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Astral Pet Store (WN)
Chapter 1498: Chaos Battle eld (1)
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Su Ping suddenly felt nervous, like in the
                                               rst 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 magni
                                                     cent war. He was as unremarkable as an ant on the battle eld.
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
                                                                                          re. They marched on.
Dragon roars echoed in the world. They collapsed, wailing and shedding blood. The
                                                                                              re of divine phoenixes illuminated the
in nite darkness, and dashed into the sky as dazzling red colors.
In front of the roaring, marching soldiers were
                                                    gures 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
                        re ies in front of a bulldozer, leaving blood and shattered Great Daos everywhere.
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Su Ping was right at the battle eld's edge. His cells seemed to have melted by the in nite 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
                                                    ew towards the high wall of Heavens like the sand in a river.
                                              ew past him. All those dragons were in the Dao Heart State. Some were even
Su Ping could notice their scales as they
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.
                                                                                                              lled with hatred and an
Su Ping felt relieved. Then, his eyes turned purely black; even the whites were gone. His face was
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
                                              gure appeared: it was a dragon made by the fusion of countless dragons!
at that moment. An enormous, majestic
                                                               ADVERTISEMENT
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
                                                                                                                   lled 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
                  esh 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.
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The dragon ancestor roared and struggled hard. It severed its head a second time and simply turned around to
                                                                                                                            y 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
                                                                                                                               ames
that drowned the Heavens. The
                                     ames died out soon after, though. The blackened
                                                                                             esh of the Heavens was quickly healed,
The dragon ancestor roared in grief. The dragons behind it also roared, feeling sad and furious.
Bang!
All of a sudden, a sparkling
                                gure ew by and a burning sword
                                                                       ercely slashed down on the black circles constricting the
dragon ancestor, causing in nite sparks.
The dragon ancestor raised its head, only to see a tiny
                                                             gure 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?
                                                               ADVERTISEMENT
The dragon raised its head and gazed at Su Ping.
                              rst time seeing each other, but Su Ping felt an extreme pain. He knew he couldn't save the great
Their eyes met. It was the
dragon.
                     ghting the Heavens, even if we burn away!" said an intimidating and determined voice inside Su Ping's
"We won't regret
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
                                                                                                      ew 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 ames 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
                                                                  ames. Only some empty shells of the Heavens remained in the
burnt parts of the wall. However, those shells were soon pulled back.
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was trying to sign a contract with them, to gather the enormous dragon

but some sort of re was instantly ignited deep in its heart.

A new batch of Heavens

the dragons were gathered.

Hardly had the Inferno Dragon

core bloodline was the same.

It roared and ew to meet them.

the distance.

contract, making him even more furious.

There was nowhere else to go!

and ght, even if they were doomed to failure and destruction!

Since they were cornered, they were going to give it all!

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 battle eld, astonishing many beings on the warships and the Ancestral Gods in

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 in uenced him through the

Otherwise, the Ascendant-level dragons would be squeezed to death before they reachd the front lines.

But the next moment, Su Ping poured his will and fury into his thoughts, letting them know his intentions.

The dragons instantly roared, feeling Su Ping's will. Many Dao Heart dragons were resisting.

lled up those spots. There seemed to be an in nite number of them.

Su Ping's dragon was rather surprised, but soon felt the grief and wrath of its brethren. The feeling was hard to describe,

Su Ping moved to a place near the dragons and expanded his Dao Heart, his thoughts spreading toward the dragons. He

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own out when it detected its kin nearby. Although there were many types of dragons, their

gure again. Only this could unite their power!

ew back to where

Su Ping stared at the scene; however, there was no despair in his eyes. He suddenly turned around and

While ying, Su Ping summoned the Dark Dragon Hound, the Inferno Dragon and his other pets.

"Since we're all ready to sacri ce 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 ght in a war they could not win. They had to go on

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 dragon's dignity stopped them from running for their lives or even keeping seeds of their kind for the future, because

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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 magni cent amount of willpower could swallow him easily. However, he was quick to recover his consciousness; like a sharp needle, he pierced that magni cent willpower. As he looked at the rows of Heavens' creatures, Su Ping gathered all his blood and aura and swung his sword ercely.