

Pet Store 1391

Chapter 1391: Gaze From the Memories (2)

A single drop of his blood contained an extremely complicated structure and a lot of astral vortices.

Only such a special structure could accommodate abundant power, giving Su Ping an output that exceeded his level.

Su Ping was soaked in energy; his body was soon saturated. It was then that he felt that all the power in his body was being concentrated and turned into a core. The core grew larger and larger, bursting with terrifying power.

"I've sealed the additional power in your body for now. Whenever you need it, just extract it from the core," said the corpse.

"You've done me a great favor, senior. I don't know how I can ever repay you." Su Ping could tell the heaviness of that gift. He felt troubled after receiving such a favor in their first meeting.

"You can repay me by living on." The corpse chuckled rather casually.

"Senior, I wonder... How should I address you?" asked Su Ping, hoping to remember his name.

After a long silence, the corpse finally heaved a sigh and said, "I've already forgotten; it's been such a long time. Being among the defeated soldiers, our names are not worth remembering."

"Senior, although you've lost, your determination will carry on. I will slay the Heavens with your faith!" Su Ping was almost gnashing his teeth.

"Good, very good," said the corpse in delight, "I will teach you my remaining battle skills too. Hopefully, they will inspire you a little bit."

After that, Su Ping felt how a surge of memories entered his mind.

He seemed to have turned into the corpse, fighting in space and in deserts.

The corpse turned out to be a ferocious behemoth when he was alive. He fought everywhere and defeated countless existences.

Su Ping was focused, experiencing the corpse's brutal way of fighting. Even though he had fought countless times in cultivation sites and had his own combat methods, it was very rewarding for him to experience the Ancestral God's unusual way of fighting. It was a field he had yet to explore. The information was shedding new light on how he should fight in the future.

In the end, Su Ping had a sudden glimpse of one member of the Heavens. The corpse he had turned into was fighting that alien fiercely.

Countless universes were exploding, launching terrifying powers all over.

Is this the Ancestral God's way of fighting?

Su Ping was shocked and speechless. That first-hand experience was too shocking; it overturned his understanding of how to battle. They were making such good use of universe power that he felt like a baby.

At that moment—the member of the Heavens suddenly changed his expression and paused.

Su Ping's heart was pounding. He felt crept out when the member of the Heavens stared at him, as if the creature wasn't staring at the corpse, but at him personally!

The gaze only barely lasted half a second. Su Ping was suddenly removed from the scene and returned to the dark universe.

"Young friend, you should leave. The member of the Heavens whom I fought back then seems to have realized I passed the inheritance." The corpse's thought was relayed with obvious fatigue.

Su Ping narrowed his eyes. *Is it true?*

The member of the Heavens only appeared in the corpse's memories... That was enough to notice me?

Su Ping felt mind blown, feeling the horror of the Ancestral Gods again.

"Go," the corpse urged.

Su Ping gritted his teeth. "Senior, I'll forever remember your favor!"

Su Ping then rushed back to his store. He then saw how the remaining Heavenly Fire on the body surged and chose to swallow it.

The corpse was burning, cracking like wood. It had been unaffected earlier on, but at the moment it was distorting. The bones on the corpse's surface seemed to be falling apart.

"Mr. Su."

Everyone approached him as he made it back to the store, wanting to ask questions.

Su Ping didn't have the time to answer. He looked at the corpse thoughtfully and was about to tear the universe open, but then a power which came from the corpse enveloped the planet where the store was and broke the universal barrier. Then, Su Ping and the others saw nothing but darkness; they seemed to have been thrown past the barrier at a high speed.

Su Ping knew that the fading expert had done it to help them leave faster. That could only mean that the member of the Heavens who had fought him could arrive at any moment.

Su Ping had originally planned to explore that universe, but considering the recent events, he could only resign himself to escape with a heavy heart. He wondered if he would run into any members of the Heavens as they made their getaway.

However, they soon discovered that they had reached an extremely strange region after crossing the barrier.

There were no other universes around, not even the one they had just entered.

Su Ping felt dazed for a moment, but then realized that the expert had somehow relocated them with some leftover power. Although he didn't know where they were at the moment, it had to be somewhere extremely far from the corpse's universe.

He quickly made his store move forward.

It was impossible for him to tell directions in the void. He could only pray he wasn't moving towards the universe they had just left, or they would be handing themselves to the enemy.

"Brother Su?"

Chi Huo and the others also felt the unusualness of the situation. They looked at Su Ping with a mix of shock and suspicion, not knowing what happened.

Su Ping didn't hold back, and briefly told them the conversation he held with the corpse.

All the Celestials were shocked to hear that the corpse had gifted him with a portion of his power. It was all too soon, receiving such a gift right after they left their universe.

They were clearly envious. But the situation also gave them a chill, since a member of the Heavens had almost noticed them, just from reviewing the corpse's memories as he imparted his knowledge.

It's impossible to look at them, even in memories?

Such nature was beyond their understanding. It was as if mortals weren't allowed to utter names of the omnipotent gods!

"Even existences stronger than universe dominators have perished. Are the Heavens really that strong?" one of the Celestials mumbled, feeling that their faith was collapsing.

Their cultivation wasn't as fast as Su Ping's. Becoming universe dominators was already a remarkable achievement for them.

However, universe dominators were no different from ants when facing the Heavens.

Even Ancestral Gods had perished. Where would that leave those with universe dominator power?

Cultivation was useless. They felt at a loss.

The atmosphere was suffocating; the store was completely silent.

At that moment, a cold voice resounded, "Is this humanity's resolve?"

Everyone turned to look. The speaker was Joanna.

"Your universe has been conquered and destroyed. Your fellow humans were killed. Being the pillars of humanity, you're doing nothing except moan in despair?" Joanna's eyes were as sharp as her voice.

Everybody changed their expression. Her words didn't anger them, especially after having been crushed by her before. They only felt embarrassed after the truth was pointed out.

"You won't try because you think it's hopeless?"

Joanna's words pierced into everybody's hearts like sabers. "Don't forget what's on your shoulders and the many people who died for your sake! What's the purpose of your life? To pursue the ultimate Great Dao? Or just to get by and live under someone else's protection without any pride?"

All their expressions changed. Chi Huo took a deep breath and said, "Miss Anna is right. Instead of thinking about those things, might as well consider first how to become universe dominators!"

He looked at the group and added, "Even if we're nothing but farts in front of the Heavens, we must at least be disgusting enough for them!"

Shen Huang nodded. "Even moths dart towards the fire. We are Celestials who have been worshiped by billions of humans. We should be the backbone of humankind right now!"

Chapter 1392: Cultivation (1)

Shen Huang's words struck them like a heavy hammer and woke them up.

Indeed. We are Celestial State cultivators, existences above billions of people. How could we be frustrated?

"That's right. No matter what happens in the future, we have to try our best and fight!" said a Celestial with aggressive eyes. He remembered the soldiers who had voluntarily sacrificed themselves. They had not been instructed to do that, and yet they did so, knowing they would die!

Even though their levels were low, they were a solid foundation for humanity!

"I'll go and cultivate. Mr. Su, please take care of the steering," said a Celestial in a polite and respectful tone. Although Su Ping had a history with them, they were on the same boat and were the last of mankind. They had also received a lot of Su Ping's favors; their grudges had already been erased.

"Sure." Su Ping nodded slightly.

The other Celestials also said their goodbyes and left the store to find a place to settle down on the planet Su Ping had built for the store.

The planet was enshrouded by Su Ping's barrier, and was as inconspicuous as a grain of dust. It could resist the corruption of many powers moving in the void.

"Xiao Su, call me if you need anything," Shen Huang said to Su Ping.

"Okay."

"Brother Su, I'll seek you if I have any questions." Chi Huo chuckled.

"Okay."

The store was instantly less crowded after they left. Only Su Ping, Joanna, Tang Ruyan and Green Lady were left.

Once the others were gone, Green Lady mumbled in disappointment, "I never thought I would see that the universe protected by the Deity King would be conquered in the end."

Su Ping immediately remembered the Twilight Deity King who had blocked the hole with his body, back in the ruins. He asked, "Have you met the Heavens too?"

Green Lady said gloomily, "The Deity King died in the catastrophe. That war was called the War Against the Heavens. All deities were fighting against the Heavenly Dao; it was said that the Heavenly Dao was corrupted and that it wanted to slaughter all deities."

"The War Against the Heavens..."

Su Ping asked solemnly, "So, all the deities were destroyed by the Heavens too? What happened that caused the corruption of the Heavenly Dao?"

Green Lady heaved a sigh and said, "According to the sutras of the Deity Emperors, the world is dominated by the Heavenly Tribulation, which controls everything. Mortals have to be acknowledged by the Heavenly Dao and transcend the lightning sent by the Heavenly Tribulation in order to become deities.

"However, the Heavenly Dao was eventually corrupted and there was a period when it blatantly dealt lightning attacks. Even mortals could trigger them when they weren't breaking through. Some who had to go through the tribulation actually experienced lightning attacks that were far more powerful than what their level required.

"In addition, all laws were in chaos and there were disasters everywhere. Someone said that the Heavenly Dao was abnormal, and later a Deity Emperor said that the Heavenly Dao was corrupted, which seemed to be because it had absorbed too much negative emotions from the world."

Su Ping then slightly raised his eyebrows. It seemed that the Heavenly Dao was recorded in a different way in every age; after all, each had their own culture and understanding. The Heavens were collectively called Heavenly Dao, like mortals saw experts like God.

"I don't think the Heavenly Dao was corrupted."

Su Ping shook his head and said, "The Heavens have committed countless slaughters since ancient times. As to the situation you mentioned, I think it was only because the Heavens encountered something and weren't able to completely control your era."

Feeling Dazed, Green Lady asked, "Are you saying that existences from other universes were distracting the Heavenly Dao?"

"More or less," said Su Ping, "However, since the Heavenly Dao was so worshiped in your era, it means that it could have arrived at any moment. So, our universe was actually found by the Heavens a long time ago, but they later abandoned it after eliminating your people..."

He remembered the corpse's universe he had just left. Maybe, it wouldn't catch the attention of the Heavens again; that is, until new lives and civilizations were born.

However, what Su Ping found odd was that the Heavens could have destroyed the entire world and even the entire universe after killing the deities in Green Lady's era, if their true goal was to eliminate all lives.

As long as they were willing, not just the Heavens, even a Celestial expert could have laid waste to a universe and rendered it sterile, ensuring that no lives would ever be born again.

Did some expert survive from that era, or did the Heavens not really choose to transform the universe into a land of desolation? Did they only slaughter the deities and spared the universe from becoming a hopeless land?

Su Ping's eyes glittered. It would be great if it were the first possibility. The Heavens' purpose would be rather perplexing if it was the second one.

"The twelve Sorcerer Ancestors fought the Heavens for unknown reasons, back in the age of chaos. The Golden Crow ancestor never elaborated on the subject. Was it because they were afraid of the twelve Sorcerer Ancestors' power? If that were the case, there would be no trouble, as soon as they slaughtered all lives. That's the first guess..." Su Ping mumbled to himself.

He shook his head a moment later. He didn't think he could find the answer, and the answer itself wasn't that important in itself. In any case, the Heavens were the enemy, especially after causing so much bloodshed. He had to avenge the fallen humans with blood!

"I need to digest the power I just received. Anna, don't be influenced by what happened and continue doing business. Try to promote the professional training service; we need to make more money," said Su Ping.

Chapter 1393: Cultivation (2)

"Huh?"

Everybody was caught unprepared by Su Ping's sudden change of topic. However, they were smart enough to figure out that he didn't really need the money; it was something they weren't aware of. Also, it was probably something required by that ancient, mysterious store.

"Okay." Joanna nodded.

Su Ping immediately asked his master to help navigate the planet. Since there was a hidden barrier beyond the atmosphere, all his master had to do was to give it a push. It wasn't hard.

The latter immediately accepted the request, since Su Ping needed time to cultivate. As far as he knew, his disciple's cultivation was paramount. Regardless of his soul-stirring speech, he knew fully well that humanity would be completely hopeless without Su Ping; revenge was basically impossible without him.

Fighting back would only be a dream until Su Ping became as strong as the Heavens.

"If we stumble upon another universe, I'll stop the planet and wait until you come out from your cultivation," Shen Huang said to Su Ping.

The latter nodded, since it was the best course of action. They could easily fall into the hands of Ancestral Gods or God Emperors if they recklessly entered a powerful cultivation site.

Su Ping suddenly remembered the corpse, who was an Ancestral God. It was obvious that the universe they had just left was rather powerful, and could be considered an advanced cultivation site.

That universe was already destroyed. I don't think the system would list it among the cultivation sites... Su Ping browsed through the cultivation sites' listing. He saw dozens of advanced cultivation sites, each representing a universe comparable to that of the Archean Divinity. Adding the destroyed ones such as the corpse's universe, there were probably a hundred universes as developed as the ones with advanced cultivation sites.

There are lots of universes. If we join hands, I wonder if we can completely eliminate the Heavens. Su Ping's eyes glittered; he focused his attention and chose to enter the Archean Divinity.

The temporary weightless feeling was gone. Su Ping looked around and found that he had been teleported to a place in the void.

He took out the Dao Child's badge and teleported back to the Heaven Path Institute.

The institute looked just as usual; all the students were talking and laughing in peace. However, upon closer look, one would discover that the students had formed many small circles; they only communicated with the ones in their respective groups. Outsiders could hardly interact.

Su Ping suddenly envied their peace.

No one knew when the Heavens would strike again.

"Maybe... It's inevitable..." Su Ping mumbled to himself. He was almost certain that the Archean Divinity's enemies in the ancient war were none other than the Heavens.

No one except the Heavens could have shattered the Archean Divinity.

Their world was recovering. It was certain that the Heavens would never ignore their rise; otherwise they wouldn't have gone to their universe in the first place.

Su Ping felt that it was necessary to report such matters to the institute.

Su Ping went to Elder Chan's palace soon after.

In the square outside the palace—many disciples were sitting cross-legged as they studied the black monument.

Su Ping's arrival didn't distract them. He had indeed become a celebrity, but those were the geniuses of their respective clans; too devoted to cultivation to be distracted by anything.

"How was your stay in the Red Dome Realm? Your aura seems to have increased a lot." Elder Chan flashed a smile when he saw Su Ping arrive, but there was a tinge of solemnity in his eyes.

Su Ping had just become a Dao Child and had yet to enter the Ancestral Gods' Mysterious Realms, but his aura had significantly improved.

What shocked the elder even more was that he vaguely detected the unpredictable and terrifying aura of an Ancestral God from Su Ping.

"Not bad." Su Ping smiled and then continued, "There's indeed something that prompted me to come. I wonder, how much do you know about the Heavens?"

“The Heavens?”

Elder Chan slightly changed his expression. “Why are you asking that? Did you encounter any... Heavens?”

“Sort of,” said Su Ping, “The Heavens once arrived on this world and brought about a catastrophe. I fear that they will come again. Considering their power, all the Ancestral Gods must unite in order to fight them. Otherwise, it’ll be another tragedy.”

Dazed, Elder Chan narrowed his eyes and said, “I don’t know what the catastrophe you mentioned is about. However, the Heavens... are indeed ominous existences. Still, it’s impossible for all the Ancestral Gods to join hands. Maybe those experts will show up if a catastrophe of such magnitude does happen. Don’t worry. They can take care of any major problem.”

Su Ping wouldn’t have doubted his words if he hadn’t met the Golden Crow ancestor or the corpse expert. However, he only felt helpless when he heard that confident remark.

“The Heavens can’t be underestimated; even Ancestral Gods can be pushed by them. There are even existences stronger than Ancestral Gods among their kind. It’ll be the end of this world if they come,” said Su Ping.

Elder Chan was stunned by the claim. He said, “Existences stronger than Ancestral Gods? That’s not possible. That’s the source of the Great Dao and the end of all cultivation. If they really exist among the Heavens, it would be pointless to fight, even if the Ancestral Gods join hands.”

Su Ping heaved a sigh. “Elder, this concerns the safety of the entire world. If possible, I hope you can send a warning to every clan. I know that the Ancestral Gods may not be strong enough to do anything, even if they join hands when those existences arrive. However, there might be some hope.”

Elder Chan looked at him in confusion. “Is that why you came here? Did you hear something? I think you’re being paranoid. This world is immensely vast, with many strong clans to defend it. Although the Heaven Path Institute has a special status, it cannot issue commands to all clans; it’s useless to tell me this if you don’t have solid evidence. After all, you’re asking Ancestral Gods to reveal themselves. You must think carefully!”

Su Ping was silent for a moment, as he knew it was sound reasoning. He was like an ordinary person running to the president of a county and claiming that a disaster was about to happen; he would probably be dragged away before he could even finish.

“If you want evidence... How about the Heavenly Fire in the Red Dome Realm? It was left by the invading Heavens. It proves that they will come again!” said Su Ping.

Elder Chan shook his head. “The Heavenly Fire is not a secret in this world, and nor are the Heavens. Many high-ranked clans know of their existence, but whether or not they’ll invade again is unknown. We cannot ask all the Ancestral Gods to be constantly prepared for something that might never happen, unless you saw the Heavens in this world again.”

Su Ping heaved a sigh. He had gotten to know the world of gods pretty well; arrogant gods like the ones from the Rain Clan were the majority, if not all of them.

Gods were born to be arrogant.

“Never mind. We’ll talk about that later. There’s something else I wanted to ask. Elder, are you aware of what’s beyond this universe?” asked Su Ping.

“Beyond our godly universe?” Elder Chan sized him up and said, “You’re indeed strong enough to break some barriers of this world. Have you been to universes beyond this world? They’re extremely dangerous; don’t try to set foot in them so easily. You can easily get lost and hurt with the chaotic laws you find there.”

God Emperor power was the minimum required to break the universal barrier in the world of gods, which was too thick and solid to be broken by Celestials.

Su Ping’s eyes glittered. It seemed that Elder Chan himself had been to the places beyond the world of gods, which was no different from the nothingness of the Realm of Heavens he had seen. In that case, even if he tore the barrier open and went to the void, he wouldn’t be able to leave a beacon.

He considered sending signals through technological methods. However, the laws in the Realm of Heavens were too messed up for transmitting or receiving signals.

As for the other methods, Su Ping feared that the Heavens would notice them too once he sent out the coordinates. It would expose the world of gods and summon disaster to the place.

Chapter 1394: Condensing a Dao Heart (1)

“Elder, there are other universes beyond the world of gods. Is there a way to locate them?” Su Ping asked Elder Chan.

“They’re just inferior worlds.” Elder Chan chuckled. “I heard that, back in the early stage of chaos, the most primitive power exploded and splashed all over, which turned into countless universes. That is just a legend without anything to prove it; however, it is certain that the world of gods is the biggest and most powerful universe, one that has lasted since the age of chaos.

“If experts are born in the inferior worlds beyond the world of gods, they may choose to migrate to our world. Every high-ranked clan has a summoning channel; it’s a way to attract geniuses of the inferior worlds.

“After all, if those geniuses can stand out even in the barren, inferior worlds, their performance would surely be better in our world.”

“Summoning channels?”

Su Ping felt dazed for a moment, then suddenly remembered the ascension step in the age of deities.

Was it the same thing?

“That’s right. The gods leave openings and channels outside our world. As you know, you would need God Emperor power to tear open the barrier of this world.”

Elder Chan continued, "It's impossible for the people of those inferior places to rise and reach that height; however, they only have to become God Kings so they can tear openings in their own worlds and go beyond. At the moment they can't enter the world of gods even if they find it; they can only wait to die in the void or return.

"In order for those geniuses to enter our world, the clans have left easily-noticeable 'openings' on the barrier to enter this world. They are not real openings, though; those parts of the barrier have been thinned out so that even God Kings can enter.

"Of course, such an arrangement can be very dangerous; it's possible for the power of chaos from the void to seep in. The barrier of our world is a protection for us. So, there are God Emperors defending every summoning channel where the barrier has been weakened."

Feeling dazed, Su Ping asked in confusion, "The world of gods is boundless. God Kings can't stay for long in the void... What if they can't find it?"

"If they can't, they're just not meant for it," Elder Chan smiled and said, "You've seen the Original Dao; you should know that luck is part of your strength. You must try to concentrate the luck in the environment onto yourself. There's no such thing as coincidence in this world; everything has been prearranged."

As he talked, his eyes seemed to change a little bit; he looked at Su Ping thoughtfully.

However, the change was quite brief; like an illusion.

Su Ping was stunned. He felt that the guy was implying something. However, the two of them were already on very close terms. *Can't he just speak openly?*

Or maybe, was it just imagining things?

"Can they just rely on luck? Is there no way to locate the world of gods precisely?" Su Ping asked again.

"Yes, there is. However, they are among the forbidden skills of every clan in the world of gods!" Elder Chan became solemn. "Their forbidden status is not because they're difficult, but because they would bring disaster to the world of gods!

"There are more dangers besides the chaotic laws in the land of nothingness. Unknown dangers might be attracted besides the geniuses of inferior worlds if you leave obvious signs. So, they are strictly forbidden. All Ancestral Gods are supervising this matter together. Whichever clan uses it will be severely punished!" said Elder Chan seriously.

Su Ping could not help but say, "The unknown dangers are the Heavens! Didn't you ask for evidence? That is the evidence!"

Elder Chan gave him a slight frown. "It's a kind of ferocious beast, not the Heavens you mentioned."

"A ferocious beast?"

Stunned for a moment, Su Ping shook his head. "The Heavens look hideous. They are the ferocious beasts you mentioned."

Elder Chan felt rather helpless. "I've seen the Heavens; I certainly know what I'm talking about. Why are you so vigilant about them? I can feel the fear in you... Have you seen the Heavens recently?"

Su Ping was unable to acknowledge the fact. If he did, he would have to confess his background. Elder Chan could easily detect any attempt at lying, and would surely notice if he lied that he had seen them somewhere in the world of gods.

After a long silence, Su Ping said goodbye to Elder Chan and went to the library.

Su Ping knew that regardless of his Dao Child status, he was still too low when it came to security issues like the Heavens and the world of gods.

Getting to the bottom of it, he was too insignificant to be heard.

Even if he became a God Emperor, it would still be impossible for him to unite all gods.

God Emperors were stronger, but they couldn't overcome the prejudice and hostility among clans.

He had to become an Ancestral God if he wanted to sway a clan.

If everybody else was at his mercy, he could easily invite them for a negotiation.

If I leave signs, they will indeed bring trouble to the world of gods...

Su Ping showed a troubled expression. That was not what he wanted to see; he could not drag that world into the swamp for the sole purpose of finding it. He wanted to make alliances with gods, but their cooperation had to be kept secret; the Heavens would probably find them earlier than he did. Then, all of his possible allies would be destroyed, one by one.

If only I could leave marks invisible to the Heavens but visible to me. Technology should be helpful for this. Unfortunately, there's no technology supporting the transmission of signals in the land of nothingness just yet.

Chapter 1395: Condensing a Dao Heart (2)

Su Ping intended to look for clues in the library.

He searched every book on every shelf for more information about the Heavens. However, there were only a few books in the library that mentioned the Heavens.

Over 1.28 million books had been collected from all clans in that place. Even God Warriors would have to cultivate for 100,000 years in order to fully grasp them.

Several days later.

Su Ping walked out of the library in disappointment; he didn't find the answer he was looking for.

Maybe I should ask an Ancestral God? However, instead of asking one, I might as well pay a visit to the Golden Crow Elder. After all, it's easier to visit him.

Su Ping's eyes glittered.

He looked at the students passing by on his way back to the temple; some were imparting knowledge while others were listening. Those who were on stage and those who were below were obviously different.

Su Ping came to a realization—

His priority shouldn't be finding those cultivation sites, but improving his combat ability as soon as possible.

His own strength was the most important thing.

Without enough strength—even if he did find the world of gods and entered the world from the outside—it would be just like Elder Chan said. He was too weak for the godly experts to seriously listen to him.

It would be even more difficult to talk to the Ancestral Gods.

After thinking it through, Su Ping immediately dismissed all the irrelevant thoughts and returned to his peak—

He then activated the cultivation array and told his maid that he was going to cultivate in seclusion.

Once the cultivation array was activated, the divine power around him became as dense as seawater.. Su Ping was absolutely reassured to cultivate there; no one would disturb him. If anything happened, the elders of the institute would handle things for him.

Su Ping sat cross-legged and examined himself.

He reviewed the power and battle experience he had obtained from the corpse. He emitted the aura of a terrifying beast, while looking like one himself.

“It's time to form my Dao Heart,” Su Ping mumbled to himself.

It had taken him a long time to grasp what his Dao Heart would be, even longer than when he condensed multiple small worlds.

He had long figured out how to condense one, but he had never been certain about the right moment.

The three unparalleled Dao Hearts he had received from the Golden Crow ancestor had made him realize what a Dao Heart was. He saw the Original Dao and became half a God Emperor.

However, he had been wondering about what his Dao Heart would be.

Countless people were sacrificed during the war. He was forced to leave his universe with his store and his close ones, watching fellow humans fight and disappear before his eyes, all for him to survive. He finally understood the purpose of his cultivation.

The Dao Heart was not about the pursuit of Dao, but the foundation on which one stood to seek Dao.

What to cultivate for? What to fight for? What to live for? What to die for?

Harmony was a Dao Heart.

Desolation was a Dao Heart.

Hundred Phenomena was also a Dao Heart.

Those were all powerful, ultimate Dao Hearts; their goals were also ambitious. Some sought the harmony of the world, some sought utter desolation, while others strove for omniscience and omnipotence.

Su Ping wanted to pursue the Dao Heart of strength. He wanted to fuse gods and devils, pierce both sky and earth, making all lives look up to him, living completely unrestrained.

However... Such a goal seemed too boring.

It was too lonely.

He wasn't afraid of loneliness; he had been alone training in cultivation sites. He could drink alone, ponder on his own on a mountain peak, stare at grass alone, and look up at the starry night sky alone.

However... The meaning of life might just be that, since the moment a person was born, they would be attached to the world.

Those attachments were made by family, partners, friends and so on.

Your parents' unconditional love.

Your friends' timely and selfless help.

The voluntary sacrifice of total strangers for the greater good.

If he simply sat on the mountain top, proudly ignoring the vigor in the human world, how lonely and boring would he be?

A person could be alone, but not bound to boredom.

A person could not abandon their attachments.

"I, Su Ping, do not seek to be the strongest. I am not aiming for harmony, desolation, or eternal life. I only hope I can live in peace with my family and friends I care about."

"This is my Dao Heart..."

"Contract!"

Su Ping mumbled to himself, his eyes brighter than ever. He had previously been at a loss about his Dao Heart, but things were crystal clear after his recent ordeal.

Some said that maturity wouldn't come until the age of thirty.

When a mortal became thirty years of age, they would then find out what they needed.

When turning forty, they would no longer be blinded by the temptations in the world.

Still, that was just a reference for mortals. Su Ping felt that he had found his cultivation path and his faith.

He wanted to connect with everyone with the power of a contract.

He didn't know whether his Dao Heart was powerful or weak, or if it was as good as the three unparalleled Dao Hearts. However, he no longer paid mind to such matters; all he knew was that it was what he wanted and yearned for. It would be the driving motive for his cultivation.

1

Hum!

As his Dao Heart was condensed, the almost overflowing, explosive power within Su Ping's body was immediately vented through an opening.

The universe of chaos appeared behind Su Ping's back, and shocking changes began to take place.

The entire universe turned from hazy and murky to compact and illusory; all its laws were glowing. No longer random, they moved according to their own trajectories, like carefully woven silk.

Auras as heavy as that of the abyss were constantly being emitted by his universe.

Su Ping could tell that his universe had just become alive!

As the Contract Dao Heart was condensed, there seemed to be a heart and a brain in his universe, which fully condensed the power within.

At the same time, Su Ping's level soared.

Boom!

In the sky above the mountain—the sky dimmed and thunderclouds appeared in the void. They seemed to have surged from the depths of the world of gods, out of the blue.

The thunderclouds had a wide range, spreading to all directions. In the blink of an eye, the sky above the Heaven Path Institute was enshrouded in gloomy clouds.

The students on the mountains and at the squares looked up at the sky in shock.

Thunderclouds?

Everybody recognized the familiar aura.

However... Why is it black?

Some elders were teaching their students when they noticed that something was off. They raised their eyes, only to see dark clouds all over the sky.

The tribulation's terrifying aura made their hearts pound.

It seemed about to strike at any moment.

“A Black Tribulation...”

In a palace—a girl suddenly opened her eyes in the middle of her secluded training. She sensed that the divine power outside was changing to a large degree, while assorted powers were mixed, making her too afraid to absorb in such conditions.

Once she noticed the scenes taking place outside, her expression changed; there was shock in her eyes.

“A Black Tribulation? Who’s about to transcend?” Elder Chan stared at the sky from the window. The next moment, he suddenly appeared in midair.

At the same time—the other elders of the Heaven Path Institute who weren’t training in seclusion showed up. They wisely concealed their auras to avoid being identified as helpers.

Even though all of them were under the Heavenly Tribulation at the moment, they could tell that the core was on a certain mountain.

“That spot...”

Elder Chan looked over with surprise in his eyes and a smile on his face. “It seems that he’s made a breakthrough.”

The other elders had also noticed the core. That mountain was exclusively assigned to Su Ping. It was clear that the new Dao Child was about to make a breakthrough.

“I remember he wasn’t a God King yet, right? Is he about to become one?” mumbled an elder.

“The Heavenly Tribulation for a God King is already this terrifying? Even I feel a bit wary,” remarked an elder who looked like a kid with a big head.

Chapter 1396: Divine Curse (1)

Boom!

The black tribulation clouds covered the sky over the Heaven Path Institute. Their presence made all the people in the institute gaze at the sky in shock, trying to figure out who was transcending.

“The Black Tribulation is said to be something that only unparalleled geniuses can trigger...” Tan Xiangyun flew out from a window and stared into the distance. Her eyes were shocked and suspicious, as the center of the tribulation was the mountain of the human who had just become a Dao Child.

“Is it him...?”

Qing Mu, wearing green clothes, stood in midair and concealed his aura, mumbling to himself, “Is he about to face the tribulation...”

Inside the barrier—Su Ping felt the Heavenly Tribulation hovering above him. He even sensed some sort of thought embedded in them, seemingly angry.

Are the Heavens angry?

Su Ping stood up and shot a cold and aggressive stare into the depths of the sky.

He wanted to find out. If the tribulation was launched by the Heavens, would he attract any of them to show up if the tribulation was too big?

The clouds hovered and spun, moving like the body of an enormous black dragon.

“Still not done?” Su Ping’s eyes were cold, not taking that tribulation seriously.

He was almost injured when he triggered a Black Tribulation in the Mayhem Star Zone. However, he had figured out his Dao Heart and his small universe was already well-tempered; a mere tribulation for the God King level, despite being the most dangerous Black Tribulation, didn’t give him any pressure. He actually wanted to enter the tribulation and find its source!

Lightning struck while Su Ping considered the idea.

Without any warning, an explosive black bolt struck down, as if aiming to crush the mountain!

Su Ping lifted his eyes and waved a hand after a snort.

To everyone’s astonishment, the unstoppable lightning was dispersed like smoke with the mere wave of his hand!

The elders, mentors and the other young geniuses who saw it happen from a distance were in shock.

They were terrified by merely standing at the edge of those thunderclouds and wanted to flee. And yet, Su Ping had easily dispersed the lightning strike?

“I don’t think he’s becoming a God King...” mumbled an elder with glittering eyes.

Elder Chan knew that Su Ping was capable of becoming a God King at any time. However, the latter wasn’t focused on improving his levels, at all. As a matter of fact, considering his combat ability, the improvement would be small, even if he became a God King. The Dao Heart was more important for him; however, Su Ping had chosen to go through the tribulation...

“Could it be...” A terrifying guess popped up in Chan Gong’s heart. He was shocked.

How old is Su Ping? His vitality aura was utterly young!

Not even a hundred years had passed since he became a Dao Child and received resources from the institute. And yet, he was already becoming a God Emperor?

Not even normal God Kings can survive this Heavenly Tribulation, unless they’re unusual geniuses with special treasures... Was the thought of a girl with an attractive body figure as she gazed at the sky. Although young-looking, she was actually one of the esteemed elders.

Soon after, the second lightning bolt struck down.

As if infuriated by Su Ping’s attitude, the second lightning was much more powerful. Dark clouds gathered closer; they even looked less dark after the lightning bolt struck.

A violent power struck down. Su Ping wore a disdainful smile. He wasn’t sure if it was an illusion, but he continued to sense anger from the lightning, which only made him despise it.

“Every living creature can become a god. Why do they have to be judged by you?” Su Ping slightly raised his head. He stared at the dark clouds without showing any respect. The second lightning bolt enshrouded him.

Su Ping didn’t resist, simply letting the lightning purify him.

His body was already tough to an extreme after being polished by Heavenly Fire. A lightning bolt that could have annihilated most God Kings had only caused a minor pain.

“Is this your best strike?” Su Ping said softly.

His voice drifted to the clouds, making them surge even more violently.

“If the Heavenly Tribulation is the Heavens’ race judgment and test for other lifeforms, then, your strongest test seems too weak. Is there some sort of restraint that prevents you from going further?” Su Ping mumbled.

Boom!

The third lightning struck down, and Su Ping didn’t resist it this time, either. He simply endured the strike and absorbed the tribulation power, transforming it into his own power.

Passing the legendary Black Tribulation was like fighting a half God Emperor for normal God Kings. It was almost insurmountable.

However, Su Ping had already found his Dao Heart; his power was not inferior to a God Emperor’s. The lightning was like a tickle to him.

“His physical body and strength are definitely not what a God King has...” The observers became even more shocked and scared.

The elders were moderately surprised. Su Ping was a recently titled Dao Child who had yet to enter the Ancestral God’s Mysterious Realm. Although many cultivation resources had been given to him, it would have still taken some time for him to absorb them.

How long has it been? Su Ping has already grown to be this terrifying?

If the Dao Child competition was held again, Chen Xi would probably not even survive one of Su Ping’s attacks.

In the distance—a handsome young man was standing in the void while staring at the scene in silence. He was none other than Chen Xi who had lost to Su Ping.

Chapter 1397: Divine Curse (2)

Chen Xi could tell that Su Ping’s strength had completely surpassed him. At least he didn’t think he could face such a dreadful tribulation as easily.

It hadn't been long since they said their goodbyes. He had planned to return to his clan and train in seclusion, all to compete with Su Ping again next time they met. However, Su Ping had given him a shock.

"What a monster..."

Somewhere in midair—a brawny young man heaved a sigh with a bitter smile. He was none other than Shen Mo, one of the three Dao Children.

"Has he already found his Dao Heart?" mumbled a girl somewhere else. She was Qian Hong, the earliest and still undefeated Dao Child.

She had already seen the Original Dao and was half a God Emperor. She had even seen a Dao Heart; however, she wasn't satisfied. She wanted a steady path to the Ancestral God level, which required a very powerful Dao Heart; otherwise, she would end up stuck at the God Emperor level, which was not what she wanted.

"I wonder what kind of Dao Heart he has... Such a young cultivator. This is too hasty." The girl slightly shook her head. Although Su Ping's performance was extremely amazing, she wasn't influenced by it. Unlike others, her aim was to become an Ancestral God. Naturally, she wouldn't use him as a comparison.

3

Lightning bolts struck down one after the other as the thunderclouds surged. The entire mountain was trembling during the tribulation. Fortunately, the barrier protecting the mountain had been personally set up by elders in case other clans attacked the Dao Child. Such protection was sturdy enough to resist a God Emperor's attack, and was thus able to keep the mountain in one piece.

"Is that the best you've got?"

Su Ping soared and stood in the high sky. Black lightning was radiating all around him, making him look like a devil lord releasing endless demonic auras.

The Heavenly Tribulation became more violent, and greater vortices were forming, as it was preparing a terrifying strike.

Su Ping waited patiently.

A moment later, the tribulation finished preparations. There seemed to be an eye deep inside the vortex as the intense black lightning was gathered. Electricity coursed the eye like strains. The dark clouds were fading, as if all their power was being absorbed into the vortex for the final judgment.

Su Ping somehow felt a sense of threat. That test was powerful enough to hurt him.

3

Exactly at that moment, a crimson line suddenly appeared in the void.

That "line" surpassed the blockage of countless laws and paths, which darted towards Su Ping like an illusion.

Su Ping tried to cut it, only to find that his attack simply passed without producing any effect.

The next moment, the red line entered his body.

Su Ping instantly felt cold, as if some sort of consciousness crawled into his body. Then, he felt that the power flow in his body became less smooth, as if hindered by something.

The feeling of coldness was spread out like the threads of a spider's web. He was almost tied up.

"What is this?"

Su Ping slightly changed his expression. It was clearly something unrelated to the Heavenly Tribulation. He had never seen anything like that before.

"That is... a divine curse from the Witch Mountain!"

In the distance—the elders of the Heaven Path Institute were all shocked and infuriated to see the red line.

None of them expected that the Witch Mountain would dare murder their Dao Child.

That divine curse was difficult to remove, and it carried a strange power. That was the reason why the Witch Mountain was fearsome.

The Witch Mountain was a taboo topic in the world of gods. Very few people knew where it was; it was said that its location wasn't fixed. They didn't have many members, and they rarely left the mountain.

"Who asked the Witch Mountain to curse the Dao Child?"

"The Witch Mountain is never one to curse easily, unless they are offended first. However, the Dao Child went to the Red Dome Realm. It's impossible for him to have possibly offended them."

"Damn it!"

"This is such a critical moment. Damn it. We can't go inside, or the tribulation will rise to the God Emperor level. By then, not just him, even we would be unable to resist!"

All the elders were anxious and furious. Their Dao Child had been tricked right before their eyes, but there was nothing they could do.

No one expected the sudden attack by the Witch Mountain's divine curse at such a critical moment.

1

Right when everybody was struggling with anxiety, Su Ping sensed a change of the red lines in his body. The lines thickened, turning into a red-robed woman with a pale face, evil and expressionless. However, her eyes seemed to be smiling, as if looking at a dying puppet.

The next moment, the red-robed woman darted out countless threads and tied the universe of chaos in Su Ping's body.

All paths and laws in the universe were pulled to a complete stop because of the threads.

That also meant that Su Ping would lose the boost of the universe of chaos's power.

“Who are you?” Su Ping asked coldly in his heart.

“You’re a dying man. No need to know my name.” The red-robed woman’s voice was charming and sweet, but her tone was indifferent. She obviously considered Su Ping as already lost to the world.

1

“Are you talking about yourself?” Su Ping’s eyes were cold. His universe shook and countless threads fell apart. Next, a scorching fire rose along with Su Ping’s fury, setting all the threads ablaze while also igniting the red-robed woman.

It was none other than the Heavenly Fire in Su Ping’s body.

Such a fire would never die out. The threads were instantly melted.

“The Nine-Flavored Heavenly Fire? Impossible! You’ve just become a God King. How can your universe contain such Heavenly Fire?” the red-robed woman screamed as the fire consumed her. Her evil face was filled with disbelief. She might have looked like an emotionless ghost a moment earlier, but she looked like a panicked human at that moment.

“Who are you exactly?”

The red-robed woman tried to disperse the Heavenly Fire, but the effect was minimal. She instantly realized that her assault had failed and Su Ping broke the curse.

“You’re dying. No need to remember my name,” Su Ping replied coldly.

2

Flames swept out the next moment, completely annihilating the red-robed woman.

Lightning struck exactly at that moment.

“You attacked me at the most critical moment. Well planned...” Su Ping sensed the lightning coming but didn’t feel nervous. He suddenly raised a hand and slashed with a divine sword.

The lightning bolt was cut apart, then passed him by.

The terrifying electricity was enough to annihilate a God King, but it didn’t cause him the slightest injury.

“That sword technique...”

The anxious elders in the distance saw how a dazzling sword moved and the lightning was cut apart. Su Ping stood in the middle of the lightning’s effect unscathed. He was very eye-catching at that moment.

“He... suppressed the divine curse?” Everybody was shocked, finding it hard to believe.

They all knew how terrifying the Witch Mountain’s curses were. Not even laws and the Great Dao could disperse them; it was extremely troublesome to get rid of them.

Such a divine curse cast at such a critical moment was tantamount to a death sentence for Su Ping.

However, his power exceeded their expectations again. That last attack even made them feel cold and wary.

At that moment, Su Ping extended a hand into the lightning bolt that just passed him by, all to absorb the tribulation power into his universe of chaos.

“This is great nutrition. I can’t waste it.” Su Ping quickly absorbed it and felt that his body was evolving drastically. Some sort of shackles in his cells seemed to have been removed, making them even vaster. The ancient expert’s power stored in his body quickly surged and filled his body to its new capacity.

Su Ping raised his head and looked at the thunderclouds above, which were turning colorless. He knew that the last strike had drained all the tribulation power.

“It seems to be over...” Su Ping slowly withdrew his gaze.

Exactly at that moment—an unexpected event took place. The slowly dispersing thunderclouds were surging violently again.

2

Chapter 1398: Slaying the Heavens (1)

“Huh?”

Su Ping suddenly raised his head, feeling that the thunderclouds had changed a little bit. To be honest, there seemed to be something else in the depths of those clouds.

Boom~!

The already dispersing tribulation surged violently once again. As if ink had been dropped into them, the pacified thunderclouds became aggressive again.

“What is going on?”

All the elders felt that something was wrong. Although a Black Tribulation wasn’t seen very often, there were still geniuses in the Archean Divinity who would trigger it, which created opportunities for them to study them and widen their knowledge. However, the tribulation invoked by Su Ping seemed different.

“Is that...?”

Someone suddenly narrowed their eyes and looked at the depths of those clouds.

Despite the blockage of the heavy clouds, the powerful experts could see a vague figure hidden deep behind the clouds.

That figure was emitting a tribulation aura; it seemed to be the source of everything.

“Is it... one of the Heavens?”

Su Ping narrowed his eyes. Only the Heavens could have appeared in the depths of a Heavenly Tribulation.

He had suspected in recent days that the Heavens had already found the Archean Divinity but had never revealed themselves until then.

Maybe they were scared of the Ancestral Gods. Maybe they were scheming and waiting, like the member of the Heavens who visited his universe, who hid amongst the worms and bade his time to attack.

Otherwise, considering the power of the member of the Heavens, his universe would have been conquered long before the Celestials joined forces.

“Who knows why the guy revealed himself at the very end. Maybe the thing he was scared of was gone. Maybe he found what he had been searching for... In any case, they should believe in the existence of the Heavens now...”

Su Ping sensed powerful auras in all directions that belonged to the elders of the Heaven Path Institute. Elder Chan had previously said that there was no evidence, but now the evidence had arrived.

However, it wasn't his purpose to draw the attention of the Heavens. That alone could be disastrous for the world of gods.

“System, can I resurrect infinitely as long as I have energy in this place? even if my opponent is one of the Heavens?” Su Ping suddenly asked the system.

“Of course,” replied the system briefly. It then continued, “However, don't try to take advantage of your respawning and lure the Heavens here, since it would turn the cultivation site into a battlefield. The guy you're seeing is just an individual. The Heavens are not gathered here; it's useless, no matter what a commotion you might cause.”

Su Ping wasn't surprised that the system realized what he was planning. The system had just confirmed his speculation. The strange feeling coming from the Heavenly Tribulation was indeed from a member of the Heavens.

Besides, the system actually knew that the Heavens were not gathered there.

Su Ping couldn't help but ask, “System, can you tell where the Heavens are?”

“Yes, but don't try to find out through me. It's pointless. You're so weak that any scheme is useless. I'll help you when you gain enough power,” said the system.

Su Ping was shocked. The system's power exceeded his imagination again. He thought it was as strong as the Golden Crow ancestor, but even the latter was probably incapable of knowing where the Heavens were located. Was the system really a super cheat? A bug that didn't belong to that world?

However, after a long time cultivating, he knew that everything in that world had an origin. Since the system existed in that world, it had to be a product of that world.

“System, what are you exactly?” Su Ping was compelled to pose the question.

“Don't you know already? I'm a system. I can help you change your loser's fate and rise to the peak of your life,” replied the system.

Su Ping's lips twitched. He would never believe that the system was an inexplicable existence, but there was no time to explore that just yet. He knew that the system was right about one thing: he was simply too weak at the moment. Schemes were useless when facing absolute strength. Humans would only think of "tricks" when they couldn't win fair and square.

Su Ping raised his head and coldly looked at the person in the clouds.

His communication with the system was awfully brief. Thunderclouds gathered once again, hoping to launch another volley of lightning strikes.

Su Ping didn't just wait to be struck, though. He knew that it wasn't just a lightning strike, but also an attack from a member of the Heavens!

Su Ping suddenly roared and stepped up, "My neck is already sore. Get down here!"

He glowed like the sun and slashed furiously with his divine sword. Instantly, the light in the entire world seemed to be extinguished. The blowing wind and the terrifying pressure under the thunderclouds were completely gone!

The sword aura rose all the way to the sky and cut the dark clouds apart as well as the lightning bolt still brewing within. It was like the coming of dawn.

"What a terrifying sword aura!"

The elders were all shocked to see Su Ping's attack. That sword aura seemed to also be cutting their eyes, making them feel amazed.

Is he truly a God King?

All the students and mentors were also watching the scene from a distance. They were all dumbfounded.

He voluntarily attacked the Heavenly Tribulation?

He's basically challenging the authority of the Heavens!

After a boom, the sword aura cut into the depths of the thunderclouds. Su Ping's eyes turned into the eyes of chaos, allowing him to see nothing but laws and the Great Dao. Underneath the clouds were the tribulation laws, and behind them was a brawny member of the Heavens who was dark and hideous, like an ancient devil.

Chapter 1399: Slaying the Heavens (2)

At that very moment—the sword cut into the arm of the Heavens' race member.

Black blood was sprayed from the sky like black rain, which was strangely corrosive and fragrant. Even laws were being pierced; no substance could resist.

The black lifeblood fell on the mountain and was blocked by the barrier; which immediately began to burn as white Heavenly Fire.

“What is... that?”

At that moment, the other elders noticed the figure deep inside the clouds. They were stunned.

Someone quickly changed their expression, widening their eyes in shock as if realizing something.

The person was terrified, as they sensed an unsettling aura coming from that figure.

“The Heavens...” someone whispered the ominous name which had been buried in the annals of time.

The thunderclouds that had been torn apart by the sword were quickly healed; they now had additional white flames that echoed with the lightning. It was clear that the alien creature hiding in the clouds was infuriated; to attack he was using both the tribulation and his Heavenly Fire.

Su Ping sneered. He was no longer worried, as he knew that there weren't any other members of the Heavens in the vicinity. He waved his sword and launched another powerful attack.

The sword aura seemed to be a reflection of the netherworld, cutting the sky in half.

The newly condensed thunderclouds were cut to pieces. Even the Heavenly Fire coursing inside them was dispelled. Su Ping had mastered the law of tribulation, so he actually destroyed the lightning from within. Heavenly Fire didn't pose a threat for him, either. His second attack injured the alien's arm again, leaving another injury.

“Get down here!!” Su Ping roared.

The member of the Heavens deep inside the clouds also roared, dispersing the clouds and finally revealing himself; he seemed reluctant to stay hidden. Fury twisted his face as he charged towards Su Ping.

“What's that?”

“A monster?!”

Everybody was able to see the man from the Heavens' race. All the students in the institute were in shock, eyes as wide as they could go. Even some of the mentors were shocked.

They thought that Su Ping was fighting against the Heavenly Tribulation; none of them thought that he was actually battling a monster.

“I've never seen such a creature before...” mumbled the young-looking Qian Hong with a frown.

“He carries the aura of chaos...” Shen Mo also narrowed his eyes as he examined the monster that appeared out of nowhere.

“It is indeed a member of the Heavens...”

Elder Chan was shocked, as he saw that scene from a distance, not expecting that Su Ping's claims were actually true. He knew that Su Ping wasn't a liar, but there was no evidence to back what he said. Things changed, as the evidence was right before their eyes.

The Heavens had truly invaded their world, and were taking action in the Heaven Path Institute!

“Help the Dao Child!” said an elder as he quickly reacted, dashing toward the mountain.

Su Ping had a cold smile as he stared at the member of the Heavens swooping down to attack him. He remembered how he was banished from his own universe and how the battle pet warriors died while covering their retreat. He could no longer hold back his hatred and fury.

Many familiar faces were left behind, and it was all because of the Heavens.

“One life for one life! Your life is only enough to compensate for the death of one human being!” Su Ping roared crazily and condensed a dazzling divine sword in his hand, slashing furiously.

“Judgment!”

The member of the Heavens roared and waved his hands. A Wheel of Judgment made of many small universes appeared, causing a heavy and overwhelming pressure.

Although that particular member was only a basic form of the Heavenly Dao, he was a God Emperor in his own right. He seemed to be even more terrifying than the elders of the Heaven Path Institute.

Su Ping had already seen the Heavens’ power of judgment, and would have only fled in panic if it were in the past. Back then they were only able to resist with the Titan Divine Array by combining the power of other Celestials. But now, he suddenly felt that the Wheel of Judgment was nothing and that he could shatter it with an even greater power!

A violent power surged out of Su Ping’s body. He waved his arm and slashed at the Wheel of Judgment, causing a huge blast.

The air on the entire mountain was obliterated. The mountain would have also been destroyed too without the protection of the barrier, but the rivers and soil in the surroundings were all gone.

The mere wake of such power had destroyed all substances.

“I’m coming to help you!”

“Don’t hurt our Dao Child!”

Furious roars were heard. The elders of the institute flew to the mountain and stood in front of Su Ping, launching various attacks that forced the creature to retreat.

Elder Chan approached Su Ping and asked quickly, “Are you all right?”

Su Ping gave him a slight head shake. While looking at the elders around him, he said, “He’s one of the Heavens. You must be careful.”

“I didn’t expect that the mythical thing I read about in ancient records is real!” said an elder with a sigh, who gazed at the alien with an odd expression. “He’s a God Warrior, but he seems to be much stronger than us. Is he truly one of the Heavens that ended the age of chaos?”

“He is not as strong as I expected,” said another elder. Although he couldn’t defeat the guy in a duel, the guy was clearly not as strong as the Heavens mentioned in rumors.

“He is only the basic form of Heavenly Dao, one of the weakest among the Heavens,” said Su Ping quickly, fearing that they would underestimate the enemy.

“One of the weakest?”

Everybody was stunned; their expressions changed.

If the weakest was as strong as that guy, then there had to be a lot of Ancestral Gods among the Heavens, unless their population was small.

The man from the Heavens’ race gave the elders a cold stare. Filled with fury, he suddenly raised an arm, and a silver scroll appeared in his hand.

The scroll was made of pure power. However, the power was not the Great Dao, but something that Su Ping couldn’t understand, like the Heavenly Fire.

As the member of the Heavens slowly recited two ancient syllables, everybody felt that the void was shaking and their bodies were being restrained. They could no longer feel their universes.

“What is going on?”

“My body...”

Everybody was appalled. Without a doubt, it was the creature’s doing.

However, they had never heard of such a method before. *Have all our universes been restricted?*

Whoosh!

The member of the Heavens stored the scroll and charged at them.

An elder suddenly changed his expression. He was stunned, as he could only move at an extremely slow speed. He summoned all his strength, yet he could not accelerate. His eyes were bloodshot as the alien charged at him.

“Damn it!”

The other elders also felt the unprecedented danger. Their shock was evident. *Is this a member of the Heavens? Even the weakest among them is this impudent when facing so many God Emperors?*

When the creature was about to crash into the elder standing in the lead, Su Ping suddenly roared, “Get lost!”

He charged forward and the universe of chaos appeared behind him. He condensed his power on his fist and punched the member of the Heavens back.

The alien was clearly shocked when he saw the universe behind the human’s back. He could not understand why Su Ping was still able to release it.

“Looks like you don’t know everything!” Su Ping roared and punched in rapid succession. His punches struck home like thunder.

Fist-shaped dents appeared on the alien’s body, forcing the latter to retreat.

The elders were shocked by the turn of events, all wide eyed. Su Ping was too ferocious; the power he displayed was as impressive as theirs.

Did he just pass the God Emperor's tribulation?

"Rot in hell!"

Su Ping aggressively raised his fist. After gathering all the power in his body, he threw a punch.

The member of the Heavens realized what was going on, and instantly summoned the Wheel of Judgment to protect him.

Chapter 1400: Swallowing the Heavens (1)

1

After a boom, Su Ping's fist rumbled and went through the alien's chest like a meteor.

Black blood splashed everywhere; some of it reached Su Ping's clothes, but he ignored it and simply roared as he waved his fist. His every punch left a hole on the creature's body.

The elders also wanted to step up and help. However, they were too stunned to move after seeing the ferocity being displayed by the young man. They looked at the new Dao Child with shock in their eyes.

What kind of power is this? The mere aftershock was making their hearts tremble!

Roar!

The member of the Heavens roared and broke free from Su Ping's fists. His body was already riddled with holes, where Su Ping's power lingered and gnawed at his body; it was impossible to recover.

The silver scroll appeared again in the alien's hands. Silver light burst out of his eyes as he read ancient syllables.

It seemed to be the unique language of the Heavens.

Su Ping instantly felt that a terrifying wave was approaching. He could tell what it was; it felt as if he were about to be destroyed. He didn't even know where and how the danger would come; in his eyes, everything was the same.

After a boom, an invisible power was suddenly imposed on him. Su Ping felt paralyzed. Earlier, the other elders had been restrained by the silver scroll's power. Su Ping felt the restraining force but was unable to break out; it was isolating him from his universe of chaos. But, it just so happened that the Dao Heart he had grasped was Contract. His universe was bursting with contracting power.

His Contract Dao Heart enabled him to break that restraint and control his universe.

This time though, the unknown power worked on him again. It wasn't acting against his universe, but against his physical body.

"Burn!"

Su Ping was shocked and infuriated. It was impossible for him to neutralize the unknown attacks; he could only handle them with the Heavens' own methods.

Use the enemy to defeat the enemy.

White fire appeared all over Su Ping's body and burned fiercely. It was the fire he had absorbed in the Red Dome Realm and from the corpse. He was storing it in his universe of chaos and released it at that very moment. His own body was quickly being destroyed and rebuilt.

The power restraining him was greatly subdued. It truly worked!

Seizing the opportunity, Su Ping broke free and charged at the alien once again.

The latter roared furiously. It seemed that he was angrier due to the amount of Heavenly Fire that Su Ping controlled than he was with him escaping.

But the latter didn't give him another chance to take out the silver scroll. His body and his universe fused instantly and he became faster than ever. He disrupted all the laws around him and threw another punch.

The attack was beyond the category measurable by time and space. It seemed to be directed towards the mind and couldn't be avoided in the slightest.

After a boom, the member of the Heavens was hit. The entire world seemed to be trembling!

Following that, the alien exploded. The deep space fell to pieces near the blast, leaving cracks within a radius of tens of thousands of kilometers.

Time and space were disrupted at that moment. Projections of other times and spaces could be seen. There were cities far in the distance.

Such a chaotic and terrifying scene left everybody dumbfounded. They could hardly imagine what kind of terrifying power could produce such a blast!

Su Ping breathed heavily and looked around. He detected a feeble aura of the Heavens splattered nearby; he immediately absorbed it and gathered it into a black ball in his hand.

The ball was made of flesh, but it wasn't entirely like flesh; it carried an exceptionally pure and weird aura.

"What a paradoxical existence..." Su Ping gazed at the flesh. He could feel a mix of freezing hatred and warm kindness coming from it. *Is this what the Heavens are?*

"I wonder if the young Chaos Beast can digest this..." Su Ping's eyes glittered. He summoned the young fellow and threw the ball to it.

The young Chaos Beast quickly realized Su Ping's intent, so it simply grabbed the ball and swallowed it.

Nothing except chewing noises could be heard. The elders who went to help were astounded.

The legendary member of the Heavens was defeated by Su Ping and even fed to his pet?

Su Ping looked at the young Chaos Beast. If anything happened, he would resurrect it immediately. If it was possessed, he would kill it and then resurrect it.

The young beast chewed and swallowed the meatball under his master's gaze. It emitted a fragrant aura of chaos as it digested the flesh at full speed.

Su Ping observed keenly. He could tell that the aura of the Heavens was dispersing, then replaced by the dense aura of chaos. There seemed to be some sort of change to the aura of chaos.

Su Ping waited quietly, not relaxing for one bit.

The thunderclouds had gradually disappeared and the sky was clear again. Sunlight shone down. All the dark clouds and gloom felt like an illusion, and everyone felt that they had just broken free from an eternal night. They could not help but moan in relief.

While under the thunderclouds, although they weren't considered the primary target, the pressure from the Black Tribulation had made them all anxious.

Su Ping and the young Chaos Beast stood quietly on the mountain. He was waiting for the young beast to fully digest the flesh, and the young beast was lying in the void, licking its claws in the meantime.