

Astral Pet Store

Chapter 1542: Before the Last War (2)

“Considering your wisdom, you must have taken into account the risk of failure and made precautions for it, right?” said Su Ping.

The Mother of Chaos nodded. “That’s right. If you fail, I will immediately cut off all feelings; yours and those of all species.”

Su Ping glanced at her in silence. He simply turned to look at the Little Skeleton, only to discover that its contract aura had already disappeared. Two crimson lights appeared in the small fellow’s eyes, as if it was gazing at him curiously.

The Little Skeleton was currently an unowned pet. Considering its level, it could be seen as a ferocious beast.

Su Ping didn’t feel any killing intent coming from the Little Skeleton, though. The feeling was warm. Even without the contract, the Little Skeleton wouldn’t hurt him.

“Let’s fight side by side again,” said Su Ping softly.

He raised a finger, and the force of a contract appeared on his fingertip. The Little Skeleton looked at the light and retreated a bit, as if scared. However, it didn’t flee; it was only one step back.

Its eyes were glittering, as if the light triggered some of its memories.

Su Ping then laid his finger on the small fellow’s forehead and established a contract.

His mind was then connected to a weak and ignorant consciousness.

It felt like a sting in his heart; that familiar feeling was unforgettable, even to that day. It was like when he established a contract with the Little Skeleton for the first time. Back then, the fellow had just been born and could barely walk. The combat ability gap between them was even greater now.

However, the feeling was still the same.

“I’ve been keeping the memories that you forgot,” said Su Ping softly. He was about to transfer those memories to the little one through their bond.

But the next moment, the Little Skeleton jumped over and clung to his arm.

Dazed, Su Ping raised his hand and touched the Little Skeleton's cold and smooth head. Even without memories, that familiar feeling had never disappeared.

His lips curled and his laughter became louder.

Once he was done laughing, he sent all the memories to the Little Skeleton.

The Little Skeleton grew pensive all of a sudden. After a long time passed, the little one raised its head again; there was a familiar feeling in the fire of its eyes.

Their bond allowed Su Ping to confirm that the Little Skeleton was truly back.

"Welcome home..." Su Ping hugged the fellow.

The Mother of Chaos lowered her head and watched with a vague smile on her face.

...

"Kid, are you in there?" said a pleasant voice all of a sudden.

Slightly dazed, Su Ping spread out his senses and saw a mature and beautiful woman standing outside the store. She looked quite beautiful.

Dazed for a moment, his eyes instantly widened. "It's you?!"

"Looks like you're truly there..." The graceful figure walked in and then noticed the Mother of Chaos next to Su Ping; her casual smile was instantly gone. She became nervous and hesitant, not daring to step up.

The Mother of Chaos smiled casually and said, "Little Golden Crow, you may speak."

She then gradually faded away.

However, Su Ping sensed that her aura was still around. She didn't truly leave. This made him feel more or less weird. After seeing the Mother of Chaos, he had gradually been able to separate her from his image of the system, but it seemed that her peeping habits had never changed.

1

Who would have thought that the most superior chaos life form is a peeper? Su Ping secretly complained.

2

He stood up and said to the slender figure before him. “Diqiong, why did you come here?”

He had heard that except for the Remains of High Heavens—which was an illusion—all the cultivation sites were real, but ran in different timelines he couldn’t understand; they were both dead and alive. All in all, they couldn’t be seen without the system.

“I’m not dead. Why can’t I come here?” Diqiong snorted. “The war is drawing near. Our ancestor came out from seclusion and led us here.”

“The Golden Crow ancestor...” Su Ping understood. That mighty being was indeed capable of traveling from the unknown past on its own.

“I didn’t expect that you would already reach the Undying State. You’re indeed something,” said Su Ping with a sigh. He visited the Golden Crows’ world world five hundred years in the past and Diqiong was only in the Dao Heart State back then.

Even though it was a level just before the Undying State, the cultivation required to advance was tens of thousands of years, or even longer. He was the exception, as he had the store’s advantage.

“Humph. That explains why you improved so fast; the Mother of Chaos trained you. No wonder you surpassed me,” said Diqiong angrily. Her confidence had been struck as Su Ping surpassed her time and again. She even suspected the purity of her bloodline.

“It wouldn’t have been difficult to surpass you, even without the Mother of Chaos.” Su Ping chuckled.

“Stop bragging.”

“Do you want to compete?”

“How?” Diqiong was stunned.

Su Ping said, “How about a tongue-twister? We’ll see who’s faster.”

“...” Diqiong rolled her eyes and couldn’t be bothered to argue with the guy. She gazed at Su Ping and said, “I heard that you’re going to fight alongside four of the Sorcerer Ancestors. You’re actually going to shoulder the responsibility as one of them. Can you do that? The Heavenly Dao is unimaginably strong. If nothing else...”

“What else can I do? I have to fight, even if I can’t win. I don’t have a choice,” said Su Ping.

Diqiong gritted her teeth. "If nothing else, I'll talk to the ancestor and ask him to take you away. Considering my ancestor's power, we can just seal the planet and live in seclusion for the rest of our lives."

Slightly dazed, Su Ping stared at her, then shook his head a long time later. He said, "Destruction is no better than eternal imprisonment. I'll do my best in this war to avenge my comrades who were killed by the Heavenly Dao."

"They're dead; you can ask Sorcerer Ancestor Shi Mang to resurrect them. There's no need for revenge," said Diqiong in a hurry.

Su Ping shook his head and replied, "Escaping is not the life I want."

"But you'll be with me forever!" said Diqiong in a hurry.

Su Ping glanced at her, and saw how she was nervous, timid, and yet determined. He fell silent again. Perhaps it was indeed a good choice; however, if he knew there was such a choice and he didn't try his best, the odds of winning would only be lower.

Also...

As he felt the aura that stood by his side quietly, Su Ping curled his lips and shook his head with a slight motion. "That's not what I want."

Diqiong's eyes became dim after his refusal. She quietly said to herself, "But that's what I want."

3

Su Ping saw her off, then started to train with the Little Skeleton.

The little one was only an Ascendant when it died. Su Ping focused on bringing his pet's combat ability up to speed.

Time moved on.

More and more species arrived to the Ti Tuo continent from various places of chaos. Some were refugees whose universes were destroyed, and some were taken there by Yin Que.

The number of forces gathered was multiplied by several fold in the blink of an eye.

In the passing of the few thousand years prior, their number surpassed the statistics from past eras.

There were no counters nor rooms in the enormous, pebble-shaped store. It was empty, but it seemed to contain an infinite space, which would be enough to swallow an entire universe.

“Are you ready?” said the Mother of Chaos as she quietly watched Su Ping come out from his cultivation sites’ outings.

Ten thousand years had passed. Su Ping was emitting a mature yet discreet aura at the moment. His appearance was the same, but his eyes were deep and bright, as if able to see through everything.

“I’ve already hit the bottleneck,” he said.

Exactly as planned, he had condensed the three thousand Great Daos and turned them into Undying Universes; his combat ability had reached the maximum.

Furthermore, he received the Golden Crow ancestor’s blood and awakened the Golden Crow bloodline, which allowed him to grasp the Ever-Burning Flame of their clan.

The Undying Universe based on that flame was as powerful as the universe of original chaos. The power of those two universes alone was enough for him to dominate the Undying State.

The system asked Sorcerer Ancestor Ti Tuo and Shi Mang for their blood, hoping to further strengthen the human host. However, both refused. Neither she, nor Su Ping insisted.

1

The Mother of Chaos said, “If there’s enough time, you can also condense the Lesser Daos into Undying Universes; however, the improvement is limited and the time it takes would be too long. It’s time to go.”

Su Ping was the leader she had picked, and was more than satisfied with his current status. His growth was beyond her expectations, which was a pleasant surprise.

Su Ping nodded with a slight motion. He still had some room for improvement, but it wouldn’t be significant.

His personal strength wasn’t decisive, as the war spanned all across history. He had to rely on everybody’s strength and the four Sorcerer Ancestors’ support in order to win.

The Mother of Chaos turned around. The store was slowly opened, then turned into a gentle light that fused into her body. That place became an empty ground.

Stunned, Su Ping said, “The store...”

"It's part of my body. I'm now taking it back," said the Mother of Chaos.

He nodded, then looked around. He felt somewhat sad; the ever-present store, always keeping him company, had just disappeared.

Was it a sign?

Suddenly, a crisp voice sounded, "Brother!"

1

Slightly dazed, Su Ping turned around and noticed the approaching group of familiar people.

The one who called out to him was none other than his proud sister, Su Lingyue.

He was surprised to hear her call him brother in public.

Next to her were his parents and other familiar faces from the Blue Planet, including Zhong Lingtong, the student he had recruited back then.

The Qin family was there, including their patriarch, Qin Duhuang.

The earliest legendary warriors on the Blue Planet were there, including Xue Yunzhen and Ye Wuxiu.

The Zhou family was there, whose houses were razed to the ground by him.

The Tang family also made an appearance.

A few people were standing in front of the Tang Family forces. One of them looked very similar to Tang Ruyan, except that she seemed much colder and more decisive.

Su Ping didn't need to ask to know she was Tang Ruyu, Tang Ruyan's sister.

Once the Blue Planet jumped closer to the Federation region of influence, the Tang Family asked Tang Ruyan to be their leader. However, she was in Su Ping's store and had no time for that. The latter learned later that she had entrusted all family affairs to her sister.

The two sisters had become enemies at one point in time, but they returned to being sisters again in the end.

Su Ping didn't ask what happened, but he felt happy for Tang Ruyan; after all, it was always a difficult test to part from one's family.

In addition, he saw some people he had met on the Blue Planet. Some were the top students found there, while others were legendary-level warriors who had fought by his side during the Deep Caves' invasion. They were all Star Lords now.

“Boss Su.”

Qin Duhuang—the old patriarch of the Qin family—looked at Su Ping in fright. The things that transpired back on their planet was but a distant memory to all of them. However, they entered that universe along with Su Ping, and witnessed his growth; they could only admire him whenever they thought of him.

“What are you doing here?” Su Ping rolled his eyes and said to Su Lingyue, “There’s no need to take part in the war. You’re too weak; you can simply stay here and wait for me to return.”

Su Lingyue stuck out her tongue. “Can you not be so blunt? Now that you’ve guessed it, we’ll be blunt as well. We’ve all heard a lot about the upcoming war...”

She stared at Su Ping and added, “Brother, I didn’t have a chance to fight by your side in the past, but this time, we will surely fight together.”

“That’s right, son,” Su Yuanshan said with a comforting smile on his face, “If you fail, we’ll die sooner or later. Being the case, we should stay together as a family.”

“That’s right. I’ve discussed it with your father. Do not stop us,” said his mother.

“Boss Su, we’re also going to participate in the war!” said Qin Duhuang, Ye Wuxiu and the others. They all gave Su Ping determined looks.

The latter’s expression changed a bit, then he looked at them thoughtfully. He didn’t try stopping them anymore. He nodded and said, “In that case, you must try your best to survive.”

“We will survive together.” Relieved, Su Lingyue put on a sunny smile.

Su Ping looked at her, then beckoned.

She felt somewhat puzzled, but she walked over anyway.

Su Ping reached down and rubbed her head, messing up her neatly combed hair. He said, “If you’re that eager to fight, let me see your performance.”

She didn’t move to break free from Su Ping’s grasp as she usually would. Instead, she lowered her head with bloodshot eyes.

Su Ping's hands slid down and he hugged her. It was the first time he had embraced that sister of his, and possibly the last.

The others felt troubled when they saw this, knowing it was very likely that they would die in the war. However, if they didn't fight, they would still die when their side lost.

In that case, fighting was the better option.

"This time I'm also going with you!" said someone...

Su Ping turned around and noticed Tang Ruyan, Green Lady and the others arrive. The cauldron woman was also there.

"She told me everything. The store is gone anyway; it doesn't make sense for the boss to be fighting in the frontlines while his employees only watch. You can't stop me!" Tang Ruyan gritted her teeth.

Su Ping glanced at the Mother of Chaos and them. He nodded and said, "I won't stop you. If you want to come along, just come along."

Relieved, Tang Ruyan discarded her anxiety. She happily jumped closer to where Su Ping was, then said, "I'll show you the results of my cultivation in the past few days!"

"All right."

Green Lady stood at the rear with a gentle smile on her face. She seemed to be thinking about something from a distant past. She would probably see the Deity King...

"Humph. You're just some ordinary lives. Why bother?" said an entity after a light snort. Then, the rays in the void were consumed, and a black-robed young man stepped out with a domineering, and suffocating aura.

Su Ping's eyes were cold. He released an aura to cover all the people present, then looked up to see the black-robed expert. "Sorcerer Ancestor Ti Tuo, the war is drawing near. You'd better not annoy me!"

"Huh?" Sorcerer Ancestor Ti Tuo raised his eyebrows and glanced at Su Ping.

The Mother of Chaos rose and glanced at Ti Tuo casually. "He's right."

Chapter 1544: Ancestral Land of Chaos (1)

"Humph!"

Ti Tuo slightly changed his expression and said dispassionately, "Just keep spoiling him; this is not child's play. It's time to go. Yin Que is already there."

After that, he gave a cursory glance at everyone present and turned around, disappearing into the void.

Su Ping frowned and concealed his aura. He glanced at the system and said, "We should go, too."

The latter nodded and said, "This time, I cannot go with you. The Heavenly Dao forces are already occupying the outskirts of the Ancestral Land of Chaos. We need to split up into six legions to crush them and reclaim the lost territories as soon as possible. We'll meet in the River of Fate, within the Ancestral Land; that's where we'll fight together against the Heavenly Dao."

"Okay."

Su Ping glanced at her and said, "Then be careful."

The system had already told him about the battle plan while he was roaming in the cultivation sites.

The Ancestral Land of Chaos was extremely vast. It was the center of the world of chaos, the place where the Mother of Chaos was born.

That place had already been breached by the Heavenly Dao. The Mother of Chaos's power relied on the Ancestral Land of Chaos; the more land was recovered, the stronger she would be. Neither Su Ping nor the four Sorcerer Ancestors were the protagonists in the last war against the Heavenly Dao... It would be a fight between the Mother of Chaos and the ultimate Heavenly Dao.

Only those two could partake in such a great war.

The mission for all the others was to reclaim territory and restore the Mother of Chaos' power as much as possible.

"You're the one who should be careful. Your legion is the one that I worry about the most. Those four are Sorcerer Ancestors, and they're able to fight with their tribes; they can handle it. You may well be as strong as them, but you're not really one of them..." said the system while staring at Su Ping. The legion he would lead included billions of species; it had the largest number, but happened to be the weakest.

Not even billions of creatures could compare to a single arm from a Sorcerer Ancestor.

"Don't worry. I will accomplish the mission no matter what!" said Su Ping solemnly.

The Mother of Chaos gazed at him thoughtfully and said, "Then, I'll wait for you in the River of Fate."

"Deal!"

"All right."

As if having just made an agreement, the Mother of Chaos stared at Su Ping, then she turned around and disappeared without looking back.

Su Ping took a deep breath and his expression grew solemn. He knew about the high risks related to that war; it would very likely be the most dangerous war he would fight in his entire life.

Besides...

The chance to resurrect was not available this time.

This was completely different from the advantage of cultivation sites, where he could resurrect a million times.

He only had one chance, and the same applied to the billion creatures that followed him. They too, only had one chance!

"Let's go!" Su Ping said.

Su Lingyue, Qin Duhuang and the others took deep breaths, their hearts feeling burdened. However, their blood was somehow flowing fast, too. The upcoming war concerned all living creatures that had ever lived; it was more significant than any war that had ever happened!

It was extremely meaningful just to be a grain of dust on the battlefield!

Some people flew over and stopped in front of Su Ping; they were the human dominators, including his master.

He looked at Su Lingyue, his parents, and many familiar faces he knew from the Blue Planet.

Su Ping said, "Master, they're all yours."

"I'll ensure their safety," said Shen Huang solemnly.

"No, we're going to the battlefield!" said Su Lingyue in a hurry.

Slightly dazed, Shen Huang looked at Su Ping for confirmation.

The latter nodded and said, "They're yours to command; they are my family and friends, but they are also warriors for this battle!"

Shen Huang narrowed his eyes. Nobody would say anything, even if Su Ping kept all those people in the rear, given his authority. However, he was willing to let them fight the war; this would very likely be lethal for them.

His heart was rather heavy. Did Su Ping's choice imply that the odds of winning were questionable?

In any case, he knew there was no turning back. He was also prepared to die!

"I'll make arrangements for them to enter the battlefield!" Shen Huang said to Su Ping.

The latter nodded, not looking back. He took a step, growing ten meters taller instantly. After taking a second step, he grew an extra dozen meters taller. He had already become a magnificent mythical creature after dozens of steps, one that was hundreds of thousands of meters tall, reaching to the sky.

Su Ping's senses covered the entire Ti Tuo continent, even though it was extremely vast.

He could see and hear everything that the billions of species present were doing, including their conversations and cultivations.

Su Ping slowly opened his mouth. "Everyone, listen to my orders!"

His voice rumbled in the sky covering the entire Ti Tuo continent, and in the souls of countless living creatures. The pressure generated left all those beings in awe.

Even though he had grown to such a height, he was still unable to see the edge of the continent.

He manifested a projection of his face with his immense power, which spanned the entire landmass floating in the dark void, illuminating like the sun. His infinite power made all their souls quake.

"I am Su Ping, the Dao Ancestor of humankind!"

"I am also your commander in the war against the Heavenly Dao!"

"All of you, get ready and march with me. We will conquer the chaos and eliminate the Heavenly Dao!"

Su Ping's loud voice echoed throughout the continent, reaching the ears of billions of species.

All those creatures were shocked at the sight of the enormous face looking down at them; it was glowing. They didn't dare look away; there was a soul-stirring power in their eyes that they couldn't resist!

"He's already reached such a level!"

"Is he a Sorcerer Ancestor?!"

Among the cyborg species—Elaine and the others with Undying State cultivation looked up in shock at the face in the void. They still remembered how Su Ping intimidated them with one finger earlier on; they didn't expect him to become even more terrifying.

1

Such pressure frightened them, even considering their high level. It was as if Su Ping could easily obliterate them, regardless if they were considered to be immortal!

Did someone actually break the iron law that nobody could become as strong as the twelve Sorcerer Ancestors?!

Apart from the cyborgs, the other Undying State experts from the different species floated in midair and looked at the majestic figure in fear. The human Dao Ancestor was beyond their imagination.

They had been informed that they would be under the command of a human creature in the war against the Heavenly Dao. That decision made them feel unconvinced before, wondering why a human would be qualified to lead them.

But then they understood why.

That Dao Ancestor was not a mythical creature from chaos, but he had already exceeded most of them. He was only second to the Sorcerer Ancestors!

"Looks like he can suppress those arrogant guys. There's no need for us to worry; he knows what he's doing."

In the void—Sorcerer Ancestor Ti Tuo was indifferently looking as things unfolded on his continent. The natives of his territory were already standing behind him, leaving the billions of species under Su Ping's command on the continent.

"In all of history, he's the one closest to you. Unfortunately, he doesn't have a Chaos Qualification..." The Mother of Chaos's eyes glittered. "He will be of great help if we can loot one of the Chaos Qualifications from Yuan Long or the others!"

Sorcerer Ancestor Ti Tuo snorted and said, "Humph, you'd better not place too much hope on him."

1

“Although it’s remarkable that you found this reasonably good guy as a leader in such a short amount of time, we can only rely on ourselves in the war. He and those ants are just the icing on the cake. They will be useless if we are defeated.”

The Mother of Chaos stared at the billions of species and said softly, “I created the twelve of you, you created millions of mythical creatures, and they created billions of species. For me, you’re all my children.”

“Humph, don’t underestimate me!” Ti Tuo snorted.

1

Sorrow flashed in her eyes as she kept her peace. She simply created a channel. “You can go; I will guide his way for the last time. We must finish this war as quickly as possible. Right now, the main forces of the Heavenly Dao are gathered near the River of Fate, trying to cut it apart. Their Ultimate Heavenly Dao is in the depths of the Ancestral Land... We must finish them as quickly as possible!”

“I know. Better tell him to hurry. I’ll go first,” said Ti Tuo.

He waved a hand. All the mythical creatures of his clan roared with surging killing intent.

The next moment, he revealed his original appearance, turning into an enormous shadow that tore the void open. “The channel that Yin Que has built for us turned out to be useful.”

He then stepped in, and his clansmen followed.

The channel leading into the world of chaos gradually disappeared after they left.

Chapter 1545: Boarding (1)

After Sorcerer Ancestor Ti Tuo and his forces disappeared, the Mother of Chaos turned around and looked at the scorching planet in the void.

A shadow appeared next to the planet as if nodding at her. Then, the entire planet shrank and turned into a crimson light that flew into the forged channel.

The Mother of Chaos slowly withdrew her gaze and looked at the continent.

That continent would soon collapse without Sorcerer Ancestor Ti Tuo's power keeping it together. She was going to give Su Ping one last ride to reach the final battlefield. Whether he would live or die would be beyond her control.

On the continent—

“Everyone, listen to my command. Board my warship and march with me!” Su Ping roared.

He already sensed that the auras of the two Sorcerer Ancestors were no longer there. The Golden Crow ancestor and Ti Tuo had very likely set off already.

The six legions were expected to conquer the outskirts of the Ancestral Land of Chaos as fast as possible. Su Ping couldn't waste any time, as leading an attack would be even more difficult if the Heavenly Dao was alerted.

Speed was important in war!

Su Ping roared, and brilliant universes appeared behind him, one after another; they were like suns rising above mountaintops. Their pressure was so immense it could be felt from billions of kilometers away.

Then, those universes quickly transformed into enormous warships floating in the world.

The vessels were immense, able to carry an endless amount of creatures. They floated above the billions of species at the edge of the Ti Tuo continent.

Each warship emanated a terrifying pressure, which shocked and frightened all species. *Is this the power of our commander?*

The still unconvinced experts finally ate their pride and gave in. They were having conflicting feelings.

They could tell that those universe warships had been made by Su Ping, and carried the same aura. It was obvious that the human expert was already as strong as a Sorcerer Ancestor, able to condense many universes with a thought!

A deafening sound echoed.

“Everyone, board the warships!!”

All the clans had been trained and were aware of the significance of that war. At Su Ping's command, all the experts soared to the high sky and roared.

“All aboard the warships!!”

“All aboard the warships!!”

Billions of loud voices echoed. All the clans lined up in formations and boarded the warships like ants and locusts.

There was an infinite space on each warship, able to accommodate the living creatures in an entire universe. The three thousand warships could easily pack all the clans residing on the entire Ti Tuo continent.

“Let’s board the warships and get ready for war!”

All the human dominators were standing solemnly on the human clan’s territory as they summoned all their forces. The weak and the slow were simply teleported to where they were supposed to be. They were instantly lined up.

After boarding the warships, they chose one of the exits and flew out.

Billions of creatures soared to the sky. It was the most splendid scene ever.

Each species had billions of members, and the Ti Tuo continent was unimaginably vast. It was more than ten thousand light years long.

Boom~!

Those gargantuan warships were interconnected by chains as thick as planets, which caused the void to shake whenever they moved.

Every chain was made of a powerful Great Dao. Just the momentum of the chains as they moved was enough to make the Dao Heart cultivators of each clan tremble. They felt as if they were looking up at godly existences.

Only empty buildings and traces of life remained on the vast continent after the billions of species boarded the warships. No living being remained; it looked rather desolate.

Su Ping’s enormous projection looked down at the entire Ti Tuo continent, becoming more solemn at the abandoned place. He knew he had to win the war, or everything would be obliterated, including the billions of species he had seen.

“Set sail!!” Su Ping bellowed.

Sails were instantly hoisted to resist the Dao power corrosion in the void. Each warship carried dozens of Undying State members who were acting as their guards. They were the top forces of every vessel.

Su Ping moved the group and left the continent as he moved toward the void.

He saw the Mother of Chaos who was waiting for him. The two of them exchanged glances. There was no need to talk; they already knew what the other was thinking.

Words were no longer important at the moment.

Encouragement? Unnecessary.

Reminders? Everything that should be said had already been said.

After noticing her solemn expression, he suddenly flashed a smile and said, "No need to worry too much. We will definitely win this war!"

Her lips moved, but she only nodded in the end.

She knew that Su Ping was expressing his determination!

"Let's march!"

Su Ping turned around and waved an arm.

Three thousand blue-black warships flew over, each of them hundreds of times the size of the sun and massive chains connecting them. They rushed into the void while radiating terrifying auras.

Su Ping moved towards the channel in the void.

The Mother of Chaos looked at Su Ping's back and said softly, "Stay alive..."

1

Her eyes glittered after saying that, as if surprised. Those two words had a completely different meaning.

At that moment, she was prioritizing Su Ping's survival over winning the war.

Su Ping paused but didn't look back. He simply a fist and waved it before he entered the channel.

1

Boom!

The three thousand warships crossed the void and sailed to enter the channel and follow their human commander.

Billions of species were being carried by the warships; both males and females of each clan were armed and ready. The overall mood was solemn and grave. Some of the women and children looked nervous, but they were armed with marvelous blades forged and given away by the higher-ups.

All the resources of every clan had been exhausted for the war. All the rare materials were used to forge weapons and armor. All the spiritual herbs were used to make pills and different types of medicine.

If they lost the war, they would lose everything!

The channel in the void was like the mouth of a whale, slowly swallowing the three thousand warships. Inside was an accelerated path that allowed them to directly arrive at the Ancestral Land of Chaos.

Su Ping looked solemn as he stood in front of the three thousand warships. Hands behind his back, he stared at the end of the channel.

Ten thousand years seemed to have passed, but it also felt like a short moment. There was light at the end of the pathway, followed by an abundant aura of chaos. The solemnity in Su Ping's eyes was soon replaced by ruthlessness.

He was the first to step out.

Before him was a vast and boundless world.

It seemed like a mix of soil and fog, with countless strange planets. There were mountains akin to black clouds and bottomless gray lakes swirling like smoke. Unknown living creatures could be vaguely seen.

"This is... the Ancestral Land of Chaos."

Su Ping sensed the abundant aura embracing him. Anybody could become a chaos creature if they cultivated in such an environment. However, the chaos aura was so abundant that the weaker ones would be corrupted and lose their bodies and souls; all their essence would be transformed into the aura of chaos.

In simpler terms, they would be absorbed.

Su Ping glanced around and his heart grew heavy, as there were incomplete bodies floating in the void.

Some of those corpses were as big as half a planet; others were like mountains, while some had only left their skulls behind. There were huge skeletons, cracked arms, chopped claws, and some bodies had wings riddled with holes...

The place was like hell.

The previous owners of those bodies had been very strong creatures, the weakest having a Dao Heart cultivation, which prevented their remains from decaying.

Boom~!

The chains shook and the three thousand warships were pulled out of the channel. The billions of clans inside the warships witnessed the gruesome primordial scene. There was nothing but death and bones. *Is this the Ancestral Land of Chaos where countless mythical creatures were born?*

Time was the weakest power of all in such a place; it had been corrupted by the heavy aura of chaos and couldn't be reversed. However, judging from the scene, it wasn't hard to infer the brutal battles that took place!

Su Ping stepped forward with a solemn demeanor, followed by the three thousand warships. The chains shook as they moved.

Surprisingly, the floating bodies automatically moved away when Su Ping passed by them, as if making way for him. Some bodies sank as the three thousand warships passed, and some bodies seemed to adhere to the bottom of the ships, moving along with them.

Chapter 1546: Original Dragons' Ancestor (1)

Su Ping took a deep breath. They were already dead, yet he could still feel their immense willpower after millions of years.

Slay the Heavens!

At the end of the day, their determination didn't fail them, it carried on.

Su Ping stepped forward, eyes as sharp as blades. He could feel a cold and deep aura in the furthest distance of his perception, like a swirling black hole that twisted and swallowed his senses.

It was the familiar feeling produced by the Heavenly Dao!

"Set up the first formation. Unjustified Heavenly Dao, charge!" Su Ping said in a low voice.

The three thousand warships shook, each of them a universe in its own right. Commanded by Su Ping, they were shaped into a sharp arrow with Su Ping at the front.

The billions of species inside the warships—led by the experts of their respective clans—set up the formation!

Their fighting will was unstoppable!

Once the magnificent ancient array was unfolded, Su Ping finally leashed out, transforming into an arrow and dashed forward.

The three thousand warships followed!

It had to be said that Sorcerer Ancestor Yin Que had left the perfect position for Su Ping, right next to the edge of the Heavenly Dao' defense. This could allow Su Ping's power as well as that of all his subordinates to reach the peak.

Su Ping noticed that the vague auras of the Heavenly Dao forces were also gathering.

The enemy had discovered him right when he charged toward them.

The war had already begun!

Billions of kilometers had been crossed instantly!

The chaos aura and the ancient Dao power was intense in the Ancestral Land of Chaos. Even normal Ascendants were hardly able to fly. Celestials were like ordinary people with a tiny bit of power; only the Dao Heart experts and above could travel freely.

Su Ping's three thousand warships sheltered the weak, preventing them from being pressured by the prevailing environment. This also helped them unleash their power.

Boom!

In the blink of an eye, Su Ping saw the Heavenly Dao beings.

Those dark figures were like a majestic wall blocking his path. It was insurmountable and breathtaking, looking down upon all the other lives, making them feel insignificant.

However, the next moment—a long spear ripped the wind apart and pierced one of the Heavenly Dao creatures.

The being was set ablaze, and was instantly burnt!

Su Ping's body was hundreds of thousands of feet tall, and was just as wild and domineering as the Heavenly Dao. He waved a hand and summoned his long spear to make a sweeping motion.

There was a loud bang!

All the Heavenly Dao creatures before him were cut apart like withered grass. The Great Dao power had fully annihilated them before they could react.

Su Ping was at the moment able to easily kill Undying State experts, let alone Dao Heart fighters.

However, after the Heavenly Dao beings were killed, the light of chaos appeared and more Heavenly Dao minions gathered in the void, seemingly coming from some sort of teleportation channel. They appeared out of thin air, giving Su Ping cold and expressionless gazes, utterly ignoring his shocking killing intent.

Su Ping discovered that all the Heavenly Dao forces were gathering where he was, their numbers endless to a suffocating degree as he pushed the reach of his perception.

"Die!!" Su Ping roared furiously, not giving those creatures an opportunity to delay.

He wielded the spear and jumped towards the Heavenly Dao ranks to make sweeping attacks. None of them was able to resist.

Behind him were the three thousand warships. They attacked the Heavenly Dao forces and instantly caused openings, crushing tens of thousands of humanoids to pieces.

The bodies stuck to the bottom of the warships broke free and kept fighting the Heavenly Dao in their incomplete state!

Some bodies mauled enemies crazily, like deranged monsters. Some of the corpses were already destroyed halfway, but they waved their remaining limbs and fought!

Further into the distance, within Su Ping's range of perception—the seemingly identical forces of the Heavenly Dao surged like a torrent. There were too many of them, filling his view.

Killing intent surged in Su Ping's eyes. The long spear turned into a sword, and his strength quickly soared. An intense sword aura turned dozens of kilometers long, slashing dozens of Heavenly Dao beings.

He discovered that those creatures' actions were coordinated. Furthermore, even if they only had a Dao Heart level, the damage from the Dao attacks was greatly weakened.

The Heavenly Dao seemed to be highly resistant to the power of Dao found in nature. They would usually have the advantage if both sides were in the Undying State.

Bang! Bang! Bang!

All of a sudden, a hundred golden lights of chaos fell towards Su Ping like whips.

He blocked the light with his gigantic arm, which was left with hundreds of cracks. His body had been hurt!

It is important to recall that he had already attained the Primitive Chaos Clan body, which was even enhanced by the Golden Crow bloodline that had also been cultivated to the extreme. His body had been perfected after gathering the bloodlines of both clans; he was no longer able to absorb more bloodlines, even if he wanted to.

Normal Undying State experts were incapable of hurting him.

Whoosh! Whoosh!

Su Ping looked up and saw Heavenly Dao fighters descend. They seemed to be slightly different, but they all gave him cold and angry stares.

“We’re fighting for our great cause. How dare you disrupt us!!” roared one of the Heavenly Dao fighters, its voice echoing throughout the battlefield. It released an immense aura of chaos and transformed into a creature as huge as a planet, looking down at the battlefield with eyes like the sun. “Listen to our judgment, and don’t reincarnate anymore!”

A brilliant light was emanated by its body. A hundred Heavenly Dao beings around it released chaos aura to connect to the transformed ally.

Instantly, all those humanoids extended their arms and the Wheels of Judgment appeared. The next moment, those artifacts swirled and gathered into an enormous wheel, even bigger than the warships condensed by Su Ping!

That Wheel of Judgment was big enough to swallow a warship.

The object emitted a scorching light as it moved towards our hero.

1

Su Ping stood on the battlefield like an unparalleled mythical creature, eyes arrogant and cold. The sword in his hand was glittering. As the enormous Wheel of Judgment fell—he suddenly roared and the sword turned billions of kilometers long, piercing through the entire battlefield.

Boom!!

The sword slashed down and the enormous Wheel of Judgment was instantly shattered, resulting in a hundred Heavenly Dao beings shivering. Some were even sent flying, suffering from heavy wounds.

Su Ping's sword made a sweeping motion, instantly drawing a circle on the battlefield and clearing the area within. The hundred Undying State-level Heavenly Dao humanoids were cut apart by the sword aura. Whatever Dao power remained was the only thing keeping them alive.

He stepped forward and simply crushed their bodies, not even bothering to look back.

The Heavenly Dao forces were still flooding over, soon filling the circle that Su Ping had just cleared.

He continued to fight with a gloomy demeanor.

The number of Heavenly Dao fighters was beyond his imagination, and that was only a place in the periphery.

Su Ping didn't know how long he had been fighting, but he saw no decline in the number of his enemies. That long battle was like a dream.

Roar!!

Exactly at that moment, a deafening roar sounded at the end of the horizon.

The roar swept through millions of kilometers, even making Su Ping's soul shiver. The three thousand warships around him also shook!

Su Ping narrowed his eyes and looked into the distance.

There, an unimaginably massive shadow was rising, its eyes alone being already as huge as the sun. Then, there was the enormous and scary dragon head, and a torso as huge as a galaxy!

Su Ping was dazed.

That was... Sorcerer Ancestor Yuan Long!

He immediately remembered what the system had told him: Yuan Long had been suppressed by the Heavenly Dao in the previous war!

“Indeed, you’re the ant that appeared in my memories. I already knew when my mother trained you in the illusions, and I knew that this war would soon begin. Just as I expected!”

Yuan Long saw Su Ping at the center of the battlefield. There was coldness in its enormous eyes.

“You knew?” Su Ping’s eyes were cold.

Yuan Long sneered, “That’s right. My level is beyond your imagination, and I’m even stronger than before. As long as I appear in your illusion and see you, I will know!”

“My name must not be spoken!”

“My eyes see through everything!”

Its body coiled, occupying half of the enormous battlefield. It stretched forward and crossed millions of kilometers as it moved closer to where Su Ping was.

The enormous dragon head looked down at Su Ping like a deity in the sky looking down at mere mortals on the ground.

Chapter 1547: Die Without Regret (1)

“So what if you know?” said Su Ping as he stared back, “I heard you were subdued by the Heavenly Dao. Are you here to stop me? Are you willing to be at the mercy of someone else despite being a Sorcerer Ancestor?”

“Hilarious!”

Yuan Long sneered. “We are unrestrained. I am merely cooperating with the Heavenly Dao. How can we be affected by the reestablishment of chaos? You are inconsequential ants and dust. A new world will begin once the debris is dealt with. New ants will replace old ants, but we are eternal!”

“Bulls*it eternity!”

Su Ping was so infuriated that he laughed and said, “Getting to the bottom of it, you’re just afraid of death! Would you be as obedient if the Heavenly Dao hadn’t suppressed you? You’re just deluding yourself. Are you really the oldest dragon? Have you only taught dragons to be domineering in front of others? You’re just tame dogs in front of the Heavenly Dao!”

Yuan Long became gloomy as he said, "Just as sharp-tongued as I remember. However, it's pointless, no matter what you say; everything is fated to happen. You're naive if you think you can clear this level. You will fail again this time; she won't have another opportunity to attack!"

"Then you can go to hell!!" Su Ping roared.

The fury in his heart was like flames in the underworld. It was a Sorcerer Ancestor raised by the system; the guy was a deserter, which infuriated him even more than the Heavenly Dao did.

"Unfortunately, you're just an ant in my eyes without the Chaos Qualification!" said Yuan Long indifferently.

A stream of a twisted fiery power darted out from his gargantuan star-like eyes. The void became scorching hot and all the Great Daos began to melt. Su Ping felt the chaos aura around his body start to ebb. It was no ordinary fire, but an extreme power able to destroy all the Great Daos.

"Come on!!" Su Ping roared furiously and unleashed all his power, gathering a brilliant sword aura and slashing it forth.

Boom. The sword aura exploded; Su Ping was struck and sent flying.

There was a huge hole on his chest, and the surrounding was unable to regenerate. The burning fire would not die out!

"I said that you're an ant. Do you disagree?" Yuan Long looked down at Su Ping with dazzling light in his eyes again. Another pair of power streams darted out.

The power of hundreds of overlapping universes instantly surged, at the behest of the guy's single thought.

Su Ping narrowed his eyes and quickly dodged. The ground underneath his feet fell apart, leaving two bottomless holes the moment he jumped away.

He looked up and saw Yuan Long, who was like a cat toying with a mouse. There was no mention in the briefing that one of the twelve Sorcerer Ancestors would stand in his way. The strength gap was insurmountable.

Was he going to fail?

His failure would surely affect the system and the other four Sorcerer Ancestors. It might be the decisive factor for the final outcome.

While Su Ping was thinking quickly—roars burst out from the rear."Dao Ancestor!!"

Su Ping turned back and looked, only to see figures rising from the shields on the three thousand warships. They were emitting a powerful light, seemingly as unstoppable as planets.

“Dao Ancestor, there’s no need to protect us. Just dispel the warships!”

“Please block Yuan Long, Dao Ancestor. We will reinforce you the moment we finish off the Heavenly Dao creatures!”

“No need to worry about us, Dao Ancestor!”

Scorching thoughts were being relayed. Su Ping could sense their determination, and felt that his blood was flowing backwards.

However, with everything coming to that point, he had to go all out so he could face Yuan Long.

He had gathered billions of species exactly because he couldn’t win the war on his own; he needed the help of all the others.

“What can we do if the protection is canceled?”

“You can’t remove the shields! All of us will die!”

“A Sorcerer Ancestor is in our way. Let’s run! We can’t possibly win!”

“I can’t let my mother die here!!”

The wails of some people were mixed with the staunch voices of those willing to fight inside three thousand warships. They knew they’d be no match for the Heavenly Dao forces at all if the shields were removed.

Furthermore, just being exposed to the chaotic environment was extremely dangerous.

One had to remember that not only warriors had gone to war, there were also the elderly and the young.

Even the disabled and the heavily wounded were there. That was the ultimate war that would determine their fates, so none of them held back.

However, many of them were having breakdowns once they reached the battlefield.

Death was right before their very eyes. They had been aware of the importance of winning during the ten thousand-year cultivation period, or all species would die.

However... Death was right at their doorstep; many were cowering, hoping to live a while longer.

The number of beings who shared the sentiment was not small, crying out even before the warships disappeared.

“Shut up! You idiots!”

“How can you flinch from this life-and-death battle?!”

“If you learn the truth in the morning, you can die happily at dawn. We’re not fighting for ourselves, but for the future!”

“I’ll be the first to make a move and kill if any of you keeps crying!”

There was a mess inside the three thousand warships. Those determined to sacrifice themselves glared at the ones wailing, feeling indignant and scornful.

Su Ping saw all this. He felt troubled when he looked at those who were holding their heads and crying.

He wasn’t angry, though; he only felt sorry for them.

“Guys, I understand that you’re unwilling to confront death. I am just as unwilling!”

“Who would rather die if they had a chance to live?”

Su Ping’s thoughts were directly conveyed to all the people on the three thousand warships, regardless of their species. Their languages and cultures were different; however, Su Ping’s thoughts were automatically translated in the way they could understand as he sent them telepathically.

“Look at the corpses we’ve brought on our way here.

“They’re still fighting!”

“They are the remnants from the last war. They’ve been floating here for years, waiting for us!”

“If we fail, our lingering determination will also turn into remains that will also float in this place. We would then wait for the next army and follow them to continue our fight!”

“This war is inevitable!”

“If we choose to retreat, we will surely die!”

“There are bound to be casualties. However, none of us will die meaninglessly!

“Don’t forget why we’re here. Don’t forget the grudges burdening our shoulders! Don’t forget the hometown we had to say goodbye to! Don’t forget that we’re burning lives! We should fight!!!”

The people on the three thousand warships stopped weeping upon receiving his message. They looked at the majestic figure standing in front of Yuan Long.

A normal creature like him, daring to confront an ancestor of chaos. How courageous was that?

He hasn’t given up yet. How can we?!

Someone in the Undying State roared frantically, “Fight!!!”

“That’s right! We’ll die without regrets!”

Chi Ying, Xu Kong and the other humans stepped out with thoughtful light in their eyes, clenching their weapons. They were only in the Dao Heart State and they would be greatly weakened without the warships. However, they were relentless!

“Brother...”

Su Lingyue stood in the crowd like any random person. Nobody paid any special attention to her. She didn’t receive any special treatment for being Su Ping’s blood sister.

Tears made her sight hazy. She had never been prouder of her brother!

She held onto her weapon and gritted her teeth, dismissing all of her tenderness as she stuffed herself deep into her armor. She was going to unleash all her strength. It would probably be insignificant, but she didn’t want to feel any regret!

“Fight!!”

“Fight!!!”

No one knew who was the first to shout, but roars continued to burst from the three thousand warships; their morale was greatly boosted. Some people looked at their children. The sadness and gentleness in their eyes was gradually replaced by fighting will.

Those eyes belonged to the lives at the weaker levels. Maybe their individual contribution wouldn’t affect the outcome. However, when billions of them were gathered, they could give a tiny push!

Su Ping took a deep breath, knowing he couldn't hesitate. He immediately dispelled the warships.

Bang!

The warships transformed, releasing all the passengers on board. Then, they turned into light that quickly flew over to him.

The warships turned into universes that floated behind Su Ping's back like stars.

Many figures appeared next to him. They were the Inferno Dragon, the Dark Dragon Hound, the Little Skeleton and his other pets. Su Ping stared at Yuan Long and spoke softly while holding his sword.

"Follow me in this last battle!"

Chapter 1548: Bloody Battle (1)

"Hooooooooooooo!"

The Inferno Dragon roared and gazed at Yuan Long with eyes like flaming torches.

Being the ancestor of all dragons, Yuan Long carried a bloodline that could make any of his kin tremble. The mere pressure of his stare could make all the Undying State dragons lower their heads.

However, neither the Inferno Dragon nor the Vast Sky Thunderous Dragon lower their heads. They gazed at him with fury in their eyes.

They resisted the fear with the fury coming from within their bodies.

The Dark Dragon Hound slowly stepped forward. Even though it was only half a step, it was already standing in front of the whole group, given its enormous body. Never had it been more solemn and determined.

Gone were the old weak selves after following Su Ping to fight for such a long time. All of them had grown up.

"You're just a group of ants, and yet you think you can stop me? You don't know what you're doing!" Yuan Long spoke with contempt in his eyes. He was feeling discomfited because of the Vast Sky Thunderous Dragon's and the Inferno Dragon's eyes.

He didn't wait any longer, spouting a mouthful of flames all of a sudden.

The flames, which were as dark as chaos, were enough to corrode and destroy any universe a hundred times over, instantly reaching their target as if they were in Su Ping's memories. He wasn't even able to resist, as he already felt the scorching heat all over his body. His bones, flesh and power of chaos were burnt by the flames!

Su Ping widened his eyes and roared.

The three thousand universes behind him instantly gathered and exploded, transforming into an unimaginable burst of power unleashed by Su Ping's sword.

There was a boom, followed by a destructive sound. The dragon flames were blocked, but Su Ping still discovered minor burn marks on his body; he wasn't able to fully drive them away.

"Roar!!"

The Inferno Dragon roared and coiled its long body, with crimson scales covered in flames. It transformed into light that directly fused with Su Ping's body.

They would be instantly wiped out if they were to fight Yuan Long on their own. They could only bring out their potential if they merged with Su Ping.

Nearby, the Dark Dragon Hound, the Little Skeleton and the others moved to fuse with Su Ping's body.

All of a sudden, his body—which was hundreds of thousands of feet tall—grew yet again. He was like an ancient giant. The shape of his body also underwent terrifying changes: he was covered in white bones, and dragon scales grew from those bones; a dragon head and a wolf head grew from his shoulders. There was also an enormous skull closely stuck to its body.

A long tail was protruding from his body, and there was white fur below his neck. His appearance was beyond frightening.

He became almost as indescribably terrifying as the ancestor after the transformation. Nobody dared to look at him.

"Break!" Su Ping roared and swung his sword again, completely extinguishing the flames that had reached him. His sword passed through all eternity and directly slashed Yuan Long's head.

The trace of this sword, if not deliberately erased, would be seen even billions of years into the future!

Anger flashed in Yuan Long's eyes. Su Ping was much stronger than expected. Even he was unable to erase that ant!

He was incredibly strong, even without a Chaos Qualification. *No wonder Mother picked him.*

No. It's all Mother's merit. She raised another terrifying figure!

Unfortunately, she failed last time, and she'll fail again!

He let out a roar and the entire world shook, as if weeping. The next moment, Yuan Long completely revealed his body, spinning a billion kilometers away. He then made a sweeping move with his body, dark light flashing in his eyes.

Boom. All the Heavenly Dao forces nearby were pushed away, and a horrifying blast swept over towards Su Ping.

The latter looked up, only to see a gargantuan tail about to slap him.

He had already sensed the agony of having shattered bones, even before the attack connected. Not only had he been struck in the present, but also in his heart and his memories. He would also be hit in the future.

Unavoidable!

That was an ancestor's attack that could only be resisted head-on. Normal Undying State fighters would be unable to block it, making death the sole outcome.

"Ughhhhhhhh!"

Su Ping's eyes were bloodshot. He didn't know whether or not he could block that move, but he had to!

He wasn't hoping to defeat Yuan Long; his sole aim was to buy enough time for reinforcements to arrive. It was impossible for him to beat a Sorcerer Ancestor on his own, as the strength gap was too wide.

Boom. Su Ping's muscles surged and he waved the giant sword with both arms. The three thousand universes behind him exploded again, pushing his arms to slash furiously.

The sword aura was like a toothpick compared to the dragon tail. Extremely brilliant, but it was still completely drowned.

Su Ping's body smashed heavily onto the ground. The agony was such that he felt as if torn to pieces. The most terrifying fact was to find that some of his power had dispersed, and he couldn't condense it just yet.

“You actually survived my attack! Your body is indeed sturdy after combining the bloodlines of two clans.” Yuan Long’s eyes were cold. The compliment was genuine, but he simply whipped his tail a second time.

Su Ping heard an exclamation. “Master!!”

There were two crimson lights in the eye sockets of the skull on his back, as if about to come to life.

Upon sensing the Little Skeleton’s thoughts, he hurriedly roared, “No!”

He would never let the little fellow block that kind of fatal attack for him again. It would be impossible for the pet to survive!

“I can block it!”

Su Ping raised his head and gritted his teeth. His blood was flowing backwards as his Dao Heart was spread and he instantly sensed a consciousness of the Ancestral Land of Chaos. However, the consciousness had somehow sealed itself, as if inside a shell; he couldn’t communicate with it in the slightest.

This made it impossible to make use of its power.

The Ancestral Land of Chaos’s consciousness sealed itself. Is it because of the Heavenly Dao? Su Ping slightly changed his expression. He stopped thinking about it given the urgency, and simply detonated his three thousand universes to dash forward.

Whoosh!

His body was like a phantom. He was actually able to evade the massive dragon tail moving at the fastest speed possible.

“Thank you.”

Su Ping felt he had survived a disaster as he could sense the power of the attack right behind him. That was the Dao Heart secret technique grasped by the Lightning Rat; it could transform all his cells and strength into particles that could penetrate laws and even Great Daos!

“Huh?”

Yuan Long’s expression changed a bit. Su Ping’s speed was beyond his expectations, as it was almost on par with his.

It would have been impossible for the ancient dragon to keep up with Su Ping if it weren’t for Su Ping’s lack of strength. Only Yin Que could outrun him.

Su Ping turned around and looked at Yuan Long. He then glanced at the Heavenly Dao forces nearby and found that they were already fighting with the people who were inside the warships.

The number of their enemies was flabbergasting, and even the weakest among them had a level comparable to the Dao Heart State. There weren't any Celestial-level humanoids.

There were Undying State humanoids commanding them; all of them acted like well-trained legions.

Su Ping gloomily charged into the place with the highest concentration of humanoids.

"Don't run!"

Yuan Long was rather angry. The ant-like Su Ping had escaped from him again and again. His Heavenly Dao allies could think that he was going easy on the human.

He quickly moved towards Su Ping.

He spouted another stream of flames. Su Ping dashed into the cluster of Heavenly Dao forces before him, instantly noticing that a lot of them were affected by the flames, just like he was. Some of them were set ablaze and cried miserably. They quickly vaporized into ashes until there was nothing left.

"Roar!!"

Yuan Long let out a furious roar. Su Ping noticed that half of the tens of billions of warriors fighting against the Heavenly Dao were directly turned into blood mist, all in an instant.

The instant death caused infinite blood to splash out. The region was dyed red and black.

Su Ping's eyes were bloodshot. He gritted his teeth and charged onward without looking back.

He planned to take Yuan Long away from the battlefield to prevent more casualties.

"Humph, brat, I'll finish them off before I get to you. Just keep running!" Yuan Long realized Su Ping's plan and sneered. He turned around and charged at the most heated part of the battlefield.

Su Ping quickly changed his expression and stopped.

"Stop!!" Su Ping roared.

“Ha!”

Yuan Long smiled coldly, suddenly turning around and abruptly whipping his tail. Su Ping tried to move away using the Lightning Rat’s secret technique, but there was no time.

He narrowed his eyes and roared. The sword in his hand was gone. He clenched his fists and punched crazily.

Countless fist auras pushed forth like a golden wall. The billions of golden fists somehow slowed the tail’s momentum.

The next moment, he quickly dashed forward and avoided the slower-moving dragon tail.

“Humph!”

Yuan Long’s eyes were cold. He ignored the fleeing Su Ping and charged into the battlefield.

He realized that the ants fighting could be used to threaten that human.

Roar!

With a roar, a beam of light darted forth and traversed the battlefield, instantly creating a massive ravine that ran through the whole battlefield.

Countless species perished in a mere instant, even the ones with Undying State cultivation. They didn’t survive beyond half a second.

Su Ping’s eyes were bloodshot. He only had two choices at the moment: one was to charge toward the Heavenly Dao; however, Yuan Long would definitely slaughter others faster than him as he hunted the Heavenly Dao’s forces.

The other was to hold Yuan Long back.

“You’re the dragons’ ancestor. Do you only know how to show your back to your enemy? Bastard!” Su Ping roared and glared at the creature with ruthless eyes.

Yuan Long’s enormous body paused. He turned around and looked at Su Ping coldly. “Why? Are you done running?”

“Come and fight me!”

Killing intent surged from Su Ping's eyes. He said, "You're the dragons' ancestor and carry the Chaos Qualification. Let's find out whether or not you deserve to be called the strongest dragon in all of existence!"

"As you wish!"

Yuan Long instantly turned around and charged, simply unleashing an overpowering aura. His enormous claws tore the void open and instantly reached the spot where Su Ping was.

The latter didn't dodge; he instantly drew his sword. All his blood was burning. The illusion of the Golden Crow was vaguely manifesting in his back. He sacrificed his Golden Crow bloodline for more power.

"Three thousand universes, slash!!"

The thousands of universes behind Su Ping's back exploded instantly, transforming into a terrifying power that was unleashed by his sword.

After a massive bang!

Yuan Long's sharp claws—enhanced by the power of hundreds of universes—managed to block Su Ping's attack. The edge of the sword produced dazzling sparks as it made contact with the scales.

Infuriated, Yuan Long roared. His aura turned into a concrete golden blast that pressed down on his enemy.

Su Ping's hair was dangling under the pressure. All his muscles were trembling. He found it hard to endure the pressure, as if bearing the weight of millions of planets.

However, his three thousand universes recovered in a moment. He detonated them again, letting the violent power surge to slash furiously once again.

The golden dragon aura was torn apart after the opening was made, which was like the puncture of a sharp needle in a golden ocean.

Bang!

A stream of power surged from within and struck back, sending Su Ping flying.

The latter jumped. Dozens of universes exploded in his palm, then he swung a fist.

The fist tore the dragon aura to pieces and struck Yuan Long in the head.

Roar!!

Yuan Long burst into fury. Su Ping was just an ant in his eyes; however, the lad would somehow survive again and again.

The massive beast rotated and golden light was suddenly gathered in the void into, which then turned into Undying State-level Original Dragons. There were at least ten thousand of them!

Su Ping slightly changed his expression. They weren't real Original Dragons, but mere condensations produced with his universes.

"Dragon Enchantment!" Yuan Long roared. The ten thousand Undying State dragons also roared. Their bellowing was condensed into an ancient array, but that was more of an aggressive force field than an array. Normal lives would be obliterated once entering, even if they were in the Undying State.

Su Ping could sense that his flesh was being torn apart. Even the power of contract in his body was falling apart.

He gritted his teeth with bloodshot eyes, then detonated the three thousand universes and charged in one direction.

Whoosh!

He instantly approached the edge like a Golden Crow, instantly cutting apart dozens of Undying State Original Dragons as he slashed on furiously, creating an opening on the array for him to escape.

Hardly had he escaped the lethal array when a sharp claw descended from the sky and pressed Su Ping heavily, pushing him away.

He felt as if hit by a rushing universe, and found it impossible to control himself. Many things on his path broke, and then he was swallowed by excruciating pain.

Su Ping turned around and then saw Yuan Long's sharp claw pushing him all the way to the depths of the Ancestral Land of Chaos.

He wanted to resist it and stabilize himself. However, his opponent had infinite strength and he couldn't stop himself.

It felt like being pushed a light year away. He only stopped until something fiercely struck his chest, which made him vomit a mouthful of blood. He felt that something tough was on his chest.

He instantly noticed that it was an extremely thick and solid plate; made of rock, except it was unbelievably hard.

Phew!

Yuan Long's sharp claw kept on suppressing him, then the great dragon spurted a mouthful of flames all of a sudden. Su Ping was incapable of breaking free, as the claws contained infinite Dao power that restrained all his transformation methods. If not for this, he would have turned into particles to gather once again later.

There were a lot of flame-based Great Daos. Rotting, burning, imprisonment, sealing, destruction, and so on. The traits of thousands of overlapping Great Daos were able to destroy any Undying State expert; even their souls would be gone. They would be completely annihilated from time and from memory.

However, golden ripples appeared and surrounded Su Ping.

Those ripples kept spreading—

They somehow blocked the flames.

Those ripples were in fact the power of exploding universes.

Su Ping was detonating the three thousand universes, one by one. Each second, dozens of universes were exploding and regenerating in cycles. The result was their power to flow nonstop like ripples, blocking the dragon flames.

The dragon flames contained too many Great Daos; they seemed to be sweeping as a whole, but they actually consisted of many frequencies. In simpler terms, it wasn't a simple, fierce attack, but one of a continuous nature.

The ripples made by Su Ping's exploding universes happened to suppress the ongoing attacks. He seemed to be affected by the flames, but the golden ripples protected him like water; he wasn't hurt in the slightest.

“Asshole!”

Yuan Long was infuriated. He was almost using his full strength, and Su Ping was still alive?

Su Ping's eyes were cold. Although suppressed by the claws and incapable of breaking free, he hoped that this would continue, all to buy himself more time.

However... He wasn't sure if the other species would be able to take care of the Heavenly Dao forces without his command.

Su Ping's heart was heavy, but the only thing he could do was hold Yuan Long back. It was impossible for him to kill it as he was.

The Dark Dragon Hound's voice sounded in Su Ping's head, "Boss, if the guy is condensing thousands of Great Daos to attack simultaneously, I have another method!"

That golden ripple defensive technique was developed by the former. The pet had been informed of the war in advance, so the fellow designed the technique based on Su Ping's condition, spending thousands of years perfecting it.

"Okay," Su Ping responded in his heart.

Yuan Long stopped his flame attacks at the moment, then suddenly opened its mouth to manifest a vortex that looked like a black hole, which darted towards Su Ping.

The latter's expression changed, as he could feel the infinite destructive power of that move. The golden ripples covering his body instantly turned into a golden cloak!

The garment was as soft as the fabric of a dress, seemingly gentle and soft, but using the power of three thousand universes.

The cloak floated to meet the enormous black vortex.

The latter was like a basketball scoring, except it was caught in the net. The cloak didn't rip open; it wrapped and blocked the black vortex.

However, the terrifying momentum of the black vortex struck Su Ping in the back, along with the golden cloak. He felt that his spine was broken, as if a planet made of lead had smashed into him. Such momentum could have killed lots of people in the Undying State.

Su Ping gritted his teeth after his back blocked the vortex's momentum, then summoned his strength, transforming the golden cloak into a giant hand that grabbed the black phenomenon and threw it back at Yuan Long..

Yuan Long slightly changed his expression, as he was shocked and infuriated. Su Ping's defense was too powerful; those two attacks should have been enough to kill him, yet he survived both of them.

Whoosh!

He moved his head a bit to dodge the black vortex. He kept pressing Su Ping down while saying, "Did Mother teach you all this?"

"Did your mother teach you all this?" Su Ping sneered and said, "Oh, a bastard like you probably doesn't have a mother. Not even animals would betray their mothers!"

"You're asking to be killed!"

Exasperated, Yuan Long suddenly clenched Su Ping and picked him up from the particularly hard rock. He rose higher and said, "I will rip you apart in front of those ants and show them your humble face!"

Su Ping's expression changed, quickly turning around to slash with his sword. However, his sharp weapon only left shallow marks on the scales, unable to cut them apart.

Whoosh!

Yuan Long soared and carried Su Ping to the sky above the battlefield. It then roared, spreading his voice billions of kilometers into the distance. All the creatures on the battlefield could hear the loud bellowing.

The billions of species were utterly frightened, as if a demon were whispering directly into their ears. The overwhelming pressure made them want to kneel.

"Look, that's... the Human Dao Ancestor!"

"How is it possible..."

"The Dao Ancestor can't beat the Original Dragons' ancestor anyway. That's a Sorcerer Ancestor..."

The Undying State experts saw how Su Ping was ensnared by the dragon claw. They all looked awful and desperate.

Su Ping was already strong enough. He had condensed three thousand universes into three thousand warships and was definitely the strongest, except for the Sorcerer Ancestors. However, was he still too weak compared to those existences begotten by chaos?

"Not even the Dao Ancestor can persist for much longer. Are we going to lose?"

"Father, mother..."

Someone lost their composure and cried. That roar had shattered countless lives. Millions of families were instantly destroyed!

There were oceans of blood all over that vast world.

"Brother!"

In the crowd—Su Lingyue saw the gargantuan figure and Su Ping in the sky, her face immediately turning pale. The next moment, she moved in a frenzy as she left the crowd and flew with the Moonfrost Dragon, the one his brother had trained, swiftly heading towards him.

Shen Huang noticed Su Lingyue's movement and said in a hurry, "Come back. It's dangerous!"

Su Ping had indeed said that it was unnecessary to pay special attention to his family, Shen Huang was his master; he couldn't bear to see him making such sacrifices.

"Is Boss Su losing too..."

"We're screwed. A Sorcerer Ancestor is defending this place. It's impossible for us to win..."

"Bulls*it! Stop being so pessimistic. Boss Su has been caught, so we'll try to rescue him. Is there another way out for us in today's battle? We'll die, either fighting or slaughtered by staying idle. I would rather die after shedding the last drop of my blood!"

"That's right. Follow me. Let's rescue Boss Su as soon as possible!"

"Boss Su needs us too. He's held the Sorcerer Ancestor back all this time. Now it's our turn!"

"Charge!!"

Many human figures soared to the sky, forming giants made by military formations, and quickly flying towards Su Ping instead of fighting the Heavenly Dao forces.

Many Undying State experts of the other clans had also realized that Su Ping was the key to victory. It would be impossible for them to stop Yuan Long if Su Ping did die in battle.

Despair?

There was nothing left for them to abandon!

"Wolf Eagles, follow me!!"

"The Sky Ocean Clan is willing to die with you!!"

"Charge! There's no way back! We can only move forward!"

"Save the Human Dao Ancestor! Hurry up!!"

The previously chaotic battlefield became even more turbulent. From the midst of billions of species, some military formations were formed and charged towards Su Ping, leaving the Heavenly Dao beings alone.

Some species covered each other neatly. Some were responsible for holding the humanoids back while the rest moved to offer Su Ping a hand.

Many figures emerged from the billions of species and moved in all directions on the vast territory.

Su Ping was flying in the high sky, still caught by Yuan Long's sharp claws. He saw the whole situation at ground level. He also noticed the figures going all out, bloodied.

He was stunned. His eyes were bloodshot despite his composure.

He didn't know those species well. Even their names and appearances were strange to him, even though they were comrades on the same battlefield. However, billions of species were moving to help him at that moment.

He also saw that some of the experts of the weaker clans were rushing over with the strongest people. The weaklings were left on the battlefield, who became a thin wall to block the Heavenly Dao. They were soon destroyed by the humanoids as they were left without the command of their Undying State experts.

Those clans abandoned their own people, all for him.

Su Ping gritted his teeth. He looked at the blossoming red petals on the ground. Each petal was an ocean of blood that stretched for millions of kilometers!

The remains of billions of species were soaked in an ocean of blood!

"Ha. Looks like those little ones are aware of your importance. They'll be loose sand if I kill you. In that case, let's just end this folly!"

Yuan Long sneered, then soared to the center of the battlefield and raised Su Ping to a high spot. It was even crueler as the torrents flooded towards him in all directions.

"Rot in hell!"

The ancient dragon exerted strength with indifference; thousands of universes exploded in his palm. Although mere illusions, those universes still released a terrifying power.

That power was released by the Chaos Qualification. It was fairly easy for Yuan Long.

But the next moment, Su Ping didn't burst to pieces while caught in the claw; he remained intact.

White bones were emanating dazzling light on Su Ping's body, like crystals. A brilliant, ancient array was etched on each bone, from which there was an emergence of strange patterns. Underneath those bones were golden ripples and slithering lightning bolts.

“Boss, we can do this!!” The Dark Dragon Hound’s roar echoed in Su Ping’s ears.

Red light glittered on the skull located on Su Ping’s back, like bloody blades. The Dark Dragon Hound, the Little Skeleton, the Inferno Dragon and all the other pets were achieving perfect cooperation, releasing their skills with Su Ping’s strength, and establishing the ultimate defense!

Su Ping was overwhelmed by troubling feelings. He remained silent.

He had opened his body to the Little Skeleton and the others, and could also draw from his power. Such trust allowed him to perfectly fuse with his pets. All their power was gathered, blocking Yuan Long’s full-strength attack!

Su Ping instantly saw hope.

As it turned out, he was strong enough to compete with Yuan Long, as long as he made the best use of his strength!

“Huh?!”

Yuan Long widened his eyes, with shock and fury. He sensed that his power was constantly diminishing. The white bones on Su Ping’s body actually contained the bloodlines of the Primitive Chaos Clan and the Golden Crows. The power of both clans strengthened those bones, while the golden ripples worked as a buffer to reduce the impact. He actually survived the attack!

“You’re asking to be killed!”

Yuan Long was rather infuriated since he was having trouble killing an ant!

He roared and released scales that were like sharp daggers towards Su Ping.

The latter didn’t wait to get killed, suddenly releasing the bones protecting him, which instantly turned into swords that were like the spines on a hedgehog, pushing the dragon claws away. He stomped and broke out of the claw prison.

“Dao Ancestor!”

“Boss Su!”

“Our Dao Ancestor is free!”

The billions of species were thrilled to see this happen. Some of the reinforcements had already died on the way over. At first, there were ten thousand of them, but only a few dozens of people with Dao Heart and Undying State cultivation remained. They had

been desperate, but they were now overjoyed since they saw that Su Ping had broken free on his own.

“Dao Ancestor, we’ll fight by your side!”

“We will raise our swords and fight, even if we’re facing a Sorcerer Ancestor!” said the reinforcements with loud voices. They gathered behind Su Ping’s back, waiting for his orders. All of them were ready to die.

It was unlikely for them to survive the war, which made him become ruthless.

“Everyone…”

Su Ping didn’t turn, yet he was able to see their faces. Based on human standards, many of those beings looked bizarre; they were more like monsters and beasts. However, their auras were deeply interconnected at the moment; the resonance of their souls could be detected.

Underneath those bizarre bodies were scorching and dazzling souls.

“Since we’ve already paid such an enormous price, please die with me!” Su Ping’s voice was particularly dry and cold.

Chapter 1551: Slaying the Dragon (1)

“We were already determined to die before we came. Please give us your orders, Dao Ancestor!” said an Undying State expert with a loud voice.

“Just say the word, Dao Ancestor. We will definitely comply!”

“Our clan was destroyed and our home was taken… We’ve got nothing to lose. Dao Ancestor, please lead us to a new life!”

Many more of the Undying State experts voiced their stance, all of them beaming with killing intent. They disliked war; however, they were deeply involved because of circumstance. Given their high cultivation, they had already realized they would die, whether they retreated or evaded. So, it would be better to fight for a chance to survive!

“All right!”

Su Ping nodded. He took a deep breath. He didn’t gather the Undying State experts sooner because he was concerned for their clans if they were relocated, to inevitably become cannon fodder due to lack of leadership. However, enough sacrifices had been made.

Su Ping said slowly, “Everyone, please lend me your strength!”

Three thousand universes appeared behind him, each forming a warship. His thoughts were transmitted to the others. "Everybody, please board the warships and fight with me!"

The experts were puzzled, but there was no time to ask questions, so they quickly complied.

Once entering the vessels, the effect of Su Ping's Contract Dao Heart was spread throughout the warships, connecting to all their minds.

The experts instantly realized his purpose upon sensing the bonding will. The interaction of their souls was utterly smooth and perfect. The most genuine feelings were fused at the moment. All of them could feel Su Ping's enormous anger and grief!

"Disciple..."

Amongst the crowd—Shen Huang and the other human experts had broken free and boarded the warships.

Even if the Dao Heart State beings weren't the strongest, they were still pillars on the battlefield.

All the fighters felt shocked upon sensing Su Ping's vast and enormous willpower, as well as his intense emotions. They never knew that their leader would have such an emotional heart, even after spending such a long time with him.

There was no hesitation; they chose to accept the bond at the fastest speed possible. They opened themselves without reserve, allowing Su Ping to use their power.

That power was at a level they had never dreamed of. As long as Su Ping was willing, he could deprive them of all their power with a thought, yet none of them hesitated.

More and more Undying State experts from all species arrived, and the three thousand warships were once more filled with people. The Contract Dao Heart power was spread in all the warships, and Su Ping could feel that many more scorching spots of light were connected to his soul, each belonging to an expert who had accepted the contract.

The surging power flowed and gathered like rivers. The power was so immense it was like the scorching sun. Su Ping's body was shaking; the power filled his limbs and internal organs.

Although unable to bond with the Ancestral Land of Chaos, his aura was rising at an unimaginable speed because of the external surge of strength.

"Huh?"

Yuan Long instantly noticed Su Ping's change. Being one of the masters of the Great Dao, he was easily able to reason out what was happening; there was disdain in his eyes. "Ants will always be ants. You think you can resist me just by working together?"

He dove and charged at Su Ping again, ready to tear him apart in front of everyone.

There was more power gathered in Su Ping's body than ever before. He roared loudly and slashed with his sword.

An infinite amount of power was extracted from the three thousand warships. The sword aura seemed to be powerful enough to cut chaos itself apart. There was a boom; Su Ping's sword left a cut in Yuan Long's head and forced his enormous body to a stop!

Yuan Long roared furiously. Su Ping's sword was as small as a toothpick in his eyes. However, he now felt that he had struck an iron plate, which shocked and infuriated him. Su Ping's strength was actually threatening to him at the moment.

"You're just ants. What can you possibly do, even if there are many of you?!" Yuan Long roared. A flattened, black vortex suddenly appeared next to his chest; the time and space within seemed twisted. An unknown aura suddenly wrapped Su Ping and the three thousand warships, isolating them from the battlefield. It was Yuan Long's Dragon Prison!

Su Ping felt somewhat dazed. Back at the site, he had been trapped in the Dragon Prison by the system. Everything was an illusion controlled by the system, as if deliberately showing him all those things in the Remains of High Heavens.

He was now in the real Dragon Prison.

However, it felt no different from the one he had seen in the cultivation site.

If anything, it was even weaker.

"This thing cannot stop me!"

Su Ping coldly swung his sword. The dazzling sword aura immediately slashed open a million prison floors. None of the Great Daos which made them were able to resist.

His sword went high into the sky and deep down into the bottom of the Dragon Prison. The auras of the imprisoned mythical creatures were revealed as the deepest part of the prison was cut open. There were actually Undying State creatures from the other Sorcerer Ancestors' bloodlines.

"What's going on?"

"The Dragon Prison... has been broken?"

Some of the mythical creatures had been sleeping, while others were merely thinking. However, all were woken up by the loud noises. The brilliant sword aura was like the first ray of light cutting chaos open, illuminating their long and lonely lives.

Chapter 1552: Slaying the Dragon (2)

“We were already determined to die before we came. Please give us your orders, Dao Ancestor!” said an Undying State expert with a loud voice.

“Just say the word, Dao Ancestor. We will definitely comply!”

“Our clan was destroyed and our home was taken... We’ve got nothing to lose. Dao Ancestor, please lead us to a new life!”

Many more of the Undying State experts voiced their stance, all of them beaming with killing intent. They disliked war; however, they were deeply involved because of circumstance. Given their high cultivation, they had already realized they would die, whether they retreated or evaded. So, it would be better to fight for a chance to survive!

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space within seemed twisted. An unknown aura suddenly wrapped Su Ping and the three thousand warships, isolating them from the battlefield. It was Yuan Long's Dragon Prison!

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"The Dragon Prison... has been broken?"

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Chapter 1553: Everything Can Be Tamed (1)

Su Ping's eyes were like sharp blades. He didn't make a move to retreat, as he never intended to. He had to fight!

Bang!

Su Ping suddenly took action. The violent power in his body burst out like a nuclear explosion. The joint force of the universes of experts from billions of species was condensed into one point. It was so dazzling it was impossible to look straight at it.

The two dazzling lights clashed. It was like chaos reopening once more. All sounds were gone.

The destructive power was imposed on Su Ping, cutting him to pieces. All his flesh was collapsing and leaving his bones. His body had drawn the power of all those experts; he had to endure the blast.

He felt that death was near, as he was losing control of his body. However, exactly at that moment, his body began to move on its own. It was the Little Skeleton, the Inferno Dragon and his other pets controlling his body.

“Boss, hang in there!” the Dark Dragon Hound said anxiously.

The Inferno Dragon’s voice spread out. “The boss blocked the attack on his own to protect us. Is that the Chaos Qualification? It’s truly powerful. Should we snatch it?”

“Did you notice that the old dragon was weak for a moment? The best chance to kill it is when it uses the Chaos Qualification!” said the Lightning Rat with an intense killing intent.

“We must lure it to attack again, then we will snatch it from the place beyond time!” said the Vast Sky Thunderous Dragon.

“I will control Master!” said the Little Skeleton with a young and firm voice.

Their communication was brief. Had Yuan Long overheard the conversation, he would probably be furious enough to vomit blood. Not only was Su Ping unafraid, even his normal Undying State kids actually wanted to kill him too. Was a Sorcerer Ancestor no longer intimidating?

Boom!

Su Ping’s body acted again and sent out powerful thoughts, borrowing power from all the experts and the mythical creatures that bonded with Su Ping. This time, even more power was borrowed, and the Little Skeleton was controlling the body; it didn’t know the billions of species nor the Heavenly Dao. It only cared about Su Ping. So, it moved while ignoring the lives and deaths of others.

Due to the violent absorption, both the experts and the mythical creatures felt they were about to be sucked dry!

However, they also saw the outcome of Su Ping’s clash with the Sorcerer Ancestor. He didn’t win, yet he didn’t die, either!

It was already unbelievable to see he could survive after one of that overlord’s attacks.

All of them became excited, noticing how Su Ping was seriously borrowing their power. There was hope if their power could really enable him to fight the Sorcerer Ancestor!

“A***ole!!”

Yuan Long was seething because Su Ping was still alive. Using the Chaos Qualification to kill an ant was already humiliating, and yet it wasn't enough!

He completely lost his cool as he roared and charged at the human. The Chaos Qualification was emitting infinite light on his forehead, seemingly about to collapse the entire world.

“Billions of souls will condense on the edge of my sword. Slash!!”

The Little Skeleton was controlling Su Ping's body. The bones covering his master's head were turning red, and his eyes were bloodshot, too. He was emanating the intense aura of death. All the dead souls on the battlefield gathered around him to form a dark sword, containing the power of both the living and the dead. The attack would eclipse the sun.

Boom!!

The brilliant sword aura slashed out, seemingly ready to cut the whole world apart. Not even the Ancestral Land of Chaos could block the shining of that sword.

There was a deafening explosion. The terrifying blast razed the land within a range of a billion kilometers. Fortunately, all the experts in the area had been absorbed into Su Ping's three thousand warships, except for the Heavenly Dao forces and were unaffected. Otherwise, even Undying State beings would have been obliterated by such bombardment!

A furious roar resounded. The experts on the warships witnessed the most unbelievable scene. The legendary ancestor they could only look up to was wounded!

There was a long black gash on Yuan Long's head. Dark flames were still burning over it, making it look hideous and scary.

The agony nearly made the ancient dragon go on a rampage. The twelve Sorcerer Ancestors were good at different things. For instance, Sorcerer Ancestor Yin Que was the fastest, the Golden Crow ancestor was able to burn everything, while Sorcerer Ancestor Hun Yu had the hardest universe. As for Yuan Long, he was the most ferocious. His combat ability would double when infuriated. Even the other Sorcerer Ancestors would have to hide.

Su Ping had made him completely furious.

Being the strongest dragon of all and the ancestor of all beasts, not only did it have the power and methods of all beasts; it also had a ferocity and wild nature no other beast had!

Roar!

Yuan Long's scales were so red they were almost black. The wound and the flames on his body were instantly suppressed. He moved and roared, diving to attack once again.

This time, he was twice as fast!

"Oh no!"

"Damn it, this bastard is angry!" shouted the Dark Dragon Hound.

Crimson light was glittering in the Little Skeleton's eyes. None of the pets were as young and ignorant as they used to be. They had fought many battles with Su Ping, and were brave warriors!

They were all the best in terms of combat ability, skills, experience and reaction abilities!

Also, they were much more mature than before, having shed most of their naive selves.

That was exactly why the Little Skeleton knew that no matter how relentless and angry it was, it wasn't able to block the old dragon's strike. The gap between them was too wide!

Chapter 1554: Everything Can Be Tamed (2)

The little one wasn't just fighting instinctively like before. There was more rationality.

Its rational mind was telling to run away, right then!

There was no turning back.

Because there was only a mob of billions supporting them.

However, the Little Skeleton didn't care about that. It only had to ensure Su Ping's safety!

Just as when the small fellow was about to control Su Ping's body to retreat, a thought was suddenly relayed. Su Ping's gentle voice echoed in the Little Skeleton's head. "You did a good job. Now, let's do this together!"

The little one was dazed. Even though it was at the moment transformed into protective bones to cover Su Ping, it had the feeling of being embraced by its master.

While fused in a body filled with power, Su Ping's will was surrounding and protecting it.

"Everyone, are you willing to sacrifice yourselves for me!"

Su Ping's voice resounded, echoing throughout the three thousand warships.

Inside the vessels, the experts from billions of species and the mythical creatures bonded with him saw Yuan Long's terrifying appearance once it was angered. The pressure was so overwhelming that they were suffocating, despite the protection offered by the ships.

Su Ping's body was standing before them, as tiny as a bug compared to Yuan Long!

Even so, he was determined to shake the giant!

All of a sudden, a thought was transmitted with infinite indignity and fury."Yes!"

"We're willing to serve you!"

"We're willing to die for you!!"

Without words, they understood Su Ping's thoughts and determination through their bond.

Aside from his astonishing combat ability, they had also sensed his sadness. They knew; not only would Su Ping die if they backed off, they would all be killed by the furious Yuan Long.

"We will give you the last bit of our power in our scalding blood!"

"I'm the only one left of my clan, but I will die without regret!!"

"I will make another contribution to the Dao Ancestor with this weak body of mine!!"

"Dao Ancestor, you must win! Ughhhhhhhh!!"

Inside the three thousand warships—the experts of billions of species burned their lives. Their immortality was instantly burnt to the maximum, releasing a power that surpassed the explosion of universes!

When seen from a distance, the massive ships were enshrouded in abundant flames of vitality!

The mythical creatures riding on the warships that hadn't established a contract were dumbfounded by the behavior of billions of inferior creatures. They actually had the ambition to fight a Sorcerer Ancestor with everything they had!

Many Dao Heart experts burned all their power and vitality, turning into a blazing stream of light. Their bodies were utterly deformed, leaving only spheres with power. Their

sentience was quickly extinguished as Su Ping borrowed their power. Only their last wishes lingered!

“You have to win!!” roars were echoing throughout the world.

Su Ping’s eyes were wet, but he didn’t look back. He clenched his fists and absorbed all of their power. His body was almost about to explode. He looked at Yuan Long who was charging furiously, and then dashed forward like a madman.

Roar!!

The Dark Dragon Hound, the Inferno Dragon, the Little Skeleton and all his other pets charged alongside him.

Black lightning tore the world apart. Su Ping’s body reached the ancient dragon in an instant. The moment when their furious and resentful eyes clashed seemed eternal.

Then, both parties unleashed their fiercest and most brutal attacks.

“Ahhhhhhhh!!”

Su Ping swung his sword with reckless abandon. His sword auras contained the power of all the Great Daos.

Yuan Long roared furiously, also attacking in a frenzied state. They clashed, both receiving numerous wounds.

Dense sword marks appeared on Yuan Long’s body, and Su Ping was already covered in blood!

“Go to hell!!”

Su Ping jumped to Yuan Long’s head and sat on top. He brutally stabbed it with his sword. Then, a few arms that looked like sharp claws emerged from both sides of his body; they slashed crazily, ripping scales.

“Hooooooooooooo!”

Yuan Long roared with anger, struggling, yet unable to get rid of Su Ping for the moment.

Su Ping kept on slashing, and the dragon was finally unable to hold back. The Chaos Qualification on its forehead flew towards Su Ping like an illusion.

However, there was a crazy glint on Su Ping's scary face at the moment. He simply ignored the Chaos Qualification attacking him and condensed a gigantic sword to slash at Yuan Long's head!

"Have you lost your mind?"

Yuan Long was truly shocked at the moment, sweating, even. That was a feeling he had only experienced when he fought against the Ultimate Heavenly Dao. He couldn't even feel anger anymore.

Su Ping was actually unafraid of death, and simply wanted to go down with him!

However, there was no time for him to summon the Chaos Qualification.

The sword passed by, severing the enormous dragon head; his chaos blood was sprayed in a million kilometers.

The scene seemed eternal!

The experts in the three thousand warships along with the mythical creatures were too shocked to speak.

Su Ping... actually did it!

He beheaded the enemy!

Even though the strike wasn't enough to kill Yuan Long, it was already an unbelievable miracle!

Since the dawn of time, the twelve Sorcerer Ancestors had been above all other creatures. The gap in between was simply insurmountable. However, just then, Su Ping had managed to cut Yuan Long's head with everyone's help!

Chapter 1555: Everything Can Be Tamed (3)

"Dao Ancestor!!"

"There's a chance! There really is a chance!!"

Inside the three thousand warships—the experts of all species had hot tears running down their faces. Even though they had cultivated for hundreds of thousands of years and were exceptionally calm all the time, they couldn't contain themselves at that moment.

"Go to hell!!!"

Su Ping didn't stop; he turned around and grabbed the dragon head. He could feel Yuan Long's powerful soul inside, as well as the Chaos Qualification aura.

An idea suddenly occurred to him. Is it possible to bond with the Chaos Qualification?!

Everything could be trained. Everything was alive. In that case, everything could be bound by a contract!

A dazzling light emanated from Su Ping's eyes as he considered the idea, thinking it was worth a shot to try. There was an extreme risk, because the Chaos Qualification belonged to Yuan Long. Making the attempt was tantamount with clashing head-on with Yuan Long at the soul level!

There was just a moment of hesitation; Su Ping made up his mind and his consciousness simply invaded the dragon head.

He was soon able to sense the chaotic bestowal inside.

His bonding power was spread out within, quickly detecting a ripple of resistance in the depths of that terrifying power.

Su Ping knew it was the consciousness of the Chaos Qualification itself.

However, that consciousness was unlike that of any ordinary life; it was more of a specific signal frequency.

Su Ping had traveled to many worlds and seen all kinds of faces, though, and was ready to accept everything.

He sent out his thoughts and touched the Chaos Qualification with the power of contract.

"What are you doing? Get the hell out of here!!" Yuan Long's thoughts roared in his mind.

Su Ping felt that his mind was trembling and his body was falling apart.

He gritted his teeth and said, "I want you to die!"

"You think you deserve to lay claim to the Chaos Qualification?!" roared Yuan Long. Su Ping sensed that countless dragons were invading his mind, and biting him in a frenzy.

However, roars echoed just then.

The Dark Dragon Hound, the Little Skeleton, the Inferno Dragon and all the other pets jumped into his mind and charged at those dragons ferociously.

“You think you deserve to be the ancestor of all dragons? You should just be the lamb you are and let my boss ride you. That would be the best outcome for you!” shouted the Dark Dragon Hound.

“Wanna hurt my master? Over my dead body!” bellowed the Inferno Dragon.

Without a word, the Little Skeleton summoned ghosts of thousands of warriors to fight the dragons.

Yuan Long was angered to such a degree that he almost broke his neck. This was happening inside his mind, and could directly understand what the pets were saying, which made him even angrier.

“Die! Die!”

Yuan Long attacked crazily. The illusory dragons roared and shattered the silhouettes of the Dark Dragon Hound and the others. However, they were reconstituted swiftly; they could be reborn in Su Ping’s mind as long as they weren’t completely destroyed.

Su Ping resisted the attacks with a gloomy attitude. Alas, he discovered that Yuan Long’s mind was horrifyingly strong, even without the Chaos Qualification. The ghostly soul power was like a heavy planet, while he only had a shovel; it would take forever for him to dig through the planet.

“Guys, I need you to help me block it!” Su Ping relayed with a thought. He couldn’t act on his own at the moment, and could only rely on the power of others.

Upon perceiving the request, the experts of the billions of species acted without hesitation. They simply entered Su Ping’s mind through their bond and fought the illusory dragons.

“Dao Ancestor, leave this task to us!”

“Dao Ancestor, just give us a command!”

Billions of experts flooded the mindspace. Gathered by the power of contract, they almost shared each other’s minds, knowing what everybody was thinking without saying a word.

Su Ping didn’t speak. He could feel their determination, which contained too many things.

He seized the chance to extend the power of contract to the Chaos Qualification, and was soon able to tap into it.

Upon contact, he also sensed the actual will of the Chaos Qualification. Ferocity, wildness, madness, bloodthirst... All kinds of negative emotions consumed him.

That Chaos Qualification was like a maddened dragon; even more short-tempered than Yuan Long.

Su Ping felt that his contract power was like a thin web trying to catch an enormous crocodile struggling hard.

“Be still! Now!!”

Su Ping gritted his teeth. His mind also went a little crazy, as the Chaos Qualification also aimed to seep into him. If this continued, he would become a slave and lose himself.

His eyes were bloodshot as he released the power of contract with full strength. He tried to communicate with the Chaos Qualification and borrow its power, but all that he got was anger and agitation.

The gap in willpower is too great. I can't subdue it... Su Ping felt sad, and the mood turned into fury, influenced by the Chaos Qualification. He knew he would have to kill Yuan Long first if the power couldn't be subdued. However, the latter still had the power of the Chaos Qualification and couldn't be killed; he could barely be defeated.

As such, the quick attack strategy would fail.

I cannot fail... Su Ping was so exasperated he was on the verge of losing control.

At that moment, Su Ping suddenly heard the Little Skeleton's voice.

“Master!

“Master, calm down. You can do this!” said the Little Skeleton.

“That's right. Boss, you can do this. You once defeated a Celestial beast when you were only an Ascendant!”

“Master, I believe in you! You can do this!” said the Inferno Dragon.

“Master...”

“Master...”

The voices of the Purple Python and the Vast Sky Thunderous Dragon were heard, and with them came their faith.

It was like having your head doused with cold water. Su Ping was instantly woken up, although he felt dazed for a moment. He didn't know how they managed to break Yuan Long's shackles, but they reminded him of many, many things.

Compared to other Undying State beings, he had only cultivated for 10,000 years.

However, he had experienced many things during that time span. He met a lot of people and tamed lots of pets.

Some of the pets he tamed were ill-tempered; others were timid, vigilant, and some of them were cunning.

Aside from being a warrior, he was also the best pet trainer there was!

Su Ping took a deep breath and calmed down, dispelling the killing intent and agitation in his heart. He transmitted his will and the contract power with a relaxed attitude.

The system never told me how the Chaos Qualification came to be, I suppose it used to be part of the system... Su Ping's eyes glittered. His aura and appearance quickly changed.

Very soon, while harnessing the will of the contract bond, he transformed to resemble the Mother of Chaos.

He had spent a long time interacting with the system. Besides, Su Ping was still the system's host and could precisely simulate the system's aura.

"You..."

Yuan Long trembled. Deep inside his skull—he could feel an aura he couldn't be more familiar with.

However, he soon realized that the aura wasn't real and the Mother of Chaos wasn't truly there.

He would have no choice but to escape if that were true.

Chapter 1556: The Strongest Dragon Ever (1)

Upon realizing Su Ping's plan to rob the Chaos Qualification, Yuan Long became so angry he roared, "Don't even think about it..."

The fellow was actually trying to rob the Chaos Qualification while he was alive. It was crazy!

However, there was a strong feeling of crisis.

The dragon let out a long sounding roar, the violent power turning into countless illusory dragons and tried to tear Su Ping's mind to pieces.

However, the consciousnesses of the experts were fighting the illusory dragons in Su Ping's mind. More and more experts joined the fight. Even though it was impossible to eliminate the invading dragons, they managed to resist them!

At the same time, while in front of the Chaos Qualification—

Su Ping, who had transformed into the system, released his aura and willpower through the contract.

"I too believe that you crave to return to your mother's arms.

"If not for the familial bond, to gather is still in the nature of every living creature!

"Come home!"

Su Ping reached out and touched the Chaos Qualification; the violent and bloodthirsty willpower didn't affect him. His motion was determined as he laid a hand on that ancestor power.

Instantly, the killing intent surged tenfold and was about to consume him.

This time, he didn't resist. He accepted this ominous power.

A violent aura rose from his body, as his eyes gradually turned bloodshot and brutal. Very soon, the Chaos Qualification seeped into Su Ping's hand, gradually fusing with his body.

"No!" Yuan Long roared furiously.

The dragon's willpower turned into a wild chaos dragon as he tried to fight for the Chaos Qualification. However, an amazing scene happened. A mighty torrent was manifested, shattering his willpower.

"This is impossible!!" Yuan Long was shocked.

He was actually rejected by the Chaos Qualification, one that had been with him for ages?

It was also the first time he had sensed the violent and brutal power from the Chaos Qualification against him!

The Chaos Qualification seemed to be alive!

The dragon had never regarded the Chaos Qualification as an equal, only thinking of it as a treasure, or some sort of bestowal. That was exactly why he was dumbfounded once he sensed the Chaos Qualification's thought.

All the illusory dragons invading Su Ping's mind started to fall apart as the fusion progressed!

At the same time—the experts from the billions of species also felt the enormous pressure and an indescribable fear, as if heralding the arrival of something horrid.

The next moment, they were all evicted from Su Ping's mind by an unknown force.

“A***ole!!” Yuan Long roared furiously.

He stared at Su Ping who was emitting an overwhelming killing intent at the moment. The latter's terrifying aura made him shiver and even angrier than before.

Even the Heavenly Dao had failed to rob him of his Chaos Qualification. And yet, Su Ping somehow did it!

Soon after, he noticed that the human's aura became strange and unpredictable.

Before him, there were countless Great Daos, circling and displaying the world in its original appearance. Su Ping was neither in the shape of a human, nor of a mythical being; rather, he was an object with an indescribable look.

That was Su Ping's real appearance at the moment, without an outer image.

However, in the deepest part of said appearance was a glittering Chaos Qualification!

Yuan Long immediately understood.

Su Ping hadn't really robbed the Chaos Qualification; the latter had voluntarily fused with Su Ping, as it considered him as the perfect container.

That was the reason why the Chaos Qualification had voluntarily chosen him!

Therefore, it was no longer Su Ping the one standing there, but the Chaos Qualification!

That was the Chaos Qualification's real purpose!

It would gain real independence through Su Ping, and become the strongest existence, completely unrestrained!

“Damn you, bastard, you should die!”

Yuan Long was furious. Su Ping was already dead, possessed by the nascent entity. It was fine that Su Ping died, but he had freed the Chaos Qualification.

Boom!

Exactly at that moment, Su Ping suddenly dashed over with a terrifying sword condensed in his hand. He then attacked with a slash.

The edge of the sword was so brilliant that it looked like the gathering of a billion lightning bolts, arriving in an instant.

Yuan Long had already been cut apart the moment he saw the edge!

Boom. His enormous body turned into billions of pieces!

It was a simple glitter of the sword, and his body collapsed into pieces the size of dust particles.

His mind and soul was torn apart along with his body.

“No, you cannot do this!” Yuan Long roared in shock and fury. However, he now sensed that he could no longer enter a berserk state again, to double his combat power and improve his resistance to damage. He then realized he had been defeated; fury was replaced with fear!

That was the second time he had known what fear was!

The first time was when he faced the Ultimate Heavenly Dao.

This time, he was even more frightened than before.

He then received the second sword slash.

The edge of the sword passed through, shattering the Great Dao and striking the origin of matter. Yuan Long's body was torn to pieces again.

This time, it was total obliteration!

All the dust particles disappeared as the sword passed. It was absolute nothingness. Not even dirt remained.

Yuan Long, who had existed for countless years, was permanently wiped out from the world.

“I think something disappeared just now.”

“Yes, it’s something utterly terrifying.”

“Was it the enemy?”

On the battlefield—the experts from the billions of species and the mythical creatures were shocked and suspicious. They looked at the void but couldn’t see a thing. They couldn’t even recall what used to be there, either.

Yuan Long’s appearance had been erased from their memories. Not even the Undying State experts could retain the memory.

In the void—

Su Ping, with sword in hand, slowly turned around. The next moment, he raised it and swung again.

The Heavenly Dao humanoids on the battlefield suddenly raised their heads and looked at Su Ping.

Then, an indescribable power swept across the battlefield.

In the blink of an eye, countless members of the Heavenly Dao exploded.

The sword aura stretched for billions of kilometers into the Ancestral Land of Chaos. All the Heavenly Dao fighters on its way were destroyed!

The experts of all species were shocked by this. Is this the power of the Human Dao Ancestor?!

The sword was gone, but the bloodthirst didn’t leave Su Ping’s eyes. He whispered, “I can give you the freedom you want, but you must help me win this war first!”

Su Ping’s expression changed to that of a gloomy and angry mood, and said, “Bastard, you’d better keep your promise!”

“I’m always a man of my word!” replied Su Ping, his expression changing once again, now calm and cold.

“All right!” he said with a sullen tone, “If you dare to trick me, you will end up exactly like he did!”

There was no other reply, and the red light in his eyes was gone. He took a deep breath and gathered a ball of light in his palm.

With a thought, he summoned the Dark Dragon Hound and his other pets.

“Boss!”

“Master!”

All the pets were relieved and delighted to see that Su Ping was fine. “That old dragon is finally dead!”

Yuan Long had been wiped out from the memories of the experts of the allied species. However, they shared Su Ping’s memories through their contract, so they didn’t forget his grand feat in the terrifying battle just then.

Su Ping gave them a slight nod. He then summoned the Inferno Dragon.

“This is the Chaos Qualification. You can keep it for now,” said Su Ping, staring at the latter, “I promised that I would make you the strongest dragon in the world. It was an arrogant declaration back then, but I’ve fulfilled it.”

All the pets shivered at the sight of the brilliant Chaos Qualification, then looked at Su Ping in disbelief.

Shocked, the Inferno Dragon asked, “M-Master, are you giving it to me?”

It was no longer the naive pet of the past. Having fought by Su Ping’s side for ten thousand years, it was fully aware of that power’s significance.

The dragon would transcend chaos with such an item. Even if the Heavenly Dao won and restarted all chaos, it would still live an eternal life.

“There’s no need to be so uptight. What’s mine is yours, and what’s yours is mine,” said Su Ping with a smile.

The dragon pet sensed Su Ping’s determination and shivered. It had perceived Su Ping’s feelings before, yet it was still touched by its master’s behavior. That was a Chaos Qualification!

Su Ping clapped his hands and simply pushed the Chaos Qualification into the dragon’s body. From that day forth, the Inferno Dragon would replace Yuan Long as the new Sorcerer Ancestor.

As for the Chaos Qualification’s request after the war, it was a matter that could be talked over in the future.

After all, it was still unknown whether they could win the war or not.

Su Ping looked into the distance with worry in his eyes as he thought about this. The battle had taken too long; he didn't know the situation where the system and the other Sorcerer Ancestors were.

"We must get this over with and meet with them!" said Su Ping.

The Little Skeleton, the Dark Dragon Hound and the other pets nodded. Then, they gave the Inferno Dragon envious looks. It wasn't jealousy, just pure envy.

The Inferno Dragon was already unable to say a word. It was being suffused by the power of the Chaos Qualification and its body was undergoing unprecedented changes.

Very soon, a vast and abundant aura emanated from its body.

Its body was as boundless as a galaxy. The dragon looked down at the world with eyes that looked like stars; the terrifying pressure radiated made all creatures bend.

"Master, I..." The Inferno Dragon was still having trouble believing that all that was real.

It had just sensed that Su Ping's contract could be reversed using its newfound powers!

The pet was unaware if Su Ping knew this. This meant that Su Ping had completely entrusted his life into its hands. If it wanted to, it could easily control Su Ping's life!

"No need to talk. Just keep fighting with me!" Su Ping chuckled and jumped onto its head.

"That's right. If Boss is giving it to you, just accept it. It's just a mere Chaos Qualification. We'll get more!" shouted the Dark Dragon Hound excitedly. It also jumped to the Inferno Dragon's head; the former's gargantuan body was only the size of one of the Inferno Dragon's scales.

The Inferno Dragon no longer spoke, already knowing its master's thoughts through their bond. There was no need to talk.

Coiling on the Inferno Dragon's head, the Purple Python asked curiously, "Master, how did you get the Chaos Qualification? It shouldn't be so easy, right?"

It was more difficult to rob a living Sorcerer Ancestor of its Chaos Qualification than to kill them!

Su Ping smiled but didn't offer an answer.

The Chaos Qualification was quite cunning. It had intended to use his body as a container and turn him into a puppet.

However, the item didn't know that his body didn't completely belong to himself.

That's right. The bond between him and the system had never changed.

He was still the system's host at the moment.

In a sense, the system was also his master.

There was also a contract between him and the system!

If the Chaos Qualification wanted to occupy his body, it was essentially the same as destroying the contract and stealing him from the system.

Su Ping didn't think that the system would lose to the Chaos Qualification; that was why he dared to take a chance. As a result, the Chaos Qualification failed, and could only choose to stay in his body or somewhere else.

It was obviously a smart entity, realizing that it would surely be imprisoned by the Heavenly Dao if the Ancestral Land of Chaos was taken over.

Perhaps it was better to just stay with evidently weaker Su Ping as things stood.

Yuan Long had been killed. The Heavenly Dao garrison was destroyed, and Su Ping was going to meet with his allies.

Before setting off, he looked at the billions of species and noticed a lot of vacant spots on the three thousand warships. There had been myriads of beings who had taken those spots and fought by his side.

Those beings had burned their lives and were completely gone after fighting in the previous battle.

He then looked at the billions of kilometers up ahead, only seeing red, green, golden, purple and other colors blossoming everywhere in the vast Ancestral Land of Chaos.

Those were the colors of blood from the billions of species.

Even though their bloodlines were different and their blood color wasn't the same, they had been buried in the same battlefield.

The experts who left their clan members and moved as reinforcements resulted in heavy losses among their clansmen. There was an infinite number of corpses that was no less scary than the darkest Chaotic Realm of the Undead.

Su Ping took a deep breath. He activated the warships and said to the remaining experts, "Everyone, get ready to meet with our allies!"

“Yes, sir!”

The experts on the warships were excited, especially when they saw the Inferno Dragon below. They didn't know why Su Ping's pet had suddenly become so terrifying, but it was a good thing for them anyway.

Inside the warships—many experts simply sat down and took a good rest to heal their wounds. They didn't have any fellow clansmen left and they had nothing to prepare. They only needed to adjust themselves for the next battle!

Su Ping dropped a hint at the Inferno Dragon.

The Inferno Dragon instantly understood. While working with Su Ping's three thousand warships, it instantly attracted all the remnants of the billions of species to Su Ping's universes.

Those people's wounds were quickly healed the moment they boarded the warships.

The heavily wounded and close to dying had even recuperated to their prime status; only their armor remained bloodstained.

Su Ping paid special attention to the human tribe and saw that his parents and Su Lingyue were still alive, which gave him great relief. He knew that they were ready to sacrifice themselves and he was prepared to endure their deaths, he still felt happy to see them alive and well.

However, he noticed that many familiar faces were gone from the human crowd.

For example, Chi Ying, Xu Kong and the other pillars of humanity.

The same went for Qin Duhuang and other members of the Qin family that he knew from the Blue Planet.

Su Ping's eyes glittered in silence. Once everyone was relocated to his three thousand universes, he turned around and asked the Inferno Dragon to fly onward.

The latter leaped across the battlefield at lightning speed. Only the sound of the three thousand warships trailing behind could be heard.

The images at ground level became vague, mottled pieces as they moved forward. Even though the dragon pet wasn't as fast as Yin Que, it had become a Sorcerer Ancestor and could fly at ten times the speed of sound, even in the Ancestral Land of Chaos.

That was a power that could barely be understood with the original concepts of physics. Su Ping sensed that the aura of chaos was increasingly abundant as he pressed deep into the Ancestral Land of Chaos.

What puzzled him was that he saw no signs of the Heavenly Dao on the rest of the journey.

Considering normal defense tactics, a garrison was usually set at certain distances to make sure no one could go in.

Was the Heavenly Dao so confident that nobody could pass the first line of defense? Or were there other reasons?

Very soon, Su Ping was able to sense a few powerful auras gathered further ahead. He narrowed his eyes and focused, instantly making those auras clearer. It was the system, Yin Que and other Sorcerer Ancestors.

“That’s... Yuan Long’s Chaos Qualification?”

Next to a magnificent river, the Sorcerer Ancestors and the Mother of Chaos were waiting for Su Ping. All of them had arrived, except for him.

They would have thought that Su Ping had already been killed in battle, were it not for the Mother of Chaos saying that he was still alive.

After all, he wasn’t a Sorcerer Ancestor; he was just an ant. Even though he was leading billions of species, it was impossible for him to quickly annihilate the Heavenly Dao garrison.

“Mother, is it the Chaos Qualification that you sensed just now? Yuan Long indeed surrendered. He did exactly what Ling Tai did in the past!” The Golden Crow ancestor’s eyes were cold. There was a brilliant star on its forehead, which was the Golden Crow home it was protecting.

All of the Golden Crows were nestled inside that dazzling brilliance. They were providing power and receiving protection at the same time.

“He obtained Yuan Long’s Chaos Qualification. In other words, he defeated... and killed Yuan Long?” Sorcerer Ancestor Ti Tuo found it hard to believe. Is it really something that Su Ping could do?

“That’s right. Yuan Long is dead. Sorcerer Ancestor Yuan Long is no more,” said the Mother of Chaos softly. There was regret in her eyes, but it was soon replaced by calmness.

“Was Yuan Long weakened after being suppressed by the Heavenly Dao? How could he kill Yuan Long?” asked Yin Que suspiciously. The latter was also doubting that Su Ping could be capable of slaying their brother. Wouldn’t that ant have the power to threaten all Sorcerer Ancestors if that was the case?

None of the previous candidates raised by the Mother of Chaos had been capable of such a feat.

“Yuan Long was indeed weakened, and also overestimated himself. However, his death was still beyond my expectations,” said the Mother of Chaos with a smile.

She had basically been aware of the entire battle through the contract she had with Su Ping. She was also present, watching from the side while Su Ping tricked the Chaos Qualification, although she couldn’t do anything to help.

“Beyond your expectations?” Sorcerer Ancestor Shi Mang was dazed for a moment.

The Mother of Chaos’s candidates had always been under her control. How could they act beyond her expectations?

It had to be noted that all things and every universe functioned under the Mother of Chaos’ control. Su Ping—having been subject to her training—should be absolutely under her control. This made his thoughts and whatever happened to him easy to infer... And yet, she claimed that Su Ping was performing beyond her expectations.

The Inferno Dragon had already approached them while they spoke.

“Everyone, sorry I’m late.”

While still on top of the dragon’s head, Su Ping said to the group, “I hope nothing was delayed because of me.”

“Something would have been delayed had you taken longer to get here.” Yin Que stared at Su Ping and then at the Inferno Dragon with anger in his eyes. “He’s absorbed Yuan Long’s Chaos Qualification, so he’s the new Sorcerer Ancestor. Why are you standing on a Sorcerer Ancestor’s head?”

Su Ping frowned a bit and replied, “I am indeed standing on top of its head, but we are equal. It could do the same to me, if we weren’t in such a hurry.”

“That’s right. I’m willing to serve my master for as long as I live!” said the Inferno Dragon with a stern tone as it glared at Yin Que. Both had equally strong at the moment; so naturally, there was nothing to fear.

“This is... hilarious!”

Ti Tuo and Yin Que were both furious. That guy acted like a Sorcerer Ancestor without having the pressure that went with it. It was embarrassing for them.

The Mother of Chaos said, "All right, we're not here to talk about this. In any case, Su Ping has brought another Sorcerer Ancestor to us, which has increased our odds of winning by ten percent! You should know why we lost in the past. We will only lose again if we keep bickering!"

Shi Mang nodded. "That's right. Had all twelve Sorcerer Ancestors joined hands sooner, the Heavenly Dao wouldn't have grown as strong, forcing us to move so far away."

"Our target is the Heavenly Dao, in case you've forgotten," said the Golden Crow ancestor coldly.

Ti Tuo was still unhappy, but the matter was dropped.

Yin Que snorted and said, "Let's take action now that he's already here. The Ultimate Heavenly Dao must already know we're here."

"If we summon them back, our odds of success will increase by another five percent. The Void Wall has to be filled up by them!" said Shi Mang.

"Let's begin," said the Mother of Chaos succinctly. She simply raised a hand, which emitted a hazy light of chaos that contained the Original Dao. The magnificent river next to her became real and more brilliant.

Countless stars seemed to be surfacing and glittering in the river.

The Mother of Chaos said to Su Ping, "This is the River of Fate that decides everyone's destiny. It is also known as the Yellow Spring. When people die, they return to this place and wait for a new journey!"

Su Ping realized what was going to happen. He held his breath nervously.

Soon after, the river surged before his eyes, and the infinite brilliance swam and gathered.

The long river flowed backwards. Time was spinning. The Great Dao power that could change the world began to congregate.

In response to the pulling force from the Mother of Chaos, the dazzling light suddenly jumped out of the river and quickly gathered as fuzzy figures.

Fate was reversed. The people who were struggling in the river were fished out.

Many familiar faces appeared before Su Ping's eyes.

“Boss!”

The calling made Su Ping’s body tremble.

The person had long golden hair and the most alluring body figure. She was also holding the ancient spear of the Titans. It was none other than Joanna!

She gazed at him with a smile; Su Ping felt as if he was dreaming.

Next to Joanna were other familiar figures, including Heather and the other Superior Gods from the Demigod Burial.

“Human Ancestor!”

On the other hand, another golden circle of light appeared, and the people of the Heaven Path Institute showed up, including the president, Elder Yan Qing, Ancestral God Wen Tian, and others.

There were also many students of the institute, who looked up at Su Ping with respect and excitement.

A slightly chilly voice sounded. “Human Ancestor, it’s been a long time!” Su Ping turned, only to discover that it was the Rain Ancestor.

Next to him were the people of the Rain Clan, including their leader and the prince he had killed.

“Human Ancestor, our world was invaded and destroyed by the Heavenly Dao because of our ignorance. Our clan died in the battle. Our glory is no more... I hope we can follow you and make up for what we did!” said the Rain Ancestor with a soft voice. His eyes were sincere; he looked different from the last time he saw him in the cultivation site.

The cultivation site had captured a moment from their past, back when the Rain Clan was arrogant. Conflicts were inevitable and would escalate when they encountered a tough man like Su Ping.

However, whatever happened there wasn’t real, so there was no real hatred between them.

The Rain Clan had never encountered Su Ping in real life. They had always been arrogant, until the Heavenly Dao arrived one day and wreaked havoc on their world. All of them died while trying to resist.

The other high-ranked clans also showed up, all of them with solemn expressions. "Human Ancestor, we're willing to go all out to claim back what we had, now that we've returned!"

All the things that happened in the cultivation site had become part of their memories. Nothing had been real, yet they were no strangers to Su Ping.

Su Ping defeated the Seven Greatest Clans on his own. He was now the commander selected by the Mother of Chaos. Naturally, they wouldn't disobey.

"Brother Su!"

"Senior Brother Su."

Besides the people from the world of gods, there were also people from other cultivation sites in the crowd.

There were people from the Realm of Deities, the Chaotic Realm of the Undead, and many others.

There was Ming, the Asura that Su Ping befriended long before. He was the first person who had ever taught him sword techniques.

He had asked Su Ping to help him find the goddess named Shen Cangyue, but Su Ping had never found her. It had been further postponed due to being too busy cultivating, and now felt guilty about it.

However, Su Ping's willpower surged and soon discovered the aura among the resurrected lives as the River of Fate was reversed.

She was a beautiful girl, like a lotus flower on a snowy mountain. There was now a young and handsome man next to her, holding her waist. The pair seemed quite intimate, happy for being reunited after such a long time.

Su Ping was silent for a moment. He glanced at Ming, but thought it was inappropriate to inform him.

"No need to feel sorry for me, Brother Su. I already know," said Ming via telepathy with a smile.

Su Ping felt dazed.

"I have no more regrets now that she's already found someone. I've waited a hundred thousand years for a result. I can fight at peace now that I know!" said Ming with a smile.

Su Ping answered with a slight nod.

Ming looked at the countless people in the crowd. He seemed to have already seen the girl whom he had waited for a hundred thousand years, and whom he turned from a demigod to an Asura for. He said to himself, "Being able to die on the same battlefield is not the worst ending..."

"Brother Su!"

"Young friend, I was right about you."

An old deity was smiling in the crowd; he had once given Su Ping the power harnessed by ancient deities. However, it had been the Mother of Chaos who offered it to Su Ping through his hands in the cultivation site, the whole experience based on his personality. If there was another peculiar trait, it would've been someone else who would offer the power of the ancient deities to Su Ping.

Su Ping nodded. He had met all of those people before; they had either helped him, or had been killed by him.

Those whom he helped remembered the favor, and the ones killed didn't hold grudges against him. They had been killed by the Heavenly Dao in real life, not by him.

Furthermore, there were many cultivation sites that Su Ping never got to visit. The people from those places weren't acquainted with Su Ping. However, they all knew where they were going via telepathic messages sent by the Mother of Chaos.

"Finally, I can leave the system and fight by your side," said Joanna with a soft voice as she approached.

Su Ping discarded his bottled up sadness upon seeing her beautiful face. He nodded and said, "I'm willing to sacrifice my life for eternal peace!"

Joanna nodded back and said to herself, "I'm willing to sacrifice my life for your eternal safety!"

Su Ping looked at the figures gathering in front of him. The number of Undying State existences grew, exceeding the ones already with him, members from the billions of species. He recalled the list of cultivation sites he had seen before. It had been so long he almost ran short of patience to scroll down to the bottom.

The figures that had disappeared throughout history had been summoned by the system to fight by his side.

They were many times more of them than the people from the billions of species behind him!

“The Heavenly Dao is intent on destroying the Ancestral Land directly. They never cut off the River of Fate, which is also a trick we used in the previous two wars. Unfortunately, the trick can only be used once. If we lose this time, we’ll have fewer trump cards for the next try…” Yin Que heaved a sigh.

“Our odds of winning lower with each attempt. I hope we can get this over with this time; I won’t come back again,” said Sorcerer Ancestor Ti Tuo coldly.

After all the dazzling lights from the River of Fate jumped out, the Golden Crow ancestor urged, “Let’s go. The Heavenly Dao has already noticed us. Let’s get this over with as soon as possible!”

The Mother of Chaos looked at Su Ping and said, “This time, we will fight side by side.”

Su Ping smiled. “As we always have, right?”

She nodded with glittering eyes. “That’s right.”

He then looked at the familiar faces that had gathered around him. Once the war ended, many of them would be permanently gone. The pain caused by war was excruciating even before it even started.

“Let’s go!” Su Ping said.

Clang!

The chains shook, and the three thousand warships sailed forth, carrying all of those people.

Joanna stared at Su Ping for a moment. She then turned around and boarded one of the warships. This time, she was going to fight by Su Ping’s side!

The people from the Heaven Path Institute glanced at Su Ping and also boarded the ships.

“The Heavenly Dao forces are deep inside the Ancestral Land. Let’s just go over there!” Yin Que suggested.

The Mother of Chaos nodded with a solemn face, then she pointed in a certain direction. The aura of chaos around her was suddenly gathered, forming a hazy channel that extended for billions of kilometers, going deep into the Ancestral Land of Chaos.

“Let’s go!”

Su Ping had already accommodated all the beings rescued from the River of Fate inside his warships, then gathered the latter to make a move. Yin Que was the first to step into

the vortex; the Golden Crow ancestor was second; Ti Tuo was third; Shi Mang was the fourth. The Mother of Chaos—who had been waiting at the entrance of the channel—glanced at Su Ping and moved to his side.

Su Ping gave her a slight nod, and the two of them entered together.

The three thousand warships followed close and went into the vortex.

A stream of chaos power was working around him. They seemed to be flying and still at the same time. Very soon, the vortex disappeared and a bleak view received them.

There was a vast accumulation of debris before their eyes. The abundant aura of chaos was like smoke limiting Su Ping's senses. Some lonely mountains could be seen through the gray smoke, like trees rising from the ground, with strange branches stretching out, making them look like twisted bodies.

There was no time nor space in the origin of everything; they were insignificant variables incapable of creating any power.

Origin, Cycle, Creation and the other Great Daos were wandering around the place.

Everything was like the still water of a lake.

Su Ping could feel the powerful binding force of the region. Only Dao Heart experts and above would be able to move in such an environment. Normal Celestials would barely have the power to walk, let alone beings with lesser cultivation levels; they would be as powerless as the corpses found there.

Without the power of time, every moment there was eternal.

"You're finally here," said an indifferent and majestic voice right above them, dripping with the condescension to look down upon everything. Figures were stepping out from the hazy smoke. They were all Undying State Heavenly Dao beings, with identical looks and expressions.

At the center of the humanoid forces, there was a silver guy who wore an ancient robe, giving him a graceful and righteous look. With a dispassionate voice he said, "Still unwilling to give up?"

He looked slightly different from the other clone-like beings, seemingly... More alive.

"Humph. You're not nearly enough to stop us. Get out of the way!" The Golden Crow ancestor's eyes were cold. The scorching flames on its body burned the gray smoke and made it a lot thinner.

“You were born in chaos, but you failed to manage chaos well. You should die with them,” said the silver member of the Heavenly Dao.

“No need to talk. Just kill them!” said Shi Mang, releasing the overwhelming energy of death, as he was the first to charge forward, not wasting time talking.

Whoosh!

Sorcerer Ancestor Yin Que was the best when it came to attacking. It transformed into a dark shadow that darted towards the robed humanoid. Terrifying explosions instantly began to sound; the violent impacts shattered the dozens of Undying State humanoids nearby.

“Ultimate Hallucination!”

It was Sorcerer Ancestor Yin Que’s ultimate technique, a terrifying Dao power capable of destroying everything. A grand universe appeared, created by the combination of millions of universes; it was bigger than any universe known, the most powerful universe of chaos. Not even Undying State beings could break free from it.

The black light appeared faster than Su Ping could perceive it. He then saw Sorcerer Ancestor Yin Que fighting the silver-colored Heaven being. The power of time was circulating around them. In just one moment, they had fought from the past to the future, spanning through more than a hundred thousand years.

The special nature of such a battle was beyond the boundaries of common sense. Su Ping was secretly alarmed as he watched. He would have probably been incapable of fighting back if Sorcerer Ancestor Yin Que were the one blocking him before. The experts from the billions of species would have been killed, too.

Yin Que was the fastest Sorcerer Ancestor. No wonder it was able to survive the previous three wars!

“Let’s get this over with. They’ve only left one Chaos Heaven in this place; they don’t know what they’re doing!” said the Golden Crow ancestor when joining the battle, followed closely by Sorcerer Ancestor Shi Mang.

Ti Tuo produced a lot of clones that charged at the other Undying State humanoids. Each clone was powerful enough to slaughter the Heavenly Dao forces with ease, practically being invincible.

“That silver Heaven seems to be as strong as a Sorcerer Ancestor,” said Su Ping to the system who had yet to take action, “How many of those silver-level Heavenly Dao fighters are out there?”

“They are called Chaos Heavenly Daos, born after absorbing the power of mythical creatures. They are reincarnations of the Heavenly Dao’s power from the age of chaos,” said the system, “At first, there were thirty-two of them. I killed many of their kind in the previous wars. Right now, only eight remain.”

“They are as strong as the ultimate Heavenly Dao, but technically speaking, they’re slightly weaker. After all, Sorcerer Ancestors have the Chaos Qualifications. In any case, it’ll take a long time for Yin Que and the others to kill the Chaos Heaven being.”

She added, “There’s no concept of time in the Ancestral Land of Chaos; there are only Chaos Years. It’s like the petals of a flower; the fall of a petal is an indicator that some time has passed!”

“Chaos Years?”

“That’s right. It differs from the normal time, given that time is linear and has an order: past, present and future. Existences like us can easily manipulate this vulnerable Dao power. Besides, time is too weak to change anything in the Ancestral Land of Chaos. Everything you see here is immortal.

“However, Chaos Years are different. If you regress from a hundred years to fifty, there will be no turning back!

“We all have Chaos Years; this place has its own Chaos Years, too. Once they run out, it’ll be the time we die.”

“Die?”

Su Ping felt dazed. Although he had yet to understand what a Chaos Year was, it seemed to be a combination of power and time. Their lives would end when it was over.

“Yin Que won’t need a lot of years to kill the fellow while counting with the Golden Crow’s help,” said the system, “We are still in the periphery of the Ancestral Land of Chaos. The Heavenly Dao forces have marched deep enough, so we must hurry. Follow me.”

“Okay,” said Su Ping.

All of a sudden—there was a violent attack moving towards them.

Su Ping narrowed his eyes and hurriedly raised his defenses to resist with all his strength.

In all the group, the Inferno Dragon was the fastest to respond, instantly roaring and denting the scale on its forehead. All of its other scales were instantly stacked, protecting Su Ping and the pets.

The dragon blocked the attack with its body. Su Ping and the others felt the immense energy blast. Fortunately, Su Ping was now able to deal with the power that leaked in, all thanks to the Inferno Dragon's selfless blocking.

Once the power was disposed of, Su Ping quickly looked and then saw the most astounding scene.

The system's body had been pierced through by sharp stings. The attacker was actually Sorcerer Ancestor Ti Tuo who was moving at the front!

Explosions echoing in the battlefield further ahead at the same time. Then, there was a long roar. The Golden Crow ancestor and the other Sorcerer Ancestors attacking the Chaos Heaven fellow were forced to retreat.

One silver figure after another appeared next to the Chaos Heaven they were confronting.

Four more showed up. There were five Chaos Heaven in total!

Next to the five Chaos Heavens were three scary, gargantuan figures!

Three Sorcerer Ancestors!

Su Ping narrowed his eyes. All of this happened too fast for him to react.

The situation had been instantly reversed, bringing them utter despair!

"Ti Tuo, what are you doing?!"

The Golden Crow ancestor looked back and roared, with furious flames burning in its eye sockets.

"Bloody bastard!" Yin Que shrieked in fury. They realized that something was wrong with Ti Tuo, right when they saw the three Sorcerer Ancestors and the extra four Chaos Heavens. Of the twelve overlords, Ti Tuo was the best at observation. Even though Yin Que was the fastest, it could not hide from Ti Tuo's perception; all actions would be observed.

Ti Tuo's keen observation had helped them see through the Heavenly Dao's ambushes and made great contributions in the previous wars!

Those Chaos Heavens had most likely been hiding for a long time and Ti Tuo should have noticed them since the very beginning. However, no alert was raised.

Betrayal!

“Mother!” Sorcerer Ancestor Shi Mang roared and turned around, charging to face Ti Tuo.

But the next moment, the latter chuckled and disappeared from Shi Mang’s attack range. His original body was swapped with a clone that had been sent to attack the Heavenly Dao expert at the beginning. He then stepped forth and joined the opposite side.

“Sorry, but I don’t want to be an idiot again.” Ti Tuo chuckled. “I never forgot how we lost the previous two wars, and I don’t want to end like a dog working for the Heavenly Dao.”

“But you’re acting like their dog right now!” the Golden Crow ancestor roared furiously.

“No, no. The Heavenly Dao has given me the Chaos Origin Stone. Once chaos is restarted, I will be acknowledged by the Ancestral Land of Chaos to control the world along with the Heavenly Dao!” Ti Tuo chuckled.

“Hey, hey, Ti Tuo, are you saying that we’re dogs working for the Heavenly Dao?” The three Sorcerer Ancestors approached Ti Tuo, and their words didn’t sound very amiable.

Ti Tuo chuckled and said, “I didn’t mean it. Don’t misunderstand me; we are comrades right now. My previous attack has probably wounded Mother badly. This is a great opportunity; we shouldn’t be wasting time anymore.”

“No, we should not waste any more time,” said the biggest Sorcerer Ancestor with indifference. However, the next moment—it suddenly opened its bloody mouth and swallowed Ti Tuo.

“Kun Peng!”

Both the Golden Crow ancestor and Yin Que changed their expressions, witnessing the act in shock and fury.

“Sorry. The Heavenly Dao asked me to hand both him and the Origin Stone. I’ll be taking my leave now,” said Kun Peng in a casual tone, then flapped its wings and soared away.

The other two Sorcerer Ancestors were Hun Yu and Xuan Qi.

Su Ping had once met Hun Yu in the Remains of High Heavens that the system had recreated. Although an illusion, the majestic figure that covered the retreat of billions of mythical creatures had left a deep impression on Su Ping.

Alas, that Sorcerer Ancestor was a cold enemy at the moment.

“Mother, drop the act; the Heavenly Dao is already aware of your plan. This matter should end now. You don’t have a lot of capital left right now, do you? Hei Xiang and Hao Tian were smart enough to stay away from this mess,” said the Sorcerer Ancestor coldly.

“Yes, I’m done acting.”

The wounds on the Mother of Chaos healed quickly. She said with indifference, “Ti Tuo’s mission was to lure all of you here, so that I could kill you all at once so you won’t cause more trouble!”

Su Ping had just approached the system to check her wounds. He was briefly dazed, not expecting the betrayal to be an act. No wonder the Golden Crow and the others’ reactions were so strange when Kun Peng swallowed Ti Tuo.

“Humph!”

Sorcerer Ancestor Xuan Qi snorted, “You are no longer at the peak. It won’t be so easy for you to finish us off. By the way, he’s about to reach the Chaos Core in the Ancestral Land; once it’s broken, chaos will be dissolved and everything will restart!”

“You can die now, then!” roared the Golden Crow ancestor, suddenly charging towards Xuan Qi like the wind.

Sorcerer Ancestor Hun Yu said indifferently, “Why bother struggling? There are indeed too many ants roaming in chaos; they would be erased if everything is restarted and a brand-new world of chaos will be created. That will be a good thing.”

“I’ve been sleeping in the Dao of Death all the time, but what do you even think life is?!” Sorcerer Ancestor Shi Mang suddenly charged forward and turned into a dark blade to attack Hun Yu furiously.

Bang!

Hun Yu released its universe, the biggest and hardest compared to those of the twelve Sorcerer Ancestors. Shi Mang’s full-strength strike didn’t break it.

“You were created by me. I truly don’t want to be the one to act and erase you.” The Mother of Chaos stared at Hun Yu and Xuan Qi. She raised her hand; even though she said those things, there wasn’t a speck of indecision at that moment. Besides, the bond between a mother and a child was unique to some species; there were other kinds whose children would feed on their mother upon birth.

Some would even eat the children they had just given birth to, seeing it as a natural option.

The Mother of Chaos didn't harbor much of the expected special feelings. She only felt regretful, as one would feel by needing to destroy fine, personally crafted pieces of art.

Whoosh!

The Mother of Chaos waved a hand, and the chaos energy floating in the void was suddenly destroyed. Two terrifying forces akin to huge axes slashed out, making Hun Yu and Xuan Qi change expressions.

Hun Yu hurriedly moved his universe to block the attack aimed at Xuan Qi.

The former's universe trembled and almost fell apart.

Exactly at this moment, the five Chaos Heavens also took action—

“Judgment!”

They released the same light of chaos. Wheels of Judgment flew out of their bodies and spun in the sky, moving towards the Mother of Chaos like sharp blades.

The latter narrowed her eyes, she pointed her finger at the incoming attacks, shooting a black beam that destroyed the balance of one of the wheels.

She then rushed towards the five Chaos Heavens.

“I'll leave the other Heavenly Dao forces to you,” said the Mother of Chaos.

Su Ping nodded. “Be careful. I'll lend you a hand in case you need it.”

“There's no need to worry.”

The system's voice was extremely calm.

She was so fast that Su Ping's senses couldn't even follow. She was even faster than Yin Que!

“What is going on?!”

Xuan Qi was rather shocked by the sight. It dawned on him. “Damn it, Ti Tuo must've given the Origin Stone to Mother!”

“You can die knowing the truth now!” bellowed the Golden Crow ancestor. The ever-burning flames released by the latter covered millions of square kilometers and pulled Xuan Qi into its universe.

“You think you can kill me?!”

“I survived the previous three wars, while you didn’t,” said the great crow proudly.

The taunt worked, as Xuan Qi was furious. Among all Sorcerer Ancestors, its forte was attacking. However, its attack was deflected by the Ultimate Heavenly Dao. On the other hand, it was the weakest when it came to defense and escape. That was why it was eventually suppressed.

Elsewhere—Ancestors Shi Mang and Yin Que moved towards Hun Yu and attacked the latter’s universe.

Hun Yu was definitely one of the top three Sorcerer Ancestors, and had never lost a duel. It was suppressed by the Heavenly Dao, not because it was weaker than Yin Que and the others, but because it chose to endure all of the Heavenly Dao’s attacks for everyone. As a result, it was heavily wounded and captured.

“Hun Yu, you can still turn around!” shouted Sorcerer Ancestor Shi Mang.

“My clan is being controlled by the Heavenly Dao. I cannot turn around anymore!” said Hun Yu in a low voice and released its universe, covering Yin Que and Shi Mang, trying to imprison them.

However, Yin Que was quick to react and dodged the attack. However, Shi Mang was slower and was enshrouded in it.

“You helped me block the Heavenly Dao’s attack back then. I owe you a favor. I hope you won’t die before I am able to pay you back!” said Yin Que to Hun Yu.

“If you want to return the favor, just stay away from this war,” said Hun Yu.

“That’s impossible!” declared the former, “The Heavenly Dao is blatant and lawless. I will never let this go. I’m not here for Mother, but for myself!”

“Let’s fight then! The loser will have nothing to say!” said Sorcerer Ancestor Hun Yu.

Yin Que answered with action, quickly moving to attack and trying to rescue Shi Mang.

At the same time—

The Mother of Chaos had already attacked the five Chaos Heavens.

She was even faster than Yin Que. Nobody was able to capture her trace.

Her attacks were so powerful that only one move had left a Chaos Heaven heavily wounded one, nearly killing them.

While clearing the other Heavenly Dao forces, Su Ping noticed that the system seemed to have combined the power of the twelve Sorcerer Ancestors. She was the best in terms of offense, speed and defense!

The five Chaos Heavens were forced to retreat due to the system's attacks. They were completely incapable of defending!

The power shown by the system not only surprised Su Ping, but also infuriated the five Chaos Heavens. They realized that their enemy had made sufficient preparations and Ti Tuo's betrayal was a trap. They weren't there to surround those remnant nemeses; the remnants were surrounding them!

Once the remnant forces passed that defense line, the big plan would be ruined.

"Die!!" bellowed one of the Chaos Heavens, as a terrifying aura of chaos was burning all over its body, mixed with some sort of special fire. The fury on its face turned blurry because of the flames. The humanoid also seemed to be calming down, eventually turning into a dazzling ball.

Whoosh!

He dashed to another Chaos Heaven and merged with it.

"They're yours."

The other three Chaos Heavens acted with solemnity. "Even if it's not possible to stop them, you have to stall them."

The next moment, those three Chaos Heavens were ablaze. Their faces became numb, and they turned into dazzling light, which surged into the body of the Chaos Heaven at the center.

The latter's body was undergoing changes. An aura far more powerful was perceived, and its body was even more gigantic, with limbs that were destructive to a terrifying degree. It threw a punch at the Mother of Chaos and actually blocked the sharp blade formed with her Great Dao power.

The Mother of Chaos slightly changed her expression and said ruthlessly, "I knew you would use this method; you were the inspiration for the contract system I developed."

Su Ping—who at the time had been dealing with the rest of the enemy forces with the Inferno Dragon—was also keeping an eye on the system. Her answer left him in a daze for a moment; he then looked at the fused Chaos Heavens and understood.

The contract and the fusion were created based on inspirations from the Heavenly Dao's tactics in the previous wars.

The Heavenly Dao members can fuse together; if all of them merge... The idea crossed Su Ping's mind.

He also noticed at the moment that the humanoids being hunted by the Inferno Dragon were gathering in one place, actually giving birth to a Chaos Heaven emitting silver light.

So this is how Chaos Heavens are created...

The other Heavenly Dao beings can fuse, too. Is it possible that all of them are actually the same thing?!

His expression involuntarily reflected the shock upon thinking about this. If all the Heavenly Dao humanoids were the same thing, and were just clones of the original body, how terrifying would the original body be?

It would even be a hundred times stronger than a Sorcerer Ancestor!

There must be some sort of restriction preventing all of them from fusing. Otherwise, why would they split up their power? It would be easy to kill all twelve Sorcerer Ancestors with such power, just like squeezing ants to death. This entire world of chaos should have been cleared already! Su Ping thought. He believed that was the reason.

The Inferno Dragon was already fighting against the newly condensed Chaos Heaven.

Su Ping chose to let his dragon pet battle it out with the humanoid, seeing that their battle was too shocking. He led the Dark Dragon Hound, the experts from the billions of species, and the just resurrected people to attack the other Heavenly Dao beings, trying to clear the area as quickly as possible; that way they would not condense into another Chaos Heaven.

To some relief, Su Ping noticed that there seemed to be some sort of requirement set for Heavenly Dao fusions to take place; they couldn't fuse at will. The other humanoids were only jumping and dodging, trying to buy more time. They didn't just merge to fight back.

"Die!"

The experts of all species inside the three thousand warships set up military formations and transmitted their power to Su Ping. The latter asked the Inferno Dragon to stall the fused Chaos Heaven while he charged at the other Heavenly Dao creatures with the others.

Elsewhere, the Mother of Chaos and five fused-Chaos Heavens were fighting intensely. It was hard to tell who would win.

However, she gradually gained the upper hand as the fight progressed, thanks to her fast and powerful attacks; her offense was better than Xuan Qi's and her defense was better than Ling Tai's. She was as quick as a shadow. Time and space was changing quickly around them. She had killed her enemy hundreds of times, from the past to the future.

However, the Chaos Heavenly Dao still jumped out of the void from her memories and the battle marks in the world.

The Mother of Chaos cut herself off from the environment, forcing her opponent into a corner soon after.

"You're not here to kill us; you're here just to hold me back, aren't you?" she asked with a cold tone, "Has he already stepped into the Ancestral Land of Chaos' forbidden area? To think he's willing to abandon you so you can stall for time."

"Yes. Even if you know, so what? You don't stand a chance!"

The fused Chaos Heaven was extremely calm. Although hit by the system hundreds of times at every moment, he didn't show any anger, acting indifferent as if detached from the world. He wouldn't show anger even in the face of death.

"I didn't realize he would be faster than I thought." The Mother of Chaos narrowed her eyes.

"Just give up. Your era has passed. The chaos you once established and reigned over is already sick. It must be made anew. You lost, and you must accept your fate!" declared the Chaos Heavenly Dao.

"Fate? The River of Fate contains billions of creatures, and was created by me." The Mother of Chaos sneered. Fate itself was her creation, and yet she was being asked to accept her fate?

"Disorder will be no more after we lay claim on the Ancestral Land of Chaos. Everybody will live together in peace and order!" said the Chaos Heavenly Dao coldly.

"Peace? How boring would the world be without any fights? War, sickness and disaster are part of life. It is also the most efficient way to naturally reduce the amount of lives."

She added after a snort, "Without death and disorder, how could chaos accommodate all living creatures? That would be a recipe for complete destruction!"

"That's right. War and disaster are required for the gathering of resources and for the new to replace the old. It's the way you control chaos. It's a splendid era with newborns always emerging. However, the seniors who have fought for countless years have to willingly step back. Isn't it ridiculous?"

The humanoid sneered and said, "This world doesn't need replacements. Permanence is the best!"

"What's the meaning of this?"

The Mother of Chaos pierced his chest with her sword. However, she suddenly turned around and saw the Chaos Heaven walking out of a resurrection channel. She said coldly, "The world I've built reflects my will, everywhere. Mountains and rivers are also my will. I described them to countless living creatures, so that they know what I think.

"If water doesn't flow, it dies. Without circulation, the world will rot and smell sooner or later!"

"That's why there's so much sadness in the world you built, and the reason why we came to be. You must know that we were born because of the wishes of all living creatures!"

The Chaos Heavenly Dao added with indifference, "We are regarded as the Heavenly Dao, supreme beings that control billions of lives. How could we ignore their grief?"

"So, you want to erase them just because you can't bear to see them fall into tragic cycles of reincarnation?" she bellowed angrily.

The humanoid replied with a cold voice, "They live in your world and follow your orders. They are already sick, beyond cure, unless your rules are broken and we establish a new order. We won't feel regret even if we're no longer needed after the new world is built. This is what we do for all living creatures!"

"Hilarious!"

The Mother of Chaos was past the point of being angry. "Look at the people you're fighting. They're the living creatures you mentioned, who've come here to fight and eliminate you. You think you're fulfilling their wishes?!"

"Living creatures are stupid. That's why they linger in your world while in pain. We're trying to save them; even if they loathe us, so what?" said the Chaos Heaven.

"Go to hell!"

The Mother of Chaos stopped the conversation, as she felt she was wasting her time. The other party had a different faith. Just like in the beginning of time, losers would have nothing to say; even the firmest truth had to be defended with strength!

Bang!

Violent attacks echoed above the Ancestral Land of Chaos.

In the distance—Su Ping sensed the immense quakes and couldn't help but glance with worry. However, he knew he was far from being qualified to worry about the system; he could only do his part to clear the battlefield as soon as possible and free his hands so he could find a chance to help.

"It's useless. Your failure is destined," said the Chaos Heaven calmly.

"Do you really think you can take away the Ancestral Land of Chaos?" There was no fury on the Mother of Chaos's face, only a cold killing intent. She wasn't slow as she acted. With a frosty tone, she said, "You should feel honored that you've managed to stall me for this long!"

Boom! The sword she held dazzled as she made a slashing motion.

Instantly, countless sword auras rushed over from all directions in the Ancestral Land of Chaos. Each sword aura was extremely terrifying; they moved swiftly, instantly piercing through the Chaos Heaven fusion.

The sword auras exploded, ripping apart the humanoid's body.

The Mother of Chaos flew out, not bothering to look at the extinguished Chaos Heaven, and rushed towards Yin Que and the other Sorcerer Ancestors.

"Mother, just give up. It's too late!" said Hun Yu, noticing how she was approaching and that the five Heavenly Dao experts had been killed.

"Hun Yu, don't be stupid. I know you want me to abandon the ancestral land and leave. However, I was born along with the ancestral land. This is my destiny and my shell!" said the Mother of Chaos coldly, "I will be destroyed if the Ancestral Land of Chaos is gone. If you truly want to fight for me, go after the Heavenly Dao with me and don't stand in my way!"

Hun Yu changed his expression. While wearing a troubled expression, he heaved a deep sigh and said in frustration, "Mother, I'm sorry; please kill me. I can't turn back, or else they will kill both me and my clan."

"Good. A Sorcerer Ancestor deciding to sacrifice himself for your clan. You deserve to be my child!" said the Mother of Chaos, quickly taking decisive action.

On the other hand, Xuan Qi—discovering that Hun Yu was no longer resisting—shouted in shock and fury, "We will enjoy ourselves forever after the Heavenly Dao restarts chaos; why are you giving up?!"

"Shut up!" the Golden Crow Ancestor roared, drowning him in scorching flames.

Hun Yu sighed. "Eternity... is so exhausting."

The Mother of Chaos stared at him, but didn't stop. Her sword passed by and ripped the most powerful universe of the twelve Sorcerer Ancestors to pieces, along with Hun Yu himself.

A Chaos Qualification flew out after he died.

The Mother of Chaos made a waving motion, then saw Su Ping fighting somewhere else. She threw the Chaos Qualification in his direction.

"Absorb the Chaos Qualification and defeat them as soon as possible," said the system.

Slightly stunned yet delighted, Su Ping saw the brilliant Chaos Qualification and immediately grabbed a hold of it.

A Sorcerer Ancestor died? Su Ping looked at the battlefield, only to find that Hun Yu's aura was gone. His gesture changed; the Sorcerer Ancestor who had once covered the retreat on his own, back in the cultivation site, was now dead. Just like that.

It was a Sorcerer Ancestor who was supposed to live forever!

He took a deep breath, and decidedly fused with the Chaos Qualification.

All his power seemed to be concentrated on the Chaos Qualification and amplified. A stream of terrifying power erupted from his body.

His three thousand undying universes became even more terrifying due to the Chaos Qualification's enhancement.

"Great. Our boss is a Sorcerer Ancestor too!" shouted the Dark Dragon Hound excitedly.

"Even if chaos is destroyed, Boss will still survive." The Purple Python, the Little Skeleton and the other pets were thrilled. All of them were fighting so that Su Ping could live on.

Su Ping had just attained the qualification to live.

As for their world and the people, they couldn't care less.

Elsewhere—the Mother of Chaos turned around and charged at Xuan Qi.

The latter was shocked and furious upon seeing her actions. "Mother, I wasn't wrong. It's useless, even if you kill me!"

"No, it isn't," she said.

Wasting no time, she quickly suppressed and killed Xuan Qi with the help of the Golden Crow ancestor and Yin Que, then taking out the black Chaos Qualification inside his body.

The Chaos Qualification was full of brutality and killing intent, like a sharp edge able to make your eyes bleed by merely laying eyes upon it.

The Mother of Chaos glanced at Su Ping and passed it over to him, too.

Considering his personality, she knew he would definitely give it to one of his pets.

This was in line with her wishes. There would be an explosive rise in power when a Sorcerer Ancestor bonded with another Sorcerer Ancestor. She needed Su Ping's power in the following battle!

“Considering that being's personality, it shouldn't have just sent those helpers to their deaths so easily; even though they were only tools in its eyes, they have died all too quickly.” The Mother of Chaos looked gloomy. She had already recovered two Chaos Qualifications, but it didn't give her any sense of accomplishment; she thought that her old opponent was much smarter than this.

That is, unless they thought that the main goal set for Hun Yu and the others was to hold her back.

Yin Que flew close and said quickly, “Mother, let's go to the core of the ancestral land as soon as possible.”

The Golden Crow ancestor also looked at her. Their guesses depicted some dreadful outcomes, and weren't happy about their recent victory.

“All right,” said the Mother of Chaos while nodding.

Su Ping had already handed over Xuan Qi's Chaos Qualification to the Little Skeleton while the pair spoke.

The little one's attacks were powerful, and was the most fitting to receive the item.

“Let's go!”

Su Ping was also hearing their conversation, and knew that such an easy victory could be a trap. It would be impossible for the Heavenly Dao's leader to be unaware that the system was strong enough to quickly finish off the forces sent.

That quick victory wasn't something to be happy about. Rather, it was worrisome!

The Mother of Chaos slightly narrowed her eyes and communicated telepathically, "He has his plans, and I have my countermeasures. Does he really think that I don't know anything?"

Out of nowhere, a channel appeared in the void.

"It's the channel to enter Kun Peng's inner universe!" said Shi Mang, feeling relieved, "It seems that he didn't betray us."

Kun Peng—the one who swallowed Ti Tuo—was actually the Mother of Chaos's spy.

This scheme had been set up ever since the beginning of the first war!

"I may be fast, but I can't establish a speed channel inside the Ancestral Land of Chaos. Only Kun Peng can send us straight into the depths of chaos using his innards as a bridge!" said Yin Que.

The channel to the inner universe they saw was exactly made with Kun Peng's organs.

"Let's go!" said the Mother of Chaos.

She was the first to step out and enter the channel.

Yin Que was the hasty sort; he followed closely behind.

Su Ping gathered the experts of all species and the revived generals from the cultivation sites before following the two.

Su Ping had grabbed a hold of one of the Chaos Qualifications and was now equal to the other ancestors. The world he saw had some sort of strange changes. The mountains, the fog, the aura of chaos and the Great Dao were akin to illusions about to disperse at any moment. However, they held on like wriggling worms.

That was the original look of the world.

Su Ping had once seen such a world when he took the Golden Crow ancestor's blood, but that was the first time seeing it with his own power. Furthermore, he would never be able to dwell on the illusion once he saw reality.

So, the world before his eyes would remain that way, unless he deliberately ignored it and fooled himself.

"This is what the chaos world is really like. Just get used to it," said the Golden Crow ancestor in a soft voice, who seemed to have noticed the astonishment in Su Ping's eyes. "It was exactly the ugliness of this chaos world that made Mother give birth to us. We created billions of mythical creatures that perished after fighting the Heavenly Dao,

their bloodlines transforming into all the worlds. Your human race is the extension of one of the bloodlines, just like how gods came to be.

“Different species may have different definitions of beauty. However, every living creature has the instinct to change the environment until it is fit for them. Worms and beasts have nests that other creatures despise, but they live comfortably there. Even ants are the same...”

Su Ping looked at the system moving further ahead in the channel, eyes glittering. “Are all the prosperous eternal worlds what she wished for?”

“The eternity that you know is but a fleeting moment in the world of chaos. You never saw how prosperous it was when billions of mythical creatures emerged. It was much more brilliant than the world you know; that was what she truly wished for...” said the crow softly.

Su Ping fell silent. His long time following the system made him aware of her proud nature; even the best pets weren't worth mentioning. Her standards were also monstrously high.

Getting to the bottom of all, it was because the world she had established was too brilliant.

The moon wouldn't be deemed as dazzling after witnessing the brilliance of the sun.

“I see...”

They reached the end of the channel just then.

Everybody reached the core zone of the chaos land through the internal organs of Sorcerer Ancestor Kun Peng.

Hardly had they arrived when they saw countless Heavenly Dao humanoids standing densely in the distance. It was terrifying to see their numbers, like grains of dust.

Those humanoids stared with ruthless eyes at those who had just walked out of the channel.

The Mother of Chaos slightly changed her expression as she peered further ahead. She saw Kun Peng standing among the Heavenly Dao beings with four Chaos Heavens next to him. In addition, there was a purely white figure, with thousands of eyes and ears and countless organs hanging from his body. The hideous figure evoked chills, and yet he carried a gentle light.

He clearly had the resemblance of a terrifying monster, and yet his presence was surprisingly reassuring.

“You were in such a hurry to meet me. Now, we finally meet.”

The terrifying monster sent out peaceful thoughts; they could almost soothe everyone’s killing intent and stubbornness.

The Mother of Chaos showed a slightly different expression as she stared at him. “Don’t fool me with a fake product. Let your real self come out!”

“As expected of the previous custodian of chaos. Even though you’ve been wounded a few times in a row, you still have your eyesight,” said the peaceful will softly, “Unfortunately, you’ve long become rotten too, and should be reforged.”

“Kun Peng, how dare you betray us!” said Yin Que furiously, while glaring at Kun Peng, “Where’s Ti Tuo?”

“He’s not dead. You wouldn’t have come if he were,” said Kun Peng calmly, “Mother asked me to sneak in, so I did. Mother asked me to return to his side, and I did as told. Mother asked me to create an inner universe to bring you here, and I complied. What did I do wrong?”

“Shut up!” The Golden Crows’ ancestor’s eyes were surging with flames. “We thought you were spying for us, but you’re just a traitor. You, a Sorcerer Ancestor, have been subdued. How shameful!”

Kun Peng said indifferently, “He’s not wrong. Mother is already infected, and so are you. Don’t forget how the Heavenly Dao was born. Given the world that Mother created, it was only a matter of time for the Heavenly Dao to be born. The Heavenly Dao is determined to overthrow Mother; she’s like a glutton enjoying herself for a moment, but she’s sick inside and the gorging will kill her. So, Mother is sick and the world she built is sick, too!”

“Do you honestly believe that they will build an eternal world?”

Sorcerer Ancestor Shi Mang narrowed his eyes. “Don’t forget that life and death are codependent; the world is eternal if they are considered together! ‘Living’ is just the prelude of a creature. Why do you have to separate the two?”

“This kind of change is the source of all evil!”

Kun Peng said coldly, “Life to death, and death to life. The cycle seems to be spinning all the time, but it actually produces a lot of hatred, resentment and grief! Those things are like the barely noticeable dust; however, once it accumulates, it’ll give birth to the Heavenly Dao!”

“The Heavenly Dao was born because of everyone’s wishes. It is everyone’s wish to build an eternal world!”

“It’s hilarious to see you attack the Heavenly Dao with billions of creatures. Little do you know that this is what everybody wants the most. It is only because they’re too stupid and act based on their urges that there’s infinite hate in the world!”

Yin Que yelled, “Do you think that the world of ice you want to build would be beautiful? That kind of beauty is eternal, but dead!”

“The most splendid beauty in this world is liveliness. The liveliness of sadness, and the liveliness of delight, unlike the numbness of peace, indifference and despair. Even if they’re burned, they may jump in billions of shapes like flames!” said the Golden Crow ancestor, keeping fury in check.

Kun Peng slightly shook his head and said, “You’re all wrong. The eternity we want to build is not frozen. All resources will be concentrated and distributed evenly. Lives will no longer decline; they will receive the same treatment. Hate is not caused by loss, it is the unfairness of it all!

“If you lose an arm, you will feel pain; but it would stop being painful if everyone loses an arm. Just like when everyone loses an extraordinary power, nobody will feel pain or anger because of the lack of this power.”

The Golden Crow ancestor stared at the demonic figure and asked, “What about them? Won’t they still be controlling chaos? Does your fairness include them?”

The monstrous Heavenly Dao smiled and replied peacefully, “We’ll be gone once that kind of world is built. You may not believe us, but we know what we’ll do.”

“So, the loser has to admit defeat in the end. Strength is what matters, right?” Sorcerer Ancestor Yin Que sneered.

“I guess you could say that,” said the peaceful Heavenly Dao with a smile.

Su Ping suddenly intervened, “It’s not an eternal world you want to build. You’re only turning your own vision into a concrete existence; you’re the one who’s really infected. That is no longer the wish of the people. You have your own desires... This is just your own selfish thought!”

The smile on the peaceful Heavenly Dao’s face fell somewhat. He gazed at Su Ping and said, “He’s the third challenger leading all the people to attack me, right? He looks much younger than the previous two.”

The Mother of Chaos said coldly, “He’s here bearing the will of the people, and he’s going to end your illusion with me!”

“That is correct,” Su Ping stepped forward and said in a cold tone, “You want fairness for everyone. But how can everyone get everything equally? You say that everyone will

receive the same things you get. However, the most precious things in the world—except for the rare cultivation resources, money, wealth and power—are the scenes you witness and the people you interact with every day!

“By your logic, when I see the sunset, others have to see the sunset, too. When I look down from a high building, others have to do the same. It would be unfair otherwise! There are 976 particles whenever I take a breath of chaos aura, and all the others have to absorb 976 particles too, or it would be unfair!

“When I turn to one side and look at things, the others have to do the same, or it would be unfair!”

Su Ping stared at the peaceful Heavenly Dao with blade-like eyes. “There won’t be any living creatures in the world you want to build, only one kind of life. To be more precise, there will only be a single living creature! That’s the only way to ensure absolute balance. If all creatures aim to achieve absolute balance, they must stay unified!

“Without thousands of faces, only having thousands of people living the same life, it would just be one person, no matter how many they are!

“This is just the manifestation of your own wish, not the wish of the people. You have violated the will of the people. You don’t deserve to be called Heavenly Dao. You are an Evil Dao!”

“Well said!”

The Golden Crow ancestor couldn’t help but shout, “Kun Peng, did you hear? The world he’s heralding doesn’t exist. There are no lives in that world, and you don’t have a place in it, either!”

Kun Peng’s expression changed a bit as he looked at the peaceful Heavenly Dao.

Before he could ask—his body trembled all of a sudden. Many sharp blades protruded from the peaceful Heavenly Dao and pierced through his body. Then, those sharp blades moved as arms and pulled him toward the peaceful-looking being.

Kun Peng was shocked and furious. He revealed his true appearance and shrieked at the peaceful creature, “What are you doing?!”

“It was just a matter of time. Since you have doubts, I’ll just remove those doubts for you,” said the peaceful Heavenly Dao, “You can’t understand the eternity that I pursue, and you don’t need to; since you’re already sick, that is. You only need to disappear and leave a clean world of chaos behind.”

“Do it!”

The Mother of Chaos quickly attacked the peaceful Heavenly Dao while the latter was absorbing Kun Peng.

Both Yin Que and the Golden Crow ancestor shrieked and followed her, killing the Chaos Heavens that tried to stop them.

“No need to bother with me. His original self is destroying the Chaos Core deep inside the Ancestral Land of Chaos. He’s purposely delaying you here...” roared Kun Peng.

The Mother of Chaos changed her expression. Everything would collapse once the Chaos Core was destroyed; all law and order would crumble, and they would lose all their power. They would all turn to dust once chaos perished.

“System, you go first. I’ll stop him!” said Su Ping.

He rushed over, his body transforming into a magnificent mythical creature, as massive as the peaceful Heavenly Dao. Behind him were the experts of all species and the people from the cultivation sites.

The Mother of Chaos had a contorted face. She could feel Su Ping’s honest feelings, she knew he wouldn’t be able to stop the Ultimate Heavenly Dao.

Even if it was just a clone.

“You think you can stop me? I’ll show you how your predecessors ended!” The peaceful Heavenly Dao was cold. Part of his body turned into sticky fluid, completely covering Sorcerer Ancestor Kun Peng. There seemed to be countless strange mouths wriggling and biting. Kun Peng’s furious roars could be heard.

Another part of his body moved and attacked Su Ping.

The latter instantly felt that his Chaos Qualification was somehow shivering in fear.

“Die!” Su Ping roared.

The experts of all species set up military formations in his warships. The people from the cultivation sites also charged at the other Heavenly Dao beings.

It was impossible for them to participate in the clash against the Ultimate Heavenly Dao, or they would only turn to dust, dying as soon as they got any closer. They could only stop the lesser humanoids.

The war that spanned through eternity was resumed yet again.

Various species fought against the humanoids.

The people from the Heaven Path Institute—led by Wen Tian and the other Ancestral Gods—formed arrays and killed several enemies in a row.

The other high-ranked clans also fought the Heavenly Dao forces under the lead of their respective Ancestral Gods.

The war stretched to infinity, battling and bloodshed everywhere. However, the gory images gradually turned into the background. It was the Sorcerer Ancestors and the Mother of Chaos who would play a critical role in that fight.

They charged on the battlefield. Chaos collapsed wherever they passed and the void became even more desolate. Their true appearances and their universes were quickly displayed, exploding and turning into an unimaginable blast.

Bang!

A brilliant sword aura passed by. Su Ping merged with the Little Skeleton and the Inferno Dragon. Su Ping felt the power of three Chaos Qualifications inside his body. They were connected, bringing forth a terrifying power.

His sword was much more powerful than before, seemingly ready to cut the entire Ancestral Land of Chaos apart. Its sharpness could be felt from light years away.

The weapon contained so much Dao Power that it could invade memories and erase the target at a primary level.

Anyone hostile to Su Ping would have a sword aura grow inside their heart and would eventually die!

When the sword rose, it was unstoppable!

The peaceful Heavenly Dao's body transformed into a cavity of sorts, moving towards the sword like a sheath and instantly swallowing it. The power on the blade was quickly shattered and dispelled.

Su Ping changed his expression, not expecting such a powerful strike to be incapable of hurting the peaceful Heavenly Dao.

This attack was so powerful it could have instantly wounded another Sorcerer Ancestor!

A clone of the Ultimate Heavenly Dao was already terrifying!

“The power of three Chaos Qualifications is truly interesting,” said the peaceful-looking being with a smile. “However, they are just products from an old age. They will be gone when the Chaos Core is broken. Everything will be over soon.”

