

Astral Pet Store (WN) –

Chapter 1481 - 1489

Chapter 1481: Unification and Dao Heart (2)

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No wonder he was unable to resist against Ancestral Gods, even though he could easily kill Dao Heart enemies. Ancestral Gods could detonate their universes whenever they wished to unleash maximum power, and such outbursts didn't consume a thing!

It was terrifying!

Dao Heart cultivators exploding their universes would mean that they would die or end up crippled, while it was no different from drinking water to Ancestral Gods.

"The universe with the unified Great Dao is immortal despite countless explosions. That is the method of the Ancestral Gods..."

Su Ping took a deep breath. He then thought of the Golden Crow ancestor and the Heavens, and could only heave a sigh.

Even though Ancestral Gods were terrifying, the Golden Crow ancestor was still far stronger in comparison.

As we walk on the cultivation path, we have to condense a sky, cultivate a small world, build a small universe, and make it undying. But that's still not the destination...

Where exactly is the destination?

Why is the way to the final destination destroyed? His confusion grew along with his strength. He actually felt his awe for the Heavens increase.

The stronger he was, the clearer he noticed the gap between them.

Su Ping shook his head. Whatever the future would bring, he had no choice but to keep getting stronger and surpassing his limits.

If the ending of all cultivation was tragic, then he would surpass the ending!

Su Ping tried to control the Fire Dao universe and perform other secret techniques. He found that it was very easy for him to use the techniques that were previously tiresome.

He could reverse time and space with just one thought.

He could even see what would happen in the next hundred years through the burning Dao of Fire. He was almost like a prophet.

If he went all out, he could even see what would happen in the next ten thousand years.

In ten thousand years, there would only be a deep crater in that place. Only some ferocious birds would fly by prudently.

It really isn't easy to scheme against an Ancestral God. Su Ping heaved a sigh. He was much more powerful than the legendary existences known by mortals.

He could see and go to the past or the future, and easily create lives, or reshape the universe with a thought.

All the Great Dao was just food for him.

Unfortunately, not even Ancestral Gods survived the ancient turmoil and the hunting of the Heavens...

He shook his head, then collected his Fire Dao Universe. Outside this new universe—his universe of chaos circled around it like a satellite.

Su Ping didn't stop. He planned to continue building up a second Great Dao and with it a second universe.

Before that, he transmitted images related to the birth of his new universe to the Dark Dragon Hound and his other pets. The amazing sequence would be of great help for their cultivation.

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“Little guy, when are you going to condense your Dao Heart?”

Su Ping touched the Lightning Rat resting on his leg. The Lightning Rat was already the size of a wild cat in its normal form. Its fur was deep purple and soft, and was able to turn into spikes that could pierce through alloys at any moment.

With ears dangling down, the Lightning Rat looked up at Su Ping and squeaked, feeling wronged.

Having spent a long time with them, Su Ping had already gotten used to their language. He could understand his pets even if they couldn't express themselves in the human language.

“There are too many things you want to do. It’s impossible to bring the dead back to life, unless we can approach the ultimate level...” Su Ping touched the Lightning Rat’s head and said, “If you want to see them, there is only one way, which is to cultivate to the strongest level!”

Purple light glittered in the Lightning Rat’s eyes when it heard the word “strongest.” It seemed to be deep in thought. Moments later, an intense electric light surfaced on its body, followed by a deep purple fog; there were terrifying electric currents within.

Slightly dazed, Su Ping looked at the Lightning Rat, only to discover that its eyes were extremely clear.

“Have you found your Dao Heart?”

He felt slightly surprised and relieved at the same time. The Lightning Rat had already come across many Dao Hearts, but none were what it truly wanted. However, based on the reaction just then, it had found its ultimate goal.

“Whatever your Dao Heart is, just believe in it and you will reach the real destination someday...” Su Ping mumbled.

The Lightning Rat soared from his hand to the sky, attracting thunderclouds.

The bloody thunderclouds roiled with an ancient pressure. It seemed that an old giant was sitting in the clouds, looking down at the mortal world.

The pet rodent suddenly raised its head, roaring at the lightning as if sensing something

The pet’s shrieks were as deafening as the roars of a dragon, traveling a hundred thousand kilometers. There was actually a hole in the bloody thunderclouds.

The Lightning Rat revealed its true form. Shaking its hairs, it instantly turned into a beast thousands of meters tall. Even though it preserved the form of a rat, it was so intimidating that even the legendary creatures would be eclipsed.

It roared and voluntarily charged at the Heavenly Tribulation.

As lightning surged, the bloody thunderclouds became rampant and dark. It was the most terrifying type of tribulation.

Su Ping slightly raised his eyebrows. Many clans in the Archean Divinity would be covetous at the sight. Who would ever think that a pet could cause such a terrifying Heavenly Tribulation?

Looks like this little guy's Dao Heart isn't simple. Su Ping smiled and felt happy for the Lightning Rat. However, he also knew that the more powerful the Dao Heart was, the more difficult the road it would be in the future.

However, the experts always walked on thorns, and only the weaklings would tread on smooth roads.

Boom!

Roars and rumbles echoed in the depths of the thunderclouds. The Lightning Rat seemed to be fighting against the sky.

It was roaring so furiously, as if competing over something.

Maybe it was trying to get back the time it had lost.

Or maybe a certain someone who had already died.

The tribulation lasted for a long time, until the roars grew to a frenzy and the black clouds faded away. Only the enormous Lightning Rat remained in the void with blackened fur.

It roared at the ebbing Heavenly Tribulation and the recovering dark night, but there was no response.

It hovered there for a while, and eventually shrank to its normal form and returned to where Su Ping was. It nestled in his arms with deep fatigue in its eyes.

Su Ping hugged the creature for a while. He simply moved on in silence.

His cultivation efforts continued.

Everything was in order on the green glass planet. Aside from minor conflicts between both clans, most people liked each other and lived in peace.

The relation between the two clans improved over time. The three cyborg leaders could only become less vigilant when dealing with humans, having realized it was impossible to resist if their allies were truly up to something.

It was better to make friends with them and strengthen their alliance.

Shen Huang and the other Celestials noticed the change in the cyborgs' attitude and found that many things became smoother. They somehow felt at home in the Nine States.

Su Ping returned to his store and asked, "System, you said that you would tell me all the secrets if I became an Ancestral God. Does it still count?"

"In any case, you can upgrade the store to level 9 when you become an Ancestral God. Of course, my word counts," said the system.

Su Ping nodded. Upgrading the store was no longer difficult for him; he could easily create dozens of clones and have them train pets in cultivation sites. It was much more effective.

He could also accelerate time. Even if he accelerated time a thousand fold, it wouldn't affect his cultivation, nor his meditation. That way he could maintain the store's service output at the maximum.

This would allow him to fulfill the requirements to upgrade the store in a year or two.

"All right, I'm going to try right now."

Su Ping went to the cultivation sites again. This time, he picked the Archean Divinity he was familiar with.

He was still a God King at the moment; he was planning to become an Ancestral God straight away.

Chapter 1482: Annihilation With One Sword Attack (1)

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Once back in the Archean Divinity, Su Ping found the divine power in the air familiar. It had been a hundred years since his last visit. It was a mere blink for the other Celestials, but it was long enough for him to reminisce.

The divine power he pursued in the past was like thin water in Su Ping's eyes. When compared with the aura of chaos, divine power was like exploited refugees that had nothing but bones left.

He spread his consciousness and entered the Original Dao World, soon realizing where he was. He wasn't planning on returning to the Heaven Path Institute. Going through a tribulation was crucial for any God King, but it didn't give him any pressure.

He was just a God King at the moment, but his current power was enough to shatter the test, even if he faced the most terrifying black tribulation.

His main concern was the Ancestral God tribulation.

He was planning to go through the process alone in a desolate area.

Whoosh!

He disappeared soon after and arrived at the border of a mid-ranked clan's territory. The place was extremely desolate; even the strongest creature was merely in the Celestial State.

Su Ping released his aura and scared off all the beasts.

Once the area within hundreds of thousands of kilometers was cleared, he summoned all his pets, hoping that his Ancestral God tribulation could inspire them.

"Come on."

Su Ping released his aura.

The aura had to be on full display while passing the tribulation. Some people had to seek the protection of experts to hide from enemies. Most people were protected by their seniors and their enemies wouldn't have a chance.

Su Ping thought of the Rain Clan, but didn't consider it a big deal. If they truly pestered him, he would have them pay a bloody price. Even if the Rain Ancestor showed up in person, he wouldn't get anything good; after all, he was basically an immortal when he entered the cultivation sites.

Certain changes happened quietly in the world as he revealed his aura.

The originally thin air began to solidify. Then, something seemed to be injected into it, making it as sticky and heavy as seawater; even the wind became oppressive and violent.

The next moment, light gradually went away and the world became dark.

Thick clouds appeared and gathered from all over, filling up the sky. They were like a spider's web about to catch prey.

Su Ping raised his head and stared in silence.

The breeze rustled his hair. His eyebrows were like sharp blades and his eyes were like stars. There was calmness and a hint of loneliness on his face.

The thunderclouds gradually covered the skies above Su Ping. Thunder rumbled and the world became grim.

The roaring lightning seemed to be yelling at him.

Su Ping watched the thunderclouds change. They soon turned red, and a deep dark followed. All the lightning bolts inside were black.

Boom!

The first lightning strike arrived without any warning

However, Su Ping didn't move in the slightest; he didn't even bother to bat an eye. The lightning passed through his body as if he were a phantom, not even moving his hair.

"If this is your best... might as well get lost!"

Su Ping spoke softly, as if talking to himself. However, his last two words were so loud that the thunderclouds shook, as if unable to handle it.

The ocean of heavy clouds seemed to be dissipating, but they recovered and surged again moments after.

However, the buildup time was much longer.

At the same time-inconspicuous auras appeared in the void nearby.

"It truly is him. Damn it, he's still alive!"

"That beast's son, he's causing trouble again. Unforgivable!"

"Damn it, the other clans haven't realized it yet. We should work together and kill him!"

"He's actually going through a tribulation? Is it a God Emperor's tribulation? He killed so many God Emperors while still not being one himself..."

Angry voices whispered, while many eyes were staring at Su Ping with hate. They hoped that he would be completely destroyed by the terrifying black tribulation.

That kind of tribulation was very dangerous, even for renowned geniuses. Too many of them had been killed in the process.

Someone said that if all the geniuses killed by the black tribulation were brought back to life, there would be fifty percent more top experts in the world.

It wasn't a lie. After all, the geniuses who could invoke a black tribulation were the very best of their generation. Some were unsurpassable, even in the span of a million years.

Whoosh! Whoosh!

Many figures stepped out. They were the elders from the Heaven Path Institute.

Yan Qing had sensed Su Ping's aura and informed the other elders as soon as possible to go there. They knew that the Rain Clan would also detect Su Ping's aura. He would be in danger if they shamelessly hunted him like in the past, and if the Rain Ancestor participated.

Su Ping had survived back then, but he couldn't be as lucky every time.

"It's true that all geniuses are young."

An old man stroked his white beard with a smile and delight in his eyes. Elder Yan Qing had told him a lot about Su Ping, but he had never seen him in person. The Rain Clan had erased the battle from history and nobody could reverse time to watch it. Nobody could see their humiliating moments, ever.

Chapter 1483: Annihilation With One Sword Attack (2)

Chapter 1483 Annihilation With One Sword Attack (2)

Now that the elder saw Su Ping in the flesh, he instantly detected the immeasurable power in the young man's body.

Such power far exceeded that of normal emperors. Even he felt inferior. "Is he really going to become a God Emperor..."

A slim figure stepped up. It was none other than Qian Hong, the oldest Dao Child of the Heaven Path Institute.

Bright eyed and endowed with an attractive figure, she was like a beautiful and intoxicating flower blooming in the mortal world.

She had already found many Dao Hearts, but none was satisfactory.

She had an epiphany after learning that Su Ping killed the emperors of the Rain Clan, whose level was higher than his. She found her Dao Heart and broke through.

She was no longer a Dao Child, but a real God Empress. She became an honorary elder, and was revered even more than her normal peers.

Her combat ability was greater than many elders, too. Only a couple of them were more powerful, Elder Yan Qing among them.

Qiaoan Hong's eyes flashed with fighting will upon seeing that Su Ping was becoming a God Emperor too. She was too proud to challenge him now that she was a God Empress. Although Su Ping deserved her attention since he had killed many emperors,

it would be humiliating if she lost to him, and unsatisfying even if she won. After all, her level was higher and beating him would only be seen as the natural outcome.

Even if I'm no match for you, I'd like to know the difference in our strengths... Qian Hong thought. Su Ping's achievements were too shocking. She didn't think she could defeat him after he advanced, but she was eager to find out how huge the gap between them would be.

"He's finally becoming an emperor, too..."

Several figures stepped out from the void. They looked quite old and were extremely low-profile, compared to the others around them. Their auras were barely noticeable.

They were the human emperors.

It was Emperor Xin who received Su Ping in the past, and many other emperors.

They were the pillars protecting humankind in that world.

Su Ping had shocked the entire godly world by slaying the Rain Clan's emperors. Although the Rain Clan tried to keep it a secret, the event was too grand; even the Ancestral Gods had taken action. All the other high-ranked clans were aware of the matter.

The human clan didn't see it coming, and were awfully concerned about Su Ping's wellbeing.

After all, Su Ping was too talented. Back then, Emperor Xin gave him the Ember Palace he treasured the most, and invested whatever top materials humankind had gathered, hoping that Su Ping would become a new pillar of humanity someday.

Only a thousand years had passed, and Su Ping was already on that level.

Every emperor was a bigshot in the eyes of high-ranked clans, which made Su Ping an even greater treasure for humans. "Damned Heaven Path Institute, damned humans!"

The auras hiding in the dark all gritted their teeth in secret after noticing the new arrivals.

"Ask the Ancestral God to catch them once and for all. That ferocious beast might not be here. The Ancestral God can go and investigate in person." Someone was already determined to kill.

Very soon, more and more figures appeared in the void.

Besides the Heaven Path Institute and the human clan members, the other high-ranked clans also went there to watch.

Su Ping was no longer a nobody. He had become famous in all clans, ever since he killed the emperors in the Rain Clan.

Some remote and weak clans even believed the rumors about him, blowing his abilities out of proportion.

“I had already felt that he was extraordinary when we escorted him out of the Rain Clan territory!”

“That’s right. Our actions were only meant to annoy the Rain Clan. I didn’t expect that we could make friends with humans.”

“Is he the one who killed the emperors from the Rain Clan? He’s so calm after invoking a black tribulation. Impressive!”

“Some Ancestral God assessed that he’s the best genius in the past hundred thousand years. He ranks first on the Chaos List in a hundred thousand year span. I wonder if it’s true.”

“It can’t be. How hard is it to make it to the top of the Chaos List? Don’t even mention staying up there for a hundred thousand years. An Ancestral God could be born in that period of time. Is he more talented than an Ancestral God?”

“True that. Besides, I think Ancestral Gods have better things to do than gauging the strength of a junior.”

“You’re right. I heard that Ancestral Gods only see eye to eye with their peers. The rest are like ants to them.”

The number of onlookers increased with time, filling the place with powerful auras. The black thunderclouds in the sky became more violent, too.

Su Ping noticed the figures around him. He didn’t expect to attract so much attention, even though he had picked a remote place. His eyebrows scrunched a bit. He saw the elders from the Institute and the human emperors, and knew they were there for his safety.

In the crowd, there was a female shouting. “Young man, keep it up! I think highly of you!”

Su Ping looked at her, only to discover that she was a fair-skinned goddess with purple eyes and purple hair. He had learned the specifics of high-ranked clans thanks to some searching in the Heaven Path Institute’s library... All to dispose of them completely if he

was forced to kill them someday. Purple Pole Clan. They're hardliners who worship the strong. Su Ping then looked elsewhere.

The girl's shouts made the other gods chuckle. They bore no grudges against the human, and were only there to witness the evolution of a genius.

Su Ping frowned at the number of observers around him. He didn't like being stared at, not because it made him nervous; he preferred a peaceful environment.

Clouds were still surging and the thunder were rumbling, but not a single lightning had struck.

He felt like the lightning had been brewing for almost ten minutes.

"If you're not coming, I'm going to you," said Su Ping.

His words were sent to the depths of the Heavenly Tribulation along with his anger.

The thunder was still rumbling, seemingly oblivious to Su Ping's taunt.

The latter no longer bothered talking. He simply punched the thunderclouds.

After a boom, his fist illuminated the entire world like a rainbow. A hole in the thunderclouds was made the next moment.

Violent lightning was coming out through the hole. It was like a punctured ocean and the water was flowing out.

Su Ping raised his eyebrows. This black tribulation was much more powerful than the Lightning Rat's. So, it seemed to be preparing an ultimate strike!

This thing is truly conscious... Su Ping's eyes were cold. There was no Heavenly Tribulation that would only strike twice. He blocked the first one easily, but the second one was ten thousand times more powerful. That was definitely cheating!

Fortunately, he could cheat, too; even if he was unable to resist, he could still resurrect.

However, Su Ping wasn't planning to use that option. Coldness flashed in his eyes and he closed his fingers, gathering a brilliant sword aura, which seemed to be illuminating every corner within a radius of hundreds of thousands of kilometers.

The next moment, the sword aura rose against the sky.

Everything happened in a flash. The lightning about to fall like a torrent was frozen, and then cut in half. The thunderclouds fell apart like a painting, exploding with the art of cutting. The explosion energy collapsed after spreading for only dozens of meters.

After that, all the thunderclouds were consumed, even those from up above.

There was a sun in the dark sky within a few seconds. It was sunny again.

He cleared the sky with one sword attack!

Everybody was shocked into speechlessness by that crazy move, which happened too fast for them to react. They only felt terrified due to the lightning, but the next moment—the rising fear was gone and the skies were clear again.

Chapter 1484: Ancestral Gods' Battle (1)

Chapter 1484 Ancestral Gods' Battle (1)

“The Heavenly Tribulation... was destroyed?”

Everybody was dumbfounded after realizing what happened.

That was the black tribulation for God Emperors!

It was the most horrifying type of tribulation in history!

All those able to invoke such a test were geniuses, and few of them had survived it. However, not only did Su Ping pass it, he even destroyed the black tribulation!

“Is this what a monster who killed emperors above his level can do?”

“Horrifying!”

“The Rain Clan has truly offended the wrong guy. Such an emperor is one of a kind. I don't think becoming an Ancestral God is impossible for him. As far as I know, none of the Ancestral Gods were as good as him when they were young...”

The guy lowered his voice after mentioning the higher gods. After all, discussing the Ancestral Gods was a major offense.

In the crowd-Qian Hong looked at the scene and felt stunned. “He destroyed the black tribulation...”

There was fighting will in her eyes moments before, but now only bitterness remained. They never had the chance to fight, but she wasn't confident of slashing a black tribulation. Even the lingering effect of its power was shocking to her.

If Su Ping were to attack her the same way, she didn't think she could resist.

I can't even resist one attack of his... She inwardly heaved a sigh, somewhat disappointed and somewhat relieved.

It wouldn't do for her to compare herself with such a monster. It would be too embarrassing.

"He's never been to the Ancestral God's Mysterious Realm, and yet..."

"What an amazing genius!"

"Elder Yan Qing said earlier that he would be the fourth Ancestral God of our institute. I didn't believe her back then. But right now, I can only say that her eyes were keen!"

The elders of the Heaven Path Institute were all excited.

Those who had personally seen the boy kill emperors in the Rain Clan were much calmer. Those who only heard about it were thrilled.

"Damn it!"

The Rain Clan emperors hiding in the dark wore awful expressions. Su Ping's toughness refreshed their understanding. Did he grow recently, or did he not try his best last time?

While looking at the dissipating clouds, Su Ping raised his eyebrows a bit, not expecting them to be so worthless. He shook his head and dismissed them, unwilling to waste his time. He continued releasing more auras, as he was going to challenge the Ancestral God's Heavenly Tribulation.

I hope those people know what's best for them!

Su Ping glanced at the void where the Rain Clan emperors were hiding, showing troubled and solemn expressions. They thought they were good at hiding; however, Su Ping was deeply connected to the world of gods, all thanks to his undying universe. He could see anything, unless it was something beyond that godly universe, or if the ones observed had undying universes too.

As Su Ping's auras became more and more powerful, everybody realized that something was off; they readily began to observe him with shock and suspicion.

After surviving a tribulation, the power imposed on one's body would be released, causing a rapid improvement.

However, Su Ping's auras weren't just improving rapidly; he was almost suppressing everybody around him. He wasn't targeting anyone in particular, yet all of them perceived a fatal threat.

“Not long ago he killed God Emperors while merely being a God King. He can probably kill them in an instant, now that he’s a God Emperor himself...”

“Good lord. He’s invincible at his level right after his breakthrough!”

“Only Ancestral Gods can tackle him, not even the arrogant guys from the seven major clans can face him...”

“Damn it, do you think he’ll notice us?”

The hidden emperors of the Rain Clan began to worry. None would survive if Su Ping were to attack.

The fear they felt when the young man attacked and killed so many emperors haunted them again.

Right when Su Ping kept releasing his auras

-the world trembled and a brilliant arrow was shot from the distance, passing through layers of space. It was more like a raindrop falling from a willow leaf than a real arrow. Disregarding time and space, it reached the target the moment everybody sensed it!

Aggressive!

The elders from the Heaven Path Institute were stunned for a moment, then realized what was going on.

“The Rain Clan!”

The white-robed elder was the first to react. He suddenly widened his eyes and let out a furious roar while trying to prevent a tragedy and save the promising young man. However, his strength was suppressed the moment it was released.

He was shackled by an invisible membrane, and was completely unable to break free. “This has nothing to do with the Heaven Path Institute. It’s personal; it’s best if you stay out of it,” said an extremely indifferent voice directly into the elder’s head. It belonged to the Rain Ancestor.

The elder widened his eyes in fury, not expecting the Rain Ancestor himself would take action, sending to kill Su Ping with a sneak attack!

At the same time—the brilliant raindrop was right by Su Ping’s eyes.

Time seemed to freeze just then. Aside from the elders from the Heaven Path Institute, other experts who went there just to watch had eyes as wide as saucers due to disbelief.

However, everyone's pupils were illuminated by dazzling flames, which seemed ready to burn everything in the world. Next to the flames, Su Ping was the only one standing in midair, hands behind his back in a carefree manner, as if it were just an illusion.

Everybody was dazed.

The next moment, a horrifying aura arrived from the void and dragged them all back to reality.

Chapter 1485: Ancestral Gods' Battle (2)

Chapter 1485 Ancestral Gods' Battle (2)

The aura belonged to an elegant young man clad in a green robe, his face alluringly beautiful. He carried the dominance of a man in power, along with an ancient aura of solitude. He was frowning, with coldness in his eyes.

"A-Ancestral God!"

"It's the Rain Ancestor..."

Everybody was wide-eyed in shock. Their pupils shrank, and they trembled uncontrollably, as if fearing they would somehow offend his honorable existence by their smell alone.

The people of the Heaven Path Institute looked awful, not expecting the Rain Clan to be so petty. That was essentially a war declaration against them.

The clans that were hostile against the Rain Clan heaved sighs. At first they thought that the Rain Clan had one more enemy while they acquired an ally, but it would be for long.

"Ancestor!"

The emperors in hiding, including Lin Tianzhan, jumped out and paid their respects in delight. Their ancestor wouldn't have gone there if the ferocious dragon was present. That was the best moment to kill Su Ping.

While ignoring his underlings, the Rain Clan Ancestor only stared at Su Ping coldly and indifferently. "Looks like that beast gave you a lot of power."

"You can only cultivate power; no one can give it to you," Su Ping said coldly, "Last time I warned you not to mess with me. Our grudges had been already cleared, and I'm not

planning to retaliate anymore. However, you just keep making trouble for me. Do you really want your clan to be wiped out?"

All the onlookers gawked at Su Ping in shock.

He told an Ancestral God that he was going to annihilate his clan?

He's even more arrogant than in the rumors!

Although they had to admit that Su Ping had the capital to be arrogant, he was facing an Ancestral God!

Anyone would have to bow in the presence of an Ancestral God!

No matter how extraordinary a genius was, becoming an Ancestral God was the highest achievement.

"Humph!"

The Rain Ancestor's eyes were cold. No longer wasting time talking, he launched another attack. His power surged like a green rainbow, with the phantom of an ancient tree behind him. The tree seemed to be rising through the clouds, in remembrance of the world tree from the age of chaos.

It was said that there were eight world trees that held up the skies.

Lin Tianzhan and the other emperors looked at their ancestor in shock. Undoubtedly, their forefather was serious. Is it in answer to Su Ping's provocation?

The others also realized that the Rain Ancestor wasn't going to casually erase Su Ping from existence; he was using his real strength. Even his bloodline power was manifesting, which was proof of how formidable the strike would be.

The elder roared suddenly, "Rain Ancestor, do you really want to become the Heaven Path Institute's enemy?"

The Rain Ancestor didn't stop. If Su Ping wasn't dealt with, there would be four Ancestral Gods in the Heaven Path Institute, making it harder for the Rain Clan to resist.

As for their three Ancestral Gods, one of them was pursuing the greater Dao; another was wounded a million years in the past, and had ever since cultivated in seclusion. As to the third and youngest, he wasn't scared of them. The Rain Clan could face those three. However, the case would be different if Su Ping became an Ancestral God, too.

The guy had once killed emperors whose levels were higher than his, and would be tricky to deal with if he became the fourth Ancestral God.

“How stupid!”

Su Ping’s eyes grew even colder as he saw the attack. He suddenly countered, and the scorching Fire Dao universe appeared behind his back; it turned into a brilliant golden bird, which was the legendary Golden Crow.

He was already able to activate all the power in the Golden Crow bloodline and transform into a real Golden Crow, which was just one of his forms when he switched bloodlines.

Su Ping spat out flames like a ferocious bird that would burn the world. The Rain Ancestor was surrounded.

The seemingly young expert lost his cool the moment he noticed Su Ping’s Fire Dao universe. He couldn’t help but shout, losing his Ancestral God composure for a moment, “This is impossible!”

He had already felt that something was wrong when Su Ping resisted his strike. He believed it was an infused power from the ferocious beast, never expecting that it came from Su Ping’s undying universe!

The brat is already an Ancestral God!

He had learned everything there was to know about Su Ping through his sources, ever since their last failure. He analyzed thoroughly and realized that it was merely a young man with an extraordinary growth speed.

However, he then realized how terrifying that growth speed was!

Even Wen Tian—the most gifted Ancestral God of the Heaven Path Institute—was beneath Su Ping’s talent!

Bang!

The scorching flames were swept out, colliding with the green rain. The two terrifying powers began to tear the world of gods apart; even the aftershocks had forced the nearby emperors to flee.

In the blink of an eye, the territory within millions of kilometers was reduced to smithereens. All the beings in that area died in the wake of their attacks.

Without a doubt it was a veritable fight between Ancestral Gods, which could turn the entire world upside down!

That was the main reason why Ancestral Gods would be reluctant to fight, as casualties would soar if they intervened. In particular, the battlefield would be completely destroyed.

While in the midst of an energy storm-Su Ping and the Rain Ancestor marched to the void beyond the world of gods.

Su Ping thought of the Heavens and was more or less vigilant. He could leave that world at any moment, but he didn't want to draw the Heavens' attention.

The Rain Ancestor, on the other hand, stared at Su Ping with a contorted expression; no one knew what he was thinking.

A few attacks had helped him confirm that Su Ping had an actual undying universe. This would basically make it impossible to kill Su Ping on his own.

It was really difficult for an Ancestral God to kill a peer.

Only if several Ancestral Gods took action would this be possible, wearing the victim to death.

The Rain Ancestor would end up exhausted before he could make the kill, even if Su Ping stood still and allowed the strikes to land. The exception would be for a far stronger Ancestor to act, like the Chaos Perception Dragon.

That was the reason why the Four Ferocious Beasts were so infamous.

They could eat Ancestral Gods!

"Do you regret it?"

Su Ping looked at the Rain Ancestor coldly.

The latter took a deep breath. "How do you want to end this?"

Both of them were top experts. They had already weighed the pros and cons, and their speech was very concise.

"Half of your territory," said Su Ping coldly, "Or your clan will be destroyed!"

The Rain Ancestor said gloomily, "You have to protect humans, too. I will destroy them if you destroy my clan, so we're the same. After you transcend the tribulation and become a real Ancestral God, you must follow the rules and not wantonly invade other clans!"

“In other words, you don’t want to pay for anything?” Su Ping looked at him with disdainful eyes. “You made up those rules for the Ancestral Gods to follow, so you can abide by them. So far, I’ve only walked as a mere mortal, and I’ve only followed the rules of one

place.”

The Rain Ancestor frowned. He didn’t ask Su Ping what that place was, as he wasn’t curious about it and was too lazy to ask. He only said in a cold voice, “No matter what you say, you should know the consequences when you violate the rules. Since you’re practically an Ancestral God, let’s wipe the slate clean. The Rain Clan won’t trouble you again, and you should do the same.”

“Wipe the slate clean?” Su Ping smiled. “Only I get to say that. You attacked me first, and now you talk of peace after realizing that you can’t beat me? It just so happens that I need a new territory for humankind. The Rain Clan will offer half of its territory, or it’ll be useless, even if you beg for mercy when I raze the Rain Clan to the ground!”

“Ha. Come and try then.” The Rain Ancestor sneered. Although wary of Su Ping’s potential

—and knowing that Su Ping would probably be a troublemaker even after becoming an Ancestral God—rules were rules. Su Ping couldn’t violate them. Calling his ferocious beast backer would violate a taboo and all the gods would gather to kill the boy.

He would love to see that happen.

Bang!

Right when the Rain Ancestor turned around to flee—Su Ping condensed a sword and slashed furiously.

The dazzling sword aura reached the target in the blink of an eye.

The Rain Ancestor turned around all of a sudden, then used a green rain to block the sword aura, like a water curtain.

But the next moment... The sword aura tore it apart and struck his chest.

Chapter 1486: The Ancestral God’s Tribulation (1)

Chapter 1486 The Ancestral God’s Tribulation (1)

"I'm only returning your favor," Su Ping said coldly. He casually waved a hand to make the sword aura on his fingertip disappear. Then, he simply ignored the gloomy Rain Ancestor and returned to the world of gods.

Killing intent flashed in the man's eyes, but he stayed his hand. It would be dangerous if they continued to fight and the ferocious dragon noticed anything.

The young human was no longer the same. The godly ancestor could hardly kill him on his own.

Su Ping returned to the desolate plain.

The place had already become a dark void. There was a bottomless pit on the ground.

He opted for staying there; that way no innocents would be killed. He looked at the sky, and saw how the world was already healing, and the Rain Ancestor's aura was gone. The man had probably left.

Su Ping ignored the latter's actions. If there was another sneak attack during the tribulation, he would make the guy experience the Heavenly Tribulation along with him.

With no hesitation, he released his auras unreservedly and soon reached the peak God Emperor level. The world suddenly became quiet when the Fire Dao's undying universe was released.

There was still a breeze and clouds were floating, but nothing was ordinary.

In the distance, at the border of the desolate plain-none of the ones forced to retreat had left; they only stayed by the edge of the battlefield. All of them were shocked by Su Ping's aura, not expecting him to still be there after such a fierce battle. It could only mean that he didn't lose!

He couldn't be a mere God Emperor if he was able to resist the Rain Ancestor's attacks. He couldn't be killed if he was also an Ancestral God!

Such realization left all the Rain Clan's emperors with troubled expressions.

The elders of the Heaven Path Institute and the human emperors, however, were so thrilled that they were shaking.

Elder Yan Qing looked into the distance, where Su Ping was. There was shock and disbelief in her clear eyes. After such a short time, the junior in her eyes was already qualified to fight the Rain Ancestor!

"He's already..."

Qian Hong swallowed as she stood in the crowd. She felt that her throat was extremely dry. It was incredible for her; she would have taken everything as a hallucination if it weren't for the barren ground and the bottomless abyss.

She was trying to become a God Emperor, while Su Ping was already trying to become an Ancestral God.

No wonder... That's why he was able to destroy the Heavenly Tribulation apart with one sword attack.

The tribulation for a God Emperor wasn't much in Ancestral Gods' eyes.

But then... Does it mean that he already had Ancestral God might while still being a God King?

Qian Hong's mind went blank after such a thought; it was impossible to find any words to describe such an existence. He had shocked all the gods by killing emperors while being a realm lower. To be able to go head to head with Ancestral Gods while still being a God King... It was definitely unique!

He was the first to achieve that in all of history...

Her heart jolted when she looked in a certain direction, given that an intense aura was being emitted. Every genius wanted to be remembered. Her goal had never been to defeat those at her level, but to challenge the most famous geniuses in history. However, according to the records, she knew she was far from achieving such a goal.

As for Su Ping, she believed he was definitely the best in all of history!

I wonder if it's lucky for me to live in the same age as this genius... Qian Hong thought bitterly.

Other than the Heaven Path Institute and the human representatives who were genuinely happy for Su Ping, the rest of the gods were shocked because of the young man's feat. Nobody expected that a battle with Ancestral Gods would take place.

A new Ancestral God would probably rise very soon!

Dum!!!

All of a sudden-an illusory bell appeared right underneath the wall protecting the universe. As huge as a mountain, the artifact was ringing in the distance.

The sound seemed to be traveling through time.

Everybody was shocked by the ancient bell's phantom.

“That’s the Grand Emperor Divine Bell!”

“The Grand Emperor Divine Bell is ringing! It’s the sign of an Ancestral God!”

“The other continents are probably hearing this too, right?”

Everybody was shocked. They had doubts at first, but the phenomenon reassured them.

The bell would appear every time an Ancestral God emerged. It was a chaos-made item, born in the depths of the godly universe. Nobody controlled it and nobody knew where it was; however, it would ring every time someone broke through to the Ancestral level.

The ringing would sound throughout the world of gods. This would alert all clans that a new Ancestral God had emerged.

Such a level was the peak for gods; any clan would have to look up to those apex cultivators.

Right then, in the sky above the godly world

—the illusion of a bell more than 100,000 kilometers wide appeared like the sun. It did seem illusory, but the carved Dao Glyphs it had were clearly visible. The odd thing was, normal people would soon forget those symbols after seeing them. Only God Kings managed to remember some.

The appearance of the bell would always be seen as a feat for any and all the cultivators in the world of gods!

All experts would benefit from the birth of an Ancestral God!

“The Grand Emperor Divine Bell!” “It’s appeared again. I’ve seen it three times in my life!”

“Who knows which clan has the Ancestral God hopeful. I wonder if they will die during the tribulation!”

“An Ancestral God... I wish there was an Ancestral God in our clan.”

Chapter 1487: The Ancestral God's Tribulation (2)

Chapter 1487: The Ancestral God's Tribulation (2)

“Remember. The Grand Emperor Divine Bell is said to be a Dao item, engraved with the most original Great Dao which leads straight to chaos. If you comprehend all symbols, you can also become an Ancestral God!”

The entire godly world was shocked by the bell’s appearance. There was overall excitement in the air.

“A new Ancestral God? Judging by the aura, it’s coming from that direction...”

“Let me go there and take a look. Which clan’s God Emperor is advancing?”

Ancient auras were spreading from the depths of some high-ranked clans. Many old monsters who hadn’t been seen in a long time chose to reveal themselves.

Above the desolate plain—

Su Ping was surprised by the sudden appearance of the bell’s illusion. At first he thought that the Rain Ancestor hadn’t given up and marched back with the artifact. But he then realized it wasn’t the case. The bell was a terrifying artifact. The Rain Ancestor would probably have the power to even suppress the Chaos Perception Dragon if he had the treasure.

This is only an illusion, not the artifact itself; even so, it’s already this powerful. It must be an artifact close to the primordial ancestor realm... Su Ping’s eyes glittered.

The Dao Glyphs were extremely weird. However, Su Ping realized that they were all part of the undying Great Dao!

There were nine of them!

Just this divine bell alone could easily suppress any Ancestral God.

There are nine undying Great Daos on the bell, which means that my cultivation is in the right path. If I see my body as an artifact, I can condense more and more undying Great Daos too. I can get nine, or even more!

Su Ping’s eyes glittered. Whether or not it was an optimum path leading to the ultimate height, he was willing to try.

Exactly at that moment, there was a surge with a scary aura.

The dense black clouds in the sky rolled like a tide, as if about to swallow the whole world.

Su Ping felt stunned for a moment. *An Ancestral God’s black tribulation?*

He didn't think his undying Fire Dao universe was that good; after all, only the most exceptional geniuses in a certain realm could invoke a black tribulation.

"Everybody goes through the black tribulation to rise to the Undying State. The black tribulation was created to suppress those who aimed for the Undying State. What you've seen so far is just a shadow of the real thing," said the system's voice sounded inside Su Ping's heart.

"Suppress? Shadow?"

Su Ping was slightly surprised. The explanation offered by the system was awfully confusing. *The black tribulation was created to suppress the ones in the Undying State? Why?*

Su Ping couldn't help but ask, "Are Heavenly Tribulations really controlled by the Heavens?"

The system said, "Why else would they be called Heavenly Tribulations?"

What a great rhetorical question... Su Ping was rendered speechless. The system could have chosen not to answer in the past, while it showed willingness to explain many secrets after the store was upgraded to level 8.

"If that's the case, wouldn't the Heavens notice us if we transcend here?" asked Su Ping.

"Naturally."

"Then..."

"You will know the answer later."

Su Ping's eyes glittered. The information revealed by the system was shocking.

All cultivators had to go through Heavenly Tribulations to advance.

The testing phenomenon was controlled by the Heavens. They would certainly know where a tribulation would take place.

However, those worlds had yet to be destroyed.

Furthermore, even the Federation's universe had been safe until the crack in the universe became wider; only then did the Heavens break in.

The Heavens could sense all universes through the tribulations, but there were still survivors...

A cold and depressing aura descended upon Su Ping right then. He looked up and saw the black tribulation above him; the entire sky had become dark at some point. The sunny sky was quickly covered by the spreading tribulation in the far-off distance.

The whole world was covered by the black tribulation.

Depressing, maddening, cold, suffocating... Su Ping felt as if he were a hundred thousand meters deep in the water. He could hardly breathe, while his body was about to fall apart.

All his cells were telling him to run as quickly as possible. A sense of crisis he didn't have in a long time made him shiver.

He looked at the dark sky. The God Emperor's black tribulation was like a gentle feather in comparison, while the current one was like a heavy rock. He had the feeling that he couldn't resist it!

Such a tribulation is controlled by the Heavens...

Did they create tribulations to erase us?

Su Ping noticed the suppressed killing intent within the tribulation. This reminded him of the human corpses in the Federation's space, the empty universes he had seen during his escape, and how cyborgs had been hiding in tiny grains of dust.

Everything was because of the Heavens.

"Everyone has to be tested by tribulations as they cultivate. The weak are shattered and their cultivation was done in vain. The strong survive and rise to higher levels. But... It's still a disaster!

"Why do I have to endure your tribulation?"

Su Ping's bones expanded as he grew hundreds of meters tall, standing like an ancient mythical creature. The aura of chaos surged from his body, surrounding him like smoke. He rose to a height of 10,000 meters in the blink of an eye and stood like a massive mountain. The 108 Original Dao Glyphs surfaced on his body.

Once those Dao Glyphs were combined, they would form an undying Great Dao.

Every member of the Primitive Chaos Clan could become an Ancestral God because of their bloodline!

However, Su Ping didn't go through that path. He condensed his undying universe on his own.

Still, the 108 Dao Glyphs on his body were already drawing onto themselves to form an undying Great Dao. His body was as sturdy as that of an Ancestral God's. After all, he was already a chaos creature, far stronger than the gods themselves.

"Everyone can still cultivate and rise to higher levels without Heavenly Tribulations!" Fury shone in Su Ping's eyes. He even rejected the idea, after learning that the Heavens were behind all tribulations. It was like taking a test at the age of eighty and their life becoming meaningless if the test failed.

It was outright suppression and exploitation. However, after getting used to it, everybody was proud of transcending Heavenly Tribulations.

"Life isn't easy. There are enough hardships and challenges as it is. And yet, you set up another deadly test!" Su Ping gazed at the black clouds with hate in his eyes. "If you're the Heavens, I will break you the same way!"

Bang!

The black lightning illuminated Su Ping's cheeks.

A black lightning pillar descended like a furious dragon, as if ready to punish that impudent human.

Su Ping let out a roar. A mist of blood burst out from the pores on his arm and gathered to form a bloody sword. He held the sword and slashed furiously.

All the sword techniques he had learned were fused at that moment for the ultimate attack.

Destroy the tribulation!

If the Heavens want to destroy me, I will destroy the Heavens!

If the tribulation wants to punish me, I will obliterate the tribulation!

"Roar!!"

The crimson sword aura reflected Su Ping's fury and hate. The bloody light illuminated the entire world, and spread further by billions of kilometers. Many emperors saw it.

Boom. The sword collided with the descending lightning bolt. The next moment, the bloody light pushed forth and drowned the lightning bolt, cutting deep into the pillar.

There was a bloody crack in the middle of the dark clouds. It looked like a strange eye that had just opened. It was healing quickly, however.

Su Ping didn't stop. The undying universe surfaced behind him, and exploded with the most dazzling light.

The power from the explosion was transmitted into his arms, producing red cracks on them. The fiery power was then transferred to his hands and gathered in the bloody sword.

Su Ping roared and slashed furiously again.

The second attack was as astounding as thunder, even sharper and with a stronger momentum than the first!

It stubbornly slashed into the sky.

“Great sword!”

In the void—a few figures who had just arrived were amazed by the bloody sword, not expecting that the young man going through the tribulation had mastered such a powerful Ancestral God technique.

“He's trying to resist the Heavenly Tribulation. How brave.”

“Back when we dealt with our tribulation, we all shrank our universes and struggled to weather through it. This world-destroying tribulation is no joke; his undying universe could be completely annihilated.”

Those Ancestral Gods thought that Su Ping's behavior was rather crazy.

Chapter 1488: Slashing the Tribulation (1)

Chapter 1488 Slashing the Tribulation (1)

With a boom, the entire godly world seemed to be shaking

The freshly healed crack in the clouds was slashed open, revealing greater damage. Su Ping tirelessly detonated his newly-condensed undying universe. He transferred the explosive power on his arm and unleashed it with the God's Arrival secret technique.

99% of his power was fully released with a momentary beam of sword light, which was even more dazzling than before.

The third attack!

The tribulation clouds were torn apart, revealing a gap tens of thousands of kilometers wide. The bloody sword light entered deep into the clouds, dyeing the world red.

Su Ping roared and slashed relentlessly.

He forcefully slashed the dark tribulation to pieces with his sword.

That unbelievable scene dumbfounded the emperors who were watching in the distance. Even the Ancestral Gods who showed up after receiving reports were shocked, as they felt the sharpness of that new Ancestral God!

“Another stubborn kid. Looks like the world won’t be peaceful anymore.”

“I heard that the Rain Ancestor is his enemy... Looks like the Rain Clan’s life won’t be easy in the next hundred thousand years.”

“I hope his actions stay within the rules of us gods.”

The Ancestral Gods had mixed feelings. They had once been dazzling geniuses who suppressed their peers, they weren’t as domineering as Su Ping was during his tribulation. However, despite his momentum, they knew how powerful the test was; it wouldn’t fall with a few slashes.

Just as the Ancestral Gods pondered, the opening on the clouds got bigger and bigger. A rumbling sound originated from the depths of the clouds.

The sound echoed in the void and was transmitted through time and space. It was simply bloodcurdling.

It sounded like some ancient existence snorting furiously in the depths of the clouds!

The bloody crack caused by the sword aura was swiftly mended. All of Su Ping’s sword auras were consumed by the clouds and the clouds recovered in full. All the work didn’t cause a thing

Whoosh!

Su Ping didn’t stop, though. Instead, he swung his sword faster and faster. His universe of fire exploded and was condensed again and again, unleashing its destructive power. His terrifying sword auras were released at a faster pace.

Exactly at that moment—a bloody light appeared in the depths of the dark clouds all of a sudden, with crimson lightning darting down aggressively.

Su Ping narrowed his eyes. He sensed that a scorching aura from the lightning had the same origin as his sword technique.

The Heavenly Tribulation had melded his attack unto itself and was sending it back to him!

Su Ping's eyes were cold. Was it a provocation? Or mockery?

His sword spun and a sharp aura slashed out, only to be shattered by the bloody lightning. The clouds' attack was slightly weakened, but it kept on pressuring him.

There was no time for Su Ping to slash again. He could only condense his universe and resist.

Bam. The undying fire universe was penetrated. Su Ping trembled and nearly fell, as if hit by a mountain.

He raised his head, and saw a second bolt of lightning rushing down. Detonating his universe with a roar, he slashed again.

His sword aura was shattered. He quickly condensed his universe and resisted the second strike.

Then came a third lightning bolt, a fourth, and so on...

Su Ping had attacked the tribulation with sixteen sword auras. In the blink of an eye he was hit back by sixteen bloody lightning bolts. He felt as if all his cells were escaping from his body.

He stared at the sky and raised his head again, detonating the universe he had just condensed and gathering everything in his hand as a bloody sword aura.

This time, he activated the Contract Dao Heart and immediately linked himself to the power of the world within a radius of 300,000 kilometers. The violent power surged into his body.

His arm was about to burst because of the terrifying power being gathered. It was emitting an unprecedented aura, like a scorching sun.

"This is... the original power of our world?"

"He can actually invoke the power of the world?"

"Or maybe, is the world's original consciousness helping him?"

The Ancestral Gods in the distance showed different expressions, revealing shock when they saw the change in Su Ping's aura. He was as frightening as the Ancestral Gods who had transcended the tribulation a long time before.

“Break!!” Su Ping roared and slashed again.

There was an explosion, and a horrifying aura tore the world apart. All the species on the continents nearby sensed the uncanny vibrations in the air. It seemed that there was an earthquake thousands of kilometers away.

In fact, Su Ping was billions of kilometers away from them.

The terrifying sword aura rose to the skies and ripped everything apart, including the tribulation clouds!

The latter—which were indestructible at the beginning—instantly fell apart. The crack extended for hundreds of thousands of kilometers. A brilliant golden light illuminated the world. The shape of a sword could be clearly seen at ground level!

The tribulation clouds surged and rumbled, as if roaring in pain and fury, quickly swallowing the sword-shaped gap.

Su Ping roared and detonated his universe again. He connected himself to the power of the world again, this time encompassing a radius of 400,000 kilometers!

The energy turbulence was even more intense than before. Su Ping's body became taller, too, reaching 100,000 kilometers, arms like mountains. The bloody sword in his hand looked like a rough mountain ridge. He slashed furiously as his energy erupted, prepared to raze everything to the ground. An indescribable energy was shot forth instantly, faster than the black hole swallowing rays of

light.

Chapter 1489: Slashing the Tribulation (2)

Chapter 1489 Slashing the Tribulation (2)

The still-healing tribulation clouds were torn apart again, the gaps growing larger.

The Ancestral Gods were already solemn and expressionless in the distance.

Su Ping's undying universe wasn't truly remarkable. However, his bloodline power along with the terrifying power of the world—made him much stronger than ordinary Ancestral Gods!

This didn't mean that he was capable of killing Ancestral Gods, though.

He was only slightly stronger. Defeating them was possible, but not killing them.

Still, such a capability in itself was unbelievable. After all, he was still going through the tribulation. Furthermore, experts of that level would have to cultivate hard for hundreds of thousands of years to become stronger than their peers. Everybody had reached their limits, and any kind of progress was difficult, however small.

"Come again!" Su Ping roared and made a third slash, this time invoking the power of the world within 500,000 kilometers, thus making him even stronger than before. There was so much power that he had to hold his sword with both hands.

Then, he slashed in a different direction, drawing a massive "X" in the sky.

The clouds surged, and destructive black lightning bolts darted from both sides. They could easily pierce through the universe.

There was intense killing intent in Su Ping's eyes. He directly gathered the power within 600,000 kilometers, and his power was more terrifying than ever before. He was getting close to his limits.

The enormous power was gathered in his body. Su Ping held his sword with both hands and attacked.

All the lightning bolts in the sky were extinguished.

However, the golden sword aura didn't disperse. It was thrown further into the sky, causing another opening in the clouds.

"You don't deserve to be my tribulation!"

Su Ping didn't stop. He summoned the Dark Dragon Hound and the Inferno Dragon to merge with them at the same time.

A violent power surged into his body, dragons scales and sharp claws appearing. Minuscule Dao Glyphs were added to the ones already etched onto his body.

A dragon head and a wolf head, both thousands of kilometers tall, appeared on his shoulders like clouds. However, they simply looked petite in proportion to the gargantuan Su Ping.

Roar!

The Inferno Dragon roared. Its mind was connected to Su Ping's and sensed his emotions. It knew that Su Ping needed power, so it didn't hesitate to burn its soul and unleash all its power to infuse his master's body.

The Dark Dragon Hound was also roaring at the clouds ferociously. All the power in its body was sent to Su Ping, establishing plenty of shields to protect him.

Su Ping was further strengthened by the two pets. His exuberant power made him feel capable of squeezing the sky apart.

He bellowed and invoked the power of the world again, this time reaching his limit of 800,000 kilometers!

Time and space seemed to be shaking. Infinite power from the world of gods surged into Su Ping's body, who then felt that his body was melting. Such made him think there was nothing he couldn't easily destroy.

Condense!

Su Ping gritted his teeth and gathered the power in his hands. A dazzling golden power was manifested, with hands as brilliant as suns as he detonated his universe.

"Break!!" Su Ping roared and swung his sword, launching a dazzling sword aura to the sky.

The clouds covering the area shook violently. A huge pillar of lightning was condensed in the middle of the clouds and rushed to meet the sword aura.

But the next moment—the lightning pillar was easily torn apart.

The sword aura sliced the pillar like tofu.

The sky within a radius of a million kilometers turned into a pure gold color. The ones observing at ground level saw this spectacle as a brilliant river of gold stretching to infinity

Those watching from a distance would clearly see a golden sword mark.

The entire sky near Su Ping was golden and the clouds were gone!

While looking at the brilliant golden river above and feeling the terrifying energy fluctuations, all the emperors shivered. Is that the power of an Ancestral God?

When Ancestral Gods were furious, they could tear the world apart!

The few Ancestral Gods witnessing the phenomenon were silent, mulling over complex feelings. Although they hated to admit it, they knew that the young man could easily be counted among the strongest Ancestral Gods.

He wasn't yet on par with the old monsters of the Seven Families, but he was definitely one of the top gods!

Su Ping stopped attacking and gazed into the sky, as he could tell that the clouds were ebbing and would not gather again. There was a crack spanning a million kilometers, and the clouds were collapsing.

He had destroyed the Heavenly Tribulation for Ancestral Gods.

It had been a truly destructive test controlled by the Heavens, but he didn't see any of them.

They didn't show up despite such provocation. Then, why would they destroy so many universes? Su Ping stared at the sky, feeling that the Heavens were rather unpredictable.

In any case, the system seemed to know a lot of secrets about them. Since he had become an Ancestral God, the system would tell him everything after upgrading the store to level

Su Ping looked at the Purple Python, the Vast Sky Thunderous Dragon and the rest, then said softly, "You guys should hurry up. The upgrading prerequisite for a level-9 store is to cultivate an Ancestral God pet. Your Dao Hearts awakened a long time ago. It's time to create your undying universes."

All the pets were rendered speechless by the demand. They were already smarter than humans at the moment. For how long had they been God Emperors? Only someone like their master would expect them to become Ancestral Gods that fast.

Su Ping kept waiting patiently. Ten minutes passed, and the clouds were completely gone. He had officially passed the tribulation test.

Although he didn't receive the tribulation's power at the end, he wasn't regretful.

He had the Dao of Tribulation and could simulate tribulations to nurture his body. He didn't need that gift.

"It's over!"

"He really drove away the world-destroying tribulation..."

"It seems that a powerful species will be born very soon."

The Ancestral Gods watching from a distance were heaving sighs. Who knew that such an unbelievable thing would happen? They could tell that something groundbreaking would take place very soon.

Whoosh!

A few figures flashed by. The Ancestral Gods made an appearance.

Su Ping's eyes glittered, but there was no surprise in them; he had already sensed their powerful auras while transcending the tribulation. He asked calmly, "Who are you?"

"Congratulations on achieving immortality."

"Congratulations!"

The Ancestral Gods offered praises with smiles. Since they were already there, it wouldn't hurt to greet such a badass. In all honesty, they didn't really care about friends or even their own clan; Su Ping had reached their level and deserved some respect.

Ancestral Gods would live forever. This meant that they would get to see Su Ping's face often for the rest of their lives.

"Thank you."

Su Ping nodded, as he saw that their intentions weren't malicious.

The experts introduced themselves and talked with Su Ping for a while, then left one after another.

Being lofty creatures, they had no need to suck up to anyone. No matter how strong Su Ping was, he couldn't break the rules of the gods. Besides, they were too strong to have any worldly desires; they were only aiming for the cultivator's final destination. They lived without a care for anyone else's opinions, nor they needed to hold back. They were truly free.

Su Ping resumed his human form after they left.

He concealed his aura and examined his surroundings. He instantly approached the human emperors.

Emperor Xin and the others were stunned by his presence. Then, they bowed respectfully and addressed him in the most respectful way possible, "It's an honor to meet you, Human Ancestor!"

Dazed, Su Ping quickly said, "That's too much, seniors. You can just call me Su Ping."

“We wouldn’t dare, Human Ancestor,” said Emperor Xin quickly.

“Consider it an order,” said Su Ping helplessly.

Being their junior, he found it unbearable to be called “Human Ancestor,” a supreme title.

“As you wish, Human Ancestor.”

All the emperors nodded, but still exchanged looks and hesitated. Su Ping was indeed young, just a toddler compared to them, but his strength was extraordinary. In any clan, the strong were always the most respected.

After becoming an Ancestral God, Su Ping was bound to see views others could not.

It had only taken him a thousand years to reach and surpass their attainments of hundreds of thousands of years. Their old age was nothing to be proud of; after all, too many people had lived ten thousand years in the same way, just repeated ten thousand times.

Age was never something to be respected.

The things gained because of age were the source for respect.

“Ancestor Su, I heard you were surrounded by the Rain Clan and nearly killed. It was too late when we received the report; we were too useless and almost allowed for something to happen.”

Emperor Xin spoke with guilt.

The other emperors lowered their heads with troubled feelings.

Su Ping’s breakthrough made them realize what humanity could have lost. He was the dawn they had been waiting for too long.

“Can you not call me ancestor?” said Su Ping with a bitter smile.

“Ancestor Su, forgive us for disobeying, but you should accept this. All Ancestral Gods are called this way. We cannot break the rules. Besides, you’re the first Ancestral God in the history of humankind. We can’t show you enough respect,” said Emperor Xin in a hurry.

He didn’t regard Su Ping as a young genius who wasn’t even a God Warrior, but as a real, supreme Ancestral God.

Su Ping stopped bothering about the title. He said, "Now that I'm an Ancestral God, I should establish a new world for all humans. From today onward, humans will no longer be anyone's vassal race. We'll become a high-ranked clan standing above the other clans. We will live as long as the world exists!"

Emperor Xin and the others trembled after such a statement, with faces already covered in tears when they raised their heads. They had long waited for those words.

Humans were weak, having paid dearly to rise to that height. The humiliating deaths of their geniuses; the enslavement of so many humans. There was too much darkness, too hurtful to remember. However, it had happened, and was remembered by those living fossils.

"Thank you, Ancestor Su!"

"Ancestor Su, you've made the greatest contribution!"

The emperors shook as they spoke.

"I've only done my part as a human should," said Su Ping, "However, I'll often be away. You'll have to take care of our clan after the new world is established."

Emperor Xin and the others had heard something about Su Ping's background. They heard that Su Ping was a ferocious beast's child, and that he didn't have much of a human's bloodline.

Su Ping's admission to being a human was delightful nonetheless.

He had revealed the body of a mythical creature when he fought the Heavenly Tribulation. It wasn't easy for him to acknowledge his human identity.

"We'll certainly do that. Don't worry, Ancestor Su," said Emperor Xin in a hurry.

Su Ping nodded.

After that, Su Ping took the human emperors to see the elders of the Heaven Path Institute. He saw Yan Qing and the others, then chuckled and said, "Elders, it's been a long time."

"It's an honor to meet you, Human Ancestor!"

The white-robed old man at the center—seeing Emperor Xin and the others—understood everything and immediately bowed to pay respects.

Elder Yan and the others were also excited as they lowered their heads to greet him.

Su Ping felt rather helpless. It seemed that he couldn't get rid of that title as long as he acknowledged his human identity. He said, "No need to be polite, elders. I wouldn't be what I am today without the Heaven Path Institute's help. If you'd like, I'm willing to become the fourth Ancestral God of our institute. I'll lend a hand if the institute is in trouble!"

The leading elder was excited by the offer. He said, "Thank you, Human Ancestor. You didn't cultivate for long in the institute and we didn't help you much. Even so, you still remember the little things we did. I'm truly touched!"

"You're too kind, elder. I wouldn't have walked this far and this fast without the institute's help. I wouldn't dare forget your favor," said Su Ping.

With Su Ping as the institute's fourth Ancestral God, the Heaven Path Institute would become even more threatening than before.

"Human Ancestor, are you going to establish a new territory for all humans? If you want, you can create one on the continent near our institute, that way we can take care of it," said the Chief Elder.

Emperor Xin and the others had glittering eyes.

"Okay." Su Ping nodded. Such a proposal would spare him some worries while being away in other cultivation sites.

Led by the Chief Elder, they went to the Heaven Path Institute.

The journey was fast. Elder Yan Qing and the others were only taking peeks at Su Ping in silence, clearly delighted. They kept sizing him up, as if never having seen such an Ancestral God.

Su Ping could sense their thrill. He smiled at them, and took the initiative to talk about things in the institute, as he noticed how scared they were to say a peep.

He set Emperor Xin and the others down, then he spread his senses and explored the continent around him.

Su Ping was soon able to find a suitable location in the wilderness, and instantly made construction plans.

Right then, a voice sounded. "Please wait a moment."

A shadow appeared in the world. It was invisible to emperor-level beings, but Su Ping could see him clearly. It was a young man wearing a black robe, with a purple vertical eye on his forehead. The fellow walked in a relaxed manner, but his every step seemed

to be echoing with the world in a strange rhythm. It seemed that the world was shaking because of his feet.

Su Ping narrowed his eyes. "Who are you?"

"I just heard the Grand Emperor Divine Bell and you don't look familiar. You must be the new Ancestral God, right?" said the black-robed young man with a smile, "If you're looking for a territory, I suggest you go somewhere else; this place belongs to the Bright Moon Clan."

"The Bright Moon Clan?" Su Ping raised his brows and asked, "It's not one of the Seven Greatest Clans, is it?"

The young man's smile fell. "What do you mean?"

"If you're not one of them, don't meddle in other people's business," said Su Ping with an unwelcoming expression, "We'll only be using this continent. We won't be stepping on your territory."

Creation was an easy task for him.

He could instantly create a small universe.

In order to create a territory for humankind, he only needed to gather a huge amount of land and create mountains and rivers. It would be an additional piece of territory at the edge of the main landmass. It wouldn't affect any previous arrangement, as the continent would be enlarged.

"I know, but this is the Bright Moon Clan's territory, and we don't like noisy neighbors. You'd better find somewhere else," said the black-robed young man coldly, discarding all niceties.

Su Ping snorted. "Better move elsewhere if you don't like neighbors. Humans are getting this place!"

"Why don't you try?" said the black-robed young man coldly, "Besides, you must have the Seven Clans' permission to establish a territory. Did nobody tell you the rules after you became an Ancestral God?"

"As far as I know, any high-ranked clan is free to settle down in a place they like. Being Ancestral Gods, if they can't freely pick a land for their clans, what's the point of being an Ancestral God?"

Su Ping looked at him coldly and added, "I don't have time to waste on you. You can either move away or shut up!"

“How arrogant!”

The black-robed young man laughed because of fury. The purple eye on his forehead cracked open, with chaotic light flashing. A moment later, an expression of understanding appeared on his face. He said, “So, you’re related to the Heaven Path Institute. Did you rise there? This is indeed close to the institute, but it’s useless. You can’t settle down here, even if all four Ancestral Gods come!”

“I don’t need the other three Ancestral Gods to deal with you.”

Su Ping attacked just like that. He suddenly bellowed and the universe of fire appeared behind his back, then instantly turned into a ten-thousand meter tall giant. He stepped on the land, and chaos blood erupted from his pores to gather into a sword.

With a boom, the universe exploded and violent power surged as a sword aura.

“Condense!”

The black-robed young man sneered as the purple eye on his forehead was opened. There was the aura of a universe inside the purple eye, as if all the power was condensed there.

Boom. The purple light passed, piercing the sword aura.

Su Ping’s eyes were cold. He quickly set up a contract, invoking the power within a radius of 500,000 kilometers. The original power of the world was instantly gathered in his arm.

His other hand detonated his just reconstituted universe. He grabbed the sword with both hands and slashed furiously again.

The world was a mess and the continent was shaking. Time and space within ten thousand kilometers fell apart. Such an unusual phenomenon caused the spatial outer layer to shatter.

The black-robed young man changed his expression and looked at Su Ping in shock. He suddenly extended a hand, and a purple universe slowly rose behind him, exploding right after. The vertical eye on his forehead exploded at the same time. The two streams of terrifying power collided and turned into a purple burst of light.

The purple light and the sword aura collided, annihilating everything.

The horrifying impact was almost soundless. The sword aura continued and sliced through the purple light and reached the young man’s chest, obliterating his body.

Once the attack auras receded, there was a deep ravine a million kilometers long, spanning the continent's area behind the black-robed young man's back. All the cities, beasts and villages in that path were destroyed.

Ancestral God battles were world-destroying. It was inevitable.

In the void—the black-robed young man's body was reconstituted, along with the purple light. It was his purple undying universe.

“The Chaos Clan?”

The young looking ancestor was giving Su Ping a sullen look. He didn't die, but he failed!

It was a known fact that Ancestral Gods could hardly kill each other, unless the most terrifying among them would gather to attack. There was only victory and defeat under normal circumstances.

He didn't expect to be defeated by a new Ancestral God.

The power condensed by Su Ping had even scared him. He didn't know what kind of method it was.

“You can leave on your feet, or on your back!” Su Ping offered with a cold tone.

The black-robed young man's eyes also turned cold. “You can't kill me. Spare me the arrogant act!”

“You're just a loser!”

“You!”

The young man was infuriated, but facts were facts. He didn't think he could block the attack, even if he had a second try at it. He would fail, no matter how many times he tried.

He didn't die, but failure was embarrassing!

It would be humiliating if word got out!

“No matter what, you cannot take this place as long as I'm here,” said the young man angrily.

Su Ping's eyes were cold. “Do you want me to destroy your clan?”

“Destroy my clan, and I'll destroy yours!” said the unrelenting fellow.

Su Ping narrowed his eyes and stared at the guy for a while. He nodded and said, "I'll remember what happened today."

"Humph!"

The black-robed young man snorted, not taking Su Ping's threat seriously.

Both of them were Ancestral Gods. Su Ping had indeed defeated him, but he couldn't kill him. Threats were pointless.

Not wasting any more time talking, Su Ping left the Original Dao World and returned to the Heaven Path Institute.

"Ancestor Su?"

Emperor Xin and the others saw that Su Ping's expression was off. They had also heard a great noise, which made them a bit nervous.

The Chief Elder thought of something and asked, "Did you meet Ancestral God Hao Yue, Human Ancestor?"

"Do you know him?" Su Ping looked at the Chief Elder.

"The Bright Moon Clan members have a strange temper and are difficult to communicate with. They also love to live alone. Only their Ancestral God would approach you to stir a conflict," said the Chief Elder with a bitter smile.

Su Ping nodded. "The place I picked is near their territory. He doesn't want me to use that area."

Just as I thought... the Chief Elder pondered. He said with a bitter smile, "The Bright Moon Clan has always been this petty. Don't be too hard on them."

Su Ping shook his head but dropped the subject. He couldn't do anything to that guy yet, and could only hold back for the sake of all humans. After all, he would mostly be away, and would have no chance to help if humans were attacked.

It was impossible to ask the Chaos Perception Dragon for help, either.

Being a ferocious beast, it would be seen as a public enemy of all gods once it stepped on that continent.

I'll teach him a lesson when the Dark Dragon Hound and my other pets also become Ancestral Gods... Su Ping's eyes were slightly cold. He said to Emperor Xin and the others, "I'm afraid you'll have to stay where you are for a while. You can start packing for the time being. I will establish our territory in that place when I get back."

“Ancestor Su, if the Bright Moon Clan is difficult to deal with, we can think about picking another place,” offered Emperor Xin after seeing Su Ping’s expression.

The latter shook his head. “I won’t change the place that I’ve picked.”

Su Ping asked Emperor Xin and the others to head back to the old human territory for the time being. He then went to the depths of the Heaven Path Institute under the Chief Elder’s invitation.

It was a secret land exclusive for elders. Even Dao Children had to receive approval to enter.

“Human Ancestor, here are the three Ancestral Gods of our institute,” said the Chief Elder as he pointed.

Facing the secret land, there were three majestic statues, more than ten thousand meters tall and in different postures. One was holding a sword with both hands, another was holding a spear, and the last one was half-lying on the ground.

Right above the three statues—a spring of divine power was flowing down like a waterfall.

Su Ping narrowed his eyes and noticed that the springs were connected to a familiar aura in the depths of the void.

“Is that?”

The Chief Elder had mixed feelings in his heart as he said, “That’s the Divine Eye occupied by Ancestral God Qing Feng. It’s one of the foundations of this world, too.”

“A Divine Eye…”

It never occurred to him that the institute would have laid claim to a Divine Eye. No wonder the divine power was so abundant on the mountains used by disciples to cultivate. *So, they were actually supported by a Divine Eye.*

“Since you’re willing to lend a hand to protect the institute, Human Ancestor, please leave your statue here,” said the Chief Elder to Su Ping in a respectful tone.

Su Ping noticed the immense Dao aura on the three statues, probably left by the Ancestral Gods themselves. So, he simply waved a hand and created a red statue surrounded by many smaller-sized heads. Those who knew him well would recognize the heads of the Dark Dragon Hound, the Inferno Dragon and his other pets.

A white skeleton was created in his hand.

Su Ping's eyes glittered and he slowly clenched his fist.

He had already become an Ancestral God. Once the store was upgraded to level 9, he find out how to resurrect his skeleton pet.

Su Ping would do anything to make it happen, even if he had to rise to the sky or dash into hell!

"They are..." The Chief Elder looked confused as he saw the beast heads around Su Ping's statue.

Su Ping smiled and said, "They're all my partners."

"Partners..."

The Chief Elder was dazed for a moment, but didn't ask further. After all, Su Ping could very well do whatever he wanted after becoming an Ancestral God. Ancestral God Wen Tian, the third ancestor, had simply built a statue of him lying down, claiming it was too tiresome for his statue to be standing all the time. It was hard to imagine an Ancestral God ever feeling tired, not after only taking a hundred thousand years to reach their level.

"Human Ancestor, are you going to the Mysterious Realm of the Ancestral Gods?" the Chief Elder asked Su Ping, "Ancestral God Wen Tian is sleeping there. He'll definitely be very happy to greet you."

"Okay."

Su Ping nodded. He was a new Ancestral God, and there were still a lot of things he needed to learn.

"Human Ancestor, please follow me."

The Chief Elder waved a hand and opened a vortex. The Mysterious Realm of the Ancestral Gods was in front of Wen Tian's statue. The statue shined, projecting a vortex which led to an unknown land.

Su Ping entered the Mysterious Realm with a normal expression.

Light and shadow changed. Once everything was stabilized, Su Ping found himself in a vast blue world, devoid of all vegetation. There was no soil, either; he was standing on the surface of an absolutely peaceful sea.

Su Ping looked around but no one but himself was there.

It was only him and his reflection below his feet.

“Senior Wen Tian.”

Su Ping sensed the exuberant aura of an Ancestral God present. That Mysterious Realm seemed to be the second spatial layer inside Wen Tian’s undying universe.

“Huh?”

A ripple appeared in the void, and then a tall young man in white clothes walked out. He looked identical to the lying statue outside. He looked at Su Ping in surprise and asked, “Who are you?”

Su Ping briefly introduced himself, “Su Ping. I just became an Ancestral God. I was a Dao Child in the institute.”

“Dao Child...”

The young man in white gave him a slight nod. *The guy must’ve entered with the Chief Elder’s help. Only elders from the institute have the privilege.* He would have sensed any break in. He had already guessed something when he saw Su Ping, but simply didn’t expect that a new Ancestral God would rise so soon in the institute.

“How many days has it been? It’s been only several dozen thousand years or so.” The young man in white did the math but still had mixed feelings. “Is the world of gods going to enter a glorious age? For an Ancestral God to appear so soon, and in our institute, no less. Which clan are you from? You carry the aura of chaos. There are only a hundred clans that carry this bloodline.”

“I’m a human being,” said Su Ping.

“A human being?”

The young man in white was stunned. He thought for a moment and asked in confusion, “I don’t think that’s a clan, is it?”

“It’s a middle-ranked clan.” Su Ping felt somewhat helpless. It was clear that Ancestral Gods would only pay attention to high-ranked clans.

“Well...”

The young man in white was obviously stunned. He sized Su Ping up in astonishment. “An Ancestral God from a middle-ranked clan? In other words, you’ve turned your clan into a high-ranked clan, all on your own? Impressive!”

Su Ping said helplessly, “Senior Wen Tian, I made my breakthrough just recently. I’m here to ask for more information about Ancestral Gods.”

“All right, just as I thought.”

Wen Tian chuckled and waved a hand. Two comfortable chairs appeared in the void. He claimed one and said, “There must be a lot of things you’re curious about now that you advanced. There are also rules among Ancestral Gods that I must make you aware of. Although we are at the top in this world, it doesn’t mean that we can be completely lawless.”

Su Ping nodded and said, “Please enlighten me, senior.”

“I’m not really your senior. You’re already an Ancestral God now, the same as me, and you’re the ancestor of a clan. We don’t have to lower our heads to anyone. That is, except for the old monsters from the Seven Greatest Clans.”

Wen Tian patted the chair and said, “Come on, have a seat.”

Su Ping felt at a loss when he saw the guy enjoying himself on the comfortable chair. He suddenly understood why the guy’s statue was lying down. This Ancestral God was obviously a person who would never stand if he could sit.

Once Su Ping took a seat, Wen Tian said, “It’s hard for an Ancestral God to kill another Ancestral God, but it’s best not to cross the Seven Greatest Clans, because their eldest are already at the peak of our realm and close to the end of chaos. I don’t know how strong they are exactly, but all of them have killed other Ancestral Gods before!

“Therefore, it’s better to stay clear of their path.

“Apart from the Seven Greatest Clans, there are a hundred and twenty-one high-ranked clans in the world of gods, and thirty-two of them have two Ancestral Gods. They’re much stronger than normal high-ranked clans. After all, one of their Ancestral Gods can keep you busy while the other destroys your clan. There’s nothing you can do.

“Among the thirty-two clans, nine have three Ancestral Gods. They’re only second to the Seven Greatest Clans.

“It would be better for you not to cross those people, unless you intend to carry your clan with you and flee forever.

“As for the others... There’s nothing important. There are a few clans that basically act as the dogs of the Seven Greatest Clans. Try not to offend them. For example...”

Wen Tian made comprehensive introductions of all the high-ranked clans in the world of gods.

Only brief descriptions could be found in the institute’s library; on the other hand, Wen Tian revealed many secrets, including which Ancestral Gods were behind the clans and

their proficiencies. In particular, Wen Tian had fought some of them and would obviously know them better. He then asked Su Ping to commit the information to memory.

Once the topic was fully addressed, Wen Tian continued with the rules Ancestral Gods followed. For example, there were forbidden lands that nobody could wantonly enter, unless they had the Seven Greatest Clans' approval.

There were also some Mysterious Realms that required the seven clan's approval to explore.

The best resources were mostly monopolized by the Seven Clans in the Archean Divinity.

Aside from them, there were only the dangerous, indomitable lands left.

The strong get everything. This should be the rule in any world, unless someone even stronger breaks it and establishes his own monopoly...

Su Ping's knowledge of that world became richer. He was still too weak to fight all the high-ranked clans. It would be a suicidal idea that would only bring about the destruction of mankind.

So, there were some rules he had to abide by.

However, it wasn't a really strict arrangement. The worst consequence for violating rules was to offend the Seven Clans, provoking the old monsters to kill him.

However, he couldn't be killed in that world.

Nobody knew that, not even Wen Tian. Therefore, Su Ping only needed to be relatively respectful; he would only take action if attacked.

Several days later—

Su Ping left the Mysterious Realm and remembered everything Ancestral God Wen Tian had told him.

The two sparred a bit before he left. Su Ping didn't draw power from the world to enhance himself, resulting in Wen Tian completely suppressing him.

However, it was only suppression, not death.

Of course, Su Ping didn't know if Wen Tian had gone all out.

He thought that the latter was even stronger than Ancestral God Hao Tian and the Rain Ancestor.

It was hard to kill someone who was on the same level, but defeating them fast enough would be the same as killing them!

Once out of the mysterious realm, Su Ping held lectures in the Heavenly Path State under the Chief Elder's invitation. It was a way to reciprocate for the institute's guidance.

Being an Ancestral God, Su Ping attracted everyone to the lecture hall, including many elders. He then demonstrated the Dao of Fire and showed his undying universe in the process, which could inspire Ascendants and even God Emperors.

The undying universe of fire... He's reached the supreme level with only the Fire Dao. I will surely surpass him when I cultivate my own undying universe... In the crowd, Qian Hong's eyes glittered; her fighting will was reignited.

She still had an opportunity!

After the lecture—

Su Ping looked for the Chief Elder and the others to talk about what he knew about the Heavens. He had stayed in the Heaven Path Institute partly because he wanted to send the message to all gods with his new identity, so that everyone could take precautions.

Su Ping's identity was extraordinary at the moment. The elders promised that they would deliver his message to all the clans. No one would underestimate an Ancestral God's warning.

After bidding goodbye to the people in the institute, Su Ping went to the Chaos Perception Dragon's new home.

Hardly had he arrived when Su Ping noticed two hidden, yet terrifying auras of chaos, one bigger than the other. Su Ping was familiar with the bigger one; it belonged to the Chaos Perception Dragon.

However, his senses were sharper than before. He could also feel the terrifying power contained in the dragon's suppressed aura.

No wonder it's called a ferocious beast. Su Ping didn't think he could resist, even if he invoked the power within a radius of 800,000 kilometers.

Aside from the Chaos Perception Dragon's aura, Su Ping was very familiar with the smaller aura of chaos, too. Even though smaller when compared with the dragon elder, he was surprised by the enormous size.

Su Ping moved closer and saw the Chaos Perception Dragon mountainous body lying on the ground. In front of its chest was a gigantic cocoon, which resembled a chaotic storm. An immense aura of chaos was spreading out every now and then. Evolving was made easier and faster when cultivating near the cocoon.

“Huh?”

The Chaos Perception Dragon rolled its bloody eyes and found Su Ping’s tiny body. “You’re an Ancestral God already? You change enormously every time I see you. I even suspect that you come from the long-gone world of chaos.”

“I hope that was true.” Su Ping then asked, “Is it not fully recovered yet?”

“Its consciousness has already recovered. It’s at the moment assimilating the Great Dao inside its body. It’ll become an Ancestral God as strong as you when it fully evolves,” said the Chaos Perception Dragon, “Still, it would be better to leave it alone for now. Let it focus on cultivating; this is a rare opportunity.”

Su Ping nodded. The young Chaos Beast had stayed there a long time. However, hundreds of years were just the blink of an eye for the old dragon.

“Keep taking care of him, then,” said Su Ping.

“It’s my job anyway.” The Chaos Perception Dragon snorted.

Su Ping smiled and talked to the dragon elder for a while, then said goodbye and left the Archean Divinity.

Once back in the store, Su Ping concealed his aura and spread his consciousness beyond the store, covering the entire green glass planet.

The planet was like a tiny ball in Su Ping’s eyes; he could explore any place with ease.

He even sensed the three cyborg leaders busily doing their things, while they never sensed his presence.

Furthermore, Su Ping noticed that the Primordial Empyrean Master was cultivating. To his surprise, a bell rang close to the guy when he examined him.

Su Ping even felt that his consciousness had struck something. It was stopped like a tide crashing against a reef.

The Fortune Bell is really a great item. Su Ping’s eyes glittered as he withdrew his senses.

On the other hand, the Primordial Emyrean Master woke up in shock. He looked frightened as he turned to examine the Fortune Bell ringing in his hand. He was cultivating in seclusion. *How could there be any danger? Besides, this is a safe place!*

The Fortune Bell soon calmed down.

This meant that there was no more danger.

“What’s going on?”

The Primordial Emyrean Master was stunned and anxious. The Fortune Bell was never wrong. That could only mean that some sort of danger had indeed approached him, but it somehow disappeared.

Was the danger... from this continent?

Did someone plan a sneak attack?

The old expert thought of Chi Ying, Xu Kong and the other dominators. He could truly be in danger if they joined hands to attack him.

He solemnly gazed at the Fortune Bell. While pondering, the bell glittered and rang again, indicating a bad omen.

“Again?”

The Emyrean Master was slightly nervous. He stepped out of his temple and observed the situation.

There was no sign of Chi Ying or anyone else outside the barrier, but the bell’s ring was becoming increasingly louder, which meant that danger was approaching.

“Damn it!”

The old man looked awful. He found nothing, but the Fortune Bell was never wrong.

“The danger isn’t close by? Or are they escaping detection in some way? Or maybe...”

The Primordial Emyrean Master narrowed his eyes and looked up at the green sky.

He quickly changed his expression and rushed to the temple in the center of the continent.

He quickly arrived, finding Shen Huang as well as two more Celestials.

He knew that Shen Huang was the acting commander; even Chi Ying and the other dominators had to listen to him.

Just as he saw them, he shouted, "Hurry up and inform Boss Su and the cyborgs. Some danger is approaching the green glass planet!"

He found that the Fortune Bell kept ringing, even though he had moved to a different location. This meant that the danger wasn't near his temple. It wasn't something directly targeting him, but the entire planet!

"Empyrean Master... Huh?" Shen Huang was surprised; his expression changed quickly. "Are you serious?"

"My Fortune Bell is ringing!" said the old expert. He was working alongside the human settlers, and he didn't want anything to happen to their place.

Shen Huang's heart raced when he heard the Fortune Bell. He asked Song Yuan, his first disciple, to inform Su Ping as soon as possible. He then contacted the cyborg leaders to gather for a meeting.

Hardly had he sent the telepathic message when someone else appeared in the temple. It was Su Ping.

Having become an Ancestral God, he could easily cover the entire green glass planet with his thoughts. Although not on purpose, some of his attention had been fixed on the Primordial Empyrean Master. However, it was an inconspicuous, non-malicious monitoring, so the Fortune Bell didn't consider him an enemy; he saw everything that the Primordial Empyrean Master did.

Therefore, Su Ping realized that something was off when the old expert rushed over to the main temple.

"There's danger outside of the green glass planet?" Su Ping looked at the Primordial Empyrean Master.

The latter and Shen Huang were stunned, not expecting Su Ping to be as unpredictable.

"Y-Yes," said the Primordial Empyrean Master in a hurry. His heart was trembling, as he found that the young man was even more terrifying than before. Besides, all his cells were screaming, reminding him to stay clear from that youngster. It was just like being instinctively afraid of a monster.

Su Ping's eyes looked solemn. The Fortune Bell had even detected the danger sooner than him. It was a rare treasure that couldn't be neglected.

He instantly waved his hands. Vortices appeared before his eyes, which led to every part of the green glass planet.

“Gather!” Su Ping said softly.

Figures instantly stepped out of the vortices, all of them astonished after seeing him. They were the three cyborg leaders, as well as the other human dominators, including Chi Ying.

A channel had been directly established to the places they were at the time. Some of them were cultivating inside the barriers they had set up, but the channel appeared out of nowhere, completely disregarding those barriers.

“Boss Su!”

The cyborg leaders narrowed their eyes after assessing the situation. They had been in their respective temples until Su Ping pulled them to the temple. Such power was beyond their imagination.

“There might be danger outside the green glass planet. I need to investigate. Leaders, are you coming with me, or do you want to wait here?” Su Ping asked the cyborg leaders.

It was their world anyway. Su Ping was respectfully taking the stance of a guest.

“Danger?”

The hearts of the cyborg trio began to race, but they didn't question the news. Su Ping's serious demeanor was an indicator of how critical the situation was. Basha said, “I'll go with Boss Su. You can wait here.”

“Okay.”

Su Ping said to the other human experts, “Wait for updates here, and get ready for war!”

Everyone's hearts shook at the mention of war, as the word was often followed by gore and bloodshed.

Su Ping covered Basha with his aura and stepped out, escaping from everyone's perception and approaching the green glass sky.

Basha sensed that her body was covered by an immense power, clearly beyond her ability. She was helpless against it, which shocked her even more. *This human leader is far stronger than me. He could easily destroy all cyborgs and claim our territory.*

However, Su Ping's attitude made her feel much more at ease.

The next moment, to Basha's shock, Su Ping drew on the green glass with a finger. He easily made a hole, like a burning iron melting snow.

The human and cyborg pair passed through the hole and went beyond the green glass protection.

There was nothing different under the naked eye. It was the same silent universe.

However, Su Ping's senses quickly rushed forward like a torrent faster than light. He quickly sensed a deep green object moving at an astonishing speed, and its goal seemed to be their location.

That's... another green glass planet?

Su Ping narrowed his eyes, but he was secretly relieved. It was fine as long as the Heavens weren't involved; otherwise, he would be forced to flee again.

After all, there was no way of knowing if the Heavens would send terrifying existences, including the unknown Heavenly Dao that even the Golden Crow ancestor was afraid of.

Su Ping detected Ancestral Gods' auras outside of the incoming planet. There was more than one.

A high-level green glass world? It's probably where the bigshots of cyborgs are hiding. Su Ping's eyes glittered, as he was a bit delighted by the prospect. The bad omen sensed by the Primordial Empyrean Master was probably that green glass planet. After all, he was also considered a bad omen when probing the old expert.

He had been planning to look for Ancestral Gods in that universe; it was a surprise to see them looking for him instead.

He was an Ancestral God now, which enabled communication among equals to establish an alliance.

"Danger? I don't see any monsters here..." Basha looked around but didn't find anything. She couldn't help but look at Su Ping in confusion.

Su Ping said, "Just wait. The Selvegas of your cyborg clan are coming."

"The Selvegas?"

Basha's eyes widened with excitement. She said, "Boss Su, by danger, did you mean the Selvega?"

"Maybe," said Su Ping.

Basha looked around hopefully. The lifelong dream of her people was to find the Selvega and join the bigger community; otherwise, they would always feel like stray dogs.

The deep green glass moved close enough to be noticed by Basha.

She was so thrilled she was on the verge of tears. She would have cried if she weren't afraid of alarming nearby monsters.

"Who are you?" said a solemn and intimidating voice that came from the newly arrived planet.

They had obviously noticed Su Ping's presence.

"I'm Su Ping, a human being. I'm an ally of your clan," replied Su Ping with a smile.

The green glass planet decelerated and stopped a million kilometers away. The auras of three Ancestral Gods appeared. One of them said telepathically, "Human? I've never heard of your kind. You're an intruder from another universe, aren't you?"

"Same as you, my hometown was attacked by the Heavens. We've been wandering beyond our universe until we accidentally ran into yours," said Su Ping calmly, "We have no ill intentions. I hope you won't misunderstand."

The Ancestral cyborg gods paused for a moment. Then, they all flashed and appeared dozens of meters away from Su Ping.

Basha felt dazed for a moment, overwhelmed by the Selvega who appeared out of nowhere. She was excited as she greeted her superiors with the most respectful cyborg etiquette.

The Ancestral God in the middle looked like a slim and tall man. He asked Basha, "Is it true that he's an ally of our clan?"

Basha was a bit stunned. Su Ping had handed over the Selvega's token to win her trust. *Was the token not from these Selvega?*

However, as she remembered the behavior of Su Ping's people, she nodded and said, "Boss Su has the Selvega's token. His people have been living with us. They are indeed peaceful, and have no ill intentions toward us."

"Humph. We have to see with our own eyes," said a young man on the left. He then waved at Basha.

She instantly understood, and obediently flew over.

The young man placed a finger on Basha's forehead. Soon after, he withdrew it and exchanged a glance with his two companions. He nodded and said, "Indeed, they've done nothing inappropriate. He's strong enough to suppress all of you. Fine. Now that we've met you, we'll take you away with us."

"What do you mean?" Su Ping asked.

"The Origin of the Universe warned us that the Heavens are approaching. We must leave. We can't hide here any longer, not even with the Dao Crystal," said the beautiful woman on the right, who had the perfect body curve.

Su Ping's expression changed somewhat, not expecting that they would need to escape again after such a short peaceful period.

"Elaine, drive the Dao Crystal along with him. We can't waste any more time. Let's talk on the way," said the slim and tall man in the middle.

The beautiful woman gave a slight nod and said to Su Ping, "Your cultivation method is interesting. I hope you can teach us someday."

Su Ping raised his eyebrows. The young man on the left had obviously read Basha's memories and shared them with his companions. He didn't refuse her. "No problem. We're allies, and we should help each other."

Elaine smiled. She could tell that Su Ping's people were friendly, based on Basha's memories. She didn't see Su Ping conquer the place with strength. Rather, he treated the locals respectfully.

It was rare to see an Ancestral God behave in such a way. Had Su Ping been willing to, all the cyborgs could have become slaves for humanity. Their heritage and knowledge would have also been taken.

"Let's go!" said the tall cyborg in the middle.

Elaine said to Su Ping, "You don't know the coordinates. How about I control it?"

Su Ping thought quickly and said, "No problem."

If anything happened, he could hide all humans inside his universe and then he could take shelter inside the pet store. The system would protect him in the event of a grave crisis.

Elaine instantly covered the green glass planet with her power and pushed it forward. She also said to Basha, "You can go back. Tell your people that we're going to a new world where we'll be free."

Basha felt dazed. She nodded obediently; she was bursting with questions, but she didn't dare ask while the three Selvega were present. She merely returned through the hole made by Su Ping.

"Boss Su, let's go inside, too." Elaine also went to the planet inside the Dao Crystal.

Su Ping followed her. As he watched Elaine push the green glass planet with her power while standing inside, he asked curiously, "You seem to know where you're going. Do you have another place to live besides here?"

"Yes," Elaine said, "The Heavens live in the world beyond the universes. However, that place was not their territory in the past. That is where the mythical creatures lived in the age of chaos. It's the most ancient realm of chaos!

"Unfortunately, the realm of chaos and the Great Dao collapsed. Infinite time and space turned into nothingness. You can only find an ocean of nothingness outside.

"However, there's one place that survived. It's also going to be our last shelter."

Su Ping was slightly dazed by the revelation, not expecting mythical creatures to live beyond the universes in the past.

"Wait, you're saying that the realm of chaos collapsed? The twelve Sorcerer Ancestors must still exist, right? Is that place where they live?" asked Su Ping.

"You know of the twelve Sorcerer Ancestors?" Elaine looked at Su Ping in surprise. "I didn't expect to find that there was another race with a long history besides our clan. You should know that even direct descendants of the mythical creatures have forgotten that humiliating period.

"They've forgotten how great and prosperous their ancestors are!"

Su Ping could sense her disdain for gods in her tone. As he remembered the arrogance of the gods in the Archean Divinity, he shook his head and said, "If we can find the twelve Sorcerer Ancestors, at least we'll have a place where we can settle for a long time."

"That is correct."

Elaine nodded. "We're going to the place where the twelve Sorcerer Ancestors are found. Only great existences born in chaos like them can keep a safe land."

Dazed, Su Ping hurriedly asked, "Which Sorcerer Ancestor are we going to meet exactly?"

“We must not call Sorcerer Ancestors by their names. You’ll know when we get there.” Elaine glanced at Su Ping. Basha’s memories showed that humans weren’t arrogant and she liked them, but that didn’t mean she would trust Su Ping completely. There were many bloody lessons in their history.

Some clans were intimidated by the Heavens and voluntarily became their dogs. That was why the new cyborgs were so vigilant of Su Ping at first.

“Fine.”

Su Ping didn’t ask further. He would know the answer once they met. Still, he knew it wouldn’t be the Golden Crow ancestor. After all, the Golden Crows had already secluded themselves from the outside world.

Of the twelve Sorcerer Ancestors, I’ve only seen one, the Golden Crow ancestor. I haven’t seen the others...

Su Ping’s eyes glittered and he said to Elaine, “How long is this trip going to take? Are you confident in getting there safely?”

“It depends on whether our journey is smooth or not. There are a lot of collapsed and rotten Great Daos we must avoid. If we’re unlucky, we may be delayed by a couple of hundred years.”

Elaine added, “As for whether or not we can arrive safely, we can only try our best. If anything happens, we’ll flee together.”

Su Ping nodded and asked in confusion, “Aren’t we going to inform others before we flee?”

“Others?”

“The other Ancestral Gods of your clan.”

“Huh?”

Elaine instantly looked at Su Ping. “You’ve seen other Ancestral Gods of our clan? Where?”

“...” Su Ping certainly wouldn’t admit he had seen them in a cultivation site. He hurriedly said, “You can’t be the only Ancestral Gods in your clan, right?”

Elaine found his words increasingly weird; she looked at Su Ping even more suspiciously. She became vigilant, and got ready for any sneak attacks. She said calmly, “We were invaded by the Heavens and a lot of Ancestral Gods died in the war.

The losses were tragic, and we're the only survivors left. Of course, there may be other survivors elsewhere, but there's no time to search for them."

Su Ping asked, "You must have a special locating method, right? How exactly did you find our place?"

Elaine's expression changed a bit. In the catastrophe caused by the Heavens, they were forced to split up and hide in different Dao Crystals. They remembered each other's locations and agreed that they wouldn't drift away even if they encountered something; they would only retreat if a destructive crisis took place.

They had a map of the several Dao Crystal's locations.

After years of searching, they found that a lot of Dao Crystals had been destroyed by the beasts left by the Heavens.

"We're in a rush. You happened to be on our escape route, so we came to take a look." Elaine glanced at Su Ping and asked, "Are you the only Ancestral God among humans?"

"I'm the only one in our universe," said Su Ping, "That's why we couldn't resist the Heavens at all, and were forced to flee."

Elaine didn't say anything. She didn't fully trust him.

Su Ping noticed her vigilance but didn't try explaining further. He said, "Madam, go ahead and keep on manning the Dao Crystal. Look for me if there's a problem."

Elaine's eyes glittered. She said, "Fine."

Su Ping returned to the continent. The journey would take hundreds of years, so he certainly wouldn't waste time steering the planet; it was enough for him to train in cultivation sites for a long time.

Although it was rather risky and equivalent to leaving the car's steering wheel to a total stranger, Su Ping believed that those people wouldn't kill their own kind.

The cyborgs were also victims of the Heavens. Su Ping was fine with any direction, as long as they weren't going to meet the Heavens.

Besides, even if there was any danger, he could hide everyone inside his universe and escape in his store.

He had yet to test the store's defensive limits, Su Ping estimated that it should be at the ancestor level.

That was already the upper limit Su Ping knew of, and also the cultivator's final destination. No creatures could ever cultivate to that level after being born.

However, Su Ping didn't enter the cultivation site before leaving the cyborgs' universe. After all, he had learned that the Heavens were approaching and it was still unknown if they could leave safely.

Seizing the opportunity, Su Ping informed his master that he was going to help all Celestials advance to the Dao Heart State.

In case of a crisis, they would be able to gather all humans on the continent as soon as possible and keep everyone inside his store.

Shen Huang was delighted by the news. He immediately asked all Celestials to gather in the temple.

The first Celestial went to Su Ping's store.

The latter didn't dally with chitchat. He took the man to the test room and had him pick the Dao Heart he wanted. Once the inheritance was imparted, he prepared a tribulation for him.

The man's potential was fully developed, and his strength was completely consolidated.

In the sky under the green glass—Elaine flew alone in the silent universe as she manned the Dao Crystal like a barely noticeable grain of sand.

It was a surprise for her to see Su Ping give her the full control of the Dao Crystal. *Is the human so innocent that he fully trusts us, or does he have other trump cards?*

She recalled Basha's memories, so she didn't think there was another Ancestral God among humans.

That being the case, even if Su Ping had hidden some of his strength, it would be impossible for him to defeat the three of them.

Besides... They didn't represent the entirety of their top forces. They were still hiding something.

As she thought of this, Elaine could only say that the human was innocent and trusting.

She looked at the dark universe through the Dao Crystal as she flew forward, feeling sad at the thought of permanently leaving the universe where she was born.

It had been a brilliant place once, with dazzling nebulae and countless flying spaceships. However, only desolation remained.

The debris of many spaceships floated in the void; part of it was already covered in thick dust. Some of the bodies of her powerful compatriots were frozen in the void.

“The Heavens...”

Hatred surfaced in Elaine’s eyes. She wasn’t an Ancestral God when the war broke out, only a Dao Heart expert.

A hundred thousand years after the war, the gore still haunted and tortured her day and night. She was eventually awakened, and became an Ancestral God.

...

Time flew.

A week passed in the blink of an eye.

On the continent—

All the human Celestials became dominators, using one of the three Dao Hearts presented by Su Ping, according to their preference. It would be impossible for them to become Ancestral Gods after receiving a preselected Dao Heart, but that was already a great gift for them.

After all, they could barely reach the Dao Heart State with their own potential.

The Dao Crystal was gradually flown to the other side of the universe as the week passed. They encountered two more Dao Crystal worlds on the way; one of them had an Ancestral God cyborg.

Altogether four Dao Crystals were moving towards the edge of the universe.

Elaine and the others were silent as they watched the wall protecting the universe ever closer. They knew they would never return.

They could vaguely feel the will of the universe when they were about to leave. It was a very gentle power, whispering goodbye to her children like a mother would.

Elaine and the other Ancestral Gods’ had moist eyes. Only they—being Ancestral Gods—could feel the will of the universe, and the profound feelings therein.

They had relied on their talent and the help of the Universe’s Origin as they grew. That kind of help couldn’t be felt until they became Ancestral Gods, and could only ascribe it to their luck.

However, there was a law behind everything. The rise of the sun, the setting of the stars, and even the falling snowflakes were all made of the Great Dao, somehow predestined.

Destruction, birth, recreation, and death. This was just a miniature, a tiny gear on an enormous wheel that pushed the greater fate.

They silently said goodbye in their hearts. Then, they saw the universe split open, to find a strange channel outside.

That was a channel that the universe had opened for them. It led to somewhere safe.

It was also the last thing the universe would do for them.

Elaine and the others gritted their teeth and flew into the twisted channel without hesitation.

Time was paused there. The area inside the channel was a strange place where time and space didn't matter. They were already far in a distant location when they got out on the other end of the channel.

The vortex slowly closed and dispersed behind them.

The cyborg universe's aura was gone, just like that.

They gazed in silence, and showed their highest respects according to cyborg etiquette. It was the first time for them to use that gesture since they became Ancestral Gods.

After paying respects, the tall and slim cyborg took out a map and a festering severed hand; even some bones were showing. However, it emitted the aura of immortality, as if it had existed for countless years.

The severed hand floated in the void. Then, it slowly raised the index finger and pointed to a certain direction.

The tall and slim cyborg heaved a sigh of relief. He stored the hand and said, "Let's go."

They returned to the Dao Crystal and concealed their auras, carefully erasing all of their traces as they moved.

Inside the Dao Crystal, on the continent—Su Ping looked on with hands behind his back, completely silent.

He had seen how the cyborgs escaped the universe. They had fled successfully with the help of the Universe's Origin.

"We've already found the direction. We should be able to get there soon, as long as we're careful." Elaine's figure was formed near Su Ping as a gentle light.

"How soon exactly?"

"Soon means soon. Three hundred years, perhaps," said Elaine.

Su Ping nodded and said, "Thank you for your hard work in advance."

"You're still planning on letting me control the crystal?" asked Elaine.

Su Ping said, "I'm planning on cultivating for a while. Find my people if you need anything. They'll inform me."

She couldn't help but say, "You already have an undying universe. The next realm belongs to the twelve Sorcerer Ancestors; it's not a level that we can reach through cultivation. Cultivating is pointless from this point on. Aren't you being too careless if you're only cultivating?"

"How do you know it won't work if you don't try? Besides, I'm not trying to reach higher levels. In any case, I'll always become stronger as long as I keep cultivating, even if just a little bit," said Su Ping.

Elaine touched her forehead and said, "Are all humans as weird as you?"

"I don't think so."

After saying goodbye to her, Su Ping returned to the pet store and asked the system in his heart, "System, you can sense the things around the store, right? Can you send messages inside the cultivation sites if anything happens?"

"Yes, but it's not free," said the system casually, "Don't be nervous. It only costs a hundred thousand energy points."

Su Ping's lips twitched. The system was truly as greedy as ever.

It was just a simple notification. It was clearly taking advantage of him.

Su Ping shook his head, unwilling to argue with the system. His store was always filled with Ascendant guests every day, who took Ascendant-level pets for training. That tiny bit of expenditure was nothing compared to his abundant income.

After passing by the counter, Su Ping asked Joanna for a list of pets that required professional training. He then picked them in the pet room.

He was strong enough to sign temporary contracts through the Contract Dao Heart, without the need of the system's temporary contract.

He could also randomly bond or release pets without suffering soul exhaustion after canceling a contract.

His understanding of the Great Dao was perfect after reaching the Ancestral God level. He was now even more unbelievable than the Creator.

After all, the Creator only created one universe.

That could easily be done by someone with cultivation in the Celestial State.

After picking the pets, Su Ping brought up the sites' listing. He didn't browse through the list this time, since he focused on the very first name, which was also the hidden cultivation site above all the other cultivation sites: the Remains of High Heavens!

The ticket to enter that site was very expensive. A hundred million energy points per visit.

Every resurrection would cost a million energy points.

Su Ping didn't have much savings in the past. Also, judging from the ticket fee, it was an extremely dangerous place. Even if he went there, he would probably be killed in a flash. That kind of trip used to be pointless.

However, things were different now. He had become as strong as the best experts in history after breaking through.

Only the twelve Sorcerer Ancestors were stronger than him.

He now felt confident of exploring that place.

He wanted to find out how dangerous the place was, to deserve such an unbelievable ticket fee.

"Warning! The host is about to enter a chaos-level cultivation site. The ticket fee is a hundred million energy points. Please confirm!" The system's solemn voice made Su Ping's heart race.

He replied without hesitation, "Confirm."

He soon noticed how his store was a hundred million points short. But before he could feel the pinch, he saw the transportation vortex open. The vortex itself emitted an ominous aura, as if some sort of unknown power had invaded the store.

Su Ping suddenly felt nervous, like in the first visit ever to a cultivation site. He took a deep breath and stepped into the vortex.

The familiar teleportation feeling lasted a long time. Once he regained his senses, he saw a dazzling light and heard deafening noises.

“This is...”

Su Ping found himself in the middle of a magnificent war. He was as unremarkable as an ant on the battlefield.

The dazzling light was caused by the explosion of countless Great Daos, and the deafening noises were actual universes blowing up.

A terrifying war taking place right before his eyes.

Warships as huge as universes exploded in the void. Even more warships surged out like bees dashing out of a honeycomb.

Myriads of people rose to the sky, letting out roars that could set one’s blood on fire. They marched on.

Dragon roars echoed in the world. They collapsed, wailing and shedding blood. The fire of divine phoenixes illuminated the infinite darkness, and dashed into the sky as dazzling red colors.

In front of the roaring, marching soldiers were figures as great as glittering statues. They had almost the same height, face and aura, as if copied from the same model. They belonged to a species he would never forget.

The Heavens!

Countless members of the Heavens were moving forward like a high wall.

On the other hand, the unknown species, including countless experts, dragons and phoenixes, were crushed by the iron wall. They were like fireflies in front of a bulldozer, leaving blood and shattered Great Daos everywhere.

Su Ping was right at the battlefield’s edge. His cells seemed to have melted by the infinite furious roars around him. The intense hatred and fury in those roars, despite being from another species, touched the feelings in Su Ping’s heart. He could feel their anger and despair!

A thousand, ten thousand, countless dragons flew towards the high wall of Heavens like the sand in a river.

Su Ping could notice their scales as they flew past him. All those dragons were in the Dao Heart State. Some were even Ancestral Gods.

Boom!

Their scorching auras swept over and Su Ping was knocked away. The pain instantly woke him up. He saw that countless experts were charging forth, almost thirty of them being Ancestral Gods, and thousands of Dao Heart experts.

Su Ping looked at the Heavens in the distance and quickly asked, "System, you can resurrect me even if I'm killed by the Heavens, right? Just like before?"

"Yes," replied the system peacefully.

Su Ping felt relieved. Then, his eyes turned purely black; even the whites were gone. His face was filled with hatred and an immense killing intent.

He roared and his body expanded as he turned into a member of the Primitive Chaos Clan. He stepped out like a hundred-thousand meter tall mythical creature, causing the ground to tremble as he moved. A bloody sword was formed in his hand, made of his blood and the Fire Dao. It could slash an undying universe apart.

"Die!!" Su Ping roared and charged along with the dragons.

The dragon ancestors noticed his presence and looked back at him. They showed surprised when they saw his furious face but none of them stopped him. They could tell that his hatred wasn't aimed at them, but towards the Heavens further ahead.

None of them ask where he was from or why he was attacking. They had already become comrades, because they had a mutual enemy!

"Roar!!"

The dragon ancestors' roars echoed in the high sky. A golden light surfaced on their bodies, covering the dragons behind them. The rest of the dragons issued their own roars and their scales shone. It seemed that their bloodlines were resonating at that moment. An enormous, majestic figure appeared: it was a dragon made by the fusion of countless dragons!

The dragon eclipsed the entire world. The universes released by the other experts were incredibly small spheres in comparison to that behemoth.

After a boom, the dragon ancestors sunk their claws on the wall of Heavens. Immediately, tearing three of those humanoids to pieces. Black Dao Glyphs spurted out of their bodies and splashed in the void like worms.

The bodies quickly dried up, but they were soon replaced by three more members of the Heavens who filled the vacancies.

The dragon ancestors roared and waved their claws, crushing many Heavens.

A black circle darted from the rear of the Heavens and swallowed everything, while one of the dragon ancestors was attacking intensely. It looked like a black hole, only ten thousand times more terrifying.

The black circle obliterated everything on its way, until it expanded and caught the dragon ancestor's neck, pulling it out of the enormous fused dragon.

Without the dragon ancestor's lead, the dragon fusion instantly started to blur, as if about to disperse.

The dragon ancestor struggled furiously. It tore the black circle on its neck, but that only made the black circle narrower.

It suddenly roared and decisively sliced its own neck!

The dragon preferred to break its own neck than be humiliated!

The missing neck section was slowly regenerated. At a slow pace, but it was happening. However, a black circle appeared along with the flesh and blood.

The dragon ancestor was shocked and furious. It was like an unshakeable curse.

Splash!

A black chain was suddenly connected to the circle, which led to some place further behind. This instantly turned the black circle into a collar that pulled the dragon ancestor toward the wall of the Heavens.

The dragon ancestor roared and struggled hard. It severed its head a second time and simply turned around to fly back.

However, black circles grew out all over its body, and the chain quickly turned into several chains to haul its body.

The dragon ancestor released its universe, which was also wreathed by a black circle.

Its head grew out again, and roared as it was pulled by the black circles.

Boom. The massive creature suddenly detonated its universe. The terrifying power allowed it to spew destroying flames that drowned the Heavens. The flames died out soon after, though. The blackened flesh of the Heavens was quickly healed, too.

The dragon ancestor roared in grief. The dragons behind it also roared, feeling sad and furious.

Bang!

All of a sudden, a sparkling figure flew by and a burning sword fiercely slashed down on the black circles constricting the dragon ancestor, causing infinite sparks.

The dragon ancestor raised its head, only to see a tiny figure trying to cut the chains.

“Damn it!”

Su Ping slashed in a furious frenzy, realizing he was unable to break them. The chains only shook, however. They were extremely hard.

Whoosh!

One of the chains split up and tried to trap him.

Su Ping quickly dodged them. He wore an awful expression. He had used all his strength in his attacks, but he couldn't damage the black links. *Is it an ancestral-level attack?*

The dragon raised its head and gazed at Su Ping.

Their eyes met. It was the first time seeing each other, but Su Ping felt an extreme pain. He knew he couldn't save the great dragon.

“We won't regret fighting the Heavens, even if we burn away!” said an intimidating and determined voice inside Su Ping's head. He knew it was a thought coming from the dragon ancestor, conveying its solid determination.

Su Ping's heart was shaken.

The next moment, he saw that powerful light erupted from the dragon ancestor and a soul flew out, burning in the most dazzling way possible. Its blood, life and its universe were all fully condensed at that moment. It charged at the Heavens with a shocking roar that would last eternally!

The burning dragon soul drowned the wall of the Heavens.

The furious flames burned for a long time without stopping, until a dark fog appeared from a place behind the wall; its highly corrosive nature was actually able to extinguish the flames. Only some empty shells of the Heavens remained in the burnt parts of the wall. However, those shells were soon pulled back.

A new batch of Heavens filled up those spots. There seemed to be an infinite number of them.

Su Ping stared at the scene; however, there was no despair in his eyes. He suddenly turned around and flew back to where the dragons were gathered.

While flying, Su Ping summoned the Dark Dragon Hound, the Inferno Dragon and his other pets.

Hardly had the Inferno Dragon flown out when it detected its kin nearby. Although there were many types of dragons, their core bloodline was the same.

Su Ping's dragon was rather surprised, but soon felt the grief and wrath of its brethren. The feeling was hard to describe, but some sort of fire was instantly ignited deep in its heart.

It roared and flew to meet them.

Su Ping moved to a place near the dragons and expanded his Dao Heart, his thoughts spreading toward the dragons. He was trying to sign a contract with them, to gather the enormous dragon figure again. Only this could unite their power!

Otherwise, the Ascendant-level dragons would be squeezed to death before they reached the front lines.

The dragons instantly roared, feeling Su Ping's will. Many Dao Heart dragons were resisting.

But the next moment, Su Ping poured his will and fury into his thoughts, letting them know his intentions.

Soon after, all those dragons gathered around Su Ping. They weren't following him exactly, but the fury and killing intent he had sent out. They all shared the same target, which was the Heavens.

"Die!" Su Ping roared and all the dragons echoed.

The deafening roar was spread all over the battlefield, astonishing many beings on the warships and the Ancestral Gods in the distance.

Su Ping felt that the contract was quickly expanding, like vines in the bodies and souls of the dragons, as they gave their lives to him unconditionally. Their draconic might and their hate towards the Heavens also influenced him through the contract, making him even more furious.

“Since we’re all ready to sacrifice ourselves, we must make them pay a dear price, even if the cost is death!”

Feeling the resolve of those dragons, Su Ping realized why they would fight in a war they could not win. They had to go on and fight, even if they were doomed to failure and destruction!

There was nowhere else to go!

Since they were cornered, they were going to give it all!

The dragon’s dignity stopped them from running for their lives or even keeping seeds of their kind for the future, because even the weakest dragons had their pride and would do anything but abandon their kin!

A golden light surfaced on the dragons and the dragon illusion was condensed once more. Su Ping roared and charged in front of the dragons to clash against the Heavens, with himself spearheading the attack.

The golden illusion that gathered the power of all dragons and Su Ping’s struck the wall of the Heavens.

Su Ping instantly felt overwhelmed by the abundant willpower gathered. It was like hitting into a vast ocean of cotton. Such a magnificent amount of willpower could swallow him easily.

However, he was quick to recover his consciousness; like a sharp needle, he pierced that magnificent willpower. As he looked at the rows of Heavens’ creatures, Su Ping gathered all his blood and aura and swung his sword fiercely.

After a boom, a sword aura erupted from the golden dragon figure, as if the dragon were spitting it out. It slashed the high wall of the Heavens and instantly caused a terrifying impact.

Almost ten members of the Heavens were knocked down, huge wounds inflicted on their bodies. The unaffected aliens looked at them with appalling light in their eyes.

The dozens of aliens raised their hands and fused their power to form a gigantic hand to suppress the enemy.

Lightning was coursing the palm’s edges, which was actually the Heavenly Tribulation for Ancestral Gods!

“Break!!” Su Ping roared. While relying on his resurrection ability, he charged at the gigantic hand on his own. He instantly felt the surging power; his universe was suppressed, making him incapable of self-detonating.

Boom. Su Ping's body exploded.

He was quickly revived the next moment; not by the system, but through the power of his undying universe. The previous strike wasn't enough to kill him.

However, a black chain flew over and tied him up right after respawning.

Su Ping instantly felt his power was being restrained; the parts of his body making contact with the chain were sending him extreme pain signals, not only physical but also to his soul. It was unavoidable.

Su Ping detonated his universe and broke free from the chain with the power of the explosion. He exerted some strength and pulled the chain toward him.

It wasn't until that moment that Su Ping understood the pain and despair experienced by the dragon ancestor while ensnared by the chain.

"Do you think all creatures are your slaves?" roared Su Ping. He pulled the chain so hard his hands bled. The other side of the chain was like a heartless machine pulling him over inch by inch, and was about to be hauled out of the golden dragon figure. Once out of the fusion, the dragons would lose their backbone.

Su Ping gritted his teeth. Although he could bond the dragons through the contract, he didn't use their power. They were in the Empyrean. Su Ping tried to establish a contract with the world, only to find that there was no consciousness to bond with.

He was able to make use of the Archean Divinity's power because it had Original Wisdom.

The vast Empyrean, however, was empty. There was nothing but the wandering Great Dao.

All the Great Daos were fleeing at the moment. The only thing remaining was the power that other people were releasing.

"Explode!"

Su Ping had no choice but to self-detonate again, since he was about to be pulled out of the dragon figure. His body, mind and undying universe exploded at the same time.

The violent power only made him endure a few seconds.

He used that time window to pull the chain with both arms and forcefully return to the dragon fusion.

The self-explosion effect was soon gone, and Su Ping's body and mind perished, too. All the dragons sensed that the furious and stubborn willpower on the other end of the contract was gone. Maybe because of the contract—although they had never seen Su Ping before—they roared in grief at the same time.

Su Ping's body quickly reappeared as they roared. This time, he resurrected through the system.

He took a deep breath, then sighed in relief, noticing that the chain pulling him vanished. The artifact was extremely strange, tantamount to a curse. He felt that he would have been haunted by it, even if his body were reborn a million times. He could only completely die and get rid of the chain through the system.

Since he realized the golden dragon image was about to disappear, Su Ping released his willpower and signed contracts again.

The dragons—which were about to scatter—were shocked by Su Ping's resurrection. There was no time for them to think. They quickly accepted Su Ping's invitation.

The golden dragon figure reappeared, and Su Ping charged at the Heavens again.

Su Ping was only mediocre among Ancestral Gods since he was incapable of using the power of the world or that of the dragons.

He didn't want to use the power of the latter because they couldn't replenish it easily.

As for Su Ping, he could resurrect through the system by spending some energy points.

Bang!

Su Ping swung his sword again, and the dragon illusion roared. Some of the Dao Heart dragons controlled the claws and struck the high wall of the Heavens, causing cracks.

On the other side—flames soared to the sky. The other Ancestral Gods were crazily charging at the high wall.

Hum!

A beam of dazzling light suddenly appeared in the frontline.

Su Ping instantly felt an overwhelming pressure that poured down over him like a bucket of cold water; his entire body felt cold. The most enormous Wheel of Judgment spun out of the high wall of the Heavens and swallowed everything on its way.

The golden dragon figure made by the dragons became blurry, as its golden light was attracted to the grand artifact.

Su Ping stared at the scene in a daze. While facing the rapidly revolving Wheel of Judgment, he was like a person under a downpour. He felt so insignificant, it felt like being in a dream.

Bang!

All of a sudden—there was a resounding noise from an impact, and the violent force flung Su Ping as well as the dragons backwards.

The dragon illusion protected them; none of the dragons were injured or killed.

Su Ping raised his head, only to see the most unusual scene. An indescribably brilliant universe had collided with the Wheel of Judgment and stopped it from moving. It was as if the Wheel of Judgment were choking after swallowing something beyond massive.

Also, that universe... was too brilliant.

The light's power filled up every corner. Su Ping had never seen such a brilliant cosmos, which seemed to harbor billions of stars.

This is not an undying universe... He raised his head and looked towards the source of a horrifying pressure. He then saw a gigantic creature emitting an imposing aura, its size as big as a star. Just one quick look inspired such reverence that made Su Ping want to kneel.

Ancestor!

Su Ping knew it was definitely as strong as the Golden Crow ancestor.

However, the appearance was different. It was a fat creature with the likeness of a huge toad, only much more formidable. It was radiating an abundant aura of chaos, and its pores released infinite light. It was surrounded by brilliant stars as it breathed.

The pressure felt by all the travelers was considerably reduced as the ancestor took action and blocked the Wheel of Judgment. Su Ping stopped hesitating; he turned around to charge at the high wall of the Heavens along with the dragons.

The high wall was no longer intact after the attack of the massive golden dragon; cracks began to appear.

The Heavens seemed to have given up on their previous plan, now splitting their forces into squads and marching towards the dragon formation.

Su Ping controlled the dragon head and fought five Heavenly Dao warriors. To his surprise, all of them were as strong as Ancestral Gods. Furthermore, their coordinated attacks rendered him incapable of defending, despite the help of the dragons.

The longer he fought, the more brutal he became. Although forced to retreat, he stopped trying to block them and attacked with full strength.

Bang!

His sword was soon able to rip one of the Heavenly Dao warriors apart, but the remaining four returned the favor and ripped him to pieces. Even his undying universe was pulverized.

Su Ping's body was soon reborn and he established a new contract, which reconstituted the weakening golden dragon. He charged at the remaining four Heavenly Dao warriors.

The aliens were rather surprised, but they were still expressionless as they surrounded him. Their teamwork was seamless; Su Ping was unable to fight back.

The latter burned all his power and slashed at one of the enemies, but they were ready for it this time. The other three took action and blocked Su Ping's attack, which failed to destroy the target's Wheel of Judgment.

Su Ping's power was burnt up. He could only wait until it was regenerated.

As he fought on, he discovered that the giant dragon formation was quickly declining. He turned around, only to see the dragons being slaughtered by the Heavenly Dao.

Despite the dragon array's protection, the Heavenly Dao warrior squads were on a killing spree, causing several wound-like cracks on the golden dragon figure.

Deprived of the protective side of the array, the dragons within were easily hunted by the Heavenly Dao squads, incapable of offering resistance.

Su Ping noticed the dragons' relentless attitude, fighting without a single thought of running.

He even saw the Inferno Dragon and the Vast Sky Thunderous Dragon fighting alongside them with bloodshot eyes.

Su Ping's expression looked troubled. All his allies would be annihilated if they continued like that.

He raised his head and looked around, only to see battles everywhere. The other Ancestral Gods were also surrounded by Heavenly Dao warriors.

As for the ancestor, it was fighting a blurry shadow in another dimension, high above. It had no time to lend a hand.

All of us will die if this goes on...

Su Ping's heart was turning cold as he watched. He wasn't afraid of death; besides, he wouldn't truly die here. He only felt sorry for those who were fighting hard; they would die for good under such conditions.

He was determined to fight alongside them, but he had the option of leaving by resorting to resurrect in a random place if he was the only one standing.

As for the others, only their bodies would be left there.

Bang!

Su Ping forced the four Heavenly Dao warriors to retreat. The golden dragon's strength had declined, even more as dragons were injured and killed. Su Ping could barely resist against the four Heavenly Dao warriors, and he was no longer able to fight back. Even if he risked his life, the enemy was prepared to counter that tactic.

Should we just run?

Su Ping swallowed. Being an Ancestral God, he could spread his thoughts to the entire battlefield. Who knew if those fighters would listen to him, but at least they would hear him.

However, Su Ping found it difficult to spit out what he had in mind.

While looking at the furious faces of the blood-soaked fighters, he knew they had already ruled out the option of "escape."

They would fight until their last drop of blood was shed!

"Heavens... You've gone too far!!" Su Ping gritted his teeth. If all those beings died, it wouldn't just be the demise of a single universe.

There were already countless dragons behind him.

Boom!

The battle continued. Su Ping's didn't last for long after his combat ability was negated, so he chose to burn his vitality and resurrect through the system, all to rejoin the fight right after.

The lack of strength became increasingly evident as the battle continued. The undying universe of fire was too weak to tackle four Heavenly Dao Ancestral Gods.

As for an epiphany in battle... It didn't matter anymore.

Su Ping had already seen his path. What he needed was not an epiphany, but the time to cultivate.

When his level was low and the gap in strength was small, a momentary enlightenment could represent a lot of cultivation time spared and a surge in combat ability. However, it was very difficult for an Ancestral God like him to become stronger.

For his strength to grow, he could only work on condensing a second undying universe. However, this would take time.

Boom!

Su Ping fought and shed blood again and again. He couldn't remember how many times he had resurrected, and he couldn't see the dragons anymore. They were all dead.

He saw that some Ancestral Gods had died in other battlefields; they were clearly on the losing side.

Still, even though failure was so clearly inevitable, those who were still alive seemed oblivious to the fact. They were still fighting in a crazy and tireless manner, as if the war had just begun.

Su Ping didn't roar anymore; he simply drained his strength over and over to attack. He knew they were losing the war, but he chose to fight with them until the last moment.

Bang!!

The entire battlefield shook after an intense impact. Su Ping stopped his crazy hacking and slashing to see the enormous ancestor landing. The brilliant universe behind its back had already dimmed; it looked like a black ball, as all its light was completely gone.

Su Ping's heart couldn't help but race.

The ancestor rolled its enormous eyes and looked down at the entire battlefield with sadness and impotence. It suddenly opened its mouth and released a power.

Su Ping and the Heavenly Dao Ancestral Gods he was fighting were instantly knocked away.

At the same time, our hero sensed how he was being enshrouded by a warm and magnificent power; still there was a sense of exhaustion coming from it.

The previously chaotic battlefield was split apart at that moment.

The Heavenly Dao was separated from the others.

“Leave this place. Try your best to survive. Your sacrifice is meaningless...” said a distant thought. Although the message was constructed in a different language, Su Ping could clearly and precisely feel the emotion conveyed.

He was in shock.

At the same time—the others who were saved also recovered from their battle-frenzied status. They looked at the ancestor’s majestic back with bloodshot eyes. Some even fell on their knees and cried.

A gentle yet exhausted voice sounded in Su Ping’s head, “Little guy from the primitive clan, thank you for your help. The Hun Yu Clan will remember your favor. I’m sorry for not helping when your clan was destroyed. I hope your bloodline is able to carry on...”

Su Ping was instantly dazed. His pupils widened a little bit, as the ancestor was talking to him alone.

So, he had been considered as a member of the Primitive Chaos Clan.

“Senior, you should run with us!” said Su Ping in a hurry.

Sorcerer Ancestor Hun Yu’s voice was transmitted again, “They’re trying to monopolize chaos. I cannot leave...” The message stopped there. It was obvious that none of the allied forces would survive if the great expert left. Besides, it had nowhere to run; it wouldn’t have led its people to fight so relentlessly had they not been cornered.

Since it had decided to fight, it would be to the death!

Boom!

A magnificent power pushed Su Ping and the others away. They instantly saw flashing colors and the scenery changed quickly. The Sorcerer Ancestor’s image became blurry, while the Heavens also became twisted in a flash, until everything in front of their eyes was gone.

Following that, infinite darkness.

To his surprise, Su Ping discovered that they had been pushed countless light years away. He was no longer able to sense the auras of the Heavens or that of Sorcerer Ancestor Hun Yu.

Su Ping felt sad as he looked at the dark and silent void and remembered the great expert’s back.

He knew it would be impossible for the guy to escape.

Those Heavens were clearly aiming for the Sorcerer Ancestor.

It was impossible to become a Sorcerer Ancestor through cultivation, since the state itself was a gift bestowed from birth. Their population was limited. As the Heavens saw it, Ancestral Gods were just troublesome ants that would fall eventually. That is, after the Sorcerer Ancestor died!

None of them would have the power to resist the Heavens by then.

Hardly had Su Ping arrived in the Empyrean Cultivation Site when he witnessed a Sorcerer Ancestor sacrificing itself and countless species fighting fearlessly alongside it.

There had always been twelve Sorcerer Ancestors in history, but one of them just died. The Golden Crow's Chief Elder mentioned that a Sorcerer Ancestor died before the Golden Crows had chosen to live in seclusion. I wonder how many Sorcerer Ancestors are still out there...

Su Ping's face was gloomy. His cultivation had been meteoric as he quickly reached the Ancestral God realm; he was standing at the peak of all lives, yet he still felt lacking.

That feeling of weakness had haunted him ever since he started cultivating. He could not rest because of it.

A loud voice echoed among all the survivors. "Hurry up and leave this place. We must not let the Sorcerer Ancestor die for nothing."

The owner of the voice was an Ancestral God with the body of a lion and the tail of a dragon, which was an intimidating sight. There were several incurable wounds on its body, left by the Heavens; the lingering black-colored energy was eating away its flesh.

There were survivors from different species, but all of them were mythical creatures. Anyone with a thousand-meter stature was basically a dwarf in comparison.

Their leaders snapped out of their stupor and ordered their forces to retreat.

"Friend of the primitive clan, are you coming with us?"

A figure flew over. It was a massive bird with colorful feathers, and a wingspan of a hundred thousand meters. The creature emitted an abundant aura of chaos, while its sound was as pleasant as spring water.

Su Ping asked, "Do you have anywhere to go?"

Frustration flashed in the bird's eyes. It said, "Our home has been destroyed. We can only go to the Original Dragons for help. They've always been close to us, and will probably let us stay. We'll reestablish our home when the Sorcerer Ancestor returns!"

“The Original Dragons?”

Su Ping was slightly dazed. It had to be a clan with a Sorcerer Ancestor, too.

After all, only another Sorcerer Ancestor could be a Sorcerer Ancestor’s friend.

“All right. I’ll go with you,” said Su Ping.

The bird was not surprised, since the Primitive Chaos Clan had already been shattered by the Heavens. Su Ping, the only survivor, had probably escaped with his Sorcerer Ancestor’s help.

Besides, all the survivors had witnessed how he had led the dragons to fight in place of their ancestor.

“Come on, I’ll give you a ride,” said the bird.

Both of them were in the Undying State. For such a being to let Su Ping sit on its back was a gesture of gratitude.

Su Ping didn’t overthink the situation; he simply jumped to its back and sat down. He also narrowed his body down to the size of a human being, which made him look like a speck of dust on the bird.

The latter returned to the team and led its clan forward along with other Ancestral Gods.

“Is Sorcerer Ancestor Hun Yu coming back?” Su Ping asked on the bird’s back.

The bird replied with the firmest voice, “Of course. He is the strongest of the twelve Sorcerer Ancestors; the Heavens cannot possibly hurt him. We were too weak and were only liabilities. He had to stay to resist the Heavens in order to protect us.”

Is that so... Su Ping was silent.

The Primitive Chaos Clan’s Sorcerer Ancestor had been destroyed. The Golden Crows’ Sorcerer Ancestor was living in seclusion. The Heavens were stronger than he imagined... Could Sorcerer Ancestor Hun Yu really come back?

Su Ping didn’t know what to feel. He was somewhat confused and desperate, while also frustrated and helpless. He even wanted to turn himself off and fall asleep.

Perhaps all the problems would be gone after waking up.

He wore a troubled expression as he looked at the silent skies. He suddenly made out a familiar shape in the eternal darkness.

The Little Skeleton.

Su Ping's sense of loss was instantly gone. He clenched his fist.

The Little Skeleton hadn't been resurrected yet. How could he give up so easily?

He hadn't trained the Inferno Dragon to become the strongest dragon yet. How could he give up before fulfilling that promise?

He hadn't avenged the people from the Federation...

I still haven't...

He took a deep breath.

Su Ping's eyes became cold and calm again. He asked the giant, colorful bird, "I know little about the Sorcerer Ancestors. Tell me, besides your clan's, was another Sorcerer Ancestor defeated by the Heavens?"

"Defeated or killed?" the massive bird replied, "Sorcerer Ancestor Shi Mang and Sorcerer Ancestor Yin Que were defeated. I don't know much about the others. As for the ones killed... Your Primitive Chaos Clan's Sorcerer Ancestor and Sorcerer Ancestor Xuan Qi. I heard that the Sorcerer Ancestor of the Kun Peng's clan also encountered the Heavens, but I don't know the exact outcome."

Su Ping was dazed, and his heart pounded. "So, the Sorcerer Ancestors can escape from the Heavens? Are you saying that Sorcerer Ancestor Shi Mang is still alive?"

"Sure." The bird replied without thinking, giving the other an eye roll, dissatisfied by that question. "The Sorcerer Ancestors are the strongest creatures born from chaos. How could they be killed so easily? They would never lose, if the Heavens weren't so cunning."

The bird thought, *Do you think they're all as weak as your Sorcerer Ancestor?*

However, it chose to not say it aloud. In any case, Su Ping had risked his own life to help them. His actions didn't change the outcome in the slightest, but his courage was admirable.

Su Ping felt relieved.

Sorcerer Ancestors could die, but they weren't completely defenseless when facing the Heavens.

If some managed to escape, it was possible that Sorcerer Ancestor Hun Yu could make it to safety.

This also meant that it wasn't easy for the Heavens to kill Sorcerer Ancestors. They weren't much stronger in comparison.

"Do you know the Golden Crows?" Su Ping asked all of a sudden.

He didn't know if he could go and meet the Golden Crows from where he was at the moment. Their world was merely a secluded, yet advanced cultivation site, while he currently was in a chaos cultivation site you had to access with a hundred million energy points. If he reached the chaotic site from the Golden Crow world, his resurrections would only cost 900 energy points, which was nothing to him at the moment. That would practically make him invincible!

He would then become the Chaos clan's sharpest blade and play a role that no other Ancestral God could in the war against the Heavens.

"The Golden Crows?" the colorful bird said, "Of course I do. They are in the far south, which is too far from here. We can't go, unless Sorcerer Ancestor Hun Yu returns and takes us there."

"How long would it take for us to get there?" asked Su Ping.

"It's not a matter of time," replied the bird, "We would bump into the Heavens on the way. It's a long and dangerous journey. We would be destroyed if we travel alone through chaos."

Su Ping dismissed the thought upon hearing the answer. The only option at the moment would be to wait until they reached the Original Dragons.

Time flew.

Su Ping was incapable of sensing the flow of time while traveling in the Empyrean, as the concepts of space and time weren't present. Everything seemed to be still; only those who had awakened their Dao Hearts could move. Celestials could only hide in their small universes and push them to move, which was a slow and dangerous process.

Our hero felt odd, as they hadn't spotted other universes on the way.

He had seen many universe fragments in his previous travels beyond his world's universe. However, the journey thus far had been completely clean of any debris.

Was this place swept clean by the Heavens recently?"

Su Ping was puzzled by this.

Using the time flow of his inner universe as reference, he knew a month had passed.

The bird said, "We're almost there."

Su Ping also saw a vague light in the darkness ahead. The light grew as they approached, which turned out to be continents floating in the void.

Those extremely vast continents were protected by barriers that blocked the effects of outer space.

Their width and length had to be measured by light years.

Su Ping activated his chaos eyes, allowing him to see some of the continental views. Countless dragons were flying about; the place seemed to be a paradise of their kind.

Whoosh!

Two majestic dragons flew out from one of the continents. Their bodies were almost as big as half a planet, while their backs were like steel mountains. They carried an ancient feeling of toughness.

Both dragons had Undying State realms.

"Hun Yu Clan? What are you doing here!" one of the dragons whispered, but the voice rumbled; everybody was surrounded by the dragon's might.

Su Ping's eyes glittered. *This dragon is even more intimidating than the dragon ancestor I saw earlier. Is it a dragon king from the age of chaos?*

He summoned the Inferno Dragon and his other pets to have them experience the great dragon's true might.

Hardly had the Inferno Dragon appeared when it raised its head and stared at the two dragons with fright in its eyes. The fright became even deeper soon after, and flames seemed to be burning in its eyes. It was shaking, while its bones were cracking; even blood was flowing out of its scales.

Su Ping glanced at the Vast Sky Thunderous Dragon and saw that it was having a rougher time resisting. It was almost crouching, as if holding back an excruciating pain.

The Dark Dragon Hound, on the other hand, was only slightly nervous; it was the same for the Purple Python and the others.

Su Ping examined the Inferno Dragon, and finally realized that the fellow was struggling to resist the two dragons' might.

Bloodline superiority was a substantial threat for other dragons. All dragons would have to bow before an Ancestral God dragon king. The fear was deep in their blood.

The Inferno Dragon was trying to suppress and resist the fear.

The effort was tantamount to resisting an instinctual trait.

If breathing was one of those instincts, the Inferno Dragon was essentially holding its breath. Not for a moment, but permanently!

Undoubtedly, going against your nature could be fatal.

Instincts couldn't just be disposed of; they were etched in your genes and blood. Removing them could prove fatal.

While looking at his stubborn dragon pet as it trembled, Su Ping suddenly felt that he didn't really help as a master.

Even if it truly became the strongest dragon in the world, it would all be through its own merit. He only gave it a push. Nothing more.

Su Ping extended his hands, to touch his dragons' legs.

Both dragons flinched, then stopped shivering. They looked at Su Ping simultaneously.

He smiled at them and said, "Don't give in. You won't lose to anyone!"

The two dragons felt dazed for a moment, but then their eagerness to fight grew.

That's right. We won't lose to anyone!

They had followed Su Ping and seen countless worlds, and numerous mythical creatures!

They could die, but they would never lose!

Roar!!

The Inferno Dragon was wreathed in flames as it let out a roar to the sky. The sound reached the billions of mythical creatures moving with them.

The two chaos dragons—whose teeth were already bigger than the Inferno Dragon itself—both heard the roar and looked at the colorful bird's back.

They noticed two fellow dragons, with impure bloodlines and an unremarkable Dao Heart State. However, instead of kneeling, they were staring back with heads held high!

Both of the massive dragons narrowed their eyes, with a glint of danger flashing in them.

Dragons would always be ruthless to inferior kin who challenged their authority.

The world of dragons was crueler than what outsiders could imagine. Hierarchy was extremely strict.

The colorful bird noticed this exchange and its expression changed a bit. At first, it was angry because Su Ping had summoned a few lesser creatures to ride on its back. *What does this guy think I am? Some sort of mount that anyone can ride?* Then, an even more infuriating act: those kids even roared at the Original Dragons!

They went there to seek refuge, not to provoke!