

Pet Store 1231

Chapter 1231: The Ancient Corpse that Blocks the World

“That’s the crack of the universe!” Lian Qi gazed up and said solemnly.

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Su Ping looked in that direction. The world changed before his eyes; buildings were no longer buildings, but lines made of laws. The void was no longer the void, but countless collapsing laws. Furthermore, the laws were constantly stretching toward the crack, as if they were being devoured!

“It is said that the crack is connected to the mysterious space beyond the universe, where laws are annihilated and a terrifying power exists...” You Long whispered solemnly.

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Song Yuan remarked vehemently, “It is hard to imagine what kind of being is able to tear the universe apart...” It was clear that it wasn’t his first time witnessing the phenomenon.

Chunyu asked, “Is that the ancient corpse?”

In front of the crack was a looming cloud that stretched to infinity. It was impossible to tell where its left and right bounds were; only the general contour could be seen. There were countless laws surrounding the body, ensuring its undying nature.

Su Ping narrowed his eyes, as he had also noticed the “cloud.” Even laws were being deconstructed in front of the spatial crack, let alone normal clouds; not even law-based clouds could have lasted at that close range. Even though the gigantic cloud wasn’t human shaped, that was the only explanation why it didn’t degrade.

“That’s right. It’s the ancient corpse,” Lian Qi nodded and said, “The laws of the Mayhem Star Zone have been collapsing at a slower rate ever since the ancient corpse appeared. The decay rate is surely faster than tens of thousands of years ago, but it did slow down when the ancient corpse appeared...”

“Look, those are all the people who want their share of the corpse.”

Lian Qi pointed at a few roads down in the city where a few lines were moving. All the people gathered there were in the Ascendant State.

Han Ye looked at one of the teams and said in a low voice, “They seem to have stopped.”

Lian Qi nodded. “This is the inner city, which is controlled by the eight forces. All eight forces joined hands when the ancient corpse appeared. You have to pull strings or pay the ticket if you want to pass; all roads have been blocked.

“Most outsiders are unwilling to fight the local forces over this matter. A massive war broke out recently and both parties suffered losses. Right now, the eight forces are only asking for resources as toll, and they no longer dare to fully block the roads. Even the central people of the twelve star zones have to take those roads too.”

Mo Ye snorted. “Those criminals seem to have declared themselves kings of the land.”

Lian Qi smiled and said, "Whether they're criminals is debatable; some of them are considered criminals only because their ancestors committed crimes in the past. What wrong have they done? There's probably only one crime in the world, which is weakness. They offended either the Celestials or the saints on the Planet of Origin, so they had to be exiled."

Mo Ye frowned and said, "Junior Brother Lian Qi, you've stayed in this place for a good while; you mustn't be contaminated by their ways. Some of them didn't just offend the Celestials; they also killed countless people and even slaughtered all life in some star zones. What did the poor creatures they killed do wrong?"

"That's why I said that weakness is the only crime. Since they were guilty of being weak, they deserved to die," said Lian Qi with a peaceful smile.

Han Ye shook his head and said, "It's pointless to argue about this. All we need to do is make sure we won't be caught in their dilemma; we're incapable of saving everyone."

Lian Qi looked at Mo Ye but chose to drop the subject. He continued, "Let's go this way. The Wolf Fangs, which is one of the eight major forces, happens to be related to the Celestial Court. They offended the Celestial expert of the Doom Star Zone; the enemy of an enemy is a friend. And, I also happen to know the deputy commander of the Wolf Fangs.

He then dashed downwards and reached a drawbridge.

Once down there, a flag fluttering in the wind could be seen; it had three black, sharp-pointed fangs.

The guards of the Wolf Fangs instantly recognized Lian Qi upon arrival. One of them glanced at the visitors and chuckled. "The famous God of War and the Saber King are here. But I expected to see more people from the Celestial Court; I heard that more than thirty Heavenly Lords came from the Flying Cloud Star Zone, including some of your old friends."

"Only one person can get the legacy. Having more people isn't necessarily a good thing," said Chunyu casually.

"That's true." The Ascendant State cultivator smiled and then noticed Su Ping. He was instantly surprised. "Who's this guy?"

"Our junior brother. He's here for fun," said Ji Xueqing casually.

Lian Qi clasped his hands. "There isn't a lot of time left. We'll be on our way; thank Feng Ping for me later."

"Boss Feng has already left, you'll probably meet him." The Ascendant State cultivator smiled; he shook his head once the outsiders were gone. "Were they fearing the risk of infighting if more people were sent? And why bring a liability with them? The Celestial Court is truly unreliable; no wonder they're being suppressed by the Heavenly Devil Alliance."

Everyone moved faster once they passed the drawbridge.

The time and space pressure was very strong in that region. Everyone had to move using their grasped paths of space, even though they were only crossing a short distance. Normal Star State cultivators

couldn't even stand there; they would be relocated by the ever changing space-time conditions, and would end up lost in deep spaces.

Even Star Lords had to rely on their small worlds, but they couldn't stay too long, either.

All the outsiders rushed on the street. They seemed to be running randomly, but they were actually avoiding the chaotic laws found in every step and landing at precise points.

There were a lot of residents in the buildings on both sides of the street; many were watching the passersby.

Some of them were young Star State men, and even some were in the Ocean State. They seemed to be locals who couldn't leave the buildings.

"More people willing to kill themselves."

"Mom, are there really treasures inside the ancient corpse?"

"Yes, but we're too unworthy to pick them up."

The residents silently gazed at Su Ping and the others; they had seen a lot of similar adventurers.

Everybody was finally able to reach the deepest part of the City of Sins after running for half a day. They crossed the city and found a sloped, desolate place; the ancient corpse and the crack were just above.

"Be wary of ambushers," Song Yuan narrowed his eyes and said. He released his aura and summoned two pets; one of them was a huge dragonfly and the other was a green-haired girl. They followed him and monitored the environment.

Both creatures were sensitive Ascendant pets. Their fighting prowess was subpar, but their senses were keen; they could even detect the Celestials unless those powerhouses were hiding with special techniques.

Everybody felt safe with Song Yuan leading the way, but they all stayed on alert, probing the area with their own senses.

Su Ping transformed his eyes into the primitive eyes of chaos. His pupils turned dim and dark, as if a gray mist were floating in them. The world before him changed once again; all the superficial illusions were removed and the real appearance of the world was revealed.

The seemingly cloud-like ancient corpse revealed its true appearance. It was a gigantic body floating in midair, surrounded by countless laws. The chest muscles were thousands of kilometers long; there was also a wound on its arm that was caused by a cut. The wound appeared to be unhealable, and it looked like a crater on the moon; the blood solidified at one point.

There were countless dents inside the wound, which were massive. They covered hundreds of square kilometers.

Su Ping narrowed his eyes as he observed the ancient corpse. *Those laws... seem to be struggling to crawl out of the body.*

He then turned and noticed a dozen people lurking in the void, thousands of kilometers in the distance. They were all Ascendants, hiding in a broken bowl that covered their auras. However, there were cracks on the bowl, which allowed Su Ping to detect them with the flowing aura of chaos.

Those people aren't fighting for the treasures. They're waiting to ambush people... Su Ping withdrew his gaze after noticing them. Normal Ascendants would surely fall prey if they passed by; even a Heavenly Lord could have missed them. The death of a Heavenly Lord would result in lots of treasures and resources found in their person.

No wonder those people preferred to give up the ancient corpse's treasures and simply hide there.

"Brother Song..."

The green-haired girl suddenly floated in front of Song Yuan and pointed in a certain direction. She whispered, "Someone is lurking over there."

Song Yuan narrowed his eyes and asked, "How many?"

"Eight. All in the Ascendant State; but they aren't too strong," said the green-haired girl quickly.

Song Yuan nodded and dropped a hint at Chunyu.

Chunyu understood and suddenly drew his saber, gathering a terrifying aura that was combined with laws in that direction.

Laws were crumbling at a shocking speed at the foot of the mountain, right in front of the crack in the universe. Normal Star Lords could hardly endure half an hour in their small world; Ascendant power was greatly reduced too. However, Chunyu's attack seemed unaffected, as if deployed in the outside world; just as brutal and brilliant.

The eight men lurking in the void were all shocked; they scrambled to dodge. One of them exclaimed in a mixture of shock and fury, "Song Yuan, there are no grievances between you and the Grand Star Zone. Why did you attack us?"

"Who says I'm attacking you? My junior brother simply felt the urge to draw his weapon," said Song Yuan with a snort.

The eight men were surprised and infuriated, but none dared to talk back; after all, they were no match for Song Yuan and the others in a real battle. Even though the two parties had the same number of people, their opponents were among the top Heavenly Lords, such as Song Yuan and Chunyu; either of whom could slay them with ease.

Whoosh!

Without further ado, Song Yuan simply led Su Ping and the others past the lurkers.

The latter watched them go away, before they mumbled angrily and hid themselves again.

"Those guys are just lying in ambush instead of fighting for the treasures." Ji Xueqing snorted. "They can't feel too good about us, why didn't you kill them, senior brother?"

“Right now, the Heavenly Devil Alliance is our enemy. Let’s not mess with other star zones unless it’s necessary,” replied Song Yuan briefly.

“Those guys aren’t stupid. They must’ve seen other Heavenly Lords and know they can’t beat them. So, they simply chose to wait here to rob the weaker competitors,” said Han Ye.

“They would quickly die if they tried to approach the ancient corpse and pick something up. There’s been a lot of treasure troves emerging in the universe, and a storm of blood is roused every time. Countless people die in these gory competitions.”

Su Ping was rather curious after hearing what Han Ye said, but he didn’t ask.

They had already reached the bottom of the ancient corpse; an intense stench of blood filled the environment. The remains of enormous battle pets could be found on the ground; they had been shattered to pieces.

There were tiny holes on the ancient corpse, which were a couple of meters in diameter. They seemed to be ancient being’s pores.

Chunyu suddenly said, “Let me give it a try.”

He swung his saber again, launching a dazzling aura that looked like a star upon the ancient corpse.

The next second—the saber aura was broken, while the ancient corpse remained intact.

Chunyu’s expression changed somewhat. He had used eighty percent of his strength in the attack, but he couldn’t even cause a small injury on the ancient corpse?

That was a body that had been dead for countless years. The laws surrounding it had almost dispersed, and yet, its sturdiness remained.

He was definitely someone beyond the Celestial State...

Chunyu took a deep breath, with desire in his eyes.

Song Yuan and the others were solemn. They all knew how sharp Chunyu’s saber was; even a Celestial would have been mildly hurt by it.

“Let’s go. I heard something coming from within,” said Song Yuan, “Whatever happens, let’s try to stick together.”

“Sure.”

No one wasted any time; everybody entered one of the pores under Song Yuan’s lead.

There was a smell of decay and a vague smell of blood inside the channel. Su Ping stared at the channel walls, only to discover Dao Patterns which seemed to be made of both rock and flesh.

The Dao Patterns were circulating constantly like genetic strains; that was the reason why the ancient corpse was preserved.

The dispersing laws were like the odor vaporizing from the Dao Patterns.

All those fading laws moved in the same direction, which was toward the universal crack.

Boom!

Suddenly, noises burst out.

Everyone reached a relatively spacious dark red region after moving through the channel for some time. A fierce battle was taking place; ten Ascendants or so were fighting a huge insect that was dozens of meters tall.

“Oh no!”

The arrival of Su Ping and the others caught their attention. Their expressions changed after they saw Song Yuan’s face.

“They’re from the Blood Charm Star Zone...” Ji Xueqing easily recognized them; they belonged to one of the three star zones from the Heavenly Devil Alliance. They had met before, while exploring other treasures, but now their enmity was clear cut.

“Kill them.” Song Yuan was cold and decisive as he attacked.

“Run!”

The eight people were terrified, and quickly moved to disperse. Only one of them was a Heavenly Lord; they were definitely no match for Song Yuan and the others.

Still, there was no time for them to make their getaway. Song Yuan and Chunyu were extremely fast; they slayed seven Ascendants before Su Ping made a move. Only the Heavenly Lord was able to escape from the insect and dash to enter another channel.

Chapter 1232: Triple Merging

“They should’ve just lived a nice life in the outside world, don’t you think?”

Han Ye killed one of the Ascendants and picked up the secret treasures that fell out of his small world. He gave a slight head shake.

Ascendant cultivators could live hundreds of thousands of years. It was really hard for them to die, unless they were caught in a natural disaster, or if they were fighting for treasures that emerged in the universe.

If they gave up their ambitions and kept a low profile, they would be able to witness all of the Federation’s history unfolding.

After all, the Federation had only existed for a million years.

“This can’t be helped. Where there are human beings, competition is bound to happen when you meet others. Risk comes when you’re competitive...” Ji Xueqing dropped the body of an Ascendant pet and refined it casually, removing its essence and putting it in her small world.

Su Ping gazed at the strange insects while they were chatting casually.

The insects noticed that Su Ping and friends weren't that easy to deal with. They hesitated.

Are they... Void Bugs?

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Su Ping remembered Greeny, the insect he had randomly caught once in the Demigod Burial.

It was the Void Bug variety of the lowest kind.

It could eat gods and refine their divinity, which was really strange.

Su Ping had purposefully left Greeny without any training. He had studied it but didn't really find any answers, so he simply left it alone; he didn't expect that many of its kind.

However, all those insects had Ascendant State realms.

Greeny was only a Star Lord at the moment.

Even without training, it had eaten a lot of rare beasts while traveling across the cultivation sites, and its strength had grown tremendously.

Adding the seven small worlds imparted by Su Ping, it was almost as strong as the Purple Python before the advancement.

After all, Greeny belonged to a mysterious species.

Su Ping had asked Joanna about it. She only knew that Void Bugs were the gods' natural enemies; they came from the deeper spaces beyond the Demigod Burial. She didn't know anything else.

How come there are similar insects inside the ancient corpse?

Did the corpse come from a place similar to the Demigod Burial?

In that case, since the corpse drifted to this place, does it mean that this place is close to the Demigod Burial?

Song Yuan suddenly gave an order, "Kill all those insects!"

Su Ping snapped out of his pondering. Seeing that his senior brothers and sisters had already charged forth and he didn't really need to help, he asked curiously, "Senior brother, do you know those insects?"

"Those insects wander in deep spaces; they're highly fertile. Master said that they caused a disaster 200,000 years ago, which almost consumed the entire universe!"

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Song Yuan was too busy answering Su Ping's question to focus on attacking. Besides, Chunyu and the others could easily annihilate those insects given their Heavenly Lord cultivation.

"Those insects kept crawling out of deeper spaces back then, almost filling up our universe. Fortunately, several Celestials led by saints from the Planet of Origin fought relentlessly and eliminated them. They also destroyed tens of thousands of nests to finally terminate the threat.

“However, those things are too fertile, and their growth is very fast too. They’re still not extinct. You must immediately report to the Federation if you ever spot such insects. They’re the vermin of the universe!”

Su Ping felt dazed. He didn’t know that those insects had almost caused trouble in the known universe too.

Song Yuan said solemnly, “The ancient corpse must have been floating in deeper spaces when the insects used it as a nest, while using its flesh as source of nutrition. There might still be a nest inside this body. If there’s a nest, there will be a queen. Considering all those Ascendant insects, their queen is very likely a top Ascendant being...”

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Those were the moments when the abundant experience of his senior brothers were helpful. Su Ping was quite impressed; he nodded in silence.

You Long and the others had already finished up dealing with the insects.

They picked up the insects’ bodies, which contained rare materials that could be used to forge Ascendant treasures; their flesh could also be processed as pet food.

“Let’s go.”

Song Yuan sent a message to the green-haired girl and immediately picked a path.

The channel was filled with a smell. However, Su Ping and the others had been through a lot of battles, and didn’t show any unusual reactions.

“It seems that only the eighth space is tangible inside this corpse. The ninth space has been blocked,” said Chunyu while walking.

Su Ping had already realized that with his eyes of chaos. He said, “It’s because of the blockage of the Dao Glyphs in the corpse.”

The Dao Glyphs hidden inside the veins were interconnected. Su Ping could tell that there were multiple Dao Glyphs inside the corpse!

That was just the region he had explored. Considering the body’s massive size... Su Ping estimated that there were at least dozens of Dao Glyphs!

That’s right. Complete Dao Glyphs, instead of parsed Dao Patterns.

Whoever was able to master dozens of Dao Glyphs would probably be on the top tier, even among God Emperors.

After all, only Ancestral Gods were capable of studying Dao Glyphs.

Su Ping couldn’t have grasped any Dao Glyphs without the enlightenment of the Golden Crows’ Chief Elder, even if he first went about studying laws and Dao Patterns.

“Dao Glyphs?”

Everybody was shocked to hear that; they couldn't help but look at their junior brother.

They suddenly realized that Su Ping's ability to fight Ascendant opponents was probably not just dependent on his multiple small worlds.

They were barely exploring the power of Dao Glyphs themselves, and they had to seek their master's advice every now and then.

What their master could teach them was truly limited. They knew it wasn't because he was unwilling to teach them, but because he hadn't fully understood.

Without him understanding, how could he teach anyone else?

Ji Xueqing was quite close to Su Ping; she simply asked, "Junior brother, have you already gotten in touch with Dao Glyphs?"

She wouldn't get angry if Su Ping was unwilling to answer.

"I've only understood a thing or two," said Su Ping.

He had only understood three Dao Glyphs.

The 108 Dao Glyphs in his body were sealed at the moment. They would disappear if he died, to be never activated again.

The Dao Glyphs inside the ancient corpse were already activated. That was why the corpse remained immortal and indestructible.

Everyone gasped once they heard Su Ping's answer. They were shocked to hear confirmation about their speculations in regards to Su Ping's power.

Lian Qi, Mo Ye and the others wore conflicted expressions. They weren't the most talented of Shen Huang's disciples, and had only gotten in touch with Dao Glyphs in the last ten thousand years. Little did they expect that Su Ping—who had only cultivated for less than a hundred years—to be walking on the same path they were.

"Junior brother, you're so talented that you'll surely be second to none when you reach the Ascendant State," said Song Yuan with a smile, although nursing mixed feelings.

"Junior brother, you've gotten in touch with Dao Glyphs already, and yet you claim that you're stuck in the threshold before the Ascendant State. Who are you trying to fool? You must be trying to seek a greater path; your goal must be the Celestial State." Ji Xueqing snorted, with an expression as though having seen through him. She wouldn't be tricked by Su Ping's modesty again.

"I'm truly stuck." Su Ping heaved a sigh. He, too, wished that he were lying, but he had spent decades roaming cultivation sites, and had yet to find the right direction to the Ascendant State.

Counting the training time spent in cultivation sites, he had only cultivated for a hundred years or so, and he had been stuck for almost fifty years. He felt truly miserable.

"Well, well!"

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Ji Xueqing chuckled. *Just keep pretending.*

Song Yuan felt amused. He said, "Junior brother, don't be hasty; you're still a young cultivator. You need to consolidate your realm."

Su Ping realized what they were thinking, but didn't try to say more; he would have been seen as snobbish if he kept talking.

Consolidation... He had consolidated his attainments for almost fifty years. He was almost as compact as concrete.

He secretly complained in his heart. At that moment—the green-haired girl next to Song Yuan came to an abrupt halt, and so did everybody else; it almost seemed that they had been standing the whole time.

"Something is approaching..."

The green-haired girl looked ahead, feeling surprised and fearful.

They had taken many turns and traveled for hundreds of kilometers. Their journey had been smooth while following her lead, but she then sensed great danger up ahead.

"Huh?"

Song Yuan knew his pets best. He said with a solemn expression, "Be ready for battle."

Noticing his stern attitude, none of the others underestimated the enemy. They all stared to the path further ahead, ready to unleash their full strength.

Hum! Hum!

There were noises of tremors suddenly coming from the channel in the distance. The next moment—countless laws were shattered in front of them, and the torrent of a terrifying force swept over them.

"A Dao Pattern attack!"

Su Ping easily recognized three Dao Patterns in that gale; they were extremely thick, and resembled thorny whips. They were much more powerful than the Dao Patterns he had grasped, they would be as powerful as a complete Dao Glyph if they were further compressed!

Song Yuan lost his cool and roared loudly, "Oh no, disperse!"

He obviously realized how terrifying the attack was. He moved forward in the next second, and his body expanded to a height of dozens of meters. All his veins were bulging.

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Three pets emerged behind his back and entered his body, merging with him at the same time!

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Su Ping was dumbfounded by the scene.

It was only possible to merge with one pet. He had the ability to also merge with the Little Skeleton because of his pet's bloodline ability, which was much different from the normal merging.

However, Song Yuan had literally merged with three pets!

His power increased to a terrifying level as a result.

The man suddenly raised his arms, launching Dao Patterns towards the enemy.

Bang!

Nearby—a brilliant saber aura cut the channel apart with a loud noise. Chunyu had also taken action.

Ji Xueqing and Han Ye also launched attacks of their own, while shocked and furious. Lian Qi, Mo Ye, You Long and the others backed off nervously; they had realized how terrifying the three Dao Patterns were too.

If it were them, they would have to parse each Dao Pattern into a hundred pieces. The result would be to weaken the Dao Patterns by a hundred times!

Boom!!

A violent explosion instantly burst out, tearing apart the entire channel, which was one of the tiniest elements in the ancient corpse. The Dao Patterns found there were so weak that a Heavenly Lord could break them.

Song Yuan was flung back like an enormous rock.

Su Ping was quick enough to run forward and catch him.

He felt that he had been hit by a moving locomotive when he touched his senior brother. His arm shook, but he was instantly prepared to remove the accumulated force. He invoked five Dao Patterns to remove said force.

Meanwhile, Su Ping had been pushed thousands of meters back.

Song Yuan's skin had cracked and he was bleeding. However, Su Ping could tell that his life wasn't at risk and he would heal soon.

"Thank you."

Song Yuan regained balance. He was visibly astonished as he looked back at Su Ping who was tiny by comparison.

The former thought that Su Ping had only heard about them. However, it seemed that Su Ping had grasped five Dao Patterns!

That was as many as the Dao Patterns Lian Qi had grasped.

"Senior brother, you're most welcome."

The others arrived. They were relieved to see that Song Yuan was safe and sound.

“Junior brother, you are truly incredible,” said Lian Qi sincerely. He had been completely awed by his junior brother. He had previously thought that Su Ping would be a liability due to his low level, but the latter had proven to be as strong as them.

Ji Xueqing was no longer surprised by Su Ping’s performance. She simply glanced at Su Ping and then asked Song Yuan, “We would have been hurt if it weren’t for our senior brother. I don’t see anyone up ahead. Where did the attack come from?”

“From a very distant place,” said the green-haired girl softly.

Song Yuan canceled the merger and recalled his pets. He swallowed some pills and gradually recovered, his aura returning to normal.

“Let’s go there and take a look. That may be the place where the legacy is located,” said Song Yuan.

Everybody was intrigued; they nodded and moved forward.

While following Song Yuan, Su Ping couldn’t help but ask, “Senior brother, your merging...”

While recalling how Su Ping had stopped him earlier, Song Yuan smiled and said in a low voice, “I once entered a tower by accident, somewhere in the universe. My bloodline was transformed there, and I found this special merging method. There are three hearts in my body; my soul has also been cut into three parts. Each of those parts holds a contract.”

“I see.”

Su Ping instantly understood.

Three hearts, three souls, and three contracts; that was why he could merge three pets.

He had never heard about such a method; Su Ping could not help but feel impressed by the wisdom left by the ancients.

“That’s indeed a great method.”

“I can teach you if you wish to learn,” said Song Yuan with a smile.

Ji Xueqing glanced at Song Yuan and said, “This is so unfair. Senior brother, you’re willing to teach the Three Hearts Technique to our junior brother, but you turned us down no matter how we begged you for it.”

Song Yuan rolled eyes at her and said, “You can trade for it with your God Destroying Image.”

Ji Xueqing stuck out her tongue, pretending that she didn’t hear him.

The God Destroying Image was the core of her combat techniques. Even though Song Yuan was her senior brother and was very unlikely that he would expose it, she could get killed if her weakness was known. Also, if it were indeed exposed, she wouldn’t be able to keep her Heavenly Lord status. The other Ascendants would be able to take advantage of her weakness and beat her.

Chapter 1233: The Atrium

“Junior brother, you yourself are going to publicize how to cultivate multiple small worlds. Teaching you the Three Hearts Technique is nothing compared to that. Besides, it’s not my ultimate skill,” Song Yuan explained.

The others weren’t a threat to him even if they mastered the Three Hearts Technique, which wasn’t truly a secret; it was just that only his disciples and his master knew the details of such technique.

His best disciple had already grasped double merging, and could compete with Heavenly Lords.

As for his master...

His master had already grasped the technique in full; it wasn’t of significant help to his master, but it was still a reasonably good technique.

“You flatter me,” said Su Ping quickly.

Song Yuan smiled and transmitted the technique to his junior via telepathy.

Su Ping was rather stunned by how straightforward his senior brother was. He secretly made a mental note about this favor.

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None of the others commented on this. They had all seen their junior’s terrifying potential. It was understandable that their senior brother would want to improve their friendship by offering the technique.

Getting to the bottom of it, it was a world where strength was what mattered.

Only if a person had extraordinary potential and strength would others respect and invest in them.

Why would they think highly of a piece of garbage?

“Let’s keep going.”

Song Yuan led the way just like before, closely followed by the green-haired girl.

Su Ping was positioned in the middle of the team, which was the safest position; no one disagreed.

Su Ping split part of his attention to read the Three Hearts Technique while they traveled. He found that it wasn’t difficult to cultivate; he would only have to divide his body and soul into three parts.

The flaw was rather obvious. Splitting would imply weakening.

However, it was possible to combine the three parts again under special circumstances!

Still, the cultivation would be wasted and they would have to start all over if they were recombined.

The other two contracts would be wasted. The contracted pets would go out of control and flee immediately.

After all, once the contracts lose effect, the pets’ memories of their master would be erased.

They would bolt away even if they were close to their master in the past.

In fact, it wouldn't be taken as a "defection," because it was a normal reaction for wild beasts to avoid danger.

Only idiots would stay and wait.

It may be complicated for ordinary people. But I have the constitutions of soul entities and of gods; it's truly easy for me to split up... Having experienced the difficulties of establishing multiple small worlds, Su Ping felt that the Three Hearts Technique was a piece of cake; he could easily grasp it after figuring out its main mechanism.

Su Ping kept on cultivating while traveling.

The flesh inside his body was split. Su Ping's control over his body was beyond anyone's imagination after his bloodline advanced into that of the Primitive Chaos Clan. Furthermore, the constitutions of gods, soul entities and ancient deities were also found in his bloodline. He had refined those bloodlines to turn into a member of the Primitive Chaos Clan. Splitting up his body at the moment was even simpler than splitting his bloodline.

It only took one short moment for Su Ping to condense a second heart. His soul was divided into two parts too.

Even though my soul has split up, the total number of contracts is the same. The split souls aren't independent; they're still interconnected and can only fool the contracts in a way. Was the creator of the technique intending to divide his soul into three parts, so that he could contract thirty pets if he had once been able to contract ten?

Unfortunately, it's impossible to conceal soul aura. So, it's very unlikely; however, it's possible to have the body merge with multiple pets in such a way...

Su Ping's eyes glittered.

He didn't have new pets. His new second heart and soul were still unoccupied.

He didn't try splitting further.

He would have to cancel pet contracts first in order to relocate the Little Skeleton and the Dark Dragon Hound to the second heart and soul—

If he did, Su Ping would feel even more uncomfortable than girls during that time of the month. He couldn't prevent the weakening after canceling a contract, even though he had mastered the path of time.

The higher his level, the more binding the contracts would be, and the harsher the contract backlash would be.

The contracts are truly strange. Once canceled, their influence can't be removed quickly, even in accelerated time and space. I have to wait in the normal universe until it's no longer effective. On the other hand, I can totally accelerate time, turning one minute into a day; the influence would be gone in only a couple of minutes, Su Ping thought.

The Golden Crows didn't seem to have such contracts.

There were contracts in the Archean Divinity, but they were different from the contracts he had signed. They were more like slave contracts.

Those under contract would have to obey unconditionally, and couldn't attack their masters. They were obligated to die if they were asked to.

The contracts Su Ping used were almost set on equal terms.

Pets could resist their masters in a way. Even though they would be burnt miserably by the laws set on the contracts, it was better than being forced to die.

If pets were stronger than their masters, they could even break free. That was why major families preferred not to hand overly strong pets to their core descendants.

Pets beyond one's level would be the greatest danger.

"Junior brother..."

Song Yuan was leading the way; he suddenly turned around and looked dazed once he saw that Su Ping was meditating.

"Huh?" Su Ping looked at him in confusion, keeping the misty eyes of the chaos clan. Nobody had asked him about that yet; after all, everybody was allowed to have their own secrets.

"I just sensed that your aura changed a bit. Are you cultivating?" Song Yuan couldn't help but ask. He suspected that it was an illusion, but he was all too familiar with the feeling.

Su Ping nodded and said, "Yes. I just tried the technique; I've only just cultivated to the second level. I'll continue after we return. Let's focus on our business for now."

Song Yuan: "..."

2

It was real? I didn't imagine it?

The guy already cultivated to the second level after I just passed the technique?

His lips twitched. He remembered his own disciples, who were geniuses from various star zones; they were all miserable when they cultivated the technique. After all, splitting the soul was really painful. As for Su Ping... He didn't even bother to scream.

It was done just like that?

Everybody looked at Su Ping as if he were a monster. Even though they didn't have technique, they knew something about it; its second level would already allow a double merging. *Su Ping already grasped that while on the move?*

They didn't think that Su Ping was bragging, since he had cultivated for no more than a hundred years, and he was already capable of fighting against Heavenly Lords while being a Star Lord. There was no need for him to brag.

"I finally understand why our junior brother is so tough," said Han Ye with a bitter smile.

You Long smacked his lips, not knowing what to say. Delighted? Su Ping was almost exceeding him; how could he feel delighted? There were truly more and more monsters in their world.

Song Yuan silently kept leading the way.

The green-haired girl next to him couldn't help but glance at Su Ping with fear in her eyes. Their eyes met for a moment and she was terror-struck; her keen senses told her that the young man was terrifying. He was like a well-hidden monster in the crowd!

But he was only a Star Lord...

Whoosh!

Everybody kept moving, using the channel caused by the previous attack. They zigzagged and traveled for almost eighty thousand kilometers and would occasionally see remains of human beings and insects, as well as confused pets nearby.

Those pets were clearly unowned. They carried abundant human auras and wore secret treasures forged by human beings. They were at a loss about what to do.

Chunyu simply slapped them into unconsciousness, and took them into his world.

The others fight over them, as they were just normal Ascendant pets.

"Watch out," the green-haired girl suddenly whispered.

Song Yuan narrowed his eyes and slowed down, but he didn't stop.

He gradually detected the situation up ahead as he got closer. There were human auras and an intense blood stench.

They slowly approached the area, and a loud monkey-like shriek was heard.

"Squeak!"

Everybody became slightly grim. They had obviously been detected.

"Who's there? Ha. Just come on out; stop sneaking around." Someone chuckled. "Whoever has made it up to here must be a group of at least Heavenly Lords. Let me see which star zone you're from."

Song Yuan didn't bother pretending, which would be pointless. He walked out of the shadow projected by his pet, and went to the place where the sound came from.

He found himself in a spacious place after crossing the channel. The environment was rather dim and brown colored; it looked like some sort of large organ.

"The ancient corpse has a human shape. Even though we've been zigzagging, we've moved for quite a long distance; we're probably close to the chest region," said Song Yuan telepathically to his teammates.

Meanwhile, they observed the people who were already there.

There was not just one person, but a whole group wearing clothes in different styles. They were obviously from different star zones.

Su Ping saw a few familiar faces among them, including Liu Xia from the Red Fire Star Zone, who had offered him inspiration on the path of ultimate darkness. There was also Xu Kong's first disciple, who was on par with Song Yuan.

Besides them, there were a couple of intimidating people, who were surrounded by their own groups.

"The Void Star Zone, the Blood Charm Star Zone, the Flying Cloud Star Zone, the Sword Skull Star Zone..."

Ji Xueqing and the others were observing the people gathered with solemn expressions. They didn't expect to see that many top Heavenly Lords of the other star zones. It seemed that they had arrived rather late to the party.

From those among them, the Blood Charm Star Zone and the Purple Shadow Star Zone belonged to the Heavenly Devil Alliance. The people of the Doom Star Zone had been killed, and it remained unknown whether or not they had been all the forces sent by the Doom Star Zone.

There were also representatives of the Dragon Sun Star Zone, which had been neutral in the beginning but were closer to the Heavenly Devil Alliance in recent times.

"The people of the Golden Star Zone..."

There was a sexy and beautiful woman from the Blood Charm Star Zone. Her face was stunningly attractive, and her body figure would make any man fall for her. She slightly raised her eyebrows and asked, "Why are you dragging a Star Lord along? Oh. Isn't he the one who's wanted?"

There were about fifty people present from a dozen star zones; even the weakest of them was an Ascendant.

Everybody looked at Su Ping with strange expressions after hearing what she said; they had all heard a thing or two about the legendary youngster who had emerged in recent years.

The latter was currently being protected by Song Yuan and the others.

1

Even those who had been training in seclusion for 10,000 years had learned Su Ping's name when they got out.

After all, the universe was in turmoil and the Heavenly Devil Alliance was rising; a universal war was about to break out.

The main reason for the war was the agenda pushed by the Celestial expert of the Heavenly Devil Alliance. Whenever he was mentioned, Su Ping—the legendary Star Lord—was also mentioned.

"It's Su Ping, right? He's a Star Lord, but I heard that he's as strong as a Heavenly Lord, and he's the one with the unprecedented multiple small worlds. How bold of him to show up in this place; it's a miracle that he's still alive," said a young man with a chuckle. He had golden patterns on his forehead, and was also from the Blood Charm Star Zone.

There was brutality in his handsome eyes.

They had no personal grudges against Su Ping. However, the latter was considered one of the Heavenly Devil Alliance's main enemies because of his potential.

If he rose to the Ascendant State... Nobody would be able to kill him, unless Celestials took action!

His multiple small worlds were a first in the universe. There was no telling how strong he would become once he broke through!

The young man with the golden pattern thought that the kid was too reckless, and that it was a rare opportunity to deal with him, since Su Ping was still a Star Lord.

"Such a provocation is too demeaning for a Heavenly Lord," said Ji Xueqing coldly, "Do you want to try us?"

"The Queen of Destruction is indeed short-tempered. Haha. She's right; it's better to fight than to argue. Sun King, I would've snapped if I were you," said a Heavenly Lord from the Grand Star Zone, enjoying the drama.

They would surely benefit from Su Ping and his team fighting against the people from the Blood Charm Star Zone.

The young man titled as the Sun King glanced at him and snorted. He didn't say anything else; it was unnecessary to make more enemies at the moment.

Song Yuan asked calmly, "Have you been waiting here because of that?"

There was a dark hole inside the enormous organ, and terrifying auras were spreading out from within, as if a beast were lurking inside.

The black hole was swallowing all rays of light; they couldn't see what was inside, even while using Dao Patterns.

Liu Xia said to Song Yuan telepathically, "That's right. Based on our computer scanning and telemetry, we're very likely near the ancient corpse's chest. The legacy may be inside the hole. However..."

They were allies; such tidbits of information could be shared.

"What about the previous attack?" Song Yuan asked telepathically.

"It came from inside the hole. That's why nobody dares to go inside for now," said Liu Xia.

Song Yuan narrowed his eyes. That attack was almost too powerful for him, even though it came from a long distance. He wasn't confident of surviving it if he were to be hit up close.

Besides, nobody knew what had launched the previous strike. Was it just a casual attack, or one using their full strength?

Song Yuan felt that the situation was a bit tricky as he looked at the dark hole.

"You didn't try exploring with pets or robots?" asked Song Yuan.

“We did. But you can’t sense where they are once they enter. Even the most advanced Abyss Pioneers were wasted soon after they were sent in. Look at the ground on your left side,” said Liu Xia telepathically.

Chapter 1234: Assault

Song Yuan turned around and looked, only to see a lot of iron fragments on the ground, all engraved with laws. That was a technology that the Federation had acquired from ancient relics—laws could then be etched onto weapons. All the best blacksmiths had to grasp such a technology.

Even Heavenly Lords had to show enough respect to such blacksmiths.

Song Yuan asked out of habit, “Was there any video sent back?”

“No. They were immediately destroyed,” said Liu Xia telepathically.

Song Yuan’s heart was heavy. A high-performing Abyss Pioneer would require the strike of a top Heavenly Lord to be destroyed instantly. It was no surprise to find that nobody was willing to go first, even though the channel was right there.

Song Yuan relayed the information to all his group via telepathy and their faces changed, not expecting the dark cave to be as dangerous.

“Is there a Celestial beast hiding over there?” Ji Xueqing asked suspiciously. The others shared the same concern. Celestials would have their power limited to the Ascendant State once they entered the Mayhem Star Zone, but the situation was different once inside the ancient corpse.

“The corpse used to belong to a universe dominator. There’s an independent world inside his body that blocks all laws from the Mayhem Star Zone. That is why it’s possible for them to come here.”

“Do we just wait here?” You Long raised his eyebrows. Always short-tempered, he didn’t like waiting.

Song Yuan said solemnly, “Let’s not be reckless; just wait and see what happens. A bloody battle is probably awaiting us. You must have seen lots of people fighting before getting a treasure.”

Everyone was solemn-faced after hearing that.

According to the layout of some relics, the ultimate treasure would simply be right up ahead, but the people who fought for it died and shed their blood. It was quite ironic.

The unknown and surely dangerous dark cave was estimated to be inside the ancient corpse’s chest, based on the map reading. That place was a strong candidate for storing a legacy.

All of a sudden—Song Yuan heard a telepathic voice, “Old Song, watch out for the Heavenly Devil Alliance.”

Song Yuan instantly recognized the source of the voice, but he did all he could to control his body reactions and avoid looking in that direction.

As a matter of fact, he had noticed the man the moment he arrived. It was an old friend of his, who met by accident and later saved each other’s lives.

Not many knew of their friendship. Even his master was out of the loop.

Both of them had benefited a lot from that secret friendship.

“Why?” Song Yuan asked immediately.

“Qian Mei from the Blood Charm Star Zone went to see me just now. She wanted to work with the Black Desolation Star Zone and finish off both the Golden and the Red Fire Star Zones first. My first senior brother is negotiating with her right now. Her reward is quite lavish; you must be careful...” The man’s voice came to an abrupt end, as he clearly feared being exposed.

Song Yuan’s eyes turned cold.

He looked at the people from the Blood Charm Star Zone, particularly at the alluring woman standing right at the center of their group. She was looking at him with a vague smile, as if she would have already seen through all his plans.

Song Yuan shot her a cold look and then looked away; he would have never expected that the woman would be secretly conspiring with other star zones to annihilate them.

He took a deep breath, and quickly informed the Red Fire and the Void Star Zones’ teams about the current situation. His message was simple: the Blood Charm Star Zone was dealing with their alliance, instead of the Golden Star Zone.

The three star zones had been on the same boat ever since they formed an alliance. They were indeed competing for the treasure and had to be wary of each other, but they had to stick together whenever a common enemy was encountered.

“They are truly out of their minds. How exactly did Old Monster Ye brainwash them? Why are they working so hard for him?” Liu Xia flew into an outrage; she also stopped herself from looking in that direction.

“He probably offered them rewards they cannot refuse or fathom; otherwise, she wouldn’t have tried so hard. The one at fault is actually...” Song Yuan glanced at Su Ping and put on a bitter smile. It was actually his junior brother’s fault, all for being such a genius.

“Senior brother, who are you talking to?” Su Ping joined the telepathic conversation. He noticed a distant telepathic message, but it was soon gone.

“Liu Xia,” said Song Yuan.

Su Ping glanced at Liu Xia, who looked back at him and nodded. It was her way of greeting.

Liu Xia’s direction isn’t right. The voice came from somewhere else... Su Ping was dazed for a moment after seeing Liu Xia’s position. It was clear that his senior brother was speaking to someone else. Unfortunately, the telepathic voice had already dispersed and was hardly traceable.

Why is my senior brother being so secretive?

Su Ping was slightly curious, but his senior’s telepathic message arrived before he could consider any further. “Be ready for battle. The Blood Charm Star Zone might attack us along with other star zones.

Getting the treasures is not our primary concern right now; let's finish them off before we figure out how to explore this cave."

"With other star zones?" Ji Xueqing was stunned.

You Long was shocked. "Are they really this shameless? Aren't the other star zones neutral? They want to participate in this universal war too?"

"The battle about to break out is possibly being caused by a matter unrelated to the universal war. However, we are the representatives of our respective star zones. This will turn into a signal heralding the beginning of the war," said Song Yuan solemnly.

"Senior brother, if the intelligence is reliable, I think we should attack them before they attack us," Su Ping proposed telepathically.

Song Yuan felt dazed, and couldn't help but glance at his junior brother.

What a ferocious mindset!

Attack instead of being attacked?

If the dozen top Heavenly Lords were to fight it out, they could reduce half the universe into a desolate place.

It would be a disaster, even inside the ancient corpse!

But—

Song Yuan agreed on Su Ping's proposal after considering for a moment. The intelligence was reliable; it was better to strike first instead of waiting for them to attack!

"Prepare to fight!" the former announced telepathically.

He also dropped a hint at the people from the Red Fire and the Void Star Zones.

His enemy couldn't have foreseen that he had a good friend from the Black Desolation Star Zone; he currently held the advantage.

"Die!"

They dispersed, and seemed to be casually talking with others while making their way toward the representatives of the Blood Charm Star Zone. Once they were close enough—and the alluring woman, named Hai Mei, noticed that something was off—Song Yuan roared and expanded, performing triple merging again. He transformed into a terrifying giant, and his energy was almost overflowing.

Su Ping was right behind him; he simply summoned the Purple Python for that battle.

"Huh?"

Hai Mei changed her expression abruptly and roared, "You're sneaking up on me? How shameless!"

She quickly took action and summoned multiple pets while she spoke. Still—before her pets launched any attack—a giant creature descended from above and pressed them to the ground.

Chapter 1235 Execution

Bang! The ground-which was a wall of the organ that looked like a heart-trembled violently, and the Purple Python revealed itself. However, the place only allowed it to expand to a length of several hundred meters. The area was indeed spacious, but it was too narrow for its original size; it would be more agile and less likely to be attacked while presenting itself in a smaller size.

Hai Mei's pets had also shrunk to only a hundred meters long; it was a quick decision made according to the circumstances. Their size wouldn't hamper their combat ability; instead, their bodies would be even harder. They simply had to spend some of their strength on keeping their reduced forms. "Huh?"

Hai Mei changed her expression after noticing that her pets were being suppressed. She looked at the giant snake, and noticed that its mere Ascendant realm was enough to suppress her four strongest pets.

It had to be noted hers were all ultimate pets of Ascendant level. One of them had swallowed countless Heaven Masters, and boasted the potential to rise to the Celestial State!

Song Yuan and the others summoned their respective pets and their allies from other star zones also took action. The temporary peace was broken, and the others present became vigilant. They kept a safe distance from the Heavenly Devil Alliance and moved somewhere else.

Song Yuan dashed rapidly towards Hai Mei and tried to crush her.

Hai Mei had no time to care about her pets. She quickly fused with one and her hair instantly stretched out like a spider web. The world before their eyes seemed to twist as she unfolded her strange domain. That was indiscriminate soul influence; normal Ascendants would have immediately fallen under her control.

Song Yuan, however, bellowed and resisted the twisting power, preventing it from affecting Su Ping and the others. He then summoned his world to enshroud Hai Mei.

"I'll take care of her. Hang in there," he said to the others.

After all, she too was a top Heavenly Lord, and her abilities were mostly supportive. She wasn't good with attacks, but her role on the battlefield was more important than Song Yuan's, who was a pure warrior.

"Junior brother, be careful," said Chunyu to Su Ping after seeing Song Yuan and Hai Mei move to deeper spaces. He found an opponent and moved elsewhere.

One of the Heavenly Lords from the Dark Star Zone roared, "Night Reaper, is the Red Fire Star Zone really determined to stick with the Golden Star Zone?"

Liu Xia sneered and replied, "Are you implying that we should stick with you?"

"Master Ye's offer to the Red Fire Star Zone is really generous. Together we can swallow the Golden Star Zone if you're willing to accept, and you may pick whatever you want," said the Heavenly Lord angrily.

"Cut the crap; stop trying to sow discord between us. Dragons don't hang around with snakes!" said Liu Xia, who charged along with the people from the Red Fire Star Zone.

The enemy Heavenly Lord noticed this and knew it was impossible to persuade her. He was never hopeful to begin with. He engaged Liu Xia and dragged her to another world that had been compressed into a dark singularity; it was small, but it contained a terrifying power.

The dark singularity was actually an extremely spacious place. Liu Xia summoned her pets; some of them were tens of thousands of meters long, and they fought crazily inside that boundless space.

The entire corpse's organ was divided into a dozen battlefields; some of them overlapped, because they were taking place at different points in time.

"Junior brother, be careful!" You Long suddenly roared, and flew towards Su Ping at full speed

But the next moment, a man appeared next to him and attacked with a slash, forcing him to retreat.

"I heard that you're a great swordsman. We never had a chance to fight; why don't we have some fun?" The young man chuckled. He was also a famous Heavenly Lord throughout the universe; he wielded a silver sword, and the tassels at the grip contained the power of many laws. The sword's name was Nine Rivers, and was a renowned weapon in the entire universe.

"Get lost!" You Long roared furiously and fought with full strength.

Su Ping had heard You Long's warning and looked in his direction, only to see his senior be blocked by an opponent. He turned around and looked at the elegant woman who was charging at him. She was so attractive that any man would gladly die for her.

Her face was the image of coldness at the moment, but she wasn't evincing any aura. Her moves were absolutely soundless.

"Senior brother, hang in there. I'll be right over to help you!" Su Ping shouted back to You Long

The latter—who was fiercely trying to break free from his opponent's attacks-almost tripped himself over after hearing that. He was shocked, wondering whether Su Ping was joking, or if he had simply misheard.

Junior brother, I was asking YOU to be careful!

"You want to help someone else? You'd better help yourself first!" said a cold voice. Su Ping turned around and saw a cold light that dazzled his eyes. It came from a short sword which produced many illusions, like a flying butterfly. All the illusions seemed real, which contained a terrifying surge from the power of laws.

"Okay."

Su Ping raised his hand and flicked his finger.

There was a clang, and the sword auras were shattered with a crisp sound; the sword's power of laws was destroyed as if blown by a gale.

Only the real sword was shaking. It had been flung back by the flick of Su Ping's finger.

The latter's move appeared to be simple, but it also contained a shocking amount of law power and Dao Patterns, which was paired up with his terrifying physical strength.

His body had already risen to the Ascendant State back in the Chaotic Realm of the Undead. His physical strength had then reached the top of the Ascendant State with the advancement of his bloodline, and his body was further polished during the recent trip to experience Heavenly Tribulations.

“You!”

The woman widened her eyes in disbelief after feeling that her sword was flung away.

The sensation was comparable to a blade of grass trying to stab a wall. The recoil felt through the weapon made her hand shiver; she was even losing control of the sword.

What kind of strength is that?

The woman moved quickly, crossing hundreds of meters. She escaped into another time and space, terrified.

She knew about the rumors of that Star Lord who was almost as strong as a Heavenly Lord!

Still, she was a Heavenly Lord too, even though she wasn't among the strongest. It wasn't difficult for her to slay normal Ascendants; her previous attack would have killed a couple of normal Ascendants.

However, her sword was easily flung back by Su Ping with the mere flick of his finger.

The picture terrified her. She was covered in cold sweat.

Was the intelligence wrong? Is it possible that this brat is not a Star Lord at all, and was only hiding his level and life aura all along? Is he a special trump card prepared by Shen Huang? “What are you thinking?”

The unexpected voice interrupted the woman's line of thought. She narrowed her eyes and saw Su Ping who had just arrived after tearing an opening through space and time. She asked with shock and fury, “How much strength are you hiding? You cannot be a Star Lord!”

Su Ping shook his head, not bothering to reply. He simply dashed forward and punched.

Nine Dao Patterns were manifested in the attack; that was the maximum number he could parse from a Dao Glyph. They flew like long black dragons.

“Dao Patterns...”

The woman was stunned. She shrieked and swung her sword, invoking dozens of Dao Patterns of her own; however, their size and power couldn't compare to Su Ping's. They had also been parsed from different Dao Glyphs, and were thus unable to match perfectly.

She had gathered them throughout her long life, finding them among the treasures located in many relics all over the universe. Some of them had been imbued on ancient paintings, while she had found others on stone monuments.

Bang! Bang! Bang!

Those Dao Patterns wrapped her sword and clashed with Su Ping's fist.

But the next moment-her Dao Patterns collapsed like fireworks. Su Ping's fist pressed onward with unstoppable momentum. An aura of chaos emerged and smashed through the woman's forehead along with the butterfly-like illusions. There was a boom, and the beautiful head exploded; an abundant death aura covered it and swallowed the rest of her body from the neck down.

Chapter 1236 Unfolding World

"This is impossible!" said a voice, which was a cry of the woman's soul. She was still alive, even though her head was gone, but she was so scared that her soul was ready to flee.

Su Ping had almost done her in.

The Dao Patterns currently gnawing at her neck stump gave her an irresistible feeling. What a brutal failure!

She was a Heavenly Lord!

Run!

She had no time to think as she was overwhelmed by an unprecedented consternation. Flesh wriggled on her arm and formed another head. Her collarbone also split up as she tried to abandon the flesh on her neck which had been contaminated by Su Ping's Dao Patterns. She was unable to cleanse it, so she could only abandon it!

However, the head on her arm had exploded again before she could see the environment clearly.

"You!"

A cry of fear echoed, and many shadows appeared out of nowhere. The woman summoned her pets. "Stop struggling, and don't make your partners die for you. It's not worth it," said Su Ping calmly.

The woman almost vomited blood after hearing that. What do you mean by 'it's not worth it'?

These are my pets. Should I just not use them and die?

She obviously didn't have it in her to argue with Su Ping, nor did she have the time to. She simply ordered her pets to stall Su Ping no matter what as soon as they appeared.

A beam of golden light also darted out of her body; it was a ball of golden flesh that carried her soul and laws. It dashed towards the distance.

"You can't run away."

Su Ping shook his head and ignored the pets currently lunging at him. Although ferocious, they were merely following orders. His body shimmered and appeared in front of the golden light; he then gathered Dao Patterns on his fingertip and slashed like a blade.

"How can you be so fast?"

The woman sounded dumbfounded. She was fleeing using her ultimate treasures, and still, Su Ping caught up? That treasure had helped her escape from a Celestial in the past.

That feat alone had earned her the Heavenly Lord title.

Even so, she was actually stopped by Su Ping?

“Haven’t you noticed yet? You’re already in my world...” said Su Ping and ruthlessly gathered the nine Dao Patterns again to cut the golden light apart, along with the woman’s soul hiding within. Su Ping quickly punched several times and dispersed her soul, currently punch drunk.

Su Ping raised a hand the next second-a mouth appeared, which absorbed the dispersing golden light.

A torn piece of paper was spat by the mouth on his palm. Then, the mouth closed and disappeared; his hand was back to normal.

Given Su Ping’s physical prowess and endowments allowed him to resurrect with one drop of blood, and he could freely change any body part.

Su Ping detected a stream of power coursing his body after absorbing the woman’s soul fragments. There was even more power of chaos in his body; he was getting closer to the upper limit.

However, he was still unable to break the bottleneck.

Su Ping heaved a sigh, and then looked at the woman’s pets. He waved a hand and summoned the World of Mythical Chaos vast and hazy, which carried a primordial pressure. Seven Ascendant pets woke up from their daze, then looked at Su Ping with fright. What happened just now? Someone just died. She was from that human’s own kind.

She was just as strong as us, and this man just ate her.

The seven pets’ memories of the woman were already gone. They had just watched Su Ping eat the woman’s soul. They wanted to run away, but they were too scared to move. “Get inside.”

Su Ping simply made them enter his world; he could subdue them and sell them in his store later. Two of those pets were as strong as the Black Emperor Red Feather Phoenix and could fetch a reasonable price. His store could be upgraded to level six if all of them were sold.

None of those pets resisted, no matter how reluctant they were. They could only obey, as they sensed that the human was a more terrifying being than them.

Su Ping recalled the eighth world after the seven pets went inside. He had already unfolded seven small worlds to block the battlefield before he went to that point of time; it would be impossible for anyone to see what had happened. Still, some Heavenly Lords would have sensed the battle that had happened in another time and space without the small worlds.

I must go help Senior Brother You Long.

Su Ping recalled the multiple small worlds and looked at the other points in time, instantly seeing that the Ascendant cultivators from both factions were fighting and pursuing each other in different timelines.

Su Ping quickly found Senior Brother You Long in another time and space.

Whoosh!

You Long had previously supported him back in the Loulan family territory; Su Ping had always remembered the favor.

Boom!

You Long was fighting a bloody battle in the void. He seemed to be in a mess, his pets making a defensive ring. The opponent wasn't any better, as they were evenly matched.

"Damn it!"

The longer You Long fought, the more anxious he became. He wanted to end the battle as soon as possible to rush and help Su Ping, as he feared that others would gang up on his junior brother.

Su Ping was only a Star Lord, but he was a sworn enemy to the Heavenly Devil Alliance. Those Ascendants would have gone after him even without the bounty.

This was especially so because Su Ping had shown extraordinary potential and could cause a great disaster in the future. None of them would sleep in peace until the boy died, even if the Heavenly Devil Alliance managed to conquer the universe.

"You dare to be distracted? Die!"

The young man seemed brutal. He quickly grew six extra arms, each with an eye in their palms; it was an ancient body technique. Eight eyes then darted purple light that penetrated You Long's head

You Long regrew a head on his shoulder the next moment and quickly severed his neck to abandon the flesh set ablaze by the purple flames. His face showed wariness.

The attack had wounded his soul and his body was also weakened.

"Senior brother," said someone while rushing over.

You Long was stunned. He turned around, only to see Su Ping moving towards him.

"Don't come over. Find our eldest brother; he can protect you," said You Long in a hurry.

His opponent was too tricky to deal with; he would be unable to take care of his junior brother.

"I'm here to help you," said Su Ping. You Long was baffled by the response. He had thought that Su Ping was joking moments before. He didn't expect Su Ping to repeat the offer.

Is he serious?

"There's no need..." said You Long after quickly snapping out of his stupor, but the rest was interrupted while he saw a terrifying scene.

Nine Dao Patterns were manifested in Su Ping's hand and formed a sword, which was used to aggressively slash out and cut apart all laws. It was shockingly powerful.

"You..."

The young man was about to mock Su Ping for technically landing in his palm, but then saw the latter's attack. His eyeballs almost popped out.

Nine Dao Patterns?

What the hell is this?

Fury and shock made him react. He waved his hands and threw out a painting, from which a flood surged out.

The flood contained Dao Patterns; it was a top defensive treasure. However, the surging flood was cut into halves, and the painting was torn apart.

Su Ping immediately followed with another attack. This time, there were eighteen Dao Patterns, which were gathered into an even more terrifying sword aura.

“What the...”

The young man almost cursed. His only thought was that the ones providing intelligence about their enemies had been messing with him.

Run!

The young man almost stopped resisting. He could fight You Long, but now he had to flee since another man showed up and was as strong as a Heavenly Lord.

After a boom, the two sword auras—one more powerful than the other—caught up to the young man the moment he escaped into another space and time. He quickly turned around to resist, but his secret techniques were directly cut apart; there was a terrifying crack on his chest that was taking a long time to heal.

“What a monster...”

The young man shrieked and ran off even faster.

He had to relay that precious piece of news. The guy who was wanted by Master Ye was definitely pretending. He couldn't be a Star Lord; he might even be much older than he looked!

Su Ping was about to chase the man, but You Long stopped him and said, “Don't chase a desperate enemy.”

He looked at his junior brother with a complicated expression. He had heard that Su Ping had killed a Heavenly Lord from the Doom Star Zone, but he didn't see it with his own eyes. Besides, it was in the eighth space; it could have been a fluke.

Still, Su Ping had just scared off a famous Heavenly Lord with merely two attacks. That was truly shocking.

Even he had yet to grasp eighteen Dao Patterns.

It wasn't just the number, as he could easily tell that Su Ping was capable of compressing Dao Patterns. Those who were barely acquainted with a certain Dao Glyph could only parse it into hundreds of Dao Patterns, and those patterns would only be a bit more powerful than laws.

But once they were compressed into a dozen, they would be much more destructive.

“Senior brother, are you all right?” Su Ping heaved a sigh, seeing that he had lost the opportunity of killing the guy. It wasn’t a big deal for him, though; he could kill him in their next encounter.

“I’m fine. It’s just a mild injury.”

You Long grinned. He would never admit that he was wounded. It would be too shaming to be Su Ping’s senior brother if he was heavily wounded by the guy scared off by his junior.

“That’s good. Let’s go help our eldest brother,” said Su Ping.

You Long hummed and said, “Okay.”

The man then took out some medicines from his small world and dispelled the foreign Dao Pattern in his body.

“Senior brother, are you truly all right?” asked Su Ping, noticing how the other was taking medication.

You Long replied with an easy smile, “Don’t worry; these are just candies. I would have finished the guy off if you had come a little bit later.”

“Awesome, senior brother,” Su Ping complimented sincerely.

“Of course...”

They soon found Song Yuan in another time and space; he was fighting fiercely against Hai Mei. His triple merging skill had turned him into something akin to an exasperated giant. He could easily destroy a planet, and even twist a solar system.

“Our senior brother is doing well; let’s go help someone else. We’ll only hold him back if we step in.”

You Long flinched after looking for a moment. He was a middling Heavenly Lord, much weaker than his eldest brother. He especially noticed the Dao Patterns used by the two parties, which were much more powerful than those he knew.

“Huh? Okay...”

Su Ping was going to attack, but he paused after hearing You Long’s proposal. “Watch out,” said You Long before Su Ping could continue.

Su Ping also looked at his sides. A few powerful auras appeared and moved towards him.

They were three Ascendants that were even stronger than the woman he had killed.

“Junior brother, they truly think highly of you.” You Long quickly pulled Su Ping aside and unfolded his Ascendant State world to block the attacks. Still, his world was shaking and he was heavily wounded.

“Senior brother...”

Su Ping was going to attack when he was pulled aside. He felt at a loss, even wondering if You Long was actually working for the enemy.

“Die!”

The three enemies simply charged at Su Ping, none wasting time with words, nor bothering to finish off the wounded You Long. The latter was saddened by such development, as he was a Heavenly Lord in his own right. Could he not even compare to his junior brother?

“It couldn’t have been easy for you to become Heavenly Lords. Don’t you cherish your lives?”

Su Ping didn’t retreat. He didn’t try to hide, fearing that You Long would rush to his aid again. He stepped forward and moved to You Long’s front when the latter tried to protect him.

That strange movement baffled that senior brother.

The next moment—he saw a scene that they would never forget.

Brilliant words surfaced in front of his worlds, like blooming lotus flowers, splendid and mysterious. He was stunned by the beautiful scenery.

The abundant aura of a mythical creature was spread out, manifesting a power that belonged to the age of chaos. Dao Patterns dashed out like black dragons.

There were... thirty-eight Dao Patterns in total!

“Burn!” Su Ping coldly whispered and raised his hand.

The Dao Patterns began to interweave and a strange power emerged from the void, burning and collapsing both time and space.

The three Heavenly Lords widened their eyes in shock. The multiple small worlds and the flying Dao Patterns surrounding Su Ping made them wonder if they were hallucinating!

However, an excruciating pain caused by the burning sobered them up. Their protective laws were all melted. They hurriedly unfolded their Ascendant State worlds in an attempt to block Su Ping’s Dao Patterns.

However, the scorching power penetrated their worlds and set them ablaze.

“Is this... Working on the soul?”

“How is it possible? It has bypassed all our laws and Dao Patterns. Our Ascendant worlds are being suppressed by his small worlds...”

They were appalled. Su Ping’s power wouldn’t have worked on them directly unless their worlds were suppressed, and their worlds were of a superior realm. Su Ping’s small worlds, on the other hand, didn’t contain Ascendant power. However, their pressure made them feel as if they were confronting the whole universe...

Chapter 1237 Instantly Killing a Heavenly Lord

“S-Six small worlds?”

You Long was stunned after looking at the small worlds behind Su Ping’s back. There were six of them!

He knew that Su Ping was cultivating multiple small worlds, but never did he expect to see that the former would have six!

Su Ping had only displayed three small worlds to Qing Hongyue, Shuai Qianhou and the others, back in Old Monster Ye's residence!

Three were already enough to crush Star Lords, including the top ones such as Lin Xiu, even though he was only in the Star State. A lot of Star Lords had cultivated for 100,000 years, but unlike the mediocre ones, Lin Xiu was an unparalleled genius.

He remained a Star Lord for such a length of time just to ensure he would become a top Heavenly Lord when he entered the Ascendant State. It was also a preparation for his rise to the Celestial State!

He was quite ambitious. Unfortunately, he was crushed by Su Ping first, and then possessed later. Quite the unlucky fellow.

"Six small worlds are enough to suppress a Heavenly Lord..." You Long felt a strong pressure from Su Ping. He sensed that even he would be defeated if he were to fight his junior brother right then. Is it Su Ping's hidden power?

"Die!"

Su Ping activated the Dao Patterns and quickly attacked.

Enhanced by the six small worlds, his Dao Patterns were enough to suppress those of the three Heavenly Lords. The advantages of higher-realm worlds were also nullified.

"We must kill him!"

The Heavenly Lord trio gritted teeth and held back their pain; they became even more ruthless and aggressive. This guy is so terrifying that he might turn things around even if we conquer the universe!

They were determined to kill Su Ping not only because of the bounty. They were simply frightened!

One pet after the other was called over; the trio merged with their pets, while asking those remaining to offer support. They concurrently performed their ultimate techniques.

Time and space changed, and they went to a future moment in the eighth space.

The future was only two hours from the present, back in the normal universe. It was very dangerous to stay in the future, as it depended on the present, and the unpredictable dangers that could arise.

The eighth space in the future was even more dangerous as it was. Even a Heavenly Lord could die at any moment.

A storm was suddenly pouring in the eighth space, although it was more of a gathering of laws than rain. Some of them were burning; some were golden, and some were corruptive.

Each raindrop contained the traits of various laws. Although weak and innocuous on their own, they would become powerful if many were gathered.

That was the ultimate technique of one of the Heavenly Lords, Dream Rain.

That technique required a great number of laws and a high power of understanding.

"Huh?"

Su Ping's eyes glittered upon seeing the rain. His eyes of chaos allowed him to see through laws and patterns; the enemy's secret technique was fully revealed. Each individual raindrop was weak, but they were connected by Dao Patterns. Once soaked by that rainwater, the Dao Patterns would invoke laws that would kill!

This secret technique is really creative. Su Ping couldn't help but compliment. He then made a decision, making the rain in the eighth space intensify. The pouring rain became even more overpowering

The Heavenly Lord performing the technique was stunned for a moment, wondering if he had made a breakthrough.

The next second, he realized that something was wrong, as the rain was mixed with other auras; he examined them and his eyes widened as he looked at Su Ping in shock.

The auras were of the same origin.

Does the guy know my Dream Rain too?

But he didn't pick up the technique from some relics; he created it!

Is it possible...

The Heavenly Lord felt a chill. Su Ping grasped it after a quick glance?

He admitted that his technique wasn't too difficult, and any Heavenly Lord would have grasped it in a couple of years if he taught them. However, the young man had picked it up with a mere glance...

The Heavenly Lord felt rather frustrated. He felt chills as he looked at the six small worlds and the thirty-eight flying Dao Patterns. Any of the so-called unparalleled geniuses were mediocre when compared to Su Ping.

The other two Heavenly Lords were surrounding Su Ping. They felt raindrops fall on them, so they asked the first Heavenly Lord in confusion. "What's wrong with your secret technique?"

"It's not me. He just learned it from me. Be careful!" said the Heavenly Lord in a hurry.

Both Heavenly Lords were stunned. No wonder those raindrops felt wrong. They quickly vaporized the raindrops with Dao Patterns and used a shield to block the rain.

"Nether Flames!"

Another Heavenly Lord quickly took action, unleashing flames that removed the burning fire affecting his body. That was his own technique; he had only pretended to be in great pain when the Dao Patterns started burning him. He then attacked abruptly and punched with a fist covered with black flames; Dao Patterns made it even more powerful.

Every move was composed by Dao Patterns. The power of the move depended on the enhancement brought by the Dao Patterns.

Some of the top secret techniques had a perfect combination of Dao Patterns. Even three Dao Patterns could be arranged to be as powerful as seven!

That was the case of the Nether Flames, which contained forty-eight Dao Patterns which enhanced them significantly. At least 150 of the normal Dao Patterns were required to resist the strike!

Su Ping instantly realized the structure of Dao Patterns covering the fist. He realized that he could directly see the Dao Pattern structures in every move, ever since his bloodline rose to that of the Primitive Chaos Clan.

It wasn't difficult for him to copy them.

Only moves with delicate combinations were impossible to be copied in a hurry.

Bang!

Su Ping also attacked. The last move was more complicated than Dream Rain, and it was impossible for him to copy in a rush. However, he had the secret techniques of the Golden Crows. He then launched a golden fist of flames that clashed with the enemy's fist.

There was a boom-flames, flowing laws and Dao Patterns were spread out, destroying everything.

Part of the golden fist remained, which continued its path of destruction toward the Heavenly Lord.

The latter narrowed his eyes. Su Ping won the fist-to-fist clash?

He swung his hand in fury and shattered the remaining aura. He looked at Su Ping with a mix of anger and fright.

"Junior brother, let me take care of this one." You Long charged at another Heavenly Lord.

Seeing that his senior made a move, Su Ping instantly focused to finish off the other two enemies.

Exactly at that moment-a strange aura suddenly emerged from the deep dark space.

Many ancient whispers were heard; their effect was highly piercing. However, Su Ping's soul was powerful enough to ignore them. Those were voices left by experts from ancient times.

Even though they were long gone, their voices still echoed in the deep space.

Normal Star Lords would have felt awed and completely lost by the power in those voices.

The strange aura that Su Ping had detected was unrelated to the whispers. It truly gave him a fright.

It was as if their current location were a pond and something dangerous had just dived into it!

It's best not to stay too long here!

Su Ping thought that the risk was too high. The deep spaces of the universe were too mysterious; so much so that even the Celestials had yet to explore them all; they were able to enter the ninth space, but they couldn't stay for too long.

"Senior brother, let's get this over with as soon as possible!" Su Ping shouted at You Long. You Long was well into a fight. His junior's request stunned him, and made him wonder how he could possibly defeat a peer Heavenly Lord quickly.

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Golden light emerged exactly at that moment

-You Long forced the enemy to retreat, so he could split his attention to look over at the light's origin, only to be shocked.

A dim world appeared on the top of Su Ping's small worlds; it was filled with clouds and rumbling noises.

A strange yet familiar aura was spreading out of the small world; it was as if he were confronting a Heavenly Tribulation!

"The seventh..."

Song Yuan was dazed, not expecting that Su Ping would have more than six small worlds.

The two Heavenly Lords fighting against Su Ping were stunned; their expressions immediately changed. Both were about to retreat, but Su Ping had already taken action; his Dao Patterns became even more brutal with the enhancement of the seven small worlds. They were like thirty-eight black dragons that were combined into a pair of thick, black Dao Patterns.

Bang!

The pure Dao Patterns flew out like sword auras, piercing one of the Heavenly Lords' small worlds!

"No!"

The Heavenly Lord performing the Dream Rain skill quickly gathered the rain into a ball, in an attempt to cage the Dao Patterns.

Meanwhile he took out a few ultimate treasures, including a black tower, and kept on trying to suppress the Dao Patterns.

But the next moment—the rain ball broke and the tower exploded. The rest of the defensive treasures were also penetrated. Just like ferocious dragons, the Dao Patterns tied him up and corrupted him at a fast speed, making him age ten thousand years in an instant. All his power plummeted; it was impossible for him to resist the Dao Patterns.

The man felt like a baby confronting a Star State cultivator who had mastered laws. It was impossible for him to defend.

"Help..." There was desperation and fright in the Heavenly Lord's eyes, but he didn't give up. He gave an order to his pets, asking them to stop Su Ping even at the cost of detonating themselves.

His pets roared furiously and charged at the young man, but they were all stunned halfway.

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The broken contracts caused a shock to their souls, and the memories of their master were instantly erased. They momentarily felt that their brains went blank.

The Heavenly Lord perished. He was as hunched as an old man, and he quickly decayed until he turned into ashes; nothing was left behind. Only the seriously damaged ultimate treasures and armor fell from his

remains.

The other Heavenly Lord was the same; he tried to make a run for it with his soul alone, but Su Ping simply suppressed him, killing him from a distance.

Both Heavenly Lords died in no more than ten seconds. You Long and the last Heavenly Lord were stunned; the latter soon started trembling and quickly fled, not daring to stay any longer.

How terrifying.

Is he really a Star Lord?

He almost killed those two in an instant. Even Celestials would have taken longer!

“You’re hiding pretty well!”

Su Ping suddenly looked toward a certain point in the distance. There was a raindrop mixed among his own raindrops. The auras were almost identical, but his sensitivity was high enough to notice, so he directly pierced the hidden drop.

A scream was heard the moment it was pierced. It was none other than the first Heavenly Lord.

He had prepared this last resort when he performed his Dream Rain. His pets must have been momentarily affected because he deliberately canceled the contracts to fake his death.

Su Ping had no time to chase the Heavenly Lord that escaped from You Long’s side, and could only let it go.

He simply placed the two Heavenly Lords’ pets and their ultimate treasures into his fourth small world. Then, he quickly said to You Long, “Senior brother, let’s get out of here; I feel that something bad is approaching.”

“Huh?”

You Long was astonished. The instincts of a strong man like Su Ping were usually trustworthy; it was better to heed the warning. “Okay.”

They quickly exited the future time inside the eighth space and returned to the universe outside.

The world outside was still in chaos; many Ascendants had died. All those who were fighting were Heavenly Lords.

“Third senior brother is in trouble. I’ll go help him.”

Like those of a dragon, golden light glittered in You Long’s eyes. He had no time to give his junior more details as he simply entered another time and space. Considering Su Ping’s proven combat ability, he felt reassured even if he left him behind.

After all, it would remain to be seen who would be the one doing the protecting if they encountered an enemy.

I'll be totally embarrassed if I stay with this junior brother of mine any longer... You Long cried in his heart, while coping with the jumble of mixed feelings. It was very likely that even his master was unaware of Su Ping's real strength.

He's only a Star Lord... And he's already as strong as our eldest brother who has cultivated for hundreds of thousands of years. Although Master did mention that our eldest brother is not very talented, he has cultivated for a really long time.

You Long was overwhelmed by conflicting feelings.

Outside

Su Ping watched You Long leave. He glanced over and saw that his third senior brother was indeed in trouble; however, You Long could probably help him resolve it.

He looked around and saw that Ji Xueqing was being attacked by two Heavenly Lords; she kept moving while waiting for reinforcements instead of fighting them head on.

Good thing that they're all safe and sound.

Su Ping was relieved to see that his senior brothers and sisters were all safe.

"Huh?"

"That Star Lord is still alive!"

"I just saw three Heavenly Lords chase after them. Is You Long really that strong? He actually protected this kid from three Heavenly Lords?"

The people from the neutral star zones were astounded by seeing Su Ping in the field. It was obvious that none of them had expected to see a Star Lord survive that terrifying battle.

Three Heavenly Lords had perished, and most of the Ascendant cultivators had died. This made Su Ping's presence even more eye-catching. Su Ping frowned when he noticed that the Purple Python was fighting a few pets. "Greeny, enough horsing around. This isn't the time for fun; just finish them off already."

Noticing how Su Ping was getting angry, Greeny feared that he would give it "benefits" next time they went to a cultivation site. It then changed into serious mode and coiled its body.

Chapter 1238 The Sword That Pierces the Heart

Greeny exerted its strength; the pets currently fighting had the immediate feeling that something was wrong, but it was too late. They had been isolated in the space-time created by the snake; the only way to break free was to kill it.

However... The sturdiness of Greeny's body was on the top of the Ascendant State. Even a Celestial would find it difficult to kill the pet with one strike.

The creature's scales had been through countless tribulations; each scale contained a unique law. The pets were at the moment attacking Greeny in a frenzy, but the most they could do was to inflict bruises.

The scene baffled the observers from the neutral star zones.

None of them expected that Su Ping's pet would have such brutal strength; it was definitely an ultimate Ascendant pet!

However, that type of snake was unknown and unprecedented for the onlookers.

"It's said that Shen Huang's youngest disciple was revealed to be as strong as a Heavenly Lord, back when the Heavenly Devil Alliance declared war on the Celestial Court-even though he's just a Star Lord. He fought one of the enemy formations on his own. Maybe it wasn't an exaggeration."

"Indeed. It's remarkable to see him standing here, unaffected."

"No wonder Master Ye placed a huge bounty on his head all over the universe. He probably grabbed a lot of the treasures stashed by that master."

Many Ascendants from the neutral space zones were deep in speculation. Some were tempted by the prospect, but decided to hold back once they remembered their own masters.

Even if Su Ping was ambushed and killed, the goods may never be found. It was very likely that he had already handed over the treasures to his master in exchange for protection.

All the Heavenly Lords depended on their star zones. Participating in the war would reveal the stance of those star zones and the enormous families they belonged to; their families could be destroyed if they lost.

Exactly at that moment-Su Ping heard a voice behind him. "You're Su Ping, right?"

Su Ping turned around and found two young strangers with handsome and graceful looks. Their armor was made in a unique style, suggesting that they belonged to the Black Desolation Star Zone, one of the neutral forces.

After recalling his senior brother's advice, Su Ping nodded and asked, "Yes. And you are?"

Both warriors felt rather unhappy, given that Su Ping wasn't the least respectful. They were proper Heavenly Lords; the latter was treating them like peers.

"At your first senior brother's request, we're here to protect you. You'll be safe until the end of the battle for the Black Desolation Star Zone's sake," said the young man on the right side with a smile. His chiseled face made him look aggressive; someone not to be refused.

"Is that so? Thank you." Su Ping nodded.

"Let's go somewhere else," said the young man.

Su Ping followed them to another time and space. The young man on the left side smiled and said, "Young Brother Su, you..."

Su Ping turned his head to look at the man.

The next second-a violent force burst out from his right side, like an exploding star.

An eye seemed to appear on the back of Su Ping's head. The moment the young man attacked, he moved to the other young man's back and pushed him forward. There was a boom, and the fierce attack tore him apart and pierced him!

The young man on the right side was unable to stop the attack in time, even though he was a Heavenly Lord.

"You..."

He looked at his partner, who was dying with whatever was left of his body; the young man on the right side looked at Su Ping with shock and fury; his casual smile was replaced by fury and viciousness.

He had certainly realized that their scheme had been exposed

Still, he didn't know who had exposed it. He even thought of the Heavenly Devil Alliance, who had been suspecting that they had purposefully leaked the secret, and he would be involved.

"What are you doing?" Su Ping looked at him in surprise. "Shut up!"

The young man had no time to rescue his partner; he attacked brutally again. According to the current intelligence report, Su Ping was capable of fighting a Heavenly Lord; that was why he chose to ambush instead of attacking head-on.

Su Ping wasn't confident of slaying the hostile man, even though the latter was a Heavenly Lord.

The unexpected accident stunned many of the people that came from the neutral star zones, as none thought that the Black Desolation Star Zone—which was also neutral—would choose to attack Su Ping.

But the next moment-an even more shocking scene happened.

Su Ping didn't hold back when the young man attacked again, instantly gathering his eighteen Dao Patterns into a sword and swinging it with the enhancement of seven small worlds.

After a boom, the young man's Ascendant world exploded as soon as it appeared. The sword auras were swept forth, blowing up the young man's body.

The dispersing flesh was also minced and destroyed by the remaining sword auras.

A Heavenly Lord had been killed, just like

that.

The unbelievable scene made a lot of people widen their eyes; they suspected that Su Ping had only used some sort of illusion.

Bang!

Su Ping casually squeezed the soul of the man who was unfortunately blown up by his partner, and absorbed it.

The two men from the Black Desolation Star Zone died in the blink of an eye, and one of them was a Heavenly Lord. Their fellow star zone people changed their expressions, not expecting their plan to fail so quickly. Boring. Was he really a Heavenly Lord? Your standard is too low. Su Ping focused his strength; the Heavenly Lord who had attacked him was barely on par with his senior brother You Long

In any case, he was still too weak compared to the tough Ascendants he had encountered back in the cultivation sites; he wasn't worth mentioning in terms of cleverness and use of last resorts.

Once you got to the bottom of it, such an environment was really suitable for survival.

Not just the Heavenly Lords, even the normal Ascendants could be local dominators and enjoy infinite extravagances. Nobody could grow without adversity, and those Heavenly Lords lacked the determination to persist beyond despair. There wasn't much to them; they were stronger than the norm, but only relatively strong when compared to those found in cultivation sites.

They were far weaker when measured against the best.

"Did my eyes deceive me? Seven small worlds?"

"I sure heard he cultivated multiple small worlds. He grasped seven of them?" "That was true? I just examined my soul, and there's no sign of tampering. I'm not hallucinating?"

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All the people from the other star zones were shocked; they looked at the young man as if he were a ghost. What kind of combat ability was that? Is he truly a Star Lord?

"That person..."

Liu Xia—who was fighting someone else noticed that scene and narrowed her eyes. She had been asked to guide Su Ping during the commandery contest.

Su Ping had merely been a talented junior in his eyes back then. He had a shocking potential, but he wouldn't make waves in the grand turmoil of the universe; at least 10,000 years would be needed for him to glow.

The great universal war would have ended by then.

Either Su Ping would be destroyed along with the Celestial Court, or his alliance would win and he would have the chance to grow even stronger. But going back to reality, how long had it been? The kid I taught now has a terrifying strength. I've never seen anything like this!

While everybody was astounded by Su Ping's performance—a dangerous aura suddenly came from the black hole and woke everybody

up.

The black hole suddenly narrowed and was about to close.

Su Ping looked into the black hole as it narrowed. Although his eyes could see through the Dao Patterns, he couldn't see through the darkness; however, he sensed that something was rushing out.

“Oh no!”

He became alert and all his hairs stood on end. He quickly called out to Greeny.

Whoosh!

Greeny quickly threw away the pets it had entrapped to rush toward Su Ping.

The narrowing hole suddenly expanded, and a violent force was swept out, which was much more powerful than what Su Ping had to endure on his way over.

There was also a destructive aura mixed in that power.

Bang!

Greeny quickly wrapped Su Ping and coiled the rest of its body.

The others were also frightened, and they quickly set up military formations. The power had been abrupt, however, and the formations set by many Ascendants were dispelled. Some of those cultivators were instantly obliterated.

Only a few of them survived thanks to special treasures they carried.

Liu Xia, Ji Xueqing and the others fighting noticed the phenomenon. Even though they were in other points in time and space—and some were even in the eighth space—they still noticed something. The strong feeling of crisis prompted them to defend themselves instead of continuing their fights.

Even so, most of the people fighting were injured; two Heavenly Lords who failed to react in time were heavily wounded.

The violent force lasted for half a minute, then it gradually disappeared. Su Ping noticed Greeny’s uneasiness through their bond.

Su Ping quickly examined Greeny’s body afterwards, only to discover that the areas facing the black hole had been damaged. Other than that, it was perfectly fine.

In terms of defensive abilities, it would probably be unmatched until the Dark Dragon Hound reached the Ascendant State.

The power seemed to have sword auras...

Su Ping saw that Greeny’s scales were healing. However, there were tiny sword marks on some scales that couldn’t be erased; they had been imprinted.

This gave him a shock, as he could tell that the sword marks carried the aura of Dao Glyphs.

It wasn’t the Dao Patterns he used, but the real Dao Glyphs used in the core of the universe!

“What happened?”

Song Yuan appeared in mid air, while Hai Mei reappeared next to the Blood Charm Star Zone’s team. It was difficult for either of them to gain the upper hand in such a short amount of time; after all, both were top Heavenly Lords. Even a Celestial would have to pay some price to finish them off quickly.

“The nest just moved,” said Lian Qi, not entirely relieved.

He was badly wounded. There were a huge number of finger-long sword marks on his skin, which were causing him constant, cutting pain. Ji Xueqing reunited with the team after getting rid of her pursuers. She asked in a hurry, “Was it caused by our battle?”

“I don’t think so.” Su Ping shook his head. wUxiaworld. site He never saw anyone approach the dark hole.

Someone said all of a sudden, “Look, there’s a new crack over there.”

Everybody looked in that direction, only to discover that the wall of flesh had a new crack, several hundred meters away from the dark hole. Instead of darkness, there was a trace of blood.

Su Ping saw that the Dao Patterns on the wall had been broken, seemingly due to the energy blast.

Han Ye suddenly sniffed and said, “Do you smell anything?”

Aside from the blood stench, there was also a very special smell in the air, which was refreshing and exciting.

Su Ping instantly realized that it was the aura of chaos.

The aura of chaos was seeping out from the bloody crack!

“Let’s go!”

Outside—the people of the neutral star zones had realized something. Someone was already moving to explore the bloody crack.

The others also reacted, roaring and charging toward the divide.

The aura of chaos was flowing out; their eyes were bloodshot, thinking they had found where the legacy was.

Hai Mei had no time to fight Song Yuan and the others anymore, as the most important thing was to get the legacy. She might even rise beyond the Celestial State if she was lucky!

Song Yuan gritted his teeth and said after some hesitation, “Let’s go too.”

Nobody knew what they would find, but he would regret it for the rest of his life if he missed out because of not taking action.

No one objected; everybody rushed forward.

They soon reached the new crack. They were attacked by other Ascendants, and they fought back with swords and fists. They rushed without stopping.

The crack widened and turned into a channel as they got closer and moved in.

The power of all sorts of laws and Dao Patterns was bombarding them once inside the channel. It was hard to tell who was friend or foe anymore; they simply attacked anyone who wasn’t from their star zone.

Everybody passed through the channel and saw an object lying in the sealed space, which was like a black mountain.

The most striking and unforgettable thing was that a sharp and enormous sword was on the top of the mountain, piercing it from top to bottom!

Is that... a heart?

Su Ping looked at the black mountain and noticed the smell of rotting blood. He was dazed by the scene.

He could see that the heart was already rotten on the surface, but there were countless Dao Patterns deeper inside. Many immortal Dao Glyphs were constantly glittering in the center of the interweaving Dao Patterns!

The Dao Glyphs were interconnected, staying deep inside the black heart like stars.

To Su Ping's astonishment, the sword seemed to be incomplete. There was an unparalleled will on the edge of the sword; even though it was a lifeless object, that will alone was suppressing the heart like a king. While everybody was working to overcome their surprise, the black heart gushed blue blood, and then slowly compressed.

Chapter 1239 Sword Will

Su Ping noticed that a tremendous amount of blood flowed into the heart as it compressed, and the dim Dao Glyphs floating inside glowed when they touched the blood, as if having absorbed new power.

"Oh no!"

Su Ping foresaw grave danger and reacted. "Greeny!"

Roar!

Greeny too sensed the danger and moved even before Su Ping shouted, wrapping him once again.

He also moved Song Yuan, Ji Xueqing and the others closer to him. He even used the power of his seventh small world, not giving them a chance to resist.

"Danger!"

"It looks like..."

Others noticed the crisis by then; they had been through so many battles that their bodies reacted faster than their heads. Some simply moved to another time and space to defend themselves.

Everything happened all too fast. The heart expanded again while Su Ping moved his team closer.

After a boom, everybody felt that their hearts had just been hammered. The beating heart was undetectable to their ears; it seemed to be some sort of law. Everybody felt their own hearts tremble violently at the same time.

The next moment, a stream of sharp and powerful energy was spread out, which contained complex Dao Patterns.

The Greeny's scales shrank and its seven small worlds emerged; all were of Ascendant realm. The snake then unleashed its true power.

The seven dazzling small worlds revealed themselves in full; they were so beautiful that everybody was dumbfounded.

Song Yuan and the others were also dazed by the seven blooming worlds.

None of them expected that Su Ping's pet would also have seven small worlds!

Su Ping's pet was extremely intimidating; it almost made them shiver.

Boom!

A blast swept over and shattered all the laws in the area. Even if they hid in another point in time, they would still be hit by the brutal force as long as they were present.

Greeny's seven small worlds blocked the terrifying blast like a lotus flower. The outer small world was dented by the impact, seemingly about to collapse.

However, all seven worlds were connected. The first small world received the brunt of the impact, but the blast effect was endured by gathering the power of the other six worlds.

Once the power of the explosion was too much to bear, Greeny focused the small world's power on its skin.

The blast immediately reached its body; scales shook and many cracks appeared. Those fractures were extremely sharp, and looked like countless sword auras.

The scales gradually gave out and broke; however, the blast had already been diffused enough to avoid greater damage.

Su Ping was relieved. Greeny's combat ability was 99,999, which was the maximum stat of the Ascendant State; it was even stronger than Song Yuan. If the pet snake was unable to resist, the blast probably would have destroyed all lives below the Celestial State, and maybe even injure Celestials.

Was the attack from the black hole caused by this beating heart? Su Ping looked at the black heart as he pondered.

It was very likely that the black hole led to the other end of the heart.

But

The ancient corpse's heart was still beating. Could it still be alive?

Next to Su Ping-Song Yuan and the others recovered from their stupor, only to be shocked once more.

The source of the blast and Su Ping's terrifying pet were formidable. They looked at Su Ping, thinking that their junior brother was mysterious and unpredictable.

Once the blast effect faded, the people of other star zones fell out of other times and spaces. Even top Heavenly Lords such as Liu Xia were in a mess; their armor was damaged, and some of their ultimate treasures became dim.

A dozen unowned pets appeared on the ground, as three Ascendants—including a Heavenly Lord—had died.

Some of the pets they summoned as a protective measure had died alongside them. The surviving pets were left in a daze after the contracts were dissolved.

Some were quick and snatched the unowned pets, placing them in their Ascendant worlds.

“Thank you very much, junior brother.”

Lian Qi, Mo Ye and the others were still scared; they had no time to prepare for the blast. They would have been greatly injured, if not killed without the protection of Su Ping’s

pet.

At the moment, being wounded meant being out of the game. “A single heartbeat was already this destructive...”

Song Yuan stared at the black heart with shock and amazement. There was also infinite eagerness in his eyes; that kind of power was beyond his imagination. Without a doubt, the ancient corpse belonged to an unbelievably powerful creature when it was alive. Even Celestials would have been seen as ants, who could easily be killed!

The prospect of such power gave him a rush!

“Besides the beating heart, the sword also contributed to the destructive blast,” said Chunyu, narrowing his eyes, “The heartbeat activated the sword and their powers were combined. This heart... is still alive.”

“Is it possible that this ancient body is still alive? But there are already strange insects living inside; I heard that there are other beasts too...” Ji Xueqing seemed unconvinced. Han Ye said in a low voice, “Just because there are other creatures inside doesn’t mean that it’s dead. At least, the body we see is complete. Maybe... It was sealed.”

“Sealed? By that sword?”

“Aside from the owner of this ancient body, there was someone just as strong, if not stronger...” You Long’s voice carried a lot of mixed feelings. Beings with attainments beyond the Celestial State were extraordinary in their eyes, and they were seeing manifestations of two of them at the same time.

Whoosh!

Someone from another star zone suddenly took action at that moment; he rushed towards the sword piercing the heart.

The onlookers changed their expressions, fearing that the guy’s reckless actions would cause unpredictable danger. They also feared that the guy would take the sword away.

“Stop him!” someone shouted. The people of the Red Fire Star Zone were closer to the heart and instantly took action. Liu Xia roared furiously; several people attacked her the moment she made a move. They were the Heavenly Lord’s partners.

Liu Xia released a dark domain that swallowed all the incoming attacks. However, the momentary delay was enough for the rushing Heavenly Lord to reach the sword. His hands turned enormous as he made a grasping motion for the blade. He roared as he tried to pluck it.

The heart shook, perhaps triggered by the guy's move, as if about to beat again.

The Heavenly Lord pulling the sword was shocked and infuriated; he pulled even harder. At that moment, however, the sword seemed to have been roused; it hummed and launched a fierce sword aura.

There was a boom, and the Heavenly Lord's hands crumbled. His body was also cut apart by the sword aura.

The ominous aura pressed on. It completely shattered the Heavenly Lord and continued until it struck the wall of flesh, immediately causing a deep wound.

The Dao Patterns found in the wall were cut apart; they took a long time to heal.

The unfortunate Heavenly Lord gradually reappeared somewhere else, looking extremely weak and exhausted.

That was one of the last resorts he had prepared. His body was shattered by the sword and couldn't be regenerated with laws; good thing that he had a last resort. Even so, his face was extremely pale at the moment, as he could tell that ninety percent of his soul had been shattered, and was even below the weakest Ascendant.

He was just like an above-average Star Lord now.

"That attack..."

The sword aura lingered in his head; he would not forget the attack for as long as he lived. Furthermore, the lingering sword aura inside his head seemed to contain some sort of power that made him feel as if his body were being constantly ripped apart. The pain was real; such a method was beyond his understanding.

"You should have known better!"

The others gave him unfriendly looks after noticing how weak he was.

Su Ping also noticed that the Heavenly Lord's soul power was extremely weak; however, the guy was hiding his power really well. The former wouldn't have discovered it without using the soul entity bloodline.

He's not as strong as he seems. He's turned from a Heavenly Lord into the weakest Ascendant... Su Ping's eyes glittered as he planned to rob the guy, but decided to hold back and wait to do that later.

"That was close!"

Ji Xueqing was not entirely relieved with the guy's failure. "Would the ancient being resurrect if the sword was pulled out? This sword must be of a realm beyond the Celestial State. It's a weapon that was made for universe dominators!"

"But there doesn't seem to be any legacy here," said Chunyu calmly.

"The heart's still beating, so the ancient body is still alive. The lack of a legacy is normal." Song Yuan was slightly regretful. He had every reason to be; he would have fought tooth and nail if the universe dominator would have left something.

Su Ping glanced at them in silence.

There was something he wasn't sure whether or not he should say.

Perhaps the legacy was right in front of them, although in a different form.

The Dao Glyphs found in the heart were enough for Su Ping to ponder over for a long time.

If only I could take this heart away, Su Ping thought. That way he would have enough time and a calm mind to analyze the glyphs.

Once his bloodline advanced, Su Ping learned from the Golden Crows' Chief Elder that Dao Glyphs were the greatest treasures in the universe.

The Dao Glyphs found in the heart were the best legacy to be had.

Unfortunately, it would be too dangerous to stay and analyze them.

Deciphering a Dao Glyph would potentially require a tremendous amount of time.

"Do you think we can take out the sword if we destroy this heart?" Han Ye suddenly proposed.

Song Yuan looked at him and the others. He found that the people in other groups were also considering their options. He slightly shook his head and said, "I don't think we're strong enough to destroy this heart, and it may beat with even more power due to external stimulus."

"If only we could bring our master here. Unfortunately, this is the Mayhem Star Zone; he would be suppressed by the laws of this place even if he comes." Ji Xueqing heaved a sigh. A Celestial would surely have the power to fetch the sword piercing the heart, which was undoubtedly an unparalleled weapon; they could conquer the universe with the sword.

Su Ping understood Ji Xueqing's implication and gave a slight head shake. It wouldn't be a big deal even if the sword was fetched; the best weapons could only be wielded with a corresponding power. Celestials wouldn't be strong enough to use all of the sword's potential. He would have borrowed some weapons from Emperor Xin in the Archean Divinity if weapons alone were enough to conquer the universe.

The ancient corpse belonged to a being on par with Emperor Xin. The sword was probably a God Emperor's weapon too. It wouldn't be difficult for Emperor Xin to offer him one.

However, those weapons couldn't be wielded if you didn't have enough strength.

Star Lords couldn't use the Ascendant weapons, either; it was the same principle.

"Since there aren't any treasures here, why not go and take a look elsewhere? Maybe we'll find something," said Su Ping. He wasn't planning on staying there any longer. The Dao Glyphs weren't bad, but he didn't have the time to study them right there.

Such a proposal left Song Yuan and the others in shock.

Even though they had yet to figure out how to take the heart and the sword away, they were undoubtedly unimaginable treasures. Isn't Su Ping a bit too decisive, to simply abandon those treasures?

"Junior brother, why don't we wait for a moment? Maybe another chance will pop up," said Song Yuan while frowning.

Su Ping looked at them, realizing that they were reluctant to leave; he didn't insist. "I'd like to take a look at other places. Why don't we split up? No need to worry about me, senior brothers and sisters. I have Greeny to protect me; I'll be able to escape even if there's danger." He spoke directly, without the use of telepathy.

People from other star zones turned to look; they were surprised to see that Su Ping was leaving.

Song Yuan saw that Su Ping had made up his mind, but didn't persuade him. Su Ping would be another competitor if he were to stay and other opportunities appeared.

They did have the same master, but such treasures outweighed their friendship.

"All right. Just come back if you run into any danger. We'll be here," said Song Yuan.

The strength displayed by Su Ping and his terrifying snake pet were reassuring. Song Yuan didn't think he needed their protection.

"Junior brother, be safe." Ji Xueqing heaved a sigh, seeing that Su Ping was so determined. She speculated that Su Ping had chosen to leave because he didn't want to compete with them.

The people from the other star zones had glittering eyes when they saw Song Yuan and the others say their goodbyes. None of them regarded him as a mere Star Lord anymore.

Hai Mei glanced at him and frowned, but didn't chase him in the end.

A bounty wasn't worth it when they were that close to getting treasures.

Furthermore, she wasn't confident of being strong enough to kill Su Ping, especially after noticing how the snake had resisted the blast. She also heard from her companions that Su Ping had instantly killed a Heavenly Lord in the past battle.

Unbelievable as it might sound, she knew that her companions weren't lying; there had been a lot of witnesses.

If only this genius could die here, Hai Mei thought.

Su Ping said goodbye to his seniors and left.

Su Ping thought for a moment and went to the stomach after exiting the chest area.

Maybe the legacy is not in the heart. Even if I don't find any legacy, I can still capture the strange insects and study them.

Su Ping released the Void Bug, which had already grown and become a Star Lord. It had a silver shell and an extremely scary look.

Chapter 1240 The Nest

Hardly had the Void Bug been released when it sniffed all over as if having caught a whiff of something.

"Do you feel the aura of your partners? Can you locate the nest?" asked Su Ping telepathically.

The Void Bug turned around and looked at Su Ping. It nodded and then scratched its head with its scary forearms, before it pointed at one of the channels.

Su Ping understood what it meant. He said, "Lead the way."

The Void Bug was clearly excited; it quickly crawled forward. Su Ping asked Greeny to shrink a bit and follow him. He then summoned the Dark Dragon Hound, which was still disoriented. He then hopped on its back; his intention was very obvious.

The Dark Dragon Hound realized what he wanted. It mumbled, but still followed the Void Bug with delight.

Su Ping saw bones on the ground further down the channel; they had been picked clean. They belonged to humans and beasts. Su Ping shook his head; they must have belonged to the Ascendants from other forces.

All of a sudden, he remembered the local forces of the Mayhem Star Zone that Lian Qi had mentioned.

He didn't remember seeing any of the seven major forces in that place.

Did those people not know where the core is?

Su Ping's eyes glittered, feeling that something was off.

However, he didn't really know what to do about it, so he simply continued on his way toward the stomach, using the directions suggested by his watch. The laws are gradually dispersing in this area, probably due to the universe's crack. Did this ancient corpse drift from outside of the universe, or is it here to block the fissure? Su Ping pondered while riding the Dark Dragon Hound's back.

The Void Bug and Greeny were scouting ahead; they soon reported that they had encountered enemies.

The enemies had already been finished off by the time he arrived. daonovel.com There were a few beasts on the ground; their Ascendant laws were suppressed and their souls had perished.

Su Ping allowed his pet snake to gorge itself out and absorb all those beasts, noticing how hungry it was.

Greeny had a good appetite and a great digestion ability. It could swallow everything; the more it ate, the faster it would evolve.

The Void Bug kept on leading the way.

The beasts they encountered were all crushed with Greeny's help. The Void Bug easily annihilated Star Lord beasts, while those of Ascendant State were scared off or killed by Greeny. Su Ping was nigh unstoppable; that is, unless he met a Celestial being.

Su Ping encountered other Ascendants soon after; they were exploring the ancient corpse and fighting off beasts.

He simply ignored them and passed by. He believed that he was being generous enough by not kicking them from their back.

Indeed, they were all humans and he should offer help, but everyone was hunting for treasure; it would be your own fault if you died.

The Ascendant cultivators were dumbfounded by the sight of a Star Lord swaggering by, but they simply ignored him in the end. A Star Lord was useless in their eyes, and couldn't even become a distraction. Using Su Ping wouldn't even count as a distraction, as he would be killed off quickly and the monsters would attack them again.

So, the passerby went his merry way, and the fighters kept fighting. No words were exchanged.

Su Ping continued and traversed thousands of kilometers. His perception range was limited due to the special interferences inside the body; his laws and Dao Patterns were suppressed in a way too. Su Ping encountered a couple of beast waves along the way; the beasts weren't massive, but their power was still comparable to a few Ascendants.

"Huh?"

Battle noises resounded further ahead.

Su Ping sensed the Void Bug's excitement through their bond. He patted the Dark Dragon Hound's head and rushed toward a certain direction.

A group of white and silver Void Bugs were attacking several men in a channel.

The men were struggling to resist while surrounded by the worms. There were also a few human-shaped eggs covered in mucus, stuck to the wall like bumps. Still, one could feel a faint trace of vitality in them.

Besides the people sealed inside those eggs, there were five Ascendant cultivators making a desperate stand to repel the insects surrounding them.

A nest? I think it's a little bit too shabby, though...

Su Ping looked around and felt disappointed. There weren't many insects; only eight of them were golden and the rest were silver. Further away, he saw white insects that were even smaller, with a Star State cultivation. They were extremely weak; it was a miracle for them to be alive.

Su Ping waved a hand and asked Greeny to take care of them.

He also ordered the Void Bug to tame those insects and locate the nest through them; he wanted to find out where they were from.

Whoosh!

Greeny dashed out after receiving Su Ping's order. Even though it had shrunk, it was still enormous while moving inside the channel. Its agility wasn't impeded, as it quickly dashed over to where the insects were located.

The unfortunate five were rather astonished to see Greeny arrive; they wondered whose ultimate pet it was and why it was so powerful.

They looked around, and quickly noticed Su Ping riding the Dark Dragon Hound; Su Ping's level baffled them. Some of them recognized him, and quickly spoke about it with the others, clearly shocked.

With faces belying conflicting emotions, one of them thanked Su Ping from a distance. Then, all five escaped and moved to the other side of the channel.

Even though Su Ping was famous, he was just a Star Lord in their eyes. Owning an Ascendant pet was unbelievable for other Star Lords, but it wasn't too shocking for a universe-famous genius like Su Ping.

However, it was impossible for him to win just by having an Ascendant pet.

So, none of them tried to befriend him; they simply took the chance to leave as quickly as possible while Su Ping held the enemies back.

Su Ping figured out what they were thinking as they left in haste. He shook his head, but didn't consider it a big deal; he had already seen how treacherous humans could be. He waved a hand and plucked the human-shaped eggs from the wall. He removed the mucus that contained corruptive laws, and many pale people fell out.

They were of different genders. Their armor had been corrupted; some were entirely naked and their skins were on the verge of decay. Some had high-quality armor, but it was dim and rusty, about to slip off.

All of them seemed to have just awakened from a dream. Their faces showed horror once they noticed the battle around them. They made their getaway by rushing through places where there were fewer insects.

They didn't even bother to bat an eye at Su Ping who had just saved their lives.

He didn't really care. He had helped them only because he wanted to; there was no other reason for it.

Greeny's battle had almost reached an end as the others escaped.

The eight golden Void Bugs were defeated by Greeny's siege and whipping. Some of them had broken shells, severed wings, and some had even lost half of their bodies. Their missing parts couldn't be regrown because of the snake's secret techniques.

The Void Bug stepped up after Greeny won the battle. It tamed the insects and exchanged information.

That was just one of the worms' temporary barracks, as well as one of the factories to deliver food to the nest.

Just as I thought, there's a large scale of unusual insects here. However... Su Ping put on a smile. According to what the Void Bug learned, even though the nest here was large, the queen wasn't a Celestial; it was at the top of the Ascendant State at best!

I'll be able to help Master without moving a finger if I can subdue these worms and have them attack the Heavenly Devil Alliance. After all, this war was partly caused by me... Su Ping thought.

The Void Bugs had a strict hierarchical system. Su Ping had long discovered that all the battle worms served the queen and they belonged to different classes. Those of lower classes couldn't defy those of higher standing.

Still, that arrangement didn't really apply to Su Ping's Void Bug.

It was already much stronger than before and its consciousness had awakened after having traveled across many cultivation sites and seen the mythical creatures, both in the Chaotic Realm of the Undead and the age of chaos. It no longer saw things with the eyes of a simple grunt, nor was it beholden to hierarchy.

Strength was king. The pressure induced by hierarchy meant nothing. The Void Bug was at the moment leveraging a powerful pressure with seven small worlds. The aura of the seventh world was especially making it even more ferocious. The eight golden worms were rather scared.

Once the Void Bugs were subdued, Su Ping asked them to lead the way to the nest.

The noises of their legs rubbing against the ground kept echoing. The Dark Dragon Hound followed them, like a shepherd dog driving them.

Half a day later—Su Ping reached the stomach of the ancient corpse. That was the place where the Void Bugs nest was located. Their operations branched out from there to all limbs and internal organs.

Su Ping displayed the map made by scanning the ancient corpse. There was a basin in the stomach, which was very likely the nest.

The ancient sword piercing the heart is invisible when seeing from outside; it can only be seen inside. The heart is intact on the surface. Su Ping glanced at the region where the heart was. He didn't know what was going on with his senior brothers; maybe another battle had started. He had experienced three blasts on his way over.

Each blast was caused by the heartbeats.

They also contained the aura infused by the sword. Fortunately, they were now further away and the blast effect was dampened by walls of flesh; even normal Ascendants would have resisted.

Once reaching the stomach area the blast was negligible; there was no need to resist. Only a tremor could be felt.

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Su Ping saw the remains of many beasts in the stomach walls. Many damaged exploration robots were there too; some were humanoid, while others had bizarre looks. All of them were broken, covered by smelly mucus.

The worms didn't feed on metal, and thus the robots had been abandoned.

The walls were full of sticky webs, Su Ping encountered worms of a smaller scale the moment he arrived, but the worms led by Greeny crushed them in a flash.

The numbers of his team grew. There were already twenty-six golden worms, which equated to twenty-six Ascendant cultivators. They would definitely be a powerful force in the outside world!

Many five-star forces in the universe only had that many Ascendants.

Six-star forces were the top organizations, such as the Loulan family.

As for seven-star forces—which were the most powerful of all—they were the dynasties established by Celestials.

They encountered more worms as they moved. There were fewer Ascendants there, as they seemed to have been scared off by the dangerous environment. The organizations who had sent Ascendant cultivators over were generally weak; not many teams were as strong as Su Ping's, which was mainly formed by Heavenly Lords.

It wouldn't be bad if the rest of the teams could include ten Ascendant cultivators.

Hiss, hiss!

The worms they found were bigger as they approached the nest. Some channels were full of larvae, including some with a Fate realm. They could only stay with the bigger worms, as none of them dared to move on their own.

The larvae were eating the mucus left by their parents, which contained nutrition elements. The bigger worms ate the walls of flesh, causing tiny holes.

That ancient corpse had existed for billions of years, and yet it was unable to resist the bites of those Void Bugs.

Greeny led the worms to fight as they moved forward. The worms they were meeting seemed to have been informed of their intrusion; they didn't meet as many later on. Once they reached the depths of the stomach, Su Ping saw a creepy picture in a spacious place.

It looked like an enormous organ with countless tunnels stretching out like a spider web. Countless worms were crawling about. At the very center was a lump that shivered like a heart. There was a dent in said heart, where the enormous queen was found!

The queen was ten times bigger than the golden worms. It was purely golden, with yellow and brown flesh on its lower half. Underneath was a high platform full of worms.

The eggs laid by the queen slipped down from the high platform, perpetuating the species.

Great. It's not a Celestial yet.

Su Ping looked from a distance, and found that the queen's level wasn't as high. Such news brought relief.

“Hiss, hiss!”

There was an astronomical number of insects; it seemed that all the worms roaming outside had been mobilized to defend the queen. There were more than two hundred golden worms!