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1571 Approaching the Limits (2)

Sorcerer Ancestor Shi Mang said casually, "Don't look at me. I'm not as stupid as someone with a deathwish like you."

The Golden Crow ancestor laughed. "I was born from the flames, and I will end in flames. For me, this is my homecoming."

"The Ultimate Heavenly Dao is right. We really are stupid," said Shi Mang casually.

"Indeed, truly stupid." The crow ancestor burst into laughter. "You made part of you leave, and yet you've left your original self stay, the part housing the Chaos Qualification. That's truly idiotic!"

"I split up too fast. My bad," said Shi Mang, as casually as before.

The great Golden Crow laughed aloud.

While fighting, Su Ping perceived the surge in power provided by Shi Mang. His heart was in turmoil, but he didn't hesitate; his sword was greatly reinforced thanks to this. He caught the Ultimate Heavenly Dao off guard and broke the Heavenly Palace's outer layer.

The sword pressed forward and broke two more.

The ultimate nemesis had the same expression, pushing the wheel he was wielding, causing black holes that carried a terrifying destructive power. It was like the Realm of Reincarnation from the Chaotic Realm of the Undead, only much more horrifying.

Su Ping felt he had been locked onto. Once caught, he would be instantly obliterated, even if he was a Sorcerer Ancestor. It was possible that only the Chaos Qualification would survive.

He suddenly threw a punch, which made the world quake, condensing all the fist auras in history.

The fist auras tore the edges of the wheel, allowing him to break free.

“Let’s get it over with.”

The Ultimate Heavenly Dao raised his hand again, freezing everything in the vicinity. Countless flower petals were manifested, which carried a powerful binding force. Su Ping felt a suppression comparable to hundreds of grand universes. He was isolated from the Great Dao and couldn’t feel any power.

The wheel recovered and attacked him again.

Su Ping’s face showed a slightly different expression as he swung his sword with a swift and furious motion.

The sword aura dashed forward, only to be swallowed by the wheel.

Su Ping’s power erupted. He slashed out, producing dozens of sword auras in rapid succession. Billions of people passed out after each slash was made, all due to the power being drawn.

Dozens of sword auras overlapped and tore the wheel again. Su Ping narrowly dodged it, but a third of the people behind him collapsed.

The Ultimate Heavenly Dao indifferently pushed the wheel again. He had infinite strength, but while the power provided by Su Ping’s supporters was limited; the latter would lose everything if he blocked the attack three more times.

When all the people died, Su Ping would lose his immense combat ability—one that surpassed Sorcerer Ancestors—and would be wiped out easily.

Su Ping noticed how casual his nemesis was, and knew he didn’t have a lot of chances.

All of a sudden, a furious roar sounded.

“Roar!!”

It was a furious beast call made by the dragon head on Su Ping’s shoulder.

“I’ll block it. Master, you should attack!” said the Inferno Dragon with determination.

The powerful pet was resolute, knowing that they would lose in a war of attrition. They had to attack instead of defend, even at the cost of death. They could never win if they didn’t attack.

—Even if the odds of success were extremely slim.

Su Ping lost his cool and said quickly, “Don’t be reckless!”

“Master, don’t hesitate because of us.” The Inferno Dragon’s voice was extremely solemn and intimidating, devoid of the usual innocence. It had already grown up after ten thousand years of training.

“Anyone can die. We are no exceptions!” said the Inferno Dragon.

Its body was partially removed from the fused state, only the tail remaining. This way the fusion was still in effect, and the pet could use Su Ping’s strength. This was like him growing an extra arm.

The strength was at the moment controlled by the dragon, producing scorching flames.

“Master, we understand. We wouldn’t exist if not for her. You’re doing the right thing,” said the Little Skeleton, with a solemn and determined voice.

The pets knew what Su Ping was fighting for.

He wasn’t fighting for the people, but to save the system.

If chaos was restarted, the system would perish. Su Ping saw the system as his pet and partner.

He had never abandoned his pets. How could he abandon the Mother of Chaos who had always been by his side?

They didn't blame him, he wouldn't be the master they knew and trusted if he acted differently.

"You..."

Su Ping was having trouble breathing. He felt like crying.

He didn't know whether or not he was doing the right thing. He was only following his heart.

"You don't have to indulge me..." Su Ping gritted his teeth.

"We've traveled in so many worlds, boss. We've done all we wanted, so many times. Let's just do it again," said the Dark Dragon Hound, chuckling. There was sincerity in its voice.

Right then—the Ultimate Heavenly Dao's attack arrived.

The Inferno Dragon roared loudly. Its body moved forward, carrying the power of the people; it turned into a burning beast. There was no attempt to dodge as the massive pet accurately struck the wheel.

The wheel collapsed. Black flames seemed ready to burn everything, creating a path for Su Ping!

The Inferno Dragon's vitality was in quick decline, like a withering leaf in the wind.

Su Ping held back his tears and gritted his teeth. He didn't even have a chance to look at the disappearing Inferno Dragon. He couldn't waste an opportunity created at the cost of his pet's life.

The grief was beyond what words could describe.

"Kill them all!"

Su Ping's sword glowed. Bones stretched out, covering the sword edge. The Little Skeleton emerged like an illusion, transforming into a bone sword to tear the Heavenly Palace apart to help Su Ping.

"I'm coming too!" Yin Que shrieked, instantly arriving at the battlefield. Flames covered his body. The violent power of life was surging, gathering in Su Ping's body.

Su Ping was burning his own life too. The power of six Sorcerer Ancestors were being consumed at the same time. Adding the power from all the other species, his sword had never been more intimidating.

A resounding bang was heard!

The brilliant Heavenly Palaces were cut apart by the sword!

The latter kept pressing forward, ripping them further.

One palace after another was cut. However, the sword was slowing down at a visible speed, coming to a halt after breaking eighteen palaces.

Everybody felt desperate. The three Sorcerer Ancestors looked awful, too.

Su Ping roared. He continued burning his vitality with crazy abandon, hoping to keep on cutting through.

At this moment, roars sounded in the chaos world. "We're coming too!"

A magnificent power rushed over. Two figures arrived.

The Golden Crow ancestor turned around and smiled. "You're done pretending to be dead?"

"F*ck off. When have we ever been scared of death?"

One of them was as big as the sun. He was Sorcerer Ancestor Hao Tian.

The other seemed to be an amalgamation of countless limbs. He was Sorcerer Ancestor Hei Xiang, the best among his brothers when it came to transforming and sneaking.

“Mother asked us to wait for the next war, but there won’t be another war after this. We can’t just stand by and watch,” roared Hao Tian. He linked as a pet with Su Ping’s Contract Dao, turning into one of his pillars.

“That’s right. Us Sorcerer Ancestors can’t just stand and watch a brat fight for our mother.” Hei Xiang chuckled. “Although we’ve never met before, we can still be friends.”

He also established a link with Su Ping as a pet.

Su Ping’s sword gained new power after they joined. The weapon pressed onward and pierced through the twenty-fourth palace.

“Is that it...?”

Everybody heaved sighs upon witnessing the action unfolding.

All the Sorcerer Ancestors knew it was impossible to win. They simply couldn’t stop themselves from stepping in when they saw how hard Su Ping was fighting, and how his pets were sacrificing themselves for his sake.

The scene was more than clear for them, and they knew that everything was over.

Even though they had used all their strength and burned billions of lives as candles, they couldn’t resist the magnificent strength of the Heavenly Dao.

...

1572 Prayer of the People (1)

“Have you reached the limit...?”

The Ultimate Heavenly Dao had an indifferent expression as he looked at the twenty-four Heavenly Palaces that had been breached. “Indeed, you are much better than the previous two puppets. However, you’re still just a chess piece.”

“This isn’t over!”

Su Ping’s eyes were cold and crazy. An immense aura of chaos surfaced on his body, attracting the power around him at a crazier speed. All the power sent through the contract by all the experts from the cultivation sites and all the species was further condensed on Su Ping.

They were indeed bound by the contract, but he couldn’t mobilize all their power at once, due to the limits of his body.

However, the limits were broken yet again.

The three Chaos Qualifications melted inside Su Ping’s body, causing a fundamental change. He basically surpassed the Sorcerer Ancestor stratum, reaching a whole new level.

“Gods, demons, deities...”

The powers of all species from all cultivation sites were gathering on Su Ping’s body. The power infusion seemed to be conscious, amassing unprecedented strength.

They had previously held on against the Heavenly Dao together, but they failed to forge a true alliance due to clan and family disputes.

Godly arrogance, the coldness of deities, the cruelty of demons, the deceitful nature of humankind, the beasts’ savage ways... Every clan had their own unscrupulous nature and found each other incompatible. Therefore, they were only tools and fuel in the hands of Sorcerer Ancestors, and could only offer their strength passively.

For the first time, they formed a unified front with Su Ping’s willpower as the bridge.

Powers with all kinds of attributes were concentrated in his person, transforming into chaos power. He was able to absorb the variegated sources at the same time thanks to the three mutating Chaos Qualifications.

From the weaklings to the Undying State experts.

The price paid was the Inferno Dragon and the Little Skeleton abandoning their Chaos Qualifications and walking to their deaths!

Bang!

The dazzling sword reappeared and continued to slash down from the 24th Heavenly Palace. The Great Daos fused, turning into a Sword of Judgment, and actually sliced all the way to the 28th Heavenly Palace.

“So close!”

The Golden Crow ancestor wore a troubled expression; however, he quickly made a decision. Dazzling light flew out of his body, which turned out to be his Chaos Qualification.

He chose to hand over his own power to Su Ping, abandoning his Sorcerer Ancestor status!

They were already linked as one through the contract, but it was different when he truly handed over the Chaos Qualification.

The crow ancestor had been burning his vitality and unleashing the most extreme strength. However, life was boundless for him, as life itself was like an abstract concept for Sorcerer Ancestors. They would only have to rest for a while so they could recover peak status with the help of the Chaos Qualification.

With that move, he had completely shut his way out.

He could truly die now!

“Ancestor!”

The Golden Crows, including the Chief Elder, all of them cried in shock when they saw this happen.

They could burn their lives and die, but not their ancestor.

If their ancestor was alive, he could create Golden Crows whenever he wished.

His action was tantamount to making a crazy bet, staking the future of their entire clan on that young man!

Su Ping's heart shook upon receiving that Chaos Qualification. It was too shocking. He glanced at the Golden Crow ancestor, only to see a smile.

Nothing was said, but everything had been said in that exchange.

Su Ping understood the ancestor's intention. He gritted his teeth and absorbed the Chaos Qualification, melting it with the three Chaos Qualifications already fused in his body.

His body was emitting a scorching power. Golden flames were burning on his body like feathers, carrying the fury and a ferocity able to annihilate anything.

Su Ping was able to control more power as the Chaos Qualifications was integrated. There were almost ten advanced cultivation sites.

"What a lunatic!"

Yin Que, Shi Mang and the other Sorcerer Ancestors couldn't help but gasp when they saw the crow ancestor's action. He was truly depriving himself of a way out!

"So brutal," said Shi Mang with a bitter smile.

The Golden Crow ancestor spoke with eyes like torches, "I only want to see if the sword can cut his head!"

"I will go with you!" was said, all of a sudden.

Hao Tian actually gave away his own Chaos Qualification too. He was like a solemn and sacred god, with overflowing aggressiveness in his eyes. "I'm not interested in this boring eternity!"

Yin Que said with a troubled face, "You've both lost your minds!"

"Count me in too," said Hei Xiang with a chuckle, "It would be pointless to me if chaos is restarted and it doesn't look like how it is right now."

The Chaos Qualification emerged from his body and flew towards Su Ping.

Two additional Chaos Qualifications, Su Ping now had six of them. His body underwent a strange change and turned infinitely larger. He seemed to have turned from a mythical creature into a vast cluster of mist. No longer a Sorcerer Ancestor, he turned into another kind of being.

Being in such a state, there was no limitation to Su Ping's body size. He could swallow a grand universe with a thought, or turn into a grain of dust with another.

As long as he was willing, he could accommodate hundreds of grand universes into his body. His every pore contained boundless space. Each hair could slice the sun and pierce a universe!

"I was too merciful before!"

1573 Prayer of the People (2)

The Ultimate Heavenly Dao had a gloomy expression as he saw this happen; killing intent surged out as he suddenly took action. The Heavenly Palaces were instantly fixed. At the same time, a vast lightning bolt ocean was gathered around him, and a divine spear was slowly created!

Just the appearance of the spear was making people feel an infinite sharpness, as if pierced through, even though they were hundreds of universes away.

They were so frightened that they vomited just by looking at it.

“Come on!!” Su Ping roared. He was no longer in the mood to consider anything else at the moment; too much blood had been shed. The world had fallen apart and billions of species had gone extinct. He only wanted to end everything.

Even if he failed, he would burn the last drop of his blood!

The violent sword aura contained the power of six Chaos Qualifications, as well as the strength of the experts from a hundred advanced cultivation sites and thousands of others. It was like two thousand universes colliding. The blast could have rendered a Sorcerer Ancestor unconscious.

The fixed Heavenly Palaces collapsed. The sword was unstoppable, destroying the thirty-three Heavenly Palaces, once and for all!

Bang!

The sword struck the Ultimate Heavenly Dao’s shoulder, severing his arm.

Cold killing intent appeared on the Ultimate Heavenly Dao’s face. The ominous lightning spear made an instant, piercing move.

Su Ping instantly felt that his heart skipped a beat. It was as if everything around him were frozen. Even the power inside his body was isolated; he was like a weak mortal standing in a snowy world, facing arrows in all directions!

Is this... the real gap?

Even though he was far stronger than a Sorcerer Ancestor, Su Ping didn’t expect that failure and death were still inevitable!

Frustration! Fury!

Sadness.

“In the end, I couldn’t save you...”

There was a boom—a powerful shock wave passed and a person appeared in front of Su Ping. It was none other than the Mother of Chaos.

There was a brilliant crystal in her palm, blocking the terrifying lightning spear like a shield.

Su Ping recognized the object, similar to a Dao Crystal, but carrying an extremely special aura.

A Chaos Core fragment...

The Ultimate Heavenly Dao’s expression turned gloomy when he saw the crystal. The Mother of Chaos was born from the Chaos Core. The object had fallen from the core when she was born. It was the most formidable weapon in chaos.

“With everything coming to this point, I’ll finish the last part of this journey with you. It will also be the last journey of our lives,” said the Mother of Chaos as she looked at Su Ping.

There was a helpless, yet tender look in her eyes.

Dazed for a moment, Su Ping smiled and said, “Let’s go together, then. The Little Skeleton and the others are waiting for us.”

The Mother of Chaos smiled back. Her smile wasn’t worn out by time, and her beauty seemed frozen in eternity. “Let’s not keep them waiting, my host.”

She gradually turned into a burst of light and surrounded Su Ping as she spoke.

Su Ping felt he was enveloped by her power. It was warm, familiar, conveying indescribable emotions. He then knew he had done the right thing. There were certain favors and feelings that couldn’t be abandoned.

Having spent more than ten thousand years together, they were already the most intimate partners.

“Since you acknowledged me as your master in this life, I will protect you with my own!” said Su Ping, his voice soft as he smiled. He didn’t need to say anything else; he knew that the system was back.

She was no longer the Mother of Chaos at the moment.

There was only the ‘bitchy’ system that had accompanied him for a long time.

Boom!

Inside Su Ping’s body—thousands of universes seemed to be exploding. An indescribable, terrifying power erupted from within.

“Mother...”

Yin Que and the other Sorcerer Ancestors were stunned by her actions.

They all realized that their mother had given up the most honorable identity in chaos, then turned into Su Ping’s pet. Furthermore, she wasn’t just a pet connected to Su Ping via the contract. He was the complete master while she worked as support. She abandoned her whole being, only keeping her consciousness.

It wasn’t her throwing everything away; she offered it to Su Ping.

Su Ping had become the inheritor of all her former being and power.

Having the Mother of Chaos’s body and the six Chaos Qualifications, Su Ping gained control of an unprecedented amount of power. For the first time, he realized exactly how strong the system used to be.

“Looks like all of you are terribly ill!” said the Ultimate Heavenly Dao’s, eyes dead cold, “I can just finish you off once and for all, so that there won’t be any residue when chaos is restarted!”

The lightning spear was revolving at a quick rate; more and more lightning was gathered. Concurrently, the other Heavenly Dao forces were quickly combined into a couple of Chaos Heavens.

Those newly formed helpers quickly flew towards the Ultimate Heavenly Dao and fused with him.

Su Ping was adapting to the system's body and looking at the Ultimate Heavenly Dao's real form. He had long realized that the other humanoids were just clones to extend the Ultimate Heavenly Dao's excessive power.

The ultimate nemesis became even more terrifying as the Chaos Heavens fused with him.

"It's time to do it!"

Su Ping was soon accustomed to the system's body. He charged at the Ultimate Heavenly Dao without hesitation the next moment.

Bang!

The sword aura glittered. The entire Ancestral Land of Chaos seemed to be cut apart. The thirty-three Heavenly Palaces protecting the Ultimate Heavenly Dao exploded as soon as they reappeared.

1574 Prayer of the People (3)

It only took one moment to cut the thirty-three Heavenly Palaces apart!

That was thanks to the system's body.

The system's voice echoed in Su Ping's head. "Be careful; those Heavenly Palaces are just the innate power of his body. He has three ghastly methods at his disposal. The first is the Spear of Judgment... What you saw just now was just the basic form. The second one is the Dao Body of All Lives. The last and the most terrifying is the Wish of the People!"

The current situation resembled the old times when visiting cultivation sites; Su Ping practicing and the system guiding him.

The former was alarmed by the revelation. That horror of a lightning spear was just the basic form? The thirty-three Heavenly Palaces that the power of all the people could barely pierce through were actually just produced innately. The Ultimate Heavenly Dao was unimaginably horrifying.

Su Ping took a deep breath. He didn't waver in the slightest.

"It's not like I can't defeat him!"

Su Ping's contract power was spread out. From the people of the cultivation sites to the species from the various universes—all their power surged into his body. He was now strong enough to mobilize the power of all the people.

Bang!

A terrifying sword aura was launched, only to be blocked by the Ultimate Heavenly Dao. His body had changed in a strange manner, now releasing a brilliant and holy aura. His porcelain-like appearance was indestructible.

Drawing from the system's memories, Su Ping knew it was the Dao Body of All Lives she had just mentioned.

He was only able to cause a tiny injury, even with his current strength.

Meanwhile—coursing with lightning, the Spear of Judgment emitted a world-destroying pressure.

The area surrounding the spear was making chaos collapse and holes to appear. It was like the Channel of Reincarnation, with thunder and lightning.

The Heavenly Dao's greatest strike took shape at that moment.

Su Ping felt that his body was starting to freeze, and his concern grew. Not daring to be careless about this, his contract power was quickly spread, reaching different dimensions.

“Come to my world, all of you!” Su Ping called out softly.

Instantly, a twisted channel appeared in the void, right behind him.

Gargantuan universes showed up, traveling through the channel.

Some of the universes were broken, desolate, or riddled with holes, while others looked like half-eaten apples.

They were the grand universes where all the species lived. They had also been condensed with the power of chaos.

All those grand universes had their own consciousness. Using his memories as the medium, Su Ping beckoned them.

“That is... my hometown!”

“It’s the Archean Divinity!”

“The Chaotic Realm of the Undead!”

“That’s... the Federation!”

Riding the warships behind Su Ping’s back, and residing in universes built with his thoughts—the people from the several cultivation sites and other universes noticed the arrival of those universes.

They were massive cosmic regions, yet they were like glass spheres when compared to Su Ping at the moment.

He could grow even more if he wished it so; those grand universes would be as insignificant as dust in front of him. But that was unnecessary.

Back on a warship—Shen Huang and the other Celestials, who were close to burning the last bit of their lives, saw the Federation’s universe, which had a tiny crack. The familiar aura brought tears to their eyes.

They didn't expect to see their hometown right before dying.

"After seeing our hometown again... we can die without regrets," said an Undying State expert with a sigh.

"It's a pity that we failed to protect the Archean Divinity well." The people of the Heaven Path Institute and the high-ranked clans looked at the fractured Archean Divinity with sadness.

That was the real Archean Divinity. It wasn't in the prime condition Su Ping experienced as a cultivation site. When the Heavenly Dao invaded, all the continents were shattered and the universe was riddled with holes, just like an ant's nest. It was devastating.

More and more universes were summoned by Su Ping, and floated behind his back. Once the contract power was spread, the will of each universe was connected to his mind.

Some universes were gentle; some were still dwelling on their pain, while others had an immense killing intent. That brief moment was enough for Su Ping to understand what those universes had experienced.

From birth to their demise, the lifelong events of countless creatures in those universes were reflected in Su Ping's heart.

The Heavenly Dao had inflicted the deepest wound upon them.

"Die!!" Su Ping roared.

He surpassed all existences from the cultivation sites after gathering the power of many grand universes. Su Ping raised his sword and slashed furiously again. There was a loud boom; the sword aura passed through the lightning ocean, striking the Ultimate Heavenly Dao's body.

Cracking sounds echoed. The Dao Body of All Lives, as sacred as porcelain, actually fell to pieces after such a terrifying move. However, no blood was shed; there was only the intense aura of chaos.

The system was dazed and excited upon witnessing the effect of that attack. “You actually came up with this idea...”

She could tell that Su Ping was even stronger than her old self.

Once gathering the power of the people and the universes, Su Ping was finally capable of fighting against the Ultimate Heavenly Dao.

“He has fused with the Chaos Core. Some of his power can’t be extracted immediately. This is the best opportunity!” The system was keen enough to notice that there was something wrong with the Ultimate Heavenly Dao. The latter could have instantly killed Su Ping, but he didn’t. As Su Ping grew in strength, the enemy could only struggle to defend. This proved a lot of things.

“There’s a chance! There’s a chance to die with him!” The system’s dead heart was reignited. She had an indescribable feeling... It was akin to when humans were touched emotionally. There was no such thing as a miracle in her eyes; there was only the certainty of things.

1575 Prayer of the People (4)

Just then, Su Ping shattered the system’s imagination and worked up a miracle!

“I used to create things you saw as miracles. Now, you’re creating a miracle for me...” There was a rush of different emotions in the system’s eyes, including delight and relief.

At this moment, the Ultimate Heavenly Dao roared, “Judgment!” It was the first time he lost his cool since the beginning of the battle.

The lightning-infested Spear of Judgment darted towards Su Ping with unstoppable momentum as if able to pierce through the very ends of chaos.

Su Ping already felt he had been run through, even before the attack arrived. It was like falling into an abyss, or pinned down on a coffin. He couldn’t move.

Su Ping woke up after a momentary trance. He roared and summoned all his strength, slashing out with brutal force.

The lives of countless people were extinguished, many humans amongst them.

There were also disciples of the Heaven Path Institute mixed in. Their lives were burnt like matches, soon turning to ash and disappearing.

One slash, and half of those lives perished!

The ragged, summoned universes lost some of their luster.

The two streams with the greatest power in the universe crossed paths.

There were two sounds of collision, almost echoing at the same time!

The system lost her clear-headed nature and shrieked, "What are you doing?!" That was the first time she had ever lost her composure.

The terrifying spear went through Su Ping's body. On the other hand, the latter's sword didn't clash with the Spear of Judgment, but went straight to slash the part where the Ultimate Heavenly Dao and the Chaos Core had fused.

"Ahhhhhhhh!!!"

The Ultimate Heavenly Dao let out a furious roar, just like a wounded beast. He was separated from the Chaos Core, and no longer had the distinctive holiness aura.

Su Ping's body was greatly affected by the spear. An enormous crack was spread from his wound, which kept eating away his body. He couldn't stop this from happening; he was like a piece of porcelain that would soon break into billions of pieces.

Even so, Su Ping was smiling.

He chuckled and said, "I'll never die along with an idiot such as yourself. I simply want you to go home!" He could barely speak, but the brilliance in his eyes couldn't be hidden.

"You must die!!"

The Ultimate Heavenly Dao let out a furious roar. "You think you can sever the connection between me and the Chaos Core? It has already chosen me. Die!"

Right after bellowing threats, his body moved to the Chaos Core like glue and covered the damage caused by Su Ping.

"He's right. It has already chosen him. It's useless." There was sadness in the system's eyes as she sighed. She knew what Su Ping was thinking; being the most esteemed life in all of chaos, she actually longed for strength, just like mortals did.

She had been born with strength. She never asked for it.

"Even if the core has picked you, I will make it change its mind!"

Su Ping stared at the Ultimate Heavenly Dao.

"You..." The latter was furious. He wanted to say something, but the next moment, his expression froze. He then understood what Su Ping had just done and regained his rationality. With a ruthless tone, he said, "You had an opportunity to heavily wound me, but now it's gone."

"What did you do?"

The system sensed that Su Ping's consciousness had left his own body. While dazed, she couldn't help but feel scared. The feeling was extremely foreign to her, as she had never been scared, even when she lost the previous battles and saw the Ultimate Heavenly Dao fuse with the Chaos Core.

She had always been invincible, given her status as the most ancient and strongest entity. Not once had she known what fear was.

However, she was experiencing fear right then.

She cried out loudly, but Su Ping's consciousness didn't respond. Suddenly realizing, she looked at the crack made to the Ultimate Heavenly Dao.

"He is terribly ill. It's time to end this," said the Ultimate Heavenly Dao with a cold smile, "I will show him what I see and feel. I will let him know how horrible the world you've built is!"

The system was too stunned for words, having figured out what Su Ping was trying to do.

In the meantime—

Inside the Chaos Core space.

The place was in a mud-like state, neither dark nor light. It was the origin of chaos, the source of all laws and the Great Daos; the place where all power and forms took shape.

"Voluntarily coming to this place... You're trying to get yourself killed, huh?" said a contemptuous voice.

A glowing figure emerged from the muddy substance. It was none other than the Ultimate Heavenly Dao.

Next to him was a small child. It was the form projected into Su Ping's consciousness, conceived according to his understanding.

The latter understood that the child was the Chaos Core.

It was evident that the child resembled the system in a way.

Su Ping released his contract power and unconditionally transmitted his willpower and emotions into the Chaos Core manifestation.

His move to sever the link between the Heavenly Dao and the core was not done to separate them, but to project his own willpower.

Su Ping gazed at the Chaos Core and said, "I know that all living creatures that have existed throughout the ages are merely dust particles falling off of you. But she didn't do anything wrong; you shouldn't have betrayed her.

"I'm here to persuade you into changing your mind. All I want to say is in my thoughts. I believe you already understand."

"Stupid!"

The Ultimate Heavenly Dao sneered. "I know why you're here. But, do you know why it picked me?"

1576 Prayer of the People (5)

Su Ping frowned and looked at the Heavenly Dao.

"The Core chose me because it saw the miseries endured by the people, the ugliness of both gods and demons, and the worthlessness of this chaos. It wants to create a world without pain or ignorance. It wants peace!" said the latter with a cold voice.

"It's thinking exactly the same as I do. That's why it picked me."

Su Ping gazed at the Chaos Core. "Misery and suffering are parts of chaos. They allow us to understand how precious kindness and gratitude are!"

"Of course you would say that; you've never experienced the utter despair and helplessness of the people," said the Ultimate Heavenly Dao with a snort, "You had her help. She addressed all your hardships. Have you ever really suffered?"

Su Ping gazed at him and replied, "Am I not suffering right now?"

Briefly speechless, the Ultimate Heavenly Dao in a dispassionate voice, "You know fully well what I mean. So, you also crave great power. You wish that I could forgive you; so does everybody else."

Su Ping responded with a slight nod, “Indeed; I do wish for that. But if the miracle doesn’t happen, I won’t wallow in despair. Just like right now... Even if I lose, I have their company. I fought, I loved, I was furious, and I found peace. If there’s failure in the end, I will accept it.”

“Spare me the nice words.” The Ultimate Heavenly Dao snorted. “Do you know how many people in the world are never grateful to anyone? Their parents hate them, their friends betray them. There’s not even a shimmer of light in their lives. Whom should those people fight for? And to whom should they be grateful?”

Su Ping looked back at the fellow. “Indeed, there are people who suffer; that’s exactly the reason why I should do it. Because I’m happy; I have friends, parents, partners, and the system who helped me grow from an insignificant ant to who I am today. I have customers who frequently visit my shop...

“I’m so happy that I have to help them!

“There are too many people who have suffered for my sake. I hope I can do my best to return their favors in kind!”

Su Ping added, word for word, “You claim to be doing everything for the ones who suffer. However, that’s not virtuous, at all. When you restart chaos, they will be annihilated, along with everyone else!

“You claim to be saving them, but you’re only abandoning them!

“Nobody will suffer in the so-called eternal world that you’ve built. They’ve already suffered. Being the supreme dominator that you are, you can’t even tolerate weaklings such as them. Isn’t it even sadder for them?”

“Nonsense!”

The Ultimate Heavenly Dao said coldly, “Like you said, you’ve been living a happy life, so you can’t understand their despair. It’s useless to talk; you’ve already reached your end!”

Just as he was about to attack—the childlike Chaos Core opened its eyes and said, “If you can say the same things after personally experiencing the hardships he endured, I will return to her side.”

Slightly dazed, the Ultimate Heavenly Dao flashed a smile and said, “That’s not a bad idea. I wonder what face she’ll make once he comes to my side.”

Su Ping gazed at the Chaos Core. “Are you serious?”

The small entity said with indifference, “Don’t be too happy too soon. Do you realize you will surely become like him if you endure what he’s endured? He was born after the Sorcerer Ancestors. You will live the painful lives of all the people that have been born, ever since the age of Sorcerer Ancestors!

“It’ll be remarkable if you can keep your own consciousness when everything is over.”

Su Ping immediately said, “As long as you keep your word, I surely won’t turn like him!”

The Ultimate Heavenly Dao said with a chilling voice, “Then come and feel the wish of the people!”

The latter’s body blossomed like a flower right after. Countless life auras and thoughts were splitting from the inside out.

Those thoughts instantly swarmed and covered Su Ping.

He seemed to have fallen into a bottomless abyss. Just like those weaklings, he experienced their desperate and painful lives.

“When everything is over, you will want to destroy this failed world. Just like me...” mumbled the Ultimate Heavenly Dao.

...

At the same time, in the world outside—

The people from the different cultivation sites and the many universes looked at Su Ping who had been pierced by their great enemy. They found that Su Ping's body was absolutely still. Furthermore, his aura was quickly fading away.

They also discovered that the contract power covering them was also vanishing.

“Dao-Dao Ancestor, he's dead?”

“Ancestor Su!”

The remaining Undying State experts from the Archean Divinity were losing it, eyes filled with anguish. Their fighting spirit was completely gone by then.

Even Su Ping died. Everything had truly ended.

“Boss...”

A few figures detached themselves from Su Ping's body. They were the Dark Dragon Hound, the Purple Python and the others.

They looked panicked and dejected at his fragmenting body. To their fright, they noticed that the contract Su Ping signed with them had been cut off.

Their memories would have disappeared along with the contract if it were in the past—

However, they were already Undying State creatures, and they stored those memories in their bodies.

1577 Prayer of the People (6)

The dissolution of the pet contract could only mean that Su Ping had died in battle.

“Boss, I’m sorry that I didn’t protect you well...” lamented the Dark Dragon Hound, suddenly charging at the Ultimate Heavenly Dao the next moment, roaring madly.

The Ultimate Heavenly Dao suddenly opened his eyes. He shot a cold look at the fast approaching creature, then raised a hand and covered the Dark Dragon Hound and the other people with his power.

Sorcerer Ancestor Yin Que didn’t yield his Chaos Qualification to Su Ping. So, he instantly took the Golden Crow ancestor and Shi Mang to avoid the attack.

“It’s over. Damn it!” The dejected Yin Que gritted his teeth.

The Golden Crow ancestor, Shi Mang and the other survivors were silent. Their physical and mental weaknesses barred them from speaking.

Su Ping’s enormous body kept flaking away. However, his body was beyond massive; even if light years were collapsing by the second, it would take billions of years to be completely destroyed.

Right then—an illusory figure dashed out of Su Ping’s head. It was none other than the Mother of Chaos.

“Leave him alone!” she said while looking up at the great foe.

The latter replied with indifference, “You’re begging me? The strongest and most ancient life in chaos may also feel desperate and beg. When coping with real suffering, you’re no different from the rest. This too is proof that the world you created is a failure!”

“He’s not dead?”

Yin Que was shocked by the Mother of Chaos’ request.

All the others, who had already fallen into despair, also turned to look at the Heavenly Dao. Some in the Undying State experts felt ready to fight again.

The Heavenly Dao's indifference grew upon noticing the rising fire among the people in his grasp. "He tried to challenge my mind with his own. I was born because of the prayers of the people. Right now, he is going through their experiences. He won't be himself anymore when it's done. He will be my second clone, inheriting my determination to restart chaos with me!"

"That's impossible. Boss won't be like you!" roared the Dark Dragon Hound.

"Rot in hell!"

Power erupted from the Ultimate Heavenly Dao's hand. The Dark Dragon Hound exploded in an instant, and was completely obliterated.

"I've received as many prayers as the stars in billions of universes. You'll be nothing more than dust when he returns. Obliterate!"

The Ultimate Heavenly Dao clenched his fist; the people from the cultivation sites and the other universes felt the strong pressure.

No longer having Su Ping's protection, they finally realized how terrifying it was to face the Ultimate Heavenly Dao on their own; his power was terrifying.

"Just dust in my hand..." The great being looked at the people in his hand without the slightest emotional fluctuation. The great war would end with a complete victory.

As he saw things, only the Mother of Chaos, Yin Que and the other Sorcerer Ancestors remained.

"You should just stay here and watch the rise of the new prosperous chaos with me!" said the Ultimate Heavenly Dao.

To his shock, Yin Que discovered that he was surrounded by the power of chaos. It was impossible for him to escape.

He couldn't get away, even though he was the fastest amongst all ancestors. He had fallen too deeply this time, as escaping had always been possible in the previous battles.

"Looks like we'll die here," said Yin Que with a bitter smile.

The Golden Crow ancestor's eyes were gloomy. "He was inadvertently created by all of us. I never thought that we would give birth to such a monster."

"It's all our fault. We caused too much slaughter and tragedies when we fought amongst ourselves," said ancestor Hao Tian with a sigh.

Being at the end of their lives, they now regretted all the mistakes made.

The arrogance felt by the Sorcerer Ancestors was passed on to the mythical creatures and then to the other clans, causing that tragic ending.

"Don't give up so soon. Maybe we can still fight when he returns," said Shi Mang.

Hei Xiang shook his head and said, "Even if he returns, he will just be another Heavenly Dao. I once swallowed a Chaos Heaven and perceived the prayers of the people in its body. It almost made me fall. We will also become part of the Heavenly Dao if we experience those prayers.

"Besides, the Heavenly Dao wouldn't be what he is if it hadn't listened to those prayers."

Yin Que hesitated for a moment, eventually heaving a deep sigh. He knew that Hei Xiang was right.

The Sorcerer Ancestors that had been suppressed only gave up after experiencing the prayers of the people. Even Kun Peng—who had been sent to the Ultimate Heavenly Dao as a spy—had been incapable of resisting that power.

“It’s over!”

The Sorcerer Ancestors exchanged lonely glances.

Up in the sky.

The Mother of Chaos didn’t look at the Ultimate Heavenly Dao. She turned around to stare at Su Ping’s enormous, yet collapsing body.

There was grief in her eyes. She knew that Su Ping only risked his life by entering the Chaos Core because he wanted to recover it for her sake.

She once told Su Ping that everything could be trained.

It was clear that Su Ping wanted to train the Chaos Core.

However, the difficulty of such a task was on a completely different level.

She suddenly felt that maybe going there was a bad idea. Maybe she shouldn’t have fought that war. She should have just stayed with Su Ping, receiving customers in their shop on some planet.

Those days were simple and repetitive for her.

However, she missed those simple days more than anything at the moment.

Compared to that monotony, the here and now was more dreadful than hell itself.

There were only remains of the people and the top experts. Henceforth, there would be no trace of her in that realm.

Perhaps... That’s not a bad ending.

It suddenly occurred to her: in a way, Su Ping would survive if he turned into the Heavenly Dao’s second clone.

Even if he completely accepted the latter’s thoughts and stood against her.

Just like the Chaos Core.

However, he would still remember her. Even if he didn't like her anymore, and only felt loathing for her after being turned, that was... good.

It was better than being forgotten...

Upon reaching that conclusion, the Mother of Chaos put on a casual smile, but there were tears in her eyes.

The scene made Yin Que and the others widen their eyes in disbelief. Mother can cry? That was the reaction of living creatures when their feelings were most intense.

Feelings were just something that the Mother of Chaos had created.

And yet, she was actually affected?

"I have received your prayer."

The Ultimate Heavenly Dao's voice was laced with mockery and disdain. He said, "As expected of the thoughts of the strongest creature in chaos. Your prayer is much more powerful than any other!"

The tears on her face were gone. She didn't turn around, as if not acknowledging what the Ultimate Heavenly Dao had said. She simply stared at Su Ping's body, as it kept on falling apart.

She would rather not squander the last bits of her life elsewhere.

There was no concept of time in chaos; their lives were eternal. They stood like unmoving statues or rocks, dwelling on their own thoughts.

However, time was indeed flowing inside the Chaos Core, where the prayers of the people were concentrated.

Trillions of years had passed.

It was already longer than the time span of most ancient grand universes.

In that incredibly long time, a figure was still there, struggling and suffering.

He was a worm, a beast, a god, a human being, a tree, any of the puny lives in the world, living an ordinary and yet painful life.

There were all kinds of sufferings in the world. Just the plights endured by one race were already countless.

Besides, he had lived with different identities and classes from billions of races, each with their own pains.

After an immeasurable amount of time, the soul that had endured endless torture in all those reincarnations finally finished cultivating the people's prayer, and returned to the Chaos Core.

...

1578 Epilogue: Welcome Back (1)

“You're back?”

The Ultimate Heavenly Dao looked at Su Ping with a smile. There was an earnestness of sorts in his eyes, and the cold, furious intent was no more. Instead, he had the warmth a person showed when seeing an old friend.

Su Ping had passed through countless reincarnations while experiencing the prayer of the people. It was a devastatingly long time, even for immortals.

However, that experience had been but a short moment for existences like the Ultimate Heavenly Dao.

He couldn't be restrained by time. He wouldn't feel anxious due to the passage of time, either.

Time would deform many things, including objects and minds.

Therefore, eternal things wouldn't be worn out by time, and would always remain the same. The long span of time was just a scroll in his eyes; he could see what would happen billions of years into the future, or the things that happened in someone's past life.

Everything had been predestined since the beginning.

The process in between was the life of a creature, the moment it blossomed, the changes of the sun and the moon, and the surging of rivers.

Su Ping slowly opened his eyes. Billions of stars seemed to be glittering within, but they were gone in a flash; only the black pupils remained.

Unlike his past self, his eyes were no longer furious or suffused with pain. Only a gentle, calm indifference remained.

There were no fluctuations, even when he stared at the hateful Ultimate Heavenly Dao he wanted to destroy; the gentleness in his eyes were the same. There was neither fury nor killing intent.

The Ultimate Heavenly Dao showed a brighter smile as he looked at Su Ping. "Looks like you've understood. Like I said, once you go through the things I've experienced, your head will become as clear as mine. So many people in the world are angry and hate each other due to conflicts and misunderstandings. It's all because they can't understand each other's circumstances.

"This is because they live in different environments and different clans. The family and friends they grow up with are not the same, either. Even family and the loved ones most cherished by the weak can't fully understand their difficulties and pains.

"You tend to feel utterly alone, even if you live under the same roof with other people, or when standing in the middle of a crowd.

“This kind of loneliness is not unique; any living creature can feel it. They hope that others can understand them, but they can’t understand each other. That’s the sadness of life.”

The Ultimate Heavenly Dao looked at Su Ping with a smile. “Come on. Let’s create an eternal world together, so that chaos is not a sad place again.”

While looking at his arm for a long time, Su Ping eventually shook his head. With a smile on his face, he said, “You’re right. However, this loneliness is what makes chaos so wonderful and enjoyable. Eternity is beautiful and everlasting, but it’s too boring.

“I prefer loneliness to boredom.”

He slowly raised his hand and offered it to the Ultimate Heavenly Dao. “Come on. Melt into this world with me, and see the light in this world, instead of the darkness!”

The Ultimate Heavenly Dao was stunned.

The smile on his face froze and soon disappeared. He stared at Su Ping with a gloomy face and said, “It seems that your understanding isn’t profound enough.”

Su Ping shook his head. “I’ve understood completely. Had I not met her, or them, I would have probably ended up just like you. Unfortunately for you, I did meet them. No matter how many experiences of the horrors in the world I’ve gone through, one thing doesn’t change...

“This is the world she created. How can I hate something she created?”

Instantly, the Ultimate Heavenly Dao had somehow realized who “them” were ones Su Ping was talking about. He became gloomier and cold. “Looks like you’ve been too deeply poisoned. Being completely erased is the only alternative!”

Just then, the Chaos Core intervened. “Is this really your choice?”

He gazed at Su Ping. His apparently unchanging eyes were able to see through everything.

Su Ping stared back at him confidently. "You're right. This is my choice!"

"This is impossible!"

The Ultimate Heavenly Dao was seething. He understood what the Chaos Core was thinking. As agreed upon, the lad would go back to the Mother of Chaos if Su Ping didn't change his mind after experiencing the prayer of the people.

"You must have played some sort of trick. You wouldn't have said that if you truly experienced it!"

The Ultimate Heavenly Dao continued, said furiously. "You've only lived for ten thousand years. Even if you're a top chaos entity, you can't possibly do it. It's not bad if you don't get lost in the infinite reincarnations, which are billions of times longer than the life you've led. But how can you say that!"

"People will change after experiencing new things. Their thoughts and personalities won't be the same. Their former selves technically die because of those experiences, and they are replaced with new personalities."

Su Ping stared at the Ultimate Heavenly Dao and said, "However, did you know that my thoughts remain the same as they were during the first twenty years of my cultivation? Cultivation has only allowed me to see things from a higher, deeper perspective; but my heart has never changed.

"Friends, partners and family are still of paramount importance in my heart. Some things are universally known, just like how even the weakest people knew that the sun was too bright to be directly looked at. It has nothing to do with experiences. Even the most heinous criminals know they're doing bad things; it's just that they don't care!"

1579 Epilogue: Welcome Back (2)

The Ultimate Heavenly Dao's magnificent body was trembling due to anger. His voice also became scary. "Shut up! Shut up! I'm going to consume you and have you experience the deepest sadness inside my body!"

The Chaos Core suddenly interjected, "You can't do it."

He moved to stand next to Su Ping. Shooting a cold look at the Ultimate Heavenly Dao, it said, "As I said, if he can make a second choice, I will return to her side."

The Heavenly Dao said with a frightening tone, "Do you think that going back would change things? I can still restart chaos, even without you. All I have to do is break you!"

"You can't do it."

Those same words were now uttered by Su Ping.

He extended an arm and looked at his nemesis, whose body had already become a twisted, ghastly object. "Haven't you realized it yet? I've experienced all the prayers of the people, everything you have gone through. In other words, I am already the Ultimate Heavenly Dao bearing the prayers of the people. I have everything that you have!"

"What you don't have is now by my side."

Su Ping added in a soft voice, "I can sympathize with the people's sadness as well as you do. Come on; I will show you the light that the people have never begged for. Only by standing in the light will they stop praying. That part happens to be the most beautiful scenery in the world."

"This is impossible!"

The Ultimate Heavenly Dao couldn't accept such an outcome, and resorted to a sudden attack. His willpower surged like a tide, covering Su Ping with ominous shadows.

Su Ping remained at ease, but his body kept expanding. That was just a manifestation of willpower. He turned into an infinitely massive figure, then grasped the Ultimate Heavenly Dao in one hand.

He was demonstrating as much power as the Ultimate Heavenly Dao had thus far.

Meanwhile, the Chaos Qualifications and the Mother of Chaos' body were inside Su Ping. The Chaos Core was also on his side; everything in the world of chaos was concentrated on him.

The Ultimate Heavenly Dao was being held tightly by Su Ping, and his power was being constantly dispelled, until he was reduced to a young child, one that shared a striking resemblance with the Chaos Core.

He felt terrified as he looked at Su Ping, unable to imagine that the latter would be able to master such a terrifying power.

“Come with me. I will show you the prosperity in this world,” said Su Ping softly.

A magnificent willpower descended with overwhelming pressure. However, no matter how magnificent, it was a benign force. Su Ping was extending a sincere invitation.

The Ultimate Heavenly Dao was instantly capable of understanding everything about Su Ping through that incoming surge, including his thoughts when he experienced the people's prayers.

Hate, fury, grief, pain... Everything he had experienced was also experienced by Su Ping.

However, right in the midst of those massively negative thoughts, there were faces and figures that glittered every now and then, like brilliant gold.

The Ultimate Heavenly Dao was stunned.

He then realized that Su Ping had not pulled any tricks; he had truly seen and experienced all those lives. However, Su Ping had indeed made another choice.

So, those things are so fascinating?

Dazed, the child that the Ultimate Heavenly Dao had become sat in Su Ping's palm.

That very moment, he knew he had lost. Both his strength and his heart had collapsed, completely.

Even if he wanted to stop it, he couldn't.

After a long, long time—

The Ultimate Heavenly Dao raised his tiny hand. The giant hand formerly supporting him was gone. A pair of long and warm arms grabbed him.

Just then, a contract was established.

The next moment, a terrifying power exploded inside Su Ping's body, which was also spread out.

He wasn't surprised, though. He looked at the Ultimate Heavenly Dao with gentle eyes and said, "We'll set off together after we say our goodbyes to them."

The Ultimate Heavenly Dao nodded, showing a troubled face.

Su Ping smiled and left the Chaos Core.

Outside—

The gigantic, crumbling body suddenly froze.

The cracking stopped, and all the fissures were healing faster than light, recovering in the blink of an eye.

All of it happened at an extreme speed. The Mother of Chaos, who had been standing like a statue, widened her eyes as if just awakening up from a dream. She felt excited and somewhat uneasy as she perceived the reviving aura inside Su Ping's body.

"This aura..."

"Is he back?!"

Yin Que and the rest of the Sorcerer Ancestors woke up and hurriedly looked at Su Ping's body.

"He must have been transformed by the Heavenly Dao..." Hei Xiang wore a troubled expression.

"System..."

Su Ping looked at the system, who at the moment seemed like a tiny dot from his perspective. He said with a smile, "It's been a long time."

"It has truly been a... long time." The Mother of Chaos looked at Su Ping in a daze. The hefty worries in her mind were quickly gone when she saw his warm smile. She felt like crying.

She understood what he had been through. How could Su Ping still treat her that way?

The Ultimate Heavenly Dao had chosen to destroy chaos after all.

Even so, Su Ping just said that 'it had been a long time'.

"There's no need to worry. I have subdued the Heavenly Dao," said Su Ping with a smile.

For reassurance, he even placed the Heavenly Dao on his shoulder.

Indeed, the Ultimate Heavenly Dao was sitting on one of Su Ping's shoulders, just like a kid. Looking at the Mother of Chaos's stunned expression, he turned his head and snorted. But then, he thought of something and said to her, "Maybe I was wrong. We'll be going together

so I can confirm everything. Maybe someday in the future I will return and destroy this chaos!”

1580 Epilogue: Welcome Back (3)

The Mother of Chaos looked rather solemn.

“Don’t listen to him brag,” Su Ping chuckled and said, “He won’t have a chance. Even if he confirms his suspicions, he will still be completely under my control. Rest assured.”

The Ultimate Heavenly Dao snapped, “What did you say?”

Su Ping smiled, choosing to ignore him. He then said to the Mother of Chaos, “I’m leaving. Watch over chaos for me. You did the right thing; don’t ever doubt yourself.”

Stunned, she hurriedly asked, “Where are you going? Wasn’t he subdued by you?”

The Ultimate Heavenly Dao after a snort, “Humph. He has transcended all the Great Daos after having experienced the prayer of the people. He’s already become an existence beyond the Dao level after merging with me. You can’t see or feel such a supreme existence.”

Su Ping gently poked the childlike Heavenly Dao’s body until the little one had to lie down. He finally said to the Mother of Chaos, “I’m not going anywhere. I will be observing you from within chaos. So, there’s no need to miss or worry about me. I’ll always be by your side.”

She felt dazed. The fusion of Su Ping and the Ultimate Heavenly Dao was an entity beyond chaos?

Su Ping didn’t elaborate, but she knew it was a level she couldn’t fathom.

“I will extract all the clans he destroyed from his memories. This chaos can’t accommodate them, so I will build a different dimension. You can think of it as a parallel world.”

Su Ping looked at the system with a smile and added, "Suffice it to say that I'll take care of everything. You entrusted the store to me in the past. Now, I regard chaos as our store; I'll take care of it."

Tears flowed down from the Mother of Chaos's eyes. "What if I want to see and feel you?"

"I'll always be here..."

Su Ping replied with a smile, "You will definitely feel me, in the wind, the rain, and in every bit of chaos aura..."

She saw as his body became fainter, because his power was expanding, becoming more profound as he merged with the Heavenly Dao. He couldn't stop the change that came with his strength improving. His body was ascending.

"Help me look after them..." said Su Ping softly.

The Mother of Chaos immediately understood who Su Ping was referring to. Feeling dejected, she said, "Then, will you come back? I mean, in your current form..."

"Maybe, as soon as I'm done with that business..." said Su Ping.

"Humph." The Ultimate Heavenly Dao chimed in with a sudden snort.

Su Ping looked back at the fellow, while spreading his power. The Ultimate Heavenly Dao's mind contained all the annihilated species from the destroyed worlds, ever since the times when mythical creatures abounded.

The latter's mind was like the River of Fate coursing through chaos, stretching out to infinite universes.

Su Ping could replay all the eras in the Heavenly Dao's mind.

"Goodbye, partners..." Su Ping mumbled softly.

His body gradually faded away and disappeared.

He was smiling casually in the last moment, before he slowly disappeared; like smoke in front of the Mother of Chaos.

The latter was stunned, on the verge of tears. Her heart was overwhelmed by unprecedented sorrow. Maybe she had become vulnerable due to losing her body. She had an abundance of feelings like the weak humans had.

Sorcerer Ancestor Yin Que and the others noticed that the blockage made with the Ultimate Heavenly Dao's power was gone. They were free.

They looked at each other in bewilderment, but none of them felt joy after such a great victory.

Soon after, they discovered that the Ancestral Land of Chaos was changing; the aura of chaos was becoming abundant.

Chaos aura was the most ancient power, and the source of all matter and energy; it could create fire, water, rocks, flesh, lives and everything else.

The aura of chaos was sweeping over like a storm at the moment.

All the corpses were swept by that power. Flesh started to grow back on skeletons, and the people who had died in battle returned.

Those who had been utterly destroyed—that even their ashes were gone—walked out of chaos. The Ultimate Heavenly Dao's mind was the bridge and the chaos aura was the energy source.

“Master...”

“Boss...”

Many figures stepped out. All the people who died in battle resurrected, one after the other.

The enormous Inferno Dragon looked at the repopulated area, but failed to see the one person it wanted to see, and couldn't help but cry, utterly dejected.

The Vast Sky Thunderous Dragon flew to where the Mother of Chaos stood. Seeing how stunned she was, it quickly called out to her, "Where's our master?!"

Still gazing at the place where Su Ping disappeared, the Mother of Chaos didn't snap out of her stupor until a long time passed. She felt bitter as she saw the anxiety and pain in the dragon's eyes. She then noticed that the contract between her and Su Ping was gone.

He had severed all contracts when entering the Chaos Core.

If he had any pet at the moment, it was the Ultimate Heavenly Dao.

Su Ping had already become the Heavenly Dao's master.

"You... can't feel him, either?" said the Mother of Chaos bitterly.

"Neither can you?" The Vast Sky Thunderous Dragon was so scared that its body turned cold.

"Could it be that Master has..."

"This is impossible!"

The Lightning Rat dashed over in a frenzy, like a purple lightning. "He promised me he wouldn't let me lose another master! He promised!"