

Pet Store 1061

Chapter 1061: Meeting with the Superior Gods

Ji Xueqing's 25 decelerated-year training plan for Su Ping had been accomplished by him in only three months, which was only slightly more than one day in reality!

She felt the whole thing was surreal, while frustration was added when Su Ping proposed to leave.

However, she could only accept his request.

"This is my number. Call me if you need anything; I will be at the ready during this three-month period. Right, you're not in our school's group yet, right? I'll send you an invite."

A watch appeared out of nowhere; it was then strapped on Ji Xueqing's wrist. It had previously been kept in her small world; like any other items, she could summon it at any time.

Su Ping nodded. Reaching out to her would be more convenient if he had her number.

They soon became friends online. Then, Ji Xueqing sent him an invite to a battle alliance.

Su Ping accepted the invite.

The next moment, there was another battle alliance called Supreme Celestial Court on his list!

His previous experience of joining Xingyue Shen'er's battle alliance, helped him know what it was all about. He found that the leader of the battle alliance—who was apparently his master—was not online.

"Master's clone is occasionally online; feel free to ask him if you have any questions. As for the others, they are rarely there, but just call out to them if you're in trouble. Everybody will help you," said Ji Xueqing as she put away the watch.

Su Ping glanced at the number of members in the battle alliance, finding it was 78. But most of their avatars were dim, indicating that they were offline.

Su Ping also saw Diaz among them.

So, that guy was invited a long time ago. His family must have laid out everything for him.

Diaz's avatar was also dim too at the moment; he was probably in the middle of his training.

He noticed that Ji Xueqing had put away her watch, so he stopped checking and chose to exit the channel.

"Thank you for your help, senior sister," said Su Ping.

Ji Xueqing glanced at Su Ping and said, "No need to be so courteous with me. You can return my favor by winning the legacy. Never mind; I can't tell you everything. If you do win and reach the Celestial State, even I will have to look up to you..."

"You will always be my senior sister, even if I reach the Celestial State," said Su Ping with a smile.

She felt warm as she saw Su Ping's sincere smile. Then she nodded and said, "Let's talk about that later. I'll bring you out. By the way, both the Blue Planet and the other planet you mentioned have been shipped over."

"Shipped..."

Su Ping was lost for words; planets were nothing worth mentioning in front of Ascendant experts and the technology of the Federation.

Ji Xueqing didn't waste any more time, and simply saw Su Ping off.

They returned to Su Ping's temple, where time flowed at a normal speed. After communicating with her battle pet, Ji Xueqing learned where the planets were relocated, and instantly took Su Ping away.

An hour later—they saw Rhea somewhere outside of the Celestial Court.

As for the Blue Planet, Ji Xueqing found a special spot since the relocation to the Celestial Court was permanent. It wasn't together with Rhea.

Su Ping had no time to meet with his old friends on the Blue Planet. He went back to Rhea and said goodbye to his senior sister before dashing toward his store.

There were still a lot of customers outside at that time; everyone was discussing what had happened to their planet.

According to the Ryan's global announcement, Rhea had been transferred to the central area of the Golden Star Zone by an Ascendant State expert.

That was the place where the true gods of the universe lived.

Everybody on the planet was excited because of the news.

The foreigners who had gone to Rhea for traveling purposes were stuck there because of the relocation; the news had left them dumbfounded.

They had simply traveled to the planet, and the planet itself was traveling too...

That was truly an eye-opener for them.

All the customers exclaimed in joy as they noticed that Su Ping had returned.

Some of the bolder customers asked loudly why the planet had been moved. All of them knew Su Ping's identity; even the Ryans had to bend in front of him. The planet's relocation was probably done because of him; after all, some Ascendants had gone there and extended invitations to Su Ping earlier on.

Su Ping realized that they didn't need his soothing, once he saw that all of them were excited, not at all panicked. He didn't have the time to answer their questions, so he flashed to enter his store.

Both Green Lady and Joanna noticed Su Ping's rushed entrance. Both were solemn, thinking that something was afoot.

"Let's put business to rest for today," Su Ping said to them.

Tang Ruyan—the employee with the most seniority in Su Ping’s store—ran to him and asked, “Did something happen?”

Both Green Lady and Joanna stared at Su Ping and waited for his reply.

“Relax. It’s fine,” Su Ping quickly reassured them, seeing how nervous they were.

Both Green Lady and Joanna felt relieved upon hearing that—and remembering the undetectable, mysterious existence residing in the store. Tang Ruyan calmed down too, and informed the customers of their business closing for the day. Then, she put up the closed sign on the door.

Outside—everybody was surprised and suspicious to see Su Ping close the store right after coming back. They were also concocting the most bizarre speculations because of the recent planet relocation.

The people of the Ryan family received the news, and swiftly showed up at Su Ping’s door.

Su Ping’s store had already closed by then.

“I need to train in seclusion,” Su Ping said to the girls after closing the store.

All of them had been to cultivation sites; Su Ping didn’t have to keep it a secret anymore.

“Why the rush? Did something happen?” asked Green Lady curiously. Su Ping had always seemed lazy, while at the same time he had never been patient and careful unless he was taking care of his customers’ pets. Of course, all those pets would end up weeping because of his “caring.”

“There’s an opportunity to acquire a true god’s legacy.”

Su Ping briefly informed everybody of the gods’ trial.

Everybody was stunned after hearing the news. Tang Ruyan’s eyes widened in shock; then, she showed a troubled expression. She was indeed happy for his sake, while somewhat feeling miserable at the same time.

She had been training hard, trying to catch up to him, which seemed to be a hopeful endeavor thus far. But she was about to be left far behind again.

Unlike Tang Ruyan, Joanna only felt slightly envious after the initial shock, and even that smidge of envy was also gone soon after. She said calmly, “I don’t think you have to fight for that opportunity. You will forever be stuck in the Celestial State if you inherit the legacy.

“I think, considering your privileges, that it would be a loss.”

She knew there was a formidable backer training him; the Celestial State was definitely not their end goal.

It would be an extravagant waste to invest so much effort on someone who would be stuck in the Celestial State!

Furthermore, she had found answers to some of her questions once she visited the Archean Divinity; she was no longer as stuck in the Archean Divinity as before.

Given enough time, she could advance to the Celestial State too, on her own!

She could go even further and higher if she had good opportunities!

“Indeed, it’s not really a good thing,” Green Lady also remarked calmly. She had met a lot of experts when she was with the Twilight Deity King, including Deity Emperors. She had seen even more terrifying monsters in some of the ruins found in the Realm of Deities. So, the opportunity of reaching and forever remaining stuck in the Celestial State wasn’t something to be excited about.

Also, she had another reason.

“There’s a good chance that you may reach the Celestial State if you consume me when your break through to the Ascendant State. I will try my best to help you!”

Green Lady stared at Su Ping and continued, “You’ll be able to continue growing if you do that. You’ll rise even higher with the help of the bigshot backing you. It’s even possible for you to become a Deity Emperor!”

Su Ping nodded after hearing their recommendations. He had indeed considered all those ramifications.

Still, it was a truly rare opportunity. He wouldn’t use it on himself, but he could give it to his pets. He could get a Celestial State pet without wasting too much time or effort.

His master had mentioned that the universe would fall into chaos very soon. Su Ping hoped he could become stronger as soon as possible.

Even though he would be safe inside his store after the universe was destroyed, he couldn’t hide there forever.

He didn’t want the Blue Planet’s crisis to be repeated.

“Hey, you’re asking him to give up the opportunity of reaching the Celestial State?” Tang Ruyan became anxious. She had already learned about the levels known in the Federation. Star State warriors were seen as legends back on the Blue Planet, but they were only reasonably good when considering the whole scope of the Federation.

“Even if you don’t need it, you have to get it. How can you leave the opportunity for someone else to grab?” said Tang Ruyan to persuade him, unwilling to let the chance go to waste.

Su Ping nodded. “That’s right. I’m going to fight for it.”

He looked at Green Lady and said, “I will reach the Ascendant State and the Celestial State on my own! I won’t swallow you! Don’t mention that ever again. You’re my employee; you have to work for me for the rest of your life!”

He put on the wicked smile of an exploitative boss as he spoke.

Green Lady was stunned for a moment, then looked at him thoughtfully, choosing not to argue any longer. She simply said, “Maybe you can do that, but I can shorten the time needed. Let’s talk about it again when you reach the Ascendant State.”

She wanted to persuade Su Ping after he realized how difficult it was for him to take the step from the Ascendant State to the Celestial State on his own.

Su Ping didn't argue with her, either. After all, it wasn't like she could just cram herself into his mouth.

Joanna gazed at Su Ping. She knew that—unlike Tang Ruyan who had big boobs but small brains—he was too shrewd to be tempted by short-time returns. It was unlikely that he didn't know what was best for him.

"Is there anything I can help you with?" asked Joanna.

"Yes."

Su Ping instantly said, "I'd like to meet the four Superior Gods. I hope you can arrange a meeting. I'm hoping they can enlighten me."

"Okay."

Joanna nodded. "I was hoping to introduce them to you anyway. My original self has informed them of the situation in the Archean Divinity; all of them are willing to meet you. They also hope that you can help us return to our real homeland!"

"I'll try my best, but we don't have connections in the Archean Divinity. It should be simple if we seek the help of an Ancestral God; someone of that caliber can find the Archean Divinity's stray fragment and take it to its original place with ease."

Su Ping knew that it was difficult to accomplish the task that soon; his only hope was to win the favor of someone important in the Heaven Path Institute to later have the chance to talk.

For that, he would have to show an even greater talent.

"I believe you can do that. We'll keep waiting." Joanna glanced at him and gave him a rare smile.

Su Ping smiled too, then said to Green Lady and Tang Ruyan. "I'm leaving with Anna. The store is in your hands."

Green Lady gave him a slight nod, while Tang Ruyan quickly said, "Be careful.."

Chapter 1062: Heather

"I'll try my best. But we don't have connections in the Archean Divinity. It should be simple if we seek the help of an Ancestral God; someone of that caliber can find the Archean Divinity's stray fragment and take it to its original place with ease."

Su Ping knew it was difficult to accomplish the task soon. His only hope was to win the favor of someone important in the Heaven Path Institute to later find a chance to talk. He was going to take the Little Skeleton and the other pets to the Demigod Burial, which was the safest cultivation site for him. While he trained, his pets could look for their own opportunities.

"Time to go."

Su Ping instantly set off after everything was settled.

The familiar feeling of teleportation was felt again. Su Ping opened his eyes again; the familiar aura and assorted enemies made him realize he had indeed reached the Demigod Burial.

They had landed on a green meadow in the wild. Joanna said, "Wait for a moment. My original self and Heather, one of the Superior Gods, are on their way."

Su Ping was rather flattered by the treatment. "A Superior God is on her way to welcome us?"

"To welcome you, mainly."

Joanna said solemnly, "You're of critical importance for us right now, so you'll receive the best treatment. You'll meet the other three Superior Gods soon."

Su Ping felt slightly nervous despite his usual boldness; he had never met four Celestial State experts at the same time!

Before Su Ping could open his mouth again—ripples surfaced in the air, and then two women quietly arrived in the sky above the meadow.

Su Ping immediately felt that the environment had become warm and peaceful. Even the wind seemed to have been silenced at the moment.

All the energy and laws in the air were also frozen, no longer wandering in disarray.

Su Ping felt surprised by all the changes; he raised his head and became utterly fascinated; so much that his heart was pounding.

Two tall, slim and beautiful goddesses were floating in midair. They were covered in sacred light, preventing all eyes from seeing them directly; the only things that could be seen were their eyes, which were deep and clear, as if able to see through anything. Their eyes alone were stunningly beautiful.

Su Ping felt that their eyes were talking; the two goddesses were gorgeous in different ways. One of them was serene and gentle, while the other was proud and intimidating.

Time seemed to have frozen at the moment, and the pair of goddesses had remained silent. Su Ping didn't realize until a moment later that he was absent-minded because of them.

Damn it, they're even more attractive than me. Su Ping felt rather awful, but then he found an excuse. *Good thing they're females.*

"This is Heather, a Superior God."

The proud and intimidating goddess introduced her partner to Su Ping.

He was surprised. Judging from her tone, she was none other than Joanna.

She didn't look identical to the Joanna standing next to him, but their voices were rather similar. He was only surprised because Joanna's original self seemed even more intimidating than the Superior God next to her.

The Superior God, on the other hand, seemed rather serene and gentle. She was not intimidating at all; instead, she exuded a benevolent air.

“You must be the human genius Anna mentioned. You do look extraordinary.” Heather had been wearing a smile the whole time. Her voice was as gentle and clear as a spring bird too, making everybody feel warm and cozy.

“Senior, as expected of a Superior God, you do have the best aesthetics,” said Su Ping to return the compliment.

Joanna—the one standing next to Su Ping—twitched her lips. *What are you talking about?*

Heather was also stunned for a moment. Then, she chuckled. “Anna mentioned that you can access the Archean Divinity. Is that right?”

“That is correct.” Su Ping nodded.

“Little Anna has told me everything.”

“We’re now studying in the Heaven Path Institute located in the Archean Divinity. We may be able to ask an Ancestral God to take this place back to the Archean Divinity if we win the favor of someone important in the Heaven Path Institute. This way we could help you return to your hometown.”

Joanna’s original self gave a slight nod at Heather to validate Su Ping’s statement.

Joanna, who was next to Su Ping, gloomily asked, “What do you mean by Little Anna?” She unconsciously held her head high, making her breasts appear even more prominent.

Su Ping’s heart raced. He quickly explained, “You’re the reincarnation. Aren’t you Little Anna? Your original self is Big Anna.”

Su Ping withdrew his gaze from her breasts as he talked, unconsciously glancing at her original self. He secretly gasped, thinking he wasn’t wrong at all to distinguish them by sizes.

“Hey, you!”

Joanna’s original self noticed Su Ping’s covert glance. The man was apparently even bolder than she had expected.

She glared at Su Ping, as she wanted him to be more serious.

“You two seem quite close.” Heather chuckled as she observed the situation unfold. She seemed to be quite gentle; there was no telling what she was thinking.

Joanna blushed for a moment, realizing her implication; then she glared at the other woman. “Let’s talk about business. He’s here because he needs your help. I’ve informed you of the situation. Try to help him, so that we can return to the Archean Divinity sooner.”

Su Ping was surprised to see Joanna daring to glare at a Superior God. Then, he realized that Joanna’s original self was the strongest goddess in the Demigod Burial, except for the Superior Gods!

She would have been considered as one of the best Heavenly Lords, back in the Federation.

In conclusion, the Superior Gods might not even be able to defeat her.

I didn't know she was this strong, Su Ping thought, clearly impressed. All the top Heavenly Lords were geniuses; their kind was even rarer than those in the Celestial State.

"I understand."

Heather pursed her lips and smiled, as if she found the situation interesting.

She had been somewhat skeptical after hearing Joanna's briefing, even though Joanna had sworn on her Divine Seal; she didn't think there could be such a human being.

However, she gradually accepted that the human was indeed extraordinary, considering how quickly he had snapped out of his stupor after meeting her.

"Let's go to the central temple; they're all waiting for us," said Heather with a smile.

Joanna nodded.

Su Ping didn't object; he was curious about the other Superior Gods too.

Heather took action soon after. Su Ping instantly saw strange waves in space. Joanna's original self moved him and her reincarnation to her side, then stepped into the strange waves. Su Ping quickly saw that the deeper spaces around him had turned into a sharp spike, and something seemed to have been rolled from the second layer to the eight.

They were still standing in the original spot once the rolling started, as if stabilized by some sort of force. Then, the space around them moved quickly, taking them somewhere.

I didn't know it was possible to teleport like this. Su Ping was indeed astonished; it was an eye-opener. He had rarely seen such a move in battle.

He would often die too quickly for him to see how Ascendants and Celestials killed him.

"Can you teach me this teleportation technique?" asked the curious Su Ping straight away.

The purpose of his trip was to learn and become stronger. So, he didn't care about his pride.

Heather smiled. "It's a simple technique, but you must fully master the law of space first."

"I've already mastered it."

"I'll teach you later, then."

"Thank you."

Su Ping was surprised, given that the Superior God was unexpectedly nice.

He remembered something, and asked Joanna's original self. "You said that your original self was stranded somewhere. Was the problem solved?"

Joanna's original self was even prettier. Her long blond hair gave her quite the mature image; she wore an exquisite adornment that looked like a drop of water on her forehead. Adding her eyes and aura, she could easily impress anyone as a seasoned warrior.

Su Ping was able to also get a closer look at Heather. She was as gorgeous as a painting. However, her aura was different from Joanna's; she was like a caring mother who was gentle and serene. Still, Su Ping keenly detected her hidden intimidation when she rolled her eyes sometimes.

"Yes. A few Superior Gods helped me. Speaking of which, it's partly thanks to you." Joanna looked at Su Ping peacefully.

Su Ping knew what she meant; she probably would have had to work on the problem on her own if it weren't for the Archean Divinity.

Heather smiled and said, "We tried very hard to address the problem. After all, we have to take care of our entire world all the time. The space species have become more aggressive as of late. We won't have to worry about them if we can return to the Archean Divinity."

"Space species?" Su Ping immediately remembered the Void Bug he had subdued, which was an invader to the Demigod Burial; it could eat gods and generate divine power. That was indeed unusual..

Chapter 1063: Gods' Pride

I need to train Greeny too when I have the chance. There aren't any beasts like Greeny in the Federation. They must have been by the Federation...

Su Ping's eyes glittered as he pondered.

Space around him stopped changing soon after.

The sharp spike unfolded, presenting a new scenery before him. It was a magnificent temple.

"We've arrived."

Heather moved with agility. Space around her dispersed like smoke, revealing their presence as they emerged from the void. The guards present became wary the moment they showed up, but soon bowed respectfully after recognizing Heather.

Heather walked at the front. She led Su Ping, Joanna's original self and her reincarnation to the temple through the white stairs.

Hardly had Su Ping entered the temple when he detected three indomitable auras deep within. He raised his head, and immediately saw three figures on three thrones hovering in midair.

They were two males and one female, who resembled impeccable art pieces done by nature.

The three Superior Gods had also been gazing back at Su Ping since he set foot in the temple. They saw everything about him, inside and outside.

Still, they did so in a subtle manner; they simply examined him in secret, out of curiosity for the human mentioned by Joanna.

"He's indeed not simple!"

He's a mere Celestial God, and yet there's the power of a small world in his body. There's also the aura of the four supreme laws...

Maybe Anna was right.

All the three Superior Gods realized how tough Su Ping was. His combat ability was quite terrifying for a Celestial God.

They had seen countless pure-blood godly geniuses, born and raised there, but even they fell short in comparison!

Joanna then made the introductions. “This is Shivalello, this is Eborr, and this is Avril. He is Su Ping, whom I’ve told you so much about. He’s our hope to return to the Archean Divinity. He’s also a friend and an important partner of mine.”

Su Ping was slightly surprised by Joanna’s introduction; he stole a quick look at her, only to find she was staring at the three Superior Gods with solemn eyes.

“I, Su Ping, pay respect to the Superior Gods,” Su Ping greeted them casually.

The three Superior Gods were definitely intrigued; it was quite rare for the usually proud and taciturn Joanna to befriend anyone.

The latter never lowered her head, even in front of the four of them.

Eborr—who was seated on the left side—stared at Su Ping and said, “Young human, I heard that your big shot protector has a way to visit the Archean Divinity. I wonder if you can ask them to help us move to the Archean Divinity. If you do that, we will be eternally in your debt; we will try to give you whatever you want!”

His voice was magnetic; his presence was as charming as the sun, and he was extraordinarily handsome too. His golden and luxurious robe made him look even more awe-inspiring.

Su Ping shook his head and said, “That won’t be easy. We have to ask the experts of the Archean Divinity for help; Anna has surely told you about this in detail. We’re currently studying in the Heaven Path Institute. It should be much easier so seek the support of the Institute’s Ancestral Gods if we impress one of them.”

“Of course, there’s another solution.”

Su Ping continued, “If you’re willing to become my employees, like Anna, and you move all the the realm’s inhabitants into your small world, I’ll be able to directly take all of you to the Archean Divinity.”

All the three Superior Gods frowned; they had learned a thing or two about the so-called employment from Joanna.

After all, Joanna couldn’t have left out Su Ping or his store in order to explain the trip to the Archean Divinity.

“According to Anna, we cannot leave your store without permission if we become your employees; we would basically be imprisoned in your store, right?” asked Avril, frowning. She had the voice and aura of an ice goddess.

“It’s true that my employees cannot leave my store randomly. But I can fire you right after taking you there, if you want to live in the Archean Divinity forever,” said Su Ping.

He wasn’t afraid that the secrets of his store would be exposed.

After all, even the four Superior Gods would remain stranded in the Demigod Burial without his help.

Those Superior Gods were no different from locals of primitive planets in his eyes. They weren’t a threat.

“Wouldn’t that be troublesome?” asked Eborr, frowning. “Can’t you just ask your protector to pull our whole world back to the Archean Divinity? If they can easily teleport you, this shouldn’t be too hard, right?”

Su Ping shook his head and said, “It’s very hard to explain, but it’s impossible to do that. I wish I could let you return to your homeland sooner, but only the two methods I proposed are feasible for the moment.”

Shivalello, seated at the center, was a middle-aged man who looked like a great emperor. He gazed at Su Ping and said, “How can we make sure you will voluntarily cancel the contract after we become your employees? We would be at your mercy if we sign the contracts, according to what Anna has told us. Wouldn’t that be so?”

Su Ping frowned ever so slightly. He suddenly realized why Joanna had stressed that he was her friend and important partner.

She had never said such a thing to him until that very moment. Obviously, although the Superior Gods had agreed to meet him, and they wanted to return to their homeworld through his abilities, there was no trust between the two parties, even with Joanna as an endorser.

“Su Ping won’t go back on his word,” said Joanna.

She stood up and stared at the three Superior Gods on the floating thrones. “Although he may often be playful and even mischievous, he never goes back on his promises! I trust him; I hope you can trust him too. I know it’s a very difficult decision, but we must trust him if we want to return to the Archean Divinity!”

The gods’ expressions changed upon hearing that. Eborr frowned and said, “I know you trust him, but this matter is of critical importance. According to what you said, we would be in the territory of that big senior once we become his employees, and we would lose all control of our lives.”

He glanced at Su Ping and said, “Even though he took you to the Archean Divinity, how can you make sure he didn’t do it for the purpose of winning your trust and ours through you?”

There was a slight change in Joanna’s expression, seemingly infuriated. “What’s that supposed to mean?”

“We’re still hoping that the bigshot could directly pull this wasteland back to the Archean Divinity. We will surely thank them accordingly,” said Eborr peacefully.

“You...”

Joanna wanted to continue, but Su Ping straightened his arm to interrupt her.

She was stunned for a moment; she wouldn't have paid attention to Su Ping's movements in the past. Still, she couldn't regard him as a simple, lucky human anymore, not after everything they had gone through in the Archean Divinity.

In particular, after Su Ping had stared at the Ancestral God in the eye despite the enormous pressure, and slew the prince of a renowned clan in public... She further realized that, even though the human had a strong protector, not all of his achievements were caused by luck and their help.

"There's no need to keep talking."

Su Ping was completely calm. He didn't look at Heather, who seemed a bit surprised. Instead, he stared at the three Superior Gods and said calmly, "As I said, you have two options. Firstly, you can become my employees. Secondly, you can wait until we receive the attention of the top experts of the Heaven Path Institute. I'm not asking you to work for me. Also, to be honest, my store is not in need of hands at the moment."

"Huh?"

The three Superior Gods were stunned for a moment, seeing how calm Su Ping was. They somehow sensed contempt on the human's calm face.

Their astonishment had some anger mixed in.

"Young human, do you have any idea who you're talking to?" Eborr, who was as brilliant as the Sun God, had a slight frown while he revealed his aura, which was as scary as a deep abyss. He seemed to be growing infinitely taller, as a lofty mountain that looked down at Su Ping.

"Eborr, what do you mean by this?"

Joanna was incensed by the latter's actions, seeing that he was no longer concealing his aura. She stepped forward and stood in front of Su Ping—

But Su Ping pulled her arm to stop her; his expression remained impassive before the three Superior Gods, who were stunned for a moment. He was calm while facing the momentum of a man who was as terrifying as a deep abyss; Eborr was indeed like a ferocious beast that would swallow him at any minute.

His aura could chill and terrify any Ascendant.

However, Su Ping wasn't at all intimidated, having experienced the pressure of the Ancestral God in the Archean Divinity. His eyes remained the same, and were even colder than before.

"I know who I am talking to. The question is, do you?" Su Ping's voice was calm, but it resounded in the temple like rumbling thunder.

"I've come a long way, with kindness and sincerity, for the pursuit of true knowledge.. Is this the treatment you're offering me?"

Chapter 1064: Disobedience

“Young human, you’re crossing the line!”

Shivalello—the god seated at the center—frowned and said, “This is the Supreme Temple. Nobody is allowed to shout or scream here. We’re just trying to be safe; I don’t think anyone is happy to hand out their lives to someone else. Would you do that? I don’t think so!”

Su Ping’s eyes were indifferent; he was no longer as friendly and modest as before. He replied with a cold tone, “First of all, I didn’t shout, or scream; my voice wasn’t any louder. You only found it offensive because you couldn’t accept a human being questioning you!

“Secondly, were I you, I wouldn’t easily give my life’s control to someone else, either. But like I said, you have the other option!

“Lastly, you need to realize that you need my help on this matter, not the other way around. I’m here in the pursuit of true knowledge; if you’re unwilling to offer it, so be it. I have alternatives!”

The faces of the godly trio didn’t look good after Su Ping’s statements. Heather, who stood by Su Ping’s side, was also frowning. She was observing Su Ping carefully; he gave her a completely different impression from the friendly and ever-smiling human she had taken there.

He had also seemed quite plain and ordinary for that same reason.

Weaklings were always friendly. They had no edges.

However, Su Ping was radiating with such brilliance at the moment that she was rather astonished. Could a Celestial God really be that bold?

Even though Su Ping had a true powerhouse as backer, it was quite impressive for him to remain calm under the Superior Gods’ pressure, and even challenge them!

The temple was momentarily caught in a quiet and awkward atmosphere.

None of the Superior Gods spoke. Anger surfaced on Eborr’s face; he wanted to scold Su Ping but he held back, knowing it would very likely ruin their homecoming chance.

Shivalello opened his mouth unhurriedly a long time later. “Young human, do you know how difficult it is to receive the attention of an Ancestral God? I know you’re remarkably talented, but that’s not nearly enough. Even beings of our level would have difficulty in getting their attention.”

Su Ping realized what he was implying; the guy thought that the second option was a long shot, while the first option was too risky.

Su Ping no longer cared to argue or say anything else.

He naturally knew how difficult it was to pique the interest of an Ancestral God!

Even so, he was still working hard!

Would he give up just because it was difficult?

He had traveled a long way to acquire knowledge, partly because he wanted to fight for the legacy, and partly because he wanted to become stronger. He would definitely attract some attention when he returned to the Heaven Path Institute if he could condense three small worlds.

After all, the young mentor who had taught him was only an Ascendant State expert that had triple small worlds.

His talent would surely garner attention if he managed a similar feat while still being a Star State warrior.

But he didn't tell them about his plans, as he no longer deemed necessary to talk to them.

It was obvious that those gods had yet to figure out that they were the ones who needed him. Their attitude reminded Su Ping of the Rain Clan in the Archean Divinity.

They were so condescending that even if they made a request, it would sound like they were doing a favor.

Maybe that was just the pride of gods.

But... I don't have time for that!

Su Ping turned around; he was about to leave without saying another word.

All the Superior Gods changed their expressions as they saw this. They didn't expect that Su Ping would ignore what Shivalello had said, and simply choosing to leave.

Wouldn't they lose their only chance of returning to the Archean Divinity if Su Ping left?

"Young human, you..."

"I have a name!"

Su Ping paused, but didn't look back. He said with a solemn and cold tone, "I introduced myself at the very beginning of our meeting; not once did you call me by my name. Maybe all humans are the same for proud gods like you. But we do have different names!"

All of them were stunned for a moment. Avril, despite her usual coldness, surprisingly asked a man to stay once he saw him about to leave. "Don't go just yet."

"There's a saying among humans: Men of different beliefs should remain separated. Farewell."

Su Ping didn't look back or stop; he straight off walked out of the temple.

Joanna's expression was changing constantly; from the bottom of her heart, she hoped that Su Ping could stay and discuss matters with the Superior Gods. It had been her lifelong dream to return to the Archean Divinity.

However, the meeting had fallen through right after it started.

Her feelings were a mess. She wanted to talk to him, but she knew that the man was just as proud as any god.

“You...”

Joanna angrily looked at the three Superior Gods and gnashed her teeth. “I believe you owe him an apology!”

Her statement caused changes in the gods’ faces. Dazzling flames seemed to be bursting out of Eborr’s eyes. “Anna, remember your identity! Don’t mistake our indulgence for unlimited tolerance!”

Shivalello, the god seated in the middle, ignored Joanna and said to Su Ping as he was seeing himself out, “Young human, we’re very sincere too; you’re being too hasty. I hope we can all sit down and talk in peace.”

He spoke in a slow and irrefutable manner.

Su Ping didn’t look back. However, he saw that the distance between him and the gate remained the same, even though he kept walking forward.

He stopped and coldly stared at the three Superior Gods up above. “Sit down and talk? You have been sitting here, while I’ve been standing all this time. Did you mistake my friendliness for meekness?”

“I called you senior out of respect—

“But that doesn’t mean I’m scared of you!”

Avril frowned. Even she was unable to make Su Ping stay. The young man had left a terrible impression on her, but she didn’t show any of it, because she still needed his help to return to the Archean Divinity.

“What do we have to do to let you help us?” asked Avril.

Su Ping narrowed his eyes and said, “You people are lousy negotiators. I would have tried my best to help you, even without you asking me, all for Anna’s sake. However, you’re turning this into a deal. Unfortunately for you, the things you can offer are available elsewhere. Just let me leave while we are still talking peacefully, and I’ll consider that nothing happened today.”

The three Superior Gods frowned, still silent. They became calm a few seconds later. Shivalello said, “Sorry for our lack of manners. Mr. Su, could you forget what happened? You’ve come here for the pursuit of knowledge, and we’ll surely try our best to teach you.”

“Indeed. Let’s discuss true knowledge first. We can talk about returning to the Archean Divinity later,” said Avril in a peaceful tone.

Su Ping frowned a bit; their quick change of attitude puzzled him. He looked at Joanna, only to find that she was wearing an awful expression. He immediately asked her with his eyes.

Joanna glanced at Su Ping, then bit her lips.

They had been partners for such a long time that there was no need for telepathy. Su Ping got his answer just by looking her in the eye.

Those Superior Gods had indeed frozen space and time to discuss something while leaving him out of it.

They had imprisoned him and plotted right in his face.

Su Ping couldn't help but burst into fury. He took a deep breath and said to Joanna, "Let's go!"

Joanna hesitated and struggled for a moment. She could have hinted that Su Ping's guess was wrong, but she didn't do that; she didn't want to lie to him.

"Young human, what's the meaning of this?" All the three Superior Gods were enraged after hearing what Su Ping said.

They had already given in and apologized for their lack of manners. And yet, this human is still not letting us off?

"Nothing. I will say it one more time, let us go!" Su Ping's eyes were cold. He had hoped to study under the four Superior Gods and increase his understanding of paths. He didn't expect such treatment, which left him both infuriated and disappointed.

Eborr stood up from his throne and yelled, "How bold of you!"

Su Ping almost laughed out loud. How am I bold anyway?

"Aren't you Anna's best partner?" said Avril. She stopped hiding her feelings; her face was as cold as ice. "Helping us would also mean that you're doing Anna a favor. Anna, talk some sense into him."

Su Ping felt like laughing, but he couldn't. He then looked at Joanna.

She lowered her head; her expression couldn't be seen clearly. She seemed to have made some sort of decision when everybody gazed at her. She raised her head and declared to the Superior Gods on their thrones, "I want to return to the Archean Divinity. It has always been my dream! However, I won't force my friend into a dilemma; I suggest you let us go right now, or I will fight my way out, even if my blood has to be spilled in this temple!"

Dazzling light burst out of her eyes as she talked, and a golden divine power surged, turning her clothes into an armor set. A golden spear appeared in her hand too!

All the Superior Gods changed their expressions after her declaration.

"Anna, we've been accommodating because we appreciate you, since you have fought for our sake.. Do you honestly think you're as strong as us?" asked Shivalello loudly, while imposing an unparalleled pressure.

Chapter 1065: Personal Signature!

"I know I'm not, but that doesn't mean I'll give up!"

Joanna had made her decision; there was no more hesitation in her eyes. She stood in front of Su Ping like a glowing war goddess.

"Anna, do you realize you're betraying all of us by doing this?"

The ice-cold Avril slowly rose too. The aura she had been concealing began to spread out, lowering the temperature of the entire temple as if it were winter time. Even space and time seemed to freeze.

“You know me; I never betray my friends or partners. That’s also the reason why I’ve defeated so many enemies all this time!

“It’s all because I trust the warriors who fight by my side; I’m willing to give my back to them. At the same time, they also trust my every order, even if it means death!”

Joanna’s eyes were cold, and her spear was dazzling. “Su Ping has come here for the sole purpose of seeking knowledge; he would have helped us even if you didn’t say anything. The fastest way for us to return to the Archean Divinity is that you do your best helping him. And yet, you chose to give him the most stupid treatment.

“The real traitor isn’t me here, but all of you. It’s your pride and prejudice!”

All three Superior Gods had gloomy expressions after her claims. Shivalello looked at Joanna thoughtfully, and then glanced at Su Ping.

“Mr. Su, to be honest, we’re unwilling to become your enemies. I hope you can forgive us if you’re uncomfortable with our attitude today. We’re sincerely hoping to discuss the matter with you. Whatever you need, just tell us; we’ll try our best to satisfy you.”

Su Ping was silent for a moment.

Joanna also looked at Su Ping; she actually hoped that Su Ping would choose to stay, but her rationality stopped her from forcing him to make any decision.

Su Ping’s expression made her realize his attitude; she could not help but heave a deep sigh.

“There’s nothing to discuss,” said Su Ping unhurriedly.

Shivalello squinted grimly, like a lion holding back its fury. Both Eborr and Avril looked awful too; they didn’t expect the human to be as adamant, not wanting to grant any leeway. How can a mere human being be this bold?

Su Ping withdrew his gaze and said in a low voice, “Let’s go.”

Joanna heaved a sigh in her heart, and then nodded.

She gave a disappointed look at the three gods in the temple. How could they not understand that the situation had never been about making a deal? Su Ping was not there to haggle for benefits with them; he had gone there seeking knowledge as a friend.

The latter had considered it his responsibility to help them return to the Archean Divinity. She and Su Ping were friends, and he was offering a helping hand as a friend, without asking for anything in return!

That was friendship!

It wasn’t a deal!

The three gods had contorted faces as they saw how Su Ping and Joanna were truly trying to leave. Shivalello took a deep breath and slowly rose. “Neither of you is leaving this place without our permission!”

Joanna's expression changed. She exclaimed furiously, "Have you really considered the consequences?"

"He might never return if we let him go today; we've been trapped here for too many years. This is our territory; he's not going anywhere, unless his bigshot backer shows up!"

Eborr's eyes were cold. His body, as noble as the sun, emanated an exuberant power; it was as if he were a burning furnace.

Shivalello and Avril didn't say anything, but both of them gazed at Su Ping. They only feared the ominous presence protecting Su Ping, not Su Ping himself; otherwise, they would have killed him long before.

Su Ping turned around and glanced at them; his eyes were calm and fearless, even while the Superior God trio was releasing a daunting aura.

He only spared the gods a quick glance and then looked away; there was pity, regret, and scorn in his eyes.

While ignoring them, Su Ping looked at Joanna and said softly, "Are you really going to take my side?"

Joanna was stunned for a moment. He saw Su Ping's casual and familiar expression, and soon calmed down to say, "Of course, you're my boss!"

"Your boss..." Su Ping chuckled and then said, "I've finally met you in person. Are you willing to have your original self sign a contract with me?"

Joanna was surprised.

She had been as vigilant and distrustful as the three Superior Gods when she signed the contract with Su Ping in the beginning.

However, she decided to take her chances in order to return to the Archean Divinity.

The time they had spent together was just the blink of an eye in her long life; still, it had never been as easy and comfortable in the past. She was getting to know Su Ping better and better.

He had fulfilled his promise and took her to the Archean Divinity. Adding the things they experienced there, she had full understanding of the man.

Her life would be restrained by Su Ping and the store once she signed the contract.

Would Su Ping harm her?

Joanna put on a smile. She said, almost spontaneously, "Yes, of course!"

"Have you lost your mind?"

The three Superior Gods were wide-eyed after hearing Joanna's bold answer.

Their current contract had merely been signed with her reincarnation. Her original self couldn't enter Su Ping's mysterious store, which was the bigshot's territory.

They thought that Joanna's past decision had been a shrewd one. And yet, she was at the moment willing to sign the contract with her original self. If the contract was exactly what as she had described, wouldn't her life be under the human's control?

"Have you been brainwashed by this human? Or did his protector tell you something? Didn't you say you've never met?" asked Eborr in shock and fury.

"This is absurd!"

Avril was similarly infuriated. She realized that the smile on Joanna's face was sincere, as if Su Ping had asked for her hand in marriage, not the so-called contract. Also, to think that Joanna would answer so readily, as if she didn't even need to think about it!

Would the iron goddess of war ever fall in love?

Avril didn't think so. Even if she could, she would never fall in love with a lowly human!

Indeed. Other than gods, all the other races were inferior species in their eyes. It was just as humans made no difference between the smartest gorilla, a bull or a horse.

"Joanna, take a good look. He's a human being!"

Coldness was emitted from Shivalello's eyes. He had frozen time and space; only Su Ping was absolutely still at the moment inside the temple. The latter had already grasped the path of space and time, but he was oblivious to the fact that he was frozen.

"You're willing to give your life to a human being? To serve him and work as his subordinate?" Shivalello found Joanna's actions ludicrous, a disgrace to all gods.

They understood Joanna when she allowed her reincarnation to work for Su Ping as a way to enter the Archean Divinity... But her original self was different!

"It's true that not all races are equal."

Joanna stared at the three Superior Gods with brilliance in her eyes. "But it's different if they are your partners!"

That was what Su Ping would often say to her when he trained pets.

She repeated what he said to them.

The three Superior Gods were stunned.

Things are different when they're your partners?

The silent Heather was startled for a moment because of that answer. Her eyes glittered as she looked at the currently frozen Su Ping.

This human... To have changed the proud goddess of war to such a degree...

Of the four Superior Gods, Heather knew Joanna the best as they were the closest; she knew full well that Joanna wouldn't have said anything like that in the past.

They were pure-blood gods, birthed by nature. They were so noble that even the powerful and ancient dragons were just mounts in their eyes.

All their partners and friends were from their own race; all the other races were beasts to be enslaved.

“You’re acting more and more unlike a god!” Eborr couldn’t help but yell in disdain and disappointment, “As expected of a mid-ranked god. Your bloodline is inferior and corrupted!”

The four Superior Gods were high-ranked gods. They had been able to reach that state in such a barren land because of their noble bloodline.

Even though Joanna had a shocking talent, it was extremely difficult for her to become a Superior God, given the restrictions of her mid-ranked god bloodline.

Some mid-ranked gods did become Superior Gods or even go beyond. However, none of them were as strong as the Ancestral Gods, who were true giants.

Therefore, they couldn’t pass down their powers via their bloodline.

Even if an expert rose in their families, the bloodline would only be slightly optimized; it wouldn’t be a great improvement. If no more unusual geniuses were born in the family, their bloodlines would eventually decline until they became low-ranked gods. In the end, they couldn’t even guarantee their blood’s purity!

By then, they would no longer be called gods. They would be known as subgods, who were seen as a disgrace to all gods.

It would be different if someone became a high-ranked god. Their high rank would always remain, as long as their Ancestral God didn’t perish. That was why the high-ranked gods were always powerful and condescending..

Chapter 1066: Fight Without Fear

“I am a mid-ranked god, but so what?”

Joanna wasn’t infuriated because of Eborr’s mockery. Instead, her face glowed with pride and confidence. “Someone proved to me that even the high-ranked gods are nothing worth mentioning. Even the high-ranked gods can be obliterated if you’re strong enough!

“It’s true that I was born to a mid-ranked god family, but I won’t complain!

“If my family cannot give me the most powerful bloodline, I’m going to create it with my own hands!”

Joanna raised her head; her voice echoed in the Supreme Temple. She looked around dauntingly. There wasn’t the slightest hint of fear on her face, even though she was facing three Superior Gods.

The goddess of war who had once fought everywhere in the Demigod Burial had fully revealed her aura; she didn’t cower before those powerhouses!

“This is outrageous!”

The three gods were infuriated by Joanna's bravado; anger surfaced on their faces.

The pride and dignity of high-ranked gods was at stake; it couldn't be stained by a mere mid-ranked god!

"Anna, you've changed!"

Avril's eyes were cold. "You would have never said such an outrageous thing. This human has changed you. I will try rescuing you for old time's sake. Your mind must have been affected by him without you realizing it!

"Maybe his protector did something to you in secret!" said Eborr with a gloomy expression. It became increasingly clear to him how cunning that human was.

They had coexisted with Joanna for such a long time that they knew her very well. She wouldn't have said such unruly remarks. High-ranked gods were supreme in the eyes of every god. How could she have been that disrespectful?

"Say no more!"

Joanna stabbed her golden spear into the ground, making the temple shake. The frozen time and space was also rippling. She then declared, "I know whether or not I'm being controlled. I didn't change; I was simply awakened! Gods were the strongest species in the primordial times, but why were we defeated? It wasn't because we weren't strong enough, but because we were too arrogant!"

"Shut up!"

Shivalello interjected from his central position. He spoke with disappointment and coldness, "The patience granted to you is limited. You should be imprisoned for 100,000 years for what you said today! Now, go to the prison with this human. We'll see if the bigshot is bold enough to show up!"

Their attitude towards Su Ping was just a test.

They had figured out a lot of information from his attitude.

First of all, if Su Ping was asking them to become his employees, it was doubtless because the alleged bigshot backing Su Ping wouldn't be able to deal with them easily!

Otherwise, he could have simply suppressed them with violence.

Secondly, they couldn't find an explanation for Su Ping's options. Why was the bigshot unwilling to take them to the Archean Divinity directly, instead asking them to work as employees? They didn't want to be tricked like fools; never would they enter the protector's territory easily.

The previously frozen Su Ping blinked and said softly, "As expected of Superior Gods. Is 100,000 years just a number to them?"

Joanna's spear had disrupted the spacetime blockade; he had been prepared since the last imprisonment, successfully freeing himself with the waves.

Once he said that, Su Ping turned around and looked at Joanna, taking out an employee contract.

"Once again, you're welcome to join my store."

“Great!”

Without hesitation, Joanna laid her fingertip on the contract and laid a drop of blood, which left a golden fingerprint on the contract; the rest of the blood was spread throughout the document.

The contract instantly glowed after being signed, then emitted an indescribable, overpowering aura; but then, the contract quickly vanished. Meanwhile, Su Ping received the system notification that Joanna’s original self was added to the list of his employees.

All of her information was displayed on the employee panel.

Su Ping didn’t have time to read it, but it wasn’t like he needed to. Joanna’s original self received the employee privilege; she would be resurrected in the Demigod Burial no matter how many times she died.

“Do you feel like practicing with Superior Gods?” Su Ping asked Joanna with a smile of relief after the contract was signed.

A burning fighting spirit inflamed Joanna’s eyes. “I’ve always wanted that!”

“Fight without fear then!”

Su Ping smiled and said with an imposing tone, “I’d like to find the gap between a top Ascendant State expert and one in the Celestial State!”

“Anna, that was truly stupid!”

The godly trio’s expressions had a sudden change; the contract’s magnificent aura had shocked them. They also realized that Joanna had been completely leashed by Su Ping.

She was a mighty war goddess who was close to becoming a Superior God, yet she bound herself to a mere human being. How stupid!

They were exasperated and completely disappointed in her. Eborr unleashed the exuberant power of the sun; he was so dazzling that his extravagant robe seemed to be burning. He looked down at the two people in the palace and said, “You’ve forgotten who you are because you’ve been rewarded beyond your station. Today, I will show you what supreme power really is!”

2

He raised his head. The temple seemed to have been infinitely expanded in an instant.

Space in the temple had been lifted; it seemed to have become an independent universe!

Eborr’s raised hand slowly descended like a scorching sun, eclipsing the entire dome of the temple and suppressing everything!

“Die!!”

A shocking fighting will emanated from Joanna’s eyes. She dashed forth with her spear, utterly unstoppable. Her divine power surged underneath her and pushed her body forward as if it were an ancient chariot!

Boom!

Dazzling light burst out of the spear, revealing a splendid small world. At the same time—a luminous slit appeared on Joanna’s forehead. It was her divine seal!

Time and space were completely disrupted the moment she struck the scorching hand. A lot of sharp laws were revealed, turning the place into a forbidden land.

The nearby Su Ping was about to be caught in the battle waves, when some kind of power shrouded him and melted the chaotic laws about to touch him.

The power didn’t belong to Joanna; it came from Heather.

Joanna knew that Su Ping wouldn’t die there, so she didn’t have to split her attention to protect him. She was fully devoted to the battle.

Once he sensed the power protecting him, Su Ping turned around and looked at Heather; he was surprised to see her smiling at him.

The three Superior Gods had declared war on him, but Heather didn’t seem concerned at all. What was on her mind?

1

Su Ping was slightly confused, but he didn’t ask.

The battle had already broken out at the moment. Joanna’s attack was as powerful as lightning. Her toughness and craziness shocked the three Superior Gods.

Eborr’s hand was injured. He withdrew it, and golden blood was flowing out of a wound.

A high-ranked god like him had been hurt by Joanna!

Is she really not afraid of dying?

Eborr was rather angry; his eyes emitted coldness. Both Shivalello and Avril had detected his killing intent before he attacked again. Shivalello said solemnly, “Attack together and suppress her!”

Joanna had reached the limits of the Ascendant State; she only needed an opportunity, one she had been seeking with her reincarnation to advance into the Celestial State. A bloody battle would be inevitable if Eborr were to fight her alone; they only wanted to imprison Joanna and Su Ping, and later check the bigshot’s reaction after incarcerating Su Ping.

They were still wary when they thought of that powerful character.

Avril also took action; a brilliant blue divine power circulated on her body, as if covered in blue flames. She pointed her finger, instantly manifesting the illusion of a crescent moon, which was the contour of her divine world.

An expert’s small world was bound to evolve and become a divine world when reaching the Celestial State.

Its power would also change; there would be additional mysterious abilities.

She resonated with the laws of the entire world the moment her divine world appeared; all the laws in nature were under her control at the moment.

“Restrict!”

Avril spoke in a low voice.

Chapter 1067: Divine Mark World

One simple word seemed to be pressing the pause button on the entire world.

An indescribable will and power was disseminated, freezing time and space again.

Su Ping was unaffected, thanks to Heather’s protection. In any case, the four Superior Gods didn’t see him as a threat.

Therefore, he had been granted the privilege of observing the battle.

Joanna was still as a statue because of Avril’s divine world; all her paths and laws came to a halt. Even her perfect paths had been confined; the surging power inside her body was frozen too; it could no longer be unleashed!

However, she was a top Ascendant expert, and even Celestials would have a hard time freezing her mind instantly!

Besides, she had made preparations from the moment they started fighting.

Boom!

A resounding noise burst out, which sounded like a furious beast.

It was akin to thousands of engines being activated at the same time, causing blood-stirring sound waves.

A dazzling brilliance surfaced again. Joanna’s body and face cracked; the Divine Mark on her forehead cracked a bit, and the powerful aura of paths and laws flowed outward.

“Break!!”

Joanna roared, with determination and aggressiveness clearly displayed on her pretty golden face. Being the strongest war goddess in the Demigod Burial, she had ample battle experience and she had understood a myriad of paths; she only needed an opportunity to enter the supreme stage.

“Have you lost your mind?”

The three Superior Gods changed their expressions. Heather showed a similar reaction; she wanted to stop her, but she hesitated for a moment.

“Detonating your Divine Mark and constitution will be your undoing, even if you leave this place!” Avril couldn’t help but shout, and eased her strength for a bit. But then, Joanna seized the opportunity—

However, the opportunity was short lived.

Shivalello took action. He was a Superior God, and his reaction was much faster than Joanna's. The summoned an illusion of his divine world; it was a hazy chaotic world.

He pushed the void and pressed it down, resonating with the laws of nature!

Joanna's body had been about to break free, but was restrained again. She seemed to be constrained by an invisible hand. The power she had unleashed by burning her constitution was also confined in her body.

"It's useless."

Shivalello's eyes were cold and intimidating. "We used to see to our own affairs in the past, so we needed you; that is why your position has only been second to ours. Each of us is hardly able to suppress you, but there's no way you can escape if two of us join hands. You won't even be able to kill yourself if three of us take action!"

Joanna's divine power was confined, but the determination in her eyes wasn't abated. "Is that so? It just so happens that I learned something in the Heaven Path Institute; I'll be trying it on you!"

An illusion emerged from the cracked Divine Mark on her forehead. There was another small world inside.

"A second small world?"

All four Superior Gods were shocked by this; only Su Ping remained calm.

"I had long heard that the Heaven Path Institute had a special cultivation technique which allows the creation of an additional world. It is said that such a technique is the only way leading to the ultimate truth!"

"You've mastered a second small world..."

They were shocked, suspicious, and a little bit frightened.

They had heard a lot about the Heaven Path Institute before they left the Archeon Divinity. However, they never had a chance to study there because of their limited potential, and they weren't part of core members of their family.

They had only heard of that legendary cultivation technique, but were never able to figure it out.

Joanna's second world reveal was proof that she had indeed been to the Archeon Divinity with Su Ping; his protector did have access to that place.

The gods had been rather suspicious in the beginning, only believing 70% of what Su Ping said, even after Joanna had sworn on her Divine Mark.

However, even if they had completely trust in her, it didn't mean that they would have chosen to work for Su Ping. They would have still asked Su Ping's backer to move their land to the Archeon Divinity.

She established a second small world that quickly?

Su Ping was similarly shocked. Joanna was a true genius. But is it still possible to create a small world when you're already an Ascendant?

This left him slightly puzzled. Such a thing was supposed to be impossible, according to his mentor in the Heaven Path Institute.

Small worlds would be sealed inside the Divine Mark once condensed. It was indeed possible for an Ascendant to create another small world, but that would be pointless if the small world couldn't be integrated with their Divine Mark; the improvement would be insignificant.

Wait, her second small world seems to be rather unusual...

Su Ping quickly noticed that the second small world on Joanna's forehead was a bit unusual. His shock increased after a closer look.

Joanna's second small world wasn't connected to the previous small world; they were independent. Her second small world was established right inside her Divine Mark!

To put it simply, she had condensed her Divine Mark, making it a second small world, which accommodated her first small world as a container. The two small worlds had melded in such a way!

Still, further enhancement was impossible; after all, there was only one Divine Mark!

"Die!"

The small world inside the Divine Mark on Joanna's forehead—including the small world that she had originally condensed—overlapped and she became twice as powerful.

There was a boom; the confinement around her was broken and she was able to move again. However, there seemed to be some sort of force holding her back; more than half of her divine power was restrained. As for the rest, she had condensed it into her spear to stab towards the three enthroned Superior Gods!

"You're really trying to get killed!"

Avril's expression was slightly different, showing surprise and discomfort. She found it hard to understand why Joanna, a goddess, would demean herself like that!

She was risking her own life for a human being!

Is it because they are partners?

But, members of different species could never be partners.

Who would call an ant 'brother', and fight for him putting one's life on the line?

That was hilarious and unreasonable!

"She's crazy! Suppress her already!" Eborr's handsome face was completely cold too. He also took action relentlessly.

Heather—who had been protecting Su Ping—blinked, and also said, "Talk some sense into her if you want her to live. There's still some time."

She stared at Su Ping, wanting to find out what he would choose.

Su Ping, however, put on a smile. "Even if she dies, so what?"

Heather's face was frozen.

Then, fury appeared on her face.

The warmth and gentleness in her eyes disappeared; it was replaced by an imposing gravitas. Her face was extremely cold. "She's risking her life for you, yet you regard her as a tool?"

"You're mistaken."

Seeing the change in her attitude, Su Ping thought for a moment and said, "She's my employee and partner. If she does die, it would be because her boss would have died first."

"What do you mean?"

"It seems that she didn't tell you everything..." Su Ping chuckled. He had realized that those Superior Gods didn't know they could resurrect; it seemed that Joanna left that part out when she spoke to them. Did she foresee that this would happen, or did she unconsciously keep his secret?

Either way, she was a dutiful employee and partner.

Su Ping's explanation left Heather frowning in confusion. She had noticed that Su Ping was calm and casual the whole time, without the slightest fear of death. He wouldn't have been as bold, even if the bigshot was protecting him, unless the latter were guarding him the whole time!

Heather's pupils contracted. She had goosebumps all over her body as she quickly examined the surroundings..

Chapter 1068: One Versus Three

However, Heather didn't detect any other presence after a thorough examination.

Still, the result didn't bring her any relief; instead, she felt colder and colder.

She had been observing Su Ping. He was indeed fearless; it wasn't just pretense!

The battle between Joanna and the three Superior Gods had been transferred to a unique time and space constructed by some sort of power, where ten thousand years would pass in the blink of an eye; countless laws and paths were collapsing and reorganizing. Figures made of laws were flashing everywhere.

The battle was so splendid that Su Ping would not understand it even if he could watch, all due to lack of knowledge; he could only memorize the images, hoping that he would later unravel the details as his level rose.

"You've performed too many forbidden skills. Do you really want to die?"

Eborr revealed himself during the battle; his luxurious robe was torn and stained with a blood that wasn't his.

He was angrily staring at Joanna. He knew that the war goddess was relentless as she fought her enemies; still, it never occurred to him that she was even crazier when it came to her own self in a real life-and-death battle!

Bang!

Eborr's question was answered by a divine spear, which penetrated the void in the middle of countless, brilliant paths.

Eborr, infuriated, raised his hand and invoked his divine world, turning the tides and holding the aggressive spear as if it were his own weapon—

But his expression changed when he held it. His hand shook, and blood flowed out of his fingers.

"Oh no!"

The formerly calm Avril changed her expression and exclaimed, "Is she going to blow herself up?"

"Blow herself up?"

1

Eborr was just getting angry because of the wound, but his mood quickly changed to shock when he heard that. Is she crazy? She knows she can't win, and that is why she's creating an opportunity for the human to escape by killing herself?

He unconsciously glanced at Su Ping, and was relieved to see that Heather was by his side.

It would be useless even if Joanna blew herself up if Heather was keeping Su Ping in check.

"If she really wants to die... Grant her wish then!"

Shivalello didn't stop her; he was truly furious. They were only trying to capture Joanna, but the latter had been fighting back with all her strength, even using many forbidden skills.

Each of those dangerous skills would leave critical sequelae; tens of thousands of years would be required to recover. Given all the skills used thus far, she would die even if they caught her alive.

At the same time—Heather became nervous as she watched the battle. She knew that Joanna's actions were unusual; there had to be a reason unbeknownst to them.

She looked around warily. A feeling of unease started to grow within her, in a place where not a single life was a threat to her; such a sensation was something she had not felt in a long time.

"Superior Gods are indeed strong, but not as much as I thought!"

While enveloped by infinite brilliance, Joanna's eyes were bloodshot, and her aura was rampant. She had already started to deform after having used many forbidden skills; it was difficult to even keep her rationality. She had never been that strong... Adding her Divine Mark world, she was very close to the Celestial State.

Unfortunately, it was still impossible for her to beat three Celestial State experts.

Even so, she didn't back off one bit. Rather, she wanted to gauge her own limits through such an opportunity, and really feel the power of the Celestial State.

Joanna stopped hesitating once the power brought by the forbidden skills began to decline. She would be confined and would lose the power to fight them if she fell from her peak state.

So, she decisively chose to detonate herself.

Her small world—one that contained her countless paths, and the world recently created in the Divine Mark—exploded at the same time. Her blood and the Titan constitution were fully burnt to a crisp right then.

The three Superior Gods changed their expressions upon feeling the terrifying waves of destruction. They quickly changed the spacetime surroundings. The entire temple would be destroyed if the power of Joanna's self detonation surged out!

"She's truly dying..."

Heather stared at her closely. She knew that the bigshot wouldn't just sit idly and watch if they were present!

Still, nothing happened while she watched. Joanna's body, like a scorching sun, exploded along with countless paths and laws in its most brilliant moment, releasing chaotic power.

Boom!

The entire temple was shaking; the void was shattered. The storm of laws was tearing everything apart.

The three Superior Gods immediately overlapped their divine worlds and countered the destructive power. Even so, they didn't look very happy.

They had indeed pooled their powers, each of them had felt some pressure.

In any case, the Celestial State was exceptional; Joanna couldn't hurt them; not even with her self destruction as long as they were prepared.

The strongest Ascendant expert could merely escape and survive when facing Celestial experts, but those powerhouses couldn't be killed by the former!

Celestials could barely be hurt by Ascendants!

"Is she dead?"

Heather was stunned. She didn't expect that Su Ping's backer would just let Joanna die like that.

She was still watching Joanna's explosion, but she diverted some of her attention to observe Su Ping... Only to see nothing but a peaceful smile on his face; it was as if he wasn't considering the situation a big deal. He wasn't sad in the slightest because of Joanna's death!

This human!

A rising fury was bursting out of Heather's eyes.

But the next moment—her face froze, as she was overpowered by disbelief. She looked like she had just seen a ghost.

At the same time... The three Superior Gods in the temple—formerly wearing grim looks after Joanna's self explosion—changed their expressions and looked ahead in shock.

Joanna came back to life!

Her body was recreated from the pieces in the middle of divine light, and she was back in her peak state.

The spear in Eborr's hand flew back to Joanna in a streak of light, profiting from his shock to escape from his grasp.

Her hand was beautiful and strong, just like before.

"Let's fight again!"

1

Joanna stepped forward, her aura rising quickly. All sorts of forbidden skills surfaced instantly on her body. She charged at the three Superior Gods with her spear.

"She was dead..."

"Space and time were shattered. How could she have resurrected?"

The Superior Gods were dumbfounded.

The stronger they were, the greater their shock.

Did she resurrect by reversing time? Impossible!

Space and time had been shattered. What was there to reverse?

According to them, it was impossible for Joanna to resurrect. They didn't understand what kind of power could revive her; she might have summoned herself from a time in the past by using the laws of nature. However, she had already been destroyed at that moment, and she couldn't possibly summon herself from the past.

That is, unless someone else did it.

All of them were shocked at the thought of that. They looked around, and didn't detect any unusual aura. They instantly stared at Su Ping, only to find that he was calm and unsurprised.

That human is indeed behind all of this!

He knows why!

"Even if someone took action, could they really have summoned her from the past? That's impossible. She just blew herself up, cutting her past and her future; it cannot be reversed!"

Even Shivalello—always the calmest among them—was shocked and unable to think with clarity. Such power was beyond his comprehension.

They wouldn't have been as surprised to see a resurrection if a Star Lord were present. They would have just assumed that it was a time reversal, and an Ascendant State method.

Ascendants would have thought that it had been a Celestial State method.

However, being Celestials themselves, the Superior Gods knew how thoroughly Joanna had detonated herself; it would have been impossible for them to save her!

Besides, some of the forbidden skills Joanna performed had absorbed and cut her power from the past and the future, making it impossible for her to resurrect in any way they knew!

Maybe Ancestral Gods would understand, since they were much stronger than Superior Gods and had mastered powers they didn't understand; such a powerful cultivator could have accomplished that.

They were covered in cold sweat after considering the implications. They had never felt that uneasy and frightened as they were at the moment in their whole lives.

If Su Ping's protector was an Ancestral God, they could be gazing at that place right then, undetected!

Boom!

The three Superior Gods simultaneously took action when Joanna charged toward them with her spear. Instead of a counterattack, they simply pushed her away.

None of them dared to attack randomly again; they were observing the environment with all their might, hoping to find the author of that feat.

However, the person was like a nightmare; one that only existed in their hearts. There was no sign of him, at all.

"Stop!"

Shivalello couldn't help but say when Joanna tried to charge again, "Let's talk nicely! We don't have to do this!"

Joanna paused and demanded, "In other words, you're willing to let us go?"

Shivalello hesitated and changed his expression. He was no longer confident of keeping Su Ping if Joanna could resurrect. Still, if they allowed him to walk away, they wouldn't have a similar opportunity again. What if their guess was wrong?

Or maybe, that bigshot couldn't show up for some reason at the moment. If that were the case, that day would be their best opportunity.

But he wasn't willing to take his chances.

He would be forever doomed if he made a mistake!

"How did you resurrect?" asked Eborr directly. Although he could take a guess, he wanted to hear Joanna's reply.

“None of your f*cking business!”

2

Joanna’s reply rendered Eborr speechless and grim. Her worst would have been to act cold and tough when she addressed them; but she had changed, as she was becoming truly rude!

“We wouldn’t have done this had you told us that you could resurrect, along with the rest of the bigshot’s capabilities,” said Avril, frowning.

Joanna suddenly looked at her, and then smiled.. “Negotiations should be done on equal grounds. Do you think there would be an opportunity to negotiate if I have to kill myself in order to prove we’re worthy of negotiating with you as equals?”

2

Chapter 1069: Divine Eye Tree

Avril was stunned for a moment; she fell silent for a moment.

“Let me ask you again. Will you let us go, or do you want us to fight our way out?”

Joanna stabbed her spear into the floor, making the temple tremble once again; her eyes were as cold as lightning.

Silence.

After a long pause, Shivalello said slowly, “We apologize for our offensive behavior today. You may leave. Mr. Su, I hope you understand that we meant no harm. I will surely welcome you in person if you come again.”

Joanna’s eyes glittered. She didn’t expect that the Superior Gods would truly bend!

“That will be unnecessary.”

Su Ping sounded rather calm; it was unclear whether he meant that the gesture was unnecessary, or that he wouldn’t return.

Shivalello’s expression showed a slight change after such a response, but he didn’t say anything else; he didn’t want to make an enemy out of Su Ping. He could always wait and handle things in the future, as long as there was a sliver of hope.

Joanna looked at the Superior Gods thoughtfully, then withdrew her divine brilliance. She then returned to where Su Ping was.

Joanna spoke in a low voice. “Let’s go.”

Su Ping nodded.

Heather approached them quietly. Su Ping was surprised by her move; he asked, “Senior?”

“I’ll walk you out.” Heather smiled. Gentleness and tranquility were restored on her visage, as if their confrontation had never happened.

Su Ping thought for a moment, but didn't comment on it.

Su Ping didn't know if she was part of the scheme in secret. In any case, she didn't attack them openly.

They left the temple; it was sunny outside.

The temple stood magnificently at the center. It had a sacred and inviolable appearance, always basked in sunlight.

Heather asked, "Are you leaving right now, or do you want to take a tour? If you don't mind, you can visit my place. Since you're here for the pursuit of true knowledge, my Divine Eye Tree might be of help."

"Divine Eye Tree?"

"The tree used to be a sapling growing near the Primordial Divine Eye, which was destroyed in the war; the sapling then ended up on this wasteland and I found it by chance," said Heather with a gentle smile.

Noticing Su Ping's confusion, Joanna added in a low voice, "The Primordial Divine Eye is the source of divine power in the Archeon Divinity. It's called Divine Eye because it resembles an eye; there are also rumors that it is an actual eye, but few people believe it. It's hard to imagine that the eye of any creature could contain such a terrifying amount of energy."

"The Divine Eye Tree basked in the light of the Divine Eye when it was just a sapling, so it naturally assimilated many paths and laws. Some of the perfect paths have evolved among its branches; they might inspire you," said Heather as she stared at Su Ping.

Su Ping was no longer courteous after hearing that. "All right, let's go there and take a look."

He had made the trip and fought a battle; he didn't want to return empty-handed.

As to why Heather had invited him, Su Ping didn't care one bit.

Whatever she was up to, it wouldn't prevent him from achieving his purpose.

Heather was slightly relieved after Su Ping accepted her invitation. Her choice to not intervene in the fight had been the right one. At least she could be counted as one of the Superior Gods who was still on friendly terms with Su Ping.

She raised her hand, and the surrounding space swirled again. She quickly took everybody with the unusual movement technique she had used before.

"This teleportation technique is named 'Void Walker'. I can teach you later, Mr. Su, if you're interested," said Heather gently. She remembered the interest he had shown for the technique on the way over.

"Okay."

Su Ping nodded, not refusing her kindness.

Heather chuckled, felt somewhat reassured.

A moment passed, and the three of them arrived at Heather's temple, which floated in the sky around a beautiful garden, filled with lush grass and flowers.

“Mr. Su, would you like to taste the coffee I invented?” proposed Heather.

Su Ping shook his head. “Let’s check the tree first. I’ll enjoy your coffee later.”

Heather’s eyes glittered. *Does it mean that he would come again?*

She felt delighted; it seemed that Shivalello and his reckless partners didn’t scare Su Ping off. Or maybe, was he fearless because the bigshot behind him was just that formidable?

All the guards and servants in the temple knelt down upon Heather’s return.

Heather took Su Ping and Joanna to the garden behind the temple, where a brilliant, golden tree was planted at the very center. Divine power surged and circulated on the tree; every golden leaf emitted a dazzling light. Some of those leaves had complex patterns, while others carried unique auras.

Su Ping immediately detected voices around him; he felt he could almost hear something.

His eyes glittered as he quickly approached the tree.

Each of the leaves contain a complete path... A quick glance was enough to shock him. This tree is so amazing!

There are also perfect paths flowing among the branches. The surrounding space seems to be thinner, and somehow connected to an unknown world.

Su Ping was fascinated. He even saw some familiar paths on a couple of leaves.

The path of fire, darkness, lightning, and others were present, but Su Ping didn’t see the four supreme laws after a general scanning. Were they unique?

Su Ping turned around and asked Heather, “Can I eat these leaves?”

Heather’s smile immediately froze.

“?”

Eat them?

The idea had never crossed Heather’s mind.

After all, the complete paths on the leaves would eventually become perfect if the tree kept growing. That would signal the tree’s true maturity!

However, it would take such a long time that several generations of Gods of Rules might die of old age.

“If you want to, of course.”

Heather made the decision in her heart. Holding back her regret, she said, “If you eat them, you will have a chance to feel the evolution of laws. As to eating perfect leaves, there’s a good chance that your corresponding path will be completed, and a small chance that it’ll be perfected!”

“Seriously?”

Su Ping was stunned and surprised.

That was truly a great treasure!

Why did he make the trip? To perfect his paths!

As long as he completed one of the paths, he would be able to touch upon the Source World, and peep at the long river that was the origin of countless paths!

“Thank you very much, senior!”

Su Ping bowed respectfully and quickly turned around. He plucked a handful of golden leaves. He felt the leave’s aura as he placed them in his mouth.

Heather had a bad feeling when Su Ping bowed at her with such solemnity. Her blood was freezing when she saw how Su Ping was gulping down the leaves.

Joanna couldn’t help but glance at Heather; she suddenly felt sorry for her.

It was clear that Heather hadn’t realized what she had bargained for.

If the divine tree could talk, it would have said, “Thank you so much!”

Eat! Eat! Eat!

Su Ping quickly picked the leaves of the divine tree and stuffed them into his mouth. His iron teeth—lined with their own power of laws—chewed the leaves. The laws affixed to the leaves immediately seeped into his body like smoke.

Su Ping instantly saw how plenty of laws had evolved.

Fire, ice, lightning, metal, soil, and others.

Countless basic laws that could be found in every universe evolved and constructed a small world in front of Su Ping’s eyes.

Su Ping was still plucking leaves as this happened; the evolution was increasing in speed. He breathed heavily as his brain quickly absorbed and learned.

Very soon, he made quick breakthroughs on some of the paths he had just grasped, then fully mastered some of them!

Behind him—Heather’s eyes were twitching when she saw Su Ping’s crazy methods. She was no longer able to smile gracefully.

She bit her lip hard, and her face turned pale. She clenched her fist a few minutes later.

Joanna had been staring at Heather, fearing that the latter would go on a rampage.

Even she felt that Su Ping was being outrageous. But soon, she realized that his actions weren’t outrageous.

It’s fine for you to eat the leaves. Why are you chomping down the branches?

Even Joanna was dumbfounded.

Heather was obviously worse; her eyes were almost popping out. It had been a long time since she had felt as angry.

Joanna took a deep breath. She pressed Heather's shivering shoulder, and said in a muted voice, "All for our homecoming!"

Heather was shocked by her answer; she gnashed her teeth and replied, "All for our homecoming!"

A few minutes later—

Heather breathed heavily; her eyes were bloodshot. "I don't want to go home anymore!"

Joanna's heart raced, and she quickly said, "Calm down!"

Su Ping gradually stopped, right when she was about to lose it. The divine tree—which had grown for so many years in the Demigod Burial—painted quite the sorry sight. It had lost a lot of its leaves; one of its branches had been broken and eaten too.

Su Ping was standing still, clinging to the tree trunk.

A long time later—flames surged from Su Ping's body, and the temperature rose quickly.

Two golden wings appeared on Su Ping's back. They were in fact the wings of a Golden Crow!

Heather's expression changed upon noticing Su Ping's aura. "Is he a descendant of an ancient Golden Crow?"

Her astonishment was pronounced. Those ancient creatures had lived much earlier, before the Archeon Divinity took shape!

Su Ping was enveloped by Golden Crow flames, but they couldn't hurt the divine tree, even though they could burn anything; Heather had quickly taken action. Su Ping was apparently embracing the tree and the flames lapping its bark, but he was actually at a very distant point in space, far from the tree.

If Heather wished it so, she could take Su Ping to another point in time and space, making it look like he was still there.

The branch he just ate was a perfect path of fire...

Joanna blinked; she was quite eager to find out what would happen..

Chapter 1070: Paths Must Not Be Taught Easily

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

Su Ping looked like a sloth, latched onto the divine tree.

Flames were at the moment surging on his body, with many different features: burning, heat, explosion, splitting, among others.

He was shrouded in an indescribable aura, making him look as if he were in another world.

More flame laws were gathered on Su Ping; they were being perfected too. Those features seemed to be melding together into a single one with countless variations.

The perfect path is all about reorganization and unification?

Su Ping gradually had an epiphany; not only did he have to understand all features, he also had to combine all of them. That was why it was difficult to attain a perfect path.

Still, he had already mastered all those features just by eating the branch and seeing the evolution of the perfect path of fire; only a combination was needed, which was the most difficult step.

I have to find the most well-hidden features in every law and analyze them, so that I can combine all the features into one...

Su Ping slowly opened his eyes, then said to Joanna, "Can you control the flow of time here?"

"You want to cultivate? How much time do you need?"

Joanna immediately understood what Su Ping was thinking.

"What's your maximum?"

"A hundred times at most, without twisting the other paths in this place," said Joanna.

"A hundred times it is, then."

"Okay."

Joanna unleashed her divine power. A spacetime aura surged and covered both Su Ping and the divine tree. The flow of time was instantly slowed down.

Joanna was able to easily do what Ji Xueqing could; she was also a top Heavenly Lord, and a pure-blood god.

Su Ping had found the threshold to a perfect path via the branch he had consumed. But once he made his approach, he discovered that the task required not just wisdom but also time.

Su Ping immediately devoted himself to training after Joanna slowed down the time.

He quickly analyzed and combined the available traits.

Time went by, bit by bit.

Heather was greatly relieved to see that Su Ping stopped eating the tree. She asked Joanna, "Why is he cultivating so desperately?"

"Because the legacy of a Superior God is awaiting him," said Joanna.

She didn't keep it a secret, as she didn't think it was necessary.

Even Superior Gods had to go through Su Ping's store if they wanted to leave that world, and the only way was to become his employee. But none of the employees could leave the store, so they would not pose a threat to him.

No matter how much information she revealed about the Federation, it wouldn't affect him. The only things that would have to be kept secret were the abilities Su Ping acquired from cultivation sites.

"The legacy of a Superior God?"

Heather was dazed for a moment.

Joanna glanced at her and said, "You lost a precious opportunity because of your recklessness. You could have gone to the Archean Divinity too. What a shame."

Heather's eyes glittered. She shook her head and said, "I didn't expect them to be that 'bright'."

"It wasn't just the three of them, was it?" asked Joanna in a low voice.

Heather's eyes glittered as she gazed back at her. "You think I was part of the scheme? Yes, we did have a prior meeting. We even planned to confine him and force the bigshot to rescue him; it's better to take the initiative anyway. But later, we thought that peace was the best option. We all wish to go home anyway."

"Peace..." Joanna shook her head and heaved a sigh. "You hoped for peace, but your attitude was disappointing. That's the gods' greatest weakness. The Archean Divinity was shattered only because we were too arrogant to fight as a group, wasn't it?"

Heather was silent for a long time. Then, she remembered something and gazed at Joanna. "Anna, you've changed a lot; you would have never said that."

"Isn't the point of our long lifespan to have the opportunity for us to change?" asked Joanna.

Heather was stunned and silenced again.

She knew that Joanna's changes were due to the young human, or the terrifying bigshot behind him.

"Anna, you said that the Archean Divinity was restored, the Heaven Path Institute was rebuilt, and the high-ranked god clans returned. Do you think our families survived?" said Heather as she reminisced.

Joanna shook her head. "I'm not sure. You know how vast the Archean Divinity is. We went to the Heaven Path Institute as soon as we got there; we only had time to cultivate. If you're truly curious, you can take a look for yourself..."

"You're asking me to become his employee?"

Once he heard Joanna's implication, Heather put on a bitter smile. "I'm not as courageous as you. I cultivated for far too many years to reach this high level; I didn't do all this just to bow before a human being..."

"You're doing it again."

Joanna couldn't help but shake her head. It was true that something was ingrained deep in the goddess' bones.

Heather slightly opened her mouth, lost for words; she didn't say anything else.

Indeed, she couldn't just entrust her life to Su Ping that quickly, not only because he was an inferior human; she wouldn't have trusted him even if he were a high-ranked god.

That required absolute trust.

She found it hard to understand why Joanna trusted that human to such a degree.

If Joanna's trust could be won that easily, she would have been tricked a million times by the spies that her enemies would send over in wartime.

"How about I send a reincarnation to him like you did?"

"He doesn't need your help." Joanna shook her head and interrupted her. "But we need his help. That proposal is useless."

Heather was silent.

Indeed, signing a contract with a reincarnation would be a show of distrust.

In fact, she could have deceived Su Ping if Joanna weren't there, or use mental control on him, all to establish a contract with her reincarnation without him realizing it.

But Joanna was right next to her; she certainly wouldn't allow that.

They both fell silent. Time went by quickly.

The flames covering Su Ping receded after a long time passed, and the wings on his back were also retracted. The only thing different were the new locks of red hair on his head. They looked like fire; they contained an unusual power of laws.

Su Ping opened his mouth with a peaceful yet regretful mood.

He had analyzed all the traits related with the path of fire, but he didn't find a way to combine all of them to perfection.

Analysis required time, and the final combination required an epiphany.

Su Ping wasn't stupid, but he was trying to grasp a perfect path; figuring out the solution would hardly be possible with a single meditation sitting. He needed both an opportunity and an inspiration.

He's passed the barrier and is very close to perfection...

After observing Su Ping's changes, Heather knew he had received ample returns from the branch. She could only feel sorry for herself.

Su Ping looked back and posed a question to Joanna; he wanted to seek both her help and that of the other Superior God. Maybe they could answer it.

"This is about the real path. I cannot teach it to you." Joanna shook her head. She would have taught him long before if she could.

"In fact, the so-called perfect path isn't really perfect."

The nearby Heather uttered a shocking revelation with a calm tone, "The real perfect paths lie deep in the Source World. The perfect paths we know are just keys to the Source World; but you may alarm something forbidden if you enter that world with a stolen key. Paths must not be taught easily, otherwise disasters may arise!"

Su Ping was stunned for a moment. "Something forbidden? What's that?"

"There were once Celestials and even stronger experts who publicly taught perfect paths, but they soon went missing; nobody knew where they went. The same thing happened later on. Nobody dared to impart real paths soon after; only laws were taught," said Heather.

"They went missing?"

Su Ping was astonished.

Teaching complete paths would make someone disappear?

He suddenly wanted Heather to try.

Unfortunately, she wasn't his employee. Otherwise, he would have loved to find out where she ended up after the disappearance, and all the implications!

Although curious, Su Ping didn't ask her to become his employee, but he didn't think she would accept.

"Anna, you need to hurry up. Enter the Celestial State sooner; I want to see what will happen," said Su Ping to Joanna.

Joanna instantly realized what was on Su Ping's mind, and rolled her eyes. "Do you think I'm some sort of lab rat?"

"Of course not. And even if you were a rat, you'd be the most attractive rat in history," said Su Ping; it was completely unusual for him to flatter her.

Joanna instantly showed an expression of contempt.

Heather was amused by their conversation and chuckled.. Her mirth soon came to an end, because Su Ping started chewing another branch.