

Pet Store 1421

Chapter 1421 Invite the Ancestral God (1)

Lin Tianzhan was the first to react. He suddenly narrowed his eyes and roared, "Hurry and Dodge!"

He was the first to retreat. Light and shadows spun around him, and instantly concealed himself in an imperceptible space.

The long spear made a sweeping motion, and the space around Su Ping was obliterated. Everything within the spear's range was reduced to nothingness. Nobody except the first two emperors had been able to resist Su Ping's attack.

With the exception of Lin Tianzhan, the spear attack made five emperors explode!

The latter was forced to exit the abnormal space by the spear; only half of his body remained. He looked at Su Ping in astonishment; such strength had far exceeded his imagination. How can this guy condense such a terrifying power when he's not even an emperor?

With Su Ping's body as the center, everything within a three thousand kilometer radius was pure darkness, as if part of the world were gone.

The area became an empty spot in the world of gods. One could even feel the vast worlds beyond through that hole.

The world of gods then started to slowly mend itself. Although Lin Tianzhan was hiding far in the distance, he was still within the three thousand kilometer range, which was factual distance in the world of gods. The distance he had extended with time and space was reduced to zero when the Great Dao was broken.

Harnessing the Great Dao, one meter could be extended into thousands of kilometers. However, in reality, it was just one meter. Su Ping's attack had attacked a real, physical distance. Nobody could avoid it, even if they were hiding billions of light years away and a thousand years in the past!

Farther away—the Rain Emperor, who was still blocking Elder Yan Qing and the others sensed the terrifying aura and suddenly looked around. Then, he saw the most unforgettable scene.

Five elders of his clan perished without leaving a body behind, all with one of Su Ping's attacks!

This... is not an illusion?

The Rain Emperor was dumbfounded.

The scene was absolutely unbelievable. He felt so cold it was as if he would have fallen into hell.

His distraction turned into a chance for Elder Yan and the others to break free from his universe. They also noticed the silent scene before their eyes.

"What happened... here?"

All the elders were stunned. They all looked at the heavily wounded Lin Tianzhan, with only half of his body remaining.

How could the previous leader of the Rain Clan-someone of renown among all clans look so miserable?

“You’re the only one left?”

Su Ping glanced around and saw Lin Tianzhan. The former raised his head, strong killing intent making Lin Tianzhan tremble. His heart was pounding. He had been through the most dangerous battles in countless years, but none of them was as shocking as the one he was in at the moment. He had thought at first that no emperor would ever be a threat to him after exiting his lengthy secluded cultivation. However, his pride had been crushed the very first time he fought after exiting seclusion.

“Hurry! Enter the circle and summon the Ancestral God!”

Lin Tianzhan barely looked back and instantly charged toward the circle of his clan, knowing he was definitely not a match for Su Ping at the moment. Running was awfully embarrassing, yet survival was more important. An emperor had to wise up and know when to bend.

The Rain Emperor’s head was humming after hearing the expert’s instructions. Run? Did Lin Tianzhan and the others... lose?

Although confused for a moment, his body was quick to react. He followed Lin Tianzhan’s orders, abandoning Yan Qing and the rest to dash and reach the circle.

The circle was nearby. They had been fighting in the sky, above the Rain Clan’s territory. Since they moved at full speed, reaching the circle was achieved in a blink.

“You ran away?”

Su Ping was slightly surprised by their actions. He didn’t move to stop them; he couldn’t even if he wanted to. He looked at the fleeing pair and said indifferently, “You don’t want to fight anymore? Is this the pride of the Rain Clan?”

“Shut up!”

The Rain Emperor gnashed his teeth, “You will pay a bloody price for killing our emperors and provoking our clan!”

“Stop wasting time on him. Go call the Ancestral God,” said Lin Tianzhan immediately. He had already repaired his body, except that he looked much weaker than before. He gave Su Ping a brutal stare. “No matter where you’re from and whatever secrets you may have, you will die today!”

“Is the Rain Clan really going to bring the Ancestral God?”

Yan Qing and the others dashed closer. They were shocked and frightened by the prospect of what they said. Nobody thought that Su Ping would be able to survive Lin Tianzhan and the others’ attacks, even kill them in the end.

The Rain Clan was now going to request the help of their Ancestral God to finish Su Ping off, someone who was two levels weaker.

An Ancestral God was asked to suppress a God King. It was like a joke.

An elder stepped up and roared at the two of them, holding back his shock, "Rain Emperor, it is time to admit defeat. The whole lot of you are emperors; you ganged up on him, and still you lost. You want to ask your Ancestral God to take action? Is the Ancestral God of the Rain Clan going to bully a God King?"

"That's right. The Heaven Path Institute has Ancestral Gods too. We will surely protect our Dao Child. We won't let you kill him!" said another elder.

"Asking your Ancestral God to come out will only trigger an Ancestral God battle. The Dao Child of the Heaven Path Institute won't get hurt by this!" said Elder Yan Qing with a stern voice.

The Rain Emperor changed his expression. Of course he knew that they weren't just empty threats. If he were in their shoes, he would certainly do all he could to prevent such a genius from being killed.

#### Chapter 1422 Invite the Ancestral God (2)

Involving the Ancestral Gods would trigger an Ancestral Gods' battle, and the Rain Clan's Ancestral God would probably lose...

The Rain Emperor hesitated, and Lin Tianzhan also showed a slight change of expression, realizing the terrible situation.

"That's all right; we must not let him go today. The Rain Clan is not entirely helpless, and the three Ancestral Gods from the Heaven Path Institute are not invincible!"

Lin Tianzhan's eyes glittered. He gritted his teeth in the end, then said to the Rain Emperor, "Go invite the Ancestral God and tell him what happened. He will have a solution!"

The Rain Emperor felt dazed for a moment. He didn't reply, seeing the latter's determination, and merely nodded, quickly disappearing

"You..."

Elder Yan Qing and the others changed their expressions, not expecting him to be so decisive. Would the long peace in the world of gods finally be broken?

However, with everything reaching that point, they had no choice except to fight!

An elder quickly disappeared and returned to the Heaven Path Institute.

Yan Qing said to Su Ping, "Dao Child, return to the institute with us immediately."

Su Ping turned around and looked at them. The turn of events was slightly surprising, but he wasn't entirely unprepared. Even if the enemy was so furious that their Ancestral God would take action, Su Ping wasn't scared. The worst possibility was death, and he could resurrect anyway. The Chaos Perception Dragon had failed to kill him a while back; he didn't think that other Ancestral Gods could

That is, unless they imprisoned him and tortured him until all his energy points for resurrecting was used up.

However, Su Ping was no longer a weakling. He would never let that happen.

“Elders, I’m responsible for what I did. There’s no need to ask the Ancestral Gods for help,” said Su Ping to Elder Yan and the others, “My true body is somewhere else. They can’t kill me, even if their Ancestral God does come.”

“Huh?”

Elder Yan Qing and the others narrowed their eyes and looked at Su Ping in shock.

“Your true body? Dao Child, what do you mean?”

“Dao Child, is this just an incarnation of yours?”

All the elders looked at Su Ping in shock and soon felt enlightened. No wonder Su Ping is so audacious. So, he already made plans.

Besides, that also explains why he’s so tough and monstrous. Does his true body have an Ancestral God’s cultivation?

However, they remembered that there wasn’t an Ancestral God among humans. So, it was possible that Su Ping was the Ancestral God from another clan who reincarnated in a human body.

They brainstormed and made a lot of guesses, enlightenment dawning on them even more.

“More or less. In any case, nothing will happen to me. I hope that you won’t ask the Ancestral Gods for help; I don’t want to get too many people involved in this matter,” said Su Ping.

His enemy was aware of the institute’s three Ancestral Gods but was still bold enough to summon their own, so they probably had other trump cards. Even if they didn’t, other clans would step in if Ancestral Gods decided to fight; win or lose, the Heaven Path Institute would suffer a heavy loss. After all, it was just a school where the students of thousands of clans gathered, while the world of gods was dominated by high-ranked clans, such as the Rain Clan.

“You...”

Yan Qing and the others exchanged bewildered looks, hesitating.

“I really hope you do as I said,” was Su Ping’s sincere plea.

Yan Qing gazed at the young human. “You’re not lying, are you? If you’re doing this only because you don’t want to become a burden to us, don’t worry!”

“No, I never lie,” said Su Ping solemnly.

Elder Chan instantly changed his expression, his lips twitching. He stood up and said solemnly, “Earlier today, you lied to me that you wouldn’t come to the Rain Clan territory, but you did. This matter concerns your life. This is no laughing matter!”

Yan Qing and the others looked at Su Ping with a strange expression.

Su Ping was instantly embarrassed. He coughed and said, “That was just a joke. I’m serious right now. Who would ever joke about their life? I have to become an Ancestral God in the future.”

All of them looked at Su Ping with dubious eyes. They found him suspicious, but his words made sense. Nobody would want to get killed unless something was wrong up there in their head, right?

“Since the Rain Clan is summoning their old ancestor, I’ll be the bigger man here and let him go. That way I won’t be accused of being mean to an old dog. I’ll be on my way then.” Su Ping waved at Elder Yan and the others.

Lin Tianzhan was so infuriated by Su Ping’s claim that he almost charged out of the circle. He clenched his fists; insulting an Ancestral God was a capital offense in the world of gods. Ancestral Gods were superior, never to be affronted.

Yan Qing and the others felt rather helpless. They guessed that Su Ping’s true body was very likely another Ancestral God, and it was fine for him to curse one of his peers. Yan Qing urged, “Go then. Even if this is just an incarnation, it would still be a shame to have it erased like this.”

Su Ping nodded and was about to leave

Exactly at that moment, a loud laugh burst out in the void. Then, many figures tore openings in the void and stood in Su Ping’s way.

“You’ve caused trouble and now you want to run? Is this how the Heaven Path Institute teaches their Dao Children?”

“Emperor Heaven Destroyer, have you slacked off over the years? You can’t even finish off a God King?”

Altogether seven figures stood in midair and glowed. It seemed that all of them were God Emperors.

Each of them appeared to be standing in independent times and spaces. They were centers of the universe, surrounded by infinite Great Daos.

Elder Yan changed her expression and demanded, “People of the Chentian Clan, why are you here?”

The handsome emperor in the lead said casually, “The Rain Clan is our ally. Naturally, we’re here to teach this ignorant junior a lesson on behalf of our friend. Oh, by saying friend, I don’t mean the Heaven Path Institute; don’t forget to pay me for lecturing your Dao Child.”

“Chentian Clan, you’re way out of line by trying to teach our Dao Child. There are no grudges between us; better stay clear of trouble,” said Yan Qing angrily.

“What are you talking about? As I said, we’re not here for you, we came to aid our old comrades. Besides, your Dao Child has insulted emperors in public and provoked a high-ranking clan. How can he get away so easily?” The handsome emperor chuckled.

“Years back, the prince of the Chentian Clan was too naughty and refused to enter the Heaven Path Institute; we never forbade him entry. Why hold a senseless grudge for so long?” Yan Qing didn’t want to beat around the bush and said straight out, “Today, the Dao Child challenged God Emperors with a God King cultivation. He’s shown the Rain Clan enough respect, and all the God Emperors of the Rain Clan failed to defeat him. Do you have the face to force him to stay?”

“A mere God King dares to challenge a high-ranked clan? That’s insubordination and should be punishable with death!”

The handsome God Emperor chuckled. "As for the past incident, I'm glad our prince wasn't admitted by your institute. Otherwise, it would have truly been sad to see him become as arrogant and insubordinate as this Dao Child!"

"Get out of the way!" roared Yan Qing, not wanting to waste any more time.

"Haha..."

The handsome God Emperor chuckled and wanted to say something else, only to be interrupted by Su Ping, who also stopped Elder Yan and the others. He said casually, "It doesn't matter. If more people want to get killed, I'll kill some more before the Ancestral God arrives. You're just a few emperors, and you're talking about insubordination? Let's see who's the senior and who's the junior here!"

He suddenly held his spear and attacked.

After a boom, the void exploded and Su Ping approached in an instant.

"Watch out!" said Lin Tianzhan with narrowed eyes, still within the protective circle.

The handsome God Emperor was stunned, obviously not expecting the human to attack the Chentian Clan. Infuriated, he laughed and said, "What an arrogant scumbag. Let's see what you've got!"

He waved the folded fan he was holding, sending out a universe that was split into countless universes, filling up the world.

"What a petty trick. You think it's worth displaying?" Su Ping smiled disdainfully. His long spear pierced and twisted the world. All the power within a 10,000 kilometer range was gathered in one point and pushed out.

Boom. The universe collapsed with an enormous explosion. Su Ping's long spear pierced the universe, shattering the handsome God Emperor's robe, and dug into his shoulder.

"You!"

The handsome God Emperor was shocked and frightened. Nobody would ever know how terrifying and destructive Su Ping's spear was unless they experienced it in person!

"Who's the senior and who's the junior?!" Su Ping roared, his dazzling spear aura swallowing his enemy.

Chapter 1423 Aid of the Beast (1)

There was a resounding boom; the universe exploded and the handsome God Emperor exploded in the void like withering snow. His soul quickly perished due to the spear's aura, only the scream of his soul remained.

The other God Emperors of the Chentian Clan were appalled. They looked at Su Ping in disbelief. He killed our royal prince with a single attack?

Their prince was supposed to be their clan's next leader. He had been tasked with leading the team and visiting the Rain Clan to gain more experience; nobody expected him to die so easily.

Su Ping snorted, not even looking back. He summoned the young Chaos Beast and merged with it. Then, he fled from that place.

He was too fast for any of the God Emperors to react and stop him.

The reason why cultivators at that level were rarely killed was their escaping abilities. They were hard to catch once they were intent on fleeing, unless there was a huge strength gap, which was rare. Su Ping was an exception.

Lin Tianzhan had a gloomy visage; he flashed to the ancestral land.

There would still be a chance to block the boy before he returned to the Heaven Path Institute, as long as the Ancestral God woke up in time.

Ancestral Gods could travel across the world with a single thought, as long as the destination wasn't behind special barriers.

Lin Tianzhan arrived at the Ancestral Land; he then saw that the Rain Emperor was at the moment kneeling and offering apologies.

"Have you reported the matter to the Ancestral God?" Lin Tianzhan asked telepathically in a hurry.

The Rain Emperor didn't even dare to look back. He only replied via telepathy, "I've told the Ancestral God everything."

Lin Tianzhan took a deep breath and fell on his knees. "Ancestral God, we beg you to wake up and execute the instigator. That guy will definitely grow to become troublesome!"

After a moment of silence, a vast aura surfaced along with a cold and indifferent voice. "He is but a mere God King, and you want me to suppress him. Have you forgotten to grow up while being under my protection?"

Lin Tianzhan sweated hard and quickly said, "Ancestral God, please forgive us. We never slacked off. It is very likely that this monster's true body is an Ancestral God. We've already tried our best; there's nothing else we can do."

"Humph. No Ancestral God would waste time building clones." The indifferent voice was filled with disdain. "We seek the path to transcend. Creating clones is pointless; we've already been through all the worldly tribulations that we should go through. No Ancestral God would use them. Besides, I don't feel any connection between him and an Ancestral God. He is an authentic God King!"

Lin Tianzhan was appalled. Su Ping's body has his true self?

He had overheard the conversation between Yan Qing and Su Ping, and thought that Su Ping was indeed an incarnation. However, he knew that the Ancestral God would never lie; if the latter said there was no connection, there couldn't be any!

Could it be that... Su Ping was only lying to reassure Yan Qing and the others?

He came in person to provoke the Rain Clan. How bold is he?

No wonder he escaped... Lin Tianzhan reached a sudden realization, understanding why the young man had left in a hurry after killing the royal prince of the Chentian Clan. So, he was truly worried that the Ancestral God would show up and kill him!

“You’ve completely disgraced me. If you’re so incompetent, maybe I should kill you all and start a new batch!” The Rain Emperor’s voice was cold and expressionless. His words made the Rain Emperor and Lin Tianzhan have goosebumps all over their bodies. They took their superior’s words as true; after all, Ancestral Gods could create and destroy anything with ease!

One person was an entire clan!

As long as the Ancestral God was alive, any clans they created would become high-ranked clans.

That was the reason why such figures were powerful, and why the middle-ranked vassal races were trying their best to raise Ancestral Gods of their own.

The Rain Emperor said in a hurry and kowtowed heavily, “Ancestral God, please forgive us!”

Lin Tianzhan also lowered his head in panic, shedding all of his emperor’s pride. Ancestral Gods were irreplaceable, while emperors were just ants in front of them.

“Humph!”

Instantly, a terrifying power was spread out. However, the aura vanished all of a sudden; the heavy and mysterious pressure of the Ancestral God also disappeared.

Both the Rain Emperor and Lin Tianzhan were somehow relieved, knowing that the Ancestral God had taken action.

In the void, somewhere in the deep space.

Su Ping was leaving the Rain Clan territory at full speed, rushing after merging with the young Chaos Beast. He then found himself in the sky above another continent.

Su Ping wouldn’t die, but he preferred to not reveal his ease to resurrect.

“Huh?”

All of a sudden, Su Ping changed his expression.

The void around him was instantly frozen. All the Great Dao under Su Ping’s control was solidified, the power wrested from him!

Su Ping struggled to turn his head, using all his strength to move his body a little bit. Then, he saw a glowing figure walking in the void behind his back. The figure was untainted, seemingly beyond this world. His gait was slow, but he brought forth a strong deadly threat with every step he took.

He moved closer. With every step, Su Ping felt that all his blood was being squeezed out of him. His body was expanding and about to explode!

Just the pressure of the guy walking was almost unbearable for the young man.

Was that the power that an Ancestral God could reveal?

Su Ping did not panic. Rather, with intense fighting will in his eyes, he gnashed his teeth and said, "You're the Ancestral God of the Rain Clan. Are you going to bully someone who's two levels weaker than you? Are all the God Emperors of the Rain Clan so useless that they had to ask their old ancestor for help?"

Chapter 1424 Aid of the Beast (2)

"Chaos Clan... No wonder there was nothing they could do about you. However, you couldn't have done that just by being a member of the Chaos Clan..." the Rain Ancestor mumbled to himself and turned a deaf ear to Su Ping's taunt. He seemed to be even more arrogant than ordinary gods, as if no words were qualified to enter his ears. He was there to end the matter. That was all.

"Supposedly, the grudge between me and your clan would have been settled after I killed the God Emperors of your clan. However, you, an Ancestral God chose to demean yourself by joining the mess. This grudge will only continue!" said Su Ping while staring at the other, clearly uttering one word after the other.

The Rain Ancestor walked slowly, while his eyes looked back with consideration. A moment later, he said softly, "You're not scared of me?"

"Why should I be scared of you?" Su Ping had already calmed down. There was no anger on his face, just coldness.

"You're too talented to die just like this. I will refine you and make you a corpse puppet. You will guard our gate and greet our guests. It'll be good for you," mumbled the Rain Ancestor.

He then extended a hand and snatched the young man.

The void was frozen; Su Ping felt he couldn't move. Anger surged in his eyes. Obviously, the guy didn't listen to what he said at all.

"Rain Clan, I'll remember you!" Su Ping looked at him thoughtfully and was ready to detonate himself.

Given his current power, there was no way his opponent could stop him if he suddenly detonated himself, as the frozen space didn't affect Su Ping's own universe. The Ancestral God was indeed able to kill him instantly, but it couldn't suppress him like a toy.

Bang!

The moment Su Ping was going to blow himself up—the void shook and a huge claw emerged all of a sudden, slapping the Rain Ancestor in the face.

The Rain Ancestor shivered and vanished; the void he was in exploded.

Using the shattered void, a magnificent behemoth was seen walking over from the distance.

Su Ping sensed that whatever was restraining him was removed. He turned around and saw a familiar figure; it was none other than the Chaos Perception Dragon.

Su Ping was shocked. Not once did he think it would show up or rescue him.

However, he soon realized he had merged with this young Chaos Beast. It probably went there to offer aid because it sensed that the young fellow beast was in danger.

“Chaos Perception Dragon!”

The Rain Ancestor reappeared in the void and looked at the approaching behemoth. The casual look on his face was replaced by solemnity and astonishment. Why did this ancient beast come here to rescue this brat?

He instantly connected the dots, as both Su Ping and the Chaos Perception Dragon belonged to the Chaos Clan. Is it possible that the beast was this brat’s master?

He took that conjecture as the answer. It was the only way to explain the situation.

Roar!

The Chaos Perception Dragon laid its limbs on the ground and roared, causing a soundless explosion that shocked the soul. The Rain Ancestor was enshrouded in a domineering killing intent.

The latter said gloomily, “This is not the place for a beast like you. Go back to your barbaric land!”

Bang!

He was answered by the great dragon’s claw, which sent a slap in the void with infinite strength.

The Rain Ancestor counterattacked. An ancient Dao Pattern appeared, only to be instantly destroyed. He was slapped away, ending with heavy wounds.

Behind the Chaos Perception Dragon was a vague bloody universe, which stared at the Rain Ancestor like a huge eye in the void. The ancestor god roared furiously, swiftly unfolding his universe and fighting the giant creature.

Time and space shook before Su Ping’s eyes. Both god and beast dashed into the deepest space in the blink of an eye, becoming untraceable.

Su Ping only sensed that the aftershock of their collisions was still rampant. He moved carefully, since even the secondary effects of their moves were powerful enough to destroy God Emperors.

A long while later

Su Ping was unable to sense the passage of time since both time and space were broken in that place. He could roughly tell that three days had passed.

All of a sudden-a golden figure was flung out of the void. He was none other than the Rain Ancestor; his robe was ragged and he looked miserable, with blood all over his body. There were injuries on arms and cheeks, as well as special Dao Patterns spreading on his body.

Conversely, a gigantic behemoth charged out of the deeper space, which was none other than the Chaos Perception Dragon.

Its body became even more terrifying and dreadful.

The Rain Ancestor said angrily, “Bastard, I will surely terminate you!”

His body turned into a beam of light and disappeared into the void.

The Chaos Perception Dragon waved its claws and moved to disappear into the void. Then, it suddenly stopped and turned around to look at Su Ping. It opened its mouth and sucked Su Ping into it, before it vanished from that place.

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In the Ancestral Land of the Rain Clan

The Rain Emperor and Lin Tianzhan were still on their knees, not daring to move.

Both grew anxious as time went by. The Rain Ancestor already took action. Why isn't he back yet?

According to them, not even five minutes, their ancestor would only need a few minutes to return with Su Ping's head or the news of having simply obliterated him.

However, four hours had already passed.

Both of them felt uneasy and anxious. They had a bad feeling

It was too abnormal.

It's taking the Ancestral God this long to kill Su Ping?

While pondering, a magnificent aura descended in the ancestral land.

The two of them tensed up, but their hearts were relieved. It was their ancestor's aura; he was finally back.

"Congratulations on your triumphant return, Ancestral God. Our blunder forced your hand; we hope that you can forgive us," said the Rain Emperor in a hurry, lowering his head. He knew it was likely that the Ancestral God would punish them, now that Su Ping was gone.

"A chaos beast is backing the brat; it showed up to protect him. Inform the seven high-ranked clans and ask them to gather and hunt that ferocious beast together. This beast shall be executed for invading the godly continent!" said the Rain Ancestor angrily, no longer indifferent.

Both of them were rather stunned.

The chaos beast?

Only the Chaos Perception Dragon could be described as such.

Su Ping's backer was not a clan, but a ferocious beast?

Both emperors felt enlightened as they thought of the chaos aura they sensed in Su Ping. Then, a terrifying thought popped up. So, this genius is a descendant of the Chaos Perception Dragon!

No wonder he's such a genius and nobody knew about his background. He looks human, but nobody knows his parents among the people of the human clan, as if born out of nowhere! The Rain Emperor felt he had figured out Su Ping's background. No wonder he was so brutal, killing the prince and many God Emperors of his clan. As expected from the bold son of a ferocious beast.

How could the child of a ferocious beast not be ferocious?

"I will contact them immediately," the Rain Emperor quickly replied. He wanted to leave and avoid angering the Rain Ancestor.

Lin Tianzhan said quickly, "I'll go with you."

"Get lost right now!"

The Rain Ancestor realized that they were worried that he would vent his fury on them. He was indeed angry. However, many emperors in his clan had died and he didn't want more of them to be killed.

It was fairly easy to recreate a clan, but it would take some time to nurture God Emperors.

The two emperors quickly and respectfully bid the ancestor farewell and then left as fast as possible.

They could obviously tell that the Rain Ancestor had to be furious after fighting the ferocious beast for a long time and failing to kill Su Ping. Their life would be in danger if they stayed.

Su Ping opened his eyes again, and he saw a bloody moon.

He knew he had returned to the Chaos Perception Dragon's nest, which was at the border of a barbaric land home to many beasts. Only that mighty dragon could have built a nest there.

"Thank you very much, senior," said Su Ping to quickly offer thanks to his rescuer. The latter was lying there like a mountain.

The Chaos Perception Dragon glanced at him coldly and sent a thought into his head. "If you want to die, that's fine, but leave it alone. It's the last bloodline of the Chaos Clan. It's too dangerous to stick with you. I want it to stay."

Chapter 1425 Training (1)

Su Ping smiled bitterly. It was true, the dragon only helped because of the young Chaos Beast. He said helplessly, "Senior, I'm also a member of the chaos clan. Don't you think it would be a shame if I die?"

"If you die, it's your own fault. You pissed off an Ancestral God while not being strong enough. I wouldn't have helped you if it weren't for its sake," said the Chaos Perception Dragon with a snort.

"Besides, the Chaos Clan has many branches. You're not from our branch; however, I feel that the little one's bloodline is of the same origin as mine."

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Su Ping was speechless. In any case, he had been saved. He said, "Senior, I'll be eternally in your debt, and I'll return the favor if there's ever a chance. As for the little beast, however... I don't think I can keep it here."

"Huh?"

The Chaos Perception Dragon instantly narrowed its eyes, releasing an intimidating aura. "Do you think I'll help you again if it's still by your side?"

Su Ping shook his head. "Senior, you misunderstood. I'm simply not used to parting with it."

"Funny reason." The Chaos Perception Dragon was rather angry. "What can you do to ensure your safety? Hide here forever?"

Su Ping shook his head and replied, "I know what I'm doing. I'll be safe."

"You would have been killed if I hadn't intervened!" said the Chaos Perception Dragon coldly.

Su Ping raised his head and looked at the latter. "Would you like to see if you can kill me?"

"You think I don't dare?"

The Chaos Perception Dragon was seething. At first it thought that Su Ping would accept that small request because of both the favor and its intimidation. Su Ping's stubbornness was unexpected.

"I know that you dare. It's just that I have my own trump card. I can't tell you the details, but all in all, I'll be fine," said Su Ping.

The dragon gazed at him, remembering the terrifying existence hiding behind Su Ping's back in their first encounter. Was that what the human is relying on?

After a moment of silence, it said, "Give it to me, and I will certainly teach it everything I know and give it the most suitable and rarest medicines; all to activate its bloodline sooner and reach my level. It will be a good thing for the both of you."

The massive senior stopped acting tough, choosing a gentler persuasion.

Su Ping didn't expect that such a ferocious beast would give in. He slightly shook his head and said, "I appreciate your kindness, but I'm the first person it saw after hatching. We've never separated since then. I don't think it would get used to it... I know I wouldn't."

"What kind of reason is that?" The Chaos Perception Dragon was angry. Su Ping heaved a sigh and said, "It's not an excuse. I hope you can forgive me."

The Chaos Perception Dragon stared at Su Ping and imposed an extraordinary amount of pressure on him, only to discover that the young human didn't change his expression at all, seemingly oblivious to death.

Such confidence made the beast be slightly convinced. How could this man be so calm without a trump card?

His calmness was already rare in the world.

"That's just your opinion. Why don't you ask the little one about what it thinks?" said the Chaos Perception Dragon.

Su Ping's eyebrows rose a little, but he wasn't in a rush to disapprove. He simply canceled the merger. He also wanted to find out what the young Chaos Beast was thinking. After all, it had to do with its future.

"I don't need to think about it. I would rather stay with my master than go anywhere else. I don't want to become the strongest. Besides, even if I stay with my master, I can also become the strongest!" said the young creature right after the fusion was dispelled. It then clung to Su Ping's leg and glared at the Chaos Perception Dragon disdainfully.

Its words and attitude almost made the great dragon pass out due to anger.

It was the ultimate beast with the chaos bloodline born from nature itself. It was supposed to be above all living creatures, and yet it was forced to compromise.

"How useless!" the Chaos Perception Dragon roared.

The smaller Chaos Beast's face was contorted, devoid of any fear. "You're the useless one. I'll surpass you sooner or later!"

Still furious, the Chaos Perception Dragon sneered. "And you'll do that while following him? Keep dreaming! You're just wasting your bloodline!"

"Don't you have anyone you wish to follow?" asked the young Chaos Beast without flying into a fit of rage.

The former was stunned for a moment. The traces of countless years flashed in its eyes; mottled, almost forgotten memories crawled back.

Someone... to follow?

The beast remembered seeing a graceful woman standing in the world. Her fluttering clothes brushed it like a gentle hand.

At that time, it was but a drakeling the size of a bear.

The Chaos Perception Dragon fell silent. After a long time, it finally said, "That's so stupid. If you follow me, I can make you grow strong at the fastest speed possible. Since you're following him, don't you want to protect him? How can you fight without strength?"

The young Chaos Beast was stunned. It looked at Su Ping and hesitated.

Su Ping chuckled and petted it. "I don't need your protection. I can protect you."

The young Chaos Beast enjoying the touch of Su Ping's hand. It even narrowed its eyes in comfort. However, there was thoughtful light in the little one's eyes while enjoying the petting "If you want to teach me, you can do so right now. Why would you need me to stay?" asked the young Chaos Beast in a hurry.

The senior beast said angrily, "You think cultivation is that simple? You're already a God King. To go further you must find your Dao Heart and then cultivate the Undying Universe to become an Ancestral

God. Both levels are extremely difficult to cross; how can you do that without giving it your full concentration?”

Chapter 1426 Training (2)

“Didn’t you say you’d feed me great materials? Wouldn’t I improve really quickly if I ate them?” mumbled the young Chaos Beast.

The Chaos Perception Dragon said, “That’s meant to polish your body. Although they can improve you, you have to find a Dao Heart on your own. However, don’t worry. Since you’re a member of the chaos clan, you only have to believe in the path of chaos. Your Dao Heart is hidden in your bloodline and your body; all you need to do is activate it.

“As for becoming an Ancestral God, it’s very simple for us too. All you need to do is to activate all the bloodline patterns in your body in order to establish the undying universe.”

“If it’s so simple, just teach me; I’ll be able to pick it up fairly quickly,” said the young Chaos Beast.

Su Ping also said, “That’s right, senior. I can spend some more time here. Just focus on teaching.”

The Chaos Perception Dragon rolled its eyes so hard that Su Ping almost saw moons in them. “I will impart some chaos secret techniques. You shouldn’t be here.”

“I certainly wouldn’t peep,” said Su Ping in a hurry.

IIII

The large dragon instantly fell silent.

The young one further fanned the flames. “Do you want to teach me or not? If not, since you said that all the mysteries are already in my body, I’ll just learn on my own; it’ll only take a while longer. There’s no way you can separate me from my master!”

The dragon’s eyelids seemed to be twitching. It looked at the human and the beast, feeling the urge of stomping them flat.

“If you’re so stubborn, so be it. But let’s be clear: once the cultivation starts, you must not interfere. If you do, I will leave with the little one immediately,” said the Chaos Perception Dragon to Su Ping.

The latter instantly nodded and said, “Do you mind teaching a few more people?”

“I do!”

“Fine.”

Su Ping could only drop the idea of asking the Dark Dragon Hound and his other pets to tag along

The young Chaos Beast was furious. “Why mind? I’ll be more focused if I’m training with a partner.”

The Chaos Perception Dragon felt rather helpless. “I’m teaching you the chaos secret techniques. Those who are not from our clan can’t learn them; they can’t even if they want to. It’ll only ruin their foundation.”

“You’re so unfair!” cried the young Chaos Beast.

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The Chaos Perception Dragon was utterly speechless. Unfair? It would’ve killed both of them if they weren’t part of the chaos clan.

Su Ping coughed and stopped the young Chaos Beast. Seeing that the senior beast was running out of patience, he said, “I’ll be here often. Feel free to teach it anything; I won’t intervene.”

“Humph.” The Chaos Perception Dragon was too lazy to argue anymore. It simply absorbed the young Chaos Beast into its universe and said, “I’m going to polish its bones. Don’t disturb us.”

Su Ping nodded. Once the Chaos Perception Dragon went to lay down on another plain, Su Ping summoned the Dark Dragon Hound and his other pets to have them train with the local beasts.

While he also trained, Su Ping’s badge vibrated and he detected thoughts embedded on it. After examining them carefully, he realized it was Yan Qing and other elders who were searching for him via the badge.

Su Ping instantly sent a message back, asking them not to worry for him; they only had to keep a lookout for the Rain Clan.

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Yan Qing and the other elders felt relieved after learning that Su Ping was safe and sound. They instantly asked where he was at the moment, but he didn’t go into detail, simply saying he was in a safe area.

Elder Chan sent a message to Su Ping’s badge. “The Rain Clan seems to be contacting other clans to pressure all humans.”

Su Ping slightly changed his expression. Imposing pressure on humans? Weren’t they trying to force him to reveal himself?

“Despicable!”

Su Ping’s face was gloomy. He did say he was responsible for his actions, his opponents obviously didn’t consider it a personal action. They targeted all of his clan.

“Don’t worry. The human clan is now on full alert. Thanks to you, many high-ranked clans expressed their goodwill towards humans. If your fellow humans are diplomatic enough, they can resist the Rain Clan with the high-ranked clans’ help for a while. We will send someone to help them too,” said Elder Chan.

Su Ping felt slightly relieved. He asked, “Any updates about the Ancestral God of the Rain Clan?”

“The Ancestral God? Speaking of which, how did you escape from the Rain Clan’s Ancestral God?” asked Elder Chan curiously.

“It’s a long story.” Su Ping briefly talked about the Chaos Perception Dragon’s help, which baffled the minds of Elder Chan and the others. A ferocious beast helped him?

Everybody started guessing about Su Ping's identity.

Elder Chan was quick to give a warning, "The Chaos Perception Dragon is one of the greatest disasters from the world of chaos. It once slaughtered a high-ranked clan, causing a living hell. It is a common enemy of all gods. Don't get too involved with it."

"But the creature did me a favor, and I must return it," said Su Ping.

"But that's a ferocious beast," said Elder Chan right after, "Are you related to it by blood?"

"Not exactly," said Su Ping, "But a ferocious beast's favor is still a favor."

Elder Chan was relieved. He then fell silent.

"In that case, there might be trouble..." Elder Chan heaved a sigh.

Su Ping was suspicious. "Trouble?"

"The Rain Ancestor was defeated by the ferocious beast and failed to kill you, and it is almost certain that you'll grow to become an Ancestral God. You're such a great threat that the Rain Clan will surely try their best to kill you. If the ferocious beast is protecting you, they'll aim to kill it first. That Chaos Perception Dragon trespassed the Rain Clan's territory. It is very possible that they could rally other clans to help them kill the beast," said Elder Chan.

Su Ping felt dazed. So, the Chaos Perception Dragon could be in danger.

"If my guess is correct, you must be at the borderlands, the place the Chaos Perception Dragon calls home. I don't know your exact position, but the Rain Ancestor will probably join forces with other Ancestral Gods and search for you," said Elder Chan.

Su Ping's face changed a bit. It was easy for him to escape, but the Chaos Perception Dragon couldn't resurrect. If it was surrounded and executed...

Su Ping looked at the enormous, hill-like creature teaching the young Chaos Beast.

After a moment of silence, Su Ping flew over.

"Senior."

"Didn't I say that I was not to be disturbed?" The Chaos Perception Dragon suddenly opened his eyes, almost piercing Su Ping with its coldness.

Su Ping quickly repeated Elder Chan's message. "Senior, you wouldn't have been caught in this mess if you hadn't helped me. I have a proposal, which may hopefully make up for it."

"Speak." The Chaos Perception Dragon remained expressionless.

"Sign a contract with me and become my pet. That way I can offer you things that you can't imagine," said Su Ping.

The Chaos Perception Dragon gazed at Su Ping. Obviously, it was thinking that something was wrong with Su Ping's head!

“F\*ck off.”

The Chaos Perception Dragon’s reply was short and simple.

Su Ping smiled bitterly, knowing that it would be a hard sale. Besides, he wasn’t sure whether or not he would explode if he signed a contract with such a powerhouse with his current level.

After all, he wasn’t even a God Emperor yet.

Fortunately, he could make a breakthrough at any time. If the Chaos Perception Dragon accepted, he could induce the conditions for the breakthrough and sign a contract with the beast senior right then.

“Senior, I’m not kidding. Just think about it,” said Su Ping.

“F\*ck off. I’m not kidding, either!” The Chaos Perception Dragon’s voice was gloomy. “I forbid you to talk to my master like this!” cried the young Chaos Beast with its childish voice.

The Chaos Perception Dragon was rather angry. He roared at Su Ping, “Hurry up and leave. It’s absorbing the Original Fluid of Chaos. It can’t get distracted at this time!”

“You’re still being mean!” roared the young Chaos Beast.

Su Ping smiled bitterly and quickly appeased the young beast. He then turned around and left. After all, if the worst outcome came to pass and the Chaos Perception Dragon was almost beaten to death, he could force a contract by then.

#### Chapter 1427 Imparting (1)

Time flew.

Su Ping traveled in the desolate land with the Dark Dragon Hound and the rest of his pets, always looking for God Emperor beasts as sparring partners. Those creatures were much weaker than the Rain Clan’s God Emperors; after all, theirs was a huge clan with a large heritage of ancient secret techniques.

While training his pets, Su Ping was also constantly deepening his understanding of the Contract Dao Heart. His experiences through consecutive battles and his own observations made him feel that it had impressive potential, not inferior to the three unparalleled Dao Hearts shown by the Golden Crow ancestor. He was delighted.

It would have been disappointing if his own Dao Heart wasn’t as good.

Dao Hearts couldn’t be transmitted. The Dark Dragon Hound and his other pets were still God Kings. They could still fight God Emperor beasts on their own by teaming up and following his commands, the gap was huge.

Other than cultivating in the world of gods, he would return to the store on occasion. The sailing outside remained in order. Shen Huang, Chi Huo and the others took turns to direct the planet as they explored; they had not found a second universe in months.

Su Ping wasn't too surprised, given that the environment was boundless; there were also many universes that even the Heavens had yet to detect. It wasn't hard to imagine how vast the place was.

Su Ping consolidated his cultivation over the following months. It was even easier for him to deal with God Emperors at the moment. His power output and application was significantly improved.

He had already been able to kill God Emperors in the past, it would take a considerable toll on him. However, he could instantly kill the lesser God Emperors if he gathered the Great Dao.

"How should I cultivate the Undying State?" Su Ping asked the system.

He wanted to become an Ancestral God as soon as possible. He knew that there were existences like the Golden Crow ancestor, who were above the Ancestral Gods.

Su Ping feared that they could encounter the Heavens while they floated about. Once exposed, it would mean death in the enemy turf!

Disaster might strike at any time. Su Ping couldn't relax because of the pressure, and constantly sought to improve his combat ability.

"The Undying State is just as the name suggests. Once you cultivate it, no matter how many times your universe is pierced, it won't be destroyed, and since your universe can't be destroyed, you won't die. In simpler terms, it's the closest to eternity.

"In order for your universe to be undying, you first need to transform your universe into an undying substance. What is truly eternal and undying in this world?"

Slightly dazed, Su Ping replied unconsciously, "Dao?"

"That is correct."

The system continued, "If you want your universe to be immortal, you first need to fuse the entire universe with your Dao Heart and turn it into one of the Great Daos."

"Fusion of Dao Hearts? Universe turning into a Great Dao?" Su Ping mumbled. The system's words brought dawn to his hazy future, and he vaguely found a direction for his cultivation.

"Compared to the Dao Heart State, there's ways to reach the Undying State, although it's difficult to carry them out," said the system, "Once you improve the store to level 8, you will know how to cultivate."

III

Su Ping was speechless. "You really are like those booksellers."

"Booksellers?"

Su Ping was surprised by the answer. "Can't you peep into my mind?" The system said indifferently, "I promised you that I would respect your thoughts when the store reached level 7, and that I will tell you everything I know when it reaches level 9... Besides, you've condensed a Dao Heart, and I could damage it if I recklessly peep into your mind now."

“That’s the real reason why you’re not peeping any more, right?” Su Ping complained and then asked, “It can damage my Dao Heart? What about all the peeping in the past...”

“What are you thinking about? You didn’t even have a Dao Heart. What’s there to be damaged? How do you think I can listen to the thoughts of God Emperors?” said the system angrily.

Su Ping thought about it and realized it made sense.

He was just a lackey in the past; even a God King could peep into his mind.

However, he had already grasped a Dao Heart and had essentially become a God Emperor. Even when considering all the cultivation sites, he was very close to the top of the pyramid. It wasn’t that easy to peep into his mind.

However, it wasn’t that the system couldn’t peep into it. It simply didn’t want to hurt him.

“I have to improve it to level 8? System, can you make an exception? If we encounter the Heavens and end up getting eliminated, where can I find customers for you?” said Su Ping, “Being the system, you can’t be too stubborn. You must be flexible.”

“Are you telling me what to do?”

The system was angry. “Since you know that the situation is urgent, hurry up and do business.”

Su Ping felt utterly helpless, as it seemed impossible to persuade the other. However, the system had helped him enough and he had nothing to complain about. His store was already level 7. He now needed to train a God Emperor pet that could enter the Chaos Talents Rank to fulfill the upgrade criteria. Furthermore, it required an astronomical amount of energy.

However, compared to the first requirement, the astronomical amount of energy points was easy.

One had to consider his recent revenue and the nonstop arrival of customers; it was only a matter of time to save enough energy points. Four or five years would probably be enough.

However, it was rather difficult to train a God Emperor beast that could be listed on the Chaos Talents Rank.

“The requirements for level 8 are really high as it is. To reach level 9, you wouldn’t ask me to nurture an Ancestral God pet, right?” Su Ping asked in his heart.

Chapter 1428 Imparting (2)

The system said casually, “Normal Ancestral God pets wouldn’t do. It requires the Undying State with at least two opened Dao Gates. Don’t ask me what Dao Gates are; you’ll know when you reach the Undying State.”

Again, Su Ping felt helpless. The system’s request was indeed outrageous.

Ancestral God pets... Very few people had one throughout history, right?

He could only heave a sigh. Fortunately, he had the young Chaos Beast, the Dark Dragon Hound and the others; all of them were in the Celestial State. They would become God emperors once they grasped their own Dao Hearts.

“They can become God Emperors immediately if I help them to grasp the three unparalleled Dao Hearts. However, I haven’t gathered enough energy to improve the store; it would be useless, even if they do advance. They can only increase my overall strength by a small margin, and that increase wouldn’t be worth mentioning when facing the Heavens.

“I’ll give them a chance to condense their own Dao Hearts in three to five years, which are three to five hundred years in the cultivation sites...” Su Ping mumbled.

He had grasped his own Dao Heart and was walking on a path of his own. He hoped that his battle pets could do the same.

He felt confident, and believed in their potential.

Even though all his pets had the humblest bloodlines except for the young Chaos Beast, their bloodlines had evolved and improved on their own after cultivating for such a long time. The limits of their bloodlines were broken time and time again; Su Ping believed that they would surpass their limits again in the future.

I’ll find time to give them the Dao Hearts. I wonder if it’ll cause a tribulation in this place... Su Ping’s eyes glittered.

He had promised them that he would give them Dao Hearts, hoping that their cultivation could advance. That way it would be safer for them to fly the ship while he was cultivating. After all, the low-tiered members of the Heavens were already God Emperors. They could probably avoid the weaker ones if they accidentally ran into them.

While resting in the store and fetching his pets, Su Ping sent a telepathic message to his master, asking him to accept a gift.

All the Celestials, including Shen Huang, were excited by the news: Su Ping was finally going to give them the Dao Hearts.

They weren’t confident of cultivating to higher levels on their own. Although Su Ping reminded them that the way was to find their Dao Hearts, it was easier said than done.

Danger could befall them at any moment; everybody wanted to be stronger.

They quickly gathered in Shen Huang’s palace.

“Guys, as informed, Xiao Su is planning to give us Dao Hearts, one at a time. For the sake of fairness, I’ve decided to draw lots,” said Shen Huang

Everybody’s eyes glittered. A Celestial expert smiled modestly and said, “Shen Huang, you’re too courteous. You should be the first to try.”

Shen Huang had the same idea, but Su Ping never mentioned anything and he, being Su Ping's master, was too proud to ask. Besides, Su Ping had told him to find his own Dao Heart. He did want to tell his disciple that he was overestimating him, yet he struggled to hold back, all for dignity's sake.

"Although Xiao Su is my disciple, his achievements are already greater than mine; now I must seek his advice on a lot of matters," said Shen Huang as he looked at the others, "We're the only embers left from our universe. We've weathered disasters by fighting together. I don't think it's necessary to divide us. I hope we can truly be united."

Everybody was dazed. They fell silent, as they recalled the things that happened before they left the universe.

Indeed, they had gone through many dangerous situations. They did prepare fire seeds, but they had probably died out. Only refugees remained; if they were killed, humanity would disappear from the map.

"Shen Huang, I do admire you for what you said," said one of the Celestials, conveying respect in his eyes. He had run into conflict with Shen Huang and Su Ping in the conference, he had completely let all of that go and felt embarrassed for his actions back then.

Maybe all the Celestials would have perished

– destroyed by the Heavens one by one without putting up any resistance—if Su Ping hadn't united them.

"Prepare to draw lots."

Shen Huang didn't say anything else. He knew that Su Ping never stayed in the store for long, and wanted to avoid wasting the young man's time.

"Here are eight divine weapons, including seven swords and a spear. I'll project them to a disrupted timeline. Whoever finds the spear will go first," said Shen Huang.

Everybody exchanged looks; none of them objected.

Shen Huang could have cheated. He could leave markers on the weapons to make them easier to find; however, he didn't.

He could have simply told Su Ping that he wanted to be first. They believed that the latter would have accepted, considering their master-disciple relationship.

Su Ping was even willing to give the Dao Hearts away to the people who were at odds with him in the past, not to mention his master.

Lots were drawn soon after.

Everyone was fully prepared. They took action right after Shen Huang threw the weapons. It wasn't only luck; strength was also a determining factor.

Soon after, someone found a sword and, feeling frustrated.

Then, a joyful voice was heard. "Found it."

The fortunate Celestial fetched the spear thrown into a chaotic time.

Shen Huang was also searching, but quickly lost the chance; he was both disappointed and relieved. The others could have thought he had cheated if he did find it first. It wasn't a bad outcome. It was fair and square. His turn would eventually come anyway.

"Congratulations, Chi Ying. Xiao Su is waiting for you. Go now," Shen Huang said.

Chi Huo snorted but didn't show his dissatisfaction, seeing that his old rival had gotten the chance.

The times called for unity. If he jumped out and stir trouble again, it would be against Shen Huang's will.

Behind Shen Huang's wish was Su Ping's thought.

"Okay!"

Sensing the eyes of admiration around him, Chi Ying flashed a smile and glanced at Chi Huo, only to discover that his old opponent wasn't sneering like he did in the past. He was surprised.

"Congratulations, go now," said Chi Huo peacefully.

Chi Ying smiled and said, "I hope you'll be lucky next time."

"Whatever. It will be my turn sooner or later," the other replied in a casual manner.

Chi Ying offered back a smile. He returned the spear to Shen Huang and left the palace.

The next moment, Chi Ying appeared outside of Su Ping's store.

The place was already crowded, mostly by Ascendant cultivators. There were some Star Lords were waiting in line, but other Ascendants had paid them to switch places.

Their deals were voluntary and Su Ping had no time to care about that. He simply allowed it.

All the Ascendants became solemn upon the Celestial's arrival, and stopped whispering amongst themselves. It became quiet all of a sudden.

Chi Ying was in a great mood. He smiled at the people in line and said, "Behave and don't disrespect Boss Su. Don't cause trouble here, alright?"

Everybody nodded. They were speechless. Who would dare cause trouble?

Su Ping was already the well-known commander. The only Celestials left listened to his orders. It wouldn't be outrageous to call him an autocratic emperor. That tiny pet store had become a holy land for all of humankind.

"Is there anything I can help you with?" asked Tang Ruyan who was at the door.

The guy was a Celestial State cultivator, but she had long grown accustomed and wasn't nervous at all.

“I’m here to visit Boss Su.” Chi Ying didn’t underestimate that Star Lord girl. He was quite courteous. “Please report my visit.”

“Oh, I’ll go and ask.” Tang Ruyan turned around and entered the store. Before she could say a word, Su Ping—who was examining the customers’ pets—said to her, “Let him in.”

Su Ping was more or less relieved to see that his master wasn’t the first to show up.

Tang Ruyan went outside again and said, “Go inside.”

Chi Ying was greatly relieved. He thanked her and then sorted out his clothes, before he solemnly stepped into the store as if he were about to enter some sort of sacred palace.

#### Chapter 1429 Tribulation on Behalf of the Heavens (1)

Chi Ying’s senses recovered instantly, no longer blocked by the store when he entered. There was an immediate feeling, an immeasurable aura that stood like a mountain. All his pores were shrinking beyond his control.

The store was quiet. There was only the occasional voice asking the name and condition of a certain.

Chi Ying looked at the source of the sound and noticed a man squatting in front of a ferocious beast, asking it to open its mouth. He placed his head in front of the scary big mouth and looked inside, completely at ease.

The pet was extremely obedient. Like a statue, it sat still with its mouth wide open. There was some fear in its eyes, as if afraid of something terrifying taking place by doing something wrong.

This is a truly horrifying pet store... Chi Ying thought.

“Boss Su.”

He immediately walked over with a warm smile on his face. His greeting was humble, without the arrogance he formerly showed during the conference.

Su Ping nodded and leaned back after some examination. He said to the battle pet’s master, “It’s been eating assorted foods, which resulted in blood maggots growing in its mouth. You must ask it to take care of its own hygiene. This time, I’ll do the cleaning for free.”

The middle-aged man felt truly flattered. He quickly replied, “How can I accept your service for free? Boss Su, just name a price, or I will feel uneasy.”

“This isn’t important.” Su Ping waved his hand, leaving the matter to rest. He invoked the power of Dao and simply eliminated the blood maggots found between the pet’s teeth. Those bugs weren’t simple; they were the cause for massive headaches, even for that Ascendant State beast, as it couldn’t kill them. It had to look for a doctor for assistance.

However, considering Su Ping’s level, he could address the problem even without having any facility or experience.

“Thank you very much, Boss Su.”

The middle-aged man quickly offered thanks, not insisting on the money part. Money was like garbage for people as powerful as Su Ping; insisting would be taken as an insult. He said timidly, "The usual ecosystem's cycle disappeared ever since we left our old universe. Wind Spirit Birds used to be the ones able to get rid of all the pet's food residue, but they should be extinct now, unless someone contracted one of them."

Su Ping fell silent. They could only save their own kind first when they left their home. Humans weren't the only life forms in the boundless universe.

Aside from humans, many species were destroyed along with the universe.

"One day, we will return to our universe and our hometown!" said Chi Ying nearby; however, it sounded like encouragement.

Such an answer left the middle-aged man shocked for a moment. He was quick to realize who it was and quickly offered a respectful bow.

Chi Ying waved hand right after. He then looked at Su Ping and stood with a solemn and pious manner.

"Follow me," Su Ping said to Chi Ying.

"All right."

Chi Ying nodded obediently; he was both anxious and hopeful. He was currently like a model student in school who followed Su Ping dutifully.

The latter took him to the test room, which had a boundless space.

Su Ping had at first thought that it was some sort of developed technology. But at this moment, he realized that it was a sophisticated Dao application.

After entering the room, Su Ping asked casually, "Why did they send you first?"

Chi Ying was instantly shocked. He swiftly replied, "Shen Huang asked us to draw lots. I was really lucky to get to be the first."

"A fair election..." Su Ping was enlightened. No wonder his master didn't want him to misunderstand. However, he didn't really care; he would have been more relieved if Chi Huo or Xu Kong were picked first.

However, since they had set their own rules, Su Ping didn't really care; it was only a matter of time, anyway.

"Are you ready?" Su Ping looked at him.

Chi Ying was rather anxious. "D-Do I have to make preparations?"

"The pursuit of the Great Dao is always risky. Are you ready in case you die here?" asked Su Ping.

Chi Ying's heart was racing. He asked prudently, "Boss Su, is the risk that high? I'm not really that talented. I'm worried..."

“It isn’t too risky. As long as you’re determined enough, I don’t think anything bad will happen,” said Su Ping casually. Actually, the risk involved when imparting the Great Dao was very low, or he wouldn’t have offered assistance. He only said it to test the receiver’s faith; it would be a waste if the recipients of the three unparalleled Dao Hearts weren’t determined enough.

Moreso, the three unparalleled Dao Hearts couldn’t have been developed easily. Their creation involved a lot of hard work.

“Well...”

Chi Ying felt like crying; he had never been told about the risk. He suddenly realized why Shen Huang didn’t use his privilege and simply went with a fair selection.

It’s true that nothing good is free in this world... Chi Ying smiled bitterly.

Su Ping remained silent, simply staring at the hopeful Celestial. He could tell from the flashing bitterness in the man’s eyes that there was some hesitation.

“Have you decided?” he asked.

Chi Ying’s heart shook. Seeing the young man’s peaceful eyes, he somehow found the courage and thus took a deep breath. “I’m ready. On the off chance I die trying, it’ll only prove that I wasn’t talented enough. This is the only opportunity in my life to become a universe dominator. I hope that I can seize it!”

Chapter 1430 Tribulation on Behalf of the Heavens (2)

Su Ping gazed at him and slightly nodded. “That’s the spirit. This is how a Celestial should be.”

Chi Ying smiled bitterly. Countless memories flashed in his heart, seemingly bidding farewell to his past.

It wasn’t easy for him to reach the Celestial State. Although he already had a lofty status as things stood, he was willing to go further after experiencing the fall of the universe; he would do so even at the cost of abandoning everything he had. “I have three unparalleled Dao Hearts. The first is Harmony, the second is Desolation, and the third is Hundred Phenomena.”

He briefly described the three Dao Hearts.

Su Ping had a solemn and serious expression as he said, “Which one do you want to pick?”

Chi Ying was astounded after hearing him out, never thinking that those Dao Hearts would be as powerful. He found it hard to imagine what kind of great talents could have developed them!

“I want Desolation. The best defense is offense,” said Chi Ying after some consideration.

Su Ping nodded and extended his hand, pulling the guy closer. He then pointed at Chi Ying’s head and said in a low voice, “We’re about to enter a different time and space. Try your best to understand.”

The man felt that his sight became blurry. Then, he found himself in a golden space; it was completely empty, only Su Ping was there, with a black, lifelike dragon beside him. The dragon was intimidating; its scales seemed to be made of black iron, while its eyes were deep and cold.

Chi Ying's heart skipped a beat and felt like he was dying when the dragon gazed at him.

The next moment, he realized that the black dragon was the Desolation Dao Heart.

Su Ping then began to impart the Great Dao.

The black dragon surrounded him. Its scales gradually fell and floated before his eyes like black petals. After a while, the scales gradually gathered and reassembled to become the black dragon once again.

The Celestial received a transmission with the Great Dao while the phenomenon took place. He was being enlightened as the information was poured in.

A long while later

Chi Ying felt as if 100,000 years had passed. It took so long he felt he had been reborn. However, the only difference was that the black dragon he saw in the beginning was a dragon no more, but a leaping Great Dao.

Furthermore, that Great Dao was made of countless Lesser Daos, which condensed into a Dao Heart.

"So, this is the Dao Heart. Who was it that carried such a strong resolve to pursue the Great Dao? They slashed everything to achieve their Dao..." Chi Ying mumbled.

He didn't realize that there was another black dragon by his side, except that it was much smaller than the one next to Su Ping. It was none other than the Desolation Dao Heart he had just comprehended.

Su Ping stared at the man and said, "Live up to this Dao Heart."

Chi Ying was solemn. Right when he had finally grasped the Dao Heart, there was a deep shock because of the faith that brought such a Dao Heart to life; the overall sensation felt like rebirth. He would never waste that Dao Heart, even without Su Ping saying so. The condensation of his Dao Heart would have a huge impact on his personality.

"Thank you, Boss Su. I'll surely live up to it!" said Chi Ying solemnly.

Su Ping nodded.

As the power ebbed, they both left the golden space and returned to the test room.

"Right now, we're outside of the universe. This is the Heavens' territory; I fear that you'll attract their attention if you go through your tribulation. So, I'll hold the tribulation for you!" said Su Ping.

Chi Ying's consciousness returned to his body. He was still assessing the enormous changes in his body and the abundant power, as well as reflecting on what he just learned, until he finally processed what Su Ping said. He was stunned.

"What?"

Chi Ying thought that he was hearing things. Su Ping is going to hold the tribulation for me?

"You've received the Dao Heart and unified the power of your universe; however, you cannot activate the power in full if your body doesn't go through a tribulation. If the Heavens can give you a tribulation, so can I," said Su Ping.

Chi Ying's pupils widened in shock.

Su Ping's words were earth shattering.

A tribulation on his, on behalf of the Heavens?

What a terrifying thought. But still, what great confidence and ambition!

He dares to compare himself to the Heavens!

"Boss Su, are you serious?" Chi Ying couldn't help but ask.

"I was just kidding."

"Oh..." Chi Ying was greatly relieved.

"Do you really think so?" Su Ping added.

Chi Ying was dumbfounded. Is he serious?

"Feel the changes in your body. We'll start the tribulation when you're ready," said Su Ping.

Chi Ying looked at Su Ping, clearly stunned; he thought his head was about to explode. Sharing such news with other Celestials would be like a nuclear explosion.

What level is Su Ping at exactly?

Giving him a Dao Heart would essentially transform him into a universe dominator, which was the summit of cultivation he knew!

However, Su Ping could transform them into universe dominators. That method was beyond their imagination.

"I'll be back in ten minutes." Su Ping rose and gave him a chance to experience his power alone. He seized the chance to offer a hand with customers and catch up with Joanna and the others. He had spent too much time in cultivation sites and rarely talked to them; he wasn't familiar with the business anymore. So, Su Ping cherished the days when he personally ran the place.

Ten minutes passed.

Su Ping returned to the test room. He saw that Chi Ying was in an accelerated time and space, experiencing all sorts of powers there.

He waited quietly for two minutes. Chi Ying seemed to become alert and left the accelerated time and space. He was excited, and even more respectful. "Boss Su, I'm eternally in your debt. Whenever you need anything, just tell me!"

Su Ping was nonchalant about it, only saying, "If you're done, get ready for the tribulation."

Chi Ying was excited. His Dao Heart merged with his universe, and could ascertain how weak he was before.

Maybe Celestials like them were even weaker than ants in Su Ping's eyes.

“Thank you very much, Boss Su.” Chi Ying stopped there. Su Ping was already an absolutely unfathomable existence in his heart, and would believe everything the other said. After all, the power he had experienced was real. It was hard to imagine that he could receive such a terrifying amount of power through a single Great Dao transmission.

Su Ping became serious. It was his first time trying to emulate a tribulation for someone else. He feared that he wouldn't be able to control the intensity well. If it was too weak, it wouldn't be effective. If it was too powerful, it could kill the target...

“Get ready.”

Su Ping then opened his mouth, transforming the surroundings into a primitive planet. They entered one of the small worlds that were stored inside the test room.

The young man leaped to the sky, unleashing the Heavenly Tribulation power from his body.

The first layer of his universe was the world of tribulation, and its power was bursting at the moment.

Boom!

Dark clouds gathered, and the sky above the planet instantly turned dark.

Chi Ying stood in midair and looked up at the sky, unable to be any more shocked. He felt that his blood was freezing as he noticed the raging wind and the oppressing clouds above him.

That was indeed a true Heavenly Tribulation.

Su Ping... A human being had truly created a Heavenly Tribulation on behalf of the Heavens!

Boom!

Thunderclouds gathered, with terrifying lightning concentrated at the core, which was a horrifying vortex. Countless silver lightning snakes were wandering in the storm.

Chi Ying found it difficult to even swallow. He was both shocked that Su Ping had invoked a Heavenly Tribulation, and scared of the tribulation's magnitude. Is it something he could resist? Did Su Ping want to kill him with a lightning strike?