

Astral Pet Store –

Chapter 1501 - Sorcerer Ancestor Yuan Long (1)

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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...

Chapter 1502: Sorcerer Ancestor Yuan Long (2)

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!

Chapter 1503: Dragon Prison! (1)

“Hun Yu Clan, what’s the meaning of this?” said one of the dragons with a deafening voice, reaching all the members of the Hun Yu Clan.

Sensing the hostile attitude, Su Ping narrowed his eyes and stepped out and said, “We bear no ill will, and we’re not related to the Hun Yu Clan; we only represent ourselves. We’d like to apologize if we offended you, but I don’t think we did anything offensive.”

Both of the great dragons shifted their gazes from the pets to him. Su Ping had an Undying State cultivation anyway; he was one of the influential people, even in the tribes of the twelve Sorcerer Ancestors.

“The Primitive Chaos Clan?”

The two dragons had glittering eyes, already knowing of that clan’s demise. They were the Heaven’s first target, and were completely wiped out.

It was surprising to see a survivor. It was true that not all rumors could be trusted.

“They’re your subordinates? You may well be a survivor of the Primitive Chaos Clan, but your subordinates offended us, which is punishable by death!” said one of the dragons.

Su Ping raised his eyebrows and replied, “I just said that we didn’t mean to offend you. If you consider resisting your dragon might is an offense, don’t you think it’s a bit too domineering?”

“That’s the rules of our clan. As someone in the Undying State, you should know that!” said one of the dragons with anger and dissatisfaction.

“Those are the rules of your clan; they only apply to your clansmen. We have our rules too, one is to never bend or yield!” Su Ping gazed at the host dragons with cold eyes. They were indeed seeking an alliance, but he didn’t want to back down.

What he needed was to be treated as equals, not to be bossed around.

“They carry the bloodlines of dragons, so they have to abide by the rules of the Original Dragons!”

One of the dragons said furiously, “All dragons derive from the Original Dragons. Have your seniors never told you that?”

“Even so, they carry other bloodlines too. Even if they’re dragons, they weren’t raised by you, nor do they have to follow your rules,” said Su Ping.

“How talkative!”

One of the dragons became angry. “Don’t come to us if you don’t follow our rules. You would also be punished, if not for the fact that your clan was destroyed and your contribution to the resistance against the Heavens!”

Su Ping’s heart felt heavy. He didn’t expect those dragons to be so strict about rules. The mere unwillingness to kneel was already a major offense. Such a hierarchical system was terrible.

“Please don’t be angry.”

The colorful bird didn’t expect to have a conflict with the Original Dragons that quickly. She quickly said, “Perhaps they had no knowledge about those rules. Please forgive their first offense; I’ll ask them to apologize.”

She also said to Su Ping telepathically, “Make your subordinates kneel and apologize right now. Break their horns and hand them over; then they’ll probably let us off.”

Su Ping was stunned. He was so angry he could almost laugh.

However, it was clear that she was sincerely trying to help him, although the price was rather hilarious.

“Sorry. They’re not just my subordinates; they are my friends, and I never make things difficult for my friends. They have their rules, and I have mine; the Original Dragons’ rules aren’t the only things that matter!” replied Su Ping telepathically.

The massive bird was stunned, not expecting Su Ping to turn down her offer so decisively. She didn’t think he had any reason to refuse. *Subordinates? Friends? Could subordinates really be friends?*

Besides, there was a major level gap between them.

It was just a realm, but the difference in power was enormous. *How could they be friends?*

“You... Don’t be stupid. Where else can you go if you offend the Original Dragons? If you go and search another clan, you’ll probably encounter the Heavens on the way, and you’ll definitely die,” the colorful bird tried to persuade him again. She really didn’t want anything to happen to Su Ping; after all, he had done his best to help them, even though he didn’t have to. She remembered the favor.

“I know.”

Su Ping looked at the two dragons in the sky. Their oppressive and condescending aura was all too familiar. He suddenly felt sad.

Equality would never be an option unless both parties had equal strength.

That seemed to be the rule everybody had agreed upon!

However... Friendship was pure!

Or rather, any kind of feeling was pure.

Family, friendships, love... Did those things have anything to do with strength or status?

If they did, would they still be pure?

“I thought that gods were the most arrogant of all species. I didn’t know that dragons were even more so!” Su Ping chuckled lightly. He didn’t feel angry anymore, just sad.

He suddenly realized why the twelve Sorcerer Ancestors were incapable of defeating the Heavens. It could have something to do with strength, but also because they were never united.

“Sorry...”

Su Ping flew away from the colorful bird’s back, as an indication that his next actions would have nothing to do with her. “I’d rather die before making things difficult for my friends. Besides... They did nothing wrong.”

The colorful bird was dazed.

Su Ping flew with all of his pets to face the two dragons. He didn’t stop until he was eye to eye with them.

Chapter 1504: Dragon Prison! (2)

He turned his neck and said, "Sorry, my neck is uncomfortable. I don't like to look up at someone for too long. I only met the Hun Yu Clan on my way and asked them for a ride. I thought we could establish an alliance with you and figure out how to deal with the Heavens. It never occurred to me that my friends would infuriate you."

The two dragons were unhappy. However, they held back and said calmly, "Now that you know, it's time to give them away. We'll make them understand that the authority among dragons cannot be provoked!"

Su Ping shook his head and said, "Sorry, you didn't let me finish... What I mean is, I didn't know that my friends would infuriate you, but I'm very satisfied with their performance, because they were capable of resisting your intimidation, even though they're only in the Dao Heart State. I wonder if it's because you're too weak or they're too strong. Anyway, I'm proud of them!"

"You!"

The two dragons flew into a rage. What Su Ping said was a blatant provocation!

The Inferno Dragon and the Vast Sky Thunderous Dragon were both shivering, gritting their teeth and growling. Both were on the verge of tears when Su Ping said that he was proud of them.

"Do you want the Primitive Chaos Clan to be completely destroyed?" One of the dragons moved and emitted a suppressive aura to cover Su Ping. It looked down at Su Ping with a body almost as massive as a planet, just like staring at a grain of dust in the universe.

"Unfortunately, you can't do that." Su Ping looked back with a smile. "I believe my friends will easily defeat you when they reach your level."

"How dare you!"

"Outrageous!"

Both dragons were infuriated; Su Ping was more arrogant than they thought. That was the Original Dragons territory, which was protected by a Sorcerer Ancestor. Even the Primitive Chaos Clan's Sorcerer Ancestor would have to tread with care if he were there!

And yet, Su Ping was bold enough to make such a declaration in their territory!

"Catch him!"

“Send his subordinates to the Dragon Prison!”

The two dragons roared and charged at Su Ping and his pets.

The colorful bird and the rest of the Hun Yu Clan were shocked. Their heads were already exploding when they saw Su Ping’s reactions. They were on someone else’s territory!

They wanted to put a stop to this, but their telepathic voices were disrupted when entering the dragons’ heads. The latter asked them to stay out of it.

Meanwhile, Su Ping also told the colorful bird and the other Ancestral Gods to stay clear of the matter. He didn’t want to implicate them.

Boom!

A battle burst out. Su Ping fought one of the dragons.

He tried to connect to the power in the void; however, he couldn’t find an anchor for his contract, and could only fight with his undying fire universe.

The chaos dragon, being an Undying State expert, had practiced ultimate Dao techniques and had the best bloodline. Su Ping felt pressured from the beginning and had to fall back.

He was but mediocre among Ancestral Gods, since he couldn’t draw support with his Contract Dao Heart; the fire universe was his only resource, whereas his opponent was one of the best. The difference was soon made evident.

However, Su Ping had the Primitive Chaos Clan constitution; it would be hard for his opponent to kill him quickly.

The colorful bird and the other Ancestral Gods looked awful as they witnessed the fight. They would have stepped in if Su Ping hadn’t told them to stay put via telepathically. Sure, their relationship with the Original Dragons would have been affected, but they could always patch it up when the Sorcerer Ancestor returned. They couldn’t simply watch Su Ping—someone who had risked his life helping them—endure such a dangerous situation without doing anything.

“This won’t do. The strength gap is too far apart!”

The colorful bird was troubled. Su Ping was no match for the chaos dragon, at all. Furthermore, she discovered that something was off. Su Ping had never used the universe of original chaos, which was the core element of the Primitive Chaos Clan!

Instead, he was using a rather subpar fire universe.

She suspected that the latter was hiding his strength and preparing for an eruption, but the ongoing situation made her think otherwise.

“What’s going on? Isn’t he a member of the Primitive Chaos Clan? Why isn’t he using the universe of original chaos? That way their power difference wouldn’t be as great, even if he doesn’t win in the end. He might even become stronger if it’s coupled with his fire universe!” said another Hun Yu Ancestral God, who was just as anxious and puzzled.

Su Ping’s body had been torn apart hundreds of times by then. He was almost cornered, but he never used the universe of original chaos.

It never occurred to them that Su Ping didn’t become an Ancestral God with the universe of original chaos.

“You’re no match for me. Stop!”

The massive dragon released his universe of chaos all of a sudden. The scary universe slithered quickly, entangling and imprisoning Su Ping.

The creature stared at Su Ping and said, “If you weren’t the last survivor, I would have asked your clan for an ultimate treasure as ransom. Humph! I’ll give you a chance to avenge your clansmen on the battlefield after we reach an agreement with the Hun Yu Clan to fight the Heavens!”

“Is that so?”

Coldness emanated from Su Ping’s eyes. A terrifying amount of power erupted from his body, blowing up his opponent’s universe. He punched, making a giant hole on the dragon’s chest, ripping its body apart.

The unexpected turn of events shocked all the Hun Yun clansmen who were about to take action. They all looked at Su Ping in disbelief.

Their first thought was that Su Ping had found an opportunity to attack!

However, they noticed that the fire universe was still behind his back, not the universe of original chaos!

“What is going on? Why did he suddenly become so strong?”

The colorful bird was dumbfounded. She found that she could not see through Su Ping.

In the void—the chaos dragon’s body was quickly reconstituted. It looked at Su Ping with shock and suspicion. Moments before, the power that erupted from the young fellow made it feel insignificant and defenseless.

Was it my imagination?

The Original Dragons were the fiercest and most brutal of the Sorcerer Ancestors' clans, with stronger physiques in comparison to those of the Primitive Chaos Clan.

Su Ping turned around and looked at the other dragon. "Release my friends!"

The latter had already suppressed the Inferno Dragon and the others, and kept them in its own universe of chaos.

The pets were completely helpless before that top Undying State existence. After all, it could slay Ancestral Gods, and was even stronger than the Chaos Perception Dragon!

"Your friends will be punished in the Dragon Prison. You should thank us for not executing them directly!" The dragon looked at Su Ping coldly. "We'll be happy to entertain if you keep on causing trouble. Don't blame us for ending the Primitive Chaos Clan!"

Su Ping's eyes were slightly cold, but he knew that continuing the fight was pointless.

He had moved the fight closer to one of the continents just then, which allowed him to summon its power and turn the tables.

Even if he had the strength to defeat the two dragons, more would come after defeating them. Even the Original Dragons' ancestor could make an appearance.

"Release my friends and I'll go," said Su Ping.

"It's impossible!" said the dragon coldly, "I've sent them to the Dragon Prison. This is the lightest penalty for their insubordination!"

Anger flashed in Su Ping's eyes. He quickly searched through the pet bond and discovered that his partners were indeed somewhere distant and vague.

Obviously, his opponent had teleported them away through its universe.

"One day you will pay a price for your arrogance!" Su Ping clenched his fists and glared at them. He then flashed and tore an opening in the void to teleport.

The contract not only made it possible to summon pets, but to also to send oneself to where the pets were found, once a certain level was reached.

But, it was all on the premise that the pets would be "masters" for a moment, which required great trust. After all, the pets would be momentarily free from the contract during the process, and they could even control their masters with a thought.

Chapter 1505: Thousands of Floors (1)

“Huh?”

The two chaos dragons examined the traces Su Ping had left after tearing the void and disappearing. The aura was very familiar... It was the Dragon Prison!

However, only their clansmen could open that place; no one else could enter or leave without the bloodline permit granted by the clan. *How did the guy do it?*

“He dared to break into the Dragon Prison? That Primitive Chaos fellow is too arrogant!”

“Humph. The Dragon Prison is not as simple as he thinks; even Undying State experts would be caged by it. He chose to brave danger for a few Dao Heart subordinates; I wonder whether it’s loyalty or if he’s just too cocky!”

Two dragon clones were instantly condensed inside the prison. Since he had voluntarily caged himself they would keep him there and figure out how he managed to enter.

“Guys...”

The colorful bird saw Su Ping disappear; she didn’t know where he went, but she knew that the Original Dragons wouldn’t let him go easily. Remembering their conversation on the way, she couldn’t hold back any longer. “The Primitive Chaos Clan contributed to the resistance against the Heavens, buying time for other clans to survive. Can you spare him?”

“We will deal with the matter,” said one of the chaos dragons in a cold tone, “He would never leave this place because of his rude behavior if he weren’t from the Primitive Chaos Clan!”

The others sighed, knowing that trying to persuade them would be pointless. They had to wait for their Sorcerer Ancestor to return and help Su Ping.

“Don’t let the rude guy affect the goodwill between our clans. Please come in,” said the other chaos dragon.

They were indeed angry because of Su Ping’s actions, but the Primitive Chaos Clan’s Sorcerer Ancestor had died, making him the sole, yet unworthy survivor.

On the other hand, the Hun Yu Clan was a whole different matter. Their Ancestor was a tough figure among the twelve Sorcerer Ancestors. Besides, unity was very important in

their current situation; otherwise, all clans would follow the Primitive Chaos Clan's footsteps.

...

In the meantime—

Inside the Dragon Prison.

The sky was red, with burning flames everywhere. However, the grounds were snowy; everything was frozen, including light and time.

Ice sculptures of dragons could be seen there. Those creatures were entirely frozen, but their souls were wide awake. They were eternally being tortured by the cold.

Elsewhere, on scorching black lands, there were magma springs everywhere, with enchained dragons soaking in them. They struggled in the scorching substance; most were ice dragons vulnerable to heat. Their agony was extraordinary since they had been thrown to an environment completely opposite to their nature. Maybe they would slowly adapt over time, but the process would be excruciating.

Is this the Dragon Prison...?

Su Ping could only see dragons being punished.

However, the environment didn't affect him much. He glanced around and saw that the Inferno Dragon was fighting some chains connected to the bottom of a pit.

Their respective teleportation points had differed by thousands of kilometers.

Su Ping had already noticed the reigning chaos inside. Time and space meant nothing there; a second in the outside world could represent several months in that prison. One step forward and he could stumble into a folded space, reappearing a thousand kilometers away.

Whoosh!

Su Ping flashed and appeared right in front of his pets. He casually slashed the chain apart with a fire blade.

The chain was made with the Great Dao. Dao Heart experts would hardly make a dent on them.

The color of chaos surfaced in Su Ping's eyes, allowing him to see through the illusion, and the prison was manifested in its original form. He was soon able to see the whole picture.

What shocked Su Ping was that the Dragon Prison had thousands of floors and was currently housing an endless amount of lives, including those from other clans!

The inner space was infinitely massive, practically on par with a grand universe!

Underneath their feet was a deeper universe, which served as the prison's core; the Great Dao's aura was the most abundant there. Su Ping's abilities merely allowed him to see a vague view; however, there were several Undying State auras that were particularly eye-catching.

Even Undying State beings are kept as prisoners here. Is this how domineering Sorcerer Ancestors are?

The Undying State was at the top in any cultivation site, while they were treated as prisoners there.

Bang!

Just as Su Ping looked around—a crack in the sky was formed, and a figure as enormous as a cloud showed up. It was one of the chaos dragons.

However, it was a creature he hadn't met before. The new dragon had purple-gray scales and was emitting an intense aura of chaos. Its horns were as long as tentacles, with thick, interconnected membranes. It was quite the intimidating fellow.

It looked down at Su Ping with cold, dark golden eyes. "Member of the Primitive Chaos Clan, you've broken into the Dragon Prison. Your life may be spared if you stay here for ten thousand Ancestral Dragon Cycles!"

"Ancestral Dragon Cycles?"

"One Ancestral Dragon Cycle means the sleeping and waking pattern of an ancestral dragon, which is equal to a thousand years!" the system explained for Su Ping in a calm voice.

The voice tone made Su Ping feel more confident.

After the prison as a whole moments before, he realized it had to be the work of the Original Dragons' ancestor. It wasn't something that Undying State beings could do.

However, the system didn't panic, even in such conditions. This meant that, even if Su Ping was attacked by Yuan Long—the Original Dragons' Sorcerer Ancestor—the system would still be capable of taking him back to the store.

With that in mind, he had nothing to worry about. He said to the chaos dragon, "You're judging me like a criminal. Your fellow dragons imprisoned my partners and violated my rules. I haven't made you pay for this yet!"

"Humph. Noisy!"

The chaos dragon snorted, showing no interest in wasting time on Su Ping. After declaring Su Ping's sentence, it released dragon might and a bloody badge appeared out of nowhere, spinning in the void with indescribable authority.

Following that, the Dragon Prison shook and changed.

Su Ping instantly noticed that the fuzzy space underneath him became clear and surrounded him.

"Roar!!"

The Inferno Dragon and the others sensed that Su Ping was in danger. They roared and charged at the chaos dragon and the bloody badge emitting an endless surge of authority. Their scales were collapsing, as they barely stood because of the bloodline pressure. Their bodies were falling apart, even as they were determined to fight back!

Each of their cells were terrified because of the surmounting pressure, and were falling apart beyond their control.

The bloody badge was even more intimidating. It caused their deepest fears to emerge from their blood, transcending everything.

Their flesh fell apart as they rushed to attack. The scene was splendid and miserable; they wouldn't die, but Su Ping's eyes were still bloodshot.

"Ahhhhhhh...!" Su Ping roared and dashed over relentlessly. While swinging the giant sword, transformed from his blood and fury, he moved to slash the spinning bloody badge in the void.

Boom. The sword shattered, and an illusory dragon with exceptionally vivid eyes appeared on the bloody badge. It seemed to be staring at Su Ping.

All of Su Ping's fury and hot blood were becoming solid at that moment.

It was as if some sort of freezing willpower had instantly enshrouded and frozen him.

Su Ping was deprived of his senses, just as if his body would have been sent to another space, to then fall into a soundless darkness. By the time he regained his senses, he found that he had already fallen into the Dragon Prison's fuzzy floor, where several Undying State prisoners were caged.

Su Ping's senses were recovering. The world before his eyes was almost completely dark; dark red spots could be seen every now and then. He could vaguely tell that there were some dark figures fixated to the void, as if pinned into place.

"Break!" Su Ping roared, gathering his aura and blood into a sword. He detonated his undying universe to slash with full force.

However, the attack was useless. He roared and swung his sword dozens of times in a row. His mind was exhausted; his undying universe could be infinitely reconstituted, but his mental strength would be difficult to recover.

A loud voice was heard on Su Ping's left, which belonged to an Undying State figure. "Haha, it's useless. Even I am incapable of breaking out; this is a universe personally constructed by the Original Dragons' ancestor. In other words, this is his universe, the combination of thousands of universes. Each can summon the power of a hundred other universes. This means that you have to break a hundred universes with one strike. Nobody can do that, except for the Sorcerer Ancestors..."

They could vaguely feel the presence of the other. However, there seemed to be an infinite distance in between, and they couldn't see each other.

Chapter 1506: Sorcerer Ancestor's Universe (1)

"Break a hundred universes?"

Su Ping's expression changed a bit. Such a task would equate to increasing his strength a hundred fold!

Considering Undying State experts, even the tiniest improvement would require ten thousand years of consolidation. Epiphanies were insignificant from that point onwards.

Furthermore, time was no longer relevant.

Ten thousand years was just a measuring unit. Making progress in ten thousand years was worth celebrating.

No wonder the guy who sent the telepathic message sounded crazy. He probably was beyond desperate.

"Let me try again!"

Su Ping gathered his strength again. This time, he was going to use a contract with the power of that world.

He was soon able to perceive a vague consciousness of the land as the Contract Dao Heart began to spread. It wasn't a weak entity, but they seemed to be infinitely far apart.

However, if he could feel it, he could link to it.

The next moment, he made contact with that consciousness. The vague and weak feeling instantly became clear. However, it responded by flooding towards him with fury.

Boom! Su Ping's mind trembled and collapsed, almost falling apart completely. However, the mental shards managed to gather once more in the end.

It refused me?!

Su Ping was shocked and infuriated. His contract was rejected; the sentience of that world was unwilling to help.

It dawned on him. *Damn it, this is the Dragon Prison. That consciousness probably belongs to Sorcerer Ancestor Yuan Long!* He was regretful and angry. That was the first time making contact with the Sorcerer Ancestor; he could have died if not for his willpower having long exceeded the normal Undying State.

He knows I'm from the Primitive Chaos Clan and yet he still tried to kill me; this Sorcerer Ancestor is not easy to deal with. He doesn't show any respect for the people of the Primitive Chaos Clan. But then again, the Primitive Chaos Clan's Sorcerer Ancestor is already dead. He doesn't have to give us any face anymore...

Su Ping gritted his teeth. It was impossible to break free with the power of his fire universe alone.

Could it be that he could only return to his store?

Or maybe, should he kill himself and leave by resurrecting in a random place?

But that was the Sorcerer Ancestor's universe. Could he leave this place through random resurrection?

Su Ping silently asked the system in his heart.

"Nope," the system quickly replied, "The range of random resurrection is limited. Ancestor Yuan Long's Dragon Prison contains thousands of universes; it's more than ten times larger than the Archean Divinity. You cannot possibly reach its boundary however many times you resurrect. The center and the border of this world change places all the time. It's impossible for you to escape."

"Ten times bigger than the Archean Divinity?"

Su Ping was dumbfounded.

This is just a universe that Sorcerer Ancestor Yuan Long established, and it's more than ten times bigger than the Archean Divinity?

It had to be noted that Su Ping would need a whole day to traverse the whole Archean Divinity. There were many dangerous places that even he wouldn't dare enter recklessly.

This is the power of a Sorcerer Ancestor? No wonder it's an inborn power that can't be cultivated. The combination of thousands of universes... For the first time, Su Ping realized the gap between Sorcerer Ancestors and Undying State experts.

That explained the existence of only twelve Sorcerer Ancestors in history.

There had been countless geniuses since the beginning of time. Ancestral Gods were at the top, but there were a hundred of them in the Archean Divinity, and more than ten thousand in all of the system's cultivation sites!

However, only twelve Sorcerer Ancestors had ever existed!

"So, in other words, I can only return to the store and come back again?" asked Su Ping.

The system said, "That's the only way, unless you can instantly break a hundred universes on your own."

Su Ping took a deep breath and said, "Let me give it a try then!"

"?" The system slowly popped a question mark in Su Ping's head.

"I've already paid a hundred million energy points to visit this site; I can't just go back like this. I came to this cultivation site to train. I was never desperate when I entered the Chaotic Realm of the Undead as a mere mortal, and I certainly won't act desperate now!" Su Ping then started cultivating in earnest.

However, there was no Great Dao or energy on the Dragon Prison's floor. It was impossible to cultivate.

"Hahaha. How did it go? Given up already? Like I said, it's impossible. You're from the Primitive Chaos Clan, right? Pray that your ancestor comes to save you. Hahaha..." The loud voice laughed hysterically.

Su Ping calmed down and asked, "Which clan are you from?"

“Me? I’m from the Haotian Clan, the strongest of the twelve Sorcerer Ancestors’ clans!” declared the loud voice proudly.

Su Ping asked, “Is Haotian one of the twelve Sorcerer Ancestors too? Why didn’t your Ancestor save you? And why were you imprisoned in the first place?”

“My ancestor loves sleeping; he’ll come to my rescue once he wakes up. We will surely kill the Original Dragons’ ancestor when the time comes!” The loud voice sneered. “I just hooked up with a few Original Dragons. Speaking of which, they seduced me first; I should be the one demanding an explanation from them!”

“...” Su Ping didn’t expect such a reason. He asked with a weird expression, “Do they also have strict rules for that?”

The loud voice suddenly chuckled and said, “Why, do you want to try it out as well? You should if you have a chance when we get out. I’m sure you won’t forget the taste. Dragon liver, in particular, is the most delicious of all; you’ll never forget the taste!”

Dazed, Su Ping asked, “Oh, you mean you eat them?”

“Of course. Isn’t it normal to eat them after having enough fun with them?” said the loud voice.

1

“...”

Su Ping was lost for words. He suddenly realized he was judging the guy according to a human lifestyle. Morals didn’t matter to those mythical creatures; they had their own code of conduct.

For instance, Original Dragons sentenced his pets to death just because they didn’t kneel. That was their own code of conduct.

It was ridiculous for humans. However, human morals were probably just as ridiculous to them.

“What about you? Why were you imprisoned here?” asked the Haotian expert.

“Maybe because I’m too handsome,” said Su Ping.

He had no patience to explain because he thought it was ridiculous, so he offered an equally hilarious reply.

“I think you’re quite ugly,” said the Haotian fellow.

Su Ping rolled his eyes and replied, "Just because of that I won't take you away after I break out from this place!"

"Hahaha, you want to escape? Come on. Show me how it's done!" The Undying State guy started laughing.

Su Ping preferred not to waste time on the fellow. He simply sat cross-legged and cultivated.

Another voice was heard; it was gentle and soothing, "Brother from the Primitive Chaos Clan, ignore that lunatic. Not only did he eat Original Dragons, he also committed felonies in his own clan; that's why his Sorcerer Ancestor will never bail him out. He will be eternally caged here... He will never age or die, and he'll be tortured forever."

Su Ping raised his brows and asked, "Who are you?"

"I am Yan Tai from the Heixiang Clan. Have you heard about us before?" asked the voice.

"Nope."

"Our clans once fought side by side. Come here, stay away from that lunatic. Sometimes he snaps and wrecks havoc; you don't want to get injured by him," said Yan Tai.

Su Ping frowned a bit. He wanted to cultivate, and would rather not be disturbed.

"Okay."

Su Ping instantly flew toward the source of the voice.

The Haotian Clan fellow noticed Su Ping's movement and quickly said, "Hey, why are you going that way? That's a guy from the Heixiang Clan. They love eating people of their level."

"Huh?"

Su Ping paused.

"Don't listen to his nonsense. He lost his mind a long time ago," said Yan Tai gently.

The former stayed where he was, then stared at the gentle guy, who was also blurry; he obviously was fixated to the spot like the guy from the Haotian Clan. Su Ping shook his head and said, "Thank you for your kindness. I'll just stay here. It's good to keep some distance from both of you."

“If you believe his crap, don’t blame me for not having warned you when you suffer,” said Yan Tai with a sigh.

Su Ping stayed silent.

The gentle guy didn’t send more telepathic messages.

“Didn’t you say you were going to break out from this place? Show me!” The Haotian fellow shouted earnestly, seeing that Su Ping had sat down.

Su Ping frowned and set up a barrier around him, blocking the guy’s noises. Then, he focused his consciousness upon himself.

At first he wasn’t planning on walking the Primitive Chaos Clan’s path. However, his current cultivation method wouldn’t be bound by the Great Dao of the Primitive Chaos Clan. His plan was to completely fuse the 108 Dao Glyphs in his body.

That was the advantage of the bloodline heritage left by the Sorcerer Ancestor.

Just by fusing and combining Dao Glyphs would enable him to enter the Undying State and become only second to Sorcerer Ancestors!

However, no matter how strong the Undying State experts were, they were absolutely vulnerable when facing the ultimate experts!

Chapter 1507: The Third Strongest In All Worlds (1)

The 108 Original Dao Glyphs were quickly decomposed in Su Ping’s consciousness. There was an abundant surge of chaos aura as the glyphs were melted. The universe of original chaos appeared when the Dao Glyphs were almost fused.

Hum!

The 108 Dao Glyphs were completely fused, and the chaos universe pushed the fire universe behind Su Ping’s back. The two universes collided, as if fighting for the core position.

The chaos universe gained the upper hand soon after. After all, it came from the twelve Sorcerer Ancestors; it wasn’t something a single fire universe could resist.

Su Ping tried to control them, but there was nothing he could do, just as regular mortals were incapable of splitting one of their cells with willpower alone.

It seems that the power of my fire universe is being blocked...

He was having trouble drawing power from his fire universe, which had been completely suppressed by the chaos universe; it was only capable of emitting a measly bit of power. It would be negligible for Undying State battles.

Good thing I didn't condense the universe of original chaos at first. Otherwise, its pressure would have made it impossible to condense more universes!

Su Ping secretly felt lucky. His road to advance would have been completely blocked otherwise, unless he spent a long time completely changing his bloodline and dismembering the chaos universe and descend to the Dao Heart State to start all over.

However, this would be difficult and it would take him a very long time.

Su Ping tried working with the universe of original chaos again.

A terrifying amount of power was instantly released, which tore the isolating barrier he had made with the fire universe and continued to sweep across the void.

The guy from the Haotian Clan was still shouting. "Hey, hey, you haven't given up yet? Break out for me!"

Su Ping automatically ignored the fellow's ranting. He was shocked by his newfound power. *No wonder it completely suppressed my fire universe. The universe of original chaos is at least five times stronger!*

It was noteworthy to say that the tiniest gap in the undying universe realm could determine the outcome of a battle. A five-fold gap was like comparing a brawny man and a child. He could easily kill the other party!

This is the universe of the Chaos Ancestors' bloodline, which is the best of all clans... My current power is enough to crush all Ancestral Gods in the Archean Divinity; there wouldn't be a need to use a contract... Su Ping speculated.

He even thought that the Chaos Perception Dragon was probably no longer a match for him.

Adding the contract power... He felt he was definitely among the very best Ancestral Gods.

"System, do you know my ranking among all Undying State experts in history?" asked Su Ping in his heart.

The system replied calmly, "In terms of comprehensive strength, the third."

“The third?!”

Su Ping was rather shocked. He thought he would be the best, or second best. However, there were still two experts stronger than him?

“How is it possible? In terms of universe, I carry one of the Chaos Ancestors’ bloodline, which is the best. Not even the mythical creatures from the other twelve clans amount to much when comparing with my current condition. If we add the powers of contract and those of my pets, I can definitely win against the two chaos dragons and even kill them instantly!”

After a moment of silence, the system replied, “In a way, you have indeed surpassed those mythical creatures; now you’re only second to the Sorcerer Ancestors themselves. However, the ones stronger than you are special.”

“Special?”

“Remember what I told you before? I was bound to someone else in the past.”

Su Ping instantly understood. “You bi*ch.”

“Watch your tongue!” said the system rigorously.

Su Ping almost felt a stinging pain, and was a little bit surprised. The system had never been as angry when he cursed before. It seemed to be seriously pissed.

He discovered that the system was becoming increasingly humanlike as the store was upgraded... or emotional. It was more and more like a real living creature, and not just an AI.

“Sorry, I apologize. So, in other words, I’m your weakest host?” Su Ping felt rather helpless. He always thought that his performance was good, never thinking that he would actually be weaker than the system’s previous hosts. The idea made him feel uncomfortable, and even a little bit... jealous.

“It’s not your fault.”

The system calmed down, then said with a snort, “You’ve done a good job. It’s my problem; I didn’t give you the proper resources.”

“That doesn’t sound like an apology,” said Su Ping.

“...”

His disappointment faded away, knowing that the system never lied; this could only mean that his performance wasn’t too bad. He then asked, “What about those two

guys? Cultivation-wise, I think I'm already the strongest that anyone can become, right?"

"The one who ranks first obtains the Chaos Qualification, and once it's absorbed, they will become a new Sorcerer Ancestor!" said the system, "Therefore, they would have the power to crush Undying State experts and to generate a million illusory universes!"

"..."

Su Ping did not know what to say.

Well... Fine, I admit defeat.

"Don't they say that the twelve Sorcerer Ancestors are fixed?" Su Ping finally asked after a long time.

The system said, "Only the number is fixed."

"In other words, the members can be replaced?" asked Su Ping immediately, "The Chaos Qualification is the Sorcerer Ancestor's secret? Whoever gets it becomes a Sorcerer Ancestor?"

"That's right," said the system, "And a Sorcerer Ancestor happened to perish back then."

Su Ping knew it was a truly lucky situation; he thought he was already lucky as things were. When compared to the real sons of destiny, he was just an ordinary person who had to earn everything through hard work!

"What about the second strongest?"

"He established a contract with a Sorcerer Ancestor," replied the system.

"!!"

Su Ping was greatly shocked again.

One of them scooped up the Chaos Qualification, and the other made a contract with a Sorcerer Ancestor!

No wonder they were the two strongest amongst all clans throughout history. Him fuzzing about being third was a bit too much; he was actually dozens of times weaker than those two when they were at his level!

So, this is what it feels like to have a cheat... Su Ping sighed, completely convinced.

“Where are they? When are you going to introduce us?” He wanted to find out what those two looked like.

“They’re already gone,” whispered the system with obvious sadness in its voice.

Dazed, Su Ping suddenly realized he had asked the wrong question. Why would the system pick a new host if those two were alive?

“So, they’re both dead? They were so strong and they had your help, but they still died in the end... Were they killed by the Heavens?” asked Su Ping.

After a moment of silence, the system replied, “If I say yes, would you be afraid of fighting the Heavens?”

“Of course not,” replied Su Ping without missing a beat, “If I don’t fight, I will regret it for the rest of my life. If I fight, the worst outcome is death. It’s not the length of life that matters, but the way you choose to live!”

He then changed the topic. “You’ve been training me just so I can fight the Heavens someday, right? So, you’re probably the Heavens’ nemesis. Maybe you were a victim, too?”

“You will know everything and see the real me when you unlock the level 9 store,” said the system.

“Just as I thought...”

Su Ping heaved a soft sigh. He had already realized that everything had an origin, including his system, when he saw the real universe through the Golden Crows ancestor’s memories.

Furthermore, the Earth he transmigrated from was just one of those planets.

It just so happened to be shockingly similar to the Blue Planet from the Federation.

The overall history and the industrial revolution were similar in many aspects. After all, there were countless planets and countless universes; it wouldn’t be too difficult to find two identical planets.

“I hope you’ll answer everything for me,” said Su Ping. Unlocking the store’s level 9 wasn’t too hard; he believed he would soon know all the secrets.

The system simply fell silent.

Su Ping dropped the topic. Whatever might happen in the future, his own strength would always be his most reliable asset; he could only rely on himself, and that wouldn’t

change because of the environment. So, whenever you feel uncertainty or don't know what to do, just try your best and improve yourself!

Bang!

Su Ping detonated the original chaos universe, then gathered his essence and blood to slash furiously again.

The dazzling sword aura illuminated the dark Dragon Prison. The other prisoners were visible for a moment, but Su Ping simply focused on the edge of the sword.

The sword aura disappeared like a stone falling into the ocean. It failed to break the floor!

"Hahaha... You want to break it just like that? I have to admit, your attack was more powerful than before, but did you really think you could break free so easily?" The guy from the Haotian Clan laughed crazily.

There was muffled laughter coming from other places. The others present also deemed Su Ping's behavior as too stupid. They had tried many things, but all of them gave up in the end.

Tearing through a hundred universes was the bare minimum.

And that was just a theoretical way to escape. No one had ever achieved such a feat.

Su Ping's eyes were deep. Without a word, he set up a barrier and sat cross-legged once more.

The power of his chaos universe had indeed fallen short. It wasn't even close.

The fire universe has been too badly suppressed. If I can invoke the power of both universes, their power will double. Unfortunately, the chaos universe is too domineering...

Su Ping tried to activate the fire universe again. Again, only a tiny bit of power was able to leak out. It was pointless.

Good thing I condensed the universe of fire before. At least it created an opening for me. If I condense other undying universes and have them balance each other out, I'll be able to control them all!

Su Ping felt lucky again. He stood up and looked at the other prisoners.

I will need a lot of Great Daos in order to condense other undying universes. Unfortunately, my body and power will be gone every time I resurrect; otherwise, I can

just leave countless Great Daos and then resurrect to absorb them. That way, I'd be able to condense an undying universe very quickly...

Since he couldn't consume himself, he could only rely on the power of the other prisoners to condense new undying universes.

Su Ping said, "I can leave this place, but not without your cooperation."

"Hahaha... You're still dreaming. How are you going to leave?" The Haotian guy laughed.

"Just ignore him. Tell me, what do you want?" said Yan Tai gently.

Su Ping replied with a calm expression. "I need you to release your Great Daos and let me absorb them. I have to take in all of your power."

"You want to absorb our Great Daos?" Yan Tai was clearly stunned, obviously not expecting that he would outright say what she had always been trying to do. *Can this really be said so casually?*

"I think you're the crazy one!" The guy from the Haotian Clan laughed.

...

Chapter 1508: The Most Scorching Dragon Soul (1)

"I'm serious. I hope you can consider this seriously," said Su Ping.

"Hahaha... I didn't know that the people from the Primitive Chaos Clan were so funny these days." The Haotian guy laughed.

Yan Tai smiled and said, "Fine. I'm willing to lend it to you. Just come over."

"Not interested. Leave your craziness for someone else. I'm going to sleep."

"F*ck off!"

All the other prisoners uttered dissatisfied remarks, thinking that Su Ping was just making a scene and disturbing the peace. None of them wanted to bother with his antics anymore.

Su Ping looked around and narrowed his eyes. "I was just discussing matters with you, and you think I'm just too nice. If you're unwilling to cooperate, I can only impose and fetch them myself!"

"What's the meaning of this?"

"Humph. Come and have a try."

The prisoners felt Su Ping's hostile attitude, which made them even angrier.

The latter ignored them, and flew straight to where Yan Tai was.

She chuckled and said, "All right. I'll cooperate with you."

Su Ping crossed infinite time and space, feeling he had traveled half a universe before he finally reached her. He couldn't help but get the chills when he saw her appearance.

The pleasant, soft spoken Yan Tai turned out to be an enormous monster with the body of an elephant body and the head of an octopus. She stank like the guts of a fish.

She chuckled and said pitifully, "Don't be scared by my appearance. I wasn't like this before I was punished in the Dragon Prison..."

Su Ping ignored what she said and flew straight to her.

"Very good..."

Yan Tai's breath became heavy, conveying a strange enchantment. She shivered the moment he moved closer.

Even more decomposed fluids were excreted from her shivering body. She raised her head, showing her hideous teeth and crimson eyes, while her voice became sharp and deranged. "Good, great. It's been years since I've tasted Primitive Chaos Clan flesh. Come on. Give it to me..."

She shrieked and swung her tentacles, quickly surrounding our hero.

At the same time—a black and twisted universe rose and surrounded him.

A strong binding force was manifested; Su Ping felt as if he were inside a deep ocean. The effect slowed him down.

"What do you want?" Su Ping asked calmly, his expression impassive.

Yan Tai was obviously stunned for a moment, before she shouted with an eerie tone, "Your blood!"

“All right!”

He quickly agreed, which stunned her yet again. This puzzled her for a moment, wondering if there was something wrong with the guy’s brain. *How could he descend to madness right after entering the prison?*

But the next moment—a bloody, dazzling light appeared, and a red and clear edge was gathered in Su Ping’s hand. Meanwhile, the original universe surfaced behind Su Ping’s back and instantly exploded, its power pouring into the edge.

“Here you are!”

Su Ping suddenly swung his sword and slashed the target furiously.

“You’re asking to be killed!”

Yan Tai let out an angry shriek. Her black universe also exploded. A dark and corrosive fog was abundantly produced by her body.

Su Ping’s sword was quickly melted upon making contact with the fog, just like ice entering boiling water. He didn’t stop, however; he continued slashing down ruthlessly.

Bang!

The edge of the sword sliced through the fog and struck Yan Tai’s body, inflicting a massive wound.

Su Ping’s own body was also corrupted by the fog, and showed signs of decay. He had the tough Chaos body, and yet it was still rotting.

“Do you want to die?” Yan Tai roared furiously. Although the Undying State realm implied the inability to perish, it only applied to their universes. Killing them was possible if they were too badly hurt, or were restrained somehow.

Some of the top Undying State experts happened to master skills which allowed them to execute their peers.

Yan Tai had been imprisoned for killing other Undying State experts. That was why she had dared to lure Su Ping over to eat him.

“What’s so scary about death?” Su Ping asked back. He expressionlessly slashed again, causing gaps in the fog.

Although considered the third strongest in the Undying realm according to the system, that was only considering all his capabilities. At the moment he could only harness his chaos universe; he couldn’t draw power from his Contract Dao Heart or his pets.

In terms of combat ability, he was at the top tier among Undying State experts of all clans.

However, he was only average when only considering the twelve Sorcerer Ancestors' clans.

Yan Tai, on the other hand, was a bad ass in those clans; that was why she was caged in the Dragon Prison.

Bang! Bang!

Su Ping attacked time and again, not caring about his own life; he was seriously wounded already. Yan Tai's power had been mostly drained by then. Her being fixated in the void was a fortunate condition; Su Ping would have long been defeated otherwise.

Damn it, why wasn't he punished by the Dragon Prison!

Yan Tai was really angry. At first she was delighted to find he wasn't restricted and could move freely, thinking it was the ancestor's gaffe she could profit from, thus getting a chance to eat him to strengthen herself and at least send a message to her clan, even if she couldn't break free.

However, this freedom allowed him to attack however he wanted to, while she on the other hand was restrained.

"Are you truly not scared of death?!"

Yan Tai saw that Su Ping was absolutely defenseless, and wouldn't dodge even if she was about to kill him. She had never seen such a madman before; he was even crazier than Haotian fellow!

Chapter 1509: The Most Scorching Dragon Soul (2)

Bang!

Yan Tai was answered by Su Ping's blade.

The other prisoners fell silent when they saw the battle; Su Ping's ruthlessness was an eye-opener for them. It was a first for them to see that the Primitive Chaos Clan—which was known for their gentleness—had such a brutal member.

“He’s even crazier than the Crazy Original Dragon!” mumbled the guy from the Haotian Clan.

“Yan Tai is truly unlucky. Even if she kills him, she’ll be badly wounded, too. Maybe... I’ll have a chance to taste her someday,” one of the Undying State prisoners remarked.

The battle lasted a long time, until Su Ping was finally exhausted.

“Rot in hell!!”

Once she noticed that Su Ping couldn’t hold on for much longer, Yan Tai went on a rampage and ripped his body to pieces, splashing his blood in the void.

She didn’t give him a chance to beg for mercy, as she simply vented her fury.

“It’s over...”

The other prisoners were surprised to see Su Ping’s vitality aura disappeared. They had thought that he had some trump cards, considering how fiercely he was fighting, but there were none.

“Have we been caged for too long that the world outside has changed? Even the Primitive Chaos Clan has gone crazy.”

“Huh?”

Before the prisoners finished discussing, the extinct aura reappeared.

All the blood disappeared, and Su Ping’s figure was condensed once more.

“Come again!”

Su Ping’s eyes were cold. He detonated his chaos universe and fought desperately, just like before.

Yan Tai narrowed her eyes and lost her cool. “This is impossible!”

She was absolutely certain Su Ping had died. There was no way for him to resurrect, yet there he was.

The higher one’s level, the more truths would be revealed, and the more stable their world views would be. So, shock and fear would hit them harder when something blew their minds.

The other prisoners were also dumbfounded, looking at the battle in disbelief. Everything felt like an illusion, but they believed in their senses. Death while in the

Undying State was irreversible; not even Sorcerer Ancestors could do anything about it. *And yet, the guy resurrected?*

Could it be that everything was an illusion and we were all tricked?

When ruling out all the impossible, what remained—however unbelievable—was a fact.

They could only conclude that they had been tricked by Su Ping with some sort of ability, and that he never truly died.

While the prisoners were still coping with the shock, Su Ping was back at it again, battling against Yan Tai.

Bang!

Bang!

Time flew.

There was no concept of time inside the Dragon Prison. However, Su Ping knew that two weeks had passed, based on the time flow in his inner universe.

During that time he had used up three lives, finally killing Yan Tai of the Heixiang Clan in the end!

Yes, he killed her!

If not for her being locked in space and the prison's weakening effect, it would have taken me ten lives to achieve this... Is every top expert from the Sorcerer Ancestors' clans like this?"

Su Ping held Yan Tai's body and swallowed it. All his pores opened up to absorb Yan Tai's Great Dao and improve his condition.

The second undying universe he was planning to condense was the universe of illusion.

2

That was also the second small world he had established.

The perfected Dao of Illusion began to grow in the depths of his original univers at a fast pace, once a considerable amount of Great Dao fragments were absorbed. Such a development was much faster than when the Dao of Fire was formed.

The Great Dao in Yan Tai's body fell apart into countless pieces, and Su Ping absorbed them all.

The Dragon Prison was absolutely quiet; only the sound of Su Ping assimilating Yan Tai's body could be heard.

If it were possible to see them, the prisoner's faces would show ashen expressions.

They saw how Yan Tai had begged for mercy and perished, and they knew that they could share the same fate.

At the moment they weren't in the mood to figure out why Su Ping could resurrect indefinitely. Instead, they cursed the Original Dragons for not restraining the guy from the Primitive Chaos Clan!

They would basically be screwed if that monster was allowed to roam free!

The formerly loud Haotian fellow was also silent.

It was in that quiet environment that Su Ping assimilated Yan Tai's flesh, absorbing her essence and Great Dao. His aura became increasingly powerful, deep like an abyss. He skimmed through Yan Tai's memories and realized why those people were so brutal.

So, the easiest way to improve was to feed on beings in the same cultivation realm!

He resumed his cultivation after he was done eating.

Two weeks later, the undying universe of illusion took shape.

2

Two months later, the new undying universe of illusion was completely condensed.

Fortunately, the fire universe created an opening which allowed me to transfer the pieces of Great Dao to the Illusion Dao. Otherwise, it would have been impossible to condense another universe.

Once the undying universe became active, it began to radiate a power that joined forces with the fire universe to counter the universe of original chaos.

The previous opening was instantly widened, as if there was an arm.

However, the combined effort of those universes was still not enough to overthrow the pressure from the universe of original chaos. He couldn't even invoke the power of his three universes at the same time.

As expected of the power from one of the Sorcerer Ancestors' bloodlines. Looks like a balance can only be reached until I master at least two more universes... Su Ping took

a deep breath and finished Yan Clan's remaining flesh. His body was then improved, while also inheriting some of the Heixiang Clan's morphing abilities.

The Heixiang Clan excelled in shapeshifting, just like Golden Crows were good with flames. That strange power could be very useful in battle. Su Ping had experienced the shapeshifting effect firsthand when facing Yan Tai, as she killed him using a different form each time. Those transformations had been truly complex.

The morphing power was also useful for concealment. The Heixiang Clan had the best lurking abilities among all the twelve Sorcerer Ancestors' clans. That was why Yan Tai was able to ambush many other Undying State mythical creatures.

Su Ping stood up and looked at the other prisoners.

Without saying a word, he approached the fellow from the Haotian Clan.

"You, nutcase, what are you doing?" said the guy quickly. After seeing how serious Su Ping had acted while eating Yan Tai, he was a little bit scared.

Most importantly, half his combat ability was being restrained by the Dragon Prison, which would leave him at a huge disadvantage. He would be worn out to death.

"I'll be bailing you out from the Dragon Prison." Su Ping strode towards him. "Through my stomach."

"No. I don't want to leave. Don't come any closer!" cried the guy from the Haotian Clan.

The other prisoners' eyelids twitched as they witnessed the situation; it would probably be their turn once he was done with the fellow.

Once he saw that Su Ping wasn't planning on stopping, the Haotian guy roared furiously, "Original Dragons, are you blind? Can't you see what's going on here?" Sounds of tremors were heard coming from the ceiling, as if in response to what he said.

Su Ping stopped and craned his head, only to detect a few extremely familiar auras. The void inside the prison floor was split open and a few figures dashed out. They were none other than the Inferno Dragon and his other pets.

Su Ping was dazed.

The Haotian fellow was also taken aback. He said in shock, "Damn, why were Dao Heart guys thrown here?"

The other prisoners were just as stunned as they looked at the junior newcomers. *Are these creatures snacks?* They had been caged for a long time, and the Original Dragons' ancestor had never provided such a service.

"You..."

Su Ping didn't expect the Inferno Dragon and the others to show up.

Roar!!

A furious call instantly echoed throughout the entire prison floor.

The Inferno Dragon was ablaze with scorching black flames. A vague shadow appeared on its back, which was its burning soul. The beast instantly saw his master and flew over with hot tears flowing. "We found you!"

1

They rushed to meet him. They seemed to be only a few thousand meters apart, but they were located in different spaces. However, the pets broke through and soon arrived where Su Ping was.

Chapter 1510: Dragon Ancestor (1)

"How did you get in?"

Su Ping was surprised. They were still in the lesser Dao Heart State; how had they managed to reach the prison's deepest floor?

"Boss, if you're in danger, how can we not be by your side?" The Dark Dragon Hound grinned.

Su Ping narrowed his eyes as he inspected the fellow. All his pets were riddled in wounds; without a doubt, they had been through unimaginable battles to get there.

"Did you... get here on your own?"

The Purple Python wriggled and said, "We broke through the dragon pit and came here." The cracked scales on its mountainous body had fallen off; there was also a corrosive power eating away its flesh.

Su Ping waved a hand to drive away the remaining Dao power afflicting them to heal their wounds.

He clenched his fist tightly as he noticed how delighted they were despite their grievous wounds.

“Boss, let’s break out of this Dragon Prison together!” said the Dark Dragon Hound. Its eyes were glittering with fighting will.

Our hero glanced at the Inferno Dragon. It had already resorted to burning its soul, and its vitality was still burning irreversibly. Fortunately, resurrecting was an option.

“It’s easy to get all the way down from the top, but it’s hard to leave once you’re here,” said Su Ping.

“No matter how difficult it is, we’ll be by your side,” said the Dark Dragon Hound.

“All right!”

Su Ping took a deep breath and walked to the Undying State fellow from the Haotian Clan. “Help me kill them; I will absorb their power. Let’s break out of the Dragon Prison... I will make the Original Dragons learn that a real dragon doesn’t have to bend to anyone!!”

Roar!!

The Inferno Dragon bellowed. Its furious and scorching eyes were like suns that pierced through everything, while its power surged and its dragon soul burned brighter. The scalding light of life was affecting the other prisoners, making all the mythical creatures feel the burn.

Roar!!

The Inferno Dragon roared again with an even louder sound, which echoed throughout the Dragon Prison. It became even bigger, along with an expanding aura.

Su Ping couldn’t help but stop and look back in surprise.

Their mutual bond allowed him to feel his pet’s determination and unparalleled pride!

After a boom, something seemed to have broken free.

The violent power erupted from the Inferno Dragon’s body; a black and red universe appeared behind its back. It seemed to have absorbed an infinite amount of power, which made it shake. Then, under everyone’s gazes, it suddenly exploded!

The exploding universe produced an endless amount of power that filled the pet dragon’s body. The dragon flew up and roared once more.

All its broken scales were quickly regenerated, and its necrotized flesh was healing at a fast pace. Even the irreversibly burning soul died out at the moment.

However, even though the dragon soul had died out, the aura emitted was even more terrifying than before.

It was like a vicious abyssal dragon awakening and looking at the human world.

The broken black-and-red universe was reconstituted and condensed in its mouth, before it was thrown toward the prison walls like a wave of light.

When the light flashed, the dark Dragon Prison seemed to be illuminated for a brief moment.

From somewhere in the invisible depths came the sound of the pet's universe exploding. However, the power didn't spread out; it was still absorbed by the Dragon Prison.

Su Ping looked at the Inferno Dragon in a daze, never thinking it would break the shackles and enter the Undying State in that place!

The Inferno Dragon gradually calmed down as it released the power. Its enormous body wiggled in the void, having already grown as massive as a planet, in no way inferior to the pair of chaos dragons. Its mouth seemed large enough to swallow half a planet.

Its red ironlike body emitted an infinite sense of power.

Su Ping looked up at his pet. After overcoming the initial shock, he only felt proud and happy for the Inferno Dragon.

"Seriously? This dragon carries so many bloodlines, and is still able to unify all the Great Dao?"

"There are so many different types of power. How exactly was the guy able to combine them?"

"This dragon seems to be his companion. Damn it, he's even harder to stop now..."

All the prisoners felt puzzled and frightened. Su Ping was already tricky enough to deal with as it was, and now he had an Undying State dragon as a partner. They were all immobilized by the Dragon Prison, and were incapable of hiding. They would surely be swallowed by Su Ping, one by one.

"This guy is faster than us again," mumbled the Dark Dragon Hound as he looked at the Inferno Dragon, but there was delight in its eyes. They had been stuck in the Dao Heart State for too long, and knew how difficult it was to break the last shackle; it was

something that they could probably never achieve in the rest of their lives. Since their dragon partner had made a breakthrough, all of the pets felt happy about it.

“We must hurry to catch up,” said the Vast Sky Thunderous Dragon, unwilling to give in.

“I will also unify all the Great Dao someday!” The Purple Python felt confident, as it was no longer the tiny python it used to be. Having fought many creatures with Su Ping, it had transformed completely, and had an unparalleled resolve.

After calming down, Su Ping said to the Inferno Dragon, “Try to fight by yourself. Get familiar with your current power.”

He pointed at the guy from the Haotian Clan.

The Inferno Dragon understood what he meant. It roared and charged at the fellow.

Seeing that, the Haotian guy quickly said, “Hey, hey, don’t come over. We admit defeat...”

However, the dragon didn’t care, simply releasing dragon aura and attacking.

The fight began soon after.

Su Ping was then able to see what the guy looked like. It was an enormous, oval-shaped creature with countless pairs of arms, which turned out to be sharp blades.

His body was pinned to a spot and couldn’t move freely. His only option was to fight.

He swung his arms and sent the Inferno Dragon flying. Su Ping was definitely shocked. The Haotian fellow was shockingly strong; he could probably punch a hole in the grand universe with a finger, and pierce through a couple of small universes with a single strike!

After forcing the dragon to retreat, the Haotian guy roared, “I don’t want to kill you. Stay back!”

The Inferno Dragon, however, ignored him and simply attacked in various ways.

The Haotian guy was furious. Having no time to worry about Su Ping, he quickly gathered all his arms and formed two enormous hands, which grabbed the Inferno Dragon’s wings and ripped them apart. The arms acted like sharp blades and slashed the dragon into countless pieces.

Su Ping narrowed his eyes, as the fellow was indeed tough, one of the best among the Undying State experts from the twelve Sorcerer Ancestors’ clans. There was still a major gap between the Inferno Dragon and him.

However, the dragon's body was soon reconstituted; it wouldn't die so easily. The beast continued attacking the Haotian fellow.

"Damn it, you're clearly not one of the Original Dragons. Why are you so tricky to deal with?" The Haotian Clan guy was angry; his body was restrained, making it hard to kill that dragon.

Once he noticed that the dragon was done testing, Su Ping immediately stepped forward.

"Let's attack him together!"

"Hooooooooooooo!"

The Haotian fellow became anxious the moment he saw that Su Ping would also take action. He quickly said, "I admit defeat! I'll give you the Great Dao pieces you wanted! I'll cooperate!"

"Too late!"

Su Ping didn't stop. He released his universe of original chaos and attacked.

The fellow was soon defeated under the coordinated attacks, then they dug out the Great Dao power from his body.

Su Ping absorbed the power as he fought. The third universe he planned to condense was the Dao of Origin, which he had perceived while being in the Federation.

The Dao of Origin grew as it absorbed the power, even though it had already been perfected.

Su Ping simply fused with the Inferno Dragon, which was the first time ever merging with an Undying State creature. A violent power instantly surged in his body; Su Ping felt as if there were another universe inside his body. The two powers fused; it wasn't a simple multiplication, but an improvement in different aspects.

Su Ping's body became magnificent. Tiny scales grew all over, giving him a terrifying look; he had the power to shatter the universe by simply waving a hand.

The prisoners couldn't be more shocked. One of them shouted, "What kind of power is this? It's impossible for Undying State beings to improve their powers like this. Impossible!"

"Fusion! That dragon sacrificed itself. It abandoned its own fate!"

"That's so stupid. It had just advanced to the Undying State and achieved immortality!"

All those prisoners were deeply shocked, unable to conceive how an Undying State creature would be willing to abandon everything and fuse into someone else's body.

Bang!

Su Ping threw a punch with a force of hundreds of millions of tons imbued with Dao power. The Haotian Clan fellow tried to resist with its enormous arms, but they gave out and shattered.

The fusion increased Su Ping's power and exceeded that of the Haotian Clan fellow.

The former was quick to attack with a bloody sword he condensed. Each attack was many times more powerful than before.

The guy from the Haotian Clan had to reconstruct his body again and again. He cried miserably.

Su Ping sensed the Inferno Dragon's universe and took a deep breath to draw power from it. Both the black-and-red universe and the chaos universe appeared behind his back, but the former was apparently much smaller, like the moon next to the earth. Su Ping could feel how his chaos universe was suppressing the others.

It would have been impossible to harness that power if not for the fusion, and the dragon controlling its own black-and-red universe.

"Break!"

Su Ping detonated the two universes at the same time. The violent powers gathered like twin stars, mutually illuminating the other, which then surged into Su Ping's body like storms. Once the terrifying power was swept, the guy from the Haotian Clan cried in panic, "Let me go! I know I was wrong! I'm willing to give all my power to you! Stop!"

"I will spare your soul!" said Su Ping.

Then, he furiously slashed with his sword.

The Haotian fellow's enormous body, akin to that of an ancient god, was instantly cut in two. It exploded and fell apart, and then it was turned into countless pieces by a certain power.

Su Ping instantly pulled those pieces toward him and quickly absorbed them.

His merging power allowed him to absorb faster than before.

The Undying State soul of the Haotian fellow was floating amongst the pieces. It looked at Su Ping in shock and fury, but didn't have the courage to make a move.

Su Ping ignored the guy; he kept absorbing the Great Dao and assimilating the flesh.

Very soon, the Dao of Origin thrived, and a universe took shape.

Two weeks later, a new undying universe was born.

A superior aura emerged once the universe of origin was condensed; the fire and illusion universes, which had been pushed aside, quickly gathered around it as if having found an ally.

The three universes connected their powers under the pressure of the chaos universe.