

Pet Store 1321

Chapter 1321 Return of the Lightning Rat (2)

Su Ping remembered the Little Skeleton. He knew the feeling very well.

The flashback in Su Ping's head ended. He heard the Lightning Rat squeaking in his arms and sending an overwhelming thought into his head.

The emotion transmitted was the will to get stronger!

Even though it had forgotten Su Yanying and its second master, they seemed to have planted some sort of belief in its heart. This time, it didn't get depressed or lie down waiting outside the store. Instead, it wanted to bond with Su Ping and get stronger; based on its own understanding and memories, Su Ping was a terrifying devil.

And yet, it had decided to voluntarily join hands with him.

Furthermore, it had even forgotten why it wanted to become stronger, or why it was grieving.

Nonetheless, it rushed to the scary human and made the choice. Su Ping had no idea why that obsession lingered in its head, even though it had lost its memories, but it didn't matter.

Su Ping hugged the Lightning Rat and mumbled, "You've fallen too far behind. I'll be more cruel and strict to train you. I won't let you lose another master..." The Lightning Rat shivered after hearing what Su Ping said, as if some of its bad memories were triggered. It didn't struggle, though; instead, it craned its head and squeaked, as if it was expressing a fearless stance!

Su Ping touched its head and then picked a few pets for professional training from Joanna. He then went to the pet room and teleported to a cultivation site.

This time, he picked the Golden Crows' world.

That top cultivation site was too hard for the Lightning Rat, but Su Ping chose it for other purposes. He went there to ask the Golden Crows about ancestors and the Nine-Flavored Heavenly Fire.

The Golden Crows were definitely the best specialists when it came to fire.

Su Ping felt that his Golden Crow bloodline was somehow activated when sealed the Nine-Flavored Heavenly Fire in his universe of chaos; it was as if it were about to swallow the fire.

Still, he knew such an idea was impossible; he would only get himself burned in the end.

"Come on out."

Su Ping summoned the Lightning Rat and his other pets. The random teleportation took them to a desert. Having gone to the Golden Crows' world several times, he found that most places were deserts and hills, probably because of the scorching environment. Very few plants grew; those that did survive were mostly blades of divine grass and trees.

The Lightning Rat jumped out of Su Ping's contract space and became wary again, rolling its eyes and looking around again. The familiar feeling—as if etched to its genes returned to the small critter right then. It could not help but shiver and desire to flee.

The reaction stopped quickly after. For some reason, there was a thought in its head; it wanted to get crazy strong no matter what!

The thought was deeply implanted in its heart, like the constant reminder of a blade on top of its head.

It could not go against the thought; the only option was to grimace and obey.

Su Ping's eyes glittered as he felt the rodent's reaction. The little one would have already cowered—seeking protection next to his feet, only to be kicked away. However, it was only grimacing while standing on its own at the moment, as if hesitating and struggling. In any case, it didn't back down and dodge.

An aura was approaching their location in the desert.

Su Ping had already discovered it was a Star Lord beast; however, it was much more terrifying than the Star Lord beasts outside. After all, most of the ancient mythical creatures from that world had chaos power in their bodies. Even the beasts of the Archean Divinity would be hard pressed in a competition.

“Now!”

Su Ping instantly asked the Lightning Rat and the customers' pets to charge forward. As for the Inferno Dragon and his own pets, they stayed. They were strong enough to fight Ascendant mythical creatures; it wouldn't be fair if they fought that tiny beast.

Su Ping discovered that the Lightning Rat was leading the charge. It burst out electricity with erect fur, showing a Star State cultivation. It approached the local beast with a gait that fused the truth of space, then unleashed hundreds of lightning bolts towards the enemy.

The local beast wasn't easy to mess with. It resisted the lightning bolts with a hard shell, and then charged back at the Lightning Rat.

After a boom, the rodent was hit by the beast's pincers. It fell into a pit like a sandbag and rolled for hundreds of meters. However, the pets in training caught up before the enemy creature could give chase and a chaotic battle burst out.

The little rat rose from the ground, not taking any time to rest. Lightning fluctuated even more dazzlingly, and its purple eyes turned bloodshot. It screamed and rushed forward again.

Wounded, counterattack, wounded again, charge again.

The process repeated. The same applied to the other pets, the only difference being that the Lightning Rat was acting on its own, while the others were compelled by Su Ping's secret training technique.

Su Ping started to brood as he witnessed how the rodent was going all out. He didn't order it to stop. Instead, he controlled the other pets and allowed the Lightning Rat to take the aggressive attacks.

A long time later, the tiny beast was finally exhausted and was about to flee. Su Ping easily killed it with one finger; then, he squeezed it, turning a more than two hundred meters long being to a meatball two centimeters in diameter. All the impurities were removed; only the fleshly energy remained.

Su Ping threw it to the Lightning Rat and touched its head. "Just eat. Eat more; you'll grow stronger soon."

The little one seemed to have understood, as it quickly swallowed the meatball.

Its wounds healed at a fast rate. Su Ping also imparted the great paths he had comprehended to the little pet, and helped it establish small worlds.

While the pet digested and absorbed the meatball, Su Ping embarked on the training journey for all those pets.

A few days later-Su Ping ran into a patrolling Golden Crow and spoke about his purpose. To Su Ping's surprise, it recognized him and instantly led him to the ancestral tree of the Golden Crows.

Su Ping had complicated feelings as he neared their place. As he looked at the boundless, tall trees and the powerful Golden Crows perched on the branches, he could not help but wonder if he could crush the invading worms as soon as he took those powers back to his universe.

"You're finally here. Huh?"

A brilliant figure flew closer. It was another Golden Crow, but it was clearly more slender and honorable than the average creature. Its every feather was perfect, like a natural engraving.

After landing, it transformed into a gorgeous girl, who was none other than Diqiong.

Diqiong felt something unusual the moment she saw Su Ping. She stared at him for a moment and was quite astonished. Su Ping seemed to have changed greatly since his past visit.

"You've broken through?"

Diqiong found it hard to believe. How long has it been? Su Ping's speed of cultivation was even faster than hers.

"Sort of." It wasn't until Su Ping saw her that he realized he had forgotten something. "Sorry, I forgot the movies I promised you. I'll definitely bring them next time."

"Then why are you here?" Diqiong eyed Su Ping and said, "There seems to be a very special power in you. It's vigorous, and may burst out anytime."

"You mean my sexuality?"

"Bah!" Diqiong spat and rolled her eyes. "You have a purpose every time. Tell me about it. What is it this time?"

Su Ping waved a hand and the void parted to reveal an opening to his universe of chaos. The Nine-Flavored Heavenly Fire could be seen locked inside. It was like a scorching star floating in a dark space.

"I want to learn the power to control fire," said Su Ping outright.

Chapter 1322 Heavenly Fire (1)

“That’s... Heavenly Dao Fire?!”

Diqiong gazed at the Nine-Flavored Heavenly Fire and her eyes widened in shock. She couldn’t help but glance at Su Ping. “Where did you get it? Didn’t they already ban it? Has it been found again?”

Su Ping was stunned. Heavenly Path Fire?

“I acquired it from another universe where gods gather. It’s known as the Nine-Flavored Heavenly Fire there...” Su Ping looked at Diqiong and asked, “What do you mean by ‘banned’? And who are ‘they’?”

“Gods?”

Dazed, Diqiong looked at the hopping fire in the universe of chaos. “What are gods? I’ve never heard of them, do they descend from some sorcerers? Nine-Flavored Heavenly Fire... Might as well call it the Nine-Realm Heavenly Fire. After all, it contains the power of the original nine realms...”

“The original nine realms?”

Su Ping looked at her in surprise, feeling that he was touching upon yet another ancient secret. He wasn’t surprised to find that she didn’t know gods. After all, the Golden Crows had been secluded for a long time; it was normal to be unaware of the outside world.

Diqiong snapped out of her pondering and shook her head. She stared at Su Ping and asked, “Where did you get the Heavenly Fire? How are things outside?” “Just like I said, I acquired it in another universe from the gods.” Seeing how serious she was, Su Ping asked, “Is there anything unusual about this thing?” “This is the fire they control; it can burn through all worlds!” said Diqiong solemnly, “The appearance of Heavenly Fire is the sign of a catastrophe. You haven’t seen them? Right; you would have died if you had. They must have left this fire when they walked; it is indeed rather weak right now...”

“Who do you mean by ‘they’?”

“I can’t tell,” said Diqiong gloomily, “I’m too weak to tell you their names and deeds. If I do, they will sense me and track me down all the way to our ancestral planet.”

“You can’t even talk about them?” Su Ping was stunned. What kind of power was that? He was sort of a God King at the moment, but he wouldn’t know if anyone badmouthed him beyond his perception range. He couldn’t even imagine how they could know that!

“I’ll take you to the elder; he can tell you more.” Diqiong suddenly pulled Su Ping’s arm and glanced at the fire in his universe of chaos. “You want to control the Heavenly Fire? How bold of you; you’d better block it and never show it again.”

“Well....”

He was surprised to see how upset she was, terrified even. However, he knew she definitely had a good reason for that. There was a chance that such a fire originated from a place more powerful than the Golden Crow world.

The Golden Crows had probably been forced into self-seclusion because of that powerful faction.

Was it the power behind the master of the Red Dome Realm?

Su Ping shook his head, denying the possibility. Even if the master of the Red Dome Realm was backed by one of the seven clans, it wasn't nearly enough to scare the Golden Crows.

Moreover, not even the whole godly realm was enough to scare the Golden Crows.

After all, the Crow elders were already comparable to Ancestral Gods

And Su Ping had seen three of such elders!

The Golden Crows' ancestor, whom the three elders revered, was an even more unimaginable being!

Su Ping reached the crown of the holy tree soon after. There was an extremely thick branch that was like a vast world. Actually, every leaf of the holy tree contained boundless time and space. At the end of the branch was a nest palace.

Su Ping had been there once. At that moment he flew with Diqiong and soon reached the nest palace. Two Golden Crow guards were watching over the place. They were enormous; Su Ping then found that they were both God Emperors, much more terrifying than the elders he had met in the Heaven Path Institute.

"I need to speak to the elder for an urgent matter," said Diqiong in a hurry.

The two Golden Crows looked at each other. One of them said in a low voice, "Please wait for a moment; I will immediately report the matter."

The Chief Elder's old voice resounded, "That won't be necessary. Just let them in."

Su Ping then felt that he was enshrouded by some sort of power. The scenery changed and he found himself inside the nest palace. There was a boundless universe inside, where countless stars shone brilliantly. The young man seemed to be floating in space; in front of him was a majestic Golden Crow.

"Chief Elder."

Diqiong recognized the place and was stunned, not expecting the Chief Elder to directly take them into his universe.

"I inferred that there was something very important you wanted to talk to me about. This is my universe. Young human friend, feel free to talk about anything." The Chief Elder slowly turned around while swallowing a brilliant star, hot steam coming out.

Su Ping was stunned by what he saw. Legend had it that the Golden Crow transformed into the sun, but he had just seen one eating the sun this day.

Before Su Ping opened his mouth-Diqiong felt the urge to inform, "Chief Elder, he's carrying the Heavenly Path Fire!"

The Chief Elder widened his eyes. "Is that so?!"

Su Ping was quite straightforward too. He opened his universe of chaos and revealed the Nine-Flavored Heavenly Fire, then said, "I'm here because I hope you can teach me how to control it."

Chapter 1323 Heavenly Fire (2)

"It truly is Heavenly Fire..." The Chief Elder slightly changed his expression after seeing the Nine-Flavored Heavenly Fire. He gazed at Su Ping and asked, "Where did you find it? What is happening outside?"

Su Ping was stunned; Diqiong had basically asked the same thing moments before.

"I got it from a powerhouse in the realm of gods. Do you know more about the background of this fire, senior? I want to learn more about it," said Su Ping curiously.

"The realm of gods..." the Chief Elder mumbled, "So, it was truly created in the end?"

"Created?"

"When chaos was split up, the mythical creatures were born."

The Chief Elder stared at Su Ping and told him about the ancient secret. "All living creatures have a certain hierarchy; mythical creatures are no exception. The most powerful mythical creatures called themselves 'sorcerers'! There were altogether twelve powerful sorcerer clans that controlled the world!

"The Golden Crows were among those clans."

The elder continued, "Our ancestor was the Golden Sorcerer, one of the twelve sorcerers! Besides us, the other sorcerer clans were also powerful. Some of them attempted to create other lifeforms. As far as I know, one of the clans intended to establish a race named 'gods'. They tried to separate the godhood imbued in the mythical creatures' bloodlines and with it create pure divine lives!

"I didn't expect that they would actually succeed so many years after that war. I remember that all their initial products ended up in failure; they either went out of control or died too young. The only survivors were not the gods that they intended to create, but monstrous behemoths known as titans.

"Titans had unimaginable power, but they were stupid and knew nothing but destruction. They gradually went extinct."

"The titans?"

Su Ping was shocked by the revelation, suddenly remembering that Joanna's bloodline, according to the system, belonged to the ancient titan gods!

The Chief Elder looked at Su Ping and asked, "You obtained the Heavenly Fire from the gods. In other words, the sorcerers who created them should still be alive. Were they caught in a brutal war?"

"A brutal war?"

Su Ping was again mesmerized by the questions. He asked, "Where did they fight?"

"There's no war?" The Chief Elder was stunned. Su Ping didn't seem to be lying, so he said with glittering eyes, "Do you remember the Heavens I mentioned last time? Heavenly Fire was actually a skill of the Heavens; it can burn through all worlds. We secluded ourselves and the clans of chaos split up, all because of the Heavens."

“The Heavens...”

Su Ping immediately remembered the Remains of High Heavens on the list of the system’s cultivation sites that he had yet to activate.

The ticket fee to enter that place was astronomical; he hadn’t made up his mind to pay it yet.

“What are the Heavens? Why did they wage war against all of you?” asked Su Ping. He didn’t ask much the previous time, and the Chief Elder didn’t explain, either. This time, though, he wanted to get to the bottom of it.

He thought that he was tapping into the deepest secrets from ancient times; not even Diqiong dared to mention the Heavens directly. There wasn’t any information about the Heavens in the worlds of deities and gods. They had to be some terrifying hidden power in history.

The Chief Elder was silent for a moment, while the Nine-Flavored Heavenly Fire was reflected in his eyes. A moment later, he finally said, “The Heavens were born together with us, the mythical creatures. Still, they are different lifeforms, and I don’t know the specific reason for their birth. There have been many speculations.

“The first belief is that the Heavens, just like us, were born when chaos was split up. They were lifeforms condensed by another energy. In a sense, they were purer.

“The second idea is that they were born from the assorted power released by the mythical creatures after the rise of the twelve ancestral sorcerers. To put it simply, they were lives based on the emotions of those mythical creatures.

“The third and last speculation is that they could be invaders from outside the chaos. But, if that were the case, it means that there are other spaces beyond chaos.”

The Chief Elder looked at Su Ping and added, “Right now, most of us are inclined to the first speculation. It’s impossible to confirm the second one; the third speculation is the most unlikely. After all, there are billions of universes, and we can create universes of our own. Our ancestor also mentioned that beyond chaos there’s absolute darkness; there can’t be any life.

“This world of chaos already contains countless timelines and spaces. Even if chaos is broken, there’s nothing but boundless darkness; it’s impossible for lives like the Heavens to be born.”

“Breaking the chaos...”

Su Ping was shocked by the idea. It was hard for him to imagine what kind of being the Golden Crows’ ancestor was.

That was also the first time he heard about those secrets and learned of the unknown darkness beyond chaos.

There was an indescribable emotion in the Chief Elder’s eyes. “Back in the age dominated by the twelve ancestral sorcerers, the Heavens appeared out of nowhere and fought against us, all with the objective of destroying us and reigning over chaos. Countless mythical creatures perished in the war; the Heavens suffered heavy losses too...”

He seemed to be both grieving and somewhat afraid.

The elder's eyes left Su Ping in shock, finding it hard to imagine that an Ancestral God would be afraid just by recalling the past.

How shocking and gruesome was that big war?

"While the ancestor fought with all his strength, we reached this place and secluded ourselves from the world. We hate to admit it, but we know that it's impossible to beat the Heavens!"

His words hammered Su Ping's heart with a heavy hand, somehow feeling that his blood was becoming solid for a moment. Then, it flowed in reverse, while boiling and burning again. His feelings were troubled based on the shared information.

"Considering that the Heavenly Fire has reappeared, it means that not all Heavens perished. Some of them are still alive..." The Chief Elder looked at the Heavenly Fire with a conflicted expression. "A lot of ancestral sorcerers died, but they failed to exterminate the Heavens. It seems that this catastrophe has yet to end..."

Su Ping was silent for a moment. He asked, "Senior, why did the Heavens fight you? Just to reign over chaos?"

"Would they need a better reason?" The Chief Elder looked at Su Ping.

The latter was at a loss.

"If the Heavens do reappear, the gods you visited must be in grave danger. It would be for the best not to go there again; the Heavens won't spare you, if they ever saw you. After all, you carry the Golden Crow aura, and your talent... is not bad."

Diqiong looked at Su Ping with concern, and had to reluctantly admit his talent in the end.

The latter was silent for a moment, then suddenly remembered that a war had burst out in the Archean Divinity too; one that almost destroyed the Heaven Path Institute. The institute's experts and the students fought enemies in the wilderness. Were their enemies also the Heavens?

That speculation had some likelihood to it; after all, when tracking down the source of the war, it could be because the different godly clans were fighting over territories.

Alternatively, they were fighting together against an invader. As for that invader, Su Ping couldn't think of a second candidate other than the Heavens that could have the potential to push the Archean Divinity to that extreme.

I should ask the elders of the institute about the details of the war. Elder Chan said he didn't know; I don't believe that the rest of the elders are equally unaware. If there's no choice, I can always search the library... Su Ping's eyes glittered. The matter was of critical importance to him; once confirmed, he had a terrifying follow-up speculation.

"Young human friend, you've come to visit us many times. I am sure that there has to be an unimaginable being protecting you; that being can even hide from the Heavens."

The Golden Crow stared at Su Ping and said, "It's fine for you to control the Heavenly Fire, but you must use it with great care. I will teach you how to control it, and I will also give you a drop of the ancestor's blood."

Chapter 1324 The Golden Crows' Ancestor (1)

"Blood from our ancestor?"

Nearby-Diqiong lost her cool and said in bewilderment, "Chief Elder, you're giving him a drop of the ancestor's blood? Not even the strongest warriors of our clan have ever received such a gift. Worse, he's not even a member of our clan; can he absorb it?"

The Chief Elder said calmly, "Special times call for special measures. This young human friend is not from our kind, but I do hope this generous act can break some sort of boundary. He's a human, but his bloodline has been transformed into that of the Primitive Chaos Clan. He can absorb any bloodline now; however, how much he can absorb will depend on his determination."

Diqiong felt dazed for a moment. She looked at Su Ping with a troubled expression, not saying anything else.

She wasn't jealous of him; rather, she regarded Su Ping as a friend. She was also willing to act in a similar fashion if she could truly give something good to Su Ping and break a certain restraint.

"The Heavens have reappeared, and a catastrophe is underway. You must seize the opportunity," Diqiong said to Su Ping.

The latter was certain that she was misunderstanding something. He acquired the fire from the gods; even if the Heavens did reappear, they would only end up in the Archean Divinity and wouldn't be a threat to him.

In any case, judging by their reaction, it was necessary for him to return to the Archean Divinity and learn about the background of the Nine-Flavored Heavenly Fire. Considering Elder Chan's information, the Heavenly Fire seemed to be a local specialty of the Red Dome Realm, which had existed for a long time. He had to find out more about the subject.

"I will always remember the favor granted by the Golden Crows!" Su Ping cupped his hands before the Chief Elder, choosing not to courteously refuse. Judging by Diqiong's reaction, the ancestor's blood had to be extremely precious.

He did need power to protect himself and those around him.

The Chief Elder nodded. Su Ping had clearly considered his favor to be a favor done by all their species, which made him feel that he had made the right decision. It wasn't his personal investment, but that of the Golden Crows as a whole. If the Heavens did show up, the Golden Crows would be found, even if they were in hiding.

If that were to happen, it was better to make a single front with their allies and fight back!

"This is the Original Divine Fire Technique!"

The Golden Crow unleashed a magnificent aura of chaos that enshrouded Su Ping. A distant and vague thought drifted into Su Ping's head, along with an infinite amount of information.

Su Ping felt that the universe around him suddenly disappeared, and he was floating in chaos. Both the Chief Elder and Diqiong vanished; many Dao Glyphs flew around him, forming an ancient sutra.

He noticed as those Dao Glyphs flew around his body as if they were alive. They contained arcane riddles that would have puzzled him in the past; however, his universe of chaos helped him comprehend those glyphs much faster.

He used to be like an apprentice who had to cut trees down from the bottom of a hill to the very top. Now he was able to see through the mysteries of some Dao Glyphs and crack them quickly.

Su Ping was soon able to calm down.

He locked onto a series of Dao Glyphs and narrowed his eyes to study them.

Time flew.

Su Ping sat cross-legged in that isolated time and space within chaos, without feeling the passage of time; he was completely devoted to the Dao Glyphs around him.

Maybe one year, maybe a hundred years, or maybe ten thousand years...

One day, all the Dao Glyphs were parsed and interconnected. The resulting phenomenon was obvious.

"This is the path of origin..."

Su Ping was in a trance. He had thought that such a fire-controlling technique was a unique ancient skill; he didn't expect it to be an original path.

"Everything has a beginning and an end. This is the path to start..."

"There's the start of fire, water, wind and void. All of them can be controlled with this path..."

The longer he studied it, the clearer it was to see how powerful the technique imparted by the Chief Elder was. There had to be secret techniques to control wind and void too; they had the same foundation.

Su Ping opened his hand and a flame emerged. It was the fire made of his perfect path of fire, which gradually transformed into a crimson dagger.

Whoosh!

Su Ping threw the crimson dagger, and immediately detonated part of the nearby space. A fire was spread out and then was suddenly compressed, consuming and swallowing everything in the vicinity.

Su Ping's eyes were glittering as he sensed the terrifying destruction.

The fire itself would have been as destructive as the attack of a normal Celestial

However, adding the control brought by the Original Divine Fire Technique, it was as powerful as a peak Celestial strike.

Su Ping believed that such a casually thrown attack was unstoppable for most Celestials. It could have crushed more than half of the God Kings in the Archean Divinity.

That was only the fire I just condensed. If I used Heavenly Fire... Su Ping's eyes glittered with excitement.

Exactly at that moment-time and space dispersed before his eyes, and the previous boundless universe was revealed. Su Ping floated in that universe and met Diqiong and the Chief Elder again.

"Looks like you grasped it." The Chief Elder looked at Su Ping with solemn and affectionate eyes.

Su Ping's talent was even higher than expected, having grasped the Original Divine Fire Technique that quickly. He was even as remarkable as Diqiong, who carried the ancestor's bloodline.

Diqiong was naturally intimate with the path of fire thanks to her bloodline; cultivation was as simple as eating and drinking for her. Although Su Ping also carried the Golden Crow's bloodline, it was thin and ordinary, nothing when compared to Diqiong's.

Chapter 1325 The Golden Crows' Ancestor (2)

"Thank you very much, senior," Su Ping was quick to offer thanks. Then he asked, "I wonder, how long have I been cultivating?"

"1,200 years!" said Diqiong gloomily while she stared at Su Ping. It had taken her a thousand years to grasp that technique.

Su Ping turned out to be almost on par with her forte, the aspect she was most proud of.

"That long?"

Su Ping was really taken aback. He did sense that a long time had passed, but he didn't expect it to be a thousand years.

He had only cultivated for a hundred years before that.

Although he was cultivating one of the best secret techniques, that single session took ten times more than his entire life thus far. It was crazy.

"You think it's too long?" Diqiong rolled her eyes and said, "Some of the talented members of my clan have to cultivate five to ten thousand years to grasp this technique. Some even failed after going at it for ten thousand years. What you did was crazy!"

"Well..." Su Ping was speechless; he never considered himself smart. Unconsciously, he was going to say that it was 'because you were too stupid.'

— But he managed to hold it back before he spat it out.

"Don't worry, you were cultivating in your mental space. Time flows at a different speed in my universe and in your mental space; only a year has passed in the outside world," said the Chief Elder.

"A year?"

Su Ping calculated and realized it had been more than one month since he left the store.

He couldn't help but feel worried about the situation outside. However, he also felt that grasping such a powerful technique in only one month was time well spent. It would have been worth it even if he truly spent a thousand years in the real world!

"Now, I will give you the ancestor's blood. It's straight from our ancestor's heart, where his essence and soul power is concentrated; it'll help you improve your physique and cultivation. But most importantly, you'll be able to enter the ancestor's consciousness with the blood."

The Chief Elder added solemnly, "If you're lucky, you might be able to detect the ancestor, or even receive his guidance. If your luck isn't as good, you'll still be able to feel the world that the ancestor felt, which will be a rare and precious opportunity for you as it is. I hope that you'll cherish it!"

Su Ping was stunned. I can feel the world that the Golden Crows' ancestor felt?

What kind of marvelous item was that? It was almost unimaginable!

It was a dream opportunity for anyone. Even an Ancestral God would yearn for it. All the God Emperors in the Archean Divinity would fight over such an opportunity!

"Chief Elder, you're truly generous." Diqiong smiled bitterly. She didn't expect the elder to hand him blood, and essence blood from the heart, no less. It was an opportunity that even she would envy.

The next moment, Su Ping felt that he was standing in front of the Chief Elder; he was surrounded by a pair of brilliant and gold wings, as if entering the Chief Elder's embrace.

Then, Su Ping saw the most dazzling star, right before his eyes.

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He couldn't describe what color it was; it was neither golden nor silver, but it was extremely splendid and glorious.

Su Ping detected a primitive aura coming from the star; something that was beyond all living things and even the universe itself. Su Ping felt a lot of things during that brief moment, such as life and death, chaos, origin, time and space, and many others.

The next moment—the dazzling star flew towards Su Ping's forehead.

The auras became even more intense. Su Ping didn't move to dodge, simply letting the dazzling star shoot into his forehead. His mind was instantly on the verge of exploding. Infinite sets of information were blossoming, taking him to a dreamy and colorful world.

Countless insights were flying in his consciousness. If Su Ping had never grasped any paths before, he would have quickly grasped perfect paths at that moment.

Right at the center of those paths—Su Ping felt that a majestic and intimidating figure was standing

Endless paths surrounded the aura, like a gesture of worship.

Even the paths were awed by the aura!

While following the paths, he drifted onward and saw the origin of that majestic energy; it turned out to be a figure standing in the vast universe.

The universe had countless paths flying about; the figure was so magnificent that it seemed to have filled up the whole universe!

Stars and galaxies seemed to be tiny dots of light on the edge of its wings. It was hard to describe the shock; Su Ping felt that his blood was boiling and flowing backwards. While staring at the massive sight, his mind almost went blank, forgetting everything except the great shock.

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“Is this... the Golden Crows’ ancestor?” Su Ping mumbled. His words seemed to have disturbed both time and space; the grand figure emitted some ripples. Then, Su Ping heard a godly and gentle voice in his head. “You’re from the Primitive Chaos Clan? Wait, there are several different auras in your body... Huh? There seems to be something else in your soul.”

Dazed, Su Ping slightly narrowed his eyes. Is the guy talking about the system?

If that was the case, the Golden Crows’ ancestor was truly terrifying.

It was the first time for Su Ping to encounter anyone who could sense the system!

“You must have acquired my essence blood before you came here...” said the ancestor, “But you’re from another race. Is it because the Heavens have come again?”

Su Ping said nervously, “Senior Ancestor, I’m here to seek the Great Dao.”

“Why do you seek it?”

Su Ping felt dazed after that simple question. Why?

“I hope to protect my family and friends,” said Su Ping truthfully after giving it some thought.

It would sound unconvincing if his claim was to save the world.

“Just your family and friends? That’s too shortsighted.” The ancestor’s voice turned cold, obviously dissatisfied with Su Ping’s answer.

Su Ping said with a bitter smile, “How can you protect anyone else if you can’t protect your family and friends?”

After a moment of silence, the Golden Crows’ ancestor said coldly, “Those clans thought exactly the same, which resulted in today’s situation. The Golden Crows had to seclude themselves; I left that instruction because I hoped to break the boundary. Those who are not from our kind can be helped.

“Unfortunately...”

It was clear he was deeply disappointed in Su Ping.

He was willing to offer his essence blood, and even allowed the Chief Elder to give it to someone from another race. However, the chosen one seemed to think just like the others in the past.

Would the catastrophe happen again?

Su Ping realized what the ancestor meant and hesitated. He too agreed with him; however, he thought that the guy might have misunderstood him.

The Little Skeleton and the Lightning Rat were also both aliens for him.

Furthermore, considering his current bloodline, humankind was just as alien.

Still, they were compatriots, partners and trusted friends in his eyes.

His definition of family and friends was different.

“Fine. I’ll grant you a gift, now that you’re already here. Since I decided to break the boundary, I’d better see through the end of it.” The ancestor didn’t criticize Su Ping further. Although disappointed, he decided to help him; after all, his original thought would be ridiculous if he changed his mind just because of Su Ping’s opinion.

Before Su Ping could put in a word edgewise -dazzling light burst out of the Golden Crows’ ancestor.

Su Ping instantly felt he was consumed by flames, like being burned alive.

The situation didn’t look like an opportunity; it felt more like a punishment.

“Your universe is similar to the original. That’s one of the best even in the time of chaos. I’ll show you three unparalleled Dao Hearts. Feel free to pick any of them and see if you can comprehend it.”

Chapter 1326 Great Paths Like Worms (1)

Can Dao Hearts be given away?

Su Ping was truly shocked. The Dao Heart was a symbol of God Emperors, which were extremely rare, even in the world of gods. It wasn’t hard to imagine that even the high-ranked clans with Ancestral Gods would have difficulty raising God Emperors.

The fact that he received that many offers when he became a Dao Child further proved that point.

However, the Golden Crows’ ancestor was directly giving him a Dao Heart!

Without a doubt, that method was definitely beyond an Ancestral God’s capabilities.

I never thought that Ancestral Gods themselves weren’t the apex of cultivation. Even the Golden Crows’ ancestor has been living in seclusion to avoid enemies... The more Su Ping thought, the more shocked he became.

Just as the ancestor’s voice died down, he immediately saw three balls of light floating in front him, carrying different auras; they were like three mini universes.

The light surrounded him, and he immediately felt they were three real universes with different attributes.

Su Ping's mind touched the universe on the left side. The world seemed to be falling apart before his eyes and he was falling into an abyss. The illusion was produced because his mind was sinking into that universe.

It was brilliant and splendid.

Once the darkness receded, Su Ping was instantly shocked by the universe.

It was more beautiful than any universe he had ever seen.

Countless stars were scattered like brilliant crystals, flowing like rivers. It seemed that all the stars in the universe had been gathered in one constellation, making it unusually prosperous and splendid.

The void of the universe surrounded his body. Su Ping could feel the universe's reigning attributes; it seemed to be absorbing him.

However, upon careful examination, he discovered that his body was uncontrollably being attracted to said universe. His body was voluntarily melting into it!

"What kind of universe is this?" Su Ping was rather shocked.

The universe before him changed all of a sudden, the brilliant starry view becoming an ancient path. The Dao Heart hidden in the universe was revealed as a purple-golden ball of light.

Once his mind touched the light, he seemed to be struck by an infinite rush of information that went into his head. He suddenly realized what the Dao Heart of that universe was.

"Harmony of the universe!"

That was the Dao Heart awakened by that many great paths.

It could transform invaders or other universes. Even the attacks of other God Emperors could be partly transformed when they clashed, to halve and weaken their effect.

"Fusing billions of mythical creatures and absorbing stars of the universe to achieve harmony..." Su Ping mumbled. His consciousness sank in the vastness of the Dao Heart.

After a long, long time

It was like the passage of ten thousand years.

Once Su Ping had comprehended the information fully, he realized how terrifyingly powerful that Dao Heart was. He also understood what a Dao Heart was. Compared to a universe with a Dao Heart, his universe was downright vulnerable!

Su Ping felt that, if he wanted to, he could directly absorb that Dao Heart and recreate it in his universe of chaos, all to become as strong as a God Emperor!

However, Su Ping wasn't hasty. The Golden Crows' ancestor had prepared three Dao Hearts for him; he wanted to compare them.

Time moved on.

In the blink of an eye-Su Ping experienced all three Dao Hearts.

They were Harmony, Desolation and Hundred Phenomena.

The Desolation Dao Heart could significantly weaken the enemy's universe and paths. It was a highly aggressive and destructive Dao Heart.

As for the Hundred Phenomena Dao Heart, to Su Ping's surprise, it could summon clones of many ancient mythical creatures and have them fight for him.

The projections of those creatures were as strong as Golden Crow elders, or the Ancestral Gods. Their power depended on the person who summoned them. Undoubtedly, those clones would be no less powerful than their summoner; so, he could summon a dozen mythical creatures as strong as himself!

They are truly unparalleled Dao Hearts...

Su Ping looked at the three Dao Hearts with glittering eyes. Anyone would become a famous and strong God Emperor if they inherited a Dao Heart there!

"Which one do you want to pick?" asked the Golden Crow ancestor indifferently.

Su Ping knew that the ancestor was dissatisfied with him because of the previous misunderstanding. After thinking for a moment, he asked, "Senior Ancestor, if I grasp the three Dao Hearts, can I become as strong as you?" "No." The ancestor's voice became even colder.

Su Ping wasn't too surprised. He wouldn't have offered three of them at once if it was possible to train an ancestor-level expert with the three hearts. He could have offered them to the geniuses of his clan, such as Diqiong, to raise more ancestors-level experts and their race wouldn't have to live in seclusion anymore.

"In that case, I appreciate your kindness but I won't pick any. I'd rather rely on myself and walk my own path. I will condense my own Dao Heart!" Su Ping cupped his hands and declined the offer.

"Are you sure?"

The ancestor sounded surprised, obviously not expecting the human to resist the temptation of grabbing three unparalleled Dao Hearts.

"I have to create my own path. Even if my Dao Heart can't compare to any of those three Dao Hearts, it will belong to me," said Su Ping solemnly.

Chapter 1327 Great Paths Like Worms (2)

Either get the best, or get what he most wanted. That was always Su Ping's choice. "Do you know that any of the three Dao Hearts will help you become as strong as the elders of my clan? They're not as strong as me, but they're only second to me," said the Golden Crows' ancestor.

Su Ping shook his head. "Thank you, but I plan to walk my own path."

Seeing that Su Ping wasn't lying, the ancestor didn't insist. "Since you have your own plans, so be it. The power of my blood is running out; I will take you to see the world I experienced with the remaining power. If you're smart, you might be able to get something."

He unleashed an infinite blast of light as he spoke.

Su Ping's eyes were instantly covered by the dazzling light. The light was the only thing he could see.

A long time later—when Su Ping regained his consciousness—he slowly opened his eyes and saw glittering crystals around him. To his shock, he discovered that they weren't crystals, but stars with continents!

However, those stars weren't any different from grains of sand in his eyes.

Su Ping saw the structures of those stars. It seemed that he could destroy those weak stars by simply batting an eye!

He saw an infinite darkness behind the brilliance too.

There were countless, twisted traces in the depths of said darkness.

Right in the center of those traces were the shadows of statues standing in the dark.

Su Ping felt scared when he saw the shadows. He thought that the shadows were the frightening embodiments of some sort of power.

Is this the scene that the ancestor saw? What are they...?

Su Ping saw a lot of great paths floating right before his eyes. However, they were like wriggling worms in that massive scope. Or rather, they were worms!

Those worms were gathering on the statues in the dark. The scene was quite horrifying; it was as if the statues would have rotten, giving birth to those worms.

The great paths are like worms... Then, what are the statues? Su Ping was stupefied.

Such a scene was overturning his understanding.

The great paths were as hideous and disgusting as worms!

Then, what was the point of studying and cultivating the great paths?

This is the core truth of the things in this world...

Those scenes were completely different from what he had seen and felt before; his shock couldn't have been greater. All of a sudden, the scenes faded away like a tide, and the statues in the dark became distant. The stars shone increasingly brighter, until he was again consumed by the light.

The powerful light was as blinding as darkness.

Once he regained his eyesight and senses, he heard a pleasant and caring voice. "Are you all right?"

Slightly dazed, Su Ping turned around and saw Diqiong's gorgeous face. He sobered up and saw the Chief Elder standing majestically before him.

"Senior Ancestor..."

Su Ping looked around, but didn't see that grand senior that had almost filled up the universe.

“You saw our ancestor?” The Chief Elder looked at Su Ping with light in his eyes.

Diqiong asked quickly in surprise, “Did the ancestor tell you anything? He usually stays asleep all year long. It was truly lucky of you to meet him!”

Su Ping looked at their curious eyes, then thought for a moment and said, “The ancestor showed me three unparalleled Dao Hearts and allowed me to experience the world he experienced once.”

“Three unparalleled Dao Hearts?” dazed, Diqiong quickly asked, “Where they Harmony and Desolation?”

“You know about that?”

That was unexpected.

Diqiong said with a ‘just as I thought’ expression, “Our ancestor offered me three unparalleled Dao Hearts too. The last one is the Hundred Phenomena, right?”

Su Ping nodded and asked, “What did you choose?”

“I chose to create my own Dao Heart!” Diqiong craned her head proudly. “I am the most beautiful princess of the Golden Crows. It is only natural that I can’t follow someone else’s path. I will walk my own path and be remembered by future generations; my goal is to catch up with my ancestor!”

Su Ping was rather surprised, not expecting that the pretty bird actually had such lofty ambitions. It was obvious that his choice wasn’t the most special.

“Keep it up; I believe you can make it. We will meet at the peak.” Su Ping chuckled.

Diqiong was surprised. She thought that Su Ping would seize the opportunity to mock her. She asked curiously, “What about you? What did you choose?”

“I also chose to create my own,” replied Su Ping with a smile. Diqiong looked at Su Ping in surprise. She was able to tell he wasn’t lying so she smacked her lips and said. “Damn it. You’re showing off again.”

Su Ping said in amusement, “So did you.”

The Chief Elder looked at them solemnly; he was quite surprised by Su Ping’s choice. Diqiong had made such a choice because she was a princess of the Golden Crows who carried the ancestor’s bloodline; there was a good chance that she could establish an unparalleled Dao Heart. As for Su Ping, it was really courageous of him to abandon such ultimate treasures.

He thought more highly of that human. “You must have learned something. If you want to cultivate, I can set up a place for you; feel free to ask me if you have any questions.”

Su Ping dropped his smile and asked, “Senior, how long did it take for me to absorb the blood?”

“Don’t worry. Time flows at a different speed here, even when you absorbed the information in the blood. Probably a month passed in the outside world.’

“A month...”

Su Ping nodded. Considering the time spent earlier, it was time for him to return to his store.

"I should head back," said Su Ping.

The Chief Elder replied, "Feel free to come back anytime."

"Okay."

Diqiong was shocked. "You're leaving already?"

"I'll bring you movies next time I come." Su Ping smiled.

Diqiong said helplessly, "Fine then. I'd like to find out what other human beings are like."

Su Ping waved the Chief Elder goodbye.

They were then transferred out of the elder's universe and back to the nest palace.

"Huh?"

Once back in the Crow's outside world, Su Ping discovered that he was more resistant to their environment; he hardly felt any pressure. He noticed that his body seemed to have changed greatly.

"You were truly lucky to have received the ancestor's blood; your physique is comparable to mine now." Diqiong glanced at Su Ping and pretended to be jealous. She actually felt happy for him, as he thought of him as a very special friend.

While stunned for a moment, Su Ping examined his body and found that it was a lot stronger than before. The essence blood didn't just allow him to have an unusual experience; it also strengthened his body to a significant degree.

OW...

I wonder how sturdy my body is right now... Su Ping felt that he was brimming with strength. It seemed that he could crush any Celestial expert with nothing but his physical strength.

I should test it later in the Archean Divinity...

Su Ping stopped his inner exploration; he had to return to the store and check the ongoing situation.

Since the Lightning Rat's owner perished, and considering what his master said, Su Ping knew that the worms were invading the universe and approaching the Golden Star Zone.

The Golden Star Zone was quite a ways away from the Mayhem Star Zone. The star zones closer to the crack had surely been vanquished already.

"I'm leaving. You'd better cultivate hard; although your life is peaceful here, you'll know that your strength isn't enough when disaster strikes," Su Ping said to Diqiong.

She replied angrily, "Stop lecturing me. My clan has to exact a bloody revenge; I've never slacked for one moment. I will step out of this place when I catch up to my ancestor!"

Su Ping nodded. "If there's a chance, I'll help you avenge your clan."

Chapter 1328 Demise of the Primordial Empyrean Master (1)

“You’d better focus on taking care of yourself, in case you cannot come back again,” said Diqiong dryly, but her heart was warm. The enemies of the Golden Crows were naturally the Heavens. Su Ping had heard all the rumors about them and still promised her that, which was a touching gesture.

Su Ping smiled and said goodbye to Diqiong.

He didn’t act covertly; he summoned the returning channel and disappeared from Diqiong’s view.

The Chief Elder looked thoughtfully from the nest, as if his eyes had penetrated time and space, allowing him to see the scenery outside. He narrowed his eyes and mumbled, “Whoever is able to enter and leave this place so easily has to be an ancestor-level powerhouse. I wonder which sorcerer ancestor is backing you...”

Pixie Pet Store.

Su Ping appeared in the pet room. His consciousness was spread outward, and he immediately saw that everybody was waiting in an orderly fashion. The scene was almost exactly the same, like any other day.

However, the difference was that most of the battle pet warriors in line were Star Lords. Some were even Ascendants.

It’s been more than a month. I wonder what’s going on outside. Su Ping’s eyes glittered. He left the customers’ pets in nursing pens and opened the door. Su Ping’s arrival instantly caught everyone’s attention. Joanna and Green Lady—who were behind the counter—were both dazed and surprised to see him. They quickly rushed over.

“Are you okay?”

Excitement flashed in Joanna’s eyes. Even though she was acting cool, Su Ping could notice the delight in her eyes.

“You must have been worried,” said Su Ping apologetically.

He had never been in a cultivation site for that long; they must have been concerned for him.

“Everything’s fine as long as you’re fine.” Joanna relaxed. She had been worrying every day since Su Ping left. If he went to another powerful world other than the Archean Divinity, there was the risk of him being erased by some super expert before he could resurrect.

As far as she could assess, the power backing Su Ping’s store had to be on the Ancestral God level.

That was the top level she knew. It was still too far in the distance for her.

Considering Su Ping’s personality, it wouldn’t be surprising that he would piss off an Ancestral God.

“You jerk!”

At that moment—a teary and excited cry burst out. Tang Ruyan rushed into Su Ping’s arms.

Su Ping was stunned for a moment; it took him a couple of seconds to recover. After feeling the softness in his arms and the fragrance coming from the girl’s shoulders, he paused for a moment and said, “You’re soaking my clothes.”

Tang Ruyan left Su Ping's arms; his shoulder was already wet. She quickly wiped her tears and gnashed her teeth, "Why didn't you tell me you'd be away for so long? Where could we find you if anything happened to you?"

"It surely had to do with some sort of accident. He didn't do it on purpose," Green Lady explained for Su Ping's sake.

Tang Ruyan certainly knew that too. She was simply too excited and wanted to vent some of the emotion.

'Where could we find you'...I didn't know I was already so important to you... Su Ping's heart shook when he heard Tang Ruyan's questioning. He glanced at them and suddenly realized that too many people had grown attached to him before he realized it.

He raised a hand and rubbed Tang Ruyan's head, then said, "Be a good girl; you're not a child anymore. Nothing will happen to me; and even if anything does happen, you must live on."

"Stop spouting nonsense!" Tang Ruyan refuted.

Joanna rolled her eyes at Su Ping. She said, "You're the heir of the magic store; I won't allow you to say anything frustrating like that!"

"Did you feel any danger?" asked Green Lady. "I was just kidding." Su Ping grinned, seeing how serious they were. He then noticed that all the customers were looking at them. He coughed and said, "Let's do business for now and talk later. How has it been outside?"

"You'd better ask your master. We've haven't left the store since you left; the only thing we know is that the war is heated and a lot of Ascendants returned from the front lines to train their pets," said Joanna angrily. She then left and returned to the counter.

Green Lady nodded and said, "I heard that a lot of places have fallen. Better ask your master about the details."

Su Ping thought it made sense. He looked at Tang Ruyan who seemed willing to talk, but then rubbed her head again and said, "All right, do your job. I'll ask my master about the general situation."

Tang Ruyan puffed her cheeks and didn't say anything

Su Ping flashed and disappeared from the store. He sensed that his master's aura was in a building across the street. Chi Huo and Xu Kong were in another building; they didn't seem to have left the street.

"Master."

Su Ping appeared in the building. There were barriers outside the building, but Su Ping was able to pass them with ease. Considering his newfound understanding of the Great Dao, the arrays on such a level were no different from fishing nets.

"Huh?"

Shen Huang—who was pondering in front of a map—was definitely shocked when someone popped out from thin air. The shock grew when he saw it was Su Ping. He looked around and found that the alarms hadn't been triggered. "How did you get in?"

"I just walked in. The barriers are only so-so; they can only block normal Celestials, which is useless for me," Su Ping explained. Then he asked, "Master, how is it going outside?"

Chapter 1329 Demise of the Primordial Empyrean Master (2)

"They can only block normal Celestials?"

Shen Huang was rendered speechless by Su Ping's answer. He was just a clone at the moment, not even his old Celestial self. However, it seemed that the Celestial State was nothing remarkable for Su Ping.

Still, he didn't question Su Ping's claim. He knew the barriers better than anyone. Su Ping's actions and words proved that he had become even more terrifying.

"Your employees said that you went missing. Did something happen?" asked Shen Huang. Su Ping shook his head. "I met an opportunity and gained something good."

Shen Huang was enlightened; It was nothing unusual to cultivate in seclusion for a month, or even decades when an opportunity was found.

"The situation doesn't look good."

Without further ado, Shen Huang sighed and continued, "The worms are all over the universe. They are at the moment attacking thirty-six of our Golden Star Zone's defense lines at the same time. Nine of them have been conquered; we have to pull our defense lines further in and only defend the ten areas outside the Celestial Court."

Su Ping slightly changed his expression. The distance was so short that an Ascendant could cross it in three days. The enemy was already at their doorstep.

"Is the situation already this bad? Aren't Chi Huo and Xu Kong here? They didn't take action?" asked Su Ping.

Shen Huang shook his head and said, "We cannot let them do anything. As I said, some sort of strange power is mixed in the worm tide. We don't know who they are yet, but the speculation was confirmed after a month of fighting. If Chi Huo takes action, he'll probably be in danger."

"A strange power?"

Su Ping was stunned.

"That's right. There are aliens lurking in the tide and trying to hunt down experts," said Shen Huang, "Even your senior brother was almost killed earlier on; he only survived with a secret treasure of mine, but he won't be as lucky again."

Su Ping's expression changed somewhat, not expecting the situation to be as dangerous. He asked, "Are the lurking existences in the Celestial State?"

“From the looks of it, yes, but they’re stronger than the Celestial cultivators we have here,” said Shen Huang, “Half a month ago, Fei Tian of the Flying Skull Star Zone died. He was clutched by a big hand and squeezed to death when he fought against a worm tide. The picture is still etched in the deep spaces; I can play it for you.”

Shen Huang waved his hand as he talked.

The void was strengthened, and the narrow building became vast.

Illusions appeared in the vast void. They were countless worms fighting human beings who rode all sorts of pets; it was bloody and brutal.

In the middle of the battle—a man suddenly rushed out and tore the worm tide apart, causing terrifying damage.

However, even more worms were pressing forward. Right when the man was about to unleash some sort of unparalleled power at the center of the worm cluster—a gigantic hand suddenly stretched out and clenched him.

The man simply exploded like a detonated nuclear bomb. A terrifying blast was spread out, wiping out a lot of the worms nearby.

The gigantic hand then disappeared and retreated to the worm tide.

“Well...”

Su Ping was quite shocked to see that scene. Most shockingly of all, that black hand was identical to the one he had seen coming from the universe’s crack!

It’s the creature that fought the God Emperor’s ancient corpse. It has truly snuck into our universe... Su Ping was definitely scared; that thing was able to fight the ancient corpse. Even though the latter had lost most of its power, it was still a terrifying God Emperor. Undoubtedly, the master of that hand was likely a God Emperor too.

A God Emperor lurking in their universe was like an enormous shark hiding among a shoal of sardines.

“It’s an alien creature,” said Su Ping with a contorted face. If the worms were commanded by a God Emperor, such a universal war would be one-sided.

The human Celestials would only be exterminated if they did anything.

Noticing Su Ping’s eyes, Shen Huang realized something and asked, “Recognize the hands?”

Su Ping nodded and told him what he knew. Then, some questions popped up in his mind. “If this creature is of a high tier, it should be able to dominate our universe. Why is it hiding?” “It’s indeed an alien creature.” Shen Huang had already gathered a lot of information and guessed something. What Su Ping said confirmed it. He said, “That thing squeezed Fei Tian to death with a single move. According to our evaluation, it is a peak Celestial State expert, or a universe dominator.

“He’s probably sneaking around and doesn’t dare to act in the open because he’s scared of something present in our universe.”

“He’s scared of something?” Su Ping felt slightly dazed. That was the only explanation.

What could possibly scare a God Emperor in that universe?

“Could it be the Primordial Empyrean Master living in the Planet of Origin?” Su Ping ventured.

Shen Huang shook his head and heaved a sigh. “I haven’t told you yet, but the Planet of Origin is gone. The Primordial Empyrean Master tried gathering all the forces in the universe twenty days ago. He voluntarily fought against the worm tide and challenged the alien hiding in the tide, only to be killed in the end.”

Su Ping narrowed his eyes. The Primordial Empyrean Master, whom he had never met, and who was considered the strongest man in the universe, actually died in the war?

“Are there any recordings of that fight?” asked Su Ping in a hurry.

Shen Huang shook his head with a sigh. “Unlike Fei Tian, their battle destroyed parts of the universe too badly to leave any images behind. There’s only some footage of the Primordial Empyrean Master’s participation in the battle. One of your senior brothers I sent to the Planet of Origin sent a message back after the expert died, saying that he witnessed when it happened.

“All the sages and saints left with the Planet of Origin after the demise of the Primordial Empyrean Master, banishing all the other inhabitants when they left. No one knows where they are now.”

“Well...”

Su Ping didn’t expect that the core of the Federation would escape at such a moment.

The universe was only so big. Where could they run to?

Su Ping instantly remembered Kayafollet, the Saint Heir from the Planet of Origin, who acquired the legacy of the ancient corpse. He thought of something and then released her from his universe of chaos.

“Huh?”

Kayafollet was surprised to be freed. Her expression changed when she saw where she was, then looked at Su Ping with fear. “What do you want?”

“The Primordial Empyrean Master has died. Aliens have invaded our universe through the crack; it’s a total war right now. The rest of the people from the Planet of Origin have run away. Where do you think they would run to?” Su Ping looked at her coldly.

Kayafollet was shocked; her eyes were like saucers.

There was too much information for her to digest in one go.

The Primordial Empyrean Master had died... That was shocking enough. He was an existence that even her master worshiped and obeyed!

“That’s impossible! Impossible!” Kayafollet couldn’t help but roar.

Su Ping slapped her in the face and interrupted her rambling. “I asked you a question. You’re not supposed to yell.”

Kayafollet was stupefied, while Shen Huang slightly raised his eyebrows. He didn't expect to see that Su Ping would so easily subdue the Saint Heir from the Planet of Origin. In any case, she was a Celestial expert who had obtained a legacy. "You..."

Kayafollet sobered up and almost flew into a fit of rage. However, Su Ping's cold eyes stopped her dead in her tracks; her rationality told her not to mess with him. The image of Su Ping squeezing her master and feeding it to his pet was still fresh and vivid in her memory.

Furthermore, she did have a chance to witness the scenes beyond the crack in the universe before she was imprisoned by Su Ping, including the battle between the ancient corpse and the alien.

If that alien could fight head to head with the corpse, it would then be logical that it was strong enough to defeat her master's master.

While dazed for a moment, she looked at Su Ping's hand, which was getting ready to strike again. She then said quickly, "Don't hit me; I'll talk. However, you won't be able to find them even if I do tell you."

Chapter 1330 Extraterritorial Ruins (1)

Kayafollet was truly afraid of Su Ping, who didn't know the first thing about being gentle towards ladies. She couldn't beat him and had to give in so she wouldn't be beaten up again.

"Why is that?" Su Ping frowned.

Kayafollet said quickly, "A very long time ago, the Emyrean Master found an alien realm beyond our universe which was not bound by our laws. We've been secretly investigating it ever since. We suspect it's the broken part of another universe. If they ran away, they could only be hiding there."

"You're not lying to me, are you?" Su Ping stared at her. She quickly replied, "I assure you, it's absolutely true!"

"It's truly there..."

Shen Huang mumbled. Noticing Su Ping's expression, he heaved a sigh and said bitterly, "I've long received the report that they found a Mysterious Realm filled with countless treasures. It's also the place where the Planet of Origin trains their Saint Heirs. I knew it was an important place for them, so I didn't dig into it. She must be talking about that Mysterious Realm."

"Exactly. We call the place the Extraterritorial Ruins."

Kayafollet continued, "But that's not a training ground for Saint Heirs; it's extremely dangerous. Even though it's an incomplete world, it contains assorted great paths and beasts. After so many years, we've only managed to establish a tiny base there. We planned to explore beyond the universe from that point onward; we didn't expect this to happen."

"Humph. You probably thought of it as your last resort. The Primordial Emyrean Master must have seen the signs of this catastrophe, including the merging of the universe," said Shen Huang coldly.

He believed that the Primordial Emyrean Master was old and cunning enough to know many secrets unknown to the other Celestials; after all, he was the strongest and oldest man in the universe.

Kayafollet couldn't help but refute, "The Primordial Empyrean Master wasn't omnipotent, or he wouldn't have died."

Su Ping glanced at her. She stopped intervening when she sensed the sharpness in Su Ping's eyes. She knew that Su Ping hated her for taking part in killing Shen Huang's original body with her master.

"Whatever the reason is, they've vanished, which means they're traitors!" Su Ping said coldly, "According to ancient mythology, people built a massive ark to survive a catastrophe; they're doing exactly the same. Maybe they think they're keeping a ray of hope for humankind, but they see all the warriors of the universe as already dead when they are still fighting hard right now!"

Kayafollet was also pondering about the Planet of Origin's disappearance. If the Primordial Empyrean Master was truly dead, she could then understand such a course of action.

"We have to keep some hope, don't we? There will be a chance to come back this way. Is it only the right decision to die together with the enemy?" said Kayafollet in a low voice.

"They're free to leave in despair, but not right now." Su Ping spared her a frosty stare. "Besides, they don't get to decide who gets the ship ticket and who doesn't."

"But it's impossible to go about choosing the most suitable survivors at a moment like this. The opportunity to survive has always belonged to the minority. Weaklings are miserable in the face of disaster because others have been cultivating diligently when the rest are having fun," said Kayafollet, "So, they must pay back when disaster strikes."

Su Ping looked at her and said, "You're right, you're stuck here too. I'll send you to the front line to resist the worms until you die!"

Her expression changed. "You cannot do that to me. I'm already a Celestial. I can participate in the battle, but I cannot fight alone. If you consider me a warrior, you should make the best use of me."

"Your greatest value is to die in battle," Su Ping looked at her coldly and said, "Otherwise, you wouldn't even have an opportunity to talk to me."

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Kayafollet fell silent.

"Right now, you're exactly the same as the citizens of the universe that the Planet of Origin has abandoned."

Su Ping added, "Your planet abandoned everyone because they have the Extraterritorial Ruins and they thought they were strong enough to leave without anyone stopping them. Now, I'm stronger than you, and you have to listen to me. You think it's unfair? Like you said, you were playing with your toys when I was cultivating, so you should just obey my orders, or I will make you die an even worse death!"

Kayafollet bit her lips. "You know it's unfair. I've never slacked off in my cultivation; you're only stronger than me because of the magic store. Otherwise..." Su Ping sneered. "I could say exactly the same to you. Like I said before, maybe you would have starved already if you hadn't been born on the Planet of

Origin. Your birth is unimaginably privileged to countless people. If you're qualified to decide their fate, then I'm qualified to decide yours!"

III

Kayafollet fell silent. What Su Ping said rendered her speechless; she suddenly felt the sadness of a weakling. She even grew desperate.

She wasn't lying. She had been working her hardest ever since she started to cultivate, and yet, she was still restrained by Su Ping. Was that the difference in luck?