

Chapter 1521: Fighting Alone in the Archean Divinity (3)

The two Ancestral Gods rushed to attack.

Cold electricity darted out of Su Ping's eyes. He steadily landed on the ground, and his chaos universe exploded again the moment those two experts arrived. A torrent of power surged out, then he waved his arms, bashing the two ancestors with his enormous hands. They were both punched deep into the ground.

The full-strength strikes of those two gods couldn't compare to Su Ping's punches.

Back in the Dragon Prison, Su Ping had swallowed Yan Tai's flesh and polished his body to become the best an Ancestral God could attain. He could suppress most of his peers with physical strength alone.

1

"Die!"

Blood and essence was gathered on Su Ping's arm. Divine light was manifested, and he suddenly slashed at Ancestor Fei.

But exactly at that moment—three streams of light darted over and collided with the sword. The sword aura was instantly spread, and the three streams were forced to reveal themselves. They were three Ancestral Gods.

The trio came to a halt in shock. It was really difficult for them to resist Su Ping's attack even while joining forces!

"Ancestor Fei, don't worry. We're already here!"

"He should have known better than to dare provoke the Seven Greatest Clans!"

"The Human Ancestral God? You will be the cause of humanity's doom. Humans will be forever our slaves!"

Many figures stepped out from the void, emitting terrifying Ancestral God auras.

Those Ancestral Gods were all from the other six great clans. One after another, a dozen of them arrived.

Their powerful auras filled the world. Even the wind seemed to have stopped blowing.

Ancestral God Wen Tian and the elders of the Heaven Path Institute showed different. It was true, the Seven Great Clans always teamed up against a common foe.

The gods of the Feitian Clan were all shocked and excited to see that unprecedented scene.

Many of them had never seen an Ancestral God their entire lives. After all, those experts would always live in seclusion. Only their names and stories were mentioned.

However, they now had the privilege of seeing many Ancestral Gods at the same time.

Such a moment would be recorded in the history of the godly world!

1

“That human is done for!”

“He dared to challenge the Seven Great Clans. He doesn’t know what he’s doing!”

“My grandpa wasn’t lying. The Seven Greatest Clans rule this world. Who would dare to disobey?!”

“He will be imprisoned and enslaved by the Feitian Clan because of his arrogance!”

The Feitian gods were so thrilled that they were almost shivering. The other six clans had made an appearance to support them. Although competitors most of the time, they were willing to step up to defend against a common enemy. This was why the Seven Greatest Clans never lost!

“Human Ancestor, I can see that you’re a rare genius. Surrender right now and serve each of the seven clans for 100,000 years, and I will spare you!” said an ancestor of the Chentian Clan stepped out. He looked like a tall young man, but his eyes were deep and dark, showing condescension and indifference. Both his hair and eyebrows were golden.

“Serving us? That’s not bad.” Another Ancestral God nodded, thinking it was a great alternative.

It was even more overbearing than directly killing Su Ping. After all, people would probably forget the battle in 100,000 years, but if Su Ping served them, all clans would remember the authority of the Seven Greatest Clans in the next 700,000 years!

“I gave you an opportunity. Regret is useless right now.”

Ancestor Fei had recovered by then. She coldly stared at Su Ping who was at the moment surrounded by the Ancestral Gods. She had noticed his extraordinary combat ability, and knew she would barely be capable of killing him, so she opted to ask Su Ping to back off. However, he was too stubborn to listen.

“Regret?”

Su Ping stood firmly on the ground, and was a veritable monster tens of thousands of feet tall. He flashed an aggressive stare as he looked down at the Ancestral Gods around him, then said in a cold tone, “Is this all of the power of the Seven Greatest Clans?”

Chapter 1522: Suppressing An Era! (1)

“Humph. Is it not enough?”

“It’s more than enough to kill you!”

“It seems that you’ve chosen to die!”

All the Ancestral Gods surrounding Su Ping sensed the provocation in his words. Some sneered, others looked gloomy, while a few remained nonchalant, like mighty deities looking down at the ants on the ground.

“Die!”

The previously pummeled pair of Ancestral Gods from the Feitian Clan rushed over. They showed no hesitation after being bolstered by the allied clans ready to kill the human expert.

While the pair of ancestors took action, the ancestors of the other six clans released their universes. The suffocating aura nearly collapsed that time and space.

“Guys, please move the battlefield out of this world,” said Ancestor Fei in a hurry.

She was unwilling to kill Su Ping right there. Considering the latter’s strength, if he attacked desperately during his death throes, he would surely destroy the continent. As things were, a dozen Ancestral Gods were involved in the fight; it wouldn’t be surprising if half the continent sank.

“All right!”

The other gods understood Ancestor Fei's request. The Feitian Clan would suffer a huge loss even if Su Ping was killed.

Boom. An Ancestral God took action and tore an opening in the void, ready to kill Su Ping in the domain beyond.

Su Ping couldn't help but laugh when he saw what they were doing.

"Finishing you off is not that troublesome. Come here and die!!"

He suddenly waved his arms and detonated his chaos universe. A violent power was gathered in his hands, like hundreds of black holes. He pulled two Ancestral Gods nearby and simply squeezed them!

"How audacious!" roared a top Ancestral God, unleashing his universe to cut Su Ping's Great Dao of Chaos to pieces and to block the Dao power stopping the two Ancestral Gods from resurrecting. Soon after, the two ancestors resurrected on the other side.

The revived pair changed their cold smiles to faces of fury. It only took a move for Su Ping to destroy their bodies and almost make it impossible for them to resurrect. They had almost been killed; it was terrifying.

He was one of the strongest, even when considering the experts in the Seven Greatest Clans. *No wonder he dares to be so arrogant!*

"He carries the bloodline of a ferocious beast, and he's even stronger than the beast itself. There's also godly blood in his body, and he's awakened powers of mythical creatures. Everybody, don't be careless. Kill him right now!" said an Ancestral God of the Qinglian Clan. He was always cautious, so he was quick to notice Su Ping's extraordinary traits.

The other ancestors followed the Qinglian Clan expert's cue and took action, charging at Su Ping at the same time.

"He dares to challenge the Seven Greatest Clans. We must suppress him as soon as possible; this way we will make everyone know that our authority cannot be put to question!"

"Suppress him with all your might!"

"Kill him! Show him the fury of the gods!"

All the ancestors of the great clans attacked almost simultaneously; the power from a dozen exploding universes bombarded Su Ping in a crazy manner.

The entire world was shaking. Ancestor Fei looked awful, but she knew it would be hard for them to relocate in a short period of time if Su Ping was unwilling to leave.

She could only ask her companions to reverse time and rebuild the continent after the battle was over.

As for her clansmen, she could recreate them with one thought if they met an unfortunate end. The lives below the Dao Heart State were simply energy for her; she could easily recreate them at the cost of some energy.

That was the power of an Ancestral God. They could create everything!

That was the reason why they were the foundation of a clan!

As long as Ancestral Gods stood, it would be possible to recreate the entire clan, even if it was completely eliminated.

1

If the Celestial experts had Creator-like abilities after condensing a universe, Ancestral Gods were thousands of times better. They could create and destroy everything in an instant.

Boom!

Boom!

The cluster of sword and spear auras launched by the gods were like a sun about to drown and shatter Su Ping's existence.

No one bothered about the possible collateral damage. After all, everything could be rebuilt. As long as Su Ping was killed, it wouldn't matter even if the continent was destroyed. They could build another one!

The world was collapsing and the stars were changing. The gods in the Feitian Divine Array saw doom approaching.

The scene would be forever etched in their souls. They would never forget.

The scenes they witnessed were beyond the limits of their imagination. The Great Daos collapsed, while space and time were in disarray; many shadows crept out of the void; the sky and the ground seemed to have been swapped. Flames and meteors were falling.

The Ancestral Gods' attacks nearly suffocated them.

They were frightened, suddenly realizing that the Feitian Clan could survive with the help of the other six great clans, but they would probably die!

Bang!!

It was the sound of a massive explosion amongst all the destructive attacks. Then, everybody saw a brilliant, gargantuan fist emerging from the explosive energy. It was as if a fiend had awakened in the mist and raised an arm!

The arm—which was more than ten thousand feet long—swung away, splitting up the sky and the ground. The storm was obliterated and the incoming attacks were bounced back.

With a boom, the gargantuan fist punched an Ancestral God brutally, sending him deep into the continent. The entire tectonic plaque was shaking; there were cracks within a radius of a million kilometers. All the beasts in the area fell on their knees in panic.

The overwhelming pressure made it impossible for them to even escape. They were like barbarians begging for the mercy of the Lord!

2

Chapter 1523: Suppressing An Era! (2)

“Charge!!” an Ancestral God roared. The ancestor who had been punched away was a clansman of his. The fellow had been defeated with a single punch!

“Ancestor Fei, restrain him!” shouted an ancestor from another clan. Ancestral Gods had ample battle experience, and they could tell that Su Ping wasn’t easy to deal with. Furthermore, no one would be his match if they were to duel.

All contempt was shed as they planned to cooperate in killing Su Ping.

Cooperation and attacking together were different. Their high-level cultivation would produce flawless teamwork!

“I’ll try, but I can stop him for only one second at most!” said Ancestor Fei in a hurry.

She felt shocked and anxious upon seeing the human kicking and punching, sending Ancestral Gods flying. *This Human Ancestor is brutal!*

Even if the Chaos Perception Dragon were there, it would have been beaten to death under their joint attack!

“One second...”

Ancestor Fei’s answer gave the other Ancestral Gods a chill. Her forte was restraining; even they found it tricky to deal with her. Even so, she could only restrain Su Ping for one second.

Of course, one second was like ten minutes for them and they could do many things, but it was still too short!

“Guys, we must kill him with one strike!!” said an ancestor in a low voice.

The other ancestors were alarmed, yet they secretly prepared themselves.

Ancestor Fei soon found an opportunity. Su Ping wasn’t paying special attention to her, maybe because he didn’t think she was important. Such an attitude towards her gave her a mixture of delight and anger.

Her, an Ancestral God, had she never been disregarded like that?

Her opponent would pay a price for slighting her!

Vines darted out of her body and stretched into the void to bind the human expert. The vines emitted the green light of life. She burned her universe as she tried to strangle Su Ping. It wasn’t just ensnaring him; even the Great Dao inside his body was sealed!

At the moment he was like a piece of wood that could only be struck!

“Hurry!”

The other Ancestral Gods saw the opportunity, and attacked Su Ping with their ultimate skills.

“Human Ancestor, I will show you the gods’ real power!” roared one of the old Ancestral Gods. He turned into a sun and moved to crash into Su Ping’s chest with a destructive aura, all ready to go through Su Ping’s body.

“Huh?!”

Su Ping saw the vines binding him and the Ancestral Gods as they attacked in a frenzy, quickly realizing the strategy as he also noticed the cold smile on Ancestor Fei’s face.

He couldn’t help but smile back in kind.

“I’ve seen it. You’re just trash that’s not even a millionth as good as me!!” Su Ping roared, causing the world to tremble.

He was almost like a peerless dictator. A terrifying power burst from his limbs, instantly blowing up all the vines. The chaos universe behind him also exploded. Two more universes appeared after that, but they exploded before anyone could see them clearly!

The three universes exploded, and all their power was suffused into Su Ping's body. A terrifying aura was spread out in the world. He then roared and punched.

Bang!

The sun-like Ancestral God met Su Ping's fist and instantly exploded!

The terrifying explosion echoed throughout the place. It was as if ten thousand stars would have shattered at the point of impact. The light was so dazzling and the blast was so powerful that even the trees a million kilometers away were bent out of shape!

The unfortunate ancestor's flesh exploded. Su Ping's fist momentum shattered the surrounding space. It even moved beyond the continent, causing a deep ravine in the vast ocean and reaching the neighboring continent. It didn't stop until a dent 100,000 kilometers long was made.

The power of his fist left all the gods in shock.

Ancestral God Wen Tian—who was watching the battle and protecting the elders—was looking at the blast with wide eyes. His jaw almost hit the ground!

What kind of power is that? It is absolutely destructive!

That attack could have punched through the world of gods ten times over!

“Is this why the Seven Greatest Clans are so proud?”

Su Ping didn't bother to look. He suddenly leaped and threw a kick, directly blowing up two Ancestral Gods to pieces.

Their universes fell apart and they tried to resurrect, but Su Ping stopped them with an absolutely dominating power.

However, he didn't follow through and killed them. He simply confined their souls.

Then, Su Ping strode towards Ancestor Fei.

“This is the special move of the Seven Greatest Clans?!”

While she fearfully saw him approach, he waved a fist and broke her body, then stomped on her remains.

“Who’s next?!”

His roar echoed in the world. The entire world could hear his furious declaration.

The Ancestral Gods of the other six great clans shivered, especially the one whose top Ancestral God had been pulverized with a punch and had yet to recover. The latter’s undying universe was being suppressed and couldn’t regenerate. It was very likely that he would perish if he wasn’t rescued in time!

However... No one dared to step up.

All the ancestors were swept by an unprecedented fright as they looked at Su Ping’s furious and monstrous face. The Human Ancestor was too terrifying; he wasn’t like any of the Ancestral Gods they knew. He was even more terrifying than a ferocious beast!

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Chapter 1524: Suppressing An Era! (3)

“Why have you stopped?” Su Ping looked around at the strongest Ancestral Gods.

The latter changed their expressions. They could assess that he had yet to use his full power as they looked at the fallen Ancestor Fei under his feet. That was the reason they were scared to make another move.

“What exactly do you want?” asked one of the Ancestral Gods.

“On your knees!” Su Ping bellowed.

The Ancestral God changed his expression and looked at Su Ping with shock and fury.

“I gave you a chance to talk on your feet, but you didn’t cherish it. The Seven Greatest Clans will be no more if you make the wrong decision!” said Su Ping.

“Don’t go overboard!” said one of the ancestors, clearly incensed. *Does he want to rule over all gods?*

Phew!

Su Ping suddenly punched him.

The punch was just as powerful as the previous one.

The angry ancestor was then shocked; he hurriedly resisted by exploding his universe and the expert gods nearby helped him.

They knew they couldn't afford any more casualties, or it would be even more impossible to resist the human's actions.

The Ancestral Gods condensed the power of ten universes and turned it into a huge storm that blocked Su Ping's attack.

The targeted ancestor felt a slight relief, seeing that the human's punch was blocked. He immediately said, "Let's just talk nicely..."

However, he was interrupted by Su Ping. "You're not worthy enough!"

Boom!

An explosion burst out as a fourth universe appeared behind Su Ping's back!

The fourth universe exploded and the terrifying power was injected into Su Ping. His fist broke free from the storm and punched brutally again.

Even the colors of the world seemed to be changing. All the Ancestral Gods were appalled. They noticed Su Ping's strange multiple universes earlier, but they never saw them clearly. *Is that the source of Su Ping's terrifying strength?*

A resounding bang!

The Ancestral Gods gathered their strength again, but Su Ping's punch was greater and fiercer than before; the storm they raised was torn apart. The god who was the primary target was instantly blown up. The dozen Ancestral Gods nearby were also sent flying.

In the distance, one of the ancestors yet to take action looked awful. He already knew it would be almost impossible to stop the human. "You're being excessive!"

Besides, even if they stopped him, so what? Could they kill Su Ping? Apparently not.

Su Ping would be an undefeatable existence if they didn't unite. No solution would be found if he chose to look for trouble with any clan in the future.

The balance in the world of gods would surely change. He only hoped to negotiate in a relatively peaceful way.

"Excessive..."

Su Ping glanced at him with eyes as massive as suns.

More dazzling universes appeared behind him. The fifth, the sixth, the seventh...

Each universe carried a glaring and scorching power, along with infinite Dao power momentum. It seemed that they could shatter a whole world if they spun a little bit.

The old Ancestral God was rendered speechless. He gazed at that scene and even forgot breathing.

The ancestors who had just returned from being hurled away by Su Ping's attack were rooted on the spot. Their heads went blank as they saw such an unbelievable sight.

It was an epic moment that would forever be etched in their hearts.

The monster that stood there, with universes floating above his head, was like an ancient fiend that had returned to the world. He was producing so much pressure that nobody could possibly resist him.

"Ancestor Su..."

The elders under the protection of Ancestral God Wen Tian were just as shocked. It was beyond astounding. The Ancestral Gods were like fireflies in front of the sun when compared to Su Ping.

They were like flying worms in the presence of his gargantuan body!

The world was quiet at the moment.

All the Ancestral Gods were so befuddled that none of them dared to move. They trembled like moths, overtaken by the fear of death they had almost forgotten.

That long lost feeling refreshed their memories and reminded them of what they were like when they were weak.

"I'll be in charge from now on. Any objections?" Su Ping looked down at them, and his voice resounded in the world.

After witnessing the deep seated arrogance of the Seven Great Clans, Su Ping was determined to become a dictator.

The greatest advantage of a dictatorship was efficiency. All instructions would be carried out, swiftly, without arguments.

Dictatorships had existed in every era. It was just that some were the acts of individuals while others worked in groups. Just like the great clans had ruled over the godly world together.

Their group effort had rendered all others incapable of resisting.

All the gods answered with silence, while looking at the mythical figure who was surrounded by bead-like universes. The immense pressure made it hard for them to breathe.

Su Ping had easily suppressed them with only the power of four universes. He could instantly kill any of them at the moment.

Such power would make you see them all as ants. You wouldn't even feel sorry for wiping them out!

That was why emperors were ruthless in ancient times.

The tendency was for them to act with indifference when they could decide other people's fate with one word.

This had nothing to do with what was right and what was wrong. It was just an instinct developed in a certain environment.

Su Ping snorted after seeing them bow their heads. It was true that negotiations couldn't be done without fists and blades. The truth would be in his hands when he had absolute power!

"Come here!" Su Ping said indifferently.

The Ancestral Gods looked at each other in bewilderment, and flew towards him in fright.

Su Ping moved his feet to let Ancestor Fei get up. She didn't dare resist his summons, and turned back into her beautiful, green-haired appearance, clearly afraid. She obediently approached.

The sight of the magnificent figure before them was the clear announcement that the age of the Seven Greatest Clans was in the past. That Human Ancestor had exceeded the limits of what Ancestral Gods could achieve. It was possible that he had already reached the end of all cultivation.

While the godly experts' hearts were in turmoil, Su Ping said indifferently, "Inform all the clans. Tell them to be prepared for the war against the Heavenly Dao in the future. This is my command, understand?"

All the Ancestral Gods shivered and said, "Understood."

"Get lost right now!"

Su Ping sneered.

He withdrew his universes and resumed his human appearance.

He didn't bother looting the Seven Greatest Clans' training resources. Although intimidated, none of them suffered any losses. He didn't make a move to collect fortunes for the sake of humankind. Given his status, humankind would surely receive all kinds of gifts after establishing their territory.

They were still too weak, and could choke if they ate too much, too fast.

Su Ping thought it would be enough for humans to be respected in the world of gods. His real enemies were the Heavens. Without settling that matter, the world of gods would only be destroyed, even if he reformed it according to his wishes.

All the Ancestral Gods left in frustration. Some of them anxiously took away the remains of the experts from their clans who died in battle. They were relieved to see that Su Ping didn't fly into a rage.

Su Ping didn't refine the Great Dao fragments he had absorbed just yet. He approached Ancestral God Wen Tian and said, "I have something else to do. I'll leave this place to you, Brother Wen Tian. Tell me if they act arrogantly again."

Wen Tian was rather flattered by this. He had been slightly nervous after having seen Su Ping's unstoppable performance. After all, he could easily kill an Ancestral God.

"I will." Wen Tian accepted the request, while smiling bitterly in his heart. As long as the seven clans weren't stupid, they would probably never challenge Su Ping's authority.

The fellow had single handedly suppressed them. Such power couldn't be resisted by any schemes or tricks. They could only obey him.

The elders of the Heaven Path Institute were surprised and delighted to see Su Ping. Having Ancestor Su's backing, the Heaven Path Institute would certainly become the best school in the godly world, one that everyone would revere.

Su Ping didn't stay for much longer. He took Joanna away from that place.

"Ancestor Su is truly the greatest genius in history. I've never seen anyone cultivate as fast as him."

"Ancestor Su's current level... Is he already beyond the Ancestral God realm?"

“Beyond the Ancestral God realm? Isn’t it the legendary unparalleled state?”

All the elders were shocked. They had to look up to Ancestral Gods, and even those existences had to look up to Su Ping.

Yan Qing and the others had mixed feelings. There was once a time when Su Ping was a little kid who needed their help. He had suddenly grown and become a towering tree.

“Humanity will become the Archean Divinity’s biggest clan in the next hundred thousand years,” remarked an elder.

“Maybe, the world of gods will need a name change...”

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Su Ping’s battle had already become legendary, making everybody wonder.

He wasn’t too bothered with it. He had no feelings about gods anymore, after having seen Sorcerer Ancestor Hun Yu fight the Heavens with billions of mythical creatures. Gods were only life forms slightly stronger than normal; they could not compare to mythical creatures.

“Have you reached the end of all cultivation?” Joanna looked at Su Ping curiously. She found it hard to imagine what he was capable of at the moment.

Chapter 1526: Destroying the Rain Clan (2)

“I’m not even close.” Su Ping shook his head.

Stunned, Joanna asked, “Not even close?”

“Above the Ancestral Gods are the Chaos Ancestors. I’m only stronger than ordinary Ancestral Gods at the moment. Chaos Ancestors can crush me with one word,” said Su Ping.

He wasn’t exaggerating. The horror of a Sorcerer Ancestor wouldn’t be understood until you saw them.

One of them had built a Dragon Prison with thousands of universes. Even the entire world of gods merely represented a single floor inside that prison.

“They can crush you with one word...”

Joanna was completely shocked. She felt that her head was exploding; it was already a level that she couldn't understand using all her imagination.

The ever-changing view paused again after traveling for a moment.

“And this?”

Joanna came back to her senses.

“I'm just going to finish off an annoying guy,” said Su Ping.

He raised a hand and slapped a continent.

The gigantic hand manifested in the air struck the ground brutally and broke the protective array covering a territory.

That technique was called Natural Manifestation in the age of deities.

“Who's there?!” was a furious roar that followed, and a figure rushed over. It was none other than the Rain Ancestor.

All the formerly calm people of the Rain Clan raised their heads in shock. They were frightened since the protective array had been broken.

Fear transitioned to excitement when they saw the figure in the sky.

For the past hundreds of years, that human being had been the most unforgettable existence for them.

The news of Su Ping becoming the Human Ancestor was disseminated all over the world. After all, the birth of an Ancestral God would be a shocking event for any clan.

And Su Ping finally showed up.

“It's you!” The Rain Ancestor became gloomy, with cold light flashing in his eyes. “You recklessly attacked my clan and violated the rules. Nobody can save you today!”

“That's right. Nobody can save you today, not even the Seven Great Clans,” said Su Ping indifferently.

He then raised a hand and moved to smash down violently.

Shocked and infuriated, the Rain Ancestor said, “The Seven Great Clans will punish you for starting an Ancestral God war!”

“Actually, I just punished them just now,” said Su Ping.

The hand pressed down ruthlessly. The Rain Ancestor detonated his universe and made stabbing moves with his spear, but all of it was easily destroyed by the Great Dao under the palm.

The terrifying power made the Rain Ancestor realize that something wasn't right. It was too late for him to escape, though. His body was shattered by the palm, along with his universe.

The old expert's universe was regenerated, but it was being entangled and suffocated by the aura of chaos.

“This is impossible. How can you be so strong!” roared the Rain Ancestor.

“Ants.”

Su Ping wasn't interested in further talk. He annihilated the guy's soul and absorbed his broken universe. Everything was done in the blink of an eye.

The sky became clear again when he finished, but the fragrance of blood lingered in the air.

“From today on, you won't be a high-ranked clan anymore. The Rain Ancestor is already dead. You may live and die on your own...” Su Ping showed no mercy to the Rain Clan. He didn't destroy the Seven Great Clans because they would be needed in the war against the Heavens. But the Rain Clan... It only had one Ancestral God; Su Ping wasn't interested in them, at all.

Besides, their grudge ran too deep. Too many humans had been killed by the Rain Clan in order to rescue him. They needed justice.

Panic and shock overtook the Rain Clan people after Su Ping's declaration.

Lin Tianzhan, the Rain Emperor and the others shivered. They hoped that the Rain Ancestor would show up and deny those claims. However, they could somehow sense that their ancestor had truly been killed.

Could an Ancestral God kill another Ancestral God?

Has Su Ping already reached the level of the old monsters in the Seven Great Clans?

They didn't know. They could only grumble as they watched him leave.

The Rain Ancestor didn't return after a long time passed. Fury turned into fright. Their enemies wouldn't let this opportunity go if something had really happened to the Rain Ancestor!

...

Su Ping summoned the Inferno Dragon and said to Joanna, "I'm going to meet some old friends. I'll leave the little dragon to accompany you. Tell him if you want to go anywhere."

She was completely lost for words upon seeing that the Inferno Dragon had evolved into an Ancestral God too. She could only nod in response.

After saying goodbye to her, Su Ping went to the Chaos Perception Dragon's residence.

The great dragon stood up as soon as he arrived. It stared at Su Ping with anxiety in its crimson eyes.

The beast was keenly able to sense the aura of chaos coming off of Su Ping. Unlike before, he had completely evolved and turned into a true member of the Primitive Chaos Clan.

The Chaos Perception Dragon stared at Su Ping and said, "You've gotten even stronger..."

Su Ping smiled. "Isn't it only natural?"

"..."

Do you even hear what you're saying?

The Chaos Perception Dragon didn't know what to say. Even after becoming an Ancestral God, the guy was still improving at a fast pace. The great dragon even suspected that Su Ping was the reincarnation of a Chaos Ancestor—

If that wasn't the case, he should have hit the bottleneck after becoming a peak Ancestral God, even with the training of a Chaos Ancestor.

"Are you here to pick him up?"

The Chaos Perception Dragon figured out why Su Ping was there.

Su Ping nodded and looked ahead, then saw a spot of light darting towards him. Once closer, the round and fat figure turned out to be the young Chaos Beast.

It looked no different from its past image, except it was slightly bigger. However, Su Ping could feel the terrifying power inside its body. It had also evolved and turned into an Ancestral God.

“It seems that you do deserve to be its master,” sighed the Chaos Perception Dragon. It had never fought against Su Ping, but being a mythical creature allowed it to feel Su Ping’s strength. A blood-deep fear was felt even by him just standing there.

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“I was lucky to meet the fellow.” Su Ping smiled.

“Daddy!”

The young Chaos Beast’s body shrank as it moved to hug Su Ping’s leg.

It had always regarded Su Ping as family, ever since he helped its egg hatch.

Su Ping helplessly petted the little one and said, “I’m not your daddy. Call me brother.”

“No, you’re daddy.” The young Chaos Beast was persistent.

“You make me sound too old if you call me Daddy...” Su Ping complained.

Chaos Perception Dragon: “...”

“Thank you very much for all you’ve done,” Su Ping said to the Chaos Perception Dragon, “I’ll ask the gods to stop hunting you.”

After some surprise, the great dragon shook his head and said, “That won’t be necessary. I’m fine being with ferocious beasts. I don’t like those gods anyway, and I want to eat them when I see them. This desolate land for you is actually a home for me; I like the soil and scenery.”

Well... Su Ping didn’t pursue the matter. “Fine then.”

“Given your strength, you only need to be careful about the Seven Great Clans in the future,” said the Chaos Perception Dragon.

“They’ve already been taken care of,” said Su Ping, “I’ll be in charge in the world of gods from now on.”

“...”

The giant dragon looked at Su Ping in shock. After a long silence, it said, “Then, it shouldn’t be a problem if I eat a few Ancestral Gods now, right?”

Su Ping was amused by the question. "Better hold that thought, unless they act and offend you. We're bound to fight the Heavens in the future. I hope to unite all the power of the gods and meet with the mythical creatures to fight the Heavens. All the available forces should enter the battlefield."

"The Heavens..." The Chaos Perception Dragon's eyes glittered. It nodded and said, "I'll be there."

1

They exchanged glances; Su Ping couldn't help but smile and pat the beast's shoulder. He sighed like talking to an old friend. "I hope we can have real peace."

"Peace is not a good thing, because it has to be defended by bloody wars," said the Chaos Perception Dragon.

Su Ping found it ironic, too, but that was reality.

Even the most beautiful flowers grew from filthy mud.

Everything could be dependent on its opposite.

Chapter 1527: Sorcerer Ancestor Ti Luo (1)

Su Ping said goodbye and left after chatting with the Chaos Perception Dragon for a while. His instincts told him that everything would be different next time they met again.

Ever since his advance to the Ancestral God realm, his instincts weren't simple illusions. This came as a slight surprise, but he knew that gut feeling was related to fate; he could only let nature take its course.

Su Ping took the young Chaos Beast away with him.

He led both his customers' pets and his own to the desolate lands in the world of gods. He searched for Dao Heart and Ancestral God beasts while training them, so he could loot their Great Daos.

Concurrently, the Dao Power he had obtained from suppressing the Seven Great Clans and killing the Rain Ancestor allowed him to condense six universes in a row. Yet again, he was much stronger than before.

Even with such attainments, he didn't slack off. When compared to the Sorcerer Ancestors, he would probably have to condense all the three thousand core Great Daos

that made up everything in the universe and turn them into his universes so he could resist them.

Su Ping traveled in the world of gods for half a year, killing three Ancestral God beasts and condensing three universes during that time. Given the extreme pressure, the Dark Dragon Hound also became an Ancestral God too, evolving into a silver Chaos Dragon Wolf. Its body was like a mountain and its claws were like pillars. It had a truly ferocious look.

However, the Great Dao it had consolidated was focused on defense and its damage dealing was only reasonably good. It was able to remove the power in everything; only the extremely offensive Great Daos could hurt it a little bit.

Even Su Ping would have to use the power of his chaos universe and three other universes in order to kill it. It was easy to tell that it was truly good at keeping itself alive.

“You’d be one of the best in terms of survival means, even among the twelve Sorcerer Ancestors.”

He couldn’t figure out how the Dark Dragon Hound had managed to attain such a powerful Great Dao, which was on par with those of the Sorcerer Ancestors. Was the fellow inspired by the Great Dao that he taught it?

Unfortunately, even though the Great Dao was powerful, it had reached its limit.

Su Ping had also imparted his multiple universes to them, in order to improve their potential. However, it was truly difficult for them to condense more universes like he did; they didn’t have the time and the corresponding cultivation resources...

Once he summoned the Inferno Dragon, Su Ping found that Joanna was obviously much gloomier than when they parted last time. It seemed that she was bothered by something.

“What’s wrong?” asked Su Ping. “Did someone bully you?”

He didn’t think it was likely, though.

After all, the Inferno Dragon had been protecting her; the former was an Ancestral God already.

“Nope.”

Joanna slightly shook her head and then stared at Su Ping, as if there was something she wanted to say. But eventually, she only replied with, “If we’re gone one day, would you remember us?”

Stunned, Su Ping replied without thinking, "Of course I would. But why would you be gone?"

She looked relieved by his answer. She then put on a charming smile on her beautiful face and said, "I will always remember you, too."

"Are you running a fever?" Su Ping touched her forehead.

Joanna knocked Su Ping's hand away angrily. "Don't you want to go back? Hurry up!"

What a puzzling woman. Su Ping asked the Inferno Dragon, "Where did you take her?"

"We just wandered around. Let's just head back," Joanna replied for the Inferno Dragon. She urged Su Ping angrily, as if she found the guy annoying.

Lost for words, he could only communicate with the system and return to the store.

After a long time away, Su Ping telepathically communicated with Elaine up above and asked the estimated time of arrival to the Ancestral God's land. Once he got word that there was still a long time to go, he simply went to other cultivation sites for training.

Time flew.

Su Ping traveled to many high-rank cultivation sites. The ones of middle rank were no longer challenging for him; even the strongest forces in most middle-rank cultivation sites only had Dao Heart State experts.

Some of the top mid-rank sites had Ancestral Gods, but they were the minority.

He condensed more Undying Universes as he looted more Great Daos from the high-ranked sites. There was no more suppression from his chaos universe. It couldn't stop him from condensing more universes anymore.

As for the Purple Python and his other pets, they became stronger and stronger through many battles.

The Vast Sky Thunderous Dragon became his third Ancestral God pet. The Great Dao it attained was called Eternal Tribulation, which was even more destructive than the Heavenly Tribulation itself.

After testing, Su Ping found that it was another Great Dao on par with the Sorcerer Ancestors' bloodlines.

The result was surprising to Su Ping. He asked them to replay the process of how they consolidated their Great Daos, only to find that they had fused their experiences in all

the cultivation sites and the knowledge that came from the multiple small worlds that Su Ping had condensed and imparted to them.

Those Great Daos accommodated their short yet glorious lives, and contained their experiences and understandings.

Without them realizing it, the Dark Dragon Hound and the other pets—which had always been by Su Ping’s side—had almost always entered the cultivation sites every time he went there. They were already the best among their peers, and they had been trained countless times. Although the effects of training would decline with repetition, their potential had been improved to the maximum.

Chapter 1528: Sorcerer Ancestor Ti Luo (2)

Every living creature had limited potential.

That potential would be the deciding factor for the upper limit. It was like a bloodline.

However, potential could be improved. As a trainer, Su Ping successfully did just that.

An excellent teacher could teach so well that a kid who failed an exam would get a full score in the following test. However, when it came to geniuses, getting a full score was just the beginning; it was normal for them to skip grades. That was the difference in upper limit between geniuses and ordinary people.

There was a huge gap in intelligence.

Even the most distinguished teacher was unable to improve the upper limit of an ordinary person to that of a genius, unless they were gods!

By activating and changing their bloodlines, Su Ping had fundamentally improved the Dark Dragon Hound and his other pets to the mythical creature level. He reshaped their bloodlines with the aura of chaos, making them veritable mythical creatures that gathered the essence of power in the world.

...

Time flew.

Su Ping returned from cultivation sites every once in a while, then asked Elaine for updates.

To his delight, the journey was rather smooth and they hadn't encountered the Heavens on the way.

One day—

Su Ping made calculations and returned from a cultivation site. He then went to see Elaine and said, "We're almost there, right?"

"Yes. According to the time system in your place, we'll arrive in one week," she replied.

Su Ping nodded. The time was too short for him to enter another cultivation site. After all, he would probably not be able to react in time in case of a conflict upon arrival.

"Can you tell me which Sorcerer Ancestor we're going to meet?" asked Su Ping.

He only hoped it wouldn't be the Original Dragons' leader. After all, he had just had a conflict with the latter and he would rather not meet him again without the system's protection.

"It's fine to tell you now. It's Sorcerer Ancestor Ti Luo..." Elaine released her Great Dao power and weakened her voice countless times. He wouldn't have heard her if not for his Ancestral God cultivation.

She only did so because she didn't want to be disrespectful. It was all to prevent Sorcerer Ancestor Ti Luo from sensing that his name had been uttered.

Ti Luo... Su Ping thought to himself and felt relieved. It was fine as long as they didn't meet the Original Dragons.

"I can make introductions when we get there, but it's best not to talk about it here," said Elaine.

Su Ping nodded.

One week passed fairly quickly.

Su Ping stopped going to cultivation sites; instead he stayed in the store and ran the business with Joanna and the others.

It had been a long time since he devoted himself to working in the store. He once again experienced the joy when he just obtained the system.

Unfortunately, many of his customers from back then were already gone.

For example, the lovely girl named Su Yanying, who was the Lightning Rat's first master.

With his current power, he could resurrect her by calculating the girl's past with causes and consequences and copying her memories.

In other words, the recreated person would be identical, with the same memories and personality. However... They wouldn't be the same person.

2

That was the reason why he never tried doing that. It seemed like a disrespectful thing to do.

The Lightning Rat was also aware of that, so it didn't try doing it, either. It had only been waiting for its real master from the past.

It would rather not create a "toy" to play with.

"Huh?"

Su Ping sensed something. He vanished from the store and reappeared high in the sky.

"We've arrived," Elaine said to Su Ping with excitement. It was as if she had finally seen land after helplessly drifting on the ocean for a long time. She was hopeful again.

Elaine disappeared. She turned into a wisp of smoke and seeped out of the Dao Crystal.

Su Ping also flashed out of the green glass world. He then saw a vast and brilliant continent in the silent darkness further ahead.

There were infinite lights and shadows flashing on the continent, like an ancient and primitive world. He could see gargantuan beasts the size of planets.

"So big..." Su Ping narrowed his eyes and said, "It wouldn't be detected by the Heavens, right?"

"No. We've come here through special coordinates," said Elaine, "Also, I received the calling of the ancestor three days ago. It sensed our presence and realized that we weren't related to the Heavens; that's why it allowed us to approach. Otherwise, we would have never reached this place..."

"That's good." Su Ping nodded.

Very soon, the two Dao Crystals continued their onward movement, one after the other.

They approached the vast continent.

A boiling aura suddenly appeared in the vicinity. It turned out to be an enormous ancient beast with countless tentacles. The end of each appendage had an oval, pink thing that looked like a suction disc. It sent out an ancient voice, "Which race are you? Why are you here?"

That was Su Ping's translation of the guy's transmitted thought.

Before Elaine replied—four Ancestral Gods of the cyborg clan flew out of the Dao Crystal in the rear. Among them was exactly one of the leaders that Su Ping had seen in the past. He said with a mixture of excitement and respect, "We're the cyborgs that derive from the Silicon Creatures. Our universe was attacked by the Heavens, and we're hoping to seek refuge here!"

He simply told the truth. He had obviously learned from their historical records that no tricks would work on the twelve Sorcerer Ancestors.

"There's also the aura of other races here..."

The Ti Luo Clan's Ancestral God rolled its dozens of eyes and gazed at Su Ping.

It was actually more concerned about that inconspicuous figure than about the cyborgs.

"We're human beings; we were also attacked by the Heavens, and we're here to seek protection and to establish an alliance," said Su Ping.

"Alliance..."

Elaine and the others were shocked by the word. They hurriedly looked at Su Ping.

The host ancestor shivered, as if amused by what Su Ping said. However, after its tentacles floated for a while, it said, "You carry the smell of the Primitive Chaos Clan. You're lying."

"I'm not lying. I simply received the power of the Primitive Chaos Clan, but I used to be a human," said Su Ping calmly.

The tentacled ancestor gazed at him for a while, then said, "Whether you're from humankind or the Primitive Chaos Clan, we welcome you. Besides, the Primitive Chaos Clan ancestor made great contributions to the resistance against the Heavens. Come on in!"

After saying that, it slowly dissipated in ripples.

The cyborg Ancestral Gods felt relieved, but they looked at Su Ping in astonishment. They had complete historical records and knew how terrifying the Primitive Chaos Clan was. It had one of the twelve Sorcerer Ancestors in the age of chaos!

Su Ping glanced at the cyborg experts. They had obviously lied about the number of top experts they had, making him think that they only had three Ancestral Gods.

However, given his current power, it made no difference even if they had thirty of them.

Led by Ti Luo Clan's Ancestral God, everybody followed and flew into the ripples. They finally arrived on the continent, which seemed to be right in front of their eyes but was actually countless spaces and timelines away.

Chapter 1529: The Most Difficult Thing In the World (1)

"This is where you'll live."

Everybody looked at the mountains and rivers down below while hovering in the high sky above the continent. The Ti Luo Clan's Ancestral God who had been leading the way summoned an energy-made depiction of the whole continent.

The map directly appeared inside the heads of all those present. However, it was resisted by the brains of Ancestral Gods such as Su Ping, and wasn't displayed inside their minds until they gave their permission.

In short, it was like knocking on the door.

As for those with lesser cultivations, the map was simply stuffed into their heads.

There were zones marked with different colors. A small projection of the tentacled ancestor appeared on the map and pointed at a certain zone, which would be their temporary residence.

"That's the boundary!"

"It's insurmountable!"

The host ancestor pointed at the central area of the map, where a curve separated it from the periphery. "That's the most important place for our people. It's the place where the Sorcerer Ancestor rests. Remember this well!"

"Sorcerer Ancestor..."

The cyborg Ancestral Gods shivered. The better they knew about history, the more terrifying Sorcerer Ancestors were in their eyes. Those were existences who had the power to destroy hundreds of Undying State experts with the blink of an eye.

Su Ping's eyes glittered. He noticed that there were a lot of independent zones beyond the curve marked on the map, which were similar to the zone allocated to them. He asked, "Do all races who join you stay at the periphery?"

The Ti Luo Clan's Ancestral God looked at Su Ping and said, "Yes, but not all of them. You're qualified to stay there because you're in the Undying State. Races without any Undying State experts would be settled in the void at the edge of the continent."

Su Ping nodded. That was the iron rule: the strong preying on the weak.

There was nothing unfair about it. If the weak were treated equally, wouldn't it be unfair to the strong?

It seems that a lot of powerful races have come here... Su Ping glanced at the independent zones and counted 1,382 of them. This meant that there were at least 1,382 Undying State beings!

That's right. Ancestral Gods were supreme in the Archean Divinity, but there were a thousand of them in that continent!

It was nothing surprising, though.

After all, there were at least two hundred Undying State experts in the world of gods!

Each of the Seven Great Clans had a couple of them. The rest of the clans had two hundred Ancestral Gods in total.

If all those experts joined forces, they could easily overthrow the Seven Great Clans. However... uniting forces was the most difficult thing in the world.

If the common folk united, they could overthrow the crown. If all the ants united, they could knock over stones thousands of times heavier than themselves!

The Seven Great Clans weren't tyrants. They never forced the other clans to resist them at the risk of being eliminated. After all, those clans weren't made by mortals who never remembered. They knew that they would still have a new ruler in the end, even if they won.

The space atop the pyramid was limited. Allies who once fought together would fight each other over the fruits of victory.

"Are those zones already occupied? What if new races come to join you?" asked Su Ping.

The host ancestor said, "It's easy. You've just arrived; so, we've specifically established a place for you to settle between the two zones."

Su Ping nodded. It wasn't very difficult for an Ancestral God to construct a new zone.

"There are 1,382 powerful races here..."

The cyborg Ancestral Gods were shocked, never expecting that they would only be some among the thousands of refugees. They suddenly felt insignificant.

Was that the appeal of an ancestor?

"Don't go around unless you have to. Don't start conflicts with other races. If you do cause any trouble, deal with it by yourselves; some of the races don't have good tempers," said the Ti Luo ancestor.

Su Ping raised his eyebrows. "We're here to establish an alliance and deal with the Heavenly Dao together. Why would we stir conflicts?"

"Humph!"

The tentacled ancestor merely snorted in response.

1

Su Ping frowned, then looked at the map and the frown deepened.

Soon after, their host led Su Ping and the others to their assigned zone, which was an extremely vast land. When checking the map, it was just one of the thousand tiny pieces at the edge of the continent, but it was actually the size of a solar system, several light years away from the nearest zone.

There were turbulent rivers and vortices in between. Only those above the Celestial State could cross them.

"Just stay here; call us if you need anything. You cyborgs should be more aware of what our Sorcerer Ancestor is capable of. We know everything, so don't try to play any tricks," said the host ancestor.

The cyborg Ancestral Gods quickly nodded.

Su Ping remained silent. Once their host left, he finally said to Elaine, "Is their clan good at perception?"

Scared, Elaine looked around and then smiled bitterly. "That's right. So, you must be careful about anything you say, Ancestor Su. Our conversation is probably being heard by them. They might even know our own thoughts."

Su Ping raised his eyebrows. He knew that it wasn't their host ancestor the one able to sense their thoughts, but the Sorcerer Ancestor that had yet to reveal himself.

Chapter 1530: The Most Difficult Thing In the World (2)

Only those existences could easily detect their thoughts.

"We're here hoping to strike an alliance with them. Their attitude doesn't seem right," said Su Ping.

He was only being polite. So far it felt like the treatment used when dealing with prisoners.

Elaine's face was green. Su Ping was truly bold to freely speak his mind while being on the territory of the Ti Tuo Clan.

Her only concern was that the cyborgs could be implicated. With a bitter smile, she said, "Ancestor Su, we should be grateful that they're willing to take us in. Don't overthink."

She then winked at him.

Su Ping understood what she meant, so he dropped the subject.

He remembered how arrogant the Original Dragons were back then. The Ti Tuo Clan was indeed not bad in comparison.

He heaved a sigh in his heart, and set about transferring the humans stationed in the green glass planet.

The cyborg Ancestral Gods approached Su Ping. Their leader said, "Ancestor Su, the available space is limited. We might live here for 100,000 years or even longer... The human population is limited. How do you think we should divide the territory...?"

"We'll split it," replied Su Ping, before the other could finish.

Then, he thought for a moment and said, "However, to thank you for leading the way, I'll give you twenty percent more."

"Ancestor Su, all the human population is but a tenth of ours..." said another cyborg Ancestral God with a gloomy face. It was obvious that they wanted to divide it according to the current proportions, 9:1. That was reasonable for them.

After all, they had guided Su Ping to that place.

Su Ping narrowed his eyes and looked at them. "We've traveled together for a long time. Do you really want to fight over territory?"

"We don't know anything about companionship. We only know that resources should be allotted in the most reasonable way," said another cyborg expert, emitting pressuring waves. He was cold and impolite to Su Ping.

Su Ping gazed at him and said, "Then, what's the reasonable distribution according to you?"

"The law of the universe dictates that the strong take all. Ancestor Su, I hope that you won't make things difficult for us!" said another cyborg Ancestral God.

Su Ping took a deep breath, once he saw that they had already cornered him with words.

He wanted to laugh, but he couldn't.

The deep breath he took eventually became a heavy sigh.

Even his travel companions were fighting him over territory. No wonder Ancestral God Ti Tuo said that there would be conflicts.

Shouldn't their enemy be the Heavens?

Su Ping only felt bored after such a response. He simply said, "If you're talking about the law of the universe, let's just split it up. As thanks for leading the way, I'll give half of the territory."

"What are you talking..."

The cyborg Ancestral Gods were stunned and turned cold. However—before anyone could take action—a wind was already sweeping about, destroying the Great Dao. None of the Ancestral Gods were able to see any rays of light. Their world was consumed by darkness!

Once they regained their senses, they discovered that the wind had stopped blowing.

Behind them was a bottomless ravine that ran to the edge of that zone.

"This will be the border."

Only Su Ping's voice was heard in the end. He had turned around and left.

The cyborg Ancestral Gods narrowed their eyes and looked at the figure who was moving away. They then looked at the terrifying ravine.

They could have done a similar destructive feat. However, the lingering aura in the ravine terrified them. The pure and abundant Dao power was enough to wipe them out!

“He’s not a human being... He’s a true member of the Primitive Chaos Clan!” said one of the cyborg experts with a shaky voice.

“We shouldn’t have suspected the senses of that Ti Tuo expert...” Another cyborg had a contorted expression, awfully regretful. Having the bloodline from the Primitive Chaos Clan, Su Ping could grow and become a top Undying State existence, one that only those who carried the heritage of the twelve Sorcerer Ancestors could defeat.

“We misjudged him.” The cyborg leader was also somber. He didn’t expect such terrifying power to be hidden under Su Ping’s human guise.

Elaine was stunned; she looked at Su Ping’s back as he left. For some reason, she didn’t feel any fury or killing intent exuding from that back, only loneliness.

...

After setting the border, Su Ping summoned his master and the others living in the Nine States.

He informed them of the situation and asked them to settle down. It would be another temporary settlement after a long trip.

However, nobody knew how long they would stay there.

After everyone was properly settled, Su Ping flew to the high sky and called out, “Ti Tuo...”

There was a swooshing sound. Ripples gathered before his eyes as Ancestral God Ti Tuo appeared. He gazed at Su Ping and asked, “Descendant of the Primitive Chaos Clan, what do you want?”

Su Ping gazed at him and said, “I want to know how long we’ll have to wait here. Is the Sorcerer Ancestor waiting for other Sorcerer Ancestors, or for enough races to gather? What’s the plan and strategy to cope with the Heavens?”

“You’re asking too many questions,” said the ancestor host unhappily, “You don’t need to know the Sorcerer Ancestor’s arrangements. You’ll be informed when it’s time for you to know!”

“Fighting the Heavens is an important matter. All you need is to follow orders; there’s no need to think about anything else!”

As he stared at the latter, Su Ping said, “So, we can only wait indefinitely in this place?”

“If you don’t want to wait, you may choose to leave,” said the tentacled ancestor coldly, “The Sorcerer Ancestor was merciful enough to give you a place to stay. You should be grateful.”

Su Ping nodded and said, “Indeed, we are grateful for being given a place to live. It is a great favor. I only want to know how we’re going to deal with the Heavens. I hope that we can make the best use of our power. If there are any plans, we can prepare in advance.”

“As I said, you only need to follow orders. Don’t think too much,” said Ancestral God Ti Tuo impatiently.

Su Ping looked at him but didn’t say anything else. He turned around and returned to the human zone.

...

Led by Shen Huang, Chi Ying and the others, the desolate continent was divided into different territories. Buildings and cities were built; it was easy for them to construct anything.

Once the cities were finished, the Ascendant cultivators came out from the universes of experts Shen Huang and the others. They in turn released the Star Lords and the residents in their small worlds and assigned them to different cities.

The new cities became lively soon after.

It only took a few days to transform the desolate land into prosperous settlements.

Su Ping didn’t travel to other places. He returned to his store and continued training in cultivation sites with the Dark Dragon Hound and his other pets.

Already mentalized for an indefinite waiting time, Su Ping planned to seize the time and improve himself to the maximum while he also waited for the system to wake up.

Time moved on.

Su Ping traveled on the cultivation sites. He traversed many high-ranked sites and saw all kinds of species, which had assorted battle skills. Even though their skills were fundamentally based on the Great Dao, he could still learn a lot from them.

The Chaotic Realm of the Undead. It is said that all the living creatures are bound to reincarnate there after they die...

Su Ping had checked every corner of the Chaotic Realm of the Undead and killed dozens of Ancestral Gods. However, there was no sign of the Little Skeleton in that place.

He had tried searching the place earlier on. He wasn't an Ancestral God back then, and there were dangerous places he couldn't enter.

At the moment, he had almost turned the whole place upside down.

The system has never lied to me. Never. So, there's gotta be another way... Su Ping was standing atop a mountainous beast's body; he looked into the distance for a moment, then chose to return to the store with his pets.

He quickly noticed that his store had changed greatly the moment he got back.

1

Chapter 1531: Mother of Chaos (1)

The shape of the store had turned from a cube into a sphere.

Joanna was still in one of the rooms; she seemed to be asleep.

Green Lady, Tang Ruyan and the others were cultivating in another room.

"Is that...?"

The lobby in the store became extremely vast. All the items were gone; there wasn't even a counter. There was only emptiness.

There was a hazy glowing figure in the emptiness. It was a beautiful girl with her back against him.

Su Ping looked at her in a daze. He had an extremely familiar feeling from the girl's back, but he found it hard to believe.

"You're back."

The girl turned around and looked at Su Ping calmly.

Her eyes were like lakes reflecting the brilliance of all stars. Her face was the image of unparalleled beauty and tranquility. She was breathtaking.

She gazed at Su Ping.

This familiar voice...

Su Ping's head was ringing. He was dumbfounded.

The voice belonged to the system!

This girl was the system!!

The aura was so familiar that Su Ping thought he was dreaming; however, he was already an Ancestral God, and would easily know if he were hallucinating. Everything was real.

Was that the real appearance of the system?

"You..."

Su Ping took a deep breath, then said with a heavy and bitter tone, "Why are you a girl?"

1

"..."

The girl was silent for a long time, before she said softly, "Can't you be serious?"

"I'm very serious," Su Ping said, "This is a very serious question. Please erase everything you've read from my head."

The girl asked back, "Aren't you curious why I look like this?"

"Why?" asked Su Ping.

"Because this is my original appearance," replied the girl.

Su Ping took another deep breath and said, "This answer is truly... surprising."

The girl said softly, "I know you have a lot of questions, and I will answer them for you. Now is the time for you to know."

"How can I resurrect Little Skeleton?" asked Su Ping immediately, while staring at her.

1

The girl pursed her lips, as if expecting he would ask this first. She said, "You searched for the Little Skeleton's soul in the Chaotic Realm of the Undead. Not being able to find it was the only natural outcome, because you didn't go to the real Chaotic Realm of the Undead."

"I didn't go to the real Chaotic Realm of the Undead?"

Su Ping felt dazed.

"The real Chaotic Realm of the Undead was already destroyed. The souls of the living creatures in this world will float for a while and then disappear without a chance to reincarnate, unless they possess other bodies," explained the girl.

"Then..."

"Don't worry," said the girl. "There's a Sorcerer Ancestor who can easily resurrect anyone, except for another Sorcerer Ancestor."

Su Ping asked immediately, "Who?"

"Sorcerer Ancestor Shi Mang," said the girl. "If you find him, he will help you resurrect the Little Skeleton."

Su Ping silently made note of the name. He then asked, "Would he be willing?"

He was afraid that the guy would be as short-tempered as the Original Dragons' ancestor. If that were the case, it would be useless even if he begged. After all, he wasn't qualified to negotiate or trade with a Sorcerer Ancestor!

"He would," The girl put on a smile and said, "He's always been obedient."

"Obedient?"

Dazed, Su Ping stared at her and said, "Who are you exactly? Can you talk now?"

"Don't you already know?"

"The system? Stop joking. No species can develop such an AI, unless you tell me that there are other worlds beyond this Empyrean space that's already beyond all other universes. But that would be impossible. This is the end of everything," said Su Ping.

Once he became an Ancestral God, it became increasingly clear to him that the system was not simple.

The girl chuckled and said, "It's time to tell you everything. This is indeed where the original point of everything is, and I was the first creature born from the original point. You may call me... Mother of Chaos."

1

"Mother of Chaos?" Su Ping was stunned.

The girl revealed a piece of shocking information. "All twelve Sorcerer Ancestors are my children."

Su Ping was shocked. He looked at her in disbelief, but he soon remembered all the powers that the system possessed and everything clicked. *No wonder the system could go to all worlds, including the Golden Crows' ancestor's hideout without being noticed.* So, she was the Golden Crow ancestor's mother.

"Then who's your husband?" asked Su Ping.

1

"..."

The girl was slightly surprised by the question. She was the all powerful Mother of Chaos, and she had spent a long time with Su Ping, yet she couldn't really keep up with his train of thought.

"You wouldn't think it's the Heavenly Dao, right?" The girl looked at Su Ping suspiciously.

"Is it not?"

Su Ping was slightly surprised. He had truly made that wild guess just then. After all, the Heavenly Dao had slapped the twelve Sorcerer Ancestors in the face. It wasn't hard to believe that it was the twelve Sorcerer Ancestors' father.

The girl shook her head and replied, "I didn't create the world of chaos until after I gave birth to the twelve Sorcerer Ancestors; nobody kept track of time until they were born. I had already fallen asleep by then, so nobody knew about my existence. Even the cyborgs merely kept records of some of the Sorcerer Ancestors' deeds."

Su Ping listened carefully and said, "What's the Heavenly Dao, then? If you gave birth to the twelve Sorcerer Ancestors, you must be stronger than them, right? Can't you deal with the Heavenly Dao?"

1

Chapter 1532: Mother of Chaos (2)

The girl shook her head and said, "After I gave birth to the twelve Sorcerer Ancestors, it took countless years for them to give birth to their own bloodlines, finally making the age of chaos lively. As for the Heavenly Dao, it was the sum of the non-living creatures born in the most prosperous and glorious moment in the age of chaos."

"Non-living creatures?"

Su Ping narrowed his eyes.

"The Heavenly Dao was something born by the combination of all living creatures' thoughts and emotions, along with the power of the chaos universe. They're objects that transcend the concept of life. They have all the characteristics of living creatures, but they're not alive. So, they're indestructible!"

The girl continued, "They would respawn even if they were erased. They healed and mutated at a very fast pace. They absorbed most of the power in the world of chaos in a very short amount of time and reached a shocking level."

That was the first time for Su Ping to learn about the origin of the Heavenly Dao. He couldn't help but feel surprised and puzzled. "Is there a way to finish off the Heavenly Dao? If they can't be destroyed, aren't they invincible?"

The girl slightly shook her head and said, "They're not invincible. If they're destroyed a billion times and the power of chaos in their bodies is scattered, they will return to their most primitive form. By then, they can easily be erased, imprisoned and sealed. There are countless ways to finish them off."

"So, the real problem is how to destroy them a billion times, right?" Su Ping found the matter tricky the moment he heard the number. "So, you can't take care of the problem either, right?"

"That is correct."

The girl stared at Su Ping and said, "When I woke up, the Heavenly Dao had nearly destroyed the entire world of chaos. My power was deeply connected to the world, so I was heavily wounded too, and I couldn't compete with the Heavenly Dao."

"So, you chose to raise an heir?" asked Su Ping, "Your two previous hosts were the candidates you picked, right?"

The girl nodded. "Yes. You are the third."

Su Ping heaved a sigh and said, "I'm not dead yet. It seems that we're both very lucky."

"I hope we can finish everything once and for all this time." A thoughtful light flashed in the girl's eyes. "We don't have a lot of time, nor chances for this."

"Me neither."

Su Ping sighed softly. He was both shocked and relieved after learning the system's real identity.

He once asked the system if it could finish off the Heavenly Dao. The answer he received was no, and the girl was still saying no.

It made sense. If she could, she would have done so long before.

"You're slightly different from the time you acted like the system," said Su Ping, "I'm not talking about the appearance."

The girl nodded and said, "I had previously sealed part of my power and I recovered while I was sleeping. I would only wake up until you upgraded the store to level 9. This is the bed of chaos where I slept."

"Can money really be converted into the so-called energy points?" Su Ping looked at her in surprise.

"Of course not."

The girl said, "The store was only meant to train you in different phases. After following the instructions all the way to the last upgrade, that would mean that you would have grown up and it would be the time for me to wake up and lead you to deal with the lingering crisis that has existed since the age of chaos."

Su Ping realized that the store was just a greenhouse where he was nurtured.

It didn't matter whether he could make money or not. What mattered was that he had to get stronger.

"So to speak, the store is just a shell where you slept and waited for me to grow, and the system was just a subconscious thought you set up before you fell asleep?" Su Ping speculated.

"More or less," the girl said.

“Earlier you said that the Chaotic Realm of the Undead I saw wasn’t real. What did you mean by that?” Su Ping asked.

The girl gazed at Su Ping and said, “It’s time for you to know everything. None of the cultivation sites you saw were real.”

Su Ping trembled and slightly changed his expression. “What do you mean? They were all fake? Illusions? Impossible...”

He didn’t believe that the people he saw in those cultivation sites, with their furious, earnest or sorrowful eyes, were fake!

Su Ping stared at her and said solemnly, “Even if you’re the Mother of Chaos, I believe that everything I’ve been through is real. It couldn’t be an illusion made by you!”

The girl gazed at Su Ping and replied, “Your experiences were indeed real, but those cultivation sites are not. Or rather, they were real, but they’re already gone now.”

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“Gone...”

Su Ping was stunned.

The girl heaved a soft sigh. “Back in the age of chaos, some of the twelve Sorcerer Ancestors had already died when I woke up, and my power was robbed from me. I couldn’t fight the Heavenly Dao; I could only retreat.

“After that, the world of chaos collapsed into billions of universes.

“Different lives were born in those universes. They were the cultivation sites you visited.

“Some Sorcerer Ancestors established universes of their own. Others reigned over some universes. Some of my children’s corpses were transformed into universes.”

The girl stared at Su Ping and added, “The world of gods and the world of deities followed the ancient age. The age of the Archean Divinity came after the age of chaos, when the cyborgs and many other species coexisted. Once the Archean Divinity was destroyed by the Heavenly Dao, deities were born...

“There were also millions of universes in the age of deities, and different species survived after the age of gods ended. But they were eventually destroyed in the third war.”

Su Ping listened to her in a daze, feeling that everything inside his head was turned upside down. However, he learned many things he was unaware of.

“So... The cultivation sites that I’ve visited... aren’t in the same timeline.” Su Ping was stunned.

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He had more or less noticed it, but for some reason, he neglected the fact.

“That’s right,” said the girl, “They are the survivors of the great wars. If you go to the Golden Crows’ world and ask them about the Archean Divinity, they wouldn’t know a thing, because the Archean Divinity didn’t exist in their era.

“The Archean Divinity originated from the ancestor of the Primitive Chaos Clan, whose body turned into three pieces. One was the Archean Divinity, the second part was the Chaotic Realm of the Undead, and the last was hidden.

“The Archean Divinity and the Chaotic Realm of the Undead existed in the same age and were destroyed together. I found the last piece and transformed it into the world of deities. I hope that he could be reborn, which could take billions of years, but it never happened.”

There was a hint of sadness in the girl’s eyes as she spoke.

Although she didn’t elaborate on the matter, Su Ping could imagine that countless excellent stories that took place since the age of chaos actually had the Mother of Chaos behind them.

“I saw how chaos fell to pieces. I tried to gather the power once more to resist the Heavenly Dao. So, I found the first candidate and raised him all the way to the Undying State. I gave him Sorcerer Ancestor Xuan Qi’s Chaos Qualification, so he could turn into a new Sorcerer Ancestor.

“That was the first battle against the Heavenly Dao that I prepared...” Light flashed in the girl’s eyes. Countless species seemed to be flashing by as she recalled, but all of them collapsed.

“I failed in the end.”

She whispered, “In that battle, the Original Dragons’ ancestor was suppressed and absorbed by the Heavenly Dao. Hun Yu also surrendered and became their puppet...”

Su Ping was stunned.

The Original Dragons’ ancestor was suppressed and absorbed?

He remembered the enormous ancestral dragon, whose eyes were as big as planets. Its pressure was absolutely domineering... And yet, it was suppressed and absorbed by the Heavenly Dao?

To top it off, Sorcerer Ancestor Hun Yu, the one who chose to cover the retreat... surrendered to the Heavens in the end?

“Then, the things that I’ve experienced...”

“All of it happened before the war; they had already fought the Heavenly Dao before I organized them. Later on, they fought by my side,” said the girl, “Of all the cultivation sites you’ve visited, the chaos cultivation site was the only universe I ever constructed. You may consider it an illusory land, so it requires a lot of energy. This would obviously make the ticket fee much more expensive.”