

Pet Store 901

Chapter 901: Scared Off

The young man at the center quickly gave a command, "Move back a hundred kilometers. Kill them if they dare to chase us!"

Boom!

The three of them quickly activated their constitutions and merged with their pets. They released a horrifying secret technique that was manifested as a magnificent tortoise, protecting everyone behind it.

Consecutive noises burst out, but the tortoise still stood.

All of a sudden—a sword aura and a green leaf appeared amid the many secret techniques. They seemed unremarkable, but they dazzled and eclipsed everything else when they dashed out. The sword aura struck the tortoise in the neck and produced a crack.

The green leaf was even more horrifying; it seemed soft, yet it was able to penetrate the fourth space and land on the tortoise's back. Countless vines proliferated in an instant, and the tortoise manifested by the secret technique was quickly strangled!

A woman behind the defensive shield launched a fiery hand that grabbed all the group. She then passed through the fourth space and appeared dozens of kilometers away, to later flash again.

The other two young men used their own secret techniques with a cold attitude. After that they moved a hundred kilometers back and looked at the misty mountains.

The woman withdrew her fiery hand and asked, "Is everybody all right?"

Everybody looked at her gracefully, saying they were fine.

The young man who was obviously the leader narrowed his eyes aggressively. "The nerve to chase after us..."

The mountains had vaguely been rearranged into an array earlier on, but they managed to distance themselves as commanded; he didn't think that any array could have such a wide coverage.

"Just kill them if they dare to come!"

The other young man coldly said, "Only two of the guys who attacked us are strong; they must be the leaders. Humph. They come in numbers, but they're just a bunch of weaklings. Prepare to counterattack!"

"Die!"

All the people at the rear was determined to fight; they would have been injured, if not eliminated, were it not for the woman's protection during the ambush.

Ghastly powerful auras began to manifest as they merged with their pets. They also summoned their powerful pets, which hid behind them to cast enhancement skills and change the terrains to their advantage.

Those pets were all in the advanced phase of the Star State, which would be ideal for most people in the Fate State.

However, geniuses of their caliber would see early Star State pets as subpar; they could only assign them supporting tasks.

Hum!

Suddenly, a terrifying sword aura slashed out of the void, followed by a black-haired young man who was moving in the fourth space. Behind him was a beautiful woman who had a green leaf on her forehead; she had fair skin and an alluring body figure.

They were none other than Linghu Jian and the Thousand Leaves Holy Lady.

They didn't hesitate to chase after the enemy when Su Ping ordered them to give chase.

"There they are! Kill them!"

The three people in the lead instantly realized they had been the ones who had launched the most powerful attacks earlier on; both had a cold attitude. The trio had been worried that the pair would hide behind the others. However, they currently had a chance to kill them since they had taken the lead to attack!

"Great Fire Divine Seal!"

Intense crimson flames emerged from the woman; she waved her hands, and the illusion of a phoenix appeared on her arm aggressively. She flipped her hand, gathering the flames into a red hand that pressed down from the sky!

The attack was as horrifying as Su Jin'er's Grand Phoenix Deity Destroying Fist. It was burning up the air and compressing space, making it impossible to break free.

"Huh?"

The expressions of both Linghu Jian and the Thousand Leaves Holy Lady changed when they saw that. They didn't expect to find enemies as strong as Su Jin'er and Su Ping. *Are there really a lot of geniuses in the universe?*

Having no time to think, they quickly activated their constitution and used their ultimate skills. A streak of golden light then darted close with a mountain-like momentum, carrying the air of laws. It ripped apart the Great Fire Divine Seal.

Whoosh!

A young man appeared next to them, with golden wheels in his pupils; he was exactly the young man who had been enslaved by Su Ping.

His astral power was burning like a furnace, rising to the clouds, making him the most dazzling figure in the world.

However, he was quite solemn; he thought he had been unlucky when he met Su Ping, who was probably the most horrifying guy in one of the galaxies. However, the woman who had just attacked was also a monster, as strong as himself; she was much stronger than other geniuses.

“Heh. The real leader is here?”

The three of them slightly changed their expressions when they saw the newcomer. But then they sneered.

The guy was indeed strong; none of them was confident of defeating him in one on one. However, they were fighting him as a team.

“It figures! These two guys couldn’t have gathered that many people!” said the young man in the middle, sneering, “Let me take care of him. Finish off the others!”

The white-robed young man shrugged and said, “About to enjoy yourself again, aren’t you? Fine; they do have a lot of annoying minions. I’ll take care of them first.”

The woman wrapped in flames remained cold and silent.

Boom!

The young leader unleashed his power, surrounding himself with a lot of astral rings. This phenomenon was only possible when he had enough astral power.

He roared and pushed his hands forward, producing horrifying waves as mighty as two mountains that were directed towards the young man with golden wheels in his eyes.

The latter’s mood was cold; he had been angry ever since Su Ping had suppressed him; he finally had a chance to show his real strength to the observers beyond the battlefield!

The others also took action while they fought.

“You dare to fight me?”

The white-robed young man charged at Linghu Jian with pride and disdain in his eyes; while Linghu Jian was stronger than most geniuses present, he was just an ant in comparison. The gap between them was too massive.

Linghu Jian had goosebumps all over his body; he didn’t flinch, even in the face of such great horror. He then remembered a sword technique his master had taught him.

‘You will only hurt yourself if you perform it at your current level. You’ll be able to use it freely by the time you grasp the third level of the Sea Slasher Sword Will.’

Boom!

He roared. His sword was burning; his astral power was boiling, and countless illusionary swords appeared behind him. All of them were gathered in his hand as he waved his sword. He suddenly had an epiphany.

Huh? Epiphany in the middle of a battle?

The white-robed young man noticed the unusual light in Linghu Jian's eyes, which came as a surprise. He didn't expect the guy to become enlightened during that life-or-death moment. However, it wasn't unusual for geniuses like them.

He sneered, as he was intending to interrupt. This would prevent the other from ever finding that revelation.

He unleashed an even greater power; a glittering purple spear appeared in his hand, which he used to stab forward.

All his laws were gathered at the tip of the spear, which tore into the fifth space and rushed to stab the target's forehead.

However, exactly at this moment, a hand ablaze with golden energy came out from the fifth space and seized the unstoppable spear.

The white-robed young man paused and narrowed his eyes. He filled the spear with astral power in order to blow the hand away.

However, a force that was even more violent and horrifying was bursting out of the hand; like a thousand tides, it suppressed the power on the spear. Another hand then came out and punched at the hand the white-robed fellow was using to hold the spear.

The latter was shocked; he quickly activated his constitution. Divine light burst out of his body and he roared like a madman as he made an attempt to destroy the incoming hand.

And yet, the first hand had a titanic grip by the top end of the spear; the other hand bashed him like a comet, having turned the air into fluids as it moved.

There was a crack; the white-robed young man's wrist was ghastly crushed. Then, he was kicked right in the chest and knocked away.

Hum!

The spear seemed to be sentient, radiating purple light. Su Ping seemed to be holding a purple lightning bolt as the spear struggled.

"You're just a dead thing. You dare to resist me?"

A snort echoed like the order of a majestic god; a golden divine power surged out. Su Ping's hand squeezed harder, and the purple light on the spear was dispersed. The weapon stopped moving.

"Now!"

The power of laws was spread out, covering the purple spear. Su Ping then narrowed his eyes and gazed at the woman who was marching towards the crowd before he hurled the spear at her.

Boom!

The void was shattered, and the spear entered the fifth space as it traveled.

The woman was about to suppress the 'average' geniuses with her secret techniques, but then she felt that her back was cold. The shock prompted her to instinctively launch several skills. A bell that had red phoenixes engraved over the surface appeared to protect her, but it was quickly shattered!

However, it bought her enough time to turn around and see the incoming purple spear.

She narrowed her eyes in shock. Isn't that my friend's weapon?

Did he betray me?

The idea flashed in her head but quickly disappeared, because she saw a horrifying man who had completely locked onto her from a distance.

Bam! She waved her fist and invoked the Great Fire Divine Seal again; this time, she pushed it to the front. The laws imbued on the fist were quickly torn apart after the collision with the spear. Still the laws on the spear also took a hit!

She had cold sweat all over her body. She punched almost ten times in a row before she finally neutralized the spear's momentum; half of her astral power was exhausted and she breathed heavily.

What kind of monster is he? the woman thought in fright.

She looked at another side, only to find that the white-robed young man was treating his broken wrist. *His weapon was taken?*

This came as a great shock to her; losing your weapon meant death on the battlefield!

"Inferno Dragon!" Su Ping roared, ready to finish the battle quickly.

Roar!

A dragon roar echoed, inspiring awe in all the combatants. The roar sounded majestic and ancient, as if it came from a dragon that had already gone extinct.

The next moment, the Inferno Dragon turned into flames and disappeared into Su Ping's body; his strength instantly skyrocketed.

The white-robed young man's eyes almost popped out. The guy who had defeated him and robbed him of his weapon hadn't even merged with his pet before?

He instantly sobered up when he saw the pointy horns on Su Ping's head; cold sweat surged out of his pores. He roared, "Run!"

He had no time to fetch his weapon after that, simply tearing a way into the fifth space and moving quickly.

The fifth space was extremely dangerous even to those in the Star State; only the geniuses of his caliber would brave into such a dangerous place..

“!!”

The woman was rather stunned to see that the white-robed young man had felt such fear that he was so panicked that he abandoned his weapon. However, a greater shock came when she saw that Su Ping was merging with his pet. Hurling the spear with such power without the support of a pet was unbelievable.

“Let’s go!”

She no longer dared to stay, so she quickly tore space open and fled.

She considered herself a top genius, and was confident of winning the championship of the galaxy, but she had found a lot of geniuses during the competition. She had been touted to have Ascendant State potential. However, the white-robed young man and the other person were as strong as her.

That guy is a top monster even among people with Ascendant potential! Overwhelmed by the shock, the woman gritted her teeth and escaped to the void.

Su Ping glanced at her, choosing to let her leave. It could be dangerous to enter the fifth space, even for him, especially if the enemy attacked desperately.

He looked at the young man who had golden wheels in his eyes, only to find that the guy had been suppressed.

It was clear that both him and his opponent were top geniuses, but his opponent was stronger.

Boom!

Su Ping simply marched towards them.

“That is horrifying!”

At the rear—the Thousand Leaves Holy Lady and the others were in shock after seeing Su Ping scare off the two top geniuses. They currently felt that he was even more frightening than they had thought before; it seemed that he hadn’t even tried his best in the battle against Su Jin’er.

Chapter 902: Final Battle

“Huh?”

Lin Feng—the one fighting the young man with golden wheels in his eyes—suddenly noticed that his companions were gone. He was shocked. The next moment, he saw Su Ping going after him.

He could see the guy and the brutality in his eyes, but he couldn’t detect any killing intent at all.

He probably wouldn’t have noticed the guy until he drew close if he hadn’t been keeping an eye on his surroundings!

Where are my companions?

Lin Feng had a bad feeling. He punched the young man who had golden wheels in his eyes and then attacked Su Ping.

Bang!

Su Ping punched abruptly; a golden fist appeared with a sharp aura hidden within. It was the Fist Sword Technique that Su Ping had grasped; the sword aura was the fatal move.

Lin Feng felt that something was wrong the moment he touched Su Ping's fist. He became wary, then tried to withdraw his hand, but it was too late. He felt an excruciating pain.

His hand was cracked; blood splashed out. Even his wrist had been torn; the attack had left a hole.

Su Ping didn't stop; he unleashed his astral power and the aggression of the Astral Painting melded with the fist sword again. He punched his opponent in rapid succession, making it impossible for the latter to flee; the only option was to endure all his attacks!

He would still get killed if the guy did manage to flee into the fifth space.

H-How is this possible?

Lin Feng was horrified; it was the greatest crisis he had encountered since he joined the competition. He had never thought he would be caught in such grave danger!

He even thought of a possibility.

Could this guy be the reincarnation of one of the shameless old guys too?

He reacted while the thought crossed his mind. He fully activated his constitution, looking like a God of War basking in the sunlight. A thick law was swept out like a chain and surrounded his hands; he then used a horrifying ancient technique that contorted space!

Bang! Bang! Bang!

The fist sword and his hand collided, causing ripples in deeper spaces; the spatial torrents were completely shattered.

The nearby young man who had golden wheels in his eyes saw an opportunity and also took action too; at first he had thought that the battle would be a chance for him to showcase his abilities, but he was suppressed again. It was really frustrating.

"Arrival!"

His eyes glittered, and he suddenly evinced the daunting vibe of an emperor; Lin Feng felt like his heart had been hammered.

He was frozen for only 0.001 seconds, but Su Ping seized the opportunity and punched him in the chest. He was knocked into the fourth space and then squeezed out; Su Ping was right behind him.

The agony shocked and infuriated Lin Feng, who finally realized why his companions fled. There was a temporary alliance to begin with; they had surely fled because they found out how horrifying the young man was.

Damn it!

He burned his blood out of despair and tried to tear space open to flee. However, the fist auras around him made it impossible. He roared, "You want to eliminate me? In your dreams!"

His aura quickly soared after his loud remark. One of the astral rings that surrounded him was broken, making him become several times stronger. He shattered the frozen space and Su Ping's fist auras the next second, before he stepped into the fifth space.

"I'll remember you!"

He was already gone, but his voice lingered.

Su Ping stood by the crack of the fifth space as it began to heal; he chose not to give chase. That guy obviously had other trump cards; his despair might cause Su Ping severe injuries.

"Those top geniuses are truly good at keeping themselves alive. They might even be able to defeat Star Lords if it weren't for the lacking power of faith!" Su Ping said to himself.

"Damn it!" said the young man with golden-wheeled eyes; he felt gloomy after missing the target. His hope for garnering attention after eliminating a future Ascendant was dashed; he would have become famous. However, he failed to do so even with Su Ping's help; that Universe Geniuses' Contest was truly a competition for monsters.

Su Ping said, "Let's clear them."

After that, he turned around and marched toward the geniuses who had been following that power trio.

The geniuses in that group had an average combat ability in the middle and advanced phases of the Star State; they would have shocked a lot of Fate State and Star State cultivators. However, they were only mediocre there; they couldn't even compare to Linghu Jian.

"Run!"

"Damn it!"

The other geniuses finally recovered from their shock. The battle had happened so fast that their leaders had run off before they could react. Su Ping's subordinates stopped them when they tried to flee.

Several minutes passed, they fought until all of them were defeated and eliminated.

Some of them were as strong as Dragon Emperor; regretfully, they were also eliminated.

Dragon Emperor, Linghu Jian and the Thousand Leaves Holy Lady felt lucky to be on the right team. It would have been impossible for them to make it to the top hundred on their own, unless they had Ascendant State potential.

...

On the balcony—

"Those two kids aren't bad. Especially the one who uses fists. The pet he merged with was just a Fate State dragon; he can't be going all out."

“He’s quite talented since he grasped a hundred laws. What a shame. He might have already condensed a path and become a Star Lord any minute if he would have focused on one class.”

“Which galaxy is he from? Does he have a master?”

“Don’t even think about it; how can such a talented young man not have a master? You can’t have him as a disciple.”

A lot of Ascendant State experts noticed the battle from the balcony. Although there were at most thirty kids on the continent who had Ascendant potential, not all of them were fighting. So, the battle from moments earlier had attracted a lot of attention.

Ciro finally put on a smile after hearing their discussion. All of this was an honor for Silvy; Su Ping in particular managed to enslave such a tough genius to do his bidding. He saw the gloomy look of the Ascendant from the galaxy of the young man who had golden wheels in his eyes; not once did he flash a smile.

It was understandable. He probably would have buried himself to deal with the shame.

An Ascendant State old man suddenly said, “A hundred laws aren’t a big deal. I sense the air of the Fruit of Laws in him; while rare, they are still out there. I heard that there are several geniuses who have improved after consuming Fruits of Laws too; one of them has even grasped more than two hundred laws. I wonder how powerful he is.”

Someone asked in surprise upon hearing him, “More than two hundred laws? Aren’t they too much? It’s fine if he manages to absorb them all, but it would take too long to study them if they’re hard to digest. It wouldn’t necessarily be a good thing.”

“I think he’s reasonably good with those laws; although his control isn’t the best at the moment, he should be able to understand them on a deep enough level. On the other hand, his astral power and physical build are quite astonishing.”

“That’s true. The kid has a shocking amount of astral power and special aggressiveness. I wonder how he cultivated it. So weird.”

“In any case, hopefully he’ll reach the Ascendant State if he’s well groomed. It’s a fair deal to recruit him in advance.”

Although the Ascendant State experts noticed some of Su Ping’s flaws, they were generally satisfied.

Having potential didn’t mean that he would surely rise to the Ascendant State, but he would still become a top Star Lord either way.

Recruit right then, and he might reach the Ascendant State several thousand years later. It was definitely a fair deal.

...

Time flew.

Su Ping and the others encountered more and more battles as the terrain was constricted. Some of the contestants were eliminated; the total number was reduced from sixty or so to around fifty.

Su Ping didn't disappoint the Ascendants who thought highly of him; he won each of the following battles and showed great astral power and physical strength.

Two days passed in the blink of an eye.

The vast continent had been reduced to an area comparable to one state on the Blue Planet.

Given the circumstances, the keen geniuses would easily detect and run into each other.

Battles were bursting out more and more frequently.

Several places had been regarded as forbidden areas as battles went on.

One of them was the mountain where Su Ping's group was staying.

The actual mountain had been reduced to a hill; they could only rebuild the mountain with the power of their pets, and then they set up a sword array.

There were several other places defended by tough guys.

"So frightening!"

"He was crushed without the chance of escaping. Is the divine constitution really that good? It's said that the guy might even rise to the Celestial State with proper training..."

"That kid has Ascendant potential, but he was still knocked out of the top hundred..."

On the balcony—everybody was shocked by the battle they had just watched.

The two sides had top geniuses they had been paying attention to; they expected the battle to be fierce, but it quickly ended with an overpowering victory.

The winner was the champion of the Wudi Galaxy, the one they had been discussing the whole time.

"He has a chance of reaching the Celestial State..."

Many of the Ascendants became solemn. That was a rare genius that even they couldn't neglect.

Ciro was equally solemn while he sat at the edge. He heaved an inward sigh, wishing that the genius would have been born in Silvy. This time the Wudi Galaxy had been glorified for the kid. It would be groundbreaking news if he did reach the Celestial State; the galaxy would be known as the hometown of a Lord Supreme in the whole universe.

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Su Ping and his group were gathered on the mountain, and the Thousand Leaves Holy Lady asked him in a low voice, "There are fewer and fewer contestants left. Are we still going to wait?"

Everybody's advancement depended on Su Ping from then on; all of them stood around him.

Su Ping nodded and said, "The others are preparing for the last battle too."

“But if nobody takes action, how can we figure out how the top hundred will be settled?” asked a young man curiously.

Su Ping smiled and replied, “The terrains are still shrinking. Even if nobody moves, we will face and fight each other eventually.”

No one said anything for a moment.

The terrains would keep reducing if the total number wasn't reduced to a hundred, which meant that they would run into others very quickly.

“We have thirty members right now. I wonder how many are out there,” said Dragon Emperor, narrowing his eyes.

A fair part of their original sixty members were lost during the past two days; they had run into some of the tougher enemies.

Su Ping didn't say anything. He looked at a girl who was sitting; she was none other than Su Jin'er.

She had been running about until she met them. She also joined their group, along with three companions.

“I heard about a horrifying genius who has awakened one of the nine divine constitutions,” Su Jin'er whispered to Su Ping with graveness in her eyes.

Su Ping raised his eyebrows and asked, “Where did you hear that?”

“From some that I've taken down; they ran into him and survived. He didn't seem to be of the bloodthirsty sort. I hope we won't run into him,” said Su Jin'er.

Su Ping smiled and said, “You don't look like the kind of person who flinches.”

Su Jin'er rolled her eyes at him. “I simply don't want to expose my trump card.”

Not giving any comment on that, Su Ping said, “But he's alone. Even if we run into him, there's no need to fear.”

“Maybe.” Su Jin'er shook her head, not elaborating on the matter. She had found that Su Ping was quite ignorant of a lot of common knowledge after their time fighting together; he probably didn't know anything about the nine divine constitutions. She actually had one and knew what it meant.

It symbolized that she had Celestial State potential!

Passion flashed in her eyes, but it was quickly gone.

She could still rise to the Celestial State in her own way, even without any of the nine divine constitutions.

Half a day passed quickly again.

The terrain was further reduced, and another group appeared next to Su Ping's; they seemed to be the survivors of multiple galaxies, and the strongest four of them all had Ascendant State potential.

A fierce battle burst out. Su Ping, Su Jin'er and the young man who had golden wheels in his eyes fought them and pushed them back.

The others weren't as lucky; eight members were lost, and only twenty remained.

Chapter 903: Divine Constitution's Inherited Technique

"There are so many geniuses!"

Both the young man with golden wheels in his eyes and Su Jin'er had grave looks after the battle; four enemies from the latest group encountered were as strong as them. Adding the ones they had met earlier, they felt that there were at least a dozen contestants who were as strong as them.

They still thought that very few people were like Su Ping, but then again, they realized that the universe was truly too big. They were very special, up to the brim with secrets, but other people were in similar conditions.

Linghu Jian, Dragon Emperor, the Thousand Leaves Holy Lady and the others were currently resting with heavy hearts. Their greatest reward from the battle was that their pride was completely gone, feeling like ignorant beginners; scared of everything again.

Su Ping was taking a break too; he had seen it coming and wasn't too surprised. After all, he had seen a lot of eccentrics in his outings to the cultivation sites. Not just the battle pet warriors, even some of the wild beasts were as strong as Star Lords.

Diqiong and the other Golden Crows he has met could also be counted as monsters able to challenge opponents beyond their level.

Even the beasts were able to do this, let alone human beings who had countless resources.

They met another group of people several hours later; they only had ten members, led by a top genius who had Ascendant State potential. The latter soon realized something was wrong the moment he fought Su Jin'er, so he quickly fled.

Su Ping and the young man who had golden wheels in his eyes tried to stop him but failed. Su Ping didn't think much of it, but the young man was regretful. Ousting a top genius from the top hundred would have definitely attracted the Ascendants' attention, and even that of Lord Supreme.

Unfortunately, the opportunity was gone again.

Half a day later, the continent shrank again, and only a few hills could be seen in the distance.

There were six groups in total. Apart from Su Ping's, the other group had members ranging from ten to a hundred; there were also top geniuses whose compatriots had been completely eliminated.

Those geniuses wandered about with cold eyes. They would probably survive as long as they weren't attacked collectively.

"Brother, I can see that you have a large group. My friend told me that some of you are top geniuses just like me. We're the strongest around, why don't we settle this in peace by abandoning the unworthy members and avoid fighting each other?"

A dozen men stood on a mountain on the east side. There weren't as many as in Su Ping's group, but two of them were the top geniuses that Su Ping had defeated earlier.

The young man in the lead who had just spoken was tall and handsome. Some of the people around him seemed to have become nervous the moment he made that proposal.

On Su Ping's side—Fang Hanxue, Shirley and some of the others looked at Su Ping anxiously too.

After having gone through so many battles, they knew they were too weak to make it to the top hundred. Even the geniuses like Linghu Jian and Dragon Emperor were at risk of being eliminated. It would be a good thing if Su Ping were to abandon some members, considering the interest of top experts such as him and Dragon Emperor, who would avoid getting hurt.

"That's not a bad idea," said Su Ping, making a lot of people nervous. But he then quickly asked, "However, we're not the only group. If both our groups abandon some people, how can we ensure that the other groups will also abandon their members, so that we can end this competition in peace?"

The young man smiled and said, "We can join hands since you're interested. I heard that you have several members who are very strong. So do I. We'll be able to negotiate with others if we join forces. I don't think anyone would dare to disagree, what do you say?"

Su Ping smiled and said, "It's not a bad idea. But who will be in charge if we do join forces?"

The young man seemed to have expected the question. He replied with a smile, "The strongest would be the logical choice. However, our combination is intended to reduce unnecessary fighting. So, let's just communicate if anything happens."

Su Ping nodded and said, "We don't need to abandon anyone yet if that's the case. Our members would make a total of fifty; we can join our forces first and discuss with others."

The young man realized what Su Ping was thinking. He said with a smile, "That works too."

There were two young men with Ascendant State potential behind him; both remained silent. They had escaped from Su Ping and all their allies had been defeated. However, they didn't show any anger on their faces; they were considering the big picture.

The others were relieved to hear the deal struck between Su Ping and the young man. But there was still a lingering worry. Someone would probably be abandoned in the end if other groups did join the group.

"Let's go and ask them," said the young man to Su Ping.

Su Ping thought for a moment and agreed.

Even though Linghu Jian's sword array had been established there, it was time to march out to fight others; it was better to take action while the other groups had yet to merge.

Leaving the sword array wasn't a huge loss; Su Ping had ascertained that it was only eighty percent as powerful as one of his attacks. Linghu Jian was only exaggerating when he claimed that it could defeat anyone below the Star Lord State.

"My name is Wu Linchuan. How should I address you?"

“Su Ping.”

The young man nodded; he then led his subordinates to one of their turfs.

Su Ping followed them; Su Jin'er and Linghu Jian tagged along. No one made a comment; Su Ping had the final say in their group. Su Jin'er was the only one who could offer suggestions, but she had never disagreed with him; it seemed that she didn't care about anything.

The two groups were moving forward together, but they were still mutually vigilant in secret. They were currently one big group, but Su Ping didn't really trust them.

Such an oral deal could be broken at any moment.

The sky thousands of kilometers on the west side turned red while they moved forward; thunderous waves were approaching, as if a massive battle were in progress.

Su Ping and Wu Linchuan looked at each other. They quickly changed their direction to the west side without uttering a word.

It would be for the better if they could seize the opportunity to eliminate the losers.

They had to kick others out if they wanted to stay.

On the west side—

A great battle was being waged. Dazzling light was flashing all over; all kinds of elemental skills covered the sky and tore the tertiary space open, filling it with violent particles.

The power of laws was swept left and right; a lot of dispersed laws had been reduced to a hazy mist.

At the center of the battlefield—three men were fighting a single person who was entirely golden, looking like a god. He was holding a lance that had crescent blades on one end. The spear was currently shrouded by a thick layer of laws and divine power that destroyed all the incoming attacks.

“Hooooooooooooo!” he roared. His sound waves cleared the surrounding chaotic energy and revealed the sunny sky.

“You're just a bunch of country bumpkins. You think you can make it all the way to the top hundred? Break!”

The man's eyes radiated a dazzling light. He waved the long spear, causing a huge hole in the space to form. It looked like a vortex, which had a terrifying attraction force.

“Not good! My power of laws has been swallowed!”

“Look at his body! Is it an inherited technique from his Divine Constitution?”

The three men who were fighting him narrowed their eyes. The other geniuses who were attacking further away with secret techniques looked puzzled after they heard that.

Chapter 904: Three Against One

Translator: Henyee Translations Editor: Henyee Translations

There was a horrifying vortex on the man's chest; it was revolving like a black hole, swallowing and twisting laws and energy.

The three talents fighting him were horrified, as they had only heard of such methods in tales; only the top constitutions could have awakened such a horrifying ability!

"Let's go!"

They grew weaker after fighting for a while, so they chose to flee in anger.

...

"Who is he? He's so strong!"

"He fought against three and crushed them. Those people were as strong as us..."

At the edge of the battlefield—many people observed from the deeper spaces in surprise.

The recently arrived Su Ping and Wu Linchuan looked at the scene from hundreds of kilometers away. The latter came to a stop; he was in shock, obviously not expecting any of the contestants to be that strong.

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"He's awakened an Inherited Technique from his divine constitution. That constitution must be one of the best!"

"Horrifying. Such a guy can go anywhere he wants. He can easily break free from any siege. Nobody can stop him!"

Wu Linchuan and the other Ascendant hopefuls next to him were frightened; they had thought that Su Ping was one of the best geniuses they had ever seen, yet another one had just shown up.

Is it a Divine Constitution's Inherited Technique?

Su Ping was also observing the battle. His eyes flashed.

The closeby Su Jin'er whispered solemnly, "If my guess is correct, he must be the guy that everybody's talking about. He has the top divine constitution!"

The young man who had golden wheels in his eyes, Linghu Jian and the others were shocked by this; the man was in the Fate State too, but he was much stronger than them!

They suddenly sympathized with the normal geniuses who were dwarfed by them.

Boom!

The man then unleashed his strength after defeating the three top experts and defeated the other geniuses who weren't able to flee in time. He held the spear and looked around, as if noticing the men who were hiding in deeper spaces.

"Tigers walk alone; only ants live in groups. You're just a bunch of chickens, is that how you want to make it to the top hundred? But then again, even if you do, so what?"

He sneered, not hiding his disdain in the slightest. "Quit the competition right now, or I'll kill each and every one of you!"

He was absolutely domineering!

Everybody was shocked and infuriated, but they held back as they remembered the strength he had shown; they held themselves back as if they had just been showered with cold water.

...

On the balcony, outside of the Celestial Court—

Many Ascendant State experts had been observing the battle. There were still several hundred survivors left; the top hundred would be chosen very soon.

"As expected of one of the nine divine constitutions. He's so smart that he has awakened an inherited technique of his Divine Constitution when he's only in the Fate State!"

"Is his constitution related to reincarnation? Well, it's said that whoever has such a constitution can be reborn, even if they are executed. They normally remember their previous lives when they're kids; that way their training will be smooth!"

"Not just that, the inherited skill can annihilate other people's astral power and laws. It's almost invincible when fighting with people on the same level!"

The Ascendants had glittering eyes. In terms of talent, the man had a good chance of rising to the Ascendant State, with the chance of becoming a top Ascendant.

It was worthy of note that Ascendants were right beneath the Celestial State.

Top Ascendants were quite horrifying too. After all, Ascendants rarely showed up.

Why was such a genius not born in Silvy? Ciro watched the battle in regret, but he dropped that thought quickly, as it was already lucky for Silvy to have two top geniuses: Su Ping and Su Jin'er. Many other galaxies didn't even have one.

A chaotic battle was taking place on the deep-space continent.

The young man with a divine constitution went on a rampage; the remaining groups also fought each other. Some were crushed by him, while some were shattered by Su Ping and Wu Linchuan.

Some of the other groups were ambushing too; the situation was quite chaotic.

"Humph, let's see how you'll betray each other!"

The top geniuses whose partners had been eliminated observed coldly by the edge of the battlefield, and declining the thought of joining any other group. It was obvious that more than a hundred people would survive, and some of them would have to be abandoned.

They weren't scared of being surrounded; even if they were determined to flee, the young man with divine constitution would be incapable to stop them.

Half a day passed again.

No more than a hundred and fifty from the hundreds of survivors remained. The young man with a divine constitution routed several groups and felt bored, so he stopped attacking.

Su Ping and Wu Linchuan were confronting another merged group.

“What do you think? I suggest that we each abandon some people. There aren’t many survivors left. If we each abandon twenty members, the game will be over.”

On the opposite side, a group of geniuses were gathered on the top of a hill. They stood together like stars and looked at Su Ping coldly.

Su Ping and Wu Linchuan had taken in a lot of geniuses during the battles. They had eighty members, but only six top geniuses including Su Jin’er. One of them had been invited in with Wu Linchuan’s personal connections. The companions from his galaxy had all been eliminated.

As a lone wolf, he had intended to stand by and watch, but Wu Linchuan persuaded him to join his group, promising copious rewards.

“Brother Su, what do you think?”

Wu Linchuan didn’t reply. He turned around and looked at Su Ping.

He had seen the latter attack on the way. Indeed, as his companions defeated by Su Ping said, he was very strong among the top geniuses; even he wasn’t confident of defeating Su Ping. Although he had trump cards, who knew whether or not Su Ping had any?

He threw the question back at Su Ping, and everybody fixed their eyes upon him.

Fang Hanxue, Ibetaluna and the others had heavy hearts; they were the weakest in the group, and would surely be abandoned first.

Without being pretentious, Su Ping shook his head and said, “My teammates have fought by my side all the way here; I don’t want to let them be eliminated just like this.”

Wu Linchuan frowned. Actually, he wanted to agree with the man, but he was already exhausted from fighting and hoped to leave as soon as possible.

“Brother, you’re truly sentimental!”

On the opposite side, the young leader said coldly, “Even if you make it to the top hundred with your friends in tow, so what? They will only fail, faring even worse if the rules get crueler!”

Su Ping looked at him indifferently and replied, “It’s just a game anyway. They won’t get killed as long as they admit defeat in time.”

“So to speak, you’re offering them free access to the top hundred?” said the young man angrily, “The others told me that you’re very strong, that you’ve defeated multiple top geniuses, but don’t presume that you’re capable of protecting others. You are not that madman!”

By madman, he was referring to the young man who had awakened an inherited technique related to his Divine Constitution.

“What did you say?”

At this moment, the very same young man was taking a rest in deeper spaces; he widened his eyes coldly.

The young leader was stunned; he changed his expression and said, “No offense. Sorry.”

“Let’s get this over with already, losers!”

The one gifted with a divine constitution snorted, but didn’t take action; it was clear to him that Su Ping and the others would take advantage if he attacked the guy.

He was angered by what Su Ping had said; he didn’t want him to take advantage.

That guy is an idiot who thinks he’s capable, wanting to protect others!

Weaklings should just stay in the mud. They would only contaminate others if they were to crawl out!

The people on both sides changed their expressions after hearing the loud yelling. Being the proud geniuses they were, it was a first for them to be cursed like that.

However, they could only hold back since they had seen how strong the man was.

Su Ping wasn’t too angry about being confronted by that guy. He looked at the young leader close by and said, “Say no more. Let’s just fight it out until a hundred of us are left.”

“You really want to start a fight?”

The young man said gloomily, “Fine. Don’t think that we’re scared of you. Let’s see how good you are!”

On Su Ping’s side—Shirley and the others wore complicated expressions. They didn’t expect Su Ping to protect them until the end. It was too great a favor.

The crazy man was right; they would fail sooner or later even if they advanced to the top hundred. However, a spot in the top hundred was precious enough; it could bring them great returns.

The nearby Wu Linchuan was lost for words when he saw that Su Ping ended negotiations with only a few words. However, he had to attack Su Ping at this moment; his reputation would take a hit if he chickened out or abandoned the members on his side. Lord Supreme was probably watching this.

He suddenly wondered if Su Ping had been as persistent because he thought of that too.

They didn’t know what Lord Supreme’s standards were, but some Celestial State experts liked kind hearted people.

Never mind.

Wu Linchuan secretly shook his head, stopping that train of thought; he had to finish that battle first.

Boom!

Soon, a battle burst out. The failed negotiation meant that they would have to fight.

Fang Hanxue and the others were fully focused; they didn't want to waste the opportunity that Su Ping had fought to give them. They would only have themselves to blame for being too weak if they were eliminated in the battle.

Hardly had Su Ping and Su Jin'er taken action when several guys rushed toward them. One of the women went straight for Su Jin'er. She looked like an angel, and her eyes reflected the passage of countless years.

One quick glance was enough for Su Jin'er to be secretly alarmed already, knowing that she was facing someone just like her.

On the other side—three men flew towards Su Ping.

There were two guys next to the young man who was negotiating earlier; both were top geniuses that Su Ping had defeated earlier.

"Since you want to get eliminated, we'll start with you first!" They approached Su Ping aggressively.

One of them sneered and said, "Do you remember me? You defeated all the people from my galaxy. It's your turn to taste failure now!"

Su Ping raised his eyebrows, not saying a thing. He simply summoned the Inferno Dragon and merged with it, then unleashed his strength to approach them.

Boom!

The two men instantly launched their powerful secret techniques, but Su Ping simply ignored them, simply attacking the man who had talked earlier.

The man's cold smile was instantly replaced by fury. Is he dead set on getting rid of him?

"Kid, you're asking to be killed!"

He quickly lost his astral power as he tried to resist Su Ping's fist swords. He had to flee through the fifth space in their previous fight, but he couldn't run anymore, now that everybody was watching.

That was the final battle, and Lord Supreme might be watching!

Su Ping punched without saying a word. The astral power inside his body was as vast as an ocean; all his cells were condensed stars filled with astral power. They released a horrifying and destructive amount of power when they spun.

The other two men realized Su Ping's intention and attacked with full strength, trying to wound him. However, to their astonishment, Su Ping was wielding the power of a hundred laws, which were able to resist their attacks even if they were weakened.

Apart from the law-based attacks, the elemental power in their secret techniques weren't making a single dent on Su Ping.

"He's shockingly sturdy!"

"His body is as tough as that of an advanced Star State beast!"

The longer they fought, the more shocked they became.

The young man whom Su Ping had locked onto retreated nonstop as Su Ping pressed on. While he looked at the continuous attacks of his companions, he said angrily, "Are you still not trying your best? I'm leaving if you don't help me stop him!"

"!!"

Both of them were silent. Our best? They were already using their full strength, except for their trump cards. Who would have thought that the man was also crazy?

Why are there so many monsters? Fortunately, he doesn't have a top constitution or inherited techniques!

Both of them looked awful; they finally understood why Su Ping was unwilling to concede.

He didn't need to concede when he was that strong.

The crazy man whom they saw as stronger than Su Ping even had the courage to call them losers right to their faces.

They were attacking Su Ping together, but they weren't able to defeat him right away. The battle soon attracted a lot of attention. Linghu Jian and Su Jin'er were intending to help at first, but then chose opponents for themselves, seeing that Su Ping was able to resist them.

Wu Linchuan was shocked to see how Su Ping was faring. However, he soon found that the attacks from the other two men looked splendid and terrifying, but none of them were. Are those two just pretending to attack?

It was true that temporary allies weren't reliable, at all!

He was relieved, so he no longer paid attention to Su Ping anymore. He would be fine even if Su Ping was truly eliminated; they weren't really friends anyway.

In deeper spaces, the young man with a divine constitution noticed the situation too and seemed eager to fight. "Huh? That kid is rather interesting. He's not as worthless as the others."

Chapter 905: The End

1

Translator: Henyee Translations Editor: Henyee Translations

Attacking him now would be unfair, even if I win. I can spar with him when the contest is over, the young man with a divine constitution thought.

Su Ping was being surrounded at the moment and was surely tired. He didn't want to take advantage of him.

Su Ping became fiercer as he fought the three men. The young man he had chosen as main target decidedly retreated at a fast speed while coughing blood. He then roared, "Are you pulling my leg? I'm done!"

After that, he tore an opening into the fifth space and escaped.

He would fight back if Su Ping dared to chase after him.

Naturally, the latter would choose not to waste energy to catch up. It was easier to deal with the other two after forcing the man to go; again, he attacked only one of them and simply left the other alone..

“That’s impossible!”

Both of them were shocked; they didn’t know what to say about the young man who had escaped.

Su Ping’s body was too sturdy; their secret techniques were only able to cause minor injuries; he only had to deal with their power of laws.

Their only choice was to use their trump cards, but then they would be revealed for all to see; the others would take precautions against them in following battles. This would make things really difficult for them to reach the top ten in the finals.

Top geniuses like them would be unsatisfied with only being in the top hundred. All of them were aiming for the top ten, if not the championship.

Only the top ten would gain access to the Divine Sea Mysterious Realm and the key to the Ascendant State.

They might end up being defeated if they exposed their trump cards prematurely.

Su Ping could tell what they were thinking. He didn’t unleash any greater strength either, even though it could allow him to protect those around him, because that would expose his own trump cards; it would not benefit him in the following battles.

They fought and moved. None of them used any ultimate attacks, but they were significantly stronger than the other geniuses and their battling was fierce.

“Someone, help me hold him back!”

The young man who had talked to Su Ping earlier looked awful. It was really hard for them to deal with Su Ping after one of his companions ran off, which came as a shock to him. He still had his stash of trump cards, he had also used enough strength to suppress a lot of geniuses, but things happened differently since Su Ping had suppressed them instead.

Su Ping was undoubtedly a monster that was only second to that madman!

He was beginning to understand why Su Ping would dare to protect others.

He did have that kind of strength.

Nobody answered his call for help. The young man looked around and felt cold; all his allies were busy fighting Su Ping’s and were unable to lend a hand.

He realized that he needed a strong ally to counter the guy’s momentum.

However, his previous collaborator had run off, and he didn’t have any more allies.

“Everybody, I will hand the Thousand Spirits Divine Fruits to whoever helps!” he quickly shouted.

Some of the top geniuses who had been watching coldly were stunned upon hearing that, not expecting him to be that lavishly generous. The Thousand Spirits Divine Fruits could increase a person’s power of understanding; it was said that you would never forget anything you saw once you ate three of them.

You would also be able to understand anything you were learning.

Only the complex secret techniques would take them some time to grasp.

Having five of these fruits would make it easy to perceive laws, just as if you were having water.

“Humph. Shameless.” The young man with a divine constitution laughed in disdain. Of all the contestants, Su Ping was the only one who showed enough strength to win his admiration; the others were simply garbage in his eyes.

“Let me have a go!” someone responded in the void. Then, a brawny man who had a sun tattoo on his arm asked solemnly, “Will you keep your word?”

“There are many Ascendants watching. We’re in the Celestial Court too. How could I ever dare lie?” said the young man quickly.

“Sure.”

The brawny man agreed. He was about to step up, but then a spear was brutally hurled at them from deeper spaces.

The brawny man changed his expression and slammed the void with a horrifying force, dodging the attack with the counterforce.

“What’s the fun in outnumbering your enemy? Fight me if you think you’re capable.”

The young man with a divine constitution emerged from deeper spaces and looked around at everyone majestically. Everyone was shocked to see that crazy person intervene.

“What’s the meaning of this?” The young man changed his expression furiously.

Wu Linchuan and the others were stunned too, not expecting the horrifying young man they had seen earlier to help Su Ping.

“I’m telling you to get the hell out of here. I’m here if you want to fight!” said the young man with a divine constitution.

“Kid, do you want to die?” The brawny man gazed at him angrily. He had reached the Ascendant State a long time before; that was just his reincarnation. He found it impossible to tolerate the humiliation of a junior!

Boom!

The young man with a divine constitution waved his spear, producing a crescent aura that carried a terrifying attraction force.

The brawny man changed his expression and jumped back even more angrily.

At this moment, the young man who asked for help said in frustration and fury, "Do you know each other?"

The young man with a divine constitution replied casually, "No, but I like him. You're so weak, and you call for reinforcements when three of you gang up on him. That's unfair!"

1

"What the heck..."

The young man felt like vomiting blood. How we fight is none of your business. Why did have to jump out?

Su Ping was quite surprised too, not expecting him to offer help; he nodded at the guy, thanking him for the favor.

Since the young man with a divine constitution had intervened, the brawny man had to give up the hope of getting the Thousand Spirits Divine Fruits and leave. The longer Su Ping fought, the more fearsome he became; he seemed to have an inexhaustible amount of astral power, and was able to make his opponents retreat. Once some of them had left, Su Ping moved to pounce on the other geniuses like a tiger.

Fang Hanxue, Shirley, Claesabe and the others instantly faced a much lesser pressure. All their opponents were quickly finished off by Su Ping, which left them at a loss for words. They had fought those opponents for a long time, unable to win, yet Su Ping defeated them instantly; how much stronger was Su Ping in comparison became more than evident.

"Let's go!"

As the size of his group dwindled, the young leader finally gave up and abandoned the others, choosing to make a run for it.

A relieved Wu Linchuan led the others to chase and kick the other geniuses out.

The world suddenly shook as they gave chase; all the pressure and attacks in motion were instantly dispelled. All the power of laws, secret techniques and fatal attacks disappeared like a gentle breeze.

A majestic and indifferent voice echoed in everybody's heads. "The screening is over."

Chapter 906: The Heavenly Path Mountain

It was more of a telepathic message than a voice.

Everybody felt the ineffable power of that voice. Their hearts started to race. *Was that Lord Supreme?*

Shua!

They suddenly disappeared from the continent. They found themselves standing in front of a splendid balcony when they reappeared.

Many figures who couldn't be seen clearly were standing on the balcony like deities; their casual glances were very shocking, giving off a great pressure.

“The screening is over. Congratulations on making it to the top hundred, everybody,” a man rose from the balcony and announced indifferently. He was the one who had uttered the telepathic voice; the deep-space continent was also his creation.

The contestants were surprised to hear that, puzzled and more or less disappointed.

They had thought that Lord Supreme had created the continent. There would have been a chance to catch his eye with their performances.

“It’s over...”

Fang Hanxue and the others found it rather hard to believe what they had heard. However, they soon realized that they had indeed made it.

They managed to advance to the top hundred!

The top hundred of the Golden Star Zone!

Their families would be glorified for thousands of years when they returned to Silvy!

Many of them blushed, shaking with excitement; they knew they couldn’t have done it without Su Ping’s protection!

They had seen much stronger geniuses stronger than them be eliminated while being under his wing.

Some of those geniuses were even stronger than Linghu Jian and Dragon Emperor, but they were still knocked out!

Only the monsters as strong as Su Jin’er could have been lucky enough to survive Su Ping’s attacks.

Given the circumstances, it would have been almost impossible for them to advance on their own.

Apart from Fang Hanxue and the others, the top geniuses were feeling a bit let down since the creator of the continent wasn’t Lord Supreme; they were confident of their advancement, so they weren’t particularly delighted. A lot of them actually felt bad, because all the participants of their galaxies had been knocked out.

“According to tradition, everybody will compete for the top genius title of the twelve star zones!

“The top hundred players of each star zone are qualified to participate.

“All of you are all qualified to fight on behalf of this star zone. You will challenge other star zones to decide who is the best genius in the universe!

“The schedule is rather tight due to special circumstances, and the screening this year isn’t as strict as before, but it doesn’t matter! The geniuses who have the hope of becoming the champion or being in the top ten will never be eliminated here anyway.

“Next, you will compete for the championship and the top ten of our star zone. Those with high rankings will be rewarded by Lord Supreme. I hope you’ll try your best.”

Everybody was surprised by what they heard. Then, their eyes glowed.

Fang Hanxue, Shirley, and the others were also thrilled.

They were to compete for the top genius of the universe?

It was exhilarating. They were definitely too weak to contend for the championship, but they were at least qualified to participate!

The top genius in the universe could very likely emerge among the contestants who would compete with them!

“Rewarded by Lord Supreme?”

The top geniuses were attracted to the Ascendant’s announcement. Their eyes glittered; they had to fight for the championship in order to get Lord Supreme’s prizes.

Su Ping was similarly tempted. Lord Supreme could compare to the Superior Gods in the Demigod Burial, and was stronger than Joanna’s original self. His prizes would definitely benefit their cultivation a lot.

The Ascendant State expert announced, “Bring the divine mountain here!”

The void shook right after, and the deep-space continent disappeared; a crack appeared in a place above its former position, and an ancient aura radiated through it.

A giant mountain slowly descended; it was quite a splendid sight. Su Ping could sense how extraordinary it was, understanding something new after merely giving it a quick glance.

Two Ascendant State experts flew out from a place nearby, as if they were the ones carrying the mountain.

“This is the Heavenly Path Mountain!”

The Ascendant State expert looked at them and added, “In three days, the one who climbs to the highest part of the mountain will become the champion. The rest of you will be ranked according to your altitude!”

Everybody was stunned. They were to climb for the championship?

“Contestants have always fought in pairs to decide the champion. However, time is limited this year; wait until the finals if you want to fight. This Heavenly Path Mountain is Lord Supreme’s treasure. He prepared it for you; it can precisely measure your combat ability.

“Apart from ranking you, the mountain will bring you great benefits too; the higher you climb, the more you will get. You will find out later.

“Now, start climbing. You have three federal days!”

The Ascendant State expert stood there with hands behind his back.

All the geniuses were stunned, not expecting that the championship would be sorted out differently.

“We’re going to climb right now?”

“We just finished fighting. We haven’t rested yet.”

“They’re not giving us any time to catch our breath. Biding our time was right; we didn’t fight so we’re still fresh.”

The top geniuses who had watched things happen without joining the fights felt relieved.

The top geniuses who fought against Su Ping, Su Jin’er and the others were all frowns, but none of them said a thing. They were indeed tired, but they had treasures that could replenish their energy.

“I have to climb this mountain? Boring. I was hoping I could teach those guys a lesson!” said the young man with a divine constitution in the crowd, raising his eyebrows.

Those around him looked his way, lost for words. The guy was truly a maniac.

“Humph!”

The top geniuses snorted. *This guy is too arrogant; he has no respect for us at all.*

“Brother Su, thank you for your protection; the King Han family will forever remember your favor. You’re always welcome to visit the Heavenly King Planet,” said a young man as he approached Su Ping; he was one of the guys who had been protected by the latter.

Fang Hanxue and the others gathered around him too and expressed their gratitude.

Not only they; their families would also remember Su Ping’s favor.

Su Ping looked at them. He had more than twenty people in his team close to the end, and only fifteen remained; about eight of them had been eliminated. Wu Linchuan had even fewer members left; he had lost a lot of companions in the final bloody battles, which caused the number of participants to meet the overall quota.

“Okay.” Su Ping nodded at them. Those geniuses were mostly backed by big families that governed a solar system; he would have a lot of customers if they went to his store to train their pets.

Linghu Jian also went to see him. He sincerely said in a low voice, “Thank you.”

Even though he had a chance of making it to the top hundred in normal circumstances, luck was one of the key factors and a lot of contestants as strong as him had been eliminated.

Dragon Emperor walked close and said solemnly, “I owe you a favor.”

“I’ll remember you,” said the Thousand Leaves Holy Lady with a smile.

Su Ping replied, “You have to rely on yourselves in the final part of the journey. Keep it up. I hope that we all rise to the top.”

“Well...”

Everybody felt awkward after hearing that, not knowing what to say.

The others glanced at him and rolled their eyes. *He wants all of us to rise to the top? Does he think the championship is in the bag?*

“Job well done.”

Ciro's voice echoed in Su Ping's head at that moment. He said, "This isn't a good time. I'll hand out your rewards after the Heavenly Path Mountain trial is over. By the way, climbing the Heavenly Path Mountain can be quite inspirational; don't waste the opportunity. Try to make it to the top five or even the top three."

Ciro was very satisfied after seeing Su Ping's performance on the continent; taking him as a disciple even crossed his mind.

He only dropped the thought after learning that Su Ping had refused other Ascendant State experts since he had a master.

It was highly unlikely that Su Ping would make it to the top ten, or even the top five for that matter; the top three was a long shot, but it would bring honor to Silvy if it were possible.

"Sure," Su Ping replied in his head.

The Ascendant State expert then waved his hand and said, "Go."

Everybody felt that they were weightless. The scenery with the balcony and the Ascendant State experts before them was replaced by the Heavenly Path Mountain after their relocation.

"The air of laws is very strong here..."

All the geniuses had glittering eyes. Very soon, someone made a move towards the Heavenly Path Mountain.

The others followed suit; there were five ladders embedded in the mountain's steep incline.

"Odd. The space here is closed; it can't be torn apart."

"I can't feel the deeper spaces here, nor can I fly, even though gravity is normal."

"A no-fly law must have been established by a Star Lord or an Ascendant. It's inviolable, unless you have a better understanding of the law, or you're able to destroy it!"

The geniuses looked around. Just like a sharp sword, the Heavenly Path Mountain was desolate; nothing but moss and vines could be seen. It was just a normal mountain in the eyes of normal people, while all the geniuses had noticed its unusual traits.

"Brother Su, I'll be taking my leave."

The nearby Wu Linchuan smiled at Su Ping; both top geniuses had been temporary allies. The former saw how strong Su Ping was, and thought highly of him.

Su Ping nodded in silence.

Very soon, a lot of people rushed to the ladders.

"Don't fight!"

"Get the hell out of here! It's mine!"

Fierce battles burst out right next to the ladders; six of the dozen men who launched attacks were top geniuses; they merged with their pets and forced others to retreat.

“Who do you think you are, trying to compete with me?” A young man with Ascendant potential kicked another man again and laughed.

He then grabbed a ladder and quickly made his way upward.

However, he soon started to shake and slowed down.

Some of the others laid their hands on the ladders too and climbed, but they were also behaving in a weird manner.

“There are indeed obstacles. Why are they fighting? You can climb sooner or later. That Ascendant expert mentioned that this isn’t about fighting,” said a young man who also had Ascendant potential.

The other top geniuses who didn’t fight were casually walking to the ladders, as if they had guessed something.

“It is said that the Heavenly Path Mountain is a treasure found wandering in deeper spaces until it was retrieved. It must have been contaminated by evil things in the deeper spaces. However, Lord Supreme would have surely wiped out any evil influence before giving it to us.”

Su Jin’er’s telepathic voice echoed in Su Ping’s head. He looked back at the girl.

“The lingering thoughts may be both inspirational and dangerous. Take care of yourself.” Su Jin’er smiled at Su Ping, showing her white teeth.

Su Ping nodded. Just as he thought, the girl acted as if she were Joanna’s clone.

He looked around at the geniuses who had Ascendant potential; many of them had to be just like Su Jin’er.

Those people had to be there to secure a spot in the top ten; they wanted access to the Divine Sea Mysterious Realm.

It seemed that the mysterious realm was tempting even to Ascendant experts.

Su Ping didn’t stop; he also walked over to the Heavenly Path Mountain.

What happened to the climbers made the other geniuses stop fighting; it was useless to get a headstart since strength was what really mattered; they would be surpassed sooner or later.

The geniuses who were vomiting blood on the ground wallowed in regret.

Su Ping reached one of the ladders; nobody competed with him. He grabbed one of the handles; it felt cold, as if it was made of deep sea iron.

Su Ping climbed one step after the other. He didn’t rush it.

He wanted to try his luck since he could understand something new.

After all, his power of laws could still improve significantly. He had already mastered a hundred laws, but he hadn't grasped them well; at least not as well as the other top geniuses would grasp a single law.

...

Su Ping felt that his head was a lot clearer when managed to grab the tenth handle. A mist floated in front of his eyes; he could easily tell that they were condensed primitive laws.

He quickly captured the laws.

Once his mind made contact, the laws melted, turning into a tremendous amount of information flooding into his head. He instantly realized that they were shallow laws of the water class.

He had already grasped the water class laws, that was why the improvement was negligible. However, Su Ping was quite shocked by the discovery. If any normal Fate State cultivator were there, wouldn't they have been able to grasp those laws and rise to the Star State?

Su Ping's eyes glittered; he looked at the top of the mountain and felt the urge to reach the top.

The next moment, Su Ping continued his climb. Once he reached the twelfth handle, Su Ping sensed that the air was particularly cold. Blades of ice were shooting from the mist around him too.

Chapter 907: Broken Pieces

Su Ping's eyes glittered. He shattered the sharp blades with the law of annihilation and reached for the last one.

The sharp blade pierced into his palm; there was a vague feeling of pain.

Su Ping was slightly alarmed to see the blood in his hand. He looked at the other ladders, only to find that the rest of the competitors were enduring similar attacks, trying to defend themselves.

"Looks like this isn't an illusion."

Su Ping kept on climbing.

The previous attack was on par with the might of the early Star State. Su Ping wasn't in a rush; they had three days anyway, and it was the final height that mattered.

"Move, move!"

"Get lost!"

At the rear—someone spoke impatiently, heavily pressuring every contestant. He strode towards one of the ladders; it was none other than the young man with a divine constitution who was scaring a lot of people.

The other geniuses who were still watching focused their attention on the majestic man and whispered, "I heard that someone has awakened an inherent technique related to his Divine Constitution. Is it him?"

"His constitution is the one related to reincarnation; it is actually able to reverse life and death!"

“One of the nine divine constitutions? You can’t be serious! I don’t think many Ascendant State experts have such a rare constitution!”

Unfortunately, he had been too arrogant, making many who step forward to befriend him hesitated, wary of a potential slap in the face.

By then the young man with a divine constitution had already arrived at a ladder that a couple of men were using; they heard noises behind them and turned back; both of them changed their expressions.

“Humph!”

The young man with a divine constitution didn’t say anything; he squatted, and then jumped dozens of meters high, reaching the ladder’s eleventh handle.

He seized the handle, and his expression changed ever so slightly; he seemed to have realized the unusual conditions of the Heavenly Path Mountain.

“Interesting.”

He glanced around and saw Su Ping who was using another ladder. He shouted, “Kid, it’s a shame that the rules have been changed and I can’t fight you. Why don’t we race to the top instead?”

“Huh?” Su Ping didn’t think that he would want to compete with him. He thought he owed the guy a favor for helping him earlier, but it seemed that the hadn’t been selflessly helping him.

“Fine. How should we compete?” asked Su Ping.

“How about ten handles?”

The young man with a divine constitution waved his hand and said, “You win if your final position is within a ten handle range from me!”

While slightly stunned, Su Ping shook his head with a smile. “Fine.”

“Better keep up then!” The young man with a divine constitution chuckled and exerted strength on the handle, dashing up quickly to the seventeenth handle; he was five handles above Su Ping.

He no longer looked back as he made his way upward.

Su Ping looked at him for a while, and then withdrew his gaze. He wasn’t hasty at all, as he simply climbed one handle after the other at his own pace.

“That guy is truly cocky!”

“He has every reason to be cocky. The other guy is a genius too, but he probably can’t compare to someone who has a divine constitution.”

“Speaking of which, what constitution does he have?”

A lot of people had heard about the bet between the young man with a divine constitution and Su Ping. The latter wasn’t as terrifying as the young man with a divine constitution, but he was a top genius nevertheless; even he was openly despised by the young man, not to mention the secondary geniuses.

They were probably no different from the ordinary street passersby in the young man's eyes.

However, they were actually the best geniuses selected from tens of billions of people from dozens of planets.

A lot of people were stunned by the question, especially those who had fought alongside Su Ping or against him.

What constitution does Su Ping have?

They had never seen Su Ping unleash the power of his constitution.

"Wait a minute."

That guy was that horrifying without using his constitution?

Many people were shocked upon thinking that; they turned to look at Su Ping with awe.

What a monster... a lot of people thought along those lines.

Linghu Jian, Dragon Emperor and the others fell silent too.

Is he really just an innocent man? Still distant from each other, Su Jin'er looked at Su Ping's back with glittering eyes; she couldn't detect any aura similar to hers coming from Su Ping. His talent was truly shocking if he were just an innocent man!

...

As the contestants on the ladders were attacked one after the other, those who had competed earlier realized why the rest didn't join the fight; they had surely guessed what lay beyond.

Many contestants stopped at the foot of the Heavenly Path Mountain, ready to find out how dangerous it was.

Soon after, the young man with a divine constitution had quickly climbed to the twentieth handle.

A thunderous cloud appeared above his head from deeper spaces; it was rife with the power of laws.

The young man with a divine constitution suddenly raised his head and opened his mouth, sucking the cloud in the process.

Then, he burped and laughed. "Weak! So weak!"

He continued his climb and reached the 25th handle in the blink of an eye. He suddenly made a pause, remaining immobile for a few seconds. He laughed and continued climbing.

The guy crossed more than forty handles in a matter of minutes. Nothing unusual was seen again, except that his body shook a bit every time he grabbed a new handle.

The same happened to the other climbers, but only after the twentieth handle.

Someone speculated, "This must be a design to prevent us from cheating. We can't see the attacks they endured from the outside. Seems like we can't learn from other peoples' setbacks; we have to rely on ourselves."

Behind Su Ping's back, a young man frowned and said, "I'll just jump over there if you're not in a rush."

He wouldn't have been so courteous if he hadn't seen Su Ping's performance.

Su Ping had just reached the twentieth handle at the moment; some of the contestants who had begun climbing later than Su Ping had already crossed by the thirtieth. The young man with a divine constitution had even crossed forty handles by then.

"Okay, be my guest."

Su Ping turned aside, making room for the guy to pass.

Without a word, the young man leaped over and stood in a place right above Su Ping's head.

Those handles had been driven into the mountain like nails, with several meters between them.

The young man who had surpassed Su Ping paused for a moment; he then exerted his strength again and jumped to a higher handle.

Su Ping looked at him and continued climbing on his own.

He endured some law attacks every time he reached a new handle. There would be shards of law when he shattered the attacks. Even though such laws were somewhat shallow, they were still beneficial after they were gathered.

But they weren't as useless to the other geniuses, those who had grasped a single law all too well for them to improve upon it by using those broken pieces.

Chapter 908: The Hundredth Handle

"He's indeed leading the charge. The Reincarnation Divine Constitution is truly remarkable."

"It seems that the first tier will be formed very soon."

In the balcony—a lot of Ascendant State experts were observing the situation.

Only a hundred contestants were left after the cruel competitions. The top hundred of a star zone in the early years would later become famous Star Lords, even if they couldn't reach the Ascendant State.

The rules this time were even more cruel, but a lot of people had luckily advanced with the help of others.

However, luck didn't play a role at the Heavenly Path Mountain; warriors would not stand out if they weren't impeccable in every aspect.

"The real test will begin until they cross the hundredth handle."

"Considering their abilities, more than ten of them will be able to surpass a hundredth handle."

"I wonder if the kid with the reincarnation constitution can create a miracle and go beyond the hundredth later. If he has the talent to accomplish that, well..."

The young man with a divine constitution was undoubtedly the center of attention. After all, he was an unparalleled genius who had the hopes of reaching the Celestial State!

Everybody was intent on finding out how strong a potential Lord Supreme could be while still being in the Fate State!

“Good luck!”

While standing among the Ascendant State experts, Ciro looked at Su Ping and encouraged him as he was approaching the twentieth handle.

Su Ping had shown amazing strength by fighting three top geniuses by himself. He was the genius that was only weaker than the one with the Reincarnation Divine Constitution according to everyone’s eyes.

No more than three geniuses could compare to him.

If Su Ping tried harder, he could even rise to the star zone’s top three!

Nobody from Silvy had ever reached the top ten of the star zone; the highest they had managed was merely twelfth place; it was just a mediocre galaxy among all the galaxies.

...

At the Heavenly Path Mountain—

Everybody was climbing the five ladders. Su Ping was at the twelfth handle on one of the ladders when a terrifying dragon head appeared in front of his eyes, extending its head from deeper spaces to snap at him.

It was an extinct and ancient ferocious dragon; its roar was thunderous and awe-inspiring.

However, Su Ping realized that none of the other climbers seemed to see the dragon; they simply kept climbing.

Su Ping had experienced the same in a previous handle; the participants could only see what they were going through. It looked like an illusion, but Su Ping was truly hurt when he tried to simply weather through the attack.

Bang!

Su Ping punched and shattered the dragon head, producing a chaotic mess of laws which contained assorted feelings, including the thirst for blood.

Su Ping waited for a while to digest them; he felt that he had gained something, so he continued climbing afterwards.

Once Su Ping reached the thirteenth handle, he discovered that the law-based attacks were obviously more powerful. It seemed that the difficulty was being increased every ten handles.

The young man with a divine constitution had already reached the seventieth handle by then, ahead of everybody else.

“You’re a true dawdler!”

The young man with a divine constitution snorted upon seeing that Su Ping was only at the thirtieth handle; of course, he didn’t think that Su Ping was only capable of that. He didn’t feel challenged even

though he was at the seventieth handle, so it couldn't be a problem for Su Ping, either; he didn't understand why the man was taking his sweet time.

Having no time to think about it, he continued his upward climb.

The more he climbed, the more powerful the attacks became. He shattered them and gained something from the broken pieces.

However, he was too strong to receive much benefit from such broken pieces; they only made him gain a deeper understanding of other laws.

Time flew.

Half a federal day passed in the blink of an eye.

Four people had already passed the hundred handles' mark. The young man with a divine constitution was still ahead of the group, being at the 120th handle, while the other three top geniuses were quickly following him.

The young man who had golden wheels in his eyes had just reached the ninetieth handle. He didn't seem to be in a hurry, and he hadn't really exerted his strength yet.

Su Ping had just reached the fiftieth handle; his speed slowed down as he tried to absorb and digest.

Many would have thought that he was a weakling who had reached that point in the competition thanks to someone else's help if they hadn't seen his performance in earlier battles.

"Seriously? How can they keep moving that fast?"

"I feel like I'm reaching my limits. I wonder if I can reach the hundredth handle."

Fang Hanxue, Shirley, Claesabe and the others were also giving it a go; they were between the seventieth and eightieth handles. What shocked them was that the attacks received in that section were already quite hard to resist. Considering the rising difficulty, it would probably be too difficult for them to surpass the ninetieth handle.

Monsters such as Su Ping, however, didn't seem exhausted at all when they got to the ninetieth handle; they seemed rather at ease.

"Why was I born in the same universe as them? I truly feel sorry for myself!"

"I thought that a genius such as myself, able to easily grasp laws without much thinking, was already terrifying. But those guys are truly eye-openers!"

Claesabe breathed heavily at the 88th handle. He looked at the young man with a divine constitution; the latter had reached the 130th handle... that made him feel an urge to curse out loud.

"I don't want to fail!"

On the other hand, Dragon Emperor held on to the 95th handle with bloodshot eyes. He had tried his best to resist the previous attack he suffered, and his body was almost torn apart. Nobody else saw the battle, but it was truly fierce.

It felt like an illusion, but his agony and the depletion of his stamina and astral power were real.

He looked up at the guys still ahead of him with a contorted expression.

He was the dominator of the Dragon Tomb Academy; everybody felt awe at the mention of his name. And yet, ten people had easily surpassed him during that test.

He felt even more helpless as he remembered that it was just one of the twelve star zones in the universe.

He wondered what kind of people could possibly reach the finals!

...

The second half of the day passed in the blink of an eye.

The climbers had obviously slowed down at the moment, including the young man with a divine constitution who still had the lead.

However, the gap between the hundred geniuses on the five ladders was already obvious. Most were struggling around the eightieth handle, while others had gone further than the ninetieth handle; only a dozen had surpassed the hundredth handle.

The young man with a divine constitution was the most horrifying of all; he was at the 170th handle. He had indeed slowed down to the same pace used by the climbers down below—while having been tangled in fierce battles at every new handle—but he had already gone much, much further than any of the others.

Many geniuses who felt that they were reaching their limits at the eightieth handle would look up and see the man who was still climbing higher than anyone else; all of them wore troubled expressions.

The man was too brilliant!

They were the top hundred selected from the pool of geniuses selected from many galaxies, and yet the man was still the most brilliant among them; it wouldn't be long before the entire universe would learn the genius's name. He would receive countless invitations, and even the attention of the illustrious Lord Supreme.

Many of them were greatly frustrated when they thought of that.

They were destined to be the background in that competition.

"He's slowing down. The attacks will involve complete paths once they get to the 150th handle."

"His opponents are at the peak of the Star State!"

"It's quite astonishing to see he's reached the 170th handle. Even Star Lords would have a hard time fighting him without using the power of faith."

"He would be able to fight early Star Lords if he happens to get his hands on a secret treasure able to resist the power of faith. That truly is Celestial State potential; he's crossed two major levels!"

"Horrifying!"

In the balcony—the Ascendant State observers were amazed by the performance of the young man with a divine constitution.

They had to admit that the young man was truly the most eye-catching among all the geniuses, eclipsing the whole lot of them.

“There are a few others who are not bad. They are also ahead of others, being the strongest of the top geniuses who have Ascendant State potential; their odds of reaching the Ascendant State are higher!

“Unfortunately, they met someone who has the Reincarnation Divine Constitution, which is absolutely unreasonable.”

...

At the 82rd handle of the ladder, Su Ping formed a sword with the power of laws and cut a foggy shadow apart that was immune to ordinary attacks; it was only vulnerable to the refined power of laws.

The intensity of these laws compares to that of the advanced Star State, yet I’ve only crossed eighty stairs...

Su Ping was shocked when he looked up at the young man with a divine constitution, since he had managed to reach the 170th handle. Wouldn’t it require the power of a Star Lord to reach that height?

The vastness of the Federation became increasingly clear to him. He had traveled to many cultivation sites; not even the Demigod Burial had that many geniuses.

It seems like the Federation I’m living in is probably more advanced than the advanced cultivation sites... Su Ping thought.

“You’re overthinking. He’s from a tier-1 advanced world at best,” said the system.

Su Ping was stunned for a moment. Unsurprised by the peeping, he asked, “A tier-1 advanced world? Is it only inferior to the top cultivation sites?”

“That’s right,” said the system casually, “I’m counting the hidden beings in this universe. Otherwise, it would only be a regular advanced cultivation site considering your Lord Supreme as the strongest warrior.”

Su Ping’s heart shivered. “Hidden beings?”

“Don’t even think about them; you’re still too far off from them. I may tell you the answer by the time you reach the Path Section on this Path Erudition Mountain.”

“The Path Erudition Mountain?” Su Ping was stunned. He then realized it was the system’s name for the Heavenly Path Mountain; maybe that was the mountain’s original name.”

“What’s the Path Section?”

“The area where complete paths are nurtured. It’s somewhere two hundred handles above your head,” said the system casually.

Su Ping looked up. *Two hundred handles.*

It meant that the young man with a divine constitution was almost there.

He nodded and said, "I'll try my best."

The system didn't respond. It fell silent again.

Su Ping stopped thinking and simply kept on climbing.

Suddenly, someone greeted him and said, "Boss, you're here! Keep it up!"

Su Ping looked up and saw that he was one of the guys he had protected; he nodded in response.

Su Ping climbed a few more handles and soon encountered Fang Hanxue, Claesabe and a few others.

A half of another day passed; Su Ping reached the ninetieth stair, where he saw the struggling Dragon Emperor and the Thousand Leaves Holy Lady; both flashed a bitter smile at Su Ping when they saw him.

Su Ping greeted them, "What a coincidence. See you later."

"Okay..."

Su Ping surpassed them and continued climbing.

Dragon Emperor, Linghu Jian and the others smiled bitterly when Su Ping passed them; they knew that Su Ping would surely do that, but they still felt bad when it truly happened.

Very soon, Su Ping grabbed a hold of the hundredth handle.

He sensed that the attacks were evidently more powerful. A dark monster made by laws lunged at him and let out an ear splitting roar.

The roar contained a mental shock inducer. Su Ping felt that his head trembled, as if having been hammered upon.

Still, he snapped back to reality fairly quickly. He looked solemn, as the attacks could already be compared to the ones who were at the peak of the Star State.

Su Ping quickly took action. He gathered a hundred laws and formed a sword aura to shatter the monster as easily as before. Then, he frowned and absorbed the broken laws and willpower.

The laws contained in that monster were quite profound. Almost ten of the hundred laws that Su Ping had grasped after being absorbed were improved to the advanced phase of the Star State. He would be able to touch the core of the laws.

Why do I feel like this is a gift? Su Ping thought.

He felt that the climbing was already beneficial enough, even if he couldn't win the championship; he would be significantly strengthened.

Su Ping looked up. There was a considerable distance from the young man with a divine constitution, who was at the 180th handle at the moment.

It's been a day and a half. Only half of the three days are left; I can't catch up to him with my current speed.

Su Ping's eyes glittered. He wasn't tempted to attain the championship title, but he was definitely interested in the prizes, which belonged to a Celestial being; they were beings that were actually a level higher than Joanna's original self.

I need to figure out a way to store my understanding of laws, to then digest them after the contest is over, Su Ping thought.

Chapter 909: Sprint

In the blink of an eye, three federal days had almost passed.

Only the last five hours remained.

The young man with a divine constitution was shivering slightly while currently holding onto the 198th handle; it would seem that he was fighting something fiercely.

He had always been above everybody else, as expected by the Ascendant State experts and the top hundred contestants. Still, they were shocked to see that he had reached the 198th handle!

It had to be noted that the others were mostly between the 70th and the 90th handles; he was a hundred handles above them!

The person who ranked second was a young man with golden hair who was as handsome as an elf; still, he was only at the 173rd handle.

The third person was at the 165th handle.

Their gap was quite obvious; their achievement would have been more eye-catching if the young man with divine constitution wasn't there.

The other geniuses with Ascendant potential were mostly around the 150th handle. Su Jin'er was at the 157th handle; she had a solemn look, as opposed to her casual self. She seemed to be already exhausted; she would at most reach the 160th handle.

Apart from geniuses who had the hope of rising to the Ascendant State, Dragon Emperor, the Thousand Leaves Holy Lady, Linghu Jian and the others who were in the third tier had also crossed the hundredth handle mark.

"I've only passed ninety handles, but I can't climb any further."

"Our limits are just their starting points; I don't know what to say."

"This increase in difficulty is unbelievable. He's a hundred handles above us. Damn it!"

"I thought I would be the green leaf to highlight their flowers, but they've left me so far behind that I'm the root at most!"

Many were complaining. They were devastated after seeing the appalling height reached by the young man with a divine constitution, while they also questioned themselves.

"Looks like he's going to be the champion this year."

In the balcony—many Ascendant State experts focused their attention on the current first ranker, the young man with a divine constitution; all of them became hopeful as he approached the 200th handle.

“The one in second place seems to be the reincarnation of a phoenix. I hear he has pure inborn phoenix blood.”

“What a shame. He has encountered a Reincarnation Divine Constitution, which is extremely rare.”

“Interesting. The game is almost over, yet one of the kids is still enjoying it.”

“Huh?”

Someone threw a hint, then many shifted their eyes to see the young man who was grasping the 110th handle. It was an unremarkable height; however, the young man had shown enough strength to reach the 150th, if not the 170th handle, with ease.

Why is he still lingering at the 110th handle?

Is he concealing his strength?

But it had already been exposed earlier.

The purpose of participating is to show off; why come here if he wants to hide his strength?

Many Ascendants were puzzled. There were only five hours left; even if the kid were to sprint at full speed, how far could he go? He didn't have enough time!

What is he thinking?

Ciro rubbed his hands anxiously while sitting at the edge of his seat. He regarded Su Ping and Su Jin'er very highly, but he had felt really pissed because of Su Ping in the previous two days.

Why is he not climbing?

He's capable of making it to the top ten or even the top five, but he'll hardly reach the top ten now!

He won't have a chance for a do over if he misses the opportunity!

Does he think he can reach the top by sprinting in the end? He's being overly confident! Hiro almost wanted to go and give him an earful.

He realized that Su Jin'er was more obedient.

If both of them were that confident and didn't reach top ten, he would surely vomit blood in fury.

“Greetings.”

On the ladder—Su Ping saw Linghu Jian and Dragon Emperor catch up. He was slightly surprised to see those two “love birds” who were very close back in the mysterious realm, and now there.

“Huh? You're still here?”

Both of them were stunned to see Su Ping.

It's already this late in the match, yet Su Ping is still in this place?

They had been too focused on resisting the ladder's attacks to pay attention to Su Ping. They thought that he would have surely rushed to the top, even though he had lingered in the beginning.

Yet, Su Ping was still at their height when the game was almost over?

"Brother Su, don't you want to compete for the top ten?" Linghu Jian could not help asking.

He had always been proud and taciturn, but he could not stop himself from asking Su Ping.

Su Ping shook his head.

"You're giving up?" Dragon Emperor was also shocked too. *Why would he give up when he's so strong?*

"I want to be the champion," said Su Ping.

"!!"

Both of them were lost for words.

"I'm mostly prepared. I'll be taking my leave now." Su Ping smiled at them.

They smiled bitterly; it would be impossible for him to catch up when he was left so far behind.

However, they weren't as strong as him, so they couldn't teach him anything. They could only nod and say, "Good luck."

Su Ping smiled again and then climbed further. After doing some experiments, he figured out a way to store the understanding of laws in his body.

He could contemplate them after the match was over.

There was indeed not a lot of time left.

No more words were said as Su Ping quickly started climbing.

Whoosh!

Su Ping quickly jumped to the handle right above him. The power of laws had instantly attacked him, but Su Ping unleashed an enormous force with widened eyes before the law-based attack was fully gathered, destroying it with violent willpower and his attained laws.

Su Ping caught the power in the destroyed attack with a hand made with laws before it was dispersed, then moved it to his body.

After that, he continued climbing.

Whoosh! Whoosh! Whoosh!

Su Ping climbed up like an agile monkey. Even though he didn't jump over multiple handles like others did, he was still shockingly fast.

It had to be noted that all the attacks he endured at such a height were in the advanced phase of the Star State!

Su Ping stayed for no more than ten seconds at every handle, resuming the climb after a brief pause.

Su Ping reached the 120th handle in the blink of an eye.

There were several meters between every two handles; he was dozens of meters away from Linghu Jian and Dragon Emperor.

“Well...”

The pair looked up, dumbfounded. The Thousand Leaves Holy Lady and several others who were on another ladder were equally shocked.

It was extremely difficult for them to climb higher; they had to try their best to deal with the attacks. Still, Su Ping had resolved them easily?

Su Ping’s rapid sprinting caught a lot of attention; some people higher above looked down and took notice, seeming surprised for a short while.

They were at first surprised to see that Su Ping was still underneath them, when all of them knew he was capable of climbing to the 150th handle.

“This guy...”

Su Jin’er noticed Su Ping too; she had paid a lot of attention to him. After all, he was much more talented than the others were.

He didn’t start sprinting until the game was almost over. He’s too confident of himself. Su Jin’er frowned. She didn’t feel that Su Ping was arrogant when they met; she had found him rather approachable. She didn’t expect that he would become as cocky as the other geniuses.

That was a fatal weakness that caused the deaths of many geniuses.

“Look, the kid has started sprinting.”

In the balcony—some Ascendants noticed Su Ping, who had performed magnificently in earlier battles. He was definitely one of the top three players apart from the unreasonable young man with a divine constitution.

“He didn’t start running until just now? It’s a bit late.”

The other Ascendants noticed this too, and could only shake their heads.

He was being overly confident.

That was not a good thing; after all, overconfidence meant stupidity.

Su Ping would have had the chance of making it to the top ten had he tried his best since the beginning, but now he would hardly make it!

Ciro had almost burst into tears of joy when he saw Su Ping move, but his heart became heavy when he heard that. He knew they were right; he regretted not teaching the kid a lesson earlier, which would have prevented him from being cocky. He really shouldn’t have gone easy on the geniuses!

He blamed himself; he was planning to teach Su Ping a good lesson after the competition was over, or he would surely suffer in the future!

Su Ping had just reached the 130th handle at the moment.

His fast pace continued, reaching each handle in ten seconds; it only took him a minute and a half to cover ten handles.

“He’s truly capable of making it to the top five. Alas, he started too late.”

“He’s still moving really fast. He’s truly gifted.”

“The unfortunate thing is that the difficulty above the 150th ladder is way higher.”

Many Ascendants shook their heads even harder.

They felt that it was a shame that a man with such great potential had been too confident.

At that moment, on the ladder—Su Ping was attracting more and more attention. All the geniuses down below were shocked; they were approaching their limits, climbing with everything they had. And yet, Su Ping was climbing as if it were a normal mountain. It was brutal!

“He’s about to reach the 140th handle; it’s only been a few minutes...”

Dragon Emperor, Linghu Jian and the others stopped and gazed at Su Ping; he was moving so fast that they couldn’t take their eyes away.

They had thought that it would take hours for Su Ping to reach the 150th handle. However, it was already within his reach after only a few minutes passed.

They looked at each other and suddenly realized why Su Ping had dared to linger.

“I wonder if he has enough time.” Linghu Jian seemed worried. He had not spoken a lot with Su Ping, but he regarded him as a friend; he would surely prefer that he won instead of someone from another galaxy.

After a long silence, Dragon Emperor suddenly whispered, “Have you noticed that he’s climbing even faster than that guy?”

Linghu Jian was stunned by the revelation; his pupils narrowed afterwards.

Su Ping slowed down a bit after the 140th handle. It took him half a minute to pass each handle; even so, it was still a shocking speed. Many Ascendants stopped making assumptions; they seemed to be genuinely surprised.

“He’s so fast!”

“How long has it been? Judging from his speed, will he manage to reach the 150th handle in ten minutes?”

“He dawdled for too long, and yet he’s catching up so quickly. He’s truly...”

Ciro was stunned; Su Ping was too fast. He thought that Su Ping didn’t have enough time, but the young man was already catching up to the progress he should have made under normal circumstances.

Is this the reason why Su Ping is so confident?

He suddenly became both anxious and eager. Considering the speed, there was a good chance for Su Ping to make it to the top ten, if not the top five or even the top three!

Ten minutes later—

Su Ping reached the 150th handle.

He ran into a few geniuses who had Ascendant State potential.

Still, he ignored them and continued his fast-paced climb.

Su Ping realized that the air of laws around him was even more exuberant there. He felt as if he were in the fifth space, where the atmosphere of laws was similarly rich; anybody could be easily inspired.

Su Ping's eyes glittered; it became increasingly clear to him that the test of the Heavenly Path Mountain was actually a prize!

However, only those who were worthy could claim such a prize.

The attacks at the 150th handle were even more powerful and assorted. Some were based on pure laws, with some almost being complete paths. Their might was at the top level of the Star State.

Some were mental invasions and a horrifying external pressure that could cause significant damage to the body.

Su Ping took a deep breath, unleashing his astral power and activating the Astral Painting to melt the unparalleled aggressiveness into his mental power. It cut everything apart like a sharp sword.

Whoosh!

Su Ping didn't slow down at all, simply unleashing more and more abundant power. The other participants on the ladders sensed his radiating astral power; it felt like a furnace.

Ten minutes later, Su Ping saw Su Jin'er.

However, he was fully devoted to climbing at the moment, so he didn't greet her like before.

Su Jin'er's eyes were glittering; she was stunned as she saw that Su Ping had turned a blind eye, mainly focusing on the ladder.

The guy didn't even see girls when he's fully focused?

She curled her lips, not angered by his actions. She actually admired him even more.

Very soon, Su Ping reached the 160th handle.

It had only been half an hour since he started his mad run, and he was already in ninth place!

"Good lord, he's in the top ten!"

"How long has it been? He's unbelievably fast!"

"He's moving that fast even after the 150th handle? He's a little monster too!"

In the balcony—many Ascendants showed surprise. They had at first thought that it was too late for him to reach that spot, and still he accomplished this in only half an hour.

There were four and a half hours left to go. Considering Su Ping's speed, there was a good chance that he could make it to the top three!

Chapter 910: The Golden Crow Divine Constitution

The young man who had been kicked out of the top ten by Su Ping—currently grabbing the 159th handle—was looking at Su Ping's back in fury.

The tenth and the eleventh were very close, but their prizes were vastly different!

But very soon, he saw that Su Ping had caught up to the ninth, who was at the 163rd ladder. It had only taken the guy ten minutes to pass over those handles.

"That's fast!"

The young man's pupils were constricted, and he eventually let go of his fury. Although still angry, he knew he only had himself to blame for not being strong enough.

The young man at the 163rd handle was also shocked when he saw Su Ping as he brushed past him; his expression changed after recognizing him. Su Ping had left a deep impression on him, since he had protected many fellow contestants in the earlier battles.

However, what took the guy so long to surpass me?

Su Ping continued his climb without looking back. The attacks were even more powerful after the 160th handle; he had to try his best before he merged with his pet.

That was the only way he could maintain such a high speed.

Bang!

A bone dragon made of laws roared and swooped close; its bones contained the profound air of laws. That beast had been formed by dozens of deep laws.

However, the next moment, Su Ping's astral power radiated a golden light; he then struck the bone dragon and slashed it apart.

Su Ping climbed again.

The geniuses who had reached their limits down below had stopped climbing at that point. They looked at the nimble man up above, too shocked to say anything.

It had only taken an hour for Su Ping to leap from the 110th handle to the 160th.

He was still moving forward at a high speed, passing one handle every few minutes!

He was absolutely unstoppable!

An hour later—

Su Ping had reached the 180th handle; he was already ranked second at the moment, only behind the young man with a divine constitution who was currently at the 199th handle.

The second and the third places who were below Su Ping were looking up in shock.

Su Ping was still shockingly fast after passing the 180th handle. Unlike the others who were held back for a long time, Su Ping took three to five minutes per handle.

“Good lord, he’s already in second place!”

“This is unbelievable. How long has it been? Two hours?”

“There are three hours left. Considering his speed, is he really going to make it to the top?”

“What a shame. Three hours is still too little. He’s slowed down; it’s going to be hard for him to catch up with the other kid.”

“What a monster. He would have been first place if he had moved at such a speed sooner.”

“It’s useless. He couldn’t have stayed at the very top.”

The balcony was seething. A lot of Ascendants were shocked by Su Ping’s high speed; their casual comments became heated discussions. Many hoped that Su Ping could reach the top.

Maybe the kid could really work a miracle!

However, many felt sorry for Su Ping, thinking he would have undoubtedly been the champion in previous competitions, since he wouldn’t have run into the young man with a divine constitution.

He would have amazed a lot of people.

However, he was destined to be eclipsed by an even more talented individual.

That was the horror and charm of the brilliant existence called the universe; there were always unimaginable wonders.

“He’s the second now!”

Ciro was also shocked, given the strength Su Ping had unleashed. Shock then became thrill. It didn’t matter whether or not he could rise to the top; second place was already enough to brag about. Not even Lord Hai Tuo could have foreseen the appearance of such a genius in his galaxy!

He may become even stronger than me if he rises to the Ascendant State! *Ciro was delighted by the thought.*

His dissatisfaction with Su Ping’s arrogance was long gone; a man as strong as him should be proud. He could have been even more overbearing.

Su Ping had climbed further than 180th handle at the moment.

He slowed down again; it took him ten minutes to pass every handle.

The attacks he was enduring became increasingly powerful. He glowed like a deity above everybody's heads. He also fully activated the aggressiveness of the Astral Painting in his body, unleashing his most powerful attack with all his astral power.

Break! Break! Break!

Su Ping shattered the obstacles and absorbed the fragmented laws. His strength would grow significantly once he digested them.

Su Ping found that battles were even more difficult after passing the 185th handle.

Calculating the time he had left, Su Ping then chose to summon the Inferno Dragon and merged with it.

Roar!

The Inferno Dragon roared and flew into Su Ping's body. Surprisingly, the pet wasn't visible this time.

However, Su Ping became much stronger. His body changed too, with scales and horns growing out.

"He merged with his pet!"

The climbers behind him were stunned, eyes wide open.

Su Ping had been climbing so fast that a lot of people had yet to realize such an important fact. *Did Su Ping reach the 185th handle with his own strength?*

"He truly is a monster."

The contestants behind him were lost for words; they had merged with their pets when they approached their limits, and had already resorted to all their abilities. Still, Su Ping had been hiding his ability all this time.

Su Ping's power became even more abundant after the merging, and his control over laws was even more accurate. His speed increased so he could handle a handle every three minutes.

Fifteen minutes later—he reached the 190th handle.

Su Ping immediately detected that the pressure was much greater than before when he reached that point; the intense air of paths was disseminated everywhere.

The pervading laws seemed to be complete paths.

Su Ping narrowed his eyes. He saw a shadow that seemed to be a reflection of himself, standing in the void but with a lifeless feel.

The shadow raised his hand; countless and horrifying fiery blades slashed at him, setting space on fire.

A complete path of fire?

Su Ping was truly shocked after noticing the attack at the 190th handle.

Such a move was comparable to that of a Star Lord, except for the lack of the power of faith.

However, it wasn't flawless due to the missing power of faith.

“Little Skeleton,” said Su Ping, to summon the Little Skeleton and merge with it.

Bang!

His aura was significantly enhanced. His scale-covered body was further reinforced by bones. He suddenly accelerated and slashed forward.

The shiny blade of laws was able to cut the void apart as well as the shadow did.

Su Ping created an illusionary hand with astral power and transferred the energy of the now broken body into his own. Then, he resumed his climb.

The scene left the Ascendants and the other contestants in a stupor.

Su Ping’s speed had increased while being at the 190th handle?

It had taken him a couple of minutes to pass one handle, yet he only stayed for one minute on this one?

Whoosh! Whoosh!

Su Ping charged unstopably like a ferocious tiger, as if he was going straight to the top of the Heavenly Path Mountain.

“He’s so strong!”

“Does he have one of the nine divine constitutions?”

“He must be using some sort of secret technique that has side effects, or he wouldn’t have waited until the 190th handle,” speculated the Ascendant State expert.

Many others agreed with him.

Su Ping would have used it a long time earlier if it were a regular method.

“He’s not really going to the top, is he?”

“A monster that even a Reincarnation Divine Constitution can’t eclipse? It’s unbelievable.”

To the Ascendants’ amazement, Su Ping became stronger and stronger, arriving at the 195th handle in a mere few minutes; he was only four handles away from the young man with a divine constitution.

Everybody felt suffocated by his impressive speed.

Linghu Jian and the others trailing behind were completely dumbfounded.

Su Jin’er was also stunned; her alluring eyes glittered with amazement.

“Huh?”

The young man with a divine constitution—who was currently at the 199th handle—felt an immense pressure coming from his rear; he looked down and then saw Su Ping.

The guy was really catching up.

“Interesting.”

The young man became solemn, but soon his competitive edge came forth. He knew how difficult the 195th ladder was; it was beyond his expectation that Su Ping would manage to reach that place. Solely relying on constitutions wouldn't have been enough to get there; his secret techniques and pets were among the very best too.

He had been born with an unusual divine constitution, and he was very talented when it came to his training; he quickly grasped every technique he saw, having mastered laws while in the Ocean State!

He had been able to fight early Star State experts with an Ocean State cultivation!

He became horrifyingly strong the moment he reached the Fate State; it seemed that his level could hardly be further improved.

And yet, when he was already that strong, he was only four handles above Su Ping?

He could not help but feel curious about that competitor.

He suddenly changed his expression when he lowered his head, since Su Ping had climbed yet again, reaching the 196th handle.

He was only three handles ahead.

"Do you remember our bet?"

Su Ping sensed something and looked up, chuckling.

The young man with a divine constitution changed his expression yet again. He had only made the bet because he didn't think the guy could catch up to him. Su Ping was only three handles away at the moment; he knew he couldn't sprint to the 206th handle just to leave him behind.

The guy was clearly an unparalleled genius, yet he accepted such a bet?

"Catch up if you can!" said the young man with a divine constitution with a gloomy demeanor.

Su Ping smiled. "I've already caught up. Didn't you say that you would admit defeat if I managed to be within ten handles of you?"

The young man said with a face showing discomfort, "Did you take it seriously?"

"Yes."

"You..."

"Why? Do you want to go back on your word?"

"That's impossible!"

The young man gnashed his teeth and said, "I will admit defeat if I can't leave you behind. But the game isn't over yet; don't be confident so soon!"

Su Ping chuckled and said, "You should have said that to yourself."

"..."

The young man clenched his teeth. He ignored Su Ping and vented his fury with the weird creatures he was facing.

Su Ping smiled and continued climbing when he saw the other act.

He had slowed down at the moment, even though he had initiated a dual merging. The attacks made with complete paths were very hard to crack.

Ten minutes later—Su Ping climbed to the 197th handle.

Twenty more minutes passed, and Su Ping reached the 198th handle.

He was only one handle away from the young man with a divine constitution. He looked at the latter and said, “Hi!”

The young man was almost scared off after hearing that greeting, which was only a few meters behind. He looked back and asked Su Ping in shock, “When did you get here?”

“Just now,” replied Su Ping with a smile.

“...”

The young man was dumbfounded; he remembered that Su Ping was at the 196th handle a short while back. Still, the guy had already caught up with him.

He had also lingered for a long time at the 198th handle; it wasn’t easy for him to pass.

“I’ll surpass you soon if you don’t hurry up,” Su Ping teased with a smile.

The young man had marked wariness in his eyes. Fury burst out in his eyes as he declared, “You want to surpass me? In your dreams! Nobody has ever surpassed me in my entire life! You’re forcing me to do this!”

He then ignored Su Ping and devoted his attention to the battle.

If anyone were to notice his pupils, they would have found that his eyes seemed to have turned into bottomless black holes; it was a secret technique related to his reincarnation constitution.

Su Ping smiled and climbed on.

This time, he made use of the power of his Force Field; he found that Force Fields were mysterious powers. It was properly documented by the Federation, stating that it was the concretion of one’s mind, but Su Ping had noticed that they contained deep secrets.

Soon after, Su Ping reached the 199th handle and was parallel to the young man with a divine constitution.

Su Ping was currently encountering similar attacks, which were performed by a devil with two opposing laws.

Su Ping’s attained laws collapsed and were suppressed the moment the attacks collided.

He then focused his attention on fighting the devil.

He first tried to melt the power of laws into the Force Field in order to create a Field of Laws. Unfortunately, his attempt had failed; he could only fight the devil in a brutal manner.

Su Ping felt gloomy when he noticed his inability to finish the enemy off after a long time passed; he didn't hide his strength any longer. His God of Blood's Divine Blood boiled, and he then activated the God of Blood's Divine Constitution.