us; It was the Rain Clan! They will forever be criticized in the future!”

He was about to take action as he spoke—

But something unexpected happened within the barrier.

The two emperors were being forced to retreat, despite working together to deal with Su Ping.

This scene left everyone dumbfounded.

Su Ping was imprisoned by the Netherworld Scroll, a great treasure from the age of chaos that could weaken the power of emperor level fighters by thirty percent.

It could even weaken God Kings by ninety percent, and could also intercept and slowly kill a God Warrior!

Such treasure was being used by the Rain Emperor at the moment; those two clansmen were clearly not going to be affected. However, Su Ping had beaten them despite being suppressed?

The Rain Emperor also fell into a daze. Su Ping’s attack was obviously beyond his expectations. *How is it possible?*

Both Emperor Lie and Emperor Feng looked awful. They finally realized why Emperor Que had succumbed after facing that brat. They felt a chaotic power invading their bodies.

Is he truly a God King?

His power was even greater than that of normal emperors.

Emperor Feng quickly sent a message to the Rain Emperor. “Chief, this brat is very strange. Ask Emperor Gui and Mo Shou to come here right now. We will slay him on the spot; this way we can avoid giving the guys of the Heaven Path Institute any time to react!”

Their leader snapped out of his shock, coldness reflected in his eyes. Su Ping’s strength had scared him a bit, yet he decisively gave the order.

The chaotic effect had already been spread to the entire clan. All the other emperors were currently observing the place.

There was a strange atmosphere in the world, once the order was given.

Emperor Lie and Emperor Feng roared as they charged at Su Ping again.

The latter didn't retreat; he also charged to meet the enemy. Power was burning fiercely in his body; he was already used to the suppression inflicted by the bloody universe.

That suppression was similar to Emperor Que's Dao Heart. However, Su Ping discovered that his Contract Dao Heart could forcefully control the power around him, and he suddenly felt that it was better to call it "monarch." It was as if he were the center of the world, while all powers were under his control.

Furthermore, he could even vaguely control the power of that bloody universe.

My Dao Heart can't be weak, based on this effect... thought Su Ping as he reached a conclusion. He still didn't know where his Dao Heart stood when compared to the Golden Crow ancestor's three unparalleled Dao Hearts, feeling that it wasn't inferior.

While harnessing power through his contract Dao Heart, Su Ping attacked again and struck against the power inside the bloody universe with his fists.

After a boom, Emperor Lie and Emperor Feng were forced to retreat again.

The violent power both shocked and infuriated the pair.

Chapter 1410: Emperor Yen (1)

He hasn't been suppressed?

The Rain Emperor's face changed a bit the moment he noticed that Su Ping was still coming on top when facing Emperor Lie and Emperor Feng, and realized what was going on. The young human's power was complete, without any signs of invasion; even the power of the Netherworld seemed to be supporting him!

Emperors are being suppressed by him. Is he carrying any special treasures? The Rain Clan leader's eyes glittered. He was so terrified of Su Ping's mysterious ways that he even risked asking someone from the Witch Mountain to attack him, a taboo organization; the Rain Clan would become a public enemy if anyone found any evidence.

However, Su Ping survived the Witch Mountain's curse. He even became a God King and showed a terrifying power, comparable to that of an emperor.

He even suspected that the young human was the reincarnation of an Ancestral God!

The guy could be carrying the memories of his past life.

Otherwise, it would be impossible to explain how formidable he was!

Both Emperor Lie and Emperor Feng were once more trying to attack Su Ping. Although both were being suppressed by the latter, they were drawing the power of their respective universes, all to fight evenly with the human.

Elder Yan and the others were shocked by such development; Su Ping's strength opened their eyes time and again. They were shocked by the power he displayed, which was greater than most elders'.

While they couldn't translate their feelings into words, two figures appeared out of the blue and broke into the bloody world at an incredible speed.

Elder Yan suddenly changed her expression and realized something. She demanded furiously, "What are you doing?"

She couldn't have been more angrier and shocked. *How could the Rain Clan be so shameless?*

Both figures appeared inside the blocked space right when Elder Yan spoke, attacking when Su Ping had just forced Emperor Lie and Emperor Feng to retreat.

"Huh?"

Su Ping suddenly detected killing intent aimed his way, which rushed towards him without any warning; it had been suppressed and concealed, to later burst into the open like angry beasts, sneaking up on him. The killing intent alone was enough to consume him.

Su Ping widened his eyes in fury. He looked back and saw two pairs of cold eyes; they attacked him from two directions, using sword and spear respectively.

Those weapons contained the immense power of the universe. It was obvious that they were using their full strength!

Two vastly different powers surged and suppressed the Great Dao surrounding the young man; one of them was akin to hell, dark and strange, while the other was as unpredictable as falling snow.

"F*ck off!!" Su Ping roared, never expecting that the Rain Clan would deploy four emperors at once, nor the sneak attack.

They truly didn't care about face when they were dead set on killing the enemy.

Su Ping waved a fist and broke the sword, and the long spear pierced his body. An infinitely sharp power was rushing into his body, ready to tear him apart.

He grabbed the spear and gazed at the person holding it; the latter looked back at him coldly, unwilling to give in.

"Contract!!"

Blood surged in Su Ping's head. He sensed death; the power of the guy's universe was terrifying, which was expected of an emperor. However, Su Ping's own potential was exploited at the moment. He fully activated his Dao Heart, and the spear he was grabbing onto was also covered with the power of contract, feeling that he was about to control it fully.

"Huh?!"

The person who wielded the spear suddenly changed his expression, feeling that his long-time weapon was getting out of control.

"Drop it!"

Su Ping clenched the spear and shook it, unleashing several streams of power that burned like flames. Spikes seemed to be protruding from the spear, piercing the enemy's hand.

The owner was forced to loosen his hold.

Su Ping dashed hundreds of meters back and plucked the spear out from his body. The massive hole was slowly recovering and the remaining destructive power was gradually being suppressed. Normal God Kings would have been obliterated had they been struck by the spear.

"You..."

The spear owner was a man who wore a dark golden robe. He looked gloomy at the moment, as it was embarrassing to be robbed of his weapon. Still, half his arm would have been blown apart if he hadn't let go. His weapon had betrayed him.

The scene fell quiet. The four men surrounded Su Ping while showing contorted expressions.

No one expected the ambush to fail, thinking that one attack was enough to deal with the human.

The other experts that followed Elder Yan then realized what happened, as the whole exchange had happened all too quickly, ending when they could finally see it clearly. All the experts from the Institute were furious as they looked at the two fellows who showed up at the last moment.

"Rain Clan! Do you have any shame?"

"Four emperors attacking a single God King. Can you really be called emperors?"

"Not only did you gang up on a single person, but you even launched a sneak attack, and you have Emperor level cultivation. You think we would have stood idly if you killed the Dao Child?"

"How unscrupulous. This matter must be spread out, so that all the clans learn of your horrible ways!"

All the elders were incensed, and were openly pointing fingers as they shouted about all the Rain Clan's wrongdoings.

The Rain Emperor looked gloomy, well aware that the matter was showing them in a very poor light. However, the winner was king; as long as they killed the enemy, would morals really matter? Talking about fairness in a fight was ridiculous. Was there any of the godly clans free from guilt? Had they never been unscrupulous in the past?