

Pet Store 1171

Chapter 1171: Ascension Into Godhood

Su Ping silently followed Emperor Xin.

The latter turned to glance at Su Ping. Although he didn't hear a reply, he could feel that there was a scorching fire in the young man's heart; one that would never burn out!

He withdrew his gaze and led Su Ping to a certain place.

"Humans are among the Dragon Tamers' vassal species, and we live on their continent. This is the Yellow Region where we live!"

Emperor Xin added, "The Dragon Tamers' continent is extremely vast, and is made of nine regions; humans live in one of them. Our position is high among all vassal species because we're close to them. This place is absolutely safe; you may cultivate here without a worry.

"I heard about the assassination attempt at the border, and the clan is investigating the matter. Nobody will approach you, except the core members who have passed the test."

Su Ping nodded, not expecting Emperor Xin to be that fast.

He asked, "Do you know about the source of all divine power, senior?"

"The source?"

Emperor Xin was dazed for a moment.

"I'm planning to peer into the source of divine power and obtain the ultimate knowledge," said Su Ping outright. That was the purpose of his trip, and Emperor Xin was absolutely trustworthy; there was no need for him to hide anything.

The latter was stunned for a moment, then stared at Su Ping while remarking with a smile, "As expected of the guy who managed to kill Emperor Ye's clone; you're more ambitious than normal people hundreds of times over. You're so unusual!"

...Are you complimenting me or mocking me? Su Ping was lost for words.

"No wonder you're so astonishingly strong; every consequence has a cause in this world. The strong didn't become that way for no reason, and the weak are weak for good reasons too. Good!"

Emperor Xin praised him and continued, "However, while your idea is great, the task is too much for you right now. The higher level experts can hardly approach the source of divine power; even if I were to escort you there with special secret techniques, you'd only be able to see the illusion of the source. You wouldn't be feeling the real thing.

"You would actually be destroyed the moment you felt it.

"Looking at the illusion is pointless. That's also the reason why the experts of every clan haven't used such a method to train their young."

Emperor Xin sighed and ended by saying, "If only there were an Ancestral God in our clan, we could have asked them to protect you. Unfortunately..."

Su Ping shook his head and said, "That's fine. I simply hope to take a look and experience it in person."

Emperor Xin quickly shook his head. "That's not an option. I know you're extremely gifted and as strong as Emperor Ye's clone, but you'll be destroyed even before you approach that place. The source of divine power is protected by the structures of the Ancestral Gods' willpower; even we wouldn't dare to approach it recklessly. Best give up on the idea."

Su Ping frowned. He knew it was for his own sake, but he still wanted to try it.

"We've arrived."

Emperor Xin led Su Ping to a magnificent city, with buildings scattered on the earth like tiny boxes, making the perimeter walls seem even greater. Beyond the settlement were boundless grasslands and rivers.

Su Ping didn't say anything else, knowing it was impossible for him to persuade the guy; he would have to sneak out at some point.

Whoosh! Whoosh!

Many people dashed over. They were all the top experts of humanity.

The whole group was relieved to see Su Ping and Emperor Xin. One of the middle-aged men chuckled and said, "It's great that you've brought him to safety, Emperor Xin; we'll take it from here."

"Is everything prepared? All the treasuries of our clan, the 103,000 Class A and the 1,210,000 Class B ultimate techniques will be accessible to him without reservation. All the top medicines will be provided to him, and he may choose any divine weapon he wants. You will accompany him and answer his questions."

Emperor Xin spoke in a calm and intimidating manner.

Everybody accepted the task.

"This is Ember City; you'll be cultivating down there, in the Ember Palace. Whatever you need, just tell us, and we'll try our best to meet your demands. All you have to do is cultivate," said Emperor Xin after patting Su Ping's shoulder.

Su Ping was slightly shocked. He knew he would be valued, but not to such a degree. Were they going to train him with all the resources available?

Emperor Xin faded away into the void. The other experts glanced at each other; one of them stepped out and led Su Ping to the Ember Palace. They introduced Su Ping to the environment, and told him about the rules to follow in the city; still, none of the rules applied to him.

Rules were for other people.

Su Ping enjoyed the privilege, which he hadn't received even when he became Shen Huang's disciple.

“It’s not like I’m a little prince, but I do like the feeling of being pampered...” Su Ping mumbled and returned to the Ember Palace after taking a tour.

While touring, he saw that many people came out to watch him. Some of them were experts and geniuses; it was as if they were watching a gorilla in the zoo, while exclaiming and pointing fingers. They seemed surprised to see that the genius who had slain Emperor Ye’s clone walked in exactly the same way as they did.

It’s a shame I can’t open my store here, or else I would have ripped all of them off. Su Ping regretfully returned to the Ember Palace. He looked at the mountain of treasures that had been delivered to him, feeling that all his cells were being stretched out.

There was a hidden cultivation array in the palace, constantly transmitting purified divine power into Su Ping’s body. Even if he were just a stone incapable of cultivating, he would have turned into a divine stone there.

“It’s true that resources are the most indispensable things in the world.

“Whoever has resources is the boss.”

Su Ping clicked his tongue and activated the Chaos Star Chart, then absorbed the divine power to fill the eighth Astral Painting.

That painting had yet to be perfected, and that was a good time to work on it.

“This is the Purple Crystal Dragon’s blood, this is the Ancient Demon Bird’s blood, this is the Chaos River Beast’s blood, and these are the Blood-Eyed, Eight-Armed Lion’s eyes...” one of the experts introduced the materials to Su Ping, one by one; all of them were top, rare ingredients.

Other experts would shiver a bit when each name was mentioned. Even experts like them were rather shocked to see all those rare materials.

—They had been collected over countless years.

Some of the materials had been consumed or given to geniuses of their clan, but the rest of them could still be used for 100,000 years. And yet, all of them had been allocated to Su Ping just then.

1

“Well...”

Su Ping looked at the glittering materials before him; many were even more valuable than the dragon and phoenix blood he had acquired from Old Monster Ye’s stash of relics.

Had I known I would get here, I certainly wouldn’t have needed to go to that relic! Su Ping couldn’t help but say inwardly, almost wanting to slap himself. Wouldn’t it have been much better to just stay home?

He had all the materials he needed right then and there!

Su Ping quickly took action and absorbed all the materials. Then, following the recommendation of one of the experts, he found a huge cauldron amongst the artifacts. It was an emperor-level cauldron that was even better than the cauldron woman!

1

While holding plenty of materials, Su Ping hopped into the cauldron and began his absorption and refining process.

The nearby experts didn't expect Su Ping to act as wildly and absorb that many materials in one go. They wanted to persuade him but eventually gave up, and could only help Su Ping control the cauldron, so that his body wouldn't explode due to over consumption.

Su Ping continued absorbing all the materials and mist popped up from within the cauldron, where materials were gradually processed and sucked into Su Ping's body.

He enjoyed taking all those materials. He felt that the absorption rate was too slow, so he wandered inside the cauldron, only to be tripped over by something. All of a sudden, flames started rising from the cauldron's bottom; they seemed illusory, but they caused him excruciating pain. He couldn't help but roar.

While in the midst of flames, the materials eaten by Su Ping were melted, quickly circulating inside his body. The effects of the materials soon took effect; all of it was amazing.

"Crap! He just kicked away the lid that blocked the fire!"

1

"He's just a Celestial God. How can he endure the Heavenly Fire? Block the flames already!"

"Good thing that only some of the flames leaked out. Otherwise..."

The experts quickly put out the fire and looked into the cauldron, only to find that Su Ping's body was blackened, while he was yelling and struggling. *He seems to have been heavily wounded, but why is he hopping that vigorously?*

All the experts looked at each other in bewilderment, wondering what kind of little monster he was.

Su Ping grunted for a while, eventually shaking off his blackened skin, revealing a dazzling golden light. Once the golden light was gone, it could be seen that his new skin was glowing, every cell containing infinite power. Su Ping could also tell that the astral vortices inside each of his cells had turned golden; he was much stronger than before!

I haven't established my fifth world yet, but I've been significantly strengthened... Su Ping was shocked, feeling he had been granted the power equivalent to at least half a small world. Those great materials were terrifying; his Solar Bulwark seemed to have evolved unexpectedly too.

He had yet to enjoy the newfound power in his body when he looked down and shouted, "Where's the fire?"

All the experts were stunned. They looked at the glowing young man, feeling that they were looking at one of the princes of the high-ranked clans. No, he was even more breathtaking than the princes.

"Is he really the genius of our clan?"

“He’s so strong. He survived the Heavenly Fire and absorbed all the materials in such a quick and perfect manner. His evolution is unbelievable!”

“Dear god, are human beings truly going to rise?”

Some of them wept, while others showed excitement.

Su Ping soon found a lid inside the cauldron. Once he remembered having tripped earlier, he kicked it away, and flames instantly popped up. Su Ping was covered in flames and the excruciating pain returned.

While in agony, the nearby materials were soon melted, turning into liquid and smoke. The smoke was absorbed through his pores; he was burned and blackened again.

The experts looked at each other. This time, they didn’t extinguish the fire; rather, they kept it going to a degree within Su Ping’s limits, while helping him control and refine the materials.

All those experts felt like cooks making food.

4

Once absorbed all the materials inside the cauldron, and later taking many more materials from the exterior outside, his body became as terrifying as that of a dragon or an elephant. This time, it wasn’t Su Ping’s inner strength, but his physical body that was refined.

2

The fire never died out inside the cauldron. A terrifying aura was developing like a fetus, becoming more powerful with each passing moment.

Time flew.

Three months later, the Heavenly Fire inside the cauldron finally died out. Su Ping was naked when he came out of the cauldron, but his body was as brilliant as gold, while emitting infinite light that displayed the images of flying dragons and birds around him.

Elephants were roaring and Golden Crows were flapping their wings behind him.

All the phenomena were caused by the air he exhaled.

Su Ping opened his eyes, and countless symbols of laws flashed across his eyes. He lowered his head and examined his body, feeling almost like a devil.

My body is really strong...

Su Ping’s eyes glittered. He casually waved a hand, and an Ascendant State sword imbued with divine power flew towards him. He grabbed the weapon and slashed with it, but then broke with a clang!

The sword let out a cry, as if the will of the sword were screaming.

The experts were all too dumbfounded for words.

He was but a mere Celestial God, and yet his body was as strong as that of a Major God!

To be exact, not even Major Gods were as physically strong as Su Ping!

His physical strength and his bodily hardness made him invulnerable to divine weapons. Instead, the sword had been broken; it wasn't hard to imagine how great Su Ping's force was!

So, it's truly possible to counter all methods just with strength... Su Ping thought.

He felt that he currently had the physical strength to easily pierce through a couple of small worlds; he could even destroy five small worlds if he were to exert more strength.

He was now confident that he could quickly slash Emperor Ye's clone to pieces should he encounter him again!

Laws?

The unusual phenomena caused by Su Ping's body carried innate laws; they could break all laws as long as they were powered enough!

Chapter 1172: Second Best in History

"System..."

Su Ping spoke in his heart; the system replied by displaying the Rank of All Human Beings.

Su Ping had risen from the 182nd place to the eleventh after establishing the Path Source World. He checked again and found that he was in second place!

His ranking soared after establishing his fourth small world and refining his body!

Even with my combat ability, I only rank second... Su Ping was slightly surprised. He had thought that he would be deemed the best; he didn't expect that there would be another person stronger than him. Ancient people were not to be underestimated.

Su Ping suddenly remembered that his name and information had been captured by the Chaos Talents Rank and he was currently second on the rank.

Then who's at the top?

Su Ping was curious.

Right, the system mentioned that it had another host before me...

Su Ping raised his eyebrows, while experiencing a strange feeling of jealousy. He instantly asked the system in his heart.

"That's right. The person before you was the host that I was previously bound to. Technically speaking, you're already the best without considering him. You'll be able to eclipse him when you create the fifth small world," said the system.

"The fifth world..." Su Ping said to himself.

Was the unparalleled human a super genius who established five small worlds?

Also, the five small worlds weren't like those which Emperor Ye's clone had.

Su Ping silently quit thinking about it and chose to bring up the rank of all species. He couldn't find himself there back when he ranked 182nd amongst humans. He was far behind the overall 500th.

But now—Su Ping scrolled down and soon found his name.

19th!

The second among human beings, and 19th among all species!

Determination arose in Su Ping's eyes. His combat ability was shocking in the entire Archean Divinity; however, he only ranked 19th among all the living creatures in history. Those whose rankings were higher were mostly terrifying and famous people, including the Ancestral Gods.

There's still a long journey ahead of me; eighteen people are stronger than me. Even if I'm the strongest human being, I cannot master my own fate right now. At least, not all the species are united...

Su Ping could tell that there was a long and arduous journey in front of him.

His pride and arrogance were quickly erased, and he became peaceful again.

If I were to fight in Old Monster Ye's relic again, I think I'd be able to crush all those geniuses single handedly, even without ultimate treasures. Our universe is... too weak.

Su Ping's eyes glittered, and he heaved a sigh in his heart.

The universe was too weak when compared to places such as the Archean Divinity.

"Congratulations on finishing your training, Young Master!"

The experts near the cauldron gathered around Su Ping at that moment; they observed his body as if it were a rare treasure. Su Ping looked at them, and even saw a beautiful woman amongst them. It was clear that she must have lived countless years already, and was old enough to be his ancestor.

She was also observing his body with amazement written in her eyes.

Su Ping's lips curled up. He pondered for a long while, then eventually took out some clothes to cover himself.

Being naked was inappropriate.

Su Ping chose to wear a set of clothes that were exotic in their eyes, then stretched out his arms. He asked the time, only to find that a hundred days had passed. He then remembered his pending search related to divine power, so he asked one of them, "Senior, do you know where the source of divine power is?"

"The source of divine power?"

The man was dazed for a moment. Then, he seemed to have remembered something, and quickly shook his head. "I don't know."

Su Ping looked at another person.

"I don't know. Please don't ask me, Young Master."

“Me neither.”

“Me...”

Su Ping looked around, but everybody was avoiding eye contact. Some looked down, as if appreciating their boots; others looked up, as if considering how great the ceiling was.

He felt helpless at the moment. It seemed that Emperor Xin had issued a gag order; he would probably have to sneak away.

“Why do you call me Young Master?” asked Su Ping.

A middle-aged man replied with a smile, “Young Master, everyone in this world learned of your grand feat while you were training in seclusion. The five emperors had a discussion and decided to address you as such. You’re equal to all of us, and only second to the emperors!

“You’re entitled to exercise all powers in our clan, except those which belong to the emperors.”

Su Ping hummed. He truly didn’t expect such a privilege. He heaved a sigh and said, “I’m no Young Master. You may call me Young Handsome. Or maybe Young Handsome Master.”

2

After a momentary daze, all of them nodded and replied, “We’ll call you Young Handsome Master then.”

Su Ping put on a smile and said, “I would like to go out and take a walk. Is that okay?”

“How... How far?” One of the experts realized something and said suspiciously, “Young Handsome Master, even though your talent is unprecedented, you’re still too weak right now. It’s best if you don’t leave Ember City. Thousands of Major Gods have snuck in and attempted to kill you twenty-three times while you were training in seclusion. Also, sixteen traitors have been rooted out in our clan...”

1

He looked at Su Ping and continued solemnly, “It’ll be difficult for us to ensure your safety if you leave the Ember Palace. For the future of humankind, we hope you can stay.”

Su Ping was dazed by the answer. The smile on his face was gone, substituted by a grim expression.

He knew the implications behind those numbers. The human clan had surely paid a great price to block and fish out all the assassins.

“Don’t worry. I won’t die,” said Su Ping in a low voice.

One of the experts quickly said, “Young Handsome Master, the Rain Clan doesn’t want you to grow up. They might even kill you remotely with a curse if you leave the Ember Palace. It’s too dangerous for you to go out.”

Su Ping shook his head and said, “Don’t worry; I won’t go out. I’ll just take a tour of the palace.”

The experts weren’t relieved until Su Ping relented; they knew it was cruel for a Celestial God to be confined to solely cultivate until he reached higher levels.

1

After all, such levels were unreachable for most top geniuses; it required both talent and luck.

They wouldn't have dared to dream of that if Su Ping's talent wasn't as extraordinary.

The Ember Palace was humongous; it was more of a city than a palace. The garden at the back of the palace was boundless. Perhaps the human emperors were only interested in such great scenes.

There were no cultivation arrays in the garden, and cultivation was actually forbidden there; only some maids were seen, picking flowers.

There were also insects pollinating flowers. They were quite cute.

The maids and insects noticed Su Ping's arrival. They couldn't help but stop and gaze at the attractive young man; his body was much stronger than before, and his looks have been considerably improved.

The garden was protected by the palace's barrier; external powers couldn't enter the premises.

Su Ping wandered in the garden for a moment, and then hopped onto the top of a building, which shocked many of the maids. It was quite the reckless move; the Ember Palace was the home of a human emperor. Nobody would dare jump to the roof so carelessly.

The experts protecting him in secret felt helpless, but they didn't say anything. Su Ping was only second to the human emperors. Besides, he was a young man and was allowed to be reckless.

This human settlement is rather well-off..

While standing on the roof—Su Ping looked at the distance and saw half of the city. The streets were clean and prosperous. The people living near the human emperor's palace had to be part of the rich and powerful families.

He looked toward the palace's east side; there was an arena where a lot of young men were practicing.

Some people had also activated their constitutions during their fights, turning into ghastly roaring dragons.

"Taking the Rain Clan out of the picture, this looks like a prosperous world for humans..." Su Ping mumbled, and suddenly felt guilty; humans wouldn't have been implicated in such trouble if it weren't for him. Even though humans weren't respected, and were even slaves in some places, they could at least enjoy peace there.

The peaceful human territory had been implicated in a grave crisis.

Humanity would be at risk if the Dragon Tamers weren't able to resist the Rain Clan's pressure.

"I've been walking too slowly..." Su Ping said to himself.

Even though his combat ability was far beyond the Star State and even the Star Lord State, he was still very weak in the overall picture.

"You're walking too slowly?" a voice replied all of a sudden.

Su Ping turned around, then saw a fiery figure hop toward him like an elf. She was a little girl in red clothes who seemed to be around twelve; her eyes were big and her skin fair.

The little girl pointed at Su Ping and said, "Are you sitting?"

Su Ping was stunned for a moment, then he said angrily, "Where are you from, kid? Aren't you afraid of falling off and getting yourself killed?"

She snapped back, "Who says I'm a kid? I'm about to reach adulthood. I'm already twelve!" She was clearly pissed due to Su Ping's lack of respect.

Su Ping looked at the distance and said lazily, "Is twelve years of age even close to adulthood? You have to wait at least six years. Do you even go to school?"

"Six years? I'll be an adult in a year. Our rite of passage is held when we turn thirteen. Humph!" said the little girl with a snort, then turned her head away.

1

Su Ping was stunned for a moment, then remained silent.

Only in times of war would thirteen years of age be considered the beginning of adulthood.

The threshold of adulthood marked the beginning of difficulties.

"So to speak, those thirteen-year-old kids are about to pick up weapons and become soldiers?" asked Su Ping softly.

The little girl raised his head and said, "Stop talking as if you were an old man. You don't seem to be much older than me. Besides, it is the ultimate honor of every adult to fight in the army!

"If we die for the greater good of humanity, we'll die as heroes!"

Su Ping couldn't help but glance at her. "Of all the things you said, that's the only one that I don't dislike."

"Which one?"

Su Ping merely replied with a smile. He then said, "One day, we'll step out of this place free from all constraints set by others. That day isn't too far off."

The little girl nodded. "That's right. We'll be able to do that when I become an Ancestral God."

Su Ping raised his eyebrows and then peeped at her. "You think you'll become an Ancestral God?"

"What's wrong with that? I'm the top genius of my clan. Don't think you can underestimate me just because everyone is praising you," said the little girl angrily.

Just then, Su Ping realized that the girl was a level stronger than him. Furthermore, her strength was highly condensed. She was not a simple Star Lord; she would have been a top Star Lord in the outside world.

It was hard to imagine a twelve-year-old being that strong. She had surely started cultivating when she was still in her mother's womb.

"Keep it up then. I think you can do it," said Su Ping with a smile.

The little girl was surprised that the seemingly obnoxious fellow would compliment her. She dropped her prideful attitude and looked at Su Ping curiously. "I heard that you slew an emperor's clone and fought your way out of a high-ranked clan. Is it true? How did you do it?"

Su Ping wasn't surprised to find that she knew about him. After all, she had been able to easily approach him, a clear indication that her identity was special.

"Yes, but I didn't escape on my own; a lot of people protected me on the way. Some of them died," said Su Ping in a low voice.

"I know. Uncle Feng, Sister Yun and Uncle Li died..." The little girl was instantly down; her eyes were filled with tears at the mention of Sister Yun.

There was a moment of silence, then Su Ping said, "Maybe I can bring them back to life when I become an Ancestral God."

The girl was stunned for a moment, she then stared at Su Ping with widened eyes and approached him, as if trying to see through his heart. "Really? Is it possible to do that?"

"Yes."

Su Ping nodded.

The girl clenched her fists and said, "I will become an Ancestral God then."

He would have laughed if others said that, but he merely smiled since she was just a kid. After all, it was great to keep the faith.

"Which clan are you from? How come I never heard about you before?" the little girl asked Su Ping curiously again.

Su Ping coughed and said, "I am from space."

"Space? Is that the name of a clan?" asked the girl in confusion.

The secret bodyguards were alarmed by the revelation, and word was instantly spread out. The intelligence department immediately started working to investigate the space clan that Su Ping mentioned.

"It's just a small place. Nothing interesting." Su Ping gave her a slight head shake.

The little one abstained from asking more questions, seeing that Su Ping was reluctant to talk. She held up her chin with both hands and looked ahead just like Su Ping. She asked, "Is it more beautiful outside or here? My father said that it's dangerous everywhere in the outside world. It's an old and boring place too..."

"You've never been out?"

“Nope.”

“Oh... The outside world has barren mountains everywhere, and fools fight over rocks on the mountains. It’s quite boring,” said Su Ping.

Chapter 1173: The Seven Greatest Clans

“Is that so?” The little girl was rather suspicious.

Su Ping nodded solemnly.

“Then why are so many people going out? What’s great about a bunch of rocks?” asked the little girl.

“Because they’re just as curious as you; that’s why they go out. Rocks glow. The rocks we cultivate with are all stolen from the outside world,” said Su Ping.

The little girl snorted and said, “I don’t buy it. You’re lying.”

Su Ping smiled.

“Excuse me...”

At that moment, a beautiful woman—seemingly in her twenties, with the charm of maturity—appeared behind them and said gently, “It’s time for you to resume cultivation. You haven’t recited all the three thousand books in the library yet...”

Su Ping thought at first that she was looking for him. He turned around, only to find that the little girl had also turned around too. She patted off the dust on her dress and reluctantly stood up. “Got it.”

“You’re the same as me? A Young Mistress?” Su Ping was rather astonished. The little girl was more noble than expected.

The little girl snorted. “You think you’re the only one? Just wait for it. I’ll slay an emperor beyond my level too; I won’t be eclipsed by you!”

The gentle woman was obviously aware of Su Ping’s identity, but she remained silent and simply nodded with a smile as she led the little girl away.

“I’ll come back for you after I recite all of them,” shouted the girl before she left.

Once they were gone, Su Ping finally withdrew his gaze. He looked at the scenery in the distance and heaved a sigh, before he rose and said, “Let’s go back and continue cultivating.”

“Okay.”

His secret bodyguards showed up and took Su Ping back to the palace.

He asked about the little girl, only to discover that she was Emperor Xin’s daughter, named Huo Ling’er. Being a human emperor’s daughter, she was extremely noble, and was actually one of the most talented in her clan; she had perfectly inherited her father’s divine constitution. It was said that she was a fireball when she was still a fetus.

All kinds of unusual natural phenomena occurred during her birth. She was one of the rarest geniuses in history.

Given how rare she was, her mother was unable to withstand the power given off by her constitution so she died soon after giving birth.

Su Ping was overcome with conflicting feelings after learning about the girl's past. She had been imprisoned there to focus on cultivation and her mother died young. She must have been very lonely; no wonder she went looking for him to talk.

1

None of the human geniuses will ever flourish if the human clan never produced an Ancestral God. They'll always remain prisoners... Su Ping was silent. The miseries were imposed on billions of human beings.

Su Ping shook his head, knowing that the girl's goal was too far-fetched at the moment.

"These are the selected tomes from the library..."

"The emperor-level secret techniques are here; you may choose any of them. We will run simulation tests on you according to the techniques you pick, then find out which of them is most suitable for you. That way you'll be able to grasp the techniques and fully bring out their power as soon as possible; you might even be able to create a path of your own," said someone with a warm attitude.

Su Ping nodded.

There were countless resources and secret techniques in the palace. Su Ping was enjoying the privilege he had never received thanks to the company of all the experts.

Time flew.

A hundred days more passed in the blink of an eye.

Su Ping read the selected books, which contained a lot of laws of that world. The number of laws he grasped increased rapidly; his four supreme laws were perfected too.

He was fascinated by the knowledge found in those books. They were practically the best textbooks.

My first small world has been completely perfected. It doesn't have any flaws now...

Su Ping's foundation was even more solid after those hundred days. Besides the four perfect supreme laws, he had also grasped three secret techniques, namely a sword technique, a body technique and an escape technique.

His combat ability had been significantly boosted by the three emperor-level secret techniques.

It won't be that difficult to beat Emperor Ye's clone again if I ever ran into it, Su Ping thought.

He checked his ranking with the system. He was still ranked second among humans, and 19th among all species.

His hundred-day preparation had significantly increased his combat ability. However, there wasn't a qualitative change, like those related to a rise in cultivation to the Ascendant State or grasping another small world.

In any case, this training was extremely valuable. Maybe my strength will be further boosted after I fully digest all this new knowledge, Su Ping thought.

He was much more knowledgeable after having read plenty of emperor-level secret techniques during that period. The experience in that place would be valuable if he wanted to create his own techniques.

It's time to go.

Su Ping intended to look for the source of divine power. That cultivation period had also been invested in learning many things about the source of divine power.

The sources of divine power in the Archean Divinity were nine Divine Eyes.

Each of the sources looked like an eye, which inspired their names.

Infinite divine power flowed out of the Divine Eyes like golden tears!

They were extremely dangerous; some of them were guarded by Ancestral Gods, while others were in desolate lands that not even emperors would dare approach easily.

The Divine Eyes were controlled by the strongest high-ranked clans. There were altogether seven of them!

Those seven clans were the strongest in the Archean Divinity. Four of them had once annihilated and suppressed other high-ranked clans, even going as far as imprisoning Ancestral Gods!

There were also other high-ranked clans besides those seven clans.

It's impossible to borrow the Divine Eyes from the seven clans. They might notice something is amiss, which will become troublesome. They would probably capture all humans and check each and every one if they discover I can resurrect infinitely. All humans would become miserable test subjects...

Su Ping's eyes glittered. He didn't want to expose his resurrection capability unless it was absolutely necessary.

Otherwise, humanity would suffer.

The seven great clans were far stronger than the Rain Clan. Humans were as vulnerable as infants in front of them; they could be annihilated without even a chance to resist.

I must look for the last two Divine Eyes in the void. I remember having been to one of the places... Su Ping's eyes glittered.

"What are you thinking about?" said a pleasant voice. Huo Ling'er hopped towards him in a red dress. She lowered her head and looked at Su Ping curiously.

"Do you know where the last two Divine Eyes are?" asked Su Ping.

Huo Ling'er mumbled, "You haven't given up looking for the Divine Eyes? It's useless. You can't approach them even if I told you. The last two Divine Eyes are in the most dangerous lands. Even my father said he doesn't dare to go there..."

"It's useless even if I tell you anything."

Su Ping gave up acquiring information from her. He had to rely on himself.

"My lady." The gentle woman showed up and dropped a hint at Huo Ling'er, as if asking her to stop telling Su Ping more about the Divine Eyes.

Huo Ling'er ignored her hint and waved her hand. "It's fine."

The gentle woman felt rather helpless. She wouldn't dare disobey Emperor Xin, so she instantly grabbed Huo Ling'er's hand. "My lady, our training for the day isn't done yet. Let's head back."

"But I've only just come out."

"If you want to play, I can create a time and space where you can have fun."

"I don't want that..."

Huo Ling'er puffed her cheeks and glanced at Su Ping reluctantly, eventually leaving with the gentle woman.

"You have to stop asking me about the Divine Eyes next time I come to visit," said the little girl.

Su Ping felt amused. "Okay."

Su Ping returned to the palace after Huo Ling'er left. He picked some materials and jumped into the cauldron again.

The cauldron could block all senses. Su Ping quickly wrote a farewell letter and threw it out of the cauldron. He then kicked the lid, and flames instantly surged out. He didn't resist this time, simply letting the flames consume him.

Several minutes passed—Su Ping felt that he was still able to endure and felt rather helpless. Killing himself was more difficult than he had expected.

He simply kicked away the lid completely, instantly making a deep-colored fire to rise. The next moment, he felt as if his soul were burning and melting.

"Oh no!"

All the experts secretly keeping him company were alarmed. Su Ping had been to the cauldron frequently in the recent days, and he had properly controlled the fire every time. There was never a need for concern.

Little did they expect that Su Ping would kick away the lid and invoke the fiercest Heavenly Fire!

They had warned Su Ping of the Heavenly Fire's danger, and allowed him to experience it firsthand while they protected him. Based on common sense, Su Ping would have never thrown himself into the flames.

“Is he asking to be killed? How can he be so reckless?”

“Crap!”

The experts were so shocked that they were sweating buckets. They quickly took action, but it was too late. The Heavenly Fire was so fierce that Su Ping had been burnt into ashes in a flash.

The Heavenly Fire had been immediately dispelled, but Su Ping was nowhere to be seen.

“Is he dead?”

The bewildered experts looked at each other with pale faces, thinking they had made the greatest blunder of all humankind.

Two of the experts trembled, having trouble keeping balance.

It was at that moment when one of them noticed something on the ground, immediately finding that it was a stream of divine power left by Su Ping.

The divine power transformed into a farewell letter.

All the experts were flabbergasted after reading the letter.

According to the letter, Su Ping wasn't dead; he had already left by unknown means.

He didn't give any detailed explanation, so they couldn't understand. However, the letter led them to understand that Su Ping's actions were deliberate.

“He's not dead? How is that possible?”

“Right, he left a Soul Lamp here. Go check the Soul Lamp!”

One of the experts quickly went to the deepest part of the Ember Palace, only to find that Su Ping's Soul Lamp was still on.

1

The experts that followed saw it too. They looked at each other with bewildered eyes.

Right under their noses, Su Ping survived after being burnt by Heavenly Fire? And he also left the Ember Palace?

“He...”

The experts didn't know what to say. The Soul Lamp then died out all of a sudden, before anyone could find words.

1

Their expressions changed upon seeing that. But then the lamp glowed again before they expressed their grief...

What's going on?

The experts were at a loss.

How is this possible? Could the Soul Lamp be lit again after dying out?

1

“It’s out.”

“Wait, look, it’s back on...”

“It’s out again...”

1

This continued in the next five minutes, as if someone were playing a magic trick. The experts were completely stunned.

“Have you ever seen anything like this before?”

“No, never...”

“Me neither...”

All the experts were greatly shocked and confused. However, they had a guess, as they remembered the rumors about Su Ping. *Could it be that there really is an Ancestral God baking him?*

1

Which clan does this Ancestral God belong to?

In any case, they knew they had to report the matter to Emperor Xin posthaste.

All the people in the Ember Palace were shocked by Su Ping’s departure, but the news was soon blocked; only some were privy to the information.

At the same time, Su Ping arrived at a desolate place by continuously blowing himself up.

He had already memorized the map of the Archean Divinity in recent days.

After consecutive self-explosions, Su Ping figured out the region he was in; it was actually the territory of a middle-ranked clan, a remote area in the Archean Divinity.

“This is a suburb...” Su Ping sighed. He was in the middle of the wilderness. There were some prosperous cities in the area, but the number of experts was clearly smaller there; beasts could be spotted in the void.

“This is good enough. I wonder if I can lure it here,” Su Ping said to himself.

He reached a boundless, desolate plain, then summoned the young Chaos Beast.

The latter was almost thirty meters long. Even though Su Ping had yet to train it purposefully, he had been feeding it well and it was quite plump at the moment.

The beast had the best bloodline; it could easily grow stronger than most pets as long as its belly was kept full. That was the advantage of inheriting a bloodline.

However, it was difficult to keep its belly full.

That little one was picky, as it wouldn't eat normal food. Even Ascendants would hardly keep it well fed.

"Kid, I've provided for you for quite a long time. It's time for you to return the favor."

Su Ping patted the young Chaos Beast's head.

The young beast was confused for a moment. It immediately roared and glowed after sensing Su Ping's thoughts, releasing the ancient aura of chaos.

There was an instant triggering of all sorts of unusual phenomena. The power of chaos invoked lightning strikes.

The release of its aura is already this intimidating. As expected of one of the best pets... Su Ping thought. He wondered if he could lure the thing over. He was worried that the Rain Clan would notice him.

After all, he didn't know much about emperor-level methods yet.

However, even normal experts could already locate someone by the images left in the river of time.

If someone from the Rain Clan got to investigate, they would probably find him very soon.

Chapter 1174: Entering the Divine Eye

Just when Su Ping was observing the unusual phenomena caused by the young Chaos Beast—a vortex appeared in the void and an intimidating aura began to spread out!

"You dare come out of the Ember Palace? You're asking to be killed!"

Su Ping slightly changed his expression, not expecting the Rain Clan to find him that quickly.

He had been resurrecting randomly nonstop since he left Ember Palace, which made it impossible for the Rain Clan to lock onto him. They caught up to him the moment he stopped, which meant that they had never stopped monitoring him.

"You truly won't stop until you kill me, right?" Su Ping's eyes emanated coldness.

Exactly at that moment—the man locked time and space without saying another word, and then imposed a destructive force upon Su Ping, which almost began to crack.

The man exclaimed in shock, not expecting that his strike would fail to reduce Su Ping into smithereens.

"His body is unbelievably sturdy..." He began to understand why his clan was determined to kill that young human.

He was such a terrifying genius. He would become a major threat to the Rain Clan if he were to develop!

"Die!"

Without further ado, the man attacked again with an intimidating aura.

After a boom, Su Ping's body couldn't handle it anymore and exploded. Both his consciousness and energy were destroyed. He was completely dead.

Su Ping was unable to resist the man's full-strength attack!

“He’s finally dead...” The man heaved a sigh of relief. He also felt rather delighted, as Su Ping was considered the biggest problem by his clan; even though he was but a mere Celestial God, they were determined to get rid of him. He had made a great contribution by killing the guy today.

“Humans allowed the brat to visit such a remote place. Ha...” The man sneered. He was in a great mood because he would be generously rewarded, even though he didn’t go through any trouble.

Roar!!

Exactly at that moment—a furious roar burst out. The young Chaos Beast expanded in size as it gathered power and glared at the man with bloodshot eyes.

The creature was only in the Star State, and yet it was bold enough to roar at a Celestial State expert!

The man was truly astonished. He had already sensed the beast, but didn’t consider it a big deal; after all, it was very weak. He had solely focused on killing Su Ping. He then observed the little creature more carefully, only to be shocked.

“A Chaos Beast? How is that possible? Haven’t all Chaos Beasts gone extinct a long time ago?”

The man’s eyes glowed with shock. He felt like laughing, not expecting the trip to be as rewarding. Not only did he get to kill Su Ping but he would also grab a Chaos Beast!

“That human brat was unbelievably lucky; he actually had a Chaos Beast. Did he capture it? Or was it a gift from the Dragon Tamers? In any case, it’s mine now.” The man chuckled and laid his hand on the Chaos Beast, ignoring its aggressive attitude.

No matter how furious it roared, it was just a kid anyway, and would only be suppressed with the man’s domineering power.

However, right when his enormous hand formed with divine power was about to touch the young Chaos Beast—it suddenly collapsed. Then, the breeze in midair seemed to have been frozen.

All wind and sounds seemed to have been solidified.

The swaying flowers and blades of grass on the ground were also petrified.

Like moons, a pair of bloody eyes were slowly opened in the void, right behind the man. They were cold and condescending, as if looking down upon all living things.

The man struggled to turn around, and was unable to close his mouth in a long time. Once he saw the figure behind him, he narrowed his eyes so hard that his face was completely contorted. “Ferocious...”

Bang!

His body exploded into millions of pieces and fell like dust. The pieces were then squeezed by some sort of power in the void and turned into nothingness.

A figure emerged in the void after the god exploded. It was none other than Su Ping who had resurrected.

Hardly had he resurrected when he sensed the terrifying pressure, which made his body temperature plummet, crawling into his pores like bugs, and making him shiver.

The feeling was all too familiar.

He raised his head and then put on a smile. It seemed that the young Chaos Beast had been successful in summoning the creature over.

The Chaos Perception Dragon.

Su Ping didn't see the man, but he didn't really care; that guy was unrelated to him. Naturally, he would let him experience the charm of the top ferocious beast in the Archean Divinity.

Su Ping flew toward the young Chaos Beast and petted the young fellow; the latter was rather confused after a long time roaring. He then said to the Chaos Perception Dragon, "It's been a long time. I beckoned you here because I have a favor to ask... I want to go to the Divine Eyes. I hope you can take me there and show me the source of divine power."

Small talk was unnecessary for such a ferocious beast; Su Ping simply stated his real purpose.

The Chaos Perception Dragon looked down at Su Ping indifferently. Moments later, it turned its head and glanced at the young Chaos Beast currently enjoying Su Ping's stroking.

It stared at the man and the little beast.

Su Ping then felt a strong wind, and everything changed before his eyes. The boundless plains and forest were gone; the sky was no longer sunny, as it was currently filled with stars.

The surroundings became desolate and primordial too.

Skeletons of enormous beasts were everywhere, sprawled on the ground; the flesh stuck to the bones had mostly been eaten up. Some carcasses were still rotting, which attracted many scavengers.

Su Ping narrowed his eyes, shocked and suspicious as he noticed the dazzling golden sun.

It was more like an enormous golden eye floating in the void!

Infinite divine power was flowing out like golden magma and dripping in the void, causing golden cracks on the black ground. Some of it either seeped into the ground or dissipated in the void.

"Is that... the Divine Eye?"

Su Ping was extremely shocked. The scene was splendid and breathtaking beyond words.

He didn't expect that the Chaos Perception Dragon would straight out take him to one of the Divine Eyes right after making the request.

Has this Divine Eye always been under the Chaos Perception Dragon's control?

It was obvious that such a place was too desolate to be one of the seven great clans' territories.

This is one of the nine sources of all the power in this world... Su Ping could feel the unimaginable, suffocating divine power in the void. Normal gods would probably drown in the divine power and rot if they went there.

It was just like humans would die if there was too much oxygen.

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Su Ping's body was extremely sturdy, and he had the Chaos Star Chart; that was why he could survive. Still, he felt that his body was filled to the fullest and he couldn't hold back.

I'll break through if I stay here a while.

Still, it'll be fine even if I rise to the Star Lord State. It simply remains to be seen whether or not I'll trigger a Heavenly Tribulation if I make a breakthrough here... Su Ping wondered.

1

"Thank you, sir," said Su Ping to the Chaos Perception Dragon.

The latter didn't even bother to look at him; it lay down somewhere in front of the Divine Eye, simply letting the divine power flow past its body.

Su Ping knew that the ferocious dragon had only taken him there for the young Chaos Beast's sake. He immediately asked the young Chaos Beast to seize the opportunity to cultivate.

The young Chaos Beast had been slightly vigilant of the gargantuan creature. It felt connected to the dragon by blood, but the latter also felt dangerous. So, it was caught in a predicament. It didn't go to the golden liquid under the Divine Eye until Su Ping encouraged it. Soon, it was having a great time, making the fluid splatter everywhere.

Su Ping released the Little Skeleton and his other pets so they could cultivate there.

The Rain Clan has just lost an expert. They probably won't send another man for the time being. The Chaos Perception Dragon claimed one of the Divine Eyes in this world, and it's as strong as an Ancestral God. The Rain Clan would not dare seek revenge unless they're stupid. Even if they wanted to, they wouldn't be able to find this place... Su Ping thought.

He dropped the irrelevant thoughts and walked toward the Divine Eye.

I wonder what's behind the Divine Eye... Is there an eye there? Su Ping grew curious. The closer he was to the eye, the more awed he became; one wouldn't be truly mature until one respected others.

The divine power around him became increasingly abundant. Su Ping felt that his body was being transformed by the godly energy. The ancient deity aura inside his body was rejecting the divine power—

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However, the feeling of rejection dwindled as he approached the Divine Eye. It seemed that his deity aura couldn't resist it any longer; the two powers gradually began to mix.

The process was extremely slow. Su Ping also felt an excruciating pain, as if the two forces were ripping his body apart.

The tearing wasn't at the center of his chest. Rather, his every finger, every bone, and every nerve was torn and affected!

The unimaginable pain drove Su Ping crazy. However, he gritted his teeth to withstand it.

He sat down cross-legged and tried to best digest the effect. He attempted to forge a balance inside his body, gaining a deeper understanding of divine power during the melting.

Domineering, powerful, gentle, sacred, and many others: divine power carried many traits.

It was hard to tell how long he had cultivated. He didn't rise and walk forward again until the pain inside his body receded.

The feeling of pain escalated again soon after. He reached the furthest he could endure, then sat down cross-legged again, absorbing the divine power.

Time flew.

There was no distinction of day and night in that unknown, desolate land. There seemed to be an eternal night looming.

The Chaos Perception Dragon was quietly and lazily resting. It simply glanced at the playful young Chaos Beast every now and then. As days went by, it would occasionally look at the insignificant human on the other side.

Su Ping was covered in a strange, hazy light; it was gray and dark. Golden light would occasionally be seen.

Four small worlds were revealed; surrounding him, causing all kinds of unusual phenomena.

Every small world was absorbing the magnificent divine power, and became increasingly solid.

Su Ping, devoted to cultivation, woke up every time the feeling of pain subsided and would then move on. The process was repeated over and over, until he felt dazzled when he sat down again. Once he raised his head, he found that the gargantuan Divine Eye was emitting powerful waves right before his eyes.

The power was constantly surging. It seemed to be balanced in its own way, and the balance would be broken if anyone were to touch it.

Once the balance was broken, the terrifying power inside would gush out and destroy the world.

Su Ping gazed at the Divine Eye, and felt burning pain in both his eyes. Still, he didn't look away. All laws near the Divine Eye had been transformed; he was unable to detect any other laws; even time was extremely feeble in that place. The only abundant power present was the divine power.

However, the law was covered by the abundant power, and he could hardly find the source.

Su Ping suddenly turned around and asked the Chaos Perception Dragon, “Can I jump into the Divine Eye?”

The latter slowly opened its eyes and glanced at him. Then, it closed them.

Taking that as a yes, Su Ping took a deep breath and jumped into the Divine Eye.

Right after he jumped, Su Ping detected the most amazing scene: the short distance was like millions of kilometers—There seemed to be countless pieces of paper in the water. He could clearly feel every layer he had passed.

There was a long distance between every two layers.

Su Ping’s flesh was falling and melting. After every several dozen layers, the heat of divine power would cause greater damage to Su Ping’s body.

The damage couldn’t be mended, not even with the path of vitality.

Su Ping gritted his teeth and ran onwards.

His flesh collapsed, revealing his bones. His eyeballs had also been burnt up too, leaving the empty eye sockets. In the end, his bones were burning too, due to the corruption caused by divine power.

Once he was close to dying, a stream of power approached him and blocked the divine power.

The path of vitality bounced back and helped Su Ping recover his lost flesh. He turned around, only to discover that the Chaos Perception Dragon had helped, covering him with the aura of chaos, and preventing divine power from hurting him.

“Little thing, do you want to die?” said an ancient voice coldly.

Su Ping was dazed for a moment. Knowing that the Chaos Perception Dragon was the one talking, he quickly replied, “Thank you for saving us, senior, but I’m not trying to kill myself; I’m seeking knowledge!”

“Seeking knowledge? At the cost of your life?”

“I won’t die,” said Su Ping quickly.

The Chaos Perception Dragon was silent for a moment. He recalled Su Ping’s secrets, so it didn’t say anything else except, “Don’t go too deeply, or you won’t dare to return.”

Su Ping was dazed. *What’s that supposed to mean?*

The great dragon’s power faded away at that moment, and Su Ping felt the heat again. But soon after, he reacted by condensing the power of chaos inside his body, and soon, the scorching feeling disappeared.

Chapter 1175: The Fifth World

The power of chaos does eclipse divine power.

Su Ping was secretly relieved. Meanwhile, he considered what the Chaos Perception Dragon meant. Did it misspeak? Being incapable of returning and being too scared to return meant two different things.

He was baffled.

The power of chaos in his body was burned through and couldn't cover him anymore as he got closer to the Divine Eye.

He could only reduce his body as much as he could and cover himself with the power of chaos, to then dart into the Divine Eye like a beam of light.

I fortunately absorbed some of the power of chaos when I was with the Chaos Perception Dragon. Otherwise, I would have hardly been able to condense the power of chaos.

Su Ping felt lucky; it was impossible to condense the power of chaos by simply grasping the law of chaos, which was only a skill to concentrate it. However, the chaotic energy had already been dispersed. The skill would be absolutely useless without raw materials.

Hardly had he gone into the golden Divine Eye when Su Ping detected a strange rhythm.

It was like passing time and space and entering another world.

The environment suddenly became light and quiet; even divine power appeared to be gone.

The original divine power flowing out of the Divine Eye was nowhere to be seen. Behind the scorching Divine Eye was an absolutely dark space where Su Ping couldn't detect anything, even though he was spreading out all his senses.

Is this the world behind the Divine Eye?

What kind of place is this?

Divine power...

Su Ping examined the surroundings carefully, not detecting the intense divine power he had felt earlier. There was no energy in the slightest; he had never seen such a desolate world before.

Even the Chaotic Realm would have undead energy.

The place looked like an absolute vacuum, even emptier than the vacuum of space, because there weren't even cosmic rays, nor energy.

"Feels like this is the place where the world was born!" Su Ping mumbled to himself.

Perhaps there was nothing but absolute nothingness before the universe was established.

Is this place somewhere beyond the universe?

Then, how come infinite divine power is flowing out of this place and going throughout the entire Archean Divinity?

Su Ping was puzzled; he examined his surroundings carefully, not feeling anything after a long time passed. It was like being in space with his eyes blindfolded; he couldn't even control his own body.

Su Ping tried to gradually reduce the power of chaos and find a gap.

Brilliant golden light instantly surged out like the dawn in the middle of darkness. The first beam of light illuminating such a desolate world from billions of years before shined in Su Ping's eyes.

It was a dazzling ocean of divine power.

It was so brilliant that scorching air filled up the environment. What burnt someone's eyes would eventually bury them.

Su Ping felt he was about to be consumed, and hurriedly covered his body with the power of chaos.

Still, this time he could feel the blazing heat despite the protective chaos layer. It was like being in the middle of flames; the chaotic layer melted gradually, and Su Ping was then completely exposed to the ocean of divine power.

Without even being able to let out a scream, Su Ping felt that his body was melting like a candle.

He resurrected in the same place.

He immediately brought out four small worlds to resist the invasion of divine power. He also squeezed out the power of chaos to protect himself.

However, the divine power found in that place was so abundant that Su Ping's power of chaos could only protect him for fifteen minutes.

Is this the world beyond the Divine Eye? Then, what was the void I saw just now?

How abundant; It's almost like a fiery ocean of divine power. If a Celestial god entered this place, their cultivation would probably soar... Su Ping thought.

His thought process was soon interrupted. A terrifying wave was raised in the surging divine power ocean.

Su Ping's power died out instantly; not even his power of chaos could resist. He died, right then and there.

Su Ping revived a few seconds later, lingering fears still there. The wave of divine power killed him despite his sturdy body and the four small worlds.

There must be more dangers here; otherwise, the emperor-level experts would have conquered this place already. Su Ping's eyes glittered. The other Divine Eyes were probably being controlled by the seven great clans because their Ancestral Gods were able to suppress the dangers inside the Divine Eyes, so that their fellow clansmen could cultivate inside and thus become a lot stronger.

Su Ping carefully examined the divine power core while resisting the energy invasion.

He had detected a unique law that seemed to be part of the divine power.

That law was the reason why divine power was being created incessantly.

He was resurrected repeatedly while he meditated, his body gradually transforming due to the invasion of divine power; it was glowing and turning golden. His Golden Crow bloodline had unusual transformations inside his body, as it was activated by the origin of divine power.

The Golden Crow was a mythical creature that carried the original divine and demonic power. Some sort of mythical energy inside it was activated when tapping onto the source of divine power.

Su Ping was becoming increasingly terrifying without even realizing it.

He was like an eagle resting in the middle of a golden ocean. Unusual phenomena occurred around him because of the divine power.

A long time passed.

At some point the power disappeared when Su Ping was about to figure out the key to the divine power's original law; he resurrected and found himself in absolute darkness again.

Su Ping was stunned, and almost thought that he had chosen to resurrect at a random location.

"This is odd. Is it possible that there are two spaces behind the Divine Eye? One being the ocean of divine power and the other being this place? The two spaces replace each other constantly..." Su Ping mumbled while deep in thought.

In that case, is this dark space on a deeper level?

The darkness around him suddenly changed as he pondered; he had the feeling that he was falling into a bottomless abyss.

He kept falling until the darkness before him became hazy, and a special aura surged. It seemed to be some sort of primitive path that gracefully floated before him like a spirit.

Su Ping was soon attracted to it, and discovered that such a primitive path seemed to be related to the divine power he was pursuing.

He instantly started chasing the original path; the longer he chased, the more he was attracted to the great path. He couldn't feel anything else.

The concept of time was moot there. Su Ping finally captured the primitive path at some point.

Su Ping's head shook the moment he touched the path; he felt that he suddenly had an epiphany.

The dark world he was in became clear again at that moment. However, the darkness was falling apart, one piece after the other. Once the collapse ended, there was a desolate and monochrome world.

There were mountains, rivers and wind, but they were all gray, including the glittering lightning.

A streak of golden light flew out of Su Ping's fingertip and landed on a stone. Soon after, the stone became as brilliant as gold.

The golden light leaped into the river, turning it into a clear, golden waterfall.

Once it passed the lightning bolts, they started glowing like slithering, purple snakes.

While observing all of that in a daze, Su Ping gradually understood the true nature of divine power.

So, this is the divine power...

This was how the world of gods was created...

Su Ping saw it all in silence, while golden light surfaced on his body. His body had also been gray previously, but then it glowed brilliantly as the golden light surged out, making him look like an eternal, golden God of War.

The illusion of the Golden Crow appeared behind his back as the divine power covered him. It looked even more majestic and sacred than before.

The nature of divine power is giving!

Give things life, godhood and wisdom...

Divine power can transform a rotten iron sword into an artifact!

It can give a stone an eternal sheen and turn it into a dazzling gem!

Su Ping's eyes were like brilliant stars. He had finally grasped the nature of divine power and understood its real core.

Even if his level were to fall to the Fate State or even the Ocean State, he would still be able to give ordinary animals special traits, and ordinary people an unusual power of understanding, now that he had this capability!

Such capability would be further enhanced as he rose to higher levels.

The black-and-white world before his eyes became completely brilliant. Infinite divine power surged forth, but this time he didn't resist it with the power of chaos; instead he swam in it.

The scorching divine power invaded Su Ping's body, but couldn't hurt him anymore.

Su Ping had been resisting the power with his body at first; but now he used and guided it. Once the nature of divine power was understood, he was able to make use of the most abundant divine power. Simple divine techniques didn't work on him anymore; he could render the power mobilized by divine techniques useless!

"I've now understood divine power..." Su Ping mumbled with glittering eyes. He didn't waste the rare opportunity, and immediately started to absorb divine power to establish a fifth small world.

Su Ping would call it the Small Divinity World.

He moved about with the divine power inside the ocean; the fifth small world was constructed as time passed. It was so dazzling that it looked like a sun rising above the ocean.

"This is the fifth world..."

His heart was beating fast as he looked at the Small Divinity World, which was as brilliant as the sun. That was his fifth small world! Only a few were capable of creating a fifth world in the Archean Divinity, all of those had the potential to become emperors!

He had struggled to kill Emperor Ye's clone when he had four small worlds. He felt he could kill him easily now!

Five small worlds, and an Ascendant State body... Right now my combat ability should be on average, even in the Ascendant State, right? Su Ping thought, planning to practice with an Ascendant after he left.

However, he wasn't done there yet.

The eighth Astral Painting!

I completed half of the eighth Astral Painting back in Old Monster Ye's relic. I'm capable of finishing it now!

I've mastered more than seventy-two laws, and more than ten perfect laws. Once I grasp more perfect laws, I'll be able to replace laws and make the eighth Astral Painting even more powerful.

Given the abundant divine power available where he was, Su Ping planned to finish cultivating the eighth Astral Painting.

He was currently capable of absorbing divine power for his cultivation. His body had been transformed to that of a god, thanks to the refining of divine power. He was even more terrifying than most gods.

The Golden Crow pattern on his back was his constitution as a god.

If he ever had a child, it would likely be a god too, one that would also inherit the mutated Golden Crow Constitution!

Su Ping didn't know how powerful the constitution was just yet, but absorbing divine power to cultivate was no longer a problem for him.

"Freeze!"

Su Ping activated the Chaos Star Chart, then compressed the divine power that surged into his body on the astral oceans.

A golden star was soon illuminated. It contained a fundamental law.

Su Ping condensed the second one.

One star after the other was condensed; Su Ping's aura became increasingly terrifying.

A long time passed. He felt as if he were being squeezed when all the seventy-two stars were condensed. However, the squeezing wasn't really painful; he felt like his body was readjusting, becoming stronger and more condensed. Some of the invisible flaws inside his body seemed to have been dealt with.

The eighth Astral Painting...

Su Ping closed his eyes and controlled the seventy-two stars to condense the Astral Painting.

The long gone, ancient Astral Painting reappeared, showing an unparalleled power; vast and brilliant. Even though it only contained seventy-one stars, it seemed to be a vast universe when it took shape.

Boom!

Su Ping felt that his body was shaking and changing. The most important change was on his mind. He felt like he was being reborn; his willpower and his control abilities were rising rapidly; he clearly detected that he was becoming increasingly stronger.

The eighth Astral Painting is called the Universe Astral Painting.

The main feature of this Astral Painting is... Worlds!

Su Ping's eyes glittered and many worlds surfaced before him like glamorous pictures. Each of those worlds was vast and breathtaking.

Su Ping had the feeling that he could thoroughly combine the power of his five worlds!

"Now it's much easier to control the small worlds than ever before. All of it is very smooth; I think I can even overlap them..."

The more Su Ping examined it, the more shocked he was. If he managed to concentrate the power of the small worlds with the 'worlds' feature, the result would be beyond his imagination!

Chapter 1176: Escape in the World of Gods

Su Ping continued cultivating and consolidating his gains in the golden ocean.

The eighth Astral Painting was gradually stabilized. The worlds feature allowed Su Ping to improve his control of the five small worlds; he sensed that the eighth Astral Painting was designed for Star Lords.

The system gave me this cultivation technique to lay my foundation. It can't be bad; it might even be an unimaginable top level technique! Su Ping thought.

5

He currently was in the Astral Painting State.

Once he passed the Astral Vortex State and the Astral Body State, he would reach the third stage of the technique.

The fourth stage was known as the Chaos Unity State.

This probably corresponded with the power of the Ascendant State and even the Celestial State.

The eighth Astral Painting has been completed. Next, it's the ninth Astral Painting...

This is the most difficult painting; it's the last state of the third stage...

Su Ping had been given information related to the ninth Astral Painting. It was indeed designed for Star Lords, and probably for the purpose of building the strongest Star Lord.

The ninth Astral Painting was named the Chaos Astral Painting!

It wasn't necessary to condense stars to develop the last painting. Instead, the small worlds would be considered as stars, and they had to be connected somehow!

The “worlds” feature found in the eighth Astral Painting was also intended for the formation of the ninth Astral Painting.

Judging from the requirements, it's impossible to cultivate the ninth Astral Painting without having multiple small worlds. Two small worlds are required as a minimum, and there's no upper limit. However, the more small worlds, the more difficult it would be to connect them...

Su Ping heaved a sigh. That cultivation technique was indeed rather unbelievable.

However, if he could really complete it... He had no doubt that his strength would be beyond his imagination for someone in the Star Lord State!

I've already met the requirements for the ninth Astral Painting, but I don't know how to cultivate and connect the small worlds yet... Su Ping tried and found it impossible to complete the task. Even when using the “worlds” feature, he could only feel the small worlds and control their power with more clarity.

However, it was a whole different matter when it came to connecting the worlds.

2

Time to go. This is indeed a great place to cultivate; I should come back when I reach the Ascendant State; I should be able to rise to the peak of the Ascendant State with ease. There's an abundant amount of energy for me to use... Su Ping thought.

Su Ping didn't dawdle any longer. His body had been transformed into that of a complete god. His blood was even purer than that of princes from any high-ranked clan. There weren't any impurities... He was a complete god!

The transformation was unstoppable because of the divine power and the law of giving.

However, he still considered himself a human being at heart.

Still, a god's body did contain unparalleled power.

Whoosh!

With a single thought, he started swimming in the golden ocean of divine power. The divine power disappeared all of a sudden, replaced by abrupt darkness once more.

This dark space again... I've been seeing it every once in a while as of late. This isn't happening regularly. The concepts of time and space don't exist here. Even if they do, the whole thing is chaotic. There's no telling how the dark space and the world of divine power coexist here. If I understand how they coexist, I might be able to cultivate the ninth Astral Painting with more ease...

Su Ping's eyes glittered.

Still, he dropped the idea of remaining there to study, as he planned to connect his small worlds after cultivating as many of them as he could.

If he grasped a new small world after connecting the ones he previously had, the balance would be broken and his effort would be wasted.

Five small worlds!

That was an unbelievable achievement even in the world of gods.

Still, Su Ping wasn't satisfied; he felt that he could cultivate more of them.

After all, it had been recorded in the Heaven Path Institute that one of the Ancestral Gods had once established seven small worlds!

It's possible to construct small worlds with the sources of divine power, deity aura and astral power...

Maybe it's also possible to construct a small world with the power of the undead.

I should pay a visit to the Chaotic Realm of the Undead next!

1

Su Ping made that decision in his heart.

That was the first cultivation site he had ever visited; he robbed the blood crystal to one of the monarchs for the Little Skeleton to consume.

1

Having traveled to many cultivation sites with Su Ping, the Little Skeleton had already been optimized. Even though it still belonged to the Skeleton King species on the stats menu, there had been a mutation along the way. Or rather, the Little Skeleton had improved the upper limit of the Skeleton Kings' bloodline, making it possible for them to reach the Ascendant State.

The Ascendant State was already a remarkable destination.

The Little Skeleton used to be a mere rank-1 skeleton, hardly able to reach the Ocean State, let alone the Ascendant State.

After all the training and development, Su Ping had helped it transform from the weakest skeleton into a skeleton bearing an Ascendant State bloodline!

The Chaos Perception Dragon mentioned that I'd be too scared to go out if I went too deep. Have I gone too deep right now? Su Ping looked at the darkness and pondered.

He suddenly realized that he couldn't find the way back.

Should I return by killing myself?

He couldn't.

If he were to resurrect randomly, he would only end up somewhere else.

I'll look for the exit when I get back to the previous ocean of divine power. Su Ping wasn't at all anxious; he waited patiently in the darkness.

There was a special rhythm in the dark space. Su Ping had the feeling that someone was staring at him in the darkness.

He felt goosebumps all over his body, but he remained calm. Even if something were indeed hiding there, he could still resurrect after being killed.

There was no way to tell how long it had been. Nothing happened. Su Ping thought his eyes blinked, or maybe he didn't. He saw the dazzling golden light again and returned to the world of divine power.

Su Ping instantly swam in the divine power, then looked for the exit to return.

However, the world of divine power was boundless. Su Ping swam for a long time, but he didn't see any changes.

I'm probably the only one who feels desperate while being in an ocean of divine power... Su Ping felt he was being drowned in coins, not knowing whether it was a blessing or a curse.

A long time passed, but Su Ping had yet to find the way back, and he encountered the dark space once again.

Su Ping kept swimming in the dark space, but he had no sense of direction. He tried his best to swim, but he felt that he was stuck.

There wasn't even any wind.

Wind was very important as it helped people tell the way. Many animals decided where prey and hunters were using the wind flowing.

Without any wind, and because his senses had been blocked, he felt he was being suffocated, as if he were deep down in the sea.

A long time later, Su Ping saw nothing but darkness.

Right when he was about to give up—he felt that his body was torn apart.

Without any sign, nor warning, Su Ping's body exploded. He was obliterated.

But the next moment—Su Ping chose to resurrect on the spot.

The environment was completely dark.

What was it? Su Ping was vigilant, but he still couldn't feel a thing. He even suspected that the environment wasn't dark at all; it was just that his senses had been completely blocked, as if stuck under a quilt. The environment could be bright and something was probably observing him.

The assault just then was enough evidence for such a theory.

My eyes and other senses were blocked, but there's something here... Su Ping couldn't help but feel scared, but he calmed down soon after.

He waited quietly for a long time, but he wasn't attacked again.

Su Ping thought for a moment, then boldly chose to swim onward.

Nobody attacked him again after a long time passed, and he saw nothing but darkness.

Su Ping eventually stopped, knowing it would be a waste of time. Most importantly, he couldn't feel the flow of time; his only choice was to keep track by counting numbers. Still, it was possible that time flowed as fast as it did in the outside world. If a day here meant a thousand years in the outside world, then he would be doomed.

I should get out of here first. Even if I find the one who attacked me, I probably can't beat it. It would be pointless. Su Ping shook his head; he was too weak to look into more secrets.

There was a boom, as Su Ping chose to blow himself up.

Then, he randomly resurrected somewhere else.

He found himself basking in warm, golden sunshine. His body was falling, and underneath him was a splendid city; he had resurrected in a place high in the sky.

He would have surely died from the impact if he were an ordinary person.

I must find the young Chaos Beast first...

Su Ping examined the environment carefully, then vaguely determined a direction through the contract.

The further away they were from each other, the vaguer the connection would be. Still, no matter how far, he could always feel where his pet was.

That was a connection beyond that of blood; it was on the deepest level of one's soul.

Whoosh!

Su Ping tore the void apart and disappeared.

He flashed in rapid succession, but the pet didn't seem to be any closer. Su Ping knew it was probably because they were too far apart.

Should I travel by randomly resurrecting? Maybe the location I reappear in will be closer... Su Ping thought about it, but eventually gave it up.

After half a day of traveling—a vortex appeared in the void, and a fierce power came out and enshrouded him.

Su Ping's expression had a slight change. Judging by the almighty power, it belonged to another hunter of the Rain Clan!

They hadn't given up just yet!

Su Ping's eyes glittered coldly. Instead of fighting, he chose to detonate himself.

Even though he had just finished his training and his combat ability had risen significantly, he was unwilling to expose himself just yet. Otherwise, the Rain Clan's retaliation would be even crazier.

Indeed, he could break free, but his fellow humans would probably suffer.

If they grew exasperated and did something reckless, even the Dragon Tamers would have a hard time ensuring their safety.

“Huh?” exclaimed a man that stepped out of the void. *I haven't done anything yet. Why did the guy choose to die by self-explosion?*

Was I too intimidating for the brat to bear?

“That kid proved himself to be an unparalleled genius during battle. He should have been more resolute than that. Wait, he was bold enough to challenge an emperor; he couldn't have been this timid. He...”

The man's expression changed a bit, realizing it was Su Ping's escape method.

Although he didn't know why the guy could escape by blowing himself up, he knew it was probably some unusual technique.

The man soon disappeared and returned to his clan.

On the other hand, Su Ping continued traveling at full speed after a random resurrection.

This time, the Chaos Beast's position was still vague, but Su Ping didn't give up.

Half a day later, another member of the Rain Clan showed up to attack him.

Su Ping became even angrier; he remembered what they did to him. Once again, he blew himself up.

He continued searching for his pet after a random resurrection.

The Rain Clan continued his hunting efforts. They would catch up to Su Ping within half a day after he resurrected, sometimes even quicker. There was one time when he was spotted right after he re-materialized, so he gathered that he had landed in the Rain Clan's territory. They must have been shocked, him daring to show up in their place.

Several days later.

The news of Su Ping's escape and the Rain Clan's manhunt was spread around the world.

The human experts, the Dragon Tamers and other parties participated. Some were trying to stop him while others went to his rescue.

But to their surprise, Su Ping was absolutely unpredictable. Sometimes he was in the southern border of the world for a second, to later appear in the north. Even the emperors would take some time crossing such long distances without catching the attention of the Ancestral Gods. Still, Su Ping did it.

Everyone started wondering if Su Ping had an emperor-level ally, or even an Ancestral God proficient in escaping methods.

There weren't Ancestral Gods amongst humans, so the expert either belonged to the Dragon Tamers or another clan who was hostile to the Rain Clan.

As a result, the leaders of the Rain Clan became rather anxious.

“They've run throughout the world, and yet they still haven't caught the kid?”

“There's talk about the human kid having an ultimate treasure that allows him to go anywhere. It must be an emperor-level item.”

“The emperors of the Rain Clan were deployed, but they also failed. Looks like the Rain Clan will suffer.”

“As expected of the second best on the Chaos Talents Rank. Human beings will rise.”

Many people across the world were excited as they discussed the matter.

Five days later—Su Ping disappeared, and nobody spotted him again.

Many people were disappointed; some claimed that the Rain Clan had finally killed him.

But then, humans announced that they had taken Su Ping back.

Humans had to release such news. If not, other clans would try to take advantage of them after losing Su Ping and offending the Rain Clan.

No one knew whether or not their announcement was real.

Even more weirdly, the Rain Clan became silent too. They didn't show Su Ping's body, either. So, Su Ping's death became a mystery. Both civilians and geniuses were discussing heatedly over the matter.

In a desolate place—

Su Ping appeared. He found it rather unbelievable and thrilling at the same time, because he had randomly resurrected in the place where the Chaos Perception Dragon was found.

1

That was a world of eternal darkness, absolutely different from other regions always embracing the sunlight.

Chapter 1177: Civil War of the Universe

Hardly had he returned when he detected the young Chaos Beast, the Little Skeleton and his other pets. But he was wreathed in a strange power before he reached them.

Then, the world changed, and Su Ping was teleported to another region.

A shivering aura was spread out. Su Ping saw the Chaos Perception Dragon, as well as the Little Skeleton and the young Chaos Beast playing around.

The Little Skeleton and the Inferno Dragon were scared at first, but a good while passed and they were already having fun with the young Chaos Beast by then. They no longer feared the massive senior beast, either.

Su Ping guessed that the Chaos Perception Dragon had just taken him there. He instantly said, “Thank you, senior.”

“When did you come out?” asked the beast in a peaceful and indifferent manner. Still, its voice contained undercurrents that felt like a storm.

“Not long ago. It wasn't easy for me to get here,” said Su Ping with a bitter smile.

The Chaos Perception Dragon gazed at Su Ping with its bloodshot eyes, and said after a long time passed, “It seems that you found what you wanted in the Divine Eye. Are you going to leave?”

Su Ping nodded. "Thank you for everything, senior. I'm heading back; I hope I can see you again someday."

"We belong to different species. Is it appropriate to call me senior?" asked the Chaos Perception Dragon.

After feeling dazed for a moment, Su Ping smiled. "Senior, you're kidding. You've done me a great favor regardless of our origins. I hope we can become friends when I become as strong as you, senior, if that's okay with you."

The Chaos Perception Dragon looked at him but didn't say anything, simply closing its eyes.

Su Ping realized that it was letting him leave. He immediately offered his thanks, and then waved at the young Chaos Beast.

The Little Skeleton and his other pets gathered around Su Ping when they saw him. They nuzzled against him intimately; it seemed that they had missed him. The young Chaos Beast hadn't been with Su Ping for long, so it still wanted to have fun. It didn't drop the black chaos energy ball and flash back to where Su Ping was until he called it over.

Su Ping glanced at the energy ball. The young Chaos Beast had been playing with the Chaos Perception Dragon. The whole thing seemed to be some sort of exercise.

Su Ping petted the young Chaos Beast and said, "We're going back."

The young Chaos Beast understood. It turned around and glanced at the Chaos Perception Dragon. Then, it hopped over and they spoke for a long time.

The grand beast slowly opened its bloody eyes, which were even bigger than the young Chaos Beast, showing some sort of covert gentleness in them. Soon after, he closed his eyes again.

The young Chaos Beast turned around in satisfaction, then jumped back to approach Su Ping.

He smiled and sent them all back to the pet space. He then called out to the system and requested his return.

It wasn't until Su Ping vanished that the Chaos Perception Dragon finally opened its eyes again. Such a behemoth looked like a lonely mountain on that dark and desolate land. It stared at the place where Su Ping disappeared for a long time.

2

...

Back inside the shop.

Su Ping returned to his pet room. He released the Little Skeleton, the young Chaos Beast and the rest of his pets, letting them play in the nursing pens for now. He soon found Joanna, Green Lady and the others.

Once he saw him arrive, Tang Ruyan was the first to jump out and greet him in surprise, "You're back."

Su Ping smiled in his heart upon noticing the obvious affection in her eyes, then asked, "How long has it been?"

"You were there for two months. I thought something happened to you," said Tang Ruyan right after.

Joanna also walked over and said, "I really thought you had died in there." She sounded as if she were blaming him, but it was only because she cared for him.

Su Ping felt dazed, then remembered the ten-fold time difference. It didn't take too long for him to enter the world of gods and fight in the Rain Clan. However, he cultivated for more than two hundred days in the Ember Palace, which meant more than twenty days in the outside world.

So, in other words, he stayed for three hundred days in the Divine Eye?

"It was indeed a long time..." Su Ping mumbled. He then heaved a sigh of relief. Fortunately, it had only been two months. He had made significant improvements compared to two months before. His combat ability had soared!

"Your ancient deity aura is gone. It now seems to be hidden more deeply. Instead, you carry abundant divine power like Anna..."

Green Lady also approached him, immediately noticing differences.

Once she heard that, Joanna checked him in more detail and was soon surprised. "Your body was transformed into that of a god?"

"More or less."

Su Ping nodded. The ancient deity constitution linked with the Small Deity World was hidden deep inside his body. If he was willing to, he would switch to it anytime. After all, he had already established the Small Deity World, and could use the power whenever he wanted.

"Your body..." Joanna's shock grew. She sensed that there was a stream of terrifying power inside Su Ping's body, seemingly roaring in another space and time. If her guess was correct, then Su Ping was already...

The sutra old man also joined them and remarked in shock, "You've become a Golden Deity in only two months? You're only one step away from becoming a Deity King..."

This cultivation speed is simply horrifying.

Unprecedented!

He had never seen anything as crazy. Even though the experts could slow down the flow of time, it might not be a good thing for their cultivation. In particular, when one was trying to make breakthroughs, the flow of time had to be normal, or else they could easily fail to accomplish a breakthrough.

If they failed, all their effort would be for naught, and they would end up badly injured.

“Wait, your level hasn’t increased. You...” Soon, the sutra old man noticed something was off. He narrowed his eyes with even greater shock. “Your level is the same, but your body is as strong as that of a Golden Deity. How... How is that possible?”

“You...”

The cauldron woman also looked at Su Ping with astonishment on her face. Although his cultivation level remained the same, his body had grown significantly sturdier, and she couldn’t tame him easily anymore.

That is, unless the curses on her were lifted and her power was released, it would be impossible for her to kidnap Su Ping anymore.

All of them were shocked by Su Ping’s changes achieved over the past two months.

Once he saw the last two, Su Ping asked Joanna, “Have they been obedient in the past two months?”

Joanna snapped out of her shock with a troubled expression. “You’re so strong right now that they have to be obedient now. I think that in a while...”

1

She didn’t continue.

She thought that it wouldn’t be long... for her to also be left behind by Su Ping.

The two living artifacts showed bitter faces upon hearing what she said.

They wouldn’t have believed that two months prior, but they knew it was an undeniable fact at the moment. Su Ping’s growing speed was simply too fast; he was even more unbelievable than the reborn Old Monster Ye!

“Did anything happen in the past two months? Any updates on Old Monster Ye?” asked Su Ping.

Joanna shook her head. “Nothing serious. However, the Celestial cultivator who has a history with you has been causing quite a mess lately.”

“Oh?”

Su Ping instantly asked, “What kind of mess?”

The sutra old man heaved a sigh and said, “He was in his most vulnerable state when he was just reborn, but we missed that opportunity to kill him. He’s been recovering his strength and challenging many people. He’s become quite famous; everybody’s talking about him.”

“You can ask your Celestial master for details; we don’t know much due to the limitation of our identities,” said Joanna.

Su Ping was intrigued. He nodded, then sank his consciousness into the virtual universe linked to his mind and sent a communication signal to his master.

The signal was soon picked up. Shen Huang’s projection appeared in front of Su Ping inside a virtual space.

“How did your cultivation go?” Shen Huang looked at his disciple with conflicted feelings, as he had been his biggest source of surprise. He knew he wasn’t really Su Ping’s master, and that someone else was teaching him. Nevertheless, Su Ping was definitely one of his most talented disciples.

“Not bad.” Su Ping didn’t go into details; he was incapable of protecting himself until he reached the Ascendant State. He certainly didn’t want to repeat his escaping experience in the world of gods; he only had one life there.

“I heard that Old Monster Ye is causing a lot of trouble recently. Is that true?” asked Su Ping.

Shen Huang nodded. Realizing what Su Ping wanted to know, he said, “We missed the best opportunity to kill him. He had been in hiding until one month ago, then he got out and killed two Heavenly Lords. Don’t worry, they weren’t your senior brothers or sisters; they were from different star zones.

“It’s said that the two Heavenly Lords were verbally offending him. Still, it’s obvious that he’s very strong, to have slain two experts of that caliber at once; he’s even stronger than some Celestial State experts.

“Right now, he has established free cities in the chaotic areas beyond the twelve star zones. Countless thugs and thieves of the universe are gathering there. Maybe it won’t take long for them to establish a thirteenth star zone.”

Shen Huang continued with increasing solemnity, “But that’s not permanent. If he’s given enough time, a civil war where all humans in the universe will be involved might burst out before the universal catastrophe!

“He certainly doesn’t want to claim one star zone; he wants to be the king of the universe!”

Su Ping seemed calm. He wasn’t too surprised; after all, the guy was a devil from the age of deities. How could he stand being equal to twelve more experts?

“I don’t think the other Celestials are willing to see that, are they? Who supports him and who opposes him?” asked Su Ping.

Shen Huang glanced at Su Ping, feeling somewhat dazed. Even though it was the right question to ask, he thought that Su Ping should have been more surprised.

His eyes glittered. Letting the matter drop, he continued, “Indeed, they’re taking sides. There are people who support him, those who oppose him, and those who are neutral. Give it a few more decades, and maybe the three parties will be clearly distinguishable. There will be wars in every aspect.

“A civil war of a universal scope may break out at any time.”

Shen Huang didn’t continue. He glanced at Su Ping and added, “We’re already preparing for war; you only need to know that it’s happening. It’s actually unnecessary for you to know this. No need to feel any pressure; just focus on cultivation. Even if the sky falls, I’ll hold it up for you!

“Even if I can’t, you still have your senior brothers and sisters. You’ve never met most of them, yet they’re all curious about you and want to talk to you; however, I won’t let them interrupt your cultivation since we only have limited time.”

Su Ping nodded in silence.

A few decades... There should be enough time for him.

“Got it. Thank you, master,” said Su Ping.

“No need to be courteous with me.” Shen Huang smiled.

Su Ping exited the virtual space after ending the conversation.

Old Monster Ye had indeed caused a lot of trouble since he had been reborn. A lot of people would die in the event of a war bursting out!

Even a minor conflict in the universe could result in the destruction of hundreds of planets and the deaths of billions of people!

Su Ping took a deep breath. He knew he was too weak to fight a Celestial at the moment. He hadn't even reached the Ascendant State yet, not to mention that Old Monster Ye was quite tricky to deal with, even among the Celestials. Whoever was capable of slaying a Heavenly Lord was a fearsome individual. After all, Heavenly Lords were respected because they could ensure their safety when dealing against Celestial cultivators!

Su Ping focused his attention, then checked the energy balance in his store. He discovered that the balance had significantly diminished because he had been cultivating with the shop closed.

Looks like the shop has to operate while I train in the cultivation sites. Even if we can offer professional training, it will still earn plenty of energy points from normal training. Otherwise, I'll soon use up the balance...”

Su Ping didn't know whether or not it would happen again next time he trained in cultivation sites. He might run out of energy for his resurrections if he was caught there for several hundred years!

“Get ready for business. The two of you will help,” said Su Ping to the sutra old man and the cauldron woman.

It was time they were working as employees.

The sutra old man and the cauldron woman looked at each other in bewilderment.

However, Joanna, Tang Ruyan and the others smiled. Tang Ruyan opened the door and sunlight entered, illuminating the dim store.

The sound of the crowd also came in. Soon after, Tang Ruyan greeted a guest and invited him into the shop.

Su Ping asked the still dumbfounded cauldron woman to stand on guard at the door. The sutra old man was responsible for talking to the guests and answering their questions. After all, he was quite knowledgeable and talkative.

While they were busy working—Su Ping left the store and took a brief rest.

“Wow, what a cute little mouse!”

Chapter 1178: New Master

A vigorous girl's voice was heard. Su Ping turned around and saw a girl wearing a pink dress and a pointy hat. She was standing in front of the statue near the door with her back bent as she curiously observed.

A plump creature was hiding in the shadows of the statue. It was none other than the Lightning Rat.

The creature had purple fur all over its body. Although a rat, it was actually as big as a cat; it was actually getting fatter by the day because it would always lay there and never exercise.

The little one woke up and opened its eyes upon hearing the sound, but then closed its eyes again and no longer bothered to respond when it saw the girl who had blocked the sunlight.

Some customers had noticed the fat rat laying underneath the statue while Su Ping did business in his store. Some people offered it food, but the critter would simply throw it away in disdain.

"Whose rat is this? Is it ownerless?"

The girl looked around, but didn't see anyone watching her. She soon noticed Su Ping, so she asked curiously, "Sir, is this your pet?"

"It's currently without an owner." Su Ping shook his head.

The Lightning Rat had been lying there for a long time. It had been moping there, waiting ever since Su Yanying passed away during the battle on the Blue Planet.

1

Su Ping knew what it was waiting for.

However, when some people were gone, they would never come back.

"Without an owner?" Dazed, the girl asked with glittering eyes, "Really?"

She felt delighted as she looked down at the Lightning Rat hiding in the shadows. She lowered her back and tried to pick it up.

Another fashionable girl quickly stopped her. "Xiao Xin, don't. This rat is too dirty; it may be carrying unknown bacteria!" They seemed to be close friends.

"That's all right. It's so cute; it'll be clean if I give it a shower. I can take it to a vet if it does carry bacteria. What if it's sick?"

Yu Xin extended her hands towards the Lightning Rat, disregarding her friend's advice.

But the Lightning Rat opened its eyes exactly at that moment; coldness flashed within. It extended its silver sharp claws and slapped the girl's fair hands.

"Watch out!" the girl next to her exclaimed in shock. Her dog—full of dark brown spots—roared and dashed out, snapping at the Lightning Rat's claws.

The Lightning Rat suddenly hopped and stepped on the dog's back, leaving deep wounds.

“Lion Dog!” the girl exclaimed with anger and regret, “You hurt my Lion Dog! Damn it, Four-Winged Fiery Dragon, teach it a good lesson!”

There was a roar, and then a four-winged dragon—almost ten meters tall—landed there, covered in flames and imposing great pressure.

The Lightning Rat changed its expression and positioned itself on the ground like a cat ready to fight. Its muscles were taut, like a fully-stretched bow that would be loosened at any moment.

However, given its excessively fat appearance, its battle stance didn’t seem intimidating, at all. Instead, it looked rather cute.

“No!”

Yu Xin dashed forward and stood in front of the Four-Winged Fiery Dragon. She said to her friend, “Put away your dragon already. You’re scaring it.”

“It tried to hurt you just now!” Her friend was obviously infuriated. “You would have gotten hurt were it not for my Lion Dog. This wild animal is maybe carrying all sorts of dirt on its claws. You’ll get in trouble if you get infected!”

“I was too rude just now. It wasn’t on purpose,” said Yu Xin quickly.

Her friend was almost vomiting blood. She asked in confusion, “What is it about this rodent that you like? It’s just a fat rat. If you want that, I’ll buy you an exactly identical one; it would be much better trained.”

1

Yu Xin’s expression changed a bit. To be honest, she also knew it was just a wild creature; still she liked it the moment she saw it for some reason.

In particular, she liked the creature’s eyes.

She didn’t know whether or not it was her illusion, but she felt that the rat’s tiny eyes contained a lot of secrets.

There was also... a feeling of loneliness.

Do pets get lonely too?

She wasn’t sure, but she did feel it. Perhaps, it was because she felt lonely too. For reasons she didn’t know, she wanted to take the rat home and look after it.

“Go away. It may attack you again soon,” said her friend anxiously.

Yu Xin grabbed her arm and said, “Wait, let me try again. It’s normal for wild creatures to be aggressive. If they weren’t, they’d get killed easily; I can work in having it drop its wariness. Trust me.”

“...”

Her friend was so angry she couldn’t speak; but couldn’t convince her friend, at all. She could only ask her Four-Winged Fiery Dragon to stay on guard and kill the little creature if it hurt anyone.

It was ownerless in any case; nothing would happen even if it were killed.

1

Yu Xin turned around and looked at the Lightning Rat, only to find that it wasn't scared of the Four-Winged Fiery Dragon, at all. It simply crawled back to the shadow where it stayed, as if that place were its nest.

With affection in her eyes, Yu Xin slowly squatted and kept her head at the same height as the rat did. They seemed equal in a way. She took some exquisite pet food out of her storage space and put it in her hand. She said softly, "I don't mean to be invasive. Don't be scared."

The Lightning Rat sniffed. It looked at her pet food for a moment, but then withdrew its gaze.

1

Yu Xin placed the food closer to the little beast. She smiled in relief upon seeing that it didn't attack her. "Would you like to come home with me? I'll give you a lot of food; I'll help comb and clean you. You'll have a lot of friends to play with."

The Lightning Rat glanced at her, then focused its attention on the pet food. Three seconds later—it suddenly picked up all the food on the ground and gnawed it.

Both Yu Xin and her friend were shocked by the astonishing speed. Yu Xin took out more pet food with a smile, seeing that the Lightning Rat was having a good time. "Take your time. I have more food here."

She placed more food as she spoke, this time even more closely, as if testing how soon the beast would be on guard.

The Lightning Rat clearly sensed what she was doing. It simply glanced at her and enjoyed the food.

It soon finished the food and grabbed another serving.

Yu Xin chuckled and grabbed a handful of pet food again. This time, she gently extended her hand to the Lightning Rat after leaving the food; she was attempting to stroke the little fellow.

Normally speaking, a wild creature wouldn't accept a stranger's food unless they were friendly and dropped their guard; that was why she dared to have done that.

But exactly at that moment—the Lightning Rat changed its expression and bared its fangs aggressively.

Yu Xin stopped right away. Her friend couldn't bear watching any longer. She snapped, "Such an ungrateful creature! You should kill it!"

"Let me try again." Yu Xin quickly appeased her friend. She kept squatting in front of the Lightning Rat with hands on her knees. She looked around curiously and asked, "Hey, why are you lying here? Aren't mice scared of light? There are so many people here. Aren't you afraid they'll take advantage of you?"

The Lightning Rat seemed to be relaxed again, then continued eating the pet food, showing no interest in responding to her question or even looking at her.

Yu Xin took out more food after the pet finished.

Her friend couldn't stand it anymore. "Your pet food is too precious for such a worthless rat. It won't be worth it even if it's fed to dragons!"

Yu Xin waved a hand. "That's fine. I can always buy more."

The Lightning Rat didn't refuse any of the food.

Yu Xin attempted to draw closer to the Lightning Rat. Seeing no reactions, she moved further closer. Then, she slowly took out a necklace, which could confine a wild creature in the pet space. She planned to take it back and ask a trainer to reduce its aggressiveness before she contracted it.

However, the moment she took out the necklace, the Lightning Rat seemed to have noticed something. It seemed to be enraged, and was about to charge at her abruptly, with coldness on its claws.

Nobody expected that. Also, the Lightning Rat was too fast for Yu Xin to react. Neither could her friend or the Four-Winged Fiery Dragon protect her. All of them were in shock.

Exactly at that moment—a hand came out of nowhere, and clutched the Lightning Rat that was about to charge.

The Lightning Rat waved its claws angrily while caught in the nape,

Su Ping placed the Lightning Rat back on the ground and said angrily, "Little thing, it's not easy to meet someone who's interested in you. Have some respect."

The Lightning Rat raised its head and looked at him. It regretfully returned to the shadows, knowing that the guy was too strong for him.

"The person you're waiting for is not coming back. Don't miss other opportunities. Do you want to lie there for the rest of your life?" Su Ping frowned and asked, feeling it was time the Lightning Rat accepted reality.

Creak! The Lightning Rat's fur stood up, making it look like a pointy hedgehog. Purple lightning bolts slithered all over its body. It seemed that it would go on a rampage any moment.

It glared at Su Ping with bloodshot eyes.

Su Ping looked back at it peacefully. A long time later... the red light in the Lightning Rat's eyes faded away, and a tear fell. As if having lost all its strength, its fur flattened as it returned to the shade.

Su Ping heaved a sigh. The Lightning Rat had been too greatly influenced to move on.

Still, he could understand this. The girl who was his first customer had indeed been nice to the Lightning Rat.

The critter had been badly tortured before it became so strong. However, it had lived happily with the girl; that was why it couldn't forget her even after her passing.

Even though it had no contract and had lost many of its memories, it still returned to that place. Maybe, deep down, it knew that something important was awaiting.

However, it didn't know that its master was already gone.

“Take a good rest.” Su Ping stroked the Lightning Rat’s smooth fur and sighed.

The little one responded with absolute silence.

Both Yu Xin and her friend were astonished to see how such an unapproachable creature would simply let Su Ping touch it.

“I don’t think it’s the same as other mice,” Yu Xin couldn’t help but say to Su Ping.

Su Ping nodded. “Its previous master died. It has been waiting; so, it rejects strangers and the idea of leaving this place.”

Yu Xin was stunned. She suddenly understood why that rodent’s eyes were so lonely.

So, it was waiting for someone...

“If a master dies, won’t the pet contract erase all the memories they have about them? Why is it waiting here?” asked her friend curiously.

Su Ping shook his head. “Even though the memories have been erased, perhaps something remains. Perhaps, it’s their instinct.”

Both girls felt dazed. They couldn’t help but look at the rat.

Yu Xin’s friend changed her expression too. She found the critter to be less disgusting and dirty than before. How loyal must the pet have been if it still remembered its master with instinct alone...

“If you want to take it as your pet, give it more time,” Su Ping said to the gentle girl.

Yu Xin looked at the Lightning Rat thoughtfully and nodded. “I will. I will wait for it to walk out of this shadow!”

Su Ping smiled; he then went to the door.

The Lightning Rat was the very first pet he had trained; he wanted the little thing to find someone else that could take care of it.

A pet that died of old age was not necessarily lucky, and one that died on the battlefield was not necessarily unlucky. The pets that were mistreated by terrible masters and those who outlived their good masters were the real unlucky ones.

Yu Xin gazed at the Lightning Rat for a while longer after Su Ping returned to the store, then she left with her friend.

Night fell.

The girl visited Su Ping’s store again, only to find that the place was still crowded.

“It sure is a thriving business,” Yu Xin couldn’t help but remark.

Her friend said, “I heard that there’s a very famous guy on this planet. I don’t know where he is. Since we’re already here, why don’t we meet him if we have time?”

“Maybe later.” Yu Xin went to that planet for traveling purposes; she would have been somewhere else having fun with her friend if she hadn’t met the rat. At the moment she simply wanted to take the little creature away so that it could live a happy life.

Yu Xin squatted in front of the Lightning Rat, then took out a handful of pet food she had bought and offered it to the Lightning Rat.

The Lightning Rat glanced at her, then ate the food lazily while she eagerly watched.

The little one began to sleep after eating its fill.

Yu Xin smiled delightedly, and left with her friend.

Yu Xin returned the next day and offered more food to the Lightning Rat until it was full. Then, she turned around and left, without trying to touch it.

Chapter 1179: Ancient Palace

One day passed after the other.

“Why are you so obsessed with that little rat?”

“I’ve already investigated it. It’s just an inferior pet with a horrible bloodline. It’s not worth training at all; It’ll only occupy your pet spot.

“This rat is too ungrateful. It has eaten so much food of yours, and it’s still too reluctant to go!”

Her friend could not help but try and persuade her into giving up on the little rodent every time she went to care for it.

Days passed.

Su Ping chose to train in seclusion again after taking a two-day rest at the store.

He didn’t close the store this time, though; he simply found a training room he rarely used and stayed there. That way he would appear inside the store and avoid scaring the customers when he returned.

However, even if he were to return to the lobby, nobody would really be shocked. After all, all experts were capable of teleporting...

Su Ping selected the Chaotic Realm of the Undead this time.

3

Hardly had he arrived when he felt a bone-piercing cold. He opened his eyes, and saw a grim and ominous gray sky, as if rotten flesh were hanging up above; the red moons looked bloody and evil in the dim sky.

“It’s been so long...”

Su Ping heaved a sigh. He smelled the stench of rotten flesh and blood with every breath taken.

He was in the middle of a vast forest. However, the trees were rather creepy, blackened as if subject to lightning strikes. Their branches stretched out, making them look like twisted demons.

“It’s true that every world looks distinctly different...” Su Ping mumbled, then flew across the sky above the forest.

He went to the Chaotic Realm of the Undead for the source of undead power; answers would only be found by encountering some tough undead creatures.

However, unlike the Realm of Deities and the Realm of Gods, the Chaotic Realm of the Undead was home to all sorts of monsters he could barely communicate with.

Su Ping feared that he wouldn’t find any information even if he ran into any powerful beings.

Roar!

While Su Ping pondered—a hoarse and scary roar burst out from the woods down below. It turned out to originate from a black and muddy Corpse Drake.

There were dark red circles all over the drake’s body which looked like eyes. They actually revealed sharp teeth when they opened.

“Even the local monsters are cute...”

Su Ping clicked his tongue and easily dodged the attack. Then, he used his saber aura with abundant divine power, cutting off half of the drake’s head with the attack; black blood and smoke came out, giving off a pungent smell.

Divine power arose inside Su Ping’s body, and the golden light blocked the black smoke like a shield. The clash of black smoke and golden light produced a sizzle and a lethal venom.

Su Ping pointed a finger, darting a beam of golden light into the demon beast. A dazzling golden light burst out of the demon beast in an instant, shattering the creature.

A Star Lord undead creature? Too weak.

Su Ping glanced at the remains and casually took out a black core which contained abundant undead energy.

Without him realizing it, hunting beasts a level higher than his were already as simple and easy as eating and drinking; he couldn’t even have any fun.

After picking up the core, Su Ping moved onward and spread out his senses.

He instantly detected the auras hiding in the forest. They were of different sizes and levels; the weakest were only in the Ocean State and the strongest were Star Lords. That undead Corpse Dragon surely had been a small lord in that forest.

Roar!

All the beasts in the forest were excited since Su Ping had blatantly spread out his senses, plus the undisguised divine power inside his body.

Roars were coming from all directions; the ground was also shaking. Many undead creatures lurking in the dark ran to the open.

A dozen beasts were already charging at Su Ping in the blink of an eye.

There were even pure ghosts and half ghosts among them.

“Looks like my divine power is very popular...” Su Ping instantly realized why those creatures were excited. Many of them were of lower levels, and yet they were going after him, very unlike their usual battle style; most of them preferred ambushing others instead of fighting head-on battles like other beasts.

Su Ping raised a hand. Golden light glittered on his fingertips, releasing thousands of dazzling blades that executed all the undead creatures.

Their bodies rained down from the sky. The pure ghosts simply dissipated after being cut by divine power; no bodies were left behind.

I won't be able to get any information until I find at least Celestial State creatures...

Su Ping dashed forward right after killing those creatures; it would be pointless to waste time on such lackeys in the Chaotic Realm of the Undead.

A sharp roar came from the woods after he flew across hundreds of kilometers. It was obviously some sort of sound technique able to affect the soul.

Su Ping felt that his eardrums ring, and the effect on his soul was even greater, feeling like a heavy hammer. He was dizzy for a moment.

Exactly at that moment—countless trees in the forest were pushed up from the soil, and a black centipede hundreds of meters long dashed out. The beast's legs were like sharp scythes. The most ghastly thing was that it had countless pale, scary human faces on its back, all of them looked as if they were facing their mortal enemy.

Su Ping narrowed his eyes. “An Ascendant undead beast...”

He didn't run away. He stopped instead.

“I haven't really enjoyed a fight yet ever since I established the Small Divinity World. I'll practice with you for starters.”

The hideous centipede roared, and the countless human faces on its back opened their mouths at the same time. Screams came from all those faces, which entered deep into the soul.

Su Ping trembled and felt dizzy again.

The scary centipede had already dashed forward. The two sharp blades on its forehead slashed at him, ready to cut him apart and turn him into minced meat.

There was a boom; Su Ping felt an excruciating pain after being knocked away. He snapped out of it and saw a wound on the left side of his abdomen, bleeding golden blood.

The wound disappeared in the blink of an eye, just as he watched.

Su Ping couldn't help but remark, “It heals too fast. I wouldn't have felt a thing if I hadn't seen it...”

He gained a clearer understanding of his own body. It was really sturdy!

“Bring it on!”

Su Ping charged at the scary centipede.

He didn't use his small worlds, simply using physical strength.

A shocking battle burst out. Trees trembled violently, and lots of beasts were scared off.

Su Ping fought the centipede with the most crude boxing techniques, dealing as much as he received. The fight helped him gauge how sturdy his body was.

It was definitely on par with a top-tier artifact!

His body was definitely above average in the Ascendant tier.

In terms of offense, it was below average.

Speed was average, and still he was as fast as the scary centipede.

Above-average defense and below-average offense. Only Heavenly Lords in the Ascendant State can beat me now! Su Ping thought.

Su Ping heaved a sigh upon remembering the rare materials he had received from the human clan in the world of gods; he owed them a great favor, and could only return it by liberating them.

Su Ping's body was kept in peak status thanks to the perfect path of vitality, healing soon after being wounded.

The centipede, on the other hand, was already covered in wounds. It didn't look as ferocious as before.

Su Ping discovered that divine power suppressed the power of the undead. They were like natural enemies!

The wounds caused by his fists took time to heal. Su Ping's body already contained Ascendant State power at the moment, destructive enough to obliterate any laws. Such oppressive power made it increasingly difficult for the centipede to resist.

The centipede seemed to have realized something after fighting for half an hour straight, right when Su Ping was about to test his five small worlds. It roared and then escaped.

Su Ping was lost for words as he watched the reddened centipede dig into the soil and escape. He gave up the pursuit.

The centipede had been greatly strengthened when its skin turned from black to red. However, it was still unable to beat Su Ping.

“I wonder how strong I'll be when I truly rise to the Ascendant State...” Su Ping looked forward to that.

Exactly at that moment—a deep pressure was felt.

Su Ping raised his head and looked, noticing a shadow in the horizon. The shadow continued to grow in size as he watched, until it revealed itself as a gargantuan bird.

The creature's chest had a protrusion with weird faces on it. Smoke was spreading out of some of the faces, as if holding ghosts in their mouths.

"This creature... is a Celestial!"

Su Ping was quite solemn; as expected of a top cultivation site. To think he would encounter a Celestial creature just after entering the site. Most people would never meet the outside world's twelve Celestials in their entire lives.

Su Ping wasn't planning on hiding. He released his aura.

The black bird soon noticed him. It turned its head and flew towards him.

"Do you know..." Su Ping opened his mouth and spoke telepathically, right when a terrifying force rushed over and disrupted him. He suddenly felt that there were arms and legs inside his body, which was then torn apart by countless strange hands stretching out of the inside.

"What the..."

Su Ping felt like cursing, but his soul was also torn apart by some sort of power. He was instantly killed.

He resurrected in the same spot.

The black bird approached, as if surprised by Su Ping's return to life.

"Let me finish..."

Bang!

Su Ping's body exploded again.

"F*ck you..." Su Ping resurrected again and cursed loudly. This time, the black bird realized something and chose not to kill him right away.

"An immortal god? There doesn't seem to be such a clan among gods..."

The black bird hovered in front of Su Ping and observed him. Moments later, it suddenly opened its beak and picked him up.

"Can't we just talk nicely?" Su Ping was infuriated and speechless; the black bird was truly reckless. All Celestials were wise; even though it wasn't a human being, there should still have ways to communicate. However, it killed him twice without a word.

After cursing the black bird with the Common Tongue of the universe, Su Ping tried asking politely via telepathy, "Senior, do you know where the source of undead power is?"

"Senior?"

"Senior, can you hear me?"

"Senior, there's poop on your feather."

Su Ping kept trying for a long time, but the black bird didn't respond, at all.

Is it going to take me back to feed its children? Fine! I'll kill them all and roast them for food! Su Ping thought angrily.

He didn't talk again.

The black bird flew really fast; mountains and rivers on the ground seemed to pass in a flowing light. Su Ping didn't know how long they had been flying; they had surely traversed dozens of galaxies, judging by the angle of the bloody moons.

He soon saw a magnificent black mountain before him.

There were bones scattered about, stretching for thousands of kilometers in front of the mountain, and there were lakes of blood in the lower parts.

There was a splendid palace on the top of the mountain of bones.

The black bird then landed outside of the ancient palace.

There were two stone statues depicting two alluring women outside the palace. Their black wings suggested that they were fallen angels; their faces were soul-stirring.

The statues turned back to normal upon seeing the black bird. Their skins were fair and their plump bodies appealing, able to rouse the most primitive desires of any man.

Su Ping was dazed for a moment, finding the ancient palace rather familiar.

"Have you accomplished the task ordered by the king?" asked one of the alluring fallen angels.

The black bird folded its wings and squatted in front of the palace. One of the ugly faces on its chest suddenly replied with a respectful tone, "It's done; I've fetched the item. On the other hand, I encountered this god on my way back. He's rather strange; I killed him twice, but he survived somehow."

Su Ping was almost infuriated to death as he looked at the talking face.

He had been trying to speak to the black bird's head via telepathy as they traveled, but the creature's brain was on its chest?

What the...

"A god that does not die?"

Both fallen angels stared at Su Ping, soon realizing that something was off. His level was low, but his body contained an extraordinary power. Still, that couldn't be the reason why the black bird had failed to kill him.

"It's been years since I last saw a god in this place." One of the fallen angels' eyes turned bloodshot. She put her fingers on her lips and licked them with greed and desire.

Chapter 1180: The Skeleton King

Su Ping stared at her sexy lips for a while, suddenly wishing he could be her finger.

1

“Stop horsing around. He must be delivered to the king,” said the other fallen angel in a scolding tone. She then glanced at Su Ping alluringly, before she threw out a black energy chain to tie him up.

“This is how you like it?”

3

Su Ping was restricted by the chain; he could not break free. He tried for a bit but then gave up.

“Follow me.”

The two fallen angels turned around and flew into the palace.

The black bird respectfully reduced its body size to several meters tall and followed them.

Inside the palace—

The place was gloomy and spacious, with bones of all sorts of creatures around the pillars. There were obvious claw and teeth marks on some of the remains.

There were also piles of sticky fur and pools of smelly, rotten flesh.

Su Ping instantly found the palace familiar. It wasn't until he saw the enormous throne at the end of the palace that he realized it was one of the palaces he had entered through random resurrections on his first trip to the Chaotic Realm of the Undead.

He had obtained the Little Skeleton's bloodline from the treasures underneath the throne.

A skeleton wearing a ragged, ancient armor was sleeping soundly on the throne at the moment, hand holding up its chin.

“I didn't know it was this dude...” Su Ping mumbled to himself, having mixed feelings after he felt the pressure.

Back then, he only knew that the skeleton king was extremely terrifying, but he didn't know how high its level was. After all, the Ascendant and the Celestial realms were the same in his eyes.

It wouldn't matter how strong you were when I was too weak.

However, Su Ping instantly felt how terrifying the skeleton king was. Even though it was sleeping, it pressured him as if he were confronting the emperors of the Rain Clan.

It was definitely an emperor-level creature!

The two fallen angels respectfully flew down and knelt before the throne.

The black bird, on the other hand, shivered and knelt behind Su Ping.

Su Ping, however, simply stood there in chains, looking around.

The fallen angels' expressions showed fear when they noticed this. They transmitted dark power through the chain and Su Ping felt pressure on his shoulders. His back bent, and the chain caused excruciating pain that made it hard for him to concentrate.

"Bi*ches, what are you doing?" roared Su Ping in agony while holding his head.

His roar echoed inside the quiet palace. The two fallen angels and the black bird trembled, scared stiff.

They had no idea that such a low level creature would be bold enough to talk despite the king's overpowering pressure!

They raised their fearful heads and looked at the throne, only to see two spots of red light in the empty sockets of the king's skull.

1

The pressure inside the palace became even heavier and squeezed the visitors, rendering the fallen angels and the black bird too scared to breathe.

The fallen angel who had enchained Su Ping was shivering; she lowered her head to her chest, until it was impossible to go any further. She said in a shivering voice, "My king, forgive me for letting this wretched god disturb you. I'll get rid of him immediately..."

The skeleton king didn't change his posture, but the red light in his eye sockets became brighter and brighter. The light dwindled soon after, his red eyes returning to a normal size.

"Gods..."

He gazed at Su Ping, with a young yet intimidating voice. "It's been so many years since a god appeared in this world. Weren't all the arrogant and ignorant gods not annihilated in the war?"

Su Ping held back the pain caused by the chains. He asked, "You're aware of the godly war? Were you their enemy during the war?"

The fallen angels and the black bird were frightened yet again by his questioning.

This guy is too bold. How could he speak to our king like that?

"How audacious!"

One of the fallen angels, still scared, glared at Su Ping viciously. "Shut up and kneel! You're not qualified to speak to the king while standing!"

Su Ping clicked his tongue and said, "Your attitude is no different from that of the gods. You're his subordinate, so it's fine for you to kneel. Have you never heard of the saying that 'your son's son isn't your son'? Of course, there's also the possibility that your son is not actually yours."

"What nonsense are you talking about?"

The fallen angels were so infuriated they wanted to tear Su Ping's mouth apart to prevent him from uttering another syllable.

"I'm not his employee anyway; you cannot threaten me," said Su Ping casually.

“You!”

The fallen angels were angry and scared, fearing that their king would blame them, obliterating them all along with Su Ping.

The black bird, still submissively placed behind Su Ping, couldn't have felt more regretful. *I should have eaten this god on the way over if I knew he would behave like this.*

The thought of eating him crossed the bird's mind, but it feared that the king would notice the lingering smell.

The skeleton king gazed at Su Ping, impassive. He slowly raised one of his fingers, pointed it at Su Ping, and then pressed down.

Crack!

Su Ping instantly detected an unusual force inside his body. All his bones were squeezed; his shoulders were pushed down and his back was bent.

Su Ping's expression changed. *Is this the power of an emperor?* He tried his best to control his body, but failed. His body was being bent bit by bit by an unimaginable might. He was as vulnerable as grass.

Su Ping roared in his heart. He would rather resurrect on the spot than be humiliated and made to kneel.

He unleashed the power of his small worlds; their illusions manifesting behind him. The Golden Crow shrieked to the sky at the same time. The materials used to refine his body also produced unusual phenomena too, including elephants, dragons, lions, and many others.

The five small worlds, which blossomed like lotus flowers, illuminated the dim palace and made it more brilliant than ever.

“This...”

The fallen angels and the black bird were shocked. They looked at Su Ping in disbelief.

Even though Su Ping was still absolutely vulnerable in their eyes and they could easily deal with him, it was unbelievable to see he had established five small worlds!

They couldn't have achieved that at his level!

The red light in the skeleton king's eye sockets shook. He was also surprised by such display.

He suddenly stopped pressing his finger.

But the next moment—he pressed down brutally.

After a boom, the five small worlds behind Su Ping exploded like brilliant glass.

Su Ping trembled and vomited blood. He fell on the ground. All his ribs were shattered; his internal organs were dislocated and fissured too.

“An unparalleled genius god... and an enjoyable toy.” The skeleton king put his hand down indifferently and looked down at Su Ping. “You can’t be alone. Tell me where the rest of your clansmen are, and maybe I’ll spare your life and let you serve me!”

The fallen angels and the black bird shivered, not daring to make a move. All of them kept their heads lowered, touching their chests.

Su Ping struggled to raise his head, feeling that he was falling apart. His path of vitality had been suppressed, making it impossible to heal his body. That was the first time he had experienced the power of an emperor in a head-on clash. He was still too vulnerable for such an encounter!

“If I may ask, do you have a mom?” Su Ping asked feebly.

“?”

The skeleton king was clearly puzzled, but he replied casually, “I was born by absorbing the soul power in the world. The sky and earth count as my mother.”

Su Ping put on a smile and said, “Then, am I lying right on your mother’s body and penetrating her?”

2

The skeleton king was stunned, but he soon realized what Su Ping meant. The red light in its eyes dazzled. The next moment, a stormy force was swept out, blowing away the dry bones and the sticky fur. After a boom, the force was imposed upon Su Ping, and he was instantly shattered.

His limbs, chest and head were separated and his guts spilled out.

However, he was still alive thanks to his remarkable vitality.

Furthermore, he would have recovered instantly were it not for the restriction of that unknown power.

“Are you letting me do your mother in more positions?” asked Su Ping feebly while still smiling.

Bang!

Su Ping’s head instantly exploded.

The skeleton king was as cold and scary as the abyss. The palace was almost frozen.

“Little dummy...” Some of the flesh wriggled and gradually condensed into a tiny mouth, which spoke with obvious mockery.

Bang!

That bundle of flesh exploded too.

“Little dummy...”

“Little dummy...”

All the bits of flesh scattered all over the ground grew mouths and spoke.

That was the ability of the Eight Nine Astral Painting of the Chaos Star Chart, which could disintegrate and reorganize any of his cells.

Bang! Bang! Bang!

All the flesh exploded.

The two fallen angels and the black bird trembled in fear with each explosion. They found it absurd. *Is this brat a lunatic? Why is he so tough while on the verge of death?*

Some of the blood splashed on the black bird and turned into a mouth. This unnerved the black bird, making it shake its feathers in an attempt to shake off the blood.

Alas, the skeleton king moved even faster. Before the shaking did anything, a force had squeezed the bird, making the blood blow up along with half of the black bird's wing.

The excruciating pain made the black bird want to scream, but it managed to hold back. It was shivering in agony while doing its utmost to be still.

"Why are you provoking me? Do you want to die?"

The skeleton king raised a hand, sucking five balls of golden flesh toward him from the floor. Those bits of flesh were still calling him 'little dummy' with their little mouths.

The skeleton king sneered, "I won't kill you so easily; I will read your memories, locate your clan, and let you watch how your clan is destroyed. Then, I'll hand you to the Soul Refining Insects; they will nibble you for a billion years and make you wish you were dead!"

"Little dummy!"

The skeleton king was exasperated, but still managed to hold back. Some sort of power enshrouded Su Ping's flesh; his soul was still intact, even though his body was almost destroyed. At the moment he sensed that a cold wind had entered his mind.

The skeleton king emerged in his mind.

"Brat, show me all your secrets. You've cultivated five small worlds and shown the potential of an emperor. The gods must have a perfect shelter where they trained you; you shouldn't have exposed them..." The skeleton king sneered and ignored Su Ping's clone in his consciousness. It simply dived down.

Countless memories flashed around.

Soon after, the skeleton king saw how Su Ping visited their world, noticing the unusual store as well as Su Ping's past, including how he cultivated the five small worlds.

The memories were displayed, from Su Ping's Star State to the Ocean State, and from the federation to the Blue Planet.

Ninth-rank, eighth-rank, seventh-rank... The memories about his every level surfaced.

It dated back all the way to the day when Su Ping entered the store.

Clang!

There was a boom—the skeleton king trembled, feeling it would soon explode!

The whispers that Su Ping heard when he entered the store were like a hammer in his consciousness at the moment, which were about to collapse the skeleton king's body!

While in a trance, there seemed to be a magnificent shadow surfacing in Su Ping's consciousness.

The shadow was gradually taking the shape of a splendid building...

Boom~!

The skeleton king's consciousness fell apart. Right before collapsing, it seemed to have noticed something, which made it shriek in fear!

Back on the throne, the skeleton king seemed to have just woken up from a nightmare. It shouted hysterically! "No!"

It didn't even sound like before. The fallen angels and the black bird were dumbfounded.

Phew! Phew!

The skeleton king breathed heavily. All of its bones shook.

Even though it didn't have any flesh and was nothing but bones, the skeletal being felt it had cold sweat all over.

The shivering made the skeleton king's bones rub against each other, causing noises. It wasn't until a long time passed that the creature finally stopped shaking. It looked at Su Ping's flesh and said hoarsely with fear, "You... You're the chosen one..."

1

"What?"

Su Ping was confused.

He was quite taken aback by the skeleton king's unexpected response. The guy was all proud and intimidating moments earlier, but he now seemed to have gone through a nightmare. Right after waking up, it was almost falling apart, legs shaking. *Is the guy suffering from kidney energy deficiency?*

Su Ping unconsciously glanced at the guy's empty abdominal area.