

## Astral Pet Store

### - Chapter 1533 - : Six (1)

“They were only illusions constructed by me, but they truly existed in the past.”

The girl stared at Su Ping and said, “The Remains of High Heavens that you visited once was a place and time before the first war. Back then, Sorcerer Ancestor Hun Yu and Sorcerer Ancestor Yuan Long had already forged an alliance along with the first host to fight the Heavenly Dao in the chaos era.

“Naturally, the battle ended with a brutal failure.

“I escaped and fell asleep, awakening until a long time passed. I concluded the reason for the failure, and knew it was impossible to defeat the Heavens with the remaining forces, as we had never truly cooperated...”

As she spoke, the girl’s eyes were filled with regret. “That’s the greatest gap between us and the Heavenly Dao. So, I found the second host and created the combat system with contract pets, hoping that all the species would be gathered and trained through the contract.

“The method was truly effective. Thanks to the popularization of the contract pet system, the power of each universe was quickly doubled!

“Although the total amount was the same, the power they could unleash was ten times greater than before!” Her eyes glittered at the thought.

Su Ping gave her a slight nod. He had traveled to many cultivation sites and witnessed all sorts of combat systems, including runes, magic, combat aura, supernatural powers, sorcery, and several others; however, none of them could compare to the contract system.

The contract system was invincible in any stage when compared to the rest!

The more terrifying fact was its minimal toll on the user. The living creatures with the slightest spirituality in their bodies could quickly master the power of contract and take other species as pets. This multiplication of combat power didn’t require years of training.

For instance, the kids from rich families could easily reach the peak of the Star State and bond with Star Lord Pets as long as enough resources were invested in them.

The Star State was already the superior level in other combat systems. It was even seen as the peak of all combat ability in some universes!

After all, Star State warriors could travel in space and their bodies were indestructible. They could master the power of laws. They were Sage Mages in the magic system.

However, it was much easier to reach the Star State with the contract system than with the magic system; even a retard could do that with enough resources.

*The total amount was the same, but their power was increased.*

Su Ping could understand the one he knew as the system. It was just like the conservation of energy; the total number of experts in the universe was the same. They would be disorganized if they fought individually. But the total amount would drop from 100 to 10 with the contract battle system.

The quality of experts improved and the number of individuals declined. However, the total combat ability was improved to an unreachable level.

For mortals, the universes were boundless and mysterious. In the eyes of the system, the universes were just like military camps.

In order to fight the Heavens, she had to gather all the forces in the military camps, teach them better cultivation techniques, and further consolidate their power!

“Judging from the result, the second war also ended in failure. Why?” asked Su Ping.

The system was still promoting the contract method; either because there wasn't a better option, or because another reason led to defeat.

The girl smiled bitterly and said, “Technically speaking, it was the third time. In the first war, I woke up and fought the Heavenly Dao. In the second war, I raised the first host to fight the Heavenly Dao. In the third war, your predecessor mastered the contract method and introduced it to all the universes.

“He completed the mission I gave him when he advanced to the Undying State.

“During the war, I asked Sorcerer Ancestor Ling Tai to sign a contract with him as a pet. We gathered the power of all the remaining Sorcerer Ancestors and universes, but we still lost.”

There was vague sorrow in the girl's eyes as she added, “The capabilities of the Heavenly Dao were beyond our expectation. They are non-living creatures made by the power of other creatures. The casualties in the first two wars and the enormous grief they caused became nourishment for the Heavenly Dao.

“Therefore, although they suffered heavy losses in the second war, they recovered fully by the time the third war was fought.

“We weren’t fully prepared, and we lost again.”

Then, she fell into silence, as if she couldn’t free herself from those memories.

Su Ping frowned a bit. He knew this wasn’t something that could be explained with “not fully prepared.” After all, that girl was the Mother of Chaos, who had gathered the power of all the Sorcerer Ancestors. They must have taken extreme precautions for that war. That is, unless the Heavenly Dao tricked them with some sort of disguise.

Su Ping knew it was impossible to notice details in such a short amount of time.

He didn’t say anything, simply waiting in silence for the system to continue. He believed that she had learned a lot from the previous two defeats. After all, the losses on her side were colossal, as it could be perceived based on the privileges of the two former hosts.

The first host was given the Chaos Qualification.

The second host had a Sorcerer Ancestor as a pet.

When it came to Su Ping’s turn, he could only travel to cultivation sites.

This wasn’t the system being biased; she had simply lost all her resources.

In other words, they were much weaker than before to face the Heavens. Using the same method would be suicidal. It was pointless.

Therefore, since she had chosen a third host, she certainly had something in mind.

After a long silence, the system raised her head and glanced at Su Ping. “Although we lost the second war, it allowed me to truly understand the nature of the Heavenly Dao. In order to prevent the Heavenly Dao from profiting off the war, I transferred all living creatures that participated in the war to a chaos timeline.

“This makes it impossible for the Heavenly Dao to absorb the power of their minds. After some rest, they can still fight right now.”

“A chaos timeline?”

Su Ping was puzzled. “Time is really not a big deal for the Heavenly Dao, is it?”

Even he could easily reverse time.

The girl stared at Su Ping and said, "The chaos timeline is just a concept so you can understand. As a matter of fact, they are in another universe of chaos; I transformed part of my body into that chaos universe. It blocks the Heavenly Dao and they can never find it."

Su Ping looked at her while in a slight daze.

Although she only talked about it briefly, Su Ping could easily imagine how brutal the battle was.

The system gathered all lives to fight against the Heavenly Dao. However, she saw their true nature and foresaw how they would fail.

She sacrificed part of her body at the end of the bloody war, turning it into a chaos universe to transfer the survivors. The third war ended in total defeat.

"Now, what are the odds of us winning, in your opinion?" asked Su Ping.

The girl looked at him and said, "Fifty percent!"

"Fifty percent?"

Su Ping was surprised, as the number seemed too high in his opinion. He thought that their chances were below the ten percent mark.

"Back in the third war, although we failed, we managed to heavily wound the Original Core of the Heavenly Dao; it should be weaker than back then. We did lose two Sorcerer Ancestors in the third war, but the contract system has been introduced to more universes.

"The contract system is the mainstream choice in almost every surviving universe.

"I believe there's a chance for us to win."

The girl looked at Su Ping and added, "Also, your performance has been surprising. Based on my training experience, there's only a 48% chance of victory. However, your outstanding performance has increased the odds by 2%; I hope that the upcoming battle will be the endgame. If we fail, there won't be enough time for me to raise a fourth host."

Su Ping raised his eyebrows. "You've even planned to raise a fourth host?"

"Of course. After all, this concerns all living creatures in all universes. I cannot place my hopes entirely on you," said the girl as she looked at him calmly, "The comunal Heavenly Dao has been attacking the Ancestral Land of Chaos to force me to show up. They have been getting closer and closer over the years!"

“For you, and for all those living, it may seem like countless eons have passed. From the age of chaos, to the primordial times, and to this day... But it’s still the age of chaos actually for me.

“They’re attacking the Ancestral Land of Chaos, like burglars, smashing the windows. I seized the moment and found my first helper when they broke the first window. I found the second helper when he broke the second window...”

She looked at him again and continued, “You’ve only cultivated two thousand years in total, which is just a brief moment in the world of chaos. It would count as a single afternoon in your perception.”

Su Ping was speechless.

Based on what the system said, raising a host was probably no different than casually throwing a seed.

“If we lose this war, our odds of winning the next war would be thirty percent or even lower...” The girl sighed. She didn’t hide the fact and spoke openly about it. She had watched Su Ping grow, and knew that he wouldn’t be bothered by such a “confession.”

Su Ping stayed silent. He knew that the system would prepare backup plans in case of failure.

The next war was too significant, and she had taken many things into account. He didn’t think it was inappropriate of her; after all, he wasn’t really confident of ending that protracted war all on his own.

From the age of chaos to the ancient times, all the way to the age of space travel.

Countless species and countless universes had been born.

The death of so many lives were probably just flickering butterflies for an ancient and immortal existence like the system.

It couldn’t be otherwise, as the system had been born ages in the past. She had probably spent more time alone in the chaos universe than the history of all living creatures in all universes combined.

It was just that there was no concept of time back then.

The Great Dao of Time had yet to be born at that time.

From the primordial times to that day, it was a long scroll from the perspective of living creatures; but for the system, it was just a parallel painting.

"I hope this is indeed the last war. A fifty percent chance of winning..." Su Ping looked at the system and asked, "What were the odds of winning in the previous two wars?"

"I didn't calculate carefully in the second war. I think there was a seventy percent chance of winning."

"In the third war, it was sixty percent..."

The girl looked at Su Ping and said, "It may be hard for you to believe, but those two failures were because I underestimated the enemy. Back in the third war I was able to completely figure out everything about the Heavenly Dao. So, there won't be any unexpected factors this time!"

"Are you sure..." Su Ping was at a loss.

"Very sure," said the girl with extreme confidence.

The answer stunned him; after all, the system was much stronger than him. She could probably think of everything he could think of. He sighed and said, "I'm not even a Sorcerer Ancestor. It's pointless for you to train me, isn't it?"

"I gave away the Chaos Qualifications when I created my twelve children. So, even I am unable to create new Sorcerer Ancestors at this moment," said the girl regretfully, "The previous two hosts eventually became stronger than the Sorcerer Ancestors with my help. Not being one is not a fault of yours. It's my problem."

"If you raise a fourth host, would he become as strong as me?" asked Su Ping.

The girl gave a slight nod. "More or less. They'll probably be weaker than you. However, if we can loot a Chaos Qualification during the war, there's a chance for the next host to become a Sorcerer Ancestor, or even stronger."

"Loot it? From the Heavenly Dao?"

"Yes. It cannot be digested and it's ever-permanent. So, there's a chance for us to take it back."

Su Ping asked, "After so many wars, how many Sorcerer Ancestors are left?"

"Six," said the girl softly.

"..."

Su Ping was rendered speechless again. "You weren't able to beat the Heavenly Dao back when you fought alongside the twelve Sorcerer Ancestors. Now, only six are left. Do we really have a chance to win?"

The girl heaved a sigh. "That's the problem. I gave birth to twelve Sorcerer Ancestors; however, they developed different personalities, as I offered them different Chaos Qualifications. They couldn't cooperate, and the Heavenly Dao used this to divide and conquer.

"Had they worked together, it should have been fairly easy to defeat the Heavenly Dao!"

Su Ping thought of everything he had seen in the Remains of High Heavens, and was able to understand.

The system had probably intended for him to see that.

"If all six of them are present, our odds of winning would be close to seventy percent!" said the girl, "However, Sorcerer Ancestor Haotian and Sorcerer Ancestor Hei Xiang have both escaped to the border of chaos, and are reluctant to participate in the war; this brings down the odds of winning to only fifty percent."

Su Ping was stunned. So, only four Sorcerer Ancestors would fight the war?

"They're unwilling to fight? Why?" Su Ping found it hard to believe.

"They probably think it's a hopeless case," said the girl after a sigh.

"How will that do?" Su Ping had trouble answering. "We must find all of them. This isn't a kid's game!"

## **Chapter 1535: The War That Spanned Across History (1)**

"They're already beyond my control; they can survive even if chaos falls apart. I can understand that they don't want to get killed," said the girl, "We can't ask them to abide by the morals of humankind."

Su Ping was momentarily lost for words.

Was he standing on the moral high ground?

That was indeed the truth. There was no reason for them to sacrifice themselves for billions of unrelated species.

Humans preached about the strong lending a hand to the weak, but not even humans were able to follow that ideal.

The strong were admired by everyone, while they never pitied the weak.

Some weaklings were fun addicted individuals; they had themselves to blame for their weakness.

Su Ping remembered the gods. Such an arrogant species was also destroyed by the Heavenly Dao. Was it really worth it to avenge such a species?

The two Sorcerer Ancestors probably felt the same. The billions of species were no different from stone and sand in their eyes. Who would feel sad for stepping over grass? Who would feel angry for the cracks on a rock?

However, Su Ping found it emotionally unacceptable that someone would simply stay away from the war that concerned all living creatures.

Still, he knew that he couldn't hold anyone accountable for those emotions.

"There's indeed no reason for them to stand up for us..."

Su Ping whispered, "However... Are they willing to be ruled by the Heavenly Dao? Do they want to spend the rest of their infinite time hiding from the Heavenly Dao?"

The girl stared at Su Ping and said, "I've told them the same. However, they preferred survival over dignity. Don't humans prioritize survival above everything else?"

Su Ping looked at the system and asked, "If they all think this way, will we find any allies?"

"The Heavenly Dao is attacking the Ancestral Land of Chaos. If it's eventually controlled by them, chaos will be restarted and all universes will be destroyed. That's why we have to fight. However, the Sorcerer Ancestors are no longer restrained by chaos, so they wouldn't really be hurt by this."

The girl sighed. "We're fighting for our own sake. It would be great if they give us a hand. If they don't, we can't blame them."

Su Ping looked at her and asked, "If the Ancestral Land of Chaos is controlled by the Heavenly Dao, would you be affected?"

"I was born in the Ancestral Land of Chaos. If it falls into the hands of the Heavenly Dao, I will be gone," said the girl in a calm tone.



Su Ping was stunned. She acted as if she were as unaffected as the two Sorcerer Ancestors she was defending, like mere bystanders who wouldn't be blamed even if they were unwilling to help. He didn't know that the system would be the one worse off.

2

The most ancient life form was at the risk of disappearing.

"You gave birth to them; they should know that you're in danger, shouldn't they?" asked Su Ping.

"Are you implying that they should at least return the favor? They've already helped me twice. I can understand their unwillingness to continue fighting. If I truly die, I hope that they can survive."

Showing a peaceful smile on her face, she continued, "A mother would never blame her child. They would certainly not want their children involved in their battles."

Su Ping gradually fell silent upon sensing her calm resolve.

If he lost this war, billions of species would disappear. Not participating in the war would mean to simply watch as things unfolded. Calling the two Sorcerer Ancestors selfish or ruthless was just based on humanity's moral code, which couldn't restrain them.

He could only rely on himself for the upcoming battle.

"I understand."

Su Ping no longer pressed on the subject. He had no reason to complain or blame them.

1

"You said that the Remains of High Heavens was an illusion. What about the other cultivation sites?"

"The other cultivation sites were the universes that once existed until they were destroyed in the previous two wars..." said the girl softly, "So, the people you've seen in those cultivation sites are already dead. I've simply kept their most glorious moments before they died."

"So, the employees you took out of cultivation sites can't leave the store. They're like phantoms. They will consume much more of my energy, or they will disappear."

Su Ping couldn't help but clench his fists.

Even though he already had an answer, he still felt a stinging pain when he heard it from her.

1

He had met too many people in those cultivation sites, Joanna being the one closest to him.

“I see... No wonder there’s no record of the Archean Divinity’s destruction, even though Joanna said so. The timelines weren’t right...”

2

“The Demigod Burial is a piece of the Archean Divinity. Its very existence proves that the Archean Divinity was destroyed at some point; the way it is on the site is just as I saw it before it was destroyed...”

“I should have realized it. How could I have neglected something so obvious?” Su Ping mumbled to himself.

1

“I played some tricks on you, all to influence your way of thinking,” said the girl calmly, “There were some truths that you didn’t need to know; so cruel it would have affected your cultivation. I hoped that you could witness darkness without being consumed by it.”

1

Su Ping was stunned into silence.

He suddenly remembered; he had seen a person with a pair of familiar eyes in a Mysterious Realm found in the Federation.

When he saw Joanna, he felt that their eyes were really similar.

6

*So... That was Joanna.*

She was an Ascendant State goddess in the Demigod Burial. The place was eventually destroyed, and so were she and all the Celestial experts, including Heather.

They didn’t turn into ashes when they died; maybe because they were too weak. Their unconscious bodies remained.

“An energy tide surged when I entered the illusory world and grasped the law of illusion. Someone guided me so I could leave, and someone else blocked the energy tide. Who were they?”

Su Ping looked at the girl.

“It was Anna who guided you so you could escape. The other one was a Celestial expert who died in the war against the Heavenly Dao. They were too weak. Even a plague driven by the Heavenly Dao at the edge of the battlefield was enough to destroy them. However, you met them in cultivation sites...” said the girl.

Su Ping couldn't help but ask, “However, the cultivation sites have timelines from way back in the past; they shouldn't have known me when I met them in real life. Why would they help me?”

“The past, the present and the future are all found in the world of chaos. I extracted them from the projections of the world of chaos, and created many cultivation sites. They're not simple illusions, but more like projections.”

She then added, “What you saw was a version of them from the past. Your encounter would appear in their future memories. The memories of living creatures transcend time; so, they all know you right now, even though they're already dead.”

“Some of their consciousnesses remained, floating in the void.

“The time when you had an epiphany in the world of illusion, that energy surge you mentioned was actually released by the Heavenly Dao who detected an intruder.”

She turned to look at him and say, “However, many souls of the departed fought against the Heavenly Dao to cover for you; you just didn't know that. Anna was the closest to you, so she acted as your guide. The others stayed and fought the Heavenly Dao in the depths of the illusory world.”

Su Ping was stunned.

The souls of the dead who were acquainted with him fought against the Heavenly Dao for his sake? Without him realizing it?

Su Ping recalled how he grasped the law of illusion back then. He was too weak at the time, merely a Star State warrior; so, he was only able to escape because countless people had helped him.

“Then, about them...”

“Some of them were completely annihilated,” said the girl as she gazed at him.

His heart shook. It wasn't hard to imagine how strong the Heavenly Dao suppressing the world of illusions was.

Compelled to know, he said, "Why would they do that for me? I met a lot of people in cultivation sites, but they weren't really close to me. I don't even think the elders of the Heaven Path Institute wouldn't sacrifice themselves for me? Why would they, right?"

"That's how you think... However, from their perspective, they were probably just betting on you."

The girl said softly, "When you appeared in the cultivation sites and met them, their current selves realized that you—who showed up out of nowhere in their heads—were my heir. They had wandered for countless years, and they probably wanted to make the last contribution."

Su Ping felt that all his blood was boiling. He asked, "Is there a way to resurrect them?"

"Yes."

The girl continued, "I've extracted them from the past exactly for this war. I transferred them to the current time and space. They are a sizable force; however, if they die in this war, they will also disappear in the past.

"Their past would be gone in the world of chaos. Nobody would remember them.

"If we fail in this war, I will have one last chance to raise a new host. I can extract them from the future and put them in the present.

"If I fail again... All of them will be gone, and so will I."

Lastly, she said as she held eye contact, "The Heavenly Dao is quickly attacking the Ancestral Land of Chaos, and I've run out of capital. Once the Heavenly Dao gains control, all chaos will be restarted. All lives in the past, present and future will be gone. Not a trace of their existence will remain. This place will turn back to what it was at the beginning."

Su Ping had thought that the war would be brutal, but he didn't know it would be to such a degree.

The war between the living and the Heavenly Dao would span all across history.

How many lives had been permanently destroyed in the war?

Su Ping looked at the girl before him. The real players in that game were the system and the supreme leader of the Heavenly Dao.

They were the chess players, and all the living were chess pieces.

Su Ping would move as the queen piece under the system's command. She had lost the game three times. That would be their fourth match!

It was very likely the last one!

If she failed, there wouldn't be much left for the system to stage a comeback.

...

## Chapter 1536: Ten Thousand Years of Cultivation (1)

"You've already woken up and regained your original appearance. When are we going to take action?" asked Su Ping.

"No rush," said the girl, "We'll wait until you reach the limit of the path you found. According to my deduction, you'll be no weaker than a Sorcerer Ancestor if you walk to the end of that path, even without a Chaos Qualification."

"Seriously?"

Su Ping felt thrilled because of the system's approval. It seemed that he had truly made the right choice.

The prospect itself of becoming as strong as a Sorcerer Ancestor was amazing.

"Chaos Qualifications can grant Sorcerer Ancestors the ability to dominate chaos. They can create and destroy everything with a thought. Just a thought is needed to condense and blow up thousands of universes!"

The system continued, "There are mainly three thousand Great Daos derived from chaos, and hundreds of thousands of Lesser Daos. You'll be almost as strong as a Sorcerer Ancestors when you condense the three thousand Great Daos into universes. However, it's impossible to transform the hundreds of thousands of Lesser Daos into Undying Universes; there's not enough power in the world.

"We'll set out to fight the Heavenly Dao after you create the universes of the three thousand Great Daos."

Su Ping was stunned. "So, the time set for the war will depend on me?"

“That’s right,” said the girl. “Going by my deductions, you should be able to achieve perfection in 10,000 years. That is when we’re going to the Ancestral Land of Chaos to fight the Heavenly Dao.”

1

Su Ping couldn’t help but ask, “Ten thousand years? Wouldn’t it be too long?”

“It’s a fairly long time for humans, but it’s only a brief moment in the Ancestral Land of Chaos. This is an eternal war; giving you ten thousand years is not a big deal,” said the girl.

Su Ping had never been to the Ancestral Land of Chaos. However, according to the system, it was clearly a place entirely different from the universes he had lived in.

War was still in progress in that place. A lot of things had changed in the outside world over the long time span.

“Also, the other Sorcerer Ancestors will join us while you’re cultivating. I told them to gather here,” said the girl.

Su Ping took a deep breath, understanding sunk in. He would fight alongside the four Sorcerer Ancestors once he was done cultivating. The war would decide his fate as well as that of all living creatures in infinite universes!

Hiding from the war would be pointless.

If the Heavens took hold of the Ancestral Land of Chaos chaos was restarted, all the universes would be destroyed and nobody except the Sorcerer Ancestors would survive.

1

“Can I go to cultivation sites right now?” asked Su Ping.

“Sure.”

The girl added, “Now you know the truth about cultivation sites. Some of the creatures you’ve killed in cultivation sites survived the war, while others died. However, I believe that none of them will hate you after the war ends. Maybe you’ll even get to see them again on the battlefield.”

Su Ping was dazed.

He had killed many beasts and enemies in the cultivation sites.

For instance, he had killed the Rain Ancestor and many Ancestral God beasts in the Archean Divinity.

*I didn't know that they would be my comrades...* Su Ping had mixed feelings about it. Even though they belonged to different timelines, they were fighting for the same goal.

"I'll take you to meet one of the Sorcerer Ancestors," said the girl abruptly.

Su Ping instantly felt that the store's barrier was gone and he could fully sense what was happening outside. He then spread his senses and noticed an aura as terrifying as the abyss, standing right outside the store.

"Sorcerer Ancestor..."

"It's Sorcerer Ancestor Ti Tuo," said the girl.

The store's door opened; a slender and tall young man walked in. Although human shaped at the moment, he emitted a ferocious aura as he stepped in, which spread to every corner of the store, like raging octopuses.

1

The rooms closed by the system were also infiltrated by the aura.

The usually impregnable store was easily infiltrated by that Sorcerer Ancestor.

Everything inside the store was registered by his senses without any impediment.

"Sorcerer Ancestor Ti Tuo, from this place?" Slightly dazed, Su Ping looked at the black-robed young man. He knew that the guy's original appearance was too horrifying and indescribable to understand. He only transformed into a young human, to facilitate communication.

"Is he the third guardian you've found? He seems to be slightly stronger than the previous two." The young man looked at our hero with indifference. There was no emotion in his eyes. Even though he assumed a humanlike appearance, he didn't emulate their feelings, so he came across as overly cold.

"That's right. His performance exceeded my expectations." The girl nodded.

She looked at Su Ping and chuckled. "To make it easier for you to understand my existence, I specifically found a planet named Earth and picked you randomly; that has probably been my best choice.

"You asked me if I was satisfied with you. I can answer you now. I'm very satisfied!"

1

Su Ping glanced at her, not expecting her to remember something from so long before.

So, his transmigration from Earth was also the system's doing.

## Chapter 1537: Ten Thousand Years of Cultivation (2)

*Just as I thought. I was just polishing my wood that night; how could I transmigrate so easily... Besides, real transmigrations only happen in novels. How could it happen in reality? Unless... it was imposed by someone...* Su Ping thought.

2

He asked, "There are many similarities between the history of the Blue Planet and that of Earth. They're almost the same except for the different celebrities throughout history. You didn't create the Blue Planet with a specific purpose, did you?"

The girl shook her head. "Of course not. I could have easily created one, that wasn't necessary. There are countless planets in billions of universes. Let alone similar, it's very simple to find a planet named Earth, even with the exact same history. You may find hundreds of planets named Earth with basically the same history.

"Evolution is basically the same after all, especially when it's related to ordinary lives. They would naturally repeat the process from the primitive age to the industrial revolution."

Su Ping was stunned for a moment.

He knew that the system wasn't wrong, but that also implied that there were too many universes in chaos; so many that it was easy to find another Earth.

The war he had to win concerned all the lives on those planets.

"Did you really pick me as the third host with a random draw? Don't you have any requirements? For example, carrying some ancient bloodline? Or, was I the reincarnation of some Ancestral God?" Su Ping thought that it couldn't have been that arbitrary.

"Ancestral Gods' reincarnations aren't so rare. I can easily create an Ancestral God; however, such creations are nothing special."



The girl added casually, "I picked you randomly, but I knew you would achieve great things under my wing. On the contrary, if I went and specifically picked some genius with extraordinary intelligence, I might not have been able to fully bring out their strong suit.

"At the end of the day, it's not potential but experience that matters in cultivation!

"Whether you're smart or stupid in the beginning, you'll be exactly what I want you to be after I give this experience to you."

Su Ping was stunned. The system was exceptionally proud.

"Everything can be trained. The lives in this world may have thousands of faces, but most of them tend to use the same kind. The only thing that matters is the perspective you choose to understand them," said the girl.

Su Ping sighed. "I thought you were captivated by my handsomeness."

The girl rolled her eyes at Su Ping and said, "Your looks mean nothing to me. We don't share the same aesthetics.

"I do agree that absolute beauty may have appeal across species.

"But you don't have it."

"Hehe."

The girl was aware of Su Ping's personality and left the matter at that. She said, "In the beginning I wanted to ask Ti Tuo to sign a contract with you as your pet. However, it's not easy for him to come and join the war after the previous two failures; you can only count on those little buddies of yours. Fortunately, their performance isn't too bad; at least they won't drag you down."

Su Ping was surprised by the previous plans. He looked at the young man in black, not expecting the system to try to persuade the fellow.

"I remember how Ling Tai was absorbed. It was so stupid; I won't sign a contract with him." Sorcerer Ancestor Ti Tuo snorted and continued, "The contract is used to control subordinates. I don't want to get involved with him in any way, especially regarding a consciousness bond."

The girl heaved a sigh, as if recalling a matter in the past. She said to the now confused Su Ping. "The second host bonded with Sorcerer Ancestor Ling Tai. They practiced together a lot to improve their teamwork; however, they lost the war and the second host died. Ling Tai had a chance to escape..."

Sorcerer Ancestor Ti Tuo sneered and said, "However, he had to get himself killed. He said he would take back half the guy's corpse, but only got himself killed in the end.

Su Ping was again surprised by the information, and could easily imagine how things unfolded.

The second host died. Sorcerer Ancestor Ling Tai—an expert that Su Ping had never met—charged to attack the Heavenly Dao to avenge him.

Su Ping understood the bond that was formed through a contract; it was the connection between two souls. Once two parties bonded with a contract, their minds would become engaged and they would inevitably develop feelings for each other, unless it was a pet completely disinterested about their master.

"Emotion is harmful. That's what killed Ling Tai," said Ti Tuo coldly, "It's not just me. The other three won't do something that stupid, either."

Su Ping glanced at the latter; he was obviously scared he would do the same as Sorcerer Ancestor Ling Tai did.

"That's all right. I'll be by your side," said the girl to Su Ping.

He then looked back at the system and her clear eyes, suddenly realizing that the system was the one that had accompanied him for the longest time.

No matter when or where, she was always with him.

Su Ping gazed at the system and said, "The so-called system binding between you and me should be a pet contract, right? It's just that you're the master while I stand in as a pet..."

The girl also stared back as she replied, "That's right. I helped you in the same way you train your pets."

"Then, why can't I feel what's on your mind?" asked Su Ping immediately.

"Because I shielded it," said the girl, "I'm the Mother of Chaos. My mind is too vast and magnificent; you'd only find it unbearable and go crazy if I left it open. You're too weak to bear it even right now. I won't remove the shielding until you get the Chaos Qualification and become a Sorcerer Ancestor."

Su Ping understood, yet the situation gave him mixed feelings.

He felt somewhat angry and weird.

He had trained the Little Skeleton, the Dark Dragon Hound and his other pets and considered himself an excellent battle pet warrior. He never expected to actually be someone else's pet.

This particular 'someone else' was the Mother of Chaos, the very first life that ever existed, but he still felt weird.

He didn't feel uncomfortable about it, though, because he never thought that pets were inferior to their masters.

The contract was not about superiority; it was a bond of equals.

However, one party would take the lead due to the difference in strength.

In other words, Su Ping became the pet, now that the system had truly awakened and took hold of her original power. He had been the system's master in the past.

That was why he was called "the host."

"Did you ask this Sorcerer Ancestor Ti Tuo to gather the refugees from all universes to this place?" asked Su Ping.

The girl nodded. "It already began when the third war ended."

"However, the way they are managing things here is rather chaotic," said Su Ping, "Can such an unorganized mob really unite against the Heavenly Dao?"

"That's not for you to worry about. When the time comes, I'll put them in my universe and use their bodies as strength. They must participate in the war, even if they're unwilling!" said Sorcerer Ancestor Ti Tuo coldly.

Su Ping frowned. "What do you mean? Are you saying that you'd use them as fuel?"

"Fuel? Good analogy. That's basically it," said the unemotional Sorcerer Ancestor. "It's what they're born for. I'm making the best use of them."

Su Ping said in a somber tone, "But they're alive! They're living creatures!"

"This is exactly how lives should be used. Or do they have some special meaning to you?" Ti Tuo gave Su Ping an unhappy look. He could sense the latter's fury, but he found it ridiculous. "To put it simply, rocks, metals and lives, each has their own prices; lives are 5, metals are 2, and rocks are 1."

“Only living creatures see themselves as priceless, compared to rocks and metals. However, all of them are objects in our eyes.”

“Not really.” Su Ping looked at him solemnly. “Lives are not priceless, but they shouldn’t be squandered, either. Besides, yours is the most extravagant usage method of all. They could be sharp blades on their own, but you regard them as fuel. Even if you consider them to be pieces of metal, you’re turning them into a mere handle, when they could be used to forge the edge of a blade!”

1

## Chapter 1538: Lives (1)

Sorcerer Ancestor Ti Tuo sneered and said, “My method is indeed rather barbaric, but it’s the most effective and efficient. Are you hoping to train them all together? They are from millions of different species with different personalities and interests; some even think that war is sinful.

“There are ways to subdue and unite them; however, the efficiency is too low and it’s unnecessary. After all, we can still make the best use of them my way!”

Su Ping said, “If you can give me ten thousand years to cultivate, you can also adjust time and give them a million years to cultivate and cooperate.”

“A million years is unnecessary if you simply want them to cooperate as a team. I can easily do that, but it’s pointless.”

Sorcerer Ancestor Ti Tuo continued, “People like you rule over the bottom level of society through morals, law, doctrines and religion, just to turn them all into handy blades that won’t hurt you.

“When commanders plan to attack, they calculate the army needed and study the terrain; lives are just simple numbers.

“In a similar way, when kings consider whether or not to develop a region, they would also consider economical and environmental factors.

“In any case, when a decision-maker does something, the ‘efficiency’ of the lives at his disposal is his primary concern. They’re just ‘fuel’, like you said. Whether or not they can succeed, how far they can go, and how they can make the best use of them are what rulers think about.”

He looked at Su Ping with a cold smile. "If I want to, I can directly modify their memories, to have them see each other as blood relatives! It's like the changes caused by religion or morals. You people are too weak and can only resort to external factors; however, I can do that with a single thought.

"But that would be pointless."

He continued, "It's no different from directly throwing them into my universe and using them as fuel. If the Ancestral Land of Chaos is destroyed, they will die. If we lose the war, they die. Anyway, they will die in the end. So, their short lives are meaningless.

"They are like bugs in the world of chaos. Ten thousand years is a long time for them, but it's just a nap for us."

He paused to chuckle. "I've studied humans before. I know all of your culture and teachings. Do you think that ants' lives have any meaning?"

"Have you ever thought that an ant has led a meaningful life?"

"If you do think that was the case, do you think the invisible germs on your hand live a special life? Would you cherish, respect and care about them?"

Su Ping fell silent after the ancestor's barrage of questions.

Indeed. In a sense, he couldn't retort.

That was the most ironic thing about life.

Those who advocated love and equality were always the weak.

The rich would never be willing to share their money with the weak. They only wanted to earn more money.

When someone reached a certain height, they would ignore those beneath them.

Lives were indeed priceless.

However, every life had a price in other people's hearts.

Just like Sorcerer Ancestor Ti Tuo. All lives were fuel in his eyes; they were just energy with the ability to move!

"All species and creatures are the same. You're right..." Su Ping heaved a soft sigh.

“Naturally.” Sorcerer Ancestor Ti Tuo laughed, knowing he was right. He didn’t need Su Ping to compliment him. In fact, he even thought that praising a Sorcerer Ancestor was hilarious.

“However...”

Su Ping gazed at him and said, “You may despise and scorn others since you have such a high status, but that’s just you! The meaning of life is not given by anyone else, but by oneself!

“If you think you’re living a meaningful life, it is meaningful. Nobody else can judge you!

“Some people are worthless in the eyes of others, but they themselves think they live terrific lives and they are happy. That is enough.

“You can’t define the meaning found by others. You can only define their meaning in your perspective!”

“Maybe those lives can’t change the world of chaos and they will eventually disappear. They’re like the billions of stars and the dust in the sky; you wouldn’t care about them, but they live a great life. That’s good enough.”

Sorcerer Ancestor Ti Tuo dropped his smile and snorted. “Nonsense! You don’t understand at all!”

“I don’t need to understand,” Su Ping said, “All I know is that they should know what they’ll be facing, as they will take part in the war. I believe that many of them are here hoping to avenge their families. They truly want to contribute to this war; they are not simple fuel!

“I believe that they are racking their brains about how to get stronger and how to fight better in the war, and they will work hard until the last moment before the fight starts!

“Maybe not all species would act like this, but there are definitely some among them!

“So, I cannot ignore their determination, and I won’t!

“Maybe we’ll lose this war. Maybe we’ll disappear. Maybe the Ancestral Land of Chaos will be destroyed and chaos will be restarted... But at least we were here. We fought while we were still alive. We felt joy and grief. We loved and we hated. Even if we can only end as ashes, we will still think that our lives are meaningful!”

2

## Chapter 1539: Lives (2)

“You have to bear in mind that the war they’re going to take part in is very meaningful too!” said Su Ping while staring at Sorcerer Ancestor Ti Tuo, “All living beings lose their consciousness upon death. The Ancestral Land of Chaos means nothing to those who have died. Even you, a mighty Sorcerer Ancestor, are also meaningless to those who are no longer among the living!”

“So, it’s enough to feel meaningful when you’re alive.”

Ti Tuo said with a gloomy expression, “You dare argue with me?”

“What do you want?” Su Ping stared back at him.

“I don’t think he is wrong,” said the girl to intervene, suppressing the two parties’ rising auras. She glanced at Su Ping while addressing Ti Tuo, “Maybe we’ve failed time and again exactly because of that way of thinking. All species are the same; every living being is the same. However... Just because living creatures share that common instinct doesn’t mean that it’s right.”

“There’s no right or wrong in this world, just the strong or the weak,” said the ancestor after a snort.

Su Ping stared at him and said to the girl, “I hope that when I’m not cultivating, I can gather and train all species here; I will turn them into a team to maximize their combat abilities.”

“Humph. Why bother? I can just tweak their memories,” said Ti Tuo.

Su Ping said with a ruthless tone, “Sure, you can directly modify memories. However, doing so will only make their lives develop by only following a trajectory that you’ve set. They wouldn’t be any different from walking corpses. Indeed, it would be as efficient as using them as fuel. However, the greatest difference between living creatures and non-living creatures is the miracle of life!

“Such a miracle depends on diversity. It cannot be preset. Some people may remain idle, but others may unleash brilliant and unimaginable power. This isn’t something achievable by just modifying memories!”

Sorcerer Ancestor Ti Tuo snorted. “That being said, the efficiency is too low. You’d better focus on strengthening yourself. The Heavenly Dao army is already attacking the Ancestral Land of Chaos. War can start at any moment; we’re just waiting for you.”

The girl looked at Su Ping and said, “If you want to do it, just do it. I know you; I won’t stop you. Don’t forget that I’m your system. I will always take your side.”

“You!” Ti Tuo was furious.

Su Ping felt dazed as he looked at the girl’s gentle eyes. For a moment he found it hard to believe that the girl was the same system who sometimes argued with him and peeped at his thoughts.

“I understand.” Su Ping nodded.

“Humph, just spoil him will you!” Sorcerer Ancestor Ti Tuo was rather angry. He glared at the girl and left.

The girl watched him leave. She turned around and smiled at Su Ping, then said, “Although I gave birth to the twelve Sorcerer Ancestors, all three hosts are essentially my children too.”

Su Ping felt helpless over this matter. Speaking of children, he couldn’t get used to being regarded as a child by someone who bickered with him all the time.

“I always thought we were peers...”

“That was just you overthinking.”

“You can be the one on top.”

1

“That’s impossible.”

Su Ping shook his head and said, “I’ll keep cultivating, then. By the way, considering your current strength, it shouldn’t be a problem to suppress Sorcerer Ancestors, is it?”

“It’s not too hard,” said the girl with a smile.

Su Ping nodded and asked again, “What level are you? The Sorcerer Ancestors you mentioned, they can gather thousands of universes with a thought thanks to their Chaos Qualifications. What about you? What are you capable of? I find it hard to understand. The most ultimate power in this world can only destroy thousands of universes at the same time, right?”

“I’m similar to them, except that I’m stronger. How should I put it? Mine is a better quality.” The girl chuckled.

Su Ping nodded. The system did know him well; her explanation was easy to follow.

“All right, I’ll go and cultivate, then.” Su Ping winked. “I don’t need to pay energy points now, do I?”



"It's on me. Just go," said the girl, "Consider it a reward for upgrading the store."

"How generous!"

Su Ping raised his thumb. Then, he noticed that Joanna was standing still, like a statue. There was definitely something wrong with her. After learning everything from the system, he knew that the system had temporarily "paused" her.

"Let's meet again on the battlefield..." Su Ping said to the paralyzed beauty.

He selected a cultivation site and went in with the Dark Dragon Hound and his other pets.

There was no way of knowing if the system was lending a hand, but Su Ping realized that he was encountering more Ancestral Gods in the advanced cultivation sites, obtaining a lot of Dao power from each hunt; the number of condensed universes grew.

"System, the power I'm absorbing is yours?" Su Ping asked.

"More or less," said the system, "You don't need to feel guilty..."

"No, I mean, can't you just transfer the power directly to me? Wouldn't it be much faster?" Su Ping made a face like a curious baby.

Her reply was definitely brief. "Get lost!"

"I mean it," said Su Ping.

"I mean it, too," the system said, "You're hunting, absorbing and digesting the power of those Ancestral Gods; new battles come to you all the time. The whole process is simple, which also helps you become acquainted with your new power. It's no different from a direct energy transfer."

Su Ping thought for a moment and realized it was true.

Time went by. Su Ping kept on training in cultivation sites, day after day.

Outside the store, on Sorcerer Ancestor Ti Tuo's continent—

More species arrived and were arranged on the allotted territories.

"I will only try my best in the next war."

High above, two figures were overseeing the continent. They were Sorcerer Ancestor Ti Tuo and the girl.

"I'll run if we encounter danger. I don't want to die; I hope you can understand," said Ti Tuo as he turned to look at the girl. There was more in his eyes than the usual coldness. He seemed to be troubled by the situation. There was gentleness, regret and affection.

She answered with a slight nod, "It's fine as long as you try your best. I don't want to see you perish here, either. I've lost enough children as it is."

Ti Tuo heaved a sigh and spoke softly to the void. "They're probably going to be here soon..."

The girl nodded. "I can feel where they are. They'll be here in three thousand years."

"That's early. We'll get to meet them very soon." He spoke while feeling a jumble of emotions. "I wonder if they're weaker now. They were terribly beaten up in the previous two wars."

"We should get ready too. It's time to have the sealed weapons return," said the girl.

Ti Tuo nodded. "Let's reverse the Yellow Spring and summon them back. We'll have them become familiar with each other sooner."

"I'll help him train them. He's right; those species need to be trained and coordinated," said the girl.

"Do you really support his theory? It's just a bad habit that lingers from his weakling original self, even though he has already reached the Undying State. Besides, he's not a mythical creature begotten by nature." Sorcerer Ancestor Ti Tuo frowned.

"Our theory failed, that's why I'd like to give his idea a try," said the girl, staring at her child. "I also think that what he said and thought wasn't wrong. Those lives don't know anything about you and me. We are also meaningless in their eyes. It would be for the best to let them know that they're going to embrace their doom. Otherwise... Their fate would be just too pitiful."

"You find them pitiful? That's an emotion only felt by the weak," said Ti Tuo.

"Emotion is a power too. There's nothing wrong about it," said the girl.

Inside the store.

In a certain room—Tang Ruyan peered through a window and looked at the figures who were walking in a hurry outside, and the long line in front of the door. She felt quite puzzled by this.

“We don’t have to do business anymore?”

She felt that everything was different ever since the store changed. There was also a strange sense of urgency.

“The store is still operating, although in a different way,” said Green Lady.

She had signed a contract with the store and received a notification from the Mother of Chaos. She also had an inkling of the situation outside, but she didn’t know a lot; after all, she was too weak to understand everything.

“Even so, business seems to have paused for a long time,” said Tang Ruyan, “And Anna is gone, too. Is she in one of the cultivation sites?”

“She’s in the store. She’s just asleep.” Green Lady wore a troubled expression.

“Asleep?”

“Maybe it’ll be a whole different view when she wakes up,” said Green Lady with a gloomy voice. She looked into the distance without fear in her eyes. Instead, she seemed to be missing someone.

Maybe... She would be able to see him very soon.

The Twilight Deity King...

1

...

Somewhere in the human territory—Shen Huang and the other leaders were holding a meeting.

“Sorcerer Ancestor Ti Tuo has ordered all species to train and cooperate to fight the Heavenly Dao!”

“We’re going to fight the Heavenly Dao? We will probably succeed under the lead of the Sorcerer Ancestor!”

“There are myriads of species and forces here. It would be strange not to succeed.”

Chi Ying and the other dominators received news from the Ti Tuo Clan. They were all excited. Sorcerer Ancestors were at the apex of all cultivation in their eyes; the ultimate lives in the world. If they couldn’t defeat the Heavenly Dao, wouldn’t everything be destroyed?

“As long as the Sorcerer Ancestor takes action, the Heavenly Dao will be suppressed in no time,” said one of them, confident in the ancestor’s power.

“That’s right. All that we need to do is offer a helping hand.”

...

Aside from the human clan, the other species also became excited when they learned this.

Some of them had lived there for hundreds of millions of years, even producing ten generations of dominators. As for the ordinary beings, there had been too many generations to count. They already considered that place as their hometown. All kinds of discussions arose upon learning about the war against the Heavenly Dao.

“Heavenly Dao? What is that?”

“The Sorcerer Ancestor is protecting us. Do we really need to do anything?”

“That’s right. Wouldn’t we be causing trouble for the Sorcerer Ancestor if we attacked?”

“I for one will cheer for the Sorcerer Ancestor!”

“The beings of the Heavenly Dao... They seem to be the enemies that our distant ancestors mentioned. According to our records, the original universe we lived in was destroyed by the Heavenly Dao and we had to escape. We were lucky that Sorcerer Ancestor Ti Tuo took us in.”

“They were our ancestors’ enemies? That makes them my enemies, too!”

“All the warriors will march to war under the Sorcerer Ancestor’s command to avenge our ancestors, save for the Priest and the Six Generals!”

“The Priest has also been summoned. The Sorcerer Ancestor has ordered everybody in the clan to participate, except for babies and weaklings. There will be a war ten thousand years from now, and all species will to the death!”

“What?!”

The news quickly spread. The species that had just arrived were excited, never expecting that war would start so soon.

The species that had been sheltered much earlier had already forgotten the hatred. They had been living in peace, and considered that place as their home. They panicked at the mention of a total war, and sent their objections to the Ti Tuo Clan, but they were promptly scolded.

Even though there were obedient and resistant species, drilling practices soon began under the command of Sorcerer Ancestor Ti Tuo.

The species were all reorganized. Those who had disputes over territory were asked to cooperate.

The Mother of Chaos controlled everything in the name of Sorcerer Ancestor Ti Tuo. She taught everyone the Chaos Array of Thousand Souls. It was the most miraculous array that could accommodate an infinite number of beings. That also meant that its potential was unlimited.

All the species were the fireflies providing power for the Chaos Array.

Time flew.

A thousand years later—practicing the use of the grand array had already become a habit that all species were accustomed to.

The array gradually took shape thanks to their continuous practice.

Another two thousand years passed.

In the void beyond Sorcerer Ancestor Ti Tuo's continent—a scorching aura was sweeping over. A brilliant crescent moon appeared in the darkness. The crescent moon grew in size and became full. It was a planet billions times bigger than the sun; it was red and bright, emitting a heat capable of melting everything.

1

That scorching, behemoth of a fireball arrived at the Ti Tuo continent. It didn't lose to the massive terrain in size.

Two figures dashed out from the continent and reached a place in the void.

On the burning planet—there was the soft shriek of a phoenix. Then, the flamed ancestor of all birds appeared out of nowhere.

"Golden Crow, I didn't expect you to be the first to arrive," said Ti Tuo indifferently.

2

It was presenting his original appearance. A frightening vision that seemed to be made of thousands of ears and eyes. It was creepy.

The Golden Crow had also revealed its appearance. It was a golden bird filled with scorching flames. The feathers making its wings turned out to be arms that had tiny and scary mouths spouting flames.

“Mother of Chaos.”

The Golden Crow ignored Ti Tuo, simply focusing on the petite girl, who seemed to be alone in the world.

Although short and small, she seemed to be the center of the universe; everybody could see her clearly, even if she was thousands of kilometers away. It was very strange.

“You’ve been recuperating since the last war. How’s your recovery?” asked the Mother of Chaos in a soft voice, gentleness conveyed by her eyes. The Golden Crow ancestor had been living in seclusion and resting for a really long time just for the fourth war!

It was also the first to arrive in answer to her summons.

After raising three hosts in a row, she had also been influenced by feelings that were unique to ordinary beings.

“I’ve regained 90% of my power. I’m not fully healed yet, but I can fight!” said the bird ancestor coldly. Its voice was the opposite of the heat it released. It was chilling.

“Thank you for your trouble,” said the girl with a sigh.

Dazed, the Golden Crow ancestor stared at her and said, “You’ve changed. It seems that the Heavenly Dao had a huge influence on you in the last war. Your feelings are more intense than before.”

“Emotion is nourishment for the Heavenly Dao; although heartless, they feed on them. It would be for the best if you could heal soon, or it’ll be a weakness in the upcoming war!”

“I’ve warned her, but I couldn’t make her change her mind,” said Ti Tuo, shaking his head.

The Mother of Chaos smiled. “I’ve learned how to use emotions as a strength, just like the Heavenly Dao does. A counterattack with their own methods is a good strategy. Don’t worry. If anything goes wrong in the war, I’ll take my leave immediately.”

The Golden Crow ancestor stared at her and then nodded.

He suddenly turned and looked at a certain place in the depths of space.

Ti Tuo was acting casual. Half the eyes on his body looked in a particular direction. He was the one with the keenest senses among the twelve Sorcerer Ancestors; that was

the reason why the Mother of Chaos had decided that place as a gathering point. Ti Tuo was able to avoid the Heavenly Dao without being exposed. That was also the reason he was able to survive in the previous wars.

All of a sudden, an amazing view was displayed in the void. The usually transparent void suddenly began to fold and spread like ripples. The next moment, a black light flashed before the ones gathered.

It was like teleportation.

However, there was no such thing as teleportation or deep spaces in the world of chaos. The so-called teleportation in other worlds was akin to a slow turtle movement in the world of chaos.

There was only one species that boasted such an unbelievable speed in the world of chaos, one that could almost compete with teleportation.

“Sorcerer Ancestor Yin Que, you were slower than the Golden Crow this time,” said Ti Tuo casually.

An enormous bird made an appearance, with a purely dark body. Anyone who looked at it would only see a massive black shape. Only its four eyes were extremely bright. Each eyeball was the size of a planet, brilliant and sharp. It seemed that they wouldn't only consume rays but also thoughts.

There was a sensation of falling into an abyss when gazing at the creature. Wills and souls would be dragged and consumed.

Staring at that being was not possible!

“I came from the edge of chaos. He was closer; is it surprising that he came here faster than me?” said Sorcerer Ancestor Yin Que with a pleasant, yet chilling voice that would make people feel instinctively frightened.

“I heard that you've been stopping the Heavenly Dao from attacking the Ancestral Land of Chaos, and you've been hunted because of this.” The Golden Crow ancestor looked at the new arrival with troubled feelings.

“The Mother of Chaos wouldn't have had the time to raise the fourth kid if I hadn't done that. Fortunately, the Heavenly Dao couldn't catch up to me; they tried to ambush me several times, but they were too slow...” said Yin Que casually.

It was the fastest amongst the twelve Sorcerer Ancestors. In terms of speed, Sorcerer Ancestor Kun Peng, ranked second, was far inferior!

“Thank you very much,” said the Mother of Chaos softly.

Slightly dazed, Yin Que looked at her. "What's up with that?"

She answered with silence and a smile.

"I was the last to arrive, huh?" said a hoarse voice. A fuzzy figure slowly moved closer from a place in chaos. It looked like countless shadows flickering, with an oval-shaped body made of countless worms. It was indescribably terrifying.

"I'm surprised that you were willing to show up," said Yin Que casually.

"Since this is going to be the last time, it would be better for me to see the outcome. I won't take part in this again if you fail; I will sleep forever with my Dao of Death and wait for chaos to restart," said the hoarse voice.

"Ha, is it any different from death?" asked the Golden Crow ancestor casually.

Ti Tuo glanced at the latter and said, "Golden Crow, you were struck by the Heavenly Dao and affected by their power. Looks like you haven't fully fixed it."

"That's why I said that I'm only 90% recovered," said the Golden Crow ancestor coldly.

The Mother of Chaos smiled and said to the speaker with a hoarse voice, "Shi Mang, please bring a little thing back to life for me."

"Is it necessary to resurrect those little things?" Sorcerer Ancestor Shi Mang asked back.

Although it was in control of the Dao of Death and could resurrect all living creatures, it rarely did so. That creature thought that those lives weren't worthy enough to be resurrected; and the resurrection process would only be a waste of energy.

"It's very important to a certain someone," said the girl with a smile.

1

"Will it influence the war?" asked Shi Mang.

"More or less," she said.

1

"In that case, I will find it," said the somber ancestor.

3

## Chapter 1541: Before the Last War (1)



Just after Shi Mang finished talking, a chaos projection appeared in the void near him.

Countless figures from billions of races since the birth of time were flashing by in that projection, leaving fuzzy images that quickly disappeared.

The strong ones among them would stop, giving yearning gazes at the power they sensed from beyond the projection.

Sorcerer Ancestor Shi Mang ignored those lingering figures. He waved a hand and released a stream of power that pushed them away, making them disappear in the crowd of specters.

“Found it,” Shi Mang said all of a sudden.

One of the gray tentacles on his body passed through the projection and picked up a petite figure from amongst the crowd.

“That’s it.” The Mother of Chaos nodded with a smile. She had already given him a reference of the Little Skeleton’s aura, so that it could be found.

“What a weak creature...” Shi Mang shook his head, quickly sensing that the guy was extremely weak. He could kill that creature a billion times with a single breath.

1

A stream of power surged in, making the petite projection gradually turn from an illusion to a tangible being. It was now emitting the energy of life.

It was an undead creature, yet it still emitted the power of life.

“How much longer do we have to wait for that guy?” Yin Que asked on the other side.

The girl said, “About seven thousand years.”

“All right. We’ll just take a break, then” said the fellow.

The Golden Crow ancestor’s eyes glittered. “I haven’t seen this kid in a long time. I wonder how he’s doing.”

1

“He should be very happy to see you.” The Mother of Chaos smiled with an ancient tranquility, gentle and mysterious.

She slightly waved a hand and the Little Skeleton flew over to her.

Dumbfounded, the small pet raised its head and looked at this indescribably gorgeous woman, able to sense her terrifying power. There seemed to be an infinite amount of strength in her slender body.

However, the small fellow wasn't scared at all. Rather, it had a strong sense of familiarity.

The Mother of Chaos silently disappeared into the void with the Little Skeleton.

The Sorcerer Ancestors exchanged glances and dispersed.

A brilliant and golden figure flew out from the scorching planet floating in the void. Its feathers seemed to be made of fire crystals. "Sorcerer Ancestor, is that Sorcerer Ancestor Ti Tuo's clan?"

"That's right. Your old friend is right there." The Golden Crow ancestor chuckled.

"Old friend... I heard that he's the one who proposed the alliance. He's also the representative of the legendary Mother of Chaos. No wonder he was able to advance so fast that I couldn't even catch up to him..." said the brilliant Golden Crow. Her voice was loud and clear, like a spirit of fire.

"No need to hold yourself back. If you want to see him, just go and meet him," said the Golden Crow ancestor. After that, it gradually disappeared into the enormous planet. That was the only celestial body floating quietly in the void, at a certain distance from the Ti Tuo continent.

Strangely enough, none of the species living on the continent had noticed the scorching planet in the sky. They were fairly close, but they seemed to be in different spaces.

...

In the store—

Su Ping returned from his expeditions to the cultivation sites. The Dark Dragon Hound and all his other pets had become Ancestral Gods, and he had managed to condense a thousand Undying Universes. Ancestral Gods were vulnerable against him; he could crush them with ease.

His combat ability had already surpassed the Undying State, but he wasn't a Sorcerer Ancestor yet.

Thanks to the boost of his thousand universes, Su Ping's senses could easily cover the entire Ti Tuo continent. He could sense the immeasurable power of the host Sorcerer

Ancestor, which was as vast as an ocean. The more clearly Su Ping sensed that power, the more deeply he realized how wide the gap between them was. Even if he condensed three thousand universes and reached the ultimate perfection, he could hardly compare to the twelve ancestors.

*The gap between Sorcerer Ancestors and experts in the Undying State is truly too wide...*

*The chaos mythical creatures spawned by nature are truly peerless when compared to the other creatures that were born afterwards...* Su Ping sighed regretfully, but he wasn't too frustrated. At least he was the strongest person in history, only second to the Sorcerer Ancestors!

"Huh?"

Su Ping's eyes suddenly glittered. Shocked, he looked in a certain direction inside the store.

Two figures were standing there. One was the system, and the other was... the Little Skeleton!

Su Ping's pupils twitched. He dashed forward to the Little Skeleton, his body shaking. He squatted and stared at the little fellow. This feeling was so familiar that his blood felt like it was flowing backwards.

2

"I asked Sorcerer Ancestor Shi Mang to resurrect it," said the Mother of Chaos with a smile.

Su Ping looked at the system gratefully. "Thanks!"

"You should have already seen through life and death, given your current level; no need to thank me," said the girl.

Su Ping shook his head and said, "No matter what level I am, or whether I've seen the truth about life and death. Even if I can create everything with a thought, I wouldn't destroy everything with a thought!"

The girl glanced at him and sighed, "I picked a human as the third host; I wonder if it was the right decision. Humans were born after the Heavenly Dao age, and you're too badly influenced by it. Feelings and emotions are the Heavenly Dao's sustenance. If your feelings are too strong... the consequences will be dire if you're defeated and absorbed by our ultimate enemy."

1