

Pet Store 1141

Chapter 1141 Visitors

“This feeling...”

The old man changed his expression and shivered; he felt he had become the person whom he used to be when he served the great emperor earlier on; he was as docile as a cat back then.

Any inappropriate thought would be detected the moment it occurred to him.

The emperor was a hundred times more terrifying than Ye Chen.

The old man was feeling as if he were being controlled by the emperor again.

It was impossible for him to break free, no matter how he tried!

“You must abide by the rules of my store.” Su Ping looked at the cauldron woman who was shivering on her knees. She was no longer as arrogant as before; rather, she was trembling like a wounded kid.

The cauldron woman heard Su Ping’s voice, but didn’t find it in her to be enraged; the stare piercing her back stopped her from entertaining any negative thoughts.

“Are you obedient now?”

Su Ping removed the system’s restrictions and squatted in front of the kneeling woman.

She was sweating hard. The pressure had been released, and she felt saved. Still, what Su Ping said filled her with fury again; she instantly lashed out.

They were so close to each other that she was confident of suppressing him before anyone could react.

She could then hold Su Ping hostage and leave that creepy place.

However, the previous pressure was imposed on her back again the moment she raised her hand—this time even more violently, like the foot of a giant god.

There was a loud noise, and the cauldron woman was thrown to the floor, vomiting blood. She felt that her essence was dispersing and her body was being dismembered. She was on the verge of death.

Terrified, she quickly said, “I was wrong! I was wrong!”

Su Ping glanced at her indifferently, and asked Joanna, “This is a demonic cauldron. Do you have a good way of taming her?”

Joanna had already expected what would happen to the cauldron woman; after all, she had thought of doing the same in the past. She had given up the thought ever since she saw how troublemakers were suppressed in Su Ping’s store.

“Getting to the bottom of it, the demonic cauldron is just an artifact. We can tame her in the same way we bind artifacts. However, you can hardly subdue a semi artifact with your current power, not to mention a supreme artifact like this one.”

Joanna continued, "However, I have a secret technique called Artifact Dismemberment, which can tear it apart and reshape it into suitable weapons for you. Even though they might not be as powerful, you'll be able to use them."

Both the cauldron woman and the old man's faces showed slight changes.

Are we going to be torn apart?

The cauldron woman couldn't have felt more regretful. She would have stayed at the bottom of the sea had she seen that coming. The brat turned out to be even more treacherous than Old Monster Ye.

What angered her more was that both she and the demonic sutra had been fooled into going to that place by that brat.

She had underestimated her enemy!

"Brat, wait, young man, I was wrong. We made a deal that we would part ways after escorting you to safety. You cannot do this to me," she quickly said.

Su Ping replied, "I only cooperated with you because I feared that Senior Dark Demon would try to kill me. However, I have no doubt that you'll be even more dangerous without him."

The cauldron woman gnashed her teeth. She would have killed Su Ping at the first chance had she known that would happen.

They had to hide in Su Ping's small world to escape undetected from the twelve Deity Kings. However, Su Ping took that as a chance to set them up.

"I promise I'll be a different person after I leave; I won't hurt anyone else, I swear!" said the cauldron woman quickly.

Su Ping gave her a slight head shake. He was about to say something, but then furrowed his brow. "Someone's here."

"Huh?"

Both the cauldron woman and Shen Huang spread their perception, only to find that their senses were still blocked by that strange store; they couldn't detect anything outside.

The sounds outside the store had been completely shut off after the door was closed.

"Looks like the Celestials tracked us down..." Su Ping could see everything outside. Many Celestials followed the reborn Lin Xiu; they seemed ready to enjoy the drama.

Next to Lin Xiu was a tall Celestial expert wearing a black robe with a golden dragon pattern. He looked as majestic as an emperor. It was none other than Yong Ye.

Su Ping remained peaceful. The secret of his store could be exposed in the battle, but he had no time to care about that anymore; he asked Joanna to open the store.

The old man made a run for it the moment the store was opened

Joanna reacted faster, though, as if she had seen it coming. Golden light burst out of her body as she wielded her spear to push him back.

“Damn it!”

The old man’s expression looked awful; he didn’t expect the god to be as strong as a Deity King. She would even be one of the strongest Deity Kings once she made a breakthrough!

“Behave!”

Su Ping glanced at the old man; he knew that the latter was definitely not as innocent as he claimed. He would rather trust the cauldron woman than trust the old coot, all because he couldn’t see through him. The cauldron woman was evil, but she was frank at least.

The old man knew his opportunity had gone up in smoke as he looked at Joanna blocking the door; anger and brutality flashed across his eyes. He didn’t make another sound, like a shadow in the dark or an insect in the dead of winter.

“Master, take care of Yong Ye, and I’ll deal with Lin Xiu. What do you think?” Su Ping asked Shen Huang.

The latter glanced at Su Ping. He wouldn’t have considered it seriously in the past, but he no longer dared to underestimate his disciple anymore; not after having witnessed the power of the formidable being inside Su Ping’s store.

Although he didn’t confront said power directly, he vaguely detected it was beyond the Celestial State.

Just as I expected. Only the terrifying beings who should have died a long time ago could have raised a disciple able to cultivate a small world in the Fate State and even triple small worlds later on!

Shen Huang heaved a sigh in his heart.

Being Su Ping’s master, he felt deeply frustrated at that moment.

“Be careful,” said Shen Huang in a low voice. He exited the store and stared at both Lin Xiu and Yong Ye. He also glanced at the ferocious beast Lin Xiu was riding, to then fix his eyes upon Yong Ye. “Why have you come to my disciple’s planet?”

The Celestial newcomer sneered. “Do you not know what your disciple has done? A mere Star Lord lied to us. It’s unforgivable!”

“My disciple was held hostage by some evil items. He had to do that in order to survive,” said Shen Huang coldly, “Even if he’s guilty of lying to Celestial experts, he should be punished by the Universe Court. Is it even your place to do anything?”

“Cut the crap and just hand over your disciple. We’ll take him to the Universe Court and be tried, just out of respect for you!” roared Yong Ye.

“That’s preposterous. Do you want a war?” bellowed Shen Huang. His voice made the void quake.

His roar could have shattered an entire planet.

However, the other Celestials that tagged along had isolated time and space from that planet. Even if anyone was outside Su Ping's store, they couldn't see nor detect any of the visitors; the place was in an independent time and space.

"If you want war, war you will have! You're so protective of your disciple; no wonder he made such a horrible mistake. He should be executed!" shouted Yong Ye angrily.

Lin Xiu stared at Su Ping and spoke in a cold voice, "Brat, hand them over and I'll grant you a quick death!"

Su Ping walked out of the store and looked at the two people in the sky; there were other Celestials and their disciples, but they were only there to observe.

It was clear that the battle would change the balance of the universe.

"It's Su Ping!"

"He's out."

"He does carry a Celestial State aura. No wonder he tricked us."

The rest of the Celestials fixed their eyes upon the young man, wondering how he would choose.

Would he beg for mercy, and return what he stole from the ruins back to their owner?

Or would he just stubbornly fight back?

What would Shen Huang do?

Su Ping opened his mouth. His voice echoed in the sky. "You're in the Celestial State. Are you really that stupid?"

All the Celestials were dazed by the answer. Shen Huang was the only one whose eyes glittered; he actually felt relieved.

Su Ping's solid confidence probably stemmed from his reliance on the expert backing him.

It seemed that he had made the right decision.

"Yong Ye!"

While staring at the flabbergasted Yong Ye, Su Ping called him by his name and said, "Just take a good look. Is the person next to you really your disciple? I've already killed Lin Xiu; all the Celestial's disciples can attest to this. They watched the whole thing!"

Chapter 1142 Deactivated

"Huh?"

Yong Ye was about to fly into a rage. However, his expression changed after Su Ping spoke. He snorted and said, "You are a mere Star Lord, and yet you have the nerve to call me by my name. Your punishment will be even more severe!"

Su Ping sneered. "You're still not admitting it; what are you trying to cover up? That you conspired with the saints for the legacy?"

His voice rumbled like thunder, making the other Celestials change their expressions.

The saints were almost taboo in the Federation; not even Celestials would be willing to have conflicts with them. Although the saints were not in the Celestial State, they had knowledge of ancient secrets and all the technologies used in the Federation. Even Celestial experts would have trouble when trying to beat them!

"The saints are involved too?"

"This kid is truly bold, for having said that; it seems that he's been truly cornered!"

"Hongyue, looks like you were telling the truth."

Many Celestials had glittering eyes; they had been briefed by their respective disciples about the trial's events. Lin Xiu's advantage undoubtedly suggested that the saints were involved in the competition.

Still, the key had ultimately fallen into Su Ping's hand, and all the secrets were buried.

Even if the Celestials knew the secret, they wouldn't readily confess.

Yong Ye didn't expect Su Ping to be as bold. He said with a furious tone, "What are you talking about? Shen Huang, your disciple is truly spoiled. He's blatantly slandering the saints!"

"Slandering?"

Su Ping was going to stop, but he kept on, seeing that they were too stubborn to admit it, "Lin Xiu had a special treasure that could disable all the other ultimate treasures. He would have certainly gotten the key if he hadn't met me!

"I shattered him into smithereens, but he's now here in one piece. My guess is that you're conspiring with Lin Xiu, even though you know his real identity; you're declaring war on the Federation with an ancient devil!"

"You!"

Yong Ye was shocked and infuriated. Su Ping was truly bold, daring to say those things. Slandering a Celestial was punishable by death!

"Lin Xiu, stop pretending. Or should I call you by your original name, Ye Chen, the ancient devil!" said Su Ping coldly. Lin Xiu gloomily said, "Is this your trump card? You're just making up things!"

Su Ping sneered, and tossed out all the ultimate treasures he had obtained in the first test, including Lin Xiu's sword plate. "Everybody, your disciples witnessed how Lin Xiu crushed other people and disabled their ultimate treasures with this very sword plate!

"It was supposed to be a fair competition, but someone cheated!"

The faces of the Celestials changed upon seeing the sword plate and the ultimate treasures. They didn't expect that Su Ping would have looted that many ultimate treasures, or that he had kept the evidence.

“Yong Ye, my disciple was killed because of you!”

“Yong Ye, give us an explanation!”

“How are you going to answer for my disciple’s life?”

All the Celestials stepped out and glared at Yong Ye. They now had valid evidence, and they knew what had happened from their disciples’ reports; naturally, they were no longer being courteous.

All of them were furious about the deaths of their disciples, and laid all blame on Yong Ye.

“Brat!” Yong Ye wore a contorted expression. He had been hurrying things up in order to annihilate Su Ping and raze the Celestial Court to the ground because he wanted to cover his tracks. However, Su Ping had revealed it all in public, making it impossible for him to defend himself.

The original plan was that Lin Xiu would crush and slaughter all the witnesses with that ultimate treasure. However, Su Ping was beyond their expectation!

“Humph. Are you taking his word for it? Don’t forget he just tricked you.”

Lin Xiu suddenly said coldly, “The sword plate belongs to him. He and his master have been conspiring with the saints, and now they’re trying to blame it on us. What your disciples saw is because he modified their memories after defeating them!”

A Celestial State expert stepped out and roared furiously. “Enough. Do you think we’re idiots?”

Lin Xiu glanced at him coldly and said, “You’d be a real idiot if you trust him. How could he have defeated him? Just with his triple small worlds? Even though they are powerful, I was invincible with all the ultimate treasures. How could he compare to me?”

“Old Monster Ye, you are truly good at tricking people. As expected of an ancient devil,” Su Ping chuckled and said.

Lin Xiu stared at Su Ping coldly and replied, “Why don’t you ask the saints to testify?”

Su Ping narrowed his eyes and countered, “You’re quite confident. The saints conspired with you; they would surely pretend to be on our side and have the others attack us. The turn for the rest to testify later, after we’re wiped out. Good plan!”

“Stop making excuses. You don’t dare to confront them, do you?” roared Lin Xiu.

Yong Ye realized what he ought to do. He sneered and continued, “You two have been concocting the scheme. I’m going to finish off the both of you, and then ask the saints about what they did!”

The other Celestials frowned in silence.

Su Ping glanced at them, and couldn’t help but heave a sigh.

“If they want to fight, let’s just fight them,” Shen Huang patted Su Ping’s shoulder and said in a low voice, “The victor always holds the truth. Don’t feel bothered by this.”

Su Ping nodded and said, “Master, please take care of that old fart, Yong Ye.”

“Haha...” Shen Huang could not help but smile because of Su Ping’s bold ways. There were very few Star Lords in the entire universe who would dare address a Celestial in such a way, but he liked it.

“Yong Ye, let’s fight!”

Shen Huang glowed like a magnificent god. “You’re cooperating with this ancient devil, even though you know he’s not your disciple. You’ve made yourself an enemy of the universe. The Dark Star Zone will be destroyed after you lose!”

“Nonsense!” Yong Ye roared and released a dark domain. The entire sky turned black.

However, Shen Huang’s glow was not eclipsed. He rose to the skies and fought Yong Ye. The void was shattered and countless laws fell apart; they marched all the way to the ninth space, from which ancient whispers were spreading out, as if thousands of people were fighting; it was quite the intimidating sight.

“Brat, you think you’re safe because you’re under their protection?”

Lin Xiu looked down at Su Ping and put on a cold smile. He quickly squeezed his fingers. “Evolution Cauldron, come out!”

He activated the three curses on the cauldron, trying to take it back.

Inside the store

The cauldron woman’s expression changed, showing fear in her eyes; once again, she was reminded of the days when she was dominated again.

But a few seconds later, she found that her body wasn’t hurting the way she had expected. Instead, she felt nothing.

“Huh?”

The cauldron woman was stunned.

Lin Xiu—waiting outside the store—was just as stunned. He kept chanting, but nothing happened. He gazed into Su Ping’s store and saw the cauldron woman. He also saw the black curses that tied up her legs. However, the curses seemed to have been sealed, and weren’t activated at all.

“What is going on?” Lin Xiu changed his expression; he had planted the three curses to restrain the cauldron. It would be difficult to tame the cauldron without them.

“The curses haven’t been activated. Has he forgotten how to do it after his rebirth? Or maybe...”

The cauldron woman examined the curses out of puzzlement. She soon thought of the reason, and couldn’t help but look at Su Ping.

The old man flashed to where the cauldron woman stood and examined her carefully. Then, he showed astonishment. “The curses have been sealed by a great power...”

He didn’t continue. The power had surely originated from the mysterious and powerful being in Su Ping’s store. “Damn it!”

Lin Xiu kept activating the curses but nothing happened, which was rather embarrassing. Still, he was too old to feel embarrassed anymore; he was simply exasperated.

"I'm giving you one last chance to come back. You know the consequences if you don't!" Lin Xiu looked fierce, with brutality oozing from his eyes.

Chapter 1143 Subduing

The cauldron woman slightly changed her expression. The fright caused by seeing Old Monster Ye made her tremble uncontrollably; she was instinctively walking out of Su Ping's store.

Her rationality was stopping her, but she was still moving forward at a slow pace.

The old man stopped her and shook his head at that moment.

The cauldron woman snapped out of her shock, drenched in sweat. She didn't expect that the old man who had suppressed her for countless years would give her a hand at that critical moment.

"Thank you."

"It's nothing. I'm just helping myself; he would use you to attack me later if you go back to him." The old man smiled. "Besides, the kid wouldn't have let you leave, even if I hadn't done anything."

The cauldron woman looked at Su Ping's back with glittering eyes.

"They're mine now. Who are you trying to scare off?"

Su Ping sneered as he looked at Lin Xiu, who was trying to threaten his new items. "What a loser you turned out to be. Your weapons, pills and even the book that once taught you have betrayed you. How disgusting must you be? Oh right. I heard that your parents abandoned you when you were little. You were truly born to be alone!"

"Shut up!"

Lin Xiu burst into a fit of rage. "Do you want to die?"

"Yes, maybe of old age."

Su Ping seemed rather casual, but his words were sharp. "It was quite unscrupulous of you to have cursed your own weapons. Your parents leaving was not your fault, but you are indeed to blame if your weapons and most trustworthy partners chose to betray you. If I were you, I would have been too ashamed to be reborn."

Veins popped up on Lin Xiu's forehead; his handsome face couldn't have looked more awful. He was exasperated by every word uttered by Su Ping.

"I emptied your undersea treasury. Are you angry?" Su Ping kept provoking him. "The dragon and phoenix blood containers you prepared are here. They have a decent taste."

Lin Xiu breathed heavily and trembled with fury. His eyes were bloodshot, but he didn't madly rush to attack Su Ping.

The guy finally gnashed his teeth when Su Ping was finally done. "I wonder what makes you so confident, to be provoking me so fearlessly; but it can't be them. Fine; let me see what other trump cards you have. Otherwise, prepare to be forever imprisoned by me!"

He suddenly raised his hand at the end, and a huge opening appeared in the void; brownish seawater surged out.

The cold seawater flowed endlessly; it seemed to be enough to drown the world.

From the depths of the seawater came an enormous and ferocious fish. It was none other than the Ghost Lamp Nether Fish.

"Beast, make up for your mistake!" said Lin Xiu with an admonishing tone.

He would have killed the creature and made soup with it if he weren't short of strong warriors after his rebirth.

The Ghost Lamp Nether Fish shivered a bit. It instantly turned around, soon noticing Su Ping by the door. The creature's crimson eyes widened, with anger and brutality; it vaguely remembered having detected the young man's aura before. It thought it had eaten that human.

Roar!

The beast roared and charged at Su Ping, blaming all its misfortunes on the young man. It was so scared of Old Monster Ye that it wanted to mince Su Ping into pieces.

"A second Celestial pet!"

"This guy does have something!"

"I wonder if Su Ping is capable of resisting it. To think he would provoke his enemy so fearlessly; he surely made preparations. What will they be?"

The Celestials watched from a distance, not intent on taking part; they were eager to find out how Su Ping would resist the strange fish.

Only some people in the crowd seemed anxious

The members of the Loulan family were among them.

Alas, they didn't have any say in the matter; they could only watch, even though they were on tenterhooks.

So helpless.

Loulan Lin couldn't have felt more insignificant. Used to being the beloved princess of the Loulan family, she had always received whatever she needed. Even though she had been defeated by strong enemies before, she knew fully well it was impossible to protect anyone she cared about without enough power.

Her family had told her about the cruelties of the universe, and she had seen some of them. However, experiencing them in person felt different.

Furthermore, what she was experiencing was much less painful than what happened to the people from the bottom rungs of society, whose families were shattered.

“Lord Mu Shen...”

Right when Loulan Lin mustered her courage and was about to beg the Celestial expert next to her—the Ghost Lamp Nether Fish came to an abrupt halt. It was about to bite Su Ping’s store apart, when it fell straight to the ground as if electrocuted.

Its tail was still wagging, but it couldn’t move anymore; it seemed to have been restrained by an invisible power. “Huh?”

Lin Xiu changed his expression and asked angrily, “What are you doing?”

The Ghost Lamp Nether Fish sent back feelings of pain and fear, but the fear wasn’t caused by its master; it had been scared by something else.

The fear was so strong that even Lin Xiu was almost experiencing it.

What did it see? Lin Xiu was stunned by such a reaction; he carefully observed Su Ping’s store, but didn’t see anything.

He eventually noticed that something was off; the seemingly-plain store had completely blocked his senses.

Even though the store looked like a regular building, he felt it was a fully closed sphere.

His senses were completely unable to pierce it

Neither could he sense what was below the store.

There seemed to be something blocking everything within a certain radius, while taking the store as the center.

“It’s been detected that a creature attacked this store. Do you want to kill it?” the system’s unemotional reminder echoed in Su Ping’s head.

Su Ping didn’t give an answer immediately. He looked at the Ghost Lamp Nether Fish, whose head was already the size of his store; its brutal and bloodthirsty eyes were filled with fear; it seemed to be begging for mercy. This guy has eaten a lot of people; it deserves to be executed, but it’s better to make use of it, Su Ping thought. He asked Joanna, “Do you need a pet?”

Joanna raised her eyebrows, realizing Su Ping’s intent. “You’re offering it to me? But I cannot remove its contract.”

“You’ll be able to tame it after the contract is automatically removed,” said Su Ping, “Just move it into the store for me.”

Joanna understood and nodded; she stepped forward and forcefully pulled the Ghost Lamp Nether Fish into the store.

The creature's head-which was as big as the store-quickly shrank in size as it approached the door. The fish kept shrinking as Joanna pulled it inside, until it became five meters long as it was ultimately dragged into the store.

The miniaturized fish still looked hideous and creepy with its fangs, but it was also cute somehow.

Su Ping further compressed it to a length of ten centimeters with the power of his store, making it look like a normal fish.

The Ghost Lamp Nether Fish no longer dared to bare its fangs anymore; it had been shivering ever since it entered the store, just as if it would have entered the mouth of a devil. Someone seemed to be looking down at the fish. The pet was even more scared than when it was by Lin Xiu's side.

It lay on the ground, trembling with fear; its previous aggressiveness was long gone.

The Celestials present became solemn as they witnessed the scene.

As for Qing Hongyue, Loulan Lin and the other juniors, they were dumbfounded.

That was a ferocious Celestial beast; how could it have been suppressed by Su Ping that easily?

Most importantly, they didn't even figure out how it was being suppressed!

Not just them; the Celestial experts were the same. However, they vaguely detected that there was something wrong with Su Ping's store, as if a terrifying expert was hiding there.

That being was probably a Celestial, if not a stage beyond!

Chapter 1144 Escape

"Is there another hidden expert in this place? Are they in the Celestial State too?"

"I once heard that Su Ping had condensed a small world even before he studied after Shen Huang; some strong expert must have taught him that. He couldn't have learned on his own even if he had acquired the technique from some ruins!"

"My senses can't penetrate the building in the slightest. This is unbelievable. Is it an array?"

Those Celestial experts finally understood why Su Ping and Shen Huang were in such a hurry to return to the Celestial Court. It turned out that Su Ping had another backer.

They grew wary, thinking that an unparalleled genius who had cultivated triple small worlds could potentially have countless experts backing him.

"Is this why you're so confident?"

Lin Xiu's face was gloomy, as he had detected that something was off at first. His previous experiences when he had been surrounded and ambushed prompted him to send the nether fish first to test the waters, and it had indeed been caught!

The fish was completely unable to resist, based on the thoughts the creature was transmitting telepathically!

He probably would have ended the same way had he recklessly entered Su Ping's store.

Is that the expert behind the kid? He suppressed the nether fish with ease, so he must be at least a Deity Emperor. Still, if he did have that level, he probably would have suppressed us all before I could even shout...

Lin Xiu's eyes glittered. On the other hand, the brat has been entrenched inside the store all this time; he's been provoking me and luring me to enter. So, maybe, the expert can only exert his power within the store. Chances are he's an ancient being, one who is heavily wounded; he only launched the attack with all his remaining strength to intimidate me...

Or just maybe, there are no experts. It may just be an ancient array; one that is so terrifying it can suppress Celestial experts...

Lin Xiu quickly analyzed and reached the conclusion that he had to avoid setting foot in Su Ping's store at all costs.

He wished he could skin the lad; he believed that Su Ping had similar wishes. However, the guy was holding himself back, which meant that Su Ping was unable to fully control the power.

The thought brought him relief. Still, he felt regret since his nether fish had been captured

Although the loss of his pet was heavy, he chose not to kill it; after all, a dead pet would be worthless. It would be better to make the most of it while he could.

"Brat, stop being pretentious. Have your backer come out; ambushing others is shameless!" shouted Lin Xiu loudly.

Su Ping smiled and said, "Being a great devil yourself, you're no stranger to ambushing others, are you?"

"You're in the Celestial State now anyway. And yet you cower so, not even having the courage for a head-on battle?" shouted Lin Xiu loudly.

His declaration had always worked well; those deities had always been provoked and tricked.

Su Ping ignored Lin Xiu, and addressed the other Celestials, "Guys, Lin Xiu has been possessed by a devil; he's no longer Yong Ye's disciple, but someone else walking in his skin. All your disciples were killed by him; are you going to watch him get away with this?"

All the Celestials looked at each other in bewilderment. Someone snorted and said, "Kid, lying to us earlier has cost you a death penalty, and now you're trying to talk us into helping you?"

Su Ping looked at him. "Sir, did your disciple take part in the trial? Why is he no longer by your side?"

The Celestial's expression changed somewhat. "Kid, you'd better be obedient. Do you want to make more enemies?"

"I'm just stating facts," said Su Ping with a sneer, "Your own disciple was killed, and yet you don't dare to avenge him. Do you even deserve to be a Celestial? I should get you a turtle shell so you can wear it on your way home."

"You're asking to be killed!"

The Celestial State expert was infuriated, not expecting Su Ping to dare make more enemies, even though Lin Xiu was looking at him aggressively!

Su Ping scoffed; he would never back off whenever he pissed someone off. He already had two Celestial State enemies anyway; it wouldn't matter even if he had a couple more, and he had decided to hide in his store until he became capable of protecting himself in front of the Celestial experts.

"Kid, you're too arrogant; someone else would eventually teach you a hard lesson even if you didn't encounter me," said Lin Xiu coldly, while feeling delighted that Su Ping had pissed off yet another Celestial.

"You're just an orphan abandoned by your parents. Even your pet has been caught by me; is there anything you can do instead of talking?" mocked Su Ping. Lin Xiu instantly shook with fury.

"Everyone."

Exactly at that moment-one of the Celestial experts said, "Based on my observations and what my disciple said, this junior called Lin Xiu might have truly been possessed by a devil. Even if he hadn't, he and his master should be executed for conspiring with the saints!"

"We might as well finish him off right now, so that he doesn't cause disasters in the future."

"Agreed." Another Celestial State expert nodded.

"Okay." Yet another Celestial State expert nodded.

"Young man, we're not entirely ignorant. You're young and proud, but you need to tone it down. You won't benefit from making too many enemies. There's a long journey ahead of you. Be careful," said an old man with a smile.

He and Shen Huang were quite close; that was why he offered advice.

Su Ping raised his eyebrows but stayed silent.

He had realized what the Celestials were thinking; they had probably been merely observing because they wanted to find out who was backing him.

Same as Lin Xiu, they had just realized that said powerhouse was restricted in his store, although they couldn't see the interior, so they finally got to business.

As for the Celestial expert who had yelled at him earlier, Su Ping noticed that the guy was probably very close to Yong Ye, so he wouldn't be joining the attack at that point.

There were currently six Celestials willing to attack Lin Xiu.

As for the other Celestials present, they remained silent and unconcerned.

"What nonsense are you spouting?" Lin Xiu couldn't help but change his expression when he saw that many more Celestials were agreeing with Su Ping. "As I said, this is all a ploy set up by this kid; he's the one who conspired with the saints. I'm already a Celestial expert, why would I lie? You would rather trust a Star Lord than a Celestial State expert?"

“Stop struggling.”

A Celestial State expert said indifferently, “All signs indicate that you’re no longer Yong Ye’s disciple; just drop the act. We don’t know why you chose to possess his disciple, but we’ll find out after we capture you. We’ll also be able to study the history related to the last years of the age of deities and devils.”

“You!”

Lin Xiu looked at other Celestials with fury and shock, only to find that he had been surrounded “Damn it! Damn it!”

Lin Xiu was quite regretful. If Su Ping hadn’t stolen the sutra, the cauldron, plus the dragon and phoenix blood, he would’ve cultivated the unparalleled imperial constitution right after being reborn, and he would have been invincible in the Celestial State!

Robbed and having just been reborn; weak and unarmed. The situation couldn’t have been worse!

“Die!”

A Celestial State expert burst out and charged at Lin Xiu. The sky instantly seemed to be consumed by light. A scorching sun rose, illuminating the world as if it were a paradise.

The ferocious beast that Lin Xiu used as mount roared and aggressively charged at the Celestial State experts.

“You honestly think you can kill me?”

“Get lost!”

Lin Xiu unleashed all his power too and attacked furiously. Soon, his battle with the Celestial State experts moved to a deep space that Su Ping could no longer see.

Fortunately, the Celestials are sensible enough. Whatever they’re up to, they’re willing to finish that guy off... Su Ping’s eyes glittered.

He couldn’t have realized his own weakness better.

Although he was invulnerable under his store’s protection, he could hardly defeat or kill Lin Xiu.

The latter was a cunning ancient devil; it was almost impossible to lure him into the store.

Lin Xiu had realized how dangerous the store was with the nether fish probing, so it was even less likely for him to enter the store.

I must speed up and condense a new small world, become a Star Lord, and then reach the Ascendant State... Su Ping’s eyes glittered. If he became a top Heavenly Lord, he would be able to protect himself, even when facing Celestial State experts...

“What a strange evil technique...”

A Celestial State expert who didn’t participate in the battle observed the void solemnly.

The other Celestials were just as stern-faced; Lin Xiu was tougher than they expected. They thought that six Celestials would be more than enough to suppress him, but the man had summoned another ferocious beast, while also performing plenty of long-lost evil techniques. One of the experts even got wounded.

The six of them were fighting one enemy, and things weren't going in their favor. To think that Lin Xiu had just been reborn.

Whichever ancient devil he was, he should have still been weak after just inheriting the legacy.

"It seems that the kid was right; he is indeed a disaster personified. He cannot continue living!"

"He would have probably tipped the balance of the universe after reaching his peak state, if it wasn't for the kid stealing his treasures."

The more the experts watched, the more shocked they became. Lin Xiu seemed to be a raving lunatic, going all out even when surrounded by a group of Celestials, and still holding ground.

The situation was also partly caused by the Celestials' mild approach.

After all, none of them was willing to fight with all their strength.

"So much for the strongest people of the universe..."

All of a sudden, a shadow roared and rushed out of the deep space. Then, the surrounding space and time was solidified; he looked like an ancient demon.

His hair was unkempt and his eyes were filled with brutality; his clothes were stained with blood, which mostly belonged to his pets.

"Kid, I'll remember you. You'd better pray you don't have to leave this place for the rest of your life!" Lin Xiu grinned hideously. A stream of dark power surged out of his body and enshrouded him, launching him into the void like a planet. He traveled an incredible distance in the blink of an eye.

The other Celestials revealed themselves and gave chase.

Su Ping was slightly surprised; he didn't expect that six Celestials wouldn't be able to suppress Lin Xiu, who even left with threatening words for him in the end. Was the guy confident of making it safely out of there? It seems that this ancient devil is truly not simple. He's been reborn in a different age, and he's much stronger than the average Celestial. Fortunately, he doesn't have a weapon yet... Su Ping felt lucky to have looted the items in the undersea treasury; the sutra old man probably grabbed the rest of his treasures.

"Senior, is there any way to stop him?" Su Ping instantly asked the sutra old man.

The old man gazed into the void for a long time, before he finally shook his head and heaved a sigh.

"He's already escaped with the Heaven Devil Divine Escape; it's an emperor-level secret technique he has a full grasp of. That's how he escaped from a couple of Deity Kings years ago."

III

Su Ping was rendered speechless.

“Did you teach him that?”

“He did learn it from me.”

II

11

Su Ping couldn't help but heave another sigh. But on second thought, it wasn't bad that he now had access to that powerful secret technique too.

“None of us will lead a good life if that old devil escapes,” said Su Ping.

The old man glanced at him and said with a bitter smile, “Young man, no need to test me. I truly don't have any solution to offer, unless you set me free and let me chase him in person...”

Su Ping rolled his eyes. Do you take me for an idiot?

“You'll just stay in my store in the future; you're not going anywhere. I'll ground you if you dare escape,” scoffed Su Ping. He had risked his life in the trial, and yet he didn't get the legacy; he had to get things that were as valuable from the cauldron woman and the old man.

The cauldron woman was still frightened by the pressure of the store. She was about to mock Su Ping, but she swallowed it in the end.

A noise burst out of the void at that moment, and Shen Huang flew out in a streak of golden light. He was holding a divine spear like an ancient god; however, his clothes looked rather messed up.

“Master!”

Su Ping quickly called out to him.

Shen Huang looked around, and slightly changed his expression. “Did you suppress Lin Xiu?”

“No. He got away,” said Su Ping quickly, “What about Yong Ye?”

“He got away too.” Shen Huang frowned and dispelled his spear. He was going to continue chasing Yong Ye and buy more time for Su Ping; however, he was no longer in the mood to fight since Lin Xiu had already gotten away.

Yong Ye was just as strong as him; their battle would have lasted half a year or so.

Fine.

Su Ping was slightly regretful, but he also knew it truly difficult for a Celestial to kill a peer; after all, all of them had many life saving methods. Celestials could only kill each other if they put their own lives at risk. In most cases they would only inflict wounds, which could be healed at home with some

rest.

“Master, you're wounded. Do you want to come inside? I have medicine.”

“That won't be necessary; there are medicines in the Celestial Court too. I'm heading back. I'll be going to the Original Planet to question the saints later,” said Shen Huang.

Su Ping's lips twitched. Was his master too scared to enter his store too?

The other Celestial State experts looked solemn when they heard what Shen Huang said; the involvement of saints in the trial was not a trifling matter. The universe would truly be in turmoil.

Chapter 1145 Understanding

"What a shame. I wish the old monster would have been killed."

The cauldron woman couldn't help but heave a sigh after the Celestials left; she knew that the old monster was a cunning fellow; he probably wouldn't be sieged again.

The old man glanced at Su Ping and asked, "What are you going to do to us?"

"Just serve me exactly like you served him in the past," said Su Ping with a smile, "I won't mistreat you if you behave."

The cauldron woman and the old man had already seen that coming. There was no surprise; they could only feel sorry for themselves. They had just escaped their terrifying owner, only to fall in the hands of someone even more terrifying; they had yet to gauge how strong the guy was.

Many people rushed to Su Ping's store at that moment.

They were the Celestial's disciples, including Qing Hongyue and Brian.

"Brother Su, did Lin Xiu really take the legacy?" Brian looked at Su Ping; he had realized Su Ping's extraordinary qualities when he displayed multiple small worlds, but he didn't expect that he could survive before a Celestial expert.

Furthermore, Su Ping had been bold enough to challenge Yong Ye.

"You did me a great favor in the first test, Brother Su. Whenever you need me, just call me," declared Qing Hongyue in a manly fashion.

All the others offered greetings too.

They had seen how terrifying Su Ping was, based on the recent battle. He had also done them a favor, so they wanted to befriend him.

Still, some of them weren't sincere. Even though he probably had a Celestial backer, he had also pissed off another Celestial. It was very likely that he would stay there until he reached the Celestial State.

He could end up being killed by the other Celestials if he ever chose to walk out someday.

Besides, Su Ping was probably a public enemy for them too, having unveiled the saints' scheme.

So, he had made too many enemies; it was unadvisable to be close to him.

Su Ping's eyes were quite keen; he could easily tell which of them were sincere and which were just pretentious. He didn't say anything, but he knew it well.

"I don't remember seeing Lin Xiu in the second trial. He had already been executed by Brother Su; how exactly did the old monster possess him?" someone asked Su Ping curiously.

The latter was just as curious. He asked, "Are you sure you didn't see Lin Xiu in the second trial?"

"No." Qing Hongyue shook her head.

Brian shook his head too. "We wouldn't have spared him otherwise. He tried to slaughter us and kept our mouths shut with the saints' special ultimate treasure; we certainly wouldn't let him get away with it!"

"That's true..." Su Ping nodded. His guess was that Lin Xiu had escaped death somehow, using unknown treasures or methods; nobody else could have detected him.

The guy might have snuck into the secondary test while in a weakened state, and was eventually picked by the old monster as a vessel for his rebirth.

According to what the old sutra had said, the old monster would be extremely weak right after his rebirth, so he wouldn't choose an overly talented and strong vessel. Lin Xiu, who had been gravely wounded, was undoubtedly the best choice.

That was also why he wasn't picked by the old monster, even though he had been the first to enter.

Whoever ignited the nine lamps would have to be strong. Perhaps the old monster had picked the vessel in the second test.

Su Ping shook his head and stopped thinking about it; Lin Xiu was already dead anyway. However, his grudge against the latter had been shifted to Old Monster Ye.

That brutal devil has escaped. I must find him. Otherwise, even if I hide in the store, my closed ones will still be hunted by him. Unlike other Celestial State experts, he's absolutely shameless... Su Ping's eyes glittered, feeling the urge to improve his level.

"Those who set food on the road of lamps never returned. It was almost my turn; I couldn't have survived without you, Brother Su." Qing Hongyue stared at Su Ping with clear eyes.

Su Ping snapped out of his stupor. He finally noticed that many familiar faces were gone, including the woman named Claudia who was known as the Queen of Time. She was better at controlling time than those who had mastered the law to perfection, probably thanks to her special constitutions and methods. In addition, a few of the other top Star Lords were gone too.

The sutra said he needed different top constitutions and the dragon and phoenix blood to cultivate the unparalleled imperial constitution. He's probably found the constitutions, but I stole the dragon and phoenix blood, which is already extinct in this day and age; I wonder if he can find replacements...

Su Ping's eyes glittered; he suddenly felt that he wouldn't be safe even if he became a top Heavenly Lord.

"Brother Su, I appreciate you for what you did; tell me whenever you need my help. See you later," said Qing Hongyue.

Su Ping nodded. He also said goodbye to Shuai Qianhou, Brian and the others, and then walked them out.

Everyone left, but then a person arrived with a fragrant breeze. Su Ping lowered his head, only to find that she was Loulan family's heiress. "You should be careful; don't go out anytime soon."

"I won't. I'm glad that you're fine," Su Ping nodded and said.

Loulan Lin stared at him and hesitated, but she said nothing more. She simply added in the end, "We're heading back then; I'm sure you have a lot of things to do." "Yes." Su Ping nodded. He heard the affection in her words, but he didn't ask her to stay; after all, he did have a lot of things to do. First of all, even though he had taken the Path Seeking Pill to escape, it was still effective; he could seize the time to remember what he experienced

Su Ping closed the door after all of them left.

"I'll leave them in your care. This fish will be locked in the nursing pen for now," said Su Ping to Joanna.

The latter nodded.

Su Ping went to the pet room. He threw the fish into one of the nursing pens, and then got into another pen, where he carefully examined the feelings brought by the Path Seeking Pill.

Two days passed in the blink of an eye.

Su Ping woke up from his cultivation when the Path Seeking Pill had been mostly absorbed. He had benefited a lot from the training session; he learned a lot about the Ascendant State methods, plus some details about the Celestial State methods. If he went along that road, he would be able to reach the Celestial State in no more than three hundred years.

However, Su Ping chose a different road.

He wanted to condense a fourth small world, break the restraints of the proposed road and create his own road to the Celestial State.

My level has indeed plummeted...

Once he ended his meditation, he walked out of the nursing pen as a level-1 battle pet warrior, all the way down from the Star State; he was no different from an ordinary person.

However, Su Ping vaguely detected a great power within his abdomen.

It shouldn't be hard for me to return to the Star State. My master offered me abundant resources. Even the resources that I looted from other Star Lords are enough for a hundred people to rise to the Star State. They're all big fat fish...

Su Ping wasn't upset about his level plummeting, but he noticed something else: he couldn't feel the Little Skeleton and his other pets as clearly as before.

Damn it, have the contracts been removed? Su Ping's expression changed. He examined more carefully, only to find that he could only detect their emotions vaguely, even though he was trying his best.

His expression changed again. He quickly displayed the shopkeeper's menu, and was finally relieved to see that the Little Skeleton and his other pets were still in the pets column.

Su Ping couldn't help but ask curiously, "System, what's going on?" It seemed that he was too weak to control the Little Skeleton and the other pets in his current level. However, the contracts weren't removed; there was only a minor problem.

"They're temporarily locked in your pet space. You won't be able to free them until you reach a certain level," replied the system lazily.

Chapter 1146 Primordial Demonic Store

Su Ping immediately tried to summon the pets, but he couldn't detect any movement; it was indeed as the system said.

"Humph!"

The system scorned him, as if angered by Su Ping's probing

Su Ping didn't explain; he thought for a moment and then left the pet room. He saw that Joanna, the sutra old man, and the others were all in the living room; still, the old man and the cauldron woman weren't seated with others.

Golden Lotus, on the other hand, was seated next to Green Lady. There were a lot of other people with them, including the fat kid who had led the way for Su Ping earlier.

Everybody fixed their eyes upon Su Ping when he showed up.

The sutra old man's eyes glittered. He couldn't help but rise and walk over.

"How about it? The pill is quite effective, isn't it?" said the old man, fishing for a compliment.

Su Ping nodded. "Indeed. Do you have more of them?"

"..."

The old man almost choked. "That was a king-level Path Seeking Pill. Do you think it's just some random pill?"

"Did you use her to refine the pill?" asked Su Ping, looking at the cauldron woman.

Even though the cauldron woman was no longer as aggressive as before, she still glared at Su Ping.

"What do you mean by 'use'? I'm not something to be used! That's so disrespectful!"

"You're not a human being anyway."

The sutra elder nodded, ignoring their argument. "Yes. She's a top cauldron able to refine pills and items. She'll be able to refine even more things if she's improved to the emperor level."

"If you refined the pill, you must know the recipe, right?" Su Ping asked the cauldron woman.

The latter snorted, instinctively refusing to answer the question. However, she was living under someone else's roof; the previous pressure she had endured was still haunting her like a cloud. She didn't want to experience it again. "The old monster took measures against me. I did refine it, but I never knew the complete recipe, which was acquired from him; you have to ask him for the recipe."

She kicked the ball back to the sutra old man.

The old man wasn't angry at all; he nodded and said, "That's right. If you want the recipe, I can write it down for you right now; but some of the materials listed are already extinct."

"That's all right. Just give me the recipe," said Su Ping.

The old man wasn't really bothered by it; he immediately wrote the recipe down and gave it to Su Ping.

The latter memorized it after reading it once; some of the materials had already gone extinct, but he could find them in the cultivation sites.

Even the Archean Divinity is one of the system's cultivation sites. There must be deities' places too; it's just that they're beyond our universe... Su Ping thought.

After writing down the recipe, Su Ping asked them, "You don't seem very close to Anna and the others. Why aren't you sitting together?"

The cauldron woman snorted angrily, but she didn't show it too obviously. "It's not because we're too proud; she simply thinks that we're your prisoners. That's why she doesn't want to talk to us at all."

Joanna rose and glanced at them before she said, "That's exactly what you are: prisoners. Even if I despise you, so what?"

She turned her head and said to Su Ping, "I'm not rejecting them on purpose; they've simply been maliciously asking about everything, hoping to escape as soon as possible."

The cauldron woman instantly said, "Nonsense. We were just making conversation."

"Humph. You were just trying to acquire information by chitchatting. Do you take me for a fool? I've lived as long as you have. Deities were just toddlers when the Archean Divinity was in its golden age!" said Joanna in disdain.

Even though her level was lower than theirs, she was a proud pure-blood god; nobody was prouder than a god.

"The Archean Divinity is already gone; it's just a grain of dust in history, not worth mentioning," said the sutra old man indifferently.

Joanna sneered. "How ignorant. Who says it's gone? Even though we endured a major catastrophe, it still exists even to this day; you think you can even fathom the power of our Ancestral Gods?"

"Ancestral Gods?" The sutra old man raised his eyebrows. It was evident that he had never heard of such a title before.

He was rather shocked by Joanna's claims. He narrowed his eyes and asked, "You're saying that the Archean Divinity still exists? That's impossible!"

"See? You're trying to get information again. Humph. I won't waste my time on you!" said Joanna with a snort, unwilling to offer any more information to them. She had already learned from Su Ping that the two of them were items which had been buried in some ruins for a long time. So, they were probably eager to figure out what was new in the world.

She had simply kicked them aside when they talked to others regarding any new information, later refusing to communicate with them.

“You...” The sutra old man was infuriated by Joanna’s vigilance; there was unmasked anger on his face.

“I suggest that you figure out a way right now, either suppress them or lock them in a room; otherwise they’ll surely escape when you open the store for business,” Joanna said to Su Ping:

The latter thought for a moment. He was planning to sign a contract with them to have them become his employees. However, on second thought, both had tried to murder him; they didn’t deserve to be his employees.

“Temporary contracts are available in the store. The host may sign them with appropriate candidates,” said the system in Su Ping’s heart.

The prospect was quite tempting. Temporary workers?

It had a nice ring to it; they could also be great scapegoats if needed be.

“Why have you never mentioned it before?”

“It’s one of the new options after the store was upgraded to level 5.”

“Fine. What are the privileges of temporary workers?”

“The host can only sign temporary contracts with living creatures from the host’s world. Temporary workers cannot enter cultivation sites; they cannot leave the store either once they become regular employees.

“Temporary workers may leave the store once a week, provided they return within 24 hours.

“They would be considered absent if they don’t return within 24 hours, and their cultivation will drop by one level!

“Their contracts will be removed and they will be directly destroyed if they’re absent for longer than 48 hours,” replied the system.

Su Ping sweated hard.

The price of absence seemed rather high.

The system was truly as brutal as before.

However, temporary workers could leave the store; that was great!

So, they can be my special aides if they become temporary workers. Even though they can only stay outside 24 hours per week, it should be enough in dangerous situations, Su Ping thought with delight. The new temporary contract was quite nice.

Maybe I can lure some experts with the store’s mechanism and turn them into temporary workers too... Su Ping started planning. “The number of temporary workers cannot exceed that of regular workers,” the system alerted.

“That’s fine. I can always find more regular employees in the cultivation sites.”

“The host can only sign contracts with a limited number of regular employees, which depends on the store’s level. Right now the host can only contract five regular employees,” said the system.

Why was that rule not mentioned before?

Did the system just come up with the patch to prevent me from taking advantage of the bug?

“I’m glad you know it,” said the system.

It had openly acknowledged it! Su Ping: “...”

Don’t presume you can do anything you want just because I can’t beat you!

“I know your mind inside and out. You had never planned it before, so there was no need to tell you the rule before. You came up with the plan just now, so I naturally clarified things to you. Please focus on raising pets instead of playing tricks,” said the system with unusual solemnity.

Su Ping raised his eyebrows. Fine. He would just take the system’s word for it.

Instead of arguing more with the system, Su Ping glanced at the old man and the cauldron woman. “I have a benefit for you two. I wonder if you want it or not.”

“What?”

The cauldron woman became wary.

Su Ping was speaking in the tone used by every fraudster.

“Join my store as temporary workers,” said Su Ping, “That way you’ll be under my protection; you won’t have to worry about the old monster ever coming to you for trouble.”

“Workers?”

The sutra old man was stunned for a moment, not expecting Su Ping to propose such a demand. That’s right, demand. From the way he saw it, Su Ping wasn’t really giving them the chance to say no, even though it sounded like an invitation.

He glanced at Joanna and Green Lady, and then looked around at the store he couldn’t see through. All of a sudden-some information that had been deeply hidden in his head popped up; his expression changed drastically.

“The Primordial Demonic Store?” the sutra old man couldn’t help but ask. “What?”

The cauldron woman was considering Su Ping’s proposal when she heard the old man’s exclamation, someone who was always even tempered. “What demonic store?”

Unable to cover his shock, the old man looked around and said, “I should’ve guessed it sooner; they’re too similar. Yes, that must be the case. Is this the real demonic store?”

Su Ping felt dazed for a moment. He asked, “What are you talking about?”

The old man looked at Su Ping with a troubled expression. He then asked, "Does your store focus on training and selling beasts, making money from your customers?"

"?"

Su Ping didn't expect him to ask such a question. He replied casually, "This isn't about making money, at all; we've only been helping our customers take care of their problems."

"What a racketeer!" The idea occurred to the cauldron woman.

Chapter 1147 The Fourth World

"There was once a strange store in the heyday of deities."

The sutra elder spoke with a complicated expression. "The store trained various sorts of beasts and sold them to experts. None of the people who visited the store were turned down. So, a glorious period arrived; there were countless Deity Emperors back then, and even people who were even stronger..."

"An unimaginable being was overseeing the store; nobody had ever dared to cause trouble in the store. There was once an incident where nineteen Deity Emperors attacked the store together, but all of them were suppressed..."

"Deities declined because of the incident, and were thus unable to protect themselves in the catastrophe that followed. That was the ending of all deities..."

The old man looked at Su Ping and added, "Maybe the store wasn't destroyed, but was passed on, and you're the new heir it has picked..."

Su Ping was stunned for a moment; he didn't really know that part of the history.

He curiously asked the system, "Is this true? I'm not the first master? His description seems to fit our case very well."

The system replied casually, "Have I ever told you that you're the first host? You're not the first, and you'll probably won't be the last. Still, I do hope that you'll be the last one."

"How did they perish?" asked Su Ping curiously.

If anything befell them while they had the system's help, they must have encountered grave dangers. "Just like you, they loved going out of the store for fun," replied the system casually.

Can you be more serious?

"Some of them died from carelessness, while others died in natural disasters," said the system indifferently, with more solemnity in his tone.

"What exactly were those natural disasters? Could disasters happen in such powerful ages? Were the crises similar? What about the one that happened to the Archean Divinity?" asked Su Ping curiously. "More or less," said the system, "You're too weak to know all the details; it would only be an obstacle for your cultivation. I'll tell you everything when the moment comes."

"You're playing mysterious again," Su Ping complained in his heart.

“I’m not playing mysterious. It’s just that some beings will notice you by merely knowing of their existence, and you’re too weak right now. To put it simply, you’re not qualified to know about those formidable beings, just like those Celestials aren’t qualified to know of my existence,” said the system casually.

Su Ping was dazed by this. They would notice him when he learned of their existence?

He only knew that some beings would know whenever their names were uttered. He didn’t expect that some of those experts could detect him just by him learning about them. What kind of power was that?

Such a concept was already beyond his comprehension.

It was just like two-dimensional creatures failing to understand a three-dimensional world.

It seems that there’s still a very long road ahead of me... Su Ping felt conflicted and helpless as he thought about it. But then, the feeling changed into a vigorous fighting desire.

I will become your master in the end and take care of everything for you! Su Ping thought.

After a moment of silence, the system finally said, “You’re my host, not my master.”

“Isn’t it the same?”

“Ha.”

“You’re being naughty again.”

Su Ping smiled, ending their discussion. He looked at the sutra elder and the cauldron woman to ask, “The store you mentioned has nothing to do with us; it’s all in the past. Now, you have two options. Become a temporary worker, or be imprisoned. Choose.”

“Temporary worker?” The old man’s eyes glittered. “Are there any requirements or restrictions for temporary workers?”

“The only one is that you must not leave the store without permission.”

“I’m fine with that, then.” The old man nodded and accepted the option without much consideration.

The cauldron woman couldn’t help but look at him, not expecting the sly old fox to give up so quickly. She asked, “Are there other options?”

“Nope.”

“I can help you refine pills and items, but...”

“Nope.”

“I can...”

“Nope.”

The cauldron woman fell silent; there was no room for negotiation. No wonder the sly old fox had given up that quickly; he must have already realized how difficult to trick that young man was.

“Fine.” She stopped struggling. Being a temporary worker was clearly better than being a prisoner; in any case, she would at least be free inside the store.

That was much better than sleeping endlessly while cooped up in a dark dungeon.

“Okay.”

Su Ping nodded, and prepared the respective contracts.

Two temporary contracts appeared and flew into their hands. They read the contents carefully while Su Ping watched them, then finally signed them.

The contracts disappeared into their bodies like a streak of light, right after being signed. Both artifacts fell into a daze at the same time, as if their consciousness would have been taken to another space. They finally recovered moments later, with changed expressions. They looked at Su Ping with fear.

The contracts allowed them to vaguely sense the horrifying power of the mysterious being aiding Su Ping. They also learned of the rules they had to follow as temporary workers; they were completely bound to Su Ping’s store, unable to leave without his permission.

Furthermore, they would be fired if Su Ping died.

Being fired meant that they would be destroyed!

So, it was impossible for them to secretly kill him to free themselves. They had to try their best to ensure his safety, help in running the store and improve his strength.

This contract binding is even stronger than the old monster’s curses. That being is undoubtedly beyond the emperor level... the sutra old man thought.

He had once followed a Deity Emperor, while another had made him. He knew Deity Emperors quite well; the mysterious being was much more threatening in comparison.

“You are now temporary workers of this store. Ask Anna and the others if there’s anything you don’t know. Anna, they’re all yours,” said Su Ping.

Joanna nodded. “I’ll teach them well.”

The cauldron woman rolled her eyes. I’m an artifact with emperor-level potential, and yet I have to listen to the teachings of a junior?

The sutra elder’s eyes glittered. He didn’t respond, but his shock was even greater in comparison. He was further convinced that Su Ping’s store was the one he had heard of. Many top experts had been hired in the strange store too, back then; it was said that top Deity Emperors had also been working for the store too.

The shocking story had been told in many places, but most people never thought it was true. However, an emperor-level sutra like him had been bound to that store just then; he realized that the story was actually true.

The being behind this store must be beyond the emperor level. It might not be a bad thing for me to follow them; maybe I’ll have a chance to transcend... thought the old man.

Su Ping then asked what he truly wanted to know, "Senior, you're in the emperor level, and you also said that you had once met a Deity Emperor who cultivated multiple small worlds. Do you know what the guy's secondary small world looked like?"

The sutra lapsed for a moment, then quickly replied, "Boss, just call me Dark Demon. The Deity Emperor with double small worlds you just mentioned was once a glowing star, but he perished all too soon. His second small world was called the Spiritual Domain; it was also known as the mini realm of deities, as it was built with the core law from the Realm of Deities."

"The core law from the Realm of Deities?"

Su Ping was surprised.

It was possible to build a small world with the core law of a realm?

Is the deity aura itself a type of law? The idea then occurred to Su Ping. If it was possible to build a small world with the core of the Realm of Deities, would it then be possible to do the same with the core from the Realm of Gods?

He was inevitably excited. If it was truly possible, that would imply that he would be able to establish multiple more small worlds.

I need to have a try first. Fortunately, the Realm of Deities is one of the cultivation sites available in the system. I should go and check this while I'm still in a weakened status. I'll aim to cultivate more small worlds and then reach the Ascendant State... Su Ping thought.

It wasn't difficult for him to become a Star Lord, but the Ascendant State was still a challenge.

Chapter 1148 The Heaven Asking Church

With a swift resolution, Su Ping spoke to Joanna and the others. "I'll leave the store to you for now. I need to pay a visit to the Realm of Deities."

Dark Demon and the cauldron woman were stunned. The latter asked in shock, "Didn't they say that the Realm of Deities was destroyed and the deities were gone? Does it still exist?"

"Aren't we already living in another era?" Dark Demon looked at Su Ping with confusion and disbelief.

"The Realm of Deities wasn't destroyed. Maybe it was destroyed in your times, but it has been reconstructed."

Su Ping remembered the Twilight Deity King, who used his own body to block the hole in the sky. Ye Chen, in comparison, chose to hide in an attempt to be reborn in another era and reclaim his glory.

Green Lady's eyes glittered, and she stared at the two living artifacts.

"Have you ever heard of the Twilight Deity King, or the Luofu Deity Emperor?"

Dark Demon was dazed for a moment. "I remember a thing or two about the Luofu Deity Emperor, but I think he died a long time ago."

“How do you know that he died? Did you see it with your own eyes?”

“Not exactly. It was just a tale recorded in history; it’s hard to tell whether or not it’s true.” Dark Demon shook his head.

Green Lady’s eyes dimmed. She knew that the Luofu Deity King didn’t die. She only felt sad that his master’s name was never remembered even after his magnificent feat. Was that the sad fate of a Mr. Nobody?

But a Deity King didn’t count as a nondescript character; it was just that very few people had been remembered in such a long history.

“It seems that you didn’t live in the same period.” Su Ping shook his head. His chat with Dark Demon came to an end; he would have asked for more information to search for Ye Chen if the guy had lived in the same period.

However, it was obvious that the guy was born in a more recent period.

After entrusting the store to Joanna and the others, Su Ping went to the Chaos Spirit Pool for Incubation and closed the door. He displayed the list of cultivation sites and searched for the Realm of Deities.

Dozens of cultivation sites based on the Realm of Deities popped up immediately after.

Some were broken continents from the realm, just as it happened to the Demigod Burial.

Others were scattered islands.

The Era of Deity Emperors?

Su Ping saw an advanced site. The ticket went for 7,000, only three thousand less than that of the Archean Divinity; three times more expensive than the ticket for the Demigod Burial!

This is the most glorious period of the deities. Countless people are cultivating and trying to ascend to the Realm of Deities in pursuit of the ancient path...

Su Ping was tempted by the site’s summary, so he decided to go there and take a look.

He paid the ticket; a vortex appeared out of nowhere and Su Ping entered it.

A long time passed. Su Ping opened his eyes again, and found himself in a noisy place.

He was standing on a street full of booths and customers. A lot of young men were riding horses on the street. Noises of whooshing wind passed above his head; it was from people clad in white robes, flying in the sky on top of swords!

The place was prosperous and lively.

Su Ping looked around and saw nothing but abundance and progress. The cultivators constantly flying across the sky also implied the cultivation site’s extreme, overall power.

Is this powerful cultivation site outside of the universe? It was so prosperous in the past. How did it suddenly disappear? Su Ping was quite curious.

The supposedly long gone place was still prosperous at the moment, as if hidden and preserved in paradise.

All of a sudden, someone shouted loudly, "Get out of the way! Get out of the way!"

A group of young men were riding horses close by.

Su Ping turned around and looked, only to see that the horses were as fast and aggressive as locomotives, much faster than the normal stallions Su Ping had ever seen.

Su Ping extended an arm, seeing they would imminently hit him.

He laid his hand on the leading horse's head. The next moment—the horse's neck bent as if having bumped into an iron wall. The young rider was also thrown off.

Still, the young man was clearly not a pushover; he rolled and made a steady landing

"Kid, are you trying to get killed?" the young man cursed in shock and fury.

Su Ping raised his eyebrows. Even though his cultivation regressed and was basically an ordinary person as the old man warned earlier, he was very likely the strongest of the bunch; after all, his physical attributes remained. His body was as sturdy as that of a top Star Lord, all thanks to the Solar Bulwark; even secret treasures would hardly affect him.

"Young Master, are you all right?"

"Who's this idiot standing in Young Master's way? Do you not know who we are? Apologize right now!"

"Indeed. You think you can do whatever you want because you're strong?!"

All the young men in the horse riding group jumped off and stood in front of the first young man, while glaring at Su Ping.

Su Ping was lost for words. They're actually accusing me?

He simply replied, "Get lost!"

Throwing a fit of fury, the young man roared, "Body cultivator, do you know where you are? Do you know who I am?"

"F*ck off."

"This is unbelievable. Attack!" the furious young man cried, as if someone would have just stepped on his foot.

All his bodyguards drew swords. Deity aura surged out of them, as if about to perform some divine techniques. But then, a phoenix cry echoed in the sky, uttered by the colorful and extraordinary creature. There were chains at the bottom of the phoenix's wings, which were dragging a carriage.

"It's the senior from the Heaven Asking Church!"

"The Heaven Asking Church is here! Hurry up!"

"We'll have to wait until our next life to study in the divine church if we miss this recruitment!"

Many people on the street were really excited to see the carriage pulled by the mythical beast.

The young man was dazed too, his expression quickly changing. He hopped on his horse and said, "Hurry up. Don't miss the event!" He glared at Su Ping as he spoke, "Young man, we'll settle this later. I'll remember

you!"

"Why later? I'm free right now," said Su Ping.

The young man was so infuriated his face turned grim; but in the end, he gritted his teeth and held back. He was about to ride onward, but then Su Ping slapped his horse and made the young man fall again. He was caught unprepared this time, and his fall was rather humiliating.

"See you later!" Su Ping smiled and walked away, also chasing after the carriage; he wanted to find out more about the Heaven Asking Church

"I #¥%..."

The young man rose from the ground, only to find that Su Ping was nowhere to be seen. He couldn't have felt more exasperated.

Chapter 1149 Deity Constitution

Su Ping moved as fast as a shadow on the streets, soon catching up with the phoenix-drawn carriage.

I think she's in the Ascendant State.

Su Ping stared at the elegant woman on the chariot. His level was too low for him to detect anything, yet he still had his natural instincts; he was feeling a stinging pressure that only Ascendants gave off.

The phoenix cried and gradually stopped when it reached a high tower in the city.

Facing the high tower was a vast square where a lot of people had gathered; there were also nine silver pillars with dragon engravings set on said forum.

A group of young white-robed disciples in midair before the nine silver pillars.

There were a lot of people in front of every pillar; most of them were of rich upbringing, displaying glamorous clothes. Some were graceful old men; very few of them were in plain clothes.

"Senior Mu."

The old men on the high tower welcomed the person riding the carriage in the most respectful way.

"How did it go? Did you find anyone with exceptional potential?" The beautiful and extraordinary woman walked off the carriage. She seemed to be shrouded in a cloud; a veil covered her face, showing only her enticing, watery eyes. "Senior, the recruitment test has just begun. There are already three talented candidates who were born with deity constitutions. They have the potential of becoming core disciples," replied a red-robed elder respectfully.

“Is that so? I heard that a lot of unparalleled geniuses have been born recently; many sects are too searching for disciples. It seems that the rumors were true...” The woman gave a slight nod and moved to the edge of the high tower to look down.

A huge crowd had gathered before the nine pillars like a long snake.

“Are they all candidates?”

Su Ping reached the edge of the square and blended in the crowd. He caught wind of the situation by listening to the nearby discussions.

A sect named the Heaven Asking Church was recruiting disciples at the moment. The nine silver pillars present were known as the Deity Potential Pointers, which could measure a person’s cultivation potential.

Those who qualified would be able to cultivate in the Heaven Asking Church and reach immortality.

“The Green Sword Sect tested me last time; they said my potential was only mediocre and I was rejected. My father has purchased a lot of treasures to improve my physical build since then; I wonder if I can pass this time. I heard that the Heaven Asking Church’s standards are even more rigorous!”

“I hear you! The Heaven Asking Church is the greatest sect on this continent. The Green Sword Sect can only tremble in their presence.”

“I’ve tested myself with the Deity Pattern Pointer at home. I came as purple; I wonder if I’ll make the cut.”

“It’s hard to say. I heard that the Deity Pattern Pointer is not as accurate as the Deity Potential Pointer. There’s no guarantee unless you have gold-colored potential.”

There were heated discussions everywhere.

Su Ping’s eyes glittered. The situation seemed to be quite interesting.

He happened to need a place to cultivate, as he had to restore his Star State cultivation as soon as possible; the Heaven Asking Church seemed to be a nice place.

He squeezed through the crowd until he arrived at the end of the line to take his measurement with the silver pillars.

“What are you doing? Pay up front if you want to wait in line!”

A few brawny young men stopped Su Ping; they were responsible for keeping order.

Su Ping detected vague energy waves coming from them; it was clear that they weren’t very strong. They weren’t even capable of flying. Still, it was evident that their status wasn’t ordinary.

“I need to pay? I don’t have any money. Can I pay with something else?” asked Su Ping.

“Where is this weirdo from? You don’t have money? What are you planning to pay with? We don’t need any trinkets.” One of the young men frowned and sized him up, curious about his fancy clothes.

Su Ping had just arrived in that world and had yet to change clothes. His modern attire didn't quite fit the environment. He wasn't bothered by it, though. He chanted in his heart, and wasn't relieved until he found he could open the system's storage.

He had kept a lot of his looted treasures in his small world. Still, his level decline had rendered him unable to detect his small world, and was naturally blocked off.

Fortunately, the system's storage space didn't have a level restriction.

Seems like I need to store some currencies in the system's storage space, Su Ping thought.

The system's storage system was great in every aspect, except for its limited capacity; he had to use it judiciously.

"Would you accept this?"

Su Ping took out pet food which would have been sold for a thousand energy points in his store. It was the cheapest he had in stock.

"Huh? Divine grass! The aura is so abundant..." The young men were stunned, not expecting that Su Ping would so easily produce a high-quality divine grass. It might not be a big deal for the Heaven Asking Church's core disciples, but it was surely an ultimate treasure for outer disciples like them.

"Are you sure you want to pay with this?" One of the young men couldn't help but look at Su Ping passionately.

Su Ping nodded.

"Brother, I can pay for your test. Just take it back," said one of the young men all of a sudden.

The other young men were shocked to hear that. Their faces showed bewilderment.

They were about to get this divine grass, but this guy simply gave it back to him?

"Zhang Jing, you!"

"What are you doing?"

The young men were rather angry, but none of them dared to be too loud. Their chance to keep the grass would fade if they caught the attention of other disciples.

The young man named Zhang Jing didn't say anything else. He simply took out some silver and then said to Su Ping, "Brother, this divine grass is too precious; it'll be useful for your cultivation. The test isn't costly; you could have a thousand tests with the divine grass!"

Su Ping was dazed for a moment, then thought that the young man was a decent fellow. He considered offering it to him directly, but then refrained upon realizing that the guy could end up being robbed because of that.

So, he said, "Your name is Zhang Jing? I'll remember you. Just wait for it."

Zhang Jing: "?"

Su Ping patted his shoulder and smiled. Then, he left and joined the line.

All the young men were stunned. One of them asked, “What did he mean? Was he saying that he’ll remember your favor in the future?”

The others looked at each other in bewilderment. Then, they remembered Zhang Jing’s stupidity and became infuriated.

They could have sold the grass and made a fortune.

“Zhang Jing, you just kicked away our free lunch. How are you going to compensate us?” demanded one of them coldly.

Zhang Jing’s smile finally disappeared when Su Ping left, leaving a solemn expression. His aura changed, and he totally looked like a bad a**. “How? He just offered divine grass for money. Do you think he’s not from a big family? His attire was bizarre too. What if he’s the young prince of a secluded family? All of us may get killed later when his family finds out that we ripped him off!”

All the young men were dazed for a moment. Then, they realized that Su Ping was indeed too extravagant!

The young man who had scolded Zhang Jing frowned, thinking that the latter had a point, but there was something that just wasn’t right.

Zhang Jing ignored them and looked at Su Ping’s back. For me, this may be an opportunity. If he’s truly the young prince of a certain big family and he remembers my favor, he might be able to help me become an outer disciple...

He had his own plan.

There were countless geniuses in an age where everybody cultivated while striving for immortality; those who weren’t talented enough had to fight for opportunities with their wisdom. Zhang Jing thought that the previous encounter was a good opportunity; he didn’t want to die as an ordinary person.

At the end of the line

Su Ping obediently waited in line while listening to the others in the queue. He now had a deeper understanding of the Heaven Asking Church

The members of the rich families finished their tests while talking and complimenting each other.

Su Ping had also learned how the test was conducted. It was fairly simple; he only needed to stick his hand to a pillar. A few seconds later, the nearby tester would announce the result.

He too witnessed how nothing happened when some people touched a pillar.

Others had made the pillars glow brilliantly when their turn came; the dragon engravings would seem enlivened.

The line was quite long. After hundreds of people were tested—there was a dragon roar that echoed throughout the field.

A handsome young man had laid his hand on the pillar, and the dragon engravings seemed to come alive as they let out a roar.

Up on the high tower—the old men and the Mu-surnamed woman looked in that direction. The old men were all excited. “Another man with a deity constitution!”

The Mu-surnamed woman gave a slight nod. “That’s right. The dragon roar was quite loud. Maybe his deity constitution is of a high rank.”

Under everyone’s gaze, the handsome young man was surrounded by a few white-robed young men who invited him to the high tower.

The others couldn’t have been more jealous. Many women asked about the man with glowing eyes. Undoubtedly, that handsome fellow would embark on the journey to divinity and compose his own legend.

“Deity Potential, third tier!”

“Unqualified.”

Su Ping’s turn finally arrived. The plain-clothed young man who had been before him, left with frustration, lips pursed and clenched fists; the tester looked rather indifferent.

Su Ping unconsciously patted the young man’s shoulder as he passed, then said, “Bro, don’t be too frustrated; you’ll have other opportunities. I can see that you’ve been born to make great achievements.”

The young man: “?”

After a few seconds of silence, the young man cupped his hands and said, “Thanks. I won’t be depressed over this; a lot of things may change in three years. I’ll be back three years from now!”

“Good luck!”

Hardly had Su Ping finished encouraging the young man when the tester said impatiently, “It’s your turn. Stop wasting my time.”

Su Ping then walked towards the silver pillar.

“Touch the pillar,” instructed the tester.

Su Ping laid his hand on the silver pillar and felt cold. Exactly at that moment he sensed that there was something sharp on the silver pillar which stung his hand. He instinctively wanted to move his hand back. But on second thought, maybe that was the actual test.

The sharp thing stung fast, like a needle.

Su Ping had thick skin, though. Even though he didn’t move his hand, the needle was unable to penetrate.

“Deity Potential, first tier.

“Unqualified. Back off,” said the tester indifferently.

Su Ping raised his eyebrows; he was certain that the needle was the test. Was it trying to collect his blood to test his potential?

He didn't back off; instead, he quickly bit his finger and laid it on the silver pillar again.

Seeing Su Ping's action, the tester changed his expression and asked in shock and fury, "Brat, I asked you to back off. What are you doing?"

A mere mortal was bold enough to defy him!

He shook with anger as he dashed towards Su Ping like the wind. He was going to throw that ignorant young man away, when a magnificent dragon roar resounded. It was as if the massive creature were emerging from a deep abyss and rising to the sky!

The entire silver pillar was quaking; the dragon engraving seemed enlivened.

The quake and the roar made the tester tremble. He stopped and looked at the silver pillar in shock.

The dragon engraving on the pillar turned into an intimidating illusion that looked down at the entire square and then roared loudly.

The entire square fell silent again. Everybody fixed their shocked eyes upon the young man.

On the high tower—the old men and the Mu-surnamed woman were stunned. They quickly looked, and the woman said with astonishment, 'The dragon roar is so loud that he probably has a high deity constitution!'

The old men were quite excited. They hurriedly had someone invite Su Ping over.

Next to the experts was the handsome young man from earlier, who was both stunned and frustrated at the moment; he was able to tell that the dragon roar invoked by the stranger was louder than his.

The young man who had just passed by Su Ping suddenly turned around. His eyes glittered as he stared at the guy standing in front of the silver pillar. "One day, I'll shine just like you!"

"D-Deity constitution!"

The tester snapped out of his stupor and swallowed in astonishment. He quickly flashed a smile and looked at Su Ping in delight. "Young man, congratulations. You have an unparalleled deity constitution, and you have a chance of becoming a core disciple of the Heaven Asking Church!"

Su Ping didn't give him a hard time. He simply nodded.

A few white-robed disciples squeezed through the crowd and invited Su Ping to the high tower. Su Ping followed them, quickly reaching the top which had a wonderful view; the crowd in the square were just like ants from there. Su Ping then looked at the woman on the carriage, and the old men with concealed auras. They were very likely Star Lords.

"Young man, what's your name?"

"Su Ping."

“Young man, you have a deity constitution. You’ll be admitted as an outer disciple right away. No extra tests are required,” said a delighted old man. “You’ll be further evaluated when we return and check both your background and your constitution. You’ll be given suitable training resources, so that you can embark on the journey of divinity!”

Su Ping frowned. A background check?

Still, it was understandable. After all, such major sects had to take measures when dealing with possible spies.

“Okay.”

“Su Ping, this is Senior Mu, a supervisor from our sect. You can choose to cultivate under her tutelage since you were picked in this region,” said an old man.

Su Ping looked at the Mu-surnamed woman. “Master, nice to meet you.”

The Mu-surnamed woman: “...”

They had never met before. Was the young man really that clever?

The others who had been selected were just as surprised.

Chapter 1150 Terrifying Cultivation Speed

“It’s too early to call her ‘master’ yet. You cannot be her disciple until we return to the sect and have your background checked,” said an old man in a hurry.

The Mu-surnamed woman gave a slight nod. “I appreciate your gesture.”

“Okay.” Su Ping could only accept the arrangement.

The other hopefuls deemed him shameless for his obsequious behavior. All of them would become immortal cultivators. Did he have to go that far?

The old men chatted with Su Ping for a while longer to ask about his general situation. They proudly introduced him to the Heaven Asking Church once they realized he wasn’t acquainted.

All of the old men were core disciples of the Heaven Asking Church. Their potential was limited, even though they were already trying their hardest; it was barely possible to make a breakthrough without major opportunities.

It seems that the Ascendant State has been a major challenge since ancient times.

Dragon roars came from the testing field now and then while they chit chatted, as someone’s deity constitution was figured out. Nine candidates were gathered on the high tower at the end of the day, Su Ping included.

In addition, many other candidates whose potential had met the standard were gathered downstairs.

The Mu-surnamed woman said casually, “It’s over. Time to go back.”

The old men nodded respectfully. Someone instantly waved their sleeve to retrieve the nine silver pillars on the square. They unleashed a dazzling silver light and made the earth quake as they shrank and turned into nine needles, which then flew into one of the old men's sleeves.

Everybody's eyes glowed when they witnessed such an amazing technique; on the other hand, those who failed were regretful and in pain.

The Mu-surnamed woman flew back to her carriage like an angel on earth. The tower they stood on also quaked and took off, revolving in midair as her carriage rose to the sky. Su Ping and the others were seeing rotating landscapes.

Then, the tower shrank and fell into the woman's hand, to then fly away after the phoenix cried; the remaining people on the square craned their heads enviously.

Su Ping and the others shrank along with the tower, making the world outside even vaster. The ones selected had eyes full of wonder after having just embarked on the journey to immortality.

Su Ping was already used to it, so he didn't consider it a big deal. However, the others were already exclaiming in excitement. Even the shy ones were also envisioning their future with glowing eyes.

They passed through the hazy mist and rose high into the sky, leaping into the clouds.

None of the selected had ever flown before; they exclaimed all the way.

A long while later, After traveling through a thick cloud, the latter gradually dispersed, revealing a mountain and a pavilion high in the clouds.

The place was splendid and awe-inspiring.

Outside the gate was a sword-shaped mountain that was a hundred meters long, with the words "Heaven Asking Church" inscribed.

The carriage behind the phoenix flew by; a lot of people riding flying swords could be seen. All the people riding the tower were excited, knowing they had arrived at the place of deities.

The Mu-surnamed woman quickly led them to a mountain that seemed to be the registration center. The tower revolved and released the passengers, who followed the elder's lead and made a line to register.

There was an enormous mirror in the registration center, which reflected everything that ever happened in a person's past.

It was meant to prevent spies of other sects from sneaking in.

Su Ping looked at the enormous mirror and mumbled, "This mirror is a great treasure. If only I could steal it." He held back in the end.

The enormous mirror glowed soon after. Su Ping looked into the mirror, only to see nothing but his own reflection; it was just like a normal mirror.

Other people's reflections in the mirror had shown different faces, which belonged to their previous lives. Some women were bearded muscular men in their previous lives, and some muscular men were alluring women, having been reborn after being tortured to death, which attracted a lot of attention...

"Huh?"

The Star Lord at the registration center was slightly surprised when he saw Su Ping's reflection; he couldn't help but size him up. "I cannot see your previous life. Has someone blocked it on purpose? Tell me the truth. What are you exactly?"

Before he could finish-Su Ping's reflection in the mirror changed. It was replaced by a hideous man begging on the streets.

"You were a beggar in your previous life..."

The old man was puzzled for a moment. He then looked at Su Ping and said, "Why didn't it show up right away? Weird. Did something happen to the Three Lives Mirror? Lagging? That's impossible..."

That had never happened before. The situation left him rather confused.

But then, other scenes from Su Ping's previous life were displayed, confirming that he wasn't a demonic spy.

Su Ping's current life was displayed in more detail. He was born in a rich family, but his family was slaughtered when he was little; he lived in the wilderness until he was adopted...

In the end, he picked a lot of skills and passed the Heaven Asking Church's test before he went there.

The scenes flashed in the blink of an eye, but the old man saw it all.

"Go."

The old man waved his hand. He would rather not ask any further since there was no problem about Su Ping's background. He didn't know how to explain the brief blankness, but it was impossible to alter the mirror's functions. That was the Heaven Asking Church's headquarters; nobody could cheat there.

Su Ping was gloomy as he retreated from the enormous mirror, but he was actually quite relieved.

He instantly asked in his heart, "System, did you do that?"

Su Ping was rather surprised when he saw his previous life's scenes, also thinking that something had gone wrong with the mirror. However, he soon realized that it was completely made up when he saw his past.

"Exactly. I used some of my power to give you a hand, but only in this cultivation site. Don't count on my help in the outside world," declared the system proudly.

"Be grateful to this system. You would've been kicked out without me!"

"Grateful my ass. You made me look so ugly in my previous life. That was quite the malicious revenge!"

“You don’t appreciate my kindness at all. Get lost!” the system cursed furiously and fell quiet. Su Ping couldn’t help but picture a little girl crossing her arms angrily in front of her chest, turning around to show her stubbornness and fury. “This guy...” Su Ping raised his eyebrows and stopped arguing.

Su Ping returned to the place where the Mu-surnamed woman was; an old man immediately stepped out and said with a smile, “Su Ping, you’ve been approved by this sect. You may now pay respect to your master.”

He was trying to please her by attracting talented disciples like Su Ping.

The Mu-surnamed woman also gazed at Su

Ping.

Even though the young man had called her master earlier on, it didn’t mean anything. It was mere flattery.

“Master, it’s an honor to meet you,” Su Ping nodded and said without hesitation.

There was gentleness in the woman’s eyes. She nodded and said, “Okay. Henceforth, you’ll be my disciple; I’ll try my best to teach you. We’ll hold a recruitment ritual when we return to my place.”

“Okay.” Su Ping nodded.

Some of the other candidates moved closer and also acknowledged her as their master.

Six of the nine candidates recognized her as their master. As for the last three, they had their own backgrounds and goals, so they politely declined her offer.

The Mu-surnamed woman wasn’t upset by this. Once the screening ended, she took her disciples away from the mountain and flew through the clouds. She eventually landed on a lone peak.

Lots of buildings made in ancient styles were found there. Some disciples were practicing in the open grounds amidst the buildings.

The disciples on the mountain knew that their master was back when they saw the carriage. Aside from those who were cultivating, the rest of them gathered by the gate.

“Master has brought new disciples over.”

“Fantastic. We’ve got new toys.”

“Phew. I’m finally out of the bottom rungs.”

The disciples gathered by the gate looked around in excitement.

The Mu-surnamed woman landed, then released Su Ping and the others. All of them landed in front of the gate.

Including Su Ping, the six with deity constitutions stood at the rear, while the others arranged themselves right behind them. The senior disciples observed curiously; they were shocked to see that six newcomers had deity constitutions.

“Master has recruited six disciples with deity constitutions in one go?”

“I heard that a lot of unparalleled geniuses have been born as of late. Is it true?”

“It’s said that Bei Yanfeng has also recruited many disciples with deity constitutions. They’re probably going to eclipse us again a couple of years later in the contest. It isn’t bad, though. Our master has found her share of talented disciples.”

The Mu-surnamed woman stood in front of the hall while they discussed; the colorful phoenix turned into a tiny bird that perched on her shoulder.

“My last name is Mu, and my title is Xuefeng.”

Mu Xuefeng looked at those gathered with a tranquil expression. “As my disciples, you must follow the eight rules of the Heaven Asking Church, and my three rules. Those who break the rules will be either crippled or banished from this school.

“Apart from that, no formalities are required in your daily lives; you only need to focus on cultivation.”

Everyone’s heads were lowered as they listened quietly.

Mu Xuefeng then told them the eight rules of her sect and her three rules in detail. The gist was that the Heaven Asking Church was righteous and nobody was to kill others easily.

To put it simply, there shouldn’t be a problem as long as I follow the moral code, Su Ping thought. It seemed that the sect rules weren’t too strict, unless a candidate was simply an outlaw.

The recruitment ceremony began after she explained the rules.

Some disciples offered them tea. The new disciples drank the tea and kowtowed, thus concluding the ritual.

“The six of you were born with deity constitutions, which is extraordinary. Still there’s no guarantee to you making achievements with that alone. It is but a mere bridge for you to reach the sky!

“You must figure out your own approach by yourselves.”

Mu Xuefeng then said to Su Ping and the others. “In the first year, you will sleep and cultivate with other disciples. You won’t have any privileges; I will make personalized cultivation methods for you when you show that your potential is well deserved. All of you have the potential to rise and become core disciples, even exceeding me. I hope that you’ll focus on cultivation and not be sidetracked.”

All but Su Ping accepted her instructions with excitement.

The potential to exceed their master?

How much potential could they possibly have?

The rest of the disciples looked at Su Ping and the others with envy and jealousy.

Then, Mu Xuefeng asked a few senior disciples to lead the new disciples to their dormitories.

They were supposed to become familiar with the environment on the first day.

They would be collectively taught cultivation methods until the second day.

As for the rest, it would only depend on their own work.

“I’m your senior brother. You may call me Zhao Feng.”

A handsome and brawny young man led Su Ping to the buildings on the mountaintop and entered a yard. While walking, he added, “All of you have deity constitutions. You’ll surely enter the inner circle if you work hard. Master didn’t give you any privileges only because she didn’t want you to become arrogant.”

The group understood their master’s decision; she feared that others would become jealous of them, due to their potential and privileges.

“With your potential, you will soon leave others behind, and then we’ll be able to cultivate together,” said Zhao Feng with a friendly smile. The others were delighted to meet him.

After their dormitories were settled, many disciples wandered on the mountain and visited the divine place, only to be shocked again.

On the second day

The disciples were gathered by Mu Xuefeng, who then taught them the beginner cultivation methods.

It was also the cultivation technique of the Heaven Asking Church. The first volume consisted of nine parts. There was a chance to reach the Star State when grasping the ninth part.

The second volume consisted of three parts, allowing anyone to become a Star Lord.

The third volume enabled the Ascendant State.

The last part consisted of five volumes. Judging from what Mu Xuefeng said, Su Ping realized how powerful the Heaven Asking Church was. Their sect leader couldn’t simply be a Celestial. They were probably beyond the Celestial State!