

● Astral Pet Store

1561 Merging of the Heavenly Dao (1)

“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.

1562 Born Because of a Wish (1)

“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.

1563 The Ultimate Heavenly Dao

“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.”

1564 Core of Chaos

“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."

1565 Turning Into a Pet

"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.

1566 Failure

“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.

1567 A Contract With Eternity

“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.

1568 War of All People

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!”

Su Ping roared, “You don’t get to judge whether we’re strong or not! What you’re building is just your own eternal world. That’s not the world we wish for!”

“Stupid!”

The ultimate existence turned colder. No other words were uttered as he charged at Su Ping.

The latter wasn’t acting weak, either. He roared and threw out a punch; countless fist auras were manifested, striking the Heavenly Dao.

However, the latter’s body was glowing. The light was like armor, taking the brunt of the attack. However, Su Ping’s fist still made contact with his body, causing a dent.

“Die!”

The top humanoid’s body quickly recovered as he raised a finger.

The light of tribulation was instantly shot.

The tribulation power carried a countless number of Great Daos and the immense power of chaos. It was thousands of times more powerful than the black world-destroying tribulations. Normal Undying State beings would be annihilated upon contact.

“Come on!!”

Su Ping slightly changed his expression. He roared and slashed forth.

The sword aura was instantly gathered, slashed the power of tribulation furiously, although the latter was as soft and tensile as a rope; both moves reached an impasse.

Su Ping and the Ultimate Heavenly Dao were crazily transmitting their power during the process.

Pff, pff!

Inside the three thousand warships—myriads of people vomited blood and fell unconscious.

Ascendants and even some Celestial cultivators were also looking pale. Due to the contract, they were essentially one with Su Ping; the attack was shared by all of them. Considering the strength ratio, Su Ping endured most of it while they only dealt with a tiny fraction.

Even so, that strength was far beyond their limits!

Su Ping's expression changed, as he noticed how people in the warships were constantly passing out.

The Ultimate Heavenly Dao seemed to have found an opportunity. The power of light quickly stretched forward, in an attempt to run Su Ping through.

The latter turned around and raised his sword, narrowly dodging the attack. He was almost wounded by that move.

The power of tribulation, however, followed closely. Su Ping could only swing his sword and attack once more.

All of a sudden, there was a loud roar, "Ancestor Su, no need to worry about us!"

The voice belonged to Ancestral God Wen Tian from the Heaven Path Institute, while inside a universe built by Su Ping.

"Ancestor Su, we fought the Heavenly Dao and shed our blood in the wilderness. Today, we will fight a bloody battle again!" said the Chief

Elder of the Heaven Path Institute. His hair was white, but his voice was powerful, and his eyes showed a determination on par with the stars. His body was wildly ablaze as he spoke; he was actually burning his own life to send power to Su Ping.

The elders, teachers and students of the institute roared loudly, “We will fight with you, Chief Elder!”

The next moment—the light of life rose to the sky. They were dedicating their whole strength to Su Ping without reserve.

They had resurrected from the River of Fate. It would be impossible for them to resurrect if they lost this battle and died.

Winning that battle was their sole chance of survival.

However, they now seemed to have forgotten their own fate, igniting their hard-earned new lives again!

There would always be heroes who shouldered disasters for the people!

They were the perfect example.

“The Heaven Path Institute was established to seek justice on behalf of the Heavens!”

“If the Heavens are unjust, we will become the Heavens that defend justice!”

“Our disciples only seek justice and fairness!”

The first president of the Heaven Path Institute—who was also the very first Ancestral God—was so old that his skin looked like an old tree bark. However, even if his hair was white, his back was ramrod straight. His eyes stared at the Ultimate Heavenly Dao like sharp blades. In Su Ping’s eyes, that humanoid was like a higher god. Such stalwart attitude belonged to the Heaven Path Institute he knew.

“Ancestor Su, there’s no need to worry about us!” Ancestral God Wen Tian shouted loudly.

“We of the Feng Clan are willing to sacrifice ourselves for you!”

“The Yuan Clan members are willing to be sacrificed for you!”

“The Ye Clan people are willing to be sacrificed for you!”

“Us, the Changkong Clan members are willing to sacrifice ourselves for you!”

“The Rain Clan members are willing to be sacrificed for you!”

“The Human Clan members are willing to be sacrificed for you!”

“The Hai Clan members are willing to be sacrificed for you!”

The high-ranked clans of the gods followed closely behind. The old, the young, the women and children, all of them burned their lives in the arrays set by the elders. They exhausted all the energy in their bodies!

The children born in the high-ranked clans were natural, extraordinary lives. They would reach the Star State in their teens; however, their potential and their combat abilities varied.

All of them turned into soldiers at that moment, becoming a furious fire. Su Ping felt he had received the support of a strong arm when the energy was transmitted. His sword was made much more powerful right away.

“Huh?”

The Ultimate Heavenly Dao felt a slight chill. A lot of his humanoid helpers separated from the high wall and flew over to fuse into his body.

The power of tribulation in his hand was blasted forth. It was even greater than the burning power produced by the people from the world of gods!

Bang, bang!

A lot of experts from the Heaven Path Institute and the world of gods were vomiting blood. Some even passed out.

“There’s also us!”

“Charge!!”

The experts of all species—along with the revived people from the cultivation sites—lent their strength to Su Ping in a frenzy, eyes bloodshot.

As to the Demigod Burial gods—Heather and the other Superior Gods were all unleashing a dazzling light. They were only Celestials, and could only burn their lives to make the greatest contribution possible. “You must win. Don’t forget you haven’t taken us home!”

The other beings from the cultivation sites also focused and delivered incessant flow of power.

Boom. The tribulation power slapped them like a whip. It was so powerful that it could have shattered dozens of grand universes in a blink.

Su Ping’s eyes were bloodshot. He roared and slashed furiously; his every slash gathered the power of the people. The people in his universes and inside the three thousand warships were injured in every collision.

Billions of people would pass out after each clash. Some were even killed on the spot.

An ominous bang resounded!

Many God Warriors from the Demigod Burial exploded, burning their lives during the immense blast. Their bones and blood were exhausted; all of them turned into ashes, scattered after a minor quake.

“He has to win!” Shivalello roared.

The leader of the Superior Gods burned all his power. His body collapsed and his hair was a mess; the blood and the universes he had cultivated were bereft of their former luster. He seemed dark.

“We can’t go home. We hope you can take our people there!” Heather shrieked.

Her body collapsed from the inside out. She was completely shattered!

“Based on my memories from the past, I accompanied you and I had a good time. This is the first time that I’ve truly fought by your side. You must keep it up!” Joanna was standing among the people from the Demigod Burial. As the Goddess of War she was, she stood with the subordinates who had accompanied her for years, until the last moment.

All her people were staring at her in silence; all of them were ablaze with the light of life.

Furious energy flames gradually began to burn in her body, too.

“You’ll always be my boss...” said Joanna softly.

There was a strange light in her eyes as she gazed at the enormous figure fighting against the Heavenly Dao. The massive silhouette was reflected in her eyes. There was a smile of pride on her lips.

1569 Lives as Flickering Lights

Su Ping—fighting desperately at the moment—had a sudden feeling. An eyeball, just like a scorching sun, grew on the back of his head. With the power to pierce through all matter, he instantly saw the burning figures from the Demigod Burial.

Among them, he noticed the eyes that had been deeply imprinted in his memories.

He had once seen those eyes in the Mysterious Realm, back in the Universe Geniuses’ Contest held by all Celestials, including his master. Those eyes were now overlapping with what he had seen earlier.

It was just like the way she raised her head while standing behind the counter, countless times.

The gaze he knew was overlapping with the one before his eyes, becoming eternal.

The familiar smile, affection, gentleness, admiration, encouragement, reluctance and so many other feelings were imbued in those eyes. Su Ping felt as if his body were torn to pieces upon seeing her body, burning swiftly.

He knew that nobody was exempt in that battle.

However, such an enormous grief couldn't be erased.

He roared furiously and swung his sword again, cutting through eternity and chaos. The strike was extremely skillful, containing the splendor of origin itself.

Time, memory, mentality and all the powers from other dimensions were gathered in one point.

That was the height that Su Ping had attained after merging with the system. His battle technique reached a higher level.

The Ultimate Heavenly Dao was astonished. It was obvious that he wasn't expecting that a being other than the Mother of Chaos could have such expertise. Even the twelve Sorcerer Ancestors were as innocent as children in his eyes; he could easily subdue them.

Except for the lives born in the Chaos Core, that one had probably reached the supreme level.

“Even if you use all the people and the Great Dao as fuel, you're only fireflies in my eyes!” The Ultimate Heavenly Dao was aggressive and indifferent. The tribulation power in his hand soared and was split into billions of streams, darting like an infinite number of sharp blades and vines, surrounding Su Ping's body with a terrifying binding force.

The power was influencing Su Ping's will directly.

The invasion of his willpower allowed the billions of species bonded with Su Ping to feel the pressure of the heavens!

Just a fraction of the pressure was enough to make a lot of people feel desperate and faint.

"F*ck off!!" Su Ping roared and slashed furiously. The sword aura was swept in all directions, illuminating the surrounding chaos.

The people in the vessel behind him stepped up, one after the other. They were bathing in the fires of life as they constantly transmitted their power to Su Ping.

A monarch of the undead stepped out. "On behalf of the Moon Clan, I'll go first. You must not retreat; it is better to die in front of millions of people than to hide behind billions of people just to survive!"

His body held up the sky like a pillar; he was ready to fight.

Behind him were countless undead creatures that saw him off in tears.

"We are dead already, but the fire in our hearts will always exist!" said another undead monarch, as he walked out from the crowd and burned his life, all to support his clan.

The top clans from the Chaotic Realm of the Undead sent out all their forces as the undead monarchs stepped out.

All of them had perished once, turning into undead creatures permanently living in that somber realm. They were willing to die again, even in the face of doom.

"We will not retreat."

"The Moon Wolves are willing to fight along with the kings!"

"The Purple Dragons are willing to die with our heads held high!"

Some clans from the cultivation sites were formed by demon beasts, some by dragons, and others by wolves. All of them were ready to fight in earnest.

They usually regarded other species as prey, and were considered monsters. However, all prejudice was discarded as they faced the Ultimate Heavenly Dao, who intended to destroy all lives.

Billions of species gathered, and all of them were just comrades!

Even worms, who were usually afraid of death, joined the battle to face the Ultimate Heavenly Dao along with Su Ping. Gods and Asuras also chose to become fireflies; the undead threw themselves to the battlefield.

They willingly followed the magnificent, seemingly eternal figure, turning into a stream of light. The sword became even more brilliant as thousands of streams of light were gathered.

Countless figures were burning and perishing. Thousands of lives were reaped with each passing moment.

The Celestials and even the Undying State experts were heavily wounded and even killed with every clash!

The battle involved all species and all lives.

“Brother...”

“I believe in you. You’re always the winner in my eyes. You’ve never lost!”

Among the humans—Su Lingyue stood next to Shen Huang, who had been looking after her. However, just like the other human experts next to Shen Huang, she was burning with the fire of life.

“Son, we believe in you!”

Su Ping’s parents held each other. There was only glory and comfort left in their eyes as they looked at the figure battling furiously.

“I believe in you too...” said Shen Huang in a muted voice.

Just like Su Ping’s sister, he had always seen his disciple winning, never losing!

Beside him were the other human Celestials who had reached the Dao Heart State with Su Ping’s help. They used to be independent in the Federation, but they all chose to ignite their life force at that moment.

“Boss Su, it’s a pity that I won’t be able to visit your store again.”

“Xiao Meng, he was the one who trained you.”

Also in flames, the other humans were witnessing the battle from the warship.

Every collision caused the world to tremble.

They could feel the magnificent power surge, even though they were protected by the vessels.

Humans, fighting the Heavenly Dao!

Many pets that had been trained in Su Ping’s store were also looking up to him.

Billions of gazes were gathered, transmitting an infinite power. Su Ping’s strength was inexhaustible. He could feel their thoughts and affection through the power being transferred.

Su Ping felt torn because he could sense the willpower of his naughty sister, his parents, and his old customers.

They were all sacrificing themselves for the sake of victory!

Bang!

Su Ping’s sword pressed forward and severed one of his ultimate nemesis’ arms.

However, the latter quickly condensed a new arm the next moment, which carried even more tribulation power to continue the fight.

Our hero kept on swinging his sword with a raging momentum to contend with the humanoid leader.

“This won’t do. He’s harnessing the power of the people, but that’s not enough to be as strong as the Ultimate Heavenly Dao!”

Sorcerer Ancestor Yin Que and the others noticed Su Ping’s shortcomings.

Even if the latter had displayed a power superior to what Sorcerer Ancestors could muster, he was still no match for the Ultimate Heavenly Dao. After all, even the Mother of Chaos was unable to defeat the fellow in her peak state.

Besides, just like the enemy said, he had also gathered the power of the people, who were much more in number than those backing Su Ping.

“His strength is infinite for now, having the support of the people, but the quality of his strength can’t be raised to be on par with the Ultimate Heavenly Dao. A qualitative change needs to occur.”

The Golden Crow ancestor looked awful, also realizing Su Ping’s situation and his inevitable doom.

Even if the battle continued, they would only be turned into ashes, incapable of turning things around.

“He has surely realized the problem, too. That’s why he’s so sad,” said Shi Mang. His eyes were solemn; for the first time, he seemed to be observing the champion trained by the Mother of Chaos.

“He’s still not retreating, though. He can still escape if he leaves right now...”

Yin Que wore a troubled face; he didn’t know why Su Ping was so persistent. He seemed to have been able to win everyone’s trust, so he

had surely entrusted his life to them as well. The bond was mutual; however, people were dying and failure was inevitable. Why is Su Ping still fighting when he could escape?

“He’s never thought of escaping. Perhaps... This is the significance of life that he believes in,” whispered the Golden Crow ancestor.

“If your life is eternal, is there really any meaning to it?” Yin Que mumbled.

“If he believes there is, it might really be so,” said Shi Mang.

Exactly at that moment—a dazzling light surfaced on the Golden Crow ancestor’s back. Many Golden Crows were flying out.

“Grandfather, I want to fight!”

Their leader was a graceful golden figure who spoke in a crisp and powerful voice. It was none other than Diqiong.

Her ancestral bloodline had awakened just then. She was the new Golden Crow leader.

Next to her were the Golden Crow elders with top Undying State cultivation, which was only second to that of Sorcerer Ancestors.

“Go.”

The Golden Crow ancestor didn’t stop them, as he understood what his descendant was thinking. There was no need for any communication, as he knew they were determined.

Furthermore...

“I’m going too!”

The Golden Crow ancestor turned into a scorching sun and also rushed into the battlefield with burning power. He roared at Su Ping, “Please take my strength, too!”

Su Ping was still alert, even while going all out in the fight, and immediately noticed the Golden Crow ancestor's arrival.

1570 Approaching the Limits (1)

The Golden Crow ancestor...

Su Ping sensed the other party's scorching will and understood his thoughts. He took a deep breath. There was no hesitation as he used his Contract Dao and established a bond to absorb the crow ancestor's strength.

"The Golden Crow..."

Shi Mang and Yin Que showed slight changes in their expressions. Once of the Sorcerer Ancestors, the Golden Crow was willing to become Su Ping's contracted beast and sacrifice his life for a fight they would surely lose.

The Mother of Chaos looked at the scene in a daze; no one knew what she was thinking.

"He's crazy," Yin Que mumbled.

They did want to fight for her mother's sake, but that wasn't the way they wanted to act.

They were Sorcerer Ancestors, the proud ancestors of all living creatures; they created billions of mythical beings. The long history of countless species was but a short moment in their eyes.

They couldn't conceive that a grain of dust born in that 'moment' would become their master.

It was impossible for them to lower their heads and become some creature's pets.

Once their ancestor joined the battlefield, all the Golden Crows flew over, their fires powered by the sacred fires of vitality. Their eyes were determined as they followed Diqiong's lead.

I'm coming. Diqiong called out to him in her heart.

They were insignificant in front of the figure who was as magnificent as a universe, even though they carried the Golden Crows' mythical bloodline. They were like dust behind that being.

The tiny human they had met in the past had grown into the strongest being in existence!

You brought so many movies and stories for me to see. We will become part of them... Our story will definitely be sung if we can live through this.

I hope our story describes us as comrades, fighting side by side!

All kinds of thoughts popped up in Diqiong's heart. She was steadfast as she moved closer to the warships. The flames covering her body were swept towards the ships; not as an attack, but as a transmission of power.

If she were to attack on her own, her move would be directly annihilated by the Ultimate Heavenly Dao's power. She couldn't even touch it!

Su Ping sensed that a lot of people had voluntarily broken into the domain of his contract and became his pets. Many of them had familiar auras.

He didn't turn to look; the battle was too intense and he couldn't afford to be distracted. However, he knew what was happening back there, and felt pained by it.

All the acquaintances and friends he knew were burning their lives away for his sake, leaving forever.

How could he retreat from this battle?

Bang!

Su Ping slashed with all his fury, with a significantly improved power, all thanks to the Golden Crows' immolation to assist him. His previous

support wasn't as influential, even while being supported by all species. There was now a tiny qualitative change enhancing him further.

The soaring sword light shoved the Heavenly Dao backwards, sending him flying. However the ultimate being returned instantly, like a blurry shadow.

“People are so stupid.”

The Ultimate Heavenly Dao's eyes were filled with indifference and disdain. His body was suddenly wreathed in 33 circles of light!

“This is the Heavenly Palace Technique. How many circles can you break?” shrieked the latter as he charged at Su Ping.

The light around his body transformed into blades and spears; they were condensations of the Great Dao, containing the purest power of chaos and the concentration of billions of creatures' prayers.

Su Ping's sword aura was instantly blocked by the outermost circle; he could barely cut through.

Su Ping was shocked, almost shedding blood tears. He had already paid such a gory price, but it was still not enough; he was utterly weak, not even close to being a match to the Ultimate Heavenly Dao!

Was that how strong the existence who once suppressed the Mother of Chaos was?

The feeling of despair was proliferating, but it was smothered just as quickly. Su Ping severed all his rationality and judgment, only knowing that there was no turning back. He wouldn't retreat even after shedding the last drop of his blood!

Bang!

Thousands of dazzling sword auras were instantly manifested; each of them was a universe. Even a grand universe would be pierced through and annihilated when they pressed forth.

The sword auras shook the Heavenly Palaces and broke the outermost circle.

The ultimate nemesis charged ruthlessly while protected by the Heavenly Palace Technique. He swung his hand as if waving a hammer, raising an ocean of lighting bolts that bit Su Ping's body in a frenzy, just like snakes would. They wanted to break in, but they were all destroyed by the sword auras released from Su Ping's pores!

"The power gap is too wide..."

Yin Que was pale-faced. The Mother of Chaos had fought the Ultimate Heavenly Dao in the previous wars; they had only been responsible for distracting the other Heavenly Dao minions.

Even when they occasionally stole glances, they were too weak to see the battle clearly.

Su Ping was stronger than them by far at the moment. Even so, he was still so helpless when facing the Ultimate Heavenly Dao.

"In that case, I'll give you a hand, too!" Shi Mang heaved a sigh as a gray shadow was detached from his body, quickly disappearing in the sky. That was part of his body; he could still live on if he died in battle with that fragment.

Once the gray shadow disappeared, he quickly dashed forth and joined the battle, flames all over his body.

"Shi Mang." The Golden Crow ancestor turned around and grinned at his brother who had just flown over.