

I Stayed At Home For A Century, When I Emerged I Was Invincible

- Chapter 44: Nine Zones And Fifty Regions

Chapter 44: Nine Zones And Fifty Regions

Roar!

The Heavenly Fiend Tiger saw that Ma Kong did not retreat, but instead advanced toward it.

It was instantly enraged.

This was equivalent to provoking the tiger's pride!

It rushed over.

Ma Kong's heart pounded violently. The hands holding the saber trembled slightly, and his legs also shook with fear.

"Calm down, don't panic. With senior watching over me, there won't be a problem."

"Ma Kong, this is your opportunity. You must not disappoint senior."

His gaze turned firm. The hands holding the saber stopped trembling, and his legs stopped shaking.

The charging Heavenly Fiend Tiger charging was almost right in front of him.

"Die!"

He roared loudly.

With both hands holding the saber, he suddenly slid toward the Heavenly Fiend Tiger!

Pa!

A claw hit his body as he was trying to slide under the tiger, and he was sent spinning backwards.

The sound of many bones breaking could be heard from his body, which was followed by a sharp pain. His vision started turning black, and he almost fainted.

A mouthful of fresh blood spurted out.

Bang!

He fell heavily to the ground.

Ma Kong spat out a few more mouthfuls of blood and struggled to sit up. Looking at the approaching Heavenly Fiend Tiger, his face turned pale.

"Senior, save me! Please save me!"

He roared in his heart. To hell with the slide!

"Sigh!"

Chu Xuan sighed in disappointment and said, "You have disappointed me greatly. The hands holding the saber were not steady, the speed of the slide was not fast enough, and your timing was totally off!"

"Senior, I know I failed. Please save me!" Ma Kong cried and begged.

"It's too late," Chu Xuan shook his head and said, "I'm thousands of miles away from you. It'll take some time for my power to reach you."

Ma Kong's heart sank.

"But don't panic. I'll teach you another method. It'll definitely save your life!"

"What method? Senior, quickly teach me!"

Although Ma Kong felt that this senior's method did not seem to be very reliable, at this moment, it was his only hope.

"Kneel down to the Heavenly Fiend Tiger. Kowtow and call him father. As the saying goes, a tiger won't eat its child. Since you've already called it father, how could it bear to eat you?" Chu Xuan said seriously.

"Ah?"

Ma Kong was stunned. What kind of method was this?

Was it really effective?

"Since ancient times, the strong have all suffered humiliation when they were weak. There was once a peerless expert who was utterly humiliated when he was weak, so don't feel too bad about this."

"This is your only chance to live. This venerable self understands tiger demon beasts very well. A tiger won't eat its own son. It's definitely not a lie!"

At this point, Ma Kong had no other choice but to believe.

Seeing that the Heavenly Fiend Tiger was already in front of him, he immediately knelt down with a plop. Tears streamed down his face as he roared, "Father, father, I'm your son!"

The Heavenly Fiend Tiger, which had raised one of its claws, stopped in its tracks. Its tiger eyes widened.

When Ma Kong saw this, he was delighted. Senior did not lie to me!

As expected, a tiger would not eat its own son!

"Father, I am your son. My name is Ma Hu!"

The Heavenly Fiend Tiger's intelligence would not be too low, right? He had already called it father, so it should let him off, right?

When Ma Kong saw the Heavenly Fiend Tiger put down its raised claw, he heaved a sigh of relief in his heart.

So calling it father was actually useful!

The Heavenly Fiend Tiger slowly turned around, behaving as if it was planning to leave.

Ma Kong was so excited that tears kept flowing down his face.

He had finally survived.

"Father, take care, father!"

"This child respectfully sends father off!"

The Heavenly Fiend Tiger's body trembled for a moment. It was utterly disgusted with Ma Kong.

With its back facing Ma Kong, the tiger's tail curled up.

Pa!

The tail fiercely swung down and slapped Ma Kong's head.

Instantly, Ma Kong's head was split open.

"Wu, wu, Senior..."

Ma Kong was stunned.

'I already called you father! Why are you still killing me?'

'Senior is unreliable!'

Pa!

The Heavenly Fiend Tiger raised its hind legs and continuously stepped on Ma Kong's corpse.

Roar!

It raised its head and roared loudly but, halfway through its roar, its roar was stuck in its throat.

It widened its eyes and looked at the circle of light above its head.

A person bathed in divine light was sitting inside the circle of light.

Gulp!

The Heavenly Fiend Tiger instantly became as timid as a cat.

It lay on the ground and its limbs slowly wriggled its body, trying to crawl away quietly.

"Where are you?"

A voice spoke from inside the circle of light.

The Heavenly Fiend Tiger roared and sent out its spiritual will.

"The Northern Region."

Chu Xuan was surprised. The place he had been connected to this time was actually the Northern Region.

Feeling the strain of the spiritual power consumption, he immediately cut off the spiritual power input, after which the image displayed on the Myriad Heavenly Mirror faded away.

"Activating the Myriad Heavenly Mirror consumes a lot of spiritual power."

"Those below the Emperor realm won't be able to activate the Myriad Heavenly Mirror at all. Even those at the Emperor Realm can't use it for too long."

Chu Xuan put away the Myriad Heavenly Mirror and swallowed an Emperor spirit pill, silently recovering his spiritual power.

After recovering his spiritual power, Chu Xuan once again infused his spiritual power into the Myriad Heavenly Mirror. The surface of the mirror rippled and, gradually, a new image appeared.

Splash!

The scene before him was filled with rolling waves, as if he had been connected to a certain part of the ocean.

Moving the image around, he surveyed the area where the Myriad Heavenly Mirror was connected to. All he saw was rolling waves. He did not even see a single fish.

Chu Xuan was disappointed. The second time activated the mirror, his luck had not been very good, and he had failed to find anything.

He had actually wanted to connect with an expert to trick the latter.

In any case, the other party would not be able to sense his strength. He was bathed in divine light, so it would be very confusing as well. From the outside, Chu Xuan could easily be mistaken for an extremely powerful expert.

One-third of his spiritual power had been consumed, but there were no living beings in the image. The only thing he saw were the rolling waves.

On his third try, he actually connected to a place filled with gray air and a lifeless aura. Numerous grayish-brown ancient stone houses appeared before his eyes.

He did not see any living beings here either.

Chu Xuan frowned slightly. There seemed to be something wrong with this place.

With a flick of his finger, he threw a spirit herb over.

The spirit herb landed in that place and, in the blink of an eye, it withered and turned gray-brown.

He continued to move the image around.

"This place seems to be an enclosed space."

"Could it be a secret realm?"

"It's lifeless, and kind of seems like a cemetery."

An even larger stone house appeared in the image. The gray-brown stone house exuded an even denser aura of death. Moreover, the aura of death pulsed. It almost seemed like the stone house itself was breathing.

Chu Xuan enlarged the image projection and approached the door of the stone house.

Suddenly, the door of the stone house opened.

As the image projection entered the stone house, he spotted a figure sitting cross-legged in the lifeless stone house.

That withered figure was wearing a gray-brown unknown robe. The aura of death was going in and out of his nostrils. His sunken eye sockets exuded a sparkling white light.

Chu Xuan was bathed in divine light. He looked like a deity as he stared at the unknown existence in the stone house.

He was not flustered at all. After all, the other party had no way of sensing his actual strength.

It was also impossible for the other party to attack him through the Myriad Heavenly Mirror or find him through it.

"Who are you?"

The unknown existence in the stone house raised his head slightly.

His gaze was fixed on Chu Xuan.

"I was patrolling the myriad realms in the heavens and happened to pass by here."

A dignified voice spoke from behind the divine light. The withered figure remained silent for a brief moment before asking in a puzzled voice, "Myriad realms in the heavens?"

"You are unaware of the myriad realms in the heavens?"

"I've never heard of it. I only know of the nine zones and fifty regions."

Chu Xuan's mind spun. The nine zones and fifty regions should be referring to the division of this vast world.

He did not know which of the nine zones the Southern Region was located in.

"The nine zones and fifty regions are just a desolate corner of the myriad realms. They're nothing."

Chu Xuan said in a profound and unfathomable manner.

He was just bluffing. He could brag as much as he wanted.

Chapter 45: I'm Actually A Good-For-Nothing?

The withered figure's body trembled, and the sparkling white light in his eyes brightened up a little.

He was obviously shocked by Chu Xuan's words.

The nine zones and fifty regions were actually just a remote corner of the myriad realms?

How boundless were the fertile lands of the myriad realms?

He did not doubt Chu Xuan's words. The person in front of him was bathed in divine light, and his demeanor was unfathomable. One look and he could tell that this person was an extremely terrifying expert.

He could not even comprehend how the light ring managed to connect to this place.

One had to know that even a Heaven realm expert would not be able to connect to the place where he was at currently.

The moment Chu Xuan opened his mouth, he had frightened the other party. He could sense that the withered figure was extremely powerful.

Even though the withered figure was being corroded by the aura of death, he was still incomparably powerful, far surpassing the Emperor realm.

The other party seemed to be trapped here.

If he was unable to escape and was being continuously corroded by the aura of death, it was only a matter of time before he died.

"How do I reach the myriad realms of the heavens?" The withered figure asked.

"Your strength is too weak. You don't have the qualifications to know." Chu Xuan replied directly.

"Impossible!"

The withered figure said in a deep voice, "When I, Ren Changhe, became trapped here, I was already at the peak of the Heaven realm. In the nine zones and fifty regions, I was also one of this land's foremost experts. How could I not have the qualifications to know?"

Chu Xuan was secretly shocked. Peak of the Heaven realm!

An expert at the peak of the Heaven realm was trapped here. This place was really not simple.

However, Chu Xuan was good at bluffing.

If he managed to snag himself a servant at the peak of the Heaven Realm, it would be a momentous occasion.

Given his current strength, there was only one way to plant a soul seal on Ren Changhe.

The latter had to be willing to accept his soul seal!

Once the soul seal was planted, Ren Changhe would not be able to resist even if the difference in strength between him and Chu Xuan was too great.

This was also one of the strengths of the soul seal.

Moreover, even if the soul seal was destroyed, Chu Xuan would not suffer a backlash.

In order to fool a peak Heaven realm expert, he naturally had to paint a fantastical picture that was grandiose enough to make the other party feel like a mere pawn despite their peak Heaven realm strength.

"Peak Heaven realm?"

Chu Xuan sneered and said, "A frog at the bottom of a well!"

"That peak Heaven realm you speak of is equivalent to a mere king realm in the myriad realms of the heavens. Perhaps you don't understand what level the king realm is in the myriad realms of the heavens, so I'll broaden your horizons today. The king realm is equivalent to the unity realm in your realm."

"Let me ask you, do the unity realm juniors in your realm have the qualifications to participate in matters involving the fate of your realm?"

Ren Changhe was stunned.

"Only equivalent to the unity realm?"

Then how powerful were the myriad realms?

No wonder he said the nine zones and fifty regions were but a remote corner of the myriad realms of the heavens.

Ren Changhe was momentarily unable to accept this new reality.

Shock registered on his face.

Chu Xuan laughed in his heart and then asked, "How long did it take you to cultivate to this realm?"

When he said this, Ren Changhe became confident and replied proudly, "It only took me ten thousand years!"

"Tsk, ts, ts. Your level of talent is too poor. I can't believe it took you ten thousand years."

Chu Xuan shook his head and sighed.

"Do you know that in the myriad realms of the heavens, if you manage to cultivate to the king realm in a hundred years, oh, I mean your Heaven realm, your talent is only considered ordinary?"

"In the myriad realms of the heavens, only those who manage to cultivate to the Heaven realm in ten years can be considered as Heaven's blessed."

Ren Changhe's brain was buzzing. He said in disbelief, "Impossible. Ten years to reach the Heaven realm? How is that possible?"

He had once been known as the famous Changhe Celestial Master. He had cultivated to the Heaven realm in ten thousand years and shocked countless people. He was known as one of the top Heaven's blessed in the nine zones.

In the end, he was just a good-for-nothing?

He found it difficult to accept.

"Sigh, a frog at the bottom of a well will always be unaware of how big the world is. It's really pitiful." Chu Xuan sighed.

"Senior, what is your cultivation level?"

Ren Changhe was silent for a long time before he asked bitterly.

He had already believed Chu Xuan's words.

The first step was successful.

Chu Xuan remained silent for a long while before he said, "What good would it do if I told you? The difference between you and me is like the difference between the mortal realm and the Heaven realm."

Ren Changhe took a deep breath. The aura of death surged into his mouth and he started choking.

It took him a long time to recover.

He was excited. Perhaps this was his opportunity.

"Please save me, Senior!"

Chu Xuan said mysteriously, "This place is a bit special. Fortune and misfortune go hand in hand. If you can understand this mystery, you can break through your current bottleneck."

If even senior thought that this place was special, there had to be something extraordinary about it.

Ren Changhe smiled bitterly and said, "I've been trapped here for more than 100,000 years, yet I've been unable to comprehend a single thing. Instead, I've been eroded by the aura of death here. I'm afraid I'm not far from death."

"Since you're aware of the danger, why did you come here? Do you know where this place is?"

"I know. Desolate Ancient Zone, Fallen God Cave," Ren Changhe said dejectedly.

Before he met Chu Xuan, even though he was trapped here, he had still been prideful.

A place that could trap him, Ren Changhe, could also trap any peak Heaven realm expert in this vast world.

Now, he was dejected.

It turned out that he had only been staring at the sky from the bottom of a well.

In front of a true Heaven's blessed, he was just trash!

Chu Xuan memorized the name. The Fallen God Cave of the Ancient Desolate Zone, one of the nine zones. He now knew one of the zones.

"Since we met by chance, then it's fate. This venerable self will give you some pointers."

Chu Xuan said, "The aura of death is also not the aura of death. The aura of life can also be the aura of death. When faced with death, the cycle of life and death can be understood. If you can comprehend the Great Dao, you'll be able to escape, and you can break through your bottleneck."

Ren Changhe started muttering to himself and fell into deep thought.

He had been trapped here for 100,000 years, but had not been able to escape. He had never been able to comprehend what kind of opportunities the Fallen God Cave contained.

Where were the opportunities?

Countless experts who had explored the Fallen God Cave in the Ancient Desolate Zone had all died. Not a single one had survived.

He had thought highly of himself. He wanted to be the first person to escape from this place.

In the end, he ended up being trapped here with nothing to show for it.

"To face death and comprehend the cycle of life and death?"

Ren Changhe muttered to himself. He felt that the guidance given by the senior was the key to breaking out of this place, and also the key to breaking through past the Heaven realm.

However, how could he comprehend and achieve this?

He was being corroded by the aura of death, and would die soon if nothing changed. Would he be able to comprehend the cycle of life and death in time?

"Senior..."

Chu Xuan interrupted him without waiting for him to continue, "Comprehend it well. Don't seek an answer before you have comprehended it. Everyone's understanding of the Great Dao is different."

"Young man, don't be impatient. You have already been trapped for 100,000 years. What's there to be impatient about?"

"You probably won't have any issue surviving for another 1,000 years. What's the hurry?"

"You're right, senior!" Ren Changhe said respectfully.

Yeah, what was the rush?

Even if he was trash compared with the Heaven's blessed, in the nine zones and fifty regions, he was still one of the foremost experts. He was not inferior to anyone here.

If someone like him could not comprehend it, in their corner of this vast world, who could?

"Thank you for your advice!"

Ren Changhe began to ponder and comprehend the secrets held within this place.

The next step was successful.

Ren Changhe now had to solve the problem of the corrosion of the death aura. If that threat was resolved, then Chu Xuan would not have any problems in accepting Ren Changhe as a servant or an in-name disciple.

A servant might be a little harder, but an in-name disciple would not be a problem.

Most importantly, Ren Changhe must not have rebellious thoughts when receiving the soul seal, otherwise, given his strength, Chu Xuan would not be able to successfully plant the soul seal.

Chapter 46: Yin-yang Combination Divine Seal

"Study it well. I will continue to patrol the myriad realms. I hope that when I see you again, you will have already comprehended it," Chu Xuan said.

"Farewell, Senior!" Ren Changhe said respectfully.

Chu Xuan affixed one of the marks of the Myriad Heavenly Mirror on Ren Changhe's body.

When he realized that Ren Changhe did not display a reaction to the mark, he heaved a sigh of relief. It seemed like the mark of the Myriad Heavenly Mirror could not even be detected by a peak Heaven realm cultivator.

As expected of a system product.

After cutting off the spiritual power infusion, the Myriad Heavenly Mirror reached its daily usage limit.

"You have crossed realms to trick Ren Changhe. You have been rewarded with the Yin-yang Combination Divine Seal."

The system reward soon followed. Chu Xuan immediately examined the Yin-yang Combination Divine Seal

"Gazing into the depths of the Great Dao of Yin and Yang, comprehending the cycle of life and death, reversing the aura of death into the aura of life, transforming the aura of life into the aura of death..."

The Yin-yang Combination Divine Seal was a great technique that directly granted one insight into the Great Dao of Yin and Yang. It could reverse the aura of death into the aura of life, and it could also transform the aura of life into the aura of death.

If Ren Changhe cultivated this technique, not only would he be able to resolve the crisis he was facing, but he could also break through his cultivation bottleneck and even gain insight into the Great Dao of Yin and Yang.

Chu Xuan immediately used the system to comprehend the Yin-yang Combination Divine Seal, and the related information rushed into his mind.

After he comprehended it, he sighed. The Great Dao of Yin and Yang was mysterious and unpredictable. Life and death were in constant flux. Once one succeeded in cultivating it, one's strength would be immeasurable, and it would not be easy for one to die.

When he was tricking Ren Changhe, he had already prepared a method to dissolve the aura of death.

After staying in seclusion for so long, the system had rewarded him with many secret techniques, one of which was a secret technique to refine the aura of death for his own use.

He had originally planned to impart this secret technique to Ren Changhe, and then think of a way to make him accept the soul seal.

Now that he had this "Yin-yang Divine Combination Seal", it was not an exaggeration to say that it would be a simple task for him to recruit Ren Changhe.

The most important thing was to make the other party sincerely believe in Chu Xuan without holding anything back, opening his mind to accept the soul seal without any resistance.

Of course, this required a process and a reasonable excuse.

As long as Chu Xuan planted the soul seal, even if the other party discovered something wrong later, everything would be settled.

Moreover, with the profundity of the soul seal, it was unlikely that Ren Change would be able to find any clues.

The Myriad Heavenly Mirror had entered a dormant state. As it had reached its usage limit Chu Xian would not be able to contact Ren Changhe for the time being.

He had to give the latter some time to comprehend and study the mysteries of that place anyway.

Chu Xuan began to cultivate the Yin-yang Divine Combination Seal. The vigorous vitality on his body suddenly turned lifeless, scaring the Heavenly Spirit Cat.

The Sky-shaking Golden Roc and the Spirit-devouring Flower curiously gathered around him as well.

The aura of death continued to spread, and Chu Xuan seemed to have aged countless years.

Suddenly, the aura of death reversed and turned into one that was full of vitality.

The cycle of life and death!

Death to life, and life to death!

Chu Xuan continued to wait for a person with great luck to come to his door and, at the same time, he used the Myriad Heavenly Mirror to connect to various regions.

Due to the fact that each connection was random, he failed to connect to any useful place for several days.

He either connected to deserts or oceans.

The Myriad Heavenly Mirror also once connected to a deserted island, but there was nothing and no one there.

It also connected to the territory of some demonic beasts, but they were only low-level demonic beasts there; the strongest one being equivalent to a void realm cultivator. As such, there was no benefit or significance in him establishing a connection with those demonic beasts.

He was unsure as to how Ren Changhe's comprehension was proceeding, but suppressed the thought of prying and quietly waited for the right time to trick him again.

In a certain cave in the Purple Moon Kingdom, Hu Quan was looking uneasy.

Not long ago, he had been reprimanded by an emissary of the evil imperial court. His backer was very dissatisfied with his incompetence.

His backer even threatened to remove him from the position of sect leader of the heretic cult in the Purple Moon Kingdom.

Under normal circumstances, after the heretic cult suffered severe losses, the evil imperial court would allocate a certain amount of resources to rebuild the heretic cult and strengthen it.

However, this time, there were no resources allocated to the Purple Moon Kingdom heretic cult.

It was not that the evil imperial court did not want to allocate resources to rebuild the heretic cult, but rather that they did not trust his ability.

If that was all, it would still have been fine. What really made Hu Quan really anxious was the trend that Kun Wu had stirred up among the heretic cultivators.

The Evil King was livid and about to go mad.

It was said that the Evil King was already investigating everything about Kun Wu. As such, Hu Quan was very worried that it would be traced back to him.

Even if he was not the one who instigated Kun Wu, the event had taken place during the period it happened to be during the period in which he had hired Kun Wu so, if that fact was discovered, he would have no choice but to explain himself.

Given the Evil King's rage, there was no way Hu Quan would be able to convince the other party of his innocence.

He would likely be tortured in the hopes of discovering the true mastermind behind Kun Wu's actions.

Hu Quan was inwardly panicking.

Even though he had met Kun Wu secretly, and though it should be impossible for anyone to discover the relationship between them, in this world, there were mysterious methods to pry into the unknown. He had a feeling that he would not be able to hide it for long.

His cultivation almost went berserk because of this!

It was all the fault of the Chu family!

Hu Quan's hatred toward the Chu family grew deeper and deeper, to the extent that he could no longer suppress it.

He took out the blood spirit bead and examined it.

Gritting his teeth, he made a decision.

Wan Chang looked at the mission that the Black Moon Tower had just received.

It had been commissioned by a force from the Purple Moon Kingdom.

The sect leader of the Purple Moon Kingdom's heretic cult had spent a huge sum of money to commission the Black Moon Tower to investigate the defenses of the Chu family's territory, as well as provide him with a topographical map of the area.

His intentions were very obvious; he wanted to familiarize himself with the Chu family's territory and launch a surprise attack on the Chu family.

Wan Chang was very curious. Even the sect leader of the Qin Kingdom's heretic cult, Lu Wang, had not been willing to spend so much money to commission the Black Moon Tower to investigate the Chu family's territory.

Why did Hu Quan spend so much money on this?

What grudge did he have with the Chu family?

The Black Moon Tower would accept any request as long as the other party paid the appropriate price.

Since they accepted the request, they had to complete it.

The reputation of the Black Moon Tower was its most important asset.

Wan Chang immediately ordered the Black Moon Tower's intelligence personnel to investigate the situation of the Chu family's territory.

To the Black Moon Tower, while the strength of the Chu family was not weak, it was not difficult for them to investigate Chu family's territory.

If they could not even manage this, how could the Black Moon Tower have established itself in the Southern Region?

Every intelligence personnel of the Black Moon tower had gone through professional training. They might not be strong, but they were extremely skilled when it came to escaping, hiding, and concealing their auras.

The equipment they possessed would make countless people envious.

It went without saying that each one possessed a spatial escape bead.

Aura and presence concealing artifacts; artifacts for detection, collection, disguise, and so on.

This whole set of equipment and items was specially prepared by the Black Moon Tower for each of its intelligence personnel.

With this set of equipment, it would not be too difficult for a spirit realm intelligence officer to sneak into the Chu family territory, scout the terrain, and identify its key defensive locations.

After all, the Chu family was not in a high state of alert.

The intelligence personnel of the Black Moon Tower rarely failed in their assignments, and were also divided into different levels.

There were ordinary intelligence officers, elite intelligence officers, bronze, silver, gold, and so on.

Intelligence officers above bronze-level usually excelled at assassination and would thus accept assassination-type missions most of the time.

Wan Chang himself was a bronze-level intelligence officer.

In addition to the official intelligence personnel, the Black Moon Tower also groomed spies, informants and other personnel.

The Black Moon Tower had been in operation for countless years and had developed a wide range of businesses. As such, its personnel training also reflected this.

They had logistics personnel that would refine artifacts and pills, collect heavenly materials and earthly treasures, and so on.

They also dabbled in the business of selling cultivation resources. Given the Black Moon Tower's diverse range of businesses, it needed a strong military force to secure its foothold and protect its interests.

Therefore, there were also Black Moon Tower personnel who were in charge of guarding the Black Moon Tower and protecting the safety of its business interests.

These personnel may not have been good at other things, but they were good at fighting.

Chapter 47: Fishing

Chu Xuan stopped infusing spiritual power into the Myriad Heavenly Mirror. After a few days of attempting random connections, he finally got in touch with another expert.

It was a Supreme realm expert called Du Yuan from the Western Region.

Chu Xuan had become addicted to masquerading as a senior expert. His regal demeanor stunned the other party.

He affixed one of the Myriad Heavenly Mirror's marks on Du Yuan's body so that he could locate the other party at any time.

Through the conversation just now, Chu Xuan found out that the Southern Region he belonged to was part of the Northern Zone of the nine zones.

Du Yuan was also located in the Northern Zone.

He did not have a formidable background, and was currently a guardian of a family in the Western Region.

This was because, when he was young, he had received assistance from the previous family head. As such, he was obligated to protect this family's well-being.

Du Yuan was a talkative person, and he did not have the shrewdness or wiliness of a wizened old cultivator. Chu Xuan's regal appearance made him view the interaction as a previous opportunity.

He was very respectful to Chu Xuan.

There was still one Myriad Heavenly Mirror mark left, and Chu Xuan decided to use this mark carefully.

Once all three marks were used up, if he wanted to mark a new target, he would have to retrieve one mark.

Currently, Chu Xuan had no intention of retrieving either one of the marks on Ren Changhe or Du Yuan.

Putting away the Myriad Heavenly Mirror, Chu Xuan turned to return to his room to sleep.

Suddenly, he discovered that someone had infiltrated the Chu family's territory.

It was not someone from the heretic cult.

This person was only at the second level of the spirit realm, but he was equipped with concealing equipment as well as some sort of detection-type spiritual artifact. It was some pretty top-notch equipment.

Even the Chu family would be hard-pressed to produce such a set of equipment.

As such, there was no way this person was from the heretic cult.

Chu Xuan's eyes lit up. Could it be a spy from the Black Moon Tower?

He was currently vexed about the fact that he did not have a capable attendant to subdue the Black Moon Tower on his behalf.

Who knew that a spy from the Black Moon Tower would suddenly come knocking on his door?

Was this spy here to investigate the Chu family's territory due to a commission?

Was this commissioned by one of the leaders of the heretic cult?

Chu Xuan was puzzled. Was there something wrong with the heads of all these heretic cult leaders?

Why did they keep coming after the Chu family?

Was it because they had uncovered their spies and ruined their plans back then?

Shao Hu carefully investigated the Chu family's territory. Every time he carried out a mission, he was very cautious.

Even though he possessed high-end concealment equipment, and the Chu family's defenses were slightly lax, he kept his guard up.

His goal was to achieve the position of elite intelligence officer.

Every elite intelligence officer received more than twice the salary of an ordinary intelligence officer, and the equipment they received was even better.

They even enjoyed more cultivation resources.

While carefully investigating, he was also prepared to instantly destroy his own equipment before activating the spatial escape bead to escape.

The rigorous training of the Black Moon Tower meant that every intelligence officer was prepared to abandon and scuttle their own equipment at all times.

They had to avoid revealing the identity of the Black Moon Tower at all costs. If necessary, they had to self-destruct as well!

Shao Hu was not worried about the Chu family catching him. By the time they discovered him, he would have already activated the spatial escape bead to escape.

As he explored the surrounding terrain, he suddenly felt that the layout of the Chu family's territory was rather abnormal.

A large tree was planted on a small mound?

The guards looked like idiots as they stood on the branches and looked around.

What was even more ridiculous was that they even dug a trench. The guards hid themselves in the trench to guard against external threats.

As he walked around, a large mountain suddenly appeared in front of him.

The moment he saw the large mountain, Shao Hu was stunned.

Since when did the Chu family's territory have a large mountain?

Something was wrong!

However, he could not figure out what exactly was wrong.

Should he go around the mountain or climb it?

After a moment of hesitation, Shao Hu decided to climb the mountain.

He was very curious as to why there was a mountain in the Chu family's territory.

There was clearly no mountain visible from outside the territory.

According to their intelligence, the Chu family's territory only spanned 12 li.

This mountain alone covered more area than that.

He inwardly thought that there was something wrong with the Chu family, but he could not detect anything unusual with his senses. What exactly was wrong? It seemed that he had lost his edge.

Chu Xuan drank his tea and watched as Shao Hu squatted outside the courtyard, motionless like a rock. He smiled.

How could a mere spirit realm cultivator detect an Emperor realm cultivator's means?

The other party believed that he was investigating the Chu family's territory but, in actual fact, he was squatting outside Chu Xuan's courtyard.

In the eyes of anyone who saw him, he was not a person, but a rock.

Even a truth realm expert would not be able to tell the difference.

Chu Xuan did not care about the purpose behind the Black Moon Tower's visit. He was now fishing for bigger fish.

According to his understanding of the rules of the Black Moon Tower, since they had accepted the commission, they would definitely do their best to complete it. Otherwise, the Tower's reputation would be damaged and their ability would be called into question.

If one intelligence officer failed, they would send out even stronger intelligence officers.

If he continued fishing like this, he would eventually catch a big fish that would satisfy him.

There was no need to catch too big a fish for the time being. After all, the Black Moon Tower's waters ran deep. If he caught too big a fish, he was afraid that he would be dragged into the water.

Slowly, step by step, he would lower the hook into the deep waters.

One day, he would fish out the biggest fish.

Chu Xuan then patiently waited for the second fish to take the bait.

Three days passed.

The intelligence officer did not return with the information.

Wan Chang frowned. Did something happen?

Was the Chu family feigning weakness on the outside? Did his officer need more time to investigate clearly?

The Black Moon Tower's mission had to be completed as soon as possible. Only then would it display the Black Moon Tower's ability and strength.

And as the Tower Master, the rate at which missions were completed would showcase the level of his ability, which directly correlated with his performance review and promotion chances.

Therefore, Wan Chang gave Shao Hu the order to return.

Regardless of whether the latter had completed the mission or not, after receiving the order, he had to return and report the progress.

Another day passed.

Shao Hu had yet to return.

Something was wrong!

Wan Chang frowned. Did the Chu family manage to capture Shao Hu?

Although he was not an elite intelligence officer, he was still an old hand when it came to covert investigation missions like these.

Wan Chang sent an elite intelligence officer to carry out the mission and also to investigate what had happened to Shao Hu.

With an elite intelligence officer taking action, Wan Chang relaxed.

No matter what, the Chu family would not be able to detect or capture an elite intelligence officer, even though this elite intelligence personnel had just been promoted.

A day passed, but the elite intelligence personnel did not report back with any information.

Wan Chang was not in a hurry.

Given Shao Hu's incident, the Chu family would definitely have become cautious, so it was expected that his elite intelligence officer would need to spend a little more time to complete the mission.

To Wan Chang's surprise, the client, the sect leader of the Purple Moon Kingdom's heretic cult, Hu Quan, actually came personally.

"We commissioned your Black Moon Tower quite a few days ago, and yet there is still no result?" Hu Quan asked with a gloomy face.

"Sect leader Hu, don't worry. Our Black Moon Tower will handle this matter easily!" Wan Chang said confidently, "Just wait for two or three days. Our investigation will definitely yield a result."

The branches of the Black Moon Tower were everywhere. The client could commission it to any Black Moon Tower branch in any place. As long as it did not exceed the capabilities of that branch, the mission would be transferred to the branch of the Black Moon Tower in the place where the mission was commissioned.

Only when the difficulty of the mission exceeded the capabilities of the branch would there be an intervention from a higher level.

Therefore, the Black Moon Tower had always been known for its efficiency.

Chapter 48: The First Step To Control The Black Moon Tower

The Black Moon Tower was famous for its efficiency, yet Hu Quan had waited for a few days without any results and therefore personally came to Chu County.

"Black Moon Tower has always been famous for its efficiency. Although the Chu family isn't weak, it shouldn't be difficult for the Black Moon Tower to investigate the layout of the family's territory, right?"

"I hope Tower Lord Wan can complete the mission as soon as possible."

"Three days. I'll wait another three days. If there's no result, I'll cancel the mission!" Hu Quan said in a low voice.

"Don't worry, Sect Leader Hu. Our Black Moon Tower is famous for its efficiency and reliability in handling matters. You can rest assured."

Wan Chang patted his chest and promised.

Hu Quan left quietly. He did not dare to stay in the Black Moon Tower's premises.

This group of black-hearted people might sell him out to the Chu family, or perhaps even the Purple Moon Kingdom.

He was still worth some money.

What if the Chu family, or the Purple Moon Kingdom, were willing to pay a high price to purchase information on his whereabouts?

Wan Chang's expression did not look too good. He gave the order to the elite intelligence officer to immediately return and report on the situation.

If the client canceled the mission because of a problem with the efficiency of the mission, his own reputation would be affected to a certain extent.

It was about time for him to be promoted again. If he could not display his capabilities, he would miss out on this promotion opportunity.

Another day passed.

The elite intelligence officer did not come back.

Wan Chang frowned and sent another senior elite intelligence officer, who he ordered in no uncertain terms that, no matter the outcome, had to return as soon as possible to report.

In the end, this senior elite intelligence officer never came back either.

"I underestimated the Chu family!"

Wan Chang smiled, "The Chu family should be proud of themselves. They forced a bronze-level officer like me to personally take action."

After putting on his equipment, he took advantage of the cover of night to head towards the Chu family's territory.

No one could stop him from advancing to the elite Tower Lord position!

He had already been an ordinary Tower Lord for thirty years.

Only by becoming an elite Tower Lord would he be able to obtain more resources and raise his cultivation to the third level of the unity realm and beyond.

There were only two ways to be promoted to the elite Tower Lord position.

He either had to display sufficient capability, and his mission completion records had to be superior, or his cultivation had to surpass the third level of the unity realm.

In this world, strength was the most important.

Even if his capabilities were slightly inferior, as long as his cultivation was high enough, he would be able to advance.

Wan Chang was very confident. He was a bronze-level intelligence officer who had many missions under his belt. As a ninth-level spirit realm cultivator, he had once assassinated a first-level void realm cultivator.

He understood the strength of the Chu family, and no one there was capable of stopping him.

Even if the Chu family had a hidden unity realm cultivator, they would not be able to stop him.

The ability of a bronze-level intelligence officer to conceal themselves and escape far surpassed what an elite intelligence officer was capable of.

Back then, as a ninth-level spirit realm cultivator, he had escaped from the hands of three fifth-level void realm cultivators.

He currently possessed the strength of a peak stage void realm cultivator.

He was confident in his ability to escape even if his opponent was a cultivator at the first or second level of the unity realm.

Moreover, as the Tower Lord of Chu County's Black Moon Tower, he possessed more treasures at his disposal than an ordinary bronze-level intelligence officer, which meant that he had numerous ways to flee and survive!

Wan Chang had been filled with confidence when he arrived at the Chu family's territory but, at this very moment, his heart was on the verge of collapsing.

There was actually such a terrifying figure hiding in the Chu family.

If his information was correct, the other party was Chu Qiuluo's son?

It definitely was not possible. How old was Chu Qiuluo's son? How could he be so powerful?

Even if he started cultivating in his mother's womb, it was impossible for him to have become so powerful.

Emperor realm!

The Southern Region had no emperor, so this person here was already the strongest person in the Southern Region.

Wan Chang was one of the many Tower Lords of the Black Moon Tower. He knew more secrets than most cultivators.

There was no Emperor in the Southern Region not only because the laws of Heaven and Earth were incomplete here, but also because there was no Emperor's inheritance.

The Emperor realm experts from the other regions were naturally unwilling to come to the Southern Region. Naturally, there were also other reasons.

He was shocked. "How did he become an emperor? The appointed time had not elapsed yet. The Emperor realm experts from the outer regions would not come."

"The Tower Lord of Chu County's Black Moon Tower?"

Chu Xuan looked at Wan Chang who was kneeling on the ground, shivering, and asked with a smile on his face.

He had finally caught a decent fish.

"Yes, yes."

Wan Chang did not dare to harbor any thoughts of putting up a resistance.

"Tell me. Why are you here?"

Chu Xuan had formulated a plan in his heart. For the time being, he would control Wan Chang as the Tower Lord of the Black Moon Tower. This would alleviate his problems in terms of lacking intelligence and information.

He would then wait for an opportunity to take control of the person in charge of the Black Moon Tower in the Qin Kingdom.

When he was stronger, he would slowly lure even bigger fish over.

Wan Chang did not dare to hide the truth. The reputation of the Black Moon Tower was meaningless in front of an Emperor realm cultivator.

He was honest and explained everything that Hu Quan had entrusted him with.

Chu Xuan was speechless. Did the Chu family have any enmity with Hu Quan?

Chu Xuan naturally knew what the other party wanted to do.

"What's the latest trend among heretic cultivators?"

Chu Xuan was very curious as to what kind of trend Kun Wu had stirred up among the heretic cultivators.

"Some lunatics among the heretic cultivators take great pride in charging into the Evil King's palace..."

Wan Chang explained in detail the going-ons around the evil imperial court.

Chu Xuan instantly became speechless. 'F*ck, were those evil cultivators nuts?'

They actually took pride in charging into the Evil King's palace, to the point that it had even become a trend.

Without a friend who had barged into the Evil King's palace, they were too embarrassed to come out and brag?

As expected, those who cultivated evil techniques could easily damage their brains.

Chu Xuan planted a soul seal on Wan Chang and also planted a soul seal on the other three people he controlled.

He allowed the other three leave, leaving Wan Chang behind to help him understand how the Black Moon Tower functioned and operated.

Although Wan Chang was only an ordinary Tower Lord, he had a good understanding of the system and operations of the Black Moon Tower.

Of course, there were some things that people of his level were unable to come into contact with.

The Tower Lords of the Black Moon Tower were divided into ordinary Tower Lords, elite Tower Lords, bronze, silver, gold, one-star to nine-star, and so on.

Wan Chang was only an ordinary Tower Lord who was striving to become an elite Tower Lord.

The Tower Lord of the Black Moon Tower of the Qin Kingdom was an elite Tower Lord.

If Wan Chang was promoted, he would replace the elite Tower Lord and become the new person-in-charge of the Black Moon Tower of the Qin Kingdom.

"What are the requirements for one to become an elite Tower Lord?"

"Performance, capability, or strength," Wan Chang replied respectfully.

"Who is the Tower Lord of the Black Moon Tower of the Qin Kingdom?"

"I don't know. The Black Moon Tower's system is quite independent. Usually, one cannot get in touch with those of a higher level."

Chu Xuan entered a state of deep thought. The system of the Black Moon Tower was very meticulous. It was divided into many departments, and each had different responsibilities.

Above those many departments, there was a coordinator.

Wan Chang was very confident in advancing to the position of elite Tower Lord as long as nothing unexpected happened in the near future.

Chu Xuan threw out a bottle of pills.

"These pills will be enough for you to break through to the third level of the unity realm in a short period of time."

Wan Chang took it and said respectfully, "Thank you, my lord!"

"I'll do my job well. I won't let you down."

Chu Xuan encouraged him and said, "You can go about your usual duties. Send someone to deliver information to me from time to time."

"Yes, my lord."

Wan Chang asked carefully, "How should we deal with Hu Quan's request? Should we..."

He made a cutthroat gesture.

Chapter 49: Parent-Child Communication Talisman

"Give him the topographic map and information on our defensive locations. Don't worry too much about his movements."

Chu Xuan thought for a moment and passed a topographic map of the Chu family's territory to Wan Chang.

As long as Hu Quan decided to act, the man would have to pass by his small courtyard.

In fact, he was also very curious as to what Hu Quan, the sect leader of the Purple Moon Kingdom's heretic cult, wanted to do.

Chu Xuan was already an Emperor realm powerhouse, so he was naturally not worried about any accidents happening.

"Yes, my lord."

"Alright, you can go back now."

Chu Xuan waved his hand and sent Wan Chang away.

"Yes."

Wan Chang left respectfully.

"You didn't leave seclusion, but managed to secretly take control of Chu County's Black Moon Tower. You've been rewarded with the parent-child communication talisman refinement method."

A new system notification arrived.

Parent-child communication talisman?

Chu Xuan examined the description of the parent-child communication talisman.

"The parent-child communication talisman is centered around the parent talisman. The child talismans can communicate with each other..."

This was a type of talisman used for communication. The parent talisman was the main control talisman. It could receive information from all the child talismans and control each of the child talismans.

The child talismans could also communicate with each other.

A single parent talisman could control at least a hundred child talismans. The level of the parent talisman dictated the number of child talismans it could control as well as the communication range it was capable of.

The lowest level parent-child communication talismans could communicate with each other within a range of 30,000 li. The higher level parent-child communication talismans could communicate with each other within a range of a million li without any obstruction.

Chu Xuan was very satisfied with this reward. It just so happened that refining it would allow him to send and receive information to and from the Black Moon Tower.

The parent talisman was in his hands, so he could control the child talisman the entire time.

By setting up a secret signal, even if the child talisman was obtained by someone else, he would be able to find out immediately.

Moreover, Chu Xuan believed that he could set a password for the child talisman.

If someone obtained the child talisman, they would be unable to use it without the corresponding password.

The parent talisman could even locate the child talismans.

Based on Chu Xuan's current understanding of the situation, the Southern Region did not have a communication spirit tool that was similar to a communication talisman.

Even though the Black Moon Tower was famous for their intelligence gathering capabilities, they still used a special type of demonic bird to transmit information.

More commonly, they used a type of color-changing pearl to send orders, using different colors to represent different orders.

This was also a common communication item used by the various large factions.

These orders and their corresponding colors had all been predetermined beforehand. For example, black represented danger, return or escape, while the yellow represented concealment. Red represented an order to take action or attack.

These were all decided beforehand. Once the pearl flashed a certain color and broke, the holder would know what to do.

Currently, there was no spirit tool that could transmit information.

The appearance of the parent-child communication talisman would definitely shake up the intelligence gathering world. Any information could be relayed without delay.

No matter how fast the demonic birds nurtured by the Black Moon Tower were, there would still be a delay in transmitting and receiving information.

Moreover, if there were any accidents along the way, the delay would be even longer, or even worse, the information might not reach its intended recipient at all.

Chu Xuan also thought of a different way to obtain intelligence. He would control the parent talisman and sell off the child talismans. Those who used the child talismans to communicate would naturally be playing right into his hands.

This was especially true if he sold it to some large factions. These buyers were unaware of the existence of the parent talisman, and the child talismans could be configured to

leave a mark on each other so that they could communicate. In this way, the intelligence of the whole faction would be at his fingertips.

Chu Xuan decided to refine a set and try it out.

There might be more functions that could be discovered in the process of using it.

Furthermore, the parent-child communication talisman could also be upgraded to expand its functions.

Not long after Wan Chang left, he was summoned back by Chu Xuan.

Chu Xuan handed the list of materials needed to refine the parent-child communication talisman to Wan Chang for him to prepare and sent him away.

It was not difficult for Chu Xuan to refine the parent-child communication talisman, but it would be a bit troublesome to refine it in large quantities.

Therefore, Chu Xuan wanted to take in a disciple with superior talent to help him refine the communication talismans.

Chu Xuan had a big plan in mind for these talismans. Once it was successfully implemented, it would be equivalent to building a giant communication network, which he alone would control through the parent talisman.

In this way, without ever leaving seclusion, he would be able to know what was going on in the outside world, and even the secrets of the various sects and factions.

However, to do so, he had to keep the parent talisman a secret.

Otherwise, how could those sects and factions be willing to use it?

Chu Xuan looked at the lucky mystic realm again. It had been such a long time. Why had it not attracted a single person with great luck?

He was really short on manpower!

Those with average talent were not worth nurturing, so he did not bother to waste his resources on them.

As for the Chu family, forget it. He still wanted to keep a low profile and could not be bothered to groom any talents from the Chu family.

The materials needed to refine the parent-child communication talisman were sent over very quickly. The one in charge of sending the materials over was Shao Hu.

As the Tower Lord, Wan Chang naturally could not leave as he wished. Chu Xuan would not allow him to come personally unless it was an important matter.

Shao Hu was currently in charge of running errands for Chu Xuan.

Chu Xuan spent more than two hours refining one parent talisman and one hundred child talismans.

He handed a few child talismans to Shao Hu and asked him to bring them back to Wan Chang. He also explained how to use them.

Shao Hu's face was filled with shock.

As an intelligence officer, he naturally understood how the appearance of these talismans would affect the cultivation world in the Southern Region.

Chu Xuan knew that once the existence of the child talismans were discovered by the higher-ups of the Black Moon Tower, they would attract the attention of countless eyes. Thus, he temporarily did not plan to distribute them widely.

For the time being, he would only give it to Wan Chang and a few others so that they could send him information in a timely manner.

He would only publicize the existence of the talismans when he was strong enough.

The waters in the Black Moon Tower still ran quite deep. Chu Xuan felt that his Emperor realm strength was still insufficient.

He was worried that he would fish out the big fish too soon.

Shao Hu took the communication talismans and left.

Over the next few days, Chu Xuan used the Myriad Heavenly Mirror to randomly connect to other places while occasionally chatting with Du Yuan.

He was able to deceive this Supreme realm expert, who was also an itinerant cultivator.

Chu Xuan enjoyed the feeling of masquerading as a senior expert very much.

He would occasionally explain one or two small secret techniques to Du Yuan, which made the latter admire him endlessly. Du Yuan increasingly regarded Chu Xuan as an unfathomable character.

Although Chu Xuan's cultivation was inferior to Du Yuan's, the secret techniques he grasped had all come from the system and, thanks to the system, he had already completely comprehended them.

The only area in which he was lacking was in his cultivation base.

In terms of the comprehension of secret techniques, Du Yuan was far inferior to him.

As the two of them chatted, Du Yuan would occasionally ask Chu Xuan for advice on the problems he encountered.

"Senior, I've recently encountered a problem. I've been hesitating about it, so I'd like to ask Senior for some advice."

"What is it?"

Chu Xuan's current persona was that of someone who had been in seclusion for a long time. After exiting seclusion, he had stumbled across Du Yuan, which he attributed to fate. Since he had found someone to chat with, he gave him some advice like a senior would to a junior.

"There is a great clan in the Western Region. Among the younger generation, there is a former genius. However, three years ago, he was suddenly partially-crippled and his cultivation base stagnated. Not long ago, he had his marriage engagement annulled..."

Chu Xuan's expression turned strange when he heard this. Why did this former genius of the great clan seem to possess the template of a protagonist?

He had once been a chosen one, but now he had been crippled and his marriage engagement had been annulled. Was he also being bullied?

The rest of the story was rather straightforward. In order to treat his injuries, the father of that genius went out to search for medicine and went missing. The genius was then thoroughly humiliated by others in the clan.

Finally, three days ago, the genius suddenly exploded with rage.

He pushed a certain Heaven's blessed who had humiliated him to the ground and even stole a batch of resources from the clan while arrogantly shouting that he would leave the clan.

Currently, that clan had issued a death warrant for him. Anyone who killed the genius or captured him would be richly rewarded.

Some people in Du Yuan's family were tempted and found traces of that genius. However, that genius was from a powerful clan after all, and the impact of this matter was too great. They were afraid that they would not be able to take him down, so they came to ask Du Yuan for help.

Chapter 50: The Waters In The Southern Region Run Deep

Du Yuan was an itinerant cultivator. For him to survive up till now and reach the Supreme realm, other than talent and luck, the most important factor was caution!

The father of that genius was not a simple figure, and was a peak-stage Supreme realm expert.

It was said that there was even a chance for him to break through to the Heaven realm.

What if the other party had not died and returned to discover that his son had been killed? There was no way that he would let this matter rest!

Anyone who participated in this matter would be buried along with his son.

The small family that Du Yuan was in would have no way of withstanding the other party's fury.

Even though the great clan had spread the news that the genius' father had already fallen, and the father's life tablet had already shattered, Du Yuan was very clear that if one entered a certain secret realm and obtained a unique opportunity, or if there were some other special circumstances, the life tablet would shatter, but one might not necessarily die.

When he was at the Emperor realm, he had encountered such a situation. His enemy believed him to be dead, which was what gave him the time and opportunity to advance to the Supreme realm and kill his enemy.

It was precisely because of this experience that Du Yuan hesitated on whether he should participate or not out of caution.

The reward offered by that great clan was too generous, which tempted many forces.

If his small family obtained this amount of resources, their overall strength would increase by 30% . He would also have the chance to break through another small realm within the next ten years.

Chu Xuan felt that this genius was not simple and that his rise to prominence was inevitable.

Perhaps he might even have an old grandfather or senior expert by his side.

He had fallen from grace and suffered the humiliation from various parties. However, if he had chosen to act now, there was a high likelihood that he had recovered his ability and increased his strength.

It was likely that his enemies in that great clan had become fearful of his potential and revenge, which was why they were sparing no expense to kill him.

The genius had the aura of a protagonist, which meant that it would be extremely difficult to kill him.

If Du Yuan participated in the hunt, there was a high possibility that the genius would eventually rise up and kill him, destroying his small family.

"Don't participate in this matter, or you will encounter a disaster," Chu Xuan said mysteriously.

Du Yuan immediately sucked in a breath and asked, "Senior, will there really be a disaster if we participate?"

"From a genius to a loser, and then from a loser to a genius. There must be a secret behind it all. It has to be known that every peerless expert killed countless geniuses, treating them as stepping stones for their ascension."

"Just wait and see. Those who participate in this matter will suffer the consequences. The more famous geniuses there are that participate, the more likely they will die or be crippled in the end."

Du Yuan took a deep breath and said, "I'll listen to Senior's advice. I'll stop them from participating."

Chu Xuan was not surprised that Du Yuan would listen to his suggestion. Du Yuan had always been cautious and preferred not to participate anyway.

A few days later, Du Yuan appeared to be even more respectful of Chu Xuan. He was glad that he had stopped his small family from participating in the encirclement of that genius.

Just as Chu Xuan had expected, that genius had swept through all his enemies. Almost all of the geniuses in Du Yuan's city had fallen.

After that genius had killed everyone, he had fled without a trace. He also announced that he would take revenge on all the powers that had participated.

There was a revered elder from a certain family who had personally acted to resolve this hidden danger. In the end, that genius had been saved by a mysterious expert.

Chu Xuan had become interested in that genius. He was now thinking about whether or not he should set up another lucky mystic realm in the Northern Zone...

Perhaps that genius would stumble upon his lucky mystic realm?

He had a premonition that that genius would soon become famous in the Northern Zone and rise up quickly, stepping on many Heaven's blessed along the way.

Half a month soon passed.

Chu Xuan's life passed peacefully. He cultivated, studied the information sent to him by the Black Moon Tower, and randomly connected to various places with the Myriad Heavenly Mirror. Occasionally, he would chat with Du Yuan.

After the sect leader of the Purple Moon Kingdom's heretic cult, Hu Quan, obtained the topographic map of the Chu family's territory, he had not made any movements. Chu Xuan was a little curious. Was the other party planning some big conspiracy?

However, his curiosity did not extend to caution. Any conspiracy, in the face of absolute strength, would be useless and fragile.

It had been a few days since he last contacted Du Yuan to chat.

Chu Xuan took out the Myriad Heavenly Mirror, infused his spiritual power into it, and connected it to Du Yuan's mark.

The image projection soon connected.

He discovered Du Yuan sitting high at the head of a large hall.

The small family that he was the guardian of was holding a meeting.

Chu Xuan did not disturb him and simply observed quietly.

The main point of this meeting was to discuss the family's decision to send two talented juniors to participate in the disciple selection of a large sect in the Northern Zone.

Although the small family had the protection of Du Yuan, a Supreme realm expert, their overall strength was not very strong. After all, they could not rely on Du Yuan for everything.

In order to increase the family's strength and influence, they planned to curry favor with that large sect.

After the meeting ended, Du Yuan returned to his residence as usual.

Chu Xuan then revealed the image projection of the Myriad Heavenly mirror and chatted with Du Yuan.

"Senior, I plan to make a long trip in the near future to prepare for the opening of the Asura Ancient Land."

"Asura Ancient Land?"

Chu Xuan was stunned. Was Du Yuan going to participate in the fight for opportunities in a mystic realm?

A mystic realm that even he, a Supreme realm expert, was interested in was definitely not simple.

Moreover, even the name of the mystic realm itself spoke volumes about it.

It was definitely some sort of ancient battlefield or something similar to that.

"Yes, the Southern Region's Asura Ancient Land will definitely open within a few decades."

Du Yuan's expression was solemn as he continued, "The Southern Region was the site of a great war during the ancient times. The ley lines there collapsed, which damaged the laws of Heaven and Earth in the Southern Region. Currently, the laws are recovering. Once the laws are restored, the Asura Ancient Land will appear."

"This junior plans to go to the Southern Region in advance to make some arrangements. It will also provide us with an advantage for when the Asura Ancient Land opens."

He then sighed and said, "This junior is just an itinerant cultivator. In the end, I can't be compared to those experts from the big forces. If I don't make some arrangements in advance, I'm afraid that I won't even have the qualifications to participate. Since the Southern Region is currently devoid of any major powers, this junior will go to the Southern Region to hide and prepare."

Hearing this, Chu Xuan immediately became nervous.

I just became the strongest powerhouse in the Southern Region, and now a Supreme realm powerhouse is coming?

Apart from Du Yuan, did the experts from other provinces also have the same idea?

That so-called Asura Ancient Land caused the Southern Region's ley lines to collapse. That big battle had probably turned the entire battlefield into a mystic realm.

Once it was opened, it would naturally be extraordinary. Countless big forces all wanted a piece of the pie.

Was the Southern Region going to be thrown into turmoil and chaos?

Chu Xuan immediately felt pressured. No, he had to increase his strength as soon as possible.

He indirectly asked Du Yuan for information regarding the Asura Ancient Land. At the same time, he also wanted to find out if there were any other experts who would come to the Southern Region.

What made him slightly relieved was that not all itinerant cultivators knew about the Asura Ancient Land. Du Yuan had found out about it through a fortuitous encounter he had obtained.

The other great forces with long-standing inheritances would not send experts to the Southern Region because the time was not right. They would only take action after they had discussed the quota among themselves.

Before they took action, they would join hands to block the entrance to the Southern Region, preventing the other forces and experts from entering.

They would try their best to stop cultivators like Du Yuan, who were either itinerant or from smaller clans, from coming to the Southern Region.

Chu Xuan quickly thought of something and said, "Wait a moment. I'll take a look at the situation in the Southern Region for you."

After putting on an act, his eyes glowed with a golden light and shone in a certain direction. Du Yuan was shocked by the strength of this senior.

After a long while, Chu Xuan said, "Little Du, listen to Senior's advice. The waters in the Southern Region run deep. You can't fully grasp the dangers there!"