Chapter 881: Competition

"Rules are only used to filter out the garbage. The Black Phoenix Palace wouldn't mind breaking the rules if we find talented students."

A graceful voice replied, which seemed to come from the palace above the black phoenix's head.

Hai Tuo was slightly surprised. *Is the Black Phoenix Palace going to make an exception?*

He had been watching the competition; he didn't see anyone that deserved the exception. *Did I miss anything?*

Outside the temple—Huan Lieshen slightly changed his expression and became solemn. He wondered if the information in his mysterious realm had been leaked; it was indeed possible. After all, Su Ping had crossed all the floors in the Illusionary God Monument. It happened all too fast for him to block the news.

These people...

Huan Lieshen became gloomy as he thought quickly. He had vaguely realized that they were there for Su Ping. He didn't think any other contestant could prompt the Black Phoenix Palace to break its rules.

Huan Lieshen quickly connected his mind to a place in the distance as he thought of the materials Su Ping had mentioned.

While Huan Lieshen took action in secret, the Old Boxer on the Heavenly Fist Mountain snorted thunderously. His voice was loud and clear, even though he was in the vacuum of space.

"The Black Phoenix Palace only has female students. Are you really going to take in a male one this time? Won't it affect the reputation of the other students?"

"That's for the Black Phoenix Palace to worry about. It's none of your business."

"Humph!"

The Old Boxer didn't continue, but he had managed to fish out what he wanted to know. She was truly going after a male student, and he knew what had happened.

Hai Tuo was confused as he stood in the void. Those two guys seemed to be going after the same target; they were already fighting for him before the match started. While they had never been the best of friends, they wouldn't have acted in such a hostile manner.

"Who are you interested in? Should I bring him here so that you can meet him?" asked Hai Tuo curiously. He was quite eager to find out who those two guys were competing over.

"You haven't realized it? Heh. Makes sense; he probably hasn't tried his best yet. However, since Huan Lieshen is here, he probably knows better than any of us who the person is," said the Old Boxer with a cold smile.

Huan Lieshen replied calmly, "You two are quite well-informed."

"Oh?"

You Ying raised his eyebrows. Are there really some sort of geniuses among the contestants?

He recalled the previous battles; there were indeed some promising young men, but they didn't deserve such competition. All the Ascendant State experts had seen too many brilliant geniuses in their long lives; they weren't easily impressed.

None of them would go through that much trouble to recruit a student.

Even peak Star Lords were just ants in front of them.

"What is going on?"

Hai Tuo looked at Huan Lieshen and figured out something. "Did any unparalleled genius emerge in your mysterious realm?"

He was still in the process of puzzling out the reason behind Huan Lieshen's voluntary visit to begin with. He then realized that the guy had come with a target in mind.

"There's indeed one. Quite talented indeed, so I'm here to see his performance." With everything coming to this point, Huan Lieshen was no longer intent on keeping it a secret any longer. He said frankly, "He likes me. I'll take him as a disciple when the competition is over."

Hai Tuo smiled and said, "He must be very distinguished to make you come here in person. He should be at least as good as the Sword God's young disciple."

"Not just as good; he's much better!" The pleasant yet indifferent voice came from the palace again. "He crossed a hundred floors in the all-class monument while being a Fate State cultivator. Not even Huan Lieshen could have done better. He has Ascendant State potential!"

"He likes you? Why did I hear that he ignored your invitation?" The Old Boxer snorted.

Hai Tuo and You Ying were both dazed. *There's a guy who crossed a hundred floors of the all-class monument?*

The master of the Black Phoenix Palace was right. That had truly been a display of Ascendant State potential!

With proper training, there was a good chance that he would indeed rise and become an Ascendant State expert!

Having an Ascendant disciple would make any of them twice as influential among their peers. After all, the master-disciple relationships were as important as parental ones in the Federation; most of the top experts didn't have parents that could live as long as they could.

However, Ascendant State masters and disciples could live together for a million years. They could even live for eons if they didn't explore dangerous areas!

"I didn't know that the Old Boxer was interested in gossip too," said Huan Lieshen coldly, narrowing his eyes.

Hai Tuo came back to himself and said with a weird expression, "Since you're all here for the same person, why don't we wait until the end of the matches? Let's see which of you is most attractive to him."

"Are you also going to compete for him?" asked the master of the Black Phoenix Palace coldly.

Hai Tuo smiled and said, "I won't say no if the guy you're interested in is willing to learn after me. But I definitely won't try to impress him; don't worry about that."

Being the lord of a galaxy, he had his own Ascendant State disciples, so he wasn't too desperate.

"You're truly generous, my lord. You have my admiration," said the Old Boxer and then fell silent.

Huan Lieshen was relieved; he had been wary of Hai Tuo joining the competition. After all, none of them had as many resources as Hai Tuo did.

"Who's on that planet?"

The master of the Black Phoenix Palace shifted her attention to Rhea and detected the Ascendant State covering it.

"A friend from an alien galaxy. She may be a friend to the disciple that you want to get," said Hai Tuo with a mysterious smile.

Not just the audience on the planets; the contestants on the void continent were also thrilled to see the arrival of two more Ascendant State experts.

Those who had been unfortunately eliminated could only regret that they didn't have a chance to impress those powerhouses.

The ones who had advanced, however, were beyond excited. If any of the Ascendants saw anything special in them, they could become their disciples.

Having the backing of such masters would allow them to do anything they wanted in that galaxy.

There's a lot of Ascendants here. Su Ping looked at the two newcomers in space. Taking into account the presidents of the five best academies, there were plenty of Ascendant State experts in this galaxy. It was obvious that the Federation was very powerful in the universe, virtually as good as the Demigod Burial!

It looks like the Federation is equal to three or four advanced cultivation sites in general, Su Ping thought, running an estimation.

As for the top cultivation sites—

Their differences were too massive.

Apart from the Chaotic Realm of the Undead which Su Ping was the most scared of, even the ancient world of the Golden Crows was quite remarkable. All the Golden Crow elders were Celestials. Their ancestor was very likely asleep. If it woke up, it would probably be beyond the Celestial State; such a powerful being could easily suppress the entire Federation.

That is, unless there were also beings beyond the Celestial State in the Federation.

However, as far as Su Ping knew, the Celestial State was already the top tier; they were the most important people in the Federation!

"Never mind. That's too far off anyway. Maybe I can go to the Golden Crow World to get the rest of the materials that the Solar Bulwark needs when the contest is over," said Su Ping to himself. He already had a plan. Once he made another trip to the Golden Crow World, he would accompany Joanna to the Archean Divinity and fulfill his promise.

He had let Joanna wait for too long; he almost felt embarrassed.

Fortunately, Joanna was still saving points as an employee for the next visit to the Archean Divinity by working for the store. It was just that his first visit to the Archean Divinity had been postponed for quite a while.

Time flew.

Three days passed in the blink of an eye.

All the eliminated contestants had been relocated from the void continent; only the several hundred winners were going to fight for the top hundred on the vast stage.

The rules of the competition had been announced on the Internet a few days earlier.

The original lot-drawing mode was back, and the rules would change again once the top hundred were settled.

My opponent is... Holy King?

Su Ping was surprised to find that his opponent would be an acquaintance.

"Damn it!"

Holy King saw his opponent too. It was disheartening to find that it was Su Ping.

He would rather face the Sword God's heir, or the arrogant Dragon Emperor, than confront the genius who had crossed a hundred floors.

"You might fail." Queen of the Seas was standing next to him; her green hair dangled on her shoulders like waves. She and Holy King became

enemies again after the other match ended; she was ready to crush him if they ran into each other later.

"I might?"

The Holy King's lips twitched. "I won't waste my strength on him. All of you want to see me fight him and force him to show his real strength, but I won't give you the satisfaction."

Su Ping had only fought ten of his battles at the beginning and the survival test, but he had watched the former and was sure that he hadn't used his real strength.

After all, while Su Ping's strength during the survival test was horrifying, what he showed was not representative of what allowed him to cross a hundred floors in the monument.

"Are you going to admit defeat? That's not your style," said Queen of the Seas indifferently, raising her eyebrows.

"What's my style?" Holy King sneered and said, "No need to provoke me. Instead of fighting him and wasting all my trump cards, I might as well save my strength. More than six Ascendants are watching us from the sky right now. I would rather not embarrass myself in front of them."

"To recognize the gap between you and your opponent and quit in time is also an ability. A real man knows when to give in!

"You're truly a smart man. Ha." Queen of the Seas laughed disdainfully.

"You are a smart woman too!" Holy King also laughed.

In the crowd—a few students of the Dragon Tomb Academy, including Dragon Devil, gathered around Dragon Emperor. He looked at his opponent and then put on a cold smile. "That arrogant guy from the Hugh Mia Academy has been matched with him. Let's see if he can win with a pet this time!"

"Let Holy King gauge how good he is." Dragon Emperor narrowed his eyes in relief. As the lots were being drawn, the last opponent he wanted to face was exactly the unpredictable Su Ping. No one knew how he passed a hundred floors.

On the Blue Planet—

Everybody across the globe was watching Su Ping, the lord of their planet. All of them were shocked and silent when they saw that Su Ping had to fight against Holy King.

Holy King seemed to be really strong, having performed remarkably; he had gathered plenty of identity badges in the survival test and was one of the most likely to become a champion. Even if he couldn't get first place, he would surely be among the top ten.

They didn't expect that Su Ping would encounter such a tricky guy in his first battle.

"Boss Su is not very lucky."

"I wonder if Boss Su can win. I've watched Holy King's two battles. He has two horrifying constitutions, and his attacks are very powerful too!"

"Even if he wins, he will have to pay a heavy price and expose his trump cards and his following opponent will make use of the information. It's going to be hard for him to become the champion. However, he can definitely make it to the top hundred, unless his opponent in every round is as tough as this one."

Ji Yuanfeng, Qin Duhuang and Xie Jinshui were all worried. Nie Huofeng also heaved a sigh. He wanted Su Ping to amaze Silvy, which would then boost the development of the Blue Planet and make all the inhabitants grow quickly.

At that moment—the void continent was divided into ten regions again.

Battles started in all of the ten regions simultaneously.

The hundreds of winners were allocated in the ten regions. Each region had fifty players on average.

Su Ping went to the seventh region and saw Holy King there.

He remained silent as he bided his time in the waiting area.

A battle was in progress at the moment.

The young man who carried a wooden sword, named Linghu Jian, was also in the seventh region. He fought in the third group, and his opponent was a tough one. However, he was still able to defeat the guy without drawing his sword.

Once the battle was over, Linghu Jian looked at Su Ping and frowned before he peacefully returned to a place where another student of the Sword Deity Academy was.

The fights continued.

Splendid competitions took place; some players advanced and some failed. The competitions were much fiercer when compared to those during the preliminary phase, when every contestant who had Star State pets attracted a lot of attention. Almost all the remaining contestants had Star State pets.

Soon, Su Ping and Holy King's names were announced.

Su Ping rose and flew towards the region.

Chapter 882: Unchallenged

"It's finally his turn."

In the crowd—dozens of men looked at Su Ping.

Not just students like Linghu Jian of the Sword Deity Academy; the other contestants were also paying a lot of attention to him. Su Ping had only presented ten identity badges at the end of the survival test, but had

seen his performance during the test as well as the hill of badges he amassed at one point.

The regular hill where he sat on was turned into a forbidden land that nobody dared to approach.

The battle between Su Ping and Holy King drew a lot of attention; the contestants in the other nine regions were also attracted to it. After all, both men had the potential to become the champion!

It felt as if the finals would have been pushed forward!

While everybody looked at them eagerly, Holy King sat in midair; unmoving, with his arms crossed in front of his chest.

"Why is he still not going there?"

"Does he intend to wait until the last moment? He always keeps a high profile. He probably wants to show off."

"Huh? Only ten seconds to go. Is he still waiting?"

Some of Su Ping's fans laughed on the Internet; they were angry because of Holy King's attitude.

Does he want to be fashionably late as if he were the boss?

Ten seconds passed. Still, Holy King remained absolutely still until the last second; he even closed his eyes, as if he weren't involved.

Wow!

The viewers seethed with shock.

He wasn't being pretentious; he... forfeited?

Holy King remained unmoving, even after the countdown ended. The two Star Lord referees in the seventh region looked at each other in surprise and announced, "Holy King failed to enter the arena in time, thus forfeiting the match. Su Ping is the winner!"

Countless people were dumbfounded by the result.

Most were thinking that Holy King had planned this to enter with a bang in the last second, but he obviously had decided to forfeit the match from the very beginning!

He actually decided to skip that fight!

"Damn it! Holy King forfeited! Is he scared of Sword King?"

"Holy King is clearly a top genius; he's too proud to admit defeat. Is Sword King really so horrifying?"

"This is unbelievable. He forfeited the game. I thought he could become the champion!"

"I expected a fierce battle, but there won't be one..."

"Holy King says: 'did you all think I would go there? Better be safe than sorry!"

"Damn, I was betting on Holy King's victory. I lost!"

"I'm suspecting that he manipulated the result of the match!"

Everybody was shouting on the Internet; they found it unacceptable that the splendid battle they were expecting turned out that way. Those who had placed pets in favor of Holy King were furious and cursing aloud.

Betting was not uncommon. There was a lot of betting activity in many planetary systems. Some laughed and some cried; participants who lost were booed and cursed.

"That guy..."

Linghu Jian narrowed his eyes, not expecting Holy King to forfeit. He looked at the man, only to see he had closed his eyes as if refusing to acknowledge the outside world.

All the people of the Hugh Mia Academy sounded arrogant, but they turned out to be a bunch of chickens.

Su Ping had been preparing for the battle in his appointed region and was also surprised by such a development. He looked at Holy King who kept his eyes closed; he had no choice except to return.

Su Ping instantly became even more famous and intimidating in the outside world after the Holy King abandoned the match.

Some speculated that Holy King did so to affect the betting and the authorities would look into it. However, more believed that the former was actually scared of Su Ping and was not confident of defeating him without exposing his trump cards.

The second speculation won more supporters.

After all, there had been as many people who had placed bets on Holy King as those who had bet on Su Ping. He could have defeated the latter and make a fortune too; it was unnecessary to risk his reputation.

All geniuses were proud; everybody in the universe knew that.

The stereotype of the arrogant genius was unfortunately cemented because of the undeserving geniuses.

On the Blue Planet—

The globe became quiet for a moment after Holy King forfeited. Then, there was a tide of excited cheers.

Holy King was definitely a tough figure; many were concerned, worried that Su Ping might fail. However, their lord turned out to be stronger than they had imagined; that tough figure surrendered even before the battle started.

"Holy King seemed to be as strong as Boss Su in earlier battles; I don't know why he admitted defeat."

"He probably has other plans."

Ji Yuanfeng and the others were excited and puzzled.

On the void continent—

After Holy King forfeited the match, the game in the seventh region went on as planned.

The other contestants fought in turns.

Su Ping observed the battles. The geniuses who had managed to rise thus far would mostly have the combat ability of an early Star State warrior.

The best ones among them even had mid Star State strength.

As the battles went on, the first day of the challenges reached its end.

Su Ping had secured one victory.

The matches continued the next day.

Those able to secure three victories would advance; the competition would continue for five days.

Everybody had two chances of failure. Their opponents were randomly matched. It was possible some would be matched up with top contestants; that was when luck mattered.

It seemed unfair, but Ascendants also considered that geniuses would also need luck to stand out in such a competition; it was quite possible they would die young.

On the second day, Su Ping met another acquaintance.

Dragon Devil.

Su Ping was actually surprised.

Dragon Devil, on the other hand, was almost weeping.

Why am I so unlucky?

He had been defeated by Su Ping's dragon when they fought in the mysterious realm. He had fuelled his desire to seek revenge, until he saw Su Ping cross a hundred floors of the all-class training monument.

Su Ping was even more horrible than Dragon Emperor in his eyes!

Dragon Emperor was like a mountain in his academy, always suppressing him; he couldn't even beat Dragon Emperor, let alone Su Ping.

"I'm losing this point because of bad luck. Damn!" Dragon Devil regretted his misfortune.

Su Ping and Dragon Devil had been allocated to the ninth region. Their turn arrived after the previous groups were done fighting.

Su Ping had become a lot more famous since Holy King forfeited; countless people had been attracted by that battle.

Many viewers who were more intent on watching other regions quickly switched to the ninth region after hearing that Su Ping's battle had begun.

"Dragon Devil!"

"He's a top genius from the Dragon Tomb Academy. All the pets he summoned are dragons with A if not A+ aptitudes!"

"He's another bada**!"

"A bada**? Dragon Devil is not even as strong as Holy King, who gave up without even putting up a fight. He's going to be a piece of cake!"

"Bulls*it! Don't compare Dragon Devil to that coward; even if he fails, he will fail with his head up high!"

"The possible winner is still unclear. Maybe Sword King is able to defeat Holy King but is vulnerable when confronting Dragon Devil."

Many fans cheered loudly for Dragon Devil.

Very soon, it was Su Ping and Dragon Devil's turn.

Seeing that it was his turn, Su Ping flew to the region without saying a word.

On the other side—Dragon Devil stood steadily in the void, not showing any intent to move.

"Huh? Why is Dragon Devil so still?"

Many people frowned to see that; they had a strange bad feeling.

Soon—as the countdown reached the last ten seconds—Dragon Devil was still sitting steadily. He even closed his eyes.

"Damn!"

The familiar scene made a lot of people cry out.

Is he going to forfeit too?

Just as they speculated: ten seconds passed, and Dragon Devil didn't budge. The two Star Lords responsible for the ninth region had to look at each other and announce his failure.

The audience was going crazy on the Internet again!

Another forfeiture?

"Huh? Who said that Dragon Devil couldn't be compared to a coward such as Holy King?"

"Holy King: 'Please don't mention me when you're talking about the Dragon Devil!"

"Dragon Devil: 'I will never admit defeat, unless my opponent is too strong!"

"Is this what failing with your head up high looks like? He truly is a real man!"

"Where are Dragon Devil's fans? Why are you so quiet?"

On the Internet—Su Ping's fans seized the chance to fight back with the help of Holy King's fans; the latter group was incensed after the comparisons between Dragon Devil and their Holy King.

Holy King was much more handsome than the Dragon Devil!

Dragon Devil's fans were all lost for words; they didn't expect that seemingly bold and fearless Dragon Devil would give in to Su Ping. *Is Sword King really that fearsome?*

Su Ping could only go back after hearing the announcement.

He even wondered if those guys were messing with him; the two trips had been a waste of time.

Queen of the Seas and the Thousand Leaves Holy Lady were also in the ninth region. They were attracting 90% of the attention in the waiting area; the other contestants looked at them every now and then because they were truly beautiful.

They weren't too surprised to see Dragon Devil forfeit; they had seen it coming. He couldn't even defeat Su Ping's pet back in the mysterious realm. They had trained hard for months, but it wasn't nearly enough for him to catch up.

I wonder who will be the first to make him show his real abilities. Queen of the Seas' eyes flashed; she hoped that it wouldn't be her.

The Thousand Leaves Holy Lady didn't expect that Su Ping, who had once sat beside her, would turn out to be a monster that everybody feared. She realized she had never been closer to Su Ping than the time they were on the hilltop in the mysterious realm.

She would probably be living in a different world, considering the might of that monster.

The strength gap between them was too wide.

Apart from the accident in Su Ping's battle, a few shocking duels between top contestants in other regions attracted a lot of attention.

Linghu Jian ran into a young man who wore purple armor; he drew his sword for the first time, which illuminated the region and felt like cold water from the deep sea.

A shocking battle took place once he drew his sword and attacked. Countless people witnessed the horror of the Sword God's heir.

Linghu Jian's ranking quickly surpassed Su Ping after that fight and rose to the top three.

Su Ping ranked seventh.

His positioning was all due to Holy King and Dragon Devil admitting defeat consecutively, which brought him fame. After all, Su Ping had yet to really attack. His performances in the survival test had been amazing, but many were thinking he would only be able to make the top ten count at best.

Very soon, the third day arrived.

As usual, everybody gathered to draw lots.

Su Ping searched for his name and soon found his opponent for the day.

He raised his eyebrows, as it was another acquaintance: Ibetaluna, the descendant of the Knight King family that had followed him earlier on.

"[]"

On the other side—Ibetaluna was also stunned after finding out who her opponent was.

She had secured two victories; she didn't expect to meet Su Ping in the third battle.

Her good luck seemed to have come to an end.

"Brother Su!"

In the third region—Ibetaluna went to meet Su Ping with a bitter smile. She said, "I'm truly lucky to have run into you today, Brother Su. I'll have to forfeit."

"!!"

Su Ping didn't know what to say; those with three victories would make it to the top hundred. So, I'm in the top hundred without any fighting?

"I believe you'll surely become the champion, Brother Su. You'll have a promising future with Lord Hai Tuo's rewards." Ibetaluna smiled at Su Ping. She was slightly disappointed, but she felt better since she was better off than Holy King, who met Su Ping on the first day.

"Okay."

Su Ping nodded.

The other contestants widened their eyes after witnessing that.

She cheered for her opponent after admitting defeat? Is she a masochist?

Soon, Su Ping's much anticipated match ended again with his opponent backing out. The audience was rendered speechless by the result.

Someone had soon connected the dots, realizing that Su Ping was the only one who had made it to the top hundred without fighting.

Is it really that easy to make it to the top hundred?

All the other contestants thought with mixed feelings.

By the time the third day was over, more than forty people had won three victories and made it to the top hundred.

Su Ping was free for the next two days; he continued his secluded cultivation while studying the second Astral Painting in the waiting area.

Chapter 883: Source of Time and Space

Two more days passed in the blink of an eye.

The selection matches were over, and the top hundred geniuses that represented Silvy had won; their names resounded in space and were learned by billions of people.

The residents of many planets kept an eye for those participants, which made them rising stars; countless corporations were waiting to make commercials with them. They didn't need to worry about training resources. They were even more valuable than some of the lone Star Lords!

Although it somehow sounded unbelievable, it was a fact.

Some of the famous among the ordinary people were more valuable than regular Fate State cultivators. The battle pet warrior profession was the most popular, but it wasn't the only one.

Three more days of rest came after the top hundred were confirmed.

In three more days, the contestants would be fighting duels amongst themselves until the top ten, top five, and champion were determined.

In the sky above the continent—

Hai Tuo and You Ying were seated outside of the temple. They were next to a brawny old man who was the Old Boxer from Heavenly Fist Mountain. His hair and beard were both white, but he had a healthy red skin and a pair of sharp eyes.

There was also a woman wearing a thin black dress next to them. She wore a veil that blocked any peeping, but her exposed eyes were as fascinating as the sea of stars.

They had also been invited by Hai Tuo to have some wine with the others.

"I was eager to see the little guy attack, but he actually made it to the next stage without fighting." Hai Tuo was amused once he saw the end of the matches.

He had already asked Huan Lieshen which genius had caught his eye, making him show up to the competition; the latter didn't keep it a secret. It was impossible to keep it hidden as things stood, since the Old Boxer and that woman had surely checked his background and knew what he looked like.

It wasn't a difficult thing to do for any Ascendant.

Even if Su Ping's records had been destroyed, they could still look into his past through his projections in the river of time.

It was simply not as detailed as physical records.

"Even if he did, those people couldn't have forced him to reveal his full strength," said Huan Lieshen casually. He didn't try to keep Su Ping a secret anymore; after all, he had just made some preparations.

"That's true."

The Old Boxer nodded regretfully. He had already watched all of Su Ping's battles with fast forwarding; he didn't think that Su Ping could have passed a hundred floors of the all-class monument with that kind of strength. The guy had surely hidden at least half of his combat ability!

The woman from the Black Phoenix Palace made no comment; she simply enjoyed her tea in silence.

Hai Tuo was going to say something, but then he furrowed his brow and said after being silent for a while, "The following matches are going to be held in advance..."

"In advance?" You Ying raised his eyebrows and looked at him.

Seeing the surprise in their eyes, Hai Tuo nodded and said, "I just received the notification. It seems that something happened to the Divine Sea Mysterious Realm. That is why everything will be pushed forward, and the rules for the finals may change."

"Supposedly, the top ten geniuses of the universe will be sent to the Divine Sea Mysterious Realm at the end of the finals to get seeds of the Ascendant State. But the finals have to be held in advance, or they will miss the greatest prize of this contest."

"What happened?" asked Huan Lieshen in surprise.

The Divine Sea Mysterious Realm was an SSS mysterious realm that had remained steady since it was opened. It was also being supervised by a Celestial expert. How could anything happen to it?

"I'm not sure," Hai Tuo shook his head and said, "Six hundred years ago, a meeting was convened in the Federation, and all the galaxy lords such as myself were summoned. The Celestial State experts mentioned during the meeting that the wall of the universe was constricting, and the deeper spaces were turning unstable and chaotic. You must have sensed it too. I wonder if that caused the accident."

The Old Boxer became solemn and said grimly, "That's true. I was almost caught in a deeper space a while back, when I was hunting an ancient apparition in the seventh space; I thought I would be knocked out of our universe. The deeper space felt so horrifying there was no doubt in my mind I would die if I fell into it!"

The others were shocked; all of them turned to look at him.

"It seems that the sage's theory about disorder may be true..."

Hai Tuo changed his expression and heaved a sigh. He shook his head and added, "Let's not talk about it anymore, lest it spreads out and causes a bad influence. Maybe something else caused the accident. Be that as it may, we must change the rules to finish the matches in advance."

"The top hundred have been confirmed; all we need to do is to rank them. Let's pick the champion and the second best first, then the top ten. Just leave the rest alone. Nobody will remember them anyway."

"Sure."

You Ying and the others didn't disagree; the matches were boring children's games to them anyway. The fiercest competitions would happen sooner since the champion was going to be picked first; they would be spared of all the long and tedious waiting.

. . .

. . .

At night when the top hundred were selected—

The people from every planetary system were discussing the top hundred players with ardor on the Internet. Those players would go to the star zone and fight the other geniuses of the universe on behalf of Silvy!

It would be glorious for Silvy if any of them managed to show up at the finals!

After all, considering the vast scope of the universe, Silvy was more of a small city than a galaxy.

An announcement was made on the Internet right then, stating that the rules would be changed and the matches would continue on the next morning.

The announcement caused another heated round of discussions, but the audience were just watching the competition for fun. They were happy to find there would be no intervals between the matches.

The only people who were upset were the forces behind the contestants; they knew how badly wounded their children were after the past battles; how could they recover overnight?

However, the rules had been announced. It was fate, according to the authorities.

Luck was an ability.

Stamina was also an ability.

The rules applied to every contestant; that was the relative fairness of the rules.

The rules would be equally applied. Why could some people win while others couldn't? Losers had no excuses!

The forces behind the contestants were mostly Star Lords who were in charge of a planetary system. They could only curse at home, since none of them dared to express their disagreement before Silvy's dominator.

As for the Ascendant State experts whose students or disciples were participating, they actually agreed with the idea. They were a proud lot, who wouldn't allow their students to complain about the rules when others didn't.

. . .

The next morning—everybody was gathered in a waiting area.

Seven Star Lords looked down at the contestants before them; they had concealed their aura, but they still gave off immense pressure like deadly beasts would.

However, all the Fate State contestants who had made it thus far were able to crush warriors of their same level, so they took it in stride. Only those who had been wounded seemed hurt and helpless.

"The universal match will be held in advance. You will set off tomorrow to the Golden Star Zone; there you will fight geniuses from other galaxies in the universe!

"So, all of you will be ranked today as quickly as possible!

"Due to time limitations, we've amended the rules a little bit. First of all, the champion will be selected."

Everybody knew that the rules would change, but they didn't expect them to change that much. To top it off, they would have to leave the next day after a whole day of fighting?

At the same time—all the stream viewers on the Internet were thrilled.

Countless people were too shocked to speak. The new rules were so unbelievable! A champion would be directly chosen from the top hundred?

Many of the contestants' expressions changed, showing their surprise; they soon frowned and glanced at the opponents that they thought were tricky.

There could only be one champion, one who had to defeat everybody else!

"As a way to compensate all the winners for the change of rules, Lord Hai Tuo has prepared a special award for the champion. It will be a piece of Time and Space Source!" the Star Lord added, and half of the contestants in the crowd seemed shocked. As for the other half, including Su Ping, they looked puzzled.

"The Time and Space Source is an extremely rare treasure, which is critical when you rise from the Star State to the Star Lord State, as it can significantly increase the odds of success. It contains the law of time that

the Star Lords know and there would be no side effects after usage. If you want it, try your best to become the champion."

Once they heard that, the remaining half was astonished too; they didn't expect such a treasure.

It was very likely that not even those in the Ascendant State would have many of such treasures!

Untalented Star State cultivators would certainly be tempted by such an item. As to the geniuses, their odds of advancement were higher than average in the first place; success would almost be guaranteed if they had the Time and Space Source!

This would mean that one of them could break into the Star State after becoming the champion, and then become a Star Lord with rapid training!

The journey between the Fate State and the Star Lord State would be smooth!

Although the geniuses present would certainly reach the Star State, it remained to be seen if they could become Star Lords.

Only the top contestants such as Dragon Emperor and the young man who carried a wooden sword would be certain of that.

However, their potential would only allow them to reach the Star Lord State; they had to count on their luck if they wanted to reach the Ascendant State. It would be hard for them to advance even if they weren't short of resources.

That was why Su Ping raised so much attention, given his Ascendant State potential.

After everybody stopped whispering, a Star Lord said solemnly, "Now, I'll be announcing the rule to select the champion.

"The rule is simple. If you think you're capable of being the champion, step up!"

Everybody was beyond shocked after such a statement.

Soon, someone stepped out of the crowd, and more people followed.

Holy King, Dragon Emperor, Dragon Devil and other outstanding contestants stepped forward.

Some of them were already wounded, but they also wanted to try their luck.

Su Ping also joined without any hesitation; he wanted the precious Time and Space Source.

Very soon, only twenty people stayed behind.

Once he saw that, the Star Lord sneered and said, "Very good. First of all, I praise your courage, but it takes more than that to become the champion. Blind confidence is just stupidity!

"Release it!"

After his roar, another Star Lord threw out a bottle which darted a black beam of light that caused a vortex in space. Then, a dragon whose body was ablaze with black flames dashed out; there were hideous skulls on the dragon's back, and its tail was forked.

Many of the contestants changed their expressions. They recognized the dragon: it was a Ferocious Skull Demon Dragon!

It would become a peak Star State beast once it reached adulthood. It was incredibly strong too; most advanced Star State experts would be unable to defeat it even if they used their pets.

It was a beast naturally-born with Class-A aptitude, able to crush most advanced Star State beasts.

"Killing it will be your first test!" the hosting Star Lord declared coldly.

This caused gasps from many among the eighty contestants who had stepped up.

The twenty contestants who had stayed behind, on the other hand, felt lucky and relieved.

"If you want to quit, go back now!" scolded the Star Lord.

Once they heard that, half of the remaining contestants backed off. Those who were meaning to try their luck were overwhelmed with despair.

"Being battle pet warriors, you must have noticed that this pet is untamed. It's a wild beast that's just been caught. It's completely unrestrained!" said the Star Lord coldly.

"This time, Lord Hai Tuo won't rescue you. There's only you to blame if you overestimate yourselves and get killed because of a lapse in judgment; you might get killed if you recklessly take action just because you crave the reward. This can also happen in an unknown mysterious realm one day; you would end up dying, wasting all the resources you've absorbed!"

A lot of other people changed their expressions again. The coldness on the Star Lord's face made it clear; he wasn't joking.

Those geniuses had indeed been through the gore and cruelty during their growth. Spoiled geniuses wouldn't have been able to secure their ten victories at the beginning, let alone reaching the top hundred.

Chapter 884: Death in Battle

After the Star Lord said that, another eighteen or so contestants backed off.

In the blink of an eye-

Only seventeen of the eighty people who stepped up at the beginning were left.

Nine of them were from the five best academies. While a lot of geniuses had passed the tests and advanced, most were from the five best academies.

However, they were five different organizations, each had merely one to two candidates left.

Su Ping and Oasis Gray were the only ones left from the Amir Royal Academy.

Apocalypse, who was slightly weaker than Oasis Gray, knew that she couldn't possibly be the champion after seeing those two had stayed, so she simply backed off.

On the other side—Goddess of Light, Dragon Devil, Sword Maniac and the other second best students in their academies also decided to call it quits. They knew it was impossible for them to win when the best students of their academies were still there, unless they cheated!

But obviously, it was impossible to cheat in such a competition, while an audience of billions were watching.

"Very good. If all of you are confident of slaying this Ferocious Skull Demon Dragon, you'll get a chance to fight it in turns. Let us get something straight first: once you start fighting it, you can't quit. You either kill or get killed; there's no other option!"

The Star Lord added coldly, "There's still a chance to quit before your challenge. This is to show mercy to greenhouse flowers like yourselves!"

Everybody was silent; some of them seemed angry about the Star Lord's final remark.

Disregarding their attitude, the Star Lord said coldly, "Who's going to fight it first?"

Everybody remained silent. One of them looked around, hoping that others would take action first. This battle was obviously just one of the tests; more would come later.

There was a long time of silence.

Nobody wanted to attack first; they hoped that someone else could test the waters first.

Although some were confident of killing the beast, they preferred to save their strength. After all, the rules had changed and they didn't have any time to rest after their previous battles; they were trying their best to save their strength wherever they could.

"We'll pick one at random if no one volunteers!"

The Star Lord snorted and realized what was on their mind. He didn't despise them; actually, he liked their way of thinking. Whoever was arrogant enough to step up would probably die young, even if they were gifted.

Soon, someone made a list of the contestants' identities and chose one randomly.

The first person to be picked turned out to be Queen of the Seas.

She was quite stunned by the result; she then looked around and saw that everybody was staring at her with relief or gloating smiles.

She was silent for a moment, but then accepted the fact with a snort and stepped up.

Next to her, the Holy King whispered, "Be careful."

Queen of the Seas looked at him; they were rivals, except during the survival test. She didn't see it coming, for him to actually cheer for her in such a moment.

She simply gave him a silent nod.

"You can still quit," said the Star Lord coldly.

Queen of the Seas said indifferently, "I can do it!"

"Sure."

The region in which the Ferocious Skull Demon Dragon had been freed was opened, and Queen of the Seas flew in.

. . .

The fierce dragon hovered in the sky excitedly after being freed. But very soon, its attention was drawn by an intruder; it quickly turned its cold and brutal eyes, fixing them upon the slim woman.

The intruder was a hideous bug in its eyes.

What imprisoned it earlier was exactly a group of the same hideous bugs!

That bug was clearly weaker than them. It was a good chance to vent its fury!

Queen of the Seas felt that something had locked onto her the moment she entered the continent. She quickly summoned her pets; some were as big as mountains; others landed and created an area filled with thorns.

Merge!

She let out a roar, then a deep blue phoenix flew out. It was a two headed creature; snowflakes fell from its crowns, lowering the overall temperature.

Feathers grew on her forehead after merging; she became even taller and sexier.

Roar!!

A dragon roar was suddenly heard up close; the previously hovering dragon made a quick approach. Its intimidating roar made Queen of the Seas change her expression; a chill ran all over her body as she instinctively hesitated.

Exactly at that moment, a mouthful of scorching white flames approached her. It was surprisingly fast, like a cannonball.

She quickly took action; an ape looking beast behind her dashed forward. It raised countless rocks, piling them up to form a wall enhanced by the power of laws.

There was a boom, then the power of laws collided with the dragon flames, to later melt like snow. The rocks had been strengthened by elements, but they were just regular substances and were soon burnt to ashes.

A dragon pet immediately moved forward and spouted a mouthful of flames too, but they couldn't possibly compare to the enemy's previous attack. It was quickly pushed back, and was almost consumed by flames.

Queen of the Seas changed her expression; she didn't expect the Ferocious Skull Demon Dragon to be so tough. *Is this what the dominator among Star State beasts is like?*

She gritted her teeth, then cold flames surrounded her body. She dashed forward with a profound law of freezing gathered in her hand; she was going to freeze the flames.

Space started to consolidate, and the dragon flames seemed to be dying out. The power of laws that was attached to it was about to be dissolved by Queen of the Seas' freezing law!

. . .

"This woman is so strong!"

There was surprise in the eyes of the sixteen remaining contestants. She had shown her freezing law in earlier battles, but it wasn't nearly as horrifying. The law she was currently using was definitely in the advanced phase of the Star State!

With a deeper understanding and some luck, she would have a chance to become a Star Lord in the future!

I didn't know that Holy King was not the strongest in the Hugh Mia Academy; she is. Dragon Emperor narrowed his eyes warily.

On the other side—Linghu Jian's eyes flashed too, and the shadow of a sword glittered in them.

. .

In the battling region—Queen of the Seas was no longer holding back, as she was using all the laws she knew. She activated her constitution and broke the frozen flames. Just as she was going to lead her pets to counterattack... A crack appeared in the void, and a swarm of skeleton monsters came out with special laws of annihilation.

Another dragon roar was heard as the monsters marched onward; the Ferocious Skull Demon Dragon then swooped down, exuding a stench.

Nobody's dead here. How did it summon that many skeletons?

Queen of the Seas was shocked; she then realized it had probably opened the gate to a world of undead and summoned the skeletons over.

It was definitely a top skill of the undead class.

But she wasn't caught unprepared; she then arranged her pets in a formation. The plants that landed at the beginning dug deep roots and formed a huge forest which was darting out sharp poisonous stings; while they couldn't poison the skeletons, they could still cause physical damage.

A wind was also blowing in the void, mixed with lightning and fire. That was the other pets' skills.

A lot of skeletons were consumed and minced by the skills; they had a protective layer made with the power of laws, but they could hardly resist the pets' powerful skills.

Two dragons fought against the Ferocious Skull Demon Dragon, but they were quickly wounded. Both dragons had been well trained, and they A+ aptitudes, which were the best pets she could get. They were very strong, as they were able to fight against advanced Star State beasts.

However, they were quickly wounded, even though they had paired up to tackle that dragon.

Roar!

Once the two dragons were forced to retreat, the Ferocious Skull Demon Dragon seemed to be infuriated. It roared, and somehow created a field with some red light radiating from its body.

The skeletons' eyes were also filled with red light inside the field, and they were significantly strengthened. They dashed out and surrounded Queen of the Seas.

"What?"

She was shocked. Even the summoned undead creatures could be this strong?

Her pets were soon injured and forced to retreat. She grit her teeth, as she had no time to hide herself anymore; she fully activated her icerelated top constitution. It could fully boost the freezing law she knew!

That was also her real trump card.

Crack, crack!

A lot of bones were frozen and hit by the pets' skills, shattering them in the process.

She suddenly took out a whip, which looked like the spine of a monster; it was surrounded by multiple laws that matched her perfectly. She then charged at the beast with the whip.

The Ferocious Skull Demon Dragon roared and waved its claws to fight back.

It had a deep grasp of two laws. It hadn't been frozen by Queen of the Seas, at all, and was able to fight back.

. . .

Those who were watching the fierce battle via live stream were holding their breath.

They had not seen such an aggressive exchange in the earlier phases of the contest.

Although a few of the top contestants had run into each other before, they had never fought relentlessly. Queen of the Seas had just displayed a strength that had never appeared in all of the competition!

It was hard to imagine that the woman who was fighting that massive dragon was in the Fate State!

The Star State cultivators who were watching the battle began to perspire awkwardly.

Those who were advanced Star State experts were also solemn and blushing. They were thinking it would be better to run for their lives if they ever ran into that woman!

. . .

While everybody was watching the battle, the situation in the region was changing. The longer the Ferocious Skull Demon Dragon fought, the more intimidating it became; its blood was highly corrosive, and was almost piercing the top armor Queen of the Seas was wearing.

The dragon's body was also turning from bright red to dark. More red scales grew from them, forming a complicated pattern which significantly strengthened it. Adding its laws and physical strength, it was suppressing her!

. . .

"This is not good!"

Outside the battlefield—a few contestants wore solemn expressions.

Holy King was also clenching his fist.

Su Ping frowned as he watched. He couldn't help but shake his head, as Queen of the Seas had reached her limits. The Ferocious Skull Demon Dragon was truly a cunning wild Star State beast; it had been pretending to be weak.

That woman is probably...

Pff!

Queen of the Seas vomited blood and her face was pale. The fury in her eyes was replaced by shock and fear, but she knew there was no way out. Her body hummed, and she fully activated her constitution; she began to burn her life essence and charged at the dragon again.

A few minutes later, she became exhausted again, while the dragon had been wounded multiple times. There were a few giant holes on its wings, but it managed to trap her with one of its claws during one collision.

It suddenly spewed a mouthful of flames. A cold wind arose, but it was quickly subdued. Then, the flames pressed on.

Nothing remained.

Queen of the Seas was nowhere to be seen in the dragon's claw.

Outside of the continent—

All of the contestants changed their expressions.

The viewers on countless planets were also wide eyed.

Dead?

A woman with such unparalleled gifts and combat ability died in battle?

Not even her body remained!

"This is impossible!"

At the Hugh Mia Academy—a teacher stood up in shock, finding it impossible to accept the fact.

On a certain prosperous planet, everybody was silent in a huge family estate. Then, exclamations burst out.

Queen of the Seas had failed and died!

Inside the battlefield—her wounded pets were stunned, none of them were attacking anymore. They were soon overrun and killed by the skeletons.

They were killed while their heads were in a mess, since their contracts had just been negated.

Roar!

The Ferocious Skull Demon Dragon roared aloud, as if demonstrating its power, before it looked at the contestants outside the region. Then, it lunged at the dragon corpses on the ground and ate them.

Chapter 885: Su Jin'er

Upon seeing the outcome, the Star Lord asked the contestants coldly and unsympathetically, "Who's next?"

His words woke everybody up from their shock; many of them changed their expressions and hesitated.

The Star Lord sneered and ignored them. He simply asked another Star Lord, "Release another one!"

The Star Lord accepted the command. She was also a Star Lord, but obviously a lesser one. She flew over to the continent and stored the brutal Ferocious Skull Demon Dragon. She then took out a bottle and unleashed yet another Ferocious Skull Demon Dragon, which was also an adult, even bigger than the first one!

Someone instantly changed their expression after seeing that.

Many hoped that others would tire out the ferocious beast for them first. However, trying to take advantage of others would not work here.

While such dragons were rare, there were still tens of thousands of them in Silvy; it would be impossible for them to be used up.

Very soon, another eight or so contestants chose to quit; they didn't think they would be any stronger than Queen of the Seas.

Holy King looked awful as he too chose to leave. He didn't expect that Queen of the Seas, his long-time rival, would end up like that. She had a great chance of becoming a Star Lord and dominating a planetary system.

It was terrible for him to see his old rival die. He also realized the cruelty of that world.

The Star Lords outside of the region could have definitely rescued her in time.

There were also Ascendant State experts above them, who could have saved her with a single thought. Still, they simply watched as a genius perished.

It also made him realize that the so-called geniuses that their masters cherished were probably no different from ants when seen by the top bigshots in that vast universe.

They were merely ants with beautiful patterns.

On the other side—the Thousand Leaves Holy Lady, who was the hope of the Holy Oriole Academy—gritted her teeth and also quit. She wasn't just afraid of the dragon, but also of Su Ping, Dragon Emperor and the Sword God's heir.

It was hopeless for her to beat those monstrous geniuses in that test.

Therefore, she thought she would be better off by saving some strength to fight for the silver medal.

If she couldn't get it, she would still become famous if she won third place.

As one contestant after the other backed out, only six people were left on the field, namely Su Ping, Oasis Gray, Dragon Emperor, Linghu Jian, Su Jin'er and Hayalim.

"Which of you will fight first?" asked the Star Lord again.

Linghu Jian stepped up and said coldly, "Me!"

The Star Lord glanced at him and gave him a slight nod.

The region was soon opened; Linghu Jian flew into it, carrying his wooden sword.

Everybody gazed at him; the legendary disciple of an Ascendant State expert had a good chance of winning the competition.

Soon, the battle began in that region.

This time, Linghu Jian didn't fight with the wooden sword. He summoned his pets and merged with one, using their boost to charge at the Ferocious Skull Demon Dragon.

He drew his sword. It was a glittering silver sword, which was evidently a powerful secret treasure; it carried many flawless laws. Every swing of the sword was able to cut through the void and straight into the tertiary space, even the fourth space at times. Even the dragon's fire breath could be cut apart too.

The man and the dragon fought crazily; they gradually reached the fifth space and fought there.

The stream viewers were shocked and silent.

He was incredibly strong; as expected of an Ascendant State expert's disciple who had been hiding his strength.

Those who had been defeated by Linghu Jian were feeling angry and insulted. It wasn't until that moment that they finally realized that the man didn't draw his sword because he was being merciful toward them.

They would have died had he drawn the sword; none of them would have resisted any of his attacks!

"The Sword God's young disciple is rather gifted."

In the temple, high in the sky, Hai Tuo and the others were watching the battle.

They gave slight nods as the young man fought the ferocious dragon; it was an unusual show of talent, for someone in the Fate State to have grasped such profound sword techniques.

"Sword God got himself a great disciple, one who has understood his techniques when he's only a Fate State warrior; he'll be invincible after he reaches the Star State!" said You Ying.

Huan Lieshen looked at him and said, "Are you tempted?"

"Humph." You Ying snorted and said, "No. I'm only interested in those who have Ascendant potential. Star Lords are just ants to me."

The battle inside the region had soon ended.

Linghu Jian performed scary sword techniques while in the fifth space, fully carrying the power of laws. Finally, he slew the ferocious dragon.

The battle changed the other contestants' impression of him; some were scared, and some were in awe.

"Let me!"

Next, the Dragon Emperor stepped up. Another Ferocious Skull Demon Dragon was released.

Dragon Emperor used his full strength. He set up a ten-dragon formation, which was quite splendid; all of the dragons were rare and well-trained. The three main dragons even had A+ aptitudes—although they were early Star State cultivation, they were able to fight against those in the advanced phase!

Dragon Emperor fought fearlessly since he had the support of the ten dragons. His attacks were unstoppable and yet well-controlled.

Soon—after paying a price of three dragons and some minor injuries— Dragon Emperor finally defeated the Ferocious Skull Demon Dragon.

The students in the Dragon Tomb Academy cheered in relief after he secured his victory.

Once Dragon Emperor finished, Oasis Gray also took action; half of his pets were dragons, and their lineup was quite strong. Adding the secret techniques he knew, he was capable of unleashing great power.

However, he had more or less underestimated the Ferocious Skull Demon Dragon. He never knew how horrifying the enemy's power of laws was until he really fought it; it was highly destructive and corrosive, and he had to back away all the time.

Eventually—after activating his constitution and exposing his secret techniques—he managed to defeat it.

However, he lost half of his pets, and he was also heavily wounded.

Judging from his status, he would not stand a single chance of winning against Linghu Jian or Dragon Emperor without the use of top restoration medications. Even so, he had still won the admiration of the public, and would certainly rank among the top ten.

Oasis Gray seemed to be deeply frustrated once he left the region; he realized the gap between himself and Dragon Emperor. He had always despised the latter, yet he had ended up being slapped in the face. It was utterly frustrating.

"Are you going up?"

At this moment, a pleasant voice was heard close by. Su Ping turned around, only to find that it was the woman named Su Jin'er who was talking to him.

The woman was dressed in an ancient style; she seemed to have kept the old customs from the Blue Planet.

"I'm fine either way," said Su Ping.

Su Jin'er grimaced and then said to the Star Lord, "I'll go first then."

Soon, Su Jin'er entered the region; the woman's participation in the survival contest had been unremarkable, only gathering ten identity badges.

She didn't lose in any of the ten battles from the previous round, though. But none of her victories was easy.

Nobody expected her to have the courage to stay after seeing the horrific Ferocious Skull Demon Dragons.

She wasn't on the popularity ranking, not in the champion prediction ranking.

"Where is this girl from? She's not bad-looking. Why does she seem so dumb?"

"It makes sense; most beautiful girls are dumb."

"What bulls*it are you spouting? There are Ascendant State females too. They'll shut you up permanently if you talk like that!"

"Just ignore them. They're shamelessly invincible."

"She seems to be confident. Securing ten victories would have been impossible if she were ordinary; she must have been hiding her strength."

While everybody whispered, the Star Lord became solemn after seeing Su Jin'er. He then nodded and allowed her to enter the battling region.

The Ferocious Skull Demon Dragon soon took notice of Su Jin'er, and a battle instantly began.

However, Su Jin'er only summoned a battle pet to increase her strength; she then charged at the dragon barehanded.

"She's so agile!"

She showed great expertise in body movement techniques the moment she attacked, approaching the target like a ghost and slapped it to pierce right into the fifth space, with it extinguishing some of the flames on its body and leaving a deep mark on its skin.

The dragon cried because of the pain, becoming even more brutal afterwards.

Su Jin'er, however, flew like a butterfly and punched every now and then.

It only took five minutes; the dragon collapsed with fist marks all over its body. Its bones and internal organs had been shattered into smithereens.

"What powerful laws! Those bizarre attacks too!"

Linghu Jian and the others were shocked by her performance. The power of laws in the woman's fist ignored the protection given by the

dragon's scales, going straight into its body. Her every attack had been precise and casual, as if she were just taking a walk.

"Huh?"

Su Ping was just as surprised; she looked at the woman thoughtfully.

The woman had fought as if she could see every weakness, which allowed her to launch critical strikes. Her eyesight and control were so good that even a genius swordsman such as Linghu Jian would be subpar.

There are indeed a lot of geniuses in this vast universe. Su Ping had a solemn attitude. There were many geniuses in Silvy as it was; he wondered what stars would rise in the finals' stage.

However, he was still confident of winning the championship, even if it would be a lot harder.

Su Jin'er returned; she patted her hands and put on a smile, then winked at Su Ping and returned to her position.

Su Ping realized that the woman was treating him differently for some reason; this made him feel a bit confused, but chose not to think much of it. He was about to step up, when Hayalim addressed the Star Lord first.

That woman had been in first place for a good while during the preliminary phase. Barely fighting in the first ten rounds, all her opponents fell; it was quite weird.

Many believed she had probably grasped enchantment or alluring laws.

Such laws weren't uncommon, but few were as effective as the ones used by that woman.

A fierce battle started the moment she entered the region.

She summoned her eight pets and fought the dragon in an unhurried manner, and her cooperation with her pets was flawless. They were

highly destructive; her pets alone had caused significant damage to the dragon.

She would attack and push the dragon back every time the latter was about to break the pet formation. Then, she would kite it again.

An hour later, the ferocious dragon was finally killed.

Everybody discovered that the woman had nothing amazing except for her precise control over her pets.

Her performance was on the top tier too, but it wasn't as splendid as that of Dragon Emperor or Linghu Jian.

Was it a mental attack? Her mind suppressed the dragon... Su Ping narrowed his eyes. The prolonged battle allowed him to vaguely detect that the woman had great mental power, which melded into some sort of terrifying Force Field affecting the dragon.

He turned his head, and found that Su Jin'er was also interested in her. Linghu Jian, on the other hand, had an awfully grim look.

At this moment, the Star Lord said to Su Ping, who was the last, "It's your turn."

Su Ping withdrew his gaze and gave a slight nod.

He simply flew into the arena.

"Is he the kid who crossed a hundred floors of the all-class monument?"

"I hope I can see something new."

In the high sky—Hai Tuo and the others looked at him with great interest.

Su Jin'er and Hayalim's performances had aroused their interest; they thought of recruiting them as disciples.

You Ying's eyes flashed. He had decided to talk to Hayalim after the match; her mental power and Force Field delighted him. She was exactly his favorite kind of genius.

He detected a brutal power behind that mental pressure.

She was a woman, but she had surely gone through hellish training to obtain such a killing intent.

Su Ping had stepped into the region as they watched, catching the attention of the Ferocious Skull Demon Dragon.

It was a newly-released Ferocious Skull Demon Dragon. Just like the previous ones, it was hovering in the vast sky and enjoying its recovered freedom.

"Come on out," Su Ping whispered to summon the Inferno Dragon and the white-scaled Vast Sky Thunderous Dragon.

Little White noticed the ferocious dragon the moment it came out; it roared warily as it considered the dragon a threat.

Su Ping didn't say anything; he simply merged with Little White and left the Inferno Dragon to fight alongside him.

He didn't plan to summon Little White at the beginning, but since it was also a dragon, it was a good chance for it to learn how to fight other dragons.

Chapter 886: Do Any of You Disagree?

"Go."

Su Ping didn't restrain his Inferno Dragon, since he saw how eager it was to attack.

The Inferno Dragon became as strong as an advanced Star State being with all the laws he had taught it. Its astral power had also been purified by hundreds of Heavenly Tribulations; it had a great explosive power.

Roar!!

The Inferno Dragon roared and charged at the ferocious dragon in a daunting manner.

"Huh?"

"Is that dragon... in the Fate State?"

High in the sky—Hai Tuo and the others were clearly surprised.

It was impossible to hide that pet's cultivation from the Ascendant State experts.

All of them knew that Su Ping was strong after Huan Lieshen told them, none of them expected his pets to be similarly odd. All the other contestants had well-trained Star State pets, yet Su Ping was merely using pets with a cultivation similar to his.

He didn't seem to be overconfident, because his pet was as intimidating as the Ferocious Skull Demon Dragon!

"What kind of dragon is that? Its aptitude is downright horrifying!"

"I can't tell. It seems to be a hybrid. This universe is too big; weird hybrids appear every year. But I've rarely seen any with such a great bloodline!"

"This pet is already as strong as some of the top contestants in the competition!"

The Ascendant State experts were truly surprised. If the dragon's bloodline had a high upper limit, it would definitely be a rare pet that could still be used by Star Lords.

Apart from them, the Star Lords and trainers who were also watching the stream had keenly recognized the dragon's level too.

The others thought that the dragon was at the beginning phase of the Star State, only being slightly better than the previously seen pets.

However, they realized it was only a Fate State beast. The combat ability enhancement was shocking!

"Is this his trump card?"

"A Fate State pet can be this strong? It's definitely a top dragon. Make note about its appearance and data, find out its kin. They can be sold for great prices too!"

"It's true that monstrous geniuses have monstrous pets."

As the Star Lords and the trainers remarked in mixed feelings, more and more people were shocked after realizing that the dragon was in the Fate State.

In the arena—the Ferocious Skull Demon Dragon was fighting the Inferno Dragon.

Su Ping, on the other hand, was only watching the fight; he seemed to be using the test as a chance for his pet to practice.

"That dragon..."

Among the contestants who had quit—Dragon Devil looked shocked and suspicious; he felt that the dragon was even stronger than when they fought. Or maybe, the dragon didn't try its best in the mysterious realm. His teacher mentioned the pet before, but he never knew it was hiding that much strength!

Roar!!

The Inferno Dragon let out a roar, which intimidated the Ferocious Skull Demon Dragon, momentarily leaving it rooted on the spot. A single moment in a fierce battle such as that one could be fatal; the Inferno Dragon instantly flew over and waved its claw.

A crack was left on the fifth space, and the ferocious dragon's wings—along with a shoulder blade—were torn apart.

Scales and blood were jetted all over. Twenty laws were gathered in the Inferno Dragon's claw, and it attacked the other dragon's back.

Su Ping covered its back and distracted the wounded dragon. He was really satisfied with the Inferno Dragon's familiarity with the laws. The Inferno Dragon would have the power to suppress the dragon on its own if it properly absorbed all the laws that he taught.

Roar! Roar!

The two dragons roared furiously and kept on attacking each other.

Flames were spewing out, and lightning was glittering. The Ferocious Skull Demon Dragon was finally executed five minutes later. The Inferno Dragon bit apart its neck and gulped its flesh and flood, shocking the audience.

Dragon Emperor, the young man who carried a wooden sword and Oasis Gray changed their expressions the moment they saw that. Hayalim, who hadn't seen Su Ping attack once, was looking at the Inferno Dragon with a solemn gaze.

Only the girl named Su Jin'er remained smiling. Nevertheless, she had a curious expression.

"The beast that we couldn't defeat was taken down by his pet."

At the rear—the contestants who had quit were shocked by the outcome.

The dragons for the test were already brutal enough in their eyes; one had even slain a genius such as Queen of the Seas. And yet, that terrifying monster had been finished off by Su Ping's pet.

In other words, Su Ping could simply have his pet to deal with his contenders and not need to do a thing.

At that moment.

After it had its fill, Su Ping retrieved the Inferno Dragon and returned to his position outside the region.

He canceled the merging with Little White too, and sent it back to the contract space. He seemed to be completely at ease; after all, he really didn't do much, except for being on stand by and watching.

Hardly had he returned when Su Jin'er turned around and remarked with a weird expression, "Your pet isn't bad!"

After being stunned for a bit, Su Ping replied, "Indeed. They're all very good."

"They?" Su Jin'er's eyes flashed; she then appeared to be even more interested.

Dragon Emperor and Linghu Jian, however, wore complicated expressions. How could they possibly compare to him? A beast they had taken great pains to defeat had been taken down by his pet. If they later had to fight against Su Ping, the latter could simply send a few more of his similarly strong pets to defeat them.

Not only would they fail, their failure would also be embarrassing!

"Very well. I didn't expect that six men could pass the test; you're outstanding!" The Star Lord's eyes flashed after he saw Su Ping return. Then, he said casually, "If it were any other galaxy, any of you would have become the ultimate champion. However, we have too many talents here. The competition has to continue!

"Before we go on, let me ask something. Do any of you want to quit?"

Everyone looked at each other, but nobody backed out.

The Star Lord said casually, "Very good. I will nominate you then. First, Linghu Jian, step up!"

Linghu Jian frowned but did as ordered. Once in position, he unconsciously looked at Su Ping who was standing on his left side.

"Does anyone disagree with Linghu Jian becoming the champion?" The Star Lord glanced at the other five contestants coldly.

All of them were stunned. Is the rule this simple and straightforward?

While everybody was silent, Hayalim stepped forward and said with a gentle yet determined tone, "I've long heard that the Sword God's heir has grasped the essence of his sword techniques. I'd like to see how good you are."

Linghu Jian calmly looked at her but remained silent.

"I've always wanted to practice with people from the Sword Deity Academy. You'll be the first, Brother Linghu." Dragon Emperor also made a move; he sounded calm yet domineering.

Su Jin'er smiled and said in a relaxed tone, "I'd like to join the fun too."

Linghu Jian changed her expression and glimpsed at her.

Su Ping didn't know the rules, but he didn't want to be mistaken for a quitter. So, he also said, "I hope I can practice with you too."

Linghu Jian's expression changed slightly when the former stepped forward; his eyes were filled with coldness.

Out of the five other contestants, everybody had dared to pose a challenge except Oasis Gray!

The Star Lord raised his eyebrows, not expecting that many of them were unafraid of the Sword God's heir. However, as he recalled their performances, he found it understandable. He said, "All right. You may go back. Now, the second. Dragon Emperor, step up."

Stunned, the Dragon Emperor took a step forward.

"Does anyone disagree with him being the champion?"

Linghu Jian stepped up the moment he said that. "Me."

"Me too." Hayalim also moved.

"Haha."

Su Jin'er didn't say anything, merely taking a step forward too; her attitude was obvious.

Oasis Gray snorted and stepped up with a cold attitude; he wasn't confident of defeating Linghu Jian or Dragon Emperor, but he was definitely unwilling to give in to the latter. He would rather try his luck!

Su Ping stepped up too after seeing that.

It was instantly obvious that everybody disagreed!

Dragon Emperor looked awful when he saw the result.

"Let's step back again," the Star Lord said casually and then announced another name and the same question.

This time, it was Hayalim.

Dragon Emperor and Linghu Jian seemed to have done their research and seemed to be wary of her. In the end, only Su Jin'er, Su Ping, and Linghu Jian had stepped forward to show their disagreement.

Next, it was Su Jin'er.

This time, four expressed their disagreement, namely Su Ping, Dragon Emperor, Linghu Jian and Hayalim.

Lastly, it was Su Ping's turn.

"Does anyone disagree?" asked the Star Lord casually.

This time, the crowd was caught in a brief silence.

Dragon Emperor and Linghu Jian looked at each other; both remembered how Su Ping had dominated the mysterious realm earlier on.

They kept their peace and chose not to step up.

Hayalim hesitated for a moment, but she didn't step up either.

Su Jin'er eventually walked out of the crowd. She said with a smile, "I'd like to see your other pets."

Su Ping nodded.

"Good!" the Star Lord said, "It seems that all of you have made your own judgment. Here's the result: Su Ping will be the champion candidate, while the rest of you will fight for one opening. The victor will fight Su Ping for the championship!"

He added, "Of course, no need to worry about unfairness. The winner will be healed by Lord Hai Tuo in person; he will even resurrect your pets if needed. You may fight freely!"

There was a slight change in the contestant's expressions, not expecting that the previous announcements and their vetoing had served that purpose.

The selection criteria was truly simple and straightforward.

The audience was equally shocked. Pets would be resurrected? Are Ascendant State experts so horrifyingly capable?

Su Ping was astonished too; even the creatures beyond the Ascendant State he had met in the Chaotic Realm of the Undead were unable to resurrect other creatures, unless it was in the form of ghosts. However, that Star Lord was obviously talking about complete resurrection. Was it really possible?

After a moment, Su Ping said in his heart, "System? Answer my question!"

A few seconds later, the system's low voice was heard. "The rules of your universe are simple. Even the Ascendants master the truth of time. There's also the rules in an Ascendant State expert's small world, which are controlled by its creator. This would apply to every world."

Su Ping was stunned. We're in the small world of an Ascendant State expert?

He looked at the vast continent before him. Is this Hai Tuo's small world?

But it was tremendously big. It could be compared to a hundred Blue Planets!

So to speak, can Queen of the Seas be resurrected too? Right, she certainly can. She hasn't been resurrected yet because they want everybody to realize the graveness of the situation. But she'll definitely be resurrected later; she's a top ten genius anyway. It would be a shame if she died just like that, Su Ping thought.

"Are you dissatisfied with the rules? Any disagreements?" The Star Lord looked at the five contestants.

The other five looked at Su Ping. Obviously, the only thing that could have caused disagreement was Su Ping's privilege in the final round. However, none of them expressed their discontent since they remembered his previous performances.

The guy's pet was horrifying as it was. Who knew whether or not he was even stronger?

Very soon, someone looked at Su Jin'er and suddenly wondered if Su Ping would have been acknowledged as the champion if she hadn't stepped up.

A similar thought popped up in the others. They felt anxious, yet lucky and grateful to Su Jin'er.

"Everybody disagreed with you being the champion. You two will fight each other. The victor between you will challenge the others." The Star Lord pointed at Dragon Emperor and Oasis Gray.

All the other contestants had expressed their disagreement.

Dragon Emperor appeared to be furious upon hearing what the Star Lord said. He had been the best since childhood, an unreachable entity even in the Dragon Tomb Academy which was full of geniuses. He found it insulting to be left behind with someone as unworthy as Oasis Gray.

Dragon Emperor looked at Oasis Gray and said gloomily, "You will regret challenging me!"

Oasis Gray said coldly, "I can't wait to regret."

"Humph!"

Dragon Emperor clenched his fists.

The Star Lord ignored them; he then said to Su Jin'er and Hayalim, "You two will be paired up. If nobody else issues a challenge, the victor from your battle will fight against Su Ping."

Su Jin'er said helplessly, "Okay."

The Star Lord looked at Linghu Jian and said, "The victor between Dragon Emperor and Oasis Gray will fight you. The winner will fight the victor from the fight of the two girls, to get the spot for the final round."

"Sure."

Linghu Jian nodded in agreement. However, he knew that even if absolute fairness was ensured, it would be beyond unlikely for him to win the championship.

Chapter 887: Final Battle

Su Ping and Linghu Jian were left alone ater the Star Lord introduced the rules.

Dragon Emperor and Oasis Gray had a duel in one of the regions.

At the same time, Su Jin'er and Hayalim fought in another region.

Linghu Jian, who stood next to Su Ping, said in a low voice, "You need to be careful about Su Jin'er later."

Su Ping was surprised since the guy had voluntarily talked to him. More importantly...

"Why? Do you think you'll lose to her?"

"I'm not sure, but I feel like she's hiding a lot of things. Besides..." Linghu Jian paused for a moment, but left it at that. The woman gave him the same dangerous feeling that he had sensed from his master.

However, he didn't believe that the woman could compare to an Ascendant State expert.

Nobody could pull off such a leap.

Let alone the Ascendant State, it was impossible for them to compare to a Star Lord!

After all, the astral power harnessed by Star Lords was ten thousand times greater than that of the Fate State.

Dragon Emperor and Oasis Gray had already started fighting while they spoke; one of them was Emperor and the other was King. There were grudges between their academies too. They had never seen eye to eye; they started fighting right after they entered the region.

Both of them used all their strength; they held nothing back.

They had realized that all of those remaining were geniuses just like themselves.

Aside from Su Ping, Linghu Jian was also tricky to deal with.

Both wanted the championship, but their rationality told them that it would be hard. That is why they chose to give it their best, showing everyone how strong they were while they could.

They were very strong. All their techniques were definitely above the standard of their level when they were on a rampage.

Linghu Jian looked at them for a while, then shifted his attention to the other battlefield.

The second battlefield was much more peaceful than the noisy one where Dragon Emperor and Oasis Gray were fighting; it almost seemed weird.

Hayalim revealed her expertise and her mental talent. Apart from her constitution, she also had a strange superpower that made her mind a hundred times more powerful than the average of her level!

It was her ultimate trump card, which was horrifying.

She had weathered through many adventures with her superpower. Nobody expected that a Fate State kid would be able to suffocate Star State experts!

But she was actually capable of that!

Hayalim had made household items fly her way while still in the womb, such as chairs and spoons. Her family moved several times, thinking that the houses were haunted.

But the situation didn't change after several relocations; they hired several exorcists, to no avail.

While her family was terrorized, she was born.

Her house collapsed on the day she came to the world, and a radius of several hundred meters was pressed down. Her parents were also squeezed and destroyed by her uncontrollable power that day.

She became an orphan. She had incredible intelligence, aside from her extraordinary superpower, since she had the intellect of a four-year-old kid from birth.

She later met a rogue Legendary battle pet warrior on her planet; he took her as a disciple and taught her. She became capable of slaying ninth-rank beasts in a few years.

After that, her talent was noticed and she entered a top organization on her planet where she continued to train. She soon turned out to be too talented to be taught there, and was sent to a major organization in her galaxy.

She had been training in seclusion since then to compete in the Universe Geniuses' Contest.

"What a pure and evil heart!"

Inside the arena—Su Jin'er was still smiling. She said, "Your heart is filled with blood and brutality even though you're so young. Rough childhood?"

"Shut up!"

Hayalim's eyes turned cold; white vertical pupils appeared in her eyes like crescent moons. A storm of willpower surged out with the projections from her heart and flooded Su Jin'er's head. She was going to oppress her with willpower and make her kneel.

Su Jin'er shivered, but then she smiled and said, "It's useless. You might have been able to cause some damage had you used another technique. But mental power...

"Even if you were a hundred times stronger, you wouldn't even make me bat an eye."

Su Jin'er felt like laughing when her opponent tried to mentally subdue her.

Hayalim pursed her lips; the crescent moons in her pupils became sharper and bigger until they fully occupied her eyes. Her hair fluttered, and a little pet disappeared into her body like a streak of light as it merged with her, strengthening her.

Waves of horrifying mental power were swept out, even causing ripples and twisting the air in front of her.

The secondary, tertiary and fourth spaces were all twisted; countless corpses could be vaguely seen in twisted vortices.

Both of them were at a stand still, but the distorted view made everyone change their expressions.

Linghu Jian frowned as he solemnly gazed at the scene.

Su Ping saw it too, and was slightly surprised; he didn't expect the fair girl would turn out to be so violent and pessimistic. She must have been deeply traumatized.

Compressing the Force Field with your mental power to pierce your opponent's mind. That's not a bad idea. Su Ping was delighted to learn a new move.

His mental power had been polished too, and he could also compress his Force Field.

The nearby Linghu Jian suddenly asked, "Are you confident of resisting that move?"

Su Ping was stunned for a moment; he then replied with a smile, "Yes, of course."

Linghu Jian was silent for a moment. Then, he heaved a sigh and said, "Me too, but it wouldn't be easy."

He indeed could. The ultimate sword technique that his master had taught him could slay all evils.

Still, it required all his energy and resolve to gather such a sword aura; Hayalim was a formidable enemy to him.

"Still not giving up?"

Su Jin'er looked at Hayalim whose face was then showing a smile. She shook her head and said, "Let me show you what real mental power looks like!"

She dropped her smile, and then her eyes were filled with golden light.

The next moment, boom!

The twisted spaces were dissolved one after the other; the formerly unmoving Hayalim started shaking. The whiteness in her eyes was dispersed, and her original pupils were restored. However, they were filled with shock and fright, as if she had just seen something unbelievable.

Su Jin'er moved and pressed her hand down, and Hayalim instantly fell on her knees.

She won!

Outside of the region—Linghu Jian had a shocked expression.

Su Jin'er cracked such a powerful attack that easily and defeated her?

He could have cracked it too, but not as easily. How did she do it?

Su Ping narrowed his eyes. Just as he had expected, Su Jin'er had been hiding a lot of her strength.

On the other side—the battle between Dragon Emperor and Oasis Gray was still in progress. Both were wounded and furious; deep pits and burn marks were left everywhere. They had caused more damage than any Star State cultivators could. They fought from the outside world to the deeper spaces and back.

Both displayed lots of secret techniques and unusual gifts.

Su Jin'er, on the other hand, won her battle quickly, although in an intriguing manner. Many of the ordinary people had yet to realize what had happened.

"I won."

Su Jin'er flew out and smiled at Su Ping. "Let me see your other pets later."

Linghu Jian's expression changed ever so slightly, but still mostly grim.

Su Ping glanced at her and said, "Hold that thought until you defeat him."

Linghu Jian looked better, but what Su Jin'er said next made him feel bad again. "Him? Don't worry. It won't take one minute."

Two hours later.

The battle between Dragon Emperor and Oasis Gray also came to an end. Dragon Emperor won with a slim advantage. Both of them were heavily wounded; one had a broken arm, and the other lost part of his leg. Half of their pets had collapsed too.

"Who would have thought? The Amir Royal Academy did have some tough bones after all." Dragon Emperor breathed heavily on one of his bloodstained dragons.

Oasis Gray lay on the ground with swollen eyelids. "Next time, I will make you kneel and beg."

"I'll be waiting for you, humble ant." Dragon Emperor smiled proudly, but he toned down his scorn considerably. He didn't despise his opponent as much as he did before.

Very soon, a Star Lord took action and healed them.

The two of them were fully recovered in a flash; they looked at each other and saw the determination and respect in each other's eyes.

"It's your turn," said the Star Lord to Dragon Emperor and Linghu Jian.

The latter rushed to the arena like a cannonball.

Su Jin'er smiled. "Is the Sword God's disciple all as short-tempered as him?"

Once he saw Linghu Jian take action, Dragon Emperor stepped into the battlefield with fighting will in his eyes.

Their battle ended about half an hour later; Linghu Jian won with ample advantage. He compressed a few laws in his last moves that matched his sword aura perfectly.

After his win, Linghu Jian took some rest and then fought with Su Jin'er.

The result was quite odd. Su Jin'er resisted Linghu Jian's attack with ease, defeating him with a single punch.

"Did you learn my sword technique?" Linghu Jian found it impossible to accept failure. He had thought she would use the same moves as in her fight against Hayalim; he had been prepared to cut everything apart with his sword aura. Still, she defeated him with a physical technique.

"Have I learned it?"

Su Jin'er put on a helpless expression and said, "You're just too inept at using your sword technique. It would have been troublesome for me had you indeed grasped the Sky Overturning Move."

Linghu Jian's lips twitched. The Sky Overturning Move? Even his Star State senior brothers hadn't grasped it yet.

"It's our turn."

Su Jin'er looked at Su Ping with great interest.

Linghu Jian was even grimmer after seeing that, as she obviously didn't consider him a big deal at all.

He was the heir to an Ascendant State expert anyway. Had he ever been neglected like that?

"Brother Su, keep it up!"

Out of the blue, Linghu Jian cheered for someone else.

After a momentary surprise, Su Ping said with a smile, "Okay."

Su Jin'er snorted, not making much of this.

"If Su Ping fails, Su Jin'er will become the champion. Su Ping, Hayalim and Linghu Jian would then fight for second place. The rest will fight for third place!" the Star Lord announced.

It was a simple yet reasonable arrangement.

Dragon Emperor had lost to Linghu Jian, Linghu Jian had lost to Su Jin'er, and so did Hayalim. If Su Ping failed too, Su Jin'er would be the unquestionable champion!

Su Jin'er and Su Ping flew toward the arena after the announcement.

The arena was gradually closed.

"Show me your best. You may get defeated if you hold back like before," said Su Jin'er to Su Ping with hands behind her back.

Su Ping nodded. He too had sensed how extraordinary she was; he wondered how she had defeated Linghu Jian and Hayalim with such ease.

"Come on out."

Su Ping summoned Little White, the Inferno Dragon, Little Skeleton and the Dark Dragon Hound.

The four pets surrounded Su Ping like mountains. They occupied half of the sky while releasing daunting auras. They weren't as large as Star State beasts, but they looked even more intimidating.

"Huh?"

Su Jin'er raised her eyebrows. "You only have four pets? And they're all in the Fate State?"

In the high temple—

Hai Tuo and the others saw this too, and heard the fighter's conversation easily. All of them were surprised.

"All of his pets are in the Fate State?"

"Well... Doesn't he know he can get pets of a higher level?"

"...Even if he had Star State pets as trump cards, it's still a waste to have those four pets occupying four slots."

The Ascendant State experts were somewhat puzzled; the only explanation was that the four pets were as strong as the Inferno Dragon, but such a thing would be unrealistic.

If it were true, wouldn't Su Ping become even stronger if his pets broke through to the Star State before the finals?

Hai Tuo suddenly had glittering eyes as he considered this.

"Where are your pets?"

Su Ping looked at Su Jin'er peacefully after summoning the four pets.

Su Jin'er frowned. "Are you still hiding your strength? The people in the Golden Star Zone won't investigate these matches. It's pointless to hide your pets."

Su Ping replied indifferently, "I'm not hiding anything. They're my strongest pets."

Chapter 888: Three Pets Versus the Grand Phoenix

"Great!"

Su Jin'er glimpsed at him but didn't say anything else. Seven extremely rare pets appeared behind her. One of them raised a round of exclamations.

"A Void Fire Grand Phoenix!"

"Oh my god, it's an Ascendant State breed! This one is still just a child, right?"

"Damn it. Who is she? This is such an extravagant lineup!"

"Ascendants might not even have a full lineup of Ascendant State pets. Are her parents Ascendant State experts?"

Countless people in the audience exclaimed as the phoenix appeared in the middle of the group of pets. The temperature in the arena started rising fast; the heat was even permeating to the deeper spaces; even the tertiary space in that area was getting hot.

"A Void Fire Grand Phoenix!"

Outside of the arena—Linghu Jian, Dragon Emperor and the others showed different expressions. It was unbelievable; the girl actually had pets with Ascendant State bloodlines!

Those pets would have spurred the greed of countless Star Lords if they were found in the wild.

"Huh?"

In the temple—the Ascendant State experts including Hai Tuo were also stunned, not expecting her to have such a rare pet.

The Void Fire Grand Phoenix was extremely rare even among Ascendant State species. It would be unimaginably strong once it reached adulthood.

"Who is this girl?" You Ying was surprised and solemn.

He might have snatched that creature if found in the wild, but there were a lot of witnesses present, and the girl definitely had an Ascendant State organization backing her.

"It seems that some people are really generous," said the mistress of the Black Phoenix Palace with flashing eyes.

Huan Lieshen also became solemn. The young Ascendant State pet seemed to already have the strength of the early Star State, with the potential to crush enemies in that level.

On the far off Blue Planet—

Qin Duhuang, Ji Yuanfeng and the others also changed their expressions. All of them were confident of Su Ping's power, but his opponent was way off the charts. It was so unfair, for a Fate State to actually have an Ascendant State pet!

"It seems that the championship is out of our hands."

"Damn it. Boss Su could become a Star Lord soon after the competition is over if he wins the championship and obtains the Time and Space Source!"

"Maybe this is just his destiny. There really are too many hidden geniuses in the universe."

The others heaved sighs of regret too.

Their planet would rise quickly if Su Ping became a Star Lord. After all, a Star Lord was a powerhouse able to dominate a planetary system.

In the arena—Su Jin'er said with a smile after summoning her beloved pets, "What do you think? Do you want to continue?"

Su Ping was also studying the young phoenix with Ascendant State bloodline. Such a reveal had really surprised him, as Ascendant State beasts were both scarce and strong. He had tried to find their nests to steal some of their young ones in cultivation sites; unfortunately, he hadn't had any success yet.

Even if he found a nest, it was impossible for him to break into it; sadly, he could only look at it from a distance.

"Not bad. It'll become a great Ascendant State pet if it's properly trained," said Su Ping with mixed feelings. Then he added, "It grows at a very fast rate, can you keep up with it? Its potential will be ruined if it has to wait for you. That would be a huge loss."

Su Jin'er was stunned to see that Su Ping wasn't at all scared; he was even making comments about it. With eyebrows raised, she said with a smile, "You seem to know a lot about pets. I can keep up; it doesn't have

to wait. I'll be able to rise to the Ascendant State smoothly if I win the championship finals."

"Okay."

Su Ping had the same plan. "That would be most ideal."

"I'm failing to notice the backgrounds of your pets. Are they all mutants? What are their bloodlines?" Seeing that Su Ping wasn't itching to start, Su Jin'er wasn't in a hurry to fight, either.

Su Ping looked at his pets and smiled. "Their bloodlines cannot compare those of your pets for now, but they will grow. I will turn them into the strongest pets in this world!"

"The strongest?"

Su Jin'er smiled and said, "You seem to be too obsessed about it. Reaching the Ascendant State is already challenging enough, let alone the Celestial State further above. Never mind; confidence is a good thing. Let's get this over with. Or maybe, you're free to admit defeat, so that nobody gets hurt."

"Sure."

Su Ping nodded.

It was true that they could talk after the battle.

"Come on."

Su Ping merged with Little White, which was the weakest of his pets and could easily be killed on such an occasion.

"Die!"

Su Ping unleashed his astral power and released a few killing intent boosts. The Little Skeleton, the Inferno Dragon and the Dark Dragon Hound instantly changed; they emitted a horrifying vibe as if they would have emerged from a dark abyss. On the opposite side, all of Su Jin'er's pets moaned; they would have flinched if the Void Fire Grand Phoenix hadn't blocked off most of their auras.

"Huh?"

Su Jin'er was stunned; her expression changed somewhat. The pets facing her had turned into ferocious devils. They looked so horrifying that even she felt more or less cold. Such a substantial intent was not the manifestation of mental power; it was the result of countless kills.

Caw!!

Suddenly, the Void Fire Grand Phoenix behind Su Jin'er seemed to be infuriated. It flapped its wings and let out an ear splitting cry. Flames appeared on its body, and the air started to fall apart wherever its wings reached, revealing the deeper spaces. It wasn't even burning the air on purpose.

Su Jin'er grew solemn. She didn't overestimate herself, letting her pet attack immediately.

Whoosh!

A wave of flames were pushed out; behind the wave was the swooping Void Fire Grand Phoenix.

A thick and magnificent law of flames was melted into its skin. There was only one law, but it had absorbed a dozen sub laws of flames.

Once all the laws in the fire class were grasped and combined, it would be possible to create an ultimate path of flames and reach the Ascendant State!

But obviously, such a goal was far in the distance; there were thousands of laws on each path.

Roarll

The Inferno Dragon bellowed in an intimidating manner, like an ancient whale. Its scales shook violently as if they were melting, but its eyes were filled with even more brutality and aggressiveness.

The Dark Dragon Hound roared and cast defensive skills on the former as it charged the enemy. Each protection contained the power of laws; all the laws were transformed into defensive skills. Even laws like Annihilation were being used for defense purposes.

After a boom, the wave of flames collided with the Inferno Dragon. The blast made the sky shake, even revealing the boundaries of the battleground.

Flames propagated like a nuclear explosion; a giant mushroom cloud rose to the sky.

Right after the explosion, the Inferno Dragon waved its claws and stepped forward while covered in lightning and fire. It unleashed a violent divine power as it tore into the fifth space, to later reappear before the Void Fire Grand Phoenix.

The phoenix stood its ground. Just like a queen of all phoenixes, it looked down at the target with cold and furious eyes, then fought with its own claws.

The air shook; spatial torrents that were splashing from the fifth space were then torn apart.

The defensive skills covering the Inferno Dragon began to explode layer by layer; the power of laws infused in them was thawed quickly. The Dark Dragon Hound roared and swiftly formed new skills at the same rate.

The Inferno Dragon spouted out a mouthful of flames, and so did the Void Fire Grand Phoenix. Their flames collided again, unleashing scorching energies. Both pets belonged to the fire class; they were going all out. The Void Fire Grand Phoenix soon started to beat the other; its law of flames was so powerful it could have evolved into a Star Lord if its level wouldn't have been held back.

Suddenly, a white shadow flashed out of the fifth space. The Void Fire Grand Phoenix sensed something and turned its head, quickly letting go of its target.

After a boom, a horrifying saber aura was swept out, tearing all the way into the fifth space in a radius spanning for dozens of kilometers. The sword aura got out of the fifth space and cut a mountain apart, slashing hundred kilometers in the continent!

The Void Fire Grand Phoenix rose to the sky and flapped its wings before it shrieked furiously.

The audience watching the stream were stunned. The battle was far beyond their imagination.

"Those three pets..."

Outside of the arena—Dragon Emperor, Linghu Jian and Hayalim were visibly shocked. The three Fate State pets are able to resist the attacks of a Star State Void Fire Grand Phoenix?

It's unbelievable!

"The laws in that attack..."

Linghu Jian, however, looked at the mountain that had just been cut apart and narrowed his eyes. While swords and sabers were different, they had a lot of similarities. Just then, the saber attack contained as much power of laws as his own!

Was it launched by that skeleton?

"What kind of skeleton is that? Even Skeleton Kings can't be that crazy! I don't remember ever seeing such a horrifying skeleton!"

"This is so unbelievable! Are both of those guys monsters?"

Dragon Emperor and Oasis Gray were also frightened. They had never fought against either of them, but they inwardly admitted that they

couldn't win. They would have been heavily wounded had they been there.

"Your pets..."

Su Jin'er truly shocked; disbelief was displayed on her pretty face too. She hadn't even thought that those three Fate State pets would have resisted the phoenix's first wave of attack.

That dog is applying all its laws to defense. Without it, the dragon would have been liquefied in the first clash! Su Jin'er looked at the dog and the unpredictable skeleton. The latter's attack was so powerful that it could have injured the phoenix if it hadn't dodged in time.

She finally had to admit that Su Ping's pets deserved to be called trump cards.

Shedding all the previous disrespect, Su Jin'er quickly commanded her pets.

Cry!

Illusory flames arose over the Void Fire Grand Phoenix, surrounding its skin and making it look transparent. Once the energy was gathered, its eyes shot two beams of red light.

Su Ping had noticed this in time. He asked the Dark Dragon Hound to defend, while telling the Little Skeleton to thwart the attack.

Bang! Bang! Bang!

One defensive skill after the other was activated, but all of them were destroyed by the red light. The ultimate path of flames they carried had the power to ruin anything; the combination of a dozen fire laws was extremely powerful.

On the other side, the Little Skeleton flashed into the fifth space and attempted to approach the target, but the Void Fire Grand Phoenix fanned out flames and forced it to retreat.

Su Ping realized that the phoenix had been well trained, as it had mastered many abilities. It was difficult for his pets to defeat it on their own; they might even get wounded.

"Augmentation!"

Astral power surged from Su Ping as he used the enhancement skills. The three pets were much faster and stronger than ever before as the power of laws was transmitted, enshrouding them with lightning, fire and wind. They also unleashed the law of darkness, creating a Field of Darkness.

All senses were blocked in that field, also obscuring the exterior.

Like fish in the water, the Little Skeleton quickly approached the Void Fire Grand Phoenix.

The latter, however, quickly turned around and shot a ray of red light to attack it.

Having no time to dodge, the Little Skeleton was hit in the chest. Its ribs were instantly broken, but soon after, black air surrounded the fractures and gathered to make new ribs.

It has special senses? Pets with Ascendant State bloodlines are truly powerful, Su Ping thought. His pets would have been able to defeat it already if the phoenix didn't have a good aptitude. Still, it had obviously been well trained and was very strong. The Little Skeleton was no match for it; not until it also reached the Star State.

"Die!"

Without hesitation, Su Ping joined the battle too.

The Inferno Dragon's roar wasn't as intimidating when facing such a gifted beast. It was the strongest pet that he had ever seen.

Suddenly, Su Jin'er appeared in his way and said with a smile, "Let them have fun with my Little Fire. Don't get involved."

Bang!

Without a word, Su Ping tried to punch her in the face.

Su Jin'er didn't expect Su Ping to attack that quickly, but she reacted in time. She clenched her fist and fended off Su Ping's.

Bang!

Su Ping unleashed his strength and thirty laws. He could smash a mountain into smithereens when paired with the astral power inside his arm.

However—just as Su Ping was exerting his strength—Su Jin'er's shoulder seemed to shake a bit, and a gentle but sticky power of law appeared in her palm. The law contained complex traits which had obviously absorbed many other laws, blocking Su Ping's outburst.

Su Ping's expression changed a little bit. He attacked again before she could open her mouth.

Chapter 889: Ultimate Kill

Bang! Bang! Bang!

Su Ping punched multiple times in a row; each of the punches contained a violent power and more laws than the last. There were thirty laws at first, then thirty-five, and forty in the end.

Su Jin'er felt that Su Ping's attack was becoming increasingly fiercer. She no longer had the chance to talk; the relaxed mood on her face was replaced by fury.

"Chaos of Water, bind!"

Su Jin'er roared. Her fists turned into hundreds of illusions which enshrouded Su Ping's fist, removing and destroying its imbued laws; only the brutal physical strength was left.

However, his brute force was nothing to sneeze at. Su Jin'er was quite solemn. Nobody except her could have resisted that attack in Silvy.

"Bind!"

"Deprive!"

"Freeze!"

She punched and collided with Su Ping several times, tearing apart the space around them as if it were a curtain. Space was very fragile to them, especially when using laws; they soon reached the fourth space and pressed down to the fifth space!

Even Star State warriors could get killed any moment in the fifth space!

The fourth space was already the limit of the Star State; death could happen at any moment. After all, aside from the chaotic void energy, there were also mysterious ancient whispers in the fifth space. Those whispers were the remains of unimaginable ancient creatures whose voices lingered in deeper spaces.

Normally the people who heard them would either die or go crazy. The great power in those voices was overwhelming.

Su Ping didn't dare to stay long in the fifth space; he wasn't in one of the cultivation sites, and he wasn't confident of staying safe in such a dangerous place.

He had to finish the battle quickly!

Bang!!

Su Ping punched quickly again and unleashed the magnificent divine power from his cells. He used the Fist of Exorcist again and again, as if planning to punch holes through the universe!

Divine power burst out, and more laws were absorbed. Fifty! Sixty!

The fist auras were sweeping from the fifth space to the outside world, causing pits with radiuses of dozens of kilometers on the continent. Mountains were shattered, and plains were reduced to basins or abysses.

The battle was fiercer than ever, dumbfounding a lot of people.

Is it really possible for someone in the Fate State to cause such damage?

If they were on a normal planet... it probably would have exploded!

The most appalling fact was, the petite Su Jin'er had managed to resist all of Su Ping's brutal punches!

Both of them were monsters!

Outside of the continent—Linghu Jian, Hayalim and the others were astonished too. The ongoing battle was already at their limits; however, the two fighters were clearly not trying their best yet!

"They're truly monsters!"

Dragon Emperor's eyes twitched as he looked at the golden fist auras that Su Ping wass launching. They were so fearsome that he could feel their daunting vibe from outside of the battlefield.

Next to him, Oasis Gray's expression changed nonstop. He clenched his fists when he thought of how he had challenged Su Ping to a duel on the spaceship; he felt so embarrassed he wanted to find somewhere to hide.

The gap between them was too wide!

Since they had witnessed Su Ping's climb to the hundredth floor, they knew he was stronger than them, but not to such a degree!

In the temple, high in the high sky—the Old Boxer of the Heavenly Fist Mountain stood up excitedly with glittering eyes. "Great fist technique! Where is it from? It's so marvelous. He must be performing the

beginning phases. Once it's fully developed, the technique would be of Ascendant State level!"

He was familiar with all fist techniques. A few quick glances were enough for him to realize that Su Ping had yet to master the essence of the technique.

However, Su Ping's punches were already powerful while still knowing the basics. It wasn't hard to imagine how powerful the technique would become when a better understanding was attained!

There were slight changes of expression in the others present. *An Ascendant State fist technique?*

They knew that the Old Boxer would never brag; the overall mood was grave. Su Ping's performance had been astonishing thus far, yet he was focusing on his fists. Could he change his focus?

"That girl isn't bad either."

"The laws that she has grasped are already combined. By the time she rises to the Star State, she will easily construct a small world and step into the Star Lord State!"

"I somehow see an old acquaintance reflected in her, for some reason."

"Her time projection has been cut off; it's impossible to peep into her past. An Ascendant must have done that."

"That guy is the same; it's also impossible to look into his past."

Both Hai Tuo and You Ying narrowed their eyes as they observed. They realized that the current contenders were far stronger than Linghu Jian and Dragon Emperor; they did have Ascendant State potential!

What's more is that the girl had also delivered a surprising performance. It was truly an eye opener to see two juniors with Ascendant potential emerge the same year in the galaxy.

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In the fifth space—

Su Jin'er's face was as cold as ice. She was no longer as relaxed due to the pressure brought by Su Ping's consecutive punches; her opponent was stronger than she had expected.

Aside from his understanding of laws, his brutal astral power and physical strength were also terrifying.

My Phoenix Deity Body Tempering Technique is a great ancient technique. Once I fully grasp it, I'll be able to be on par with Ascendant State phoenixes. There's still some way to go, but I can already go head to head with top Star State enemies. And yet, I can't beat him. And there's a threatening hidden power in his body... Su Jin'er was deep in thought.

Su Ping instantly went on a rampage right when he noticed she had slowed down.

Boom!

The power of eighty laws was condensed on his fist before it threw a punch. In the meantime, Su Ping's eyes turned cold; inspired by Hayalim's way of attacking, he unleashed his Force Field.

The Force Field was gathered behind his head the moment it appeared, like a round plate. It was compressed by Su Ping's willpower and thrown out like a needle.

Su Jin'er raised her eyebrows and noticed Su Ping's attack. *That move again?*

Didn't he notice that I'm invincible when it comes to mental collisions?

She sneered, choosing not to dodge the attack.

Her head felt as if stung for a moment, and then it went back to normal. The next moment, a stream of violent mental power invaded her head, followed by a Force Field.

"Interesting."

Su Jin'er was slightly surprised that Su Ping's mental power was even greater than that of Hayalim, who had been born with unnatural gifts like none she had ever seen. Still, Su Ping's mental power turned out to be no less than hers.

Although surprised, she didn't consider it a big deal. Soon after, she saw the Force Field that Su Ping projected.

Boom!

Su Jin'er's head trembled, and she was stunned for a moment.

What kind of world is that?

The sky was gray; skeletons were flying like angels; the stench of blood permeated the air. There was the cold aura of the undead everywhere, and the smell surged into her nostrils and lungs. She saw nothing but a rising ocean of blood.

Beyond the ocean of blood was a boundless plain of bones.

All of a sudden, a magnificent bronze temple emerged; it seemed to be immortal, frozen in the river of time.

Following that, two demons woke up and opened their eyes—they looked like stone statues outside of the temple, like fallen angels in the abyss.

Their eyes seemed to have pierced through time and space, peering directly into Su Jin'er's heart.

Her heart was beating beyond control; she felt her skin was becoming numb.

In the next moment, the gate of the bronze temple was opened. A wave of dust and a dull, heavy air was spread out, as if the place would have been closed for a billion years; then came a majestic shadow that was gradually extending out from the temple. It seemed to be rising to the sky.

Her perspective suddenly drew close, as pulled into the temple by the power. Inside the temple was a throne that a skeleton was ensconced into; it was holding its chin with one of its hands, looking down at her with its hollow yet mysterious eye sockets.

Bang!

Su Jin'er's heart raced; she saw death, destruction, futile struggle, hell, and countless reincarnations.

What kind of creature is this?

The reflections in the Force Field had to be things previously seen.

This meant that the creature existed in real life!

Boom!

Su Jin'er felt pain in her chest and was knocked away; the illusion was gone too. The pictures seemed vivid, but they were just illusions in her mental world.

Su Ping punched her while she was distracted; the shock destroyed her clothes. However, her bra prevented her from ending up topless; it appeared to be an unusual treasure, as it was completely unaffected.

Su Jin'er instantly blushed after noticing her situation; she soon confectioned a piece of clothing with astral power to cover her skin, and then she gave Su Ping an angry look.

Su Ping, however, remained calm; nobody could be a gentleman while fighting. He had planned to hit her in the head, but then had a strong feeling of crisis, as if something extremely dangerous would happen if he did. So, he changed his mind.

"You are not a gentleman, at all!" Su Jin'er gnashed her teeth.

He replied casually, "I've never seen a lady kicking and punching.

"You're no lady, and I'm no gentleman. We're perfect for each other."

"Bah!"

Su Jin'er was even more infuriated. She declared, "Ignorant brat, I'll teach you a good lesson today!"

Scorching blue light burst out of her body. A phoenix roar came from the distance at the same time, as the Void Fire Grand Phoenix had broken free from the Little Skeleton and the Inferno Dragon.

Whoosh!

The Void Fire Grand Phoenix merged with her. Flames instantly arose from the blue light coming from her body, and the illusion of an adult Void Fire Grand Phoenix appeared behind her back.

Seeing that she had become a dozen times stronger, Su Ping became solemn too and summoned both the Little Skeleton and the Inferno Dragon. He quickly canceled his fusion with Little White and merged with the Inferno Dragon instead.

Once the merging was over, he then merged with the Little Skeleton again.

Su Ping was quickly strengthened with the dual merging, eclipsing Su Jin'er again.

She was shocked for a moment, but then she was infuriated again.

All the clouds above the continent parted after their merging, distinctly moving in two different directions, with a boundary right in between.

"What a pair of psychos!"

At the rear—Claesabe's face was pale. He was feeling the horrifying power that was leaking out of the battlefield; that was already threatening enough for him.

He would probably be killed immediately if he were to go to the battlefield!

He was indeed a top genius in the Fate State, yet he turned out to be much, much weaker than them!

Further ahead—Linghu Jian, Dragon Emperor and the others were also shocked. They had felt slightly regretful at the beginning, but they could only feel shocked at that moment.

Those two were immensely strong. Their energy was so massive that they could kill most of the top Star State warriors!

They were merely in the Fate State, yet they were capable of killing any contenter at the top of their level. How incredible was that?

The Star Lords would have been threatened too had they not mastered the power of faith!

"They do have Ascendant State potential!"

In the temple up above—Hai Tuo and the others had glittering eyes.

Both of them had shown Ascendant potential, the power displayed made it evident!

The mistress of the Black Phoenix Palace flashed her eyes; she was there for Su Ping, but given that so many people were competing over him—and the Old Boxer would certainly not let go of him—she then opted to get the other one.

As it so happened, the Black Phoenix Palace was an institute for women. It was inappropriate to break the rules for Su Ping to begin with; no rules would need to be broken if she chose the girl.

"I didn't expect to see someone like you."

On the battlefield—looking at Su Ping, who was already brimming with energy—Su Jin'er was more or less angry. She then said, "I'll admit that you're the winner if you can resist this attack!"

"Really? Bring it on then."

Su Ping remained indifferent; as always, not wanting to waste time talking.

The blue flames covering her burned brighter. The pets behind her were enhancing her with their skills too, making her even stronger.

She raised her hand and pointed her fingers at the sky. The blue flames on her body and the illusion of the grand phoenix behind her back shook and rose to the sky, before they suddenly landed on her hands. Meanwhile, the mark of a phoenix feather appeared on her forehead; it was a sign that her constitution had been fully activated.

"Grand Phoenix Deity Destroying Fist!"

Su Jin'er suddenly threw a punch. A phoenix cry seemed to be echoing all over the world. She had obtained that secret technique from an ancient mysterious realm; this allowed her to absorb many laws with her fingers. Once she fully grasped it, it would be possible for her to fuse five complete paths in her hands and launch the most powerful punch.

Chapter 890: Famous in the Universe

Translator: Henyee Translations Editor: Henyee Translations

The scorching fist aura descended from the sky!

It carried blue flames like a meteorite, burning everything that crossed its path and tearing open deeper spaces, leaving a black trail behind it. The dispersing power at the edge of the fist aura had already opened the fifth space!

"What a horrifying fist technique!"

"Unbelievable! I feel like my eyes are burning."

"Can this continent survive it?"

Some were even worried, thinking that the vast continent might not be able to endure the punch.

The punch was simply too appalling; it felt like the unstoppable punch of a majestic deity, one that would crack the skies!

"Mr. Su!"

"My lord!"

"He can't possibly resist it. It's over..."

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Exclamations were heard everywhere on the Blue Planet. Countless people were pale; every earthling in the base cities stood up in fright.

They knew that Su Ping held a magnificent power, the punch he was facing was so terrifying that it seemed about to wipe out all life in the world.

They didn't know if the Ascendants would take action. If not, Su Ping would also perish in that competition, just like Queen of the Seas!

Su Ping was the Blue Planet's backbone. Once he was gone, the planet might go adrift any moment, like a tiny boat riding a storm!

"Brother!"

On a mountaintop—Su Lingyue lost her cool and her face turned pale. Even she was able to tell how horrifying the punch was. Although she was only watching it on a screen, she felt like her body was on fire; it was not hard to infer that the punch already contained a complete path!

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The unstoppable fist aura fell from the sky and pushed away all the air. The invisible spaces cracked one layer after the other.

Su Ping raised his head; the dispersing laws in the scorching wind were enough to kill someone in the Fate State a thousand times over.

All that he could see was the enormous fist that was getting closer and closer, until the sky seemed to be falling down!

Horrifying!

Su Ping's pores were entirely opened; he had never been in such a crisis before. But he didn't panic, at all. Instead, he felt like his blood was boiling.

"Let me borrow your bone saber," Su Ping said softly.

A pointy bone saber was instantly extended from the skeleton's hand.

Standing high above—as if on top of a high mountain—Su Ping gazed upward with such brilliant eyes that they seemed to be punching holes in the sky!

"Break...

"NOW!!!"

1

Su Ping suddenly stepped out. Billions of cells in his body were vibrating as they unleashed a shocking aura, which was so heavy that it seemed able to break a planet.

The air shook once Su Ping made a move, and the fifth space was torn open. As he stood in the middle of the fractured space, Su Ping looked up at the approaching Grand Phoenix Deity Destroying Fist, just as if he were a deity about to be destroyed.

But Su Ping attacked. The power of laws surged from his arm, which was then gathered on the bone saber.

The bone saber was so solid that it endured the pressure of all the laws. In the blink of an eye, eighty, ninety, a hundred... and so it continued. It

wasn't until the 110th law that the bone saber trembled, and the majestic Skeleton King arose behind Su Ping's back.

The Skeleton King raised its giant bone saber, mimicking Su Ping's moves and slashing at the same time!

Bang!!!

The entire continent was shaking!

A terrifying force was swept out. The air collapsed at the point of collision, and the shadow of the sixth space began to appear. Vague whispers seemed to be spreading out, but they were suddenly gone, as if cut off by something.

The rampant blue flames dashed out like butterflies unfolding their wings. A deeply condensed saber aura had cut apart the seemingly invincible fist aura right at the center!

The flames were divided, and Su Ping stepped forward with golden light radiating from his eyes; his armor was broken and his upper body was exposed, evincing brutality.

"That's impossible!"

Up above—Su Jin'er narrowed her eyes in disbelief. She didn't expect that Su Ping would be able to endure the attack, which contained the greatest power she could unleash without resorting to her trump cards!

Su Ping was approaching the flames, as they couldn't reach, nor hurt him at all. The bones that covered his body emitted a dark power that was offsetting and swallowing the nearby energy. He emerged unscathed!

"What two monsters!"

"Damn!"

Outside the battlefield—Dragon Emperor, Oasis Gray and the others were frightened by that exchange. It was genuine fear!

The power that those two had unleashed was not on their level, at all. They couldn't help but wonder if they were truly Fate State warriors.

All of them had thought they had already reached the limits of the Fate State. They were still far from it, judging from the performance of those two!

Linghu Jian and Hayalim were also shocked; they knew that the two contestants were strong, but not that strong. Su Jin'er in particular—who had never left a great impression—released such a daunting power that neither of them would have resisted!

They would have been a piece of cake for her!

Then they thought that Su Ping would definitely lose, but he was even more unbelievable. Not only had he grasped a hundred laws, he had also integrated them, which required a deep understanding of laws, a precise control, and a horrifying amount of astral power as fuel.

And yet, Su Ping had covered all those factors!

What two monsters!

Both of them felt lucky they were outside the battlefield, protected by the boundaries. Otherwise, they might have been accidentally killed!

"I give up!"

On the battlefield—Su Jin'er came back to her senses when she saw Su Ping while moving in the fifth space.

Su Ping slowed down and waited upon hearing that.

He wouldn't have stopped if he were in the wild, because he didn't know if it was a scheme. But they were currently in a contest, and she couldn't go back on her word.

"Is there a Celestial backing you?" Su Jin'er suddenly said. She looked at Su Ping suspiciously; she didn't think that any of the kids would be a

match for her, unless they shared similar circumstances as hers. But Su Ping didn't look like one of them.

None of the Ascendants she knew were like Su Ping. She could only guess that there was an Ascendant among Su Ping's teachers or family; that was the only explanation for such a horrifying monster!

"What do you think?"

Now that he had won the game, Su Ping dropped his killing intent and casually returned the bone saber back to the Little Skeleton. He also concealed his aura.

He had used the Astral Painting power during the outburst, which endowed him with unreasonable destructiveness. His overflowing killing intent and astral power were also retracted after he concealed his aura. No longer did he look special.

"Really?"

Su Ping's response only made her frown, making her consider that as a yes.

If Su Ping lied, wouldn't Celestials feel offended and kill him?

Su Ping didn't know what was on Su Jin'er's mind. He didn't deny it partly because he truly wanted to bluff, but he also didn't feel that the risk of offending Celestials would get him killed.

After all, although Celestials were indeed strong in his eyes, they wouldn't act as viciously, killing whenever they were mentioned. He had seen entities more horrifying than them, such as the Golden Crow elders.

Not to mention the Golden Crow ancestor, who was definitely scarier than any Celestial.

"I didn't expect to meet someone like you. Fine. I'm not that desperately in need of the Time and Space Source anyway. Becoming a Star Lord is as easy as drinking water for me; I don't need any help."

Su Jin'er heaved a sigh of regret; it was frustrating to not defeat her opponent after using her ultimate move.

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Su Ping didn't know what to say. Could she stop being such a snob after losing? 'As easy as drinking water'? It would be as smooth as farting for me!

Without saying a word, Su Ping canceled the merging and sent both the Little Skeleton and the Inferno Dragon back to the contract space. He had almost used ninety percent of his strength in the previous battle and almost all his arsenal, except the Golden Crow Constitution and the Sorcerer's Divine Constitution he had awakened when he visited the Golden Crows.

1

The Little Skeleton and the Inferno Dragon were both exhausted; they nuzzled against Su Ping before they left.

. . .

"They do have Ascendant potential!"

"Those two kids..."

In the temple above the continent, Hai Tuo and the others were still feeling amazed. The battle was beyond their expectation. The champions of their galaxy were only on par with Linghu Jian in earlier years, or maybe slightly stronger. However, those two kids could have instantly killed the Sword God's heir.

There was still a lot of room for improvement for the latter.

"Just announce it. I'll have that girl," said the mistress of the Black Phoenix Palace to Hai Tuo, eager to claim her.

The eyes of the others flashed. You Ying chuckled and said, "What a coincidence. I like female disciples too."

Huan Lieshen also smiled and said, "It truly is a coincidence. So do I."

The Old Boxer chuckled and said, "Me too."

The mistress of the Black Phoenix Palace became angry and said in a grim tone, "Stop fooling around! You can keep her if you want her so badly. I'll take the young man then!"

"Well if it isn't another coincidence; I'm also short of a male disciple. It will be more convenient for us to communicate." You Ying smiled.

Huan Lieshen laughed and said, "That's right. Handsome guys always have a lot of subjects to talk about."

The Old Boxer sneered and said, "The fist techniques in the Heavenly Fist Mountain are best known for their ferocity and are perfect for men."

"You..."

The mistress of the Black Phoenix Palace gnashed her teeth furiously, as those guys were obviously unwilling to leave either of the kids to her.

Hai Tuo was amused by their arguing. He spoke with a weird expression, "Whoever they end up choosing, I only hope that the rest don't get angry. Both are geniuses raised in Silvy, and they will contribute to our galaxy in the future. Besides, the border of the universe is at war too, and in short supply of talents."

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The others raised their eyebrows but kept silent; they knew that Hai Tuo was worried that they would resort to sabotage if they couldn't get the disciples.

They wouldn't do that, though; there were no deep grievances between them.

"Okay, I'll hand out the awards." Hai Tuo smiled and left.

. . .

At that moment, outside the battlefield—

The Star Lord announced that Su Ping was the winner after seeing that Su Jin'er had admitted defeat, and both had stopped fighting.

A storm of heat as sweltering as the surface of the sun was swept out the moment the battlefield protection was removed. Linghu Jian, Dragon Emperor and the others quickly covered themselves with astral power; all of them were shocked.

They didn't realize the true horror of the battle until that moment, since the boundaries had worked effectively. The aftermath was hot enough as it was; it wasn't hard to imagine how powerful the previous attack was.

Su Jin'er and Su Ping returned; the others felt nervousness in the air. Those two were the strongest of the year.

Unfortunately, Su Jin'er lost, but her punch cemented her claim to second place; nobody would ever dare to challenge her again!

After all, none of the contestants had a death wish.

They were already among the top hundred, qualified to fight on behalf of their galaxy. Why take the risk?

This is the power of the man who climbed a hundred floors of the allclass monument... Linghu Jian and the other students of the five academies were suffused with shock and awe. He was stronger than them, as much as they were stronger than the regular Fate State cultivators.

They couldn't help but wonder, are we truly geniuses?

They were just mediocre compared to them!

Su Jin'er turned around and looked at Su Ping with a weird light in her eyes. She asked telepathically, "Hey, was the scene in your Force Field real? Where did you see it?"

All the scenes in a Force Field had to be real in order to be projected. That was common knowledge. However, she still felt she had to ask; what she had seen was horrifying even for her.

"My name is not 'hey'," replied Su Ping casually.

Why would I have to answer your question? Am I obliged to do that?

Su Jin'er said angrily, "You're really not a gentleman, at all. Don't tell if you don't want to. Big deal!"

Lost for words, Su Ping rolled eyes at her. You're looking for a gentleman here? Is it for your prom night?

Feeling too lazy to reply, Su Ping patiently waited to be awarded with the Time and Space Source.

After a few seconds of silence, Su Jin'er couldn't help but ask again, "Fine. Su Ping, Mr. Su, where did you see the scenes from your Force Field? Is there such a place in our universe? I don't think I've heard about it before."

"..." Su Ping didn't know what to say. She's still pursuing the matter? Isn't it obvious that I don't want to tell you?

"In a place very far away. You truly want to know? I can take you there if there's a chance," said Su Ping in a relaxed manner, this time without teasing her.

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She was a top genius anyway; Su Ping didn't want to make an enemy out of her for no good reason.