

Astral Pet Store –

1557 The Yellow Spring Flows in Reverse, Old Friend Returns (1)

Yuan Long had been killed. The Heavenly Dao garrison was destroyed, and Su Ping was going to meet with his allies.

Before setting off, he looked at the billions of species and noticed a lot of vacant spots on the three thousand warships. There had been myriads of beings who had taken those spots and fought by his side.

Those beings had burned their lives and were completely gone after fighting in the previous battle.

He then looked at the billions of kilometers up ahead, only seeing red, green, golden, purple and other colors blossoming everywhere in the vast Ancestral Land of Chaos.

Those were the colors of blood from the billions of species.

Even though their bloodlines were different and their blood color wasn't the same, they had been buried in the same battlefield.

The experts who left their clan members and moved as reinforcements resulted in heavy losses among their clansmen. There was an infinite number of corpses that was no less scary than the darkest Chaotic Realm of the Undead.

Su Ping took a deep breath. He activated the warships and said to the remaining experts, "Everyone, get ready to meet with our allies!"

"Yes, sir!"

The experts on the warships were excited, especially when they saw the Inferno Dragon below. They didn't know why Su Ping's pet had suddenly become so terrifying, but it was a good thing for them anyway.

Inside the warships—many experts simply sat down and took a good rest to heal their wounds. They didn't have any fellow clansmen left and

they had nothing to prepare. They only needed to adjust themselves for the next battle!

Su Ping dropped a hint at the Inferno Dragon.

The Inferno Dragon instantly understood. While working with Su Ping's three thousand warships, it instantly attracted all the remnants of the billions of species to Su Ping's universes.

Those people's wounds were quickly healed the moment they boarded the warships.

The heavily wounded and close to dying had even recuperated to their prime status; only their armor remained bloodstained.

Su Ping paid special attention to the human tribe and saw that his parents and Su Lingyue were still alive, which gave him great relief. He knew that they were ready to sacrifice themselves and he was prepared to endure their deaths, he still felt happy to see them alive and well.

However, he noticed that many familiar faces were gone from the human crowd.

For example, Chi Ying, Xu Kong and the other pillars of humanity.

The same went for Qin Duhuang and other members of the Qin family that he knew from the Blue Planet.

Su Ping's eyes glittered in silence. Once everyone was relocated to his three thousand universes, he turned around and asked the Inferno Dragon to fly onward.

The latter leaped across the battlefield at lightning speed. Only the sound of the three thousand warships trailing behind could be heard.

The images at ground level became vague, mottled pieces as they moved forward. Even though the dragon pet wasn't as fast as Yin Que, it had become a Sorcerer Ancestor and could fly at ten times the speed of sound, even in the Ancestral Land of Chaos.

That was a power that could barely be understood with the original concepts of physics. Su Ping sensed that the aura of chaos was increasingly abundant as he pressed deep into the Ancestral Land of Chaos.

What puzzled him was that he saw no signs of the Heavenly Dao on the rest of the journey.

Considering normal defense tactics, a garrison was usually set at certain distances to make sure no one could go in.

Was the Heavenly Dao so confident that nobody could pass the first line of defense? Or were there other reasons?

Very soon, Su Ping was able to sense a few powerful auras gathered further ahead. He narrowed his eyes and focused, instantly making those auras clearer. It was the system, Yin Que and other Sorcerer Ancestors.

“That’s... Yuan Long’s Chaos Qualification?”

Next to a magnificent river, the Sorcerer Ancestors and the Mother of Chaos were waiting for Su Ping. All of them had arrived, except for him.

They would have thought that Su Ping had already been killed in battle, were it not for the Mother of Chaos saying that he was still alive.

After all, he wasn’t a Sorcerer Ancestor; he was just an ant. Even though he was leading billions of species, it was impossible for him to quickly annihilate the Heavenly Dao garrison.

“Mother, is it the Chaos Qualification that you sensed just now? Yuan Long indeed surrendered. He did exactly what Ling Tai did in the past!” The Golden Crow ancestor’s eyes were cold. There was a brilliant star on its forehead, which was the Golden Crow home it was protecting.

All of the Golden Crows were nestled inside that dazzling brilliance. They were providing power and receiving protection at the same time.

“He obtained Yuan Long’s Chaos Qualification. In other words, he defeated... and killed Yuan Long?” Sorcerer Ancestor Ti Tuo found it hard to believe. Is it really something that Su Ping could do?

“That’s right. Yuan Long is dead. Sorcerer Ancestor Yuan Long is no more,” said the Mother of Chaos softly. There was regret in her eyes, but it was soon replaced by calmness.

“Was Yuan Long weakened after being suppressed by the Heavenly Dao? How could he kill Yuan Long?” asked Yin Que suspiciously. The latter was also doubting that Su Ping could be capable of slaying their brother. Wouldn’t that ant have the power to threaten all Sorcerer Ancestors if that was the case?

None of the previous candidates raised by the Mother of Chaos had been capable of such a feat.

“Yuan Long was indeed weakened, and also overestimated himself. However, his death was still beyond my expectations,” said the Mother of Chaos with a smile.

She had basically been aware of the entire battle through the contract she had with Su Ping. She was also present, watching from the side while Su Ping tricked the Chaos Qualification, although she couldn’t do anything to help.

1558 The Yellow Spring Flows in Reverse, Old Friend Returns (2)

“Beyond your expectations?” Sorcerer Ancestor Shi Mang was dazed for a moment.

The Mother of Chaos’s candidates had always been under her control. How could they act beyond her expectations?

It had to be noted that all things and every universe functioned under the Mother of Chaos’ control. Su Ping—having been subject to her training—should be absolutely under her control. This made his thoughts and whatever happened to him easy to infer... And yet, she claimed that Su Ping was performing beyond her expectations.

The Inferno Dragon had already approached them while they spoke.

“Everyone, sorry I’m late.”

While still on top of the dragon’s head, Su Ping said to the group, “I hope nothing was delayed because of me.”

“Something would have been delayed had you taken longer to get here.” Yin Que stared at Su Ping and then at the Inferno Dragon with anger in his eyes. “He’s absorbed Yuan Long’s Chaos Qualification, so he’s the new Sorcerer Ancestor. Why are you standing on a Sorcerer Ancestor’s head?”

Su Ping frowned a bit and replied, “I am indeed standing on top of its head, but we are equal. It could do the same to me, if we weren’t in such a hurry.”

“That’s right. I’m willing to serve my master for as long as I live!” said the Inferno Dragon with a stern tone as it glared at Yin Que. Both had equally strong at the moment; so naturally, there was nothing to fear.

“This is.... hilarious!”

Ti Tuo and Yin Que were both furious. That guy acted like a Sorcerer Ancestor without having the pressure that went with it. It was embarrassing for them.

The Mother of Chaos said, “All right, we’re not here to talk about this. In any case, Su Ping has brought another Sorcerer Ancestor to us, which has increased our odds of winning by ten percent! You should know why we lost in the past. We will only lose again if we keep bickering!”

Shi Mang nodded. “That’s right. Had all twelve Sorcerer Ancestors joined hands sooner, the Heavenly Dao wouldn’t have grown as strong, forcing us to move so far away.”

“Our target is the Heavenly Dao, in case you’ve forgotten,” said the Golden Crow ancestor coldly.

Ti Tuo was still unhappy, but the matter was dropped.

Yin Que snorted and said, "Let's take action now that he's already here. The Ultimate Heavenly Dao must already know we're here."

"If we summon them back, our odds of success will increase by another five percent. The Void Wall has to be filled up by them!" said Shi Mang.

"Let's begin," said the Mother of Chaos succinctly. She simply raised a hand, which emitted a hazy light of chaos that contained the Original Dao. The magnificent river next to her became real and more brilliant.

Countless stars seemed to be surfacing and glittering in the river.

The Mother of Chaos said to Su Ping, "This is the River of Fate that decides everyone's destiny. It is also known as the Yellow Spring. When people die, they return to this place and wait for a new journey!"

Su Ping realized what was going to happen. He held his breath nervously.

Soon after, the river surged before his eyes, and the infinite brilliance swam and gathered.

The long river flowed backwards. Time was spinning. The Great Dao power that could change the world began to congregate.

In response to the pulling force from the Mother of Chaos, the dazzling light suddenly jumped out of the river and quickly gathered as fuzzy figures.

Fate was reversed. The people who were struggling in the river were fished out.

Many familiar faces appeared before Su Ping's eyes.

"Boss!"

The calling made Su Ping's body tremble.

The person had long golden hair and the most alluring body figure. She was also holding the ancient spear of the Titans. It was none other than Joanna!

She gazed at him with a smile; Su Ping felt as if he was dreaming.

Next to Joanna were other familiar figures, including Heather and the other Superior Gods from the Demigod Burial.

“Human Ancestor!”

On the other hand, another golden circle of light appeared, and the people of the Heaven Path Institute showed up, including the president, Elder Yan Qing, Ancestral God Wen Tian, and others.

There were also many students of the institute, who looked up at Su Ping with respect and excitement.

A slightly chilly voice sounded. “Human Ancestor, it’s been a long time!” Su Ping turned, only to discover that it was the Rain Ancestor.

Next to him were the people of the Rain Clan, including their leader and the prince he had killed.

“Human Ancestor, our world was invaded and destroyed by the Heavenly Dao because of our ignorance. Our clan died in the battle. Our glory is no more... I hope we can follow you and make up for what we did!” said the Rain Ancestor with a soft voice. His eyes were sincere; he looked different from the last time he saw him in the cultivation site.

The cultivation site had captured a moment from their past, back when the Rain Clan was arrogant. Conflicts were inevitable and would escalate when they encountered a tough man like Su Ping.

However, whatever happened there wasn’t real, so there was no real hatred between them.

The Rain Clan had never encountered Su Ping in real life. They had always been arrogant, until the Heavenly Dao arrived one day and wreaked havoc on their world. All of them died while trying to resist.

The other high-ranked clans also showed up, all of them with solemn expressions. "Human Ancestor, we're willing to go all out to claim back what we had, now that we've returned!"

All the things that happened in the cultivation site had become part of their memories. Nothing had been real, yet they were no strangers to Su Ping.

1559 The Yellow Spring Flows in Reverse, Old Friend Returns (3)

Su Ping defeated the Seven Greatest Clans on his own. He was now the commander selected by the Mother of Chaos. Naturally, they wouldn't disobey.

"Brother Su!"

"Senior Brother Su."

Besides the people from the world of gods, there were also people from other cultivation sites in the crowd.

There were people from the Realm of Deities, the Chaotic Realm of the Undead, and many others.

There was Ming, the Asura that Su Ping befriended long before. He was the first person who had ever taught him sword techniques.

He had asked Su Ping to help him find the goddess named Shen Cangyue, but Su Ping had never found her. It had been further postponed due to being too busy cultivating, and now felt guilty about it.

However, Su Ping's willpower surged and soon discovered the aura among the resurrected lives as the River of Fate was reversed.

She was a beautiful girl, like a lotus flower on a snowy mountain. There was now a young and handsome man next to her, holding her waist. The

pair seemed quite intimate, happy for being reunited after such a long time.

Su Ping was silent for a moment. He glanced at Ming, but thought it was inappropriate to inform him.

“No need to feel sorry for me, Brother Su. I already know,” said Ming via telepathy with a smile.

Su Ping felt dazed.

“I have no more regrets now that she’s already found someone. I’ve waited a hundred thousand years for a result. I can fight at peace now that I know!” said Ming with a smile.

Su Ping answered with a slight nod.

Ming looked at the countless people in the crowd. He seemed to have already seen the girl whom he had waited for a hundred thousand years, and whom he turned from a demigod to an Asura for. He said to himself, “Being able to die on the same battlefield is not the worst ending...”

“Brother Su!”

“Young friend, I was right about you.”

An old deity was smiling in the crowd; he had once given Su Ping the power harnessed by ancient deities. However, it had been the Mother of Chaos who offered it to Su Ping through his hands in the cultivation site, the whole experience based on his personality. If there was another peculiar trait, it would’ve been someone else who would offer the power of the ancient deities to Su Ping.

Su Ping nodded. He had met all of those people before; they had either helped him, or had been killed by him.

Those whom he helped remembered the favor, and the ones killed didn’t hold grudges against him. They had been killed by the Heavenly Dao in real life, not by him.

Furthermore, there were many cultivation sites that Su Ping never got to visit. The people from those places weren't acquainted with Su Ping. However, they all knew where they were going via telepathic messages sent by the Mother of Chaos.

"Finally, I can leave the system and fight by your side," said Joanna with a soft voice as she approached.

Su Ping discarded his bottled up sadness upon seeing her beautiful face. He nodded and said, "I'm willing to sacrifice my life for eternal peace!"

Joanna nodded back and said to herself, "I'm willing to sacrifice my life for your eternal safety!"

Su Ping looked at the figures gathering in front of him. The number of Undying State existences grew, exceeding the ones already with him, members from the billions of species. He recalled the list of cultivation sites he had seen before. It had been so long he almost ran short of patience to scroll down to the bottom.

The figures that had disappeared throughout history had been summoned by the system to fight by his side.

They were many times more of them than the people from the billions of species behind him!

"The Heavenly Dao is intent on destroying the Ancestral Land directly. They never cut off the River of Fate, which is also a trick we used in the previous two wars. Unfortunately, the trick can only be used once. If we lose this time, we'll have fewer trump cards for the next try..." Yin Que heaved a sigh.

"Our odds of winning lower with each attempt. I hope we can get this over with this time; I won't come back again," said Sorcerer Ancestor Ti Tuo coldly.

After all the dazzling lights from the River of Fate jumped out, the Golden Crow ancestor urged, "Let's go. The Heavenly Dao has already noticed us. Let's get this over with as soon as possible!"

The Mother of Chaos looked at Su Ping and said, "This time, we will fight side by side."

Su Ping smiled. "As we always have, right?"

She nodded with glittering eyes. "That's right."

He then looked at the familiar faces that had gathered around him. Once the war ended, many of them would be permanently gone. The pain caused by war was excruciating even before it even started.

"Let's go!" Su Ping said.

Clang!

The chains shook, and the three thousand warships sailed forth, carrying all of those people.

Joanna stared at Su Ping for a moment. She then turned around and boarded one of the warships. This time, she was going to fight by Su Ping's side!

The people from the Heaven Path Institute glanced at Su Ping and also boarded the ships.

“The Heavenly Dao forces are deep inside the Ancestral Land. Let's just go over there!” Yin Que suggested.

The Mother of Chaos nodded with a solemn face, then she pointed in a certain direction. The aura of chaos around her was suddenly gathered, forming a hazy channel that extended for billions of kilometers, going deep into the Ancestral Land of Chaos.

“Let's go!”

Su Ping had already accommodated all the beings rescued from the River of Fate inside his warships, then gathered the latter to make a move. Yin Que was the first to step into the vortex; the Golden Crow ancestor was second; Ti Tuo was third; Shi Mang was the fourth. The

Mother of Chaos—who had been waiting at the entrance of the channel—glanced at Su Ping and moved to his side.

Su Ping gave her a slight nod, and the two of them entered together.

The three thousand warships followed close and went into the vortex.

A stream of chaos power was working around him. They seemed to be flying and still at the same time. Very soon, the vortex disappeared and a bleak view received them.

There was a vast accumulation of debris before their eyes. The abundant aura of chaos was like smoke limiting Su Ping's senses. Some lonely mountains could be seen through the gray smore, like trees rising from the ground, with strange branches stretching out, making them look like twisted bodies.

There was no time nor space in the origin of everything; they were insignificant variables incapable of creating any power.

Origin, Cycle, Creation and the other Great Daos were wandering around the place.

Everything was like the still water of a lake.

Su Ping could feel the powerful binding force of the region. Only Dao Heart experts and above would be able to move in such an environment. Normal Celestials would barely have the power to walk, let alone beings with lesser cultivation levels; they would be as powerless as the corpses found there.

Without the power of time, every moment there was eternal.

“You’re finally here,” said an indifferent and majestic voice right above them, dripping with the condescension to look down upon everything. Figures were stepping out from the hazy smoke. They were all Undying State Heavenly Dao beings, with identical looks and expressions.

At the center of the humanoid forces, there was a silver guy who wore an ancient robe, giving him a graceful and righteous look. With a dispassionate voice he said, “Still unwilling to give up?”

He looked slightly different from the other clone-like beings, seemingly...
More alive.

“Humph. You’re not nearly enough to stop us. Get out of the way!” The Golden Crow ancestor’s eyes were cold. The scorching flames on its body burned the gray smoke and made it a lot thinner.

“You were born in chaos, but you failed to manage chaos well. You should die with them,” said the silver member of the Heavenly Dao.

“No need to talk. Just kill them!” said Shi Mang, releasing the overwhelming energy of death, as he was the first to charge forward, not wasting time talking.

Whoosh!

Sorcerer Ancestor Yin Que was the best when it came to attacking. It transformed into a dark shadow that darted towards the robed humanoid. Terrifying explosions instantly began to sound; the violent impacts shattered the dozens of Undying State humanoids nearby.

“Ultimate Hallucination!”

It was Sorcerer Ancestor Yin Que’s ultimate technique, a terrifying Dao power capable of destroying everything. A grand universe appeared, created by the combination of millions of universes; it was bigger than

any universe known, the most powerful universe of chaos. Not even

Undying State beings could break free from it.

The black light appeared faster than Su Ping could perceive it. He then saw Sorcerer Ancestor Yin Que fighting the silver-colored Heaven being.

The power of time was circulating around them. In just one moment, they had fought from the past to the future, spanning through more than a hundred thousand years.

The special nature of such a battle was beyond the boundaries of common sense. Su Ping was secretly alarmed as he watched. He would have probably been incapable of fighting back if Sorcerer Ancestor Yin Que were the one blocking him before. The experts from the billions of species would have been killed, too.

Yin Que was the fastest Sorcerer Ancestor. No wonder it was able to survive the previous three wars!

“Let’s get this over with. They’ve only left one Chaos Heaven in this place; they don’t know what they’re doing!” said the Golden Crow ancestor when joining the battle, followed closely by Sorcerer Ancestor

Shi Mang.

Ti Tuo produced a lot of clones that charged at the other Undying State humanoids. Each clone was powerful enough to slaughter the Heavenly Dao forces with ease, practically being invincible.

“That silver Heaven seems to be as strong as a Sorcerer Ancestor,” said Su Ping to the system who had yet to take action, “How many of those silver-level Heavenly Dao fighters are out there?”

“They are called Chaos Heavenly Daos, born after absorbing the power of mythical creatures. They are reincarnations of the Heavenly Dao’s power from the age of chaos,” said the system, “At first, there were thirty-two of them. I killed many of their kind in the previous wars. Right now, only eight remain.

“They are as strong as the ultimate Heavenly Dao, but technically speaking, they’re slightly weaker. After all, Sorcerer Ancestors have the Chaos Qualifications. In any case, it’ll take a long time for Yin Que and the others to kill the Chaos Heaven being.”

She added, “There’s no concept of time in the Ancestral Land of Chaos; there are only Chaos Years. It’s like the petals of a flower; the fall of a petal is an indicator that some time has passed!”

“Chaos Years?”

“That’s right. It differs from the normal time, given that time is linear and has an order: past, present and future. Existences like us can easily manipulate this vulnerable Dao power. Besides, time is too weak to change anything in the Ancestral Land of Chaos. Everything you see here is immortal.

“However, Chaos Years are different. If you regress from a hundred years to fifty, there will be no turning back!

“We all have Chaos Years; this place has its own Chaos Years, too. Once they run out, it’ll be the time we die.”

“Die?”

Su Ping felt dazed. Although he had yet to understand what a Chaos Year was, it seemed to be a combination of power and time. Their lives would end when it was over.

“Yin Que won’t need a lot of years to kill the fellow while counting with the Golden Crow’s help,” said the system, “We are still in the periphery

of the Ancestral Land of Chaos. The Heavenly Dao forces have marched deep enough, so we must hurry. Follow me.”

“Okay,” said Su Ping.

All of a sudden—there was a violent attack moving towards them.

Su Ping narrowed his eyes and hurriedly raised his defenses to resist with all his strength.

In all the group, the Inferno Dragon was the fastest to respond, instantly roaring and denting the scale on its forehead. All of its other scales were instantly stacked, protecting Su Ping and the pets.

The dragon blocked the attack with its body. Su Ping and the others felt the immense energy blast. Fortunately, Su Ping was now able to deal with the power that leaked in, all thanks to the Inferno Dragon’s selfless blocking.

Once the power was disposed of, Su Ping quickly looked and then saw the most astounding scene.

The system's body had been pierced through by sharp stings. The attacker was actually Sorcerer Ancestor Ti Tuo who was moving at the front!

Explosions echoing in the battlefield further ahead at the same time. Then, there was a long roar. The Golden Crow ancestor and the other Sorcerer Ancestors attacking the Chaos Heaven fellow were forced to retreat.

One silver figure after another appeared next to the Chaos Heaven they were confronting.

Four more showed up. There were five Chaos Heaven in total!

Next to the five Chaos Heavens were three scary, gargantuan figures!

Three Sorcerer Ancestors!

Su Ping narrowed his eyes. All of this happened too fast for him to react.

The situation had been instantly reversed, bringing them utter despair!

“Ti Tuo, what are you doing?!”

The Golden Crow ancestor looked back and roared, with furious flames
burning in its eye sockets.

“Bloody bastard!” Yin Que shrieked in fury. They realized that something
was wrong with Ti Tuo, right when they saw the three Sorcerer
Ancestors and the extra four Chaos Heavens. Of the twelve overlords, Ti
Tuo was the best at observation. Even though Yin Que was the fastest, it
could not hide from Ti Tuo’s perception; all actions would be observed.

Ti Tuo’s keen observation had helped them see through the Heavenly
Dao’s ambushes and made great contributions in the previous wars!
Those Chaos Heavens had most likely been hiding for a long time and Ti
Tuo should have noticed them since the very beginning. However, no
alert was raised.

Betrayal!

“Mother!” Sorcerer Ancestor Shi Mang roared and turned around,
charging to face Ti Tuo.

But the next moment, the latter chuckled and disappeared from Shi
Mang’s attack range. His original body was swapped with a clone that

had been sent to attack the Heavenly Dao expert at the beginning. He then stepped forth and joined the opposite side.

“Sorry, but I don’t want to be an idiot again.” Ti Tuo chuckled. “I never forgot how we lost the previous two wars, and I don’t want to end like a dog working for the Heavenly Dao.”

“But you’re acting like their dog right now!” the Golden Crow ancestor roared furiously.

“No, no. The Heavenly Dao has given me the Chaos Origin Stone. Once chaos is restarted, I will be acknowledged by the Ancestral Land of Chaos to control the world along with the Heavenly Dao!” Ti Tuo chuckled.

“Hey, hey, Ti Tuo, are you saying that we’re dogs working for the Heavenly Dao?” The three Sorcerer Ancestors approached Ti Tuo, and their words didn’t sound very amiable.

Ti Tuo chuckled and said, “I didn’t mean it. Don’t misunderstand me; we are comrades right now. My previous attack has probably wounded

Mother badly. This is a great opportunity; we shouldn't be wasting time anymore."

"No, we should not waste any more time," said the biggest Sorcerer Ancestor with indifference. However, the next moment—it suddenly opened its bloody mouth and swallowed Ti Tuo.

"Kun Peng!"

Both the Golden Crow ancestor and Yin Que changed their expressions, witnessing the act in shock and fury.

"Sorry. The Heavenly Dao asked me to hand both him and the Origin Stone. I'll be taking my leave now," said Kun Peng in a casual tone, then flapped its wings and soared away.

The other two Sorcerer Ancestors were Hun Yu and Xuan Qi.

Su Ping had once met Hun Yu in the Remains of High Heavens that the system had recreated. Although an illusion, the majestic figure that covered the retreat of billions of mythical creatures had left a deep impression on Su Ping.

Alas, that Sorcerer Ancestor was a cold enemy at the moment.

“Mother, drop the act; the Heavenly Dao is already aware of your plan. This matter should end now. You don’t have a lot of capital left right now, do you? Hei Xiang and Hao Tian were smart enough to stay away from this mess,” said the Sorcerer Ancestor coldly.