

Pet Store 1241

Chapter 1241 Anomaly

A storm of attacks were launched towards Greeny and covered its body like venomous dragons. Greeny roared and flew out, Dao Patterns surfacing on its skin and revealing its seven small worlds. It was in its peak status, except for the reduced size.

A hundred golden worms were attacking, while another hundred were crawling quickly and interconnecting to make a strange formation.

“They even know formations...” Su Ping raised his eyebrows. It was true that everything could develop intelligence.

He didn’t underestimate the enemy. He summoned the Little Skeleton and the Dark Dragon Hound at the same time. The golden worms were just Star Lords, and would not pose a threat unless they were surrounded.

Hiss!

Due to the Void Bug’s interference, the subdued golden worms shivered and stood up again.

Exactly at that moment—the queen resting on the high platform seemed infuriated. It shrieked again, and the golden worms acted as if they had just received a royal decree; they instantly charged at the Void Bug despite the extreme pressure.

The Void Bug too became agitated. The order from the queen was ominous, scaring it deep down. However, it had grown alongside Su Ping, and was much smarter than normal Void Bugs. Since it had already seen the splendors of many worlds, it would certainly not succumb to a queen that easily. It could more or less suppress the fear deep in its blood.

However, the tremendous pressure was making it feel agitated at the moment.

Su Ping glanced at the Void Bug, seeing how it was fighting the queen’s control. He knew that his pet wouldn’t be useful for the moment. It was incredible enough that the insect had maintained an independent mind after enduring the queen’s pressure, especially considering the level gap.

“Stop howling.”

Su Ping didn’t just observe the battle. He wanted it to end as quickly as possible.

His seven small worlds were instantly unfolded. The Little Skeleton rushed toward him and attached itself to Su Ping’s body. The Chaos Beast did the same and quickly merged with him.

An intense chaos aura was instantly spread out.

In order to finish the battle as quickly as he could, Su Ping revealed his Primitive Chaos Clan form; his strength rose swiftly, along with his height which reached the ten meter mark. Ancient tattoos were spread all over his skin.

He suddenly stepped up, and all the ancient body’s internal organs seemed to be shaking. Su Ping dashed towards the insects like an arrow leaving the bow.

Many golden worms flinched, clearly frightened by him, but their charge continued, heeding the queen's order.

Many strange worm techniques attacked him, but Su Ping wasn't planning on dodging. He simply pushed forward. Some of the worm techniques were absorbed and transformed into energy, while others simply dispersed, without causing any damage.

In terms of bodily hardness, Su Ping was very close to the Celestial State.

The queen sensed the threat and shriek, noticing how he was charging like a furious dragon. All the worms made quick moves to place a defensive formation in front of their leader. The formation took shape and their accumulated energy reverberated, which swept out a powerful force. It was made of three Dao Patterns!

Those Dao Patterns were extremely thick; their form was close to the original power produced by Dao Glyphs.

Su Ping also noticed the threat. He suddenly started spinning, eyes turning cold.

"Path of Illusion! Path of Heavenly Tribulation!"

Su Ping wandered beyond time and space like a ghost in the nonexistent Source World. He passed right through the worms and reappeared in front of the queen.

He had fused Void Walking—which he once learned from the goddess Heather—with the laws of his seven small worlds to create that technique. It was marvelous.

The queen was shocked by such a development, even shrieking when it saw that Su Ping's enormous body had just appeared up close.

It quickly swung its limbs and slashed at Su Ping as if they were scythes.

Su Ping snorted and punched, smashing away all those moves. He then kicked the queen in the chest with brutal abandon, breaking that part of the mother insect's shell.

The queen was wounded, shedding golden blood. All the other worms were producing deafening shrieks as if gone mad.

Su Ping ignored them, simply laying his hand on the queen's hideous head. He gathered sword auras on his wrist, and aimed them at the creature's head.

"Calm down if you don't want to die," said Su Ping in a low voice.

He was speaking telepathically. The queen could understand him, even though their languages were different.

The man's ancient and terrifying aura made the queen shiver, brutality quickly replaced by fear. It shivered, not knowing why that lowly creature could harness such a horrifying force. He was almost a devil.

Su Ping summoned the Void Bug remotely. It was possible for him to summon his pets via the contract bond within a certain range, as long as they weren't fighting.

“Can you enslave it?” Su Ping asked his Void Bug telepathically.

The Void Bug had already calmed down. It realized Su Ping’s plan and quickly began to observe the queen.

The mother insect was clearly much more evolved, and thus induced a tremendous amount of bloodline pressure. The Void Bug would have prostrated before the queen as the other minions if he weren’t following Su Ping. However, it felt the strong urge of eating the queen!

Su Ping received the Void Bug’s reply. He slightly raised his eyebrows and looked at the entrapped insect, then thought for a moment and said, “Fine. It’s going to be a new food for you.”

The sword auras around his wrist darted through the queen’s head as he spoke.

The Dao Patterns imbued in the sword minced its soul and consciousness.

All the worms were crying sadly and seething after the queen’s demise. The insect formation was also dispelled, and all bugs were in disarray.

The Void Bug became excited; it dashed forward and ate the queen’s body.

It chomped away, going through the shell, soon eating up the entire body.

The Void Bug transformed significantly while consuming the queen. Its silver shell was evolving slowly, gradually showing a golden light.

A crack also appeared on its head, gradually growing and opening further until a golden eye appeared.

A certain change took place inside the Void Bug as the eye turned, which emitted a strange pressure that soothed the uneasy worms present.

Su Ping also noticed how the Void Bug’s consciousness had also changed a bit; the former excitement gave way to calmness, like the growth from a naughty kid into a mature young man.

III d

Hiss!

The Void Bug rolled the eye on its forehead and turned to look down at the worms, and let out a loud cry.

The densely packed worms on the ground were suddenly moving uneasily. Then, the golden worms adopted a meek posture, as if kneeling in submission.

The silver worms even lay still on the ground in fear, not even daring to raise their heads. Once noticing this, Su Ping instantly asked the Void Bug via telepathy, “Can you control them?”

The Void Bug shook its body, as a way of nodding. Su Ping realized what the Void Bug meant and felt relieved. He could relax and save most of his strength if this were true.

“They’re all yours. Save some of them to explore the way, and store the rest in your small worlds. Let’s keep going.”

The Void Bug looked at the worms, finding them familiar, while also feeling superior than the whole lot. Its new organ allowed it to feel the consciousnesses of each insect and manipulate them directly.

That was why the queen could control them.

A purple and black vortex appeared, leading to one of the Void Bug’s Ascendant worlds. A lot of golden worms flew in; the silver worms and the weaker ones followed closely.

Only a dozen golden worms remained in the end. They flew and set themselves as the Void Bug’s vanguard, waiting for commands.

“Can you sense whether or not there are other nests here?” Su Ping asked the Void Bug.

The Void Bug shook its head.

Su Ping felt slightly regretful. The Void Bug’s group would grow even more if he could subdue similar-sized nests. It currently lorded over two hundred golden worms; it was like having two hundred Ascendant cultivators.

That was already the size of a six-star organization.

It was only short of Heavenly Lords in its ranks.

None of the golden worms were as strong as Heavenly Lords, and that was also their weakness. They would surely be eliminated if they ever had a conflict with the Loulan family.

“Do you know how they came here?” Su Ping asked.

The Void Bug tilted its head to ponder, nodding a moment later. It transformed into a young man; its silver hair had turned golden and its body had already reached the Ascendant State. Its only shortcoming was that it had yet to attain a deeper understanding of laws.

Once in human form, the Void Bug pointed in a certain direction.

Su Ping checked the map in his watch for reference and noticed that was where the universe’s crack was found.

“They came out from there?” Su Ping was dazed.

The Void Bug nodded and waved a hand; a hologram was projected in the void, showing a foreign scenery!

The place was absolutely dark, with nothing but a vertical shimmer. Once the point of view got closer, it was clear that it was the universe’s crack.

Next to the crack was an enormous corpse whose skin was gray and rough, contaminated by cosmic rays and dust.

Su Ping then saw the queen moving toward the ancient corpse with dozens of golden worms. They then entered the body through a certain opening

The insects consumed the corpse's blood and left mucus as markers. They marched on and established their channels and nests, eventually setting up a base in the stomach.

"They came from a place beyond the universe's crack?"

Su Ping's eyes glittered. He remembered that the Void Bugs in the Demigod Burial had originated from another world.

Did the worms live in a place beyond the universe?

Su Ping's eyes glittered, thinking about exploring the space beyond the universe's crack if the chance arose. However, it was very dangerous; it would be great if he could find a similar place among the listed cultivation sites, as he would really be gone for good if he died in the real world. That was a risk he was unwilling to take; might as well rely on the system to level up.

"Let's go somewhere else..."

Su Ping summoned the Dark Dragon Hound and hopped to its back after the holographic depiction ended.

Just like Su Ping, the Void Bug also jumped to the back of a golden worm.

Its new presence imposed greater pressure than the golden worms, allowing it to rein them in however it wanted.

The Dark Dragon Hound growled at the Void Bug, noticing that it was imitating Su Ping.

The Void Bug rolled its eyes and grimaced at the other.

Su Ping canceled the merging and sent both the Little Skeleton and the young Chaos Beast back into the storage space. He then asked the Void Bug to lead the way and search for valuable items inside the corpse.

Right when they were about to leave the digestive organ-the ground trembled loudly, and Su Ping saw that the Dao Patterns in the walls of flesh seemed to be awakening.

The shimmering Dao Patterns removed the accumulated filth in the flesh, making the internal organs look newer than ever. It seemed to have come alive.

Su Ping narrowed his eyes. Is the ancient corpse reviving?

Su Ping quickly noticed that the Dao Patterns in the flesh were quickly combining and forming a Dao Glyph, shining in the flesh like stars.

Waves of power arose from the Dao Glyph and drifted in a certain direction, as if something were absorbing said power.

Su Ping saw that it was the direction they came from. Did something happen in the heart?

Su Ping couldn't wait any longer. He asked the Void Bug and the Dark Dragon Hound to move toward the heart at full speed.

Whoosh!

After making their way back, Su Ping saw that the channel he had used to get there had been renewed. The sticky worm mucus had been removed by the Dao Glyphs' power in the flesh. All visible flesh was new and fragrant.

It's been brought back to life? Wait. It's possible that the ancient being didn't die and was only sealed by the sword. Did they finally pluck the sword out?

Su Ping was shocked and suspicious.

They reached the heart, but nobody was around. His senior brothers and sisters were gone, and so were the Heavenly Lords of the other star zones.

The sword remained plunged into the black heart.

Su Ping used his chaos eyes to see where the Dao Glyphs' power was still drifting toward. IT was clear that the source was not there.

He felt dazed as his eyes followed the power flow. There was a moment's hesitation before he asked the Dark Dragon Hound to go there.

He moved through the channel and soon encountered Ascendant cultivators of other organizations, who were also moving in a certain direction. They tried stopping Su Ping as he passed by, but their faces turned pale when they noticed the dozen golden worms escorting him. All of them fled in a hurry.

Chapter 1242 Legacy

Su Ping saw that those Ascendant cultivators weren't the elites that had gathered in the body's heart earlier, but another group of middling cultivators; he ignored them and pressed forward.

He saw a lot of fleshly remains and machines on his way. After zigzagging through the channels, he found that he had reached the neck of the body according to the map.

The head was right in front of him.

"Is the ancient corpse reviving?" Su Ping was surprised and confused.

He soon saw his first senior brother and the others. Liu Xia and the other elites were there too, standing in front of a narrow, long channel. In front of them were a group of Ascendant cultivators clad in unusual clothes, including some Heavenly Lords. Su Ping saw that some of them were wearing armor he was familiar with.

It was the same armor worn by Ascendants from the Wolf Fangs, a local organization.

Su Ping solemnly reached the edge of the crowd and asked his senior brother telepathically about the situation.

Although slightly dazed, Song Yuan didn't turn back. He used his mind perception and noticed Su Ping, then replied telepathically, "Where have you been? I'm glad that you're safe. This is the ancient corpse's head. The locals of the Mayhem Star Zone have laid claim to it. The legacy is very likely inside the skull."

"Did the previous noises come from this place?" asked Su Ping.

“That’s right. There was a sign that the ancient body was reviving. I suspect that someone is trying to inherit the legacy right now,” said Song Yuan solemnly.

Other factions noticed Su Ping’s arrival while they communicated, but nobody was in the mood to talk to him. All of them felt suspicious and wary. Some channels had already been occupied by local forces when they entered the corpse. They were forced to choose alternate directions to avoid conflicts.

Eventually, all of them ended up in the heart.

The heart turned out to be a dangerous trap, not a treasure trove, while the head had been occupied by the locals.

What made them furious was that the seven local forces had become united at that moment. Any team alone was unable to face them.

“You certainly know something. Damn it. How can you criminals possibly keep this?”

“F*ck off, or else we’ll show you no mercy!”

The foreign Ascendants cursed with contorted expressions.

The locals remained vigilant and unprovoked as they heard the curses; some amongst them laughed, while others were indignant.

“The local forces have been in conflict for countless years. There are bloody grudges among them. How can they be so united?” Lian Qi was shocked and suspicious; he couldn’t even imagine seeing the seven hostile forces united in such an unprecedented manner. It was unbelievable.

“Wolf Fangs’ brothers, can you tell me what’s going on inside?” Lian Qi asked them in secret via telepathy.

Those Ascendants—with black tattoos of wolf fangs—glanced at Lian Qi but didn’t reply. One of them said indifferently, “Sorry, there’s nothing we can say. You’d better go back to where you came from. Stop wasting your time here; you won’t get anything.”

Lian Qi was dazed for a moment. His face was pale.

“Stop waiting. Just crush them!”

Someone spoke to all the foreign cultivators telepathically, in an effort to unite the forces of other star zones.

“Yes, let’s do that!” someone gave a positive reply.

“Let’s attack them together! Those bastards don’t deserve the legacy. We’ll show them our fury!”

“With everything coming to this point, let’s finish off the external enemies instead of fighting amongst ourselves,” said the Ascendants from various star zones.

Hai Mei surprisingly chose to propose a truce to Song Yuan. “Let’s take care of those guys first. We’ll settle our score later.”

Since she had announced it in public, Song Yuan said, “No problem.”

Right when they were about to take actionsome noises came from the back of the local cultivators. Then, a sacred light shone, and some people were walking in the light. Once the light faded away, everybody saw that they were priests wearing golden and white clothes.

“The saints?”

Song Yuan could not help but lose his cool at the sight.

He didn’t expect to see the saints from the Planet of Origin inside the body’s skull.

The saints lived in seclusion and rarely showed up in public. His master had told him that those saints also went after the ancient corpse, but he was barely seeing them at the moment, so he forgot about the matter. He didn’t know that they were already there and that they were controlling all access to the skull.

The local cultivators lowered their heads and backed off.

Everybody was shocked by the scene. They suddenly realized why the ever-warring local forces would be as united.

They had already been subdued by the Planet of Origin saints; their conflicts were just an illusion.

Those mysterious people had expanded their influence and secretly controlled the Mayhem Star Zone...

No wonder even characters like the twelve Celestials were quite vigilant of them.

“Guys, we’ve already cleared this place. Please go back.” The head of the saints was a tall and brawny young man with a chiseled face and fair skin. He had no eyebrows, and there was the trace of a vertical silver pattern on his forehead, seemingly the sign of a rare bloodline.

Everybody was shocked and infuriated. Someone couldn’t help but say, “Saints, we’ve all heard that you’re never competitive. Everybody is entitled to a share of this ancient corpse. Isn’t it unreasonable for you to stop us from staking a claim?”

“Exactly. We haven’t seen what’s inside yet, and you want to kick us out just like that?”

The Heavenly Lords weren’t so easily intimidated. Shocked as they might be, they wouldn’t meekly give up the opportunity. “Don’t let greed be your undoing,” warned the saint indifferently.

“The Planet of Origin is conspiring with the criminals of the Mayhem Star Zone. They’re all the offspring of criminals who were banished to this place because of their wrongdoings. You established order in the Federation, and yet you manipulate the criminals in their own den. That’s outrageous!” someone yelled.

“Shut up! Stop calling us criminals! What are we guilty of aside from offending your Celestial backers? Have they never killed innocent lives?” roared a woman who was wearing bloody armor.

“Celestials don’t need to explain what they do to you.”

“That’s hilarious and unreasonable!”

“Everybody, the apocalypse of the universe is coming. We would rather not hurt any of you; please, just leave,” said the saint again, as coldly as before, “Even if you fight, you will only get yourselves killed; you

won't get anything. Our Saint Heir is already in the process of inheriting the legacy. Once the ritual is completed, your offense will only bring disaster to yourselves and your Celestial sponsors!"

Everybody changed their expressions, shocked and infuriated.

There was indeed a legacy there!

Furthermore, the saint was definitely overbearing; he was completely unlike what saints usually acted.

Not only was he threatening them, he was also threatening their Celestial leaders.

Those people represented all the twelve star zones of the universe, so the saint was threatening the strongest people in the universe. What made him act so confidently?

Was it only because of the legacy?

"Guys, we cannot wait any longer. We may be able to disrupt the inheritance if we attack right now. We can fight for it later and see which of us is the lucky one!"

"That's right! Let's go! Don't hesitate!"

All the foreign Ascendants were anxious and angry.

Chunyu, Ji Xueqing and the others looked at their eldest brother, waiting for his reply.

The leaders of other star zones quickly approved the proposal, and so did Song Yuan.

"Stupid!"

The saint seemed to have realized what they were trying to do. He snorted and casually dropped a golden ring, which quickly expanded and blocked the channel. The ring surrounded them, creating an independent world.

"Is this... a Celestial State treasure?"

Someone recognized it and felt shocked. The ring was enhanced by a Dao Glyph that wasn't being suppressed by the rules of the Mayhem Star Zone. Is it possible to use Celestial power inside the ancestral body?

Someone then launched a fierce attack.

"Die!"

The power of Dao Patterns surged out and slashed the golden ring, but they were like raindrops hitting a rock, unable to cause any damage; the patterns fell apart.

Back at the rear-Su Ping gazed at the people in the ring. The local cultivators and the saints were all calm and expressionless. He vaguely felt that they had other trump cards.

However, there was no reason for him to give up the emperor-level legacy right before his eyes. Even if he didn't need it, he could still give it to the Little Skeleton or the Void Bug, the latter would then have the ability to command more insects.

Su Ping instantly joined the operation. He was about to attack when special waves started to spread out. A soul power ripple was being produced by the skull, quickly enveloping all the people present and invading their minds. Everyone felt that someone was touching their backs with a pair of cold hands, causing goosebumps.

The soul entity bloodline in Su Ping's body was instantly activated, tearing apart the invasive soul power and transforming it into nutrition for himself and thus increasing his combat ability.

"The Boundless Realm!" a cold voice resounded. It was the voice of a woman.

Su Ping saw that the channel before his eyes was spinning as the voice echoed, but his immense soul power shattered the soul power the next moment, which stopped the spinning motion.

Song Yuan and the other Ascendants next to Su Ping were gradually twisted and sucked into dark channels above them. In the blink of an eye, Su Ping was the only one left.

"Huh?"

Su Ping was slightly dazed, not expecting to be the only one able to resist the soul power.

All those encircled by the golden ring were also bewildered to see that Su Ping was the only one left when Song Yuan and the others had been ousted.

Even the indifferent saint was rather shocked and confused.

They could all tell that Su Ping was a mere Star Lord.

The shock was moderate, being saints of the Planet of Origin; they knew about that famous genius full well. They knew that even though he was a Star Lord, his combat ability was comparable to that of a Heavenly Lord.

Nevertheless... Why is he still here?

Did the Saint Heir ignore him because of his level?

Su Ping frowned while the onlookers were shocked and suspicious. His eldest brother and the others were swallowed, seemingly having been relocated. He could only rely on himself now.

After thinking for a moment, Su Ping said to the ones remaining, "Get out of my way. I don't want to kill you."

Everybody was surprised; they put on weird expressions after hearing that.

This Star Lord told us, a group of Ascendants, that he doesn't want to kill us?

It had to be noted that a dozen of them were Heavenly Lords, while two were as strong as Song Yuan, not to mention that the five saints of the Planet of Origin were all Heavenly Lords too.

They were so strong that even the elites of all the star zones had to consider their options when they were still present, right when they decided to attack. And yet, Su Ping was bold enough to say such a preposterous thing, even though he was alone. It was hilarious.

“Young man, I’m aware of your potential; however, you’re still too young. Don’t let yourself be blinded by greed. Given your talent, you might become the next Saint Heir if you’re willing to join the Planet of Origin,” said the young saint at the center of the group. His voice wasn’t as cold as before, and was actually gentler. It was obvious that he liked Su Ping for his talent and wanted to rope him in.

“I’m not interested in being a Saint Heir,” said Su Ping with sharp eyes, “I’ve even killed an heir of the gods before. Get out of my way, or don’t blame me for what happens!”

“Hilarious!”

“Is he out of his mind?”

“Should I go out and suppress him?”

The cultivators of the seven local factions chuckled. Someone thought that Su Ping deserved a good lesson.

“What a shame...” The saint heaved a sigh with regret.

Bang!

The next moment, Su Ping launched a fierce attack. There was a boom; the golden ring trembled and hummed. The world inside the golden ring was also shaking and collapsing.

One had to be aware that it was an actual Celestial treasure, and the world inside it was not an Ascendant world, but a small universe with Dao Glyphs.

Such an inner universe wasn’t as sturdy as that of a Celestial, it shouldn’t have been shaken that easily.

The unexpected power of the attack left everyone in shock. All of them shot disbelieving looks at Su Ping.

Given that the attack wasn’t enough to destroy the artifact, Su Ping took a deep breath and flames burned at the corners of his eyes. The young Chaos Beast and the Little Skeleton emerged from the summoning space and stood behind him.

The aura of chaos from the young Chaos Beast left the five saints in a stupor. Their casual demeanor was replaced by shock.

“Merge!”

Su Ping quickly merged with the young Chaos Beast, while the Little Skeleton covered his body too, the bones making him look like a devil.

His height rose to almost ten meters, as he revealed his Primitive Chaos Clan constitution. The terrifying aura of the ancient mythical creature gave all the people inside the ring a fright.

The pressure felt by their blood and souls was intimidating, making them feel as if they were looking up to a colossus.

“Break!!” Su Ping roared, invoking all his power. His thirty-eight Dao Patterns appeared and gathered to form a longsword, which slashed forth as ready to cut the universe in two.

Chapter 1243 Unstoppable

“This is impossible!”

The local cultivators and the five saints were all shocked, goosebumps sprouting all over their bodies. The Heavenly Lords among them had instinctively taken action, even before realizing that the golden ring wouldn't withstand Su Ping's strike!

They were still too slow, though. The deafening explosion sounded like a billion humming bees. They felt that their souls were ringing.

Then, the most splendid scene occurred: the golden light was dispelled. The small universe seemed to have collapsed.

Without the golden ring's protection, they once again found themselves in the ancient corpse, back in the same time and space as Su Ping did. Their horror was comparable to having fallen into a cage of ferocious tigers, or a pit of venomous snakes. The five saints quickly recovered and exclaimed in shock, “Don't just stand there! Stop him!” Their voices were slightly distorted, as the scene was beyond terrifying.

They finally realized why that Star Lord had been left behind. The Saint Heir didn't ignore him; she was simply unable to teleport him! The others also reacted out of shock and fright, launching Dao Patterns and secret techniques. Their Ascendant worlds glittered as they established a military formation in an attempt to stop Su Ping.

Su Ping charged again with his sword.

There was a boom, and the formation shook with a single attack. The interconnected Ascendant worlds were quaking and falling apart.

“What the hell?”

“How can he possibly be this strong?”

“Is he an Ascendant or a Celestial?”

Nobody could believe what was happening; Su Ping was only a Star Lord in their eyes. Even the five saints were rather suspicious at the moment. Was the intelligence provided unreliable? The briefing was most likely fake if Su Ping had a higher cultivation.

Had Shen Huang already taken precautions against the Planet of Origin?

Su Ping didn't give them time to think. He attacked relentlessly; the formation shook tremendously with each strike. Everybody who was powering the formation felt as if they were being hammered; each strike made their hearts pound. The world and their bodies felt about to collapse at any moment. It was insufferable.

“Stop!”

One of the saints couldn't help but yell, “Do you intend to fight us all by yourself?”

“I will if you don't move out of my way!”

Su Ping stepped forward with sharp eyes; the edge of his sword became sharper. The thirty-eight Dao Patterns were compressed into 26; the number decreased, but their power increased significantly. His arm bulged, combining his physical strength and the power of the Dao Patterns. He then launched a furious slash with his sword.

The formation collapsed with an explosion all of a sudden, and thirty Ascendants from the seven local forces vomited blood. Some were flung back, while others passed out.

“You!”

The five saints were shocked and infuriated, not expecting Su Ping’s crazy actions. However, they realized that the latter wasn’t a Celestial yet, or his attacks would have been even fiercer.

“Stop him! We must not let him disturb the Saint Heir no matter what!”

The five saints took action. Their bodies were covered by a sacred glow; their pale faces becoming even paler at the moment, while their eyes also became pure white. They unleashed their Ascendant worlds, which gradually fused into one world.

Fusion of worlds?

Su Ping was dazed by such development. There was something that hit him and produced an epiphany.

The five saints’ Ascendant worlds fused into one world that produced five illusions and was astonishingly powerful. Their bodies emitted a glowing mist, as if they were also about to melt.

Su Ping was compelled to ask, “Which species do you belong to?”

The saints’ method was uncanny. “You will know after you die,” said the five saints at the same time. Even their voices were somehow synchronized.

The next moment, their glowing bodies melted. The light faded and in their place appeared a ten meter giant with ten arms and eyes.

Its ten eyes stared at Su Ping with indifference and mockery. “You’ve forced us to use the Ultimate Sutra. Whether you are a Star Lord or an Ascendant, you can die without regrets now.”

Su Ping gazed at their Ascendant worlds while turning a deaf, as if pondering about something

“Tenfold Prison, suppress!”

The fused giant suddenly raised a hand and condensed holy light, seeing that Su Ping was ignoring him. The power of a terrifying curse that contained ten Dao Patterns moved towards Su Ping as the Ascendant world pressed down.

Su Ping came out of his reverie; his eyes turned colder as he looked at the enormous hand approaching him. “I’d like to pay a visit to the Planet of Origin if I have a chance. I’ll find out what saints really are!”

The Dao Patterned sword he held seemed to be twisting and reconstructing while he spoke.

A lotus-like small world was also revealed behind his back as this happened. This time though, they were actually eight small worlds!

A hellish aura was spread throughout the battlefield when the World of Mythical Chaos emerged on the top of the lotus flower. The local Ascendants—who had just seen a ray of hope—were now terrified, as if they had just descended into hell.

An unimaginable primordial aura was released from Su Ping's body.

“Obliteration!”

Su Ping raised the reconstructed Dao sword. The eight small worlds allowed him to compress twenty-six Dao Patterns into only

six!

That was the power of three Dao Glyphs. Each of the Dao Glyphs had essentially been divided into two Dao Patterns!

Once combined into one Dao Glyph, the glyph's true power would be unleashed!

Su Ping was very close to attaining the original Dao Glyphs!

His sword was already releasing a destructive aura, even before the attack. The features of the three Dao Glyphs made the local Ascendants see unusual phenomena where fire was burning in the void, seemingly located in deep spaces, about to be ripped apart at any moment.

The incoming curse power collapsed under the sword's power, including the embedded Dao Patterns. The saints' five Ascendant worlds also fell apart, just like brittle glass.

They were just piled on top of each other, it wasn't a true fusion. What a petty trick!”

Observation alone was enough for Su Ping to see that it wasn't a genuine fusion. Their power was only stacked, meaning that the final world was five times as powerful as each individual world.

However, when only two worlds were truly fused, the power increase would be at least three fold!

When three worlds were fused, the power increase would be at least nine times!

Such a boost was the advantage brought forth by a real fusion. Piling worlds could only produce a limited improvement.

However, all five saints were top Heavenly Lords as strong as Song Yuan. Their combined power was enough to crush any Ascendant cultivator.

However, their power is just mediocre when you take into account the Ascendants from ancient times!

Having traveled in many universes, Su Ping knew that the Ascendants of his universe had yet to reach the true limits of the realm. They were only subpar when considering cultivators of other worlds.

The giant saint's body and soul cracked as the Ascendant world was shattered. The being wasn't fully broken, only badly damaged and spacetime laws couldn't heal it. The giant's ten eyes widened in shock and disbelief.

He's not a Celestial. How could he possibly... It baffled them why Su Ping could fight and even heavily wound them with one strike, considering his lower realm. His power was domineering!

He wasn't harnessing Celestial power!

Furthermore, they even realized that Su Ping's small worlds didn't even carry the Ascendant aura. They hadn't been enhanced by a Divine Mark yet!

Was he strong only because of the multiple small worlds?

"Get lost!"

Su Ping kicked the giant saint to the ground, and trapped it, as it lost all defensive capabilities. He sent the fused giant to the seventh small world, where the Heavenly Tribulations would work as a prison.

The locals snapped into attention and shivered when they saw that all the saints had been defeated and captured. They didn't even dare to breathe loudly.

Su Ping couldn't have been more intimidating at the moment. His aura seemed bloodthirsty too, as if he were a devil emerging from an ocean of blood.

None of the local Ascendants confronted him as he approached. They simply flinched.

Su Ping glanced at the group of locals and noticed how they had lost the will to fight. He snorted and grabbed a Heavenly Lord from the crowd. "Lead the way. I'm going to find the Saint Heir!"

The Heavenly Lord was grabbed like a chicken; he was too shocked to resist. Su Ping was like a giant devil that could rip him apart with ease.

He was a strong man and trusted his instincts, so he quickly obeyed, even though he was reluctant in his heart.

It took him less than a second to make that decision.

Su Ping moved forward on Greeny's head while keeping the merged form, following that Heavenly Lord's lead.

They soon passed through some strange brain tissues and reached a spacious place.

There were a dozen people with powerful auras in that place; they quickly noticed Su Ping and the Heavenly Lord's arrival. The former's presence came as a surprise, being a complete stranger.

Su Ping assessed the overall situation. There were a dozen lakes of liquid chaos; those people were bathing in those lakes and absorbing the power.

At the center of those lakes was a glimmering crack. Using his chaos eyes, he saw a vast realm beyond.

"Who's he?"

"Isn't he Su Ping, the genius who's made a splash as of late?"

"Meng Ke, why did you bring him here? You want to get killed?"

None of the dozen people moved from their positions, merely limiting their efforts to scolding the Heavenly Lord who had guided Su Ping.

The latter blushed, not knowing how to explain. He knew he would die if he complied with Su Ping's orders, but death would also be the penalty if he did so.

One of the lounding saints stood up and said, "There were noises coming from outside. Did something happen?"

Su Ping noticed that all those people were Heavenly Lords; this didn't scare him. He said indifferently, "Nothing important. It's just that the people you sent to block me were outright useless. If I'm not mistaken, your Saint Heir is among you, right? Does that lead to the land of legacy?"

He pointed at the glimmering crack.

The saint asked gloomily, "What do you want?"

"Do you even need to ask? Who doesn't want the legacy of a universe dominator? And yet, you're leaving it to your Saint Heir. You are really loyal... dogs."

Su Ping spoke in disdain with cold eyes. It suddenly occurred to him that the saints were very similar amongst themselves. Their skins were also pasty white, which made them look weird.

"Humph. How arrogant; the Celestial Court has done a poor job raising you!" The saint snorted and then addressed the others, "Take care of him first. He's not simple; he doesn't seem to be a pure human being. He actually carries half of the chaos bloodline..."

Everyone shot greedy eyes at Su Ping upon hearing that.

They hadn't left those lakes for a moment, exactly because they wanted to absorb the power of chaos and improve their bloodlines.

Su Ping, on the other hand, carried an obvious and abundant chaos aura; his body would become a great nourishment if he was killed and eaten.

"You can't be any more mistaken."

Su Ping shook his head and said, "Your eyes are truly poor. Indeed, I'm not a pure human, but I don't carry half the chaos bloodline either. I have the complete chaos bloodline."

"Die!" the saint roared furiously.

The people in the lakes rose and charged. Su Ping looked around and saw the twelve of them, which were five saints and seven top Heavenly Lords. Judging by attire, they were probably heads of the seven local forces of the Mayhem Star Zone, including the Wolf Fangs.

Su Ping was cold and merciless.

"Rot in hell!"

Su Ping gathered his aura into a sword and slashed out.

"What?!"

The terrifying sword aura was swept out. The three Heavenly Lords leading the charge were instantly drowned; their Ascendant worlds shattered the moment they were unleashed. They were absolutely vulnerable in front of Su Ping's sword!

The scene appalled the other four, who stopped to look at Su Ping in shock.

They sobered up and realized the seriousness of the matter.

"Boss, run! He's a monster!" The head of the Wolf Fangs suddenly received Meng Ke's telepathic message, and was stunned by what he heard.

"I have no time for you! F*ck off!" Su Ping preferred to save time. That Saint Heir was inside the crack, and would probably inherit the complete legacy at any moment. If she did, there was no way he could resist a universe dominator's power. He had to disrupt the process.

With everything coming to that point, backing off would mean suicide.

"Block him!"

The five saints became furious when they understood what Su Ping wanted to do.

Ivory light emerged from their bodies as they tried to fuse. However, Su Ping was prepared this time; he suddenly dashed towards one of the saints and slashed down.

The saint looked at the giant Su Ping with wide, pale-colored eyes, somehow having forgotten how to dodge.

Chapter 1244 Broken Seal

Exactly at that moment—the power of time and space was imposed on that saint and was about to spirit him away.

Still, Su Ping's sword grew, its sharp aura cutting space and time laws apart. The saint instinctively released his Ascendant world to block, but instantly fell apart like tofu. The sword cut him to pieces, starting from his forehead.

His body crumbled, and a violent power coming from the Dao Patterns ripped him to shreds.

All the pieces of flesh were scattered, still infused with divine power and vitality, but the soul power was sealed, making it impossible for the saint to escape or reconstruct his body.

"That's impossible!"

The other four saints were shocked; all their indifferent demeanor was gone. They were top Heavenly Lords, comparable to the Celestial's best disciples, such as Song Yuan and Liu Xia. They could even crush those Heavenly Lords in team fights with their fusion technique.

However, Su Ping had actually chopped one of their partners with one strike, making it impossible for the man to recover.

The saint had yet to die, but his current condition wasn't far from it.

All Su Ping needed to do was erase the soul power found in the flesh.

“Get out of my way!”

Su Ping glanced at the four remaining saints with cold eyes. He waved a hand and sent the torn flesh into his small world to seal it.

Then, he ignored the remaining saints and entered the realm’s crack along with Greeny.

Beyond the crack was a vast world.

It was just like space

However, there were no stars to be found; the environment was hazy and boundless. There was a broken staircase which led to an island in that empty space.

A gate and a statue were found on the island.

The statue depicted a woman with dark eyebrows. Even though the statue had been worn by time, its eyes were still glittering vividly like stars. It was like a deity in the woods, sacred and untouchable.

In front of the statue was a woman in pure white clothes, wreathed in a holy glow, like an unstained angel from heaven.

The woman was looking up at the statue, as if examining her reflection.

Su Ping narrowed his eyes and quickly flew towards them.

“You’re late,” said a cold and casual voice as he moved closer. It was the same voice that had previously shouted ‘Boundless Realm and had Song Yuan and the others teleported.

Su Ping watched the woman turn around and reveal her stunningly beautiful face. She seemed colder and more nonchalant than the statue next to her.

“Are you the Saint Heir those saints were talking about?” Su Ping sized her up and put on a grim expression.

The woman looked at Su Ping with peaceful eyes and said, “You’re a genius hailing from one of the duplicates of the Original Planet, not even a hundred years old yet. Your life was unremarkable before the age of twenty; from that point on, you gained control over your family’s pet store and your life quickly rose, showing potential on par with those found in core disciples of major families.

“You resolved your planet’s crisis and brought it back to the scope Federation, thus entering the universe’s mainstream. Later you became Shen Huang’s disciple after winning the Universe Geniuses’ Contest.

“You were as strong as the first place of the Divine Lord Rank when you were in the Star State!

“You’ve cultivated multiple small worlds. Right now, even though you’re only a Star Lord, you’re able to kill Ascendant cultivators and even Heavenly Lords!”

The woman casually and calmly talked about Su Ping’s past. “This is all thanks to the master in your pet store, right? It’s the demonic store that’s only been recorded in ancient tales; looks like you’re the chosen successor of this era.”

Su Ping narrowed his eyes with a dangerous glint in them. "You know me quite well, don't you? You even know about the demonic store? Looks like the Planet of Origin has lots of information stored. Why don't you tell me if there's another demonic store at your place?"

"I wouldn't have noticed you if you had just become the champion of the Universe Geniuses' Contest. You only caught our eye because of your multiple small worlds' technique."

The woman added casually, "Your identity is at level 7, while I have access to all the classified information up to level 9. I even know Celestial experts' secrets. Besides, you never went out of your way to hide your past. Any level-7 investigator would have found all about you."

"You're right."

Su Ping knew she was right; anyone interested in him could dig out his past, even down to the color of his underpants when he was little.

He had tried to cover up his past, partly because it was impossible and partly because he didn't really care; it was better to spend time on becoming stronger than to hide his information. As long as he was strong enough, it wouldn't matter if all his secrets were divulged.

"What are you getting at?" Su Ping looked at the woman.

"You're just a lucky dog who used to be mediocre until you received the store's legacy. It's said that this mysterious store brings up an invincible expert to dominate every era!"

The woman slowly elaborated about the store's secret. "At first I thought it was only a story when I learned of it. I imagined that the pet store I randomly entered was the demonic store; I never thought the demonic store really existed. This makes me really curious... What's the store's criteria for choosing a successor?"

"Criteria?"

Su Ping considered for a moment and said, "I think the most important requirement is that you have to be handsome!"

The system: "Bulls*it!"

Just as I thought. Su Ping knew he was right after hearing the system's denial. The woman was stunned and silent for a few seconds, before she finally said, "If all your power was bestowed upon you by the demonic store, including your multiple small worlds, I gather you were basically an ordinary person to begin with. One might even say that you're a... loser!"

"That I am."

Su Ping clapped his hands and said, "That's one of the prerequisites for my rise."

The woman stared at him, suddenly realizing that trying to communicate with him wasn't the best idea.

"The demonic store..." After a brief silence, the woman heaved a sigh of regret and said, "You were such a mediocre fellow, and yet you've been brought up to become an unparalleled genius who can defeat enemies above your level. Maybe I could have done better if I were the one chosen."

“Do you envy me?” Su Ping sighed. “I can understand. I envy myself too.”

The woman couldn't hold back any longer after such an answer. She gazed at him coldly and replied, “You're absolutely brainless despite your power, completely incapable of making basic communication. The demonic store made a horrible mistake by picking you as successor. However, this mistake will be corrected today. You're just an unremarkable sod despite the demonic store's training. I will take over your pet store after you perish today.”

Seeing that she was flying into a rage, Su Ping smiled and said, “Why should I communicate with you? According to my master, all the saints from the Planet of Origin are lofty people devoted to maintaining order in the universe. And yet you're here, first in line to hog the treasure. Do you really deserve to be called 'saints'?”

The woman said coldly, “From what I know, the demonic store can protect you within a certain range of its building, but you can be killed when venturing outside!

“You must have chosen to come here because Old Monster Ye can't come here due to the Mayhem Star Zone's restrictions. How hilarious. The demonic store's successor is trying to get the universe dominator's heritage, when the store's legacy alone should be more than enough to become invincible. Don't you even know that? “Or maybe you're simply too weak to hold back your greed?”

Su Ping narrowed his eyes. “You do know a lot of things, but I'm here for a different purpose than yours. Even though we're both fighting for the legacy, you're doing it for yourself, while I'm doing it for my pets. This emperor-level legacy is not good enough for me to use.”

“For your pets?” The woman was first stunned then she turned cold, thinking that Su Ping was deliberately trying to humiliate both her and the universe dominator. “Do you really think your pet deserves a universe dominator's legacy?”

“You're wrong. I'm considering whether or not the universe dominator's legacy is good enough for my pets.” Su Ping couldn't have sounded more arrogant.

The woman breathed heavily after hearing that; she was furious, despite her outward coldness and composure. Especially after learning of the ancient corpse's glorious past, she thought that Su Ping was insulting him.

“Unfortunately, you're late.”

The woman said coldly, “The legacy is already mine; I've already finished absorbing it during our conversation. Maybe you would have had a slim chance of interfering with the inheritance in the beginning.

“It's useless now, though. The barriers would have stopped you even if you tried attacking. They can block the attack of a Celestial expert, let alone one of yours.” A golden crack appeared on her forehead while she spoke. The crack then quickly spread out like the veins of a leaf, covering her forehead, cheeks, neck and the rest of her body.

An ancient and mysterious aura was slowly emitted from her body, like golden waves, gradually becoming more powerful and abundant.

She then started to levitate and rise to the sky, her silver hair fluttering in midair. There was a hint of golden light in her eyes, where complicated patterns were flashing about. Those were the Dao Glyphs, the foundation of the universe!

Su Ping was gloomy. He had noticed that the woman's aura was off when he arrived. He had just realized that he was still one step too late.

Just as I expected, I'm not the protagonist. I'm not always lucky; nothing good has ever happened to me, except for the system checking my every thought. Lin Chen snatched the Celestial legacy. My luck wasn't good either, back on the Blue Planet...

Su Ping sighed in his heart. That woman was more likely to be the chosen one. She was born extraordinary, with access to inexhaustible resources when she grew up; she even had guards protecting her while she tried to get the legacy.

Considering her privileges, she could have spent her life eating, partying and having fun.

"System, do you have any idea what's going on? She just inherited the legacy; she doesn't have the emperor-level power yet, does she?" asked Su Ping with hope.

He would stand no chance of escaping if she did have the power.

Running back to the Celestial Court would be of no use, either. She would catch up to him in a flash.

He wouldn't survive unless he made it back to the store.

"The legacy is meant to transfer the previous owner's power to someone else. Absorption takes time; it's not as simple as handing a gift. Inheriting the legacy can be risky, and it may result in a loss of power."

The system's voice became cold and solemn. "The person before you is at the top of the Ascendant State; she should be able to reach the Celestial State after receiving the legacy. Still, it'll take ten to a thousand years for her to reach the emperor level."

"The Celestial State realm..."

Su Ping's eyes glittered. "All Celestial power is disabled in the Mayhem Star Zone. She can't use the power even if she gets it, right?"

"You have to make your own decisions. Cultivation sites are the only places for you to grow up in. Your universe is where you should hone yourself; you have to avoid dangers on your own," said the system.

Su Ping couldn't help but complain, "Stop messing with me. Why are you being so serious all of a sudden? You would have to look for another host if I die. Can't you tell me something for old time's sake?"

"No," replied the system quickly and decisively.

"Are you really planning on getting a new host? You heard what she said and now you want her to be your host?" cried Su Ping in his heart.

After a moment of silence—the system said, “Based on current observation, you’re a better host than she will ever be. If you die, I will look for another host, but I hope that you don’t die.”

Su Ping was dazed.

He had only complained randomly, not expecting such a reply from the system. You hope that I survive?

I won’t die easily, Su Ping thought.

The system (rolling its eyes): “You’d better focus on dealing with the current crisis.”

The aura released by the woman was already causing changes in space; an abundant amount of power was being gathered in that vast space. It was the power of chaos, which surrounded the woman like a storm.

Very soon, the chaotic power surrounded the woman like a big ball.

Having no other choices, Su Ping decided to dispel the fusion with his pets, so that they could absorb the energy together.

Chapter 1245 The Chaos Beast’s Rise to the Ascendant State

Hardly had the young Chaos Beast been freed when it roared excitedly and glistened, showing a lot of vortex-like pores. The power of chaos entered the pores in streams and strengthened it at a visible speed.

Su Ping was also looting the power of chaos with his Chaos Star Chart.

That was the most ancient energy; even one bit of the chaos aura was priceless in the outside world.

However, ordinary people could hardly endure the energy of chaos; they couldn’t digest it even if they absorbed it. Only Ascendants and above could.

The chaos aura in the entire space flowed differently as Su Ping and the young Chaos Beast started absorbing. At first, it was all flowing towards the woman, but now a portion was being diverted. Su Ping and his pet were like two reefs, blocking part of a surging tide. Their absorbing speed increased as they improved. They were pulling a massive amount of chaos aura into their bodies.

The woman couldn’t remain calm any longer. She said furiously, “What are you doing? I will surely kill you as soon as I’m done if you don’t stop!”

“You’re talking as if you would let us go if we stop.” Su Ping opened his eyes and looked at her mockingly.

The woman gnashed her teeth. “I was planning on sparing your life and have you work for me as a saint in the Planet of Origin since you’re the demonic store’s successor. But now you’re asking to be killed!”

“That’s not what you said earlier,” said Su Ping casually, “Besides, my back is too straight for me to work as someone else’s lackey.”

He then closed his eyes and absorbed the aura at full speed.

The steady flow of chaos energy was disrupted and divided into three streams; the largest stream was still moving towards the woman, but Su Ping and the young Chaos Beast were each claiming sizable flows too. Their combined pull was almost forty percent of the total energy.

“You!”

The woman couldn't have felt angrier; there was nothing but coldness and fury in her eyes. She never expected that Su Ping would have a chaos creature, or that he would be able to compete for the energy with her. The energy is mine!

“You are doomed! Doomed!”

Kayafollet wanted to crush Su Ping to pieces. She had always been calm and unconcerned about things because she never lacked a thing. It was the first time that someone else was taking away what she desired. She wanted to terminate the ritual and kill Su Ping.

Still, her rationality told her that she would suffer a greater loss that way. There was also the risk of not being a match for Su Ping with just her own power; after all, she couldn't kill saints as easily as Su Ping.

The only thing she could for the moment do was to inherit the first part of the legacy.

Nursing fury and regret, Kayafollet closed her eyes and fully activated the cultivation technique she had found in the ancient corpse to compete with Su Ping and the young Chaos Beast for the energy.

The energy reserve was supposed to be hers, but now she had to fight for it. Her frustration was reaching new heights.

What abundant energy. All the stars in the Chaos Star Chart in my body can be replaced with chaos stars!

Su Ping condensed the chaos energy to form stars. His own astral ocean and his cells had already been filled up. He would have to rise to the Astral Body State or condense chaos energy into stars so he could absorb more chaos energy.

The second option was undoubtedly what Su Ping went for.

The Astral Paintings in his body became more brilliant and even underwent unknown changes as the chaos stars were condensed one after the other, replacing the stars previously formed with astral power.

Su Ping immediately felt that his body had been filled with an aggressive power when the first Astral Painting was fully upgraded. It seemed that he could cut everything by invoking that stream of power; he would even be able to destroy Dao Patterns.

This Astral Painting is a hundred times more powerful.

Su Ping was quite thrilled by the unexpected turn of events. He was suddenly reminded of the technique's actual name, realizing why it was named Chaos Star Chart. It turned out that it would ultimately require the power of chaos.

That was what the technique was truly about.

Su Ping held back his excitement and continued with his power absorption and condensing stars for the second Astral Painting.

Time flew.

Su Ping was quick to absorb the power. One chaos-powered star was condensed after the other, replacing the previous stars in the Astral Painting.

The second Astral Painting was soon renovated with chaos stars. Its new functions delighted him.

The third came later, then the fourth...

He suddenly heard a roar when he was in the process of condensing the sixth Astral Painting. He couldn't help but open his eyes and watch.

Kayafollet-facing him—also opened her eyes. Her fury was rekindled at the sight of Su Ping, but she didn't say a thing; she only looked at the source of the roar.

Dumbfoundment filled her eyes after a quick glance.

The fat chaos creature was surrounded by a storm of chaotic energy, which was only a bit smaller than the one she had drawn.

“Huh?”

Su Ping was stunned by the changes of his pet and the thoughts conveyed through their bond.

The young Chaos Beast is about to make a breakthrough?

He observed the fat creature wrapped in chaos power; he didn't stop it this time. He had previously been wary that its foundation wouldn't be steady, back when the little one was rising at a fast speed. However, it had already spent decades roaming in cultivation sites along with him, and had already consolidated its gains.

The pet no longer held back upon realizing that Su Ping approved, suddenly letting out a loud and proud roar.

The roar seemed to have made it grow in one go; the creature used to sound like a naughty kid in the past, but now its call was proud and solemn.

The surrounding chaos energy poured into the young Chaos Beast's body like a waterfall. Kayafollet realized what the pet was trying to do, which shocked and angered her, not expecting that Su Ping would truly allow his pet to steal her energy to achieve a breakthrough. How much energy will it absorb to advance?

The energy was supposed to be mine!

Kayafollet was so infuriated that her heart was trembling and bleeding. However, rationality suppressed all impulsiveness. She quickly withdrew her gaze and focused on digesting the legacy.

I wonder if it's possible to invoke a Heavenly Tribulation inside this ancient corpse...

Su Ping didn't stop. He observed the legacy space while continuously absorbing the chaos energy and observing his soon to advance pet.

Chapter 1246 The Red Tribulation

The space obviously existed inside the ancient corpse. Invoking a Heavenly Tribulation inside the body... Su Ping was rather curious, wondering if it was possible.

The young Chaos Beast's body was soon transformed while immersed in the abundant power of chaos. Its skin became as smooth as rubber, becoming quite elastic. There were a lot of black holes on its head too, which were absorbing chaos energy like tiny black holes.

Meanwhile, a crack appeared in the void above its head.

When observing the sky outside of the crack, clouds were gathering and thunder was rumbling. It was indeed a Heavenly Tribulation.

Su Ping was astonished by this, not expecting to find that the tribulation would indeed take place right there.

The crack also seemed to make a window connecting with a place outside the ancient corpse. However, it didn't seem to have been created by the tribulation itself, but by some sort of special field.

It's a shame we can't take this tribulation to a cultivation site. We would have a chance to benefit much more from it. Su Ping stared at the tribulation while feeling slightly regretful. He didn't stop his pet, though; after all, that was the right moment. Postponing the event would probably make it impossible for the young creature to get such a great status.

A dull and strange thunder echoed, making everybody feel that their hearts would stop; a great pressure from the exterior was seeping in through the crack.

Kayafollet was compelled to open her eyes. The crack caused by the tribulation was narrow, but she was able to expand her senses through the spatial fissure. She instantly saw that boundless clouds were covering the sky above the ancient corpse and spreading beyond, seemingly covering the inner city of the Mayhem Star Zone too.

"A Red Tribulation!"

Kayafollet's face reflected a slight change when she saw the vague red lightning in the clouds.

That was the terrifying tribulation recounted in ancient tales. It was said that only a few geniuses were able to invoke such a phenomenon. Any genius capable of such a feat would eventually dominate the era they lived in.

Apart from Red Tribulations, normal Ascendants usually went through Purple Tribulations.

Invoking a Golden Tribulation was decent for most geniuses.

Furthermore, there were also the legendary Black Tribulations!

It was said that the world would fall apart and countless disasters would take place when a Black Tribulation occurred. It was also a sign that a terrifying genius with power to overturn an era would appear.

Is it because it's a chaos creature? Even I was only able to invoke a Golden Tribulation... Her jealousy made her grit her teeth a bit. To think that the tribulation of a mere pet would be more powerful than the one she once invoked. Wouldn't that mean that she wasn't as talented as Su Ping's pet?

I will kill him and grab his pet after the ritual is done. Even if it rises to the Ascendant State, it can't compete against a Celestial, no matter how strong...

Kayafollet focused her attention and soon soothed herself, digesting the legacy at full speed.

On the other side—Su Ping was also a bit surprised to see the Red Tribulation invoked by his pet. However, he saw it as understandable upon remembering its bloodline and potential.

He had yet to purposefully train the young pet, but it was a top chaos creature anyway, born with one of the best bloodlines. Adding the seven small worlds he had guided his pet to develop, the young Chaos Beast was much stronger than the Purple Python, the Dark Dragon Hound and his other pets.

It was thus admissible that bloodline and birth did play a part in their fate.

Some people were born near the finish line, while others wouldn't reach it even after a lifetime of hard work.

The tribulation started, and the world beyond the fissure was filled by a dazzling red light. The entire ancient corpse was covered by a reddish hue.

The young Chaos Beast stopped absorbing. It then looked up at the tribulation and sensed some sort of will that wanted to subdue the pet. It was indeed a test.

The creature let out a roar, anger triggered by the pride in its blood. It raised its head high, and destroyed the first lightning strike with its claw.

The second and the third lightning strikes came one after the other soon after.

Su Ping didn't let his other pets partake in the tribulation, as they were in the outside world. Resurrection wasn't possible. The laws of time and space were shattered because of the Heavenly Tribulation. Even the Celestials and the stronger ones were powerless and unable to bring them back to life.

Even an Ocean State cultivator would have been obliterated after failing a Heavenly Tribulation!

Therefore, it wasn't difficult to infer how powerful the system was, to resurrect them time and again while traversing cultivation sites!

Even Su Ping felt a bit intimidated by the constant lightning bolts. The Red Tribulation was dozens of times more powerful than what Greeny had gone through.

It should be able to withstand the attacks... Su Ping looked at the young Chaos Beast and was relieved to see that it wasn't using the power of its small worlds.

He watched in silence, ready to take action if danger arose.

Concurrently—in the void outside the ancient corpse—Song Yuan and the others were stunned. None dared to move.

Next to them was the universe crack. There was a power beyond laws and Dao Patterns that kept draining and suppressing them. None of them could teleport and would have to travel by flying. But still—halfway through their flight—they were shocked by the unexpected tribulation.

The red light coming from the clouds was especially influential and made them stop immediately.

They were also covered in the middle of the clouds at the moment. They would probably be mistaken as a supporter of the one undergoing the tribulation, especially if they recklessly release their energy and the lightning bolts strike them too...

“A Red Tribulation...”

Everybody looked up at the clouds in shock. Who caused a Heavenly Tribulation?

Judging by the aura emitted by the clouds, it was evidently an Ascendant tribulation!

Someone would rise to the Ascendant State right then and there!

“Is it our junior brother?”

Song Yuan, Ji Xueqing and the others looked at each other in bewilderment. All of them were enduring complex emotions.

Right when everybody was struggling for the legacy, Su Ping chooses the rise to the Ascendant State.

Considering the latter’s terrifying combat ability, his small worlds would reach the Ascendant State too after the breakthrough. No one knew how strong he would become, but there would certainly be much fewer people able to challenge him in the future!

“Damn it!”

Hai Mei wore an awful expression. That Ascendant tribulation made her think of Su Ping; she had already learned of his feats from different retellings. She would probably not be a match for him if he reached the Ascendant State. After all, he was an unprecedented monster who could fight a Heavenly Lord while still being a Star Lord!

The clouds of the Heavenly Tribulation became violent while everyone waited. The young Chaos Beast, covered by clouds, changed quickly and released an ancient and transcendent power. It was like a blooming flower releasing the mysterious power it contained.

Chapter 1247 Escape

Su Ping looked at the young Chaos Beast as it was enshrouded by the Red Tribulation. The lightning bolts were gradually absorbed and its five small worlds were revealed; the tribulation reached the apex and started to decline once the pet leveraged their power.

The young beast emitted an Ascendant aura. Su Ping was able to confirm through their bond that the tribulation had been successfully endured. His pet had risen to the Ascendant State like the Purple Python!

When compared to its older self, there were a lot of black patterns covering the young creature, which resembled veins. Su Ping easily recognized that they were Dao Glyphs that constructed the essence of the universe, just like the 108 Dao Glyphs his own body contained.

Being a top ancient creature, the young Chaos Beast was born with Dao Glyphs, which were then activated and displayed on its skin after it reached the Ascendant State.

However, those Dao Glyphs had been partially spread and embedded inside its body. It would be impossible to understand them completely just by observing the skin.

As expected of a Chaos Path Beast... It revealed Dao Glyphs, even though it had only just reached the Ascendant State. It would certainly be dissected if it fell into the hands of a God Warrior or an Ancestral God, all to analyze the naturally occurring Dao Glyphs inside its body. That beast was an ultimate treasure for any organization; it would be a precious opportunity if any of their disciples could observe the beast's body.

Su Ping had certainly noticed how extraordinary his pet was.

The clouds above the ancient corpse dispersed after the tribulation and the dull thunder went away. The young Chaos Beast regained its consciousness once the clouds disappeared. It opened its eyes, filled with stars and glanced at Kayafollet. The pet immediately flew towards her.

There was a boom, as the creature hit the barriers on the island and was bounced back.

The young Chaos Beast bared its fangs, Dao Glyphs glittering around its body and making it even more intimidating. Its sharp claws attacked the barriers with a brutal force.

The barriers shook, but they didn't fall apart.

The young Chaos Beast tried to tear down the barriers several times, making them shake with the effort. However, the energy of chaos quickly surged into the island and fixed the barriers.

Su Ping realized what was going on and stopped his pet.

The barriers were deeply connected to the surrounding space. They could absorb power from the vicinity and make repairs while under attack. Repairs would continue, unless the barriers were shattered with a single attack. It wouldn't be worth it.

"Keep absorbing," said Su Ping to his pet.

The pet's absorption speed had definitely risen after the breakthrough.

The young Chaos Beast stopped insisting; following Su Ping's orders, it unfolded its Dao Glyphs, which turned into black vortices and swallowed chaos energy like whales.

Slowly but surely, it was constantly expanding.

Su Ping didn't idle around; he was also doing his best to condense stars with the power of chaos.

The chaos energy around him became violent just as he completed the eighth Astral Painting, then surged in one direction.

Su Ping split part of his attention and noticed that Kayafollet was in the process of getting the legacy.

Her body was currently inside something akin to a chaos energy cocoon. A stream of a strange power was gradually emitted. Su Ping sensed danger, his every hair standing on end.

Is she about to break through?

He felt alarmed, but then he remembered the restrictions imposed on the Mayhem Star Zone. She would reach the Celestial State if she broke through.

As for the star zone's restrictions...

I wonder whether or not the restrictions are effective while being inside the corpse. I'll die if I stay and the restrictions don't apply inside the body. The young Chaos Beast reached the Ascendant State and I will definitely be stronger if I fuse with it, but my opponent will be a Celestial expert with an emperor-level legacy; she will probably know very powerful Celestial techniques...

Su Ping's eyes glittered; he decided to leave that place first.

He had to at least exit the ancient body.

She would reach a dead end if he decided to hide in the Mayhem Star Zone, even if the woman truly reached the Celestial State.

Whoosh!

Su Ping wasn't greedy, so he quickly made up his mind. He ordered the young Chaos Beast to stop absorbing chaos energy and they fused. Su Ping instantly sensed that an unbelievable amount of power was infusing his limbs, starting from his heart. He somehow had the feeling that he could tear the world apart.

I'm really strong now. Is this the Ascendant State power? Su Ping was truly shocked.

Merging with the Chaos Beast was the most suitable choice for him because they both had chaos constitutions. Once his pet reached the Ascendant State, Su Ping could more or less wield Ascendant power too.

That was from personal experience. It was different from fighting other Ascendant cultivators and enduring their power.

However, that wasn't enough for him to rise to the Ascendant State; he had to find his own path.

Su Ping approached the spatial crack and quickly flew out. He saw that the saints were still outside; some were soaking their bodies in the lakes, while others were guarding the spatial crack, waiting for him to return.

However, the two saints showed different expressions and stepped back out of reflex when Su Ping did step out; they seemed terrified to see him. His presence and momentum seemed to be even more terrifying and unpredictable than before. Just looking him in the eye gave them a fright.

Had he looted the legacy

They knew that the Saint Heir was as strong as Su Ping. However, the latter's current aura was a telltale sign that the Saint Heir was probably not a match for him.

"Get lost!" yelled Su Ping, after noticing that the two of them remained on alert against him. He then flew away.

The saint pair were stock still; neither of them dared to attack. They were somehow relieved when they passed by Su Ping.

Finally, we don't have to confront this monster... They then felt embarrassed by their impulsive thoughts. After all, they could tell that the young man was just a Star Lord...

The others also noticed Su Ping's arrival, but they only spared him a glance. They only hesitated for a moment when Su Ping left, but then chose to pretend they hadn't seen a thing. Whoever was able to instantly kill a Heavenly Lord deserved the same respect devoted to a Celestial.

Su Ping encountered Song Yuan and the others on the way back; they reentered the corpse. There were also Ascendants from the other star zones. All of them were shocked to see the current Su Ping fused with his pet. He wasn't concealing his aura in the slightest. The Dao Glyphs on his skin echoed with those found inside his body. He was so terrifying that everybody felt they were seeing a Celestial expert.

Those cultivators somehow felt their hearts were shrinking when they saw him.

"J-Junior brother, did you get the legacy?" Song Yuan reacted after a momentary daze.

Su Ping shook his head and directly answered, "No. The Saint Heir from the Planet of Origin beat me to it. She's still digesting the legacy and is in progress of making a breakthrough to the Celestial State. Now I'm planning to run for my life. No one knows if Celestial power can also be suppressed inside the corpse..."

Such an answer stunned his eldest brother and all the cultivators from the other star zones. They had similar thoughts as Song Yuan's, not expecting that Su Ping would fail to get the legacy. "What was the Heavenly Tribulation about?" asked someone.

Su Ping glanced at the guy, noticing that he belonged to a neutral star zone. He didn't want to explain at first, but eventually said, "It was my pet."

After that, he said to Song Yuan and the others, "Eldest brother, I'm leaving. I suggest you too leave immediately. None of us will get away if the restrictions of the Mayhem Star Zone aren't effective inside the corpse."

Song Yuan, Ji Xueqing and the others shared conflicted looks. They didn't know whether or not Su Ping was telling the truth, but he was their junior; they wouldn't rob him, even if he did get the legacy.

Such a decision wasn't only based on the possibility of their master punishing them, but also because Su Ping was too strong.

Su Ping's fused state made them think that it was impossible to rob him now.

Su Ping remained silent upon noticing that Song Yuan and the others were hesitating. He simply cupped his hands to bid them goodbye and left.

The cultivators from the other star zones exchanged looks, but none of them stepped up to stop him in the end.

It wasn't just because they were afraid of Song Yuan and his team, but also because Su Ping's aura was too terrifying at the moment.

Whoosh!

Su Ping moved at full speed along the channel. Based on indications from his watch, he soon found a route to exit the ancient corpse. There were all kinds of bones along the way; Su Ping hopped on them and dashed forward. He soon reached the exit, not once encountering other Ascendants. Once outside, he noticed that the corpse was still floating right in front of the crack in the universe.

However, it seemed a lot closer to the crack than before.

Su Ping looked back and moved further away, waiting in the void for whatever might happen.

He would be able to tell if the woman was restrained inside the ancient corpse when Song Yuan or the other Ascendants came out.

If she was, he would have a chance to go back inside to capture or kill her, to wrest the legacy from her.

Who said that legacies could only be inherited once?

He would have to resign and end this trip if she was unaffected. He still had to return to his store and continue cultivating to reach the Ascendant State.

He saw more and more Ascendants in the distance, making their way over. They were clearly unaware of the things that happened recently inside the corpse.

His head shook a bit as he watched. Those Ascendants could live a million years if they ever chose to retire.

However, most of them would die while seeking treasures and trying to become stronger.

You reach the Celestial State, but then there are God Emperors and Ancestral Gods above you. Cultivation never ends; it's better to stop and enjoy yourself when you can. Su Ping shook his head. His experience in the cultivation sites made him aware of how valuable a peaceful life was.

That was the preferable goal to aim for. One shouldn't blindly pursue strength.

When choosing the latter, realization would come at the end: how sad life was due to simply chasing an unreachable goal.

Time flew quickly.

Su Ping waited somewhere outside the corpse, while using the power of the young Chaos Beast to completely transform the eighth Astral Painting. He didn't get the legacy, but he felt ten times stronger than before. He even felt that he could fight Celestials if he encountered any.

Maybe I'm no match for them yet, but they would have a hard time trying to kill me. Back in the cultivation sites I had to resurrect a few times before I could force a Celestial to retreat. I can probably do that within two resurrections now... Su Ping's eyes glittered. His progress was significant. Even a Celestial would have to pay dearly in order to kill him!

Even Celestials would have to retreat if he resurrected once. In other words, he was becoming as strong as a Celestial.

All of a sudden...

Su Ping saw many people flying out of the corpse's nose and ears. They seemed to be flying in panic.

He saw Song Yuan, his second senior brother, and the others among them.

Song Yuan was at the moment using his triple fusion, his body significantly expanded and giving off a strong image, but there were wounds all over his body.

Experts of other star zones were also fleeing; most were Heavenly Lords.

The sight was a source of great alarm for our unlikely hero. Judging from the situation, the restrictions of the Mayhem Star Zone were probably ineffective inside the corpse, otherwise the woman couldn't have forced that many Heavenly Lords to retreat.

Whoosh!

Su Ping rushed to meet with his seniors and asked, "Senior brother, what happened?" Song Yuan quickly replied, "Run! The rules of this star zone don't apply inside the corpse. They might not apply to the surroundings either!"

Su Ping's expression changed a bit while feeling dazed; the last part was something he had not considered.

He turned around and fled, running at full speed while combining the path of illusion and the power of his Astral Paintings. He disappeared in the blink of an eye.

Song Yuan and the others were stunned. That place had been greatly affected by the crack in the universe, and yet Su Ping was still able to move at an astonishing speed. They were surely unable to defeat his junior.

Song Yuan wore a conflicted expression, but he had no time to think about it. He quickly led the others to catch up with Su Ping in the City of Sins.

Kayafollet stood inside the ancient corpse's skull with a grim expression after all the Heavenly Lords escaped.

"He ran off?"

Kayafollet became furious after grabbing an Ascendant and learning that Su Ping had already left.

Su Ping had looted so much of her energy, and yet he had vanished in the blink of an eye.

There would be nothing she could do once he went back to the mysterious store, unless she processed all the power she received from the legacy, but that would take time. However, Su Ping was growing too fast with the help of the store. Waiting was something she couldn't afford.

Chapter 1248 Decline of the Sinning Land

In any case, he must be killed to avoid any future trouble!

Kayafollet made up her mind. There was no room for underestimation, considering the mysterious demonic store and the potential shown by Su Ping.

He had a mysterious chaos creature as a pet, and he could crush Ascendants after cultivating for less than a hundred years. Most importantly, he was only a Star Lord!

Given a few hundred years, she had no doubt that he would change significantly.

Whoosh!

Kayafollet flashed out of the ancient corpse after confining the Ascendant she questioned and throwing him into her small world.

Hardly had she stepped out of the ancient corpse when she sensed an immense power in the void above her. It felt like a million mountains on her shoulders, making it hard for her to walk.

That power quickly seeped into her body as countless threads that sealed her pores like iron nails, preventing her from unleashing her energy.

Is this what shackles Celestial power while in the Mayhem Star Zone? It was the first time for her to ever experience the power of that restriction. She had received the legacy and risen to the Celestial State, then passed a tribulation in the other space, which seemed to be the ancient corpse's mental space, or maybe another universe.

My power... has been suppressed.

Kayafollet tried to unleash her power, only to discover that she couldn't use the small universe that she had just gained. That was one of her most powerful tools after the advancement, but she couldn't make use of it. She finally understood why Celestials and the old fellows from the Planet of Origin were always reluctant to visit.

If they ever entered, they would be no different from Heavenly Lords.

None of their Celestial treasures would release their destructiveness.

They could die if a group of Heavenly Lords ganged up on them!

"This barrier..."

Kayafollet looked up at the mysterious void above her, sensing that the sky in the entire area had been blocked by an ancient power. The entire Mayhem Star Zone was covered with it. It was hard to imagine who had created such a barrier.

However, she was no longer an Ascendant, and her newfound power allowed her to notice the barrier.

The Mayhem Star Zone would no longer be a forbidden land for Celestials if I destroy it!

Kayafollet's eyes glittered. She gazed at the sky for a while and took a deep breath, as if having made a decision. She turned around and returned to the ancient corpse.

"In any case, I have to kill him. I cannot let him return to the demonic store!" She was determined to get rid of Su Ping, not just because he had stolen part of her legacy, but because she would never sleep in peace again, knowing that a genius enemy like him was out there. She would surely become a universe dominator in a thousand years!

However... Su Ping would be like a sting in her heart, making her feel uneasy.

Even if she had to pay some price, she had to get rid of him to avoid future troubles!

Kayafollet returned to the legacy space inside the corpse's skull.

She raised a hand and closed the space, locking herself inside. The next moment-she glowed brilliantly and illuminated the entire space. Her light was connected to the surrounding space, as if extending billions of tentacles.

"You must be powerful enough to destroy this barrier!"

Cold madness flashed in Kayafollet's eyes. She was going to make use of the ancient corpse's power to break the barrier over the Mayhem Star Zone!

The forbidden land would no longer be a safe haven; those criminals would have nowhere else to go!

Boom!

Outside of the ancient corpse-the void shook and tides of energy were spreading out.

All the buildings in the City of Sins were shaking. The laws in the buildings were crumbling. They were about to fall apart.

To everyone's astonishment, the formerly inert corpse began to move and bend its back like a black mountain.

Is the ancient corpse coming back to life?

All the adventurers on their way to explore the corpse stopped and looked at the scene in shock.

The people rushing towards the City of Sin also heard the loud noises behind them. They looked back and witnessed an appalling scene; their eyes widened with fear.

Su Ping had reached the sky above the City of Sins; he felt the unusual danger behind his back and turned around. He saw the moving corpse in the distance while using his eyes of chaos, then had a premonition.

Is it reviving? That's impossible. The woman must be behind all this!

Su Ping slightly changed his expression. Was it possible to use the ancient corpse after receiving the legacy? Not only did the ancient being leave a legacy, he even turned himself into part of the legacy? How considerate!

“Will the woman use the corpse like a Gund** mecha and chase after me?” The idea occurred to him while running toward the City of Sins without stopping. He had to reach the teleportation point and go back to his store in the Golden Star Zone as soon as possible.

Su Ping turned around and observed the ancient corpse, noticing that the gigantic body had already sat up. It was extremely slow, though, which gave him some relief.

She’s harnessing the corpse’s power, which means that she’s still restricted in this star zone and she doesn’t dare to chase me directly. She fears that I can kill her in a battle restricted to the Ascendant level, Su Ping thought.

He then saw that the ancient corpse raised an arm and pointed at the sky above.

Su Ping was rather astonished.

The next moment—a stream of dark power dashed out toward the sky, like a sword thousands of meters long!

It was a shocking and unforgettable image!

The dark sword cut through the sky, as if announcing the return of the king who had been dead for a billion years!

Su Ping didn’t see any casualties or unusual reactions in the sky above; however, he couldn’t have felt more ill at ease. There were goosebumps all over his body, a clear sign that his body had foreseen danger. He suddenly realized something and felt a chill.

“What is going on?”

Song Yuan and the other Heavenly Lords saw the ancient corpse’s attack. They were shocked and confused, but some of them were quick to realize what was going on and their expressions changed.

“Did it destroy the barrier above the Mayhem Star Zone?”

Everyone was shocked and frightened. They looked around, as if lethal dangers would pop up in the void at any time.

Indeed. The twelve Celestials would probably arrive at a moment’s notice if the barrier was destroyed. If the hostile ones came first... they would surely use the chance to squash their enemies.

Song Yuan and the others were pale; they had no time to consider why the ancient corpse was trying to destroy the barrier. Everyone looked around, fearing that the powerhouses from the Heavenly Devil Alliance would show up. They were Heavenly Lords who had claimed the ability to escape from a Celestial expert’s pursuit, on the premise that said expert wasn’t trying their best.

It wouldn’t be that hard to get rid of them if said Celestial was willing to pay a price!

Getting to the bottom of it, the so-called Heavenly Lords were just Ascendant cultivators!

No one except Su Ping could fight Ascendants while being a Star Lord. The gap between Ascendants and Celestials was even greater.

The ancient corpse's arm descended, but the body retained the sitting posture. A figure dashed out from one of its ears. It was none other than Kayafollet.

Hardly had she left the ancient corpse when she discovered that the former pressure was gone. There was an infinite source of power inside her body.

She couldn't help but take a deep breath. Even the air felt sweet somehow.

That sensation was truly wonderful. She looked into the distance; countless laws were separated like a tide in her eyes. The time and space in between was ignored. She quickly found Su Ping running towards the City of Sins with a mere glimpse. She loathed the sight of him, even though she was only looking at his back.

"You're doomed!"

Kayafollet put on a smile and vanished. The swallowing law coming from the crack in the universe didn't affect her at all; she simply flashed and disappeared.

"Huh?"

Su Ping suddenly felt a strong killing intent behind him. There were goosebumps all over his body. He used the path of illusion and reappeared thousands of meters away.

A person appeared right in the spot where he had been a moment before and attacked the afterimage left by Su Ping.

Kayafollet's reaction was much faster than before. She snorted and dispelled her attack. She became even colder, not expecting that Su Ping would foresee her move. That guy's senses are too keen. She was even more determined to kill him.

"Did you just break the barrier?" Su Ping was grim faced as he faced Kayafollet. He had also realized what she had done with the corpse's power.

"You're not slow." Kayafollet sneered. No one could tell whether she was talking about his ability to dodge, or his deduction.

Su Ping didn't know how she had controlled the corpse, but it was pointless to find out; escaping with his life was the order of the day. The woman before him was practically a lunatic; she had broken the barrier just to kill him. The City of Sins would surely be leveled by the Celestials now that the barrier was gone.

Countless people had been born in that sinful place.

There were also criminals who had been banished not because they were guilty, but because they had offended the wrong people.

Those fugitives had lost their last shelter in the universe.

"Is it too late for me to apologize?" Su Ping suddenly asked.

Kayafollet was dazed, not expecting Su Ping to lower his head that quickly. Coldness flashed in her eyes.

"What do you think? Didn't you try to compete over the legacy energy with me? The demonic store

messed up when it chose you. Each of its successors were dominators of their eras; it will certainly feel great if I put an end to this one.”

What a psycho... Su Ping thought, but on the surface he said, “I admit that I took in a bit too much. I can spit it back if you want. Or maybe I can work as your subordinate.”

Kayafollet gazed at Su Ping coldly, not expecting that a top genius of the universe could be so shameless.

A scenario should have gone with ‘So what if you’re a Celestial now? I’m just going to find out how strong you really are!’

—Then, he’d be beaten to death while screaming

“Didn’t you say that your back is too straight for you to lower your head?” asked Kayafollet to mock him.

Su Ping shook his head and said, “I couldn’t lower my head before, but I can now. Just take a look for yourself.” He stretched his neck by dozens of centimeters while he spoke, then shook it like a noodle.

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Kayafollet was completely lost for words. With disgust flashing in her eyes, she said, “You’re just a coward. You’re still a piece of garbage, even though you’ve become one of the best geniuses of the universe with the demonic store’s help. You wouldn’t even be qualified to meet me without the store’s backing!”

“Yes, of course, you’re absolutely right.” Su Ping nodded quickly.

“Hand over your pet, crawl over on your knees, and I will consider taking you as a slave,” said Kayafollet contemptuously; spending more time talking with him would be a waste. This piece of garbage doesn’t deserve my attention. She only needed to make the best use of him.

“Hand over my pet?” Dazed, Su Ping quickly shook his head. “No can do. Can you ask for something else?”

“Are you even qualified to negotiate with me?” asked Kayafollet with sharp eyes. “No, but I can’t give you my pet,” said Su Ping, shaking his head.

Kayafollet couldn’t help but smile. “You’re truly greedy and shameless. Have you not understood the situation just yet? That chaos pet is too good for you. The demonic store shouldn’t have given it to you!”

“The demonic store didn’t give it to me; I was the one who found it,” said Su Ping solemnly.

Kayafollet raised her eyebrows and sneered, “Who’d believe that? I’ll give you one last chance; don’t try to buy yourself more time. I’ve already twisted time and space in this place. Only three seconds have passed in the outside world at most!”

“I really can’t give it to you.” Su Ping shook his head.

Kayafollet’s face suddenly turned cold. “Then I’ll separate your soul from your body and show you what the world truly looks like!”

Bang!

Su Ping had already slashed at her before she took action. His dazzling sword, carrying a torrent of chaos power, split the void apart. It was terrifying, resembling an inverted waterfall

Kayafollet's face changed somewhat. She wouldn't have been able to fend off such an attack had she not broken through.

Furthermore, she felt that the attack was really powerful, even though she was a Celestial, and she had to deal with it carefully!

Why does this man deserve such luck? Kayafollet's anger and jealousy grew. That was a petty and cowardly man, yet he received the legacy of the demonic store. It's so unfair!

Chapter 1249 Celestial Experts Arrive

Bang!

Kayafollet snapped two Dao Patterns out of her fingertips, which minced Su Ping's blade aura like two black dragons; they even split time and space apart as they moved in the void.

"Restrict!"

Kayafollet made use of the small universe she had just gained. It was also one of the Celestial's most powerful attacks. She didn't give Su Ping any chance to react, intending to finish the battle as quickly as possible to avoid trouble.

A small universe rose like the moon in the void, carrying a silver brilliance that restricted everything that was nearby.

A dazzling golden light shined and blocked the light as soon as it reached Su Ping. A tall and majestic man walked out of the void at the same time, like a proud ancient emperor. He was none other than Shen Huang!

"Master!"

Su Ping was quite delighted to see Shen Huang, and quickly approached him.

"You..."

Shen Huang looked at Su Ping, only to be surprised. His keen eyes could easily discern that Su Ping was terrifying right then; so much so that probably not even Song Yuan was a match for him.

However, Su Ping was only a Star Lord...

He suddenly raised his eyebrows. Having no time to think, he enshrouded his disciple with the brilliance of his small universe and stared ahead. The void twisted in that direction and a figure appeared with a devilish aura. It was Lin Xiu, the current leader of the Heavenly Devil Alliance!

To be more exact, he was Ye Chen!

Su Ping also saw Ye Chen flashed over and his expression changed. Those Celestials moved as soon as the barrier of the Mayhem Star Zone was destroyed; they had probably been monitoring the region from a vantage point. "Brat!"

Ye Chen looked at Su Ping, his mortal enemy, with excitement in his eyes. "You were bold enough to leave the demonic store before you reached the Celestial State. Haha. Nobody can save you now!"

Su Ping remained cold and silent. Shen Huang glanced at Ye Chen and fixed his eyes on Kayafollet. He asked Su Ping with glittering eyes, "Did she get the legacy?" "Yes," Su Ping replied telepathically.

"Why is she chasing you?" asked his master. He spread out his senses, and sensed that Song Yuan and the others were safe and on their way over. He instantly told them to stand by for now.

"Because I disrupted her inheritance. The Planet of Origin had some sort of scheme and conspired with the seven local forces. They got the legacy first," said Su Ping briefly.

Shen Huang narrowed his eyes and realized what had happened. He was somewhat puzzled. Why weren't Song Yuan and the others the ones aiming to stop her? Why was it Su Ping instead?

He had made his own speculations after feeling Su Ping's aura, but it didn't matter at the moment. Their primary concern was to get out of that place.

"Saint Heir, the Planet of Origin is the center of the Federation. This devil from the age of deities has raised a universal war since his rebirth. Countless people are mired in chaos and disaster. This is a rare opportunity... Why don't we work together and suppress him to end this catastrophe?" Shen Huang asked Kayafollet.

Kayafollet stopped and looked at Su Ping who was being protected by Shen Huang. She said coldly, "That's none of my business; you may discuss with the saints. Hand over your disciple, and I promise that I won't interfere with your battle."

She wasn't an idiot. The battle between Ye Chen and Shen Huang was inevitable; the side she chose would be of critical importance. She could propose demands.

Ye Chen felt relieved after hearing her answer. He flashed a cold smile and said, "Stop struggling. If you want to control the war, you'd better admit defeat right now and give me your troublesome little disciple. I'll spare your life for now!"

Shen Huang frowned and gazed at Kayafollet. "Saint Heir, this devil has been brutalizing people left and right; his goal is to conquer the universe. The Planet of Origin will be caught in the war sooner or later... Are you simply going to let him have what he wants? I've known the leaders of your planet for hundreds of thousands of years. Can't we take care of this great enemy first? As for this little disciple of mine, I'll ask him to apologize to you later."

Ye Chen turned cold since he was being ignored.

Kayafollet said expressionlessly, "I'm still young and I don't know you; I only want your little disciple. Or maybe you can kill him yourself; then I may consider lending a hand."

Ye Chen raised his eyebrows and looked at the woman with a killing aura in his eyes. It was well hidden though; it would be better to avoid making another enemy unless it was necessary.

Shen Huang frowned and said, "Even though this little disciple of mine is naughty, he is kindhearted in nature. He's willing to publicize the technique to cultivate multiple small worlds and help all the geniuses in the universe. He's also a rare genius himself; it would be a shame if he died just like that."

Kayafollet sneered. "Whatever kind of genius he is, he's nothing in front of me. I've acquired the legacy of the universe dominator. I will surely rise to the top of the universe given enough time. I will be the only queen of the universe!"

Shen Huang was silent. He could tell that she was dead set on killing his disciple. It was partly because Su Ping had disturbed her during the inheritance, but his unparalleled talent gave her a sense of unease.

She would never be able to sleep in peace again if she didn't kill such a genius after crossing him!

Shen Huang glanced at Su Ping and heaved a sigh after giving it some thought. He said to Su Ping telepathically, "I might not be able to stop them if they join hands. Can you ask the experts in your store to help out?"

Su Ping felt dazed, realizing what his master meant. His face changed somewhat, but tried to reply calmly, "Master, we're too far away. I cannot summon them unless we return to the Celestial Court."

Shen Huang couldn't help but ask, "Is it really impossible?"

Su Ping stared at him and replied honestly, "Yes, it truly is."

He didn't know what his master would do after such an answer. Would Master give me up, or...

"We'll have to fight our way back then," said Shen Huang, heaving another sigh.

Slightly stunned, Su Ping gazed at the back of the man defending him. He wasn't as deeply bonded to Shen Huang as the rest of his disciples were; after all, they hadn't been together for long. They were only master and disciple in name.

"Have you made your decision?" Kayafollet said and looked at Shen Huang coldly, "Don't blame me for attacking you if you don't hand him over!"

Shen Huang seemed to have sobered up. While looking at her cold expression, he suddenly smiled and revealed a powerful aura, then said, "I only showed you respect because you just rose to the Celestial State and became a peer. You're the Saint Heir from the Planet of Origin and acquired a great treasure today. And yet, instead of considering the big picture for the good of the universe, you're attacking for selfish reasons. Is my disciple so talented that your heart is in a knot and you don't know what's right or wrong?"

Kayafollet changed her expression and demanded furiously, "Do you want to make an enemy of the Planet of Origin?"

Shen Huang looked down at her and said, "You're not qualified to represent the Planet of Origin. I would advise you to call your Saint King to handle things!"

"You!"

Kayafollet was infuriated.

She would surely become a universe dominator one day, thanks to the legacy. It would take no more than a millennium, which was the blink of an eye for a Celestial.

Being ignored by that senior exasperated her. She wanted to unleash the legacy's invincible power to suppress him.

At that moment-an old man's voice sounded in the void, belying a smile, "I might as well show up, Shen Huang, since you've asked me to."

White light appeared next to Kayafollet and gathered to form a white-haired old man.

The elder was wearing a white robe, while emitting a sacred aura.

Shen Huang's expression changed, deep fury shown in his eyes. "Saint King, what's the meaning of this?"

"Nothing. It just seemed that you were bullying the Saint Heir from the Planet of Origin, so I made an appearance to support her," said the old man with a smile.

Shen Huang said angrily, "We've known each other for 100,000 years. Are you really going to throw that aside?"

"I'm the one who raised the Saint Heir. She's like my daughter, which weighs more than our friendship. If she wants your little disciple's life, just give it to her. Is our 100,000-year friendship weaker than the bond between you and your little disciple which has only existed for a few decades?" asked the old man.

Shen Huang wore an awful expression, not expecting their friendship to be as flimsy as paper.

Ye Chen realized what was going on and laughed in delight. "Haha. That's right. You've been friends for 100,000 years, and yet you're unwilling to surrender your little disciple. How shameless!"

Shen Huang was gloomy; he was too angry to argue with them. They all knew what was on the table, which made him feel sad. A 100,000 year friendship was nothing. He thought that his 'friend' would stand on his side and discipline the Saint Heir. Not once did he expect that the other would side with her without hesitation.

It did make sense though; she was the Saint Heir anyway.

However, the guy had turned a blind eye to truth and justice.

"Do you fear my little disciple that much?" asked Shen Huang coldly after a long silence. "Nobody is going to hurt him today as long as I'm still here. It's been hundreds of thousands of years since we fought for real. Let's have another battle today, and see if our blood is as hot as before!"

The Saint King narrowed his eyes a bit, then said, "Are you truly going to sacrifice yourself for your little disciple? You don't stand a chance of winning against the three of us. Your disciple is supported by the demonic store; you're just his master in name, not a true master. Not once has he meant it whenever he's called you master.

"You will even end up beneath him when he grows up. It might be possible that he'll become your master in the future!"

Shen Huang gazed at him coldly and said, "You're not wrong. However, I will ensure his safety in this life since he called me master. At least I won't let him die while I'm here!"

"You should die before his eyes then!" Ye Chen sneered; he couldn't wait to attack.

“Even though you’re a Celestial, you haven’t realized yet that nothing except yourself is who truly matters!” The Saint King shook his head.

“Think carefully. I will surely become a universe dominator when I fully grasp the legacy, which won’t take too long. It’ll be a thousand years at most; what you said today might get you killed in a thousand years!” said Kayafollet coldly.

Shen Huang stared at her and said, “Give my disciple a thousand years if you’re truly bold; he might catch up with you!”

“You!” Kayafollet was furious; that was exactly the source of her anger. She was determined to kill Su Ping because she was afraid she wouldn’t have the chance a thousand years later. Even though it was impossible for someone to become a universe dominator in a thousand years, Su Ping could work a miracle since he had the mysterious demonic store.

“Let’s have them die together since he’s determined to protect his little disciple!” Ye Chen suddenly took action and charged at Shen Huang, unleashing a devilish aura.

Shen Huang’s eyes exuded coldness. He was shrouded in golden brilliance like the sun. He dashed out in the next moment, choosing to flee instead.

He wasn’t stubborn; he had to retreat because he was outnumbered.

Whoosh!

A glow attacked him from the side as he turned around. It was a move from the Saint King.

Shen Huang changed his expression and looked at the man in shock and fury, not expecting his good friend to sneak up on him! The attack was unexpectedly fast. He swung his fist at it.

The Saint King was prepared, though. He had a short dagger in hand, which looked like a crescent moon. It pierced through Shen Huang’s fist aura and went into his small universe.

Shen Huang’s small universe instantly started to crack; Su Ping experienced a massive earthquake since he was inside it. He looked at the scene outside in shock and fury. The Saint King had snuck up on his master, even though they had the advantage in numbers!

“You’re just as stubborn as before!” The Saint King sighed with pity on his face, but his attacks were ferocious. Shen Huang was covered in dazzling glow.

Kayafollet also took action. She flashed to Shen Huang’s back and closed her hands, swinging a whip made with Dao Glyphs.

“Is it really appropriate for this many of you to gang up on him?”

Exactly at this moment—a flame arose and blocked the Dao Glyphs attack.

Chi Huo—with long red hair and surrounded by a fierce fire—emerged and stood in front of Shen Huang, looking down at Kayafollet. “You are the Saint Heir from the Planet of Origin. How can you be this shameless?”

Kayafollet's expression changed as she gnashed her teeth. "Get out of my way! Is the Red Fire Star Zone going to meddle in this too?"

"I should be the one asking you that question. When did the Planet of Origin become so shameless? Not only did you come here to snatch the legacy, you even attacked us instead of the devil who is disrupting the order of the universe." Chi Huo pushed out two fiery Dao Glyphs that forced Kayafollet to move back.

"It's great that you've come here. You're not going anywhere!" While looking at Chi Huo, Ye Chen said to Kayafollet with brutality in his eyes, "Keep him occupied. We'll finish off that guy first and then kill the brat for you while we're at it."

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"Don't tell me what to do!" Kayafollet said to Ye Chen coldly.

The latter held his breath after such a reply. However, instead of bursting into fury, he simply chuckled and said, "Sorry for my offense; please forgive me. Let's work together to finish them off first."

"Humph!"

Kayafollet could easily tell that the man was reining in his emotions. This is a malicious devil. She would have never cooperated with him if it weren't for Su Ping's scary talent.

Whoosh!

Kayafollet charged at Chi Huo, eager to gauge her newfound strength through battle. She had just acquired the legacy and risen to the Celestial State; a sparring partner was required.

Chi Huo looked at Kayafollet with killing intent on his chiseled face. The people from the Planet of Origin were truly stubborn; they didn't cherish friendships at all, nor could they tell right from wrong. He wouldn't go easy on her, and would gladly argue with the old guys from that planet if they were to find fault with him later.

A wash of flames was swept out when Chi Huo took action, and the two of them soon marched to the depths of the universe.

On the other side-Ye Chen and the Saint King charged at Shen Huang.

"Grand Monument Fist!"

Ye Chen sent a sudden punch, making space collapse; both time and space were twisted like torn pieces of cloth. A destructive power beyond the scope of laws worked on that region of space and influenced the deepest part of existence.

Shen Huang felt how his body was being twisted and pulled back. Golden patterns appeared on his forehead while he recited something in quick whispers. He instantly unleashed a scorching power like the dazzling sun, raising the temperature in a radius of hundreds of kilometers to ten million degrees!

The heat radiated reached the deepest parts of the universe. Shen Huang raised his scorching hand and retracted it, ready to come down like a mountain.

“Be careful! His Sunrise Fist is an ancient secret technique that condenses the power of three Dao Glyphs. You must not underestimate it!” said the Saint King as a warning

Ye Chen was still charging forward, but the alert made his expression change. He chose to dodge.

There was a boom; two fists collided in the void and a blast was spread out. Shen Huang used the counterforce to fly back and escape into the depths of the universe.

“Saint King!”

Shen Huang’s eyes were practically on fire due to anger. Not only had his old friend forsaken their friendship; the man even warned his greatest enemy about his move. Had the Planet of Origin forgotten all principles just to kill Su Ping? “Shen Huang, you know me. Once I offend someone, I will make sure to finish them off to prevent future trouble. That’s the best strategy!” The Saint King caught up to Shen Huang in the ninth space. He was enshrouded in an ivory-colored holy light, and was gathering Dao Glyphs to form a chain in one of his hands.

Shen Huang was shocked and infuriated when he noticed the technique being summoned by the other. He rushed in the ninth space at full speed without a word.

“Hellish Realm!”

Ye Chen’s voice resounded out of the blue, and the ninth space was covered in darkness. That was the secret technique he knew.

That realm had been made with the power of his small universe and was just as powerful, but he wouldn’t be badly hurt even if it was destroyed.

“Ninth Oracle, restrict!”

The Saint King also took action at that moment. The dazzling chain in his hand suddenly turned into a white dragon that flew towards Shen Huang.

The dragon contained the power of five Dao Glyphs; it was an ancient secret technique from the gods, which was able to seal anything. The terrifying power of such a technique saw the light again in the Saint King’s hands. The scorching sunlight around Shen Huang was seemingly being suppressed and swallowed.

“Divine Sunshine!”

Shen Huang roared furiously with widened eyes. An ancient saber appeared in his hand; surrounded by a golden light, it had multiple dents on its edge and a ferocious aura. The golden dragon on the edge of the saber seemed to be coming back to life as he instilled power into the weapon.

There was a boom; he swung the saber and a dazzling sun exploded right next to its edge.

The terrifying blast made a crack on Ye Chen’s Hellish Realm and tore the Ninth Oracle.

“The universe dominator’s weapon did fall in your hands.” The Saint King looked at the saber with glittering eyes.

Shen Huang looked at the other coldly. "You already knew? I did get the weapon, so what? Everybody grabbed something according to their capabilities. Aren't you going to use the three puppets you found?"

The Saint King narrowed his eyes and said, "We don't need them in order to deal with you."

"Ha. You're saving the puppets for him, aren't you?" Shen Huang sneered but didn't stop; he kept escaping at a high speed.

The Saint King said casually, "There's no need to sow discord between us. Such a move is too low."

"Indeed," Ye Chen chimed in, "Give me that little bastard and I will grant you a quick death."

"You're incapable of killing me!" Shen Huang sneered. "Come at me if you want my disciple. Saint King, since our friendship is nothing in your eyes, I will make you pay. You will die with me if I'm cornered. This devil will be your Saint Heir's responsibility."

The Saint King said gloomily, "Don't be too stubborn."

There was disgust in Shen Huang's eyes. "Stubborn? I never realized what kind of person you were in the past 100,000 years. This is a punishment for my shortsightedness!"