

Pet Store 1411

Chapter 1411: Emperor Yen (2)

The most upsetting matter for the Rain Emperor was that they had failed to execute Su Ping within that powerful suppression. Just then, the power displayed by the human suppressed what most emperors could muster; it wouldn't be outrageous to say that he was a top emperor.

Besides, he didn't see Su Ping use any special treasure; it was the young man's own power.

To be precise, it was the power coming from the latter's strange Dao Heart.

He suppressed the Netherworld and even robbed Mo Shou of his weapon. What kind of Dao Heart is that? The Rain Emperor's eyes were cold as he clenched his fists. He knew he had to kill Su Ping that very day, even if he had to fight in person!

"Don't give him any respite! Attack and get this over with!" the Rain Emperor ordered.

The four of them exchanged looks and charged at Su Ping again.

They were peers and fellow clansmen, quite familiar with each other's power and their teamwork was flawless. Su Ping was immediately suppressed by their universes at the same time. He was on the verge of losing!

Nobody could win against that many enemies. Su Ping was indeed strong, but he was being forced to retreat due to their neatly coordinated attacks. The four emperors were using the power of their respective universes; ones were strange and unpredictable, while the others couldn't be countered. The young human was being constantly injured as they fought.

Seeing this scene, Elder Yan demanded the Rain Emperor in fury. "Rain Clan, don't be too shameless. Are you trying to make me step in?"

The Rain Emperor looked at her coldly and said, "It was your Dao Child who was rude first. I said that unless he begged on his knees, he would have to pay with his life for what he did. How can the dignity of a high-ranked clan be ignored?"

"But you're not giving us a chance to apologize!" Elder Yan was angry.

"I did give it to you, but he didn't cherish it. It won't be given again!" said the Rain Clan coldly. "If you attack, our Ancestral God will be awakened. None of them will get away!"

His expression was enough for her and the others to know he was being serious. The elders were furious, as they could also tell that the Rain Emperor was determined to kill Su Ping. It was very likely that he would ask for the Ancestral God's help if they intervened.

It was understandable if they were in his shoes, considering Su Ping's potential. None of them would have dared to let such a terrifying enemy off the hook.

However, how could they possibly watch Su Ping die when he was such a promising talent?

“Guys, this is of paramount importance. Go tell the president. If the Rain Clan requests the help of their Ancestral God, the Heaven Path Institute must fight back!” Elder Yan gnashed her teeth.

The elders looked at each other in bewilderment. They never thought they would trigger a war of Ancestral Gods because of them.

Elder Chan quickly agreed, “That’s right; we can’t let the Dao Child fall. He’s just a God King, and he can already fight with emperors. He will surely become an Ancestral God!”

The other elders were in shock, but hesitation was thrown out the window. Some of them turned around and left.

The Rain Emperor became even colder upon seeing their actions; however, he knew it was impossible to stop them since they were also emperors. He could probably stop one of them, but not several at the same time.

“Emperor Yen, I ask for your help to suppress this thief, immediately!” said the Rain Emperor telepathically.

The one summoned was an extremely old emperor of the Rain Clan. Although he had yet to become an Ancestral God, he was an old monster in his own right. The expert was already an emperor back when he was still a God King.

A long sigh resounded. “How long has it been? Have we been buried for such a long time that such a genius has already sprouted?”

Then, from the depths of the Rain Clan’s mountains—a deep and terrifying aura began to spread. With presence belying an ancient nature, a figure took a single step and entered the Netherworld Scroll, crossing all the mountains.

Su Ping, who was fighting the four emperors fiercely, suddenly trembled and sensed a terrifying aura.

The aura was akin to that of a corpse and a mighty god. It was powerful and nigh invincible.

He suddenly raised his head and narrowed his eyes. He then saw an old man with unkempt hair who wore ragged clothes. The ancient fellow stood in the distance, with stars that were as profound as the universe.

“Emperor Yen!”

Emperor Lie, Emperor Feng and the others were shocked, not expecting their chief to ask that old emperor to take action. He was one of the ancestors of the clan; still a peer, but none of the emperors thought they could beat him. He was one of the top emperors.

“Emperor Yen!”

Elder Yan and the others outside the barrier also saw the newcomers and their expressions changed, shocked by the clan’s ruthlessness; they actually asked such an old monster for help.

She gave a gloomy roar and charged into the Netherworld Scroll.

“Emperor Yen, let’s trade some blows!” declared Elder Yan. Although she had a girly appearance, her eyes were brilliant and she looked like a deity.

“Yan Qing.” Emperor Yen raised his eyes when he saw Elder Yan. He chuckled and said, “I heard that you became an empress too. How is your grandfather?”

“My grandfather died while fighting the rebelling dragons in the ocean. He’s gone but his soul will live forever; he’s not as despicable as you!” roared Elder Yan.

Emperor Yen said casually, “Fairness is not important when you’re dealing with your enemies. Invaders are enemies. Not even the lowly ants and worms check their numbers before they fight to have even matches. Fighting with many against one is a way to protect our own people. Eliminating the enemy with minimum casualties is justice!”

Elder Yan knew that talking would be pointless. She said, “I’ve heard so much about you, Emperor Yen. Let’s see if you’re as strong as you’re said to be!”

Emperor Yen’s eyes turned cold and he said indifferently, “On your knees.”

His words were like a royal decree. A terrifying force was instantly imposed upon Elder Yan. Her body was softened and her knees were bent. She almost fell.

“Break!”

Elder Yan was shocked. She unleashed golden power to support her body. She glared at the man.

“Emperor Yen, you’re good. However, I kneel to no one in this world, except my parents. Not even the Ancestral Gods can make me bend my knees!”

Emperor Yen repeated with indifference, “On your knees!”

His words seemed to be magical. Elder Yan was trembling and her legs gradually flexed some more.

She gritted her teeth. A universe appeared behind her back, providing infinite power that supported her knees and her body.

“On your knees!”

“On your knees!”

“On your knees!!”

Emperor Yen coldly yelled out orders with heavier and heavier tones.

His every order made Elder Yan’s body tremble violently. She was already trying her best just to resist those commands.

The four emperors at the center were shocked and their wariness for their own fellow elder grew, although they were somewhat proud too. They had heard that Elder Yan was one of the top elders in the Heaven Path Institute, having made astonishing achievements. Such a display made them realize how worthless they were in front of Emperor Yen!

Su Ping saw Elder Yan as she struggled to persist; her body bending and her grimacing face. He felt that his heart was burning. That was his own affair; he didn't want to implicate anyone. He went there for revenge, and he could make his escape on his own at any moment.

Still, those people didn't know that. They had gone there to help him, even risking their lives!

"Elder Yan, I don't deserve your kindness!" Su Ping took a deep breath. His eyes revealed his chaos power, pupils and whites gone. There were only stars in his eyes.

His body changed too and expanded significantly; a profound and ancient aura of chaos was manifested.

Su Ping finally revealed his original form, the body of the Primitive Chaos Clan after the blood fusion!

That body contained the 108 Original Dao Patterns.

Given his current level, cracking Dao Patterns was a breeze. After being able to peer into the Original Dao World, unlocking Dao Patterns was as simple as eating or drinking.

"I only came here only to test the power of my Dao Heart, but if you want a fight, a fight you will get!"

Chapter 1412: If I'm a King, There Are No Emperors (1)

Once the restraints on his body were removed, Su Ping felt that the power in his body was surging toward his limbs like 100,000 galloping stallions. Such immense power caused bloody vortices around him.

It's merely a gathering of Dao!

Su Ping's chaos eyes saw through everything. He was also able to pinpoint the trajectory of Emperor Yen's power. The guy seemed to be speaking, but he had actually connected his universe to his body, keeping a constant flow. His every word was a gathering of all the Great Dao in his universe. So to speak, his every word was a full strength attack.

He seemed casual, but he was actually going all out.

Such a way to use one's power inspired Su Ping. He had rarely fought emperors and had little combat experience. Of course, he had already challenged emperors fearlessly, yet he wasn't able to see their attacks clearly, and they died for nothing.

He was finally learning something from his battles against emperors.

He gathered all the Great Dao around him and fused it into his body like Emperor Yen did. Then, he bellowed to release it, "Better fall on your knees too!!"

The terrifying Dao power descended along with his resolve. After a boom, Emperor Yen's yelling was disrupted, dispelling his influence over Elder Yan. He trembled and changed his expression, as though having received a hammer blow.

"You..."

Emperor Yen turned around. For the first time, he realized how ferocious that alien monster was. *Did the guy copy my attack?*

Furthermore, the power gathered by Su Ping was even more domineering.

Emperor Yen burst into fury, as his secret had been deciphered. He ignored Elder Yan and roared at Su Ping. "Go to hell!!!"

A universe appeared behind his back. There was an ancient and mysterious moon illuminating the bloody hell zone.

The terrifying Dao power turned into Dao Glyphs, bringing forth death and corrosion. The Great Dao around Su Ping withered at a fast pace; his vitality was also affected.

However, Su Ping simply ignored everything and widened his eyes in fury. "On your knees!!!"

Boom. The Great Dao suppressing Emperor Yen was further enhanced, making him shiver and nearly fall. However, he reacted in time to support himself. His body was half bent, looking more pitiful than Yan Qing did moments before.

The scene shocked everybody into speechlessness.

Emperor Yen, whose every word was imbued with power, had been forced to his knees by Su Ping's orders?

Yan Qing widened her eyes. She had already experienced Emperor Yen's power and knew how great it was. However, Su Ping had done exactly the same to him, causing much more embarrassment.

Did he just learn it, or has he known this for a long time? Yan Qing was shocked. Either way, he was just that amazing.

"I told you to kneel!!!" Su Ping bellowed and punched.

"Stop!"

The other four emperors realized what was going on. Shocked and infuriated, they rushed to his senior's aid, not expecting that little monster to be as terrifying. Emperor Lie quickly blocked Su Ping's punch, but his expression changed in an instant, as it was much more powerful than before. He felt as if half a continent had struck him.

After a boom, Emperor Lie was flung back with a hole on his chest.

"How is this possible..."

Emperor Lie found it hard to believe. Su Ping's performance earlier was already crazy enough. It was becoming even more terrifying?

Su Ping charged straight at Emperor Yen, with overwhelming fury and killing intent.

Emperor Gui, Emperor Feng and the others reacted and quickly sent attacks of their own. However, they were shocked to find that Su Ping didn't even bother resisting their attacks. He simply had his physical body withstand the attacks.

“How is it possible? His body’s like a special treasure!”

“He has a God Emperor’s body? That’s impossible. He should be hurt even if he does...”

Everybody was shocked. They could tell that Su Ping’s body was special.

The latter ignored them. He unlocked the Original Dao Patterns in his body and restored his body to that of the Primitive Chaos Clan surpassing most God Emperors with physical strength alone. Only God Emperors from the age of chaos could pose a threat to him.

He didn’t have the time to unify the Dao Patterns in his body just yet, or it would probably evolve into an Ancestral God’s.

The Primitive Chaos Clan was a strong chaos species that was even more terrifying than the Golden Crows. They could become Ancestral Gods as long as they fully developed the power in their bloodline!

However, they would need special opportunities if they wanted to become Sorcerer Ancestors, which were hard to come by.

Every Sorcerer Ancestor was unique in that world.

“Go to hell!!”

Emperor Yen was no longer able to retain his casual demeanor as he watched Su Ping charge at him. His hunched back made him look awful and aggressive.

“It is you who should go to hell!”

Su Ping simply ran forward and punched.

Emperor Yen watched the fist approach him but was unable to stop it. He was mustering all his strength to resist the power of words that Su Ping was imposing on him. He couldn’t dispel the effect, and only watched the fist enlarge in his eyes.

After a boom, Emperor Yen’s head exploded.

His power was loosened for a moment, and couldn’t support his body anymore. He truly fell to his knees in public!

But the next second—Emperor Yen’s body condensed a new head. He looked at his demeaning posture, which made him so furious his soul was about to leave his body. He growled, “Little bastard, I’m going to kill you!”

Chapter 1413 If I’m a King, There Are No Emperors (2)

“You can’t!”

Su Ping’s cold words were like a judgment that fell from the top of his head along with his fist.

Boom. Emperor Yen’s head was blown up again; his body fell through the void into the bloody mist at the bottom of the restricted space.

Emperor Gui and the others showed ghastly expressions when they saw this. They found it hard to believe.

Emperor Yen was defeated this quickly? Not even Emperor Yen is a match for this brat?

It wasn't just them; Yan Qing and the other elders of the Heaven Path Institute were stupefied. They even forgot about calling for reinforcements and stood dumbfounded.

"If I'm a king, there are no emperors!"

Su Ping turned around, then gazed at Emperor Gui and the others with an abyssal aura. "If I'm an emperor, you're all kings!"

His voice struck everyone's hearts like a heavy hammer. Not just Emperor Gui and his group, Yan Huang and the elders felt their hearts race too, having the impression that the young man's words were as inviolable as the Heavenly Dao decree!

All the people present were greatly shocked by Su Ping's aggressive stance and invincibility. They were somehow seeing the slow yet unstoppable rise of a domineering emperor.

Yan Huang watched in a daze. At that moment she was no longer an emperor; she seemed to be just a weak girl in the presence of the glowing Su Ping. The sensation was akin to the time she looked up to see an Ancestral God in the Mysterious Realms.

Back then she didn't have the dignity of an emperor, and was just like a mortal girl.

Su Ping's back, and the magnificent figure of the Ancestral God overlapped in front of her eyes.

She was more certain than ever that the young man would become an Ancestral God, one that would shock the entire world of

gods!

A furious roar interrupted everybody's thoughts. "How audacious!"

The Rain Emperor's eyes were cold, radiating intense killing intent. "Deploy the Four Emperors Blood Array and kill him right now!"

Emperor Gui and the others were alarmed, not expecting to be pushed that far. Such an array was a powerful resource of the Rain Clan, one that wouldn't be activated unless there was a great enemy, or when they clashed against other high-ranked clans. As the name implied, four emperors were required to deploy the array. Whether they succeeded or not, all of them would suffer a great backlash later!

But...

Seeing how Emperor Yen was defeated—and seeing how arrogant Su Ping was—they knew it was probably truly impossible to suppress that brat without the array!

"Deploy the array! We will spill our blood to hunt down all criminals!"

"Die!"

The four of them set up the array and spoke at the same time, somehow fusing their auras and universes in an instant. A bloody link appeared among them, connecting their souls and power, making them seem as one. They even shouted “die” at the same time. It was as deafening as military drums!

Su Ping raised his head and roared, “You’re just a lousy and disorganized lot!”

The universe of chaos surfaced behind him; the power of mythical creatures was brewing within. There were many different times and spaces in his universe; he kept all the refugees in the deepest space of his universe to avoid implicating them.

The power of tribulation and illusion was being manifested on the superficial layers.

His universe, which was condensed from multiple small worlds, was fundamentally different from other emperors’ universes; it was heavy and more solid. It looked like one universe, while it was actually a set of multiple universes.

The multiple Great Dao in his universe was unified with the use of his contract Dao Heart, unleashing unimaginable power.

“Come on!!”

Su Ping condensed a sword made of infinite Great Dao. It was impossible to lay eyes on it, like the singularity in the universe. It was the place where all the power was condensed.

A black ravine appeared in that bloody world as Su Ping swung the sword, cutting across the sky. That universe, which was constructed by a special treasure, was actually broken by his sword!

Outside—the Rain Emperor showed a dramatic change of expression. The Netherworld Scroll, which was connected to his mind, had a tear!

Su Ping was within the scroll, and yet he had inflicted damage on the treasure. It was definitely not something an emperor could

do!

“Rain Ancestor’s Sword!!”

Emperor Gui and the others also unleashed their full strength aggressively. They used the ultimate secret technique of their clan. The power deep in their bloodlines was activated, projecting a glowing, magnificent figure: the Rain Clan’s Ancestral God.

It was an illusion; however, it was very close to reality.

When it raised a hand, the divine sword condensed in its hand was no different from a real object.

The four emperors pushed the giant sword to slash down.

Su Ping was like an ant underneath a planet when facing that sword; he wasn’t even one millionth the thickness of the edge.

That sword seemed about to cut apart the universe and destroy everything!

Su Ping’s sword, however, rose unstoppably like a dragon fish leaping from the ocean.

Infinite light burst out of Su Ping's eyes. His sword was going to obliterate the universe!

After a boom, the enormous sword from the Ancestral God clashed with Su Ping's sword aura. Chaotic currents brushed everyone's bodies for a moment. Any God King other than Su Ping would have been suppressed, even by the wake of the attack.

Yan Qing and the others gazed at the dazzling light, knowing that the sword had cut apart everything, putting an end to the fight.

They saw the most unbelievable scene in the midst of that dazzling light.

There was actually a crack on the enormous Ancestral God's sword.

After that, the crack grew larger and quickly extended to fill the sword with several other cracks, until it fell apart, turning into powder.

At the same time—the four emperors manning the array vomited blood at the same time, pale-faced. They were at a loss for a moment.

The strongest attack of four emperors failed?

The giant sword crumbled and the magnificent figure of the Ancestral God was also dispersing

Su Ping dashed out of the chaotic currents, gray long hair fluttering in the wind; his eyes were as deep as the starry universe. While still carrying an aggressive sharpness and killing intent, he located the four enemies and slashed at them.

"Stop!"

The Rain Emperor was infuriated by that action. He waved a hand and raised a fog of blood in the red world; wreathing Su Ping in an attempt to stop and swallow him.

"Get lost!" roared Su Ping, with eyes like lightning. He approached Emperor Lie, who was the closest one to him. While the latter looked at him in horror, he slashed down.

The sword contained the power of many kinds of Great Dao, including corruption, disintegration and death, which completely destroyed the emperor's body and soul!

The Rain Emperor couldn't remain calm anymore as he saw that another emperor had died. The surging fury almost twisted his face.

The Rain Emperor gritted his teeth and spoke telepathically, "Elders, please come out and kill this bastard!"

There were many other emperors in the Rain Clan who were training in seclusion; some were even Emperor Yen's seniors. There were even previous clan leaders, as well as emperors from the Rain Ancestor's age.

They were all terrifying old monsters, always living in seclusion as they pursued the highest Ancestral God realm.

They wouldn't have been summoned unless a catastrophe was upon them. The Rain Emperor had been forced to call out to them, or he would be unable to end the situation. The problem wasn't yet. He was certainly incapable of letting Su Ping go.

The place somehow became quiet as his telepathic voice was spread to all the Mysterious Realms of the Rain Clan.

The whole world seemed to be enveloped in a strange power.

After that, powerful auras arose from all the mountains of the Rain Clan's territory.

Some of the Mysterious Realms were opened. Gray and ancient auras flowed out, tantamount to an old coffin being reopened.

"Clan master? What is it that you need our help for?"

"Lin'er, what's the matter?"

"There's the smell of blood..."

All the figures stepped out of the depths of the Rain Clan. In the blink of an eye-the whole world seemed to have been relocated to another universe. Time was frozen; none of the Rain Clan's onlookers were able to see what was beyond the barrier. They became as solid as statues.

"You..."

Yan Qing quickly changed her expression. Never did they expect the Rain Clan to be so insane, deploying all forces against Su Ping who was working alone!

All of the Rain Clan's strongest experts were present, except for the Ancestral God!

"The last leader of the Rain Clan!"

"Lin Tianzhan!"

Yan Qing was almost terrified.

Chapter 1414 Invincible Power (1)

Everybody knew that Lin Tianzhan, the prior head of the Rain Clan, was an extremely ruthless figure. In his time he rallied his clansmen to destroy a hundred races; he had killed too many people.

Furthermore, he had also beheaded many emperor-level beasts and made glorious achievements, leading the Rain Clan to new heights!

He later asked another emperor to take his position once he was past his prime. However, he had left a deep impression on the rest of the clans in the world of gods.

Yan Qing saw a hunched old man approaching in the void. He had yet to reveal any killing intent, but he carried a sharpness that could freeze the world.

His hunched back gradually straightened as he got closer, his old and decayed face becoming young again, transitioning from old to middle-aged, and then to the Spring of youth.

Flames enveloped his body, burning his gray robe and condensing a scary divine armor.

A divine spear was then manifested in his hand. Once he wielded that weapon, the god who looked like a dying old man a short while before was restored to the God of War who fought relentlessly in the world of gods.

“You’re not entirely ignorant if you’ve heard of me. Are you... from the Heaven Path Institute?” Lin Tianzhan observed details on Yan Qing and the other people’s clothing and recognized their faction; the coldness in his eyes changed somewhat. Although he had long resigned, their institute had enjoyed a special status for a long time.

But why is the Heaven Path Institute causing trouble in the Rain Clan?

“Emperor Heaven Destroyer, those are the elders of the Heavenly Path Institute, and that’s their Dao Child who has killed a prince, a God King, Emperor Lie and Emperor Que from our clan. He did all of this while merely being a God King, which is terrifying. He must be killed!” reported the Rain Clan Emperor telepathically. Lin Tianzhan’s title was Emperor Heaven Destroyer, because he had boldly claimed that he could even fight the Heavenly Dao, and people used this to derive his title and sang it everywhere.

“A God King...”

Lin Tianzhan narrowed his eyes and focused his attention on Su Ping. Indeed, the aura of that young man was that of a God King.

Such a level, and he actually killed Emperor Que and Emperor Lie?

Moreso, he had seen the Netherworld Scroll. Instantly, he saw pictures and answers in his head.

He didn’t bother asking his clansmen why they made an enemy out of such a genius.

It was evident to him that the Rain Emperor wasn’t an idiot; they wouldn’t have done such a stupid act if not for special circumstances.

So, it all came down to the situation forcing them to become enemies.

Being the case, he had to be eliminated.

“You’ve summoned all of us just to take care of this junior?”

Another senior emperor stepped up. He was like a ghost that nobody could detect. He added with a hollow voice, “Do you need all of us to take action?”

The Rain Emperor was highly attentive before his senior and noticed the latter’s dissatisfaction in his voice. That emperor was as old as the Rain Ancestor and his strength was on par with Lin Tianzhan.

“This is a special situation. He’s very strong; I hope that you won’t underestimate him. Let’s just execute him as soon as possible!” said the Rain Emperor.

He certainly knew he was making a fuss by summoning all of those old fellows. However, Su Ping's performance was so shocking; it would be impossible to suppress him without their help.

"Fine. Never mind. Since we're already out, let's just get this over with," said a gorgeous emperor who had a sexy body figure and a beautiful face; the sword she was carrying was even bigger than her. She then drew the sword and placed it in front of her ample bosom; a terrifying sword aura began to spread like ripples.

"Die!"

Some emperors simply stepped up and charged at Su Ping without making any preparations.

"Is the Rain Clan really going to fight so unfairly?" Yan Qing was anxious and angry, hoping to postpone their attacks with words. However, it was obvious that all those emperors had been through too many dangerous battles, and wouldn't be delayed by a few words. Some of them only glanced at Yan Qing with disdain before they charged at Su Ping straight away.

"Junior, it's your honor to die in our hands!" said an emperor casually, before throwing a sudden fist attack. The might of his move descended like a towering mountain.

Su Ping's gray hair was fluttering. He raised his head, and his cold smile looked rather unruly. "You're just a bunch of untalented old farts who are about to die!"

He actually dared to call them untalented; all those famous, ancient emperors. That made Lin Tianzhan and the others slightly change their expressions. Such badmouthing angered them to no end.

Yan Qing and the other elders were also shocked. Su Ping's words were becoming increasingly arrogant. Even they were scared.

Boom. Su Ping broke the golden fist with one punch, and his smile became even colder as he felt the power of the guy's universe. He discovered that those emperors were indeed much stronger than the previous four, but they were still too distant from the Ancestral God's level, and worlds apart from the level that Su Ping had seen through the Golden Crow ancestor's eyes.

Su Ping suddenly roared, "Break now!"

His sword aura surged forth and completely shattered the bloody inferno. Power was constantly flowing out of his body. The power absorbed from the Ancestral God corpse had been too much for him to bear and was stored as an energy core in his body. Now the energy was being constantly released as he fought. The flow of such power was polishing Su Ping's body while it was being used.

Chapter 1415 Invincible Power (2)

Su Ping had yet to test the battle skills that the owner of the ancient corpse had taught him. Once he recalled them, adding his own battle experience, his sword aura was immediately reinforced with a special power.

The God Kings had just tapped into the Great Dao.

The God Emperors could already peer into the Great Dao, find their own Dao Heart, and fight with the Great Dao.

Thanks to the battle experience shared by the ancient expert, Su Ping knew that there were countless fighting methods using the Great

Dao.

Some had to do with combining multiple sources of Great Dao, and some were about melding the Great Dao onto oneself for a boost in strength. Most God Emperors would only know of those methods; however, the memories stored in the ancient corpse presented many unorthodox ways. Some could even borrow Great Dao's power from their enemies and use it against them.

All those methods were based on the Ancestral Gods' understanding of the Great Dao.

After a boom, Su Ping's sword aura slashed out, embedded with a special and mysterious Great Dao that made it impossible to resist.

Although the attacks seemed to be mere sword auras and fists, they actually contained countless Great Daos. It was a collision made with the power of the Great Dao.

"Huh?"

One of the emperors showed a grave expression after noticing that his attack failed.

Lin Tianzhan observed quietly and said slowly, "He's but a God King, and he's already found his Dao Heart. Also, he has a special constitution, which is the constitution of the Divine Chaos Constitution which had already gone extinct; such a physique is better than ours. This kind of chaos constitutions are born with Dao Glyphs. They all cultivate inwardly. Don't underestimate him!"

All the emperors became more serious upon hearing the information.

Without a doubt, he was an unparalleled genius. They had no clue why he became their clan's enemy, but the situation was beyond the point of no return!

"Mirror!"

An emperor took action all of a sudden. An universe appeared behind his back, projecting orange light to envelop Su Ping and slay him using his own Dao Heart directly.

Under the light, countless mirrors showed up and reflected Su Ping's image. Those reflections walked out of the mirrors, emitting Su Ping's exact same aura.

The next moment, all those reflections charged at the young human.

"To actually die by your own hands, you should thank me for my kindness," said the emperor indifferently. Despite their hostile stances, he himself found that young man admirable; after all, very few people in the world of gods had grasped a Dao Heart while still being a God King.

Su Ping smiled and found the God Emperor rather cute.

"Contract!"

Su Ping's Dao Heart radiated, controlling all the reflections around him; they then charged in all directions.

"Huh?"

That emperor's face quickly changed his expression. The young man's reflections he had created went out of control, in a domineering and unstoppable way!

The next moment, all those countless reflections were broken, and all the Su Pings disappeared.

Su Ping laughed and soared to the sky, stepping on the emperor.

"To be kicked by me, you should thank me for my kindness!"

Boom. He kicked the emperor right in the chest, bones breaking instantly and blood splashing

The emperor was kicked into another time and space and disappeared.

Su Ping turned around and saw sword patterns rushing towards him. They belonged to the beautiful God Emperor who held a giant sword.

"You're pretty. Why are you blindfolded?" Su Ping chuckled; still, there was no mirth in his eyes. He directly charged her way.

That beautiful emperor had an enticing body figure. She held the sword like a musician holding an instrument, making her look even more appealing. Her eyes were covered; there was a black cloth on her pretty face; she was facing another direction, as if unable to locate him.

"Impudent!" the God Emperor roared furiously when Su Ping joked about her look. She produced hundreds of sword waves with her giant sword, which charged at Su Ping like a tsunami.

The latter counterattacked with a slash, his dominating sword aura cutting all those waves apart.

Su Ping soared upward and made a move to brutally cut her face, completely devoid of the expected gentleness towards ladies.

The beautiful emperor slightly changed her expression, obviously surprised since her attack had been easily solved. She suddenly moved back, but Su Ping vanished and reappeared on the route she took; his sword slashed at her again.

She raised her giant sword and blocked Su Ping's divine weapon in that moment of crisis.

"You're asking to be killed!"

The beautiful emperor was clearly infuriated. She gritted her teeth, never expecting the need to go all out in the very first battle after her secluded training.

By then she had a clear notion that the young man was anything but an ordinary God King. No wonder the chief summoned all the elders, including me.

She took off her blindfold, which wasn't a simple piece of black cloth. It was an unusual treasure that sealed her eyes.

She had been born with a sword body, carrying both the bloodline of the Rain Clan and that of the Sword Witches from the age of chaos. When she opened her eyes, shortly after birth, sword auras darted out of her eyes and killed her mother's maid, almost hurting her mother too; but fortunately, her mother was very strong and managed to resist it.

Her eyes of chaos became harder to control as her cultivation advanced and her power grew. The sword auras she occasionally released could easily kill God Kings and hurt God Emperors!

She sealed her eyes most of the time to avoid accidents.

She removed the blindfold and seal to open her pretty eyes. There seemed to be an ocean of glimmering stars in them; it was intoxicating

Su Ping was stunned to see her take off her blindfold. To be honest, he felt amazed for a moment, even though he was in the middle of a battle. The whole world seemed to be brightening

Right as Su Ping was momentarily mesmerized, the light in the eyes became even more dazzling and countless sword auras burst out and charged at him.

The sword auras carried the scent of chaos and were extremely terrifying, seemingly able to cut anything apart.

Su Ping was shocked, not expecting an attack to come through her eyes.

After a boom, Su Ping swung his sword to block all the auras.

His Great Dao divine sword was soon greatly dented and cracked all over, just like a common iron sword.

Su Ping solemnly looked her in the eyes.

"You dare to look me in the eye!" The beautiful God Emperor was infuriated and shocked. He can block my chaos aura? She knew that the power of chaos was troublesome even for God Emperors.

She soon realized that Su Ping was emitting the aura of chaos too. It was obvious that he used chaos power to resist her sword auras.

"Your eyes are beautiful. Why not let me gouge them for you!" said Su Ping.

He suddenly charged at her, releasing an overwhelming power of chaos. His whole being looked like an unstoppable fire.

The beautiful God Emperor was scared for a moment, but then rage was set in. She bellowed, "Arrogant man, die!"

She wielded the giant sword and slashed at him furiously. The brilliant stars in her eyes were gradually gathered and formed a small, glittering sword, making her auras even more condensed.

The illusion of an enormous sword appeared in the world and swung accordingly to her moves.

Behind Su Ping—the Golden Crow phantom shrieked and flew towards the giant sword.

Boom! Su Ping was flung backwards. He was actually pushed back by the sword aura.

The beautiful Empress sneered, but then changed her expression, as Su Ping charged again after being sent flying. The flames around him set the space ablaze, turning it into an ocean of fire.

“That’s impossible! You survived my sword attack?” There was shock written all over her face.

Su Ping did have a deep sword wound exposing bone on Su Ping’s chest, but it was healing slowly. In the blink of an eye, Su Ping reached her and slashed again.

His body quickly turned into a phantom. He passed the enormous sword and raised his hand.

Chapter 1416 Emperor Among Kings (1)

A beautiful head flew up, but a hand grabbed it before it flew away.

“You...”

The beautiful Godly Empress had been beheaded, but she was still alive; her soul lingered nearby. She looked at Su Ping in fear. What just happened?

“God Emperors are just so so.”

Su Ping, on the other hand, remained casual. “Our power is supposed to be on the same level, yet your performance is downright disappointing.”

Illusions were able to construct a world. The path of illusion grasped by Su Ping was very powerful to begin with. Even before he attained his Dao Heart, the path of illusion could have been easily broken by other God Emperors, because their attacks contained many other traits. They could easily obliterate, burn or corrupt the path of illusion.

But ever since he grasped his Contract Dao Heart, besides harnessing the ultimate Great Dao, he could make use of powers from all different kinds of Great Daos. He could disintegrate his enemy’s Great Dao. That was where the path of illusion played a major part.

The beautiful Empress would have only been able to resist it if she had a good grasp of the path of illusions too, which was clearly not the case.

“You deserve to die. Do you think I can be so easily...”

The beautiful senior was furious. She could obviously sense how strange and troublesome the young man’s Great Dao was. But she had seen it in action; she could eventually crack it, given enough time.

Power surged on her neck, and her headless body charged with the sword again. Still, before she could finish, she was surrounded by an overwhelming power, and then her head disappeared from Su Ping’s hand.

“These eyes of yours are quite useful. I’ll see if I can transplant them to my pet later.” Su Ping casually sealed her head deep inside his universe of chaos. He then shook his head ever so slightly as he saw the headless body charging toward him, then summoned a ball of Heavenly Fire in his hand, to send it her way.

The fire was cut apart by the sword aura. However, it seemed to be intelligent, as it continued moving toward her.

Very soon, the beautiful powerhouse's body was set ablaze along with her dress, which produced strange screams. It seemed that the garment's soul was crying.

Her neck slowly grew a new head, but it was bloody and hideous because of the fire.

Su Ping sent another slash. Suddenly-a spear appeared out of nowhere and was rushing to stab Su Ping's throat. The ferocious spear was like a sharp meteor, making the young man feel that his throat was already in pain, even though it was endless time and space away.

He slashed backwards. There was a boom, and the time within a hundred years shattered, making chaotic currents; people would see the cracks there in the hundred years to come.

"So, you're the cause of the unexpected change I saw eight thousand years ago!" An old emperor of the Rain Clan became cold. He wandered in time, alternating his cultivation between the past and the future. Eight thousand years before, he caught sight of the turbulence caused by a power outside of the Rain Clan. He knew it was the result of a battle, and inferred that it was at the emperor level.

He had then forewarned the Rain Emperor, asking him to look for potential opponents.

However, he knew it was a difficult task, since it involved emperors.

Such powerhouses had access to the Original Dao World and could hide themselves from the world. They could erase their traces in time and space, making it impossible to be tracked down.

Even so, the Rain Clan had been keeping a close eye on all the hostile clans over the years.

However, no one would have ever guessed that the scene would be caused by a God King. Furthermore, the time of the battle was not eight thousand years later, but slightly ahead of schedule, all due to the aftermath destroying the time that followed.

The Rain Emperor looked awful. Su Ping suddenly rose to prominence, growing at a blinding speed. None of them would have thought that the foretold catastrophe would be caused by that human.

He had asked the Witch Mountain for support, thinking it was enough to end things, but Su Ping was still alive. Lin Tianzhan realized what the Rain Emperor was thinking. He coldly said, "The future has many variations. It's useless to look ahead, unless you're looking at mortals whose entire lives are predictable. The future of the great and the talented are never certain; you mustn't delve too deep and seriously. However, all changes in nature are fixed, unless someone purposefully tampers with them! It's not your fault that you failed to finish him off. However, he must die today!"

The Rain Emperor nodded slightly, but he was secretly alarmed. To think that the old chief would be able to read him like a book after so many years.

"Rot in hell!"

A God Emperor who was holding the spear charged at Su Ping furiously. After seeing that he had defeated two God Emperors in a row, they knew he wouldn't be easily suppressed. And so, all of them attacked together.

Aside from that expert, Emperor Gui and the ones who activated the Four Emperors' Blood Array were too charging at full speed.

The world instantly became turbulent, and Su Ping was caught in an energy storm. Unusual phenomena of the Great Dao could be seen, while small universes were being manifested. It was like the beginning of chaos.

Yan Qing and the other elders changed their expressions; they immediately ran to offer aid. However, the Rain Emperor had been paying attention to them. He rushed to stop them the moment they acted, unfolding his small universe, then he said with a freezing tone, "You indulged your Dao Child to commit murder. Are you going to continue endorsing him? It is true that the Heaven Path Institute has a special status and all clans respect you, that doesn't mean that you can act wilfully to step on others!"

Chapter 1417 Emperor Among Kings (2)

Yan Qing and the others were furious. "You're fighting unfairly. Do you really deserve to be called a high-ranked clan?"

That being said, they knew that-although they were having a conflict with the Rain Clan

– it could escalate into a conflict between the Heaven Path Institute and all the clans if they didn't handle it well.

All in all, the Heaven Path Institute was just a school with students of many clans.

However, the Rain Clan somehow represented the other high-ranked clans. Many gods were unsatisfied with the Heaven Path Institute having such a special status; they could even try to start a war of Ancestral Gods with this excuse, which would be terrible. That was the main reason why the elders had been giving in.

"Rain Emperor, I'll say this one more time: The Dao Child cannot die!" Yan Qing glared at the Rain Emperor coldly.

"I'll say this one time too: He must die!" The latter stared back at her, not stepping back in the slightest.

Yan Qing knew there was no room for negotiation, so she suddenly decided to act. Divine light surged from her body like a tide; she gathered her small universe and hurled it at the Rain Emperor.

None of the other elders backed off. How could they let such a Dao Child die? He had the potential to become an Ancestral God. The institute would be humiliated if the boy were to perish.

While they fought-Su Ping was surrounded and fighting bitterly at the moment. It was the first time for him to be attacked by so many emperors and suppressed by the power of so many universes; he felt the pressure of being completely outnumbered. All those emperors were extremely seasoned warriors. Their teamwork was neat, mutually augmenting each other's power and the improvement was significant.

Su Ping swung his sword furiously. He was instantly covered in blood; however, some emperors were also hurt by him.

Swoosh.

Lin Tianzhan—who had been observing the battle thus far—suddenly took action.

Su Ping was already losing like a cornered beast, but he didn't wait for the others to finish him off. Rather, the expert suddenly launched an attack.

His spear was like a star from a place beyond the sky. The move was abrupt and instantaneous.

Su Ping was hit in the back. He had always kept an eye on the emperor who had merely been observing the battle; however, he was momentarily distracted during the chaotic battle and the guy seized the opportunity.

The feeling of being shattered surged on Su Ping's back. He gritted his teeth with bloodshot eyes, suddenly clenching the spear from his chest and pulling forward.

Lin Tianzhan slightly changed his expression, not expecting that he would fail to shatter the human with that surprise attack; the guy's body was harder than expected. Still, it was even more surprising that Su Ping's first reaction was to take away his weapon.

He snorted and unleashed his power. Even more violent energy darted out of the spear, ready to tear that human's body apart.

Su Ping, however, didn't let go. He endured the tearing pain and looked even scarier.

"Ahhhhhhh...!"

Su Ping was wreathed in flames. The Golden Crow flames and the Heavenly Fire appeared at the same time and were almost melting his surroundings. The scorching heat made all the other emperors feel hot, as if their universes were on fire. Surprise made them stop.

Dao Patterns appeared on Su Ping's arms at the same time. The brutal strength of a Primitive Chaos Clan member erupted. The power received from the ancient corpse was completely shattered by the spear and filled Su Ping's body.

The Great Dao surrounding Su Ping became lethally violent. It actually tore Lin Tianzhan's hands open and revealed the bones inside!

Considering the Dao Patterns etched on the bones, Lin Tianzhan's body was very close to attaining a Dao Body.

"Drop it!!" Su Ping roared furiously. With his body on the line, he fought a tug-of-war and pulled the long spear out of his chest, gaining control over it.

Lin Tianzhan changed his expression in shock and fury. It was degrading for an emperor to lose his weapon to someone else.

But at the last moment—the flesh on his arms evaporated and only the bones remained. He was unable to persist any longer. He lost the strength competition!

“F*ck off!!”

Su Ping seized the spear and then brutally sent it back to his attacker.

The spear let out a noise that was reminiscent of a nuclear explosion. It knocked Lin Tianzhan away with a terrifying light. The scorching flames were like Su Ping’s boiling fury. He was covered in blood, and there was a huge hole on his chest. While soaking in the intertwining flames of the Heavenly’s and the Golden Crow’s fires, he looked around with infinite ferocity in his eyes.

He quickly locked onto the emperors who had set up the Four Emperors Blood Array, and charged towards them.

To flush out all enemies, he had to finish off from the weakest.

Emperor Gui was so frightened to see Su Ping move towards him that his first reaction was to run back to the mountains and hide behind the barrier.

After all, the barrier had been personally set up by their Ancestral God, just in case someone would destroy the clan while he was asleep.

If the barrier was broken, the Ancestral God would sense it and wake up. The other emperors from the Rain Clan didn’t pass judgment. They hurriedly approached him, fearing that another emperor would perish. Su Ping robbed Lin Tianzhan of his weapon, which was an eye-opener. They knew that Emperor Gui couldn’t resist Su Ping, at all. That junior was only a God King back then, but he was as strong as a God Emperor!

Like a serpent, a long whip darted over from a place in the high sky, like a serpent. It stretched infinitely and was about to tie him

up.

Holding Lin Tianzhan’s weapon, Su Ping suddenly slashed at the whip.

When the weapons collided, The latter immediately sensed a swallowing power that was resisting his blast at the moment. The next moment, he was slapped away by the whip, missing the opportunity to chase Emperor Gui.

“Huh?”

Su Ping detected the will in the blade; its soul was resisting him.

“Don’t try to restrain me!”

A stubborn thought was originated, originating from the blade like a ferocious beast. An extremely ferocious soul had been sealed within. It was Lin Tianzhan’s weapon, which had fought by Lin Tianzhan’s side for years and developed its own pride.

Besides, Lin Tianzhan would be in a life-and-death partner. It was very hostile to the enemy who hurt its master.

“You are but a mere soul, and you think you can resist?”

Su Ping widened his eyes and blackness emerged from within; it showed the original aura from the ancient soul race. He clenched the spear and imposed a strong burst of power with it.

The soul inside the spear was instantly screaming in pain. Feeling Su Ping's aura, it cried in fear. "What are you?"

Hardly did I say that when Su Ping imposed even more strength. It screamed even more miserably.

However... no matter how Su Ping tortured it, it simply screamed and continued to struggle with stubbornness.

Su Ping slightly narrowed his eyes. That ancient emperor's weapon was indeed not to be underestimated. He loosened his hand and snorted, "For your grit, I will use you as my temporary blade for now!"

"Don't even think about it..."

The soul was still resisting, but the next moment-Su Ping's universe power covered it and his Dao Heart branded it. The contract power erased the blood link between the soul and Lin Tianzhan.

The weapon's resistance against Lin Tianzhan had weakened.

Chapter 1418 Contracting the World of Gods (1)

"What are you doing?" Lin Tianzhan sensed that the connection between him and his weapon was cut off. He narrowed his eyes. This weapon had significantly enhanced his strength and accompanied him for countless years, and already considered it part of his body. Even so, the connection was severed?

He didn't think his weapon would betray him. The human must've done something.

"I simply made your weapon switch to the right side." What Su Ping said nearly made Lin Tianzhan vomit blood in fury. He became even gloomier, gazing at the blade in Su Ping's hand. "Xiao Nie, come back!"

"I... I can't go back..." said a pained and helpless voice which came from the weapon's soul. Its memories of Lin Tianzhan remained, but were fading away. As a result, its loyalty to Lin Tianzhan was declining by the second. It was alarming to the sentient artifact, knowing that the enemy would eventually wield it to fight its previous master.

Lin Tianzhan was infuriated. He suddenly raised his fist and sent a punch toward Su

Ping.

Su Ping sneered and swung his spear, unleashing a domineering light. Although the soul was still reluctant, its body followed Su Ping's order because of the Contract Dao Heart, releasing a terrifying force.

After a boom, Lin Tianzhan was hit in the arm, which almost broke. He was forced to retreat by his own weapon.

"Damn it!"

Lin Tianzhan looked awful. He had fought for countless years and never experienced failure, except for the setbacks in his early years. However, he was humiliated by Su Ping.

The Rain Clan's emperors were shocked to see how Lin Tianzhan was countered. Not even the emperors of the seven greatest clans had ever really won against him, but Su Ping managed to do so; it was utterly insulting.

"Don't be distracted; spear should be loyal. Behave now!" Su Ping said to scold the long spear. He could have landed a heavy blow to the guy, but the attack was dodged.

As the Contract Dao Heart kept imposing its power, the resistance of the soul became weaker and weaker until it was completely obedient.

"Die!"

Su Ping held the spear and stepped up. The spear unleashed a terrifying power, akin to the sun itself. It contained the power of a universe endowed with a Dao Heart. That was the weapon soul's universe; the weapon alone could fight an emperor.

Empowered with Su Ping's power, the spear's momentum was ferocious. It cut through time and space, and pierced toward Lin Tianzhan like a dragon.

"Xiao Nie!"

Lin Tianzhan roared with widened eyes. However, the spear was moving mercilessly in his direction. He could no longer feel any aura of his former partner, only an infinite killing intent. The role was reversed; it was just like the spear acted when he held it to kill his enemies, except that he had now become the enemy.

He was shocked and infuriated; Su Ping tamed his weapon in a very short time. It boggled the mind; more so than killing a few emperors.

But things ran their course. He quickly dodged the attack.

"Emperor Heaven Destroy, let's work together to kill him; that way none of us will get hurt if he launches a critical strike before dying," said an emperor. They finally planned to let go of their pride and work together.

So far, although they seemed to be attacking collectively, they were attacking in turns, not truly fighting at the same time. But the case was different.

Lin Tianzhan didn't decline the offer. The human was so tricky he didn't want to observe him anymore. He roared, "Establish the Heaven Rain Divine Formation!"

"You..."

Yan Qing and the others—who were at the moment being held back by the Rain Clan's forces—changed their expressions when they saw that Lin Tianzhan was setting up their clans' ultimate formation.

"How shameless!"

"You're setting up a formation to fight a single person!"

“This will never end if you hurt our Dao Child!” roared an elder.

Everybody ignored them, though. Lin Tianzhan was already charging at Su Ping along with all the emperors; their auras were dozens of times more powerful than before. Su Ping had the feeling that the tide he was fighting had suddenly turned into a level 10 storm. He was instantly drowned; the terrifying blast hit him like thousands of swords and fists.

His body was riddled with painful injuries. Even his soul was in utter pain; some of the attacks worked directly on the soul.

Su Ping’s new spear roared. Its soul had completely surrendered to Su Ping and wanted to protect him, but the ultimate weapon’s purpose was offense; defense was not a strong suit. Thus far it had managed to endure the violent attacks without falling apart, although it was only because Lin Tianzhan and the others went easy on the weapon itself.

After all, for old time’s sake, their sole target was still Su Ping.

The power of Lin Tianzhan and the others was multiple times greater than that of the Four Emperor’s Blood Array. Even Su Ping felt like he had fallen into an ocean. He couldn’t control himself, swaying as a leaf in a storm.

Is this the joint power of top emperors?

Su Ping felt that, even though it wasn’t as strong as an Ancestral God, it was still frightening

He tried to resist, but the infinite power from their Great Daos and universes went straight for him, shattering the power he had just mobilized. He seemed to be facing the attacks of hundreds of emperors, and suddenly felt that underestimating them was premature. His enemies weren’t that weak.

Had he already reached his limits?

Su Ping took a deep breath. After finally having a sense of his own limits, he was ready to activate the fusion mode. After all, being a battle pet warrior, his strongest form was when he merged with his pet.

Right when he was about to summon the young Chaos Beast and merge with it—he sensed that his newly subdued spear was shaking, unleashing a dazzling power and creating an opening in the chaotic attacks.

“Xiao Nie, you!”

Lin Tianzhan’s eyes were bloodshot. His weapon was burning its soul crazily for Su Ping?

That was definitely not something that could be done by controlling the weapon. The move had to be voluntary. Even he couldn’t force it when he was the owner!

He felt a tearing heartache; his longtime partner had turned into the enemy’s weapon. Were the hundreds of millions of years incomparable to this short moment?

The spear took Su Ping out of the killing formation through the opening. He was freed from the infinite attacks and was able to catch his breath.

Su Ping was dazed as he looked at the spear, currently burning with golden light. He didn't expect that the weapon would go so far for his sake, all thanks to the influence of his contract.

"I am the God Destroying Spear. I can destroy all gods. But I will not allow my master to fall before I do; you must hang in there!" said an arrogant and angry voice coming from the weapon's soul.

Su Ping was stunned and speechless. He knew it was all because of his Dao Heart, which had probably twisted the weapon's memories.

So, was his Dao Heart that powerful?

"Contract..." Su Ping mumbled. All of a sudden, he had an epiphany: his Dao Heart was not about getting stronger, but about staying alive together!

"I, your master, will not die..."

Su Ping's eyes became sharp. He spoke softly, while a universe appeared behind his back. It was glowing, making him look like a Buddha. The dazzling light was spread in the godly world's deep space.

"I will establish a contract with the world of gods and use it as a weapon. Let's fight again!"

As the power of contract permeated into the area, Su Ping instantly felt that he was strongly connected to the deep space of the entire world of gods. A magnificent power suddenly surged into his limbs, akin to an exploding star, and instantly felt as if he were melting. All his cells seemed to have been blown apart and melted into the world.

The indescribable power made Su Ping feel stronger than ever. His soul was heavier and clearer, while his eyes saw through infinite distances and time.

Bang!

Su Ping stepped up, causing an echo in the entire world.

Lin Tianzhan slightly changed his expression, as he was quick to sense the change in Su Ping. The horrifying aura made him shiver a bit; it was just like facing an Ancestral God.

"Hurry up! Execute him, right now!" Lin Tianzhan said quickly, unwilling to delay the matter. He would no longer show mercy to his former weapon if the latter intervened.

Before the man did anything-Su Ping had already stepped forward and stood in front of an ancient emperor. While shock filled the emperor's face, he punched out.

The punch seemed slow, as if the power of the entire universe was slowly pushing the fist like a water current. However, it was in fact something that was beyond any description of time, like a punch in someone's memories. It was unavoidable, because the person affected was already hit when they saw it.

The power of such a level was already beyond the understanding of normal emperors. That ancient emperor was shocked; he unleashed all of his strength in an attempt to stop it.

Boom. His robe exploded without producing any light, and the embedded soul was obliterated. The next moment, his chest exploded, and so did the universe behind his back.

“This is impossible!”

The other emperors were all frightened. That emperor had been a famous cultivator for a long time, but Su Ping had destroyed his universe with one punch? It had to be noted that the destruction of a small universe was a fatal injury, even for God Emperors.

Chapter 1419 One Finger (1)

In the midst of exploding energy, Su Ping tore the God Emperor apart and stepped through his remains. Surrounded by flames, he was the only monarch of the world!

He gave his enemies an aggressive look. “Weren’t you going to kill me? Why are you still not doing anything?”

His demand woke them up. They felt humiliation and anger.

One of the emperors couldn’t take it anymore and dashed with a roar, “I’m going to cut off your head!” He was like a dragon from barbaric times. The universe behind his back glowed, as if about to suppress both time and space completely.

Countless scary ghosts surrounded his body, their ghastly appearance made them look like hellspawn. They were all the enemies that he had killed; their souls were restrained, becoming part of his combat ability.

All those ghosts were roaring and charging fiercely at the moment. They were going to overturn the world, like the masters of hell itself.

“You’re so old... You should just lie down and rot!”

Su Ping’s eyes were brilliant. He suddenly stomped in the sky. An enormous bare foot appeared out of nowhere, imposing such a strong pressure that all the ghosts screamed in fear.

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The emperor roared and turned into a black blade, cutting time and space and piercing through the sky. His attack went directly into Su Ping’s consciousness; it was unavoidable!

Su Ping wasn’t planning on dodging, though. Without losing any of his momentum, he stepped down and caused trembling waves in the entire Rain Clan within a thousand years.

The black blade—that emperor’s transformation—was knocked from the high sky and went into the depths of the shattered space, where space turbulence was rampant. It was so dangerous that normal God Kings would not dare step in.

However, the guy was an emperor; the deep space alone wasn't enough to kill him. However, his body was at the moment unable to move underneath Su Ping's foot, and he could only tolerate the corrosion of the power, which felt like ants biting.

"You!!"

The emperor's eyes were almost popping out, suffused with shock and fury. He was an unparalleled emperor, among those who dominated the world of gods; even the emperors of the seven greatest clans would treat him with respect. However, he was at the moment under Su Ping's foot like a dead dog. How humiliating!

"Looks like you're nothing more than ants!"

Su Ping's disdainful voice was heard up close. High above the enormous bare foot, in the midst of the infinite darkness, his cold and brilliant eyes were looking down indifferently, like a deity would.

After he said that, the bare foot unleashed infinite light. The emperor was crushed to bits before he could struggle; even his soul had been obliterated. He was completely minced by the Great Dao!

Lin Tianzhan and the others were late reinforcements; all of them trembled with fury after seeing that happen. The emperors, whose growth could take 100,000 years, had died in succession by Su Ping's hand.

"Summon the ancestor's soul with my blood!!" Lin Tianzhan growled all of a sudden, no longer as casual as before; he switched to a wounded beast mode, violent and ferocious. His body was ablaze with a dazzling divine power. Even the wake of his energy was spread for thousands of kilometers. He looked like a glittering sun.

His fellow emperors were terrified by what he said, but they also realized that holding back was no longer impossible. The little monster was unimaginably powerful... They had to suppress him with that move!

"Summon the ancestor's soul with my blood!!"

"Summon the ancestor's soul with my blood!!!"

The sky above the Rain Clan changed as the emperors roared indignantly. Or rather, the entire Rain Clan's territory was going through some sort of change.

Even the people in the small cities at the border of the Rain Clan's territory—which was billions of kilometers away from the battlefield—somehow felt a chilling coldness in the air. It was as if the cities themselves would have turned into the stomachs of enormous pythons. Everybody felt scared.

"The ancestor's soul..."

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The Rain Emperor, who was stopping Yan Qing and the other elders, suddenly looked back at the battlefield in an unimaginable distant point in time and space. There was shock in his eyes. He had already asked Lin Tianzhan and the other old-generation monsters to take action. Were they incapable

of finishing the guy off? Did they have to burn their souls and blood to summon our ancestor's soul?!
"What are you doing?!"

Yan Qing and the others, still detained in the Rain Emperor's universe, somehow felt scared. They could barely sense the outside world, and something gave them a chill; something horrifying had happened to the world.

"Summon the ancestor's soul?"

Su Ping slightly changed his expression upon hearing the call. He had read about that secret technique from certain classified books in the Heaven Path Institute's library and was unique to the high-ranked clans. They could briefly summon the soul power of their Ancestral God after using blood from the clan's direct descendants. It was a terrifying move, which was also protection granted by their Ancestral God to the experts of their clan.

Even if they were fighting countless light years away, they could still use that trump card to save their lives.

That was also the reason why the high-ranked clans could look down on other races, even if they fought against equals; they had the support of an Ancestral God. Asking the Ancestral God to show up was unnecessary. They could suppress the enemy by merely summoning his soul. How could their peers have the slightest chance to fight them?

Chapter 1420 One Finger (2)

"Are you done? You've been losing again and again. Why don't you ask your Ancestral God to come here?"

Su Ping narrowed his eyes coldly. He didn't give them a chance to keep calling for aid. He quickly attacked one of the emperors.

He wanted to gauge and push his limits, but he had already seen Ancestral Gods. The Chaos Perception Dragon-the creature that had once taught the young Chaos Beast-was an Ancestral God beast in the world of gods. It was even more terrifying than normal Ancestral Gods. Nobody had been able to tame it yet.

Su Ping knew it was impossible for him to win against an Ancestral God with his current strength. He would be instantly killed if he were to test his limits with Ancestral Gods.

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Bang!

He swung the spear and instantly approached that emperor.

The latter quickly blocked the attack, but the spear pierced through his arm.

Su Ping stabbed again, gathering infinite Great Dao as a beam of light, which tore the enemy's universe apart and pierced him in the void.

“Don’t you want your weapon? Here you go!”

Su Ping charged at Lin Tianzhan after killing that emperor.

The latter had bloodshot eyes, having heard Su Ping’s roar, and how the other emperor had succumbed. That emperor belonged to the Rain Ancestor’s time period. He failed to win the competition against the Rain Clan, and chose to become a follower. He had acted as elder, and protected the clan for a very long time.

Back when he was little, the guy was already a God King!

However, that uncle of his had already collapsed in front of him.

“You must die!!”

Lin Tianzhan gnashed his teeth. His body was trembling, never thinking that the actions taken by one person would endanger his clan. The battle against Su Ping was no different from a war against a high-ranked clan!

Besides, never had there been such swift deaths of emperors in the past, not even in the most intense clan wars.

Lin Tianzhan suddenly raised his head as the spear approached. He vanished from the spot.

But the next moment—the spear aura pierced into his body in the void. His armor was broken, while the flesh on his shoulder was obliterated. “You can’t even block your own weapon? How can I give it back to you like this?” Su Ping stepped out of the deep space and swung the spear again. His spear contained the power of the world within a radius of thousands of kilometers, and it was great enough to pierce any emperor. The result was like watching a mortal on Earth endure the pressure of ten thousand kilometers; he would be directly squeezed into a pulp.

The energy wake caused by the spear was already suffocating enough for Lin Tianzhan. Even the air seemed empty. He couldn’t understand why Su Ping was powerful to a terrifying degree. It exceeded the emperor category, but he wasn’t an Ancestral God. Furthermore, Su Ping’s own level was only that of a God King.

It was strange and incomprehensible!

Lin Tianzhan dodged again. However, the spear aura had already locked onto his soul and he couldn’t get rid of it. He tried his best, but he could only postpone the spear hitting him.

He had already been hit by the spear to some degree; the result was unchangeable. However, he struggled to alter the result if only barely, turning from heavily wounded to mildly wounded.

Boom. Lin Tianzhan was sent flying by Su Ping again. Half his face had been stabbed; the damaged section was bloody, with bones protruding. However, the flesh on his wound was wriggling and flushing out the Great Dao power inside.

Su Ping narrowed his eyes. This guy was much stronger than the other emperors; he actually endured two spear attacks and survived.

“You’ve endured a power of a 10,000 kilometer range; this is enough to earn your right to be called a genius.” Su Ping’s eyes glittered and he charged again.

He was becoming proficient with his new power, the one borrowed from the world through the Contract Dao Heart in a radius of 10,000 kilometers. Normal God Emperors were no different from children in front of him. After all, too many laws and Great Daos were within that range. It wasn’t a simple power.

I wonder how much of this power I can borrow...

He didn’t slow down while he pondered. His third attack was about to hit the target, but then an illusory power descended. Su Ping instantly felt that Lin Tianzhan had turned into a special being, as if he were in another world; he couldn’t be sensed, and only his afterimage could be seen.

Concurrently—the aura that carried the strange power arrived in full.

Su Ping instantly saw mountains falling in front of his eyes. The pressure was so immense that he found himself in a snake den. He felt uncontrollably cold.

He raised his head and looked. Then, he saw a hazy inhuman figure that looked like a pure glowing entity, emitting gray light. There was a terrifying, compact power at the light’s core.

Su Ping didn’t panic. Even if he perished, he could still resurrect through the system. At the moment he was actually more interested in focusing and observing the power’s components.

With his chaos eyes, he saw that the power was made of an unimaginable number of Great Daos. However, the Great Daos melded together until they became countable. In the end, there was only one left!

The Great Daos were fused!

Su Ping narrowed his eyes. You can do that?

While Su Ping watched, the hazy light erupted and darted towards Su Ping.

The latter felt instantly horrified. He would die if he made contact with the light by chance!

Resurrecting was something he could do, but Su Ping preferred not to go down that easily. He roared and controlled the power of the world, further connecting with the world. His universe of chaos gathered all the power and formed a vortex-like python. He was trying to resist the power.

That sharp python revolved like a storm and contained a terrifying tearing force. They would be constantly weakened once the enemy’s attack was in their range.

However, Su Ping didn’t know whether or not he could live to the moment the power was weakened.

Everything happened in the blink of an eye, too fast.

After a bam, the sharp python summoned by Su Ping was shattered. The next moment, his universe was pierced, leaving a hole; same with his body. The terrifying force completely twisted him; Su Ping was turning him into a black hole.

The light in front of Su Ping was gone. He then saw a finger. At the end of the compact, hazy light, was the Ancestral God's finger!

Tearing, destruction, pain.

Su Ping sensed the expansion and decline of his body. The feeling was utterly familiar, as he had experienced it a million times.

"So, it's the Ancestral God's finger..."

Su Ping gnashed his teeth with craziness in his eyes, "You think you can squeeze me to death with just one finger? I'm not an ant!"

His soul roared, and the roar echoed in his skull. The blood in his head burned and boiled. His shattered and distorted body was recovering bit by bit. The power he formerly gathered stretched out from 10,000 kilometers to 20,000 kilometers, not stopping until it reached the 30,000 kilometer mark!

The tearing force acting on Su Ping was also blocked by the new power of the world that merely surged in. Both powers collided; Su Ping gradually gained the upper hand and suppressed his wound.

Everything happened all too quickly. Both time and space around Su Ping were too broken to be seen clearly. However, when observed from other times and spaces, it could be seen that Su Ping would recover the moment he was hurt.

"This is impossible!"

Lin Tianzhan and the others were so shocked by that scene that their souls were escaping their bodies. The ancestor soul's attack didn't kill Su Ping?!

Their dumbfoundment was such that their heads even went blank. It was even more shocking than mortals seeing gods arrive before their eyes.

They had been cultivating for ages; their accumulated knowledge, both conceived and consolidated over the years, was indestructible. When renewed, it was as intense as the explosion of a planet.

"Die now!!"

Bolts of lightning darted out of his eyes and shot through the whole world once his wound was healed. He clenched his fist and swept

out.

This instantly gave way to a terrifying scene. The void collapsed wherever his spear made contact; the void was collapsing and countless Great Daos were being annihilated.

Bang, bang!

Two emperors were hit first. Even though they had gathered all their strength to resist, they were like eggs hit by heavy rocks, and were instantly blown up into nothingness.

Chapter 1421 Invite the Ancestral God (1)

Lin Tianzhan was the first to react. He suddenly narrowed his eyes and roared, "Hurry and Dodge!"

He was the first to retreat. Light and shadows spun around him, and instantly concealed himself in an imperceptible space.

The long spear made a sweeping motion, and the space around Su Ping was obliterated. Everything within the spear's range was reduced to nothingness. Nobody except the first two emperors had been able to resist Su Ping's attack.

With the exception of Lin Tianzhan, the spear attack made five emperors explode!

The latter was forced to exit the abnormal space by the spear; only half of his body remained. He looked at Su Ping in astonishment; such strength had far exceeded his imagination. How can this guy condense such a terrifying power when he's not even an emperor?

With Su Ping's body as the center, everything within a three thousand kilometer radius was pure darkness, as if part of the world were gone.

The area became an empty spot in the world of gods. One could even feel the vast worlds beyond through that hole.

The world of gods then started to slowly mend itself. Although Lin Tianzhan was hiding far in the distance, he was still within the three thousand kilometer range, which was factual distance in the world of gods. The distance he had extended with time and space was reduced to zero when the Great Dao was broken.

Harnessing the Great Dao, one meter could be extended into thousands of kilometers. However, in reality, it was just one meter. Su Ping's attack had attacked a real, physical distance. Nobody could avoid it, even if they were hiding billions of light years away and a thousand years in the past!

Farther away—the Rain Emperor, who was still blocking Elder Yan Qing and the others sensed the terrifying aura and suddenly looked around. Then, he saw the most unforgettable scene.

Five elders of his clan perished without leaving a body behind, all with one of Su Ping's attacks!

This... is not an illusion?

The Rain Emperor was dumbfounded.

The scene was absolutely unbelievable. He felt so cold it was as if he would have fallen into hell.

His distraction turned into a chance for Elder Yan and the others to break free from his universe. They also noticed the silent scene before their eyes.

"What happened... here?"

All the elders were stunned. They all looked at the heavily wounded Lin Tianzhan, with only half of his body remaining.

How could the previous leader of the Rain Clan—someone of renown among all clans look so miserable?

"You're the only one left?"

Su Ping glanced around and saw Lin Tianzhan. The former raised his head, strong killing intent making Lin Tianzhan tremble. His heart was pounding. He had been through the most dangerous battles in countless years, but none of them was as shocking as the one he was in at the moment. He had thought at first that no emperor would ever be a threat to him after exiting his lengthy secluded cultivation. However, his pride had been crushed the very first time he fought after exiting seclusion.

“Hurry! Enter the circle and summon the Ancestral God!”

Lin Tianzhan barely looked back and instantly charged toward the circle of his clan, knowing he was definitely not a match for Su Ping at the moment. Running was awfully embarrassing, yet survival was more important. An emperor had to wise up and know when to bend.

The Rain Emperor’s head was humming after hearing the expert’s instructions. Run? Did Lin Tianzhan and the others... lose?

Although confused for a moment, his body was quick to react. He followed Lin Tianzhan’s orders, abandoning Yan Qing and the rest to dash and reach the circle.

The circle was nearby. They had been fighting in the sky, above the Rain Clan’s territory. Since they moved at full speed, reaching the circle was achieved in a blink.

“You ran away?”

Su Ping was slightly surprised by their actions. He didn’t move to stop them; he couldn’t even if he wanted to. He looked at the fleeing pair and said indifferently, “You don’t want to fight anymore? Is this the pride of the Rain Clan?”

“Shut up!”

The Rain Emperor gnashed his teeth, “You will pay a bloody price for killing our emperors and provoking our clan!”

“Stop wasting time on him. Go call the Ancestral God,” said Lin Tianzhan immediately. He had already repaired his body, except that he looked much weaker than before. He gave Su Ping a brutal stare. “No matter where you’re from and whatever secrets you may have, you will die today!”

“Is the Rain Clan really going to bring the Ancestral God?”

Yan Qing and the others dashed closer. They were shocked and frightened by the prospect of what they said. Nobody thought that Su Ping would be able to survive Lin Tianzhan and the others’ attacks, even kill them in the end.

The Rain Clan was now going to request the help of their Ancestral God to finish Su Ping off, someone who was two levels weaker.

An Ancestral God was asked to suppress a God King. It was like a joke.

An elder stepped up and roared at the two of them, holding back his shock, "Rain Emperor, it is time to admit defeat. The whole lot of you are emperors; you ganged up on him, and still you lost. You want to ask your Ancestral God to take action? Is the Ancestral God of the Rain Clan going to bully a God King?"

"That's right. The Heaven Path Institute has Ancestral Gods too. We will surely protect our Dao Child. We won't let you kill him!" said another elder.

"Asking your Ancestral God to come out will only trigger an Ancestral God battle. The Dao Child of the Heaven Path Institute won't get hurt by this!" said Elder Yan Qing with a stern voice.

The Rain Emperor changed his expression. Of course he knew that they weren't just empty threats. If he were in their shoes, he would certainly do all he could to prevent such a genius from being killed.