

Chapter 1121 Path Lamp

Chapter 1131 Beginning of the Trial

“It’s not manipulation. No need to pity your master.”

The old man seemed to have seen through Su Ping’s train of thought. He said, “Your master won’t fall for the trap if he can resist the temptation. You have yourself to blame for most of the misfortunes that happen to you!”

Su Ping had no doubt that the old man was more complicated than Golden Lotus mentioned; he seemed to move around in a gray moral area. He was clearly aiding and abetting at the moment.

“I’ll think about it. But I don’t think we should try it on my master; I know just the perfect candidate.”

Even though Shen Huang didn’t tell him everything—as the man had placed hopes on Shuai Qianhou—Su Ping didn’t hate him for that. After all, his master had truly helped him a lot.

If they had to pick a Deity King to allure, Su Ping thought of the Celestial expert from the Dark Star Zone who was supporting Lin Xiu.

There were too many eyewitnesses who saw how he defeated Lin Xiu. So, that Celestial powerhouse would certainly not let him go easily.

“That works too.” The old man glanced at Su Ping with a smile.

“That changes nothing. This place will be exposed sooner or later if twelve Deity Kings are outside. This place will be looted once the restrictions left by the old monster are broken,” said the cauldron woman coldly, “I’d rather stay here than be caught by someone else!”

The old man said indifferently, “You can do whatever you want. Just lift Golden Lotus’s curse, and I’ll spare you this one time!”

The woman sneered and said, “Nice try. I won’t lift the curse until I’m truly safe. Even you cannot do anything other than imprison me. I’m a natural product. What can you do?”

The old man sneered, “Is that so? Do you know how you were forged? Speaking of which, I’m half a father to you!”

The woman snapped, “Cut the nonsense!”

“I made you, and I can destroy you. You’d better not test my patience,” said the old man, narrowing his eyes. “Come on then and give it a try!” The woman looked in the eye without flinching.

The old man gazed at her. They confronted each other in silence for a long time, until the senior finally said, “It seems that you’ve become more capable after being taught by the old monster.”

She sneered and replied, “Stop trying to bluff. The old monster became what he was mostly because of you. You’re an evil book; no matter who gets you, they will turn into a new monster!”

“Those sins were done against my will, but that’s what I was born with; I have to atone for them with my life,” said the old man indifferently.

Su Ping watched them argue and realized that things wouldn't work out. The flow of time had also been slowed down. The master of the ruins would probably return if the other trial-takers entered the third test.

"Seniors, there's no time to lose; let's just get out of here," said Su Ping as a way to interrupt their argument.

"As I said, I'd rather stay here if the situation outside is that terrible. Even though the old monster is cunning, paranoid and downright mean, I know him well enough anyway. Who knows what my next master is going to be like? They might be even worse!" said the woman with a snort.

The old man gazed at the woman with glittering eyes; there was no telling what he was thinking.

There was nothing Golden Lotus could do, either. The cauldron had learned of the situation outside, and was now reluctant to leave or lift the curses; she obviously wanted all of them to die with her.

"Senior Cauldron, you've seen that I have a way to get you out of here without being noticed," said Su Ping. The woman raised his eyebrows and glanced at Su Ping. "Aren't you afraid that I could kill you the moment we get out?"

Su Ping replied with a bitter smile, "Of course I am, but we will all die if we stay here. I'd rather trust you."

"Smart kid." The woman glanced at him with great interest. "If you're up for it, it might work. I've planted a curse on you anyway; you can't do anything against my wishes."

Su Ping felt relieved, seeing that she was on board.

"What are you talking about?" asked the old man with a frown.

Golden Lotus instantly informed the old man of the situation via telepathy.

"Double small worlds?" Dazed, the old man couldn't help but stare at Su Ping for a long time, until he finally mumbled, "It's a myth from the primordial times; I didn't know that anyone could really cultivate them. I remember that a Deity Emperor had once cultivated triple small worlds with an ancient book he had found!

"I didn't know that someone else could achieve it too!"

He looked at Su Ping with an extra layer of solemnity. Su Ping had originally been but a mere tool to be taken advantage of in the man's eyes.

"Young man, release your small world; I'd like to see if I can sense the things inside," said the old man.

Su Ping inwardly cursed the latter for being a sly old fox, but he obediently released his double small worlds; he then asked Golden Lotus to enter the second small world.

Golden Lotus did as requested. The old man examined for a long time after Su Ping recalled his two worlds, then finally opened his eyes. "Indeed, I cannot sense a thing. It's truly amazing."

“Kid, given your potential, you’re likely to become a Deity King even without the legacy. If you do inherit the legacy, you will forever be shackled by it and will forever be barred from going beyond. What are you thinking?”

The cauldron woman said angrily, “Your master was truly stupid and blind for sending you here. Are all Deity Kings as useless as him these days?”

Su Ping coughed and replied, “Well, I’m fighting to get the legacy for my pet...” The cauldron woman gazed at him for a long time, clearly stunned. Finally, she laid her hands on her belly and laughed aloud.

“For... For your pet? Hahaha... If the old monster ever learned that a kid is trying to give his legacy to a beast... He’ll probably throw a fit so hard he’ll be reborn again. Hahaha...”

She laughed without restraint; her image was too far removed to that of a decent lady at all.

The old man also looked at Su Ping with astonishment in his eyes.

“Interesting. Truly interesting. Kid, you have my approval. If we get out of this place, I promise you that I won’t kill you unless you do anything that annoys me,” said the cauldron woman, after laughing for a while.

Su Ping felt dazed for a moment; then, he suddenly found the woman rather candid. Even though she was quite temperamental, she was authentic. He replied, “Thank you, senior.”

He secretly added in his heart, Same to you.

“If you’re capable of hiding them from any prying eyes, then say no more. Let’s get out of here,” said the old man to Su Ping, “Ask Golden Lotus to come out; we need to make preparations.”

Su Ping instantly released the pill lady.

Hardly had Golden Lotus exited the small world when she asked, “How about it, senior? Did you detect me?”

The old man smiled and then said, “It’s a perfect way to hide.”

Golden Lotus was rather delighted.

“Senior, do you know how to go to the palace with green lamps?” asked Su Ping, “Many disciples from the Deity Kings are taking part in the trial; they don’t know this is a trap yet. Maybe the rebirth will fail and we can leave in peace if we stop them in time.” He had claimed the dragon and phoenix blood, as well as all the treasures in the undersea palace; he was afraid the old monster everyone was wary of would be reborn and seek trouble.

Even though he could hide himself in the store, he couldn’t stay there forever.

“Brat, you do want to set the old monster up for real, don’t you?” The woman laughed, and seemed to find Su Ping even more agreeable.

The old man smiled. “If you want to see what’s going on in that palace, you can observe by using the Heaven Square Mirror.” He waved his hands as he spoke, and the illusion of a middle-aged man floated

over. The middle-aged man offered a respectful bow at the old man, and then transformed into a silver mirror.

The mirror rippled and reflected the view of an ancient palace.

Su Ping instantly recognized it was the exact same ancient palace he had visited after using the key.

He grimly found that a lot of disciples had already found the way and gathered outside the old building.

There were many people he was familiar with among them, including Qing Hongyue, Brian, Shuai Qianhou, Diaz and Loulan Lin.

Chapter 1132 Action

“That many brats showed up?”

The cauldron woman was further convinced of the things Su Ping had just said with the view inside the mirror. “Are they the disciples of other Deity Kings you mentioned?”

The old man also looked at Su Ping.

Su Ping gave them a grim nod.

He didn’t expect the second trial to end that fast, or that such a large number of people would pass, including Loulan Lin and the others.

“It seems that the things you said were true. Those kids do have great potential...” said the old man softly. He hadn’t truly believed Su Ping until that very moment.

“How can you tell how much potential they have?” asked Su Ping.

The old man chuckled; he replied while being unbothered by the questioning, “They’re all young and vigorous; the laws surrounding them are not simple, they’re almost perfect in fact. They deserve to be disciplined under Deity Kings.

Su Ping gave him a slight nod; he didn’t expect that the old man would be able to directly observe the laws other people knew and then make conclusions.

“They’re all talents. Unfortunately, they’ll end up consumed by the old monster,” said the cauldron woman, shaking her head.

After a slight daze, Su Ping quickly asked, “Seniors, you mentioned that the old monster needs nine types of constitutions for his rebirth. If we stop the newcomers right now, won’t we be able to disrupt his rebirth?”

The woman sneered, “Brat, are you trying to talk us into helping you rescue them? It’s useless; we can’t help you even if we wanted to. That palace is being guarded by the old monster’s beloved beast. You didn’t encounter it only because you were considered food being delivered.

“However, the beast will surely be alarmed if we do anything! “That beast is stupid and absolutely loyal to the old monster. I wasn’t scared of it when I was in my prime status, but I’m carrying three of the old monster’s curses; I cannot take the risk.”

After saying that, she looked at the old man. "What about you? Aren't you always benevolent? It's time for you to do something."

The old man ignored her and shook his head at Su Ping. "Young man, I know that you're kind hearted, but there's nothing I can do. The old monster and I made a pact; I'm not allowed to hurt his beasts. I think we should get out of here as quickly as possible, so that you can fetch your master and the other Deity Kings; they should be able to stop him."

Su Ping couldn't help but look at the old man, feeling the urge to curse. A pact?

Are you trying to fool me?

It was understandable that the woman was unwilling to help. She was essentially just a cursed artifact; however, Su Ping didn't expect that the old man would also be reluctant to offer aid.

There's truly something wrong with this guy. He seems nice and caring, but there's a twisted and evil thing about him; no wonder he's a demonic sutra. Miss Pan is quite candid, but she doesn't seem to be very smart. She's just a pill anyway; I can't expect too much of her. Damn it. Should I just stand by and watch as they offer themselves as food for the owner of this place?"

He looked at the mirror; the people seen in the image had taken action while Su Ping and the others were talking.

Su Ping saw that two Star Lords entered the ancient palace, activated the nine lamps, and entered the land of inheritance.

The others were still waiting outside

They seemed to be waiting in line according to some sort of law. Su Ping glanced at Loulan Lin; he didn't want anything to happen to her.

Since he was unable to get their help, Su Ping didn't want to stay there any longer. He quickly said, "Let's get out of here first."

The old man stared at Su Ping. "Young man, I know you're angry with me, but there's really nothing I can do; the pact has been engraved on me and I have to abide by it."

Golden Lotus quickly added, "That's right. Senior Dark Demon is kindhearted; he wouldn't stand idle if there were anything he could do."

"Hehe." The cauldron woman sneered.

Su Ping glanced at the old man, unsure as to whether he was telling the truth. He was not in the mood for guessing anymore, though. He nodded and said, "I know you have your reasons, senior. Let's get out of here first."

The old man gave him a slight nod and said, "Right. However, there's a barrier set in the study; I know how to crack it, but I can't do anything about it, or I would have fled years ago; it also has to do with the pact. Still, I can teach you how to crack it."

Su Ping frowned a bit and said, "All right. Please enlighten me, senior."

“Come here.”

The old man led the group to the pavilion’s dome and touched it. Lightning bolts immediately surged on the dome, striking his hand with extreme power.

“It’s the Heavenly Lightning Barrier!”

The cauldron woman recognized the barrier; her expression changed. “It’s been so many years. Is the barrier still active? How long have we been waiting?”

Dark and evil energy surfaced on the old man’s hand and healed it. He then said to the woman, “You’re the only one who can crack the barrier; this young man is too weak and I can’t do anything.”

The woman raised her eyebrows. “Old man, is this some sort of scheme? I won’t do a thing!”

“You want to read the pact that I’m bound with?” asked the old man angrily.

The woman quickly said, “All right, I’d like to read it. You think I’m as easy to trick as that brat?”

The old man replied coldly, “We’re on the same boat right now, and you’re still not letting go of your demonic nature; you must have been corrupted by the old monster because of all the time the two of you spent together!”

“Wasn’t he raised by you?” The woman sneered.

Without further ado, the old man quickly flipped his hand, which lost its flesh and blood and turned into a book. Golden characters popped up on one of the pages.

The woman’s expression changed somewhat after taking a glance.

“Do you believe me now?” The old man angrily looked at her.

The cauldron woman snorted and said, “I knew the old monster had other moves prepared. Hilarious. You raised him, and yet you’re restrained by him right now. Aren’t you ashamed of yourself?”

She straight out added, “Give me the cracking method. Hurry up; I might change my mind any minute!”

The old man coldly glanced at her, but wasted no time and imparted the method.

The woman studied it for a while and understood. She became serious as she told them, “Get out of my way right now!”

The old man immediately backed away with Golden Lotus and then protected Su Ping.

The latter thought better of him after that gesture, but his good impression soon faded away.

“Young man, immediately report this matter to your master or the other Deity Kings after you leave. The monster will soon be reborn if we don’t stop him in time; nobody will be able to leave if he activates the palace’s blocking array!” said the old man to Su Ping via telepathy. Su Ping’s expression changed with the news.

There’s a blocking array?

He quickly replied with tense eyes, “Thank you for your warning, senior.”

“You’re welcome. We’re on the same boat. I must thank you for saving Golden Lotus,” said the old man.

“We’re only helping each other,” replied Su Ping.

The old man no longer responded; he simply roared, and all the books in the study flew towards him, along with some treasures.

He waved his arm and his sleeves absorbed all of the items.

“I promised that I would take you away with me,” mumbled the old man.

The woman shrieked at that very moment; there was a boom, and the barrier protecting the dome was broken. The woman was shrouded in lightning bolts; she seemed to be exhausted.

“Hurry!” Golden Lotus cried with glittering eyes.

The cauldron woman was the first to rush out after breaking the barrier.

Exactly at that moment—the old man suddenly took action. “Where do you think you’re going?”

His hand turned into an ancient scroll that rolled out and covered the dome.

The cauldron woman changed her expression and asked with shock and fury, “Old fart, you set me up!”

“Stupid.” The old man was quite indifferent. The ancient scroll tied the woman and began to shrink; the cauldron woman was also reduced by the effect. She went from a six-meter height to the size of a normal human being. Then, she kept shrinking until she was only three inches tall.

“Aren’t you afraid that I’ll detonate the curses?” bellowed the cauldron woman.

Golden Lotus was stunned too; she looked at the old man with confusion.

“There’s no need to worry.”

The old man, however, sneered and said, “The curses she imposed on you were taught by the old monster, who in turn learned everything from me. I can disable the curses!”

Golden Lotus was both enlightened and elated.

“You!”

The cauldron woman was shocked and infuriated. She had broken through the barrier without holding back because she was sure she would be safe while holding Golden Lotus hostage.

“Both of us can leave now that the barrier is broken. You can’t kill me anyway; what do you want?” asked the cauldron woman furiously.

“To prevent you from causing a disaster in the universe!” replied the old man indifferently.

His hand then completely tied her up; it turned back to normal after that.

Chapter 1133 Ancient Tree

“Stop acting like you’re a saint!”

The cauldron woman's furious voice came from the old man's hand; she seemed to have been confined amidst his flesh.

"You really thought I was unprepared? The Heaven Lightning Barrier is the most exhausting barrier to breach. I knew you were trying to trick me the moment I saw it; I simply chose to play along because I wanted to find out what you were up to!"

There was a boom, and the old man's hand exploded; the cauldron woman dashed out with an overwhelming demonic aura and the brilliance of a creature born from chaos.

The old man narrowed his eyes. "Impossible... You shouldn't have this much strength left with the three curses and the cost of breaking the barrier!"

"Old fart, I've consolidated my strength for years. You're underestimating me if you think I haven't improved!" The woman sneered and suddenly flew towards Su Ping and Golden Lotus.

The pill lady's expression changed; she was about to move but then she grunted. Dark demonic aura surged out of her body and a black lotus exploded; golden fluid flowed on her lips.

"We could have left this place peacefully and part ways later. However, your trusted Senior Dark Demon just had to play tricks. Didn't he claim that he could lift the curses? Let him do it!" The woman confined Su Ping and threw him behind; she focused all of her attention on Golden Lotus and the old man.

The old man gazed at her with a gloomy expression. "You'd better release her. If anything happens to her, I will surely confine you to this place forever!"

"I won't kill you. I simply want to find out how you'll lift her curses!" The cauldron woman sneered and said to Golden Lotus, "Little pill, haven't you realized what kind of person this old fart is? How did I turn into an unparalleled demonic cauldron? What the old monster did to me was taught by this old codger. Do you think he's a good man?"

Golden Lotus was pale as she gnashed her teeth, "Even though Senior Dark Demon was born as an evil book, he's definitely not a bad person. He once risked his life saving mine; I'd like to repay his favor with my life!"

"Senior, no need to worry about me. Just confine her already!"

"Stupid!" the cauldron woman roared.

The grim-faced old man said, "Let go of Golden Lotus and I'll spare you."

"F*ck off!" roared the woman. "I need to get out of here. If you dare try anything again, I will obliterate this stupid pill without hesitation!"

The old man gave her a cold, silent stare, showing no intent of backing off.

The cauldron woman was also staring back at him. It was a standoff yet again. Su Ping suddenly suggested, "Seniors, since you don't trust each other, why don't we leave together? There are twelve Deity Kings outside; you can argue after we leave."

The woman looked Su Ping in the eye, and said with a cold expression, "Shut up. This isn't your place to talk; I can annihilate you at any moment now that the barrier is broken. I would have killed you already if you hadn't persuaded this stupid stubborn pill!"

The old man frowned in silence.

Su Ping simply waited patiently, not minding to say anything else.

A long time passed before the old man slowly said, "This isn't going to work out. The Deity Kings' disciples are about to fill the fish's stomach. Once the old monster is reborn, none of us will be able to get away. Let's just follow the young man's advice and get out of here; I won't take action toward you for now. Just think about it."

The woman sneered and said, "Old fart, you just ambushed me, and now you're talking as if nothing has happened. Those stupid pills might trust you, but I'm certainly not dumb. If you want to go, fine; lead the way and we'll take the rear. That's compensation for attacking me right now!"

"Don't push too far!" The old man gloomily stared at her.

While laying her hand on Golden Lotus's head, the cauldron woman said, "I dare you to say that again!"

The old man thoughtfully looked at her. He took a deep breath and said, "Fine!"

It seemed that he wasn't in the mood for arguing anymore; he turned around and took the lead.

Golden Lotus's eyes were bloodshot upon seeing that. She said, "Senior, no need to worry about me. I..."

Before she could finish the woman slapped her in the face to stop her from blabbering.

"Just shut up and keep up, or I'll cook you and all the other pills in the same pot!" declared the woman ferociously.

Golden Lotus bit her lips; she had no choice except to tag along.

Su Ping followed them closely. He saw a brilliant, starry sky beyond the barrier and the dome.

While walking ahead, the old man spoke, "This is the Sky Corridor that the old monster built in the past; other palaces are found at the end of the corridor. The one with green lamps is the place where the old monster cultivated; it's close from where we are. We'd better not make any noises, or none of us will get away if the two beasts in the palace notice us!"

The woman yelled, "Old fart, do you know the other way?" The old man said indifferently, "Just follow me."

The woman snorted but didn't press on the matter. She was familiar with the ruins, and wasn't afraid of being misled.

Su Ping followed them quietly; no one could tell what was on his mind.

They soon reached a certain part of the corridor. The old man stopped and quickly moved his hands, while releasing the power of unusual laws. A vortex appeared in the space ahead soon after.

The woman scoffed, "You're not too dumb after all!"

She walked toward the vortex after the old man, and then glanced at Su Ping.

Su Ping looked back at her. Their eye contact was brief; they soon turned their heads away.

Su Ping followed them into the vortex after the woman walked in.

Teleportation dizziness took hold, but it faded soon after. Su Ping was vigilantly looking around; he then found the cauldron woman, the old man, and Golden Lotus who was being held hostage. Underneath their feet was an ancient tree whose leaves were withering.

"Old friend, I'm here to pay you a visit," said the old man softly.

The enormous tree shook all of a sudden. Its black branches seemed to have endured lightning strikes; they rose slowly as a hoarse and ancient voice echoed. "Is it you, Dark Demon? Is this a dream? Am I hallucinating?"

"I'm real. I managed to get out of that place, and now I'm planning to leave." The old man stroked the ancient tree with a gentle hand.

The cauldron woman raised her eyebrows. "Old tree, you're not dead yet? Do you want to leave with us? The old monster is already dead. He's still in process of being reborn; there's still a chance to leave."

"Evolution Deity Cauldron... You're out too," said the ancient tree after a moment of silence.

The woman's expression changed ever so slightly; it had been a long time since anyone called her Evolution Deity Cauldron, her original name. Everybody called her Evolution Demon Cauldron later on.

Since everybody was calling her that, she decided to become a demon cauldron for real!

"I'm not leaving. Whatever will happen will happen; he won't mistreat me anyway, even if he's reborn and does return," said the old tree in a slow and weak manner. The old man shook his head. "Your root is connected to the Sky Corridor's secret channels. We couldn't have gotten out without you. He will investigate how we ran off once he's reborn. You'll be punished when he finds that you helped." "That's right. I can find a fertile land for you after we leave this place. If none is available, I will slaughter and empty a world for you," declared the cauldron woman.

The tree chuckled. "That'll be unnecessary. This is my home; I'm rooted here. Even if he knows that I helped you leave, he won't punish me too severely; he needs my help to become emperor. He won't hurt me until then."

"You..." The old man was stunned for a moment. He knew that people of their levels wouldn't be swayed easily; the tree must have considered carefully before making such decision.

The woman was silent for a long time too, before she finally said, "Take care of yourself then, you dumb tree!" "You too."

The tree laughed and spoke gently, "This is a different era. You must keep a low profile after you leave. It may be even more dangerous outside; I've recently detected the powerful auras of at least twelve Deity Kings outside of the residence."

“I’ve prepared a road for your departure, but I don’t know if any Deity Kings will be waiting for you. You’ll be on your own for the rest of the journey. See you...”

The old man patted the tree branch and said, “Old friend, take care of yourself!”

“What an idiot!” the woman gnashed her teeth.

“Haha...”

The tree’s laughter echoed in the air as its branches shook.

An extremely thick root emerged from the soil; it then cracked on the surface. Inside there was an obscure vortex which led to unknown places.

“Let’s go,” said the old man in a low voice. He then jumped into the root.

The woman looked at the tree thoughtfully. She didn’t dawdle either, jumping into the root with Golden Lotus and Su Ping in tow.

Chapter 1134 The King

There was a hazy and chaotic space inside the root.

However, there was abundant life energy and the aura of assorted laws.

Hardly had Su Ping entered that place when he realized he would soon be able to perfect his path of vitality if he were to cultivate there. He would become truly invulnerable by then, just like Lin Xiu.

No, he would be even more unbelievable than Lin Xiu!

After all, he had triple small worlds. Even Ascendants would find it hard to kill him with a tripled perfect path of vitality, unless they were Heavenly Lords! But he couldn’t stay in that place for long; Su Ping was quite regretful because of it. The woman glanced at Su Ping and asked, “Brat, are they the twelve Deity Kings you mentioned?”

The old man smiled. “It seems that you weren’t lying.” It seemed that he hadn’t believed what Su Ping had told them until that very moment. Su Ping complained in his heart, but didn’t show any dissatisfaction on his face. He nodded and said, “Yes, they are the ones. Can we go ahead and leave the ruins right now?”

“Of course. My old friend would never lie to us,” said the old man and nodded.

The cauldron woman snorted, but stayed silent.

They soon followed the old man’s lead, and they walked inside the intangible space inside the root, until they reached a place.

The old man stopped and groped in the darkness. He gave a slight nod as he seemed to have detected something. “This is the place. old friend, thank you for bringing us here.”

There was a slight surge in the darkness, as if replying to what he said.

The evil book extended his hand into the darkness, as if he was examining something. His expression changed moments later. "There's the aura of Deity Kings outside!"

"Huh?"

The cauldron woman too changed her expression a bit and moved forward. Still, she didn't approach the old man; she simply moved to another side. Her face was solemn. "Have we been exposed? Highly unlikely. The ancient tree's root reaches the deepest parts of the void. Not even Deity Kings can detect it. They would have snuck in already had they detected it..."

"Maybe they're just on guard..." said the old man with glittering eyes.

"There are Deity Kings outside?"

Su Ping was slightly dazed, then delighted after hearing what they said. The two people were more dangerous than Celestial State experts, who had to take his master into consideration...

Su Ping suddenly frowned as he thought of this; his delight faded away like an ebbing tide.

Those Celestials knew he had the key to enter the third test first. If they detected him when he got out, would they think he had already found the legacy?

If that were the case, they could decide to kill him before he could grow strong enough.

In particular, if he met the Celestials who were hostile to his master, they would surely take action!

If he died, he would be another dead genius, which was worthless. Even if his master wanted to avenge him, the man would only be fighting for his Celestial expert dignity...

Su Ping's face soured as he thought about it.

"What's the matter?" asked the old man with a frown, as he keenly noticed Su Ping's expressions.

Seeing that the cauldron woman was also looking at him, Su Ping knew it was pointless to keep it a secret; they might even suspect him if he did. So, he simply confessed.

Both of them fell silent afterwards.

"Are the twelve Deity Kings cooperating? No wonder we saw one here. They've probably surrounded the place..." mumbled the old man.

The cauldron woman frowned. "So in other words, it's impossible for us to go out?"

"There's only one way, which is to find my master," said Su Ping, "If I can locate him, I'll be able to show up right in front of him. Nobody else would dare make a move while I'm under his protection."

The old man gave a slight nod. "That's a good idea. Has your master given you anything? The Heaven Square Mirror can find him with any item that carries his aura."

"Yes."

Su Ping instantly took out the ultimate shield treasure. He didn't expect it would be useful there; he gave it to the old man.

“Huh? The laws on this artifact are restricted. It’s an incomplete ultimate treasure, but I think it was broken on purpose...” The old man was slightly surprised to see the ultimate treasure.

The woman glanced at it too, and sneered. “Whoever crafted this ultimate treasure is quite skilled. They’re almost a king-level refiner, from what I gather.” Su Ping was slightly intrigued; the saints on the original planet were indeed not simple.

The old man then took out the Heaven Square Mirror; he threw the ultimate treasure into the mirror, which swallowed the artifact like water. Then, the mirror became flat again, with ripples spreading out. The hazy depiction inside it became clear, displaying two majestic men.

They were surrounded by the boundless darkness of the universe. In front of them was a splendid residence floating in space, but it was slightly old and ragged.

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“They’re both at the gate of the residence.” The old man glanced at the picture and asked Su Ping, “Which of them is your master?”

“The one on the left, in the golden robe.” Su Ping was slightly relieved to see Shen Huang in the picture. The other Celestial next to his master appeared to be a handsome young man in white. He looked quite charming too.

One of them looked like an unparalleled emperor, and the other was like a handsome gentleman.

“Huh?”

Exactly at this moment—Shen Huang and the other Celestial suddenly stopped talking as if they detected something. Then, they both looked in the general direction where Su Ping and the others were on the other side of the mirror.

The old man slightly changed his expression. “They detected us? How sensitive; looks like Deity Kings these days aren’t simple!”

The cauldron woman narrowed her eyes and said, “So, we may have to return to where we came and leave through the main gate. Still, the old monster left dangerous traps there; I wonder if they have disabled the traps.”

“Probably not.”

The old man shook his head. “They wouldn’t dare enter the residence easily, and they’re just observing from the outside; they probably don’t want to take risks. All the Deity Kings are absolute dominators on their territories; they will never work with each other sincerely! “When a group of smart people gather, they’re no better than a swarm of stupid pigs. That’s just a bunch of human beings; they’re bound to be selfish no matter how high their level is!” “Then what do we do?” The woman frowned.

The old man put away the Heaven Square Mirror. The two Deity Kings had already detected it; something could go wrong if they kept observing. After a moment of silence, the old man said, “I know a shortcut that can bypass the traps and lead out of the residence.”

The woman couldn't help but gaze at him suspiciously, before she finally sneered and said, "You're truly shrewd. Even the old monster didn't know that, right?" "He was too weak to see through me completely," replied the old man with a casual tone.

The woman sneered in response, knowing he was telling the truth. The sutra was at the emperor level; the old monster was incapable of comprehending it completely. "The problem right now is how to escape when we get out. According to what he said, they will think that you have won the legacy. However, you're too weak at the moment; how can you guarantee that your master won't enslave you and then claim the legacy in your body?" The old man stared at Su Ping and said, "Even parents might sell their children for petty interests, let alone something like a Deity King's legacy."

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Su Ping was stunned for a moment; he stared at him solemnly and said, "Senior, I cannot give you any assurance; that's just my instinctive decision. Besides, I'd gladly go for a different option if we had one."

The old man looked him in the eye and gave him a slight nod. "Indeed. We don't have any other choice right now. However, I have a method to make sure he won't act greedy before you."

"What's the method?" Su Ping was stunned.

"It will turn you into a Deity King for a brief period!" said the old man.

Su Ping was shocked. "Really? Does it have any side effects?"

The old man was surprised to hear such a reply; most people would have been thrilled to hear such news, but Su Ping was exceptionally calm. He suddenly realized why the young man could cultivate dual small worlds; he was indeed one of the best in terms of potential and personality.

"There are indeed side effects, but you won't be badly affected. To be more precise, it'll give you the aura of a Deity King for now, but you wouldn't be a real Deity King."

The old man continued, "The side effect is that your level will plummet and you'll turn into an ordinary person. However, your potential won't be hurt; it'll take no more than ten years for you to cultivate back to your current level. All that matters is whether or not you're up for it."

Su Ping was stunned. Do I have to re-cultivate? "What about my dual small worlds?"

"The laws and paths you've grasped won't disappear. Even if you become an ordinary person, the power will still reside in your body; you can even be called the strongest mortal alive," said the old man.

Su Ping was rather suspicious, but he didn't show any of it. He simply asked, "Are there other ways?"

Chapter 1135 The Path Seeking Pill

"Not that I know of."

The old man shook his head. As if realizing Su Ping's concerns, he said, "Young man, I wouldn't demean myself by tricking you. Besides, you did Golden Lotus a favor. I won't hurt you; you will only benefit from this."

"That's right. I trust Senior Dark Demon," said Golden Lotus quickly.

Su Ping couldn't help but glance at her, and felt like rolling his eyes.

That innocent girl probably wouldn't even realize it if anyone sold her for money.

"Senior Cauldron..."

"Don't ask me; I don't know. But I think he's right in saying it's the only method. As for the side effects, humph, I only believe half of what he says anyway," said the cauldron woman with a snort.

Hearing the anger in her words, Su Ping wore a bitter smile and said to the old man, "What's your method, senior?"

"Like I said, it's the most wondrous thing for you; others can't have it even if they wanted to. This cauldron surely knows; it's the king-level Path Seeking Pill!" said the old man slowly.

The cauldron woman's expression changed a bit and and gazed at him. "You have such a pill?"

"Not just the pill, I even have its recipe. The old monster was just mediocre at the beginning; he couldn't have become a Deity King without me. He learned everything from me!"

The old man spoke proudly, but then had a forlorn face. "Unfortunately for me, he learned everything except how to be a decent human being; it's my fault that he transformed from an innocent young man into an unparalleled demon."

"I'm glad you acknowledged it." The woman sneered.

The old man ignored her and said to Su Ping, "This Path Seeking Pill allows you to feel the power of other levels; it's a king-level pill that will give you the power and aura of a Deity King. Unfortunately, the effect will expire in three days.

"We must distance ourselves from the other Deity Kings in three days, or we'll be exposed."

Su Ping was astonished. He couldn't help but ask the system.

The system soon replied; the pill was also pet food, but it was of a high level and its details were unknown; that is, unless the advanced edition of the pet food encyclopedia was paid for.

"Another million energy points?"

"That is correct," replied the system quickly.

Even though Su Ping felt he was being ripped off, he paid for it anyway.

He blamed himself for not getting in touch with the fancy foods sooner; he then planned to exchange for all the encyclopedias available after he returned to his store.

"Your store must first be improved to level 7 if you want to exchange for the top encyclopedias," reminded the system.

Su Ping was lost for words. The system loved peeping into his mind, just like usual.

He stopped pondering over the matter. The information on the Path Seeking Pill popped up in his head after the exchange. The book was written in the age of deities and gods. There were emperor-level and even heaven-level pills!

Nobody had been able to create a Path Seeking Pill beyond the heaven level just yet.

Its effect is exactly the same as described by the sutra. He's not lying to me. Su Ping was slightly reassured after reading it.

There wouldn't be any side effects if he ate the pill while in the Ascendant State; he would benefit from it profoundly.

Alas, his level was too low; accidents could happen if he swallowed the pill. He might even lose his consciousness; if nothing untoward happened, all his power would be exhausted and he would become an ordinary person.

"Aside from the pill, I will teach you a technique named Thousand Illusions.

"Once you cultivate it, you'll be able to simulate the aura of any person in your level. If you grasp it fully, you can even simulate the aura of a level higher than yours, but the highest you can emulate is the emperor level."

The old man added, "Once you combine the technique and the Path Seeking Pill, you should be able to fool them if they don't examine you thoroughly. Since you'll be next to your master, I don't think he'll blatantly examine you. The other Deity Kings wouldn't dare to insult you either if they know that you've inherited the legacy."

The old man understood other people's tendencies very well.

Su Ping gave a slight nod after hearing that. What he said was true. "There's no time to lose; let's get started since you're on board." The old man flipped his hand, and a black box appeared. He then removed the seal on the box; there was a crystal pill inside, which emitted an alluring fragrance.

"It was a king-level pill, but it couldn't withstand the infinite loneliness and chose to extinguish its consciousness. What a shame." The old man looked at the pill and heaved a sigh.

The woman raised her eyebrows. "Even if it hadn't extinguished its consciousness, wouldn't it still die if you feed it to someone else? Spare us the pretense!"

The old man shook his head. "If it's conscious, then there's no need to consume it; the pill can give this young man the same effect if it's willing to help, although the effect would expire sooner."

The cauldron woman snorted, but didn't say anything. The old man gave him the pill, and then pointed at Su Ping's forehead; a technique was then instantly transmitted into his head.

"You've already picked up the technique thanks to my direct transmission, but you have to break the last bottleneck on your own if you want to reach the peak," said the old man.

Su Ping instantly detected that a huge amount of information was spreading out in his head. It took a long while for Su Ping to finally realize he had basically grasped the technique, just as if he would have practiced it for years.

“Thank you, sir,” said Su Ping and accepted the pill, confirming that it was indeed the Path Seeking Pill.

He swallowed the pill without hesitation.

A cool and smooth feeling spread across his body as the pill entered his mouth. Then, Su Ping felt that a stream of power was permeating his every cell.

His body had already been full of energy; however, at the moment he was like a land overtaken by drought for years and finally embracing rain. A power he had never detected or experienced surged out of his cells and the bottom of his heart.

Su Ping’s consciousness was humming; he felt that his body was transcending.

His aura seemed to be expanding quickly. However, the rapid growth didn’t make him feel the least bit uncomfortable; he couldn’t have felt more exhilarated.

He soon approached the Ascendant State. In his head—the triple small worlds were condensed into a Divine Mark, which contained infinite power in the form of small worlds’ illusions.

After that, the Divine Mark quickly turned into a magnificent sphere that was like the universe itself.

Su Ping somehow felt like he had seen a similar view in the past.

It was like a super strengthened small world.

I have to condense a Divine Mark to reach the Ascendant State. Once I attain the Celestial State—the Divine Mark will evolve into a real world, or even... a small universe! Su Ping was enlightened as he felt the changes inside his body.

The pill had walked him through the process of rising to the Celestial State in something like a dream state.

Naturally, it was highly beneficial for him.

Even though he had fought Deity Kings in cultivation sites a million times, every outcome had been instant death; he could only experience how strong they were as an observer, but now he could do it in person.

No wonder the pet food encyclopedia described the pill as an extremely rare and precious pill for cultivation.

However, the pill had a minor flaw.

This shortcoming was nothing in the eyes of others; it was the conclusion made by the system after summarizing infinite information.

The flaw was that very few people who had taken the Path Seeking Pill would ever rise to the top of the next level.

In other words, if anyone experienced the next level through the Path Seeking Pill, they would only become mediocre in that level; very few of them could reach the top tier.

Perhaps that was the price of using external help.

Still, it was a king-level pill anyway; furthermore, it was very effective. Anyone with reasonable potential could reach the level they experienced with its help.

After all, it would be downright dumb if they fail on the road they had already trodden once.

This pill showed me how to condense the Divine Mark with triple small worlds; I'll be able to rise to the Celestial State if I do the exact same. I'd be quite the tough Celestial... After all, not everybody has triple small worlds. However, my future journey beyond the Celestial State will be difficult if I do exactly the same as it showed.

I might not even have the courage to finish the rest of the journey.

You cannot depend on anything except yourself on the cultivation journey. I must walk on a superior path to neutralize the pill's flaw.

Maybe I'll be able to avoid the pill's negative influence when I condense the fourth small world, Su Ping thought.

He certainly didn't cultivate triple small worlds as arduously just to remain stuck in the Celestial State.

Chapter 1136 Gathering of Celestial State Experts

This is what it feels like to be in the Celestial State...

Su Ping examined the surging power inside his body, feeling that it was echoing with the world around him. He could almost touch the infinite laws in the void, and modify them however he wanted to!

Su Ping vaguely had an epiphany, So, I can even break and change the laws of the outside world when my own small world is powerful enough...

He was only able to vaguely detect the Celestial State's power for the moment; he couldn't really wield it yet

His feelings would have been even stronger if he were truly in the Celestial State.

Even so, he found the power extremely astounding. He remembered how the Celestial beasts had killed him instantly in the cultivation sites, somehow understanding why he died so abruptly and what kind of power was used to kill him; he was no longer as confused as before.

No wonder it's a rare, state-of-the-art pill. Although I won't condense my Divine Mark with triple small worlds, it'll work as a great reference to me. This will make things a lot easier for me in the future... Su Ping thought. The pill was of great help for him and could also be considered a top treasure.

Putting the treasures looted from the undersea palace aside, it was the greatest finding in the trial so far. "The pill is now in effect and will expire in three days. Normally speaking, it's best to train in seclusion and record your feelings in detail. However, given the circumstances, there's no time for that right now," said the old man gently.

Su Ping nodded. He had already felt it; it was unnecessary for him to keep a detailed record. The visualized path wouldn't be used by him.

Both the old man and the cauldron woman were surprised by Su Ping's acceptance; they had gained a better understanding of his personality. Not everybody could have resisted the opportunity of exerting power as a Deity King. If they recorded their feelings carefully, their chances of becoming a Deity King would be at least doubled.

However, Su Ping was willing to let go of the opportunity, merely using the pill to cover his aura; both artifacts saw it as a huge waste. "Kid, you're quite determined," remarked the cauldron woman; there was less casualness and disdain in her tone, and more approval.

The old man gave a slight nod and said, "Since you're ready, let's go. Young man, all of us will be hiding in your small world later. You must take care of everything; you can release me later if necessary. Remember that you are the legacy's inheritor and a real Celestial State expert from now on!" "Okay."

Su Ping nodded.

He was a good actor.

The old man nodded, then led the group to another direction inside the root. An unusual array surfaced in his hand when they approached a certain spot in the root, and a portal appeared in the darkness.

"The old monster's Hollow Array." The cauldron woman looked at the array and narrowed her eyes. "Did you teach him that? If you're capable of setting up such an array, you can go anywhere without the ancient tree, right?" The old man was rather indifferent to her. "Like I said, I taught him everything. He couldn't have reached those heights without my help."

He continued, "He set up anti-arrays inside his residence; this portal can only teleport us within the residence. The Heaven Lightning Barrier blocks this portal too; we won't be truly free if we don't leave this place. Why else do you think he chose to be reborn? You really think this array is invincible?"

The woman raised her eyebrows. The old monster had survived the hunting of countless deities with that portal years before. She didn't know there would be that many restrictions.

She didn't doubt the old man's explanation; after all, he wouldn't have offered the Path Seeking Pill to Su Ping if he could leave right away.

Su Ping listened in silence, not interjecting

once.

The old monster they mentioned seemed to have been the protagonist in his age, and that demonic sutra was the golden finger he had picked.

It was just like Su Ping's system.

He rose to the sky from his prior mediocre state with that golden finger.

However, there were different kinds of people in the world; some were born extraordinary and garnered admiration, and others were born unremarkable. Of the latter kind, some were just downright useless, while others had simply lacked the opportunity.

They would seize the opportunity once it was manifested, unleashing their potential. In the end they would all rise and become invincible.

The owner of the ruins was one of the latter; that was why he rose and became a great devil.

“Young man, you must take it from here.” The old man stared at Su Ping solemnly. “If you enter this array, you’ll be teleported to the residence’s gate where you’ll meet your master. You are now the legacy’s successor, so you cannot directly ask them to disrupt Ye Chen’s rebirth. You must make use of their greedy nature and prompt them to sneak in.

“They will surely discover the truth once things are set in motion, but we’ll already be far away. Don’t worry about your master blaming you later; you can always explain that you didn’t get the complete legacy and were set up, which would be proven by the plummeting of your cultivation. Your master will believe you as long as he’s not absolutely heartless.

“I can stay at your side for now if there are no choices. You are a kindhearted young man; I can teach you, taking you in as your master; I’m sure I won’t raise another demon.”

“Old man, that’s one thorough plan.”

The cauldron woman mocked, “I heard that the old monster used to be an innocent young man in the beginning. Weren’t you the one who changed him? Are you trying to raise another devil? In my opinion, if you want to save the world, you’d better bury yourself somewhere so that no one ever finds you.”

The old man glanced at her coldly, then ignored her.

Ye Chen... Su Ping had finally learned the name of that place’s owner. His lips twitched; that name was indeed befitting of a protagonist.

He asked curiously, “Did this Ye Chen’s parents die at a very young age?”

“How do you know that?”

The old man was rather surprised.

He looked at Su Ping with suspicion in his eyes.

“Wild guess...” Su Ping coughed. From the look in their eyes he could tell that wasn’t the time to joke around. They were only making use of each other; there wasn’t a smidge of trust between them. Their fragile partnership could be easily broken.

“I heard that his parents named him Ye Chen[1] because they were like grains of dust,” added the woman.

“Of course.”

Su Ping nodded quickly.

So cliché.

“Young man, you’ll take it from here,” said the old man solemnly.

The woman threatened, "If you dare to play any tricks... I will detonate the curse power inside you; you'll die for sure. I hope you'll remember that you're not as strong as you're feeling right now. You're just a weakling like you were before, understand?"

"Yes, I do." Su Ping nodded obediently.

The woman was slightly surprised; she felt at a loss.

The old man looked at Su Ping thoughtfully. He then asked Su Ping to open his small world. All of them hid inside Su Ping's world of illusion.

He took a deep breath and stepped into the Hollow Array. The darkness before his eyes was gone. He then saw the gate of a ragged residence. It was surrounded by remains that were clearly withered blades of grass. After such a long time passed, all the grass was so dry they would shatter the moment they were touched.

At the gate-Su Ping saw three Celestial experts. Besides the man in white and his master, there was also a graceful young woman.

The woman was wearing a purple robe and looked quite intimidating; her eyes resembled willow leaves, tranquil and calm. She seemed to be a person who wouldn't be tricked or intimidated.

While the three Celestials were examining the place, they were stunned to see the person who came out of nowhere. "Su Ping?"

Su Ping had arrived so abruptly it seemed as if he had just flashed over.

"You..."

All of them detected Su Ping when they saw him; their expressions changed when they noticed his aura. Shock flashed in Shen Huang's eyes, which was soon replaced by ecstasy. "You've acquired the legacy?"

Su Ping said with a smile, "Yes, master."

"Congratulations, Shen Huang; you got a great disciple," remarked the man in white with mixed feelings.

The graceful woman, on the other hand, stared at Su Ping silently.

"What? The legacy?"

Many people came out from the void at that moment; their intimidating auras felt like looming mountains. They were the Celestials from the other star zones. "It's the brat!"

"Did he really win the legacy?"

"He's already in the Celestial State? Wait, his aura doesn't seem to be very steady. Is it because he's just received the legacy?"

The Celestial State experts came from everywhere and stared at Su Ping with astonishment. Some were regretful, while others were outright furious.

Su Ping saw their expressions clearly, and figured out which of them were on unfriendly terms with Shen Huang. He said, "Master, I've claimed the legacy in the ruins; the rest of you may take your disciples away now."

"Brat, you just reached the Celestial State, and now you want to kick us away?"

"He's just like his master!"

Su Ping's announcement infuriated many of the Celestials present. This man is being awfully rude and disrespectful!

That being said, nobody got around to really scold Su Ping. After all, even though his aura was unsteady, Shen Huang was right by his side.

The Golden Star Zone would surely rise if Shen Huang and his allies worked together; the balance of the universe was very likely to change.

"Is my disciple all right? Bring him to me right now!" cried one of the Celestial State experts.

"Disable the barrier and let us in!" shouted another Celestial; however, it was clear that he was planning something else.

Chapter 1137 Rebirth of the Old Monster

"I just inherited the legacy. According to the ancient deity's last wish, I have to run an errand for him, so that I could gain control of this residence and his treasures."

Su Ping said the excuse he had thought of. He then spoke to Shen Huang, "Master, I cannot carry out the task alone; I hope you can help me."

"Of course." Shen Huang readily accepted, not bothered that Su Ping wasn't using a courteous title.

Su Ping was already a Celestial State peer; he didn't really care about manners anymore.

"Master, wait for me there," said Su Ping telepathically. He then sent the coordinates of the spot in the extension of the ancient tree's root to Shen Huang. "I'll be there soon."

"But if we both go, what about your residence..." Shen Huang frowned, and thought that Su Ping was too young and overly confident. He didn't think it was wise for the latter to have publicly said he was going for an errand, or why he was doing it.

Everybody learned that Su Ping had yet to acquire the treasures in the residence, and that he only inherited the power.

"It's all right," replied Su Ping with confidence via telepathy.

Shen Huang thought for a moment but chose to stay silent, seeing Su Ping's relaxed attitude.

After all, Su Ping was no longer just a disciple of his; he would have lectured him in the past. He had to carefully consider the relationship between them at that moment. They had been master and disciple for only a few years; most of his other disciples had been with him for tens of thousands of years. The other Celestials were confused when they saw Shen Huang leave. Su Ping said, "I'm off to do that

errand. Please watch over my residence for now; I will open it and release your disciples when I come back.”

Su Ping then teleported himself back into the ancient tree’s root through the Hollow Array.

Then, Su Ping rushed along the root and soon reached its end, which was already in the deep space beyond the residence.

Black light flashed on Su Ping’s body; the old man appeared and examined the darkness carefully. Soon, he said, “That’s right. Your master is already outside.”

“Okay.”

Su Ping was relieved.

The old man instantly opened the channel for Su Ping and reminded him, “There are chaos-based laws and disruptive power outside. It’s difficult for you to survive there; you’d better ask the cauldron to look out for you, or you may get exposed easily.” “I would do that even if you didn’t say anything,” said the cauldron woman with a snort in Su Ping’s body.

The old man didn’t say anything else; he entered Su Ping’s small world as a wisp of smoke.

Su Ping was quite solemn; he knew the real life-and-death test was about to begin. He took a deep breath and walked out of the teleportation array; he felt that a power surged out of his second small world and enshrouded him the moment he stepped out. Su Ping then saw his master waiting for him in the deep space.

Shen Huang’s eyes glittered when he saw his disciple safely standing in that environment. He nodded and said, “You’re here. How did you pick this place with such ease?”. “This place...”

Su Ping was about to say something—the residence behind him suddenly started to tremble, and a furious roar resounded. “Who did this? Which son of a bitch did this?”

He sounded extremely furious, and somehow familiar. Su Ping suddenly remembered it was Lin Xiu’s voice, whom he had annihilated.

Is the man not dead yet?

Also, his voice carried all the way here?

“Huh?”

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Shen Huang also heard the roar and was slightly stunned by it. The roar came from the ruins, which were protected by the barrier; even the Celestials would have difficult to send their voices into the ruins; they certainly couldn’t shout as loudly.

They would’ve explored the ruins with echo devices if their voices could enter the residence.

Lin Xiu isn't dead? How is it possible? Could it be... Su Ping thought quickly, and his heart pounded when he came up with a terrible speculation. Did Lin Xiu somehow pass the second test, sneak to that place, and end up being possessed by Old Monster Ye?

Otherwise, he couldn't have uttered such a loud voice with a mere Star Lord cultivation!

Su Ping confirmed his theory as he felt the anxious urge from the old man and the cauldron in his second small world. He quickly said, "Master, there's not enough time. Let's get out of here."

Shen Huang seemed puzzled; he looked at Su Ping thoughtfully and said, "If you're in any my best to help you. I placed my hopes on Qianhou earlier because I wanted to protect you; I hope you can understand me."

"There's a great devil being suppressed inside; I must accomplish the task right now to figure out a way to keep him suppressed," said Su Ping quickly. He didn't care about his master's explanation anymore.

It was impossible for his master to make up for what he did anyway.

Shen Huang's eyes glittered. He asked, "What's this devil's level?"

"Celestial State."

"Then why don't you open the residence? We'll kill him together," suggested Shen Huang.

Su Ping said with a bitter smile, "The devil is too ferocious; I fear he might kill someone at the cost of his own life."

"You underestimate Celestial experts; nobody can escape or kill any of us if all the twelve of us work together," said Shen Huang peacefully.

Su Ping slightly changed his expression; he realized that his master had noticed the flaw in his excuse and figured out he was in a rush to leave that place.

"Sir!"

Su Ping took a deep breath and stared at Shen Huang. It was the first time he had stared at a Celestial expert as a man of equal status. "Do you trust me? If you do, please come with me!"

The expert's expression grew thoughtful as he gazed at Su Ping for a moment. In the end, he gave a slight nod and said, "Fine, I'll go with you, no matter where you're headed!" Su Ping felt relieved, "Sir, I'm eternally in your debt!"

Shen Huang put on a smile. "One day a master, always a master. Let's go. Where to?"

"To Rhea, in the Celestial Court," said Su Ping. He stopped using excuses, since everything had reached that point.

It was no longer necessary to cover things up. His master had realized that his previous claims were untrue; he wouldn't be safe until he returned to his store.

Shen Huang's eyes glittered. He nodded, no longer pressing for answers.

He opened a teleportation channel in the void and stepped in; Su Ping trailed behind.

Hardly had they left when a man with unkempt hair dashed out of the residence. It was none other than Lin Xiu whom Su Ping had killed earlier.

The shabby man's eyes were full of brutality and ferocity when he saw the Celestial experts outside the residence.

Those Celestial State experts were considering whether or not they should just break in and look for treasures, since Su Ping and Shen Huang were gone; some thought that Su Ping had purposefully lured them to do that. So, they were still giving it a thought.

When Lin Xiu appeared out of nowhere-one of the Celestial experts was both stunned and delighted. "Lin Xiu, is that you? Tell me what happened. Did Su Ping claim the legacy?" "Su Ping? The legacy?"

Lin Xiu felt dazed. Then, his bloodshot eyes emitted a dangerous vibe that didn't belong to the previous Lin Xiu; however, he lowered his eyes and covered up the effect.

So, that brat did all this!

place? I will surely erase your consciousnesses and refine you when I catch you! 'Lin Xiu' roared crazily in his heart.

But his expression was back to normal when he raised his head. He said calmly, "Master, I have the legacy; I've passed the test. Why do you think that brat claimed the legacy?"

Chapter 1138 Yong Ye

"You've passed the test?"

A Celestial State expert who had black-and-white hair was stunned by what he saw. It was none other than Yong Ye, Lin Xiu's master and the leader of the Dark Star Zone.

The other Celestials narrowed their eyes upon hearing what Lin Xiu said. They soon noticed that Lin Xiu's aura wasn't that of a Star Lord State anymore; it was undoubtedly a Celestial State signature.

The unusual phenomena caused by Celestial State power were invisible to Star Lords and Ascendants, but other Celestials could see it clearly.

It was exactly the same as how Su Ping appeared earlier.

The ruins gave birth to two Celestial State experts?

Which of them was real and which was fake?

All the Celestial experts were shocked and suspicious.

Conversely, Yong Ye was surprised and delighted. He said, "Have you really claimed the legacy? Su Ping came out earlier. He also displayed Celestial State power; did two ancient Celestials leave their legacies in the ruins? Or maybe he was faking it? But..."

Lin Xiu realized what happened and showed an angry sneer. Master, I treated you fairly and respected you for many years, but you betrayed me in the end. It's true that everyone would betray me in the end, including my own parents. You're not the exception...

Brutality and thirst for blood emanated from his eyes, but he soon concealed them.

He said to Yong Ye, "Master, he lied to you. His cultivation hasn't risen to the Celestial State; he simply took a pill that gave him a Celestial aura for a brief period of time. He is still a Star Lord at the moment. Where is he?"

The Celestials showed astonishment, but they somehow believed what Lin Xiu had said.

Even though Su Ping had disguised himself well, the fact that he left in a rush was disconcerting, no matter how he explained it.

Why would he want to leave if he had just inherited the legacy?

The experts present realized that Su Ping probably didn't get the legacy and only found some treasures; he ran off because he feared that whoever received the legacy would ask him to give them up.

Furthermore, Shen Huang was gone; he was probably escorting his disciple on the way back. "I see..."

Yong Ye was greatly enlightened.

A Celestial expert then asked curiously, "What kind of pill is as amazing?"

Lin Xiu looked at the Celestial expert and said coldly, "It's a king-level Path Seeking Pill. It's already extinct now, but you probably have heard about it from other ancient ruins."

"Seriously? The Path Seeking Pill?"

One of the Celestials took a deep breath; he clearly knew of the item. "So, even if Shen Huang's disciple didn't get the legacy, he was quite lucky nonetheless. It's been said that he's so talented he cultivated unique triple small worlds! Given his potential and the effects of the pill, it's only a matter of time for him to rise to the Celestial State..."

The other Celestials exchanged looked at each other in bewilderment. They didn't expect two Celestial State experts to emerge from that place.

They had learned of Su Ping's triple small worlds through their respective disciples. They finally understood why Su Ping was able to crush all the other geniuses when he was only in the Star State.

Su Ping was truly terrifying when considering his potential. Even they envied him.

After all, having cultivated the unprecedented triple small worlds, he might make greater accomplishments than theirs!

Lin Xiu had a grave expression; he was already aware of that. After all, the former Lin Xiu had seen it with his own eyes, and learned everything about that era from the guy's memories.

That was also the reason why he chose to walk around as Lin Xiu.

He wouldn't have been scared of those Celestials if his treasures would have been looted by Su Ping.

However, he only had his own power at the moment, as all the weapons had been taken. Also, he was still weak after just being reborn; he would still need Yong Ye's protection.

I will dominate the universe when I recover my treasures. Goddamn thief...

Lin Xiu felt as if his heart were bleeding upon remembering the emptied undersea palace.

He examined the palace through the teleportation arrays and saw that the sutra was gone. At first he thought it had been stolen; it wasn't until that moment that he realized he had been betrayed!

However, the goddamn brat won't live for long; he must have been threatened and manipulated by them. The brat will surely die once they leave this place. However, they can't possibly get away. When I find them, I will surely..."

Lin Xiu's heart was burning with the desire to kill; he had already decided how to batter and torture them when he found them.

They wouldn't forget the lesson for the rest of their lives!

"No wonder the kid was in a rush to leave. I'm going to find them; they must have gone back to the Celestial Court. Lin Xiu, you're also going to the Celestial Court. Come with me!" Yong Ye immediately said.

He certainly wouldn't give Su Ping the opportunity to grow up. Since he was just a fake Celestial, Shen Huang was the only one who could protect him against the other Celestials.

Even if they couldn't kill Shen Huang, the others could easily destroy the Celestial Court as long as one of them kept him busy! That was also what the Celestial State experts were scared of.

They were all on the same level; they could hardly kill a Celestial even if two of them were fighting them, unless the two were truly determined. Even so, one of them could be killed in the end.

However, it wasn't difficult if they only wanted to keep the opponent busy. The other Celestial could easily destroy his disciples and subordinates!

"Great!"

Lin Xiu quickly accepted the request. "Can you open the residence? Su Ping went and disappeared elsewhere. I suspect he can't open the residence. You opening the residence will be a direct proof that you've inherited the legacy," said another Celestial who was friends with Yong Ye; he was only asking for Yong Ye's sake.

After all, it would have been inappropriate if Yong Ye had asked the question.

"Humph!"

Lin Xiu snorted but didn't say a thing. He waved his hand, and a giant beast that looked like a ferocious tiger hopped out of the residence. The beast turned out to be one of the ten most dangerous beasts in the age of deities and demons; it was even more terrifying than the Ghost Lamp Nether Fish! He had found and tamed the beast with the help of the demonic sutra; it was absolutely loyal to him.

The Celestial experts gasped upon seeing the creature; they finally believed that Lin Xiu had indeed inherited the legacy.

It was quite the intimidating beast. It was an actual Celestial State pet! All the Celestials fell silent and stopped questioning Lin Xiu after watching him hop onto the beast's head.

Those who were close to Shen Huang heaved sighs; it seemed that a gory battle was inevitable.

"Yong Ye, ask your disciple to release ours. The trial is over, so it's time for us to go," said a Celestial State expert. Yong Ye raised his eyebrows as he realized the malicious intent in the request.

It was true that Lin Xiu was his disciple, but he was no longer what he used to be. Even Yong Ye, being his master, had to consider him an equal. After all, Lin Xiu had already reached the Celestial State and was qualified to be called by his own name, instead of being referred to as someone's disciple.

"That's right. Release my disciple; we're leaving," another Celestial State expert said. They didn't want to stay any longer; they were also worried about their disciples' safety.

Lin Xiu frowned and considered for a moment, eventually nodding. "No problem."

Just with a thought, he transported everybody who had been waiting outside the palace with green lamps to the empty ground next to him.

"Lin Xiu?"

Everybody was stunned to see him.

Many were terrified when they saw him riding the ferocious beast. Even though all of them were top Star Lords, the Celestial State beast wasn't concealing one bit of its brutality, making them feel as if they were in a swamp full of crocodiles, about to be killed at any moment.

"Huh? Where's my disciple?" Some Celestial State experts searched the crowd but didn't find their proteges; they couldn't help but show distress in their expressions.

Lin Xiu said calmly, "The trial for the legacy is risky; those who failed have perished. I would have ended the same way if I hadn't passed the trial. That's the price for reaching the Celestial State."

The experts' expressions displayed anger, but they also knew that Lin Xiu was right.

Was there anything truly risk-free?

To reach the top of the universe was certainly dangerous!

All the disciples were stunned to hear what Lin Xiu had said. They didn't expect Lin Xiu to have claimed the legacy; not after seeing with their own eyes that Su Ping had slain him.

Furthermore, Su Ping had acquired the key.

"Su Ping took part in the trial too; why is he still alive?" asked one of the Celestials.

Lin Xiu was furious; that was precisely the source of his anger. Su Ping had entered his residence, but he wasn't killed by the nether fish. He even plundered all the treasures and took away the essential dragon and phoenix blood containers. It was all the nether fish's fault!

"I don't know. Maybe he didn't enter the land of legacy and instead went somewhere else. In any case, we'll know what happened when we find him!"

Chapter 1139 Return to the Store

"Su Ping didn't get the legacy?"

The other people who participated in the trial were dumbfounded to hear Lin Xiu and the Celestial State expert's conversation.

They didn't expect that Su Ping, the key bearer, would choose not to participate in the trial. Those who had embarked on the trial road beyond the lamps would never return.

"It's great that he's fine..." In the crowd Loulan Lin and the others heaved sighs.

They were slower than others when they passed the second test, so there were more than twenty people ahead of them waiting in line for the third test.

We didn't see Lin Xiu participate in the second test. Why is he the one who won the legacy? thought one of the participants, but didn't dare to ask, as Lin Xiu was as alive as anyone could be at the moment and his pet was extremely ferocious. They knew better than provoking that guy, or even their masters might not be able to save them. One of the Celestial State experts called out to their disciple, One of the Celestial State experts called out to their disciple, "Hongyue, come here."

The other Celestial State experts also summoned their disciples. One of them was close to Shuai Qianhou; they summoned Shuai Qianhou, Diaz and the others who hadn't taken part in the test yet and took them away.

Shuai Qianhou emboldened himself and asked the Celestial expert, "My lord, what happened exactly?"

The Celestial Court expert looked at him, slightly astonished by his boldness. He simply heaved a sigh and whispered, "The Celestial Court is in trouble. Your senior brother Su Ping didn't get the legacy; he merely stole an artifact from the ruins. Lin Xiu won't let him go now after becoming the inheritor."

"Didn't Su Ping have the key?" Shuai Qianhou couldn't help but ask.

Diaz was similarly puzzled. They had surmised that Su Ping would most likely get the legacy. The Celestial expert shook his head. He and the other Celestial State experts also thought that Su Ping would surely win the legacy after learning he had established triple small worlds; no other trial taker was as talented as him. However, the outcome was unexpected; they didn't know what happened exactly.

"Let's go to the Celestial Court," said the Celestial expert. Not dallying further, he simply took them away.

The other Celestials took their respective disciples; the Loulan family's friends took the members of the Loulan family to the Celestial Court.

A war was about to break out; they wanted to witness it in person.

In space, outside of a star zone.

Shen Huang and Su Ping appeared. The former's expression changed somewhat from the moment they arrived.

"What's the matter?"

Su Ping felt that his heart was racing upon seeing his master's sudden change.

Shen Huang quickly tore the void apart to create a teleportation channel, then enshrouded Su Ping with power from the void and entered the channel.

"Did you or did you not inherit the legacy?" asked Shen Huang in a low voice; there was no telling what he was truly thinking. Su Ping's eyes twitched; he didn't answer.

"Lin Xiu just came out of the ruins with a Celestial State beast as his mount. He claimed that your Celestial State aura was produced by a Path Seeking Pill..." Shen Huang looked ahead and spoke steadily.

Su Ping was dazed. He immediately thought of the Celestial experts' capabilities, and realized why Shen Huang knew what had happened in the ruins, even though they had already left.

He was reading information from another time and space.

It was a method that only Celestials were capable of using; their paths had already been melded with the paths of the universe.

They had transcended the perfect path of time; that power was incomprehensible to those below the Celestial State.

It seems that the old monster has been reborn. It's only natural that he could rein in a ferocious beast... Su Ping thought.

"Right now, Lin Xiu and his master Yong Ye are on their way over, ready to take things back from us," said Shen Huang as calmly as before. "You got the key, but you didn't inherit the legacy; I want to know what happened back there."

Su Ping spoke after a long silence, "Master, it's a scheme."

"A scheme?"

Shen Huang's eyebrows rose ever so slightly.

Knowing that it was impossible to keep it a secret anymore, Su Ping decided to confess the whole truth. "Lin Xiu didn't inherit the legacy; rather, the legacy chose him. He's not exactly Lin Xiu anymore, but Ye Chen, an ancient devil who was the master of those ruins!

"That devil needs nine top constitutions for his rebirth since so many years have passed. He's still using Lin Xiu's appearance because he probably wants to take advantage of Yong Ye. After all, his power must be unstable right now, and he can't crush all the other Celestials in the universe yet."

"I see..." Shen Huang mumbled, as if he believed what Su Ping said. Then, he said, "But he's coming for you, of all people. It might be because he's afraid that you'll also rise to the Celestial State with the Path Seeking Pill, but it might also be because of the things you did back there, right?"

Su Ping's expression changed a bit. Then, he nodded without hesitation. "Yes. I took some of his treasures; one of them is an artifact. I couldn't have escaped without their coercion and your help. I might have ended up as one of the nine constitutions he collected." "Coercion..." Shen Huang glanced at Su Ping and said, "I heard that you have triple small worlds; you must have hidden them in your small world, right? No wonder we didn't detect anything. Can you show them to me?"

Su Ping gazed at him for a long time before he finally nodded. "No problem."

Demonic aura surged from his body. The cauldron woman turned into a black mist, gradually gathering into a hazy shadow next to him.

"You're this brat's master? I advise you not to play any tricks. Right now, the old devil is chasing you and I've planted a curse on this brat; I will have him die if you dare to attack. Also, don't try to manipulate me; you don't have enough power to manipulate me yet!" declared the woman proudly.

She wasn't at all scared as she faced Shen Huang alone.

The latter glanced at the woman and listened in silence, as if pondering over something.

Light glittered outside of the channel at that moment, and they finally slid out. Before them was an enormous blue planet, which was none other than Rhea.

Su Ping's eyes glittered, but he didn't say anything else.

Shen Huang snapped out of his ruminations. He glanced at the planet and then at Su Ping. As if having read something from Su Ping's eyes, he then said softly, "This is your territory; lead the way."

Su Ping nodded. He instantly ripped the void apart and dashed towards Rhea.

The cauldron woman's original self was still in Su Ping's small world, as she was being pulled to the planet. She scanned the whole place, not finding anything unusual. She didn't want to stay any longer, once she saw that Shen Huang wasn't going to attack her. She said, "Brat, our deal is over. The old monster has already returned; it's time we go our separate ways!" "No rush," said Su Ping, "This is a safe place. It'll be dangerous for you if you go to other places."

Shen Huang's eyes glittered. He then said casually, "Indeed. If the old monster, as you call him, is taking advantage of Yong Ye, it means that he's still weak. Now that he's been reborn, we might as well do him a favor and help him die again."

The cauldron woman and Su Ping couldn't help but glance at him, astonished at his brutality.

Su Ping had never seen that side of his master; he was greatly surprised. But then, he thought it was natural; after all, his master had reigned over the Celestial Court for countless years; he wouldn't believe that the latter was a simple and merciful man.

Some people had seen infinite dirt and dust, but they refused to be filthy. Maybe it wasn't because they were kindhearted, but because they didn't want to demean themselves.

After all, very few people would voluntarily hide in the gutter; they wished they could be admired by other people in the light too.

“Kill the old monster? Just you and us?” The woman raised her brows in suspicion. Still she was indeed tempted, because she hadn’t made a move to leave.

Shen Huang glanced at Su Ping. “Instead of asking for my help in such a dangerous moment, you chose to return to this place. I’ve always wanted to find out about the person who’s been covering your stream of fate, making it impossible to see your original self. He’s probably also a man who should have perished in the rivers of time, but somehow survived!” Su Ping’s eyes glittered. He wasn’t surprised by Shen Huang’s conjectures. Merely two seconds of silence passed before he nodded and said, “You can say that.”

“There’s another Celestial expert here?” The cauldron woman’s eyebrows rose a bit.

Everybody walked out of the void at that moment, finding themselves right in front of Su Ping’s store on planet Rhea.

The customers waiting in line were astounded, going bonkers when they saw Shen Huang. Some were even shrieking.

“It’s Shen Huang!”

“The master of the Celestial Court is here, in the flesh!”

“B-Boss Su has invited Shen Huang to his store! Oh my god!”

“I just saw him in the commercial...”

Many customers were shocked.

Shen Huang’s statues had been set in every important and prosperous planet within the Golden Star Zone. Aside from his statues, there were also statues of great scientists and pioneers. Of course, everybody knew what the leader of their star zone looked like.

However, none of them expected that Su Ping would bring his master to the store. That was a Celestial State expert!

Even the Ascendant cultivators would tremble in his presence!

“I’ve long heard that Boss Su is Shen Huang’s disciple. I didn’t know it was true!”

“Am I dreaming? This... This...”

Outside of the store—no one knew who started it, but everybody fell on their knees as a sign of utmost reverence.

Shen Huang didn’t feel anything special to see this; he had grown used to such gestures. Both he and the cauldron woman were observing Su Ping’s store at the moment.

Su Ping had played a trick when he moved through deep space; they got out within the range of his store. So, he was already safe. It wasn’t until that moment that Su Ping felt completely relieved.

He chuckled and said, “Master, come on in, please.”

Both Shen Huang and the woman noticed Su Ping's change; they narrowed their eyes curiously. They couldn't detect what lay beyond the store's closed doors, but they could clearly see everything else on display, including Tang Ruyan, Green Lady, and others who were busy working "Shen Huang?"

All the customers inside the store ran out in surprise after hearing the ruckus outside. They quickly knelt when they saw Shen Huang due to their shock.

Su Ping helped the customers back to their feet. He then called Tang Ruyan and said, "Close the store for the day. Also, register the customers outside the store and ask them to leave for now."

Tang Ruyan was stunned; she looked at Shen Huang who was next to Su Ping, but she didn't recognize him. After all, she had been busy in the store ever since her arrival to the Federation with Su Ping; she had never paid attention to leaders such as Shen Huang. She asked curiously after receiving instructions, "Why? Did something happen?"

"Yes, something big." Su Ping nodded.

Green Lady and Joanna walked out solemnly. It was the first time that Su Ping had brought a Celestial to the store; both felt a lot of pressure.

Shen Huang also saw them. Astonishment flashed in his eyes.

He could tell that both of them were in the Ascendant State, and yet they readily worked for Su Ping.

Most importantly, he recognized that one of them was a pure god and the other seemed to be a pill!

It was a pill able to morph into a human being with Ascendant State power; no doubt it was extremely rare. Furthermore, pure gods had already gone extinct in the universe. Why was there one in Su Ping's store?

Shen Huang suddenly felt that Su Ping carried more enigmas than he thought. Perhaps the man who had been silently helping Su Ping was an expert from the ancient past!

"A pill..." The cauldron woman also recognized Green Lady's nature.

Su Ping then opened his small world to release the demonic sutra and Golden Lotus.

He already felt at home; it was unnecessary for him to hide anything anymore. "You truly consider a pill as a partner..." Golden Lotus found Green Lady quite familiar, and was rather stunned. It wasn't until that moment that she finally believed what Su Ping said. The young man truly regarded them as his own kind and his partners!

The old man, however, had been frowning ever since he showed up; he had noticed Su Ping's subtle changes. Furthermore, the store gave him a depressing and creepy feeling; still, he could quite figure out what was wrong.

"Huh?"

Shen Huang's expression changed a bit upon seeing the old man and Golden Lotus, not expecting that Su Ping was hiding more things. It wasn't too surprising, though. Still, the old man felt rather wicked and threatening.

"I didn't know you were taking precautions against your own master."

Shen Huang glanced at Su Ping and added, "That is why you ran off from Lin Xiu, right? Were you really held hostage by them?"

Su Ping smiled awkwardly and said, "Master, don't be upset. They were hiding in my small world and I had to do whatever they asked me to. This was all her scheme. I probably would have been torn apart the moment I left the residence if you hadn't been by my side. They would have gone their separate ways by then."

The old man raised his eyebrows and said indifferently, "Why would we? Young man, as I said, even though I'm a demonic sutra, I have always been of a kind heart; I would have never hurt you."

The cauldron woman sneered. "Brat, you're not too stupid. I would have killed you first had it not been for the treasures you offered me!"

Golden Lotus was stunned. "Treasures? What treasures?"

The cauldron woman glimpsed at her. "The treasures he looted from the old monster's palace, of course. He took a lot of the treasures away, didn't he? Hehe. He's given half of the treasures to me. Given enough time, I'll be able to remove the three restraints and even rise to the emperor level!"

Golden Lotus was dazed. She didn't expect that Su Ping would give those treasures to the demonic cauldron.

Had he been planning to conspire with the cauldron since the very beginning?

Chapter 1140 Suppression

"So, you've been making preparations." The old man realized what Su Ping was up to; he had been conspiring with the cauldron woman without letting anyone else know.

He had probably made such an arrangement to fend against him.

However, what puzzled him was Su Ping's candid acceptance.

He would have remained ignorant and could have fallen for the trap if Su Ping hadn't said anything

Was it because he thought it was unnecessary to hide anymore, now that his master was with him?

"Don't you know that working with devils will have unexpected consequences? Young man, you're too careless," said the old man.

The cauldron woman sneered. "I'm more trustworthy than you."

"Since you're free, our deal is over; your master mentioned that Old Monster Ye is coming here. I'm leaving."

The old man wasn't interested in talking to the woman anymore, and wanted to straight out leave. The store gave him an extremely creepy vibe; he had been uncomfortable ever since he entered.

The cauldron woman nodded. "That's right. I promised I would ensure your safety. Since this guy is not hostile, I thank you for your help and bid you goodbye. Until next time. Haha; I doubt we'll ever meet again. Hahaha..."

She turned around and walked out after saying that.

Su Ping smiled and shut the door with a thought.

"It's too late to leave now, guys."

"Huh?"

The old man stopped with a cold expression. "Young man, what do you want?"

"I risked my life on the way over; I cannot let you walk away just like this. Besides, considering your personality, you'll be a hazard if you leave; it'll be better if you just stay here under my supervision." Su Ping chuckled. He finally shed all pretense.

"Why? You think your master alone is capable of holding us back?" The cauldron woman turned around and narrowed her eyes.

She and the old man were not hostile towards each other anymore; they seemed to be on the same side.

Shen Huang: "???"

The latter felt innocent when comparing with their hostility and brutality. I haven't done anything yet. Why did they mention me?

Su Ping fanned the flames before he could enter a word edgewise. "Master, I think they're looking down on you."

Shen Huang glanced at Su Ping, lost for words. Are you expecting me to clean up the mess you caused?

However, one responsibility of a master was to clean up their disciple's messes.

He asked, "Who are those two people? Both of them seem to have Celestial power."

"One of them is a wicked cauldron that slaughters people, and the other is an evil sutra that was a bad influence to a kid," said Su Ping, not explaining their functions in detail.

Naturally, Shen Huang knew they weren't as simple as that; he was rendered speechless again by Su Ping's concise explanation.

The cauldron woman was stunned for a moment, but then burst into laughter. She turned around and said to the old man, "See? He says you were a bad influence for a kid! Haha. Old Monster Ye would be infuriated to death again if he ever heard that someone was calling him a kid!"

The old man gloomily said, "Spare me your sharp words. Kid, you're not just relying on your master, right? You're also counting on the being hiding in this store, right? Why don't you ask them to come here and meet

us?"

The cauldron woman stopped laughing, and also looked around.

They certainly knew that Su Ping wasn't acting boldly just because of his master, or he wouldn't have been as cautious on his way there. Furthermore, they knew that Su Ping was acting vigilantly before his master in a way. However, the latter seemed to have dropped all wariness ever since he got there.

He seemed confident even after dropping all pretense.

Shen Huang was quite curious about the person backing Su Ping, since he had never been able to see through. Seeing no response, he asked Su Ping, "Disciple, where is the being who severed your river of fate?"

Su Ping raised his eyebrows. He had learned about some of the Celestial methods when he experienced the Celestial State power, such as cutting off one's fate to release oneself from destiny. The system had probably changed his fate when it was bound to him.

"They aren't qualified to meet him," said Su Ping.

Even though the system hadn't shown its power often, Su Ping knew it well enough; those two were truly unqualified to meet him.

The system was at least an Ancestral God, if not something even more powerful.

"..." Shen Huang was lost for words.

In fact, I want to meet him too!

However, he found it embarrassing to ask again because Su Ping had already put it that way.

"Brat, you're being too cocky," said the cauldron woman with a frown. "Even though I approve of your previous behavior, I should kill you a hundred times over for your rudeness!"

Su Ping smiled and ignored what she said, then spoke to Golden Lotus, "Miss Pan, I told you that I had a pill friend; I suggest that you stop following this demonic sutra. Ask your pill friends to stay in this store; this will be your shelter."

Golden Lotus was in a daze; she couldn't help but look at the old man. "Well..."

She was more convinced of Su Ping's claims after seeing Green Lady.

Green Lady and Joanna also realized what was happening. Green Lady was slightly awkward, but Joanna behaved normally; she had been bold enough to challenge the Superior Gods, back in the Demigod Burial. She wasn't afraid of mere Deity Kings; besides, she had seen the power of Su Ping's store.

Nobody could act freely while being inside.

"You didn't get the legacy?" asked Joanna.

Su Ping shook his head. "It was a trap, and I nearly got killed. I couldn't have made it back without them."

“A trap? You nearly got killed?” Joanna was dazed. Su Ping was invincible in the cultivation sites and was able to resurrect; his life was never at risk. Was the legacy even more dangerous than the trip to the Archean Divinity?

She became cold; while looking at Shen Huang, she demanded, “Aren’t you his master? Why didn’t you foresee the danger? Are all the human Celestials as useless as you?”

Shen Huang: “?”

Who is this audacious girl?

He was rather stunned. He had seen his share of arrogant Heavenly Lords given his status, but none of them had dared to act that way in front of him, let alone yelling to his face.

“That’s right. You’re the boss’ master and a Celestial State expert. How can you let our boss be caught in danger?” Tang Ruyan hopped out and clenched her fists in fury.

Shen Huang fell silent. “Good thing our boss is fine. Otherwise, I would certainly go after you one I make a breakthrough!” said Joanna with a snort.

Tang Ruyan, on the other hand, rushed to where Su Ping was and examined him for wounds.

Su Ping didn’t expect them to be as bold or excited because of him. He coughed and said, “I almost got killed, but I pulled through. I’m back safe and sound, aren’t I?”

“If you hadn’t... Humph!” Joanna snorted and walked away with arms crossed.

Tang Ruyan said angrily, “What if you were indeed killed?”

Su Ping rubbed her head and looked at Shen Huang. “Master, please don’t mind them. They’re only concerned for my well being.”

“Hehe.”

Shen Huang’s lips twitched.

The old man and the woman were rather astounded too. Su Ping’s master was a Deity King anyway; and yet, the two girls had yelled at him. One of the girls was terribly weak even; who gave her the guts to scold him?

“What a bunch of weird people,” mumbled the cauldron woman. Then, she said to Su Ping, “Kid, I don’t have time for you. Show me what you’ve got, or I’ll just raze your store to the ground; your master won’t be enough to hold me back.”

Su Ping said, “I went through so much trouble to bring you to safety. You’re my trophies; how can I let you get away?”

“You consider us trophies?”

The cauldron woman flew into a fit of rage.

The old man also had a cold expression.

“You are a cauldron and a sutra. What are you if not trophies?”

“You’re asking to be killed!”

The cauldron woman threw a punch at Su Ping from a distance.

Shen Huang raised his eyebrows; he certainly couldn’t let Su Ping die in front of him. He was about to take action, but then a magnificent power emerged out of nowhere. The cauldron woman’s attack was dispelled; after that, she shivered and fell to her knees, as if she were carrying a mountain on her back.

“Huh?”

The unexpected turn of events made both Shen Huang and the old man change their expressions; both anticipated that Su Ping had made preparations. However, such preparations were rather terrifying.

“W-What’s this...” The cauldron woman was astounded and pale-faced. The store disappeared from her sight, and found herself in the middle of a dark void; she couldn’t see anything. However, something was stinging her back, like a heavy stare looking down upon her from high above.

She was as insignificant as an ant at that moment.

The feeling reminded her of the days when she was being forged.

She had been absolutely helpless back then; she was as vulnerable as a thread of silk.