

Pet Store 531

Chapter 531 Fighting Violence with Violence

The furious purple dragons had surrounded Su Ping while the other dragons continued their discussion.

Roar!

The purple-blood dragons that were standing the closest to Su Ping rushed toward him, approaching him with tremendous force.

Su Ping frowned. He lifted his fist at once, pouring astral powers into his arm. The Fist of Exorcist surged with a golden glow.

Boom!!

Space was pushed into layers. A dark gray space appeared along with a loud noise, and energy was being sucked into it, appearing and disappearing constantly.

The purple-blood dragons that were charging toward Su Ping were pushed away by the impact. They were unhurt because Su Ping had pulled his punches.

“Hold your horses. I’m not your enemy,” Su Ping declared.

The dragons were startled by the force of that punch.

“He can crush the void! Is he at the Heavenly Dragon rank?”

“How can it be? He’s just a pathetic creature!”

“He is weak, and that is obvious...”

The dragons discussed, surprised.

Dragons regarded as Heavenly Dragons were the top-tier predators in that dragon world.

“Hmm, even so, that doesn’t make his behavior excusable. How dare a pathetic creature like you crave for our dragon origin? Prepare to die!”

The bulky purple-blood dragon took a step forward and coldly looked down at Su Ping from a height. The strong surge of energy around the dragon created some grayish marks around it; those marks were extended like many tentacles, cutting up space. The dragon was able to manipulate space just by emitting energy, which had astounded all the other dragons.

“Go to hell!”

The dragon did nothing else but lift its paws and yet, space had been crushed. In the meantime, a shocking force suddenly rushed out through the nothingness.

Su Ping observed. Even though he didn’t detect any energy coming at him, the rich experience he had gained from other battles told him that danger was coming. Su Ping vanished on the spot and reappeared several hundred meters away. The next second, the blur he had left was torn apart by the dragon’s claw.

The blur was not the only thing crushed. The space around the blur had also collapsed.

The dragon was unhappy since Su Ping had been able to avoid its attack. The dragon furiously unleashed more energy. A green palm with a dark purple hue was generated. That wasn't the hand of a dragon, but of some ancient creature; that palm was more than a hundred meters tall, which vanished into the void.

Su Ping suddenly felt space around him had been frozen, as if the air had turned into cement. He had been immobilized on the spot.

At the same time, the void around him cracked and the huge hand that had vanished emerged again and he was right in the middle of that palm.

The fingers closed, trying to crush Su Ping to death.

Su Ping unleashed his astral powers. The Force Field appeared behind him and many demons and fiends were inside. Suddenly, two demons broke free from some unspeakable shackles, pounced at Su Ping and grabbed his shoulders to pull themselves out.

With the help of the two demons, the red glow in Su Ping's eyes shone ever so brightly and he gained more strength. Su Ping yelled, broke free from the palm, and charged at the purple-blood dragon. "Take this!!" Su Ping bellowed.

Boom!!

The glow from the fist was as glaring as the sun.

The purple-blood dragon was taken aback. Su Ping's punch was too fast and too vicious that space was collapsing. The dragon didn't think it could take the hit.

Still, the dragon lifted its limbs out of instinct, ready to use a bloodline defensive skill. There came a loud noise and tremor on the mountain.

Dust was stirred up, blotting everyone's view before it was blown away by the wind.

Su Ping was trying to catch his breath while floating in the air. In front of him was the purple-blood dragon which remained unhurt, but there was a pit with a diameter of several hundred meters next to the dragon.

"I am here for the dragon origin, not to make myself your enemy," Su Ping said, panting. Again, he had shown mercy. The purple-blood dragon was in a daze. The pit next to it was an eyesore.

The large dragon took a few steps back. Su Ping was about to start the negotiation that he thought was going to happen, when he heard the purple-blood dragon screaming, "Set into formation. Kill him!!" "Kill him!!" All the other purple-blood dragons screamed in agreement.

S scree

The purple-blood dragons began to unleash some kind of purple aura that was interconnected to form a certain ancient formation.

The dragon that was able to generate the most profound purple aura was the one that struck Su Ping. The dragon stayed at the center of the formation, gaining more momentum than before. "You're asking for the dragon origin? How dare

you!

"Go to hell!!" that purple-blood dragon shouted. All the purple aura poured back into the dragon which was growing larger and larger, until it reached a height of close to five hundred meters. The dragon waved its paws as the energy gathered around its chest. That dark purple palm appeared again, only this time, even the forearm was visible; some mysterious patterns were engraved on the forearm.

That palm seemed to be strong enough to topple the sky; it was pressing down on Su Ping.

Su Ping was speechless.

He had pulled his punches twice, but still, it didn't earn him a chance to negotiate peacefully.

Su Ping clenched his hands as he stared at the mighty palm pressing on him. He understood that negotiating was out of the question. The only way out was... resorting to violence! He would resort to so much violence that the dragons would kneel in front of him!!

"Ah...!"

Su Ping dashed toward the sky, shouting, burning his blood to unleash great powers. Behind him, the third demon climbed out from the Force Field.

Boom!

The demon added even more energy to Su Ping. He shouted as he charged toward that palm.

Boom!!

That palm came down to crush Su Ping.

But Su Ping threw himself toward that palm.

While carrying a golden glow, the Fist of Exorcist bumped into the palm. The palm was incredibly tough. Even though it had been slowed down by the Fist of Exorcist, the palm was still whooshing down. Space would freeze wherever the palm passed. Su Ping felt his energy was draining. While that feeling was subtle, he was getting a sense that time was being robbed away from him.

That was a Star Rank skill!

Boom!

Su Ping smashed himself right into the palm.

Undoubtedly, his body was crushed and he was reduced into a mist of blood. The Little Skeleton that he had merged with was also turned to pieces. The different thing was that the Little Skeleton had survived. It was regenerated in the void.

But at the same time, Su Ping re-emerged on the spot as well.

The palm had already gone past the area by the time he came back to life, whooshing down toward the ground behind Su Ping.

Su Ping didn't even look back at that palm. He summoned the Little Skeleton. As white bones entangled him, he was able to burn his blood once more. The energy was surging out of him as if it would never be exhausted.

"Come on!!!" Su Ping bellowed as he charged toward the purple-blood dragon.

The smug smile was erased from the purple dragon's face when Su Ping re-appeared in the air. This had completely shocked the dragon.

The rest of the dragons were staring in bewilderment. The trembling in their scales spoke of their terror.

Was that... traveling back in time?

But the ability to manipulate time was something that could only be mastered by creatures at the Star Rank!

Boom!

Making the most of the time window created by the purple dragon's shock, Su Ping reached the dragon and punched at the soft spot that was between its jaw and its neck. The scales fell off, revealing a deep, bloody wound.

Chapter 532 I Will Make You the Best of Dragons!

"Drop dead!!" Su Ping howled. This time, he showed no mercy. As he pierced into that deep wound, Su Ping exhausted his strength and landed a final punch at the dragon's skull. Bang! Fear emerged in the purple-blood dragon's eyes. The dragon was about to open its mouth to beg for mercy when its head was crushed, brains spilling out.

The other purple-blood dragons were just as astonished as they were furious. Su Ping had killed one of them! Right there on the sacred mountain! That was their home base! But a creature had gone there and killed one of their kind! An unforgivable sin! Roar!!

The dragons bellowed one after the other. The purple-blood dragons unleashed many legendary skills. The energy was boiling in the air, space was turbulent, and chaotic energy storms were condensing on Su Ping's head like a purple cloud.

But there was violent energy inside, and any strand of that energy was enough to easily kill a legendary rank creature! All the purple-blood dragon's energy was pooled together! That was their combined strength!

"Kill him!"

"He shall be buried with our deceased kin!!"

All the purple-blood dragons were screaming.

That purple cloud came whooshing down on Su Ping; it had a force that was enough to reduce him into dust particles! Su Ping looked up at the cloud, his eyes blood red. He no longer had to worry about

outworking himself or burning too much energy while being at the cultivation site. He was shouting, begging, craving for more energy, more!!

I'll burn my blood but give me strength!! Roar!! Behind him, the Skeleton King appeared. It was shouting, with a voice that came from hundreds of millions of years before. The white bones around Su Ping were contracting, squeezing more and more blood out of him.

He was soaked in blood but he had gained more energy than ever before. He sacrificed his blood in exchange for power and he gathered all his strength on his fist.

"Break!!!"

Su Ping screamed. The Fist of Exorcist was taking effect. He punched at the space above his head. While carrying the golden glow, the fist was like a rising sun that was smashing into the mass of purple energy. Boom!!

The ground shook but made no sound. A mushroom cloud appeared in the sky and again, there was no noise. That glaring light vanished the instant it appeared because a black hole was manifested in the sky, as if a portal to a different world had been opened up. The blood-soaked person was diving toward the purple-blood dragons on the ground!

"Go to hell!!!" Su Ping shouted as he punched out. He was able to crack the space with every punch.

Those purple-blood dragons were either at the Ocean State or the Void State. Even though they were pooling their strength, they were unable to withstand the fierce punch. They were all instantly wounded. Bang! Bang! Bang! Su Ping dashed around madly to attack the purple-blood dragons. None of them were left unhurt. They were either severely wounded or killed on the spot.

The dragons of other kinds were shivering in fear at the sight of that mad person. No other creature had ever had the guts to make such a scene at that holy mountain. He had killed so many purple-blood dragons. Is he going to finish them all?!

As they stared at the demonic human, the dragons wondered if they should lend a hand to the purple dragons. While they still pondered over that choice, Su Ping had already finished more than a dozen purple-blood dragons.

The Void State beasts tried to put up shields, but even that was not enough to stop them from being killed by Su Ping! Before he knew it, Su Ping had attained the Fist of Exorcist's second level. Adding his base strength, he could be comparable to the Fate State; crushing dragons at the Void State was a piece of cake for him.

I'll finish them all! While Su Ping had previously shown mercy to those purple-blood dragons, he didn't think twice to kill them at the moment. He spared no strength.

He didn't mind the counter attacks, nor did he try to defend! Soon, a purple-blood dragon seized a perfect chance and crushed Su Ping's head. Still, he came back to life the next second; he was at his prime state again. White bones climbed over him. He burned his blood to increase his strength for the killing.

"You are the one. Don't you run!"

Su Ping noticed the purple-blood dragon he had ridden on. Su Ping wore his black hair down and he was soaked in blood. He forced his way forward, pushing away from the other dragons and stepping toward that particular dragon. That purple-blood dragon was so scared that its scales were turning pale. The coldness was long gone from that pair of dragon eyes; fear had replaced it. The dragon had never imagined that the human could be that crazy. Instead of apologizing, he had started a killing spree!

That lowly being was a creature that had exceeded its wildest imaginations. The most confounding thing of all was that Su Ping was able to revive. Two times he had died and yet returned to life on the spot. The dragon had started to wonder if Su Ping was at the Star Rank.

If so, Su Ping would have simply his ability to manipulate time and none of them would have had the ability to land a strike back. "You! Don't you come over!" Su Ping was moving closer with vigorous strides. The purple-blood dragon was no longer able to push down its fear.

Never did it think that it would be afraid of an outside creature and would beg for mercy, right at their home base. "Go to hell!" Su Ping replied to that call for mercy with a bellow. He stepped across the void and stomped on the dragon's back. It was as if Su Ping were carrying a mountain on his back. The dragon was pinned to the ground and then Su Ping punched the dragon's head.

The purple-blood dragon's cry barely came out when its head was split up. The warm brains were spilled over Su Ping. He didn't even put up his astral shield. He was a fully unleashed wild beast. After killing that dragon, Su Ping turned around and glared at the others.

The purple-blood dragons that were eager to fight Su Ping were completely intimidated at the moment.

They never thought that such an unworthy being would ever deter them.

Them, the dragons! Of all the creatures in the universe, they were the best ones, the kings!

But a human was making them feel afraid!

Astonishment was not the only common sensation; humiliation was also felt. And yet, upon seeing the blood-stained human and the brains of their peers, the anger that was formerly inspired by the humiliation had instantly died down. That was not a human; it was a demon that had crawled out from hell. The dragons were stepping backward. They would wait for any of the big shots that Su Ping had alerted to arrive and execute him.

The dragons from other breeds were staring in pure astonishment as Su Ping stood in the pool of blood while no other dragon dared to approach him. How shocking this was; nothing of the sort had ever happened in that place. They would have never believed it if they hadn't witnessed it with their own eyes.

"Tell me. Where is the dragon origin?"

Su Ping glared at a purple-blood dragon in front of him.

The purple-blood dragon was shivering; it was clearly intimidated. "Lowlife, you won't have your way for long. Wait for our saint to come... That will be the time you die!"

"But you won't live long enough to even say that!"

Su Ping tore up the space and reached the purple-blood dragon directly. He was merely the size of a single dragon scale, and yet the dragon trembled even more violently as Su Ping stood next to him.

Boom!

Su Ping instantly threw a punch, and the dazzling light illuminated the pupils of that purple-blood dragon. Light flooded in the next moment, and the huge dragon head burst open.

There was broken space around that crushed head. Even the space had been torn open!

Su Ping turned over and shouted at another purple-blood dragon. "Where is the dragon origin? Tell me!!"

The dragon was shivering after seeing the miserable death of its peer. The one that Su Ping had just killed had been at the Void State, while this new dragon was merely at the Ocean State.

Since not even a stronger one stood a chance, the dragon at the Ocean State felt that death was at its door. While Su Ping was a tiny human being, he was the gravest danger in the whole world.

The dragon could not help but step back. "The, the dragon origin is at the peak of the mountain. Go ahead if death is what you desire!" The dragon's voice was trembling. "The peak?"

Su Ping stopped and gazed at the mountain top.

There was a staircase that led to the mountain top.

Without further ado, Su Ping flew toward the peak.

Completely appalled, no purple-blood dragon stepped forward to stop him. Several thousand meters into the sky, Su Ping suddenly felt some force was pressing down on him. He made an effort to go higher and that force was becoming stronger.

Having no other choice, Su Ping descended to the ground. The mysterious force disappeared as he landed on that staircase.

"He was able to reach the seven thousand meters mark!"

"I cannot believe he just resisted the rule set up by our Lord!"

"Utterly inconceivable!"

The dragons, be it purple-blooded or not, were equally shocked at what Su Ping had done. There were rules in force on the mountain!

From the hillside and above, creatures that weren't purple-blood dragons were barred from flying and that was one of the rules! Su Ping had ascended up to seven thousand meters even when such a rule was in effect, which was unimaginable. The dragons at the Fate State wouldn't have been able to do so. Whoosh!

As the force confining him disappeared, Su Ping dashed as he went up the staircase. The bolts of lightning surrounding his feet generated many afterimages. Su Ping pressed on with speed and agility as if he were nothing but a puff of smoke. He was running even faster than he was flying.

There must be a dragon at the star rank at the top of the mountain...

Su Ping thought of what the purple-blood dragons had just mentioned. The mountain top was hiding in the clouds. The mountain was simply too high for him to see it completely. Regardless, Su Ping was not going to give up! Su Ping's blood was burning and the Little Skeleton kept on transmitting strength to him so that he was able to use his full speed at all times.

He was traveling much, much faster than sound, at a speed of two to three thousand meters per second. Titled battle pet warriors would be unable to see him in this state. However, even with such a fast speed, it took him over a dozen minutes before he arrived at the mountain top!

Boom!

Something whooshed over when his foot landed on the last step of the stairs. There was a tremor, and Su Ping was almost knocked off the staircase.

Fortunately, thanks to his rich experience, Su Ping managed to stabilize himself. He gazed into the distance. On the horizon of that vast and flat land lay a purple lake. The purple water was giving off a mysterious ar

oma and Su Ping also sensed a strong presence of dragons. Su Ping quickly inquired about this to the system. "Is that the dragon origin?" "That is correct."

Su Ping nodded and sighed gently. Finally, he had found it. The dragon origin was right in front of him. Su Ping took a deep breath. He peeled his gaze off from the lake and glanced at the many figures on the sides that could not be ignored. All of them were purple-blood dragons! There were eight of them in total. Each of them was larger than the ones Su Ping had seen at the hillside. They were nearly five hundred meters tall, larger than the dragon at the Fate State that Su Ping had exerted himself to slay!

There was something immensely powerful about those purple-blood dragons. And yet, what he had learned from the Demigod Burial told him that the eight were at the very peak of the Fate State and not the Star Rank. They lacked a certain aura of the Star Rank.

Soon after, Su Ping saw another purple-blood dragon he did not notice just then!

That was one over one thousand meters long and with dusty purple scales. The purple-blood dragon was lying on top its limbs by the lake. The dragon kept its eyes half-open; still, it pierced Su Ping with a stare that was void of all emotions.

Su Ping felt a chill running down his spine. Even though it was just a stare, it made him want to shiver.

Star Rank!

There was no question. That purple-blood dragon was at the Star Rank!

However scared he was, Su Ping didn't step back. He had made it thus far. That was the final step. "How do I revive the Inferno Dragon with the dragon origin?" Su Ping asked the system. To that, the system explained, "Let the Inferno Dragon's soul soak in the dragon origin and the dragon origin will help the Inferno Dragon rebuild its body. The dragon origin's nature is kind to all dragons." That explained it. Su Ping took a step forward.

Boom!

An intangible force was in effect. One of the dragons used a skill that had not only confined the space around Su Ping, but also turned the air into a hammer that was coming down on Su Ping. Su Ping unleashed all of his strength to withstand the blow but cracks had started to show up on the white bones. "How can it be?" One of the purple-blood dragons resting on the right side wore a surprised look. It was astounding that Su Ping had survived that strike.

"You lowlife. How dare you break into our sacred mountain? Your entire race shall be exterminated!" That purple-blood dragon made a verdict. Hardly had its voice faded away when space around Su Ping was split up. From the cracks came many swords formed by the void. Su Ping hurried to wave his fist. However, those swords were incredibly sharp and fast; they had cut him into pieces within a mere second.

Bang!

Blood rained down.

However, the blood rain disappeared the next second, and Su Ping came back into being on the spot. "That is not right." As Su Ping's revival came into effect, the purple-blood dragons opened their eyes wide. Surprise was seen inside their formerly calm eyes.

"Time travel?"

The purple-blood dragon that was resting by the lake squinted its eyes. That should be a skill mastered only by those at the Star Rank or above, but the human was definitely not one of them.

"I don't think the human himself used the skill."

"Did he use some sort of artifact?" The purple-blood dragons' eyes glimmered with greed as they discussed the possibility.

Such a treasure!

It would be appealing to them as well. "Indeed, you must have something up your sleeve for daring to come up here after what you did down there. But, no matter what ace cards you have, you will have to hand them over to us."

The purple-blood dragon that landed the previous strike on Su Ping snarled. Once it made its intention clear, swords made from the void snuck out from the space around Su Ping again. He disregarded the swords. He had merged with the Little Skeleton and started to run at full speed. His goal was to reach the dragon origin! No matter what the cost was, he had to get the Inferno Dragon into the dragon origin!

Bang!

Those sharp void swords were cutting Su Ping up. That purple-blood dragon was at the peak of the Fate State and all it needed was an inspiration to reach the Star Rank. That dragon was much more powerful than the dragons Su Ping had encountered at the hillside. Revival!

He resumed his charge as soon as he revived! "How?"

The purple-blood dragon was unable to believe Su Ping's revival could be repeated.

The dragon conjured up void swords right in front of Su Ping. The dragon was going to completely annihilate him! "Go away!!" Su Ping screamed as he punched out!

He ignored the strikes coming at him from behind and he pushed his way forward! With a bang and a shake, the swords of void were crushed. But the sword light that remained did leave many marks on the white bones, as well as the areas unprotected by the white bones. Su Ping was once again drenched in blood.

Regardless, Su Ping dashed on. That purple-blood dragon was full of wrath. The dragon produced many swords yet again.

This time, Su Ping was unable to survive. The moment he died, he came back to life again and continued his effort of moving along.

Each time, before he was killed, he was able to move several thousand meters ahead.

He died, time after time, but he was able to send the Inferno Dragon closer to the dragon origin.

The purple-blood dragon was livid with rage. It was unethical for anyone to employ such dishonest methods. It had killed Su Ping a dozen times over but he came back to life every time. Enough was enough! "He's trying to get to the dragon origin!"

"Stop him! He is just a lowlife. We cannot allow him to soil the dragon origin." The purple-blood dragons readied themselves, having realized what Su Ping intended to do. Several purple-blood dragons at the peak of the Fate State attacked Su Ping simultaneously; he died yet again and of course, he came back to life yet again. As soon as he could breathe again, he would merge with the Little Skeleton and charge forth for a few thousand meters.

Bang!

Unsurprisingly, he walked to his death. "Damn him. How can he come back to life so many times?!"

"What kind of artifact can that be?"

The purple-blood dragons were hopping mad. Their strikes were relentless and so were Su Ping's revivals. Their strikes couldn't be said to be useless because they managed to kill Su Ping every time. It was just that killing him was no good. Like a haunting ghost, his evil lifeforce lingered on, completely ignoring the dragons.

After over a hundred deaths, finally, Su Ping reached the dragon origin.

Right then, the purple-blood dragon at the Star Rank said something, "You're not a dragon. Why do you insist on getting the dragon origin?" The purple-blood dragons stopped their futile efforts and eyed Su Ping coldly. "I want to bring my dragon pet back to life. I have to borrow the dragon origin," Su Ping stated.

Su Ping was surprised after having answered that question. It wasn't done out of his own free will. That dragon was able to make him speak without himself being aware. "Dragon pet?" The old dragon calmly

asked, "Is it one of us? Let me see. Maybe, I just might let you use some of the dragon origin to bring your dragon back to life."

Su Ping summoned the Inferno Dragon after a moment of hesitation. There wasn't much to do at this point. The Inferno Dragon came out in that Soul Nurturer.

After a surge of red smoke, the Inferno Dragon's image showed up on that translucent blade of grass. The Inferno Dragon was startled to see so many powerful dragons gathered in one place. "Is that an Inferno Dragon?"

"I think so..."

An Inferno Dragon was not what the purple-blooded dragons had expected to see. All of them supposed that Su Ping was going to summon one of their kind, or a dragon of the other major species here. Little did they know that the dragon Su Ping had spoken of was one that didn't even have a legendary-rank bloodline.

Inferno Dragons did call the Realm of Purple-blood Dragons home but they were counted among the weak residents.

As far as the purple-blood dragons were concerned, Inferno Dragons were nothing worth mentioning and they never even saw Inferno Dragons as their own kind.

The old dragon was visibly surprised as well. Why would Su Ping use such a pathetic dragon as his pet when he had such powers? "Do you honestly want to use our dragon origin to bring this sorry little thing back to life?"

"That is not worthy of the dragon name."

"I wouldn't even take it as my food. It's too dirty."

The purple-blood dragons didn't hide their contempt.

The old dragon had cooled down. The surprise was ebbing out of its face. "Is that the dragon you want to bring back to life?"

What the other dragons said made Su Ping clench his fists. He looked up at the old dragon and replied, "Indeed. You have so much dragon origin. If you can let me take a share, I am willing to trade with something of an equal value. You will have nothing to lose."

"That won't be necessary." The old dragon sneered.

All of a sudden, the Inferno Dragon put on a painful look and the soul was ripped into nothingness. Su Ping could not believe that. Su Ping felt even the passage of time had stopped when the soul disappeared right in front of his eyes. He could not feel a thing. He lowered his head. His body was shaking uncontrollably. "All the purple-blood dragons should be wiped out..." he mumbled. He did not shout, nor cry; it seemed that he was talking to himself. He requested for the Inferno Dragon to return to life. The dispersed soul of the Inferno Dragon came back. Of course, it came back as a soul. The Inferno Dragon was still Su Ping's battle pet and could be revived in that cultivation site! "What?"

The old dragon, as well as the other purple-blood dragons, were shocked and even frightened upon seeing the revival. Su Ping was not the only one who could come back to life. Even his pet could! They were killing Su Ping again and again but the Little Skeleton was not a creature that could be killed. As such, the dragons had not realized that Su Ping was able to bring his pet back to life.

“Go. Go into the dragon origin,” Su Ping told the Inferno Dragon. The Inferno Dragon floated toward the lake. The old dragon snarled.

“How dare you!” Bzzing!

The huge dragon stood up. The dusty color faded away from its scales which were shining in all radiance. The old dragon didn't strike the Inferno Dragon. Since Su Ping was able to revive it, no amount of strikes would be of any use.

The old dragon merely had the intention to show that such a pathetic dragon was unworthy of entering the dragon origin.

The Inferno Dragon didn't dare to go forward, all because of the large dragon's deterrent force. Even though it was just a soul, the Inferno Dragon was shuddering.

The Inferno Dragon had met many Star ranked creatures with Su Ping and in the Chaotic Realm of the Undead; they had encountered things that they couldn't even describe. The Inferno Dragon was not a timid dragon. However, at this moment, the old dragon was directly targeting the Inferno Dragon.

That was not the same. The deep-rooted authority made the Inferno Dragon cringe with dread, as if it were facing one of its deeply ingrained fears.

The old dragon laughed with disdain. “Is that what your dragon can do?”

Su Ping opened his eyes wide and shouted hysterically, “Keep moving. Keep moving!! Do not be afraid. One day, I will make you the most powerful dragon in this entire world!!”

Chapter 533 Fight the Impossible Fight

“I will make you the most powerful dragon in the entire world!”

Su Ping's voice echoed at the mountain top. The Inferno Dragon heard it, loud and clear, and gradually stopped shaking. It turned around and gazed at Su Ping.

Suddenly, the Inferno Dragon understood it all, why Su Ping was so angry.

Onward...

The Inferno Dragon made up its mind and took a determined step toward the dragon origin.

“How can you?”

The fact that the Inferno Dragon was able to resist its deterrence came as a shock to the old dragon. A glint of coldness rose in the old dragon's eyes.

Humph.

The old dragon snorted. As the space trembled, the Inferno Dragon was crushed into pieces...

But soon after, the Inferno Dragon was brought back from death. This time, before Su Ping said anything, the Inferno Dragon went ahead and pressed on toward the dragon origin.

Keep going!

Keep going forward!

The Inferno Dragon could see nothing but the dragon origin. Going toward the dragon origin was an order from Su Ping and what he hoped for him!

Roar!!

The Inferno Dragon let out a shout that was heard only in ancient times. Even though the Inferno Dragon was unable to master that roar completely, it did carry some force.

The purple-blood dragons came to a start. They glued their surprised glances at the Inferno Dragon.

The old Star Rank dragon was stunned to find a force close to the Star Rank in that roar. Where did the dragon learn it?

Another question was how the dragon had learned it.

It wouldn't have copied that roar after listening to it several times. The Inferno Dragon would have had to listen to that every day, or have a very high power of understanding! "There's something of interest in you but it doesn't change anything, you petty thing," the old dragon asserted. The dragon altered the space and the Inferno Dragon was only able to travel several meters before it died.

Of course, the next second, the Inferno Dragon would return to life.

Keep going!

Roar!

The Inferno Dragon wildly charged toward the dragon origin, pressing forward with indomitable will and determination.

Bang!

Bang!

Bang!

The Inferno Dragon's soul was broken into pieces time after time, but it would return to life. The Inferno Dragon's soul had died dozens of times in the span of half a minute. On average, the Inferno Dragon's soul was being broken every second.

Sometimes, the Inferno Dragon was just about to take a single step forward when it was suddenly ripped apart. The other purple-blood dragons watched on indifferently, not taking any actions. Since the old Star Rank dragon was involved, their involvement would be considered disrespectful for the old dragon.

Bang, bang, bang!

The Inferno Dragon's soul alternated between life and death and kept on moving.

Dozens of times, hundreds of times!

The purple-blood dragons were completely stunned into speechlessness as they witnessed the Inferno Dragon coming back to life hundreds of times. The old dragon was furious. That was a dirty trick!

"Go back!"

The old dragon growled as the Inferno Dragon was very close to the dragon origin.

Bzzing!

Space vibrated. The old dragon was going to turn back time, to make the Inferno Dragon go back where it started, and make all of its previous efforts futile!

Soon, a glow was cast over the Inferno Dragon; then it stepped forward but it was actually moving back. It soon stopped where it had been brought back to life the last time. The old dragon could not believe that.

It could not make the Inferno Dragon go back further!

The time could only be rewound to where the Inferno Dragon had died the last time, but not any further!

The time before that had been isolated and there was nothing the old dragon could do!

"That is not possible!"

The old dragon was in a daze.

The dragon believed that Su Ping surely had used some artifact to bring himself and his pet back to life. Su Ping—who was not at the Star Rank—couldn't have done that; the dragon was sure of its judgment about Su Ping.

It was highly unlikely that an artifact could outperform a dragon's skill!

What could that artifact be?

Something that could manipulate nature's rules?

At that thought, the old dragon took its eyes off of the Inferno Dragon and instead started to focus on Su Ping.

Since the old dragon had just ignored the Inferno Dragon, the latter had finally made its way into the lake.

The dragon origin in the lake was pulled toward the Inferno Dragon, wrapping the pet with its power.

The dragon origin was like a living organism, but at the same time, it wasn't a living, breathing thing. Just like the system had mentioned, the dragon origin cared about all dragons and didn't reject Su Ping's pet.

"Let me protect you this time." Su Ping gazed at the Inferno Dragon's soul as the dragon origin covered it and told it to rest at ease as its body was being reconstructed.

The Inferno Dragon turned around to look at Su Ping before the dragon origin blotted its view.

Soon after, Su Ping felt that the Inferno Dragon's consciousness had been locked up and their communication was cut off.

Su Ping didn't try to force the communication, lest it would disturb his pet.

The old dragon didn't mind the Inferno Dragon; a low-level dragon like that wouldn't use much of the dragon origin.

Comparatively speaking, the thing that Su Ping used for revivals was of greater interest.

"You have worked so hard just to make your pet complete again. But I will kill it after it comes out; I will kill it again and I will eat it up right in front of you!" The old dragon looked down at Su Ping from a height and uttered the cruel words. Su Ping's dirty reviving trick had filled the old dragon with rage. The old dragon was determined to make the human feel much more pain.

Su Ping made his way to the dragon origin.

The old dragon didn't stop him. Su Ping stood in front of the lake. He cast an affectionate gaze at the Inferno Dragon which was within the embrace of the dragon origin before he turned around and announced to the old dragon and the other purple-blood dragons, "From this point on, I will not make any concessions!

"Now, show me what you've got!"

Su Ping sounded quite arrogant. The purple dragons were trying hard to hold back their urges of teaching that human a lesson.

The old dragon squinted its eyes. "You can come back to life but you don't have enough strength yet. I will freeze you up and take away your artifact. Let's see how you'll come back to life after that!"

Bzzing!

As soon as the old dragon finished its words, a stream of unimaginable energy surged out and froze both time and space in front of Su Ping!

That was not just space confinement. Even time had been stopped!

Su Ping stood in front of the dragon origin, deadly still. He couldn't even blink. He couldn't even think!

If the old dragon were to remove the energy, Su Ping's thoughts would still be as they were a second before. He might not even realize he had just been frozen on the spot.

Bang!

With a mental instruction, the white bones protecting Su Ping were ripped away. The old dragon brutally took them down one by one!

Even pieces of flesh were attached to the white bones.

The white bones floated in the air.

All the white bones were removed. Su Ping was skinned and that was a scene too terrifying for the eyes.

The old dragon started to search for any trace of a treasure in Su Ping.

The old dragon didn't ignore Su Ping's clothes, not even his shoes.

And yet, to the dragon's astonishment, nothing turned out after a thorough search!

Nothing!

The old dragon thought of the possibility that Su Ping had hidden the artifact in another storage artifact but there was nothing of that sort!

The old dragon believed it would detect a trace because a storage artifact would have to use spatial strength; such an artifact wouldn't have escaped its detection. The old dragon was full of questions.

Nothing?

Really??

So, Su Ping didn't carry that artifact with him?

But how could the artifact be used in that case?

The old Star ranked dragon had never heard of such a thing!

Not even after it had lived for tens of thousands of years.

"No way. No way..." The old dragon violently tore Su Ping's body to pieces, going through its skin, bones, flesh, and searched every inch of it.

Still, the old dragon found nothing. In a rage, the old dragon began to search Su Ping's soul.

That was a transparent item. The old dragon seemed to be astounded by the soul.

The strength of the soul was usually linked to the person's rank. Only a secret skill could have strengthened the soul.

But it was evident that Su Ping's soul... wasn't even at the legendary rank!

It was merely at about the ninth rank.

That was to say, Su Ping was merely at the ninth rank?!

The other purple-blood dragons were also stunned, and felt they had received a slap on the face.

The creature that had forced its way to the dragon origin was merely at the ninth rank!

No wonder that creature would use an Inferno Dragon, a kind that didn't even have a legendary-rank bloodline. It turned out that the human himself was at a low rank!

But how could he have demonstrated such strength?

After the initial moment of surprise, the old dragon recognized that the white bones belonged to a small skeleton.

The Skeleton Kings had a bloodline just as noble as that of purple-blood dragons, even more distinguished!

The old dragon fumbled through the white bones.

Still, the dragon found nothing.

The old dragon was at a loss.

However, the next second, those pieces of flesh disappeared and Su Ping came back. He had regained his life again!

He had already died when the old dragon was searching his soul. His soul returned to the system and of course, Su Ping chose to go back.

The old dragon and the other purple-blood dragons shocked into stillness. None of them expected that Su Ping could have revived after such a thorough death.

They found nothing remotely linked to a revival artifact on Su Ping.

Strange!

Inconceivable!

The old dragon was sure that there was something it was unaware of, some sort of secrets. Otherwise, how could a ninth-rank human come back to life time and time again? Not even the old dragon—which had the ability to manipulate time—could have revived itself when the death was that thorough.

The old dragon stared at Su Ping. “You said you were willing to trade if we allowed your dragon to take the dragon origin. Now tell me. How can you come back to life repeatedly?”

Su Ping knew that he had been killed once again. But he didn’t feel that. As such, he understood that the dragon must have used the power of time.

Su Ping chuckled sarcastically but soon adopted a cold look. “I was honest when I was trying to negotiate with you, but you turned me down. You cannot kill me and you cannot figure out the reason, so it is only now that you think about asking me nicely. But... you don’t have the right to know.”

Su Ping’s words of contempt enraged the purple-blood dragons. “You insect. Watch your mouth!”

“Are you seeking doom? I will track your race down and kill every single one of them!”

“How dare you insult our king? Don’t you ever think that we cannot finish your life!”

The old Star Rank dragon pulled a long face. “There must be a limit, whatever skill or artifact you are wielding. You can come back to life hundreds of times, thousands of times, but can you do so for tens of thousands of times? I will keep on killing you non stop!”

“Is that so? Try me!”

Su Ping was bristling with anger. “You are merely at the Star Rank. You’re dragons but you don’t deserve to call others pathetic since you’re not the best of dragons!

“I’m right here and I’m not going anywhere. You disdain me, right? Then come and kill me! I will fight the impossible fight against you!!”

Su Ping’s wild and arrogant words lingered at the mountain top.

Fight the impossible fight!

Of course, the purple-blood dragons were unhappy about it.

Dragons should be the best of all creatures and that mortal human had just belittled them!

Unforgivable!

“Kill him!”

“Kill him!!”

The purple-blood dragons angrily denounced.

The old dragon once again wielded its time manipulation weapon. Su Ping was exterminated after a loud noise, so completely that not even a trace of him was left behind!

Whoosh!

The next second found Su Ping once again standing in front of the dragon, very much alive. Laughing out loud, Su Ping merged with the Little Skeleton which had died together with him, and charged toward the old dragon.

“Let’s find out who will die first!”

Su Ping soared to the sky and waved the Fist of Exorcist.

Bang!

The vibration in space stopped the punch and crushed Su Ping!

Su Ping bounced back to life once more and had restored his peak state. Shouting, Su Ping carried on with that punch.

The old dragon was agitated. Yet again, the dragon killed Su Ping!

Bang!

Bang! Bang!

That went on several times. Su Ping would be killed again as soon as he revived.

But there was no limit to Su Ping’s revivals. He had died ten times, dozens of times, and then over a hundred times!!

He would always be in his prime state after coming back to life each time. On the other hand, the old dragon was evidently losing momentum after striking Su Ping for more than a hundred times. Being at the Star Rank didn’t mean that it could use the energy of time indefinitely. Using that skill would constantly drain the dragon’s strength.

Boom!!

After yet another time of coming back to life, covered in white bones, Su Ping threw a punch at the old dragon.

With a clouded face, the old dragon smashed Su Ping, breaking his bones. Still, Su Ping had managed to land the punch at the dragon's claw at that final moment. A piece of the scale was broken.

As far as the old dragon was concerned, that punch gave it merely a little pain, as if it had just bumped into a piece of rock.

However, the thought that a ninth ranked creature had been able to hurt it filled the old dragon with rage. It cried into the sky, and that roar dispersed all the clouds; it was heard all across the mountain! All the purple-blood dragons on the mountain as well as dragons of other kinds had heard the king's roar of fury!

The dragons wondered about the reason behind that fury.

Those dragons at the hillside were stunned to find that the human being was still alive.

What could he have possibly done to enrage the king?!

On the mountain top, after that shout of fury, the old dragon once again smashed Su Ping to pieces, and once again, Su Ping punched the old dragon.

Bang!

Same as before, Su Ping lost his life. This time, the pain was more obvious for the old dragon.

After coming back to life, Su Ping merged with the Little Skeleton, and with a dash, he landed a punch on the old dragon's stomach. The ferocity of the punch cracked the scales.

The pain infuriated the old dragon even more. After the continuous strikes, the old dragon had started to become tired. On the other hand, that human was not getting tired at all. He would be as ferocious as before each time he returned to life. The old dragon was getting bored of this, and it even started to be afraid.

The human was like an annoying insect that would not die and rather, it would hurt the dragon every time!

The old dragon had already vented his anger. It was no longer in the mood to strike again because it was exhausted.

Su Ping was revived. He stood in front of the lake.

He sneered at the old dragon. Su Ping merged with the Little Skeleton and stood by the lake, guarding the Inferno Dragon. As the old dragon stopped, the other purple-blood dragons believed that it was their turn. "Die, you bastard, die!"

The purple-blood dragons began to manipulate space.

Those dragons didn't resort to any destructive skills, for fear that they might hurt the dragon origin by which Su Ping stood. The dragons could only use skills to affect space and kill Su Ping with that!

"Try me!!" Su Ping shouted, his eyes glowing.

He punched out. The space around him rippled and some strange chains reached him and pierced him through.

He immediately returned to life, standing in front of the lake.

He had to raise his head to meet the dragons' gazes, but the dragons had a feeling that he was the one looking down on them.

Chapter 534 The Dragon Spike

Kill that human!

The dragons took turns to try their claws at killing Su Ping. He didn't just stand there, letting the dragons hurt him. He would fight back with all his might every time!

He carried with him an unyielding will. No matter how much weaker he was, and no matter how little hurt he could do to the purple-blood dragons, he would fight back, with all his might!

As a matter of fact, the old dragon could ignore Su Ping's strikes, but not the other purple-blood dragons. Su Ping was a person that had the ability to kill the weaker ones at the Fate State. His strikes were not without effect; those purple-blood dragons were experiencing sharp pain! "You vermin!" "Why are you still coming back to life? Why?"

"Die! Drop dead!!"

The purple-blood dragons carried on with their attacks. Their strikes were a way for them to vent their fury in the beginning, but they had gradually become mentally disturbed since Su Ping was still able to revive and hurt them. The minor injuries had developed into serious wounds.

More importantly, the constant revivals had deprived the dragons of hope!

It was a tiny human being, but he was a source of despair for the dragons!

Some purple-blood dragons decided that they could no longer take it. They wanted to seal Su Ping, which would stop him from coming back to life. They would freeze Su Ping for eternity until he naturally died of old age. He would not be able to revive by that point, not again!

That proposal was agreed upon. The purple-blood dragons thought there was a limit to Su Ping's revivals. They were worn out after such a long time fighting, physically and mentally. After all, they would have to use a great amount of power each time they struck.

For example, it took a normal person vigorous punches to kill prey; the person would sweat and get tired after throwing hundreds of punches, but the prey could fight back every time. Not only would the person become tired, there would also be pain. "Seal him!"

"Banish him to the Evil Dragon Ruins!!"

After gaining approval from the old dragon of the Star Rank, the other purple-blood dragons worked together and froze the space around Su Ping, then created many chains that trapped him inside.

The accumulated strength of eight purple-blood dragons at the peak of the Fate State completely immobilized Su Ping.

The Force Field was still behind Su Ping, operating. The figures inside the Force Field were vague but intimidating.

That old dragon had noticed Su Ping's Force Field and how odd it was. But after thinking that Su Ping was merely a puny human being, the old dragon decided to ignore it. While Su Ping was unable to move his body, he was able to work with his mind. Those purple-blood dragons had finally decided to seal him, which was what he was worried about. He struggled but was unable to regain his freedom.

I think it only works on my body, but not on the astral powers inside me.

Su Ping noticed that. Maybe it was because he wasn't that much weaker than the purple-blood dragons at the Fate State. As such, they could merely stop him from moving around physically. Su Ping had an idea.

Bang!

All the astral powers inside the cell cores began to blast out. The surge of energy was more than he had ever experienced. Still, the chaotic and uncontrollable energy was running wild and he himself was the first to be destroyed.

Bang!

Su Ping's body was gone and so was his soul.

Such a resolute suicide...

Revive!

Su Ping returned again and he was finally free. That was to say, the purple-blood dragons would have to seal him again.

The dragons were stunned, then they flew into a rage. Killing himself to escape. That was unacceptable!

While he glared at them, Su Ping once again was standing in front of the dragon origin.

The old dragon realized that the eight purple-blood dragons themselves were unable to stop Su Ping. The old dragon summoned up its strength and sealed off both space and time.

That would mean that Su Ping's mind would no longer function and he would be unable to kill himself.

Su Ping was soon immobilized.

"Go and get the Dragon Spike. We must destroy his astral powers!" the old dragon announced. The purple-blood dragons hated themselves for not thinking about it.

Once Su Ping's powers were depleted, they would be able to do whatever they wanted with him.

Su Ping would wish he were dead. They would have the freedom to torture him at will!

Whoosh!

One of the purple-blood dragons flew away at once.

Before long, the dragon came back, bringing three blood-red spears which were glistening brightly. The spears didn't seem to be made of metal but... some sort of polished fangs! "The Dragon Spikes! Let's end him!" the purple-blood dragons bellowed.

Without hesitation, the dragon pierced Su Ping through with one of the spikes and nailed him on the ground in front of the lake.

The blood-red spikes were quite thick. Three would be needed if they wanted to nail a dragon. But considering how small Su Ping was, one would be sufficient. After Su Ping was impaled, the old dragon stopped freezing time and space; it would cost the dragon too much energy to continue that lock.

Su Ping regained his mind the moment the old dragon stopped. The first sensation he felt was pain, a piercing pain in his chest. Su Ping saw that he had been impaled. He could not move at all while being nailed to the ground.

The more appalling realization was that he was completely unable to feel his astral powers! "What is this!" Against the pain, Su Ping snarled.

Seeing how Su Ping struggled amused the purple-blood dragons. The one that was still holding the other two spikes sneered at Su Ping. "No matter how powerful you are, there's nothing you can do now that you're pinned by the spike!"

"We only use this punishment for the most sinful dragons. You're the first pitiful creature who can enjoy this in all of our history!"

"Soak in the feeling. Consider this an honor for you!" The purple-blood dragons looked down on Su Ping, feeling pleased. They never imagined that one day they would be forced into such a state by such a pitiful being. What a shame.

The old dragon glared at Su Ping, wishing to cut him into pieces.

Well, that was not a wish. The old dragon had already done that. But cutting him into pieces had not been of any use.

Su Ping tried to find traces of astral powers but failed in the endeavor. With a heavy mind, he tried to summon the Dark Dragon Hound but he didn't even have the astral powers to do

that.

He was like a man of the common run.

Su Ping endured the pain as he said to the purple-blood dragons, "Is this how honorable you boast yourselves to be? You use this dirty trick to imprison an opponent that you cannot defeat. Don't you feel humiliated?"

"Punk, do not try to provoke us again."

“Such a pathetic move. Do you honestly think we will fall for that? I will treat you so well that you’ll wish you were dead!”

The purple-blood dragons did fall prey to Su Ping’s provocation. But indeed, Su Ping had pointed out a harsh fact. The purple-blood dragons chose to ignore that provocation. No other dragon would know if they didn’t speak of that day’s humiliation.

He felt a disturbance in his mind while he was thinking about a solution. He wanted to look over but was unable to, considering his state.

The water rippled in the lake, and a large amount of dragon origin was swimming toward the Inferno Dragon.

Su Ping was able to tell that the Inferno Dragon was coming back!

The disturbance on the lake had also alerted the dragons. They flew into another wild fit of rage. “Stop it!”

“Ah!! You dirty thing. Stop it!!”.

“What are you trying to do with so much dragon origin?”

The enraged purple-blood dragons wanted to make the Inferno Dragon leave the lake. And yet, they couldn’t find its current location.

The Inferno Dragon was at the bottom of the lake as it rebuilt its body. The turbulence in space alerted the Inferno Dragon when the purple-blood dragons struck, so the Inferno Dragon had moved away.

“Get out of here!!”

The purple-blood dragons were losing their minds. But this time, no matter how angry and agitated they were, they didn’t strike.

They could harm the dragon origin if they reached too deep inside; no more dragon origin would be generated if the harm was too grave. That would mean that the purple-blood dragon race would end along with the depletion of the dragon origin! The old dragon stared at the tumbling water with a grave look.

A swirl appeared in the water. The Inferno Dragon was at the center of the swirl and the dragon origin was surging toward it.

The old dragon thought about trying to freeze time. But the special nature of the dragon origin dictated that it couldn’t be frozen by time. The dragon origin continued to move toward the Inferno Dragon; the old dragon would only be able to stop the dragon origin to flow away after it killed the Inferno Dragon.

Still, the old dragon had to be cautious, since the Inferno Dragon was inside the dragon origin.

“Go to hell!”

The old dragon struck after finding the right timing. It wielded a blade of time. Those below the Star Rank would not be able to foresee the arrival of such a blade. Surely the Inferno Dragon would be unable to detect it!

The old dragon was careful. The blade was just strong enough to kill the Inferno Dragon and was not as sharp, to avoid hurting the dragon origin.

Bang!

It went without saying that the Inferno Dragon had died.

Su Ping furiously brought the Inferno Dragon back to life.

The Inferno Dragon was restored to the state it was at before dying. A new body was formed and it was different from before. Mixed with the dark red scales were some dark purple scales which were found on purple-blood dragons.

The Inferno Dragon regained its consciousness fully after coming back to life; it was a bit confused about the things that were happening. Instinct alone had told the Inferno Dragon to consume that delicious thing.

The Inferno Dragon could then see how Su Ping had been impaled to the ground.

The pet dragon was immediately incensed.

Chapter 535 Repression

Su Ping cooled himself down once he saw the dragon climb to his aid. "Don't come over. Go on and absorb the dragon origin. Destroy the rest if you can't take all of it!"

Su Ping was able to tell that the old dragon cared about the dragon origin deeply and it was being cautious. The old dragon didn't try to stop the flow of time to drag Inferno Dragon out from the lake. Su Ping had the feeling that he could tell the Inferno Dragon to plunder all of the dragon origin. He would make the purple-blood dragons feel sorry! The Inferno Dragon stopped and stared at Su Ping. The determination in Su Ping's eyes told the Inferno Dragon what it needed to do. They had formed a special bond over time. The dragon immediately obeyed and threw itself back into the dragon origin.

The water tumbled. The Inferno Dragon roared. This time, it wasn't a choice spurred by instinct; the Inferno Dragon chose to do so. The dragon origin was being constantly sucked into the Inferno Dragon. "Make it stop!!"

"Damn you! Damn you!" The purple-blood dragons were losing their minds and so was the old dragon. Once again, the old dragon slashed the Inferno Dragon to death.

Su Ping brought the Inferno Dragon back to life at once. The Inferno Dragon had thrown itself into absorbing the dragon origin again, even before Su Ping said anything.

The old dragon furiously killed the Inferno Dragon again and again.

But the Inferno Dragon had never truly died. The old, powerful dragon felt too vulnerable at the moment.

The old dragon tried to reverse time again but no matter how many times it tried, the Inferno Dragon would only go back to its previous death.

There was a wall that stopped the old dragon from rewinding time any further. The old dragon had a feeling that the thing that stopped it wasn't merely a skill to reverse time, but some sort of nature's law!

The old dragon abandoned its demeanor and cried, "Stop it. Make it stop!!" That cry echoed at the peak and shook the whole mountain.

The dragons around the mountain heard the cry. The anger that the cry had expressed came as a shock to all the dragons.

Our king hasn't vented its anger yet?

Su Ping was feeling relieved as he saw how the Inferno Dragon continued to absorb the dragon origin. Its body was being constructed, and its strength was increasing rapidly, the more dragon origin it absorbed!

Bang! Bang!

The old dragon continued to wield the blade of time but Su Ping had never stopped bringing the Inferno Dragon back to life.

The Inferno Dragon would wake up and continue to absorb the dragon origin.

The old dragon's efforts, all of it, were futile. Su Ping had to admit that the system was awesome. The revival ability had enabled him to challenge a creature at the Star Rank, a dragon no less, in that cultivation site.

"Tell your dragon to stop!"

The old dragon's emotions shifted from fury, to a sense of powerlessness, to despair and pain as the Inferno Dragon repeatedly returned to life. The old dragon put away its sorrow and stopped the strikes. "I can let you leave. Tell your dragon to stop." The old dragon gazed at Su Ping.

The old dragon adopted not a soft tone, it was outright begging. Su Ping could not help but laugh while still being impaled to the ground.

"Are you begging me?"

The old dragon felt its blood boil. Dragons were born to be irritable, not to mention when Su Ping's words hurt its heart. The old dragon had never felt so humiliated. A dragon at the Star Rank was begging a lowly being to stop. Some words didn't have to be explained. Did this human not know that?

"You fool!" The old dragon bit its teeth.

Even though unable to move, Su Ping's laugh became louder. "I am a fool? You are the fool! You don't have the right to call me that. You will be too weak in my eyes when I reach the Star Rank!"

"You are a dragon at the Star Rank, but you have thought too highly of yourself. The other dragons may not have your bloodline but they are dragons nonetheless. If you think otherwise... then you shall not call yourself a dragon!"

"Do you want to be impaled here forever?" The old dragon threatened Su Ping.

Su Ping was unable to stop his laughter. "I can come here, so I can leave as well. You won't be able to stop me!"

"You!"

The old dragon was hopping mad. Still, Su Ping's words weighed its mind down. The old dragon had only heard about creatures named humans from its ancestors and had never seen one before that day. It had been told that humans had long become extinct. There had not been a trace of humans left in that world.

Where did this human come from?

The human had such an odd revival ability. The old dragon was in agony. If Su Ping was speaking the truth, there was nothing it could do to him.

But the purple-blood dragons had been ruling that world for centuries. How could the old dragon accept the fact that a human had forced them into such a difficult position where it had to beg for mercy?!

"You call me a lowlife, and a pathetic creature. You belittled my Inferno Dragon. I will let you see how the Inferno Dragon you all think so little of can easily wipe the lot of you when I come here again in the future!" Su Ping didn't even try to sugarcoat his killing intent and resolution of revenge.

He could leave at will since the Inferno Dragon was back. True, he had been impaled, but the system would send him back automatically when his time in the cultivation site was up. No amount of imprisonment could stop that. Or, once he exhausted his energy points and was unable to buy another chance of revival, he could choose to go back to the store.

Either way, Su Ping had no fear.

The old dragon shouted, "You have gone too far!"

It was kind of absurd. The mountain-like magnificent Star Rank dragon was shouting about "having gone too far" to a human that was nailed to the ground, completely unable to move.

The purple-blood dragons felt their blood was boiling in humiliation.

"You gave me no chance to talk when you called me a lowly being. Now, you won't get a chance to talk about terms with me, either!" Su Ping added coldly.

In a fit of rage, the old dragon squeezed Su Ping to dust.

Su Ping came back to life.

Bang!

The old dragon killed him again.

After a dozen times, the old dragon had finished venting its anger. "What the hell do you want to do?"

Su Ping offered no reply.

Inside the lake, the Inferno Dragon was still sucking in the dragon origin and was becoming more like a purple-blood dragon. The Inferno Dragon would carry part of the purple-blood dragon's bloodline after this. The red and purple scales gave the Inferno Dragon quite a regal look.

Roar!

The Inferno Dragon stopped taking in the dragon origin. It was full.

The Inferno Dragon was over thirty meters tall, higher than it was before. It was able to float above the lake without flapping its wings.

"Master..." the Inferno Dragon called, gazing at Su Ping.

Su Ping was amazed when he saw the new Inferno Dragon. He thought the Inferno Dragon was even more magnificent than the other purple-blood dragons it had more ferocity.

"System, is my Inferno Dragon completely safe and sound now?"

Just to be safe, Su Ping had to verify with the system because he had little experience in this regard.

The system gave a brief answer. "Yes."

Su Ping was relieved. He called the Inferno Dragon back and darted one last look at the dragon origin. "I will leave the dragon origin for you. Take good care of it. I'm leaving now. Do you have any objections?"

The old dragon and the purple-blood dragons were losing their minds because of rage. The blood streaks in their eyes gave them a terrifying look. "Leaving? I'm going to keep you under the mountain forever and you'll be under our feet!" the old dragon bellowed.

The purple-blood dragon that was still holding the two spikes suddenly lost grip of one of them. The spike pierced through Su Ping. The pain made Su Ping frown but he wasn't surprised. Su Ping neither cried nor shouted as he glared at the old dragon.

"Take him away!"

The old dragon snarled.

All the purple-blood dragons shared a deep hatred for Su Ping. Two of them immediately hurried over, froze Su Ping and carried him down hill.

Su Ping was unable to do anything. He was checking the remaining energy points, though. He had no idea how many energy points he had spent on revivals; he merely had tens of thousands of energy points left.

Su Ping felt lucky that the Inferno Dragon had managed to build a new body in time. Otherwise, he would have had to cut short their journey and go back when all the energy points were depleted. He would die for good if he forced himself to stay.

If he would have had to cut the trip short, he would have to come back again.

Now I have to wait for the time to end so I can go back. Su Ping saw that he had a dozen hours left.

He didn't worry. He just had to endure the pain from the Dragon Spikes.

Whoosh!

The two purple-blood dragons flew down the mountain. The no-flying rule didn't apply to them.

The dragons gathered at the hillside recognized the two as the leaders of the purple-blood dragons. Soon, the dragons also noticed that the two purple-blood dragons were also carrying a small figure: the human from earlier.

The dragons could not believe that Su Ping had been subdued with the Dragon Spikes.

Why would they use the Dragon Spikes—that were only intended for punishing dragon sinners—on a human being? The dragons, to their astonishment, realized that the human was why their king was so furious.

Whoosh!

The two purple-blood dragons took Su Ping directly to the foot of the mountain.

Even more dragons were gathered there. The two purple-blood dragons landed by the entrance of the mountain and their huge size and ferocity alerted the other dragons present.

All the dragons knelt to salute their leaders

When it came to dragonkind, it was demanded for them to kneel and snuggle their heads under their wings when they saluted their leaders.

“You will be here and be stomped upon by dragons for all eternity!”

One of the two purple-blood dragons dug a huge pit, threw Su Ping inside and sealed Su Ping inside the pit with a square made out of void space.

The square was transparent and those walking by were able to see Su Ping.

The purple-blood dragons meant to keep Su Ping there forever so that all dragons could step on him and humiliate him.

Su Ping replied with a silent sneer.

The purple-blood dragons told some guards to walk over and keep an eye on Su Ping before they flew back to the mountain top.

Out of curiosity, the other dragons moved closer after the two left and looked at Su Ping through the transparent seal.

The Dragon Spikes on Su Ping stunned all the dragons, making them flinch out of instinct. All dragons were afraid of them; no matter how powerful, any of them would lose all their abilities after being impaled by the Dragon Spikes.

But why would that small creature be impaled?

The dragons asked each other. On the other hand, Su Ping closed his eyes and waited for the time of his return.

Chapter 536 Returning Home

Half a day passed.

Su Ping opened his eyes when the countdown clock appeared in his mind.

The dragon onlookers that gathered outside the seal had gradually left. Some purple-blood dragons would step over the seal Su Ping was in when they were going uphill.

The purple-blood dragon which was there to guard the seal sneered. It had learned from their leaders that the vermin had upset the higher-ups, so he would be kept in the seal till the last day of his life.

“What are you looking at now? Consider being stomped upon by us dragons an honor,” said the purple-blood dragon with arrogance.

Su Ping looked at the dragon from the corner of his eye. Those arrogant words didn't faze him; he didn't have to get upset over an insignificant dragon.

I must cultivate harder after I go back. I must reach the legendary rank as soon as possible. Su Ping planned about what he should do after his return. He was hardly able to gain the upper hand in the Realm of Purple-blood Dragons when he wasn't at the legendary rank. For the moment, he would avoid returning to that place. He had to focus on his life in the real world.

The countdown had finally reached the zero count.

The purple-blood dragon was still sneering at Su Ping when he began to flicker, and a dark swirl swallowed him whole. The prisoner had vanished.

That sudden change of things had scared the purple-blood dragon pale. The purple-blood dragon hurried to check but failed to pick up any trace of Su Ping. It went immediately to report the escape.

The old dragon at the Star Rank and the other purple-blood dragons were checking the dragon origin on the mountain top. To their dismay, they found that a great deal of the dragon origin had been lost; it was an amount that should have been enough to heal over a hundred wounded Void State dragons and help ten dragons reach the legendary rank! “That bastard!”

“What a vermin. I cannot believe that vermin can use our dragon origin to reconstruct a body, not to mention that it received part of our bloodline. That vermin should be condemned!”

“When that human dies, let's find that dragon and skin it!”

The purple-blood dragons were furious.

It was then when they learned about the disappearance of their prisoner.

The two purple-blood dragons that had carried Su Ping downhill were unable to believe it. They pierced the messenger dragon with their glares. “What did you just say? Did he run off? He was impaled and robbed of all his strength, not to mention that I confined the space around him. How could he have possibly run off?!”

The messenger had a gruesome feeling as it was stared at by the old dragon and the other dragon leaders. Truly frightened, the messenger answered with a trembling voice, "My lords, I, I have been watching him carefully. That bastard suddenly began to flicker and something sucked him in."

"You fool!" One of the purple-blood dragons smashed the messenger's head.

That messenger opened its eyes wide in fear and could not close its eyes before its head was crushed. The dragon died and a puff of soul floated out. A swirl leading to the realm of the dead appeared around the soul, trying to drag it inside.

"Sir, save me. It wasn't my fault!"

"Get lost! You cannot even guard a petty human. What do we need you for!"

The swirl ate up the soul which was still begging and struggling, but the efforts were futile.

"I will go and take a look," said one of the dragons before it dashed down the mountain top.

"I cannot believe that the human is gone." "Sh*t. No wonder that human was so worry-free when he was here. He had other plans!"

"But we had searched him more than thoroughly. He had no artifact that could produce such effects. What method did he employ?" The other purple-blood dragons talked in indignation. They had just imprisoned Su Ping half a day before, but he had already run off. It seemed that their threat of imprisoning him for the rest of his life had merely been a joke to him.

The old Star Rank dragon was not happy at all. It remembered what Su Ping had mentioned, about how nothing would be able to stop him if he wanted to leave. The old dragon realized that Su Ping had to be telling the truth.

Indeed, that was a creature full of mysteries. The old dragon believed that if it could dig out all those mysteries and make them its own, it would be invincible!

"Find him. Search the entire world!" the old dragon ordered after a moment of silence.

Su Ping had returned to his store while the entire Realm of Purple-blood Dragons was turned upside down.

He reappeared in the pet room. He noticed that Joanna was staring at him as soon as he emerged. Confused, Su Ping looked down, only to see that his clothes had been torn into nothingness when he fought. He was standing there, utterly naked. The Little Skeleton was scattered around his feet as bone pieces. The Dragon Spike had sealed off all of his powers; the Little Skeleton had also been impaled as well, and had similarly lost all of its powers.

Not even the actual Skeleton King could have been immune to the Dragon Spike.

"This Dragon Spike..." Su Ping stared at the huge, blood-red object lying in front of him. It was the Dragon Spike that was lodged in his chest.

After his return, the Dragon Spike was pulled out from his chest. The system had cured all of his wounds, also taking out the Dragon Spike.

Su Ping suddenly thought that his wound had not been for nothing. At the very least, he had picked up quite a powerful object.

Su Ping placed the Dragon Spike in the storage space, then he dug out some clothes and got changed.

“So? What do you think? Anything appealing to your eyes?” Su Ping asked Joanna.

Joanna slowly looked away. “There’s nothing to see. You have nothing other than the body of a mortal being. I have seen more than enough of them.”

Su Ping replied, “What are you talking about. I’m asking you about my clothes.”

Joanna looked away. Su Ping told the Little Skeleton, which was still lying on the ground, to take a rest in the nursing pen because the ground was too cold.

The Little Skeleton didn’t disagree. The scattered bones began to roll around headed to one of the nursing pens, where it stayed as a pile of bones.

Su Ping was speechless. How lazy would the Little Skeleton have to be to worm its way back to the nursing pen without even standing up to walk back?

Su Ping gazed at the Little Skeleton tenderly. It didn’t die too many times in the battle. The Little Skeleton would revive on its own, unless it was attacked by the old Star Rank dragon, or the other purple-blood dragons working. Su Ping had to admit that the Little Skeleton had become a very tough pet after gaining the bloodline of the Skeleton King. Not even a creature at the peak of the Fate State would have been able to kill the Little Skeleton easily. Su Ping gave one final look to the Little Skeleton and left the pet room. He pushed the door open and greeted Tang Ruyan and Zhong Lingtong. He went to the test room and summoned the Inferno Dragon.

Boom!

The Inferno Dragon landed in the test room. It was fortunate that the test room was spacious. Even a dragon that was over a thousand meters long, like the old Star Rank dragon, could have fit in the room.

As he stared at the Inferno Dragon that currently had part of the purple-blood dragon’s bloodline, Su Ping could almost sense the surge of profound energy in his pet. Su Ping supposed that the other dragons of the titled rank would be awed by the Inferno Dragon’s might alone; they would kneel in front of this pet!

Su Ping cast an identification spell on the Inferno Dragon.

Inferno Dragon

Property: pet of the dragon family Rank: the intermediate position of the ninth rank

Combat Strength: 25

Aptitude: above average

Talent Skills: elementary agility talent

Bloodline Skills: Purple Dragon's Breath, Bloody Dragon Soul Abilities Mastered: Demon Flame, Dragon Soul Elegy, Thunder Roar, Giant Claw, Evil Bellow, Dragon Aura, Dragon Fission... Su Ping was impressed by all the skills. He didn't expect that the Inferno Dragon would also reach the intermediate position of the ninth rank, like the Little Skeleton, upon coming back to life. But compared to the Little Skeleton, the Inferno Dragon's combat strength was not as good, being at 25. It seemed that the bloodline the Little Skeleton had acquired was even purer.

Chapter 537 Upgrading the Store

"The combat strength of 25 points should be that of the Void State. The Inferno Dragon also has the Teleportation skill which is a Void State skill."

Su Ping was very glad about the Inferno Dragon's progress. Few people would believe him that his pet had Void State combat strength while still being at the ninth-rank.

I myself must make some progress. I'm still at the seventh rank and everyone believes that I am already at the titled rank. I must prove them right. Su Ping said to himself.

But he didn't rush to cultivate. He had to find out more about the Inferno Dragon first.

Su Ping didn't have to worry about the Inferno Dragon breaking the test room, so he ordered it to try out all the skills. Some of the legendary skills had amazed him.

One of the Inferno Dragon's bloodline skills, the Purple Dragon's Breath, was quite horrifying; it had enough strength to burn and melt the air.

One such breath could kill a creature below the Void State.

After gaining a general idea of his pet's current status, he took the Inferno Dragon out from the test room and told it to have a rest in the nursing pen. In the meantime, Su Ping told Tang Ruyan to go across the street to the five major families and tell the family heads to stop by. Su Ping had used up almost all of the remaining two million energy points on revivals on that one visit to the Realm of the Purple-blood Dragons. He was in dire need to make more.

The best way for him to cultivate was to go to a cultivation site when he went to train the customers' pets. That way, he could make money and progress faster. On top of that, he didn't have to worry about his cultivation going awry. On the off chance that something did happen, he could just start over by committing suicide. What an impeccable way to cultivate.

Soon after, Tang Ruyan came back. The family heads weren't following her; the family elders went there instead.

The government and the five major family heads were all as busy as bees to speed up the reconstruction process. The elders stayed across the street to keep an eye out on Su Ping's store, in case he would decide to sell beast kings again. They had to be there in time to buy such pets.

"Mr. Su, what do you require from us?"

"Nice to meet you, Mr. Su."

The elders addressed Su Ping with respect.

Su Ping had made a name for himself after the battle against the Otherworld Heavenly King.

The family elders no longer feared Su Ping like before; they began to hold him in awe and veneration.

The family elders had also heard about Su Ping's deeds in the Tower, as well as Qin Duhuang's decision. The Qin Family understood that while their family head Qin Duhuang had reached the legendary rank, he didn't join the Tower. From then on, the Qin Family would always side with Su Ping.

If the Tower decided to go after the Qin Family, they would have to turn to Su Ping for help.

Su Ping went straight to the point. "I believe you're all quite aware of the pet training quality of my store. The war has just ended and many battle pet warriors are still dealing with grave matters. As such, they're not in the state to come and train their pets, which has affected my business. Go and tell whoever in your family needs to have pets trained to come to my store. I can train any pet below the beast king rank."

The family elders could not, for the life of them, anticipate that Su Ping was asking them for business opportunities. There were still wild beast corpses lying around outside the base city which was still mourning. Every line of business had been affected and the pet stores weren't immune to the influence.

"I see. Mr. Su, you must want to help our young train their pets so that our families can recover faster. Mr. Su, how kind of you. We are beyond words."

The family elders thought they had understood Su Ping's intention and they thanked him with strong emotions. How respectful of Su Ping.

But Su Ping was speechless.

"It's not only for the young people. You can come as well if you have such needs," Su Ping added.

The family elders nodded. The elder from the Qin Family was more excited than the others. "I've heard from Shuhai that the quality of the pet training is marvelous and one session of training can increase the pet's strength drastically. You can even train a pet so well that an ordinary one at the ninth rank can fight another at the peak of the ninth rank!" "Now that you have such needs, I don't think I have to ask my family head for permission. I have four ninth-rank pets. Mr. Su, can you train them? One of the pets is of the demon family."

"Any pet will do," Su Ping answered.

The elder immediately summoned his battle pets.

The other family elders quickly stood in line and told Su Ping that they wanted their pets trained as well.

Su Ping didn't let them down. He registered their information and at the same time, felt it was like a dream. Those family elders were all at the titled rank. Even though they weren't the most outstanding titled battle pet warriors, their pets were all at high ranks and they all chose professional training. A single pet's professional training could get Su Ping one hundred million astral coins, i.e. one million energy points!

The five family elders left 24 battle pets for Su Ping to train. After he accepted all of their orders, to his delight, he saw that the balance of his energy points had drastically increased to more than twenty-four million!

Indeed, more than twenty million energy points!

Su Ping asked Tang Ruyan to see the family elders out. Su Ping still found it hard to believe it as he stared at the balance of energy points.

Making energy points used to be very hard for him. Even when his store was packed, he would merely make about one million per day, unless someone was generous enough to spend a hundred million astral coins on professional training

But such customers would not come every day. After all, one hundred million was not a small number.

The family elders were wealthy enough to afford hundreds of millions easily. Also, they wouldn't want to go with general training considering Su Ping's reputation. All the family elders had chosen the expensive professional training and the cost for each pet would be one hundred million. Su Ping was making energy points much faster than before.

Twenty-four million energy points...

Upgrading the store to the third level merely requires ten million energy points!

I can upgrade the store right now!

For the first time, Su Ping was able to make some quick money.

But it wasn't easy money. He had to train 24 battle pets and it was professional training all the way, which was a difficult task. If there were merely one or two battle pets, he could have asked Joanna to handle them. However, twenty-four was a large number. Su Ping believed he would have to get busy for quite some time.

I think I must make the training of advanced pets more well-known to attract more titled battle pet warriors. That way, I can make money faster. I cannot make money quick enough just with the training of some low-rank pets, Su Ping said to himself.

"System, what are the benefits of the store's third level?" Su Ping asked. The system answered, "A third-level store will have a brand-new platform on which pets for rent will be displayed. The system's shop will be upgraded to the third level as well, and there's a chance for more and rarer treasures and skills, even elementary divine skills." Su Ping was disappointed. "Nothing else?" "The host will have access to advanced nursing pens. The host can spend some energy points and upgrade the nursing pens.

"With advanced nursing pens, there is a chance that a pet can pick up some talent skill and the probability of the pet gaining an elementary talent skill is 10% and 0.01% for a middle-level talent skill," the system elaborated.

Su Ping raised his eyebrows. "Do you mean something like what my pets learned from the Enlightening Guide?" "Yes."

“Let’s upgrade the store, then.” Su Ping decided. He had to upgrade the store at some point, because if he didn’t, he wouldn’t be able to upgrade the Incubation Pool, either. If he could get some divine skills from the system’s upgraded shop, he believed his strength would witness another increase. If lucky, the system’s shop would be of much assistance in his search for strength.

“Requirements for upgrading the store: first, the real estate area connected to the store under the host’s command reaches 100,000 square meters; second, there are pets trained reaching above-average in aptitude; third, the host shall be at the ninth rank.

“The third requirement has not been fulfilled. Good luck to the host,” the system added.

Chapter 538 Training and Learning

Su Ping raised his eyebrows.

“Are you saying that I am the liability?”

The fact that upgrading the store had certain requirements about his rank came as a surprise to him. Although, there was another interpretation of this situation... He had to be too outstanding, since he had gained enough energy points to upgrade the store and had finished the task of aiding a pet’s progress when he was merely at the seventh rank!

Su Ping heaved a sigh and shook his head. “You must have underestimated me,” he expressed his disappointment at the system.

The system: “...”

“You must be over the moon to have me as your host,” Su Ping added.

Su Ping smiled a smug smile.

He had one-upped the system that day.

My dear, dear, stupid system, you lack the experience of dealing with a poser! “First warning,” the system cautioned Su Ping at once.

Su Ping chuckled and stopped that train of thought. He wouldn’t grant the system the satisfaction of getting back at him.

Su Ping started to browse through the list of pets and sorted them into different categories. Making sure that each pet’s aptitude could become first-rate was complicated, and making a lot of money turned out to be a difficult task.

“Those pets’ aptitude is quite low and some are downright poor. I’ll have to make sure their combat strength can increase drastically to make sure that the pets can progress, or at the very least, I have to enlighten the pets first so that they can master the elementary agility skill. I wonder how much their aptitudes can improve with that talent skill.”

Su Ping categorized the pets and summoned them from the pet room group by group. The first two pets were dragons, but only average ones.

Those dragons were more than common in the Realm of Purple-blood Dragons and would be viewed as “unsavory food” by the purple dragons.

Su Ping placed his hands on the dragons’ foreheads and started the enlightening process.

There was no surprise. Both dragons were successfully enlightened and currently had the elementary agility talent skill.

Su Ping checked their aptitudes. To his delight, both dragons’ aptitudes had increased drastically!

Indeed, talent skills are rare and powerful. The pets that can be enlightened are not unlucky ones. After all, the unlucky ones cannot even be enlightened.

He had not done any other sorts of training with the two dragons and yet the two dragons’ aptitudes were approaching the average grading. Talent skills were clearly important.

Also, with the addition of the elementary agility skill, those dragons’ combat strength was raised to 9.9 points!

The dragons’ combat strengths were previously 9.4 and 9.5 respectively. Considering that they had been at the lower position of the ninth rank, such combat strengths were a little bit better than their rank’s average and should be considered common among dragons.

Of course, even to raise battle pets to the expected average was already hard work for many battle pet warriors. After all, sometimes, if the training wasn’t up to standard, the battle pets could have combat strength that wouldn’t even match their ranks.

That wasn’t rare.

For example, it was common for your kid to have trouble passing an exam when everyone else’s kid did fine!

Training pets was a delicate job. Some might suffer from malnutrition and have a weak constitution if the master wasn’t able to take good care of them. There were also occasions when the pets would eat randomly because their masters were away and they could become weak after getting sick often because of eating strange herbs. Even pets of higher ranks could lose their combat strength.

Not all the Tibetan Mastiffs were able to defeat stray dogs.

Su Ping didn’t know if the two dragons were at the beginning or approaching the end of the 9.9 grading, because there were many more digits behind that decimal point.

Either way, Su Ping was glad about the aptitude improvement. He was able to tell that the Enlightening Guide was important. Things would be even better if he had the middle-level, instead of elementary agility skill. He could imagine what the middle-level agility skill could do when the elementary effect was already stunning.

That progress speed was much faster than using other known secret skills. When two pets had similar combat strength but one of them had elementary agility skills, the latter would be able to move two times faster as the former and would be able to eliminate the former before it even had time to react!

Su Ping had the two dragons go back and called out the other pets to enlighten them.

Those customers' pets had benefited immensely with that way of training. Of course, he wasn't losing anything; he just had to move his hands. Also, once he finished the professional training, the pets would be at their peak state; their masters would have to go to his store if they wanted to better their pets after that. No other store could help their pets progress beyond that point.

That was how he developed "loyalty" in his customers and gained a monopoly.

Soon after, Su Ping had enlightened all 24 battle pets.

Most of those pets had inferior aptitude and several already had an average aptitude; the latter would be the ones that were already trained well.

Su Ping categorized the battle pets once more; he would take the battle pets into cultivation sites group by group.

There were demons, dragons, and pets of various element families.

Few battle pets had nothing but brawns. Those such battle pets usually had strong defense but compared to pets of the element families, the former's skills were neither practical nor aesthetic. That was why battle pets that only had brute force were usually the choices of poorer people.

The first group of pets Su Ping was going to train was the one of the demon family.

There were seven of them in total, and none of them were among the most powerful. The strongest of the seven ranked No.7 of all the demon pets.

Su Ping was at the seventh rank but his spirit had been refined enough times for him to host nine pets at one time.

He already had five pets of his own; he could sign temporary contracts with four extra pets for the next trip to the cultivation site.

That was to say, he would have to take two trips to train the seven pets.

Su Ping didn't go to the Demigod Burial this time. He chose a cultivation site suitable for pets of the demon family.

There were multiple cultivation sites suitable for those pets, like various realms of the undead or that of demons, similar to the realms of dragons.

"Why are there so many different realms? I thought we lived in one world," Su Ping asked the system.

It took a while before the system broke the silence and answered. "There was once one world but that was at the beginning of time. However, the world broke into different pieces."

"What was the cause of that?" Su Ping inquired.

The system didn't answer. Su Ping waited for a while but he didn't hear anything back from the system. Su Ping called the system again but to no avail. He stopped wondering. He knew that finding out the answer wouldn't do him any good; that was a world too far away from him.

Su Ping took a pick. "Then, I will choose the Ashura City of Sinful Swords."

That was a middle-rank cultivation site and the introduction told him that an Ashura King of Swords was the ruler of that realm.

Su Ping didn't forget to aim at bettering himself in that cultivation site, aside from training those pets. "It would be nice if I could find the Ashura King of Swords there and learn some sword skill from him," Su Ping said to himself.

The introduction said that the Ashura King of Swords had mastered peerless sword skills which interested Su Ping greatly. Even though he preferred to use his fists, which were simple and brutal enough, he believed that it was good to learn something about other skills and weapons. Skills would never be a burden.

He paid the admission fee after he decided.

He bought four temporary contracts from the system's shop at a cost of 40 energy points, then signed the contracts with the first batch of pets and hurried toward his destination.

The Ashura City of Sinful Swords.

The name was not wrong. It was indeed a city, the heart of the world. The city was ancient and desolate; outside the settlement was a wasteland where few lives could be found.

Inside the ancient city roamed a small number of skeletons, and that was all.

The highest point of the city was a platform, where a dark, giant sword stood. Sitting in front of the sword was a huge figure, exuding a horrible aura that actually swallowed light, and there was a horn on the head of the figure, but the rest of his extremities were broken.

Su Ping summoned all nine pets as soon as he was teleported there, which were his own battle pets and the four pets from his customers.

He fought on the empty streets of the city, and struggled all the way. Su Ping came to the heights point in the city after he was accidentally attacked and killed seven or eight times—the platform.

There were no other undead creatures there, not even evil ghosts. Su Ping saw the burly figure sitting in front of the giant sword; he recognized the figure's species at a glance. The figure's momentum was extremely strong, definitely not of the legendary rank, but the Star Rank. It was more terrifying than the old dragon he had seen in the Realm of the Purple-blood Dragons!

The figure was ready to strike at any time. The next second, Su Ping saw that figure open his eyes. Su Ping felt a tingling pain in his eyes the moment they made eye contact.

Su Ping went straight to the point, "I came here bearing no ill will. I'm here to learn sword skills."

Chapter 539 Ashura King!

Bang!

The sword light lacerated the air and reached toward Su Ping before he could finish speaking

The sword light was traveling so fast that it seemed to be free from the boundaries of time and space. Su Ping couldn't feel anything before he found himself standing in the darkness, waiting to be revived.

It went without saying that the guy had slain him.

Seriously?

Whoosh!

Su Ping returned to life on the spot.

He saw a slight twitch on the rigid face of that figure. It was evident that the system's might had once again been a source of astonishment.

Ignorant... Su Ping grinned. He tried to sound sophisticated. "Sir, I have stated that I came here bearing no ill will. I am merely here seeking to learn skills to wield the sword. Fear not, I wouldn't learn from you for free. You can express your wishes and I certainly will do everything within my power to grant them."

That creature gazed at Su Ping with a pair of blood-red eyes that conveyed calmness and a glint of sharpness, seemingly able to pierce into Su Ping's mind.

After a long while, the creature uttered a question. "Human, where are you from?"

Surprised, Su Ping blurted out a question that even himself found odd, "You know that I'm a human?"

He was surprised because the dragons had mostly been unaware of his race in the Realm of Purple-blood Dragons. Only a few dragons at the Fate State had recognized that he was a human being. All that Su Ping was able to see were ghosts and demons in that city. It went without saying that he was the only human present.

"Humans... should be long gone. There weren't any human survivors," the creature went on. Su Ping was speechless. Humans had been extinct in the Realm of Purple-blood Dragons, and were also extinct in that Ashura City. It seemed that humans were indeed too weak in the realms of other species.

Su Ping replied, "I will be straight with you, since you can tell that I'm a human. I come from another realm, another plane. As for my intention of coming here, as I said, I'm here to learn some sword skills from you. You don't want to waste energy on killing me or imprisoning me, or trying to find out what secrets are hidden within me. Such efforts will all be futile. Can we please get along?"

e re

The creature remained silent, merely gazing upon Su Ping, wondering if he was telling the truth.

After a long while, the creature responded, "I don't detect any aura of this place from you. You're a human and yet you seek to learn sword skills from me. Never mind. I will teach you. But I'm not sure how much you can learn."

Su Ping was surprised that the creature had agreed that easily. What about the ferocity and cruelty of Ashura creatures like him?

“Are you sure?”

“Lying is beneath me,” the creature commented calmly. Su Ping was just thinking that he would have to die over a dozen times before the creature realized that he couldn’t end Su Ping’s life, until it decided to have a nice talk. The creature turned out to be more understanding than expected.

“Good. I’m grateful that I can learn from you. My name is Su Ping. Now that I’m a student, I should call you teacher. Sir... I wonder, how should I address you?” Su Ping asked politely. Since the creature decided to treat him with respect, he was going to return the favor. The creature answered after some thought, “Call me ‘Dusk’. I have one condition before I can teach you. Since you can come here, I suppose you can visit other worlds and realms. If you can, I hope you can find a god for me...”

To find someone? No, to find a god?

“I can promise you that,” Su Ping answered, “Can you give me a description of the god you’re searching for?”

“A description of the god’s appearance won’t do.” The creature’s eyes seemed to be glowing after Su Ping agreed to the terms. He lifted his greyish hand and lying in his palm was a green ring on which some clothes had been wrapped. The clothes were of uncommon fiber for they were giving out a glow.

“Her name is Cangyue, Shen Cangyue!” Dusk stared at the green ring in his hand with affection. “The aura on this ring belonged to her and she looks like this...”

With that said, a mass of darkness appeared in front of Dusk and the mist gradually changed into a fair lady wearing green.

The fair lady was imbued in holy light and her beauty was impeccable. Su Ping had only seen such a perfect look on Joanna. Both ladies seemed as if they had been carved out of jade. The difference was that Joanna was more arrogant, while this fair lady was gentler.

Su Ping committed that look and aura to memory.

He nodded. “I will try and track her down for you in the realms of the gods. But I cannot promise you speedy results. After all, there are many realms where gods reside, and to find a particular god is like finding a needle in a haystack. However, I can promise you this... If I find her, I will tell her that you are looking for her!”

Su Ping sounded serious and Dusk nodded. The former sharpness in his eyes had vanished. “It’s okay. I can wait. I’ve been waiting for her for a hundred thousand years. I changed myself from a demigod to this form, just to wait for her. I can wait some more.”

One hundred thousand years?

Su Ping was shocked by the number. A human being at the Fate Realm could only prolong his or her life to about ten thousand years, and would have to rely on some mysterious herbs. One hundred thousand years was too long a time, and too distant in the ancient past. Su Ping was unable to believe that the creature was a degraded being that used to be a demigod. No wonder he knew a goddess.

“No offense, but I can’t help being curious. What is your relationship with that goddess? Siblings?” Su Ping asked.

He thought of a girl who was always arguing with him.

Dusk answered, "You can say that she is my master. She is a pure-blood god who can sign contracts with demigods to make them pets. Anyway, find her for me, if you can. Tell her that Dusk has been waiting for her here. She will know which place I'm talking about."

Su Ping didn't expect that the goddess was the creature's master.

Did he wait for his master for a hundred thousand years?

Su Ping suddenly felt a surge of sadness. "You have my word. I will try my best to find her for you!"

Dusk replied, "I shall start teaching you sword skills from this moment on, then. What made you think you could come here to learn sword skills? Who told you I was good with swords?"

Su Ping couldn't have said that the system had told him that... He just made up a reply, "It's a complicated matter. Well, I've promised you that I'll try my best. I do hope you can do the same."

Dusk cast another glance at Su Ping but didn't press the latter for a more specific answer. He pocketed the green ring and stood up. "My way of wielding the sword is quite aggressive. Blood-thirst and violence have been integrated with the way I fight, after fighting here for years. One shall never learn that way if there's a lack of a strong will, determination and profound killing intent. Do you understand?"

Su Ping smiled. "Of course."

"So, let's see if you can survive this!" Dusk announced.

A dark sword had appeared in Dusk's hand before Su Ping could ready himself. He approached Su Ping instantly; the wind stirred up by that move had blown away the dust around Su Ping, and even his hair had been blown back.

"Die!"

Dusk gave Su Ping a ghastly stare.

The light of the sword was shining in all radiance.

At that moment, Su Ping could have sworn he was hearing ghosts crying and screaming. The tides of darkness were smashing down him and the ghosts were grabbing him. He felt as if he had been left in the world all by himself.

One move and ghosts cried!

Su Ping's heart skipped a beat, but he soon adjusted himself. Killing intent rose from his eyes and the Force Field appeared behind him. Ghosts and demons were dancing around in the ocean of blood; his killing intent was not any weaker than that of Dusk.

"Interesting."

Dusk was surprised. Such pungent killing intent! Also, look at the Force Field view! It's a living hell!

There's a living hell in the mind of this human!

What has he gone through!? Whoosh!

The dark sword was swept over by Su Ping's hair. The darkness receded and the black sword was sheathed. Dusk looked at Su Ping. A moment later, he shook his head in self-mockery and said, "I would have killed you directly a hundred thousand years ago. But I don't think I'm any better than you. You're qualified to learn from me."

Su Ping cooled himself down and killing intent ebbed away from his face. He was very proficient in controlling his killing intent by that point. The Force Field disappeared. Su Ping was able to understand what Dusk was referring to.

A hundred thousand years before, Dusk used to be a demigod; one of his kind would naturally end the life of someone that vicious. "I may have violence in my heart but I've never killed an innocent." Su Ping chuckled. He wasn't defending himself. It was more like a self-affirmation, or telling this to the fate manipulating him, a force he was unable to see.

Dusk nodded. He didn't mean to probe further. "I will teach you a skill called Sin Cutter. It bears such a name but the skill itself is the most sinister. It is best learned in a harsh environment. Be ready."

"Sure."

Su Ping nodded. Without further ado, Dusk began the lesson.

First, Dusk explained the principles of the skill and then passed on the skill's methodology directly to Su Ping's mind.

Su Ping didn't resist. He wasn't afraid; he could not die in that realm, and even if Dusk were to search his memory while he did so, he wouldn't mind.

Dusk would not threaten Su Ping in any way, even if he were able to see the existence of the system. The system was linked to Su Ping. When his time in the cultivation site ended, Su Ping would go back to the store; Dusk would have to stay in that realm, no matter how eager he was to know more about those secrets.

Dusk didn't try searching Su Ping's memories.

Dusk took Su Ping to the city after passing him the method and began teaching through practice.

Su Ping progressed rapidly, thanks to the revivals. He was a smart man, so he was soon able to gain a fundamental idea.

His understanding of swords was deepened.

Time flew.

Su Ping had stayed in the city for eight days. He would train his sword skills with Dusk every day and many skeletons and ghosts in the city had become his sparring partners. Dusk had a complete knowledge of where the most powerful beings in the city were gathered. Dusk would progressively take him to the most powerful beings to fight against them, which had further facilitated Su Ping's growth. He

had known next to nothing about swords before that visit; at the moment he had already become an expert to a certain degree. Of course, he didn't forget about the pet training during that time.

He had summoned all of his pets. Dusk had recognized the Skeleton King's bloodline the moment he had seen the Little Skeleton.

As for the four pets of the demon family, that city was the perfect environment for their training. Su Ping asked Dusk to help him set up the training for the pets; as a result, they had trained as hard as Su Ping during those eight days. The pets' potentials were being unleashed to the fullest extent due to the repeated deaths.

Su Ping would go back in two more days.

During the last two days, same as before, Su Ping practiced the sword with Dusk while the Little Skeleton took the pets to continue their training; it was able to improve as well through this method. However, the Little Skeleton's progress was limited in that cultivation site was limited. Only the undead aura could be of any help to this pet.

Ten days passed.

Su Ping returned to his store.

His customers' pets' aptitudes had risen to an above average grade, but they weren't first-rate yet. Su Ping was not surprised; after all, he had been focusing on himself during the past ten days.

He had many pets in his store for professional training and he didn't plan on finishing the training of all the pets within a couple of days. So, he chose to return to the cultivation site with the four pets of the demon family again, right after arriving at the store.

Su Ping went to see Dusk and his appearance surprised him, since he had witnessed how Su Ping had been teleported away. Su Ping did this to show Dusk that he wasn't lying.

Dusk was clearly friendlier as he gazed at Su Ping.

"Sir, I'm here again to see you." Su Ping had finally reached the platform after a couple of revivals.

Dusk gazed at Su Ping. "Are you here to practice the sword again?"

"Yes."

"You have mastered the fundamentals of the Sin Cutter but you cannot unleash its full strength yet. You lack some demonic energy in you," Dusk pointed out.

Su Ping nodded in agreement; he had always felt something was missing when he was using the skill.

"You will need some of that energy if you want to learn it in full," Dusk continued, "There was once an Ashura King in the city and I made myself an Ashura by taking his flesh and blood. I have some of that blood left. You'll have to drink the blood if you wish to complete the learning of that skill."

Su Ping paused for one second before he answered, "No problem." The fact that Su Ping had answered so readily came as a surprise to Dusk. With a frown, Dusk cautioned Su Ping, "Don't get ahead of yourself. Once you drink the blood, you'll surely be able to master the skill but you'll have some energy

of the Ashura species within you. You can be exposed when you go to a god realm. Even the creatures of the world you're from will resist you."

Su Ping looked into Dusk's eyes. "Sir, you have those concerns but you still told me that. Sir, I believe you hope that I can take the blood."

Dusk was taken aback. After a moment of silence, Dusk answered, "You'll make the decision. You will alert the gods if you carry the Ashura energy and go to one of their realms. I think that'll help you find the one I'm looking for even faster. You're not afraid of death, after all, so alerting the gods is nothing for you."

Su Ping spent some time deliberating. "I'll take the blood."

Dusk felt necessary to ask again, "Have you thought it through?"

"Yes."

Su Ping nodded.

Just then, Su Ping was asking the system if there could be any side effects after drinking the blood.

The system presented Su Ping with a pleasant surprise. According to its answer, the Ashura race was from the Archean times and the blood of the Ashura king could become a nutrient to the Solar Bulwark. Su Ping would be able to hide the Ashura energy inside the Solar Bulwark and the gods would be unable to detect it.

"Okay." A dark earthen bowl appeared in Dusk's hand and within was some dark liquid with a pungent smell.

"This is the blood," said Dusk.

Su Ping felt that the liquid was more like ink.

Su Ping took the bowl without hesitation.

He was able to tell that Dusk had been holding the bowl tightly when he made a grab for it. Dusk had let go of the bowl in the end.

Su Ping then drank the blood.

There was a foul taste in his mouth. The cold blood turned warm inside him, until it was burning and spreading all across his body. He felt he was on fire.

The pain made Su Ping scream.

Bang!

The bowl fell to the ground. Su Ping was scratching his hair. His eyes turned red and were jittering oddly.

The pain almost drove Su Ping crazy.

"Ah!!!" Su Ping shouted. Something seemed to have been alerted inside of Su Ping and the burning sensation was quickly defeated.

Su Ping gradually came back to his senses. He was able to endure the pain as it gradually receded. The popping veins on his face began to withdraw and he cooled down. But he was paler than before.

Su Ping opened his eyes which had recovered, but there was a trace of crimson color buried deep inside them. Phew!

Su Ping breathed in relief. The pain was going away and strength was rising in him. He could not tell why but he was feeling comfortable.

The vortexes in his cell cores were being filled up. "How?" Dusk was surprised about the unexpected change. Su Ping seemed to carry some Ashura energy but it wasn't pure. Is it because Su Ping didn't take enough blood?

Su Ping turned his hands and a red sword appeared.

He got the sword when he was training in the city after he killed a Fate State demon; he had to rely on his revivals to kill it.

Whoosh!

Su Ping wielded the red sword; a surge of energy burst out from him. There seemed to be a shadow behind him. When he wielded the sword, so did the shadow!

The void trembled. The air was cut open!

The light of the sword flashed away.

Su Ping put down the sword with delight.

What a powerful move!

That should be the true force of the Sin Cutter!

One cut to crack the air!

He had not even merged with the Little Skeleton yet. He had achieved that by himself! To be able to cut the air meant the strength of that move was close to the Void State!

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"You have completed your study of the Sin Cutter skill."

Staring at the cracked space, Dusk said, "You are merely at the first level and need more practice. However, I have detected something strange in you, something that should belong to a god."

Su Ping didn't deny it. Dusk must have sensed when the Solar Bulwark was absorbing the blood just then.

"Thank you, sir," said Su Ping.

Dusk shook his head. "I agreed to teach you sword skills because I only saw demons, undead creatures, and ghosts here for such a long time; your presence is a weird thing. I've taught you my skill, so I hope you can deliver your promise."

Su Ping nodded. "I will spare no pains in finding that goddess for you."

Dusk nodded. He thought of something and took out a long case.

"You can have this sword since you've learned the skill. I have one myself. I have no use for it, given that I don't practice the use of two swords at the same time." Dusk handed the case to Su Ping.

Su Ping immediately accepted it.

The case was heavy and cold, as if it were made of ice.

He opened the case right then.

Lying in the case was a dark sword with a curved back; a cold glare was bouncing off from the sword. The crimson gemstones embedded on the handle stood out against the darkness.

Su Ping grabbed the handle, and immediately felt something was pulling his hand. It was as if the sword were going to merge with his hand.

It was a spooky feeling.

Although surprised, Su Ping didn't let go; he wasn't afraid of death in that place.

He took out the sword and poured in his energy. The white bandage on the handle came to life and reached for his hand; it became even redder, and it tied his hand with the handle so tightly that he couldn't even shake the sword off.

There was a wicked and cold feeling at the same time; it crept into him through his hand, searching for the energy inside him and seeking to devour it.

Su Ping tried to suppress the wicked energy with his astral powers but they were swallowed at once. The next second, Su Ping saw a dark glow rise from the blade; the air cracked where the dark glow shone. The blade itself had cracked the space!

Su Ping was surprised. This must be an amazing sword! "Are you sure I can have it?" Su Ping asked.

Su Ping felt flattered. After all, he and Dusk had only known each other for merely a dozen days and they had yet to forge a deep relationship. Dusk had also taught him the skill. Su Ping felt this gesture was a little bit too much.

"You will have enough strength to compete against those at the Fate State with this sword, and you'll be able to kill them easily while working with your pet. Your only true foes will only be those at the Star Rank and above. At the very least, this will ensure that you remain peerless below the Star Rank," Dusk explained.

Su Ping looked into his eyes.

"Remember our agreement," Dusk stated.

Su Ping nodded. "I won't forget."

In the following ten days, Su Ping continued to practice his sword skill in the city, under Dusk's guidance. He progressed by leaps and bounds; he had set aside more time to train the pets this time around. He was able to ensure that his customers' pets would gain formidable skills. The professional training of the four pets was completed and their respective combat strengths had increased beyond the ten point mark.

The best of the four pets already had a combat strength of 15 points, close to an Ocean State beast king!

Once he returned to his store, he gathered the other pets of the demon family and returned to Ashura city.

Time moved on.

Su Ping knew that it was time to say goodbye to the city after the second group of demon pets had finished their training.

He went to bid farewell to Dusk.

Dusk was not sorry to see that Su Ping had to leave. Rather, he hoped Su Ping would finish training as early as possible to go and find the goddess for him.

Their goodbye was a brief one. Dusk watched as Su Ping took off.

Sadness climbed into Dusk's eyes as Su Ping was sucked into the swirl and disappeared. "I hope you remember our agreement. I hope you're still alive... and find this place."

Dusk looked at his hand. His skin was colorless and dried.

"Even an Ashura cannot live forever..."

"Did the destiny that my father spoke of... leave?"

Dusk's murmurs vanished. Silence prevailed on the platform, and the entire city which had turned deadly still again.

Back in the store, Su Ping left the trained pets and then picked out dragons for the next training rounds.

He didn't choose to go to the Realm of Purple-blood Dragons; it was another dragon realm.

The purpose of his trip was to train the pets, not to seek fights. If the Star Rank dragon detected his appearance in the Realm of Purple-blood Dragons, it would surely send out Fate State dragons to hunt him down; this would deprive him of the time needed to train the pets.

He also claimed he would return to that dragon realm when the Inferno Dragon became more powerful than the purple-blood dragons; the time had not come yet.

Su Ping chose another dragon realm and resumed his pet training the journey.

While Su Ping was busy going about his pet training business, war was raging in the Hancheng Base City. The windmills and other pieces of infrastructure outside the base City had been destroyed; wild beasts abounded. Blood had tainted the city wall. There were piles of corpses by the foot of the wall.

The city was in a state of emergency. “We need help on the north side!”

“There are sixteen wild beasts at the ninth rank. We’re losing the north side!”

“Emergency on the east side!”

“We have beast kings heading to the east!”

“Two beast kings on the east. Help! Help!”

“Why aren’t there any reinforcements? Were we abandoned?”

The commanding center inside the Hancheng Base City was receiving a swamp of calls asking for help. People sounded desperate.

There were wild beasts outside, and the base city was on the verge of collapsing. But no more battle pet warriors were joining in the fight. The defense was weakening.

Hopeless!

The guards and the Xuan family which was guarding the east side had abandoned hope when two beast kings showed up among the wild beasts attacking the east side.

They had received no information about the likely arrival of beast kings!

The beast kings had been hiding, only showing themselves at this critical moment!

To make matters worse, no one had heard anything about any legendary battle pet warriors going to help!

The government wouldn’t have hidden the presence of any legendary battle pet warriors, because that would be news that could give hope to the people. They were just glad that they hadn’t been fed with any fake information of any legendary battle pet warriors going to their aid when no one was.

There were no legendary battle pet warriors but there were beast kings. The warriors and the generals’ faces and hearts were clouded.

Given its status as a Class B base city, Hancheng didn’t have the ability to fight against beast kings. Many battle pet warriors, including titled ones, had arrived from other base cities to lend a hand.

Still, that was still not enough when beast kings were striking!

The news that beast kings were approaching the east side had stunned the entire commanding center into silence. All the people who were hurrying to and fro stopped in their tracks.

Beast kings?

People could see the shared feeling of despair in everyone’s eyes.

Why?

Why?!

We're fighting so hard... Why did this have to happen to us? Did God wish for the Hancheng Base City to perish?

People turned their eyes to the mayor.

The mayor was just as pale as anyone else. He held a file in his trembling hands; he was sure they had not received fake information. He also knew that no legendary battle pet warrior from the Tower would be helping them; he had been told that the Tower was in a state of emergency and no one was able to spare any time to help.

The mayor could neither think, nor see.

The mayor had been running around and asking for help during the past week. He had begged in all manners he could think of, barely taking any rest for a week. That piece of bad news had almost rendered him unconscious.

Bang.

He slumped in his chair, utterly desperate. He thought of something. He discarded his sadness, stood up, and shouted, "Let's move all the back-up warriors and materials to the east! Send someone to escort the civilians out of the base city from the south!

"Since the beast kings are coming from the east, let's deal with them on the east side!"

The others were shocked by the order.

One of the generals said, "Sir, we have sent out all the spare hands to the battlefield. We only have the recruits of the reservoir service."

The other added, "About evacuating. The passageways had been destroyed by the wild beasts; we would have to spend some effort in clearing them. We may encounter more wild beasts in the process. Sir, are you sure about the evacuation?"

They had not evacuated for that very reason.

The mayor turned even paler. No more back-up forces? Is this the end of the Hancheng Base City?

It seemed that the old major had lost all of his vigor in that second, which saddened everyone. Right then, another piece of information arrived.

"It's about the east side!"

"There's a third beast king, but this one is going after the other two beast kings! The third one is fighting the two already!"

"Someone came to help!"

"I see a person standing on that beast king! We have reinforcements! We have reinforcements!!"

The person who called in to report sounded excited, happy enough to weep. They had been saved from hell.

