

## Astral Pet Store –

### Chapter 1551 - Slaying the Dragon (1) -

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“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)

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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 smore, 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."

"Come with me," said the Mother of Chaos all of a sudden.

Stunned, Su Ping looked at the system, and immediately understood her intentions from the look in her eyes.

Work together to kill the enemy quickly!

Su Ping and the system had been cooperating and keeping close company in the cultivation sites. However, the system had only provided guidance most of the time, at times letting Su Ping solve problems on his own.

However, they were now truly fighting hand in hand!

"Got it!"

Merge!

Su Ping's body transformed into brilliant light. The Little Skeleton, the Inferno Dragon and the others in his body merged into the cluster of light and fused into the Mother of Chaos's body.

There had always been a bond between Su Ping and the system. He was the host, but the system could decide his fate. The contract depended on the strength difference between the two parties; she could act as the master if she wanted to.

Su Ping willingly turned into a pet as part of the system's power.

He also realized why the system had been nurturing him, and why she had granted him three Chaos Qualifications.

Upon merging, those powers would be at her disposal.

Now in a fused status, Su Ping stepped into a vast and peaceful universe. The space was boundless, but the system's aura was everywhere.

It was the first time for him to merge as a pet.

"So, this is the world you see when you merge with me..."

Su Ping saw the Little Skeleton, the Inferno Dragon and his other pets next to him. They stayed close to him while also merging with the system through him.

Su Ping looked ahead. There was an outer vision that seemed to project what the system was seeing.

The Ancestral Land of Chaos had a different scenery in her eyes.

The power of chaos was spreading to all directions like a spider web. Countless Great Daos had been constructed, but there were cracks and holes everywhere.

The Heavenly Dao before them wasn't the hideous ghost he had seen; it was a flickering ball of light. That was how the Ultimate Heavenly Dao looked through the system's eyes.

Maybe that was the Great Dao's original appearance.

However, Su Ping was still too weak to see its true form.

"So, this is the truly original world of chaos..." Su Ping didn't expect that the environment seen in the Source Worlds was still not the true thing; it had only been something created by the system. Only the system knew what the real chaos was like.

He also understood why the Little Skeleton and the others had been improving so quickly with him. They shared his vision and understanding when they merged with him, speeding their growth.

For instance, his heart had changed significantly when using the Golden Crow ancestor's blood, even though he only peeped into that world once.

Bang!

The Mother of Chaos made a sudden attack. Instantly, Su Ping felt he was connected to a magnificent power. The strength in his body, which was like a poked balloon at the moment, was unleashed with crazy abandon. That one strike almost exhausted all his power.

Based on what he saw, the strike performed by the system exceeded any sword light he had ever seen before.

There was no dazzling light. Rather, it was like a black line in the world.

To be more precise, there wasn't even a black line, which was just an illusion when the chaos fell to pieces.

The sword aura was invisible, and yet it covered the world, containing the explosive power of thousands of universes. An infinite amount of Great Daos were cut off like the soft leaves of a tree.

The strange wheel launched by the Ultimate Heavenly Dao was instantly ripped apart.

The terrifying sword aura pressed forward and directly tore the heavenly being to shreds!

"Is this the method you've prepared since the last few wars? You want to regain control of the twelve Chaos Qualifications through me!" said a furious voice coming from the Ultimate Heavenly Dao's torn body.

"This is the best solution to finish you off!" said the Mother of Chaos coldly.

"That explains a lot. No wonder you appeared so vulnerable in our first encounter. So, back then you were already planning to reestablish chaos and remove the twelve Sorcerer Ancestors through me!" the ultimate humanoid gnashed his teeth. He had taken everything into consideration, but he didn't expect to be actually used as a pawn by the Mother of Chaos from the beginning.

Although it didn't affect his plan, he still felt angry.

“You can understand it that way.” The Mother of Chaos didn’t bother explaining. She instantly slashed a second time.

Su Ping then felt that his strength had been sucked dry, and the sentiment was mutual for the Inferno Dragon, the Little Skeleton and the others.

Boom. The Ultimate Heavenly Dao’s clone was cut to pieces. The second strike was even more powerful than the first one. It seemed to be reducing everything in its path to nothing.

The Mother of Chaos didn’t linger. She glanced at the battlefield and turned around, slashing once again.

The battlefield was instantly separated, cut apart. Countless Heavenly Daos were obliterated.

Her absolute power was prevalent. Countless species were too shocked to speak.

“You stay here. The rest of you, come with me,” said the Mother of Chaos requesting for the other Sorcerer Ancestors to stay there to finish off the remaining Chaos Heavens. She then extended a hand, creating thousands of universes and retrieving all the deployed species.

Then, she dashed forward and directly left the battlefield.

Su Ping remembered the system’s original estimate about the odds of winning, which was 55%. She said that he represented 5% of it; as for the remaining 50%, at least 40% was based on the system’s own strength.

Although the previous two strikes had exhausted Su Ping and his pets’ strength, he knew that the system had also spent a lot of her strength. Otherwise, it would have been impossible to extinguish the Ultimate Heavenly Dao’s clone, no matter how skillfully their strength was used.

How much strength was proportional to the original Heavenly Dao remained a mystery.

Su Ping looked at the Ancestral Land of Chaos passing quickly before his eyes. It was absolutely desolate, without mountains or bodies of water; just a gray chaos was present, part of it as fog, while other parts were cubes or crystals.

The system rushed forward. Su Ping was soon able to see the Heavenly Dao.

There was also a green light, right behind that being. A certain object was emitting an intimidating aura and illuminating the place.



Su Ping felt his heart tremble. It was the Chaos Qualification inside him, which seemed to be shivering in fear.

“We’ve arrived,” said the system via telepathy.

He was instantly alarmed.

The wall of Heavenly Dao standing in their way was instantly destroyed by the sword aura, and couldn’t be resurrected.

As the system landed, Su Ping noticed that the green light originated from an enormous stone plate.

Just as the light emitted, the stone plate was of green color, with a spot that seemed like a drop of water on top. There was a light ball hovering in front of the stone plate, constantly releasing power aimed at the stone plate.

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“Stop!”

The Mother of Chaos immediately rushed forward. The currents of chaos were instantly stirred and followed her. She seemed to be hauling the whole world with her.

“You’re late.”

Right in front of the stone plate—the light dimmed a little. It turned out to be a magnificent figure, both a mountain and an abyss at the same time, quietly glancing at the Mother of Chaos with unparalleled condescension.

Su Ping knew it was the Ultimate Heavenly Dao’s original self, which appeared as a perfect great god. However, it was just a vision based on his own understanding. Every species would see an image they most revered.

Perhaps only the system knew its true appearance.

Bang!

The intimidating sword aura passed by and split the chaos, tearing time apart like a cannon able to destroy stars. However, the astounding sword aura was suddenly turned to particles when about to reach the Ultimate Heavenly Dao.

A shining green light covered his body.

The radiance seemed gentle; however, it was a terrifying protective shield.

The Mother of Chaos's expression changed greatly upon witnessing such a result. She shouted in shock, "Impossible!"

The ultimate being gave her a light smile and said, "I have to thank you for attacking me with so many people twice. Wars are always painful, especially the lost ones. The grief and agony they can produce are beyond your imagination!"

The Mother of Chaos stared at the green light covering the latter. All her aggressiveness was gone at that moment, temporarily losing her cool.

Su Ping noticed that the system was acting oddly and quickly shouted, "System, what's wrong? That is the Chaos Core, right? Why did you stop?"

The system was stunned for a long time, frustration and bitterness showing in her beautiful eyes. "A miscalculation on my part. I didn't expect that he would already be fused with the Chaos Core. Destroying him will destroy chaos..."

"Fused..."

Su Ping's mind was blown.

He looked at the Ultimate Heavenly Dao in disbelief. So, chaos would restart no matter how the battle ended?

"Why?"

Su Ping found it hard to understand. The system had planned for such a long time, and even had someone like Kun Peng infiltrate the enemy. No doubt she had other arrangements he didn't know about. But now... the enemy is occupying her vitals?

"The Core of Chaos acknowledged him as master?" asked Su Ping quickly, "Isn't the Chaos Core what gave birth to you? How can it be owned by someone else so easily?"

The system said, gloomy and frustrated, "I was detached from the Chaos Core since birth. This Ancestral Land of Chaos needs its own support and power. Technically speaking, the Chaos Core gave birth to me, and I created the twelve Sorcerer Ancestors... Right now, he's already fused with the Chaos Core. We don't stand a chance."

She looked frustrated, already giving up.

That's right. She had made countless plans and arrangements, but she knew she had lost.

The stronger someone was, the clearer the situation was to them. So, she knew it was pointless to struggle when there was no chance of turning the tables.

Weaklings would often be incapable of reading the situation clearly. Even if it was hopeless, they would still try their best. They would only end up drained in the end, facing defeat in utter despair.

A miracle?

Someone the likes of the Mother of Chaos knew there weren't any. Everything was inevitable, following the Great Dao trajectories.

Su Ping and the others found her words hard to believe.

They had traveled a long way, some resurrected from the river of fate and gathered from countless universes. However, the battle was already over as things stood.

"Mother!"

Among the lives from cultivation sites—several streams of energy gathered and formed a figure emitting a Sorcerer Ancestor's powerful aura. He asked with a contorted expression, "Is it over?"

Su Ping looked at the newcomer. He didn't know him; however, judging by the aura, he instantly realized it was Yuan Shi who had long died in battle.

The latter carried the chaos bloodline, making him easily recognizable to the former.

It came as a surprise, as Su Ping didn't expect the allegedly dead guy to have been in hiding, his being split among different people from the cultivation sites.

"We lost." The Mother of Chaos was gloomy. Her doom was approaching. Chaos would be dominated by the Heavenly Dao in the future; all her preparations had been for naught.

"Kun Peng betrayed me and gave me wrong information. The Chaos Core betrayed me too..." Kun Peng's betrayal was within her expectations and she wasn't too surprised by it. However, the Chaos Core betrayal pierced deep into her heart.

The core that nurtured her had actually sided with the enemy.

Could it be that the Chaos Core also felt that the world she created was too terrible?

"Mother..." Yuan Shi wore an awful expression. He had been hiding for a long time, and never expected such an outcome.

He also understood the current situation, knowing that turning things around was impossible.

The odds of winning were more than fifty percent in the beginning, but they had just turned to zero.

“Your era is over. Now comes the perfect paradise I will build.”

The Ultimate Heavenly Dao smiled. “There will be no slaughter, no fights, only eternal peace. I will no longer feel the misery of the people. When they’re miserable, I am miserable. I won’t feel their despair anymore, only happiness!”

The Mother of Chaos gave up fighting, and made no effort to refute.

Being forsaken by the Chaos Core made her doubt herself, despite persisting for such a long time.

“I know you saved a lot of methods for the next war. You didn’t use all your trump cards, fearing that you wouldn’t stand a chance if you failed this time.”

The Ultimate Heavenly Dao smiled again and added, “Unfortunately, there won’t be a next time. Sorcerer Ancestors Yuan Long, Ling Tai and Kun Peng have fallen into my hands. They have the power of creation. They have weathered through countless eras of pain and misery in this world. My power comes from the origin of pain. I’m not like you, who got everything from chaos.”

“Shut up!” Yuan Shi roared, “You call yourself Heavenly Dao, and yet you’re building an inferno of pain. You’re no longer the pure Heavenly Dao. Quoting you, you are already infected; you just haven’t realized it yet!”

“I was born from the prayers of the people. They only pray in their most miserable moments, beseeching joy and happiness.”

The foul being continued after a smile. “Everything I do, I do to fulfill their prayers! I’m going to build the eternal and perfect world that everybody longs for! You say that I’m infected, but my determination has never changed. It’s just that some sacrifices are needed to fulfill this wish.”

“Hilarious!”

Yuan Shi was going to continue, but the Mother of Chaos stopped him.

“Yuan Shi, no need to argue with him. Those who fail are always in the wrong. We lost; it’s useless to talk. You should run right now. He’s already fused with the Chaos Core and cannot be parted from it. You’ll live even if chaos restarts,” said the Mother of Chaos.

Stunned, Yuan Shi gritted his teeth. “Mother, I haven’t been laying low just to stay alive!”

“I know!” she interrupted and stared back at him. “But you should know that unnecessary sacrifices are meaningless.”

Yuan Shi saw the ruthlessness in her eyes and felt sad. He also knew that they had completely lost, now that their opponent was fused with the Chaos Core.

But... He was unwilling to surrender.

“Ask Yin Que and the others to leave. Quickly.”

The Mother of Chaos turned around and looked. She was ablaze with power; more so than ever before. There was no chance of winning, so she wasn't saving her strength anymore. She released her pressure, and everybody experienced the territorial power of the person who had dominated chaos for countless years.

Bang.

The sword auras raged. Yin Que and the other Sorcerer Ancestors were fighting the Heavenly Dao humanoids; their opponents suddenly fell apart.

The sword auras ignored distance, simply mincing and killing them.

“Mother.”

The Sorcerer Ancestors were shocked upon sensing their mother's aura. The Golden Crow ancestor quickly said, “Mother, no need to worry about us; we can take care of them. Please save your strength!”

“That won't be necessary. We've already lost; you should leave now,” she replied.

All the Sorcerer Ancestors were stunned, finding it hard to believe. We lost?

They had already fought twice, but they had never lost as fast. It was even their first time seeing the Ultimate Heavenly Dao.

The Golden Crow ancestor reacted and quickly asked, “We lost? Why? Is our enemy too strong for you? Or were we too late to help you?”

“The Ultimate Heavenly Dao has fused with the Chaos Core; there's no chance of winning. You should leave!” said the Mother of Chaos.

Her children were stunned, as if struck by lightning.

They were filled with doubt and shock, understanding the gravity of the situation. Their enemy had actually ended their battle, once and for all!

Shi Mang couldn't help but say, "He fused with the Chaos Core... How is it possible? You would have sensed his intrusion as it happened..."

She stayed silent; that was the main source of her grief.

Her reliance on the Chaos Core was the cause of such a failure.

The Heavenly Dao invaded the core and fused with it, but she didn't feel a thing. That could only mean that the Chaos Core had voluntarily isolated her, choosing the Heavenly Dao.

Otherwise, the latter would have been incapable of severing their connection.

"You should also leave."

The Mother of Chaos's body changed. She expelled Su Ping, the Inferno Dragon and the other pets out of her body and canceled the merging state. She even injected her own power into Su Ping and the rest as they detached, all to restore their power to peak status.

"Leave? That's impossible."

Su Ping drifted away from her body and gazed at her. "Have you given up so easily?"

The Mother of Chaos looked back at him and said, "You don't understand. With everything coming to this point, there's no chance of winning, at all. It's useless even if we kill him; he's already fused with chaos."

"So what?" Su Ping said, "If he fused with it, we'll just have him part with it. If he's unwilling, we'll beat him until he changes his mind! Why give up so easily? Did I ever give up when I was a nobody and I encountered lots of formidable monsters in the cultivation sites?"

He then pointed at the corpses that had tagged along with the experts of all species; some were stuck to the warships and partook in the battle. Once the fight ended, Su Ping took them with him.

"They have been waiting for this moment for so long. Have they ever given up?"

"There's also them..."

Su Ping pointed at the people from the cultivation sites and the countless universes. "Compared to you and me, they're more than weak. However, they've never had a real glimpse of hope, exactly because of their puny strength, have they? Do they know the specific arrangements of this war? No! They are simply sailing on a dark ocean and might fall into an abyss at any moment!

“But have they ever given up?”

“You said that I don’t understand. Indeed, I don’t. So what if it’s hopeless? So what if we’re at a dead end? Should we just give up and surrender? If you’ll die whether you fight or not, why not die fighting?”

Su Ping said, giving weight to each word, “You’ve prepared for such a long time and fought many times over. Was it all for this moment of relaxation right now? Are you tired from fighting?!”

The Mother of Chaos was stunned, at a loss for words as she looked at Su Ping’s red eyes.

Nobody knew how much suffering he had gone through better than her.

However, it was true; this seemingly casual and humorous man had never given up in front of a real test!

Even though he could resurrect, no matter how dangerous the monsters encountered were in the cultivation sites, some despair and fright couldn’t be dismissed just like that.

“If you’re tired from fighting, I’ll fight for you!”

Su Ping looked deeply at the system. He then turned around and faced the Ultimate Heavenly Dao, with a burning fight intent rising in his body.

“Humph. Stupid lives deserve to be destroyed,” said the ultimate nemesis with a chuckle.

The Mother of Chaos looked at Su Ping with flickering eyes. She said softly, “Don’t be reckless. You can still survive with the power you have now, even if chaos is restarted. There are no borders inside the great chaos. Even if he dominates this place, he won’t be able to find you, just like he can’t find Hao Tian and Hei Xiang.

“You don’t have to die for nothing.”

“This isn’t dying for nothing. Our deaths are significant!” declared Su Ping, word for word.

“I just want you to live...” she whispered. Her voice was somewhat dejected. That was why she had chosen to end things.

Continuing the fight was hopeless. It was better to let the ones capable of surviving to live on.

Su Ping's heart shook upon sensing the system's emotions. He knew it was her truest desire.

But...

"Don't you enjoy prying into my heart?" Su Ping's tone softened.

Slightly dazed, she shook her head and said, "I've no longer peeped into your heart, ever since you reached the Undying State. I promised."

Su Ping lowered his head and smiled. "Everything I've been doing is because I hope you can survive..."

The Mother of Chaos was stunned.

"You know my personality; I will never become a stupid savior. However, I only want to help those who have helped me, and save those who have saved me."

Su Ping raised his eyes and said, one word after the other, "As I said, I will never let my partners die before my eyes, unless I die first!"

"System... I prefer calling you that way. Speaking of partners, you have been the one who has kept me company the longest and helped me the most. Don't forget I'm still your host and master!"

The Mother of Chaos stared at Su Ping, unable to utter a word.

She was familiar with Su Ping's personality, so she knew he was telling the truth.

He had been fighting all this time to get there, risking his own life just because he wanted her to survive...

The Little Skeleton looked at the Mother of Chaos and said briefly, "Don't give up so easily!"

Inferno Dragon chimed in, with a heavy and deafening tone, imbued with dragon might, "Come on, let's fight together. Boss said that the meaning of life is that you get to enjoy it, not what others may say!"

"We will fight for you until the last moment!" said the Dark Dragon Hound with a slight grin.

"Mother, please don't give up so easily!" said Yuan Shi in a hurry.

The Golden Crow ancestor moved closer and said in a loud voice, "That's right. Mother, let's fight together!"



Yin Que and Shi Mang had also arrived. They looked intently; troubled, yet in silence. They knew that the Heavenly Dao had fused with chaos, making their fight a lost cause. Continuing the struggle was just asking for death.

But...

The third leader of all species—the host that their mother had painstakingly trained—was willing to stay and die with her, even though he had obtained a Chaos Qualification and became an everlasting Sorcerer Ancestor.

Could they simply turn around and leave?

Su Ping didn't turn around. He simply said in a low voice, "Everybody, please finish the last part of this journey with me!"

The experts of all species on the three thousand warships discarded all their despair and grief. They knew that Su Ping could escape while they couldn't; they weren't Sorcerer Ancestors. If chaos collapsed, all of them would cease to exist.

Su Ping was willing to stay and fight by their side. How could they retreat?

"Fight!"

"We're willing to fight by your side, Dao Ancestor!"

"Dao Ancestor, feel free to take whatever strength I have. I'm willing to serve!"

"I'm willing to serve you!!"

The experts of all species roared in approval.

"Ancestor Su, we swore to follow you until death. Don't worry."

"Brother Su, feel free to go all out. Whether we live or die, we won't complain!"

All those great figures from the cultivation sites expressed their readiness to fight.

"All right!"

Su Ping took a deep breath and said, "Thank you, everybody. Let's fight until he willingly separates from chaos!"

"Fight!!"

Battle roars echoed throughout the world.

Billions of species cheered at the same time.

Su Ping immediately merged with the Inferno Dragon, the Little Skeleton and his other pets. Then, he activated his Contract Dao, which spread to connect with all species and the people from the cultivation sites. The number of contracts he could establish would completely depend on the capacity of his body. Having become a Sorcerer Ancestor, he could make thousands of universes with a single thought. It wasn't a problem for him to accommodate all the people present.

"I will establish a contract with all of you!"

Su Ping's power was spread further out. His Contract Dao was extended to billions of species. From the strongest Undying State expert to the weakest mortals, including the old, the weak, the women and children, all of them were able to feel Su Ping's great and strong willpower.

Kill them!!

His willpower influenced billions of species and countless lives. Birds, beasts; all people could feel his bravery and killing intent!

Su Ping gathered their power in his body to fight the Heavenly Dao with ruthless abandon!

The Mother of Chaos was stunned by the shouting of so many living creatures, and seeing the power gathered.

Dazed, she stared at the seemingly eternal figure before her eyes. The scene was beyond her wildest expectations. She had prepared lots of plans and schemes. She had considered Su Ping as just a leader, or a chess piece she had picked from amongst all lives!

She had been training him so he could fight for her and block the Heavenly Dao.

Had they developed a mutual bond after all this time?

The ten thousand years she had spent with Su Ping was but a brief moment in her long life.

It wasn't until everything was settled and her failure was inevitable that she finally cut off all her thoughts.

Therefore, while giving up all resistance, the sympathy in her heart prompted her to free Su Ping and the other Sorcerer Ancestors, so that they wouldn't die for nothing.

If they kept on fighting, their deaths would have no meaning.

But...

Su Ping had chosen to stay.

He chose to fight!

That was exactly what she had been training Su Ping for. But why did she feel so sad and grieved at that moment?

“Kill them all!”

Su Ping clenched his fists. His roar echoed throughout the world, scaring everyone!

Streams of power coming from the people on the warships were drawn into Su Ping’s body. His body was already as huge as a universe by then; stars and moons were just dust on his palm!

Boom!

Su Ping punched furiously. His fist roared, causing turbulence throughout the entire Land of Chaos; it moved like a spear, followed by the Great Dao. The strike was so powerful that even the ultimate existences such as Sorcerer Ancestor Yin Que displayed shock on their faces!

The Ultimate Heavenly Dao—at the moment holding the stone plate—also showed a slightly different expression. After a snort, an enormous body emerged from the light. The body seemed as powerful as Su Ping’s, and answered with a heavy punch of its own.

The two streams of terrifying power collided, producing an instant explosion. The blast reached billions of light years into the distance, all the way to the edge of the Ancestral Land of Chaos. If there were any grand universes floating around, they would’ve instantly collapsed due to the force of the blast!

It was already a battle beyond the level of any normal existence.

“Idiotic!” The Ultimate Heavenly Dao looked down at Su Ping, cold-eyed. “I am the one who has truly gathered the power of the people! You’ve only gathered a lousy crowd who are terminally ill. Besides, how many lives have been born in chaos? Most of them are already gone and forgotten like passing clouds!

“But I will never forget them!”

The Ultimate Heavenly Dao pointed at his body. “All of them are inside my body. I’ve come here in answer to their prayers and their last wish to restart chaos and build a perfect world!”

“Shut up!”