

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

Chapter 451.4: Chaos In The Chaos (Part 4)

Huo Xuan stopped attacking Long Chang.

Tiangou Zheng snorted coldly and stopped as well.

He had taken advantage of the opportunity to ruthlessly beat up Long Chang and had vented his anger.

Long Chang flew into a rage and roared, "You guys went too far! The two of you are sore losers and ganged up on me!"

He could not take this lying down.

If he let it go just like that, his reputation would suffer!

Long Chang's gaze was cold. His claw grabbed a gray flower, stuffed it into his mouth, and swallowed it.

The gray flower was a chaos-grade treasure that could quickly heal one's injuries and restore one's power. It was definitely a rare life-saving treasure.

Normally, it would not be used except in critical moments.

Long Chang's injuries were indeed not light, but did he need to consume such a treasure to recover?

It was a waste.

Did he want to continue the battle?

Long Chang's injuries quickly recovered. In just a short while, he returned to his peak state.

There were not many such treasures, even in the entire dragon race, especially those that were effective for Nine Extreme Daoyuan realm cultivators.

Long Chang himself only had two of these, and now he was left with one.

Roar!

His aura erupted, and the power of his Dao path coiled around him. Nine lights lit up like stars.

"Tiangou Zheng, let's fight!"

Boom!

A great battle had erupted once again.

It seemed that Long Chang wanted to redeem his reputation.

Huo Xuan did not attack. He snorted coldly and disappeared in a flash of fire.

His voice trailed behind him.

"Long Chang, if you're not convinced of your loss, you can come and find me at any time. I will welcome you with open arms."

The other dragon's eyes narrowed, but it did not stop him.

Huo Xuan was very strong. Even if three or four Nine Extreme Daoyuan realm experts surrounded him, they would not be able to kill him.

Long Chang did not have any intention of fighting him either. Huo Xuan was stronger than he was, so it would be a futile endeavor.

In the nine zones.

Chu Xuan was puzzled. Why did Yang leave in such a hurry?

Did something happen?

He turned his gaze to Ding Yue, who would be the next bait.

However, the hidden expert observing Ding Yue did not seem to be in a hurry, and showed no signs of wanting to send his wisp of consciousness over.

How could he lure the other party into the trap?

Chu Xuan sighed. He was worried sick about his disciples.

Other than Ding Yue and a few others, there were also some other geniuses who had caught the eye of other experts from beyond the nine zones..

However, these experts were not as strong as Tiangou Zheng. It seemed that the strongest experts had chosen the most monstrous talents.

Chu Xuan looked at Hei Yue.

The expert behind her seemed to be very unusual, and actually felt a little unfathomable.

Chu Xuan pondered how to maximize the benefits. How could he stir up those guys to fight each other?

Although the current nine zones seemed to have recovered to its peak state, in reality, it was still in a fragile stage.

The Desolate Ancient Zone, primordial land, and heavenly domain had yet to be incorporated into the Heavenly Dao laws.

Chu Xuan could sense that the nine zones were still stabilizing, and the Heavenly Dao laws were continuing to strengthen.

It was now much easier for the living beings of the nine zones to cultivate and breakthrough.

The number of new Dao realm experts in the nine zones had increased by quite a bit.

Chu Xuan had a premonition that when the nine zones stabilized to a certain extent, the Great Dao calamity would descend.

Before the last Great Dao era, it was not rare for Daoyuan realm experts to fight in the nine zones, and their battles did not cause any lasting damage.

From this, One could see how strong and stable the nine zones had been back then.

Chu Xuan looked at Qin Keyun. This fox was still in deep sleep, and the wisp of consciousness was still persistently trying to transfer the memories and consciousness to Qin Keyun.

However, they were all blocked by a mysterious force.

Qin Keyun was only viewing the memories from the viewpoint of a spectator. As she did not experience it personally, she would not resonate with it.

It was as if she was watching a movie. Still, that person did not give up.

Chu Xuan shook his head. Why?

You did not cherish it back then, yet you were now bemoaning its loss?

Why did this person have to remind people of the past?

The slumbering Qin Keyun's strength had been constantly increasing. In fact, she had already surpassed Qin Ying.

Chu Xuan paid a little attention to it and then ignored it.

His attention returned to Ding Yue. He pondered how he could lure the person behind him to take the bait and send the treasure over.

This fish wasn't easy to catch.

Chu Xuan sighed. If the other party didn't create a clone or prepare an escape route for him, he wouldn't have taken the bait.

He wasn't sure if those people would want to create a clone for him just because his chess piece was so talented.

Chapter 452: 10,000-Mile Dao Path!

"You did not leave seclusion, but your schemes incited Nine Extreme Daoyuan experts to fight, spilling blood and causing chaos in the Ancient Chaos World. You have been rewarded with a ten thousand-mile Dao path extension."

???

It was an unexpected surprise!

Battles between the Nine Extreme Daoyuan experts?

What was the Nine Extreme Daoyuan realm?

Chu Xuan guessed that Tiangou Zheng and Long Chang were both Nine Extreme Daoyuan experts, and that the same was true for the demon and celestial race experts.

He wondered what the strength gap between himself and them was.

Chu Xuan suddenly understood why Yang had left.

It turned out that a great battle had broken out.

Was Yang also a Nine Extreme Daoyuan expert?

It was unknown which unlucky person had actually suffered from this.

Could it be the dragon race expert behind the Azure Dragon tribe's genius?

Had the two hidden experts he deceived teamed up to attack the dragon?

There was a high probability of this being the case.

What a pitiful dragon!

Chu Xuan mourned for him.

Still, there was no mention of death, so that dragon was likely still alive. As expected of a dragon!

After some thought, Chu Xuan felt that it was time to find new scapegoats.

His goal was to make them fight each other.

Only then would he have a higher chance of triggering the system's reward, which was unbelievable this time.

10,000-mile Dao path extension!

He had passed the threshold in an instant.

There would be a process of qualitative change when he accepted the reward.

Chu Xuan was filled with excitement. He was finally going to become a true Daoyuan realm expert, though it was also just the beginning.

After this, he would speed up the progress of the Heavenly Dao laws infiltrating the Desolate Ancient Zone, primordial land, and heavenly domain. He would also construct the reincarnation cycle.

After that was done, he would be able to begin the process of the Heavenly Dao laws devouring the Great Dao.

As for the Nine Extreme Daoyuan realm, Chu Xuan had a guess.

After nine qualitative changes, would one achieve the Nine Extreme Daoyuan realm?

If the first qualitative change happened at the 10,000-mile mark, did that mean that Nine Extreme Daoyuan realm experts had 90,000-mile long Dao paths?

It was very likely.

Chu Xuan took a deep breath.

He still had a long way to go.

Chu Xuan thought about it and received the system reward.

Boom!

His Dao path expanded and extended. In the blink of an eye, it had become 9,999 miles long.

However, at this point, it stopped.

Chu Xuan was momentarily stunned, but then, a surge of insights began to fill his mind.

Then, the Dao path that he had opened up actually began to condense. Gradually, the Dao path, which had been 9,999 miles long, turned into a little light, like a star.

After that, it burst with brilliant light, and a new Dao path appeared. Then, it began to rapidly expand and extend.

One hundred miles...

One thousand miles...

Boom!

Ten thousand miles!

The moment it reached that mark, a qualitative change happened, and his Dao path became stronger and more stable.

In the end, his Dao path only stopped extending and expanding when it reached the 16,000-mile mark.

There seemed to be a star revolving above the Dao path. This was the first Extreme Daoyuan!

He had truly graduated from the beginner levels of the Daoyuan realm.

Chu Xuan woke up from his state of enlightenment and inhaled deeply.

So this was how it actually was!

The 10,000-mile mark was like a barrier. In order to complete a qualitative change, one first had to condense one's Dao path into a star. Then, using this as a foundation, one could extend their Dao path to 10,000 miles.

He had taken the first step. However, even though his Dao path was stronger and more stable, extending it by normal means was still as difficult as before.

Chu Xuan exhaled. It was truly hard to extend one's Dao path.

Countless cultivators were stuck at the 9,999-mile mark, unable to advance an inch. They could not figure out how to condense their Dao path into a star, and even if they did, it took ages.

Furthermore, if they failed to condense the star, their Dao path would be damaged, and they might even be severely injured.

Looking at his own Dao path, Chu Xuan was filled with emotions. He really had to thank the system.

16,000-mile long Dao path!

He was only 4,000 miles short of the second qualitative change.

Another question popped up in his head.

What was after the Nine Extreme Daoyuan realm?

Was 99,999 miles the limit of one's Dao path, after which they had to sever their Dao path from the Great Dao?

Chu Xuan was puzzled. What role did the Great Dao play in restricting cultivation?

Or were there other factors?

Chu Xuan decided to ask Daoist Flying Cloud when he had the opportunity.

Not all of the hidden experts who had plans in the nine zones were Nine Extreme Daoyuan experts.

Were the others also trying to sever their Dao paths from the Great Dao?

Obviously not.

If one had not reached the Nine Extreme Daoyuan realm, one would probably not be able to sever one's Dao path from the Great Dao.

Chu Xuan looked up at the sky. He vaguely speculated as to what the stars were.

The stars in the starry sky of the nine zones might be the origin of those experts' Dao paths. Therefore, without all nine stars, one would not be able to touch the star that was the origin of their Dao path.

Chu Xuan became excited. If the Heavenly Dao laws devoured the Great Dao, then would he not be in control of their Dao paths?

It was exciting just thinking about it.

Chapter 453: Constructing The Reincarnation Cycle

Chu Xuan then refocused himself as he began to construct the reincarnation cycle.

One end of the Reincarnation Great Dao principle was connected to the Ghost World and the Buddha World. Using the Origin Dao Ring as a bridge, it was connected to the Great Dao to prevent it from being swallowed or controlled by the Great Dao.

The other end was connected to the Heavenly Dao laws.

At the same time, the reincarnation three-lives bridge was placed over the River Styx, which would become the path of reincarnation for living beings. When they walked across the bridge, they would wash away the past and be reincarnated.

The order of the world of spirits and souls needed to be established bit by bit. The administrator of the order of reincarnation was a member of the ghost race, but was made independent of the ghost race, which would become the protectors of the order of reincarnation.

The Ghost King and You'er's status would not change. They would be the leaders of the protectors of the order of reincarnation. It would take time to establish the orders and the laws of reincarnation.

It was something that could not be done overnight.

For example, when humans reincarnated, would they only be able to be reincarnated as humans?

Would the reincarnation cycle interfere with the birth of new creatures by the Great Dao?

Would it result in a large population explosion in the nine zones?

Death normally meant the disappearance and end of everything.

Once the reincarnation cycle was set up, the dead would enter the world of spirits and souls and reincarnate. Did this mean that they had not truly died?

Would certain living beings go through the reincarnation cycle but retain their memories and rise to greater heights?

Could living beings comprehend the Reincarnation Dao principle?

Many questions and loose ends needed to be tidied up before the reincarnation cycle could be properly established.

Right now, he was only constructing a simple reincarnation cycle.

Moreover, the living beings that were reincarnated were all below the Emperor realm.

Those above that level would only be included after the laws were perfected.

Moreover, could the strong use the reincarnation cycle to escape disasters?

Chu Xuan was not sure.

No matter what, it was normal to have some exceptions.

Chu Xuan could already predict that in the future. Soon, when the living beings of the nine zones fought each other, they would have to destroy each other's body and soul to avoid the other party entering the reincarnation cycle.

Someone would definitely develop a secret technique that could do this.

Just like the Heavenly Dao laws, Chu Xuan only constructed the basic reincarnation cycle. After setting the basic laws, he allowed the reincarnation cycle to grow and gradually perfect itself.

The initial construction of the reincarnation cycle was finally completed. After the living beings of the nine zones died, their spiritual will and remaining consciousness would be drawn by the Reincarnation Great Dao principle into the Ghost World.

There, they would cross the reincarnation three-lives bridge and be reincarnated.

The moment it was completed, the consciousnesses of many living beings were drawn to the world of spirits and souls. They formed a long line and crossed the reincarnation three-lives bridge.

Chu Xuan frowned slightly. Because it only attracted living beings below the Emperor realm, they did not condense a divine soul upon reincarnation.

Only their spiritual will was drawn over.

After passing through the reincarnation three-lives bridge, they lacked consciousness.

Chu Xuan was considering whether he should make some changes. Perhaps there needed to be a fundamental change to the essence of living beings in the nine zones.

Without consciousness, these reincarnated beings might not be recognized by the Great Dao.

Although Chu Xuan had some ideas, he could not implement them at this stage.

He could only wait for the Heavenly Dao laws to improve, or even devour the Great Dao, before he could implement them.

Now that the initial construction of the reincarnation cycle was completed, a bridge had been built between the Great Dao and the Heavenly Dao laws. Thanks to the mediation of the Origin Dao Ring, the Heavenly Dao laws would not interact with the Great Dao.

The first step of his plan to devour the Great Dao was considered complete, and the Heavenly Dao laws would use the reincarnation cycle and the Origin Dao Ring to slowly infiltrate the Great Dao.

"You've initiated the reincarnation cycle plan and completed the initial construction of the reincarnation cycle. You have been rewarded with a three thousand-mile Dao path extension."

The system's reward suddenly appeared.

Chu Xuan was elated.

So there was a system reward for this too?

On second thought, it was reasonable. After all, there was no reincarnation cycle in the nine zones. Building the reincarnation cycle was equivalent to creating a new dynamic in the nine zones.

Chapter 454: The Human Race

However, why was it only 3,000 miles?

Chu Xuan was helpless. It seemed that the system rewarded him better for causing chaos and mayhem.

Now, he was only 1,000 miles away from the second qualitative change.

Chu Xuan's heart was filled with excitement as he turned to look at his disciples.

His next bait would be Ding Yue.

Chu Xuan began to scheme and plan.

Ancient Chaos World.

The battle between Long Chang and Tiangou Zheng had ended.

Many experts heaved a sigh of relief.

Luckily, things had not devolved into a full-scale war between those two races.

Tiangou Zheng's face was gloomy and he was covered in blood. The skyhook on the back of his head was showing signs of cracking.

In terms of strength, he was slightly inferior to Long Chang.

Suddenly, Tianmo Lie threw a punch at a certain spot in the chaos.

"The human race is not allowed to come near the Ancient Chaos World, have you forgotten?"

The huge fist flew across the chaos and headed towards Yang.

Yang's face was gloomy.

He coldly snorted.

He raised his hand and slapped the incoming fist.

Boom!

The fist and palm collided, and the chaos shook.

"Tianmo Lie, Hmph!"

Yang snorted and turned to leave.

He was not afraid of Tianmo Lie.

However, fighting him now would involve the other races in the Ancient Chaos World, who wanted nothing more than a reason to attack the human race.

He had hoped that the Ancient Chaos World would descend into chaos. That way, the pressure on the human race would be reduced and they would be able to find an opportunity to act.

Tianmo Lie did not continue to attack.

His eyes were cold.

The human race was a very special race. Many times, the various races in the had tried to exterminate the human race, especially that one time when a certain Extreme Dao expert massacred the experts of countless races in the nine zones.

At that time, countless human experts had fallen to their combined forces, and only a few escaped the nine zones into the chaos. Then, they tried to annihilate the human race once and for all.

However, they failed!

Not only once, but time and time again.

Every time the human race was in danger, there would always be geniuses who rose up. These geniuses were always very difficult to kill. The more they fought, the stronger they became. The speed at which their cultivation level improved was simply unreasonable.

It was as if they had received the blessing of the Great Dao.

At that time, the human race had a new Daoyuan realm expert who quickly rose up from the ashes of the human race.

If that was all, it would not have been impossible to exterminate the human race. However, when the human race was close to extinction, some special changes occurred in the Great Dao.

It was as if a calamity was about to befall the various races, and the Great Dao wanted to recreate the world anew by destroying everything.

The experts of the various races back then were all terrified.

They could escape the nine zones, but what about their races?

They would definitely be destroyed.

Their fate would be no different from that of the human race.

It was then that they understood that the human race was a clan favored by the Great Dao, and in particular bore a special fate within the nine zones.

It was also at that moment that they realized why they took human form upon transformation.

Moreover, it was easier to comprehend the Great Dao after the transformation.

At the end of the previous Great Dao era, a series of changes had caused all the powerful races and experts to be rejected.

Then, the human race had finally risen, and became the overlord race of the nine zones.

If they did not interfere, it was very likely that they would become the true masters of the nine zones.

The longer the human race ruled the nine zones, the greater the pressure on the other races.

The nine zones were very special.

It was much easier to open a Dao path in the nine zones than in the chaos.

The speed at which one became stronger would also be faster.

In time, there would come a day when they had enough Daoyuan realm experts to suppress the other races.

This was something that the other races did not want to see.

The purpose of all of their scheming was not just to sever the origin of the Dao paths and advance further, but also to weaken the human race.

All the races had this tacit understanding.

Once the battle was over, Long Chang returned to his palace.

He was still furious. The two b*stards had gone too far.

How were they such sore losers?

They even joined forces!

At the same time, he was puzzled. Was that chess piece of his so talented?

That young man from the Azure Dragon tribe only possessed a tiny sliver of dragon
bloodline.

Or were the vessels chosen by Tiangou Zheng and Huo Xuan just that useless?

He decided to descend with his wisp of consciousness and personally check things out.
At the same time, he would find an opportunity to see if those two had picked new
vessels.

Since they had already fallen out, what was the harm in destroying them again?

Thinking this, he began his preparations.

Chu Xuan was also making plans when he suddenly realized that the supreme treasure
of that Azure Dragon tribe's genius had suddenly changed.

Long Chang was going to descend with his wisp of consciousness?

Was he coming here to check things out after being beaten up?

Chu Xuan's mind raced.

If that hidden expert behind Ding Yue disrupted Long Chang's descent, it would
probably cause another conflict, right?

For some reason, the genius of the Azure Dragon race, who was cultivating and
searching for a treasure land, suddenly felt that he was about to break through.

It was time to find a place to enter seclusion.

Thus, he found a secret place, entered it, and began to cultivate in seclusion.

He looked at Ding Yue, who had a special sword in his hand.

It was the leaf of a certain plant, shaped like a longsword.

It contained traces of sharp sword intent.

Chu Xuan suspected that the person behind Ding Yue was an innate plant spirit.

The leaf was like a sword, and it contained a unique sword Dao.

Of course, it might not be an innate plant spirit. After all, such things were extremely
rare.

It was especially rare for a spirit to develop intelligence and survive to this day, as they were often targeted by experts who wanted to refine them into treasures.

Ding Yue was able to obtain this sword leaf all because of his talent with the sword and his extremely pure sword Dao.

The sword leaf disappeared and reappeared in the location where the Azure Dragon tribe's genius was cultivating in seclusion.

Now, all he had to do was to wait for Long Chang's wisp of consciousness to descend.

In the secret place of the Dragon Palace in ancient Chaos World.

Long Chang sat upright in a secret room and transmitted his wisp of consciousness through the weak link with the treasure.

Thankfully, that tiny bit of dragon bloodline was sufficient to allow his wisp of consciousness to use this genius as a vessel. Still, he needed to properly nurture and strengthen his bloodline so that he could transmit more of his consciousness and strength.

"Hmph! Just you wait! I'm going to ruin both your plans!"

Ao Bo laughed coldly in his heart.

Chapter 455.1: Swordthorn (Part 1)

His wisp of consciousness finally reached the treasure, and spotted the genius in secluded cultivation.

Long Chang frowned.

He was more useless than he had expected.

How could he kill the vessels of Tiangou Zheng and Huo Xuan with just this tiny bit of strength?

How weak were those vessels?

"You two blind b*stards!"

"How dare you blame me for your useless ability to identify talent!"

He frowned again as he observed the Azure Dragon tribe's genius. This little guy was not only lacking in talent, but it was also not careful enough and not smart enough.

He sighed as he watched.

Were it not for the fact that this kid was the most talented among the Azure Dragon tribe of the nine zones, this treasure would not have belonged to him.

The Azure Dragon tribe was too useless.

There were rumors that a monstrous talent had appeared in the Heavenly Tiger tribe, though that particular genius seemed to be the target of the Chaos Tiger.

He felt helpless as he continued observing. This kid was not even holding the treasure while cultivating.

Instead, he casually placed it by his side. This would make it harder for his wisp of consciousness to descend, as there was a chance of the Great Dao detecting the descent of his wisp of consciousness.

Still, the distance was not particularly great, and he was only transmitting a weak wisp of consciousness.

With this thought in mind, Long Chang immediately activated the treasure. A ray of light bloomed and snaked its way over to the Azure Dragon tribe's genius.

However, the genius who was 'cultivating' in seclusion did not react at all.

Long Chang cursed inwardly. This kid was useless!

He was not vigilant at all! How did this useless kid kill the other two?

It seemed that the quality of cultivators in the nine zones had fallen too far.

Such a piece of trash was actually considered a genius.

Long Chang now wanted to travel the nine zones to evaluate the cultivation landscape of the nine zones. Were things really so dire now?

Long Chang's wisp consciousness probed the treasure. He heaved a sigh of relief when he did not sense any rejection from the Great Dao.

His wisp consciousness then left the treasure and descended on the Azure Dragon tribe's geniuses.

Just as he was about to reach, a sword beam suddenly descended from the sky and tore his wisp of consciousness apart.

Long Chang was stunned. Before his wisp of consciousness dissipated, he saw the sword-shaped leaf.

"Swordthorn, you're dead meat!"

Long Chang roared.

He recognized it. This was bullying!

He actually acted personally to destroy his wisp of consciousness!

"Swordthorn?"

Chu Xuan muttered.

Long Chang seemed to be furious.

After the successful attack, the sword leaf returned to Ding Yue's side. At the same time, he had Ding Yue head to the place where he had found the sword leaf.

He was looking forward to the descent of Swordthorn.

The Azure Dragon tribe's genius opened his eyes in confusion.

For some reason, he felt a sense of danger.

It was as if something had happened.

He lowered his head and saw that his precious treasure was actually next to him.

He was so frightened that he hurriedly put away the treasure.

He did not know why, but he felt that something had happened during his 'closed-door cultivation'.

He could not figure it out, but he did not think deeply about it.

His heart was filled with joy. His cultivation level had finally taken a step forward.

He was really just a tiny bit away from breaking through.

After leaving the place of seclusion, he decided to find a treasure land and explore the opportunities. Perhaps he would break through soon.

Ancient Chaos World.

In the dragon race's sea territory.

Long Chang was fuming with anger. Swordthorn had gone too far!

He had actually acted personally to destroy his wisp of consciousness!

Even if Swordthorn had left traces of his Sword Dao on the sword leaf, one had to have at least reached the 20th level of the Dao realm to activate it!

Chapter 456.2: Swordthorn (Part 2)

Therefore, there was only one possibility.

Swordthorn had acted personally!

This was too much!

Long Chang exploded in anger.

Tiangou Zheng was powerful and a battle maniac. Furthermore, the Skyhook race was not weak. They possessed the capital and backing to seek trouble with him.

Huo Xuan was an innate fire spirit, and he was even more powerful than he was.

What made Swordthorn so daring?

Even if it was a sword thorn that was born not long after the nine zones were created and was infused with the blood of a young chaotic being, even if it obtained a great opportunity and was born with the Sword Dao principle, it was not an innate lifeform.

Moreover, Swordthorn was a loner. He was extremely proud and did not live in the Ancient Chaos World. Instead, he grew up on a small mountain in the chaos.

Long Chang could not take this lying down.

If he did not respond, would he not become known as a pushover in the Ancient Chaos World?

He let out a roar, and his huge dragon body soared into the sky, flying directly towards a certain place in the chaos.

His powerful aura was not concealed at all. In the dragon race's territory, the rest of the dragons frowned.

What was Long Chang up to now?

Who had provoked him this time?

They hoped that he would not ask for their help again.

After all, he was one of the top experts of the dragon race. The last time, he was fighting two people alone, so it was understandable. After all, Huo Xuan was indeed powerful.

If he were to ask for help again, he would be embarrassing the dragon race.

In the Ancient Chaos World, all the nearby cultivators frowned.

Long Chang again?

Who had provoked him?

Still, it did not seem like his target was in the Ancient Chaos World.

Was he going to find trouble with the human race?

They were not easy to find, and would always be close by to help each other out. Going solo like that was simply asking to be beaten up.

Oh well...

It was none of their business.

In the boundless chaos, the Ancient Chaos World was the largest.

Other than the Ancient Chaos World, there were also other chaos mountains, chaos rocks, and some small worlds.

However, these could not be compared to the Ancient Chaos World, and were mostly barren and unsuitable for an entire race to reside in.

Only a few experts would live in these chaos mountains, cultivating in seclusion.

On a particular chaos mountain, there was a plant with leaves like thorns. There were a total of 99 leaves, and they spread out in all directions.

The leaves seemed to embody the power of the laws, and one could sense an intensely sharp aura from them.

Swordthorn!

Although he was not an innate plant spirit, his origin was extraordinary.

He was the first swordthorn born in the nine zones, and had experienced the great war between the various races and the chaotic beings.

The blood of a chaotic being was spilled onto Swordthorn, allowing him to transform and obtain some of the characteristics of a chaotic being.

The fact that Swordthorn had survived until now and not been subdued and refined by any experts showed how extraordinary he was.

In the nine zones, the place where Swordthorn had lived was once the holy land of countless sword cultivators, many of which journeyed there to try and comprehend the way of the sword. However, many also journeyed there to try and subdue and refine Swordthorn. These people were either killed or severely injured.

Over countless years, Swordthorn had survived many calamities. Then, when he left the nine zones, instead of going to the Ancient Chaos World, he chose to cultivate on a chaos mountain.

He was trying his best to transform into a chaotic being.

If he succeeded, his strength would advance by leaps and bounds, and he might even be able to break through to the next realm. His involvement and planning in the nine zones was also due to this.

If you could sever his Dao path from the Great Dao, he might be able to transform into a chaotic creature faster.

Swordthorn was in his true form. He was rooted in the chaos mountain, breathing in and out chaotic energy to refine his true form. This chaos mountain was also a forbidden zone that no one would normally step into.

The weaker ones were afraid of angering Swordthorn, and even experts were not willing to provoke him.

Even among Nine Extreme Daoyuan experts, Swordthorn was extremely powerful.

Swordthorn was happy and carefree. He liked these kinds of days, quietly absorbing chaotic energy, and silently transforming.

Even though the transformation process was difficult, he was not discouraged. Time would reward his efforts.

Suddenly, the peace was broken.

A dragon's roar was heard, and a giant dragon exuding a domineering aura rushed over.

"Swordthorn, you've got guts! How dare you ruin my plan! Do you really think I am easy to bully?"

On the chaos mountain, Swordthorn's true form transformed, and a cold and expressionless man appeared.

He carried nine long swords on his back.

Frowning, he looked at Long Chang, who was advancing aggressively.

"Long Chang, what do you mean?"

Long Chang was extremely furious. This guy personally acted to ruin his plans, yet still dared to ask him that question?

"Swordthorn, you ruined my plan in the nine zones! It seems that everyone and anyone is messing with me nowadays!"

"Die!"

Long Chang's dragon claws swiped toward Swordthorn.

Swordthorn was unhappy that his peace had been disturbed, and Long Chang's arrogance angered him even more.

How many years had it been since he had come here? No one had disturbed him till today.

Sure, he had set up his own plan in the nine zones and picked out a human genius as his target, but that was about it. He had not paid any further attention to the matter.

Did his target kill Long Chang's chess piece?

So what? That was his own fault!

Did he think that he was easy to bully just because the dragon race was powerful?

Swordthorn was furious.

A sword beam shot up from behind him.

Stab!

The huge dragon claw was pierced!

Long Chang was momentarily stunned, but then his fury erupted anew.

"I'm going to tear you apart. From today onward, Swordthorn will no longer exist in this world!"

Roar!

The dragon roared, his Dao path appeared, the nine stars lit up, shaking the chaos.

Long Chang opened his mouth wide, and a terrifying attack bombarded the chaos mountain.

Boom!

A sword strike pierced the chaos and rushed out of the chaos mountain.

Boom!

A great battle instantly erupted and the chaos trembled from the shockwaves of the battle.

Long Chang was already injured.

A wound appeared on his body, and his dragon armor was broken. Blood splattered into the chaos.

Step by step, Swordthorn walked out of the chaos mountain. His aura fluctuated, and an ancient aura similar to that of the chaos spread out.

"If you're seeking death, then I will slay a dragon today!"

One of the nine swords on his back appeared in his hand. It cut through the chaos, and its sharpness was boundless, as if it could slice everything apart.

Long Chang was dumbfounded.

When did the Swordthorn become so powerful?

Furthermore, what was with this aura?

It felt like Swordthorn was a chaotic being.

However, chaotic beings had not appeared for a long time, and were rumored to have gone extinct.

Long Chang swallowed a mouthful of saliva. His eyes opened wide, and with a roar, two giant hammers appeared in his claws. These were his supreme offensive treasures.

How could he admit defeat?

Long Chang roared and attacked. He went all out!

Chapter 457.3: Swordthorn (Part 3)

In the chaos, another great battle broke out.

Many cultivators appeared in the distance to observe. Many of them were frowning

Was that really Swordthorn?

Had he always been this powerful?

Moreover, his aura seemed to be a little unusual.

Huo Xuan also appeared.

The experts were speechless. Did Long Chang seek out Swordthorn to vent his anger?

They wondered if he had found the wrong person.

In any case, why was there another battle?

Moreover, this battle was even more intense than the last one between Long Chang, Tiangou Zheng, and Huo Xuan.

Was there a need for this?

Long Chang felt that he could not hold on any longer.

His body was covered in blood and countless wounds.

What was even more terrifying was that the power of his Dao path began to tremble. It was as if there were countless swords that were constantly cutting away at his Dao path.

Swordthorn was too powerful!

Up until now, he had only used seven swords!

Could it be that Swordthorn had already surpassed the Nine Extreme Daoyuan realm?

No, that's impossible!

He did not sever his Dao path, so how did he break through his limits?

He was likely at the absolute peak of the Nine Extreme Daoyuan.

In any case, Long Chang was no match for him.

Even if he did not die, he would be severely injured!

Long Chang was unwilling to accept this.

Retreat?

How could he retreat?

Besides, that b*stard, Swordthorn, said that he was going to slay a dragon. He had no intention of letting him go.

No!

He had to ask for help!

Swordthorn was about to use his eighth sword!

Roar!

In the Ancient Chaos World, the dragon race experts' faces turned ugly.

Long Chang had actually asked for help again.

This was too embarrassing for the dragon race.

As the most powerful being of the dragon race, he had actually asked for help time and time again. What would happen to their dignity and reputation?

It was fine if he was outnumbered, but now he even needed help in a one-on-one battle!

In the long history of the dragon race, when had such an embarrassing thing ever happened?

It was fine if he was a weak dragon, but Long Chang was one of the strongest experts of the dragon race.

The mighty image that the dragon race had built up had been dealt a blow.

However, they had no choice but to save him!

Losing even one of their Nine Extreme Daoyuan experts would be a huge blow to their race.

The two giant dragons disappeared in an instant, heading toward the depths of the chaos.

"Brother Swordthorn, let's call it off," the dragon race's grand elder said helplessly.

He did not attack, and had no intention of trying to kill Swordthorn.

Swordthorn was too powerful.

Even if the three dragons joined forces, they would not be able to kill him, nor stop him from escaping.

If they attacked, and he escaped, the entire dragon race would suffer the wrath of Swordthorn's revenge.

Swordthorn coldly looked at the three dragons. The nine swords on his back were ready to move, and a sharp aura engulfed the surroundings.

Long Chang's entire body was drenched in blood, and it was unknown how many of his scales had been shattered. He looked like a dragon that had a good number of its scales scraped off.

One of his dragon claws was almost broken.

The power of his Dao path trembled, and the nine stars of light representing the nine extremes dimmed.

He was sullen and unconvinced.

However, the grand elder glared at him, so he could only remain silent.

"Brother Swordthorn, Long Chang was just a little impulsive, and he's already been punished. There's no need to continue this battle," the grand elder continued.

Swordthorn's strength was fearsome, especially that faint chaotic aura that surrounded him.

It was the aura of a chaotic being. Still, although it was similar, it had not reached the same level as an actual chaotic being.

It seemed that Swordthorn was gradually transforming into a chaotic being.

That was simply terrifying!

This was the most terrifying part.

How strong were chaotic beings?

Even Nine Extreme Daoyuan experts were far inferior to them.

When the nine zones were created, it was the territory of chaotic beings. Later, many of them left, leaving only a small number of chaotic beings to live in the nine zones and rule over them.

This was the time before the Great Dao era.

Now, chaotic beings had long disappeared and no longer appeared in the chaos.

No one knew if the chaotic beings had been fully exterminated.

The chaos was boundless, and no one knew if there were chaotic beings or experts from the chaos era out there in the chaos.

All the experts and living beings that were known to exist lived around the Ancient Chaos World with the nine zones at the center.

No one had explored the chaos further beyond.

One had to know that even this active region around the Ancient Chaos World had not been explored thoroughly, let alone the outer regions of the chaos.

Once the Swordthorn transformed into a chaotic being, he would be immensely powerful, and even the dragon race as a whole would find it difficult to deal with him.

Unless of course one of them awakened the legendary ancestral bloodline of the dragon race. However, the ancestral bloodline had disappeared for countless years.

"I won't send you off!"

Swordthorn snorted coldly.

He turned around and returned to his chaos mountain.

The grand elder glared at Long Chang. The three dragons returned to the Ancient Chaos World together.

Long Chang was unwilling!

This time, it was really too tragic.

He had gone all out, but Swordthorn had only used seven swords.

How powerful would he be if he used nine swords?

Chapter 458: 20,000-Mile Dao Path

"Swordthorn's strongest form is actually his true form."

"You can consider him as someone who has transcended the limits of the Nine Extreme Daoyuan realm."

"Don't mess with Swordthorn. He's in the middle of a transformation process and likes to cultivate in silence. You'll die if you disturb him."

The grand elder warned Long Chang.

Swordthorn returned to his true form and took root in the mountain, continuing to absorb chaotic energy.

At this moment, he was curious about that human genius who had obtained his sword leaf.

Perhaps he should take a look, and if that human genius was to his liking, he could give him something.

With that in mind, Swordthorn decided to send a wisp of his consciousness over to investigate.

The nine territories.

Chu Xuan was unaware of what had happened in the chaos.

At this moment, he was waiting for Swordthorn's wisp of consciousness to appear.

At the same time, he was looking to bait a different expert with Ding Yue.

Swordthorn was a plant, so he might not want to turn Ding Yue into an avatar.

Even if he wanted to make use of Ding Yue, it would be temporary. He would not send over any good treasures.

Suddenly, Ding Yue's sword leaf trembled.

Chu Xuan's heart skipped a beat. Could it be that Swordthorn's wisp of consciousness was about to descend?

This was a good opportunity to see if the other party had any intention of turning Ding Yue into an avatar.

The sword leaf was stuck in the ground. Ding Yue was like a treasured sword, standing not far from the sword leaf. He was resonating with the sword intent emitted by the sword leaf.

Gradually, a wisp of consciousness manifested on the sword leaf.

Even that wisp of his consciousness was filled with a sharp sword intent.

Swordthorn was very strong! Even stronger than Long Chang and Tiangour Zheng!

He was the most powerful expert Chu Xuan had encountered.

Ding Yue's heart skipped a beat as he opened his eyes and looked at Swordthorn.

Chu Xuan waited with bated breath.

In the end, Swordthorn spoke up.

"Human kid, you're not bad. You have an innate sword pulse and a stable sword heart. You're a genius in the way of the sword."

When Ding Yue heard this, he immediately straightened his back and said proudly, "Of course. I, Ding Yue, have no woman in my heart. I can kill gods with my sword. Only the sword exists in my heart. I want to achieve the Supreme Sword Dao!"

"Very good. There are almost no pure sword cultivators like you left in this world."

"I, Swordthorn, was born with the Sword Dao principle. Although I'm not an innate plant spirit, I'm already transforming into a chaotic being. Human kid, I admire you."

Chu Xuan raised an eyebrow.

What did Swordthorn mean?

Was he going to take Ding Yue as his disciple?

"I see that you already have a master, so I won't take you as a disciple. I have a treasure, a sword leaf that I shed in the past. I can give it to you."

"However, you have to promise me that you will do your best to help me with one thing."

Ding Yue was stunned. This person was not going to occupy his body and make him an avatar?

After thinking about it, he understood.

The other party was a pure sword cultivator, so such things were beneath him.

Ding Yue also agreed with this perspective.

"Alright, this junior will do his best."

"Very good. I'll come to you when the time comes. There are many pawns in the nine zones. If you don't like them, you can destroy them all. I, Swordthorn, will bear all of the responsibility."

Swordthorn's words were cold and arrogant.

It was as if he was not afraid of anyone who had schemed in the nine zones.

"A sword cultivator should be fearless and follow his heart!"

As Swordthorn spoke, a small gray-brown sword leaf flew out.

Chu Xuan looked at the sword leaf. It did not have Swordthorn's wisp of consciousness attached to it, just his sword intent and aura.

It contained his Sword Dao principle.

It seemed that Swordthorn really did not have the intention to scheme against Ding Yue.

Chu Xuan allowed Ding Yue to accept the sword leaf, after which Swordthorn's wisp of consciousness disappeared.

Ding Yue looked at the sword leaf in his hand and was extremely excited. It was a precious treasure.

"You did not leave seclusion, and helped your disciple obtain a precious treasure. You have been rewarded with a thousand-mile Dao path extension."

Chu Xuan was stunned. There was a reward for this?

Then, he suddenly realized that the reason why Swordthorn's wisp of consciousness had descended this time was most likely because Long Chang had gone to find trouble with him, causing him to be interested in Ding Yue.

Chu Xuan was extremely excited. The system's reward was enough for him to undergo another qualitative change and reach the 20,000-mile mark.

He then instructed Ding Yue to cultivate properly.

The sword leaf that Swordthorn had given Ding Yue was extraordinary. Not only could it purify one's Sword Dao principle Dao and increase the speed of the transformation of the Sword Dao principle, but it was also a supreme offensive treasure.

As for the sword leaf that Ding Yue originally had, it was of a lower grade and was probably a leaf shed during the early stages of Swordthorn's cultivation.

Chu Xuan decided to make Swordthorn his new scapegoat. Since he had told Ding Yue that he would take all responsibility, he was obviously confident in his own strength.

Furthermore, he was transforming into a chaotic being!

Even if he had not completed his transformation, he was still extremely powerful.

Chu Xuan thought of his Indestructible Chaos Body, which was no weaker than that of chaotic beings. It made him invincible within the same realm.

He received his reward, and then his Dao path began to expand and extend.

Once it reached 19,999 miles, it stopped and condensed into another star.

Then the Dao path reappeared again and began to extend and expand once again, finally reaching the 20,000-mile mark.

As Chu Xuan comprehended and examined the changes within his body, he gained an increased understanding of how powerful and terrifying Nine Extreme Daoyuan realm experts were.

Every qualitative change and every condensation of a star was a huge improvement.

Still, there was a long way to go.

He still needed to continue working hard!

What was above the Nine Extreme Daoyuan realm?

Since these Nine Extreme Daoyuan realm cultivators planned to sever their Dao paths from the Great Dao, it definitely had something to do with advancing to the next realm, right?

What Chu Xuan did not understand was why it was so difficult to advance after the ninth transformation.

Was there some sort of limitation or restriction?

For some reason, Chu Xuan felt that he did not have such a limitation. Perhaps it was due to the miniature Great Dao, or the Indestructible Chaos Body.

Following Chu Xuan's second qualitative transformation, his Dao path became 20,000 miles long.

The Reincarnation Great Dao principle was also strengthened and transformed.

Chu Xuan looked at the nine zones again and continued his fishing plan.

Currently, Wang Luo, Qian Ming, and Hei Yue had yet to catch any big fish.

Qin Ying, Ren Changhe, and Chu Pingfan were the same.

Even Fengkong and Kingslayer were potential sources of rewards.

More and more Dao realm experts entered the nine zones from the primordial land.

The experts of the Tianyue Tower were still chasing after Hei Yue.

Chu Xuan could vaguely feel that something in the nine zones had changed again.

The Great Dao calamity seemed imminent.

Chu Xuan felt that the rapid development of the calamity was related to him, perhaps due to the construction of the reincarnation cycle.

He had to raise his cultivation level as soon as possible in order to deal with any upcoming situations.

The speed at which the living beings of the nine zones cultivated was still too slow.

Those geniuses were still stuck at certain bottlenecks.

This could not be allowed to continue.

Chu Xuan decided to use the fate of the Heavenly Dao laws to speed up the cultivation speed of the nine zones' living beings.

As the overall strength of the living beings of the nine zones increased, the Heavenly Dao laws would also quickly improve.

Chapter 459.1: Conflicts And Chaos (Part 1)

More and more battles erupted in the nine zones, especially between races. There were even cases of several races forming an alliance to fight the human race.

However, the human race managed to fend them off easily, befitting their status as the overlord race of the nine zones.

Among the monster race, Hu Tianya continued to get stronger, surpassing the genius of the Azure Dragon tribe.

Time continued to pass as the various races of the nine zones fought.

In the blink of an eye, the seventy-year milestone was about to arrive.

Chu Xuan sighed. After putting in some hard work, he had finally obtained the supreme treasures for Wang Luo, Qian Ming, and Hu Tianya.

Qin Ying and Ren Changhe also had some gains.

Even Du Yuan and the little evil king did as well.

Chu Xuan's Dao path was now 27,000 miles long, which meant that he was not far away from the third qualitative transformation.

Among the personal disciples, only Hei Yue had yet to catch a big fish.

The hidden expert behind her was extraordinary, so Chu Xuan had to be careful with his planning.

Incidentally, Swordthorn was not the only scapegoat. He found others over the period of time to share the blame.

As for whether this would cause chaos in the Ancient Chaos World, Chu Xuan did not care.

It had been a while since Yang, the tenth ancestor of the human race, had sent his wisp of consciousness to the nine zones.

Luo Xinbai began to cultivate the law of the Human King.

His cultivation level had improved by leaps and bounds, and he was now a 17th-level Dao realm expert.

Moreover, he carried a portion of the fate of the human race.

Furthermore, the law of the Human King had the special ability to nurture geniuses, so Luo Xinbai had personally trained several human geniuses.

The nine zones became even more chaotic.

It was no longer a secret that there were hidden experts and forces at play behind the scenes.

Some of the small races even asked their ancestors to send their wisps of consciousness over to help their race develop and grow stronger.

It was precisely because of this that some of the smaller races improved rapidly and even formed alliances to attack the human race.

The ancestors of these small races had descended with their wisps of consciousness mainly to deal with the human race, and prevent the human race from developing and expanding further.

Even among the monster race, some experts descended with their wisps of consciousness and gathered the monsters to fight against the human race.

They even planned to contact the various races and form an alliance to fight against the human race.

The humans felt the pressure as well.

Luo Xinbai ascended to the throne of the human king again and led the rise of the human race. His human king's fate was also getting stronger and stronger.

The Buddhists had also become stronger.

Back then, most of the powerful demons had become Buddhists.

Now, there were living beings from every race that converted to Buddhism.

The Buddhists, which stood aloof from worldly affairs, were a powerful force that could not be ignored.

The ghost race, another rising race, had already swept through the nine zones and left a deep impression in the consciousness of every cultivator. After death, one could choose to become a ghost and rise again!

The nine zones seemed to change with every passing day.

The Dao realm experts all sensed the changes in the nine zones.

Cultivation had become much easier, as had the comprehension of the Great Dao. Bottlenecks were nearly non-existent at the lower levels now.

Even the Daoyuan realm experts in the heavenly domain felt these changes, and they became more and more nervous.

Was the Great Dao calamity about to descend?

How could they transcend the calamity?

Chu Xuan was waiting for the 70-year milestone to arrive.

The speed of the Heavenly Dao laws' improvement was extremely fast, and had made significant progress into infiltrating the Great Dao in the Desolate Ancient Zone. The Reincarnation Great Dao principle was also improving.

Soon, it would be able to bear the reincarnation of Emperor realm cultivators.

The heavenly Dao's infiltration of the ancient desolate land also sped up, and many tentacles reached in.

Chu Xuan also felt some abnormal changes in the Great Dao. It was precisely due to these changes that the Heavenly Dao laws' infiltration had progressed so smoothly without any backlash.

The Great Dao calamity was coming.

Chu Xuan felt pressured.

He was not strong enough.

He was still nowhere close to reaching the Nine Extreme Daoyuan realm, and even that might not be enough.

He had to be stronger.

He still had to find a way to achieve his goal of extending his Dao path till it became millions of miles long.

Chu Xuan suspected that there might be chaotic beings involved as well.

The hidden expert behind Hei Yue was not ordinary.

Its aura was special and contained a trace of chaos, which was why he suspected that it was a chaotic being.

This expert had probably targeted Hei Yue due to her innate divine soul.

Chu Xuan contacted the Daoist Flying Cloud and inquired about the situation in the Ancient Chaos World.

"Daoist Flying Cloud, what happened in the Ancient Chaos World? Why did I sense that a great battle was taking place in the chaos?"

Chu Xuan's current persona was that of a big shot who had left the nine zones and had continued to explore the chaos. As such, it was only natural that he had sensed such a thing.

"There's been some chaos. Some of the Nine Extreme Daoyuan realm experts started fighting," replied Daoist Flying Cloud.

This was no longer a secret.

The situation in the Ancient Chaos World had become chaotic.

The conflicts between the experts had started to erupt all over the place.

It was all because their plans in the nine zones had been disrupted, causing them to lose precious treasures.

- Chapter 460.2: Conflicts And Chaos (Part 2)

Chapter 460.2: Conflicts And Chaos (Part 2)

More and more Nine Extreme Daoyuan realm experts had gotten involved.

"What happened?"

Chu Xuan asked curiously.

Daoist Flying Cloud then gave him a brief overview of what had happened in the Ancient Chaos World, from which Chu Xuan gained a rough understanding of the situation.

A major conflict could break out at any time. Moreover, it involved multiple parties. The only reason why it had not gone out of hand yet was due to every party being afraid of the conflict affecting their preparations for the Great Dao calamity.

"Daoist Flying Cloud, have you reached the Nine Extreme Daoyuan realm yet?"

Chu Xuan asked.

"I'm ashamed to say that I haven't."

Daoist Flying Cloud sighed.

"It seems that your Dao path is a little special. Why is the Nine Extreme Daoyuan realm your limit?"

Chu Xuan asked another question, which also hinted that he did not share the same limitation, and was likely a chaotic being.

"At this moment, there is a barrier that all living beings of the nine zones cannot avoid. If one wants to surpass the Nine Extreme Daoyuan realm, there are only two ways."

Daoist Flying Cloud did not doubt Chu Xuan. After all, the Dao paths of chaotic beings were different from that of the living beings of the nine zones, so it was normal for him to not understand.

"The first way is the one that these Nine Extreme Daoyuan realm experts are taking, which is to sever their Dao paths from the Great Dao of the nine zones, which will remove the restriction."

"Although it has risks, it is the most feasible."

"The second way is to transcend the nine Great Dao calamities."

Pausing for a moment, he continued, "Even the Nine Extreme Daoyuan cannot guarantee that they can safely survive nine Great Dao calamities. Moreover, waiting for nine Great Dao eras to pass is far too long."

Chu Xuan understood.

Ignoring the danger, no one would be able to endure such a long period of time without any progress in their cultivation.

Therefore, they all focused on the first way.

"Are there any Fellow Daoists who have surpassed the Nine Extreme Daoyuan realm in the Ancient Chaos World?"

Chu Xuan asked.

"Not as far as I know."

Daoist Flying Cloud shook his head.

Chu Xuan did not believe that in the long history of the nine zones, there had been no one who had surpassed the Nine Extreme Daoyuan realm.

"Where have all of them gone?"

"Perhaps to explore the chaos like you are doing, Senior," Daoist Flying Cloud replied with uncertainty.

He paused for a moment before continuing.

"If one severs one's Dao path from the Great Dao and surpasses the Nine Extreme Daoyuan realm, one will become a Freedom Daoyuan cultivator. Although there is no apparent increase in strength, that cultivator will be able to continue expanding and extending their Dao path."

"As such, most of these cultivators will need to find a place to cultivate in seclusion and consolidate their cultivation foundation. The Ancient Chaos World is not a good place for this."

Chu Xuan understood.

Those who became Freedom Daoyuan cultivators needed time to stabilize and improve their Dao paths, so they were mostly in seclusion.

Furthermore, it seemed that after coming out of seclusion, they would leave the region where the Ancient Chaos World, most likely to continue improving their Dao paths.

As for whether there really was not anyone who had reached this realm in the Ancient Chaos World, Chu Xuan did not really believe it.

There were probably some old monsters hiding in there.

Currently, most of the experts who had prepared schemes for the nine zones were Nine Extreme Daoyuan realm experts.

Aside from severing their Dao paths from the Great Dao, they very likely wanted to return to the nine zones.

After all, the nine zones were special. It was easier to cultivate there, and also easier to extend and expand one's Dao path.

Of course, they all shared another goal, which was to suppress the human race!

They could not allow the human race to monopolize the nine zones.

Otherwise, the human race would eventually gain enough power to suppress all of the other races.

This was something that none of the races were willing to accept.

Therefore, they had to return to the nine zones, whether it was to suppress the human race or for the future of their own cultivation.

Unless they had the power to break through the Great Dao of the nine zones, which they did not.

Even if all of the Nine Extreme Daoyuan realm cultivators of the various races joined forces, they would not be able to destroy the Great Dao of the nine zones.

Chu Xuan and Daoist Flying Cloud continued to chat. Their topics were no longer limited to the nine zones and the Ancient Chaos World. They occasionally talked about some experts.

Chapter 461.3: Conflicts And Chaos (Part 3)

Swordthorn was very strong!

This was what Chu Xuan found out from Daoist Flying Cloud.

There had even been three Nine Extreme Daoyuan realm experts who joined forces to attack Swordthorn. However, they all ended up heavily injured and were forced to retreat.

Were those the three experts he had offended when he used Swordthorn as a scapegoat?

He was not sure.

However, he now knew that Swordthorn had the strength to back up his bluster.

Daoist Flying Cloud also mentioned that there were even cultivators who had not reached the Nine Extreme Daoyuan realm who had gotten involved in the conflict. There were people from various races and forces.

Given the current chaotic situation, a major war could break out at any time.

There might even be experts who died because of this.

After ending his chat with Daoist Flying Cloud, Chu Xuan started to ponder whether he should add fuel to the fire and make the conflict more intense.

He cast his gaze toward somewhere in the nine zones.

There, a big fish was about to appear.

At the same time, he looked at the Northern Zone.

The Northern Zone had always been safely within his control, and those guys' schemes never bore fruit there.

He wondered if he should move some of the schemes planted in the Northern Zone elsewhere and pretend that they had been destroyed by other powerful experts.

Would that incite another conflict?

He could give it a try.

He was not far off from the 30,000-mile mark, so if he could trigger the system's rewards, his strength would advance again

Chu Xuan began his preparations.

Without a sound, certain treasures left behind in two treasure lands in the Northern Zone suddenly disappeared and reappeared in the sea region.

On a huge island, light blossomed.

Chu Xuan was already very familiar and practiced with the process of destroying someone's plan and making someone else take the blame.

Ancient Chaos World.

The atmosphere was very strange.

All the races were on alert and angry with each other.

Their plans had been destroyed by others!

How despicable!

Instead of letting their pawns and chess pieces compete fairly, they had intervened personally!

It was their own damn fault for picking weak and useless chess pieces!

Originally, it was just the arrangements of the hidden experts from the nine zones.

That was until an expert from a primeval race in the Ancient Chaos World also extended his hands into the nine zones.

The experts from the nine zones looked grave. A primeval race of the Ancient Chaos World had actually meddled in the nine zones without them knowing.

It was clear that these people had ulterior motives.

In that case, the races from the nine zones had to join forces to exclude the races from the Ancient Chaos World, which is exactly what they did.

In the nine zones, a famous expert held a small meeting. They wanted to put aside their prejudices and join forces to drive out the guy from the primeval race of the Ancient Chaos World.

After chasing away that guy, and any others from the Ancient Chaos World, they would compete again.

The experts all agreed to this suggestion.

However, in the end, that famous expert turned around and backstabbed them!

What a despicable fellow!

The experts of the nine zones were all furious.

They did not expect the other party to be so shameless and hypocritical!

They finally witnessed his true colors!

That expert naturally denied it. He felt that he had been framed, and even accused another expert, resulting in another new grudge being formed.

It was precisely because of this the situation remained the same, and things became more and more tense. It was all on the verge of boiling over.

Everyone was suspicious of each other.

Chapter 462.1: Chaotic Ancient Chaos World (Part 1)

The Ancient Chaos World was now a powder keg. All it needed was a spark to ignite.

The weaker and smaller forces were trying their best to lay low and avoid being dragged into the conflict. Many even chose to temporarily leave the Ancient Chaos World to settle on a chaos mountain, waiting for the situation to stabilize.

Unfortunately, the opposite happened.

A powerful aura suddenly erupted somewhere in the Ancient Chaos World.

"B*stard! No wonder my plan didn't make any progress. You were the one who ruined it."

"A mere Eight Extreme Daoyuan realm cultivator dares to be so impudent?"

That powerful figure instantly charged in a certain direction.

On the other side, an expert was stunned.

Was that guy talking about him?

Not good!

It had to be an excuse to kill him!

Why would he dare to offend a Nine Extreme Daoyuan realm expert?

"Die!"

There was no way he could resist. The gap in strength was simply too great.

"How dare you kill me for such an absurd reason?" he roared, "When my brother returns, he won't let this matter rest!"

An Eight Extreme Daoyuan realm expert fell, and even his race suffered heavy casualties.

"Brother!"

A voice reverberated in the chaos.

Whoosh! Whoosh!

In an instant, a few experts arrived.

The race that was almost exterminated looked at the person who attacked in shock.

"You actually..."

Although the most powerful person in this race was the Eight Extreme Daoyuan realm expert, it was rumored that his brother had already severed the source of his Dao path and became a Freedom Daoyuan realm expert.

Moreover, even if the rumors were wrong, and he was not a Freedom Daoyuan realm expert, he was definitely a peerless existence among Nine Extreme Daoyuan realm experts.

"A mere Eight Extreme Daoyuan realm cultivator dared to mess with my plan. Hmph! Simply deserving of death!"

"There's no need for this race to exist anymore either!"

The expert who attacked snorted coldly and raised his hand to exterminate that race.

One of the experts who had just arrived blocked the attack.

He had a good relationship with this race.

"That's too much. How could he have messed with your plan? There has to be a misunderstanding!"

"Misunderstanding? You want to stand up for them?"

The two Nine Extreme Daoyuan realm experts were on the verge of fighting.

The rest of the cultivators frowned. They did not have much of a relationship with the race that was almost exterminated, so they did not say anything.

However, they were suspicious of the person who had attacked.

No matter how arrogant an Eight Extreme Daoyuan realm expert was, they would not dare to mess with the plans of the Nine Extreme Daoyuan realm expert. That was akin to seeking death!

They all suspected that this person was just finding an excuse to kill someone to establish his might.

At the same time, they also thought about the ancestor of that race. Although he had not appeared for a long time, if he was really like the rumors said, he would not let the matter rest once he returned.

The enmity of killing one's brother, and the enmity of exterminating one's, how could he let it go?

"Are you going to kill them all?"

The expert who stood out had a gloomy expression.

"Cut the weeds and eliminate the roots. If you interfere, you will become my enemy. Have you thought it through?"

"Hmph, do you really think that there are no more powerful cultivators in this race? If they are really exterminated, I'd like to see if your race can withstand the other party's revenge!"

The expert who attacked sneered.

"It's just a rumor. Maybe he has already died. Even if he is still alive, he's welcome to look for me!"

Outside the Ancient Chaos World, a small mountain was floating in the chaos. Soon, it entered the chaotic region of the Ancient Chaos World.

Suddenly, the small mountain exploded, and a terrifying figure appeared.

Two rays of cold light shot out of his eyes. His killing intent was surging. With a roar, he disappeared and headed toward the Ancient Chaos World.

"If you want to stop me, then let's fight!"

In the Ancient Chaos World, that person made his move.

The shockwaves from the battle killed and injured a large number of people from the race below.

"Aren't you going to stop him? Are you going to let the nine zones' races kill each other?"

The spectators frowned and hesitated, not interfering.

"How dare you kill my brother and try to exterminate my race!"

At this moment, a roar was heard from outside the Ancient Chaos World.

His voice reverberated throughout the entire Ancient Chaos World.

Cultivators appeared one after another, looking for the source of the voice with extremely serious expressions.

The only remaining Daoyuan realm cultivator of the dying race knelt down and cried, "Ancestor, you have to seek justice for our race!"

The expressions of the two people who were fighting changed.

This was especially so for the expert who wanted to exterminate this race. He raised his head to look in the direction of the voice.

A terrifying figure was charging over at high speed.

His aura was extremely powerful.

Freedom Daoyuan realm expert!

That terrifying expert, upon seeing that only 10% of his race had survived, surged with killing intent, and his aura shook the surroundings.

"Die!"

A giant hand came crashing toward the murderer.

The chaos in the Ancient Chaos World started.

"You did not leave seclusion, and schemed to cause chaos in the Ancient Chaos World. An Eight Extreme Daoyuan realm expert died. You have been rewarded with a ten thousand-mile Dao path extension."

A few days after Chu Xuan's plans were put into motion, the system's reward suddenly arrived.

The Ancient Chaos World was in chaos, and an Eight Extreme Daoyuan realm expert had fallen!

Chapter 463.2: Chaos In The Ancient Chaos World (Part 2)

How terrifying!

Even an Eight Extreme Daoyuan realm expert had died.

Chu Xuan wondered what had happened, but did not dare to ask Daoist Flying Cloud about it.

At this juncture, such a question would no doubt arouse suspicion.

He received his reward.

Boom!

His Dao path began to extend and expand, and he underwent another qualitative transformation.

37,000-mile Dao path!

He was now a Three Extreme Daoyuan realm cultivator!

Still, thinking about the Eight Extreme Daoyuan cultivator that had just died, Chu Xuan warned himself not to get carried away.

Even Nine Extreme Daoyuan realm experts were not invincible.

A war broke out in the Ancient Chaos World.

The entire Ancient Chaos World was in chaos because of conflicts between the races, between both the races from the nine zones, as well as the primeval races of the Ancient Chaos World.

Now, only a few races were not affected by the chaos.

A Freedom Daoyuan realm expert had actually appeared.

The entire Ancient Chaos World was filled with battles. Were it not for the fact that the Ancient Chaos World had existed for a long time and was a special region in the chaos that was extremely stable, it would have been shattered from the battles.

Outside the Ancient Chaos World.

A figure appeared. He gazed at the Ancient Chaos World from afar and smiled.

Chaos was great!

Keep fighting!

As long as they kept fighting, the pressure on the human race would subside.

Yang was gleeful. This sort of situation was the best scenario for them.

The human race had planted some agents to stir up the situation, and helped to cause the conflict to expand.

Not far away, another figure appeared and also looked at the Ancient Chaos World.

"That's a Freedom Daoyuan realm expert. The powerful races of the nine zones all have such experts, but they've mostly left this region of the chaos," the man said.

"Freedom Daoyuan realm experts or not, even if they have Dao paths that are millions of miles long, as long as they cannot enter the nine zones the final victory will belong to the human race," Yang said.

The man sighed.

"Yang, you've also surpassed the Nine Extreme Daoyuan realm, right?"

"I can't say," Yang was silent for a moment before he replied.

That person left.

Yang continued to observe the battles in the Ancient Chaos World, especially the one with the Freedom Daoyuan realm expert.

"It would be a big deal if one of the Nine Extreme Daoyuan realm cultivators died."

Yang's eyes were filled with anticipation.

It had been countless years, and there had never been a case of one dying.

The last Nine Extreme Daoyuan realm expert who had died was the human race's seventh ancestor.

Three of the ten ancestors of the human race had died.

The seventh patriarch had fallen during that great incident.

Now, Yang was hoping that one of the Nine Extreme Daoyuan realm experts would die in the Ancient Chaos World.

No matter which race they were from, they were all enemies of the human race.

As he silently watched the chaos and war in the ancient world, a wisp of his consciousness descended into the nine zones.

It had been a while since he had come to the nine zones.

The chaos in the ancient world seemed to be related to the nine zones.

Perhaps, he could make some arrangements in the nine zones?

Yang Tian was helpless. The ancestor was here again.

"I'm in a good mood today. Let's go find Luo Xinbai."

Yang chuckled.

"Ancestor, is there any good news?"

Yang Tian was curious.

In the past, when the ancestor descended into his physical body, he was always serious, and even a little worried.

This was the first time he had seen him so happy.

"Of course there is good news. The enemies of the human race are fighting each other, so the pressure on the human race will be greatly reduced."

"It would be even better if one of the Nine Extreme Daoyuan realm experts died."

Yang chuckled.

"Nine Extreme Daoyuan realm experts?"

"You only need to know that they are very, very strong."

"How are they compared to you, Ancestor?"

"More or less the same."

Yang chatted with Yang Tian as they traveled. He was obviously in a good mood and talked a lot.

Chu Xuan was speechless. The battle in the Ancient Chaos World was so intense?

To the point that even a Nine Extreme Daoyuan realm expert might die?

The chaos among the races was going to greatly reduce the pressure on the human race. This was all to his plans.

Chu Xuan thought silently. He had initially just wanted to catch the big fish, but his plans later changed to causing chaos in the Ancient Chaos World.

He had achieved his goal.

As expected, he triggered the system's reward.

As he walked, Yang briefly explained the whole story.

Chu Xuan was surprised. The dead Eight Extreme Daoyuan expert had such a powerful backer?

A Freedom Daoyuan realm expert...

Chu Xuan was suddenly filled with anticipation.

If one of the Nine Extreme Daoyuan died, he would trigger another system reward, right?

After all, he was the mastermind behind this chaos.

Not only was Yang looking forward to it, but Chu Xuan too.

What if one of them died?

Perhaps the system's reward would exceed a 10,000-mile Dao path extension.

As Yang spoke, he walked around the nine zones in a good mood, admiring the scenery.

Suddenly...

"There's a bit of a situation, I'll be leaving first."

Yang's wisp of consciousness disappeared from Yang Tian's body.

What happened?

Was he attacked?

Chu Xuan speculated.

At this moment, the situation in the Ancient Chaos World had suddenly changed.

The Freedom Daoyuan realm expert suddenly exploded with power as he fought alone against four Nine Extreme Daoyuan realm experts.

"Today, I'll cut you all down to avenge my brother!"

Boom!

The chaos trembled as a powerful Dao aura spread out.

The power of his Dao path, as if it was endless.

The power of a Dao path that had surpassed the Nine Extreme Daoyuan realm!

"Die!"

At this moment, the faces of those fighting him all changed.

The other three were only helping him, so they instantly used their trump cards and escaped from the battlefield.

Their own lives were more important!

Boom!

The entire Ancient Chaos World trembled. Under the horrified gazes of many cultivators, that powerful Nine Extreme Daoyuan realm expert's physical body collapsed.

However, he would not die so easily.

After his physical body was destroyed, it rapidly recovered. Then, it was destroyed again. The shadow of a Dao path with nine stars shone and continued to restore his destroyed physical body.

"Slash!"

In the chaos, the boundless power of the Freedom Daoyuan realm expert's Dao path condensed and surged towards the other party's Dao path, destroying a star.

Boom!

The power of their Dao paths collided again and again, the Nine Extreme Daoyuan realm expert's Dao path finally collapsed, the stars scattering, and his divine soul dissipating.

Boom!

A bloody gash appeared in the sky above the Ancient Chaos World, stretching across the entire chaos for millions of miles.

The nine stars exploded like bright fireworks, lighting up the dark chaos.

Nine Extreme flames!

After countless years, a Nine Extreme Daoyuan realm expert had finally fallen!

The entire Ancient Chaos World was silent. Many Nine Extreme Daoyuan realm experts trembled.

Outside the Ancient Chaos World, Swordthorn transformed into his human form and looked at the Ancient Chaos World from afar.

He looked at the bloody gash that ran across the chaos and the nine stars that had exploded.

His face turned solemn.

Yang was in an extremely good mood. Finally, a Nine Extreme Daoyuan realm expert from the Ancient Chaos World had died.

This was the beginning of chaos among the races.

For any powerful race, the death of a Nine Extreme Daoyuan realm expert was a huge loss.

Some races might even face the danger of being exterminated.

Now, the humans did not need to do anything. They just needed to watch the races fight and kill each other.

If the opportunity presented itself, they could take advantage of the chaos to kill some of their strong enemies.

The Freedom Daoyuan realm expert was still boiling with killing intent. After killing one person, he attacked again, wanting to kill the other three Nine Extreme Daoyuan realm experts who had fought him just now.

Would a second Freedom Daoyuan realm expert appear?

Yang knew that the race of the expert who had been killed was not weak. There was more than one Nine Extreme Daoyuan realm expert in that race.

However, were there any Freedom Daoyuan realm experts?

He was not sure.

Chapter 464.1: Experts Appear (Part 1)

The chaos and wars in the Ancient Chaos World continued. It seemed that the death of a Nine Extreme Daoyuan realm expert had incited fear among many experts, who were now thinking of banding together.

In the nine zones, Chu Xuan was curious as to what had happened for Yang to have left in such a hurry.

Could it be that he had encountered a strong enemy?

Suddenly, the Great Dao rippled, as if a stone had been thrown into the water.

Vaguely, Chu Xuan seemed to sense that the Great Dao had suddenly strengthened a little, as if some power had returned and nourished the Great Dao.

At the same time, stars fell from the sky of the nine zones, and disappeared into the great Dao.

Chu Xuan had a guess as to what this represented.

"You did not leave seclusion, and schemed to cause chaos in the Ancient Chaos World. A Nine Extreme Daoyuan realm expert died. You have been rewarded with a thirty thousand-mile Dao path extension."

The system's reward had arrived.

Chu Xuan was extremely excited. As expected, the system's rewards were even more generous for this.

30,000-mile Dao extension!

He would become a Six Extreme Daoyuan realm expert!

He received his reward.

Boom!

His Dao path began to expand and extend, and endless insights filled his mind.

Chu Xuan was immersed in the joy of extending his Dao path.

The situation in the Ancient Chaos World changed again.

After that Nine Extreme Daoyuan realm expert fell, another powerful aura arose from the chaos, and a terrifying figure appeared.

Yet another Freedom Daoyuan realm expert!

Furthermore, this one seemed to be even stronger!

The Nine Extreme Daoyuan realm experts in the Ancient Chaos World all felt like hiding right now.

They were originally high and mighty, at the top of the food chain, but this had now changed.

At the same time, they felt an unprecedented sense of urgency to sever their Dao paths from the Great Dao.

Not long after the second Freedom Daoyuan realm expert appeared, another powerful figure appeared.

The experts who had disappeared from this chaotic region had all returned one after another.

Obviously, they were also here for the nine zones.

Ever since the last Great Dao era, all of the races and experts were unable to enter the nine zones.

The Great Dao of the nine zones was the first Great Dao. All of the Dao paths opened by the Daoyuan realm cultivators were based on their comprehension of the Great Dao of the Nine Zones.

Even the primeval races of the Ancient Chaos World were no exception.

Although they did not open their Dao paths using the Great Dao of the nine zones, it was still based on their comprehension of the Great Dao of the nine zones.

It could be said that the Great Dao of the nine zones was the true and complete Great Dao. These Daoyuan realm experts comprehended a portion of it and used that portion to open up their own Dao path.

Therefore, if they wanted to go one step further and perfect their Dao paths, they had to continue comprehending the Great Dao of the nine zones.

This was true even for Freedom Daoyuan realm experts.

They could continue extending and expanding their Dao paths, but only up to the limits of their comprehension of the Great Dao of the nine zones. Once that was exhausted, no matter how hard they worked, they would not be able to extend their Dao paths any further.

This could be considered a type of bottleneck. Therefore, they too needed to comprehend the Great Dao of the nine zones.

However, ever since that incident, they had all been rejected by the Great Dao of the nine zones.

Yang's expression turned serious.

If all of the Freedom Daoyuan realm experts of the various races returned, the human race's plan would be under tremendous pressure.

Of course, it would be a good thing if these experts fought each other.

However, was that possible?

Yang watched silently.

Would messing up their plans in the nine zones cause them to fight?

Would the Great Dao calamity this time create an opportunity that would allow these races and experts to return?

Another Freedom Daoyuan realm expert appeared.

This expert looked at Swordthorn.

"You are quite capable. Why don't you just follow me from now on?"

Swordthorn glared at him coldly.

The nine swords behind him flickered with light, but he did not say a word.

He expressed his rejection.

"Ha, you dare to refuse?"

Boom!

A giant claw swiped at Swordthorn.

He wanted to use force to subdue Swordthorn!

Clang!

The sound of swords being unsheathed rang out.

His nine swords struck. He could not afford to hold back against this expert.

He had to go all out!

Chapter 465.2: Experts Appear (Part 2)

The cry of a sword resounded through the chaos, and the cultivators embroiled in chaotic battles all around the Ancient Chaos World all looked over in surprise.

Yang also looked at Swordthorn in shock.

A sword beam tore through the darkness.

Was he really a Nine Extreme Daoyuan realm expert? Had he broken through?

How could he have broken through if he had not severed the source of his Dao path?

Seeing Swordthorn's sword beam, Yang could not help but think of a certain human who was also a powerful swordsman.

The fourth ancestor of the human race!

In the past, he had killed immortals, celestials, and demons with one sword strike. However, in the end, he was forced to escape from the nine zones under the pursuit of the experts from the three races.

Yang looked at Swordthorn, whose sword beam tore through the darkness and cut into the giant claw.

Boom!

"You're seeking death!"

The Freedom Daoyuan realm expert was furious.

He had been injured by that attack.

His Dao path appeared in the cause, exuding a terrifying aura that caused the surroundings to tremble.

Swordthorn's expression was cold, but he was not afraid.

In an instant, the chaos mountain crumbled, and his original form was revealed.

The 99 leaves emitted a powerful and sharp aura.

It was as if the chaos was being cut apart.

Wisps of chaotic energy surrounding Swordthorn.

After the 99 leaves straightened themselves into sword leaves, his Dao path appeared, and the light of his Sword Dao principle tore through the darkness and swept toward the Freedom Daoyuan realm expert.

The expert's expression changed drastically.

He sensed danger!

How could Swordthorn be so powerful?

He felt a little regretful.

Still, since he had started the battle, he had to go through with it.

A great battle erupted.

The chaos shook as their attacks bombarded each other.

Incidentally, Swordthorn had already surpassed the Nine Extreme Daoyuan realm. After the last Great Dao era, he had transcended nine Great Dao calamities.

However, he still desired to sever his Dao path from the Great Dao, as it would hasten his transformation into a chaotic being.

The gazes of the Freedom Daoyuan experts changed. Swordthorn was no weaker than they were.

In fact, in terms of offensive power, he was even stronger.

That Freedom Daoyuan realm expert was now being suppressed by Swordthorn.

Everyone's attention was drawn to this battle.

This battle was of extraordinary significance.

One of them was a Freedom Daoyuan realm expert who had surpassed the Nine Extreme Daoyuan realm by severing the source of their Dao path from the Great Dao of the nine zones, while the other was someone who had transcended nine Great Dao calamities, but had not severed the source of his Dao path from the Great Dao of the nine zones.

Who was stronger and who was weaker?

Whose Dao path was stronger and sturdier?

The battle intensified as their Dao paths collided with and attacked each other.

At this moment, the Freedom Daoyuan realm was being suppressed, and the power of his Dao path was gradually growing weaker.

On the other hand, the power of Swordthorn's Dao path grew stronger and stronger.

It seemed that Swordthorn was indeed stronger.

Of course, this did not mean that those who severed their Dao paths from the Great Dao were weaker than those who transcended nine Great Dao calamities. After all, even among both categories of cultivators, there were strong and weak ones.

If it proved anything at all, it would be that Swordthorn was strong!

"Swordthorn!"

The Freedom Daoyuan realm expert snorted and retreated in defeat.

Swordthorn did not pursue him, but instead moved to another chaos mountain and took root there.

"I will not participate in your disputes. However, if anyone thinks I'm easy to mess with, come at me!"

His voice rang out throughout the Ancient Chaos World.

Silence!

The surrounding cultivators did not say anything.

In the distant chaos, another powerful aura appeared. Another Freedom Daoyuan realm expert had returned.

Conflicts erupted in the Ancient Chaos World again.

Daoist Flying Cloud looked at the battles in the distance and felt a little helpless. He was still too weak.

Even if one reached the Nine Extreme Daoyuan realm, there was still the danger of dying. Even Freedom Daoyuan realm experts were not invincible.

He thought of Chu Xuan, a mysterious existence that he suspected to be a chaotic being who had roamed the chaos for countless eras.

Just how powerful was he?

The chaos in the Ancient Chaos World involved many races. However, the celestial race and a few other top powerful races were not involved.

Even until now, no one had appeared, and no one dared to threaten the celestial race.

He knew that the powerful cultivators of the celestial race were about to return.

Would the ancestors of the primeval races of the Ancient Chaos World also return?

A battle between Freedom Daoyuan realm experts could break out at any moment.

In the celestial race, he was actually considered a junior. However, to be able to own his own mountain and subordinate forces, he naturally had an extraordinary background.

In the celestial race, his status was on par with Ancestor Yuan Shan, a powerful Nine Extreme Daoyuan expert.

The reason why he had such a high status was because he had the inheritance of an ancient Saint of the celestial race.

Chapter 466.3: Experts Appear (Part 3)

Tianmo Lie also looked silently at the Ancient Chaos World that was bubbling with conflicts.

A disdainful smile appeared at the corner of his mouth.

The weak races were all like this!

His gaze turned to Yuan Shan, and his face suddenly turned a little gloomy.

This hateful old man!

However, the demon race still had mixed-blood descendants in the nine zones, as did the dragon race.

On the contrary, the celestials and immortals did not.

This gave them a distinct advantage.

'Just you wait, old man. No matter what you plan, I will have someone destroy it.'

'You immortal race b*stards too!'

Tianmo Lie's expression darkened when he thought of the Buddhists.

The immortal and celestial races must have colluded in secret to create these Buddhists to target the demon race!

Tianmo Lie took another look at the races that were about to fight and huffed.

They were just a bunch of weak races. If they wanted to fight, then so be it. It would be good if they were exterminated.

He could not be bothered, and he had no intention of coming forward to mediate.

The demon race had always only provoked wars and never mediated.

Yang looked at the Ancient Chaos World from afar.

He felt regretful that the immortal, celestial, and demon races did not participate in the battle.

Still, the conflict was good for the human race, and would weaken the other side significantly and make it harder for them to gang up on the human race.

One after another, Freedom Daoyuan realm experts appeared. It appeared that everyone had their hearts set on returning to the nine zones during this Great Dao calamity.

These Freedom Daoyuan realm experts had most likely encountered a bottleneck. Their comprehension was insufficient, and they could not continue to extend and expand their Dao paths.

Yang's heart sank.

The pressure the human race was facing was too great.

Once these powerful experts entered the nine zones, the human race would no longer be able to maintain its dominant position.

They would once again be suppressed by the other races and hunted down.

The human race of the nine zones had to also take some measures.

While Yang was thinking about this, the war in the Ancient Chaos Zone was about to start.

At this moment, a figure appeared.

A punch was thrown at Yang from afar.

"Get lost!"

Tianmo Lie!

Yang's face was cold, and his killing intent was intense.

Compared to the other races, the demon race was particularly ruthless to the human race. They were the main instigators behind most of the attacks on the human race in the past.

Therefore, the hatred and fear of demons was engraved in the blood of humans.

"Tianmo Lie, if you want to fight, let's do it," Yang said coldly as he threw a punch.

He was not afraid of Tianmo Lie.

Tianmo Lie stepped forward, his demonic aura billowing. His cold voice was filled with disdain.

"You're merely the tenth ancestor of the human race, Yang. Do you think you're worthy of fighting me?"

"Get out of my way. Otherwise, I'll kill the ancestors of the human race today. Don't forget that the seventh ancestor of the human race was killed by the demons!"

Yang's aura surged out, and the shadow of his Dao path appeared, with nine stars twinkling above it.

"Tianmo Lie, if you insist on provoking me, I'll kill you today. Remember, one of the seven great leaders of your demon race was killed by the third ancestor!"

Yang was not afraid at all. If the human race did not possess sufficient strength, they would have been exterminated by the various races long ago.

Tianmo Lie's eyes were filled with killing intent.

The human race's third ancestor had previously killed the top experts of the immortal, celestial and demon races.

Because of this, everyone banded together to suppress and exterminate Extreme Dao cultivators.

Although there were still Extreme Dao cultivators in the world, none of them had reached the Daoyuan realm since.

Boom!

Tianmo Lie made his move. His demonic power surged and the power of his Dao path erupted. Nine stars appeared.

Yang threw a punch, and the chaos shook as it destroyed Tianmo Lie's attack.

Yang's attacks were extremely powerful. He threw one punch after another, each one stronger than the last. The power of his Dao path was stacked together in a special way.

Tianmo Lie roared as he continued to attack. However, under Yang's fists, he was gradually suppressed.

Tianmo Lie's expression changed.

What kind of secret technique was this?

He could actually continuously stack the power of his Dao path, seemingly endlessly. The more he fought, the stronger he became. As long as he was not defeated immediately, the power of his attacks would continue to increase.

Was this his Dao path secret technique?

Each of the ten ancestors of the human race had their own unique Dao path secret techniques, and each and every one was extremely powerful.

Only a handful of experts could master Dao path secret techniques, and they could not be taught to others. They were unique, and based on their personal comprehension of the Great Dao.

Chapter 467: Unite!

However, the human race was different. They could actually pass down Dao path secret techniques. Although it was not a complete inheritance, it was better than nothing.

Furthermore, this would provide them with a basis to comprehend their own Dao path secret technique.

This was another reason why all the races were against the human race. They were all jealous and fearful of the advantages the human race had.

The human race was known as the race favored by the great Dao, and it was not just for show.

One punch after another, Yang's fists grew stronger and stronger. No matter how much Tianmo Lie roared, he was still suppressed.

Were it not for the fact that he was afraid of attracting the attention of other experts, Yang would have taken the opportunity to seriously injure Tianmo Lie.

However, there were Freedom Daoyuan realm experts in the distance, and a big conflict was about to break out. He did not want his fight to distract them from it.

Boom!

All of a sudden, a loud boom was heard, and a great battle broke out between Freedom Daoyuan realm experts.

Two powerful existences attacked each other in an instant. The chaos was in turmoil, so much so that it suppressed the fluctuations from the battle between Yang and Tianmo Lie.

Yang threw a few punches, forcing Tianmo Lie back.

Then, his body flickered and he retreated ten thousand miles away.

He looked at the battle in the distance and stopped attacking.

Tianmo Lie knew that he was in trouble, so he snorted and left.

They would fight each other again in the future!

Tianmo Lie's eyes were filled with killing intent.

In the nine zones, Chu Xuan did not know what was happening in the Ancient Chaos World, but he was looking forward to more chaos.

He had already reached the Six Extreme Daoyuan realm.

Perhaps, if he triggered the system's reward again, he would be able to reach the Nine Extreme Daoyuan realm.

Furthemore, the 70-year milestone was not far away.

If he could reach the Nine Extreme Daoyuan realm before the 70-year milestone, it would be something worth celebrating.

It would mean that he had taken ten years to advance from the start of the Daoyuan realm to the Nine Extreme Daoyuan realm.

That would be unprecedented, right?

The fall of the Nine Extreme Daoyuan realm expert naturally caused some fluctuations.

Dao realm cultivators did not notice this, but Daoyuan realm experts did.

In the group chat, they had already started chatting.

"Something's not right. It seems like something has happened to the Great Dao?"

Hong Yuanchu asked, puzzled.

The feeling was not too obvious, just enough for him to sense it.

"I also sensed it," Ruoxian said.

The rest of the Daoyuan realm experts also confirmed it.

"Something did happen. It seems like something fell into the Great Dao, or the Great Dao took something back."

Huang Long also joined in the discussion.

He was a creature of the Great Dao, so his senses were even sharper.

The group felt a chill run down their spines. They did not know what had happened.

"Let's go. We'll go to the Great Dao and investigate," Hong Yuanchu suggested.

Mo Tu and the others agreed.

At this time, these Daoyuan realm experts were not so hostile to each other, as this crisis took priority.

Chu Xuan pondered whether those experts in the Ancient Chaos World would try and contact the Daoyuan experts from the nine zones.

After all, having a Daoyuan realm assisting them with their plans in the nine zones would be a major advantage.

No human experts had contacted Hong Yuanchu and the others yet, but Yang had come into contact with Luo Xinbai.

The monster race and demon race had not come into contact with Mo Tu and the others either.

Chu Xuan pondered, would Mo Tu and the others be willing to be pawns?

There was a high probability that they would not be willing.

In the nine zones, they were existences at the level of great ancestors. They were top experts and were used to being high and mighty.

Perhaps if the gap in strength was too large, they might acquiesce.

However, the nine zones were special. As long as the Great Dao's rejection force did not disappear, they would be safe in the nine territories.

No matter how strong those experts were, they could not do anything to them.

Chu Xuan felt that it was necessary for them to know this fact.

At the same time, he wanted them to work together to protect the Great Dao of the nine zones.

In the end, Hong Yuanchu and the others could not find anything on the Great Dao and continued to discuss in the group chat.

"One of the Nine Extreme Daoyuan realm experts died, and the source of his Dao path returned to the Great Dao. It's just a small commotion," Chu Xuan said.

A Nine Extreme Daoyuan realm expert?!

Hong Yuanchu and the others were stunned.

How powerful was a Nine Extreme Daoyuan realm expert?

Chu Xuan continued, "There's a qualitative transformation every time your Dao path reaches multiples of 10,000 miles. In this case, Nine Extreme Daoyuan realm experts have 90,000-mile long Dao paths."

Hong Yuanchu and the rest were shocked. They realized that they were really weak.

Then, they recalled in awe that Chu Xuan's Dao path was millions of miles long.

Compared to him, as well as those Nine Extreme Daoyuan realm experts, they were simply ants.

An unprecedented sense of danger filled their minds.

"Fellow Daoist Chu, how did that expert die?"

Hong Yuanchu asked in shock.

What kind of existence could kill the Nine Extreme Daoyuan realm expert?

"The one who was killed was a slightly stronger cultivator," Chu Xuan said casually.

Seeing how scared Hong Yuanchu and the rest were, he continued, "You don't have to worry too much. The nine zones are very special. Those experts are all rejected by the Great Dao. They can't come in and can't threaten you."

"For you, the nine zones are a precious opportunity. You can travel the Great Dao, comprehend the Great Dao, and continuously extend your Dao paths.. You'll eventually have the chance to surpass those strong cultivators."

"As long as the power of the Great Dao's rejection doesn't disappear, no matter how many experts there are, they won't be able to enter the nine zones, so you'll be able to cultivate in peace."

Hong Yuanchu and the others heaved a sigh of relief.

That was great news!

Still, it did not change the fact that they were weak. They had to work harder and reach the 10,000-mile mark!

Chu Xuan continued, "However, you can't let your guard down. The experts of the Ancient Chaos World have all prepared schemes in preparation to return to the nine zones by eliminating the rejection force of the Great Dao."

"Once they succeed, you will be nothing more than pawns, so you have to be careful."

"Fellow Daoist Chu, we understand!"

Hong Yuanchu and the rest immediately understood that they had to stop those guys' plans.

The Daoyuan realm experts of the nine zones had to be united!

Chapter 468.1: Nine Extreme Daoyuan Realm (Part 1)

After that, Chu Xuan looked at Huang Long and the other creatures of the Great Dao. They were very special, carried the fate of the Great Dao, and could use a portion of the laws of the Great Dao.

Their strength could not be judged in the same way as normal Daoyuan realm cultivators. If things were as Chu Xuan suspected, they were the guardians of the Great Dao.

They could not leave the Great Dao, but neither could they die there.

Chu Xuan had some ideas in his mind, but he could not put them into practice at this stage.

Hong Yuanchu and the others seemed to have met up in private and contacted the Daoyuan realm experts who were not in the group to reach an agreement.

No matter what, no one was willing to be a chess piece of these experts from beyond the chaos. Furthermore, the nine zones were their homeland, and their foundation to becoming stronger.

Chu Xuan revealed that the reason why those experts wanted to return to the nine zones was to continue comprehending the Great Dao to extend and expand their Dao paths.

As long as one traveled the Great Dao in the nine zones, they would not lack comprehension, and could continue to extend and expand their Dao paths.

Therefore, no opportunity or treasure could compare to the nine zones. This made Hong Yuanchu and the others treasure the nine zones even more, and made it far more difficult for them to be tempted by treasures and other such opportunities from those in the chaos.

Hong Yuanchu and the others started to take action, thinking of ways to prevent these foreign experts from returning.

That veins said, Hong Yuanchu and the rest actually hoped that Chu Xuan could provide them with guidance on how to do so.

However, Chu Xuan refrained from elaborating.

The reason Chu Xuan revealed this information was to keep them united and focused on protecting the nine zones from foreign invaders.

After all, the waters of the nine zones were a little deep.

The primordial land and the heavenly domain had yet to be incorporated in the Heavenly Dao laws. Only when that was complete could the Heavenly Dao laws be said to be truly in control of the nine zones, especially since both of these places were said to be the places closest to the Great Dao.

For now, Hong Yuanchu and the others would be his agents in those two places, to guard against any suspicious activities and actions that the Heavenly Dao laws could not detect.

Regardless of whether it was the heavenly domain or the primordial land, Hong Yuanchu and the others would help him to monitor the situation there for any abnormalities, as well as help him deal with those situations.

In the nine zones, Daoyuan realm experts like Hong Yuanchu were still the top existences. Those foreign experts from the chaos would not be able to match their strength in the nine zones.

Chu Xuan observed the nine zones. With the chaos happening in the Ancient Chaos World, their vessels and chess pieces in the nine zones had all become remarkably normal, no different from ordinary geniuses.

However, the hidden expert behind Hei Yue continued to provide her with assistance to develop her strength and cultivation.

This person was really strong!

Chu Xuan was 80% sure that this expert was a chaotic being.

He looked at Luo Xinbai. His Human King aura was getting stronger and stronger, and his strength was also improving rapidly. He led the human race in occupying new territories and treasure lands.

Kingslayer had been avoiding him.

Fengkong was still alone, cultivating and exploring treasure lands.

His strength had also increased significantly.

The strength and cultivation levels of Chu Xuan's disciples were all on the rise, leaving many other geniuses in the dust.

He then looked at Qin Keyun, who was still in a state of deep sleep, continuously growing stronger, and then at the treasure land the remnant wisp of consciousness had left behind.

Since both Chu Pingfan and Kingslayer were still alive, the treasure land remained dormant. Perhaps it would only be activated once there were no longer any inheritors of the Extreme Dao in the nine zones.

Chapter 469.2: Nine Extreme Daoyuan Realm (Part 2)

Chu Xuan pondered. The treasure land was still valuable to Extreme Dao cultivators.

After pondering for a while, he decided to allow Kingslayer to accept the inheritance.

Chu Pingfan's inheritance came from Chu Xuan, so there was a higher chance of incompatibility..

Thus, he did not let Chu Pingfan go.

Then, the system's reward suddenly arrived.

"You did not leave seclusion, and schemed to trigger a great battle between Freedom Daoyuan realm experts, causing the chaos to tremble. You have been rewarded with a thirty thousand-mile Dao path extension."

A battle Freedom Daoyuan realm experts!

Chu Xuan was stunned. His actions had actually triggered such an intense battle?

Was it related to the death of the Nine Extreme Daoyuan realm expert from before?

He was overjoyed.

30,000-mile Dao path extension!

He would reach the Nine Extreme Daoyuan realm, and would only be less than 3,000 miles away from reaching the limit of the Nine Extreme Daoyuan realm.

Chu Xuan wondered if he would receive a reward for reaching the Nine Extreme Daoyuan realm, and was filled with anticipation.

He could not wait to receive his reward.

Boom!

His Dao path began to extend and expand as it condensed new stars.

Seventy thousand miles...

Eighty thousand miles...

After the ninth qualitative transformation his entire Dao path changed.

It felt like a river, flowing slowly with endless power.

Chu Xuan examined the changes, and felt various insights about the Great Dao fill his mind.

A chaotic aura spread out from his body.

At this moment, his Indestructible Chaos Body finally displayed its true characteristics.

The power of the Nine Extreme Daoyuan realm far exceeded the previous eight. It was almost as if the first eight qualitative transformations were only to pave the way for this one.

Nine Extreme Daoyuan cultivators were extremely difficult to kill. As long as their Dao paths were not completely destroyed, they would be able to restore it.

To do this, one required a Dao-severing supreme treasure, or an extremely powerful secret technique.

Only after reaching the Nine Extreme Daoyuan realm did Chu Xuan understand why these Nine Extreme Daoyuan realm cultivators had to transcend nine Great Dao calamities to break through.

One needed to go through nine Great Dao calamities so that their Dao path would undergo another qualitative transformation. Furthermore, this would strengthen and perfect one's Dao path.

Almost all Daoyuan realm experts created their Dao path based on a single Dao principle. Even if they fused many Dao principles into their Dao path, the number would be very limited.

Chu Xuan on the other hand had created his Dao path using a miniature version of the Great Dao, which was why it was almost perfectly compatible with the Great Dao of the nine zones.

Therefore, once he reached the Nine Extreme Daoyuan realm, there was no need for him to transcend nine Great Dao calamities. He could continue to extend and expand his Dao path as usual.

His Dao path was a true Great Dao path.

It was unlimited!

As long as he had sufficient comprehension, it could continue to extend and expand!

Furthermore, Chu Xuan also discovered that the Dao paths opened up by the human race were different from the Dao paths opened up by the other races.

From this, he vaguely understood the reason why the other races were so against the human race.

He understood the power and uniqueness of the Dao paths created by humans and that of other races.

When he thought about the remnant wisp of consciousness left behind by the Extreme Dao ancestor in the Desolate Ancient Zone, Chu Xuan was 80% sure that the Extreme Dao ancestor had not died.

Perhaps he was merely recovering, or perhaps this was his way of advancing?

Chu Xuan did not know for sure.

If a Nine Extreme Daoyuan realm expert died in the chaos, and had not been rejected by the Great Dao, that expert would only be severely injured, and would not truly die.

The expert could slowly recover in the Great Dao of the nine zones.

However, it was precisely because of the rejection of the Great Dao of the nine zones that death out in the chaos resulted in actual death.

Thankfully, he did not need to transcend nine Great Dao calamities.

The Great Dao of the nine zones had the most complete and perfect natural laws. It was the first Great Dao born in the chaos, and almost all Daoyuan realm experts created their Dao paths based on their comprehension of the Great Dao of the nine zones and its laws.

Perhaps the only exception would be the first chaotic beings that were born within the chaos. They naturally gave birth to their own Dao paths without the need to rely on the Great Dao of the nine zones.

Chapter 470.3: Nine Extreme Daoyuan Realm (Part 3)

Hence, after a certain stage, it would be impossible for ordinary Daoyuan realm experts to continue extending and expanding their Dao paths.

They were lacking in comprehension, and had to transcend nine Great Dao calamities in order to strengthen and perfect their Dao paths before they could become stronger again.

Although they could continue to extend and expand their Dao paths by severing the source of their Dao paths from the Great Dao, the resulting Dao path would be weaker than the Dao path that was created by relying on the Great Dao of the nine zones.

It was just that they were no longer restricted by the Great Dao of the nine zones. Once they ran out of comprehension, their growth would stagnate, and they would have to obtain new insights into the Great Dao and its laws to continue extending and expanding their Dao path.

As such, the nine zones were undoubtedly a precious treasure for those seeking to comprehend the Great Dao and its laws, namely the Freedom Daoyuan realm experts.

However, as long as the Great Dao's rejection force remained in operation, the experts from the chaos would not be able to enter, and would not have the opportunity to comprehend the Great Dao and its laws..

It was equivalent to losing their only path to continue becoming stronger, which was why they were striving so hard to rid themselves of the Great Dao's rejection force.

After Chu Xuan reached the Nine Extreme Daoyuan realm, the Heavenly Dao laws were also strengthened, and the Reincarnation Great Dao principle was further improved and perfected.

The Buddha World and Ghost World also expanded.

Their nascent Great Dao principles also grew at an accelerated pace.

Chu Yi and Chu Er also benefited from this, and their strength was also increasing rapidly.

Chu Xuan awoke from his state of comprehension and instantly felt that his perception had changed. The nine zones were different. The Great Dao of the nine zones was also different.

He could vaguely sense the darkness of the chaos beyond the nine zones.

In the chaos, there were also laws of the Great Dao that spread to the nine zones. At this moment, Chu Xuan realized that the two Great Daos, the Great Dao of the nine zones, and the Great Dao of the chaos, were connected.

That being said, they were two entirely different Great Daos.

Chu Xuan looked at the laws within the Origin Dao Ring, the Heavenly Dao laws, and the Dao path he had created. All three were similar to the Great Dao in the sense that they had a complete set of natural laws.

Furthermore, they were all connected to the Great Dao of the nine zones.

The Great Dao within the Origin Dao Ring contained the laws of the Great Dao of the nine zones, the Heavenly Dao laws, as well as its own laws.

As it continued to grow and its laws continued to be perfected, there was a chance that it would become a stronger Great Dao that would suppress the Great Dao of the nine zones..

The Heavenly Dao laws were actually fairly complete as well. However, because it had devoured the laws of Heaven and Earth , which were a subset of the laws of the Great Dao, its level was still a step lower than that of the laws of the Great Dao.

Still, it had room to grow. However, if it could not devour the Great Dao and its laws, the Heavenly Dao laws would not be able to stand on the same level as the Great Dao of the nine zones, much less surpass it.

Chu Xuan looked at the Dao path he had created. Its laws were complete, and it was almost an exact replica, albeit a smaller version, of the Great Dao of the nine zones, and was almost indistinguishable from the latter.

It was precisely because of this that his Dao path was not restricted by the Great Dao of the nine zones, and he could continue extending and expanding it. Of course, the difficulty doing so was high, especially without the aid of the system's rewards.

Chapter 471: Heaven Opening Purple Lightning And Nirvana Void Secret Technique

Looking at the chaos outside the nine zones, Chu Xuan vaguely felt some faint fluctuations.

The battle between the Freedom Daoyuan realm experts was still ongoing.

The aftermath of the battle had even reached the fringes of the nine zones.

Of course, it disappeared before it reached the nine zones.

If a Freedom Daoyuan realm expert, what sort of reward would he receive from the system?

"You did not leave seclusion, and managed to reach the Nine Extreme Daoyuan realm, becoming the fastest living being to do so in history. You have been rewarded with heaven-opening purple lightning."

"You did not leave seclusion, and managed to reach the Nine Extreme Daoyuan realm, becoming the youngest living being to do so in history. You have been rewarded with the Nirvana Void secret technique."

The system's reward had arrived.

Cool!

Setting a new record was indeed satisfying.

Chu Xuan excitedly checked the reward.

The heaven-opening purple lightning was the first lightning that was born when the world was created. It was an immensely powerful tribulation lightning."

It could even injure Nine Extreme Daoyuan realm experts!

Moreover, because it was tribulation lightning, it could actually kill them!

Chu Xuan was overjoyed. He now had an excellent weapon. He would be able to strike those who disobeyed him with lightning!

Then, he checked his other reward.

The Nirvana Void secret technique could destroy Dao paths!

Chu Xuan was shocked. The power of this secret technique was too terrifying. He now had another way to destroy Daoyuan realm experts!

A great harvest!

Chu Xuan was extremely excited. Now, he truly had the capital to go toe-to-toe with those hidden experts.

Of course, he needed strength to back it up and to fully unleash the power of these two rewards. Therefore, he had to bide his time and keep his ego in check.

However, with his current strength, even if there were some special existences hidden in the nine territories, they would not be able to threaten him.

He could now speed up the Heavenly Dao Talisman plan and start to devour the Great Dao of the nine zones.

After making his decision, Chu Xuan waved his hand and the Heavenly Dao Talisman appeared in his hand.

The Heavenly Dao laws began to encroach into the Desolate Ancient Zone, and also began to descend upon the nine zones, making it easier to cultivate and break through.

This allowed more Divine realm experts to break through to the Dao realm, as well as those below the Divine realm. As more and more cultivators comprehended the Heavenly Dao laws and broke through, the Heavenly Dao laws would also become stronger and stronger.

The moment Chu Xuan took action, many cultivators in seclusion suddenly felt that their bottlenecks seemed to have disappeared, and they broke through.

This sudden change instantly spread throughout the nine zones. Countless experts were shocked. Could it be that the Great Daoyuan calamity had changed again?

This worried them. They felt that this abnormal phenomenon might not be a good thing.

Chapter 472: Old Feud

As the overall strength of the nine zones increased, so did the Heavenly Dao laws. The rate at which the Heavenly Dao laws infiltrated the Desolate Ancient Zone increased as well.

Chu Xuan continued to perfect the Reincarnation Great Dao principle. Now, even more powerful living beings could be reincarnated.

Ding Yue and the others all knew that the changes in the nine zones were the handiwork of their master, Chu Xuan.

As such, they were not too surprised and focused on cultivating and growing stronger.

In the Northern Region of the Western Zone, Fengkong was sitting cross-legged in the jade crystal palace, cultivating. He now looked ethereal and otherworldly.

Of course, although he had received the inheritance of the celestial race, Chu Xuan had removed all traces of that hidden expert, so there was no danger of him being transformed into a member of the celestial race.

He suddenly opened his eyes and looked outside the jade crystal palace.

At this moment, there was a man standing outside, looking at the jade crystal Palace curiously.

Kingslayer!

Feng Kong frowned. He did not know why Kingslayer had come to look for him.

Was he here to kill him?

It was unlikely.

"Fengkong, is this the thing that saved your life?"

"Kingslayer, are you here to mock me? "

Fengkong said in a low voice.

"Mock you? I'm just curious."

Kingslayer walked around the jade crystal palace and nodded. "This treasure of yours is extraordinary. If you stay inside, I can't kill you."

After a long period of silence, Kingslayer asked in a deep voice, "Actually, I've come to find you out of curiosity. Why did you want to kill me back then?"

Fengkong's expression instantly became complicated. Why did he want to kill Kingslayer back then?

He did not want to.

He only wanted to get rid of a potential disaster for the human race.

Moreover, Fengkong felt that Kingslayer had challenged him in order to kill him.

After all, those who had been challenged by Kingslayer had all died.

Even many human experts had died in his hands.

At first, he did not know the reason, but now he knew. Those people had targeted Kingslayer because Kingslayer was an Extreme Dao cultivator.

Fengkong had mistakenly believed the Kingslayer had killed those human experts to weaken the overall strength of the human race.

As a human king, he naturally had to make a move for the sake of the human race.

Since Kingslayer had challenged him in order to kill him, there was no reason for him not to go all out.

However, Kingslayer had challenged Fengkong only because the latter was the human king. In the entire human race, there was no one else who could match up to him.

He had done so to hone his Extreme Dao of slaughter, not to kill Fengkong.

However, because Fengkong went all out, Kingslayer had no choice but to respond in kind, and killed him.

After killing Fengkong, Kingslayer deviated from the path of the Extreme Dao, and focused on killing for killing's sake.

"You killed many top experts of the human race," Fengkong said with a complicated expression. I thought you challenged me with the intention of killing me and harming the human race, so I had no choice."

"What's wrong with that? Those guys tried to kill me several times. If I had been unlucky, I would have died at their hands long ago."

"After I became stronger, I naturally took revenge. If it were you, would you not have done the same?"

"I didn't know that," Fengkong said with a sigh.

Kingslayer suddenly lost interest and said, "Forget it, I can't be bothered with this anymore. If you want to take revenge, you can seek me out at any time. If you can kill me, I'll have no complaints!"

Fengkong sighed.

"It's just a misunderstanding. Let's forget about it."

"What? You should at least try to take revenge! Where's your ambition? Where's your drive? Don't bring shame upon the legacy of human kings!"

Fengkong's face was livid with anger.

This b*stard wanted him to seek revenge?

Fine!

'When my strength increases, I will stomp on you and beat you half to death!'

Kingslayer left.

Fengkong also put away the jade crystal palace and left the Northern Region of the Western Zone.

Time passed quickly.

The nine zones seemed to change every day, and the strength of countless geniuses also grew rapidly.

The Heavenly Dao laws were also improving daily, as Chu Xuan awaited the 70-year milestone.

The members of the Great Dao Communication group were all sharing their treasure-hunting gains. They were even preparing to organize and explore the treasure lands that had appeared in the Desolate Ancient Zone together.

Hong Yuanchu and the other Daoyuan realm experts all patrolled the Great Dao, seeking to guard it from the incursion and influence of hidden experts.

Chu Xuan could also sense that the Great Dao calamity was coming.

The growth of the Heavenly Dao laws had accelerated its arrival.

Ominous beings appeared everywhere, and most of the monster zones had been occupied by these ominous beings, who were starting to expand outward.

Many races began to band together to resist the ominous beings, as well as target the human race.

The nine zones were in a constant state of battle and chaos.

The Great Daoyuan calamity came to an end in less than a hundred years.

It was probably the shortest Great Daoyuan calamity anyone had ever experienced, which sent the alarm bells of some experts ringing.

Chu Xuan looked at these ominous beings, which were all contaminated by the power of the calamity.

By killing them, one could fight for fate amidst the calamity, and improve their strength and cultivation level.

The Great Daoyuan calamity would end the day the ominous beings disappeared.

Chu Xuan had been paying attention to the chaos outside the nine zones as well. The fluctuations from the battle clearly meant that the fight between Freedom Daoyuan realm experts had not ended.

However, the fluctuations had weakened, which meant that the battle would end soon.

Unfortunately, it seemed like no Freedom Daoyuan realm expert would die in this battle.

Chu Xuan felt it was a pity.

The end of the battle in the Ancient Chaos World meant that these experts would once again focus on the nine zones.

Thus, Chu Xuan ramped up his preparations.

Chapter 473.1: World Origin Energy (Part 1)

A few days later, the fluctuations ceased.

Chu Xuan looked at Yang Tian. After the battle ended, Yang's wisp of consciousness had yet to descend.

Could it be that the other party was also involved in that great battle?

Chu Xuan decided to find a chance to contact him.

He wanted to understand the human race's situation in the chaos.

Even though he had reached the Nine Extreme Daoyuan realm, his strength was insufficient, especially since even chaotic beings seemed to be paying attention to the nine zones.

Even most Freedom Daoyuan realm experts were no match for chaotic beings.

Chu Xuan turned to Ji Dexin. It did not seem that he was plotting anything on behalf of the celestial race.

On the contrary, he had made great contributions to the human race and was seemingly willing to sacrifice his life for the human race.

Among the human race's geniuses, Ji Dexin was the most active in fighting for the human race's fate.

He still held the title of the number one human genius.

Chu Xuan could tell that Ji Dexin was truly dedicated to the human race, as if he really considered himself human.

Did Ji Dexin reincarnate as a human in order to obtain the favor of the Great Dao so that he could surpass his previous life and become a Daoyuan realm expert?

Perhaps he truly did not care about the differences between the celestial race and the human race?

Chu Xuan could not figure out Ji Dexin's intentions, but he was not worried. Ji Dexin's strength was insufficient to cause him any trouble even if the latter did try any funny business.

...

The 70-year milestone arrived.

"You did not leave seclusion, and set a new record. You implemented your Heavenly Dao Talisman plan and constructed the reincarnation cycle. You have been rewarded with world origin energy."

Eh?

World origin energy?

The reward for the 70-year milestone should be greater than the reward for the 60-year milestone.

In that case, the world origin energy was more precious than the chaotic purple light?

Chu Xuan checked the reward.

"World origin energy was used to create the world. It has the power to strengthen Dao paths and provide insights."

It was a precious treasure.

Chu Xuan was overjoyed and received the reward.

A wisp of world origin energy that contained special laws appeared in his hand.

At first glance, it was as if one could see the world evolving and being born within the world origin energy.

Chu Xuan was mesmerized.

Insights regarding the creation of the world surged into his mind continuously. The Dao path that he had created also changed. It was as if the world was evolving.

At this moment, his Dao path began to extend and expand. More laws continued to appear, and were perfected and transformed.

It even resonated with the Great Dao of the nine zones.

His Dao path seemed to become a microcosm of the world. It was as if countless worlds were born and evolving within it.

After an unknown amount of time, Chu Xuan woke up from his state of comprehension and noticed the change in his Dao path.

At some point in time, the Dao path had actually extended from 97,000 miles to 99,999 miles, truly reaching the limit of the Nine Extreme Daoyuan realm!

If he could break through again, he would reach a new realm, and his Dao path would also change.

Chu Xuan looked at the world origin energy again. This was a true treasure, and he had gained a lot of insights from it.

He now knew how to create a world with complete laws!

The Earth Creation Scripture and Heaven-splitting Brush allowed him to create realms and worlds. However, those worlds lacked laws, and the potential to grow.

Now, this had changed. He could open up a world with complete laws, endless potential, which could continuously expand and improve.

Of course, even if Chu Xuan was a Nine Extreme Daoyuan realm expert, the world he opened up was only a small world, far from being comparable to the nine zones.

For a world to grow, it would take many eras.

Chapter 474.2: World Origin Energy (Part 2)

Chu Xuan did not have any thoughts of creating a world at this point. How could creating a world be better than taking over a pre-existing one?

The nine territories were very good.

Chu Xuan infused the world origin energy into the talisman, causing it to change.

It was transforming.

It was as if it was about to become a miniature world.

At the same time, the Heavenly Dao laws continued to strengthen and improve.

Using the Reincarnation Great Dao principle as a bridge, it continuously seeped into the nine zones' Great Dao and gradually assimilated a trace of the Great Dao's laws.

As the world origin energy was infused into the Heavenly Dao talisman, a strange phenomenon suddenly appeared in the nine zones.

A light shone over the nine zones, and a unique aura permeated the air. Cultivation and breakthrough suddenly miraculously became much easier.

The light lasted for three days. When it disappeared, the nine zones trembled slightly, as if something had happened.

Countless Dao realm experts, including those in the Desolate Ancient Zone, all looked at the sky in shock, uncertain as to what was taking place.

At the very least, it did not look like the advent of the Great Dao calamity.

Even Hong Yuanchu and the other Daoyuan realm experts of the nine zones were alarmed. They could vaguely sense the changes in the nine zones.

In a hidden space in the Desolate Ancient Zone, a face suddenly appeared on the trunk of a large tree that was covered in colorful spots.

There was doubt on its face.

How was that possible?

The nine zones were still expanding!

Had this world not reached its peak state some time ago?

What had happened?

Other than the spotted tree, there were also some special existences in the hidden places of the Desolate Ancient Zone that were filled with questions.

There was a growing sense of unease among these experts.

Elsewhere, a huge and special corpse was lying on the ground. Its huge and hideous head suddenly flickered with a faint light.

It was like a wisp of flame, jumping inside the head of the corpse.

Gradually, a face appeared within the flame that was clearly not human, perhaps somewhat beast-like.

It stared at the nine zones with a confused expression.

"Why did the world expand? Why does it feel like there's something wrong with the nine zones?"

After a long while, the flame disappeared.

"The time has not come yet..."

The heavenly domain.

In the past, there was land, and even an ocean, in the heavenly domain.

However, after that incident, it had all disappeared.

All that remained was the cloud-covered sky, and the residences of the Daoyuan realm experts that lived here. These residences were often in the form of floating mountains or islands.

The Daoyuan realm experts all walked out of their residences and tried to sense the changes happening to the Great Dao.

The nine zones seemed to be expanding!

On a particular floating mountain, there were a number of pavilions and palaces. This place belonged to Hong Yuanchu.

At this moment, there were two people beside him, Ruoxian and Kun He.

Then, several other human race Daoyuan race experts also appeared.

On another floating mountain, the demon race Daoyuan realm experts had gathered at Mo Tu's residence.

The same scene replicated itself at the Soaring Flood Dragon King's residence.

Shortly after, they all gathered on a huge floating mountain.

This mountain did not belong to anyone, but was designated as a communal meeting spot.

The mountain peak had survived since the ancient era, and contained a special Dao aura.

It was like a precious treasure.

"The world seems to have changed. What is going on?"

"I don't know."

"Fellow Daoist Hong, do you know the reason?"

"Is the Great Dao calamity here?"

"It doesn't look like the Great Dao calamity. Rather, it seems like the world is getting bigger."

Despite their discussion, they could find no clues.

In the end, some of them went to explore the primordial land and the Great Dao to see if they could find traces of the changes.

They agreed to exchange information once they discovered anything.

Not too long ago, the Daoyuan realm experts of the nine zones had made a tacit agreement to work together to protect the nine zones from being invaded by those from the chaos.

This world was theirs, and the opportunities therein as well.

Inside a certain independent space in the heavenly domain, there was a dried-up corpse sitting cross-legged.

Suddenly, the corpse's eyes opened.

"The world is expanding? The world's creation energy has already been exhausted, so why is it still expanding?"

"Is the world being reborn? Still, since the main body has not returned, it should not be time yet."

The corpse closed its eyes again.

This scene happened in various independent and undetectable independent spaces in the heavenly domain. Everyone was concerned, but clueless as to the cause and meaning behind this change.

Somewhere in the heavenly domain, there was a sudden tremor. A corpse with only the lower half of its body suddenly walked out of an independent space.

Chapter 475.1: Changes (Part 1)

As soon as the mutilated corpse walked out, it was detected by the Daoyuan realm experts.

In an instant, all of Daoyuan realm experts in the heavenly domain appeared around this mutilated corpse.

The corpse was abnormally huge. Its legs were like two huge pillars, and they were covered in broken scales.

They did not know what race it was from. The wound that had severed it in half seemed to be a clean one, either done by a sword or saber.

Even though it was a corpse, it still exuded an extremely powerful aura, and a wisp of consciousness seemed to be present in the corpse.

However, it seemed to be muddle-headed and not fully conscious. Perhaps it was the changes in the world that had caused it to awaken.

The appearance of this corpse made them realize that there were many things hidden in the heavenly domain that even they knew nothing of.

Perhaps there might even be supreme treasures that were unearthed due to these changes.

The remnant will of the corpse sensed the existence of the Pathfinders and roared. It was full of resentment and hatred.

"Die! All of you will die! I'll kill you all!"

"I'm invincible. I won't be defeated. You can't kill me!"

"I want to recover! I want revenge!"

The two thick legs rumbled as they charged toward the Daoyuan realm experts, and the power of its Dao path swept out.

However, although it was extremely powerful, it seemed unstable and on the verge of collapse.

The power of its Dao path gradually condensed into the upper half of the corpse.

A man who was 100 meters tall, and was wearing a full suit of armor appeared, which obscured his face.

He held a large halberd condensed from the power of his Dao path in his hands.

The expressions of the surrounding Daoyuan realm experts changed drastically.

Very strong!

Despite it being a corpse that had been dead for countless years, no one present was his match!

Which race was this expert from?

They had never seen or heard of someone like this.

Perhaps it was an expert from a race that had long disappeared from the nine zones.

"Let's join forces and defeat him!"

Hong Yuanchu said in a deep voice.

Everyone present nodded.

At this time, they would definitely not allow an existence that could threaten them to appear.

Moreover, this corpse was extraordinary, and might be a treasure.

They might be able to glean insights from it that would make them stronger.

"Kill!"

In an instant, they erupted with power and attacked.

Hong Yuanchu's power was like a scorching sun, Kun He's was like a huge river, and Ruoxian's was like a soaring cloud.

"Humans? Die!"

The corpse's chaotic thoughts suddenly became frenzied as he brandished his halberd and continuously attacked Hong Yuanchu and the others.

It was as if he had been provoked by their identities as humans.

"If you dare to kill me, I'll slaughter your human race!"

"Roar!"

The corpse screamed wildly as it attacked continuously. Hong Yuanchu, Kun He, and Ruoxian joined forces, but they could not withstand the attacks and were forced to retreat.

The rest of the Daoyuan realm experts had strange expressions.

This extremely powerful fellow seemed to hate the human race very much.

Was he killed by a human expert?

Since when did the human race have such a terrifying expert?

Hong Yuanchu looked at the rest of the people who were watching the show and said angrily, "Are you gonna sit there and watch? Do you really think he can kill us?"

"Kill him and divide the spoils among us. If there's another guy like this, how will we deal with it then?"

Mo Tu threw a punch at the corpse and said, "Old Man Hong is right. If we become embroiled in internal strife at this time, it will be akin to handing over the nine zones to others. Do you really want to become someone else's lackey?"

Hearing this, the rest of them immediately took action.

Boom!

Under their combined efforts, the corpse collapsed. The broken lower half of his body cracked. Everyone got a part of it and took it back to study.

"Roar! I won't die like this, Ji! I'll kill all of you humans!"

Chapter 476.2: Changes (Part 2)

Before the corpse's wisp of consciousness dissipated, he roared out one final sentence.

This corpse had died at the hands of a person with the Ji surname!

Hong Yuanchu and the others wondered...

Had this person been a Nine Extreme Daoyuan realm expert when he was alive?

They decided to ask Chu Xuan.

...

Chu Xuan had been paying close attention to the changes within the Heavenly Dao laws. As the world origin energy was infused into the Heavenly Dao laws, it seemed to enter a phase of transformation.

When the laws of the Great Dao extended to the expanding sections of the nine zones, they would be assimilated by the laws of the Heavenly Dao and become a part of it.

The Great Dao changed slightly, but it did not reject the Heavenly Dao laws or expel them. Still, Chu Xuan was not sure what would happen once the Heavenly Dao laws came into contact with the core of the Great Dao.

The nine zones continued to expand slowly.

Chu Xuan's disciples also benefited from the improvement of the Heavenly Dao laws and the expansion of the world. Their cultivation levels kept rising, and their fate became stronger and stronger.

Suddenly, Chu Xuan frowned. Through the Heavenly Dao laws, he vaguely sensed that there was a special space hidden in the Desolate Ancient Zone.

There seemed to be something or someone hiding within it.

The waters of the nine zones were indeed deep, and there were many secrets hidden within this world. Furthermore, this was just the Desolate Ancient Zone. Chu Xuan was certain that there were more secrets hidden within the primordial land and the heavenly domain.

Perhaps there were some old monsters hiding in there? Maybe even a Nine Extreme Daoyuan realm expert?

The expansion of the world this time would wake up many people.

Chu Xuan was not too worried, though. For these people to have remained dormant for so long, it was likely due to some sort of grievous injury.

They would not have much strength remaining.

Then...

In the group chat, Hong Yuanchu sought him out.

"Fellow Daoist Chu, what happened in the nine zones? The corpse of an unknown expert appeared in the heavenly domain!"

Then, an image condensed by Dao aura appeared in the group.

Chu Xuan's eyes flashed.

The celestial race!

This was a celestial race expert!

Chu Xuan was shocked. The world's expansion had actually triggered the awakening of a corpse?

"This corpse is very strong. We were not his match in a one-on-one fight."

"Does Fellow Daoist Chu know which race he is from?"

Mo Tu asked.

"This is the corpse of a celestial race expert," Chu Xuan explained.

After Hong Yuanchu briefly described how they had worked together to destroy the corpse, he asked, "Fellow Daoist Chu, who is Ji?"

The first person Chu Xuan thought of was the human race's third ancestor, who was also the founder of the Extreme Dao.

The third ancestor had once slaughtered thousands of experts from various races, including those from the immortal, celestial, and demon races.

This celestial race expert had likely been killed by the third ancestor.

"The ancestor who was the founder of the Extreme Dao," Chu Xuan replied.

Hong Yuanchu and the others were shocked. It had been the founder of the Extreme Dao who killed him?

Just how powerful was that ancestor if he had been able to kill such a powerful expert at its peak?

Chu Xuan continued, "The nine zones are undergoing a period of rebirth and are expanding. There are naturally opportunities within. Some dormant existences have been awakened."

Hong Yuanchu and the rest felt a chill run down their spines.

How strong would these dormant experts be after they were revived?

Would this not put them in danger?

"There might be some opportunities hidden within, but you all need to tread carefully. It's best not to act alone."

Chu Xuan urged, "Some dormant existences might not have awakened yet. Don't disturb them if you can. Now is the best time for you to cultivate. Work hard to extend your Dao paths and improve your cultivation levels."

"Thank you for your explanation, Fellow Daoist Chu!"

Hong Yuanchu and the others expressed their gratitude.

They had to work hard. There were unknown existences hidden in the heavenly domain, and they would not rest easy until this situation had been resolved.

After that, Chu Xuan continued to observe the changes happening in the nine zones.

The spirit devouring flower was the Heavenly Dao Divine Tree, so it benefited greatly and its strength increased rapidly. The same was true for the heavenly spirit cat and the sky-shaking golden roc.

His disciples who possessed the Heavenly Dao seal also obtained benefits from these changes.

At the same time, he focused on extending and expanding his Dao path. Soon, he would be able to surpass the Nine Extreme Daoyuan realm.

Chu Xuan was immersed in it, and his comprehension of the Great Dao continued to increase.

The nine zones must have once had the power of creation like the world origin energy. Had it been completely consumed, or had it been stolen by someone?

If he could obtain the power of creation, it would be a great opportunity.

With this opportunity, it was almost a hundred percent certain that he could break through the limits of the Nine Extreme Daoyuan realm.

He could even create his own world with a Great Dao.

Chapter 477.1: Charging Into The Great Dao Of The Nine Zones (Part 1)

Chu Xuan pondered whether, in the long history of the nine zones, had anyone ever obtained the power of creation?

He could not help but think of someone...

The first person in the human race to create a cultivation method that belonged to the human race.

It was rumored that he had gone missing, and most people thought that he had died.

Chu Xuan wondered if this person had obtained this great opportunity and left the nine zones to open up a new world in the chaos.

He had been missing for several eras, so who knew what he was up to?

Chu Xuan turned his attention to the nine zones. There were some special existences hidden in the Desolate Ancient Zone.

This was not unexpected.

Even the incomplete corpse of a celestial race expert. It was clear that there were some existences that were struggling on their last breaths hiding there.

It was very likely that they were waiting for a chance at recovery.

Would there be an existence that surpassed the Nine Extreme Daoyuan realm among them?

Chu Xuan hoped not.

In any case, the rejection power of the Great Dao would reduce their strength, along with any injuries they had already sustained.

Since he did not have to worry too much about it, he focused on extending and expanding his Dao path instead, as well as strengthening the Reincarnation Great Dao principle, which in turn strengthened the reincarnation cycle in the nine zones.

There seemed to be some changes in the Great Dao as well, and some laws related to reincarnation were about to be born.

However, when this rule was born, it was assimilated by the Reincarnation Great Dao principle and then turned into a part of the Heavenly Dao laws.

It looked like using reincarnation as a bridge to infiltrate the Great Dao was indeed feasible.

Chu Xuan immersed himself in extending and expanding his Dao path. Soon, he would be able to surpass the limits of the Nine Extreme Daoyuan realm.

Even if it would take him a long time, he would not hesitate.

While Chu Xuan was busy with this, the situation in the Ancient Chaos World changed again.

The battle between the Freedom Daoyuan realm experts gradually calmed down after they suffered heavy injuries.

The difference in strength between the two sides was not that great, so it was not worth it to fight to the death.

However, the grudge remained. Now, the outcome of their battle rested on which of them could become stronger faster.

Once a significant gap in strength was formed, it would be time to resolve the grudge.

The cultivators of the nine zones all hoped for the conflict to settle down, as a supreme expert from the primeval races of the Ancient Chaos World had returned.

This brought great pressure to all of the races of the nine zones, as the strength of this expert surpassed their own.

Some cultivators headed to the immortal, god, and demon races' territories to ask if their supreme experts had returned.

There were also some who went to the dragon race and the other overlord races of the monster race to ask if their supreme experts had returned.

Only these forces possessed experts strong enough to fight the Ancient Chaos world's races.

At the end of the last Great Dao era, when they all had been expelled from the nine zones, it was these forces that had fought the primeval races of the Ancient Chaos World to secure a place there.

As both sides realized how strong the other side was, temporary truce was achieved. However, if one side ended up becoming stronger than the other...

Yang's face was full of regret. They actually did not fight to the death.

What a pity!

A supreme expert had returned, which meant that the supreme experts of the immortal, celestial and demon races would soon return as well.

This did not bode well for the human race.

Yang was worried that all the races had reached an agreement to target the human race before dealing with the nine zones.

He could not help but think of the human race's third ancestor.

Chapter 478.2: Charging Into The Great Dao Of The Nine Zones (Part 2)

Ji!

Before Yang was even born, Ji had already fallen.

Only legends of him remained, and the inheritors of his Extreme Dao were always targeted.

He was abnormally fierce, and was the first human race expert to terrorize the other races.

Even the immortal, celestial, and demon races lost countless experts at his hands.

It was a pity that he was outnumbered and eventually died after being surrounded by the numerous experts who had hunted him down.

If only he was still alive...

Yang sighed.

"Giant race," he muttered.

The giant race had once supported the human race. Was the disappearance of that person related to the giant race?

What was the giant race's attitude towards humans now?

"I'm still not strong enough."

Yang sighed helplessly.

Then...

A unique vibration suddenly appeared in the chaos.

Yang was stunned, and immediately turned to look at the nine zones, which was the source of the vibration.

The chaos was being pushed open?

Could it be?

Yang was shocked.

The nine zones had expanded?

How was that possible?

His figure vanished, and he instantly reappeared outside the nine zones.

Looking at the nine zones slowly expanding, he revealed a look of disbelief.

There had to have been some kind of change that caused the originally stable world to start expanding again.

What had happened?

Could it be that a great opportunity had been born in the nine zones?

Could the Great Dao calamity have triggered some changes in advance?

No matter what the cause was, it meant that new opportunities had appeared in the world.

Yang's heart trembled, and just as he was about to send a wisp of his consciousness into the nine zones, powerful auras suddenly appeared, forcing him to temporarily shelve the idea.

He could not let the other races know that his wisp of consciousness could already descend into the nine zones. Otherwise, it was very likely that the other races would target the human race in advance.

The Nine Extreme Daoyuan realm experts from various races appeared.

They all looked at the nine zones in shock.

The world was expanding!

What had happened?

Why was it like this?

The supreme expert of that primeval race had also arrived.

Its huge body was surrounded by terrifying gray flames.

This Supreme expert was particularly powerful, and even multiple Freedom Daoyuan realm experts working together would find themselves on the losing side.

Before the supreme experts from their side appeared, they could not risk offending this supreme expert.

Even the Nine Extreme Daoyuan realm experts from the immortal, celestial, and demon races shied away.

In any case, in this world, one had to respect the strong.

"The reincarnation of heaven and earth?"

The powerful supreme expert moved and descended toward the nine zones.

As he neared the edge of the nine regions, everyone was watching.

Boom!

The power of rejection from the Great Dao surged forth, blocking the other party's advance.

However, the supreme expert did not stop there. His aura exploded, and his Dao path appeared.

He was not a living being of the nine zones, but an expert from a primeval race of the Ancient Chaos World. He opened his Dao path in the chaos, so his Dao path was different from the Dao paths of the supreme experts of the nine zones.

Boom!

Yang's expression changed slightly. This supreme expert's Dao path was at least 500,000 miles long!

Boom!

The power of his Dao path surged, but the power of rejection of the Great Dao was like a high wall that could not be crossed.

It blocked the supreme expert's advance.

Despite this, he did not give up.

...

In the nine zones, Chu Xuan was currently focusing on his own cultivation, and was only a sliver away from surpassing the limits of the Nine Extreme Daoyuan realm.

At this moment, Huang Long, Gui Ran and Yi Yuejun sought him out in the group chat.

"There's an expert trying to break into the nine zones!"

Chu Xuan was shocked. He looked up and vaguely felt a faint fluctuation in the chaos beyond the Great Dao.

The fluctuations were not strong.

It meant that the other party's assault on the Great Dao was insufficient to penetrate the Great Dao.

Still, Hong Yuanchu and the rest were alarmed.

Chu Xuan frowned slightly. Was this attack instigated by the expansion of the nine zones?

"Huang Long, why don't you go and take a look?"

Chu Xuan said.

"I'll go now."

Huang Long looked very interested.

When the other party attacked the Great Dao, it was equivalent to attacking the home of these creatures of the Great Dao.

"I'll go too," Yi Yuejun also said excitedly.

Gui Ran seemed to be more reserved, and chose not to go.

Did the experts from the various races in the chaos know of the existence of these creatures of the Great Dao?

It was possible that they did not, given that Huang Long and the others were born at the beginning of this Great Dao era.

The supreme expert continued his advance toward the Great Dao. His aura grew stronger and stronger, and the power of his Dao path coiled around his body, constantly wearing away at the Great Dao.

His huge body moved forward little by little, slowly but surely.

Behind him, everyone's expressions changed slightly.

Was he really going to succeed?

Had the Great Dao's power of rejection weakened?

However, while he seemed to be moving forward, he was still far from the edge of the nine zones. He had only just touched the edges of the Great Dao.

"Is the Great Dao of the nine zones really so terrifying? I don't believe it!"

Kun Zhen could not accept that he could not even get close to the nine zones with his current strength.

He was the insect race's strongest expert, and his Dao path was 850,000 miles long!

He was one of the top experts in the entire chaos, yet he could not even get close to the nine zones.

Roar!

Kun Zhen let out a roar, and his huge body instantly expanded again, growing taller and stronger. His Dao path was wrapped around his body.

In the blink of an eye, he had transformed into a 10,000-mile large giant.

Boom!

Kun Zhen charged forward again, his huge body pushing forward bit by bit, breaking through the power of rejection.

The expressions of the experts who were watching changed drastically.

He could actually resist the power of rejection of the Great Dao?

If this supreme expert really descended to the nine zones, what would the other races do?

Their own supreme experts had to return!

In their eyes, Kun Zhen was slowly pushing away the power of rejection and was descending.

However, only Kun Zhen himself knew that he was still a long way from the edge of the nine zones, and he was not facing the full brunt of the power of rejection of the Great Dao.

Chapter 479.1: Come And Watch The Big Idiot (Part 1)

Chu Xuan had been paying attention to the situation, and sensed that the fluctuations had become a little stronger.

It seemed like he was getting a little closer?

Was it a single expert or a group of experts?

Still, the Great Dao of the nine zones remained calm, which meant that there was nothing to fear.

Chu Xuan heaved a sigh of relief.

As long as he could not get in, he would not be a threat to Chu Xuan.

At the edge of the Great Dao, Huang Long looked at the chaos and the huge figure that was charging forward. He was curious.

At the same time, he felt that he could leave the edge of the Great Dao for a short time to deal with the huge figure.

Of course, he could not really leave the Great Dao. He was still within the edge of the Great Dao.

Soon, Yi Yuejun also arrived.

"Should we stop him?"

Yi Yuejun asked.

Within the Great Dao, creatures of the Great Dao were invincible, and could freely control the power of the Great Dao that corresponded to them.

For example, Huang Long could use the power of the time within the Great Dao.

It was far from what normal Daoyuan realm experts could achieve.

Unless the other party had the power to suppress the nine zones' power of time, they would not be able to deal with Huang Long while he was within the Great Dao.

It was the same for Yi Yuejun.

"Why should we stop him?"

Huang Long was holding a fruit in his claws and chewing on it.

"Don't you think that this big idiot is very interesting? Let's just watch the show."

Yi Yuejun thought for a moment and nodded.

This big idiot kept trying to break through the Great Dao, but he could not even get past the periphery of the Great Dao.

His face was ferocious and he kept roaring. It was indeed very entertaining.

"A live broadcast. Let's do a live broadcast."

Huang Long happily condensed his Dao aura and transmitted a live feed of Kun Zhen's attempt to break through the Great Dao to the group chat.

"Quickly! Come and watch this big idiot!"

Hong Yuanchu and the others were dumbfounded.

What kind of expert was that?

He was too terrifying!

They watched as the other party continued to break through the Great Dao. Even though he was very far away, they could still sense how powerful the other party was from the live feed.

It was as if he could crush them to death with a finger!

Chu Xuan was also shocked. This guy seemed to be an expert from one of the primeval races.

He was very strong!

He was far stronger than the Nine Extreme Daoyuan realm experts.

He should have a Dao path that was at least hundreds of thousands of miles long, right?

It was really terrifying.

The members of the group chat were even more shocked.

Chu Xuan stretched out his hand. The Origin Dao Ring released a new function, adding the live broadcast function to the group chat so that the live feed became more smooth.

Huang Long immediately activated the live broadcast function.

As a result, the members of the group chat could sense Kun Zhen's strength even clearer now, shocking the group chat members and broadening their horizons.

"Who has food? Give me some food. I'm not satisfied if I don't have food to eat while watching the show," Huang Long said in the group chat.

"Me too," Yi Yuejun piped up.

"I'll be there immediately," Gui Ran finally decided to join in.

Chu Xuan was speechless. With a wave of his hand, he sent a bag of melon seeds over.

The group chat members also prepared some food for them.

Chu Xuan said to them, "This is your chance. Calm down and sense the other party's Dao path and strength."

Regardless of whether it was the Daoyuan or Dao realm experts, all of them perked up when they heard this and focused on watching.

Somewhere in the nine zones, Ying Kong hurriedly found a secret place to hide. He then set up layers of formations and began to watch the live broadcast attentively

It was the same for Luo Xinbai and Kingslayer.

With a wave of his hand, Chu Xuan moved Ding Yue and his other disciples to safe spaces and showed them the live broadcast.

This was an opportunity, especially for geniuses.

Those with weak mentalities might end up on the verge of collapse.

However, to these geniuses, it was a great opportunity to observe the display of the power of the Dao path of such a powerful figure.

"Take a good look. This is an opportunity for you."

Chu Xuan's voice resounded in the minds of his disciples.

"Yes, Master!"

The disciples were all excited.

Feng Kong, Du Yuan, and even the little evil king were all shown the live broadcast by Chu Xuan.

Chu Xuan also called Su Xian'er over.

"Sir, this is?"

She was extremely shocked.

"An expert is going all out. Take a good look. There will be some gains for you."

Chu Xuan laughed.

Su Xian'er sat beside Chu Xuan and stared at the live broadcast curiously, gradually falling into a state of deep thought.

Chu Xuan thought for a moment and called Chu Yun over as well.

Chu Yun's talent was a little lacking compared to his disciples, but she was still a genius. Under Chu Xuan's care, she was already a second-level Dao realm cultivator.

"Take a look. You'll find something useful, I hope."

Chu Yun sat down next to him and also watched the live broadcast.

Kun Zhen did not know that his actions were being broadcasted live and that he was being treated as an idiot by Huang Long and the other two.

He continued to roar, and the power of his Dao path continued to manifest as he attacked the Great Dao.

Kun Zhen was no longer concerned about entering the nine zones.

He knew that with his strength, he would not be able to break through the power of rejection and enter the nine zones.

He simply wanted to use this opportunity to temper his own Dao path!

Every time his Dao path came into contact with the power of rejection, they resonated to a certain extent, and even seemed to be stabilizing his Dao path.

Chapter 480.2: Come And Watch The Big Idiot (Part 2)

He had opened his Dao path in the chaos. If he could use the power of the nine zones' Great Dao to stabilize his Dao path, he would be able to extend it even further.

Perhaps he did not even need to enter the nine zones, and would be able to obtain new insights just by attacking the nine zones' Great Dao and resisting the power of rejection?

Kun Zhen was uncertain about this, so he needed to verify it.

Therefore, he continued to push himself to his limits.

In the group chat, Hong Yuanchu and the others were all amazed. This expert from the chaos was too powerful.

It was fortunate that, despite his strength, he could not enter the nine zones. From this, one could see how powerful the Great Dao of the nine zones was.

Hong Yuanchu and the others had gained a lot of insight from the live broadcast, which would significantly aid their cultivation.

Kun Zhen continued his attack, and his huge body slowly descended. To those watching from behind, he was about to enter the nine zones.

This caused the expressions of the cultivators of the nine zones to shift.

As for those from the primeval races, they were overjoyed.

They also increased their vigilance toward the cultivators of the nine zones, afraid that they would interfere.

Boom!

Suddenly, a fluctuation came from the distant chaos, and an imposing figure flew over.

The cultivators of the nine zones looked back and immediately breathed a sigh of relief.

The supreme expert of the celestial race had appeared.

He looked at Kun Zhen and laughed, "Do you really think it's so easy to enter the nine zones?"

Having said that, he also landed on the edge of the Great Dao.

As soon as he landed, he realized that Kun Zhen was nowhere close to the edge of the nine zones.

At the same time, the power of rejection surged over.

Divine light gushed out of his body as he too pushed forward.

In the nine zones, the people who were watching Huang Long's live broadcast suddenly saw a figure appear behind Kun Zhen, shining brightly and majestically.

Hong Yuanchu and the others were stunned. This new figure actually felt familiar.

He seemed to have the same aura as that mutilated corpse?

They were from the same race!

The celestial race!

In terms of strength, he was not any weaker than the other expert, in fact, he might even be stronger.

He frowned slightly. Could it be that the supreme experts of the various races in the chaos were preparing to join forces to invade the nine zones?

The two supreme experts continued to attack, but still failed to get closer to the nine zones. The Great Dao did not fluctuate either.

As long as the Great Dao's power of rejection, the experts of the chaos races would not be able to enter the nine zones.

Chu Xuan judged the other party's strength to have a Dao path of no less than 500,000 miles as well.

"Divine Lord Du," Kun Zhen said coldly.

The power of Divine Lord Du's Dao path wrapped around his body. In terms of aura alone, he was more powerful than Kun Zhen.

"Brother Kun Zhen, it's been a long time," Divine Lord Du said with a nod.

Kun Zhen chuckled, and then continued his attack.

Compared to Kun Zhen, the power of rejection that Divine Lord Du faced was obviously stronger.

After all, he came from the nine zones and was rejected by the Great Dao of the nine zones because of that incident, along with the rest of his race.

Divine Lord Du frowned slightly. The Great Dao's power of rejection clearly targeted the races that had been expelled from the nine zones. This would prove to be disadvantageous to them in their competition with the primeval races.

They either had to find a way to completely eliminate the power of rejection, or stop the primeval races from entering the nine zones first.

However, the latter would no doubt lead to another huge battle with the primeval races.

Divine Lord Du also gradually descended toward the nine zones.

He had to figure out the difference between the strength of the power of rejection he was facing and the one Kun Zhen was.

If the difference was too great and they could not enter the nine zones together with the primeval races, then they had to make the appropriate plans to stop the other party.

"Another big idiot has come."

Huang Long watched with great interest.

How many years had it been since he had seen such a show?

Then, another figure appeared in the chaos.

"Kun Zhen, Divine Lord Du, you both are in such a good mood, so I'll play along too."

A maniacal laugh was heard.

A terrifying figure exuding demonic power was here.

Yang's expression changed when he saw the other party. He instantly retreated and concealed himself.

This was the strongest expert of the demon race.

Mo Zun!

He was Tianmo Lie's uncle!

The demon race was the human race's most bitter enemy.

Mo Zun was wrapped in demonic power as he descended toward the nine zones.

"Look, another big idiot has come," Huang Long said happily.

When Mo Zun appeared and resisted the Great Dao's power of rejection, Huang Long continued, "Mo Tu, is this your ancestor? He's much more powerful than you are."

Mo Tu and Mo Zhan's expressions changed slightly.

They were both envious and fearful.

He was too strong!

Was this what a pure demon was like?

That being said, although the ancient demons were strong, Mo Tu and Mo Zhan did not want to acknowledge them!

They even be treated as servants and ordered around, and even used as cannon fodder.

Fortunately, they were safe in the nine zones, and the other party could not enter.

Perhaps over time they would become as strong, if not stronger, than this ancient demon supreme expert.

Mo Tu sighed inwardly. Those ancient demons probably did not know that the greatest opportunity was actually in the nine zones.

They did not have the guidance of a terrifying super expert like Chu Xuan!

Mo Tu focused his gaze on Mo Zun, hoping to glean some insights from the ancient demon's Dao path.

Chapter 481.1: The Terrifying Power Of Calamity (Part 1)

Chu Xuan looked at the three experts as they continued their attack on the Great Dao.

After watching for a while, Chu Xuan felt that he had to do something.

Although the three of them were destined to return empty-handed, the nine zones belonged to him, so letting them off unscathed seemed unwise.

It even seemed like they were using the Great Dao's power of rejection to temper their Dao paths. If he left them alone, they would probably return to do this regularly.

Thinking this, Chu Xuan decided to cause some trouble for these guys.

Although the power of calamity with the Great Dao was not spreading, it was still present.

It was an uncertain factor. If it contaminated the Heavenly Dao laws, it would be a little troublesome.

Chu Xuan decided to use these three experts as experimental subjects. If the power of calamity could even affect Yi Yuejun, a creature of the Great Dao, how would it affect these supreme experts?

In any case, Chu Xuan suspected that the power of calamity was related to the Great Dao calamity.

He immediately contacted Yi Yuejun.

"Do you know where the power of calamity is on the Great Dao? Is there any way to get some?"

"It's not a problem to hold on to some for a short period of time, but what does Fellow Daoist Chu want it for?"

Yi Yijun asked, puzzled.

Chu Xuan laughed evilly and said, "See those three big idiots?" Let's give them some of it."

Yi Yuejun's eyes lit up.

"I'll go and get some now!"

The show would become more exciting now.

Yi Yuejun immediately left and headed over to where the power of calamity was brewing.

Kun Zhen, Divine Lord Du, and Mo Zun were still resisting the Great Dao's power of rejection.

From their relative positions, one could roughly judge their levels of strength.

Mo Zun was probably the strongest.

Divine Lord Du was slightly weaker.

However, the strength of the Great Dao's power of rejection they faced was different, so he could not make an accurate judgment.

Overall though, the gap in strength between them should not be too big.

Chu Xuan had been observing the differences between the three supreme experts' Dao paths.

Mo Zun's Dao path was extremely brutal and overbearing. It contained the Dao principles of bloodlust and destruction.

Divine Lord Du's Dao path was vast and mighty, and contained a trace of holy power.

The Dao paths of the immortal, celestial, and demon races all had their own similarities within their respective races, and it was the same for the monster race.

However, the Dao paths of the human race did not have any similarities. There were all sorts of oddities and differences. Even the inheritances of the same bloodline might not have similarities.

This was a special feature of the human race.

Kun Zhen belonged to a primeval race, so the Dao path he had opened contained elements of chaos power, and the Dao principles contained within it were also different.

It was thus very easy to distinguish between the Dao paths of the various races, whether from the races of the nine zones, or that of the primeval races.

This piqued Chu Xuan's curiosity. What was the Dao path of chaotic beings like?

Yi Yuejun soon came back, and his body was wrapped in a special aura.

Huang Long and Gui Ran quickly moved aside.

Chu Xuan waved his hand and cut off the live broadcast. His disciples were still immersed in their enlightenment, as were the members of the group chat.

Hong Yuanchu and the others were stunned. Why did Chu Xuan suddenly turn off the live broadcast?

Chu Xuan said in the group chat, "That is the power of calamity. Before you reach the 10,000-mile Dao path mark, you shouldn't look at it directly, or it might contaminate your fate."

Hong Yuanchu and the rest were shocked.

The power of calamity?

Would their fate really be tainted with misfortune just by looking at it?

Chapter 482.2: The Terrifying Power Of Calamity (Part 2)

This terrified them.

Chu Xuan had also been shocked. Fortunately, he had acted quickly enough before any of them saw anything and were contaminated.

It was too terrifying!

Chu Xuan was now curious as to how it would affect the three supreme experts. Furthermore, he had gained a better understanding of the creatures of the Great Dao, who were strong enough to fight off the power of calamity to some extent, at least within the Great Dao where they were basically immortal.

The power of Kun Zhen's Dao path had been greatly consumed, and he could no longer move forward.

At this moment, he was ready to retreat.

Divine Lord Du and Mo Zun were also thinking likewise.

At this moment, the three of them saw a huge black shadow fly out of the nine zones.

It was a strange bird that none of them had seen or heard of before, even from their time in the nine zones back then.

A ten-winged bird!

Yi Yuejun's true form was the ten-winged darkness devouring roc, and he rushed over like a dark shadow.

Kun Zhen and the other two's eyes narrowed. What had happened in the nine territories? Why did such a powerful creature appear?

Could it be that they had been beaten to the punch?

How was that possible?

Furthermore, the power of this strange bird's Dao path was terrifying. It had an aura that was almost identical to the Great Dao of the nine zones.

It even seemed to be the Darkness Dao principle of the Great Dao of the nine zones?

"Who are you? Identify yourself!"

At this moment, there was a tacit understanding between the three supreme experts, who joined forces to try and take Yi Yuejun down.

"I'm giving you an opportunity," Yi Yuejun called out.

The power of his Dao path instantly gushed out of his body and swept toward the three supreme experts before he turned around and fled back into the Great Dao.

Hu!

The power of calamity attached to that attack swept over the three supreme experts.

"Not good!"

The three supreme experts' hearts beat wildly. The power of calamity began to invade their Dao paths. At this moment, they felt a sense of impending doom.

Boom!

The three of them quickly flew away while frantically circulating the power of their Dao paths, trying to remove and purify the power of calamity.

However, things were not so easy, and the power of calamity even began to erode the power of their Dao paths and continued to spread.

Their expressions changed drastically.

What was this strange thing?

Was it related to the Great Dao calamity?

The three of them were terrified?

What kind of existence was that? Why was he able to spit this strange power out?

What had happened to the Great Dao of the nine zones?

Three figures flew away from the Great Dao and kept their distance from each other. They were afraid that they would be affected by the power of calamity and suddenly

start fighting each other, or whether it would trigger some sort of wide-reaching calamity.

Behind them, the onlookers were all stunned, and then their expressions changed drastically.

The three supreme experts looked like they were covered in an aura of misfortune. Furthermore, they felt that even looking at the aura might cause it to spread toward them!

Shua!

They quickly retreated in fear.

What had happened in the nine zones?

If even these supreme experts could not resist that strange power, they would die without a doubt if they were contaminated by it.

Yang also retreated further into the distance.

He looked bewildered. What was going on?

Was this the herald of the Great Dao calamity?

Was the Great Dao calamity going to involve that strange aura?

He could not help but recall the records of the human race.

Three of the ten ancestors of the human race had died.

According to the records, one of them had died during a Great Dao calamity. Was it due to this strange aura?

Mo Zun and the other two roared continuously. The power of their Dao paths surged continuously, and they used every means and treasure they had to expel the power of calamity.

However, anything that came into contact with the power of calamity would also be contaminated.

It seemed impossible to expel it.

Furthermore, the power of calamity had started to spread along their Dao paths.

The impending sense of doom became stronger.

It was as if a great disaster was about to befall them at any moment!

If this thing spread throughout their entire Dao path, they could not imagine what the consequences would be.

"Something's not right. This isn't ordinary!"

Divine light blossomed around Divine Lord Du, not to purify the power of calamity, but to prevent further contamination.

"How can it be so terrifying?"

Mo Zun's expression also changed.

The power of calamity they were familiar with involved the misfortune and calamity Dao principles. However, such a thing should not have been able to threaten them.

However, this thing was different!

It was like the nemesis of their Dao paths, slowly eating away at it.

Was it really related to the Great Dao calamity?

If this Great Dao calamity was filled with such a terrifying power of calamity...

Even them as supreme experts would be at risk.

Mo Zun roared and his huge Dao path appeared in the chaos.

At the end of his Dao path, a little gray mark appeared. This was the portion of his Dao path that had been contaminated by the power of calamity.

"Break!"

Boom!

A small section of his Dao path instantly broke off and separated.

Mo Zun was extremely decisive as he directly cut off the contaminated portion of his Dao path.

Even though it was only a small portion of his Dao path, it still represented tens of thousands of years of cultivation.

When Divine Lord Du saw this, he gritted his teeth and followed suit.

If he allowed it to spread, he would only lose more of his Dao path.

Their actions shocked the onlookers.

What kind of strange power was it that even supreme experts like them were forced to cut off a portion of their Dao paths?

It was too terrifying!

Kun Zhen saw it, and had no choice but to follow suit. However, he had opened his Dao path in the chaos.

Even if it was just a tiny portion cut off, it was a great loss to him.

For the same length of Dao path, he lost more than a hundred thousand years of cultivation.

Kun Zhen roared unwillingly.

Boom!

All three experts had cut off their Dao paths. Even if it had no significant bearing on their strength, it caused a great commotion among the onlookers.

Chapter 483.3: The Terrifying Power Of Calamity (Part 3)

The broken portions of their Dao paths floated in the chaos, slowly dissipating along with waves of their power.

The three of them had cut off hundreds of miles of the Dao paths. Although hundreds of miles were nothing to them, the meaning of it was significant.

The experts in the distance looked at the scene in the chaos with grave expressions.

This was the first time they had seen these supreme experts' Dao paths.

Those three Dao paths, whether in terms of lengths or stability, far surpassed their own.

However, even they were unable to purify that strange aura and were forced to cut off a portion of their Dao paths.

As the portion of their Dao paths dissipated, the power of calamity was left behind.

Kun Zhen and the other two all had ugly expressions.

What was even more detestable was that they did not even know who the other party was.

Fortunately, the losses this time were not great, only a small section of their Dao paths were lost.

The three of them looked at each other gloomily. They realized that the power of calamity they were familiar with was completely different from this one.

Was this power of calamity already present in the nine zones?

If it could even erode the Great Dao of the nine zones, it would be too terrifying.

The three of them started to move closer to each other again, wanting to discuss and share their insights into their respective experiences with the power of calamity.

If there were differences in their Dao paths' abilities to resist the power of calamity, perhaps they would be able to find a way to counteract it.

However, their expressions suddenly changed.

In the chaos, a gray light appeared out of nowhere right above them, exuding the power of calamity.

Boom!

Gray lightning sliced through the chaos, flashing toward them.

At this moment, the three of them felt as if a great calamity had befallen them!

Even though they had cut off a portion of their Dao paths, there were still aftereffects!

The onlookers were so frightened that their faces turned pale, and they frantically fled, afraid that they would be infected and affected by the power of calamity.

It was too terrifying!

Gray lightning had appeared in the chaos!

Lightning born from the chaos was tribulation lightning!

Even Nine Extreme Daoyuan realm cultivators could easily be killed by it.

It was something that they had only heard of in legends.

Kun Zhen and the other two moved quickly. Their Dao paths instantly appeared, and their bodies shrank in an instant, becoming only a few feet tall.

When going through a tribulation, one naturally had to condense one's body into its strongest state.

Boom!

The gray lightning descended, and the power of the three Dao paths, resisting the lightning. When the two forces collided, their Dao paths shook.

Streaks of gray lightning slithered along their Dao path like small snakes, causing ripples.

Kun Zhen and the other two kept retreating further and further away from where the power of calamity was. Now, their auras were unstable, and the power of their Dao paths had weakened.

It took a long time before the effects of the gray lightning were finally offset.

The three of them heaved a sigh of relief, but remained vigilant in case another lightning bolt appeared.

In the end, it was only one, so rejoiced inwardly that they had cut off a portion of their Dao paths so decisively.

Otherwise, things would not have ended with just that lightning bolt, and it might even have ended up threatening their lives.

When they thought about this, they shuddered.

Suddenly, they turned to look at the place where the power of calamity was, and were stunned to find that the power of calamity seemed to be fading.

It was as if it had been digested by the chaos.

It was like a drop of ink falling into a large lake. It would only leave a trace for a short period of time before being assimilated and disappearing without a trace.

Looking back at the nine zones, their expressions became serious.

Chapter 484.1: The Tenth Ancestor In Danger (Part 1)

What kind of existence was that strange bird?

They no longer had any thoughts of challenging the Great Dao, as the time had not come yet.

They would continue to use the plans they had set up in the nine zones instead to figure out just what was going on in the nine zones before deciding on their next plan of action.

As long as the Great Dao's power of rejection was not eliminated, they would not be able to enter the nine zones. To do so, they had to wait for the Great Dao calamity to descend for an opportunity.

Even then, there was no guarantee of success.

In the nine zones, Huang Long and the other two returned, and the group chat also turned silent.

Hong Yuanchu and the others had already gathered together in private to exchange their thoughts on the situation, as well as on how powerful those supreme experts were.

Although they were Daoyuan realm cultivators as well, they felt infinitely weaker than the three experts they had seen today.

At the same time, they had gained a lot from watching the three experts attack the Great Dao, which would be helpful in their efforts to extend their Dao paths.

The Dao realm members of the group chat, as well as Ding Yue and the others, were all in the midst of enlightenment and comprehension.

Chu Xuan kept monitoring the situation. He had sensed some fluctuations from the chaos, so he speculated that they were struggling to deal with the power of calamity. There was even a particularly large fluctuation, but he was too far away to sense what it was or what had caused it.

In any case, if even such supreme experts could not deal with the power of calamity easily, it meant that the power calamity was even more terrifying than he anticipated.

If it really was the sign of the Great Dao calamity, then the Great Dao calamity would be unprecedentedly dangerous.

If the power of calamity spread throughout the nine zones, then no one would survive.

However, this was not the first time the Great Dao calamity had occurred. If things were this terrifying, then how did all these experts survive it previously?

Chu Xuan frowned. Could it be that the Great Dao calamity this time around was extraordinary?

If the Great Dao of the nine zones could not get rid of the power of calamity, then the Heavenly Dao laws stood no chance as well.

Luckily, the power of calamity seemed to still be dormant, and was not expanding.

Chu Xuan looked at the nine zones. The ominous beings were about to disappear, which meant that the Great Daoyuan calamity was about to end.

What would come after would be the Great Dao calamity. However, aside from the power of calamity, there were no other signs of it.

Chu Xuan felt that he had to make some preparations to keep himself safe.

Ancient Chaos World.

Daoist Flying Cloud was watching the battle from a distance behind a group of Nine Extreme Daoyuan realm experts.

The appearance of the power of calamity made him realize that something was wrong, especially when the three supreme experts failed to deal with it.

Something unknown must have happened in the nine zones.

He did not continue to watch, but returned to his mountain residence.

Yang watched from afar, his eyes filled with uncertainty. The appearance of the tribulation lightning had shocked him.

Still, it was a pity. Despite all of that, the supreme experts were not injured.

Suddenly, he sensed someone's gaze.

Mo Zun!

"How can you lowly humans be allowed to spy on this place?"

Mo Zun snorted coldly.

In an instant, he charged toward Yang. With a wave of his hand, the power of his Dao path surged and attempted to suppress Yang.

"The tenth ancestor of the human race? You're just an ant! I'll kill you today!"

Yang's expression changed.

The power of his Dao path surged out in layers, and nine stars lit up.

Boom!

His body also grew to 10,000-feet tall in an instant as he hurled a punch.

Mo Zun was far superior to Tianmo Lie, so he had to go all out.

He activated his Dao path secret technique right off the bat.

In the distance, Tianmo Lie was sporting a gloomy expression.

At this moment, the strength that Yang displayed far surpassed that of when they fought previously.

Yang was the weakest among the ten ancestors of the human race, yet he was not someone Tianmo Lie could deal with.

Still, he was no match for Mo Zun.

Boom!

Yang's all-out attack only slightly slowed down the speed of Mo Zun's approaching giant hand.

Boom! Boom!

Yang threw punch after punch.

The power of his Dao path continued to stack and layer as he bombarded the giant hand with attacks.

His figure kept retreating, and his attacks became stronger and stronger. In just a few short breaths of time, his power had already increased threefold!

Terrifying!

The experts from the other races had grave expressions on their faces.

None of the Nine Extreme Daoyuan realm experts present were Yang's match!

This Dao path secret technique, which seemed to be able to infinitely stack and layer power, would eventually allow him to defeat anyone of the same level.

Unless they suppressed Yang right from the start and did not give him the chance to use the Dao path secret technique...

However, who in the same rank could do that?

Even if Yang did not use the secret technique, he was still powerful enough to go up against any of the Nine Extreme Daoyuan realm experts here.

Chapter 485.2: The Tenth Ancestor In Danger (Part 2)

"Interesting!"

Mo Zun's expression turned even colder.

The power of the giant hand grew stronger and stronger. He wanted to see if Yang could really keep stacking and layering his power indefinitely.

Yang's strength had already exceeded the limits of a Nine Extreme Daoyuan realm expert, and would be evenly-matched against ordinary Freedom Daoyuan realm experts.

This was evidence of how powerful this Dao path secret technique was.

Boom!

Yang continued to punch as he retreated.

The power of his attacks had now reached the tenfold mark, shocking everyone present.

The ten ancestors of the human race were indeed monstrous talents!

Even Yang, who was the weakest among them, was already invincible within the Nine Extreme Daoyuan realm.

Mo Zun's killing intent intensified. Yang had to die!

If he was allowed to surpass the Nine Extreme Daoyuan realm, armed with this Dao path secret technique, very few people would be his match.

However, after reaching the tenfold mark, Yang seemed to have reached the limit of his Dao path secret technique.

Many people heaved a sigh of relief.

If the power of his Dao path could really be layered infinitely, that would be truly terrifying.

Boom!

The power of Mo Zun's giant hand instantly increased as he pressed the attack, crushing Yang's punches and causing cracks to appear all over his 10,000-foot tall body.

Pfft!

He spat out blood and was sent flying.

"Die!"

Mo Zun's Dao path appeared, surging with power. He wanted to kill Yang right here and now!

The difference in strength between the two sides was too great. Even if Yang did his best, he could not resist a supreme expert.

His 10,000-foot tall body began to crack, and his Dao path shook as if it was about to collapse under the pressure.

The various races that were watching the battle watched silently.

Was another Nine Extreme Daoyuan realm expert going to die?

Still, this was to their benefit.

None of them wanted to see the human race develop and grow stronger, and seeing Yang's strength had further confirmed this.

If they allowed the human race to develop, they would eventually be surpassed.

Three of the ten ancestors of the human race had already fallen. Was another one going to fall today?

These experts would never forget that unparalleled murderer who had slaughtered the experts of all the races!

He was the most brutal one in human history!

Chapter 486.1: Hong, The Fourth Ancestor Of The Human Race (Part 1)

Yang was in a life or death situation.

He was even prepared to send his wisp of consciousness into Yang Tian's body at the last moment.

Of course, he would not do that unless it was the last resort.

Furthermore, if he wanted to do so successfully, he had to prevent Mo Zun from interfering with its descent.

His body continued to crack, and his Dao path showed signs of collapsing.

Yang's expression was gloomy, and he had already separated a wisp of his consciousness from his body, wrapping it in the power of his Dao path.

It also triggered Yang Tian's bloodline, creating a suction force.

In the nine zones.

The originally calm chaos suddenly began to fluctuate again.

Chu Xuan raised an eyebrow. Was there a battle?

Moreover, it was not too far away from the nine zones. Both sides seemed to be extremely powerful.

Was it a conflict between the three supreme experts?

Would another expert die?

Chu Xuan started paying attention to the fluctuations in the chaos. The battle seemed to be getting more and more intense.

Suddenly, he raised his head and looked at Yang Tian.

A suction force appeared from Yang Tian's body, guided by his bloodline.

Yang?

A battle had broken out in the chaos, and Yang Tian's bloodline had been activated. The first person he thought of was Yang.

One of the parties involved in the battle was Yang?

Moreover, in the face of a fatal crisis, was he preparing to escape with his wisp of consciousness?

Was he going to possess Yang Tian?

Or rely on this wisp of consciousness to reform his physical body and rise again?

Chu Xuan hesitated, wondering whether he should stop the other party's wisp of consciousness from descending.

If he did, Yang would die without a doubt.

If he did not stop him, what would happen if he possessed Yang Tian?

No matter what, Yang Tian was a Heaven's Blessed of the nine zones, so it was a bit of a loss to be possessed by an old monster.

Chu Xuan hesitated for a moment but in the end chose not to stop him. In any case, Yang's wisp of consciousness would not be able to cause any waves.

In the nine zones, as long as he did not allow it, he would not be able to successfully possess Yang Tian. Perhaps he could use this opportunity to learn about some of the secrets of the human race.

Moreover, although Yang was preparing to flee, he might not really die.

The tenth ancestor was definitely not weak. Furthermore, did the human race really not have any supreme experts?

Without a supreme expert, how could they have survived in the chaos for so long?

They would have been surrounded and easily vanquished by the other races, especially if any of the supreme experts from the other races took action.

Therefore, Chu Xuan surmised that the human race definitely had a supreme expert.

Only three of the ten ancestors of the human race had died. There were still seven more to go. Someone would probably save Yang, right?

Chu Xuan also wondered if the power of calamity had affected those three supreme experts.

Has their strength been weakened?

"Yang is going to die."

In the chaos, the experts from various races spoke softly.

The Nine Extreme Daoyuan realm experts present felt a chill run down their spines. Supreme experts were so much more powerful than they were.

Even though Yang's Dao path secret technique multiplied the power of the Dao path tenfold, he was still no match for Mo Zun.

The difference was simply too great.

At this moment, a voice suddenly rang out in the chaos.

"The demon race seems to like bullying the weak. Mo Zun, this is beneath your status."

A white light suddenly appeared.

With a simple strike, he destroyed Mo Zun's attack.

Yang's figure shrunk and he retreated frantically.

Mo Zun did not continue to attack.

Instead, his expression turned serious.

He looked at the place where the white light had appeared.

A figure was hovering there; a tall man in a green robe, who had a rather valiant aura.

Yang quickly retreated behind him.

He heaved a sigh of relief in his heart. He had almost died.

"Hong," Mo Zun said with a dark expression.

In the distance, Divine Lord Du's expression changed as well. His figure flashed and reappeared close to Mo Zun's.

The fourth ancestor of the human race, Hong!

"Mo Zun," Hong chuckled, "Are you going to lead the demons to their downfall?"

"From my impression, the demon race has always been arrogant and prideful. They don't like to bully the weak. How did your demon race stoop to this level?"

Then, his gaze gradually turned cold.

"Do you think that there's no experts among the human race? Believe it or not, I'll do the same thing and kill your nephew, Tianmo Lie!"

Chapter 487.2: Hong, The Fourth Ancestor Of The Human Race (Part 2)

"Hong, are you that confident that you actually dare to threaten my demon race?"

The demonic power around Mo Zun's body surged as he spoke. His words were laced with killing intent.

"Threatening your demon race is not a problem."

Hong sneered, "Believe it or not, the human race can specifically target the demon race. I'd like to see if your supposed allies will save your race in spite of the losses they will face."

Mo Zun's expression turned even colder.

"Hong, stop bluffing," Divine Lord Du laughed, "Do you really think that we're stupid enough to watch the demon race suffer alone?"

"Indeed, you won't, at least not in principle. However, even if the celestial race and immortal race want to rescue them, you'll have to sacrifice a few of your Nine Extreme Daoyuan realm and Freedom Daoyuan realm cultivators, you know," Hong said with a smile.

It was a tacit understanding.

The demon race knew this, and so did the immortal race and the celestial race.

The human race was not weak. Whoever really forced the human race into a corner would most likely bear the brunt of the damage, and would most likely fall behind the other two major races.

To the other two races, this was not necessarily a bad thing. After all, it would be good to have one less competitor for the nine zones.

"I'd like to see how far your cultivation has progressed today."

Mo Zun's Dao path appeared.

He did not dare to be careless when facing Hong.

Back then, all the races had wanted to kill Hong, but in the end, they all became his stepping stones, and his rise was unstoppable.

He seemed to be protected by fate.

When the experts from the various races attacked, accidents happened frequently, resulting in him escaping every time. Many of them were killed by Hong instead.

He had once again the human race to escape the dangers of extermination and to become a powerful race.

Back then, Hong and the other two supreme experts of the human race had left the nine zones for the chaos with the intention of intimidating the other races.

With Hong's strength, if he were to conceal himself and appear suddenly to attack, no one but other supreme experts would be able to survive.

This was also one of the reasons why the human race had not been exterminated.

It was too difficult to surround and kill their supreme experts. The other party's fate was so strong that they would always avoid fatal danger.

A sword appeared in Hong's hand.

"Mo Zun, you're just a loser. I defeated you back then, and I'll do the same today."

Then he made a stabbing motion, and it seemed like the chaos space between them had been torn apart.

The sword appeared in front of Mo Zun in an instant.

Roar!

Mo Zun howled and the power of his Dao path appeared. A huge hammer appeared in his hand that he swung to meet the sword.

Boom!

The sword tore through his defense and left a deep wound on his chest.

Boom!

Mo Zun's figure staggered back as he stared at Hong with a dark expression!

He had lost!

"You're still lacking."

Hong chuckled and disappeared with Yang in a flash.

Mo Zun's expression was extremely dark. He thought back to the past when he was defeated by Hong with a single strike.

It was still the same now.

Divine Lord Du's expression was also extremely solemn.

In terms of strength, he was slightly weaker than Mo Zun.

The experts from the other races were all shocked.

The fourth ancestor of the human race was so strong!

Kun Zhen was also shocked.

He had never fought with a human before, but he knew how strong Mo Zun was.

His heart grew heavy.

He had to reconsider whether he should also target the human race like the other races in the nine zones.

Other than Yang, only a few of the ten ancestors of the human race had died. How strong were the rest?

Hong was the fourth ancestor, then what about the first and second?

Hong's actions today were also meant to intimidate the other races.

Without the strength of the immortal, celestial, and demon races, there was no way they could target the human race.

They would be slaughtered like pigs!

Furthermore, they had to avoid being used as cannon fodder by the three major races.

"Hmph!"

Mo Zun snorted coldly.

Then, he turned around and left.

All of the cultivators also returned to the Ancient Chaos World.

Mo Zun suddenly seemed to have thought of something as he suddenly turned around and headed in Swordthorn's direction.

Many people's eyes flickered.

Mo Zun wanted to subdue Swordthorn?

Swordthorn was strong, and even Freedom Daoyuan realm experts were unable to best him.

However, could he actually be compared to Mo Zun?

Definitely not!

However, a figure suddenly appeared where Swordthorn was.

Hong!

Mo Zun's expression turned even colder.

Then, Swordthorn flew up and actually left with Hong.

"Hmph!"

Mo Zun snorted coldly once more and turned back to look at the nine zones.

It was time to carry out some plans.

Something must have happened in the nine zones. Otherwise, why would the power of calamity suddenly appear?

The Great Dao calamity this time around was bound to be extraordinary.

Although he had severed the source of his Dao path, and the Great Dao calamity might not be able to affect him, with these sudden changes, he was not too sure anymore.

Furthermore, the nine zones were vital to his cultivation and progress. The sudden expansion of the nine zones signified a new opportunity, so he had to make preparations to seize it.

Mo Zun briefly looked into the depths of the chaos with a look of fear on his face.

In this place, he was the strongest.

However, in the endless chaos, he was not considered the strongest.

Not to mention some chaotic beings that still existed, just those who were born when the nine zones were created were already very terrifying.

This included the first generation ancestors of the immortal, celestial, and demon races.

They were all extremely terrifying existences.

No matter what, he had to take action.

Even if he could not enter the nine zones personally, he had to find a way to send a wisp of consciousness in to examine the changes that had happened in the nine zones.

Mo Zun was not the only one who had this thought, and many other experts also began their preparations in earnest.

Obtaining an avatar would be the best method to ensure their success.

In the nine zones, Chu Xuan had been paying close attention to sensing the fluctuations in the chaos, and trying to figure out if Yang would survive.

Then, he sensed an instantaneous burst of power that far exceeded what he had sensed earlier.

The person who had just attacked was extremely powerful!

It was also at this moment that the suction force from Yang Tian's bloodline ceased.

It appeared that someone had come to his rescue.

That burst of power seemed to contain a sharpness that could only be exuded by a sword, one that seemed to even be able to tear apart the fabric of chaos.

Compared to this expert, Ding Yue was a hundred and eight thousand light years away.

"I'm still not strong enough!"

Chu Xuan sighed.

At this moment, Chu Xuan suspected that there really was a supreme expert in the chaos whose Dao path was millions of miles long.

Incidentally, the million-mile mark was also a key milestone where a qualitative transformation would occur.

Chapter 488.1: Breaking Through (Part 1)

Chu Xuan could vaguely guess what his next step should be.

As the nine zones continued to expand, the Heavenly Dao laws would continue to strengthen and permeate the new expanded areas.

Furthermore, it would continue to infiltrate the Desolate Ancient Zone, though this would take a long time.

After all, the Desolate Ancient Zone was the core of the nine zones, and contained the primordial land and the heavenly domain.

There were too many existences and secrets hidden there.

Only then could he truly control the entire nine zones.

Finally, the Heavenly Dao laws had to devour and assimilate the Great Dao.

At the very least, he had to control half of the laws of the Great Dao, and eventually all of the laws of the Great Dao.

Once that was complete, he would be invincible in the nine zones!

Was there an expert in the chaos who could destroy the Great Dao of the nine zones?

Chu Xuan was not sure, but there was a high probability that such a person did not exist.

The nine zones' Great Dao was born from the chaos and was closely related to the fate of the entire chaos. It was connected to the Great Dao of the chaos.

To destroy the Great Dao of the nine zones, one's power had to at least cause one-third of the chaos to shake!

Who could shake one-third of the chaos?

The chaos was so vast that no one knew its boundaries.

Even if the Great Dao of the nine zones collapsed, its collapse would not shake one-third of the chaos.

Chu Xuan glanced at his disciples, who were still in the process of comprehending insights, and then turned his attention to the group chat.

The plans of those experts in the chaos would likely be to target these Daoyuan realm experts, right?

He had to give them a reminder.

After all, the heavenly domain was not under the control of the Heavenly Dao laws, so he could not control the situation there.

However, the heavenly domain was close to the Great Dao, so the power of the rejection there was stronger and harder to penetrate.

It would be very, very difficult for these experts to send their wisps of consciousness into the heavenly domain..

Even so, Chu Xuan did not dare to be careless. One mistake could lead to devastating consequences.

"Changes are happening in the chaos, and the nine zones are expanding. This is an opportunity. The experts from beyond the nine zones will plot against you Daoyuan realm cultivators with the intention of turning you into avatars."

"Fellow Daoists, please be careful. Don't end up becoming puppets because you were tempted by treasures or enlightenment."

Chu Xuan's tone was serious as he expounded on the dangers.

Hong Yuanchu and the rest were shocked.

"Don't worry, Fellow Daoist Chu. I'll remind the others," Hong Yuanchu said solemnly.

Who would be willing to lose the strength that they had painstakingly cultivated and become someone else's puppet?

"The expansion of the nine zones is an opportunity for enlightenment. Fellow Daoists, you should go into seclusion to gain enlightenment. You'll have great gains, so don't miss this chance."

It was rare for Chu Xuan to give some advice.

As long as these Daoyuan realm experts cultivated in seclusion, they would naturally not be easily disturbed by anything that happened in the outside world.

What he was most worried about was that some people would not be able to resist the temptation of obtaining supreme treasures and become pawns of those experts from the chaos.

Of course, it was almost impossible to send a supreme treasure into the heavenly domain.

There was a high chance that it would be sent to another part of the nine zones.

As long as it was not in the Desolate Ancient Zone, Chu Xuan would be able to control everything and make the other party's efforts go to waste.

Now that the nine zones were expanding and the opportunity to further extend their Dao paths, they were full of fighting spirit and would not be easily tempted by the treasure.

After Chu Xuan reminded the group, he also immersed himself in cultivation.

As he comprehended the changes in the expansion of the nine zones, he began to break through the limits of the Nine Extreme Daoyuan realm.

He was on the verge of breaking through.

After staying in the courtyard for 70 years, the system's daily rewards were getting higher and higher in level. He no longer lacked path-clearing treasures, and could easily extend his Dao path by 500 meters each day.

However, that did not satisfy Chu Xuan. It was still too slow. At this rate, it would take forever for him to obtain a Dao path that was millions of miles long.

To most Daoyuan realm experts, a few million years was nothing.

Chapter 489.2: Breaking Through (Part 2)

To Chu Xuan, that was an extremely long time. He could not wait that long.

Moreover, the Great Dao calamity was approaching. Still, he could only persevere and hope that the system would give him some treasures while trying various schemes and plans to trigger the system's rewards.

However, most of his targets were gone now, though there was still one particular big fish...

The hidden expert that was targeting Hei Yue; likely due to her innate divine soul.

Chu Xuan speculated that this hidden expert was a chaotic being. Still, this too required patience, so Chu Xuan could only extend his Dao path day after day until an opportunity presented itself.

...

A month later, he finally broke through the limits of the Nine Extreme Daoyuan realm, with his Dao path now being 100,000 miles long.

After breaking through, the nine stars of his Dao path suddenly merged and condensed, before appearing at the source of his Dao path.

With the transformation of his Dao path, his strength underwent a huge change.

Chu Xuan heaved a sigh of relief. He had finally broken through.

Still, this was merely the beginning of a new chapter of cultivation, so he had to stay focused and grounded.

He took a look at the nine zones, which were still expanding. Everything was under control and developing well.

Hong Yuanchu and the other Daoyuan realm cultivators were all immersed in cultivation, having gained a lot from witnessing the supreme experts' attack on the Great Dao, as well as the insights from the expansion of the nine zones.

They were making great strides in extending their Dao paths, a few dozen meters daily. Sadly, this sort of explosive growth could not be maintained forever.

Chu Xuan then looked at his disciples. Their strength had increased, and their Dao principles had strengthened. They had even comprehended new Dao principles.

Chu Xuan decided to pass on the Absolute Beginning Scripture and the Myriad Dao technique to his disciples.

Now that the Great Daoyuan calamity was coming to an end, and the Great Dao calamity was coming, it was a good time to cultivate.

Perhaps his disciples might even reach the Daoyuan realm during the Great Dao calamity. However, unlike other Daoyuan realm cultivators, their Dao paths would be opened in the Heavenly Dao.

Although this would make them weaker than regular Daoyuan realm cultivators, when the Heavenly Dao laws devoured the Great Dao, they would surpass the other Daoyuan realm cultivators.

Thinking this, he decided to pour more of the Heavenly Dao laws' power into his disciples to speed up their cultivation and their comprehension of the Heavenly Dao laws.

Another half a month passed.

In half a month, Chu Xuan had extended his Dao path by more than a thousand miles, which was unthinkable for other Daoyuan realm cultivators, but it clearly was not enough to satisfy Chu Xuan.

The disciples had already woken up from their state of comprehension.

"Sir, you've become more unfathomable," Su Xian'er exclaimed in admiration.

"Thirteenth Brother, have you become stronger again?"

Chu Yun asked curiously.

"Just a little," Chu Xuan replied humbly.

"Dao realm cultivation is about enlightenment, the absorption of Dao aura into the body, and the transformation of the Dao principles. Today, I will teach you the Myriad Dao technique."

Chu Xuan first passed on the Myriad Dao technique to his disciples.

After the disciples had all grasped it, he said, "Above the Dao realm is the Daoyuan realm, which requires you to open up your own Dao path. Although you lot are far from being able to achieve this, as long as you work hard, the day will come when you reach the Daoyuan realm."

"Today, I'll teach you the Absolute Beginning Scripture as well."

Chu Xuan's voice seemed to contain the will of the Great Dao. He was preaching to his disciples and also passing on the Absolute Beginning Scripture to them.

Following Chu Xuan's lecture, the disciples gradually immersed themselves in comprehending the Absolute Beginning Scripture.

Everyone's level of talent was different, so the depth of their comprehension was naturally different.

Ding Yue and the other inner disciples naturally were more talented.

Qin Ying and Ren Changhe were slightly weaker.

Du Yuan and Chu Yun's were a little lacking.

Fengkong's was not weak.

Chu Xuan taught Fengkong the Absolute Beginning Scripture as well since the latter was already his follower.

Still, with Chu Xuan's help, all of them would be able to reach the Daoyuan realm eventually.

While his disciples remained in a state of comprehension, Chu Xuan began to focus again on extending his Dao path.

He could not afford to relax or slack even for a day.

Within a month, the disciples woke up one after another and continued to traverse the nine zones, competing with the geniuses of the various races, crushing them.

Following Chu Xuan's instructions, Ding Yue and the others gradually headed toward the Desolate Ancient Zone.

Their final destination was to explore the primordial land.

There was no one in the nine zones that could threaten them now.

Hei Yue did not leave with them.

She was in a daze and seemed a little off.

Chu Xuan knew that this had something to do with her innate divine soul.

Hei Yue was now a 10th-level Dao realm cultivator.

She had likely triggered something, which might be related to that chaotic being.

Chu Xuan suspected that the other party had obtained the incomplete part of Hei Yue's innate divine soul.

"Master," Hei Yue woke up and knelt on the ground, saying, "I can sense a call from the darkness. It seems to be from my incomplete divine soul."

"You can just wait quietly. You'll be fine if you don't leave the nine zones."

Chu Xuan paused for a moment and continued, "It's a good thing that an expert has his eyes on you. Wait for him to seek you out. Wait for him to return the incomplete divine soul and provide you with opportunities."

Hei Yue was stunned.

"I understand, Master."

Chu Xuan nodded.

Hei Yue was his most trusted disciple and was very efficient. She had also contributed to the implementation of the Heavenly Dao talisman plan, accelerating the progress of its expansion into the nine zones.

There was no need to be too explicit. Hei Yue could understand what he meant and knew what to do.

"Master, is it an accident or intentional that my divine soul is incomplete?"

Hei Yue hesitated for a moment, but still asked.

Chu Xuan did not know the answer, but he would not say so. That would damage his image as an all-knowing and mysterious expert in the hearts of his disciples.

Chapter 490: The Situation In The Nine Zones

"Whether it was an accident or intentional, it doesn't matter to you now at this juncture. When you reach the Daoyuan realm, you will naturally know the answer."

"Yes, Master, I understand," Hei Yue said respectfully.

"Cultivate well. But at this stage, try not to leave the nine zones," Chu Xuan warned.

The Desolate Ancient Zone was not completely under the control of the Heavenly Dao laws, so it would be easy for things to go awry while she was there.

Moreover, the Tianyue Tower was still chasing after Hei Yue.

Its founder, Tian Yue, was in the Desolate Ancient Zone.

"Understood, Master. I will focus on eliminating the forces of the Tianyue Tower in the nine zones."

A cold light flickered in her eyes. It was time for the Tianyue Tower to disappear from the nine zones.

Chu Xuan cast his eyes over the nine zones. For the time being, no hidden experts had made their moves. It seemed like the turmoil in the chaos had made everyone take a step back to reevaluate their plans.

Chu Xuan released some of the hidden treasure lands in the nine zones.

The chaos was still ongoing, and wars often broke out.

The ominous beings had yet to be completely eradicated.

Hu Tianya started to make preparations for the unification of the monster race.

The other races of the nine zones gradually formed an alliance to resist the human race, which grew in number day by day.

The expansion of Buddhism continued, and Buddhism began to spread in the nine zones in pockets.

In particular, some temples had appeared in the human territory.

The ghost race had also become stronger.

It was also constantly expanding.

However, the ghost race controlled the Ghost World, and had no intention of occupying any of the nine zones. Furthermore, the reincarnation cycle had just been established, and a portion of the ghost race's experts were responsible for maintaining it.

The position of the ghost race was already very clear. They lived in the Ghost World, from which they roamed the nine zones.

The Buddha World was also developing.

If the plan went well and the Heavenly Dao laws devoured the Great Dao of the nine zones, then both the Ghost World and the Buddhist World would be incorporated into it as well.

He considered opening up another world, but he needed a sufficiently strong vessel as the foundation of that world, which he currently lacked.

As such, he could only put this matter aside.

It was impossible for there to be only one race in the nine zones. The number and types of living beings in the nine zones had to be diverse.

The uniqueness of the nine zones lay in the large number of living beings and races that lived within it.

It also had laws governing the emergence of new races.

This was crucial.

The human race could be the overlord of the nine zones, and they could also unify the nine territories. However, they could not be the only race in the nine zones.

Chu Xuan closed his eyes and continued to cultivate.

The nine territories were not his yet, and he still needed to work hard to open the path so that he could take over the nine territories as soon as possible.

The expansion of the world had already slowed down.

The turmoil in the nine zones began to become more and more intense.

The Great Daoyuan calamity had reached its peak and was about to end.

The battles between the human race and the alliance of various races began to increase.

Hei Yue also started to kill the Dao realm experts of the Tianyue Tower, causing conflict.

Some ancient forces complained to Luo Xinbai, accusing Hei Yue of infighting within the human race, attacking the experts of the human race, and trying to destroy the Tianyue Tower.

However, Luo Xinbai did not pay attention to their complaints. His attitude made many powerhouses and forces realize that this Human King valued Hei Yue, and was dissatisfied with the Tianyue Tower.

This also put a damper on those who were planning to help the Tianyue Tower.

Luo Xinbai's status was currently unparalleled within the human race. Furthermore, he was now an 18th-level Dao realm expert.

Moreover, behind Luo Xinbai stood the human king Daoyuan realm experts!

Hei Yue was the mysterious senior's "manager", so Luo Xinbai naturally sided with Hei Yue. Besides, he had been dissatisfied with the Tianyue Tower for a long time.

Chu Xuan was immersed in cultivation and did not pay much attention to the nine zones. In any case, thanks to the Heavenly Dao laws, he would be able to sense if any unusual situation cropped up almost immediately.

Chapter 491.1: Dao Path Extension (Part 1)

Moreover, the Heavenly Dao laws operated smoothly and automatically.

Ding Yue and Xiao Liang had already entered the Desolate Ancient Zone.

Wang Luo and Xiang Xing were also there.

Qin Keyun was still in a state of deep sleep, constantly becoming stronger..

Time passed, and soon the 71st year of his residence in the small courtyard arrived.

During this period of time, there had been no fluctuations in the chaos, and no hidden experts had made their moves. They were all cautiously waiting for opportunities.

Even Yang did not descend with his wisp of consciousness.

Chu Xuan sighed.

Despite half a year of assiduous cultivation, he had only extended his Dao path by about 20,000 miles, which no longer transformatively increased his strength every 10,000 miles.

Chu Xuan felt helpless. Still, the system's daily rewards had kept him going.

"You have remained in seclusion for 71 years, and have been rewarded with world origin energy."

Chu Xuan was startled. World origin energy again?

The reward for the 71-year milestone was the same as the 70-year milestone.

World origin energy was a precious treasure that could expand worlds and give birth to new life.

This was an unexpected surprise.

Chu Xuan received his reward.

This time, he did not infuse it into the Heavenly Dao laws immediately. He was considering whether to create a new world with the Might Great Dao principle as the foundation.

Furthermore, he wondered if it could be incorporated into his Dao path. Perhaps that would help him extend his Dao path further and faster.

Was it feasible?

Chu Xuan began to study the world origin energy.

After some research, Chu Xuan found a way to use the world origin energy to help him extend his Dao path. However, he needed to verify it.

Thus, he extracted a small wisp of the world origin energy and placed it into his Dao path.

In an instant, his Dao path solidified, as if a small world was about to be born.

Chu Xuan's figure, which was condensed from the power of his Dao path, held the Heaven-splitting Brush and suddenly pointed at the wisp of world origin energy that was about to give birth to a small world.

Bang!

The world origin energy shattered and turned into a special power of creation.

Chu Xuan's Earth Creation Scripture book appeared, and the Chaos Dao Axe appeared, wrapping themselves around the wisp of world origin energy.

Boom!

His Dao path suddenly extended significantly.

Furthermore, it was abnormally stable.

Chu Xuan was extremely excited.

It was indeed feasible.

However, it was quite difficult, and he could only control a small wisp of the world origin energy.

When Chu Xuan did this, the entire Great Dao of the nine zones seemed to undergo some changes, and began to expand into the chaos.

Somewhere in the Great Dao, Yi Yuejun looked at the lump of power of calamity in confusion. He did not know if it was an illusion, but he seemed to sense that the power of calamity had changed somewhat.

"It didn't expand, though, so what exactly happened?"

Somewhere in the heavenly domain.

In a hidden independent space, a corpse-like figure suddenly opened its eyes again.

He looked up in confusion.

What was going on?

Why did it feel like the world had changed again?

"The time isn't right yet. Are things progressing faster than expected? It doesn't make sense."

"Forget it. I just have to be patient and wait."

He then closed his eyes again.

This scene was repeated with other hidden experts in various independent spaces.

It was the final stage of the Great Daoyuan calamity, which would herald the start of the Great Dao calamity. Therefore, it was normal for some special changes to occur.

They just had to wait for the right time.

They had experienced countless calamities over the many eras, so how could this one be any different?

The calamities were just footnotes by which they measured time.

No matter how short a Great Daoyuan tribulation was, it would take no less than 100,000 years from beginning to end.

Normally, it would take at least a million years.

Chu Xuan did not know that using the world origin energy to extend his Dao path would result in such changes.

In any case, even if he knew, he would have done the same.

It would not change much anyway. Even if he attracted the attention of those hidden experts in the heavenly domain, his strength would allow him to deal with them.

- Chapter 492.2: Dao Path Extension (Part 2)

Chapter 492.2: Dao Path Extension (Part 2)

Boom!

His Dao path extended, and the wisp of world origin energy was completely consumed.

His Dao path was now 230,000 miles long!

A full 130,000-mile extension!

He was elated. World origin energy was indeed a priceless treasure.

Within a span of three months, his Dao path length had more than doubled.

It was terrifyingly quick!

Chu Xuan noticed that Hei Yue had already come into contact with the existence that he suspected to be a chaotic being.

Now, he had to pay attention to obtain the right opportunity to catch this big fish.

Chu Xuan was not worried. Hei Yue knew what to do. After all, she too wanted to obtain the other part of her incomplete divine soul.

However, the other party would not return it to her so easily, and would probably tamper with it before returning it to her to make it easier for them to control her.

At that time, it would be Chu Xuan's turn to act.

In the meantime, he would focus on extending his Dao path. Hei Yue would bide her time until she created the right opportunity for him.

Although he had used up the world origin energy, Chu Xuan did not relax. All of the hard work would add up in the end.

He had also already discovered the changes that had happened when he used the world origin energy to extend his Dao path.

This was related to his Dao path. After all, his Dao path was a miniature version of the Great Dao, and had a perfect set of laws as well.

Moreover, the Great Dao of the nine zones was its foundation, so it would naturally affect the Great Dao of the nine zones.

The heavenly domain.

Hong Yuanchu and the others were also immersed in cultivation.

While Mo Tu was cultivating, he vaguely sensed someone trying to contact him.

However, he decisively ignored them!

It was more important to cultivate.

Comprehension and inspiration did not come all the time.

If he was distracted and lost focus, he would lose this golden opportunity to become stronger and fall into a disadvantaged state.

Hong Yuanchu was very excited as he looked at his own Dao path, which was now 2,000 miles long.

To him, the speed at which he was currently extending his Dao path was unprecedented, and brought him immense joy.

After all, getting stronger was everyone's dream and goal. Any progress toward that goal would elicit happiness and joy.

While the Daoyuan realm cultivators of the nine zones were immersed in cultivation, the various races of the nine zones in the Ancient Chaos World were in a strange mood.

After the three supreme experts failed to break into the nine zones and encountered the power of calamity, everyone became wary of the nine zones. They were afraid that the situation was developing beyond their control.

Therefore, they all wanted to find a way to descend into the nine zones with their wisps of consciousness and personally investigate the changes that were occurring in the nine zones.

In the end, they discovered that after the nine zones expanded, the power of rejection of the Great Dao increased.

Their wisps of consciousness could not descend. As for those experts that were strong enough to send their wisps of consciousness into the nine zones, they did not dare to do so at this time.

A single slip-up would be enough to be discovered by the Great Dao.

Furthermore, the major races said that they too could not send their wisps of consciousness into the nine zones, which was probably to avoid suspicion of any foul play and dirty deals.

No one knew what schemes they had prepared in the nine zones.

Because of this, those who could clearly send their wisps of consciousness into the nine zones refrained from doing so. They too said that they were unable to do so due to the power of rejection of the Great Dao.

Everyone was dancing to the same tune.

Chapter 493.1: Changes In The Chaos (Part 1)

Within the demon race's territory in the Ancient Chaos World, Mo Zun frowned as he looked at Tianmo Lie.

"You still haven't contacted him?"

"He seems to be in secluded cultivation, and is ignoring me," Tianmo Lie said angrily.

"What about the others?"

Mo Zun's expression turned ugly.

"I can't contact a single one of them!"

Tianmo Lie's face turned unsightly.

Compared to the celestial and immortal races, the demon race had an advantage in the nine zones.

After all, the mixed-blood demons were still present in the nine zones.

Moreover, there were already Daoyuan realm cultivators among them.

With the current situation in the nine zones, the demon race would definitely be able to take the initiative if they gained control of a Daoyuan realm cultivator.

However, they could not even contact a single one!

Or rather...

They were being ignored!

"These mixed-blood pawns were actually unwilling to accept my communication. They are just like those pieces of trash that wanted to leave the demon race. They deserve to die!"

Tianmo Lie's voice was filled with killing intent.

Many of the demon race's Daoyuan realm cultivators had left the nine zones over the eras.

A portion of them were unwilling to be pawns of the ancient demon race.

A portion of them were forced to leave.

Of course, it also had something to do with him being too unyielding back then and killing two troublemakers.

This made the other mixed-blood Daoyuan realm cultivators even more indignant. They escaped into the chaos one after another, looking for a chance to escape from the demon race.

In Tianmo Lie's eyes, killing two mixed-blood pawns was nothing.

Naturally, he would not think that he was in the wrong.

"Let's wait a little longer. Maybe the other party is taking advantage of the expansion of the world and is using this chance to extend their Dao paths," Mo Zun said with a frown.

Tianmo Lie nodded.

There were still many mixed-blood demons in the nine zones, after all, some of which he had made arrangements to take in as pawns.

However, the Buddhists especially detestable. They had destroyed his plans for those demons and rendered his plans useless.

"Uncle, I'm going to kill that old man. He was the one who ruined my plan!"

He was furious when he thought of how his hard work had been fruitless.

In order to lay out his plans in the nine territories, he had spent a lot of resources.

What was especially unexpected was the appearance of pure-blooded demons in the nine zones, which was extremely important.

He wanted to kill the old man before the other supreme experts of the celestial race returned!

"We can't start a war." Mo Zun frowned. "If the celestial and immortal races really worked together to create the Buddhists, then we have to be more careful."

"Don't target the human race too much. This time, our demon race will not be the vanguard!"

"Why?"

Tianmo Lie was not willing to accept this. He was extremely unhappy with the human race.

"Why can't we target the human race?"

When he recalled how easily Yang had brushed him off when they fought, he felt humiliated.

Mo Zun scoffed, "What do you know? If the immortal and celestial races were really working together in secret to create a new power to counter us demons, why wouldn't the human race do the same?"

"The demon race has always been the most hostile to the human race. What if they find out about the plot of the immortal and celestial races and come to an agreement with them to exterminate the demon race?"

"We can't underestimate the human race. If the three races really reach an agreement, the demon race will end up in dire straits. Remember, everyone is eager to see our demon race decline!"

The demons were too arrogant and overbearing.

There were many races who were dissatisfied with the demon race and wanted to exterminate them. However, they were afraid of the demon race's power and did not dare to display their dissatisfaction openly.

Furthermore, there were precedents for other powerful races joining forces to deal with the demon race.

Back then, the demon race had been suppressed severely.

If the human race had not risen so suddenly that the other races felt threatened, the demon-suppressing alliance would not have been dissolved.

The fearsome, war-like, and bloodthirsty nature that the demons had displayed back then had made all the other races apprehensive.

As someone who had personally experienced that incident, Mo Zun was naturally very clear about the potential dangers.

However, Tianmo Lie was still unwilling to give up.

"It's fine not to target the human race, but we have to kill the old man. Anyway, since we suspect that the immortal race and the celestial race have secretly formed an alliance, why don't we kill him and test their attitude?"

Given the arrogant and overbearing style of the demon race, it was very normal for them to try and kill an enemy before the arrival of potential reinforcements.

Mo Zun frowned, "They won't just sit by and watch..."

"If the immortal race interferes, it will prove that they have secretly joined forces. Otherwise, why would they interfere in our feud?"

Tianmo Lie said coldly.

This time, the killing of ancestor Yuan Shan was also to test if the immortal and celestial races had really formed an alliance.

Ancestor Yuan Shan's status in the celestial race was not low. After all, he was a Nine Extreme Daoyuan expert.

If they really formed an alliance, the immortal race would not just sit by and do nothing.

Otherwise, the alliance between the two races would crack.

"Yuan Shan?" Mo Zun frowned, "If they were not allied in the first place, Yuan Shan would have already gone into hiding."

"Furthermore, it might not be a good thing to make things clear at this time."

"The demon race has to deploy in secret. Otherwise, the immortal and celestial races will definitely take precautions against us, or even target us in advance."

Mo Zun did not agree with Tianmo Lie's opinion.

He looked at Tianmo Lie's unreconciled face and said, "One of those guys from the immortal race would have already returned. My and Divine Lord Du are already here, so one of them is definitely back. They're just being silent about it."

"The conflict between the immortal race and the human race isn't as obvious as that of the other races. They've always left a way out."

"Don't forget that they were the first to take in the human race's geniuses."

Chapter 494.2: Changes In The Chaos (Part 2)

Tianmo Lie's eyes narrowed. He nodded and no longer brought up the matter of killing ancestor Yuan Shan.

In the celestial race's territory, a discussion was also taking place, primarily regarding their plans in the nine zones.

"Our celestial race has no descendants in the nine zones. In this sense, the demon race has the advantage," a celestial race expert said.

"Ji Dexin has reincarnated into the nine zones, so he might be of use," another person said.

"Don't forget that Ji Dexin was once a member of the human race. Now, he's just returning to his roots. Would he still work for the celestial race?"

Divine Lord Du watched the experts argue and did not say anything.

In the immortal race's territory, a sage-like elder was presiding over a similar meeting.

He held a horsetail whisk in his hand, and his aura was restrained, almost as if he was just an ordinary old man.

However, all the higher-ups of the immortal race were very respectful of him.

This old man was one of the second generation ancestors of the immortal race, and was extremely powerful.

Venerable He!

"There are definitely changes in the nine zones. We just have to wait patiently. For the time being, it will be difficult for most to send their wisps of consciousness into the nine zones."

Venerable He was silent for a moment before he continued, "We can cooperate with the human race."

"Ancestor, you wish to cooperate with the human race?"

The higher-ups of the immortal race were stunned.

"Why can't we?"

"The conflict between the immortal race and the human race isn't irreconcilable. Don't forget that the human race used to worship immortals and celestials, and that some even joined us."

"The Great Dao calamity this time around is extraordinary. I'm afraid that some existences hidden deep in the chaos will also appear."

"There's not much point in continuing to suppress the human race. The human race is only blessed by the Great Dao in the nine zones, but not in the chaos."

"The reason why the human race left the nine zones is to redirect everyone's attention from their weaker cultivators in the nine zones."

Everyone listened silently.

Venerable He was an influential figure in the immortal race, and had to know certain details that they did not in order to be making such a decision.

"All of us will eventually have to return to the nine zones. The human race is not weak, so we can allow them to occupy territory as well."

"Of course, the premise for this is that the human race is willing to cooperate and pay some price. As long as we allow it, the other races can't do anything to the human race. Everything can be discussed."

"We can even allow the human race's Daoyuan realm cultivators to enter the nine zones and investigate the current situation."

Venerable He closed his eyes for a long time before saying, "The chaos will not be peaceful. No matter what, don't deliberately go against the human race. You can even continue to absorb human geniuses into the immortal race."

As he spoke, he looked at a certain person in the crowd below and said, "You are a human, so I'll leave this matter to you."

"Yes!"

That person agreed.

Other than the major races, the other powerful races also had their supreme experts return.

Moreover, these experts all seemed to be thinking along the same lines.

Of course, the prerequisite was that the human race was willing to agree to some conditions and pay some price.

The higher-ups of the various powerful races all realized that some changes had occurred in the chaos.

Otherwise, they would not have given up on targeting the human race.

In the demon race's territory, Mo Zun had received a message and gathered the demon race's Daoyuan realm cultivators.

"Stop targeting the human race and focus on contacting the mixed-blood Daoyuan realm demons of the nine zones as soon as possible. If we can take the initiative, our race will have the advantage."

"Remember this well. There is the possibility that we may cooperate with the human race. That being said, although the human race has advantages in the nine zones, so do we."

The demon experts were puzzled, "Ancestor, why do we want to cooperate with the human race? What qualifications do those puny humans have to cooperate with us demons?"

"The situation in the chaos has changed. The other races, such as the immortal, celestial, and dragon races, are all hoping to reach an agreement with the human race. Don't underestimate the human race. If we are tripped up by the human race at a critical moment, the consequences will be unpredictable," Mo Zun said solemnly.

"Try to cooperate with the human race in the nine zones and take the initiative!"

Mo Zun left after he finished speaking.

The demons did not dare to disobey his instructions.

Furthermore, something must have happened for Mo Zun to give up on targeting the human race. If they could work together with the human race, they would be able to use both of their advantages to make better preparations.

All of the powerful demons present wondered if a powerful chaotic being had arrived.

Did the chaotic beings who had once occupied the nine zones, and were hunted or expelled, want to return to the nine zones to take revenge on the other races? Or was it something else entirely?

No matter which situation it was, it meant that the nine zones were very important, and a key piece of the puzzle in dealing with any changes and uncertainties.

In addition to the races of the nine zones, the races of the Ancient Chaos World also made some adjustments to their plans.

They wanted to obtain a place in the nine zones as well.

The nine zones had always been the territory of the various races of the nine zones. Therefore, if they wanted to obtain a place, conflict with those races was unavoidable.

The various races of the Ancient Chaos World had to unite.

As for the human race, they were favored by the Great Dao of the nine zones. It was necessary to rope them in and cooperate with them.

The human race had always been suppressed and targeted by the other races of the nine zones. If the races of the Ancient Chaos World cooperated with them, the pressure on the human race could be greatly reduced.

In the nine zones, Chu Xuan was unaware of all of this.

Instead, he was bemoaning the slow pace of extending his Dao path.

Of the world origin energy he had received from the system, only a wisp of it was used to extend his Dao path. The rest of it had seeped into the Great Dao of the nine zones, which resulted in the expansion of the nine zones.

He was thinking about how he could improve the efficiency rate of using the world origin energy to extend his Dao path. If a mere wisp could extend his Dao path by 130,000 miles, then the whole thing would do so by more than a hundred thousand miles.

Chu Xuan was looking forward to the reward for the 72-year milestone. Hopefully, the reward would still be the same.

In the meantime, he would continue to cultivate.

...

Time passed as he continued to cultivate, and the 72-year milestone was approaching.

If the reward was the same, it likely meant that he would keep receiving world origin energy until he reached the 80-year milestone.

If he could improve the efficiency of its use, perhaps his dream of a million-mile Dao path could be achieved quickly.

"Your disciple, Hu Tianya, has undergone a further transformation and purification of his bloodline. He is one of the four divine beasts of the world and has obtained the recognition of the Great Dao. He has shouldered the fate of the Great Dao and suppressed the monster race, unifying them. You have been rewarded with the Monster World and Monster Dao principle!"

The system's reward suddenly appeared.

Chu Xuan was momentarily stunned.

Hu Tianya was now a divine beast in the true sense.

In addition, Chu Xuan also noticed the fact that the system's reward mentioned four divine beasts. This meant that the nine zones once had four divine beasts.

However, he did not know why they had disappeared.

He took a glance at Hu Tianya, who was already standing on the highest peak of the Monster Zone in an awe-inspiring manner. He was looking down at the many monsters below.

The might of a divine beast was revealed, suppressing the demon zone.

Even the peerless genius of the Azure Dragon tribe had surrendered.

The monster race had been united by Hu Tianya.

Chu Xuan checked the system reward.

The Monster World...

This would save him the trouble of creating another world.

The establishment of the Monster World was connected to the Ghost World and Buddhist World, as well as the nine zones. As a result, the nine zones became stronger and stronger. This naturally strengthened the Heavenly Dao laws as well.

Chapter 495.1: Something's Not Right In The Nine Zones (Part 1)

Chu Xuan immediately contacted Hu Tianya.

"Greetings, Master!"

Hu Tianya said respectfully as he lay on the ground.

"Your bloodline has completed its initial transformation and you are now a divine beast. You've also unified the monster race. Today, I'll bestow you with the Monster Zone and the Monster Dao principle."

As Chu Xuan spoke, he waved his hand, and the Monster Zone descended, which was connected to the Buddhist World and Ghost World.

The Monster Dao principle was also revealed.

Hu Tianya was extremely shocked.

Too powerful!

With a wave of his hand, his master had bestowed upon him a world. What kind of existence was this?

"Many thanks, Master!"

Hu Tianya was extremely excited.

With the Monster World, the monster race would always have a haven to retreat into.

Moreover, they could develop the Monster Zone and continue to expand it.

Once it was large enough to accommodate all of them, there was no need to start a conflict with the human race.

He knew that the human race was very strong.

"The monster race can comprehend and cultivate the Monster Dao principle. The more monsters there are that cultivate it, and the deeper their comprehension of the Dao principle, the stronger the Dao principle will become."

"Yes, Master," Hu Tianya said excitedly.

"You can continue to cultivate. In the future, when you open up a Dao path, you can also complete and perfect the Monster Dao principle."

Chu Xuan then gave Hu Tianya some pointers.

Regardless of whether it was Hu Tianya or Demon Buddha, both were now the masters of a nascent Great Dao principle and world.

The stronger the nascent Dao principle was, the stronger their race would be. In their respective worlds, as long as the Dao principle did not collapse, they would not die, which would make them almost invincible in their worlds.

After the Monster World was established, the Reincarnation Great Dao principle was also introduced there, together with the Heavenly Dao laws.

With the establishment of the Monster World, the Heavenly Dao laws continued to strengthen and give birth to new laws.

Hu Tianya led the monster race into the Monster World and began to make preparations for the opening of the Monster World. He also allowed the monster race to comprehend the Monster Dao principle to increase their strength.

Now that the monster race had been unified and would develop in the Monster World, they would not form an alliance with the other races against the humans.

The human race also had no intention of provoking the monster race, nor did they have the intention of becoming the sole race left in the nine zones.

After all, once every enemy was exterminated, the only people that they would fight would be each other, and the human race would then become chaotic and divided.

Even though they were the overlord race now, plenty of infighting was already going on.

In any case, the races of the nine zones were not so easy to destroy. Although they were far weaker individually than the human race, when allied, they were a formidable force.

Chu Xuan set up the Monster World, observed the improvement and perfection of the reincarnation cycle, and then turned his attention to his disciples.

Ding Yue and Xiao Liang, who had entered the Desolate Ancient Zone, and then the primordial land, both had some gains. They even had conflicts with the Dao realm cultivators there.

Ding Yue was on the run.

Xiao Liang was the same.

Perhaps, this was what true geniuses were like. They would rise up amidst adversity and step on their enemies one by one.

Chu Xuan also learned more about Hei Yue's situation. The progress was good, and she had already exchanged some information with the other party.

Of course, it would be too difficult for that person to send his wisp of consciousness into the nine zones.

The more powerful one was, the more difficult it was for their wisp of consciousness to descend.

Hei Yue pushed forward the plan in an orderly manner.

On the other hand, she continued to suppress the Tianyue Tower.

There was almost no place for the Tianyue Tower in the entire human race's territory.

Other than the Dao realm experts, the rest of the Tianyue Tower disciples had all abandoned the sect

The current Tianyue Tower only existed in name.

They could not recruit new disciples, and their Dao realm experts were constantly being suppressed.

Under Hei Yue's continuous suppression, the reputation of the Tianyue Tower was ruined. They became an evil sect that oppressed women.

Therefore, anyone who was a part of the Tianyue Tower immediately became the enemy of the human race.

The few remaining Dao realm experts in Tianyue Tower could barely hold on, and even thought of leaving the Tianyue Tower.

Were it not for the strong deterrence of the founder, they would have directly announced the disbandment of the Tianyue Tower.

Now, they no longer pursued Hei Yuem or rather, they did not have the ability to pursue her.

Instead, they were worried that Hei Yue would pursue them.

Many ancient forces were waiting to see when Tian Yue would come out.

Tian Yue was a 20th-level Dao realm expert.

Moreover, it was said that there was a 30th-level Dao realm expert behind Tian Yue.

Luo Xinbai's current strength was weaker than Tian Yue's.

Of course, Tian Yue would not dare to target Luo Xinbai.

If Tian Yue came out, would Luo Xinbai fight Tian Yue for Hei Yue's sake?

No one knew.

Still, as the current human king, how could he sit by and watch a human genius be bullied by a senior?

Moreover, Hei Yue possessed the Ji family's bloodline.

Would the Ji family really sit by and do nothing?

Chapter 496.2: Something's Not Right In The Nine Zones (Part 2)

Ji Dexin, the young master of the Ji family, the number one genius of the human race, and Hei Yue's half-brother, would not stand by and do nothing, right?

Many forces knew that Ji Dexin had once stepped in to stop the Tianyue Tower because of Hei Yue.

The Ji family was a family of ancient human kings.

Ji Dexin had the bloodline of a human king, and was known as the number one genius of the human race.

Moreover, the Ji family also had high-level Dao realm experts in the Desolate Ancient Zone.

Hei Yue did not kill the remaining experts of the Tianyue Tower immediately. Instead, she continued to suppress them and kept them on the run.

The purpose was to force Tian Yue to come out.

Chu Xuan did not pay much attention to Hei Yue's plan to destroy the Tianyue Tower and its founder, Tian Yue.

No matter how strong Tian Yue was, he was only a Dao realm cultivator. Even that 30th-level Dao realm cultivator backing him up was not worth his attention.

Hei Yue was indeed weaker than Tian Yue.

However, in the nine zones, with the blessing of the Heavenly Dao laws, Tian Yue could not kill her.

He could become a stepping stone to nurture her growth. This would likely tempt that hidden expert behind her even further, who might step in to help her during critical moments, and perhaps give her treasures.

Of course, Hei Yue would not use the Heavenly Dao laws' blessing unless it was necessary. She would probably swindle some treasures from that hidden expert first. This was something perfectly feasible given her capabilities.

To that hidden expert, treasures that could kill Dao realm experts were just small toys which could be refined at the drop of a hat. If those treasures could help the hidden expert obtain Hei Yue's trust, they would send over as many of them as needed.

After Chu Xuan observed the situation of his disciples, he continued to immerse himself in cultivation.

...

Somewhere in the primordial land, a face appeared on the tree covered in colorful spots. It was full of confusion.

It did not know why, but it felt that there was something strange about the primordial land. It could sense the existence of new laws slowly appearing in the primordial land.

Could it be the laws of the Great Dao?

Was the Great Dao calamity coming?

However, these new laws did not seem to be as powerful as the laws of the Great Dao.

It was really strange!

The face on the tree trunk disappeared and continued its hibernation.

Elsewhere, similar scenes repeated themselves with other hidden existences. Each one chose to bide their time, waiting for the right moment to awaken fully.

The 72-year milestone soon arrived.

Chu Xuan was immersed in cultivation when it happened, unaware of the passage of time.

"You have remained in seclusion for 72 years, and have extended your Dao path beyond the 100,000-mile mark. You have been rewarded with world origin energy."

As expected, it was world origin energy again.

Chu Xuan was overjoyed.

Finally, he could enjoy the sensation of a huge Dao path extension again.

Moreover, he had already figured out how to maximize the usage efficiency of the world origin energy.

Last time, he only managed to extend his Dao path by 130,000 miles, but this time, he was hoping to extend it by 300,000 miles!

Chu Xuan immediately began his preparations.

First, he placed the Origin Dao Ring into the Great Dao to absorb any world origin energy that overflowed to prevent it from being absorbed by the Great Dao of the nine zones.

After a few more tweaks and changes, Chu Xuan once again got down to business, and started to extend his Dao path again.

While Chu Xuan was immersed in this process, the nine zones changed subtly again.

Geniuses arose one after the other.

As the Tianyue Tower was about to be destroyed, Tian Yue, who was in the Desolate Ancient Zone, could finally no longer restrain himself and made his appearance.

Hei Yue used him as a whetstone while constantly being hunted down and escaping from danger. Feeling that pressure, she began to grow stronger and stronger.

More and more experts from the primordial land entered the nine zones, resulting in more chaos erupting.

In addition, the light of the Great Dao would occasionally descend, signifying the appearance of precious treasures. Those who obtained them would instantly break through, their strength advancing by leaps and bounds.

Some of the ominous beings suddenly became extremely powerful.

There were also many living beings who were infected by their aura and became ominous beings themselves.

This sudden change made some experts realize that the Great Daoyuan realm calamity had reached its peak and was about to end.

The Heavenly Dao laws had already infiltrated over one-third of the primordial land, and had even started to make minor inroads into the heavenly domain.

The nine zones continued to expand, and the Reincarnation Great Dao principle was also strengthened. It now allowed Supreme realm living beings to reincarnate.

Many experts of the ghost race began to take on the task of maintaining the order of reincarnation.

Ghost officers, ghost soldiers, and ghost generals were all given their positions.

Buddhism was also flourishing, and there were more and more people cultivating Buddhist Dharma.

Chapter 497.3: Something's Not Right In The Nine Zones (Part 3)

The Monster World was also developing.

The Origin Dao Ring absorbed the world origin energy that overflowed when Chu Xuan extended his Dao path, and began a new round of transformation and growth.

The pocket dimension was also changing.

Chu Yi and Chu Er's strength had also increased by leaps and bounds during this period of time. They had already reached the 25th level of the Dao realm.

In the Great Dao, Huang Long poked his head out in confusion. He felt that the Great Dao was undergoing some kind of change, but he did not know if it was good or bad.

Of course, it did not affect him much. He could not leave the Great Dao anyway.

Hong Yuanchu had been happily cultivating all this while. His comprehension of the Great Dao had been on the verge of being exhausted, which meant that he needed to continue accumulating it before continuing to extend his Dao path.

All of a sudden, a seemingly infinite amount of comprehension surged into his mind.

This scene was repeated with the other Daoyuan realm experts that were cultivating in the heavenly domain.

As expected, the nine zones were a land of treasures!

The closer the calamity was, the more one could sense the opportunities within it.

The Daoyuan realm experts who were about to leave seclusion happily continued to happily cultivate, which made it harder for the hidden experts of the nine zones in the Ancient Chaos World to contact them.

All of them were confused. Why could they not contact any of the Daoyuan realm cultivators in the nine zones?

Left with no choice, they were forced to contact the Dao realm experts in the nine zones instead.

However, in the end, they failed with the Dao realm experts in the secluded cultivation in the primordial land.

When they did occasionally make contact, the Dao realm expert's expression was really serious and completely ignored whatever they tempted him with. He just refocused his mind and chased away all the random thoughts, blocking their communication transmission.

"He said that the 'heart tribulation' was coming, so he had to stay focused and not be tempted!"

"What the hell was a heart tribulation?"

At some point, the news that before the Great Dao calamity would come, the heart tribulation would appear first, spread throughout all of the Dao realm cultivators of the primordial land. It was said that if they failed to guard their minds and resist temptation, they would be doomed eternally.

The Dao realm cultivators all took this matter very seriously and did everything they could to avoid it. After all, it was a mighty Daoyuan realm expert who had told them these things.

How could it be fake?

Therefore, those unknown words from unknown people that claimed to be extremely powerful and could crush the Daoyuan realm experts of the nine zones had to be illusions. How could they be believed?

Furthermore, some familiar Dao realm experts would share their experiences and process of transcending the heart tribulation.

They described the process of the heart tribulation to be soul-shaking, filled with danger, and in a near-death situation.

Of course, only a small portion of them would encounter the 'heart tribulation'.

After all, if the races of the nine zones in the Ancient Chaos World wanted to contact these Dao realm experts, they required an intermediary catalyst, such as a bloodline or treasure.

The experts of the nine zones in the Ancient Chaos World were all confused. What had happened in the nine zones?

Why were they all shouting about wanting to 'transcend the heart tribulation'?

Was the change in the nine zones related to this 'heart tribulation'?

Was the Great Dao rejecting their wisps of consciousness and turning them into 'heart tribulations'?

If that was the case, it meant that the power of rejection of the Great Dao had increased even further.

This was not a good sign.

They felt that something was definitely wrong with the nine zones!

Chapter 498.1: A Million-Mile Dao Path Isn't Far Away Anymore (Part 1)

In the Buddhist Zone, in a certain temple.

A monk was sitting cross-legged and chanting sutras.

His body was surrounded by a layer of Buddhist light.

He was originally a Dao realm expert of the demon race, but because of the upcoming Great Dao calamity, the demon race's Daoyuan realm ancestor had passed down a tribulation-avoiding technique in order to avoid it.

After cultivating, the violent and arrogant nature of the past was constantly being weakened.

He became calmer

His head became bald.

The demonic power in his body was transformed into Buddhist power.

His strength had increased.

The more he cultivated, the more he comprehended, and the more he realized that Buddhism was boundless.

This was especially so in the Buddhist World. After he comprehended the Buddhist Dao principle, this feeling became even stronger.

He was originally a 12th-level Dao realm expert, but after cultivating Buddhist Dharma in the Buddhist World, he broke through and reached the 13th level.

In the Buddhist Zone, he was also an influential Buddhist monk.

Now, he was doing his best to avoid the heart tribulation.

For some reason, there was always a voice from the darkness, telling him that there was a supreme treasure somewhere, and that as long as he obtained the supreme treasure, he could contact the source of this voice, from whom he would obtain a great opportunity, receive guidance from an omnipotent expert, and purify his bloodline.

This "heart tribulation" really disturbed one's mind!

He sat cross-legged in the secret room, surrounded by Buddhist light, and chanted sutras in order to overcome the heart tribulation.

Not long after, a message that seemed to come from the depths of his bloodline came.

"I'm your ancestor, the most powerful demon! My descendant, your opportunity is here!"

He was furious.

The irascible temper that had been suppressed by his cultivation of Buddhism exploded all of a sudden.

Following the message transmission from his bloodline, he violently responded, "No, I'm your ancestor! What the hell are you talking about? Kneel down and kowtow, and I'll spare you!"

"What kind of trash are you? How can you be worthy of being my ancestor?"

He cursed and swore, spewing out all kinds of vulgarities.

After scolding him, he felt great.

Had he transcended the 'heart tribulation'?

He was so happy!

The Buddhist light around his body surged and started to transform his bloodline, turning his demon bloodline into a Buddhist bloodline.

At this moment, realization dawned on him. It was no wonder there was a heart tribulation!

It turned out that his bloodline had not been transformed, so he had not completely avoided the Great Dao calamity!

After understanding the reason, he began to focus on transforming his bloodline. Gradually, his demon bloodline turned into a Buddhist bloodline!

This was a huge discovery.

He had to report this to the mighty Buddha to help others pass the heart tribulation.

In the Ancient Chaos World.

Tianmo Lie was furious!

A mixed-blood ant dared to insult him?

This was unforgivable!

Were it not for the fact that he could not enter the nine zones, he would definitely have killed that mixed-blood ant!

After some time, he calmed down and summoned some of the ancient demon race's cultivators.

He told them to try to contact their mixed-blood descendants in the nine zones.

In the end, they were all scolded, leaving them furious and dumbfounded.

How could these mixed-blood ants from the nine zones be so arrogant?

They could not take this lying down!

They wanted to threaten them, but soon realized that the bloodline connection had vanished.

The ancient demon race experts' hearts skipped a beat.

There were only two possible explanations for this situation.

One, the mixed-blood descendants had fallen!

Two, the other party had used a special method to replace or transform their demon bloodlines into something else!

The possibility of them dying was not high.

It was impossible for all of them to die together in such a short time.

Therefore, the mixed-blood demons of the nine zones had transformed their bloodlines!

This time, Tianmo Lie and the other ancient demon race experts' faces turned serious.

The mixed-blood demon descendants had actually changed their bloodlines and completely separated themselves from the demon race.

How did they do it?

The demon race was extremely powerful, and so a complete transformation would require one would have to reverse their life seal within the Great Dao.

Even Daoyuan realm experts were not able to do this.

Otherwise, those mixed-blood Daoyuan realm demons would not have left the nine zones and headed to the chaos to find a way to escape.

However, there was no other explanation for this.

Furthermore, it was done in such a short time.

This meant that the method they used to transform their bloodline had obtained the recognition of the laws of the Great Dao.

This was extremely terrifying.

The first thing that came to Tianmo Lie's mind were the Buddhists, which he believed to be the scheme of the immortal and celestial races.

To his relief, the mixed-blood Daoyuan realm demons in the nine zones were still connected to him through their bloodlines.

It meant that these people had not transformed their bloodlines.

Was the conversion technique ineffective on Daoyuan realm experts?

In the nine zones, at some point in time, the saying that one could transcend the 'heart tribulation' through Buddhism had spread.

As such, many Dao realm experts headed to the Buddhist faction to find ways to transcend the 'heart tribulation'.

It was also because of this that many experts converted to Buddhism.

This caused the strength of the Buddhist faction to increase significantly within a short period of time.

This dumbfounded the experts of the nine zones in the Ancient Chaos World. They had no choice but to gather together and share the information they had.

The nine zones were in a strange state, and no one knew what was really happening down there. They abandoned their bloodline connections and instead tried other methods, including descending into the nine zones with their wisps of consciousness.

Just as they were about to do so, Chu Xuan finally woke up from his state of cultivation immersion.

Cool!

This time, the result had simply been too satisfying and joyous.

In one session, he had extended his Dao path by nearly 360,000 miles!

Now, his Dao path was over 600,000 miles long!

After using the world origin energy to extend his Dao path by 230,000 miles, Chu Xuan worked hard to clear another 20,000 miles before this.

Chapter 499.2: A Million-Mile Dao Path Isn't Far Away Anymore (Part 2)

In addition to the 360,000-mile extension this time, his Dao path was now 600,000 miles long!

Furthermore, when his Dao path reached the 500,000-mile mark, Chu Xuan discovered that his Dao path had begun to change. It seemed to have entered another transformation period.

He understood that those who had 500,000-mile long Dao paths were the strongest among the Freedom Daoyuan realm cultivators.

The million-mile mark would be yet another major milestone, one that had remained an impossible dream for most Freedom Daoyuan realm cultivators.

Chu Xuan sighed.

He was finally making great progress.

This time, the Origin Dao Ring's Great Dao underwent a huge change. The pocket dimension expanded further, and its laws became more complete and powerful.

In terms of spiritual energy, Dao aura, and heavenly treasures, the pocket dimension had actually surpassed the nine zones.

However, the Origin Dao Ring's Great Dao was still in a nascent state and could not compare to the Great Dao of the nine zones. Thus, it was still inferior to the nine zones.

Chu Xuan looked at Chu Yi and Chu Er, who had now reached the peak of the Dao realm.

The next step would be for them to open their Dao paths. Since their cultivation and transformation was related to the Origin Dao Ring's Great Dao, their Dao paths would also be opened based on this foundation.

Finally, one of his subordinates was going to reach the Daoyuan realm.

Chu Xuan was very pleased.

This time, it took a little more than three months to complete his cultivation session.

To others, the million-mile Dao path was an impossible dream, but it was not so for Chu Xuan.

The Dao path he had opened up was a miniature Great Dao with perfect laws.

There was also the Origin Dao Ring's Great Dao, Heavenly Dao laws, Buddhist Dao principle, Ghost Dao principle, Monster Dao principle, and Might Dao principle, all of which were nascent Great Daos with complete sets of laws.

"With two more rewards of world origin energy, I'll be able to break through the million-mile mark."

Chu Xuan let out a breath.

There was no rush. Until the 80-year milestone, it was likely that every yearly milestone reward would be world origin energy.

Chu Xuan was even thinking about whether world origin energy would become a more frequent and common reward from the system after the 80-year milestone.

There was a high chance it would, right?

But why did the chaotic purple light not continue to appear?

Chu Xuan did not think too much about it. The chaotic purple light was not as good as world origin energy. After all, the system reward was only a small wisp.

He did not continue to cultivate, but instead took some time to observe the nine zones.

Hei Yue was being chased by Tian Yue. Despite this, her strength was constantly improving at a rapid pace.

Ding Yue, Xiao Liang, and the other disciples had all entered the primordial land.

Kingslayer was busy comprehending the Extreme Dao inheritance left behind by the remnant will of that Extreme Dao expert.

Chu Pingfan had also entered the primordial land, and even Fengkong had.

The Heavenly Dao had not taken control of the primordial land yet, but Chu Xuan was not worried about the safety of his disciples.

Which unparalleled expert did not rise amidst adversity?

If he mollycoddled them, they would never develop into true experts.

They had to face challenges and overcome them. They had to learn how to rise again after setbacks.

Hei Yue herself was an example of this. She allowed Tian Yue to continue pursuing her without seeking assistance to temper herself.

Chu Xuan looked at Yang Tian.

Since the last time Yang had encountered danger, his wisp of consciousness had never descended again.

Was he too gravely wounded?

There must have been an expert who saved Yang.

Chu Xuan paid special attention to the hidden expert targeting Hei Yue.

The missing part of Hei Yue's innate divine soul was in the hands of this person.

Whether it was obtained by chance, or actually related to this expert was uncertain. The only thing that was certain was that the other party had some sort of scheme prepared.

"What did you gain?"

Chu Xuan's voice rang out in Hei Yue's mind.

"Master," Hei Yue said respectfully, "There's a chance to get the other portion of my soul back, but that person will definitely tamper with it somehow."

This was inevitable.

Perhaps the other party would even try to use this portion of her soul to try and gain full control of Hei Yue to make her an avatar.

There were all kinds of possibilities.

"It's fine, it's just some minor details," Chu Xuan said casually.

With his current strength, and various methods, and treasures, he could purify it and remove any latent dangers.

"Master, that person is a little special."

The more Hei Yue came into contact with the other party, the more she marveled at the other party's power.

It was an extremely powerful existence.

She even had a premonition that it was much stronger than the terrifying figures she had seen before on the live broadcast.

She did not know how strong her master was, and was a little worried that her master would not be able to deal with that person easily.

Chapter 500.3: A Million-Mile Dao Path Isn't Far Away Anymore (Part 3)

She even considered giving up on the missing portion of her innate divine soul.

That part of her innate divine soul was extremely important. Once her innate divine soul was completed, her talent would skyrocket, and she would be able to reach the peak of the Dao realm within a short time.

"What's special about that person?"

Chu Xuan raised an eyebrow.

Since Hei Yue said that the being was special, his guess was probably right. It was a chaotic being.

If it was not a chaotic being that had suffered a great setback and was not a chaotic being that had awakened from its slumber, its strength would definitely be stronger than Kun Zhen, Divine Lord Du and Mo Zun.

Perhaps this chaotic being might even possess a million-mile long Dao path?

"I can feel that he's very powerful. Even if it's just a vague feeling, I can tell that he's stronger than those three I saw that day."

"Also, I feel like he has a chaotic aura. It's hard to describe," Hei Yue muttered.

Chu Xuan nodded. It was indeed a chaotic being.

When the chaos was born, when the world was created, chaotic beings ruled the world and the chaos.

Was this chaos being born at that time, or was it born later?

The first batch of chaotic beings in the chaos were the strongest and most terrifying. Each of their Dao paths was the manifestation of a Great Dao. Furthermore, the Great Dao of the nine zones was the integration of these chaotic beings' Dao paths to form a Great Dao with perfect laws.

This was also the reason why the Great Dao of the nine zones was so powerful.

Of course, most of the first batch of chaotic beings went to explore the edges of the chaos.

As such this one was probably a chaotic being that came later, possibly one descended from one of those ancient chaotic beings, or simply born later.

Regardless, it would not be as strong as the ancient chaotic beings.

Still, Chu Xuan himself was constantly getting stronger, and the other party could not enter the nine zones.

Therefore, Chu Xuan had an inherent advantage.

Moreover, once the plan succeeded, the entire nine zones would be his, and the nine zones' Great Dao would become his as well.

At that point, even the ancient chaotic beings would be no match for Chu Xuan.

"It's just a chaotic being, and not even one of the ancient ones. There's no reason to fear it," he said.

Chu Xuan played it down as usual.

Since her master could deal with it easily, Hei Yue no longer felt worried.

"Alright, Master, I'll make the other party take the bait."

"Go ahead and do it. With me here, there won't be any problems."

Chu Xuan nodded.

"Yes, Master!"

After finishing his conversation with Hei Yue, Chu Xuan looked toward the Desolate Ancient Zone where Qin Keyun was.

A pure white fox was curled up in a pool, and there were tears in its eyes.

Although she was not invaded by the other party's wisp of consciousness, it was like watching a sad movie.

Qin Keyun had absorbed the energy in the pool and had now reached the 10th level of the Dao realm.

Her speed of improvement was truly terrifying.

Qin Ying had finally killed Cao Tianyi not long ago after going through countless battles, tempering himself, and exploring many treasure lands. He had thus ended the grudge between them for two lifetimes.

The knot in his heart had been removed and his mental state improved. He too broke through to the 10th level of the Dao realm.