

Pet Store 891

## Chapter 891: Competition

“A place very far away...”

Su Jin'er's eyes glittered. Although she found it hard to believe, that place was real and Su Ping had been there.

The skeleton seated on the throne of bones she saw earlier had terrified her. She felt that she was watching a Celestial!

It was even more horrifying than a Celestial State expert!

Su Jin'er no longer dared to think about it. *Are there really creatures more horrifying than Celestials in this universe? If so, the Federation is in grave danger.*

She looked at Su Ping with vigilance.

She thought she had hidden herself well, and that she had a lot of trump cards. However, this guy who had emerged out of nowhere turned out to be even more terrifying than her. That was why she was speculating that a Celestial was Su Ping's backer.

How could Su Ping survive after such a ghastly encounter in the bronze temple, if he didn't have the protection of someone in the Celestial State?

At that moment—

Hai Tuo appeared high in the sky, then slowly landed in front of everyone. He partially concealed his aura, but it was still as ominous and immeasurable as a high mountain. His warm eyes—staring at everyone present like scorching suns—made everybody's blood boil.

The indifferent and graceful Star Lords lowered their heads and bowed in awe.

Contestants such as Dragon Emperor were passionate and respectful.

Their lifelong goal was to reach the Ascendant State, which required luck; they only had the potential to reach the peak of the Star Lord State.

“Congratulations, Mr. Su Ping. You are the champion of Silvy's galactic match in the Universe Geniuses' Contest this year.”

Hai Tuo looked at Su Ping and Su Jin'er with a smile and then said, “I will soon give you the promised award. Apart from that, some of my old friends are interested in you and intend to recruit you as disciples. You may come with me to meet them.”

Wow!

Dragon Emperor, Linghu Jian and the other genius contestants changed their expressions upon hearing that.

Linghu Jian was soon back to normal; he had an Ascendant State master, so he didn't consider it a big deal.

Dragon Emperor and the others, however, had passionate looks.

The Ascendant State experts who had arrived one after the other had obviously shown interest in Su Ping and Su Jin'er. They truly envied them.

Having an Ascendant master meant having Star Lords as senior brothers and sisters; they would no longer need to worry about resources, and they might even gain access to the rarest treasures.

Once they went on adventures they would do so with lifesaving treasures gifted by their masters. More importantly, their masters could help them avoid unnecessary dangers; many people would be too scared to assassinate or even investigate them.

Too many of the stream viewers were shocked.

Ascendants were like gods to them, only appearing in myths.

Most of those experts truly lived as long as gods did; they could strongly influence any planet and even change it completely.

Even so, Su Ping and Su Jin'er would have a chance to learn from such mythical figures?

"Us as disciples?"

Su Ping was stunned for a moment, but then he was back to normal. Huan Lieshen had already expressed his interest in recruiting him as a disciple, but he had turned the man down.

A genius needed a good master, and a good master also liked geniuses.

However, Su Ping didn't intend to learn after anyone. After all, her worker Joanna was an Ascendant, and she was a top warrior even among Ascendants.

Aside from her, Green Lady was an ancient Ascendant State cultivator too.

One of them was a god, and the other was a deity.

They could teach him anything he didn't understand.

Furthermore, Su Ping had an omnipotent system, which could be exposed if he had a master. There was also the Chaos Star Chart, which was the system's first reward, upon which he had built his foundation.

Foundations were very important. The system had never allowed him any detours, simply giving him the most powerful techniques; he never had the need to practice others, which meant that the system's rewards were well planned. In a way, the system was his master, except that its way of teaching was unorthodox.

At this moment, Su Jin'er spoke telepathically, "You're quite lucky; an Ascendant is interested in you. Seize the chance."

She was still looking at Lord Hai Tuo; nobody would think she was talking to Su Ping.

The latter was stunned; he was surprised to see how calm she was. He had the system, Joanna, and other help. What did the girl rely on to be that calm?

“Although the battle was only for the championship, it’s obvious that even the one who failed is still stronger than all the rest. He’ll be the champion and she’ll be second place. Does anyone disagree?” said Lord Hai Tuo with a smile as he looked at everyone.

Dragon Emperor and the other contestants could not help but lower their heads. Nobody disagreed, but they felt disappointed and frustrated. If only they were stronger, it would have been them receiving the attention of the Ascendant State experts.

“Since nobody disagrees, you may fight for third place now.” Hai Tuo smiled and waved his hand, taking Su Ping and Su Jin’er to the temple in the sky.

Su Jin’er failed, but she had shown that she was much stronger than any of the other constants.

She would have surely been the champion if he hadn’t participated; the others would have been left in the dust.

Unfortunately, Su Ping was there, who was even more of a monstrous genius...

...

Whoosh!

Up in the temple, Su Ping and Su Jin’er found themselves in front of a big stone table that had a wonderful selection of wine and food. All the people seated at the table felt distant; they were right before their eyes, but they seemed to be in another time and space.

After a quick glance, Su Ping had already realized that all of them were in the Ascendant State. He quickly paid his respects, “It’s an honor to meet you, seniors.”

Su Jin’er followed suit.

You Ying and the others observed the pair. Huan Lieshen was the first to talk. “Su Ping, I already thought highly of you when you trained in my mysterious realm. Have you reached a decision? I hope you choose to be my disciple. I only have three disciples, and all of them are already famous top experts below the Ascendant State level. I can spend all my time on you.”

Su Ping was about to open his mouth, but then the Old Boxer sneered and said, “Stop bragging. Your disciples are just three Star Lords. Top experts? If a contest for their level were to be held, it still remains unknown whether your disciples can even distinguish themselves.”

He turned to Su Ping and instantly put on a friendly expression. “Young man, you’re clearly good at fist techniques, which is also what I’m best at. Nobody is better at fist techniques than I am in Silvy. Your fist techniques will definitely improve if you learn under me; you may even reach the Ascendant State one day with them!”

“...”

Su Ping was genuinely surprised; he didn’t expect that two experts would fight over him.

You Ying felt the urge to step in. “Old Boxer, you haven’t even seen what his real focus is, yet you think you can teach him? Didn’t you see that he used a saber technique to slash that punch? He only used the

fist technique for fun. It's clear that he's really talented in weapons; he's more suitable to be my student." He looked at Su Ping with a friendly smile on his usually cold face. Although he misjudged Su Ping earlier, he currently had a great opinion of him.

"My name is You Ying. I'm the best at assassination and weapon techniques!"

You Ying chuckled and added, "You will rise to the peak in terms of weapon techniques, as I will teach you all that I know. The assassination skills I practice are also very precious. You'll have the best survival abilities until you grow up. Nobody here is faster than me!

"You can always run if you can't win. You won't get killed before you reach the Ascendant State, unless your opponent is too strong!"

"You can only reach the Ascendant State if you stay alive!"

Before Su Ping replied, the mistress of the Black Phoenix Palace said, "Does running away really count as an ability?"

"Young man, all of the disciples in the Black Phoenix Palace are beautiful and alluring women. I can make an exception with you and have you become my disciple. You will live and train with them in the future. Of course, you'll have better resources than they do. I'll do my best to teach you too.

"If you fully grasp what I impart, I'll even consider letting you succeed as master of the Black Phoenix Palace."

"..."

"..."

Nearby—You Ying and the Old Boxer were both lost for words, lips twitching.

*That old woman is trying to attract him with beautiful girls. How shameless!*

However, her plan would probably not work out.

A genius such as Su Ping had demonstrated great resolve; how could he simply fall for any girl...

"The Black Phoenix Palace?" Su Ping opened his mouth.

Both You Ying and the Old Boxer changed their expressions in shock.

"Young man, better reconsider!"

You Ying instantly said with a cold voice, "Women will only hold you back on your path to the Ascendant State. Besides, the techniques of the Black Phoenix Palace are more suitable for females. Why else would they only recruit women? Although she might modify the techniques for you, do you think her modifications will be anything good?"

Su Ping said regretfully, "That's true. In fact, I'm not really interested in those girls. I simply like the sound of the Black Phoenix Palace."

*You don't say!*

All the Ascendants rolled their eyes, lost for words.

They didn't think that the young man would be so undetermined that he would ignore the girls!

The mistress of the Black Phoenix Palace changed her expression and looked at You Ying angrily. She turned her head and saw that Su Jin'er stood neither arrogantly nor humbly and was to her liking. She said, "Girl, come to the Black Phoenix Palace. You heard them; all of my disciples are women. Join us, and you won't ever have to see annoying men."

You Ying and the others instantly realized that she only considered Su Ping as a stepping stone since the very beginning; her real target was the one in second place.

Even though she hadn't won, Su Jin'er was only slightly weaker than Su Ping, and she had Ascendant potential!

As for what the future held for her, who could tell?

One failure didn't really mean anything.

"Huh?"

Su Jin'er was quite surprised, not expecting her to get involved that quickly. She rolled her eyes and smiled. "Thank you, but I like seeing annoying men; I find them silly and adorable. I enjoy making fun of them."

The mistress of the Black Phoenix Palace: "..."

*What kind of freaks are they?*

You Ying and the others almost couldn't avoid bursting out laughing, either.

*These two juniors are truly a pair of rare treasures!*

One of them loved hanging with girls, and the other liked flirting with guys.

All of them felt happy since the mistress of the Black Phoenix Palace suffered consecutive setbacks. You Ying said to Su Ping, "Young man, consider well. I don't have many disciples. Nobody will be able to stop you if you learn my assassination skills. They can't beat you either if you stay. How great is that?"

The Old Boxer snorted and said, "Bulls\*it. Does running really count like a family does? He's obviously young. He can run away, but can his family? Besides, You Ying, you're just a wanderer; stop causing trouble for him. Why don't you join the Heavenly Fist Mountain? We're a lovable family!"

"Su Ping."

It was then when Huan Lieshen suddenly said, "I've found three of the materials you're looking for. I'll find the rest if you learn after me."

After being stunned for a moment, Su Ping asked with glittering eyes, "For real?"

"I'm an Ascendant State expert. I don't lie." Seeing Su Ping's expression, Huan Lieshen put on a smile, knowing he had done the right thing.

Both You Ying and the Old Boxer angrily glared at Huan Lieshen. *This guy is so shameless. He prepared bait!*

Once he saw the smile on Huan Lieshen's face, Su Ping wavered for a moment. He then made up his mind and said, "Seniors, truth be told, I already have a master. I feel honored to be appreciated by you, but I can't learn under any of you. Please forgive me."

Su Jin'er was still around; she looked surprised, but then she felt relieved.

She didn't expect Su Ping to decline all the invitations from those Ascendants. However, considering Su Ping's overall performance, he probably had a master who was no weaker than any of them.

All of them looked at each other and realized what was going on.

Su Ping had spoken in a really vague way, but they came to realize that Su Ping's master was definitely in the Ascendant State just like them.

Switching from one Ascendant expert to another would be an insult to his previous master.

It would have been fine to accept if his teacher were only a Star Lord.

## **Chapter 892: Prizes**

"Young man, why didn't you say earlier that you had a master? Never mind then. Actually, the disciple I really want is this lady here."

You Ying changed the subject and looked at Su Jin'er, before he said, "Just now, I didn't talk to you because it was a test. You have proved yourself to be calm and patient, which is great. You're a natural-born assassin. Follow me; I'll turn you into a frightening goddess of killing in this universe!"

Both Su Jin'er and Su Ping were stunned, not expecting him to abandon the latter right when he found out that Su Ping was unavailable.

Su Ping put on a bitter smile right after, but he wasn't really disappointed. In fact, he felt a lot more relaxed.

"Is your teacher also an Ascendant?" Huan Lieshen frowned regretfully. It wasn't easy for him to gather the materials Su Ping needed, yet it didn't help in the end?

"Well, sort of." Su Ping nodded. He thought for a moment and added, "Senior, I can exchange other things for the materials. Or if you need me to do anything for you, I'll be happy to help as long as I'm capable of doing it."

Huan Lieshen was silent for a moment. Suddenly, he turned his head and said to Su Jin'er, "Young girl, are you interested in being my disciple? My mysterious realm will be open to you all the time, including some of the secret places. Given your talents, you'll soon rise to the peak of the Star Lord State. I can also give you precious advice."

Su Ping: "??"

Su Jin'er: "..."

“See? Men are all like that; undevoted and two-faced!” said the mistress of the Black Phoenix Palace with a sneered, “Join the Black Phoenix Palace. You can get any man you want then!”

“As a matter of fact...” the Old Boxer thought for a long time, before he heaved a deep sigh and said, “I have to reveal a secret. Outsiders think that the Heavenly Fist Mountain techniques are for men. In fact, they are better suited for ladies...”

“!!”

Everybody was lost for words.

After being momentarily speechless, Su Jin’er could only interrupt their argument. “Seniors!”

Everybody paused to look at her; they became suspicious after seeing the look on her face. You Ying ventured, “Don’t tell me you have an Ascendant State master too. Do you?”

Su Jin’er said helplessly, “Indeed I do. Otherwise, it would have been impossible for me to rise to this level.”

Everybody fell silent.

The champion and the one in second place—the most distinguished—both had masters on par with them. It was highly unlikely that they would abandon such excellent disciples.

“I knew that this trip would be a waste of time.”

You Ying heaved a long sigh and shook his head; he seemed ready to leave that heartbreaking place.

The mistress of the Black Phoenix Palace frowned regretfully. After hearing what You Ying said, she sneered and said to Su Jin’er, “It doesn’t matter, even if you have a master. Feel free to visit the Black Phoenix Palace whenever you need anything. I like you, even if you can’t be my disciple; you will always be welcome in my place.”

Su Jin’er nodded. “Thank you very much.”

The mistress nodded and flew back to the giant phoenix beyond the continent to leave.

The Old Boxer looked at Su Ping and said, “Your man, your fist technique was quite impressive. Although you might not be focusing on it, I can tell that you’re a gifted boxer. The mysterious realm of the Heavenly Fist Mountain will always be open to you in the future.”

Su Ping quickly said, “Thank you, senior.”

The Old Boxer rose and steered the magnificent Heavenly Fist Mountain away.

You Ying looked both at Su Ping and Su Jin’er without saying a word. He had always been a wanderer in the universe; he had no interest in them if they couldn’t be his disciples. He cupped his hands at Hai Tuo and disappeared.

Huan Lieshen heaved a sigh, not expecting that his trip to be futile. He was ready to go too.

Seeing Huan Lieshen about to leave, Su Ping quickly said, “Hold on a second, senior. Could I have the materials you mentioned?”

Huan Lieshen frowned and looked at him. After some thought, he said, "Fine, since you need them, they will be my gifts to you. You can repay me if you really can reach the Ascendant State."

Su Ping was overjoyed. He quickly said, "Thank you, senior."

Huan Lieshen nodded and closed his eyes. A moment later, he extended his hand and reached for a deep brown calabash in the void, before he threw it to Su Ping. "It's all there. Take a look."

After that, he waved his sleeves and left.

Soon, Lord Hai Tuo was the only one left outside the temple.

Hai Tuo smiled. Seeing how happy Su Ping was to receive the calabash, he asked, "Young man, what are the materials you're looking for? Maybe I can help."

He didn't mind expressing his friendliness to a genius like Su Ping. Just like Huan Lieshen said, it was an investment.

The return rate of an investment before Su Ping grew would be much higher when compared to a favor after he reached the Ascendant State, even though such an advance investment might turn out to be a waste.

Su Ping opened the calabash and found that it contained a large space; he quickly looked around and found three kinds of materials required for the fourth level of the Solar Bulwark.

Those materials were extremely precious; he didn't expect that Huan Lieshen would be able to find three of them.

There were nine kinds of materials in total, and six were missing.

After hearing what Hai Tuo said, Su Ping quickly focused his attention and placed the calabash in his storage to examine in detail later. He said, "Thank you for your kindness, my lord. Some of the materials I need may already be extinct; can I show you their appearances and names here?"

"Okay." Hai Tuo nodded.

Su Ping instantly engraved the appearances and names of the six materials, because it would be hard to look for them just by names alone.

He also left a brief description of every material.

For instance, one of the materials required was the feather crown of an adult Gold Fire Phoenix, which would be a very powerful Ascendant State beast when it reached adulthood.

"These materials..."

Hai Tuo was quite surprised to see the materials; he finally understood why Su Ping was having difficulty finding them, even though he had an Ascendant State master. Those materials were so precious that even he didn't know all of them.

Not every Ascendant expert could gather all of them!



“I’ve taken note of them. I’ll have someone look for the materials; I think two of them are in my warehouse. I’ll have a look later,” said Hai Tuo with a smile.

Su Ping was stunned by his response. He replied in delight, “Thank you very much, senior!”

If he gathered all the materials and reached the fourth level, he estimated that he would be able to resist the Star Lords’ attacks easily with his body!

It wasn’t until that moment that Su Ping finally realized the benefits of the competition. Sometimes fame could really be transformed into strength!

Otherwise, he would probably take forever to gather all the rare materials, even if he were to search for hundreds of years.

Su Jin’er watched in silence; her eyes glittered, but she didn’t say anything.

“This is your prize, the Time and Space Source.”

Hai Tuo took out the champion’s prize at that moment, which was a glittering ball that was emitting waves of mysterious laws.

Su Ping felt as if he were having an epiphany the moment he saw the ball.

The ball carried a heavy aura of spatial laws that pointed at the origin of space!

He had a feeling that such laws could only have been perceived in deeper spaces, such as the sixth, the seventh and even the eighth spaces.

Furthermore, there was also the air of a very special law included. He felt that it was impossible for him to look at it without becoming distracted.

*Is this the crystal of time and space? To be more precise, it’s the foundation crystal of a ‘world’...* Su Ping’s eyes glimmered; his last obstacle to the Star Lord State was no more.

His road to the Ascendant State would be smooth if he made it to the top ten in the finals and got access to the Divine Sea Mysterious Realm!

Su Ping expressed his gratitude and stored the Time and Space Source.

Hai Tuo smiled and encouraged Su Ping and Su Jin’er again. He also gave them some reminders about the Golden Star Zone. Then, he saw them off.

Once they returned to the arena down below, they saw that everybody was still fighting for third place.

Their arrival instantly attracted the attention of the top hundred players; they gave the pair looks of admiration and jealousy.

They could only dream about the privilege of being pursued by a few Ascendant State experts.

Su Ping and Su Jin’er weren’t interested in those competitions. Su Ping established a barrier of astral power to seclude himself. Then, he started to examine the calabash.

The three materials contained were extremely precious; one of them was a rare fruit, and another was the blood of an Ascendant State beast.

He finally relaxed after confirming that they were the materials he needed.

*I asked Xingyue Shen'er to look for materials of the third level; I wonder if she has collected all of them, Su Ping thought.*

...

Time flew.

Third place was settled soon after Su Ping and Su Jin'er returned; Hayalim won the battle against Linghu Jian by a slim margin.

Linghu Jian ranked fourth.

The top ten players were soon ranked among the contestants who fought for the championship.

There really weren't any prizes for them except the fame, so none of them were really serious about the competition at that point.

Once the last battle came to an end, the Star Lord stepped up and said, "All contestants in the top hundred are to leave immediately for the Golden Star Zone and fight against the geniuses from other parts of the Federation on behalf of Silvy. I hope you will do your best, not bringing shame to your hometown!

"All the people in this galaxy will be waiting for your triumphant return. I wish you all a smooth journey!

"Fetch the wine!" After that command was roared, some Star State assistants took out six tanks of wine and emerald cups.

The Star Lord clapped his hand and opened all the tanks. He then raised a hand, and ten cups flew out to the ten Star Lords who were maintaining order; the wine from the tanks automatically flowed to fill the cups.

The Star Lord held the cup in front of him and announced, "Here's to you, genius contestants!"

His words were quite motivating. It was a real privilege for them to propose a toast to a hundred warriors.

The hundred contestants were also excited. Although a lot of them had the chance to become Star Lords, they had yet to reach that level, and only one of them got the Time and Space Source. Nobody was confident of becoming a Star Lord, except for the monsters who had ranked closer to the top.

All the Star Lords present, in comparison, were overlords in their territory. It was a soul-stirring experience to see them toast at the same time.

The audience was also swept with excitement. Although they didn't enjoy the games enough because of the change of schedule, they still had the finals to look forward to. Those hundred participants would soon fight on behalf of Silvy, winning appreciation and respect for Silvy!

A lot of students of the five academies were unable to fight the urge to stand up and pay respects.

Once the ten Star Lords finished their drinks, the other cups were also automatically filled with wine and distributed to them.

“Long live Silvy!”

“Bottoms up!”

The Star Lord was no longer as indifferent as before; he looked at all the contestants with hope and eagerness, as he seemed to really expect great things from them.

Su Ping finished the wine, also looking forward to the rest of the competition.

After everyone had finished their drinks, Hai Tuo showed up again gracefully and smiled. “All of you are the top geniuses among billions of candidates in Silvy. You’ll be rewarded as handsomely as today’s champion if you manage to enter the top hundred of the Golden Star Zone.

“If you don’t need the Time and Space Source, you can ask for anything you want. I’ll give it to you as long as it’s within my abilities.

“You will also receive the recognition as Honor Generals of Silvy, and master five planetary systems!

“If you make it to the finals, no matter what your rank is, you will be taught by me and receive all the best resources you can imagine!”

There was a silent moment that lasted a few seconds, then the excitement broke loose.

The top hundred of the Golden Star Zone would be made official Honor Generals?

They could master five planetary systems, which was even more than what the normal Star Lords managed!

It had to be noted that they were only in the Fate State!

The prizes were truly lavish!

The prizes they would get if they made it to the finals were even more unbelievable. Didn’t that mean that they could have anything in Silvy?

### **Chapter 893: Set Off**

Boom!

An umbrella-shaped spaceship appeared out of nowhere. It had a shuttle-like tail; there were silver glittering rings as protections on its surface.

“You will board this spaceship and head to the Golden Star Zone. The trip will take half a month; you can take a good rest in the spaceship. There are minor mysterious realms and training rooms inside. Whatever you need, just send a report and you’ll get it for free!”

Hai Tuo added with a smile, “An Ascendant State expert will also be there to guide you. Feel free to ask him if you have any questions about your training.”

Ripples were spread in the void while he spoke, and a muscular man three meters tall suddenly showed up with a cowboy hat and casual clothes; there was nothing but indifference in his bright brown eyes.

“General Ciro!”

“I didn’t expect that he would be going with us!”

Many contestants were scared to see the muscular man, but they soon felt excited.

General Ciro was very famous in Silvy. He was a strong Ascendant general working under Hai Tuo’s command; he had previously gone and brutally slaughtered his way in a couple of galaxies. He had been defending the borders of their galaxy, slaying countless beasts and eerie creatures from deeper spaces.

Ciro glanced at everybody and said indifferently, “Stop wasting my time. Let’s get aboard.”

His words were obviously more effective than Lord Hai Tuo’s. The excited crowd instantly fell silent and complied, quickly lining up to fly toward the spaceship.

Hai Tuo smiled and said to Ciro, “Some of the students are quite promising; take good care of them.”

His eyes flashed, then he whispered, “Have a safe journey!”

Ciro understood what he meant. He nodded and narrowed his eyes. “I will teach a good lesson about order to whoever dares to mess around!”

Hai Tuo nodded.

Su Jin’er, Linghu Jian, Dragon Emperor and the others had already followed the crowd to the spaceship by then.

The Star Lords who had been responsible for keeping order in the arena were standing on their way to the spaceship. They had acted coldly earlier, but they currently looked quite friendly; there were a few exceptions, who seemed to have been born taciturn.

Su Ping looked at the spaceship. He looked up and saw Rhea up above; he then hesitated for a moment before he flew out of the crowd. He approached Hai Tuo and said, “My lord, can I say goodbye to my friend?”

Ciro instantly frowned. Although he didn’t watch the competition, he had used his means to get up to speed with the overall situation and results the moment he arrived. He knew that the young man was the champion, and that he had Ascendant State potential!

However, while such potential was rare, it was nothing but potential!

All the Ascendants had that potential previously.

However, very few could really reach that goal.

He didn’t like those who demanded privileges for their talents. He was about to turn him down, but then Hai Tuo said first, “Of course. Go.”

Ciro remained silent and cold.

Su Ping felt relief; he thanked Hai Tuo and quickly tore space open to fly away.

Su Ping seemed to be flashing when seen from the outside world; he was moved quickly in the fifth space, reaching outer space beyond the continent in only one minute.

Hai Tuo removed the boundaries outside of the continent when he accepted Su Ping's request.

The contestants who were moving toward the spaceship were slightly puzzled, seeing Su Ping flying away.

Whoosh!

Su Ping stepped into space and then stood outside of Rhea.

Everyone on Rhea was silent, especially the ones Woffett who had trained their pets in Su Ping's store; they were shocked beyond words; they didn't expect that the unremarkable boss of that store would turn out to be that horrifying.

The strongest genius selected from thousands of planets in Silvy was actually from Rhea!

All of Rhea's locals felt dizzy as they considered it such a great honor.

Su Ping spoke from that location, standing in the sky; he chose not to land on Rhea. "Green Lady."

"I'm here." A telepathic voice echoed in Su Ping's head. It was exactly Green Lady's voice.

"I'm going to the next part of the competition; it's going to be in a place far away. Why don't you stay here?"

Su Ping didn't want Green Lady to follow him any longer, because he might run into Celestial experts as strong as the four Superior Gods in the Demigod Burial in the following phase of the contest.

Such experts would be on par with the deceased Twilight Deity King!

There was the risk of them discovering Green Lady's secrets.

"You're overthinking," a casual reply came. It was actually the system's voice.

Su Ping was surprised.

"She has already signed a contract and is an employee of this store; nobody can identify her if she doesn't leave the store. They can only infer how strong she is based on the aura she leaks," said the system casually.

Su Ping instantly got it.

Green Lady's voice joined in at that moment. "I said it before, I'll go anywhere you go; I won't let you out of my sight. You're the hope I have to exact my vengeance!"

Su Ping smiled bitterly; he could only relent since the system had already put it that way. "Fine. Try your best to remain hidden; we may encounter experts as strong as Deity Kings. We may get in trouble if they realize that you're a divine pill; you might either get killed or imprisoned."

Green Lady instantly replied, "Don't worry, your store can block my aura. They won't recognize my identity as long as I'm careful."

Su Ping nodded and simply asked, "It's going to be a long trip. Won't it be exhausting if you carry a planet with you?"

"A planet?"

Green Lady said casually, "Are you referring to this mud ball? I could squish such a ball with one hand if I weren't imprisoned in this store."

"..."

*Fine.* It was truly impossible for him to understand the strength of the bigshots.

Su Ping tore space open and returned to the continent.

His telepathic communication with Green Lady was inaudible to the others, but people knew he had to be talking to someone when they saw him standing next to the planet.

That planet had been brought by an Ascendant; Su Ping had to be communicating with that person!

"Is that Ascendant Mr. Su Ping's master?"

"I've never heard of any Ascendant residing on that planet. I've just confirmed, it's merely a tier-3 garbage planet."

"It's true that there's an Ascendant behind every genius."

All the media focused their cameras on Su Ping and whispered.

...

"Is he talking to his master?"

Ciro also noticed the planet floating above them and Ascendant aura it gave off. He stopped frowning upon seeing Su Ping's actions and his dissatisfaction faded away.

It would be appropriate to go and say goodbye to his master.

Masters should always be respected.

"I think he's talking to his friend," said Hai Tuo with a smile.

"His friend?" Hiro narrowed his eyes. A Fate State cultivator had made friends with an Ascendant State expert? Did the latter like his character, potential or background?

"Take care of them as you travel. Contact me in case of an emergency; I'll send you reinforcements immediately." Hai Tuo patted Hiro's shoulder.

Hiro withdrew his gaze and gave a slight nod.

...

Su Ping returned to the spaceship floating next to the continent; he was the last one to board. The wait wasn't excessive since he had only been away for a dozen minutes or so. Ciro also boarded the ship and closed the hatch. A cluster of energy was then gathered in front of the spaceship.

A vortex that looked like a star ring was opened; the other side of the vortex seemed to be another space zone.

The spaceship made a swift move.

The planet also moved to follow; a space zone appeared in front of it too and the planet disappeared into it.

On one of the nearby planets—Ryan had been staring at his own planet; he wailed when he saw that Rhea was moving again. “My planet...”

Once again, his planet had ended up as the vehicle of Su Ping's Ascendant backer.

*Why must the honorable Ascendant take such a heavy planet with him?*

He felt speechless and depressed, as he couldn't think it through.

The nearby Shennong's Three Punches said with a smile, “Stop pulling a long face. Haven't you already contacted your family? Everything is normal on the planet. The Ascendant is clearly protecting your planet; it would have collapsed with all the moving already.”

“Exactly. Your planet has become famous. I would be thrilled if I were you.”

“A planet that's been carried by an Ascendant. Think about it! The planet will attract a lot of travelers when things go back to normal and you'll make a fortune!”

Everybody was teasing him, but they meant what they said; Ryan was very lucky.

At the center of the crowd—Xingyue Shen'er smiled and rose too. “Okay. Time for us to move, now that the galactic matches are over. The contestants would have rested for a few days according to the original schedule, I would have then given Heavenly Destroyer the materials he needed.

“But since they're setting off to the Golden Star Zone directly, we should go there too. He said that he needed those materials for his training; they would definitely help him become stronger. We'll be doing him a great favor if he reaches a higher ranking because of the materials. I'm eager to find out whether he can make it to the top ten in the finals!”

“We're going there too?”

The others were stunned by her decision, not expecting Xingyue Shen'er's willingness to travel such a long distance to the Golden Star Zone. But on second thought, that decision got them all excited.

Su Ping had definitely shown the best performance among those selected. He was the strongest in the alliance except for Xingyue Shen'er and their deputy leader!

To top it off, Su Ping was merely a Fate State warrior!

Such a brilliant figure, one who had attracted the attention of the entire galaxy, was a member from the Alliance of Stars; they felt proud to have him as a fellow member. If Su Ping made it to the top ten in the finals... the Alliance of Stars would become famous in the entire universe!

“Great! Let’s go there too!”

“I was planning to explore the Chaotic Space Zone, but never mind. How can we not support Brother Heaven Destroyer?”

“Exactly. Brother Ryan has even offered his planet. We need to go there and cheer for him!”

Everybody was enthused.

Ryan was speechless. His face had a bitter smile, but he actually felt delighted; Su Ping had established a store on his planet. Given Su Ping’s popularity, he could bring him infinite wealth once he returned to the planet.

At the same time—

On the Blue Planet.

The entire planet was like a carnival; all the locals were excited, parading on the streets. The formerly aggrieved neighbors weren’t being disturbed by the other’s screams; they found each other much more agreeable.

“Our lord has won the championship!”

“He’s the strongest genius in the galaxy!”

“He is our lord! Let me tell you! That’s our lord!”

The foreigners currently traveling on the Blue Planet were dumbfounded by the craziness of the locals; the shock was intensified when they learned the reason.

*We’re on the home planet of the top genius of this galaxy?*

*That kind of brilliant person was born in such a desolate place?*

“Boss Su...”

Qin Duhuang, Qin Shaotian and the other members of the Qin family were too excited for words.

They never expected that Su Ping would reach such a height. Once they were further connected to the Federation, not only had Su Ping walked beyond his home planet, he had also distinguished himself as the best genius in Silvy!

Everything felt like a dream; many people found it hard to believe, and asked others to slap them. They screamed in excitement after feeling the pain.

Considering Su Ping’s fame, even if they were to publicize the mysterious tree that had recently appeared on the planet, would anyone dare to loot it?

The Star State?



Not even Star Lords would dare to invade the Blue Planet again!

*I didn't expect Boss Su to reach that far...* Xie Jinshui, Liu Tianzong and the others who knew Su Ping had a bundle of conflicting feelings. The planet had almost been destroyed by a Star State King of the Deep Caves not long before. However, in a short amount of time, Su Ping had become able to kill anyone in the Star State.

Su Ping was growing too fast. They also started growing faster once they were in touch with the rest of the Federation, but not as fast as him!

...

While everybody on the Blue Planet was cheering, a spaceship was moving at a fast speed in the vast and cold universe, jumping every now and then.

Inside the spaceship—Ciro summoned the top hundred players and gave them a tour to the training rooms, minor mysterious realms, cafeterias, entertainment areas, and the rest of the amenities.

He personally gave a brief introduction to the training rooms and minor mysterious realms. As for the other areas, he asked the Star Lords to show the contestants around on his behalf.

Chapter 894: Exceeded

After Ciro left, a Star Lord stepped up and introduced the training rooms to everyone.

“This is an Astral Power Index Indicator!

“The first floor of this training room is suitable for those whose Astral Power Index is between 100 and 300.

“The second floor is for indexes between 400 and 600.

“The third floor is for those between 600 and 1,000!

“Star Lords have an Astral Power Index above 1,000 under normal circumstances. A small proportion of the Star State experts may reach a similar reading with the help of some special techniques; it would definitely be impossible to achieve with regular means.”

1

Su Ping was surprised to learn this. He looked at Claesabe and Ibetaluna, then asked in a low voice, “What’s the Astral Power Index?”

Claesabe was stunned. He asked, “You don’t know? Well... never mind.. The Astral Power Index is the total amount of astral power in your body, according to what is measured by special equipment. This would indirectly show your fighting capability.”

Su Ping understood.

It was a test to find out the density of astral power in one’s body.

He asked a few more questions. Thanks to Claesabe's replies, he realized that the Astral Power Index was not proportionate to combat ability. While technology was advanced in the Federation, it was impossible to find out a person's real combat ability; only predictions were possible, based on the Astral Power Index, footage of earlier battles, and so on.

After all, real combat ability depended on mental power, responsiveness, special resistance, and many more factors!

The system was probably the only thing able to offer a precise reading.

That being said, the Astral Power Index was indeed one of the most important indicators of combat ability!

"You can test yourselves here. This is a small astral power detector designed for students; it's able to measure those who are below a thousand in the Astral Power Index with accuracy," said the Star Lord with a smile.

1

A lot of people were eager to try upon hearing that, but the majority remained calm, as if they were already acquainted with such a technology.

A brawny man who had thick hair walked out and said, "Let me give it a try."

He looked like a healthy wild bear; his armor and clothes were rough and solid. Someone recognized him; he had delivered great performances in the earlier battles, having later ranked among the top twenty!

The Star Lord nodded with a smile and turned the equipment on.

The equipment was a vertical green tube with a glass-like surface. The equipment door closed after the young man walked in, and data was instantly manifested on the green surface.

The data was changing at a fast pace, and then a bright red mist surrounded the young man inside the tube.

Moments later, the mist was sucked away by the ventilation holes of the equipment. Then, the complex array of data was reassembled into a few words stated in the Common Tongue, followed by a number.

Astral Power Index: 823!

The crowd was instantly excited. Some of the calm looking people had shocked expressions.

"Greater than eight hundred. Damn!"

Claesabe exclaimed too. "His astral power density is even higher than mine, even though he's not using any secret technique to enhance himself. This is an amount of astral power that can compare to the advanced phase of the Star State!"

Ibetaluna also took a deep breath and said in a low voice, "It's true that many monsters are out there."

Many weren't expecting that the plain-looking young man would have such a high Astral Power Index.

Unfortunately, the competitions of the top hundred had ended prematurely after the top ten were settled; many didn't know for certain how strong each other was.

"It's only a bit over eight hundred?"

The brawny young man walked out and frowned at the result, looking dissatisfied. He scratched his head and said, "I expected it to be higher than a thousand!"

Many people rolled their eyes.

How could go beyond a thousand under normal circumstances?

The Star Lord had already mentioned that only the Star Lords could achieve this with normal means; some Star Lords' readings could even go up to several thousand.

"You're merely in the Fate State; such an astral power density isn't bad at all. It's probably related to your physical build. There's a chance that you can make it to the top ten and even the top five of this galaxy if you hone your skills further!" said the smiling Star Lord; there was a touch of amazement in his eyes.

In terms of astral power density, that young man was definitely among the best in that group of people.

After all, those kids were in the Fate State; the limit of the Astral Power Index for the Fate State was a hundred!

And yet, the young man's result was eight times the limit!

Such a result didn't seem to be remarkable, but any further improvement from the main bottleneck was extremely difficult.

"That sounds like a lot of thinking. I don't like that!" the young man shook his head and mumbled, "I will simply build up my physical strength and shatter all the opponents my own way!"

1

The Star Lord's lips twitched, but he chose not to add any comments.

Building up physical strength was definitely an approach too, but it was too primitive; too much time would be wasted.

Those who used their brains were always better than those who used their brawn in recent years.

Of course, if the guy wasn't smart enough to understand that, there was no point in arguing with him. All the top hundred geniuses surely had Star Lord masters; they had surely taught them that simple lesson.

After the young man left, someone spoke eagerly, "Let me give it a go too!"

Soon, the equipment was activated again, and the Astral Power Index this time was 305!

"Not a bad result. You're very good at skills and laws, but your physical strength isn't good enough. It's not bad compared to the average Fate State warrior, but not good enough for a genius," commented the Star Lord with a smile.

“Okay.”

The person who took the test felt frustrated, but he could only listen to the suggestion.

Some others moved closer to take the test. Their Astral Power Index ranged between 300 and 700, averaging out between four to five hundred.

Those whose result was lower than five hundred were among the weaker ones.

On another side—Linghu Jian was next to two young men who were the best students in the Sword Deity Academy. One of them was Sword Maniac, who was only second to Linghu Jian in the academy; the other was also a bigshot in the academy.

The bigshot in the academy, however, stood in front of Linghu Jian dutifully. “Boss, are you going to take the test? I think your Astral Power Index will definitely dwarf theirs.”

Linghu Jian said indifferently, “I took the test at my master’s. I haven’t improved much recently; it would be pointless to test myself again.”

“Is that so? Then, what was your Astral Power Index, boss?” asked the young man curiously.

After a moment of silence, Linghu Jian said, “Only 920.”

“...Only?”

The young man was dumbfounded.

An Astral Power Index of 920 was already the limit of the advanced Star State!

It had to be noted that the man was only in the Fate State!

“Mine is only 790,” said a regretful Sword Maniac in a low voice.

The young man was instantly at a loss for words.

Standing next to Su Ping, Claesabe asked curiously, “Brother Su, are you going to take the test?”

Since Su Ping didn’t know about the Astral Power Index, he couldn’t have done the test before. Claesabe was quite curious about his Astral Power Index since his performance had been stellar.

The highest Astral Power Index thus far was left by the first young man. It was 823.

Once she heard that, Ibetaluna turned around too and looked at Su Ping, eager and hopeful.

Su Ping thought for a moment and said, “Fine.”

1

He was also interested in finding out how strong he was.

He didn’t have such advanced equipment in the cultivation sites.

“Does anyone still...”

Hardly had the Star Lord opened his mouth when he saw Su Ping move; he paused and waited eagerly.

The contestants—who hesitated because they didn't want to expose their strength—noticed the silence in the air and looked in surprise; their eyes widened when they saw Su Ping step forward.

They were really curious about the young man who had won the championship, wondering what Astral Power Index he could possibly have.

The Star Lord opened the equipment for Su Ping, just like before.

Su Ping entered the equipment.

Very soon, Su Ping felt itchy as the red mist covered his skin; he didn't activate the Astral Painting in his body, simply relaxing and letting his cells circulate.

Data started appearing on the equipment, flashing at a fast speed.

One minute, two minutes...

The flashing didn't stop until five minutes later.

Suddenly, the red mist was gone; the data on the equipment was also gone, replaced by a red "X" and a "Measurement Standard Exceeded" warning!

Hiss!

Everybody was silent and shocked. The Star Lord who was responsible for the test and his companions were equally mesmerized.

Measurement standard exceeded? Doesn't it mean that his Astral Power Index is beyond a thousand?

That's not normal!

Everyone was shocked. The Astral Power Index didn't represent real combat ability. For instance, Star Lords were able to unleash a damage of five thousand with only a hundred units of astral power, whereas those in the Fate State could only cause a damage of three hundred points. Nevertheless, astral power was still the foundation of everything!

Is he really a Fate State warrior? All the Star Lords had the same thought.

The contestants in front of the equipment realized what happened and looked at each other in bewilderment.

Linghu Jian's expression changed to a gloomy one.

Dragon Emperor, Holy King, Oasis Gray and the others, found that the result was understandable after the initial shock.

He's truly a monster!

Everybody had the same thought.

Su Jin'er raised her eyebrows but she wasn't too surprised. She had sensed Su Ping's extraordinary astral power in their previous battle and knew that the result would've been more shocking if it were the real data.

Unfortunately, the specs of that equipment were below his range.

She shook his head and left.

1

Whoosh.

Su Ping dashed out of the equipment and saw the surprise on everyone's faces. He knew he had accumulated a shocking amount of astral power, but he didn't expect it to be that much. Is it because of the Chaos Star Chart?

The Star Lord standing nearby chuckled and said, "Well, our equipment seems to have underestimated our champion. As expected of Silvy's best genius. Awesome!"

He thought for a moment, then said, "I'll ask Lord Ciro for a more advanced detector."

Su Ping shook his head after being stunned for a moment. "No need to go through the trouble. I only tried it out for fun."

He returned to his former place in the crowd after saying that.

The Star Lord gave him a bitter smile but chose not to insist. From what he could gather, Su Ping's master must have measured his basic data and definitely knew his Astral Power Index; he had only taken the test to show off.

But he had to admit, it was a nice way to brag.

To have an Astral Power Index comparable to that of a Star Lord while still being a Fate State warrior. It was just the lower spectrum of the Star Lord State, but it was still unbelievable nonetheless.

"Brother Su... Awesome!" Claesabe didn't know what to say when he saw Su Ping return. He could only express his admiration with a bitter smile.

Likewise, Su Ping didn't know how to reply, so he simply smiled.

All the others lost interest after Su Ping took the test; nobody else tried. They had always been the geniuses who would crush people's confidence, yet here, the tables had turned.

Everybody dispersed after the Star Lords had finished showing them around. Some went to the training rooms, some to the mysterious realms, while others used the time to heal their wounds and rest.

Su Ping didn't leave; he went ahead and trained on his own in the third level of the training room.

The training room's third level contained a magnificent density of astral power. There, like a beating heart, astral power from the universe was pressed into Su Ping's pores!

It was the first time for Su Ping to see such a training method.

It was like wearing a powerful oxygen mask; even while simply laying down, the training room would automatically do the work!

It was true that poor people had to count on mutations while rich guys relied on technology.

Su Ping didn't want to go to the minor mysterious realm anymore after experiencing such privilege; he simply kept on training there. He had heard that the minor mysterious realm was connected to a void battlefield where they could fight.

Su Ping wasn't short on battle experience; he preferred spending time to study his second Astral Painting.

Drawing the second Astral Painting required a lot of astral power. Su Ping had gathered enough, but he felt assured if he trained in the training room; it was fine even if he made a few mistakes. His speed began to rise as he became familiar with the process.

Time flew.

Half a month passed in the blink of an eye. The spaceship flew across many galaxies and eventually jumped into a vast space.

In the dark and vast space—a golden statue as high as seven planets combined floated in the void like a giant. It looked majestic as it held a battle axe.

Chapter 895: The Celestial Court

"Look, it's the Supreme Celestial's statue!"

"Ah, isn't he..."

"Hush. Do not mention his name, or something will happen!"

"Is this the Golden Star Zone?"

"Yes. That is the Olos Gate which leads to the inner bay of the Golden Star Zone, where there are countless galaxies and advanced planets. This is a super interstellar jump platform."

"Look, some warships are welcoming us!"

Inside the spaceship—many contestants went to the spaceship's deck and observed the surroundings through the transparent energy shield.

Next to the golden statue that floated in space was an enormous, glamorous glowing ring. Behind the ring were glittering stars that led to another prosperous world.

.

On the two sides of the ring were a lot of space stations and satellites.

Su Ping had been informed of their time of arrival; he had left the training room in advance to also see that astounding scenario.

The boundless space, the countless spaceships, and the majestic statues... Everything made him feel the vastness of the universe and his insignificance.

They were getting closer and closer to the Olos Gate as the spaceship flew on. They gradually passed the golden statue. Their spaceship—which could accommodate tens of thousands of people—was as unremarkable as plankton!

Very soon, the spaceship was connected to a space station outside the Olos Gate and moved on a specific trajectory. There were many other spaceships that belonged to pirates, adventurers and businessmen.

Ciro then flew out of the spaceship and vanished.

A couple of minutes later, he returned and appeared inside the spaceship's energy shield.

The rest of their journey was smooth. A team of warships approached them and led the way after they passed the Olos Gate.

1

“That’s the Celestial Court’s spaceship!”

“Tsk, tsk. They’re all subordinates to the Supreme Celestial!”

On the spaceship—many knowledgeable people were amazed by the fleet that was leading the way. They were quite envious; nobody would dare to mess with them if they could work for a Celestial.

Su Ping turned back and looked at the ring with worry. To his astonishment, the stars he had seen back when he was still outside of the ring had disappeared; he was seeing nothing but darkness in the rear. The space stations and warships outside of the ring were no longer there.

I wonder if Green Lady can come in. Su Ping was worried that she might have conflicts with the guards.

However, he then realized that Green Lady was an Ascendant; nobody would stop her as long as she didn't attack, even if she was pushing a planet.

However, he wore a bitter smile since she recalled Green Lady's temper.

“Are we being taken straight to the battlefield?” asked Holy King in the crowd.

He looked quite down. He had lost his confidence ever since the death of Queen of the Seas; his mood was a mix of sorrow and frustration.

The leading Star Lord replied with a smile, “That’s right. The battlefield for the contest is the Celestial Court of the Golden Star Zone; you’ll be competing there. The Celestial Court is where Lord Supreme lives. Don’t talk nor think inappropriately while you’re there, because Lord Supreme might feel it.”

Everybody seemed to be awed when they heard that.

We can’t even think?

How terrifying must Lord Supreme be?

The Star Lord smiled after seeing how obedient those geniuses were. Even the proudest geniuses had to lower their heads in front of Lord Supreme.



No one trained during the rest of the trip. They only looked outside from the deck or their cabin.

Su Ping was also seated on the deck; he was also looking outside while grasping laws. He saw a lot of galaxies and planets as they traveled. Sometimes he could even see buildings and beasts when passing close to some giant planets.

However, to his surprise, the seas of those planets were full of people, mixed with a lot of beasts. It was really difficult to tell whether they were wild beasts or pets.

Time flew.

The spaceship soon reached a portal; they jumped again following the leading fleet.

The group jumped to another galaxy, then jumped again after traveling for a while, reaching their final destination after seven more jumps.

The Celestial Court!

All the people on board the ship were shocked to see the Celestial Court. Even the Star Lords had a weird light in their eyes; they felt awe and respect.

It was an enormous court that stood in space while emitting a golden light!

There were endless stairs beyond the court, which stretched for billions of kilometers. The temples in the court were even bigger than stars; phoenixes and dragons were flying in the periphery. It looked like a space holy land, filled with a futuristic coldness!

Outside the Celestial Court—everybody saw the majestic golden statue again. That place was where Lord Supreme lived.

One of the Star Lords whispered in respect, “We’ve arrived.”

Everybody was holding their breath as they observed. They had only seen photos of Lord Supreme on the Internet; there was very little information about him. He was one of the most powerful figures in the Federation anyway; it was harder to meet him in reality than to meet the president!

Ciro walked out of the cabin at that moment, then stood in front of the group on deck with hands behind his back. His cold face reflected the golden light, and even his cold eyes seemed to be glimmering.

The leading fleet then approached the Celestial Court along with their spaceship, which gradually stopped at a spacious ground beyond the stairs.

The vast open ground was even larger than the void continent where they had fought earlier!

It was so vast that it could contain a hundred Blue Planets!

Many spaceships and men were currently gathered at the square.

“It’s the Nes Galaxy!”

“It’s the Carlos Galaxy!”

“Are they the other contestants...”

Everybody fixed their eyes on the human beings that currently looked as tiny as ants outside the spaceships. They all looked different, since they belonged to different races. Some had green skin, others were blue-colored, and some had skin as white as snow.

Although they looked different, all of them were human beings; their bodies had simply evolved differently according to the environments they lived in.

1

The captain of their spaceship gradually docked at a corner of the square.

Once the vessel was firmly in place, Ciro instructed, “Time to get off. Don’t wander about. Don’t say anything inappropriate and do not disgrace Silvy!”

The three don’ts made everybody feel nervous. They followed the Star Lords on their way out of the spaceship, to later stand in their designated area.

They later sensed that other people were giving them dirty looks.

Su Ping realized that the local gravity was a hundred times that of the Blue Planet. Fortunately, he became acclimated to it quickly. As for the other contestants, some fell on their knees, while others trembled. But most managed to quickly regain their balance.

They were all geniuses anyway; it would have been embarrassing if they couldn’t deal with a gravitational change.

Once everybody was properly lined up on the square, a brawny black man suddenly flew over. He approached Ciro and said indifferently, “Silvy’s representatives are to be arranged in the D-18 Section. You have half a day to rest, and your matches will begin at six tomorrow. Please prepare accordingly.”

Ciro bowed and nodded at the man with a rather humble attitude.

All the contestants behind him were really shocked to see that.

Considering his status as a famous general in Silvy, Ciro acted so gently, if not cautiously, in that place. It was obvious that the brawny black man was also an Ascendant, probably much stronger than him!

Once he finished giving instructions, the brawny man waved his hand and said to two Star Lords who answered his call, “Take them to their area.”

“Yes, sir.”

Both Star Lords nodded respectfully.

Then, they looked at Ciro and said respectfully, “General, this way, please.”

Ciro gave a slight nod and asked everybody to follow.

They soon left the square and arrived at the temples by the edge; they had been built in something akin the ancient Greek style, but more extravagant. There was also a lot of metal equipment in the buildings, which made them more modern.

Aside from them, the people outside of the other spaceships gradually went to that place too; it was obviously a temporary place of rest for the contestants of other galaxies.

“General, the D-18 Section is this way.” A Star Lord led the group to a massive, independent palace. Still, it was just an insignificant part of that magnificent group of temples.

Ciro nodded. Once the two Star Lords left, he asked everyone to take a rest in the temple and not wander around.

It was the very first time for the contestants to be in such a place, the territory of a Celestial State expert; they would certainly not dare to wander around. They only checked the palace and flew to its top to observe the other temples.

Those who went to the top of the palace were able to see that the contestants of other galaxies were currently settling down in the adjacent temples.

“Do we have to distinguish ourselves in the Golden Star Zone in order to be sent to the stage of the finals as representatives of our star zone?”

“I feel that the trip itself is already worth it. My guess is that not even the regular Star Lords would often have a chance to see this.”

“We can boast about having visited even if we’re eliminated later!”

“I wonder if it’s allowed to take photos here. I want to take a selfie.”

1

“You’ll have to ask Ciro. However, nobody will believe you, even if you do take a selfie; you can’t prove that it’s not fake. Nowadays, it’s possible for hackers to create fake videos, let alone photos.”

“I wonder if Lord Supreme will make an appearance during the competition. Wouldn’t it be great to see Lord Supreme in reality?”

Many contestants were extremely excited.

Very few of them were able to remain calm and composed.

“You’re not the least bit excited or anxious, are you?” Su Jin’er suddenly said and approached Su Ping with a fruit plate. They were currently enjoying the breeze on the top of the roof.

Su Ping was observing the scenery, and no other contestant would dare to approach. Claesabe and the others who were close to him were already in other places.

“Why should I be?” Su Ping turned his head and looked at Su Jin’er whose mouth was stuffed with fruits. He thought for a moment, then picked a piece of unknown yellow fruit from the plate and put it in his mouth, which was instantly filled with juice and abundant astral power.

Su Jin’er leaned back ever so slightly, as if unwilling to share her fruits with anyone.

Stuffing herself with fruits, she mumbled, “This is Lord Supreme’s place; you’ll never have a chance to visit it without this consent. Shouldn’t you feel excited?”

Su Ping chewed the fruit. Seeing how defensive she was of her food, he said, "Look at your back."

Su Jin'er turned her head but didn't see anything. She then turned back around and found that Su Ping had picked another piece of fruit. She glared, as Su Ping bit the fruit and chuckled. "Who says I'm not excited? I'm simply not showing it."

1

Su Jin'er rolled her eyes. "I don't believe it. Tell me the truth... Is your master a Celestial? Or is he a top Ascendant expert working for Lord Supreme?"

Su Ping asked curiously, "Why are you so concerned about me? Are you interested in me? Or, are you scared of my master's revenge?"

Su Jin'er blushed and said angrily, "You're so rude. What do you mean by 'interested in me'? You really are just a barbarian."

Su Ping nodded and casually picked another piece of fruit from her plate while she didn't notice. He said, "We're just like each other. On the other hand, I've always felt that you're slightly strange."

"Strangely cute?"

1

Su Ping paused and rolled his eyes. "If I were to describe this, you're a lot like one of my employees. You give off the same feeling of..."

His smile suddenly fell, then he looked at Su Jin'er. "You must be a lot older than you look, right?"

Su Jin'er narrowed her eyes, but she soon regained her self control and rose angrily. "I'm not old at all! I'm only 38 years old!"

"You call yourself a girl when you're already 38? You truly are an old woman," said Su Ping.

2

Su Jin'er was so infuriated that she was rendered speechless.

### **Chapter 896: Group Battle**

"Cultivators like us may live ten thousand years and witness the rise of a planet. I'm only 38, and still you think I'm old?"

Su Jin'er gnashed her teeth furiously. *Shouldn't he have complimented me for reaching such a level while barely being 38?*

"Even if you're immortal, you're not a girl anymore. You're a 38-year-old woman," said Su Ping solemnly.

"..."

Su Jin'er almost collapsed. *What kind of inconsiderate statement was that?*

She looked young and vigorous, having devoted herself to cultivation. She would attract a lot of attention every time she went out. Still, Su Ping had solemnly informed her that she was no longer a girl.

She was too angry to talk to him anymore!

“You’re doomed to spend the rest of your life alone. You won’t be able to find a woman, no, any female!” Su Jin’er stomped in fury and left.

Su Ping suddenly called out to her, “Wait a moment.”

“Why? Do you want to apologize?” Su Jin’er turned around and looked less angry.

“That fruit plate is not bad. Where did you get it? Why don’t you leave it here?”

“Get lost!!”

...

Half a day passed quickly.

Time was measured according to the standard time of the Federation. There was sufficient sunlight outside the Celestial Court; daytime was actually much longer than nighttime.

The shift between day and night was controlled by an Ascendant State expert, who was an important general under Lord Supreme.

During that half day—

Everybody was summoned to gather at the palace and then forbidden from leaving the place; the participants either rested or looked at the distance, eager to see Lord Supreme.

However, the latter never showed up; only the contestants from other galaxies were allowed to enter the palace.

Before the start of the matches—

Ciro appeared in the temple and gathered Silvy’s contestants. He looked around and said gravely, “I’ve asked about the rules of the competition. Due to the time constraints, Lord Supreme has decided to adopt the massive elimination mode to screen out the elites as soon as possible.”

“Massive elimination?”

Everybody’s heart became heavy when they heard that.

That meant that the match would be very cruel!

The previous stages of the competition had been arranged in a way that contestants would compete for several months. Some of them would often grasp something new during that time, which would significantly strengthen them.

However, if they were to fight all the others from the very beginning, many would be knocked out immediately.

“The match will be a random fight!”

Ciro said solemnly, “You’re free to attack anyone until the last hundred remain in the battlefield that Lord Supreme has prepared for you. Once the top hundred players of the Golden Star Zone are decided,

you will go to the finals of the universe and fight geniuses of other star zones for the final championship!”

Hiss!

Everybody gasped. *Only a hundred of them would be left in the end?*

Dozens of galaxies had sent representatives to that place; all of them were as large as Silvy. The collective sum of all their top hundred players amounted to thousands of people!

The reduction of several thousand to one hundred would be a crazy process!

The previous filtering had often taken one or two months. And yet, the top hundred players would be chosen in a single elimination round this time!

“Well...”

“This is unbelievable! I have a feeling that I’ll be knocked out really quickly!”

“Your feeling is right on the money.”

“...”

The contestants looked at each other in bewilderment; many were bitter and panicked. It hadn’t been easy for them to reach the Celestial Court; still, they were about to be eliminated before they had a chance to meet Lord Supreme. It was an awful feeling!

In the crowd—Holy King, Dragon Emperor, Hayalim and the others frowned; the elimination rate was also exerting a lot of pressure on them.

“I think you can try to survive on the battlefield as a group if we want to increase our galaxy’s odds of winning.”

Seeing the panic and bitterness on their faces, Ciro said solemnly, “You’ll be teleported to random parts of the battlefield at the beginning of the match. I hope you can regroup as soon as possible; you will only have a chance to survive by supporting each other as a group.”

“As a group?”

Everybody was slightly stunned after hearing that. Then, all of them turned to look at Su Ping and Su Jin’er. If it was going to be a group fight, Su Ping and Su Jin’er would undoubtedly be the greatest help they could count on.

“That is correct.”

Ciro continued, “I believe the other galaxies will adopt a similar approach. You won’t even have a chance to heal yourselves if you fight as individuals. You may get knocked out even if you have the capability to rise to the top hundred.”

He glanced at Su Ping, Dragon Emperor and a few others while he spoke. He was obviously telling those geniuses that it would be better for them not to be condescending, or consider others as burdens, since that would be completely useless and counterproductive.

Su Ping's expression changed a bit, but he remained silent; he wouldn't mind being in a group as long as he got to advance.

"I've refined a secret treasure for each of you. You can detect each other through this treasure. Your phones will be blocked during the match, and you can't communicate with each other without this treasure."

Ciro raised his hand, and then a hundred crimson red badges showed up.

He waved his hand, then the badges flew toward the contestants.

"The badge will become red if you're close to each other; the closer you are, the redder it'll be. It will turn black if you're too far away," said Ciro. "Use a drop of your blood to mark the badge; that way it can only be used by you."

Everybody held the crimson badge; they felt that it was considerably hot. Fortunately, all of them were all battle pet warriors; they had enough astral power to resist the heat.

At this moment, Ciro called out to Su Ping, "Su Ping." Everybody was stunned; all eyes were focusing on Su Ping.

Su Ping looked at the expert, clearly surprised.

Ciro looked back at him and said, "You're the pride of Silvy, and the strongest genius in our galaxy. I hope you can shoulder your responsibility and help others when possible. Our lord and I will give you great rewards if anyone survives to the end because of your help!"

Su Ping's eyes flashed. He nodded and said, "I'll do my best."

He didn't make any promises. There was no need for him to slow down for them if they proved to be liabilities.

"That'll be great," Ciro nodded and said solemnly. Naturally, he wouldn't give Su Ping any orders. It would be a great loss for their galaxy if Su Ping was eliminated because of an order of his!"

"The same goes to the rest of you. Remember, if the others stick together as teams, you will fail soon if you end up fighting as individuals; you will only get to stay if you help each other!" said Ciro to Su Jin'er, Linghu Jian, Dragon Emperor and the others.

All of them accepted the suggestion.

...

Everybody turned to look at each other after Ciro left. Many moved closer to Su Ping and Su Jin'er. Some were gathered around Holy King, Dragon Emperor and the others when they saw that Su Ping and Su Jin'er were already surrounded.

"Boss Su, please take care of me if we meet on the battlefield!"

Claesabe was the first to approach Su Ping and smile at him obsequiously. He was third on the Royal Rank and a condescending genius to boot. However, he had already changed his attitude in the presence of such a monster as Su Ping, deciding to seek his help should the need arise.

A real man knew when to lower his head.

“Okay.” Su Ping nodded, as he was already well acquainted with the guy; he would help him if he could.

“Brother Su, I hope you can take care of me too. The Knight King family will forever remember your favor. We will build a sculpture of you in our Hall of Honor.” Ibetaluna moved closer with friendliness and sincerity on her face.

Su Ping nodded. “Of course.”

“Brother Su, my name is Royce; I’m from the Iron Wing family on Moonfall. I hope you can take care of me if we get to meet on the field; I’ll definitely reward you properly after we come back...” said a young man with a fawning smile.

“Brother Su, I am Han Yue. I’m from the King Han family on the Heavenly King planet. I hope we can...”

“Brother Su, I...”

Many men approached Su Ping and introduced themselves, politely seeking protection. Their odds of survival would significantly improve if they received Su Ping’s protection and joined his group. It would be even better if they rose to the top hundred while riding his coattails!

If that came to pass, their entire families would be excited upon their return; all their respective resources would be at their full disposal.

“Okay, okay...”

Su Ping nodded quickly. He didn’t mind being friendly, as long as they didn’t hold him back.

Nearby—Su Jin’er was also surrounded by a lot of people.

Linghu Jian, Dragon Emperor and the others were accompanied by fewer people; there were only a handful of them.

Dragon Emperor, Oasis Gray and the others wore complicated expressions after seeing that most people had approached Su Ping and Su Jin’er. Still, they were rendered speechless upon remembering the performances of those two. Even they had the thought of joining those two.

After all, proud as they were, they knew they couldn’t compare to Su Ping or Su Jin’er, and they didn’t know if there were other contestants as horrifying as they were in other galaxies.

If there was any, they would surely be eliminated if they ran into them.

However, despite the thought, they were too proud to lower their heads; they thought they would be able to handle the situation on the battlefield.

Soon after—

An ancient and loud tolling of the bell resounded.

The tolling seemed to originate from a distant time and space. If one were to listen to it carefully, it would become evident that it originated from the deeper spaces and was eventually weakened, so that it remained loud and clear without hurting any of the listeners.



Soon, someone realized that the tolling was not really a sound, but a mental invasion.

Once the bell tolls were heard, everybody realized that the match was about to start.

Soon, someone exclaimed, "Look, what's that?"

They saw a huge opening in the void, right in front of the magnificent Celestial Court, which then revealed the deeper spaces behind.

There was an extremely vast land in the deeper spaces.

The land was a thousand times larger than the continent where they had fought, back in Silvy!

Even a planet would be as insignificant as a hill on that deep-space territory.

However, the piece of land was just like a pond in front of the Celestial Court; it was only one third as large as the Celestial Court.

"This is where you're going to fight," Ciro appeared unpredictably again and said, "Prepare to fight. Remember to help and support each other. You belong to the same galaxy."

"Yes, sir," the group simultaneously replied.

The next moment, several daunting men flew over from the Celestial Court. All of them were evidently Ascendants!

## **Chapter 897: Assassination**

**Translator:** Henyee Translations **Editor:** Henyee Translations

Those Ascendant State experts went to the continent in the deeper space and raised their hands, to pave channels. Although the continent was high above them, the space channels went all the way to the temples, allowing the contestants to be teleported over.

"Go."

Ciro looked at the channels and glanced at Su Ping and Su Jin'er, before he reminded them, "Remember to help each other, but don't hesitate to abandon any liabilities if you must!"

Those who were counting on their help felt alarmed after hearing that.

Su Ping and Su Jin'er nodded; they would have done the same without Ciro's reminder. The latter would not hold them accountable for ignoring his order as long as they made it to the top hundred.

Not even Ascendants would punish a top hundred genius in a star zone ranking unless they committed serious crimes!

“Boss Su!”

“Brother Su!”

“Brother!”

.

“Sister Su.”

1

In front of the portal—everybody looked at Su Ping and Su Jin’er affectionately.

Both of them remained calm. Everybody was standing behind them as if they were their leaders. They immediately entered the channel.

Soon after, they found themselves right before the deep-space continent.

Not far from them stood an Ascendant expert whose aura was as daunting as an abyss. Merely looking at him would inspire awe and intimidation, as if he were a glittering sun.

“You know the rules, right? Get inside.”

1

The Ascendant glanced at them. He didn’t say anything out loud, but his voice echoed in their heads.

Su Ping looked at the continent further ahead. They were too close, so they could only see a small portion of it. He then took a deep breath and he flew over first.

The geniuses of the other galaxies were also gathered in front of their respective channels. When seeing them from a distance, they looked like a bunch of moths darting towards the continent.

The others were quick to follow after Su Ping.

They could get to know more about the environment if they went inside sooner; they might get hit the moment they entered if they took too long to make a move.

There was an invisible membrane outside the continent. Once he passed the membrane, Su Ping felt like he was falling straight into a bottomless abyss, beyond his control. The feeling was finally gone after several seconds passed, and the darkness before him was replaced by a green forest.

Su Ping's eyes changed, turning from calm and casual to cold, as if he had turned from a tame sheep into a top predator.

Rotten leaves, damp mud, a vague stink of blood in the air, and the smell of beasts' skins mixed with rainwater.

All those elements made Su Ping feel he had returned to the cultivation sites.

*There are some demon beasts here.*

A map was quickly formed in Su Ping's head. He had drawn it by collecting the smells in the environment, which required a lot of experience in wilderness survival.

He then looked at a certain tree found dozens of meters away; it looked absolutely normal, but a closer look would reveal a serpent whose skin was the same color as the trunk it was holding on to.

That sharp fanged reptile was several dozen meters long. It was definitely venomous.

Su Ping kicked a stone to make it land in his palm, to then throw it quickly. There was a bam; the lurking venomous serpent was hit in the head and died.

*A Fate State beast... It must be only a beginner beast in this place. Su Ping's eyes flashed. Seems like I have to be wary of tough beasts, including some in the advanced Star State, besides the other contestants...*

The trial was extremely dangerous; a regular Fate State cultivator would have been killed by the venomous serpent a moment earlier.

Su Ping quickly flew to the crown of a tree nearby; he deftly stood on one of the leaves and looked at the distance. All he could see was a boundless forest; there seemed to be a group of mountains on the horizon.

Su Ping remembered that the continent had seemed variegated when seen from outside; he had seen mountains, rivers and forests, the latter being suitable for hiding; both from contestants and ferocious beasts.

Once he got his bearings, Su Ping took out Ciro's special badge; it was black at the moment, indicating that no other badges were nearby.

The badge suddenly became hot right when Su Ping was examining it; there was also an orange hue on its edge.

Su Ping raised his eyebrows. *Did someone come here via teleportation?*

He realized that Ciro was surely observing the battle from the outside; he didn't mind helping other people as long as he could. A larger group would become a more obvious target, the competition was too fierce; only a hundred contestants would get to survive in the end.

The larger a group was, the more powerful it would be.

Whoosh!

Su Ping moved quickly and flashed in four different directions. Very soon, he detected that the target was in the east, going by the badge's reactions.

He rapidly flashed away.

The continent was located in the deep space's second layer. Participants would have to enter the third layer when they tore the void open and flash to another location from there.

The third layer of the deep space was extremely dangerous for normal Fate State cultivators; it could kill them at any moment.

Only Star State warriors would dare to travel in the third layer; on the other hand, they were scared of the fourth layer.

However, all the contestants were geniuses; entering the third layer was obviously not a problem for them.

...

At one part of the forest—

“The badge is glittering. Someone from our galaxy is nearby!”

Two pretty girls were leaping quickly as they stepped on tree branches. The girl further ahead was wearing a purple soft armor; she was currently holding a badge that was hot and red. The badge became redder as they moved forward, which indicated that the distance was being shortened. Both of them were delighted.

“I wish we could run into any of the top ten rankers.” Fang Hanxue was quite hopeful.

The silver-armored woman behind her had been following in a silent and vigilant manner. She took out two vials and said, “This is the Forest Juice that can cover your smell. It's the best product in the market.”

“What a great treasure!” Fang Hanxue was quite surprised. Although it sounded like a beverage, it was actually a potion for battle pet warriors in the wilderness, one that could prevent them from being detected by normal creatures.

“Thank you for your help.” Fang Hanxue accepted a vial and quickly sprayed the liquid over herself; she also swallowed the rest of it.

Once they did that, a sharp arrow suddenly darted towards them!

Bang!

The sharp arrow was bound to powerful laws that propelled it helically, giving it high acceleration and penetration specs. It was at the moment aimed at Fang Hanxue’s heart.

The silver-armored woman narrowed her eyes and roared. She pushed out an agile wind, which then deviated the arrow and allowed it to hit Fang Hanxue’s shoulder instead.

The latter was instantly knocked away and impaled to a giant tree, all because of the force applied to the arrow.

A beast happened to be lurking on a tree nearby; it instantly stuck out its tongue, hoping to swallow Fang Hanxue.

Fang Hanxue was the top genius of a planetary system anyway, and she had slain the ambushing beast in time. She also plucked the arrow and looked around warily.

“Damn it, it’s poisonous!”

She felt that her shoulder went numb the moment she plucked the arrow; black blood surged out of the wound. She took out a few antidote pills and blocked the wound with astral power to stop bleeding.

The silver-armored woman had reached her by then; she nervously looked around, wary about her surroundings.

Whoosh, whoosh!

Suddenly, three sharp arrows were shot towards them.

The silver-armored woman changed her expression and waved her whip, causing a wind-based shield that deviated the sharp arrows to the trees nearby.

Those trees exploded the moment the arrows made contact; a dozen trees in a row were pierced through before the arrows finally stopped.

On the top of a distant tree, a young man holding a bow was lurking among the leaves with a golden insect on his shoulder; he licked his lips with a weird smile.

“Such weaklings have also been selected? The other galaxies are getting lamer and lamer!”

He narrowed his eyes and stretched the bow with golden light flashing on his fingertips. Then, a golden string and several sharp arrows appeared out of nowhere.

Bang! Bang! Bang!

The arrows were shot and disappeared as they traversed the air, suddenly reappearing a hundred kilometers away, next to the two girls.

The silver-armored woman changed her expression and roared, “Oh no! Dodge!”

Both of them flashed and vanished, tearing the fourth space open, which was already the best; the fifth space was too dangerous for them.

Sharp arrows flew towards them from the fifth space while they were hiding in the forth!

Both of them were horrified; that meant that the enemy was observing them from the fifth space, or that he had completely locked onto them through some sort of secret technique!

Since the guy had torn the fifth space open to shoot arrows at them, he was definitely stronger than them.

He had to be a top genius from another galaxy!

Both of the girls looked awful; they didn't expect to be eliminated within ten minutes of being in that place.

Fang Hanxue gritted her teeth and said to the silver-armored woman, "I'll distract him. Run!"

She was ready to repay the favor she owed.

The silver-armored woman hesitated for a moment, but she was a very decisive person; she quickly abandoned Fang Hanxue and went in another direction.

Fang Hanxue didn't blame her, at all; she was greatly relieved.

Being sentimental was the greatest enemy during a crisis.

She gritted her teeth and activated her constitution, knocking down a few arrows with her most powerful technique.

Even if she were to fail in the end, she had to show her full strength. Who knew whether or not Lord Supreme was looking at that place, or whether any of the Ascendant State experts would be interested in her performance?



She didn't want to be defeated like a loser!

*The badge is getting hotter and hotter. Our partner is somewhere closeby.* The silver-armored woman looked at her badge anxiously, wondering if the stranger was just like them, or a top genius; there was still a chance for her to march back if it was the latter.

They would have to flee together if he was just like them!

Exactly at that moment, the hot badge in her hand suddenly stopped reddening.

*Huh? They've run away?*

The silver-armored woman changed her expression. *Has the stranger slipped away after sensing the danger?*

It was possible. While Lord Ciro asked them to stick together, they would have to abandon each other if the situation called for it.

She heaved a sigh, knowing that Fang Hanxue would surely be eliminated; she quickly examined herself for possible marks.

Those geniuses came with various backgrounds, knowing assorted techniques; there was no telling what he was capable of.

At the same time—

The young man who was hiding in the branches was sneering; he was about to draw first blood by killing the exhausted woman.

Suddenly, he changed his expression and looked back; he saw a brawny young man staring at him coldly, several meters behind him.

*When did he...* The young man narrowed his eyes; he was about to flash away, when he realized that the space around him had been solidified. He was unable to tear into the fifth space, so he was forced to switch to the fourth space instead. However, such a delay was long enough for the stranger to grab him by the throat.

Su Ping was going to twist his neck, but then the young man suddenly disappeared.

He was stunned, being certain that it was impossible for the young man to break free from his cage that easily!

A mechanical voice echoed in his head right then. "Cloye has been eliminated!"

*Was that the name of the guy?*

Su Ping was dazed; he suddenly remembered that the void continent had been made by Hai Tuo as his small world. Was it possible that the deep-space continent was a world that belonged to Lord Supreme or an Ascendant State expert?

He suddenly realized that the geniuses who were competing alongside him would probably be teleported when the continent's creator believed that their death was inevitable, all to prevent their deaths.

After all, there were thousands of geniuses participating, and only a hundred would remain in the end. The losses would be too heavy if the rest of them were killed!

Su Ping shook his head and remained silent; he simply flew towards the woman in the fourth space.

*The arrows have stopped?*

Fang Hanxue breathed heavily; she became even more nervous when the arrows stopped; this would mean that the enemy would probably be preparing the ultimate skill.

A man suddenly appeared before her, completely out of the blue. “Are you still able to move?”

### **Chapter 898: Waves of the Universe**

“Huh?”

Fang Hanxue was so shocked that her body tightened up. Her eyes went wide once she saw clearly who the stranger was.

“Mons—Wait, Mr. Su!” Fang Hanxue blurted out in a mix of delight and shock.

She didn’t expect to meet the monstrous champion that quickly; she had previously flattered him, asking for his protection, and they had actually met right after the match began!

She was truly lucky!

“Are you wounded?” Su Ping frowned when he saw her appearance.

Fang Hanxue was terrified; her delight faded away. She quickly said, “I’m fine; these are just minor injuries. I have medications... I won’t hold you back!”

“Is that so? Just conceal your aura and follow me then,” said Su Ping.

“Great!”

Fang Hanxue quickly nodded; she found a few of her valuable secret medications she had stored and swallowed them without hesitation. Her wounds were quickly healed, and her astral power was also replenished too; even the lost flesh on her shoulder had regrown.

Once she was fully recovered, she remembered the fleeing silver-armored woman. “Mr. Su, a partner from our galaxy with me. Would—Would you like us to find her?”

The silver-armored woman had abandoned her earlier, yet she didn’t blame her; after all, both would have died if she would have chosen to stay.

“Okay.”

Su Ping nodded. Since he needed a team, he would go for as many teammates as possible.

A moment later—

Both Su Ping and Fang Hanxue met with the silver-armored woman; the latter’s jaw almost hit the ground when she saw them. She didn’t know that the stranger who had suddenly disappeared was the monstrous champion!

She was instantly enthused by the turn of events.

They could endure for a very long time with Su Ping helping them, even if they got eliminated in the end; they might even advance to the top hundred!

The silver-armored woman was named Shirley; she also belonged to a renowned family.

“Was the man who ambushed us killed?”

“Not killed, only defeated.”

They moved forward and chattered away. Fang Hanxue and Shirley learned that Su Ping had taken care of the genius who had ambushed them; they were shocked to find that a man who was too strong for them to handle had been finished off that quickly!

“Ambush!!”

They had snuck for dozens of kilometers when Su Ping made a sudden stop; the seemingly peaceful forest became weird after Su Ping said that.

Both Fang Hanxue and Shirley were shocked; they remained still, fearing that they would disturb him. They looked around with vigilance, searching for enemies with their secret techniques.

Su Ping glanced around coldly. He then narrowed his eyes all of a sudden, then disappeared from that place.

Three men were hiding in the tertiary space, behind a certain giant tree. They were geniuses from the same galaxy who had set up a trap.

“Oh no!”

The three ambushers felt goosebumps all over their backs after seeing that one of the three newcomers had suddenly vanished. Then, a golden fist emerged from a deeper space and punched one of them.

The man was appalled; he roared furiously and slashed with a sword surrounded by powerful laws.

However, the golden fist was unstoppable and crushed it with ease, knocking the man out of the tertiary space and into the secondary space and making him vomit blood in the process.

As the golden fist punched, a lightning-like leg kicked like a whip and knocked them out of the tertiary space and into the trees.

One of them was surrounded by two pretty girls; he was instantly defeated by their secret techniques.

The other two were caught up by Su Ping and quickly finished off.

*He's so strong!*

Fang Hanxue and Shirley were in shock as they witnessed the battle; they would have surely been defeated without Su Ping being around. Those three ambushers were very strong, but Su Ping had swiftly located and killed them, which was an indicator of his abundant battle experience!

*Just as I expected, monsters like him have been through countless battles; I'm not nearly as good as them!* both girls thought.

Su Ping moved on with the girls after finishing off those men. Very soon, their badges glittered again, letting them know that there were fellow geniuses around.

...

A lot of warships and spaceships had gathered to observe the elimination contest being held in the deep-space continent.

Many strong families were present, as most contestants were their kin. They were worried that their descendants might get killed by hostile families after the competition because of their excellent performances, so they waited to offer protection and to keep an eye on the other families.

Some strong organizations were also there to recruit talents.

Aside from them, some Ascendant State experts were also observing from the Celestial Court.

There was a luxurious palace there; it had a balcony that offered a view of space beyond the Celestial Court. Only those in the Ascendant State were qualified to be there.

On the balcony—

An old man was wearing golden armor; he looked like a golden lion. The man said with a smile, “Why isn’t Tong Tian here? He didn’t join such a gala?”

A young man who was wearing a silver robe said, “I heard that he’s been cultivating in seclusion. He must have also foreseen the upcoming catastrophe after noticing the waves of the universe, right? A lot of our friends are training in seclusion.”

“We’ve made very little progress in the past ten thousand years. Too many Ascendants might die this time...” said a worried Ascendant expert; he could not help but look at the glowing heights of the Celestial Court.

“I heard that an Ascendant saw an ancient coffin floating out of the deeper spaces, deep in the Blood Sea Star Zone. It was destroying all laws on its way. Is that true?” asked another Ascendant solemnly.

“I’ve also heard that rumor. It seems that the Lord Supreme of the Blood Sea Star Zone had to personally seal the evil coffin!” said a white robed Ascendant who looked like a traveler.

“I also heard that there’s a dragon head lingering in the eighth space of the Autumn Deer Star Zone while looking for its power. It is said to be a dragon species that had gone extinct millions of years ago. Its master must have perished!”

“If the master perishes, does the contract still exist?”

“Who knows? The horrifying men from ancient times might have special methods to create special contracts.”

“It has to be at least a Celestial State beast to be able to wander in the eighth space. Common knowledge speaks of the nine layers of space in the universe. What kind of creatures can live in the ninth space? Are there other paths beyond the Celestial State?”

“Who knows? The Celestial State is already the highest level we can look up to.”

“Tsk, tsk!”

“These are troubled times!” someone remarked with mixed feelings.

The others were also discussing recent events. They later focused their attention on the contest when they realized they couldn’t reach any conclusions.

Being Ascendant State experts, they had seen too many contestants like them. Brilliant geniuses would emerge every time, but most would perish halfway and only a few would be able to reach the Ascendant State. Likewise, only the strongest of the top geniuses might eventually evolve to attain the Celestial State.

Therefore, none of those experts were truly amazed, even though those kids were far stronger than the average Fate State warrior.

Someone chuckled and said after watching for a while, "I heard that a great treasure appeared in the Divine Sea Mysterious Realm; those contestants are clearly stronger than the ones from previous years."

"Exactly. Look at those two kids; they even have the time to hunt advanced Star State beasts."

"That kid over there isn't bad either; he's not holding back anymore."

"All of them are gathering into groups; it must have been an order given by their superiors, since it can truly increase their odds of success."

Many Ascendant experts were eating, drinking and watching, like ancient emperors enjoying a jesters' show.

...

On the deep-space continent—

Several hours had passed; eight people had already gathered around Su Ping. The continent was quite vast, while there were only a hundred representatives from Silvy. Su Ping had defeated several dozens of enemies on his way, later running into a couple of geniuses from his galaxy. They had the opportunity to gather with the help of the badges.

One of the eight men was Sword Maniac from the Sword Deity Academy, who was also a high-ranking genius; however, he had run into a genius from another galaxy, and they had a fierce battle.

That genius was very strong, only slightly weaker than Linghu Jian. Sword Maniac was heavily wounded; he would have died without Su Ping.

He was currently part of the team, and he listened to Su Ping's commands.

Su Ping decided to give them a break after walking for a moment. "Let's take some rest. You're wounded."

"We'll hunt some beasts for food," two young men volunteered and left with Su Ping's permission. The roar of beasts echoed in the woods moments later, but they quickly died down. The two young men soon returned with what appeared to be a crocodile.

An indifferent-looking young man in white frowned and said, "Wouldn't it be too eye-catching if we eat here? There are enemies everywhere; we should be careful."

The two young men were stunned; they looked at Su Ping.

Su Ping waved his hands and said, "It doesn't matter. It just so happens that I'm also hungry. We'll just beat anyone who shows up. Anyway, battles are inevitable!"

The young man frowned and disagreed with Su Ping, feeling that he was being arrogant, "That being said, we should wait until our group is bigger; our odds of winning potential clashes will be higher."

Su Ping raised his brows and said casually, "It's fine. I've got you covered."

The white-robed young man's expression changed a bit; he was gnashing his teeth, but he didn't say a thing.

The others looked at the young man and shook their heads, as he hadn't yet realized that they needed Su Ping; it wasn't the other way around.

Su Ping was still capable of surviving to the end without them.

"Just ignore him. Let's eat."

Sword Maniac stepped closer. He was the strongest genius present except for Su Ping, and was also proud in nature; he didn't want to lay low like a rat when Su Ping was by their side.

After all, even if they ran into geniuses from other galaxies, the latter had yet to form large groups; they could beat the enemy with Su Ping as the leader.

The two young hunters were delighted to receive Su Ping's permission; they quickly eviscerated the beast and gave its core to Su Ping.

Su Ping summoned the Little Skeleton and gave the core to it.

The Little Skeleton bit the core and absorbed it; the core quickly faded and turned into a white stone, quickly falling apart.

The little one was full; it fell apart into a bundle of bones, and the glittering patterns on the bones were gone. It seemed lifeless; any passing beast would mistake it for the remains of a human kid.

All the others looked weird when they saw the Little Skeleton. They knew that the complex patterns on its bones was an indicator of a deep understanding of laws; the little Fate State pet had to be extraordinary.

Soon after, the beast was roasted by Fang Hanxue and Shirley; someone brought out seasonings and applied them to the meat; the fragrance was then spread out.

Fang Hanxue sliced off the most delicious leg of the beast and gave it to Su Ping. Then, the others would share the rest of the beast.

The young man in white was also drooling, but everybody chose to ignore him; he was too proud to ask for meat, so he had to hold back his hunger.

While they leisurely ate and drank... a giant stone emerged from the deeper space above them and fell thunderously.

Su Ping raised his eyebrows and punched, shattering the stone to pieces. The others also became vigilant, knowing that enemies had arrived.

"Die!"

Sword Maniac drew his sword and locked onto the enemy, then dashing over brutally.

The other geniuses also took action and summoned their strongest pets. They didn't use their secondary pets to avoid making a racket. After all, top geniuses like them were far stronger than their pets; their pets would only act as support during battle.

### **Chapter 899: Unstoppable**

A cruel battle burst out in the dense forest.

Forty kilometers away—a dozen contestants were standing on a giant tree like silent black crows; all of them looked cold and indifferent.

A young man was seated on one of the branches; golden wheels glittered in his eyes. He yelled, "They're here!"

Whoosh, whoosh, whoosh!

Everybody around him spread out and disappeared from the woods, except for two and the young man with glittering eyes.

Boom!

A daunting sword aura suddenly dashed out of the fourth space which was aimed at them.

One among the trio roared, and beast features appeared on his body as he merged with his pet. Once the merging was done, he unleashed an extraordinary burst of force and shattered the sword aura with his hammer.

"You're asking to be killed!"

After a roar, Sword Maniac stepped out of the fourth space; his shining eyes were filled with brutality. The wings of a devil had grown out of his body, further accelerating his movement. He slashed with his sword again and tore open the fifth space with dozens of black sword auras.

The faces of the trio showed changes of expressions; they didn't expect that one of the newcomers would be that strong.

*But... It's not good enough!*

"Humph!" The young man who had golden wheels in his eyes stood up, then moved forward after giving a snort. He punched; the golden light in his palm brutally shattered the sword aura. The trees nearby were also corroded and destroyed.

"Freeze!"

The young man chanted and then flashed to clash with Sword Maniac; he was about to land a slap...

His hand carried a frightening storm, giving out a power that made it feel like a moving star; the surrounding trees were bent and cracked. Sword Maniac narrowed his eyes and changed his expression, not expecting his opponent to be that frightening; that attack was almost as powerful as Su Jin'er's Grand Phoenix Deity Destroying Fist!



He roared and launched the ultimate skills he knew; the laws of desolation flew out like black dragons, which were about to cut the golden hand apart.

However, that hand seemed to be invulnerable, as it easily extinguished the sword aura. Sword Maniac had no doubt that his skull would explode if he was hit!

Exactly at this moment, an even colder voice was heard. "You're asking to be killed!"

Air collapsed right before Sword Maniac, then a man appeared out of nowhere. He grabbed the golden fist and then pulled it close, making the young man with golden wheels in his eyes lose balance.

Bang!

He was kicked right in the chest while he was off-balance and surprised, almost vomiting his internal organs. He was flung back, knocking out dozens of trees. He even tore through to the tertiary space for a while, then squeezed out of it. He didn't stop until after he broke another dozen trees.

Even though he had only stayed for one second in the tertiary space, he had actually slipped, moving to a place thousands of kilometers away.

Su Ping then retracted his leg. He coldly glanced at the other two survivors, approaching them like an eagle with scorching airwaves, then he punched them.

Bang! Bang!

They recovered from their shock and roared as they tried to resist. However, Su Ping's punches were too powerful, surrounded by a hundred laws. The two men were horrified when he unleashed seventy percent of his strength, feeling as if they were witnessing the destruction of the world.

Right when they were about to be hit—they suddenly vanished.

At the same time, Su Ping heard two elimination notifications in his head; he knew they had been defeated and relocated.

Su Ping didn't linger. He looked around and instantly roared at Sword Maniac, "This is an ambush! Let's go!"

Sword Maniac's mouth was still wide open when he saw Su Ping finish off two opponents that were as strong as him. He sobered up once he heard what Su Ping said; he quickly flashed away.

Hum!

Suddenly, an array that looked like a giant web rose from all directions and blocked the fifth space; it was about to suppress Su Ping and capture him alive!

"Path of the Divine Sword!"

Su Ping suddenly extended his fingers and unleashed an invisible sword aura that was a combination of the laws he had attained. The sword aura hummed, and latent power had already torn space open. He slashed with the sword aura, which penetrated the web and reduced it into a fine mist after an ear-splitting explosion.

“How is it possible?”

“What kind of monster is he?”

In the forest—the dozen people who had dispersed earlier were trembling and vomiting blood. Even the strongest among them were also pale, having suffered serious internal wounds.

They were appalled to see the man in the forest. *What kind of human-shaped monster is that?*

They had already assessed their numbers and attacked so they could lure them into launching a counterattack. However, the trap they had set up in advance was torn apart by one person?

The young man had also kicked away their leader the moment he showed up. It was horrifying!

They were fully aware that the man who had been kicked away ranked second in their galaxy!

“Ahhhhhhh...!”

Suddenly, furious roars came from the forest and rose to the sky, then increased in volume as the source seemed to be approaching; they belonged to the young man who had been kicked away.

He was no longer as casual as before; his neat hair was unkempt, mixed with broken branches and leaves. There was moss and mud on his back too; he couldn't have looked more awkward.

His eyes were fuming with fury. He was now merged with his pet, looking like a burning furnace that illuminated the sky within an area of several thousand square kilometers.

Su Ping turned back and looked at him; he remained calm and unsurprised even though the man was getting closer with an aggressive momentum.

Boom~!

The young man didn't flash through the fifth space; instead, he chose to move at the highest speed he could go in the secondary space. All the trees along the way were bent down, clearing a path for him in the forest. A deep pit was also left on the ground; his hands became as sharp as the claws of an eagle.

He suddenly made a snatching motion. An ancient and complex secret technique surrounded his claws, which seemed powerful enough to shatter the void.

Su Ping coldly punched back. There was a bam when the fist and the claws collided, causing a massive explosion and making the soil roll back. In the meantime, Su Ping had raised his other fist to throw another punch. They exchanged hundreds of dazzling clashes in a mere moment.

The fierce battle attracted people on both sides, but none of them dared to join the fray. Each group was watching nervously, fearing that their supporter would fall.

“There's such a genius in another galaxy? How horrifying!”

“This world is too big. I didn't believe it when my father told me, but now I finally saw it with my own eyes.”

“I thought that no more than five people could defeat me. After the selection battles, I realized that there were no more than ten. Now I find that there are tens and even hundreds of them!”

The geniuses on both sides were shocked. They were all rare geniuses, yet they were awed by the two monsters, who were on the same level as themselves.

Bang!!

Su Ping's eyes glittered coldly all of a sudden, and his fist moved faster as he used his talent skill to accelerate it. He punched the man right on the chin, before he extended his hands and pulled the man back by the shoulders, smashing the back of his head.

It happened so fast that nobody saw a thing; they only saw that the man fighting against Su Ping's fell straight down, leaving a pit that had a radius of thousands of meters.

Su Ping descended from the sky and the ground trembled again. Once the smoke was gone, everybody's jaws almost hit the ground when they saw what was down there.

The ghastly powerful young man was lying on the ground and struggling to rise, but Su Ping had stepped on his head, making it impossible for him to move.

He had been completely crushed!

Sword Maniac, Fang Hanxue and the others were relieved and astonished. The battle between Su Ping and Su Jin'er had already been an eye-opener for them, but then a closer observation of his abilities became even more shocking; he was far stronger than them.

On the other side—the faces of the dozen strangers were pale. They didn't expect that the second strongest of their galaxy would fail; he would have taken first place back then, if the current champion hadn't been so talented. He had also been touted as a potential Ascendant!

And yet, this potential future Ascendant had been stepped on and was unable to get up!

Su Ping suddenly raised his head at the center of the pit and glanced at the strangers coldly. "Whoever dares to go will be killed!" Nobody doubted what he said.

Sword Maniac and the others snapped back from their shock; their eyes turned sharp as they gazed at those people like ferocious tigers.

"You!"

The young man's eyes became bloodshot; he had never been humiliated like this in his entire life; he gritted his teeth and squeezed the mud into powder. He tried to get back to his feet, but Su Ping's foot was like a mountain—he was completely unable to stand up!

He felt that Su Ping had already locked on his vitals and would instantly kill him if he dared to unleash his strength!

He had never been humiliated like that!

Fury, frustration, madness, sadness, regret, and many other emotions filled his heart. Shock was prevalent; he had been ranked second in his galaxy, being really close to winning that last battle. Still, he had been crushed there. He wondered which galaxy had brought forth such a monster!

Su Ping looked down at the man underneath his foot. Ignoring the latter's fury and regret, Su Ping pointed his finger and sent a stream of sword aura into his heart. He then said, "I'll kill you with a single thought if you dare to resist. There might not be enough time for you to be relocated!"

The young man narrowed his eyes and roared with overwhelming fury, "What do you want?"

Su Ping stepped on his face again and said, "Stop looking at me like that and explore the way for me; whether or not you survive till the end depends on your luck."

"In your dreams! Might as well kill me right now!" said the young man with a snarl; he couldn't stomach the humiliation. *I'm an unparalleled talent, and yet I'm being forced to slave away as a scout?*

"Is that so? Just go to hell then!"

Su Ping narrowed his eyes and was about to take action—

The young man's pupils constricted, as he felt that Su Ping was being serious. He quickly said, "H-Hold on a second! My master is Yue Luo; he won't spare you if you kill me!"

"You think you're the only one who has a master?" Su Ping sneered.

The young man was stunned by his answer, and could only reply with silence. A genius as horrifying as Su Ping would definitely have a powerful organization behind his back. His face contorted when he gritted his teeth and said, "Okay, fine! I admit defeat!"

Su Ping snorted and kicked him away, before he said indifferently, "You and your group are now my slaves. It's now your job to fight and scout for us!"

The young man stood and gnashed his teeth, but he didn't dare to resist.

The others looked at each other in bewilderment, too shocked to talk; they felt that Su Ping was going overboard. *A future Ascendant State expert had been humiliated like that... How brutal!*

Someone then noticed Su Ping's appearance and could only utter, "He hasn't even merged with his pet yet..."

The young man was also stunned when he heard the exclamation. He turned around and stared at Su Ping, only to find that the man's eyes were dark and bottomless.

"This guy..." The young man's heart went cold; he didn't know what to say.

Su Ping, however, simply ignored them; he only needed to watch over the young man. Then he said, "Let's go and keep looking for the others!"

There were already twenty members in Su Ping's group by the time they suppressed those people, which was already a sizable force. He didn't want to simply sit and wait any longer; he intended to take action and finish the contest as soon as possible, so that he could return to his store and train in the cultivation sites.

Su Ping felt that he probably needed to get stronger in order to make it to the top ten or the championship in the finals, judging from the geniuses he had encountered.

Everybody marched on under Su Ping's command.

Fang Hanxue and Shirley were at the rear; they were looking at the invincible leader of their galaxy with awe.

Time flew.

Su Ping and his group continued their way in the forest. He went to look for fellow participants from the same galaxy whenever the badge became hot. In the next couple of hours he went through seven battles and met four geniuses from his galaxy; one of them was the Thousand Leaves Holy Lady who was among the strongest.

The team marched on even more openly; after all, only a hundred contestants would get to stay, and the others would be eliminated sooner or later. Su Ping didn't hold back any longer—he decided to search for the formidable enemies who were still alone, so that he could make the best use of the team.

### **Chapter 900: Reduction**

Su Ping's group passed through a forest that was as vast as an ocean; they went through a dozen battles along the way. Most of their opponents were unfortunate lone wolves that were taken down easily.

The young man who had golden wheels in his eyes and the Thousand Leaves Holy Lady took action when they met smaller groups with only a couple of members, finishing them off easily.

Beyond the forest was a desert.

Everybody marched on; they kept on looking for compatriots whenever their badges became hot.

Some were wounded, hiding in the depths of the sand; some had set up ambushes in teams of two or three.

All of them were shocked to meet Su Ping.

They didn't expect him to gather that many people in such a short time.

...

Outside of the deep-space continent, at the edge of the palace—

Ciro's eyes had been constantly moving, observing Su Ping's group for the longest time. He had thought at first that the kid was rather arrogant, but he was very satisfied with his performance at the moment; Dragon Emperor was the second.

Su Jin'er—who was as famous as Su Ping, a warrior with Ascendant State potential—had been wandering alone thus far. She didn't meet any fellow warriors from the same galaxy as she simply moved on by herself.

The other Ascendant State experts were talking about the geniuses from their galaxies while they watched the show.

“Disunion is tantamount to elimination. Those kids haven't realized the significance of this elimination contest yet!”

“I heard that they’ll be sent to the border after the finals. You can’t fight as lone wolves there; strength only comes with union.”

The Ascendant State experts of other galaxies were watching their representatives too; all of them were heaving sighs.

Su Jin’er was not the only one who was being disobedient; most top geniuses of the other galaxies were too proud to team up with contestants from their galaxy, unless they had inevitably met in the field; most of them simply fought on their own.

“I heard that an unusual genius emerged in the Wudi Galaxy; he has awakened an ancient divine constitution, which is one of the nine greatest constitutions. Is it him? He’s truly ferocious!”

“Tsk. He traveled across the sea on his own and is still strong enough to kill a sea beast. He’s truly young and vigorous!”

“He’s definitely the strongest contestant of our star zone.”

“Indeed. I’ve looked at the others. Many of the younglings with Ascendant potential are horrifying too, but they’re not as good as him!”

“There was also a contestant in the Yangxian Star Zone with a top divine constitution; looks like the finals are going to be splendid. The nine divine constitutions have never been ranked, except the top three. This will be a great opportunity for us to find out which ones are the best!”

...

Time flew.

More and more geniuses were eliminated as the battle went on; some of them prowled by themselves, but were later found out and defeated.

If one were to observe the deep-space continent from high above, it would be noticed that its size was shrinking as time went by. As a result, the range of activity was gradually being compressed into a very tiny area; the remaining contestants would have to fight for the top hundred in the final area!

“I don’t want to be eliminated!”

On a plain—the white-robed Holy King was regretfully defeated. He had encountered multiple strong enemies in a row, being brutally crushed in the end by a top genius from another galaxy. He felt angry and frustrated; he was definitely strong enough to make it to the top hundred, but unfortunately, it was not meant to be.

Inside the Hugh Mia Academy’s spacecraft carrier—all the elders of the academy were sorrowful. Both geniuses of their academy were strong; they originally had a chance of making it to the top hundred, but luck was not on their side; one of them had been killed and the other was subdued.

On the top of one of the mountains—several dozen men were roasting a strong dragon; the tantalizing fragrance of the meat was spreading out, making everybody swallow.

A woman waved her sword to cut off the most delicious leg of the dragon, then offered it to Su Ping.

He accepted and thanked her, chowing down right after.

The others quickly stepped forward to split the dragon up.

“We were truly lucky to have met Brother Su. The man we met just now was too brutal; we would have been annihilated without you!” said a golden-robed young man who was seated on a rock as if it were a throne.

It was Dragon Emperor himself; he had tracked Su Ping down with his badge and tagged along from then on.

Very soon, they encountered a group of eight people. Each was as strong as Dragon Emperor; their leader even had Ascendant State potential. Su Ping fought in person, finally forcing him to retreat with some minor injuries.

Everybody was even more awed by Su Ping.

They saw how a monster like that was stomped by Su Ping. He truly was a brutal man!

Dragon Emperor had completely abandoned his arrogant stance by then. He could only sigh; never did he expect to owe a favor to someone of his same level.

“We’ll meet him again.” Su Ping bit off a piece of dragon meat and diligently chewed it.

He had only defeated the man, but he got away; the latter had a powerful lifesaving treasure.

The man had the potential of becoming an Ascendant; he actually knew laws much better than the average Ascendant expert. Su Ping was completely unable to capture him.

“Where are we going next?” asked someone prudently.

Su Ping stopped eating, which made the asker’s heart race as he thought the former was infuriated. However, Su Ping looked at the horizon and asked, “Do any of you feel this place is shrinking?”

“Shrinking?”

Everybody was astonished by his remark, so they quickly looked around.

Someone with keen senses exclaimed, “It’s real! I just measured a mountain nearby. It shortened by one meter in a minute. That’s very fast!”

“No wonder I’ve been feeling weird. The terrain around us is becoming smaller!”

“Are we being surrounded? Is it an ambush?”

“That’s impossible! None of the contestants have the power to produce this massive change!”

“I see! The continent is shrinking. They’re doing this to gather us and force us to fight!”

“Damn it. Doesn’t this mean we can’t hide? We’ll be found sooner or later!”

“Exactly. Weaklings can’t escape; the experts may get eliminated too if they don’t fight in a team. The rules are truly cruel!”

All of them were gifted individuals; they were shocked, since they realized what was going on. They previously weren't really interested in joining a group, feeling they could survive until the end if they hid themselves in a corner.

However—if their guess was true and the terrains would be reduced to a very small range in the end, hiding would be pointless, as they would be detected sooner or later.

Everybody currently felt lucky to have met Su Ping.

They were already a very powerful group, with a high combat ability even in the latest battles!

“Let's just wait here since the terrains are shortening; we can accumulate strength, and prepare ambushes in the meantime,” Su Ping instructed.

Nobody disagreed; everybody took out their secret treasures and established traps as Su Ping instructed.

...

Time moved on.

Some contestants from other galaxies passed by the mountain since the overall terrain was becoming smaller; they were of course ambushed.

Some of the smaller groups that wandered over were also caught and eliminated.

One day later, the previously vast continent had been reduced to the size of three planets, which only amounted to a hill to the thousands of geniuses.

Fortunately, a lot of the contestants had already been eliminated; some of the survivors were hiding in deeper spaces. Very few were still active.

In the crowd, a young man who carried a divine sword suggested, “I know a very powerful sword array; it can kill anybody below the Star Lord State if we set one in the mountains!”

He was exactly Linghu Jian, the Sword God's heir. Su Ping invited him to the group when he passed by the mountain.

A couple of guys were following him; they were in shock due to the large number of people gathered around Su Ping!

They had nine allies in the beginning, but they ran into a lot of enemies, some of whom were as strong as Linghu Jian; four of them were eliminated in the end.

“Okay.”

Su Ping nodded and gave his full approval.

Linghu Jian looked at Su Ping and then quickly set out with some of the others to search for materials that would be used to establish the array.

There were almost seventy members in Su Ping's group already, including the young man who had golden wheels in his eyes. He was on par with Su Ping.



In the crowd—Dragon Devil didn't have the guts to make eye contact with Su Ping. He mumbled, "I never expected to be under his command and receive his protection." He had been humiliated when he was defeated by Su Ping, so he swore to get revenge someday. But currently... he had completely let it go!

Linghu Jian was quick when he established the sword array; everybody held their breath and went into hiding.

A group of people flew over shortly after; there were more than thirty of them. The two men and the woman in the lead felt as horrifying as a deep ocean.

"Something's wrong!"

Hardly had they entered the mountains when a young man in the lead stopped and looked around gravely. "Someone seems to have rearranged the mountains to accumulate power..."

"Huh?"

The other man and the woman narrowed their eyes and observed.

Several sword auras flashed toward them right at that moment. In the meantime, an overwhelming number of secret techniques were gathered from the surroundings.

"You're asking to be killed!"

The trio burst into fury; there was a scary light emanating from their eyes.