

Chapter 1511: Break the Dragon Prison (1)

The suppressive effect of the chaos universe was instantly weakened by the linking of the other three universes. They basically had a 70:30 ratio, with the universe of original chaos being the predominant force.

As expected of the power inherited from the Sorcerer Ancestors' bloodlines. It's easy to cultivate and it's more powerful than a lot of Great Daos... Su Ping couldn't help but sigh. The universes condensed from other Great Daos were nothing in comparison.

It was fortunate that the joint effort of the three universes allowed him to draw some power from the fire universe through the opening created.

Although seemingly unimportant, the fire universe had more than doubled his combat ability. The resulting energy from the collision of two universes was three times greater than the single universe of original chaos!

After gauging the explosive power in his body, Su Ping believed he was strong enough to dominate the Archean Divinity.

He would be unmatched, even if all the Ancestral Gods from the Seven Greatest Clans took action.

The chaos universe from one of the twelve Sorcerer Ancestors was already nothing the Archean Divinity could compare to. He also had the fire universe, his Inferno Dragon, and he could establish a contract to harness the power from the godly world.

It's a pity that I'm still too weak when compared to the Heavens. I can't even break out from this Dragon Prison!

He wasn't too happy about the situation. After taking part in the grand battle against the Heavens, it became more than evident that Ancestral Gods weren't as strong as he thought; at most they were only bigger ants in front of the Heavens.

Nobody was a real threat to the Heavens until the Sorcerer Ancestor realm was achieved.

Su Ping looked at the other prisoners.

“We’ll give you our Great Daos you want. The Original Dragons’ ancestor will surely punish you if you kill us all. We can share the burden if the Original Dragons look for you in the future,” said one of the prisoners in a hurry, voicing the other’s thoughts. They feared that Su Ping would eat them all, just as he ate Yan Tai.

They had already discovered that the Primitive Chaos Clan fellow was extremely weird. He had significantly improved after swallowing their flesh and Great Daos. They wouldn’t miss that opportunity to advance if they were in his shoes.

Su Ping snorted and said, “Hand over your Great Daos.”

None of the prisoners dared to hesitate; they quickly released their Great Daos, which flew toward Su Ping.

The latter stayed his hand, noticing their willingness to cooperate, and simply absorbed the Great Daos.

He didn’t resort to violence because he was merciful; he simply thought that the Original Dragons would surely fight the Heavens later, and those prisoners would inevitably be sent to the battlefield. It would be a waste to kill them right away.

He only needed to absorb their Great Daos; blood and essence weren’t as necessary at the moment. His body had almost evolved completely after assimilating Yan Tai’s flesh.

Further beyond was the Sorcerer Ancestor level.

However, countless Undying State experts had remained stuck in that stage and couldn’t make a breakthrough.

If they could break the bottleneck, they would rise to the sky with a single step.

The Haotian fellow, now only a soul, felt wronged and regretful since he saw how the other prisoners were spared, but he had no courage to voice a complaint, fearing that Su Ping would swallow his soul. If that came to pass, he would be completely obliterated, without any possibility to resurrect.

Su Ping was already capable of killing Undying State beings. He was a fearsome existence even in the eyes of his peers.

Only some of the ancient existences in the twelve main clans had such a combat ability. They were the original mythical creatures, able to live as long as the Sorcerer Ancestors!

Such existences were only second to Sorcerer Ancestors.

Su Ping's absorption rate increased as the prisoners transmitted their Great Daos. He asked the Inferno Dragon and his other pets to protect him while he focused on condensing his fourth universe.

Time flew.

In the depths of the ancient and silent Dragon Prison—a group of figures were staying inside the black and red void. Those figures were all gargantuan and ferocious; at the center was a ten-thousand feet tall young man.

Without having buildings or other items as reference, the young man looked as petite as a normal person when compared to the enormous pets around him.

“The seventh...”

The seventh universe took shape; Su Ping slowly opened his eyes, and electricity flashed in both orbs. His body emitted an indescribably deep aura of chaos.

The prisoners shivered in silence as they sensed that magnificent and horrifying aura.

Su Ping had grown rapidly in a short amount of time after swallowing their Great Daos. That improvement was beyond their imagination.

Merely Su Ping's aura could pose a lethal threat to them.

They even felt the same awe and fear as if they were in the presence of a Sorcerer Ancestor.

The soul of the Haotian guy was hidden in the distance, shivering. He suddenly started to believe what Su Ping had said before; the man from the Primitive Chaos Clan probably had the capability to break the Dragon Prison on his own!

“It's been a year and a half...” mumbled Su Ping, sensing the flow of time in his universe. He then looked at the drained prisoners, and knew he had reached the limit.

There weren't enough resources and energy for him to condense an eighth universe inside the prison.

If he wasn't able to break out of that prison with his current power, he could only choose to head back to the store and loot Great Daos from other cultivation sites and return later.

Chapter 1512: Break the Dragon Prison (2)

“Are you ready?”

Su Ping looked at his pets, all set to give it a try. He knew his escape from the prison could alarm the Original Dragons’ ancestor, who would then suppress him again; it would be no different from directly returning to the store.

However, he still wanted to do it.

Sensing their master’s determination, both the Dark Dragon Hound and the Inferno Dragon both moved next to him.

They exchanged looks; Su Ping could feel what they were thinking.

He then took a deep breath and released his contract power.

All his pets were instantly assimilated as raw power in his body.

Such a multiple fusion would be really difficult to other battle pet warriors, but it was already possible to merge with five pets in the Celestial State.

It was fairly easy to fuse with ten pets at the same time while in the Dao Heart State.

As for Ancestral Gods, they had already seen through the Great Dao; they could merge with as many pets as their bodies could tolerate.

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Su Ping’s body changed significantly as he completely fused their power. He became much bigger, with scales and claws growing. A soft tentacle emerged from his brow and turned into the Purple Python’s enormous head; one shoulder had the Dark Dragon Hound’s scary head, while the other had the Inferno Dragon’s.

All the prisoners were truly shocked by the transformation. The bodily structure and its sense of power reminded them of the term “perfection.”

It was a feeling only caused by the Sorcerer Ancestors.

The twelve Sorcerer Ancestors looked different; however, no matter which of them they saw, they would feel that their bodies were natural and perfect.

Such perfection was beyond the understanding of normal beings; it couldn’t be seen, understood or described.

The power from the merging alone made Su Ping feel that he could easily kill Yan Tai without having to use up a couple of his lives.

He then took a deep breath, and a rotating vortex appeared behind his back, which produced many illusory universes. They overlapped and gradually became real.

The chaos universe was no longer dominant when he condensed the fifth universe. Once the sixth universe came to be, the chaos universe chose to join the rest.

The seventh universe he had just condensed had been fused into the ring of universes. Everything was natural; the chaos universe gave no signs of rejection.

Adding the latter's might, Su Ping now had the power of eight universes at his disposal.

Considering the Inferno Dragon's undying universe, there were nine universes in total.

He stared at the void inside the Dragon Prison, then summoned both his essence and blood and quickly burned his vitality, all to transform it into a crimson sword.

His own arms and legs were already the most powerful weapons in the world. The sword made of his essence and blood was the sharpest; each drop of blood contained dozens of perfect Great Daos.

Bang!

Su Ping suddenly detonated his chaos universe.

A violent power spread out. The other eight universes exploded one after the other; such a tremendous blast pushed out the power of the entire universe.

That was an attack that Dao Heart experts could only use once in their entire lives.

However, it was the most common method used by Undying State experts. Their universes could gather again and again, even if they were shattered a thousand times.

Nine streams of chaotic power gushed out simultaneously after the explosions; Su Ping glared and focused all his strength to contain them. It didn't take long for the power to surge and collide. He felt as if he were holding a quickly expanding hot balloon about to explode!

Slash!!

With a roar, Su Ping infused the power into the bloody sword and slashed forth.

Countless Great Daos lit up the entire Dragon Prison, just like the light from the explosion caused by a black hole.

This sword was like the dawn ended the momentary darkness.

Boom!

The Dragon Prison trembled, and a loud sound was heard.

It was a first for Su Ping to receive a response after swinging his sword hundreds of times.

He noticed an extremely small crack on the Dragon Prison. Su Ping had sliced the Dragon Prison open with a single attack!

The Haotian guy widened his eyes and looked at the scene in fright. Billions of years had passed without him feeling this shocked.

The other prisoners were also dumbfounded, unable to believe that such a miracle would truly happen.

An Undying State fellow cracked the Sorcerer Ancestor's universe!

The sight of the resulting fissure inspired a delighted smile Su Ping saw the result of his work, while unable to see her smile of delight. He burst into laughter.

"Hurry up, the crack is about to heal!" shouted one of the prisoners, seeing that the crack was narrowing.

The Haotian fellow said, "Let's make a run for it, or it'll be too late!"

They certainly had been exploited, and yet they almost cried tears of joy once they found a chance of escape. The cage that had imprisoned them for countless years had been cut open. Even if Su Ping was the one who did it, they were excited nonetheless.

Su Ping, however, didn't do anything. He watched the crack heal with a smile on his face.

If he could cut it open once, he could do it again.

He did this not because he wanted to escape, but because he wanted to tell the Original Dragons' ancestor that he wasn't in the wrong!

"It's healed..."

The prisoners were at a loss as they saw the crack heal; just like poked balloons. However, they snapped back to reality when they heard Su Ping's laughter, and their eyes were hopeful.

If Su Ping was able to cut it once, there was a high chance he could cut it open again.

“Why didn’t you run?” asked the guy from the Haotian Clan.

Su Ping smiled casually and said, “I can leave anytime I want.”

The prisoners were at a loss, but they were fully convinced.

“You’re the first person in history capable of breaking the Sorcerer Ancestor’s universe,” said one of the prisoners.

“The Original Dragons’ ancestor surely caught wind of the situation; you should go right now, or it’ll surely confine you through other means,” said another prisoner. He didn’t say that because they cared about Su Ping, but because they feared the chance of being killed inside the prison like Su Ping.

“He’s already here.”

Su Ping raised his head with a smile.

The space above the Dragon Prison became turbulent, slowly forming an eye.

The orb was enormous, as dazzling as the sun, which lit up the entire prison. Su Ping and the others were already large enough, but they seemed to be as small as grains of dust when compared to the eye.

“You actually thought of this method. Yes. This is indeed the only way for you people to get close to our level,” said the ancestor with a snort. His voice was utterly oppressive, but Su Ping was in the Undying State anyway. He didn’t feel intimidated.

Su Ping gazed at him and said, “I will surely surpass you if you give me your Chaos Qualification.”

The enormous eye narrowed, then said with a cold smile, “How arrogant! You could have taken this chance to escape; do you still think you can get out of this place alive?”

“I will get out of this place, and I’ll come back,” said Su Ping with a stare. “Next time, I’ll make you see that the Original Dragons can’t represent all the dragons in the world. One day, my partner will surpass you and become the strongest dragon in all of history!”

“Hilarious!”

The ancestor snorted. “You can indeed get closer to our level by using that cultivating method, but that’s a mere approximation. There were people like you in the past, but they’re all dead now.”

“It didn’t work in the past, but that doesn’t mean it won’t work in the future. There’s always hope in the future!” declared Su Ping.

“All dragons are under my command, including your so-called partner. On your knees!”

The Original Dragon ancestor turned cold; he then manifested an ancient and magnificent willpower, instantly descending over Su Ping.

Su Ping, the other prisoners and all his pets were all terrified. They were shivering.

Such a scene was basically a confrontation against a Sorcerer Ancestor!

Chapter 1513: The Last Upgrade (1)

The guy from the Haotian Clan and the rest of the prisoners shivered and collapsed on the ground.

“On your knees” was the Original Dragons’ ancestor’s thought translated in a way Su Ping could understand. It meant to surrender in the most humble manner.

The prisoners had different body structures and didn’t understand what “on your knees” meant. However, they instinctively assumed the humblest postures they could think of. Some spread out like liquid, while others shrank their heads into their bodies, which were the most humiliating acts as they begged for mercy.

“Howl!”

The Dark Dragon Hound, the Vast Sky Thunderous Dragon and the other pets screamed and shivered as they fell as they tried to withstand the pressure of a Sorcerer Ancestor, a being two realms higher in cultivation. The latter’s willpower suppressed them like concrete hands. They had to surrender.

Su Ping sent them back to the summoning space the moment they fell on their knees. Only he and the Inferno Dragon were staring at the Sorcerer Ancestor.

Although shaking, Su Ping didn’t give in just like that, but he couldn’t last for long. The ultimate dragon expert was more horrifying than he thought.

He had met the Golden Crow ancestor and Sorcerer Ancestor Hun Yu before, but neither of them took him as an enemy; he only felt an indirect pressure from them. Now that he was facing the dragon expert, Su Ping knew that the latter could easily wipe him out with a mere thought!

The gap between Undying State experts and Sorcerer Ancestors was even bigger than that between an adult and a baby. They were like dragons against ants.

The Inferno Dragon gritted his teeth and tried to roar. However, an irresistible might was imposed onto it, making it hard for the beast to open its mouth; its body also began to fall down beyond control.

“You can’t control all the dragons in the world. Never!” Su Ping gritted his teeth. His eight universes exploded, turning into a storm that swept towards the Sorcerer Ancestor.

The Original Dragon snorted.

It was nothing more than some air being exhaled, but it was enough to snuff out the violent and scorching power.

Both Su Ping and the Inferno Dragon also vanished along with that power.

“Huh?”

The dragon ancestor narrowed its eyes as it looked at the slowly healing vortex. All its fury and coldness were gone; it became silent.

The entire Dragon Prison became completely solid at that moment. All the creatures on the thousands of floors of the universe stopped moving as if frozen; even their torturing was paused.

Everything was soundless.

...

Inside the store.

Su Ping and the Inferno Dragon stepped out of the vortex.

The power of a supreme law suppressed them and reduced their bodies to normal as they got back inside the store. Su Ping and the Inferno Dragon quickly adjusted their bodies, from planet-sized to a normal scale; the former also recovered his human appearance.

“Phew!”

Su Ping heaved a sigh of relief. Indeed, the system didn’t lie to him; they were easily teleported back, right in the Sorcerer Ancestor’s face.

He felt amused by imagining the frustration on the dragon ancestor's face, but he was soon disappointed and regretful; all this time, he had been wandering the universe while looking for allies victimized by the Heavens.

The Original Dragons would undoubtedly be extremely powerful allies. It was a pity he couldn't ally with them anymore.

Even under the threat of the Heavens, they're still fighting against each other. How pathetic...

Maybe, it's not the Heavens brutalizing all the other clans; they're actually brutalizing each other...

Su Ping took a deep breath, feeling somewhat desperate.

There was plenty of misery in the world caused by one's own kind.

Like civilians capable of persecuting officials, while also persecuting their neighbors who were also civilians.

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"System, why do you think living creatures in the world must fight each other? We should fight against the Heavens and nature. However, the experts who have managed to cultivate enormous strength often prefer to show off in front of weaklings and even suppress their own people with that same strength. Why is that?"

After a long time of silence, the system replied, "It's an instinct related to life."

"An instinct? Is it something that not even mythical creatures could get rid of?"

"All living creatures have it," replied the system, "Just take a flower for example. It'll become bigger and stronger after absorbing enough sunlight. However, it will also conquer the territory of its own kind and claim even more energy at the same time.

"One flower blooms, and a hundred blades of grass wither."

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Su Ping remained silent.

Yes, even flowers and grass had that instinct.

That was the raw wild nature of all living creatures.

“System, do you think the Heavens behave like this, too?” asked Su Ping all of a sudden.

Silence.

The system was silent for a long time, as if not knowing how to answer.

It finally said, “If I say that they don’t, would you think they’re better?”

Su Ping frowned and pondered for a moment, before he shook his head. “No. They’re my nemeses; they destroyed my home. No matter how unified and harmonious they are amongst themselves, it’s pointless to me.”

The system only made a nasal sound in response.

Su Ping didn’t ask further. The stronger he was and the more things he saw, the more helpless he felt.

Perhaps, the loneliness of a real strong guy was partly caused by not having anyone to talk to, and partly because they were unwilling to talk to anyone.

Su Ping pushed the door open and walked out.

The noises in the store instantly made him feel he was back in the mortal world; it was a sense of familiarity. While his eyes wandered to look at Joanna, Green Lady, and Tang Ruyan who was greeting customers at the door, he was reminded of his parents and his naughty sister.

Chapter 1514: The Last Upgrade (2)

Those were the bonds he could never get rid of.

The war between the Sorcerer Ancestors and the Heavens has begun. I don’t have much time left. Even if I can’t change the world, I hope I have the power to at least keep myself safe... Su Ping gradually understood the Golden Crows’ decision: they strove to keep themselves safe until they were strong enough to save the world.

“Boss.”

“Boss Su.”

All the customers greeted him respectfully upon sight, with earnest faces and admiring eyes; they sincerely revered the last leader of humanity.

All the human experts knew they would have died if not for him.

Su Ping gave them a slight nod. He also nodded at Joanna and Green Lady before he stepped out of the store and rose to the sky right under the green glass.

“How is it going?”

Su Ping looked at Elaine.

Elaine was slightly surprised by his appearance out of the blue, but she soon calmed down. She narrowed her eyes, as she felt small differences in that human leader upon his return, especially a certain gravitas that even she found oppressive. She was truly astonished.

“Nothing’s wrong. Everything has been going well,” said Elaine, “We’re on the safest route. Nothing will happen.”

“Don’t be too confident too soon,” said Su Ping.

Elaine: “?”

“Tell me if anything is wrong. I’m going back to my secluded training.” Su Ping didn’t stay for too long; he simply turned around and left.

She looked at the spot where he disappeared, deep in thought. For some reason, she found that human leader very terrifying. He had done his best to conceal his power, but she still had a sense of danger.

However, she was an Undying State expert. *Could Su Ping be a threat to me?*

1

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Once back in the store, Su Ping simply greeted everyone and then summoned the system.

“I’ve already met the requirements to upgrade the store, right?”

1

“The upgrade will cost a billion energy points. Are you sure you want to upgrade?” replied the system rigidly.

Su Ping secretly rolled his eyes. “Of course.”

“The store will be closed during the upgrade; only the cultivation sites will be accessible,” said the system. Its voice was somehow cold and sad.

The voice made him feel that the system was a real living creature with emotions.

“I hope you can tell me how to resurrect the Little Skeleton after the upgrade,” said Su Ping.

1

“It’s actually very easy to resurrect the Little Skeleton. Don’t worry,” said the system.

1

Su Ping’s heart skipped a few beats. “How?”

“You’ll know when the upgrade takes effect,” said the system, “The time needed for the upgrade is uncertain; it may take months or years. Just wait patiently.”

“That long?”

Su Ping felt dazed.

The usual was for the system to upgrade within 24 or 48 hours.

It had only taken a week to upgrade the store to level eight.

The system didn’t reply. Instead, Su Ping only heard a gloomy sigh.

There seemed to be an infinite jumble of feelings in that sigh; he was taken aback by it.

Once the energy points were deducted, Su Ping soon noticed the changes in the store. He brought up the store panel, only to find that the menu was dim and the system’s store couldn’t be opened.

He selected the cultivation sites’ list. He found that the Remains of High Heavens was dim, while the other cultivation sites were accessible.

So, I can’t enter the Remains of High Heavens during the system upgrade? Looks like the place is truly dangerous; even the system has to be careful, thought Su Ping.

“Huh?”

Green Lady, Joanna and the others were looking at Su Ping.

Being official employees who have signed a contract with the system, they received the notification that the store was closed.

This would only happen when the store was being upgraded.

Su Ping glanced at them and nodded in affirmation. He said to them, "The store is being upgraded; you can take a break. Tell me if you want to go to a cultivation site. Or maybe you can just cultivate inside the store."

Joanna said, "I want to take a look at the Archean Divinity."

"Okay."

Green Lady said, "I'll just stay here. Be safe."

Su Ping nodded and asked them to settle the customers' orders.

The latter had no choice but to leave reluctantly. They didn't complain, though, as they saw the upgrade as an excuse; Su Ping surely had something important to do.

The things that were important to him were important to all of humanity. No one would dare to complain; they would simply wait.

Su Ping asked Tang Ruyan to make an announcement, declaring that the store would be closed for months if not years, all to prevent customers from wasting time waiting.

Once it was only Su Ping and his employees, he asked Joanna to pick a few pets that required professional training. Then he set off to the Archean Divinity.

The Remains of High Heavens was closed for the moment; he couldn't go there even if he wanted to. However, he wouldn't go right now, even if the option was available.

He had already found a way to improve; he just had to gather a lot of Great Daos. Going to the Remains of High Heavens would only slow down his cultivation; he would only be caught in a meaningless battle if he met the Heavens again.

Everything would be pointless until I become a Sorcerer Ancestor!

Su Ping was going to condense all the Great Daos he had perceived into universes. Although he didn't have a Chaos Qualification, he would also be capable of building thousands of universes with one thought and fight the Sorcerer Ancestors!

Once everything was ready, Su Ping took Joanna to the Archean Divinity.

Chapter 1515: The Last Upgrade (3)

Su Ping returned to the ancient universe and looked at the vast world. He was no longer as shocked as when he first paid a visit. Only mixed feelings remained.

I wonder if the Chief Elder has prepared for the thing I told him last time, thought Su Ping.

He took Joanna to the continent where the Heaven Path Institute was located with a single thought.

He looked at the neighboring continent, then remembered the Ancestral God of the Bright Moon Clan. Coldness glinted in his eyes.

However, he didn't look for him right away; he went to the institute first.

Yan Qing and the other elders sensed his arrival and rushed to greet him.

He looked at them and said, "There's no need to make such a fuss."

"Ancestor Su, you are now an Ancestral God, and you deserve such a privilege," said the Chief Elder with a smile.

Su Ping didn't linger on that topic. He said, "Chief Elder, regarding the Heavens, what's the opinion of the other clans?"

The elder's smile disappeared; he said solemnly, "Ancestor Su, we've already informed all the clans. Ancestral God Wen Tian is aware of the matter too, and confirmed it not long ago. However..."

"However, what?" Su Ping narrowed his eyes.

"However, this is a big matter that will influence all clans. The Seven Greatest Clans have the final say. So far, they haven't planned to meet to consider the situation..." The Chief Elder lowered his head.

All the other elders were silent.

In fact, the situation was even more humiliating than what the Chief Elder had let on.

The Heaven Path Institute told all the clans about Su Ping's warning. However, none of them paid much attention to it; they thought it was a move for the Heaven Path Institute to rule over the world of gods leveraging the help of the new Ancestral God.

In any case, the institute was a school, not a clan. It did have three more Ancestral Gods, but their academic position was sensitive, and was supervised by the Seven Greatest Clans.

Even after issuing a warning about the impending threat of the Heavens, not only did the clans dislike it, even the main seven clans accused them of fretting and minding other people's business. They were told not to forget their identity.

The Council of Gods—formed by the Seven Greatest Clans—was in charge of all the important matters. Their rejection had turned the warning into a joke.

"There's no meeting?" Su Ping's eyes turned cold. "They're only going to move until the Heavens arrive? They thought I was bullsh***ing when I was an emperor. They still think the same now that I'm an Ancestral God?"

Noticing Su Ping's fury, the Chief Elder quickly said, "Ancestor Su, don't be angry. The Seven Greatest Clans have controlled the world of gods for ages. This takes time; we've been sending elders to communicate with them. The situation will be much better when Ancestral God Wen Tian comes out of seclusion; at least they'll be willing to listen to us. It is my belief that they'll understand."

"So, they were even unwilling to listen in the past?" Coldness flashed in Su Ping's eyes as an intense killing intent burst out.

He remembered the Original Dragons, and his fury was reignited.

How could they be so arrogant?

Why are they so arrogant?

The Chief Elder quickly said, "Ancestor Su, please don't be angry. You are indeed an honorable Ancestral God, but there are too many Ancestral Gods in the Seven Greatest Clans. If any of them is provoked, the other six families will move to help. I believe they will listen to us when the first president wakes up."

Su Ping knew that by first president he was referring to the very first Ancestral God of the institute.

After talking with Ancestral God Wen Tian, Su Ping learned that the first two Ancestral Gods were away for their own reasons. One of them was asleep, while the other was caught in a dangerous land. That place was so dangerous that even Ancestral God Wen Tian could get caught in it too if he tried to save the fellow. If that came to pass, the Heaven Path Institute would be in danger without an Ancestral God to guard the fort.

"If they're unwilling to listen on their feet, they will listen on their knees!"

Su Ping suddenly turned around and said, "Lead the way!"

Chapter 1516: Suppressing Ancestral Gods (1)

All the elders were greatly shocked. The Chief Elder quickly said, "Ancestor Su, that won't do!"

"That's right. Forgive us for being blunt; even though you're very strong, the Seven Greatest Clans have existed for countless years. Besides, if any of them is provoked, the other six families will readily take action. You'll be going against the Seven Greatest Clans at the same time!" said another elder in a hurry.

"Yes, Ancestor Su, please think carefully!" said Yan Qing. Her face was solemn and anxious.

"Please think carefully, Ancestor Su!"

All the elders bowed, trying to stop Su Ping.

He understood what they were thinking. However, the Seven Great Clans were nothing in his eyes at the moment. Besides, that was the Archean Divinity; he could bond with the power of the world and would be even stronger than in the Dragon Prison.

"Don't worry; I'm not being reckless. I know what I'm doing!" Su Ping waved a hand and made them stand. "Just lead the way."

The elders didn't expect him to be so determined; their expressions changed. The Chief Elder quickly begged, "Ancestor Su, please give us a little bit more time. We will surely make the great clans understand the severity of the matter."

"It's not your fault. You don't have to be like this," said Su Ping while frowning, "I'll go find them if you're unwilling to lead the way."

He took Joanna and flew away.

All the elders were panicking. Su Ping was going to cause trouble!

The Chief Elder hurriedly said, "Inform Ancestral God Wen Tian right now. You'll go with me... We must stop Ancestor Su!"

Yan Qing turned around and returned to the institute to alert Ancestral God Wen Tian.

As for the other elders, they went and followed the Chief Elder to chase after Su Ping in an attempt to persuade him and buy more time. Wen Tian could still stop him even if the human expert wasn't convinced.

They soon caught up.

They found to their relief that Su Ping had stopped in front of a continent, thinking that the latter had calmed down.

"Ancestor Su!"

The elders quickly approached him.

A domineering aura was manifested before the Chief Elder could say anything. It belonged to the three-eyed young man clad in black, none other than the Ancestral God of the Bright Moon Clan.

"Humph. What are you doing here? I said that you cannot establish a territory here. The Bright Moon Clan will never have human neighbors!" said the angry fellow.

He couldn't do anything to Su Ping. It would be an ongoing annoyance if the latter kept causing trouble.

"You don't deserve to be our neighbors!" Coldness flashed in Su Ping's eyes and he quickly took action. The universe of original chaos appeared, and he quickly expanded to tens of thousands of meters tall, like an ancient giant.

He released the powerful aura of a mythical creature, as if able to pick stars from the sky and break through hell.

"You..." The Bright Moon Clan's Ancestral God changed his expression.

Su Ping snorted coldly and threw a punch; his fist was like a meteorite, affecting a radius of a million kilometers. The ground was rising and the rivers were changing routes; just the fist's momentum had cleared the sky in a range of 100,000 kilometers.

"This is impossible!" roared the black clad god, while feeling a strong sense of doom. *Is this a human being? He's clearly a monster!*

He roared and released his universe. A dazzling light was shot from the third eye on his forehead in an attempt to resist.

But the next moment—his universe exploded, and his original thousand-foot tall body was smashed into the deeper spaces by Su Ping, as if he were a rock.

Su Ping closed his hand, pulling the Bright Moon's expert over and directly snatching him in one hand.

"I can kill you as easily as cutting grass. You don't deserve to be my enemy!" Su Ping looked down at him as if he were a humble worm.

The Bright Moon Clan's Ancestral God was horrified; blood was flowing out of his three eyes. He looked at Su Ping in fear, not once imagining the gap between them would be as massive. He was even more scared than when he confronted the old monsters of the Seven Greatest Clans!

"Chaos monster! You truly are a chaos monster..." Ever since their previous clash, he had investigated all he could about the new Ancestral God, who was said to be the descendant of the Chaos Perception Dragon and a god. Su Ping's body was enough to confirm the theory.

He was nervous and frightened, as if in the clutches of a veritable ferocious beast. It was worth mentioning that the Chaos Perception Dragon was known for eating Ancestral Gods alive.

"From today on, the Bright Moon Clan won't be a high-ranked clan anymore."

Su Ping looked at him coldly. He clenched his fist hard and squeezed the guy.

The guy's reconstituting universe was being suppressed by the chaos universe. His body exploded, and the floating Great Daos were soon absorbed by Su Ping. The ninth universe was about to take shape.

Su Ping kept the soul of the Bright Moon Clan's Ancestral God. Since he no longer had the undying Great Dao, he would need a new body to reincarnate, and his cultivation would surely plummet.

"I'll give you a new body. Be a guard for humanity in the million years to come!"

Su Ping pointed a finger and created a body with a drop of blood and inserted the Bright Moon Clan's expert; he then left a brand, turning the fellow into a guard to protect the human clan. That was the punishment for his offense!

"You... You're so brutal..."

Now in a new body, the Bright Moon's expert fell to the Celestial State. His Dao Heart was broken; he would have to cultivate all over again, and it would take forever to become an Ancestral God again.

Chapter 1517: Suppressing Ancestral Gods (2)

The black clad god could only break free from Su Ping's shackles until he became an Ancestral God.

"You have your pride, and I have mine. Don't act so tough if you're incapable of defending your pride in front of me!" Su Ping spoke as if saying a tongue twister.

The former Ancestral God of the Bright Moon Clan was so angry his face turned purple. He had lost all hope; he wasn't even afraid of death, but he couldn't kill himself. The body provided by Su Ping was at the top of the Dao Heart State; first he would have to cultivate a Dao Heart and become a peak God Emperor to have the option to end his own life.

"Wait here until the humans come over and establish in this territory."

Su Ping ignored him, simply throwing the fellow to the continent. It was also impossible for the latter to escape, since his power was being restrained.

After that, Su Ping led Joanna onward.

Everything was settled in but a few seconds. Not only was she dumbfounded by it; the elders of the Heaven Path Institute were just as shocked.

It wasn't until Su Ping left that they finally looked down at the former Ancestral God on the ground. Everything was real.

That Ancestral God was stripped of his cultivation and enslaved by Su Ping!

"A-Ancestor Su..."

"Was he serious?"

The elders looked at each other in bewilderment; everything was awfully surreal. An expert they could only look up to was absolutely vulnerable in front of Su Ping!

He was obviously as strong as the old monsters in the Seven Great Clans!

No wonder he dares to go against them on his own. He already had the top strength in the world of gods. Even if he couldn't win, he could at least leave in one piece!

"So, Ancestor Su is truly confident. Looks like we overreacted just now."

"B-But how long has Ancestor Su been an Ancestral God? How is it possible..."

"Don't forget that Ancestor Su hasn't spent much time cultivating in his entire life..."

The elders suddenly remembered that Su Ping's vitality aura was only a thousand years old. All of them gasped.

They soon recovered and quickly caught up with him.

While on the way, Joanna looked at the constantly changing landscape by Su Ping's side. She could no longer tell how fast they were going. She turned around and asked Su Ping, "The one just now was an Ancestral God, right?"

"That's right."

"..."

She was at a loss, noticing how he had answered so casually.

Every god knew how important Ancestral Gods were; they represented a fear etched in the deepest part of their being.

Su Ping had already grown to a point that she couldn't even look up to.

"We're here!" said Su Ping.

The fast-changing landscape stopped and everything became clear.

The two of them stood in the clouds. Before them was a lofty mountain rising to the clouds, and around it were many other high mountains where temples had been built. That was the Feitian Clan's territory, one of the Seven Greatest Clans.

"Who are you? How dare you break into our territory?"

Two figures dashed over upon sensing Su Ping's undisguised aura. They soon showed appalled faces when they saw him.

Su Ping had revealed his mythical body when he took care of the Bright Moon Clan's Ancestral God. The trip didn't take long, so he continued using the body as it was. Now that he was there, he stood in the Feitian Clan's territory like one of the mountains.

"Ancestral God?"

The two God Emperors toned down on their fury, but they weren't as flustered as other God Emperors would in a similar encounter; after all, it was the Feitian Clan. There was nothing in the Archean Divinity that could threaten the Seven Great Clans, not even the Ancestral Gods of other clans!

"Which clan are you from? What's the purpose of your visit?" asked one of the God Emperors.

“Who do you think you are? Are you even worthy to talk to me? Have your Ancestral God come out!” Su Ping roared.

The sound of his voice caused the mountains within a radius of tens of thousands of kilometers to shake. Rocks were falling and ripples appeared on the barrier, which was almost about to explode.

He could have blown up the mountains with a roar, if it wasn't for his unwillingness to hurt the innocent!

The God Emperors' armor exploded and was turned to pieces by the Great Dao, instantly becoming garbage. They were sent flying thousands of meters away, feeling that they could die at any moment.

Both of them were shocked, not expecting that Ancestral God to dare trouble one of the Seven Great Clans.

However, neither of them dared to be angry because of the outburst. They were intimidated by Su Ping, and also feared that he would kill them on a whim if provoked. They would end up dying even if their clan suppressed him eventually.

“Who's being insolent here?” said a magnificent and cold voice before the two God Emperors could reply. Then, the rays of light in the entire world turned green, and a figure stepped out of the void and stood in front of the two emperors.

“Ancestor Han!”

The two emperors hurriedly paid their respects upon seeing their ancestor.

“It is Su Ping, a human being!” Su Ping gave the Ancestral God a cold and aggressive look. “I heard that the elders of the Heaven Path Institute came to discuss with you about the Heavens and you didn't take them seriously. Wasn't it so?”

“A human being?”

The green-robed Ancestral God frowned. He realized Su Ping's identity and coldly replied, “We were duly informed of the matter you mentioned. We have our own plans; are you dissatisfied with that?”

“What exactly are your plans?” Su Ping stared at him.

The Chief Elder and the other people of the institute had just arrived. They were nervous to see how Su Ping was confronting the Feitian Clan's ancestor; after all, the guy was much stronger than the Bright Moon Clan's expert.

Chapter 1518: Suppressing Ancestral Gods (3)

“You’ve just become an Ancestral God, and you’re already acting this arrogant. Did Wen Tian not teach you the rules?” Ancestor Han’s face turned cold.

“Let me ask you again. What are your plans?” Su Ping stared at him.

Ancestor Han’s face turned gloomy. “This matter involves all clans; you don’t get to decide. Don’t forget your identity... Do you think the Heaven Path Institute can decide everything for the gods because you have four Ancestor Gods now?”

There was a swooshing sound, and a figure appeared out of nowhere.

Ancestral God Wen Tian had just arrived, and Elder Yan Qing who went to inform him.

“Ancestor Han, sorry. Ancestor Su just became an Ancestral God and is a little bit reckless. He only lost his composure because he was concerned about the safety of all gods. I hope you can forgive him,” said Wen Tian in a hurry.

Ancestor Han was even colder upon seeing the latter arrive. “You’d better teach him well, since he’s related to the Heaven Path Institute. I can forget what happened today if he apologizes and the institute gives away ten spots for the Mysterious Realm. Don’t let this happen again!”

Wen Tian slightly changed his expression. However, he curbed his anger and managed to give the other a smile. “Ancestor Su was indeed a bit reckless, but he did so considering the welfare of all gods. The Heavens are indeed a problem; you should really think about it.”

“How dare you!” Ancestor Han bellowed, “Since when is the Heaven Path Institute qualified to decide on big matters? Do you honestly think you’re above all other clans because you have four Ancestral Gods? All of us know how your other two ancestors are faring at the moment. Even if they break free, you have to bow before the Feitian Clan. What gave you the gall to boss around?!”

Ancestral God Wen Tian’s face was gloomy, but he knew it was true. Besides, if the Feitian Clan was provoked, the other six clans wouldn’t just stand idle.

They surely could compete amongst themselves for resources, but they always stood together when another force provoked them.

They would never allow an eighth force to appear and compete with them over the cake.

“Ancestor Su, let’s go.” Wen Tian didn’t want to say another word. It was obvious that those people didn’t care for them; staying there would only be insulting.

“Apologize and compensate. Do you think you can leave just like this?” Ancestor Han’s face was cold. He had given them a bit of face, since they represented the Heaven Path Institute. Besides, Su Ping was an Ancestral God. Under different conditions, he would have made sure that the offending clan would pay the price.

Su Ping gradually looked away after staring at Ancestor Han, they looked at the sky in the distance.

After that—

He heaved a sigh.

“The Heaven Path Institute will surely...” Ancestral God Wen Tian was going to reply to Ancestor Han, when Su Ping interrupted him—

“Time for this to come to an end.”

His words stunned all the onlookers.

Once again, he looked at Ancestor Han. “I’m already terrified of faces like yours. Very tired. So, this should be over!”

1

“What are you talking about?” Ancestor Han frowned.

Su Ping smiled and then said to Ancestral God Wen Tian, “Brother Wen Tian, watch over the elders. I don’t want to hurt them by accident.”

Wen Tian narrowed his eyes. “You...”

There was a loud bang!

Su Ping stepped forward, causing an earthquake affecting a radius of tens of thousands of kilometers. He waved his arm, gathering the chaos universe in his hand; the manifestation grew as massive as a meteorite, and imposed a terrifying pressure on everyone.

Bang!

Su Ping waved his hand, and the chaos universe pressed down!

Ancestor Han changed his expression, now showing shock and anger. “How dare you!”

He never thought that the new Ancestral God would be that crazy. There had been other Ancestral Gods over the years who dared to attack the Seven Great Clans, but all of them were killed. That was why nobody else had tried to intrude.

However, after countless years, another reckless fellow had shown up.

Chapter 1519: Fighting Alone in the Archean Divinity (1)

“Stop!”

It was a furious roar that came from a distance.

However, the universe of original chaos still pressed down ruthlessly. A dazzling light exploded, causing the entire continent to tremble!

That whole continent belonged to the Feitian Clan, unlike other continents shared by several high-ranked clans.

A brilliant green light covered a radius of hundreds of thousands of kilometers as the continent shook. It countered the blast, but it dimmed quickly after.

Su Ping took action even before the earthquake ended. He struck with his mountainous fist, raising a raging wind that caused the ground to lift, creating deep ravines.

There was a loud bang!

Su Ping's fist appeared to have hit something. A dark figure flew out, crushing hundreds of mountains and suddenly disappearing into the deeper spaces.

However, two figures simultaneously charged at Su Ping from the void immediately after.

One of them was Ancestor Han, who had just been sent flying. He wielded a divine spear and wore a dark helmet. He changed to a godly thousand feet height, but that was only as large as one of Su Ping's arms.

The other figure was wearing blood colored armor and held a sword. He looked at Su Ping coldly. “Human Ancestral God, do you want humanity to be eliminated from this world?!”

“Eliminated? Do you really think you’re capable of doing that?” Brutality flashed in Su Ping’s eyes, “You pieces of trash dare to stop me? Make all your Ancestral Gods come out. I’ll deal with them once and for all!”

“How arrogant!”

“We will surely capture and suppress you. All human beings will become slaves for eternity!”

Both of the Feitian Ancestral Gods were furious. Never had they been treated with such scorn, in all of the time since the Feitian Clan became one of the Seven Greatest Clans.

“Noisy!!”

Su Ping roared and punched again. His just detonated chaos universe was gathered again; but this time, it turned from a gargantuan sun into a tiny ball in his hand. Like this however, it emitted a terrifying destructive aura that caused the two expert gods to change expressions.

“Hurry up and activate the Feitian Divine Array!” one of the latter hurriedly ordered the God Emperors watching the battle in the distance.

It was impossible for them to partake in such a battle; they would only be taken as cannon fodder.

Noticing Su Ping’s rising momentum, those God Emperors hurriedly activated the array. It was the top protective measure made by the joint effort of all the clan’s Ancestral Gods, and could resist an Ancestral God’s attack.

Both of the ultimate gods felt reassured once the array was activated. They roared and charged at Su Ping.

Both detonated their respective universes and flames covered their bodies.

The chaos universe in Su Ping’s hand, however, suddenly exploded. The blast didn’t spread out; instead, it quickly fused into his arm.

While looking at the pair rushing over, he suddenly stepped forward and waved a hand, and directly grabbed Ancestor Han who was flying over.

This strike would surely hit its target. All causalities had been cut off; as long as he existed in Su Ping’s memory, he could land a strike no matter how far apart they were from each other.

“Break!!”

Ancestor Han roared and made a sweeping motion with his spear, gathering the power of destruction. Such a spear could have caused a hole on the continent. He then aimed to stab the human expert furiously.

It was completely useless!

Su Ping's giant hand was like the mystic iron from chaos. The spear poked and poked, but no wounds were made!

On the other hand, when Su Ping clenched his fist, Ancestor Han's body exploded with a scream. Blood was squeezed out and bones cracked, the spear breaking in the process.

A sharp and pointed coldness attacked Su Ping's back. It was a sword aura that instantly slashed down.

He turned around and punched without looking back.

The sword aura was shattered, and the Ancestral God wielding the sword was sent flying like a worm. The ground shattered on his path and the clouds were cleared.

“Roar!!”

Su Ping bellowed at the skies and raised his arm to throw away the body in his hand.

Ancestor Han's remains smashed heavily into the Feitian Clan's array, causing it to shake and hum.

The Great Dao of Chaos he released had prevented Ancestor Han's universe from regenerating. At the moment he was like a pile of mud with a smidge of vitality left. He could die at any moment!

Su Ping ignored the dying fellow. He suddenly stepped on the Feitian Clan's array on the mountains, and the protection shook violently, the ground collapsing as well.

All the gods inside the array shivered as they looked up at the huge monster. They thought it was the darkest moment of the Feitian Clan!

“Our Ancestral God lost!”

“Who's that senior? Why is he so terrifying?”

All of the clansmen were frightened, as it was the first time ever experiencing such a thing. All the emotions sealed up in their blood crawled up at that moment.

Terror!

“Ancestor Su, he...”

Further away—Ancestral God Wen Tian and the elders he was protecting looked at the scene in shock.

Su Ping was truly like an invincible monster from chaos at the moment; his gigantic body tore everything apart. He single handedly suppressed the Feitian Clan and seemed to be unstoppable!

Ancestral God Wen Tian was shocked. Being in the same cultivation realm, he knew better than anybody else how terrifying Su Ping was.

Chapter 1520: Fighting Alone in the Archean Divinity (2)

Wen Tian had told Su Ping about the rules of the world, and the reason why the Seven Great Clans couldn't be provoked. However, Su Ping had definitely proven that he was no weaker than those old monsters!

He's capable of slaying Ancestral Gods. He's on par with the ferocious beasts!

Ancestral God Wen Tian secretly gasped in his heart.

Not just him; the two Feitian Ancestral Gods who had been sent flying realized how terrifying the man was. They were angry and shocked. *When was such an existence born in an outlier clan?* No wonder Su Ping dared to challenge the Feitian Clan on his own!

“Stop!” said a soft voice.

Three figures rushed out and stood in Su Ping's way as he was about to completely shatter the Feitian Divine Array.

The person in the middle had green long hair and an alluring body figure. It was a breathtakingly beautiful woman.

Flanking her was an old man and middle-aged looking fellow; both seemed to be as strong as Ancestor Han.

Su Ping fixed his gaze on the green-haired woman in the middle and said with a cold tone, “Are you the ones whom the Feitian Clan relies on?”

He could feel that the woman had the deepest aura, which was definitely above the normal Ancestral Gods.

“Stop. This battle is pointless. The Feitian Clan has no grudges against humanity. Why bother?” said the green-haired woman coldly and calmly.

Su Ping looked down at her and said, “It was unnecessary in the past, but it’s very necessary right now.”

The green-haired woman said, “Don’t think there’s nothing we can do about you!”

“Then why don’t you give it a try?”

Su Ping didn’t talk any longer, and simply stomped ruthlessly.

His enormous feet were like mountains crushing down with infinite momentum; they contained the power from the chaos universe’s explosion. The pressure produced had lowered the ground by dozens of meters!

“You’ve made the wrong decision!”

The green-haired woman turned cold. Her body radiated a brilliant green light, which began to spread like countless butterflies, and grew to reveal her original form. She was 100,000 feet tall and resembled an ancient tree. There was a crown above her head.

She wore the crown like a queen. Many tentacle-like vines swung on her arms and the rest of her body.

Her feet were deeply rooted in the continent, not just into the soil, but also dug into the deep spaces of that world.

Su Ping stepped down ruthlessly, and countless vines darted from her arms to form a net that looked like a funnel to stop Su Ping’s feet. Endless vines also shot out from her crown; those were strong and tough, and moved to tie Su Ping up.

However, her expression changed soon after.

The vines blocking Su Ping’s feet were unable to counter his force. Instead, they were actually stretched, hitting the Feitian Divine Array along with his feet.

Boom. The Divine Array shook, and was a lot dimmer than before.

If not for her intervention, Su Ping could have shattered the array!

He noticed the abundant aura of chaos emanated by the woman and her appearance. He remembered having seen people like her in Sorcerer Ancestor Hun Yu’s battle.

“A mythical creature bloodline? Unfortunately, it’s not one of the twelve Sorcerer Ancestors’ bloodlines!”

Back then, the survivors of that clan had followed him to meet the Original Dragons.

“Your bloodline is not pure enough. Even if your ancestors came here, they would still have to kneel before me!!” Su Ping’s eyes were absolutely cold and domineering. He raised his leg again, this time aiming at the woman.

“You!”

She was truly shocked. At first she thought that activating her bloodline and showing her most powerful form would be enough to stop him, but Su Ping was much stronger.

This made her realize why Ancestor Han was nearly beaten to death by Su Ping with a single attack.

Such an outcome was actually him going easy on the fellow!

Of course, she knew that the human would no longer show mercy...

Countless vines rustled and formed several nets the moment Su Ping threw a kick, all to slow him down. The nets covered his feet and removed all momentum. Each vine could handle a force of a billion tons. However, physical force wasn’t really meaningful to beings of that level. The vines were actually removing the Dao power on Su Ping’s feet.

All of this happened in instants, but there were countless movements during their clash. The vines twisted and pulled. If Su Ping weren’t strong enough, he would have been trapped and bound by the vines.

But...

There was a boom, and the vines covering the front exploded!

The blast power swept out, already breaking the giant tree the woman had transformed into. She would have been in a half-dead status if not for her being rooted in the world of gods and absorbed its power to heal herself.

“Ancestor Fei!” the other two Ancestral Gods cried in shock. *Our strongest Ancestral God can’t defeat this human?*

Normal Ancestral Gods would only end up as nutrition when facing Ancestor Fei, after being tied up and drained!

Whoosh! Whoosh!

