## Astral Pet Store (WN) Chapter 1499: Sorcerer Ancestor Hun Yu (1)

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After a boom, a sword aura erupted from the golden dragon gure, 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 in icted 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 ew 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 gure. 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 and that there was no consciousness to bond with.

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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 eeing at the moment. The only thing remaining was the power that other people were releasing.

"Explode!"

again.

dragons.

Su Ping had no choice but to self-detonate again, since he was about to be pulled out of the dragon gure. 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

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 gure 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

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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

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On the other side—ames 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 gure 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 insigni cant, it felt like being in a dream.

Bang!

All of a sudden—there was a resounding noise from an impact, and the violent force backwards.

The dragon illusion protected them; none of the dragons were injured or killed.

ung Su Ping as well as the dragons

beyond massive.

of Judgment and stopped it from moving. It was as if the Wheel of Judgment were choking after swallowing something

Su Ping raised his head, only to see the most unusual scene. An indescribably brilliant universe had collided with the Wheel