

Pet Store 1431

Chapter 1431 Leader (1)

While Chi Ying was panicking, the first lightning bolt struck down.

The immense sense of crisis quickly dragged his consciousness back to his body. He trembled as he looked up. He was wreathed in flames, and the reflection of his universe surfaced behind his back.

As flames were swept out, he unconsciously performed the ultimate skill he was best at.

After a boom, the lightning bolt that came crashing down collapsed and the flames began to spread violently, like countless sharp blades, crazily destroying everything in the void.

Chi Ying was instantly stunned.

Is it... my own move?

It was like the first time experiencing his new self.

So powerful. The terrifying Dao cracks in midair even made him tremble.

Have I become so strong after receiving the Dao Heart?

Thunderclouds were roiling again in the void.

The lightning accumulating was stronger and greater than before.

However, Chi Ying was filled with newfound confidence. His eyes were glittering. He gazed at the lightning above with anticipation and excitement.

In a blur, he seemed to notice a figure behind the Lightning Tribulation.

That figure was like the great Heavenly Dao responsible for all tribulations.

He was entranced for an instant, and his heart was suddenly overwhelmed by indescribable awe.

Boom!

The second lightning bolt struck down.

Chi Ying took a deep breath and made a sudden attack. This time, he had a better control of his strength, not exhausting all of it like he did in the previous round, saving 30% of his strength and using the power of his universe to counter the lightning.

The lightning collapsed, but the dispersing tribulation aura ensnared his body like countless threads. The stinging pain made his body shiver uncontrollably; some sort of power seemed to be squeezed out of his body.

While resisting, Chi Ying built up his own power. He could vaguely sense that something in the Heavenly Tribulation was helping him polish his body and break the bottleneck.

Chi Ying was overly grateful. That arrogant kid had surprisingly helped him a lot, despite their past grudges. He felt somewhat ashamed. He quietly absorbed the tribulation power, his aura gradually

increasing, just like a whale awakening in the deep sea. A heavy and terrifying aura was gradually spread out.

Time flew.

One lightning bolt after another struck down. Chi Ying gained better control of his new strength while resisting. He blocked them all.

Dawn arrived after the thunderclouds dispersed. The figure in the high sky was like a dazzling sun, one that couldn't be looked at directly.

Chi Ying couldn't help but narrow his eyes as he looked at Su Ping, to then look away. He examined himself carefully and heaved a sigh in the end.

He was immensely stronger than before, when he was a Celestial.

He felt that he could kill his previous self with one finger at the moment.

Maybe Su Ping considered Celestials like them as weaklings.

The very idea brought about mixed feelings. He found that Su Ping was a rather benevolent person. He would have casually slapped all those Celestials to death if he were in Su Ping's shoes after being provoked.

There are always stronger people. Our past selves were like frogs at the bottom of a well. So stupid...

Chi Ying secretly heaved a sigh. They had been standing at the top of the universe for hundreds of thousands of years, considering themselves to be the top life forms that were closer to the apex of cultivation. In retrospect, it was just hilarious and stupid. Their privileges in the past were a complete waste.

He was just an apprentice on the cultivation path. What levels are above the universe dominator realm?

Chi Ying looked forward to it, but he knew it would be impossible for him to reach that point in his entire life. It would have been impossible for him to advance without Su Ping's help; if he wanted to go further, he would have to count on the latter. However, the levels above the universe dominator were much closer to the cultivator's final destination. Nobody could go there solely relying on someone else.

Su Ping descended from the sky and made a casual hand wave. The desolate planet was gone, and they returned to the empty, white-walled test room. It didn't seem big, but they would have to traverse the distance of a planet's diameter before they reached any of the walls.

"Right now, you're already a true universe dominator. I hope you won't forget your responsibility and continue cultivating hard. Don't let arrogance rule you," said Su Ping.

Chi Ying looked at Su Ping with genuine respect in his eyes. He nodded solemnly and said, "Boss Su, rest assured; I will. I have too many questions in regards to cultivation. Maybe the real final destination of all cultivation is to understand everything in the world, without having the slightest doubt."

"More or less. You could say that," said Su Ping, "Anyway, that level is still too far away for us."

Indeed... Chi Ying thought to himself. He asked curiously and prudently, "Boss Su, what levels are above the universe dominator? Are you there?"

He couldn't help but address Su Ping in a respectful way.

Su Ping slightly shook his head and said, "Right now, I'm only in the Celestial State. Above the universe dominator is the Undying State; once you cultivate it, you'll be among the strongest in every universe. You can then travel across all universes. The corpse we saw before was in the Undying State. That is why it was immortal."

"You're still in the Celestial State, Boss Su?"

Chi Ying was visibly surprised. However, Su Ping's casual expression made him aware that the young man was neither joking nor lying.

Chapter 1432 Leader (2)

The revelation gave the man a shock. Su Ping, who was barely a Celestial, actually helped him become a universe dominator... That was like an elementary school student teaching a college student!

All of Su Ping's information and history popped up in Chi Ying's head, suddenly realizing that the boy had always been fighting and killing enemies stronger than him. He was an unparalleled genius he couldn't understand with common sense.

What will happen when he becomes a universe dominator? Chi Ying thought. He looked at Su Ping and said, "That immortal body was in the Undying State, and still, such a great figure was reduced to that miserable condition. There must be higher levels above the Undying State, right?"

"Yes. That should be the end of our cultivation path," said Su Ping, "It's also the ultimate goal of all cultivators."

"The end of cultivation..." Chi Ying mumbled. He suddenly had an uncanny urge. Only a level separated him from that state. Who wouldn't want to see the view at the end of all cultivation?

Although he knew he probably didn't have the necessary potential, he felt a strong desire, craving to cultivate and get stronger.

"Off you go. I need to enter secluded training now; I'll ask for someone else next time I come out," said Su Ping.

Chi Ying snapped out of his reverie and quickly said, "Boss Su, I'll always remember your favor. It was stupid of me to have offended you in the past. Please forgive me!"

"That's all in the past," said Su Ping, waving a hand in dismissal.

Chi Ying was greatly relieved. He said with a smile, "Thank you, Boss Su. I won't bother you anymore then. Goodbye."

"All right."

Su Ping nodded.

He received a message from Shen Huang right after leaving the store; the latter asked him to go to the palace.

He vaguely guessed something and simply flashed over.

Chi Ying reached the palace soon after. Lots of barriers had been set up outside the palace; strong enough to fend off Celestial attacks. However Chi Ying found them as vulnerable as paper at the moment; he could tear them apart with the slightest effort.

He heaved a sigh, knowing he was no longer who he used to be. Still, he didn't let this go to his head; after all, the other Celestials in the palace would reach his level sooner or later.

Chi Ying entered the palace, then saw that all the other Celestials were there. They never left.

"Were you all waiting for me?" Chi Ying couldn't help but smile.

He could imagine how curious and apprehensive were the others about the matter.

"You..."

Shen Huang sized him up with astonishment on his face.

The other Celestials were just as shocked. The palace was caught in a brief silence. Moments later, one of them finally made a prudent question, "Have you... succeeded?"

Chi Ying was emitting such an oppressive aura that none of them dared to speak as freely as before.

"Yes. I've received Boss Su's Dao Heart and became a universe dominator," said Chi Ying with a smile. He used to be taciturn, but he himself felt he had become much more approachable. Even Chi Huo, his old nemesis, was no longer as disagreeable as in the past.

"Just as I expected..."

"Universe dominator... He really did it!"

"I feel like I'm facing that member of the Heavens again..."

All the Celestials were mumbling in shock. Chi Ying's transformation was too great. It left a deep impact on them.

"B-Boss Su was able to make one of us turn into a universe dominator so quickly. What kind of terrifying being is he exactly?" asked one of the Celestials all of a sudden.

The others narrowed their eyes. They discovered, to their surprise, that the answer was beyond the limits of their imagination.

Chi Ying chuckled upon noticing their reactions; he was just as shocked as them earlier on. He said, "I asked Boss Su. The universe dominator realm is not that impressive. There's still the Undying State above it, and after that is the true final destination of us cultivators. It means that I'm still an apprentice working my way up. I'm still far from the top!"

Everyone exchanged bewildered looks. Shen Huang had mentioned that state earlier, but they only believed it until that very moment.

“If you’re just an apprentice while being a universe dominator, then what are we? Worms?” said a Celestial with a bitter tone.

“I think it’s better to call ourselves trash,” said Chi Huo.

Everybody flashed helpless smiles, mulling over the matter with mixed feelings. They had previously taken themselves to be the top life forms, while the universe dominator realm was just a legend. They finally realized that they were no different from the mortals they looked down upon when in the presence of real experts.

“Chi Ying, how many of us do you think you can defeat at once?” asked Xu Kong, curious about Chi Ying’s improved combat ability. They all sensed that the latter’s transformation was great and terrifying, but they wanted to know the specifics.

“You?”

Dazed, Chi Ying noticed the curiosity in their eyes. He felt amused by it, and answered with a smile, “One hand.”

“You mean five?” Everybody was stunned.

“No.” Chi Ying shook his head. “I can beat you all with just one hand.”

They answered with dumbfoundment and silence.

None of them thought that Chi Ying was bragging, since the guy was indeed emitting an ominous, abyssal aura. Even though he was just standing there, they felt they had been put in a cage with a ferocious beast, and were unconsciously suppressing a bone-deep fear.

Besides, the universe dominator realm was the Heavens’ level. They had seen those creature’s combat ability, which was too high for them to withstand as they were.

“The cultivation path is long and hard. We haven’t even embarked on it yet,” said one of the Celestials, feeling disappointed.

“I hope I’m next. I can’t wait to experience this kind of power,” said Chi Huo, clenching his fist.

His whole body was itchy, seeing his old nemesis relishing in the spotlight.

Chi Ying smiled, still silent. He merely said to Shen Huang later, “You should all get ready. I can take care of moving the planet for now; you can replace me next time one of you advances. I can figure out a way to avoid the Heavens if we encounter them.”

Shen Huang nodded. “You can take the wheel then.”

“Right, didn’t you have to transcend the Heavenly Tribulation to break through?” asked one of the men present.

Chi Ying put on a mysterious smile and said, “I did, but it’s not a Heavenly Tribulation.”

“You did?”

Everybody was dumbfounded. None of them saw any signs of a tribulation.

“You’ll know when the time comes.” Chi Ying didn’t elaborate.

All of them huffed and snorted, seeing that the fellow was acting all mysterious, but they didn’t ask. They were Celestial cultivators; none of them were stupid. They could guess that it probably had something to do with Su

Ping.

Back in the pet store, Su Ping picked Ascendant State pets that required professional training and entered the Archean Divinity.

After randomly appearing in the void, Su Ping hid himself in the Original Dao World where he wouldn’t be detected, then spread out his senses and soon found a city, hundreds of thousands of kilometers away.

He entered the city and figured out its name. Based on a map he obtained from the Heaven Path Institute, he then looked for the most prosperous metropolis nearby.

He then snuck into the metropolis and investigated.

Very soon, in an intelligence agency found in that metropolis-Su Ping learned some news about the Rain Clan, but there weren’t any updates about the Ancestral Gods.

Obviously, the news about the Ancestral Gods wasn’t something to be publicly discussed.

However, the Rain Clan doesn’t seem to be on full alert because of me...

Based on the intelligence he bought, Su Ping learned that many deployed experts of the Rain Clan had been contacted to return home. It was said that something huge had happened.

It seemed to be a normal action, but he still sensed that something was unusual.

He had already escaped from the Rain Clan’s grasp; they would have sent out people to search for him. Why were they recalled? Were they afraid he would return? They couldn’t be defending against the Heaven Path Institute either.

The Ancestral God has already woken up; he probably won’t go back to sleep so soon. After all, such a huge thing happened and he even returned defeated. If I were him, I’d be furious for a while...

Su Ping’s eyes glittered. He thought of an explanation: The Rain Clan recalled its members probably because the clan’s Ancestral God was away at the moment!

Chapter 1433 Gathering of Ancestral Gods (1)

Their members were summoned back. Are they afraid that someone would attack their base while the Ancestral God is away?

Su Ping felt tempted. The idea of attacking their base did occur to him, but he soon dropped it. After all, the Rain Clan would probably not be so stupid as to fight him outside of the barrier after the previous incident.

The Rain Clan's barrier was personally set up by the Ancestral God. Not even Su Ping could break it.

I must return and meet the Chaos Perception Dragon to let him know about this. The Ancestral God must be conspiring with other Ancestral Gods to hunt him down and retaliate against me.

Su Ping was in no mood to stay anymore. He left the city and took to the sky. He tapped into the Original Dao World and located the borderlands where the Chaos Perception Dragon lived.

The borderlands were extremely vast, containing millions of mountains and billions of swamps. An endless amount of ferocious beasts lurked there, making it both a heaven and a hell for explorers.

Su Ping went to the area's east side and moved straight ahead. Once he found the edge of the region, there were more ferocious beasts than there were in other places. One of the Divine Eyes—the sources of divine power—was there. Divine power flowed out from it endlessly.

Su Ping had gained his godly constitution in one of the Divine Eyes; however, back then he was too weak to see through their mysteries.

That particular Divine Eye was home to the Chaos Perception Dragon and a great cultivation land.

Su Ping reached the Divine Eye soon after. Hardly had he arrived when he sensed the dangerous beasts lurking there. Enormous bones were piled up on the mountains, left exposed in the wilderness for countless years. Their owners used to be as strong as gods when they were alive.

Our hero preferred not to waste time dealing with those ferocious beasts—even though he was no weaker than the God Emperor beasts, and he could handle anything except for the Ancestral Gods. However, in order to see the Chaos Perception Dragon sooner, Su Ping took out one of its scales, and the imbued aura was spread out. All the creatures would avoid such presence.

Su Ping moved forward completely unhindered. He soon saw the Chaos Perception Dragon, which was still lying on the ground. In front of its mountainous body was the young Chaos Beast, currently enveloped in purple light. All the divine power was rushing into its body. There was also a stream of pure divine power from the Divine Eye in the distance, which looked like a golden river.

As the energy polished and filled the young pet, its aura became denser. It was like an ocean where a tide was raging; the violent power in its body could be detected.

Su Ping approached quietly, trying not to disturb the young Chaos Beast. He said to the Chaos Perception Dragon, "Senior, the Ancestral God that fought you might come again with other Ancestral Gods."

The grand creature gave Su Ping an indifferent gaze, his pupil looking like the sun hanging in the sky. "Where did you learn the news?"

"I investigated and found out," Su Ping replied.

The Chaos Perception Dragon withdrew its gaze and focused its attention on the young Chaos Beast again. "It doesn't matter. They came to trouble me once, but I knocked them away. I didn't kill them because they ran too fast, not because I couldn't..."

After hearing its confident declaration, Su Ping smiled bitterly. "In any case, senior, you should be careful. If they've already come once, they must be aware of how strong you are and they would definitely come prepared this time."

"So what if they're prepared? When you're strong enough, no matter how well-prepared someone is, they're just mobsters if they don't exceed the limit of your strength." There was pride and disdain in the dragon's voice.

Su Ping thought for a moment and realized that the answer made sense. However, an Ancestral God could really suppress other Ancestral Gods easily?

"There's nothing to worry about. Just go and cultivate. Don't waste your talent," said the Chaos Perception Dragon.

Su Ping stayed silent. He looked at the young Chaos Beast and said goodbye.

He summoned the Dark Dragon Hound and his other pets, and went looking for more God Emperor beasts so they could spar with them.

"Senior, can I go to the Divine Eye one more time?" asked Su Ping. "I want to see what's in the deepest part."

"You'd better not go inside."

What the Chaos Perception Dragon said next astonished Su Ping. "I allowed you to enter because you were too weak and you could only enter the shallow area. You're now strong enough to enter deeper regions. I fear that it'll cause unnecessary trouble. This Divine Eye... is an artifact."

"An artifact?"

Su Ping felt dazed. "It's not some sort of natural phenomenon of this world?"

"Ha." The Chaos Perception Dragon laughed, as if amused by Su Ping's naive remark. It said coldly, "This would have been a desolate world without those artifacts. All right. Don't think about it until you become an Ancestral God; you're too weak to know the secret right now."

Su Ping became even more curious as he heard this. He said, "You said that I would cause unnecessary trouble. Is it possible that the artifact is... alive?"

"That depends on your definition of life." The Chaos Perception Dragon's words were rather sophisticated.

"Plants are lives, stones are lives, the universe is a life, and some natural phenomena you see are also lives, such as wind, cloud and lightning!" said the Chaos Perception Dragon indifferently, "If you define life in such a way, this artifact can be considered a living creature."

Chapter 1434 Gathering of Ancestral Gods (2)

Su Ping understood the concept. He nodded and dropped the subject. He then asked the Dark Dragon Hound to look for nearby God Emperors. They quickly found a divine beast that they had beaten up earlier, and the latter was so scared that it fled the moment it saw them. However, Su Ping flashed over and blocked its escape route. He said with a smile, "Play with my buddies for a while."

"Which clan are you from? Don't push too far. If you're too outrageous, I'll eat anyone from your clan I come across," said the divine beast angrily.

It had been terribly beaten up by Su Ping the previous time, so it wasn't really confident of making such a claim.

"You'll die if you dare eat any of them." Su Ping smiled and then asked the Dark Dragon Hound and the others to "greet" their old friend.

His pets had fought the beast before; although they didn't win in their last encounter, they had gained experience. They felt excited as they surrounded the beast again, hoping to subdue it.

Time flew. Several days passed in the blink of an eye.

One day, a rumbling noise came from the distance. A God Emperor beast that was fiercely fighting against the pet beasts felt so frightened that it turned tail and fled without caring about their incoming attacks.

Su Ping—who had been observing the battle and considering his things—was surprised by the unexpected noise. He sensed the horrifying pressure of an Ancestral God in the air.

"The Rain Clan?"

Su Ping narrowed his eyes. He didn't expect that the Rain Clan would decide to act that quickly.

He looked at the source of the aura, which was a behemoth that looked like a walking titan. It stepped out of the void and stood in front of the Chaos Perception Dragon lying on the ground.

Su Ping changed his expression. His killing intent surged out and he quickly moved closer.

He was still too weak to fight an Ancestral God, but he had to help using his resurrection advantage.

Right after his aggressive arrival, he was dumbfounded by what he saw. The intimidating beast suddenly crouched in front of the Chaos Perception Dragon and concealed its aura obediently.

Su Ping was stunned, hovering in midair and not knowing what to do.

The Chaos Perception Dragon glanced at Su Ping who had just arrived, with a bit of gentleness in his eyes. Soon after the creature regained its usual coldness and said, "Relax. This is just my buddy."

Su Ping opened his mouth in shock.

The Chaos Perception Dragon has a buddy too? And it's an Ancestral God beast?

"Boss, who's this god?" The giant ape-like Ancestral God raised its head curiously and grimaced. "Did he come here by accident? I happen to be hungry."

Su Ping instantly sensed that a ferocious aura had locked onto him.

“Senior, are the Four Ferocious Beasts on close terms?” Su Ping asked the Chaos Perception Dragon.

The latter replied casually, “Make no mistake. He’s not one of the Four Ferocious Beasts. The four of us have taken a neutral stance; we can join forces if those gods gather and try to kill us. We won’t hesitate to take action and stomp those gods even if they’re only trying to get one of us. The Four Ferocious Beasts is not a grand name; there should only be one king.”

Su Ping was stunned by this, and could only smile bitterly. He was able to understand the relationship of the Four Ferocious Beasts. The most surprising fact was that the newly arrived Ancestral God beast was not even among them. It seemed that there were still huge gaps in power amongst them, and the Chaos Perception Dragon was undoubtedly on the top tier.

“Weird. Since when are you so close to gods?” The apelike Ancestral God heard their conversation and felt curious, finally dropping the idea of eating the young man.

“Don’t ask what you shouldn’t ask. Why are you here?” said the dragon indifferently.

The other behemoth slapped its head rather innocently. “I almost forgot. I just saw some Ancestral Gods passing through my territory; they seemed to be looking for something. I tailed them and eavesdropped, only to find that they were looking for you. So, I came to report the matter to you.”

The Chaos Perception Dragon couldn’t help but glance at Su Ping. “They must be the guys you talked about.”

Su Ping nodded and said, “Looks like it. How many Ancestral Gods are there in total?”

The ferocious beast glanced at Su Ping, only to discover that the young god was not scared of him at all, which puzzled him. However, he detected the abundant aura of chaos on Su Ping, vaguely guessing that the young man could be somehow related to his boss. He then changed his attitude and said politely, “There are six Ancestral Gods altogether.”

“Six. That should be right,” said the Chaos Perception Dragon all of a sudden.

Su Ping and the ferocious beast were dazed. The next moment—six figures appeared out of nowhere, coming from six directions. Their divine power surged out and surrounded the place, forming an independent world.

Su Ping saw the illusions made by the universes behind their backs and the connections of their divine power. Their power had completely isolated the place.

Is this the power Ancestral Gods can muster?

They could cut the grand universe apart by joining hands!

“You...”

The ferocious beast changed his expression; realization dawned upon him and anger followed. “You followed me here?”

“You’re right. This demonic ape is indeed rather dumb,” said a glowing Ancestral God who wore a tall jade hat.

“How else could we find the nest of this particular ferocious beast? It’s actually living near the Divine Eye. This is a good environment. Truly bold,” said an Ancestral Goddess who had an alluring body figure, wreathed in purple light. Her voice was sweet and intoxicating

“However, we must now take care of this demonic ape. It’s rather troublesome. Which of you wants to do the honors?” said an imposing person who held a spear. He looked like a tough young man. “Let me. Give me some time; I can kill it as long as it doesn’t run off,” said a chuckling fellow, who was another Ancestral God. “That’s the brat who killed multiple God Emperors of the Rain Clan, right? I heard that he’s a human being who rose to prominence a few years ago. I didn’t expect him to be a descendant of one of the Four Ferocious Beasts. Your God Emperors’ deaths are not surprising; I didn’t expect that a hybrid could be such a genius. We should try with a ferocious beast sometime,” said another Ancestral God, chuckling with a folded fan.

Su Ping saw that he looked similar to the guy from the Chentian Clan he had killed. His face turned cold.

“Since he’s here, we’ll just finish him off while we’re at it.” The Rain Clan’s Ancestral God was cold and determined to kill Su Ping. Never did he imagine he would be insulted by a God King.

“Let’s make things clear.” The charming Ancestral Goddess smiled. “He’s a Dao Child of the Heaven Path Institute; you should take care of the grudges between him and the Rain Clan on your own. We just came here to hunt this evil beast. You don’t need our help to deal with this brat, do you?”

The Rain Ancestor snorted. “Don’t waste my time. I certainly don’t need your help.”

“Wow. You’re so mean. You weren’t like this when you asked us to come,” said the Ancestral Goddess after a chuckle.

The Rain Ancestor was about to say something, when he suddenly changed his expression. Not just him, the other five Ancestral Gods took swift action. The nearby time and space exploded, and the mountainous Chaos Perception Dragon slowly stood up.

The young Chaos Beast was sent back to Su Ping, still covered in purple light; it seemed to be going through some sort of transformation in that status.

“Don’t disturb it. Take care of it for me,” said the Chaos Perception Dragon indifferently.

“Senior, can you defeat five of them on your own? If you can’t, let’s just make a run for it. Don’t bother with me,” said Su Ping immediately. He retrieved the young Chaos Beast so that the battle wouldn’t affect its transformation.

“Up until now, I’ve only eaten four Ancestral Gods. They all tasted good.” The Chaos Perception Dragon licked its lips and its amber eyes gradually turned dark red, like two blood moons floating in the sky.

Chapter 1435 Madness (1)

“You cunning gods, I won’t spare you!”

The demonic ape also stood up, feeling embarrassed and ashamed. It had gone there to report, but its actions guided the enemies over, getting its boss in danger.

“Don’t say that we’re cunning. It’s just you being too simpleminded.” The alluring Ancestral Goddess chuckled. “This is wisdom, which is part of us. Although you might not have it, you can’t prevent us from using it.”

Su Ping stepped up and said loudly, “Ancestral Gods, you’re the exalted ancestors of your respective clans. Is it fair to fight two with the six of you?”

“Who do you think you are to question us?” said an Ancestral God, who then urged the Rain Ancestor, “Finish him off already. I would have obliterated him if he wasn’t the Dao Child of the Heaven Path Institute. They didn’t even check his bloodline; it is truly getting worse and worse.”

“Don’t intervene. Just hide somewhere.” The Chaos Perception Dragon spoke to Su Ping via telepathy, then stood in front of him. Its power surged and covered the young man with a vortex-like barrier.

“Senior, you tried it before; I can’t be killed, not even by you. There’s no need to protect me. It would only distract you,” said Su Ping right after.

The Chaos Perception Dragon’s eyes glittered. “They’ll probably unfold some sort of ancient array to isolate you from the world. Are you sure the existence backing you can still shelter you?”

“Yes!” said Su Ping.

The protective vortex was slowly dispelled. The Chaos Perception Dragon didn’t insist; he only said with a cold tone, “You’d better not die, or that kid will be mine.”

Su Ping felt warmth conveyed in those words. His heart felt hot as he smiled. “I will never let it come to harm. Senior, be careful!”

Boom. The six Ancestral Gods attacked fiercely; the void exploded all of a sudden.

The aftershock of the violent explosion was spread out. Su Ping resisted the effect with all his might. He summoned the Dark Dragon Hound and merged with it; a dog head appeared on his shoulder. Su Ping then said, “Let’s experience the Ancestral Gods’ power.”

“Howl!”

The Dark Dragon Hound roared, full of fighting will.

“Rot in hell!”

That cold voice was suddenly heard inside Su Ping’s consciousness, with a figure appearing out of nowhere and standing in front of Su Ping, feeling at home, as if he would have been there since the establishment of the universe. He was none other than the Rain Ancestor.

His eyes were cold and aggressive. His face was hidden; only his eyes were visible, full of coldness and killing intent.

Next, Su Ping felt that his entire body was frozen and all the Great Dao in the world was blocked. There was a special force field surrounding him, which kept on shrinking.

Is this the power of the Undying Universe?

A grand burst of light emerged from Su Ping's eyes. He roared furiously, and his universe of chaos appeared behind his back. All the Great Dao found in its layers were manifested, transforming into a sharp sword.

The edge of that weapon had countless Great Daos and terrifying traits; it could slice and tear anything to pieces.

He waved his giant sword and brutally moved to slash the Ancestral God.

While entranced, Su Ping seemed to be back in the Heaven Path Institute's arena. The Ancestral God's shadow that Mo Feng, prince of the Rain Clan, had summoned almost made him collapse. Back then, the Ancestral God's magnificent shadow had already imposed an unbearable pressure. He felt the great force on his back.

A long time passed; that Rain Clan prince was already dust by then. Now the challenge was to face the true body of the shadow he fought against in the past; the Rain Clan ancestor in the flesh. Su Ping swung his sword fiercely!

"Useless!"

Coldness flashed in the Rain Ancestor's eyes. The power displayed surprised him and invoked his killing intent; he could not allow such a genius to thrive.

He suddenly understood why his clan's God Emperors were executed in quick succession; the young man had a power exceeding that of normal God Emperors.

And all of this while being just a God King.

A finger suddenly pointed at the young man, and the giant sword came to a sudden stop. It shook and hummed; then, its edge collapsed into countless pieces.

All the condensed Great Daos were instantly disintegrated and shattered.

The Rain Ancestor had a deeper understanding of the Great Dao, allowing him to break Su Ping's Great Dao with ease.

"You'd be just as useless in my eyes if we were on the same level!" Su Ping's eyes almost collapsed. He became even angrier, as he glared back without an ounce of fear.

The Rain Ancestor's eyes turned cold. He suddenly waved a hand

Su Ping instantly felt how a universe was crushing him. There seemed to be a world in his enemy's fingers, which contained an unstoppable power.

He mustered all of his strength to gather the broken sword again and attack.

Concurrently, he used the Contract Dao Heart and drew the world's power within a radius of 10,000 kilometers. A terrifying power fell into his control after the contract was established.

Su Ping expanded the range from 10,000 kilometers to 50,000 kilometers, almost reaching his limits.

“Go to hell!!” Su Ping roared, his body ablaze with golden flames.

Roar!!

Another roar was heard coming from Su Ping’s shoulder; it was the Dark Dragon Hound’s furious head. All its fur was standing at the moment, making it look like a ferocious wolf aiming to bite the enemy.

The sword was broken, along with the wolf’s sharp teeth. An arm suddenly approached and pierced Su Ping’s body.

Chapter 1436 Madness (2)

Following that move, an infinite Dao power burst out of the arm, like the explosion of a billion nuclear bombs.

Boom. Su Ping’s body exploded, his consciousness melted in an instant.

The gloomy Rain Emperor withdrew his arm. The power released by Su Ping earlier was enough to even astonish someone like him; it was no longer on the God Emperor’s level. Although not quite at that level yet, it wasn’t something that God Emperors could handle! He was just a God King... Is the ferocious beast’s bloodline really so extraordinary? The Rain Ancestor’s eyes glittered as he watched the battle in the distance. An idea suddenly occurred to him; the chaos bloodline was the most ancient and terrifying bloodline in the world, which contained an endless number of bloodlines.

Some of those Ancestral Gods carried chaos bloodlines. Their strength was terrifying.

While the Rain Ancestor’s eyes glittered-all of a sudden, a dazzling sword aura illuminated his face, instantly making him narrow his eyes. It was a first for him to be shocked and appalled.

After a boom, the Rain Ancestor tilted his head and the edge of the sword was shattered; however, it left a deep wound on his face when brushing past it.

The wound cut deep into the bone, but it healed quickly. All the Dao power was cleaned.

The Rain Ancestor turned around and looked back, his shock already gone. He stared fixedly at Su Ping, whom he had just killed.

Being an Ancestral God, he had clearly noticed that Su Ping was as dead as he could be after receiving his attack.

There was no way he could resurrect.

He had executed Su Ping, erasing him from all past events in time and space, but the young man was standing right there as fit as a fiddle.

Illusion?

Clone?

The Rain Ancestor thought of many possibilities, but discarded all of them. His senses couldn’t be wrong. He had certainly killed him...

“What are you looking at? Your opponent is me.” Su Ping gave him a small grin. He had just merged with the Dark Dragon Hound, with fighting will and provocation in his eyes. “I’ve never had an Ancestral God as my sparring partner before. Practice with me and help me find my limits!”

“What are you exactly?” said the Rain Ancestor, however. He didn’t attack right away, and simply observed the human.

“That’s rude, especially coming from a top existence like you,” said Su Ping with a smile, “If you truly don’t know, you may consider me your long lost father. I won’t mind.”

The Rain Ancestor stayed calm, knowing it was just Su Ping trying to provoke him, preventing him from joining the beast hunt.

However, he found the thought hilarious and ridiculous. He was also somewhat cautious. What made Su Ping so confident, giving him such a crazy drive?

His uncanny survival just then?

The Rain Ancestor stayed quiet. He rushed forward and condensed his universe on his arm, sweeping its power and destroying Su Ping’s sword again. The arm pierced the latter’s body before he could react. The attack affected time and space, crushing him again.

This time, he used almost 50% of his power, to make sure that Su Ping would be completely obliterated.

All the Great Dao in the world was erased by him at the same time.

The Rain Ancestor felt relieved as he looked at the empty space. Maybe it was an illusion? Anyway, that was not the time to investigate just yet.

He was about to join the others when another sword aura attacked him.

“Where are you looking?” Su Ping’s voice sounded.

The Rain Ancestor’s expression froze. He waved a hand and made the approaching sword aura collapse, just before he turned around and gazed at Su Ping.

The latter looked back with a smile then merged again with the Dark Dragon Hound. “Show me the full strength of an Ancestral God. Take out your Undying Universe; let’s see if you’re truly immortal.”

The Rain Ancestor’s eyes were trembling. Two times in a row; that was not a hallucination. His second attack was overbearing, and yet, Su Ping was still able to resurrect...

He felt terrified, suspecting that there was something wrong with him.

Or maybe I was trapped in some sort of illusion created by the Chaos Perception Dragon since the very beginning?

He closed his eyes and examined carefully, confirming that he was “sober” at the moment.

Bang!

Su Ping swung his sword in rapid succession, only to be caught and destroyed by the Rain Ancestor with ease.

However, he discovered that the Rain Ancestor needed to use some strength to deal with his attacks; it wasn't a simple dismissal.

A radius of 50,000 kilometers is my limit... Su Ping sensed that all the cells in his body were filled up and on the verge of exploding. He took a deep breath, trying to melt the power with Dao skills. Very soon, his sword technique changed. He was at times stronger and then weaker, now sharper and then more condensed.

"Not hallucinating..." The Rain Ancestor opened his eyes. He was positive that his current status was real and his senses couldn't be fake.

He even spread his senses to the universe around him, hoping to find if some sort of artifact had caused such misconception.

However, he had yet to detect an anomaly.

He couldn't help but look at Su Ping while expressing uncertainty. If this is the real world, why could Su Ping resurrect after I kill him?

If this isn't the real world, where am I then?

The more he thought about it, the colder he became. If it wasn't an illusion, then why did the Ancestral Gods that came with him not help him escape from such a status?

Could it be that all of us were caught in this illusion from the start?

The Rain Ancestor thought of many things. The more he thought, the more terrified he was.

He suddenly roared and punched at Su Ping. The void collapsed and his real universe was exposed. The punch contained his full strength to brutally smash the human.

There was no way that Su Ping could resist. His universe was instantly pierced and his body exploded right after.

But the next moment, Su Ping resurrected again.

"This is impossible!!" The Rain Ancestor roared, but there was fear in his voice.

He punched consecutively and slew Su Ping again and again.

Dozens of times in a row, Su Ping died the moment he was revived. He couldn't even sense his surroundings.

Desperation grew with every time he killed the boy. That phenomenon was beyond his understanding. His head was ready to burst at that point.

The stronger a person was, the more firmly they would believe in themselves. Once their understanding was disrupted, such a blast could be terrifying.

"If you're not real, then where are you exactly?" the Rain Ancestor roared with bloodshot eyes. Instead of attacking the young man again, he changed the target to bombard the void itself. Soon, the void nearby fell apart and the world of gods was also torn.

During those crazy attacks, the spot where Su Ping was remained intact.

Su Ping stared at the scene, wondering if the godly ancestor had gone mad.

Could an Ancestral God go crazy too?

Su Ping found it hard to believe.

In the distance, a furious roar burst out, "Rain Ancestor, what the hell are you doing?"

His random punches had almost hit one of his fellow Ancestral Gods.

The same expert roared with shock and fury, "We asked you to finish off that brat. What are you doing? That brat is still alive? Is this a trap you set up to deal with us?"

"Rain Ancestor, are you conspiring with this ferocious beast?"

The other three Ancestral Gods were also furious, and began to question the Rain Ancestor's motives.

It should have been easy to execute the brat, but he was taking too long and he almost hurt them.

the Rain Ancestor

This is all fake. All fake..." the Rain Ancestor roared furiously and charged at the Chaos Perception Dragon. "You're the source of everything!"

The god's mad charge left the other four Ancestral Gods in shock.

"Humph!"

The Chaos Perception Dragon snorted and fought back.

Su Ping approached from a distance and roared, "I'm your opponent. Where are you running?"

The Rain Ancestor released his universe in a hideous manner, to smash it against the Chaos Perception Dragon, only to be blocked by the creature's claw. The god's universe was even left with a crack.

"The pain is real..." The madness receded. The fracture of his universe allowed him to experience real pain, but his frenzied state returned when he saw Su Ping moving closer.

Chapter 1437 Dao Ancestor (1)

"Rain Ancestor, what are you doing?"

The other four gods were shocked and angry to see the Rain Ancestor's look. Although his attacks were aimed at the ferocious beast, it actually disrupted their pace in the battle.

They also realized that the man didn't seem to be in his right mind.

"Go finish off the brat already. You're not needed here. What's taking you so long?" roared an Ancestral God.

The others were also anxious, and wanted to lend a hand to deal with Su Ping on his behalf; all to not have that annoying little flying around. However, they didn't want to get involved with the Heaven Path Institute. The grudge with the Rain Clan had taken root. If they recklessly killed their Dao Child, the institute's three Ancestral Gods could later look for an explanation.

"I can't kill him..."

The Rain Clan looked at him gloomily. "Can any of you kill him for me? The Rain Clan will take the blame if the Heaven Path Institute wants to avenge him!"

"Are you kidding?"

The man's request left all the gods in shock. An Ancestral God had just said that he couldn't kill a God King.

No matter what a genius he is, can he really face an Ancestral God with his cultivation?

"Rain Ancestor, do you realize what you're saying?" roared an Ancestral God who had scales all over his body, making him look like a dragon king.

The Rain Ancestor was rather frustrated too. He wanted to find out if others could kill Su Ping. Did something really happen to me?

"Cut the crap. Which of you can do this for me? I will thank you properly when we're done, and I won't let the Heaven Path Institute come to you for trouble!" The Rain Ancestor gnashed his teeth.

Roar!

The Chaos Perception Dragon's roar was suddenly heard. It dragged them all into its universe of chaos. Demonic sounds surged from all directions; all the Ancestral Gods felt awful, as if in a drunken state.

"Hilarious!"

While resisting the beast's attack, the Ancestral Gods were angered because of their fellow god's request.

"This is a problem between you and the Heaven Path Institute. Are you scared of them? If so, we'll head back right now!" said the charming Ancestral Goddess, not as relaxed as before.

"Rain Ancestor, you're the only one who can take care of this problem. If you're truly scared, just tell us. Don't waste our time," said another Ancestral God.

The Rain Clan ancestor bellowed, "I said it before, the Rain Clan is utterly incompatible with the Heaven Path Institute. If they want to avenge the Dao Child, they have to first deal with the Rain Clan. I will take the blame if any of you kills him for me!"

"You can't kill a Dao Child? Who'd believe that?" said an Ancestral God, disdain in his eyes.

The Rain Ancestor felt frustrated. He couldn't describe Su Ping's weirdness. It was too unbelievable.

Exactly at this moment, a tall Ancestral God who was glowing like the sun said coldly, "Let me do it. Rain Ancestor, don't forget your promise. This brat killed a God Emperor of the Chentian Clan. My actions would be seen as outrageous. However, you must take the blame if I kill him!"

"No problem!" said the Rain Ancestor, feeling greatly relieved.

The situation was truly uncomfortable. Su Ping was the Rain Clan's enemy, and yet he had to ask someone else to do the killing. He just couldn't kill him on his own.

Furthermore, he even thought that surrounding and killing the Chaos Perception Dragon was easier than killing Su Ping.

How could this brat be so capable?

"Take over my spot," said the Chentian Clan's Ancestral God. He then activated his small universe and knocked a hole under someone else's cover, escaping from the Chaos Perception Dragon's universe.

The great dragon roared and wanted to give chase, only to be blocked by the other four gods.

"Rain Ancestor, don't mess with us. I'll immediately take my leave if I see that you're slacking!" said an Ancestral God with a cold tone.

The latter was angry, but he would not dare to talk back at the moment. After all, the others had the same mindset. The temporary truce would truly fall out if he counterattacked.

He had paid a great price to ask for their help. He had to kill the Chaos Perception Dragon, or the Rain Clan would never be at peace.

"I'll lead the charge!"

The Rain Ancestor didn't say anything else, simply speaking with actions.

While their battle was resumed—outside of the Chaos Perception Dragon's universe—the Chentian Clan's Ancestral God arrived, glowing like the sun. His magnificent aura was spread out and he soon caught sight of Su Ping, who was hovering in the void.

"Rot in hell!"

Without further ado, he simply raised his head and attacked as if the human were an ant. The god thought that their difference in power was so vast that he didn't see talking as necessary.

Once he sensed the Dao power sweeping over, Su Ping solemnly contracted the power within a radius of 50,000 kilometers and condensed it on his arm as a giant sword.

Bang!

The sword aura collided with the guy's Dao power. The world instantly started shaking.

"Huh?" The Ancestral God, who was ready to return to the battlefield, was dazed, not expecting his attack to fail in erasing the boy. Such an ant had unleashed a dazzling power, one that no God Emperors were able to control.

Is he truly a God King?

“Is this the reason why the Rain Clan ancestor failed to kill you? He’s so dumb!” The Chentian expert could not help but despise the Rain Clan Ancestor. He had previously seen the man as a strong opponent, but reality appeared to be different.

Chapter 1438 Dao Ancestor (2)

The power unleashed by Su Ping was indeed strong, but he was definitely not an Ancestral God.

“Go to hell!”

A golden light slashed down as the Chentian’s Ancestral God released a Dao skill, which passed through Su Ping and cut his body to pieces.

The senior expert waved his hand casually, burning Su Ping’s remains into ashes.

“You were truly a rare genius. What a shame,” mumbled the Ancestral God. Even though they were enemies, he had to admit the brat had an amazing talent. Was it due to the ferocious beast’s bloodline mutation?

He suddenly had an idea, but he kept it for another time. He was going to leave for the battlefield, but then he froze all of a sudden.

A crack appeared ahead of him; Su Ping slowly came out and his aura gradually reached the peak.

“That guy failed, so you came? You don’t seem to be any better,” said Su Ping provocatively after resurrecting. He feared that the guy would join the others to attack the Chaos Perception Dragon. The only thing he could do was help it stall an Ancestral God.

“You!”

The Chentian Clan’s ancestor gazed at him as if he were looking at a ghost. Goosebumps ran all over his body. It quickly dawned on him why the Rain Ancestor said he couldn’t kill the boy.

He had killed the target, but the target had uncannily resurrected. What is going on? “What are you?” said the man, staring at Su Ping with fear in his eyes. He couldn’t understand how he was able to resurrect. He was an Ancestral God, an expert who mastered the greatest power in the world, being almost omnipotent and omniscient. Finding something he couldn’t understand gave him a real shock.

Su Ping wasn’t even interested in replying to the same question. He didn’t mind ridiculing the Rain Ancestor, but he wasn’t the least interested in talking with that strange Ancestral God.

“The Heavens may arrive in this world any moment now. You are Ancestral Gods, aren’t you aware of their existence?” asked Su Ping.

The expert’s body shook. “Are you one of the Heavens?”

He soon disapproved of the thought. “No. I’ve seen the Heavens. You’re not one of them!”

“You’ve seen the Heavens?” Su Ping was rather astonished by the answer. “Where? The weakest forms of the Heavenly Dao?”

“What’s it to you? Who are you exactly?” demanded the Ancestral God of the Chentian Clan.

Su Ping suddenly grew furious. “Cut the crap. Where did you see the Heavens? If you’re aware of their presence, you should know that they may arrive with all their forces at any moment and destroy the world of gods. And yet, you choose to fight amongst yourselves?”

The Ancestral God was stunned for a moment, seeing the young human’s angry look. Then, he sneered and said, “We’re here to eliminate the ferocious beast and save billions of lives. You think we’re fighting each other?”

“If the Heavens arrive, all the lives in this universe will be terminated. The Chaos Perception Dragon can also fight alongside you to resist the Heavens. Is this not a civil war?” roared Su Ping.

“Ha. I’ve seen the Heavens. They’re not as strong as you claim; I wonder where you heard the rumor. Did the guys in the Heaven Path Institute tell you? If they’re so terrifying, the Ancestral Gods of the Heaven Path Institute should have called us to discuss the matter,” said the god disdainfully.

“You’ve only seen their weakest members.” Su Ping was gloomy. Even if those Ancestral Gods were enemies, there were still people in that world who had tried their best to protect him, both humans and the Heaven Path Institute. He knew that he would need their strength if the Heavens did arrive.

“The stronger Heavens are even more terrifying than you. Do you think you’re already at the apex of all cultivation?” said Su Ping, holding back his fury.

The Ancestral God raised his eyebrows and gazed at Su Ping. “Brat, you seem to know a lot of stuff. You’re questioning our capabilities? Yes, we haven’t reached the legendary Dao Ancestor level. But are the Heavens truly that terrifying? Are their strongest members on par with Dao Ancestors?”

“Maybe not even Dao Ancestors can hold them back!” said Su Ping.

The Golden Crow ancestor could very well be a Dao Ancestor. However, it was still avoiding the Heavens; it wasn’t hard to imagine how terrifying the Heavens were.

“Ha!” The Chentian Clan’s Ancestral God smiled. “The Dao Ancestor level is the origin of everything and the final destination of all cultivation. They’re immortal, and know everything in the world. And yet, you say they don’t stand a chance against the Heavens? You don’t know what you’re talking about!”

He launched another attack.

A shadow rushed toward Su Ping like a whip. The latter instantly mustered all his strength and slashed furiously.

The sword aura was shattered and Su Ping’s body was forced back.

“Rot in hell!”

The Chentian Clan’s Ancestral God was gloomy. His attack of Ancestral God grade was blocked by a mere God King. He used 70% of his strength, in an attempt to completely squish the boy and see if he could resurrect.

Boom. Su Ping couldn’t resist; his body was obliterated.

However, he quickly came back to life. Seeing how dazed the god was Chentian, he said, "You can't understand why I can resurrect, just like you don't know how terrifying the Heavens are. There are many things in the world that you don't know. Don't think that you're almighty just because you're Ancestral Gods. You're just frogs at the bottom of a well!"

"Impudent!" the Ancestral God roared, but he was truly shocked and furious.

Every word uttered by Su Ping had cut deep into his heart like a sharp edge.

Indeed. He had focused all his attention, but he was still unable to tell how the human could resurrect.

It was as if he were created by the Great Dao out of nothing.

But what kind of power was involved?

Is it a Dao Ancestor, an existence that all Ancestral Gods look up to?

Ancestor would

He soon shook his head. A Dao Ancestor would have the power to suppress them all with a mere thought if he were truly on Su Ping's side. Why bother let Su Ping waste time talking?

However, he truly couldn't understand that strange resurrection.

Is it some forbidden skill of a certain clan? Or maybe the bloodline ability of this ferocious beast? The eyes of the Ancestral God glittered, feeling that Su Ping was carrying a lot of secrets.

"I suggest you go back and get ready for the arrival of the Heavens. It may happen 100,000 or more years later, or it may happen tomorrow. This war concerns all the living creatures in this world. You must prepare, even a million years in advance!" said Su

Ping.

"Ha. You're just an alarmist!" said the Ancestral God with a cold smile. "Although I don't know how you resurrect, it's fine. We'll study you after we take care of that ferocious beast."

Su Ping clenched his fist, overwrought with fury. He didn't expect that those Ancestral Gods would be no different from the Celestials he interacted with in his universe. They never changed; only doing so until a disaster truly happened.

Whoosh!

The Chentian Clan's Ancestral God ran towards the Chaos Perception Dragon's universe, ready to join the other gods. Trying to kill Su Ping was just a waste of time.

The longer he stayed, the more likely something would happen on the other side.

They had prepared a five-people array, based on their estimates in regards to the Chaos Perception Dragon's combat ability. The array's full power couldn't be fully unleashed when he was absent. He had to join them.

Noticing how the god was running away, Su Ping quickly said to the dragon elder via telepathy, "Senior, take me to your universe. I will fight by your side!"

“That’s unnecessary,” was the dragon’s cold response.

“Senior, no need to worry about my safety; they can’t do anything to me!” said Su Ping in a hurry.

After a moment of silence-a vortex appeared and he quickly entered.

Beyond the vortex was the dragon’s universe. A massive battle was taking place.

He actually allowed me to join the battle, which means that it’s difficult to deal with those five experts, thought Su Ping. The thought left him with a heavy heart.

On the other hand, the Chentian Clan’s Ancestral God returned, significantly reducing everybody’s pressure. The Rain Ancestor quickly asked, “How did it go? Did you kill him?”

Chapter 1439 Merging of All Pets (1)

Everybody else looked at the Rain Ancestor weirdly, wondering why he asked such a stupid question. Could there be another result when an Ancestral God fought with a God King?

But the Chentian ancestor’s answer baffled them. “No. It’s indeed impossible to kill him; I don’t know why. That’s not important, though; we can figure it out after we finish off this ferocious beast. Maybe we’ll find secrets that we would all be interested in.”

“He can’t be killed?” said the astonished Ancestral Goddess. They had thought of other possibilities when the Rain Ancestor spoke about the matter, but the situation seemed rather uncanny after two of them agreed on the fact.

“Interesting. I’d like to find out after we deal with this beast,” said another Ancestral God.

The Chentian Clan’s Ancestral God said, “We’ll talk about it later. Let’s finish this beast as quickly as possible. We may get in trouble if the other three ferocious beasts notice this.”

“They don’t help each other,” said the Rain Ancestor, but he was still moving faster.

The array was back in full force with the arrival of the Chentian ancestor. The five-people array turned into a domineering chaos beast that roamed the land in the age of chaos.

Their universes resonated and the chaos beast unleashed a terrifying aura, somehow suppressing the Chaos Perception Dragon.

“Senior!”

Exactly at that moment, Su Ping rushed forward and looked at the two giant beasts fighting fiercely. He slightly changed his expression. The Chaos Perception Dragon had clearly lost the advantage.

“Do all gods love to fight unfairly?” Su Ping charged and roared without caring about his own safety.

“He truly is alive...”

The Rain Ancestor narrowed his eyes upon noticing his enemy.

The other three Ancestral Gods also showed different expressions. Two Ancestral Gods had failed in killing one Dao Child from the Heaven Path Institute. It was a mystery to them.

Bang!

The five Ancestral Gods continued attacking with the array, ignoring Su Ping's taunting.

Su Ping realized that he couldn't provoke them with mere words; after all, they were all old monsters who had cultivated for countless years, and could easily see through the trick. He took a deep breath, then summoned the Dark Dragon Hound, the Inferno Dragon, the Lightning Rat and his other pets.

"I've never tried it before, but I think it's possible. I hope that you'll resonate with me!" Su Ping said to all his pets.

The pets noticed Su Ping's solemn demeanor and dropped their naughty attitude. The two terrifying auras before them made their hearts tremble.

"Boss, what do you want? Just tell me," said the Dark Dragon Hound, sticking out its tongue.

The Inferno Dragon said, "Even if our opponents are Ancestral Gods, we will go all out and never look back!"

"No matter the opponent, I will beat them and become stronger!" There was purple light in the Lightning Rat's eyes, and electricity on its sharp claws.

"All right!"

Su Ping felt proud, seeing their dauntless attitude. Other pets would have been shivering in fear, cowering in the presence of such powerful foes.

They were indeed able to resurrect, but that wouldn't shake off their fear.

Just like people who were afraid of snakes; even if they were told that a snake was nonpoisonous and unable to kill them, it could still scare them out of their wits.

"I will merge with all of you at the same time!" Su Ping revealed his plan.

All the pets were shocked. They looked at Su

Ping.

The Dark Dragon Hound couldn't help but ask, "Boss, can your body bear it?"

He replied, "I'll give it a try. I believe it's doable if our minds resonate."

None of his pets said anything; there were no other questions.

Having fought by Su Ping's side for so long, they had already awakened their wisdom. They understood the relationship between a battle pet warrior and his pets, knowing that fusions were only possible with one pet at a time. There were special techniques that could allow the merger with two pets at the same time, just like Song Yuan did, Su Ping's senior brother.

However, that would weaken one's own power. There were both gains and losses.

“By the power of contract, let’s merge!”

Su Ping took a deep breath. He was going to meld all of them into his body with the power of his Contract Dao Heart, just like he did when he controlled the world of gods’ power.

It would be impossible for others. However, Su Ping felt that he could try with his Dao Heart.

Instantly, a myriad of lights flashed.

The Dark Dragon Hound, the Inferno Dragon, the Lightning Rat, the Vast Sky Thunderous Dragon and the Purple Python flew into Su Ping’s body as energy beams.

Those beams contained their bodies, power and strength. Bound by the power of contract, they transformed into a special kind of energy that melded with his body.

Su Ping was instantly able to feel his pets’ thoughts and auras. The feeling was slightly different from what he usually perceived with the pet contract; it was closer and more intimate.

Su Ping could almost hear their different heartbeats and sense their different aromas.

Entranced, Su Ping felt that he had transformed into a giant, and that his pets were playing inside his arms.

“Master!”

“Boss!”

“I think... We did it!”

Intimate and excited voices resounded. Su Ping opened his eyes, only to discover that he had become hundreds of meters tall. Although still having a human body, there were bloody scales all over his body, and purple scales concentrated on his back. He had also grown a tail.

Chapter 1440 Merging of All Pets (2)

There were dragon horns on his forehead. The Dark Dragon Hound’s wolf head was attached to his shoulder. On his back were the wings of the Vast Sky Thunderous Dragon.

The different features of his pets had grown on his body, fusing with him.

That indescribable, magnificent power filled Su Ping’s body and made him shiver. He felt as if he could tear apart the world with one hand and control that universe!

“We did it!”

Su Ping was rather surprised and excited. He was also touched in a way; it was their very first attempt and he didn’t even go into the details. And yet, they succeeded!

At first he thought he would need a few more attempts to achieve it. Even if an accident happened and his body exploded, he had to make it work; that was the only chance for him to join the battle.

However, it worked with his first attempt. The process was really fast and smooth!

Echo of minds!

Su Ping could feel the minds of his pets. All their thoughts were in his heart, none of it could be concealed. They had completely given themselves to him!

It was an unreserved trust!

“Thank you...” Su Ping said to himself in silence.

The pets felt Su Ping’s thoughts. The Dark Dragon Hound grinned and said, “Boss, what are you talking about? We always belong together!”

“That’s right.” The Inferno Dragon’s voice rumbled like thunder.

Su Ping smiled. No other words were uttered, as they would fall short when trying to describe what he felt. He clenched his fists and sensed the power flowing inside his body. A moment later, he said, “We’re ready to go!”

“Let’s go!”

“Our enemy is outnumbered. They should fear

US!”

“So what if they’re Ancestral Gods? Boss will surely surpass them when he becomes an Ancestral God!”

All the pets were excited and ready to fight, as a result of their minds echoing. Their feelings influenced each other; their fighting will was soaring. Su Ping stepped up, sweeping his violent aura. He used the contract to connect to the surrounding universe, only to discover that it contained the Chaos Perception Dragon’s will. Besides, the power of that universe was constantly being sent by the Chaos Perception Dragon into the battle. If he drew from it, he would only be competing with his ally over that power.

Su Ping didn’t compete with the dragon senior, as it would only weaken the latter. He extended his power beyond that universe.

He discovered that he could break out of the Chaos Perception Dragon’s universe on his own while in that state.

That could also be because all the dragon’s power was concentrated on the battle, and it didn’t try to stop him.

Su Ping instantly contracted the outer world when his senses stretched beyond the dragon’s universe. The power of the world surged into his body nonstop through the contract.

30,000 kilometers! 50,000 kilometers!

Su Ping approached his previous limit in the blink of an eye. However, he then felt that it was as easy as lifting an arm. He was far from reaching his limits!

I can control more now!

Su Ping’s eyes were glittering. He extended his power influence, soon absorbing the power within a 100,000 kilometer radius. A furious fire was burning inside Su Ping’s body.

He didn't stop.

120,000 kilometers, 150,000 kilometers, 200,000 kilometers!

He didn't hit the limit until he reached all the way to a 230,000 kilometer range. By then his body was already like a golden ocean, emitting an unparalleled divine power.

The power was emitting such massive waves that both parties on the battlefield noticed it and turned to look at him.

"What's that brat doing?"

The five Ancestral Gods were rather astonished. Su Ping's aura was definitely not something that a God King could have. It even exceeded that of the God Emperors they knew.

The Chaos Perception Dragon's could sense it better; after all, everything was happening in the creature's universe. Astonishment surfaced in his eyes. For the first time, he stared at that junior solemnly. He carried the same ancient bloodline of the chaos clan, but his talent was beyond extraordinary.

He suddenly felt at ease with the thought of letting the boy care for the young Chaos Beast.

Boom!

The void was trembling and Su Ping walked to the battlefield in flames.

In the space battlefield where two giant beasts were fighting, Su Ping approached like an ancient giant. The auras from his movement caused ripples in the universe.

"Come on!!"

Su Ping fiercely drew his sword and slashed at the enemy.

The sword aura swept across half of the universe and illuminated the silent darkness, hitting the behemoth made by the godly array powered by the five Ancestral Gods. The power was so great that all five of them shivered!

"What?!"

They were appalled; all of them looked at the young man as if he were a ghost.

A mere God King is making us shake?

That's a power close to the Ancestral God level!

"It's effective!" Su Ping was delighted by the result. This meant that he had the qualifications to intervene; even if he couldn't hurt them, he could at least distract them.

If his attacks could be directly ignored, that would only mean that he would end up crushed like an ant even if he attacked using his full strength.

Roar!

Noticing their weakness, the Chaos Perception Dragon quickly pushed forward with its only horn, wounding the five-god behemoth. Many Dao Patterns were destroyed.

The five Ancestral Gods were shaking in their boots. They quickly fixed the array.

“Damn it. Let’s get this over with so that this brat doesn’t ruin our business!” said one of the Ancestral Gods. He was shocked and furious, feeling that the strange God King could be an unknown factor.

“Reverberation of the universe. Stop holding back and show your true skills!” said the charming Ancestral Goddess.

None of them hesitated as they quickly summoned their power. Five Undying Universes appeared and connected to form a giant blade, which slashed at the Chaos Perception Dragon.

“I’ll block it!” Su Ping roared.

He realized how terrifying the strike was. The Chaos Perception Dragon could survive it, but the damage would be considerable. He, on the other hand, was different. He could resurrect.

Su Ping stomped and charged forth like a fiery meteor, taking the attack on behalf of the dragon.

Su Ping instantly felt that an insurmountable power had bashed him, just like being hit by a train. His body fell like a kite without a string; all his bones and power fell apart.

All kinds of traits and power disrupted his body and eliminated his consciousness. Many kinds of illusions surfaced before his death. He lingered for decades in some illusions, while briefly staying in some others. However, it was but an instant in reality. The aftershock of the attack was swept out. The Chaos Perception Dragon roared and made it collapse. After Su Ping’s body weakened the blow, the remaining power was no longer a threat. He was prepared to get hurt with that strike, not expecting Su Ping to step in and block it for him.

“Roar!!”

The dragon’s eyes were bloodshot. A brutality hidden for countless years surged out; he gave a deafening roar as he charged at the five Ancestral Gods.

“Damn it!”

The gods looked awful and angry; Su Ping’s daring move was not in their calculations.

They condensed their strength once again to face the dragon rushing toward them. Soon, they were clashing fiercely, causing dents and tremors everywhere in the universe.

While the two parties clashed, Su Ping’s body was condensed in the void. He resurrected yet again.

Right after coming back to life, he saw the ongoing fight and immediately summoned his pets to fuse with them again.

The second attempt was just as successful. There were no accidents.

Su Ping contracted the power of the outer world again and soon became a giant of flames like before. He was enveloped in overflowing power that could no longer be contained in his body.

“Damn it!”

“He truly doesn’t die?!”

The five Ancestral Gods noticed the powerful aura in the distance. The three Ancestral Gods who saw this happen for the first time finally lost their cool. Both the Rain Ancestor and the Chentian Clan’s Ancestral God looked awful; the thing they dreaded most had indeed happened.

If Su Ping could keep resurrecting with such a terrifying power, he would definitely be a huge distraction in their battle.