

Pet Store 1331

Chapter 1331 Extraterritorial Ruins (2)

Unfair? She had never thought that life was unfair. That was the cry of the weakling and the smile of the strong.

Her mindset was that she could make everything with her own hands. However, at that moment she realized that certain things couldn't be changed, even if she used all her efforts.

The room fell silent again. Su Ping looked at Kayafollet who was deep in thought and said, "Do you know the way to the Extraterritorial Ruins? Better think carefully before you answer."

Kayafollet snapped out of her pondering, mockery flashing in her eyes. "Like I said, even if I told you, you won't be able to find them. That's because the coordinates of that place aren't fixed; only the sages from the Planet of Origin have the means to control it. It's their top secret; not even the Celestial experts have access to it. I have nothing to tell you, even if you threaten me."

Su Ping gazed at her and said, "In that case, you're going to have to stay here and die with us in the war."

Kayafollet smiled bitterly. "It can't be helped; I want to find them too, but I don't have any means to contact them if they really went there to hide. None of our communication methods work in another universe."

Su Ping stared at her for two seconds, then looked away. "Master, considering our armed forces, how long can we fight and endure in this war?"

Considering the Federation's technology, he believed it was possible to analyze and estimate what would happen in the future by gathering intelligence for a month.

"Around eight hundred years." Shen Huang no longer paid attention to Kayafollet. He could tell that the girl wasn't lying; they were basically on their own now. "We've been reaching out to the other Celestial experts. Maybe we can endure for three thousand years if we join forces, provided that the mysterious alien in the tide doesn't jump out and attack us."

He added with a bitter smile, "That alien is an unpredictable factor. I don't think we can even endure for a year if it takes overt action. However, judging from what happened recently, the alien is not acting all the time; he only attacks when overly strong people appear on the battlefield."

Su Ping asked, "Are there no Celestial worm kings?"

Shen Huang shook his head. "Yes, but not a lot of them. Judging from the situation, there are only three worm kings with Celestial level; they are extremely cautious, as they seldom fight. They stay behind the worm tides. What's really hard is the attrition tactics used by the mainstream forces, namely the Ascendants."

Su Ping was silent. The Ascendant cultivators were indeed pillars of the universe. There were only a few among humankind, but there were still a lot of them if they were pooled from the entire universe. Still, they would soon be eliminated if they fought prolonged battles.

At this moment, a voice sounded outside of the building. “Shen Huang.”

The alluded one furrowed his eyebrows and spread out his consciousness. “Chi Huo? What’s wrong?”

As the barriers were opened, Chi Huo immediately detected Su Ping and Kayafollet. He said with delight, “Brother Su, you’ve left your secluded training? Fantastic. I’m glad that you’re fine.

“Shen Huang, I just received a message. Tian Huang of the Black Desolation Star Zone doesn’t want to join the alliance. Both the Purple Shadow and the Red Shadow Star Zones have also declined. That being the case, there will be a hole on our defense line, which will attract the worms as they can use it to their advantage.”

Xu Kong flashed to the building with coldness on her face. Her face looked less cold when greeting Su Ping with a nod.

“It’s them again,” Shen Huang said gloomily, “Are they worried that we’ll target them for taking part in the Heavenly Devil Alliance?”

“I think it’s just an excuse. They have their own schemes; maybe they’re hoping to herd the worms in their zone to our place after we strike an alliance. That’s why they’ve kept their distance,” said Chi Huo angrily.

“We must not fight amongst ourselves. We must convince them to join us. Do they have any terms and conditions?” Shen Huang frowned.

“Yes, but we cannot accept those terms,” said Xu Kong, “Aside from demanding resources, they want to establish a Federal Committee after the alliance is established. The top Ascendants of every star zone will be allowed to enter the committee; each member of the committee will have three votes, and those members have to be Heavenly Lords.”

Shen Huang was slightly stunned. His face was gloomy. “They’re trying to gain control over the Federation! Those three star zones have always had the most Heavenly Lords in the universe. They will take over if we accept those conditions. With three votes, they will even influence our decisions.”

“I thought of that too, so we can’t accept it. Now, the Federal Committee is the problem; we’re hoping to pick respectful and decent Ascendant cultivators who have experience in managing large star zones; not all Ascendants have the brains for war. Some lone wolves don’t know the first thing about war, even if they’re Heavenly Lords; they wouldn’t be of any help in the Federal Committee,” said Xu Kong.

Shen Huang nodded. “We cannot back off in that aspect. Let’s talk to them again.”

“No need to negotiate,” Su Ping suddenly interjected. He realized what was going on. It didn’t cross his mind that in the face of catastrophe—after the people from the Planet of Origin fled—the remaining Celestials would still be fighting for power.

Their eyebrows were already on fire. Instead of dousing the flames, they were trying to gain more things.

Was that just how humanity worked?

“What do you mean, Brother Su?” Chi Huo looked at Su Ping in surprise. “Should we abandon them?”

“Of course not,” Su Ping said coldly, “This is a crisis involving all the universe. Everyone’s shoes are wet; no one can keep their feet dry. They must make contributions.”

Shen Huang looked at his disciple. “Is there any way to convince them?”

“Yes.”

Su Ping continued, “The Federal Committee should be renamed as the Federal Military Staff. All the top geniuses of the universe who are good at military affairs will be selected, regardless of their cultivation. As for the alliance, we will be making the decisions! No votes are necessary; our ultimate goal is to win this war!”

The others exchanged glances. Xu Kong frowned. “In that case, it won’t be just those three star zones, the other star zones will probably disobey us too...”

“They are useless, since the Celestials can’t be deployed on the battlefield. If they don’t obey, we’ll beat them until they change their minds. We can just kill them if necessary, so that they won’t cause trouble behind our backs,” said Su Ping coldly.

They were shocked by Su Ping’s bold mindset. They would technically become enemies of the whole universe.

Kayafollet listened quietly. After Su Ping said that, she glanced at him and remembered how her master was cut apart by him, then fed to his pet. She clenched her fists.

She knew that no Celestial would be his match if Su Ping really took action.

“I know you’re confident in beating them, but I’m afraid that they’ll join their forces when the word gets out...” Shen Huang had no doubt about Su Ping’s strength. He said worriedly, “Besides, the alien is nowhere to be seen in the tide. No one knows where he’s hiding. We’ll lose our last hope if you come across that thing while fighting dissenters.”

“I won’t do anything in person. I don’t have to act personally to deal with them,” said Su Ping. “She can help me take care of them. If she can’t, I have another person who can help.”

Su Ping waved a hand and revealed a figure that was caged and constantly being seared by flames in his universe of chaos. It was none other than Ye Chen, who had recently caused trouble in the universe. “It’s him?”

Everybody was stunned to see Ye Chen. No one expected him to still be alive.

Judging from the guy’s appearance, he was under constant torture.

Chapter 1332 Celestial State Meeting (1)

“They will be my representatives. They’ll do the talking with whoever disobeys.” Su Ping planned to enslave them and have them work as his muscles to make the best use of them.

However, he still had to go to the Heaven Path Institute and find a way to control God Kings.

He had seen enslaving techniques in the institute’s library, there were definitely ways to control them.

“Will they be obedient?” asked Xu Kong.

She was quite considerate. Her wariness when dealing with Su Ping grew; he could naturally suppress them if he could detain two Celestials. If Su Ping wanted to become a dictator... Since the Primordial Empyrean Master had died, nobody in the universe could stop him.

“I will make them obey,” said Su Ping.

Shen Huang glanced at his disciple, knowing he wouldn’t make empty promises. Besides, there was the powerful and mysterious store backing him. He said, “In that case, I will make them bend.”

“When will the meeting be convened?” asked Su Ping.

“Right now. They just reached out to us, and we came to inform Shen Huang. Since Brother Su is also here, why don’t we all participate? We can bring her with us,” said Chi Huo.

Kayafollet remained expressionless. She knew she had to listen to Su Ping for now, and felt lucky since he only wanted her to resist the worms, so she still had value. She could look for a way to escape if she was sent to the battlefield.

“All right; let’s go and take a look.” Su Ping nodded. He wouldn’t act friendly to Celestials who were busy with infighting while disaster was afoot.

Almost all of humanity was united when the Blue Planet was almost destroyed. Those Celestials were far stronger in comparison, and yet they couldn’t make the right decisions. It was hilarious.

“In on the Astral Nexus. Shen Huang, invite Brother Su.” Chi Huo waved his hand, and they were all transferred to a boundless space. Su Ping and all the others were present. The menu of the Astral Nexus was displayed in front of Chi Huo’s head as he sank his consciousness into it.

“Despite the worm assault, the Astral Nexus hasn’t been badly damaged yet. Only some of the remote space stations were destroyed,” said Shen Huang to Su Ping, “Enter the Astral Nexus. I’ll invite you to the meeting room.”

“Okay.”

Su Ping said to Kayafollet, “Better come too.”

Kayafollet gave him a slight nod. Both of them entered the Astral Nexus through their watches soon after.

Su Ping received his master’s invite and entered the meeting as soon as he got online.

He chose to accept, and the world changed before his eyes, finding himself in a brilliant space where there was an extremely long table. On the two sides of the table were ancient chairs that carried an ancient aura.

Many were seated on those chairs at the moment. They were releasing terrifying auras.

While Su Ping looked around, he suddenly heard a displeased voice. “Why are there two more people? Who brought them in?”

Su Ping looked at the source of the sound, only to discover that it was a tall and handsome young man with crimson long hair. He had an elbow on one of the chair's armrests, which made him seem to be at ease.

"I brought them here. You have a problem with that?" Shen Huang's face turned cold. Even though his original body had been destroyed and he was only as strong as a Heavenly Lord, he would not stand for any challenges.

"Chi Ying, don't ask for trouble. He is Shen Huang's disciple, Brother Su, and she is Kayafollet, the Saint King's heir from this generation. Both of them are Celestials," said Chi Huo coldly.

The Red Fire Star Zone and the Red Shadow Star Zone were never compatible. They despised each other.

"Huh?"

Everyone was more or less intrigued after hearing Chi Huo's introduction. They had obviously heard a thing or two about Su Ping; all of them had sent their representatives to fight for the legacy in the Mayhem Star Zone. Ye Chen had been too busy dealing with Su Ping back then, and didn't attack the people from the other star zones.

Therefore, except for those who died inside the ancient corpse, the rest returned safely and informed their factions.

"The young man who fought Ye Chen? And the Saint King's heir who obtained the legacy?"

All of them glanced at Su Ping and Kayafollet. They had seen her before; after all, how could they not pay attention to the Saint King's heir?

Su Ping actually attracted more attention.

That was the name they had heard most frequently in recent days.

In a mere span of a hundred years, he had won the Universe Geniuses' Contest and even fought someone in the Ascendant State while being a realm lower. It was also said that he was as strong as a Heavenly Lord, even though he had yet to reach the Ascendant State!

The last news they heard was that Su Ping fought Ye Chen, Mo Ri and the others until he rose to the Ascendant State.

Even though auras could be concealed while in the Astral Nexus, it was still possible to infer someone's real level by gathering some information. Celestials in particular; they could check if Su Ping was hiding anything.

"He truly is in the Ascendant State..."

Many eyes present were glittering as they gauged Su Ping's actual level.

Ignoring those curious and suspicious gazes, Su Ping looked around and noticed that only seven of the sixteen thrones had been occupied.

Chapter 1333 Celestial State Meeting (2)

“Did some people choose not to come?” asked Su Ping.

“Huh?”

Many people frowned because of Su Ping’s tone, as it was not his place to ask such a question.

“Chi Huo, what did you just call Shen Huang’s disciple? When did you get a brother?” said a hunched Celestial expert sitting in the chair as if he were a shadow cast over it.

Chi Huo glanced at him and said, “No need to be so indirect; I regard Brother Su as a peer. Brother Su is capable of slaying Celestials. Don’t look down on him just because he’s an Ascendant. The Saint King was defeated by him.”

Many expressions changed upon hearing that. Even though they had their own sources of intel, they were never certain. However, Chi Huo had just endorsed that piece of news.

Everybody looked at Kayafollet; the Saint King was her master. If Su Ping had killed the man, why would Kayafollet come with him?

“It’s true.” Kayafollet was grim. Although she hated to admit it, she knew she had to back Su Ping at the moment.

Her admission came as a shock to those present. They suspected that Su Ping had kidnapped her. Still, kidnapping her after getting the legacy was also an evidence of his strength.

“The Celestial from the Flying Cloud Star Zone died, and so did the one from the Doom Star Zone. The leader of the Grand Star Zone is heavily wounded, and their stance is neutral. It doesn’t matter even if they don’t show up. The rest are all here,” Shen Huang said to Su Ping.

Su Ping nodded and looked at everyone. “Now that everybody is here, I won’t be taking much of your time. Today, I have but one request: We must unite all the forces of the universe with the Golden Star Zone as the core. Everyone must obey!”

He said two “musts” in a row, not at all minding about being courteous.

The expressions of those present changed yet again. Many opened their eyes with sharpness. It was clear that Su Ping’s declaration didn’t sit well with them.

Shen Huang and the others were slightly dazed too. Even though that was their purpose, they didn’t expect Su Ping to take such a tough approach.

“Why?” said a purple-robed senior with a cold tone. He looked around aggressively and sat in the void like a majestic emperor.

Su Ping looked at him and said, “If you had said that while physically in front of me, you would have been crippled, if not killed!”

“Huh?”

There was another round of expressions changing after such a claim. The purple-robed senior said with coldness in his eyes, “Brat, you’re only an Ascendant. Even if you killed the Saint King, so what? Your

master's original body was killed. The Saint King must have paid an enormous price and you took the chance to sneak up on him. Do you really think all Celestials are made of mud?"

"Just come to the Golden Star Zone if you don't believe me. I'll use only one hand to deal with you; you can do whatever you want if I can't convince you with a single attack," said Su Ping coldly.

The man who looked like a shadow on his chair spoke gloomily. "How arrogant!"

The others didn't look friendly either. Although they didn't talk, they were thinking along the same lines; Su Ping was too arrogant. Beating a Celestial expert with one attack? How can he say that?

"Shen Huang, your disciple seems to have a misunderstanding about the Celestial State," said another old man slowly with rising anger. He was the leader of the Dragon Sun Star Zone.

Shen Huang frowned. Even though Su Ping was arrogant, he believed that the boy knew what he was doing. After all, Su Ping suppressed Ye Chen, Kayafollet, the Saint King and even killed Mo Ri. He was currently even more terrifying. "Guys, I suggest that you believe what my disciple said."

Naturally, Shen Huang took Su Ping's side. He said coldly, "Don't forget that both Mo Ri and the Saint King were killed by him. Ye Chen is being imprisoned in his universe, and this Saint Heir from the Planet of Origin is his prisoner too. I don't think any of you can beat my disciple in a duel!"

He spoke with absolute certainty. He was extremely confident in Su Ping.

Chi Huo added, "That's right. Why not use your brains? Would I regard Brother Su as a peer if he weren't capable of crushing normal Celestials?"

He had seen how Su Ping squeezed the Saint King and fed him to his pet. It was an unforgettable scene. He didn't have the slightest doubt about the boy's strength.

Xu Kong frowned a bit; she didn't see Su Ping fight in the Mayhem Star Zone. She knew that the young fellow was strong, but Shen Huang and Chi Huo seemed to place nigh blind confidence in him.

"Hilarious!"

Some people were angry after hearing that, but some of the others were deep in thought. "Why not find a better actor if you want to bluff? Shen Huang, you could have pretended that your clone made a breakthrough and became as strong as your main body; that might have scared us. However, it's hilarious to see you make your disciple do this!" said the shadow-like old man grimly.

"Feel free to believe what you will. I can guess what the Black Desolation Star Zone wants. However, the universe is faced with disaster, and you must help!" said Shen Huang coldly.

Everybody wore different expressions. Some looked at Kayafollet, who didn't argue with Shen Huang despite the humiliation showing on her face.

Furthermore, since they had appeared at the same time, it might be truly possible that she was Shen Huang's prisoner.

“There are people dying outside as we speak. I don’t want to waste time on a boring meeting with you,” Su Ping looked around at them and said, “If you disobey, you may come to the Celestial Court together. We’ll even leave the gate open for you. I will challenge all of you by myself, and I will make you obey!”

All the Celestials showed slightly different expressions. Is Su Ping declaring war against all the Celestials?

He’s a lunatic!

Does he really think he’s invincible?

Shen Huang and the others were shocked by Su Ping’s statement. You’d challenge them

all?

They didn’t know whether Su Ping meant it, or if it was just a strategy.

“Shen Huang, is that also your intention?” asked someone coldly.

The neutral Celestials didn’t look well either, as Su Ping showed contempt for them at the same time.

Shen Huang had to grit his teeth and speak. “That’s right. My disciple’s intention is also mine.”

Su Ping had already made that declaration; he couldn’t undermine him.

“We planned to remain neutral, but considering your attitude, don’t blame us for not being courteous,” said a female Celestial who had an alluring body figure.

Su Ping looked at her and said, “You’re talking about neutrality at a time like this? There’s a disaster affecting the entire universe. How can you stay neutral? You think we’re still fighting against the Heavenly Devil Alliance? All of you have lived more than 100,000 years, and yet your eyes are blind and your brains are muddled in front of this catastrophe. I would have cracked your heads to check what’s inside if you were in front of me!”

“You!” Someone burst into a rage and slapped the table.

“He’s too arrogant. Guys, let’s just grant his wish and suppress the Celestial Court together,” said the shadow-like old man, who was the leader of the Black Desolation Star Zone.

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“Although his attitude is terrible, I think he has a point; we must take care of the worm tide first. Even the Primordial Empyrean Master died, and the people from the Planet of Origin fled too. We’re also disorganized; aren’t we gradually dying as it is?” said someone.

“If you want to go, just go. The Sword Skull Star Zone won’t be joining,” said another Celestial.

“Just look at his attitude. If we truly enter an alliance, wouldn’t he boss us around? He’s already this arrogant. Who would make the decisions if we do unite?” said the Celestial of the Red Shadow Star Zone with a sneer, clearly fanning the flames. They all knew that they would benefit from the alliance, but the allotment of interests was the main problem.

It was impossible for them to unite without solving that problem.

Chapter 1334 Impact on the Astral Nexus (1)

Su Ping realized what they were thinking. He was disappointed to see that those people were still fighting for personal interests.

Unwilling to waste his time, he said, "It's settled then. I won't give you a second chance if you don't come to the Golden Star Zone and join the alliance half a month from now."

"Are you threatening us?" The leader of the Black Desolation Star Zone narrowed his eyes, trying to fan the flames even more.

"That's right." Su Ping looked at him. "Feel free to try me."

"Humph. I'll be waiting for your challenge!" The leader of the Black Desolation Star Zone gave him a tough sneer. He couldn't give in at this moment? An alliance? No kidding. It was impossible to join the alliance without them accepting his terms!

"Young man, you're too rude!"

Someone else frowned and said, "We're not objecting to the alliance, but we must discuss carefully, as rules have to be established. Who's going to make the decisions? We are all Celestials; we can't argue every time and listen to whoever has the loudest voice, right?"

"I don't have time to waste on you people," said Su Ping coldly, "Since it's so hard to make decisions, you only need to listen to me in the alliance. I'll consider the opinions of the staff in regards to the war, but I will make the final decision. Are you satisfied with the answer?"

"You want a dictatorship?" The intrigued Celestials frowned.

The Celestial who had spoken in favor of the alliance also fell silent.

Su Ping's attitude made them realize that the boy wasn't easy to mess with. However, they had to fight back when their core interests were at risk!

Does he really think he's like the Primordial Empyrean Master?

"Shen Huang, is that your intention too? Your disciple is too arrogant. Maybe he's talented, but he's too young and arrogant." Someone looked at Shen Huang angrily.

Shen Huang turned cold too, in response to their attitude. He knew that the meeting would have probably ended without any clear results, even if they talked in a friendly manner.

"My disciple is blunt, but you've lived too long to be infuriated by a few words. I know exactly what you're thinking. You're dissatisfied with the system set for the alliance. All of you want to retain your independence and position in the alliance, while it would be even better if you could gain more power."

Shen Huang added solemnly, "But guys, what is this occasion? Aliens are invading; the universe is in trouble; countless people's lives are at risk. A lot of people have left their hometowns and are hiding in shelters.

"There are also many warriors who have left their homes and are now defending places they've never even visited before!

“Why are they doing that? Because their families and all of humankind depend on them!

“Even the Primordial Empyrean Master, the strongest man in the universe, has died. This is already the most dangerous moment we’ve ever experienced! If we die, what’s the point of the things you’re fighting for? If only some of us survive, the future of humankind will have to be continued by us, won’t it?”

“Do you really want to see that happen?”

Shen Huang’s voice was deafening as it echoed in the meeting room.

The seemingly enraged Celestials fell silent.

Xu Kong and Chi Huo looked at each other and both heaved sighs.

The leader of the Black Desolation Star Zone broke the silence. “Shen Huang, now is not the time for speeches. We’re all willing to enter an alliance, but you must show your sincerity. You want to boss us around; do we all have to suck up to you even if we are Celestials too?”

He added coldly, “You’re talking about the future of humankind. Who among the people present doesn’t care about that? If you’re truly as sincere as you claim, why don’t you accept our terms and conditions? They’re not outrageous, are they?”

Shen Huang turned cold too. “You know exactly what the purpose of those terms is.” “Humph, getting to the bottom of it, you just don’t agree, do you?” The leader of the Black Desolation Star Zone sneered.

Shen Huang was angry. He was going to say something else, but Su Ping stopped him.

“Master, there’s no need to waste time on them.”

Su Ping’s eyes were calm, but his voice was extremely cold. “There are no idiots here; you couldn’t have risen to the Celestial State if you were naive. There’s no need to talk about what all of us know. I will only say this once: Those who are willing to join the alliance, come to the Golden Star Zone in half a month. As to the ones unwilling, I will visit you in person, but I do hope that you can bear my fury!”

“Stop threatening...”

The leader of the Black Desolation Star Zone was about to talk back, when a brilliant fist aura headed his way. It was so fierce that it knocked over the meeting room table. Even the void was blurred and twisted; the virtual Astral Nexus world was also affected.

The Black Desolation Star Zone leader narrowed his eyes and hurriedly resisted, not expecting Su Ping to attack him there.

Bang!

Hardly had his hand made contact with the fist aura when it completely exploded. He was sent flying backwards, falling into the space beyond. He was visibly shocked.

“Huh?”

The other Celestials were equally shocked, not expecting Su Ping to attack. They were in a virtual world; it was pointless to fight there.

Chapter 1335 Impact on the Astral Nexus (2)

“I don’t like repeating myself, and I don’t like hearing others repeating themselves.”

Su Ping glanced at them coldly. “This is a threat; you may understand it that way. You might be angry, but you should know the rules of the universe: Strength is all that matters. Those of you who don’t obey... I will make you obey!”

“How can you have the same permissions as us?” The leader of the Black Desolation Star Zone regrew his arm. He looked at Kayafollet in shock and suspicion. “Did you change his clearances? Impossible. You didn’t have the chance nor the time.”

Kayafollet looked at Su Ping, equally shocked. The aura and power displayed by him was unbelievable.

It wasn’t because Su Ping was too powerful, but because he only had a level-7 permission on the Astral Nexus; he could only show Ascendant State power in a duel. All Celestials had a level-8 permission. They could wipe Su Ping out just with their higher permission and not be hurt in the slightest.

“Everything in this world has its own path; the Astral Nexus is just one of them. Nothing is impossible; if I understand enough paths, I can even suppress and kill you through the Astral Nexus!” said Su Ping coldly.

Su Ping had a newfound understanding about the universe after having experienced the Golden Crow ancestor’s world; everything in the world was a gathering of Dao. The signals and waves of the Astral Nexus had their own set of rules; if Su Ping had enough time to study them, he would be able to find their source and spread his consciousness anywhere in the universe through the Astral Nexus.

Also, he could transmit his power everywhere.

When Mu Shen declared the opening of the Universe Geniuses’ Contest, his voice echoed throughout the universe.

Su Ping would be able to manipulate all paths once he advanced to become a God Emperor and controlled a Dao Heart. That was how the alien moved in the worm tide; it could appear anywhere in the universe.

It was also the reason why Su Ping no longer dared to leave the store as easily.

Maybe the guy would detect him immediately after he left and then move to kill him.

Su Ping didn’t know whether or not he would one day become the guy’s target, but he preferred not to find out the answer by putting his life at risk.

“He affected the Astral Nexus with his strength and his understanding of Dao?” The other Celestials were quite shocked. They wouldn’t have believed it if they hadn’t seen it with their own eyes.

It almost seemed ridiculous.

However, the scene was real.

Shen Huang also looked at Su Ping in shock. He, of all people, knew that Su Ping had level-7 permission and it wasn't fake. The attack really happened.

With a mere level-7 permission, Su Ping was able to injure the leader of the Black Desolation Star Zone who had Celestial-level permissions, which was impossible when logged to the Astral Nexus.

That wasn't the real universe; it was impossible to beat someone of a higher level. Computational limitations couldn't be escaped. Besides, all entities present were mere projections. In other words, not even the greatest power could be displayed there. The only reflection was the permission level set on the Astral Nexus.

"His Dao is affecting the Astral Nexus? Can this be real? If that is the case, my understanding of Dao is too shallow..." some Celestial mumbled.

"If Dao can influence matters of the universe, it makes sense that it can also influence the Astral Nexus... However, this has never happened before and nobody dares to think this way."

If you mastered the path of fire, you would be able to go to the sun without being burnt; if you mastered the path of water, you would be able to create a river in space.

Dao could influence matter and create matter; it was the source of everything.

The thing was that nobody had ever thought of influencing the Astral Nexus.

"I hope to see a satisfactory situation in half a month." Su Ping was curt, then he gave a cold glance at the attendees. He didn't want to waste any more of his time on those Celestials.

His figure became blurry.

Su Ping left the meeting room.

Shen Huang and the others followed suit and left.

Everybody returned to the building. Chi Huo and Xu Kong looked at Su Ping in shock; they could sense that the latter was stronger than the average of the Celestial, but his power was beyond their understanding.

Is he truly an Ascendant??

"Right now, you're far stronger than me," said Shen Huang as he turned off his watch and looked at Su Ping in delight, "Although I didn't teach you, we made the right decision. As long as you stay alive, we can work on buying you enough time. You will surely lead us to victory."

"Master, don't talk like that; you will always be my master." Su Ping would never forget that his master's original body had died for him; that was the ultimate favor, more than words could ever describe.

"Are you still in the Ascendant State? Or have you already risen to the Celestial State?" asked Chi Huo in a low voice.

"Still in the Ascendant State."

Su Ping looked at them and suddenly thought of something. “You’ve been in the Celestial State for many years. Don’t you want to rise any higher?”

Stunned for a moment, Chi Huo said with a bitter smile, “Of course; we all dream to become universe dominators like the Primordial Empyrean Master. However, there’s not much information explaining that realm in the classics. We don’t have a clue about how to cultivate to that level.”

“We never knew for certain whether the Primordial Empyrean Master was a universe dominator. Maybe he was just stronger than us in the Celestial State,” added Xu Kong, “So, the universe dominator realm is just a legend. Maybe it’s achievable, and maybe it’s just a dream. It’s like how a mortal wants to ascend to the sky.”

Su Ping shook his head and said, “It’s neither a dream nor a legend. Universe dominators are not really something; there are even higher levels.”

“The universe dominator realm is not the end?” All of them were stunned.

Even Kayafollet—who had just logged off from the Astral Nexus—was equally stunned. She couldn’t help but glance at Su Ping; she knew that there was a mysterious store supporting him, so he probably acquired privileged information there.

“Universe dominators are still too far away from the real destination,” said Su Ping. Compared to the Golden Crows’ ancestor, universe dominators were basically babies.

“So... We’re still too far away from the final destination,” Chi Huo mumbled, not questioning what Su Ping said.

“Once you rise to the Celestial State and establish a universe, the goal is to cultivate your Dao Heart,” said Su Ping, “Once you find your Dao Heart, you’ll be able to rise to higher realms.”

“Dao Heart?”

All four of them were stunned.

“What’s a Dao Heart?” Xu Kong couldn’t help but ask. She stared at Su Ping with her beautiful eyes.

Su Ping glanced at her and said, “The Great Dao has wisdom; you may consider the Dao Heart as the Dao’s soul. Only after you grasp a Dao Heart can your universe be integrated and enhanced.”

“Well...”

They looked at each other in bewilderment. They didn’t fully understand, but they started to get a tiny fraction.

“I can’t teach you too much, since I’m also in the exploring phase. You should consider this on your own,” said Su Ping.

Having seen the Golden Crow ancestor’s worlds and the three unparalleled Dao Hearts, Su Ping knew of the Dao Heart as well as God Emperors did. However, it was still hard to teach others.

If he was willing, he could establish a Dao Heart and rise beyond the Celestial State right then and there,

After all, he had carefully examined the three Dao Hearts presented by the ancestor. He refused to choose any of them only because he wanted to establish his own Dao Heart.

"I thought that becoming a Celestial would get us close to the end of our cultivation journey; I didn't know we were so shortsighted," Shen Huang remarked.

Su Ping glanced at his master and said, "I'll be going back to the store. Next time I come out, I'll help you recreate your universe and recover the power of your original body."

Shen Huang felt dazed. "So quickly?".

"I can do it right now, but it'll be better when I return," said Su Ping. Given his understanding of Dao and his current power, he was already able to help his master recover. However, he wanted to seize the opportunity to condense a more powerful universe for his master.

Chapter 1336 Primordial Taboo (1)

"Brother Su's power is beyond our understanding," remarked Chi Huo, then asked curiously, "Brother Su, can you tell us how confident you are to deal with other Celestials with your current strength?"

Everyone turned to look at Su Ping; they were rather concerned about their current problem.

"Celestials are not a problem for me, no matter how many gang up on me, unless their number reaches the three digits," said Su Ping subtly. After all, the ones present were allies. He didn't have to be too blunt about it.

"Not a problem?"

"Three digits..."

They all looked at him in shock; his claim was unbelievable. Is it possible that he's already strong enough to belittle the Celestial State? Could he compare to a universe dominator?

Noticing their appalled faces, Su Ping knew they misunderstood him, so he quickly explained, "But I would be forced to run if I encountered a universe dominator; my strength is still stuck in the Celestial State range."

They were speechless; Su Ping's explanation wasn't convincing in the slightest. He was implying that he could crush any Celestial. He had to be almost as strong as a universe dominator.

He's already this strong even though he's merely an Ascendant... They found it hard to imagine how unbelievable Su Ping would become when he reached the Celestial State or continued to become a universe dominator.

Could it be that everybody who knows more about the final destination of all cultivation is as talented as him?

Kayafollet remained silent; she didn't question what Su Ping said. He had killed her master and suppressed her. This time as they interacted once more she clearly realized that he was more terrifying than before.

Su Ping opened his universe of chaos and ushered Kayafollet. "Get in."

Kayafollet sobered up and frowned. "Don't you want me to participate in the war?"

Su Ping said coldly, "We're not in a rush. Come here."

Noticing his hostile demeanor toward her, Kayafollet didn't press further, lest she was slapped again, which was more insulting than hurtful.

"Guys, I'm heading back. This place is yours," said Su Ping to the rest of them. He didn't want to waste any time, given the urgent situation.

"Okay."

They didn't ask him to stay. Time was precious for a genius like Su Ping.

Su Ping returned to the store after saying goodbye. He saw that Joanna and Green Lady were registering more pets for training. He nodded and said to them, "Thank you for your hard work. Are there any pets for professional training? I'll be working on that now."

"Yes." Joanna looked at Su Ping. "You just came back; are you leaving again?" "War is getting closer; I have to make the most of it and cultivate while I can. I can also increase our customers' combat ability by training their pets; this will improve our overall strength," said Su Ping. Joanna was aware of the situation since she had overheard their customers talking as they waited in line. Although she couldn't leave the store, she had learned something. She directly asked, "Do you want me to go with you?"

"That won't be necessary. I will take you next time and talk to Heather about their homecoming," said Su Ping.

Joanna understood. She nodded and gave the pet list waiting for professional training to Su Ping.

He took a glance and picked those pets in the pet room.

He only picked Ascendant pets. His permission to train Ascendant pets had been unlocked after the Purple Python broke through and became an Ascendant. The reward for the professional training of an Ascendant pet was abundant. Training a few more would allow him to upgrade his store again.

Once he picked the pets, Su Ping took the sutra old man and the cauldron woman with him as his equipment to the cultivation site. Being his items, they could also be resurrected; only some energy had to be spent each time.

Su Ping returned to the Archean Divinity.

He was teleported to the sky above a prosperous city. Below him were buildings made with unique styles. A lot of massive white rocks had been used to make walls. Many airships were flying in the sky carrying gods of other places.

Su Ping simply took out the Dao Child's badge and communicated with it; he soon teleported back to the Heaven Path Institute through it.

Indeed, it's much more convenient than before.

Su Ping returned to his place on his own mountain. He was surrounded by abundant divine power; it was almost like breathing a sticky substance.

He took out the customers' pets and asked the maid to take care of them while they cultivated.

The local environment was greatly beneficial for the pets and could improve their potential slightly; they could become powerful pets with minor training.

-However, to attain the best potential from professional training, Su Ping would have to put a lot of thought into it.

Su Ping ignored the pets and went straight to Elder Chan's Toad Fish Palace.

The nearby disciples quickly bowed after noticing Su Ping's arrival. Once he declared the purpose of the visit, they allowed him in.

"Why are you here? Did you encounter a problem during your cultivation?" Elder Chan was still dressed like a casual young man, but his eyes showed the passage of time. He noticed Su Ping the moment he arrived.

"Elder Chan, are you aware of the Heavens' existence?" Su Ping was straightforward when he asked.

He intended to find answers in regards to the information he acquired from the Golden Crows.

"The Heavens?"

Elder Chan changed his expression; his casual face was gone, and his eyes became deep and dark. He unleashed his power to set up secret barriers around them; then, he gazed at Su Ping and said, "Where did you hear that name? You must not mention them directly, or there will be a disaster!"

Chapter 1337 Primordial Taboo (2)

"They can't be mentioned?" Su Ping raised his eyebrows. He remembered that the Golden Crows' Chief Elder said that they could be detected when speaking of the Heavens if they weren't strong enough.

However, Elder Chan's reaction suggested that he was aware of the Heavens.

"So, you've seen them, Elder Chan? Were they the enemies that the Heaven Path Institute fought against in the war?" asked Su Ping.

Slightly dazed, Elder Chan said, "What are you talking about? This is the second time you mention something about a war. There have been a lot of wars in the world as of late; some even involve different continents. But, which war are you talking about? Also, has the Heaven Path Institute fought anyone in a war?"

Feeling surprised, Su Ping said, "You don't know, Elder Chan? Wasn't the Heaven Path Institute rebuilt? The director led the students to fight in the wilderness when the war took place; it was on such a grand scale that the world nearly fell apart. Is it a secret that we can't talk about it, or do you really not know?"

Su Ping had heard about the war and the Heaven Path Institute's deeds from Joanna. He knew that she wasn't a liar; besides, the existence of the Demigod Burial was evidence of the war.

The Demigod Burial was almost the size of half a continent.

How could the continent have broken loose without a terrifying war?

“You...” Elder Chan was dazed for a long time. He then said, “I don’t know what you’re talking about, but I’ve truly never heard about it. Did you hear some rumors elsewhere? It’s impossible for that to have happened. The world is protected by the Ancestral Gods who in turn restrain each other. There were only three wars in the history of gods where Ancestral Gods participated.

“They would only participate if their clans ever faced the threat of extinction. The wars caused by frictions and competition for resources could only involve God Emperors at most.

“Although God Emperors are strong, they cannot tear the world apart. That’s too crazy.”

Su Ping was stunned for a moment. Judging by Elder Chan’s look, there was no reluctance to tell the truth. He truly didn’t know.

He asked, “Then, in the three wars that the Ancestral Gods took part in, did they break the world?”

“Of course not. Every clan has an Ancestral God, and they keep each other in check. They won’t fight unless it’s necessary; after all, the Ancestral Gods are too terrifying. They can truly cause irreversible damage to the world if they fight. However, only some continents were razed when the Ancestral Gods fought in those wars. In retrospect, the destruction was shocking enough.”

Elder Chan looked at Su Ping and continued, “As to the Heaven Path Institute’s participation in a war, that’s even less likely. The Institute has a superior status; nobody dares to mess with us. Of course, we won’t provoke others, either.”

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Su Ping was confused.

He felt that his information didn’t add up

But he didn’t think that Joanna was lying; was her level too low and she had a misunderstanding back then?

After giving it some thought, Su Ping asked, “Then, senior, how did you know about the thing I mentioned just now? Are they stationed in our world?”

Elder Chan slightly changed his expression and glanced at Su Ping. “You’d better not know these things, unless you’re as strong as us. Even so, you must not bring them up easily!

“Even Ancestral Gods are reluctant to talk about them. You’re a Dao Child now, but I can’t reveal too much. All in all, that’s too far away into the future; you won’t be detected as long as you don’t investigate or think about them. What you need to do right now is cultivate!”

Su Ping fell silent, noticing how vigilant Elder Chan was. He didn’t ask further; after all, the Golden Crows had decided to live in seclusion to avoid the Heavens.

If the all-powerful ancestor of the Golden Crows chose to hide from the enemy, it was certainly not something he could talk about at the moment.

Even God Emperors were insignificant in front of the Heavens.

“When do you plan to go to the Ancestral God’s Mysterious Realm?” Elder Chan changed the subject, not wanting to talk about the taboo anymore.

“Let’s wait until I’m better prepared,” said Su Ping.

“All right. That’s for the best; the opportunity to enter the Ancestral God’s Mysterious Realm is rare. Considering your current situation, if you’re inspired and awaken your Dao Heart, you will directly become a God Emperor,” said Elder Chan.

Su Ping nodded. Actually, he wasn’t that eager about going to the Ancestral God’s Mysterious Realm. He had shared the Golden Crow ancestor’s experiences and seen the three unparalleled Dao Hearts. He was no longer as aimless as before in the pursuit of his Dao Heart. He would have already become a God Emperor had he taken one of the Dao Hearts from the ancestor.

However, he preferred to walk a path of his own.

After saying goodbye to Elder Chan, he went to the library and searched through the books. He didn’t find anything related to the Heavens; he only found some rumors in the records.

The powerless, normal books made of ordinary matter won’t be detected even if they describe the Heavens? So, nothing happens to mortals even if they talk about the Heavens all the time. Only us cultivators whose words carry the power of laws will be detected. Su Ping’s eyes glittered.

All the records he found concerning the Heavens were on regular books. That was why he came with that theory.

The people in the books led ordinary lives too.

Su Ping suddenly had a dreadful speculation, Judging from Elder Chan’s reaction, the Heavens must exist in this world; the Heavenly Fire of the Red Dome Realm is the best evidence. This means that the Heavens once descended to this world and even waged a war. It’s just that the incident was buried. Joanna didn’t lie to me. So... Maybe the Heavens cut off the river of time and removed the memories of every god.

That could explain why Elder Chan’s information didn’t match his.

Having experienced the Golden Crow ancestor’s world and witnessed the pinnacle of power, Su Ping made him come to that conclusion. It wasn’t entirely impossible to cut the river of time and wipe out memories.

Someone as strong as the Golden Crow ancestor could easily do that.

In that case, further investigation is pointless. Elder Chan is right; cultivating is the most important thing to me right now.

Su Ping left the library and found Elder Chan again.

“What is it this time?” Elder Chan was surprised to see Su Ping again. He could see some traces that nobody else could see using his secret technique. The traces suggested that Su Ping had just returned from the

library.

He instantly realized that the boy was probably still looking into the taboo.

“If it’s the same matter we spoke of, don’t mention it again,” said Elder Chan solemnly.

Su Ping shook his head. “Senior, you’re overthinking. I’m here to ask how to remotely control a God King without affecting their strength and ensuring their loyalty.”

“Huh?” Stunned, Elder Chan was greatly relieved. “It’s easy to enslave one; there are at least a dozen soul control techniques on the library’s top floor. Some were created by other clans, while others were created by God Emperors of our institute. I know seven of them; I can teach you three of them, considering your conditions.”

“Thank you very much, elder,” said Su Ping quickly.

Elder Chan pointed toward Su Ping’s head, and a tremendous amount of information instantly flooded the latter’s mind, which was related to the three divine skills.

Su Ping browsed through them and found that they were exactly what he needed. The Archean Divinity was truly a prosperous cultivation site; such divine skills were usually difficult to find, but they were everywhere to be found in that world.

“Elder, do you have any skills that can kill someone remotely?” Su Ping asked again.

Chapter 1338 Original Dao World (1)

“You want to kill someone across a distance?” Elder Chan asked, “How far exactly are we talking about?”

“The farther, the better. Say, across a continent for instance,” Su Ping estimated.

The Archean Divinity was extremely vast, and the twenty-three continents were quite distant from each other. Not even God Kings were able to teleport to another continent.

That is, unless they had set up divine arrays in advance.

“That distance is too much; it’s impossible for the attack to cross even with the perfect Dao of time and space. The only choice is to attack with the Original Dao World, but that requires a deep understanding of Dao...”

Elder Chan glanced at Su Ping and said, “First, I need to test your understanding of Dao. You haven’t found your own Dao Heart yet; I wonder if you can perceive the Original Dao World.”

“Thank you very much, senior,” said Su Ping gratefully.

Elder Chan waved a hand as though considering the favor as not a big deal. Then, he pointed at Su Ping’s forehead once more. Su Ping instantly felt that his consciousness was dragged out of his body and his senses tapping the environment became clearer.

He could vividly detect the laws as they swam around him like worms. Aside from laws-as his senses sank into deeper worlds-Su Ping was able to detect a lot of complex paths that supported their world like corals at the bottom of the ocean. They stretched all the way to infinity.

“Can you see the Original Dao World?” Elder Chan’s voice echoed in his mind.

Su Ping suddenly thought of experiencing the Golden Crow ancestor’s world with the heart blood, and the world instantly changed before his eyes. Those complex laws and paths were suddenly constricted, and the world turned gray like the ancient chaos. Deep in chaos, there were tubes stretching all over like veins.

If we were to examine them carefully, it could be seen that many great paths were interlaced inside the tubes.

That was not exactly the world that Su Ping had experienced when he met the Golden Crow ancestor. The world he experienced was much bigger and close to the origin. He even saw the terrifying shadows lurking in the depths of the Great Dao. The paths and laws that floated out of those shadows were like rotten worms.

“Senior, what’s the Original Dao World like?” asked Su Ping subconsciously. He wasn’t sure if what he was seeing was the Original Dao World.

“The Original Dao World contains a lot of paths. You may feel that plenty of primitive paths are spreading in all directions. There are also many lesser paths deriving from them. Let me give you a tour.”

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Su Ping then felt that his consciousness had been divided. Part of his senses registered that the environment changed quickly; the ordinary view changed drastically. His senses were much keener, allowing him to see the dust and microorganisms in the air. He was able to see a lot of laws and paths as the view zoomed in.

He was eventually capable of seeing a lot of thick tubes spreading in all directions.

“That’s the Original Dao World,” said Elder Chan, “Once you’re able to see this world from above, it means that your consciousness has touched the Original Dao World and you can view the world in a purer way.”

“So this is it...” Su Ping was relieved; it seemed that he was successful.

“How about it? Is it the same as what you saw before?” asked Elder Chan.

Su Ping replied, “Thank you very much, senior. I think I’ve detected the Original Dao.”

“Are you sure? It would be futile if you haven’t sensed the Original Dao, no matter how you study the divine skill I’m going to teach you. Aside from that, you can’t improve your understanding of Dao by studying it; you have to cultivate the technique later,” said Elder Chan.

Su Ping nodded. “I’m positive.”

Part of the consciousness in Su Ping's head receded like a tide. The touching sensation on his forehead was gone. Su Ping opened his eyes and saw that Elder Chan had retracted his finger.

"You've just become a Dao Child, and you're already able to perceive the Original Dao..." Elder Chan looked at Su Ping with a strange expression. Such an outcome meant that Su Ping hadn't used his real strength during the Dao Child competition.

"You're not far from developing your own Dao Heart. It should be easy for you to find your own Dao Heart, considering your current understanding," said Elder Chan.

Su Ping would become as strong as a God Emperor once he found the Dao Heart. As for his level, he could make a breakthrough at any moment.

God Emperors were extremely rare, even when considering the entire Archean Divinity. Ancestral Gods hardly revealed themselves, and God Emperors were the actual rulers everywhere.

Su Ping didn't comment on Elder Chan's words. As a matter of fact, he could condense any of the three Dao Hearts that the Golden Crow ancestor had shown him.

Seeing the Original Dao World without the Golden Crow ancestor's help. My understanding of the Great Dao was improved through his world. Alas, I couldn't see it as profoundly as the Golden Crow ancestor did with my own senses...

Su Ping was ever grateful to the Golden Crows.

"Of the three Dao Children, you're the second to enter the Original Dao World. I thought it would take you several thousand years to reach that level. Looks like we underestimated you; you're truly shocking," remarked Elder Chan. Su Ping's rise was definitely unexpected. Nobody knew him in the past, but he became outstanding all of a sudden; he had been absolutely unstoppable ever since they noticed him.

"Who was the first one?" Su Ping was quite curious.

Chapter 1339 Original Dao World (2)

Shockingly, Elder Chan looked at Su Ping and said with a smile, "Qian Hong, the unbeaten Dao Child has already condensed a Dao Heart of her own; she's only looking for alternatives. It was a good thing you didn't pick her; otherwise, you would have surely lost. After all, she's already half a God Emperor."

Su Ping was stunned. He vaguely remembered the looks of the other two Dao Children; he didn't realize that the plain-looking woman was so awesome.

Shen Mo-the rather cool looking Dao Child wasn't actually as strong as he appeared. "I didn't mention this to you since you weren't a Dao Child yet. Although I'm close to humans, I couldn't reveal a Dao Child's secret that easily," explained Elder Chan, fearing that Su Ping would misunderstand.

Su Ping quickly shook his head and said, "Senior, you've already done me a great favor by offering me so many tips."

Feeling at ease now, Elder Chan said, “Fortunately, you’re not as arrogant and headstrong as other geniuses. You must know that you might break easily if you’re too hard. It’s best not to reveal your true sharpness all the time; it should be hidden in the sheath.”

“I understand, sir.”

Su Ping nodded.

“Now that you’ve sensed the Original Dao World, you’ll be able to practice a lot of other remote-killing skills. Mine might not be the most suitable for you, but they have their own specialties; not too destructive, but they’re hardly noticeable. You may want to seek Elder Yan Huang if you’re looking for the most destructive ones.”

Elder Chan chuckled and added, “She has a skill that allows her to kill someone located in a different continent, with ninety percent of your original self’s power. It’s just that it might be too eye-catching.”

Although Su Ping was stronger than others at his level, he had developed all his skills in life-and-death battles; they were quite suitable for him. However, God Kings who had cultivated for a much longer time than him knew much more skills.

He was able to kill them not because he was more knowledgeable, but because his power was overwhelming.

Now that he was part of the Heaven Path Institute, Su Ping certainly loved to pick up as many skills as possible; he wanted to grasp all skills that were easy to pick up and useful.

Maybe those skills would come in handy later on. On the battlefield in his universe outside

—he wouldn’t have a chance to break free and return to the cultivation site to continue his training every time.

“I’ll go visit Senior Yan Huang later,” said Su

Ping.

Elder Chan nodded. “First, I’ll teach you the Shadow Finger. Considering your cultivation, you’ll only be able to unleash 50% of your power if you attack a target on another continent. It’s a very covert move; your targets may die if caught unprepared. However, this skill won’t give you much of an advantage if they’re on alert.”

“As for Yan Huang’s skill, her target will be able to sense and defend against the attack even if they’re unconscious. They’ll survive if they can defend. If they can’t, they’ll die. These two kinds of skills have their own merits.”

“I understand, sir.”

Elder Chan stopped talking and began to communicate with Su Ping via telepathically. He parsed the skill and conveyed it to Su Ping.

Such a skill launched attacks through the Original Dao. The power could be transmitted, even though the target was on another continent; however, it heavily burdened the user.

Several days later,

Su Ping woke up in his conscious space; he had already grasped the Shadow Finger. Elder Chan didn't hold anything back as he transmitted his teachings; it was very easy to understand his transmission. He was considerate and explained in detail whenever Su Ping had any questions.

"You may try it out." Elder Chan looked at Su Ping with a smile. The latter had mastered the skill in the conscious space, but he had never tried it in the outside world.

Su Ping examined himself and then sank into his consciousness. The world around him changed; the buildings were replaced by the Original Dao that began to spread in all directions. Su Ping's senses expanded toward infinity. He then gathered all his power and pointed his finger.

On a neighboring continent, in the wilderness, there was a God King beast sleeping in its nest. All of a sudden-it seemed to have sensed something and suddenly opened its eyes.

There was shock in its bloody eyes. After all, its body suddenly exploded, and a chaos-like shadow passed by. The beast wailed and its body was slowly healing. It looked around in shock, trying to locate the enemy.

But this was its territory; there was no threat within a range of tens of thousands of kilometers.

Inside the Toad Fish Palace-Su Ping breathed heavily. He felt he had used 80% of his power, but his attack only carried 40% of his strength; the reason being that it was the first time he performed the skill and he wasn't familiar with it yet. A lot of power was dispersed.

Su Ping could tell his power was unleashed and attacked some sort of beast. He didn't see the specific picture; however, he sensed that the beast's vitality aura was weakened via the Original Dao World. Still, it did not perish. The attack was obviously not enough to kill the target.

Nevertheless, judging by its vitality, it must be heavily wounded. My attack was not in vain, thought Su Ping in delight.

He had practiced while often brushing the borderline between life and death, and he wasn't short of skills in battle. However, he had never learned the current kind of special skills until he entered the Heaven Path Institute.

It's good enough that I was able to hurt a God King. Those in the Celestial State could be killed right off. In any case, it's a threat to those guys. Su Ping's expression turned cold as he remembered what happened during the conference on the Astral Nexus.

"It seems like you've mastered it."

Elder Chan sensed that Su Ping had struck a target via the Original Dao World. Furthermore, Su Ping had specifically picked a beast in the wilderness, not a god, which made him feel comforted.

"Thank you for your guidance, senior." Su Ping quickly clasped his hands in salute.

He finally understood how the Rain Clan tracked him down the moment he showed up in the wilderness. They must have sensed him by following his aura in the Original Dao World.

The Rain Clan already had his aura memorized. If a God Emperor were to keep searching, he would be spotted the moment he left the institute's territory and reveal his aura in the open.

However, since he now knew how to get in touch with the Original Dao World, he was able to hide his own aura. Even if he left the Original Dao World, he had the ability to mask his aura to prevent detection.

"There are a lot of places in this world that can't be perceived through the Dao World; those must belong to the major forces." Su Ping could see a lot of dark places through the Original Dao World; they seemed to have been dug out. However, those places weren't deserted. They must have been covered up in some way to block any probing.

After thanking Elder Chan again, Su Ping bids him goodbye and goes to see Elder Yan Huang for further guidance.

Yan Huang looked like a girl around eighteen years of age, but her face was so cold that no stranger would dare approach her. Her eyes were as brilliant as stars, and the powerful aura she emitted made it impossible for anyone to truly mistake her for an innocent girl; she was undoubtedly a woman far stronger than most people.

There was astonishment on Yan Huang's face after hearing Su Ping's question. Obviously, she didn't expect him to already tap into the Original Dao World after just becoming a Dao Child. Su Ping's age was apparently not very old; that couldn't be disguised, at least not in her eyes.

In terms of talent, he's even much stronger than Qian Hong... Yan Huang did some comparisons and felt shocked. She looked at Su Ping solemnly.

There was a small chance that such a genius could rise and become an Ancestral God!

One had to be aware that all the Ancestral Gods had once been unbelievable talents that changed everyone's understanding of geniuses.

Yan Huang didn't hold back; she told Su Ping everything. Although seemingly aloof, her explanation was extremely thorough; he felt rather flattered. He also noticed that Yan Huang was much warmer than she looked, at least to him.

Chapter 1340 Understanding (1)

Time flew.

Su Ping spent half a month in the Heaven Path Institute, picking up a lot of skills that would be useful in battle.

In addition, he received a huge amount of training resources thanks to his Dao Child status. He was granted everything he asked for, practiced the skill he learned from Senior Brother Song Yuan, and his combat ability grew further.

In addition, Su Ping found Elder Chan and gave the cauldron woman and the sutra old man to him, with the request to help fix them.

Seeing Elder Chan, those two items instantly became obedient. In their eyes, the man was a Deity Emperor. Even in ancient times when they followed Ye Chen, they would have to keep a low profile in front of such powerhouses.

Elder Chan didn't decline Su Ping's request. He found a lot of rare materials and asked a famous refiner among the gods to help rebuild the two items.

The two were refined and became ultimate items; their combat ability improved further.

The missing pages on the sutra old man were also fixed, allowing him to regain his lost memories. He was then able to tell Su Ping more secrets, including information about the war that destroyed the world of deities.

To Su Ping's surprise—during a flashback of the war—he saw a black giant hand identical to the one in the worm tide that his master had shown him earlier.

The ancient deities were also annihilated by this extraterrestrial creature? Su Ping was shocked by the revelation. The deities were much more prosperous than those who lived in his universe; there were some Deity Emperors, and the Deity Kings—who were equal to Celestial-mastered Small Deity Worlds.

And yet, such a prosperous age of deities was destroyed by an alien. There was no way to tell if the two aliens were the same, but it was clear that their race had existed for a long time.

Is it possible that the war that broke out in this world was caused by them too? In that case, the identity of those aliens... Su Ping narrowed his eyes. In that case, their identity was almost obvious. The mysterious Heavens!

But if they really were the infamous Heavens...

Su Ping remembered the Golden Crows. Even their strong ancestor was hiding from the Heavens, which were clearly not a single individual, but a group of living creatures.

If the Heavens had invaded his universe, then what was the point of fighting that war?

Even though he was confident in himself, he wasn't sure he could become as strong as the Crow ancestor; and to top it off, such a powerful creature was unable to compete with the Heavens.

I must be overthinking. The Heavens were born in the age of chaos; they couldn't have lived for so long. If they had really shown up, why would they hide among the worms? What are they afraid of?

Su Ping shook his head, feeling he was probably thinking too much.

In any case, the most important thing to do at the moment was to improve his cultivation.

"I want to travel in this world and look for my own Dao Heart. I will also pay a visit to the Red Dome Realm," said Su Ping to Elder Chan. He intended to part ways with the Heaven Path Institute for a while. He had reached a bottleneck and couldn't evolve until he found his Dao Heart.

Furthermore, the purpose of his visit to the Red Dome Realm was to get more Heavenly Fire.

He had already assimilated the Heavenly Fire that the master of the Red Dome Realm had offered him. His body was at the moment as sturdy as a God King's. The fire's lingering power was still polishing his

body continuously; his body would very likely become as sturdy as that of a God Emperor by the time he absorbed it completely.

He was able to absorb Heavenly Tribulations mostly because of the Original Divine Fire Technique he acquired from the God Warriors' Chief Elder. There was also tribulation aura in the fire; that was why Su Ping could absorb it.

"You must be careful then. Although you're a Dao Child and the Rain Clan doesn't dare to do anything to you openly, they won't stay idle and let a genius like you grow," Elder Chan warned Su Ping but didn't ask him to stay; after all, no geniuses were ever raised in a greenhouse. Besides, Su Ping could already see the Original Dao World and hide his aura; the Rain Clan could no longer trace him, unless a close ally sold him out.

Su Ping nodded. He had the Dao Child's badge and robe, which could allow him to resist God Emperors for a while. Besides, he could resurrect with the system; that was why he was bold enough to travel the Archean Divinity and look for his Dao Heart. After all, his universe had been invaded and he couldn't travel there.

Once he said goodbye to Elder Chan, Su Ping retrieved his many pets and took the sutra and the cauldron with him. He began his trip through the Archean Divinity.

He concealed his aura and quietly left the Heaven Path Institute. He moved towards the Red Dome Realm based on a map he found in the library.

Although he could teleport there using his badge, he preferred to see more of that world, hoping it would help him find a chance to find his Dao Heart.

The Red Dome Realm had been specifically marked on a continent depicted on the map. It was the Yan Clan's territory, which was a high-ranked clan.

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Su Ping disguised himself as a regular god and lowered his handsomeness by 99%; even so, he still looked remarkably charming. He was followed by the Inferno Dragon and the Purple Python; both were also passing up as gods. He didn't summon the young Chaos Beast; after all, its chaos aura was too abundant and it was an authentic chaos creature.

Although he could help in concealing its aura, the creature could be seen through over a short distance if they ran into a God Emperor.