

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

Chapter 601.5: Huang Long (Part 5)

Huang Long had extraordinary origins, and since he was indeed a dragon, it was not wrong to call him an ancestor of the dragons.

It was an opportunity for the dragon tribe to have him as their ancestor.

Chu Xuan was not bothered by all of this. After all, the most important thing was to improve his strength.

Just as he was about to continue cultivating, he suddenly noticed some changes in the Heavenly Dao's fate. It was becoming stronger.

It was caused by Huang Long.

Furthermore, it seemed to affect the fate of the dragon tribe. If this continued, the dragon tribe would end up becoming one of the races under the Heavenly Dao laws.

Chu Xuan was surprised by this.

Did they truly recognize Huang Long as their ancestor?

This was a good thing.

As part of the dragon tribe's fate energy came under the control of the Heavenly Dao laws, new laws began to form within the Heavenly Dao laws.

Furthermore, this triggered a reward from the system.

"Your creature of the Heavenly Dao, Huang Long, has become an ancestor of the dragon tribe and obtained its fate. You have been rewarded with the Dragon Great Dao principle."

It was an unexpected harvest.

Chu Xuan immediately received the reward.

A Great Dao principle suddenly emerged from the mass of chaotic energy in his body.

It was shaped like a giant dragon and let out a roar as it merged with Chu Xuan's Dao path.

It then flew out and entered another ball of chaotic energy within his body.

The Dragon Great Dao principle was like a giant dragon circling within his body. It shuttled through the 3,000 Chaos Bodies of Creation and continued to grow.

Chu Xuan's strength was also increasing. The speed at which his body generated chaotic energy of creation also increased.

Chu Xuan once again entered secluded cultivation.

Huang Long was living a carefree life in the dragon tribe's territory, and the great formation was still in operation.

In the distant chaos, the Prison God Palace was approaching the region of chaos around the nine zones.

Miao was also heading toward the nine zones.

Even further away...

"Die!"

Prison Dao Ancient God's gaze was cold, and his massive body completely stomped on a realm in front of him, killing everyone inside, including a World Creator realm expert.

The news of his appearance began to spread throughout the chaos.

Many forces tried to hide, trying to steer clear of wherever he was heading toward.

Soon, the 89-year milestone arrived, and Chu Xuan awakened from his cultivation.

His strength had increased greatly again.

Now, his strength was equivalent to a World Creator realm expert whose Dao path was 30 million miles long.

The 3,000 chaos bodies of creation in his body had more than doubled in size, and pumped out even more chaotic energy of creation.

It was indeed worthy of being a constitution that could transcend the chaos.

Chu Xuan estimated that his cultivation speed would probably only slow down after he broke through to chaos supreme realm, which hopefully would happen within the next ten or so years.

Furthermore, the 100-year milestone was not far away either, and Chu Xuan was eager to see what rewards he would receive from the system then.

Would he be able to break through to the chaos supreme realm by then?

Chu Xuan felt that the likelihood of this being the case was not small.

As for transcending the chaos, that would be more difficult.

"You remained in seclusion for 89 years, created the Heavenly Dao laws, cultivated outstanding disciples, and triggered the changes in the chaos. You have been rewarded with world origin energy and the Origin Scripture of the Lord of Chaos."

The Origin Scripture of the Lord of Chaos?

Chu Xuan naturally tossed the world origin energy into the Heavenly Dao laws to strengthen it, after which he checked out the second reward.

"The Origin Scripture of the Lord of Chaos was born from the law of calamity, which is one of the supreme laws of the chaos. When it is completely mastered, one can completely control the supreme chaos law of calamity and will have a 50% chance of transcending the chaos..."

This scripture was derived from the cultivation technique of the Lord of Chaos. However, thanks to the system, it surpassed its predecessor.

Furthermore, there was a 50% chance of transcending the chaos by cultivating this technique.

This was a cultivation technique that he would give his little disciple.

Chu Xuan received his reward.

Chu Xuan was full of anticipation for the Lord of Chaos' birth.

He looked up at the Great Dao.

Now, only the region where the power of calamity had not been devoured by the Heavenly Dao laws.

The egg formed from the power of calamity was already covered in cracks.

In no more than a year, the Lord of Chaos would be reborn.

With the birth of Lord of Chaos, the changes in the Great Dao that followed him would also disappear.

The Great Dao would return to its peak state.

Of course, the Great Dao would then also completely belong to the Heavenly Dao laws.

Chu Xuan looked at the ancient path.

Qin Ying, Ren Changhe, and Fengkong were all about to reach the Daoyuan realm.

Chapter 602.1: Big Brother (Part 1)

This included Qin Keyun.

Du Yuan was also about to reach the Daoyuan realm.

Chu Xuan waved his hand and gave each of them a ball of chaotic energy of creation to help them break through.

Although they were far behind Ding Yue and the others, their potential still exceeded the other experts of the nine zones.

After that, Chu Xuan turned to look at the chaos, and spotted Wu Jiong, who seemed to want to enter the nine zones.

Hong had actually discussed with the various races and wanted to send Wu Jiong into the nine zones. Of course, this was met with refusal.

The other races felt that the human race's chances of entering the nine zones were too high, and did not want them to monopolize the great opportunity.

Around Wu Jiong's body, there was a faint aura of martial intent.

The others might not be able to detect it, but it could not be hidden from Chu Xuan.

That martial intent seemed to have the same origin as the martial essence of the human race's seventh ancestor, Wu, in the chaos abyss.

Was he trying to help his master recover?

Chu Xuan looked at the new world.

The humans there still kept a low profile.

However, no matter how low-profile he was, they would still be targeted, as they were still weak.

Facing the threat of a stronger race, their situation was precarious.

A new world, a new opportunity, and a new creation.

These were all the Heavenly Dao's fortunes. Chu Xuan created the heavenly Dao, so he did not need them, but that did not mean others did not.

Chu Xuan looked at Chu Yun and Su Xian'er.

The two of them did not participate in the Great Abyssal calamity, and had only been silently cultivating. They were probably a little bored.

Chu Xuan called the two over.

"As the nine zones expanded, a new world appeared, and innate lifeforms were born, including humans."

"At present, these humans are still in their primitive stages. They are being threatened by the stronger races and are not in a good situation. Are you interested in going to the new world to teach these humans?"

Chu Yun's eyes lit up.

"Thirteenth Brother, I'm willing. I can teach them alchemy."

"I want to go too," Su Xian'er said excitedly.

"Since that's the case, I'll send you both there. Educating them is also a merit, and there will naturally be great opportunities there for you."

"I'll go make some preparations."

Chu Yun entered the pocket dimension excitedly, and Su Xian'er soon followed suit.

The two girls were going to copy some books that they needed to teach humans or other living beings.

Very quickly, they finished copying all of the books they needed.

Then, with a wave of his hand, Chu Xuan sent the two to the new world.

The voice resounded in the minds of the two.

"The seventh ancestor of the human race has fallen. However, he has condensed his martial intent into an item in order to recover in the nine zones. I will give you that item."

"This is also an opportunity for him."

After giving his orders to Chu Yun and Su Xian'er, Chu Xuan looked toward the chaos.

None of the races agreed to Hong's conditions. They did not even agree to transport items, let alone trying to send Wu Jiong into the nine zones.

The human race had suddenly made a request, so all the races were on high alert.

This was not the first time they had come into contact with the human race.

The human race was cunning, and every race had a common understanding not to allow them too many opportunities.

Hong was helpless.

The other races were too vigilant.

He could only blame himself and the others.

He had schemed against and tricked the various races too many times.

Wu Jiong was also very helpless and anxious, but he had no choice, so he left the area around the great formation in search of another place to enter the nine zones.

The powerful cultivators of the various races were not worried. Once Wu Jiong tried to enter the nine zones, it would definitely cause a great disturbance, so they would be able to detect it, and would have enough time to respond.

"Throw the item into the nine zones."

A voice suddenly rang out in Wu Jiong's mind.

It was that mysterious senior.

He was shocked.

Did the other party know his intentions?

"Senior, you..."

"Don't you want to revive your master? Since the time is right, just do it."

"However, the Great Dao's power of rejection..."

If he could simply throw the ring into the nine zones, Wu Jiong would not be so conflicted, or even bothered negotiating with the various races.

"The power of rejection of the Great Dao does not matter. Since I asked you to throw it in, it will naturally be able to enter the nine zones."

Wu Jiong's expression flickered. Should he believe this mysterious senior?

What if it was a trap?

Once the ring was destroyed, his master might never have the chance to recover.

Wu Jiong wanted to discuss this with Hong.

However, this would indicate that he did not trust the mysterious senior and make him unhappy.

Wu Qiao's martial intent surged, and tried to communicate with the martial intent in the ring ring.

After a while, the ring shook slightly.

"Throw it!"

Wu Jiong heaved a sigh of relief. Since his master had already made his choice, he could only trust this mysterious senior.

"Thank you for your help, Senior!"

As Wu Jiong spoke, his body moved and he quickly approached the nine zones.

Only when he reached the boundary of the Great Dao's power of rejection did he throw the ring into the world.

The ring quickly descended, and did not encounter the power of rejection.

It simply disappeared into the nine zones.

Wu Jiong's heart trembled. Just what kind of existence was this mysterious senior?

He could even influence the Great Dao's power of rejection!

He thought about what the mysterious senior had said...

That the power of rejection did not matter...

He now had his suspicions...

The waters of the nine zones were very deep!

Wu Jiong did not dare to think too much into it, and quickly returned to the chaos.

The ring had been sent into the nine zones. Now, whether or not his master could recover depended on his own luck.

As for Wu Jiong's own speculations, he would keep those to himself.

In any case, if his master was able to recover successfully, it meant that the mysterious existence had no ill intentions towards him, and perhaps the human race as well.

Chu Xuan held the ring in his hand.

This was a ring condensed by Wu's martial intent.

Naturally, it also contained a weak wisp of consciousness. However, it also contained an abyssal imprint.

If Wu wanted to recover and completely escape the influence of the chaos abyss, he had to get rid of the abyssal imprint.

Chu Xuan waved his hand and the ring vibrated.

Then, the abyssal imprint vanished completely, and the martial intent condensed even further.

An illusory figure emerged from the ring.

This person had a burly figure and a resolute face.

The seventh ancestor of the human race, Wu!

At this moment, Wu cupped his fists and sent out a thought transmission, "Many thanks!"

"Wu... The seventh ancestor of the human race?"

"Yes, that's me."

"I'll give you a great opportunity. How will you repay me?"

Chu Xuan asked with a smile.

"I will always repay kindness with kindness, but I will never be a slave," Wu said after a moment of silence.

"I won't be timid, I won't be soft, and I can't bow or bend my knees. I won't be a slave, even if I die."

Wu Yu's tone was heavy and unyielding.

"I'll call you big brother," he said to Chu Xuan.

"From now on, you're my big brother. If you have any instructions, I will definitely do my best to fulfill them!"

As expected, he would never be a slave!

He was so thick-skinned that he picked a different route entirely.

It all seemed contradictory.

Chu Xuan could not help but laugh.

"You're really good at picking a tree to perch on."

"I'm curious. Are the ten ancestors of the human race all like you?"

Wu, however, was not embarrassed at all, nor did he blush.

His expression was still proud, mighty, and unyielding.

"I only admired two people prior to this. You are the third."

"If I wasn't ambushed and killed by the immortal, celestial, and demon races, I would have transcended the World Creator realm," Wu said proudly.

Transcending the World Creator realm meant that he would have had a Dao path that exceeded ten million miles long, which was another benchmark and transformative point.

It meant that the cultivator had completely stabilized the foundation of his or her Dao path. At that point, the Dao path could collapse, but would not be destroyed.

The collapsed Dao path could be condensed anew at any time to await a chance at revival.

Furthermore, they would be able to return to their peak strength within a short period of time.

Chapter 603.2: Big Brother (Part 2)

Despite being killed and his remains being thrown into the chaos abyss, Wu's martial intent had managed to survive to this point, which was testament to his strength and perseverance.

Clearly those who had killed him were aware of this as well, otherwise they would not have bothered to throw his corpse into the chaos abyss in an attempt to destroy his chance at recovery.

As such, Wu was not exaggerating when he said that he was confident that he could transcend the World Creator realm if he had lived to this day.

Chu Xuan felt that it was possible.

Of course, it also depended on his luck.

Perhaps Wu did not know how difficult it was to reach the ten-million-mile mark.

It was not just about having sufficient comprehension, nor stabilizing the foundation of one's Dao path.

At this stage, one also required luck and fate!

This required chaotic energy of creation or other similar treasures.

The other way was to comprehend creation themselves and fuse it into the world they created. Only then would they be able to break through.

Countless experts were stuck at this stage, unable to advance an inch.

Even for someone as strong as Ancient Chaos Gods, if they did not obtain a supreme treasure related to creation, they would need a long time to comprehend a trace of creation, and thus make the breakthrough.

If Wu had been lucky enough to obtain such a treasure, it was indeed possible to break through. However, such treasures were few and far between.

The key to Chu Xuan's easy breakthrough was his 3,000 chaos bodies of creation constitution, which generated chaotic energy of creation naturally.

"It's good to be confident, but do you know how to transcend the World Creator realm?"

Chu Xuan asked with a smile.

He felt that Wu probably did not know.

He thought that he would be able to break through once he had gained enough insight and fused the world he created into his Dao path.

Wu probably felt that he had an endless understanding of his own Dao path, to the point that he would have no problem extending his Dao path beyond the ten-million-mile mark.

He probably had his own techniques to merge his world into his Dao path as well, which was likely where his confidence stemmed from.

Sure enough, Wu replied proudly, "I have a deep understanding of my Dao path. My path is clear. With my technique, I will be able to merge my world with my Dao path and stabilize the foundation of my Dao path."

"All I need is time."

Chu Xuan shook his head and smiled.

"Wu, you're very talented and your confidence is warranted. However, countless World Creator realm experts have not reached the limit of their comprehension. They have merged their worlds with their Dao paths, yet still cannot transcend the World Creator realm."

"Do you know the reason?"

Wu was slightly startled.

As long as there was no lack of comprehension, one's Dao path should be clear, especially after merging one's world with one's Dao path and stabilizing their Dao path.

Reaching the ten-million-mile mark would be a given then, which would allow him to transcend the World Creator realm.

At the Daoyuan realm, after reaching the Nine Extreme Daoyuan realm, one could not reach the Freedom Daoyuan realm without severing the source of one's Dao path or transcending nine Great Dao calamities.

This was a form of restraint.

However, even after breaking through, once one's Dao path was destroyed, the cultivator would also die. If one's Dao path was damaged, their strength would plummet, and there was a risk of one's cultivation foundation being affected.

World Creator realm experts created worlds on their Dao paths. The Dao path would then use the world to support itself. This allowed the Dao path to reach the million-mile mark without collapsing.

However, if the world was not strong enough, once the world collapsed, the Dao path would be broken, and at the very least, one's strength would fall.

In the worst case, their cultivation foundation would be damaged, and they might even die. This was also a form of restraint.

Only when the world merged with the Dao path could one sublimate and break free from that restraint.

At that level, if the Dao path collapsed, it could be condensed again.

Therefore, the ten-million-mile mark was also known as transcending the World Creator realm.

Wu was very confident in his own ability, believing that given time, it would not be difficult for him to do this.

Before this, he was very confident and even looked down on those experts who were stuck at this bottleneck.

However, hearing Chu Xuan say this now...

He began to hesitate.

He was not arrogant or blindly confident.

"Lacking opportunity?"

After thinking for a long while, Wu could not figure out why those experts were stuck at this bottleneck.

However, he now had to seriously consider it.

This 'big brother' of his was extremely powerful.

He had to be someone who had transcended the World Creator realm.

Since Chu Xuan had asked this question, it was clear that Wu had taken this matter too lightly.

"The lack of opportunity is one thing, but this 'opportunity' has stumped countless World Creator realm experts."

Wu fell into deep thought.

"This is no ordinary opportunity we're talking about," Chu Xuan said, "Without it, no matter how much comprehension you have, you won't be able to break through when your world merges with your Dao path."

"Big brother, what kind of opportunity is it?" Wu asked curiously.

Chu Xuan sighted.

The seventh ancestor of the human race was really thick-skinned.

Chapter 604.1: The Birth Of The Lord Of Chaos (Part 1)

His shamelessness was comparable to Kingslayer, who was still claiming to be Chu Xuan's disciple.

One claimed to be his 'disciple', while the other called him 'big brother'.

Chu Xuan was puzzled. Given Wu's nature, why had he not found a backer previously?

Had he not met an expert that he was satisfied with?

It was probably so.

Chu Xuan did not mind giving him some pointers. After all, a big brother had to take care of his little brother.

His expression turned serious.

"If you want to break through, you need to obtain a supreme treasure of creation."

Wu was stunned.

A supreme treasure of creation?

This was a true treasure that could not be obtained without a great opportunity.

It was no wonder that those experts could not break through.

"Big brother, do you really have to obtain a supreme treasure of creation?"

It was hard to find something like that.

"Of course, that's not the only way. If you can't find that treasure, you can comprehend a trace of creation and fuse it into your Dao path."

"However, that will take both time, talent and luck."

Chu Xuan looked at him.

It was not that easy to comprehend.

Of course, occasionally, some experts would suddenly have a flash of inspiration and comprehend a trace of creation and use it to break through.

However, hoping for miracles was not the proper path of cultivation.

Wu exhaled a breath of turbid air. He had taken this matter too lightly.

"Thank you for your guidance, Big Brother."

Wu cupped his fists and said, "I cannot repay big brother's kindness with my life, but even if you order me to sacrifice my life, I will do it for big brother..."

Chu Xuan sighed.

'Forget it, I'll accept this little brother. He's the seventh ancestor of the human race, after all.'

Moreover, he was indeed quite talented, even more so than Yang. Furthermore, his Dao path focused on martial intent, which was very pure.

Honestly, if he devoted himself to it, there was a high chance of comprehending a trace of creation when the opportunity presented itself.

He would then be able to transcend the World Creator realm. Of course, nothing was set in stone, and one's own efforts played a key role in this as well.

It seemed like he was even stronger than Hong.

Among the ten ancestors of the human race that Chu Xuan had seen, only Ji and Wu were worthy of his attention.

Ji was the creator of the Extreme Dao, which was also another pure Dao path.

Wu was the creator of martial intent.

"Fine, I'll give you a great opportunity."

"Your Dao path is pure, and I hope you can maintain it."

Chu Xuan looked at him.

"You'll be able to obtain good fortune from this opportunity."

Wu was overjoyed.

"Thank you, Big Brother," he immediately bowed and said.

"Go on."

Chu Xuan waved his hand.

He sent Wu into the new world.

"This is a new world, a new human race, and a place of new creation. Those two are my maidservant and my sister. You should recover and cultivate well."

Chu Xuan's voice resounded in Wu's mind.

In the new world.

The human race, which was facing a difficult and dangerous situation, suddenly welcomed a great opportunity.

Holy maidens came to solve the human race's crisis, taught them, and helped the human race to comprehend the golden stele.

On this day, Chu Yun and Su Xian'er were educating the new human race.

They passed on the art of alchemy and cooking.

Since then, humans became good at alchemy, liked to cook, and were gluttons.

They also cultivated and strengthened themselves.

Chu Xuan looked at the new world and controlled the Heavenly Dao laws. He changed the flow of time of the new world, speeding it up.

Boom!

Suddenly, the Great Dao shook.

The egg formed by the power of calamity was cracking.

The Lord of Chaos was about to be born.

Unsurprisingly, the Lord of Chaos was born as a Daoyuan realm expert.

On the ancient path, over a hundred Daoyuan realm abyssal beings had gathered around Hei Yue. These abyssal beings had all been set free by her, and were now considered part of her faction.

She was now the most powerful faction, inciting fear among the other factions.

Demon Buddha had converted twenty or so Daoyuan realm abyssal beings.

There were dozens of new Daoyuan realm cultivators in the nine zones.

Among them, Hei Yue and the rest of Chu Xuan's personal disciples were far ahead, and already had thousand-mile-long Dao paths.

Qin Ying, Ren Changhe, and Chu Xuan's other in-name disciples were also top-notch existences.

After Fengkong broke through to the Daoyuan realm, he had a battle with Kingslayer.

He was at a slight disadvantage, but not to the extent where he would be defeated.

Kingslayer felt pressured by this.

In front of the ancient path, a Daoyuan realm abyssal being appeared once again.

It was a young man in red, who was both powerful and intelligent.

Ding Yue looked at the young man in red and frowned.

This person seemed to have come specifically for Hei Yue.

Ding Yue had tried to kill the young man in red, but he had failed.

It was a very special kind of abyssal being.

Boom!

All of a sudden, the ancient path shook.

There seemed to be some kind of tremor shaking the ancient path.

For some reason, everyone had a feeling that disaster was imminent.

Everyone turned to look at the nine zones in horror.

Hei Yue was no exception.

Her intuition told her that something had happened to the Great Dao of the nine zones.

It was as if some special existence had descended, or perhaps a disaster had occurred.

The Great Abyssal calamity seemed to be coming to an end.

The young man in red who had just appeared also seemed to realize this.

His expression began to change.

Suddenly, all of the experts of the nine territories saw red shadows flying over from the ancient path. There were no less than a thousand of them.

Everyone sucked in a cold breath of air as their scalps turned numb.

"Quick, retreat and defend!"

The cultivators of the nine zones all retreated.

Hei Yue frowned. There were so many red shadows that she could not convert them all within a short period of time.

In an instant, all of the red shadows had arrived.

One of them looked more solid and was the most powerful red shadow.

"How strong of a Daoyuan realm expert can you convert?" He asked Hei Yue.

Hei Yue looked at him silently.

"One with a Dao path that is ten thousand miles long is my limit."

The red shadows started to merge with each other.

Seeing this, everyone's heart trembled.

Ding Yue looked at Hei Yue and said, "There's something wrong with these guys. They seem to be split off from the same existence."

"I know."

Hei Yue nodded.

"Make sure you don't lose control," Ding Yue said cautiously.

"Don't worry, I won't."

Hei Yue was very confident.

The thousand red shadows fused together, and in the end, only nine remained. This red shadow had barely reached the 10,000-mile mark.

"How long will it take to remove the abyssal imprint?"

"Only three before the end," Hei Yue said after a moment of silence.

Before the end of the Great Abyssal calamity, she would only be able to remove three abyssal imprints..

The red shadow frowned.

"You can follow me into the nine zones," Hei Yue said.

The red shadow nodded.

In fact, he did not want to enter the nine zones, as he could sense that a disaster was brewing there.

Something was very wrong, and he did not know what it was.

However, this was the only way now.

Before the ancient path disappeared, he would enter the nine zones and wait for the abyssal imprint to be removed.

"Retreat quickly! The Great Abyssal calamity is about to end."

Hei Yue led her troops to retreat and return to the nine zones.

Those who had not managed to break through to the Daoyuan realm were extremely unwilling.

However, they could already see that the ancient path was beginning to collapse and disappear.

They could only return to the nine zones helplessly.

When the Lord of Chaos was born, the entire world changed.

Countless living beings trembled in fear.

All of the babies were crying, and those below the emperor realm were struck by fear.

Chapter 605.2: The Birth Of The Lord Of Chaos (Part 2)

The experts of the nine zones retreated from the ancient path. As soon as they returned, they were submerged in an atmosphere of uneasiness and doom.

The young man in red showed signs of collapse after entering the nine zones.

He was shocked.

What exactly happened in the nine zones?

Heiyue and the other Daoyuan realm experts arrived at the heavenly domain. Now, every Daoyuan realm expert in the nine zones was gathered here.

"Ancestor Hong, what happened in the nine zones?"

A human Daoyuan realm expert asked.

Hong Yuanchu felt helpless. How would he know?

In the eyes of the younger generation, he was extremely powerful.

However, Hong Yuanchu knew that he was just a weakling.

At most, he would be able to show off his might within the nine zones.

"Don't be impatient!"

Mo Tu exchanged glances with Demon Buddha.

The Buddhist light around them was dense.

"Arhat Mo Tu greets Mighty Buddha."

Mo Tu greeted Demon Buddha respectfully.

Although he was stronger than Demon Buddha, the latter's status in the Buddhist sect was higher than his.

Furthermore, Demon Buddha was one of Daoist Chu's people, and was likely a disciple.

Therefore, he had to stay on good terms with Demon Buddha.

The rest of the Arhats who had transformed from demons also greeted Demon Buddha, who smiled kindly.

"Greetings Arhats."

He turned around and looked at the abyssal beings he had converted from the ancient path.

The abyssal Buddhists placed their palms together.

"Greetings, Arhats!"

"Excellent, excellent!"

Mo Tu said with a kind expression.

Ruoxian was dumbstruck.

Mo Tu, this guy, had really changed.

All of the older generation Daoyuan realm experts who were familiar with Mo Tu were equally dumbfounded.

Hei Yue saw the young man in red's body shaking as if he was about to collapse. She opened up her domain, protecting him within it.

The young man in red let out a sigh of relief.

The changes in the nine zones had also alarmed all of the special existences in the nine zones.

The corpse-like incarnation suddenly opened his eyes and frowned. He felt a sense of impending doom.

He was shocked. Did something happen?

Was he being targeted? Or did something happen to his main body? Did something happen to the nine zones?

He took a few deep breaths and suppressed the throbbing in his heart. He did not want to make any rash moves.

Instead, he waited quietly.

It was the same for the huge head.

Every one of them felt uneasy. However, hiding was the wisest choice, so they stayed put.

Hei Yue frowned. Even she could feel it.

Ding Yue and the other disciples also had grave expressions.

In the chaos, the various races continued to fill the formation with treasures.

Then, they suddenly sensed some special changes in the nine zones.

It felt like a disaster was approaching.

They were stunned!

The nine zones had undergone another drastic change!

Moreover, this change was extremely obvious that they could sense that it was related to something disastrous. Those who had yet to sever the source of their Dao paths felt it even clearer.

It was as if the nine zones had become a land of calamity.

Huang Long also appeared and looked at the nine zones in surprise.

Had that existence within the power of calamity been born?

Was it Daoist Chu's newest disciple?

After a while, he turned around and returned to the dragon tribe's territory.

He would continue to live the life of a dragon ancestor.

Long Chang's heart trembled, sensing imminent disaster. He asked carefully, "Ancestor, what's wrong with the nine zones?"

"It's nothing. It's just an illusion. It won't affect you, so don't worry about it," Huang Long replied.

As he spoke, he raised his claws and patted Long Chang's head.

His heart instantly calmed down, and the feeling of impending disaster disappeared.

"Many thanks, Ancestor!"

Long Chang was overjoyed.

The ancestor was indeed powerful. He had definitely made the right choice.

Venerable He also rushed over to ask, "Senior Huang Long, what happened in the nine zones?"

Since Huang Long was a dragon ancestor, he was older than him in terms of seniority.

It was not too far-fetched to call him senior.

Huang Long glanced at him and then dismissively said, "How would I know?"

Venerable He was helpless. If Huang Long did not want say anything, he did not have the ability or the right to force him.

However, he was certain that Huang Long knew something about this situation.

In the chaos, the Prison God Palace, which was heading toward the region of the chaos where the nine zones were, suddenly stopped.

"Why do I feel a faint sense of disaster?"

Chapter 606.3: The Birth Of The Lord Of Chaos (Part 3)

In the palace, the illusory figure at the head of the table said, "Could it be that there's a calamity involved in the venture?"

A Prison God Palace expert replied solemnly, "Your Excellency has already appeared in the chaos. Any calamity will avoid Your Excellency. Perhaps some changes have happened in the nine zones."

"Let's continue."

The Prison God Palace continued forward.

Miao was heading to the nine zones when he suddenly frowned.

"What happened?"

As Qin journeyed, he felt an inexplicable sense of unease.

His expression changed slightly.

He had to return to the nine zones as soon as possible.

Prison Dao Ancient God turned his gaze in the direction of the nine zones.

His eyes flashed.

Given his cultivation level and the distance between them, he did not experience the sense of impending doom. However, he could still sense that changes had taken place in the nine zones...

"It actually triggered the fluctuation of the laws of chaos. Something major is happening."

In a certain place, the immortal race's ancestor appeared, silently watching the nine zones.

Somewhere in the darkness, which was filled with demonic aura, a terrifying giant demon appeared. He too stared at the nine zones questioningly.

On a chaos mountain, an extraordinary person raised his head and looked in the direction of the nine zones. After watching silently for a while, he no longer paid any attention to the matter.

No matter what happened in the nine zones, at their current level, it did not matter anymore.

It would not affect them, nor would it contain the opportunities they needed.

Somewhere in the chaos, a terrifying giant glanced in the direction of the nine zones.

A man sat cross-legged beside the giant.

He was dressed in animal skin, as if he was from a primitive era.

He turned to look in the direction of the nine zones, sighed, and closed his eyes again after a long time.

The existences related to the nine zones were all alerted to the changes in the nine zones. Most ignored the changes, but some started to head toward the nine zones.

The birth of the Lord of Chaos had actually triggered such a huge change, which was beyond Chu Xuan's expectations.

The ancient path collapsed and disappeared, along with the entrances on both ends.

The Great Abyssal calamity had only started a few years ago, yet it ended just like that.

It was probably the shortest Great Abyssal calamity in history.

All of the living beings in the nine zones were gripped by fear.

Even the Netherworld, Buddhist World and Monster World were the same, as they were connected to the Heavenly Dao laws and the nine zones.

Even the Heavenly Dao laws started to tremble. The laws of the chaos were faintly discernible.

From this, one could see how great the impact of the birth of the Lord of Chaos was, and how powerful he had been back then.

As expected of an existence that had almost transcended the chaos.

Within the reincarnation cycle, both Hun You and Ji opened their eyes.

"What happened?"

Ji frowned as he looked at Hun You.

Hun You was once one of the rulers of the nine zones, and could hence be considered an ancient existence. Did he know something about this?

Hun You frowned as he checked things out, and only spoke after a long while, "I don't know,"

There had never been such a change in the nine zones.

Hun You then recalled a rumor about a supreme existence that ruled over calamities in the chaos.

However, that kind of existence would not normally trigger calamities, nor would it affect ordinary living beings, as it had already detached itself from the world and the affairs of the chaos.

The nine zones were the first world created by the chaos, and it had extraordinary significance.

It was rumored that the nine zones were the center of the chaos, and that the chaos had expanded outward from the nine zones.

Due to this, the time flow of the chaos was the same as the time flow of the nine zones.

That was what the rumors said. Even as one of the rulers of the nine zones back then, he did not know the details.

Chu Xuan looked up at the Great Dao.

At this moment, the egg condensed from the power of calamity was cracking continuously.

The sound of a heart beating could be heard, and there seemed to be a light hidden behind the shell.

The power of calamity seemed to be spreading.

He frowned slightly. Could it be that the birth of the Lord of Chaos would naturally bring about calamities?

The laws of the chaos lingered around the egg, faintly visible.

In the heavenly domain, every Daoyuan realm cultivator was on tenterhooks.

"Master, what's happening?"

Hei Yue asked in bewilderment. Ding Yue and the other disciples also looked at Chu Xuan for clarification.

Chu Xuan stared at the egg and replied, "You're Little Junior Brother is being born."

Hei Yue and the other disciples were stunned.

Little Junior Brother?

What were his origins to have caused such terrifying phenomena?

Hong Yuanchu could not stop himself from asking in the group chat.

"Brother Chu, there's been a great change in the nine zones. Why does everyone feel a sense of impending doom?"

"Don't panic. It's just related to my disciple who is still being born," Chu Xuan comforted him.

Hong Yuanchu was dumbfounded.

All of the Daoyuan realm cultivators in the group chat were dumbfounded.

Daoist Brother Chu's disciple?

How terrifying was his disciple?

The more they thought about it, the more their scalps went numb.

"What level of talent does Daoist Brother Chu's disciple have? His birth caused these phenomena," Hong Yuanchu exclaimed.

"It's not too bad. He'll be a Daoyuan realm existence from birth and is comparable to an Ancient Chaos God," Chu Xuan said indifferently, as if it was a minor matter.

The Daoyuan realm cultivators in the group chat were once again shocked speechless.

Born as a Daoyuan realm existence?

Comparable to the legendary Ancient Chaos Gods?

They had been painstakingly cultivating for countless years, but were weaker than a newborn disciple. Also, if Daoist Chu did not make much of that level of talent, then how strong was Daoist Chu?

It was unimaginable!

Kachaa!

On the Great Dao, the egg finally shattered.

An infant surrounded by the power of the laws was born.

Hee opened his eyes and mouth, but did not cry or make a fuss.

Instead, it devoured the surrounding power of the laws and the shattered eggshell pieces condensed from the power of calamity.

As it did that, it began to grow rapidly.

A Dao path emerged within his body.

Daoyuan realm!

The sense of impending doom was getting stronger.

As the Lord of Chaos grew, all of the living beings in the nine zones were terrified.

The Heavenly Dao laws were shaking.

The nine zones seemed to be shrouded in an aura of disaster.

The hidden special existences were all terrified and wanted to escape.

Chu Xuan frowned.

The impact was too great.

Now that the Lord of Chaos had been born, it was time to control the changes in the nine zones.

When the Lord of Chaos was being born, Chu Xuan was afraid that any interference would affect its birth, so he did not interfere.

Now that the Lord of Chaos had been born and was growing, it was time for him to intervene.

He could not let these changes continue.

Moreover, the newly-born Lord of Chaos was clearly unable to control its power of calamity.

If this continued, it would definitely cause a calamity for the nine zones.

A pearl appeared in Chu Xuan's hand.

The disaster avoidance pearl.

With a wave of his hand, the pearl appeared at the core of the Great Dao, emitting a brilliant light.

The sense of impending doom caused by the Lord of Chaos disappeared in an instant, and the living beings of the nine zones felt peace.

Everyone heaved a sigh of relief, and felt like they had escaped the jaws of death.

There were even some who managed to break through their cultivation bottlenecks due to this experience.

Chu Xuan continued to silently watch the Lord of Chaos, watching him grow.

Chapter 607.4: The Birth Of The Lord Of Chaos (Part 4)

The Lord of Chaos was devouring the power of the laws around him and gnawing on the eggshells formed from the power of calamity. He was growing from an infant to a child.

It kept growing extremely quickly.

A normal human would need well over a decade to reach adulthood.

As for the Lord of Chaos, it had only been half a day.

By now, he was already a teenager of around seventeen or eighteen years of age.

At this point, he stopped growing.

Instead, he maintained this appearance, and the Dao path in his body began to extend and expand.

A hundred miles...

A thousand miles...

Ten thousand miles...

A day later, the Lord of Chaos' Dao path had reached the 10,000-mile mark.

There were no longer any more eggshells to devour, nor any power of the laws.

The Heavenly Dao laws began to encroach into the core of the Great Dao.

The core of the Great Dao was actually increasing in power and recovering.

The changes in the Great Dao were gradually fading away after the birth of the Lord of Chaos.

The power of rejection of the Great Dao should have weakened and disappeared.

However, the Heavenly Dao laws were in control now, so Chu Xuan maintained the existence of the power of rejection.

The power of calamity swirled around the body of the Lord of Chaos.

Even as a Daoyuan realm existence who had reached the 10,000-mile mark, he was unable to control this power.

With a wave of his hand, Chu Xuan passed him a set of clothes.

The Lord of Chaos took the clothes and put them on.

"Master!"

Chu Xuan smiled.

It seemed that the Lord of Chaos was already aware of the karmic link between them.

"Good disciple."

Chu Xuan waved his hand and brought the Lord of Chaos into the courtyard.

The power of calamity was still lingering around him. Whoever got close to him would definitely suffer misfortune.

However, Chu Xuan was not afraid of this. His strength and unique constitution made him immune to this.

He took the disaster avoidance pearl and handed it to the Lord of Chaos. It would help him to control the power of calamity around him until he became strong enough to do so himself.

"Greetings, Master!"

The Lord of Chaos knelt on the ground and kowtowed three times.

"Good disciple, I shall grant you the name, Chu E."

"Thank you, Master!"

Chu E thanked him again.

"You are my ninth disciple. You have a few other senior brothers and sisters. I've asked them to meet you and get to know you," Chu Xuan continued.

"I have senior brothers and sisters?"

Chu E's eyes brightened as he asked delightedly.

After all, he was no longer the Lord of Chaos of the past. He was a newborn, both physically and mentally.

"Your senior brothers and sisters are not as strong as you are. Remember not to be arrogant," Chu Xuan said seriously.

"Yes, Master!"

Chu E hurriedly nodded in agreement.

Chu Xuan teleported Su Xian'er and Chu Yun back from the new world.

"This is my new disciple, Chu E."

Su Xian'er and Chu Yun both looked at Chu E curiously. This young man...

The changes in the nine zones were triggered by his birth?

It was simply unimaginable.

Chu Xuan introduced the two girls to Chu E.

"Greetings, Martial Aunt and Sister Su."

Chu E's face was slightly red, as if he was embarrassed.

Ding Yue and the others left the heavenly domain one after another and returned to the small courtyard.

Hei Yue told the young man in red to stay put in her residence in the heavenly domain and not run around.

After returning to the small courtyard, introductions were made.

Ding Yue looked slightly depressed.

"Little Junior Brother, you've really made me feel ashamed!"

It was fine if Hei Yue's strength surpassed his, but now even his newly-born junior brother had surpassed him.

In the future, not only would he not be able to protect his junior brother, but he would also have to be protected by his junior brother.

Just thinking about it made him depressed.

However, the sole comfort was that Chu E was stronger than all of them, including Hei Yue.

Chu E laughed embarrassedly.

He looked at Hei Yue.

"Senior Sister, I feel that you're a little special."

Hei Yue's innate divine soul was formed by the laws of the chaos, so it was extremely special, and Chu E could clearly sense this.

"Little Junior Brother, you're even more special."

Hei Yue revealed a rare smile.

Chu E looked at Chu Pingfan and hesitated for a moment before saying, "Brother Chu, you're a little special too."

Ding Yue and the others looked at Chu Pingfan curiously.

Was the Extreme Dao so special? To the point that even Chu E felt that it was unusual?

However, Chu Xuan knew that the reason Chu E felt that Chu Pingfan was special was because Chu Pingfan's Extreme Dao was special, and created by the system.

"Since everyone is here today, I will preach the Dao to you. How much you can comprehend will depend on your own fortune and efforts," Chu Xuan said to the disciples.

After some thought, he moved Ren Changhe, Qin Ying, Du Yuan, and Qin Keyun over.

"Greetings, Master."

"You all have already reached the Daoyuan realm, so I'll preach the Dao to you as well. How much you can comprehend will depend on yourselves."

Chu Xuan glanced at Qin Keyun.

At this moment, Qin Keyun was an existence that could charm all living beings.

However, she was extremely obedient, sitting beside Qin Ying like a little girl. They even looked like sisters.

"Remember that you are you. A dream is a dream, after all. The past is like smoke, and dreams are fleeting. When it's time to give up, it's time to give up!"

After Qin Keyun reached the Daoyuan realm, she finally recovered some of the memories from her previous life.

It caused her to feel lost occasionally.

Qin Keyun's delicate body trembled. She knelt on the ground and said respectfully, "Thank you for your guidance, Sir. I will remember it!"

Qin Ying raised his hand affectionately and stroked her head.

As for Qin Keyun, she was obediently leaning on Qin Ying.

Chapter 608.1: The Return Of The Supreme Experts (Part 1)

Chu Xuan began to preach. The Sagemaster's Halo enveloped him as his voice rang out.

In an instant, everyone entered a state of enlightenment.

Chu Xuan looked up at the heavenly domain.

The voice resounded in Fengkong and Kingslayer's minds as well.

"How much you can comprehend will depend on your own ability."

Kingslayer was ecstatic.

"Many thanks, Master!"

In an instant, Fengkong and Kingslayer also entered a state of enlightenment in their respective heavenly domain residences.

When Chu Xuan finished, everyone was immersed in their comprehension.

In the heavenly domain, in the various Daoyuan realm cultivators' residences, everyone other than the young man in red was immersed in cultivation.

Chu Xuan decided to teach these Daoyuan realm cultivators.

When the strength of the nine zones' Daoyuan realm cultivators increased, it would also strengthen the Heavenly Dao laws.

His voice resounded in the minds of all the Daoyuan realm cultivators.

The Daoyuan realm cultivators from the group chat were all pleasantly surprised.

Daoist Brother Chu was preaching the Dao!

It was too profound!

They were instantly immersed in a state of enlightenment.

After that, Chu Xuan looked at the core of the Great Dao.

At this moment, the laws of the Great Dao were constantly emerging from the core of the Great Dao. They were getting stronger and stronger, and the Great Dao was in the process of recovery.

The Lord of Chaos borrowed the power of the Great Dao for his rebirth, but in doing so absorbed much of the power of the laws of the Great Dao. After his birth, the Great Dao and its laws were recovering.

Amidst this, the Heavenly Dao laws were trying to devour the Great Dao. Both were at a stalemate

Since his disciples were all in a state of enlightenment, Chu Xuan moved them into the pocket dimension, and then immersed himself in cultivation.

The 90-year milestone was approaching, and he had to remain focused on becoming stronger. The 50-million-mile mark was his next goal.

The chaotic energy of creation surged through his body as it refined and strengthened it. New Dao principles were constantly being born.

He could feel his strength increasing every day.

During Chu Xuan's cultivation period, new changes took place in the chaos.

The first was the great formation set up by the various races, which was constantly trying to send people into the nine zones.

Everyone realized that there was a great opportunity hidden in the nine zones at this moment.

From the chaos, they could see that the nine zones were slowly expanding, and the power of Great Dao had emerged.

Occasionally, the laws of the chaos would appear.

However, the power of the formation seemed to almost enter the nine zones every time, yet fail at the very last moment.

This made the experts of the various races extremely anxious.

Tai woke up after fully recovering from his injuries. Furthermore, his strength had improved.

However, he suddenly felt a little uneasy, as if he was being watched by something or someone.

He frowned. Was Prison Dao Ancient God personally coming?

No!

If that was the case, then he could not rely solely on the immortal race.

He also had to make some preparations.

His body moved and he disappeared from the Ancient Chaos World.

He entered the vast chaos.

An expert of the immortal race appeared.

He frowned when he sensed Tai's departure.

Tai was carrying the ancestor's treasure, which was something they could not afford to lose.

However, the supreme expert from the immortal race had yet to return, so there was nothing they could do.

After leaving the Ancient Chaos World, Tai stopped at a chaos mountain.

A stone door the size of a palm appeared, which was engraved with profound patterns, exuding an ancient and vast aura.

There seemed to be something hidden within it.

The power of Tai's Dao path manifested and surged into the stone door.

In an instant, the stone door became bigger. It was almost as big as Tai.

Then, it opened up slightly.

Through the crack of the door, a terrifyingly huge figure could be seen sitting inside.

"Big Brother, I think I've offended Prison Dao Ancient God. You have to help me."

After a long while, a voice was heard from behind the door, "Prison Dao Ancient God is vengeful, narrow-minded, and has no bottom line. Why did you provoke him?"

"It was an accident."

Tai was a little embarrassed and briefly explained what had happened.

He also mentioned the plan Chu had given him to get the immortal race to shoulder this burden.

The voice then responded, "Miao is already on his way back. Just hide for a while and wait for Miao to figure this out before going back."

"Big brother, we don't have to be so afraid of Prison Dao Ancient God, right?"

Tai was a little unhappy. He did not want to hide.

What if Chu Xuan could not contact him?

Brother Daoist was a person worthy of deep friendship and sincerity.

"There's no need to get into a conflict with someone who doesn't know how to behave over such a small matter."

"Backing down like this will only encourage his behavior."

Tai was unhappy.

If he had not been weaker than Prison Dao Ancient God, he would have beat the crap out of him.

These experts...

Why were they so afraid of conflict?

"In short, don't get into a conflict with him over such a small matter."

"Big brother, if you're not going to help, then I'll look for the ancestor," Tai said with dissatisfaction.

There was a long silence.

"You..."

He suddenly sighed.

"The ancestor can't appear now. Don't disturb him."

"Forget it, I'll give this to you. If Prison Dao Ancient God sees this, he won't make things difficult for you."

The stone door trembled and opened a little. A small axe flew out from behind the door.

It was much smaller than Tai, about a thousand feet in length.

Tai took the small axe and smiled.

"Since the immortal race owes you a favor, you should make good use of it."

The voice behind the door finished speaking.

Before Tai could say anything, a force emerged and closed the stone door.

Tai put the stone door away and returned to the Ancient Chaos World with the axe.

He felt more confident at this moment. Even if the immortal race was unable to withstand the pressure, with this axe, Prison Dao Ancient God would not kill him.

At worst, he would just apologize and flatter Prison Dao Ancient God.

As Tai returned, he pondered, 'I wonder how strong Daoist Brother is?'

'Prison Dao Ancient God, that shameless fellow, wouldn't really personally come, right?'

He had to talk to someone to figure it out.

In the chaos, Miao had already arrived at the edge of the region of chaos where the nine zones were.

Suddenly, he raised his head and looked into the distance.

A terrifying demonic figure appeared.

He was arrogant, overbearing, and bloodthirsty. His eyes were bloodshot, and his hair was like strange bloody snakes.

"Miao?"

"Mo Chi."

Miao's expression turned serious.

He could feel the pressure from Mo Chi.

"Miao, you've fallen behind."

Mo Chi suddenly revealed a look of contempt.

Miao was silent.

He had indeed fallen behind.

Mo Chi had already transcended the World Creator realm, while he had not.

In the end, it was the obsession in his heart that he had never let go of. He was afraid of an accident, so he suppressed it and did not dare to take this step.

"Since you've fallen behind, you should be more respectful in front of me."

Mo Chi laughed wildly.

Miao's expression turned ugly.

Boom!

In the distance, lightning flashed.

A divine-looking man surrounded by lightning appeared.

"Ting!"

Mo Chi's expression turned grave.

Miao's expression became increasingly unsightly.

This was one of the direct disciples of the celestial ancestor, Ting.

This person had also transcended the World Creator realm.

Among the three that had returned, he was the weakest!

That was unacceptable!

Miao took a deep breath. Countless years had passed, and it was time to let go of his obsession.

It was time to take this step!

He turned around and left.

"That Prison Dao Palace seems to be heading to the nine zones," Ting said.

"Hmph!"

Mo Chi snorted coldly, "They killed one of my descendants, so they need to be punished. If Prison Dao Ancient God is unsatisfied with this, then my master will find him and have a chat with him!"

Ting laughed.

The demon race had always been arrogant and overbearing, so it was only natural that Mo Chi would be angry to see his descendant killed like that.

No one knew how strong the demon ancestor had become, but he was probably stronger than the Prison Dao Ancient God.

Most experts only avoided offending Prison Dao Ancient God because he had no bottom line, not because they were afraid of him.

In the chaos, a giant dragon appeared.

Mo Chi and Ting looked over, and their expressions turned serious.

All of the supreme experts from the races of the nine zones had returned.

The four races that once ruled the nine territories, the immortal, celestial, demon and monster races, were all represented.

For the time being, Miao was the weakest.

"Long Hai!"

"So it's Little Mo Chi," the giant golden dragon blew on his beard and said frivolously.

Chapter 609.2: The Return Of The Supreme Experts (Part 2)

Mo Chi's demonic power surged, and his snake-like blood-red hair fluttered in the wind.

His gaze was cold as he stared at Long Hai.

"Today, I might have to kill a dragon. I haven't eaten dragon meat in a long time!"

"Ha, demon b*stard, what are you being so arrogant for? Back then, I swallowed 100,000 demons in a single gulp and had a great time!"

Long Hai was not afraid at all.

Boom!

A great battle broke out.

Ting was watching the battle from the side.

Long Hai and Mo Chi could be considered old foes.

This exchange of blows was just a test of strength to gauge the current strength of the other party.

It would not be a life and death battle. Both of them were aware of this.

Nearby, a man stood on a chaos mountain. There were no aura fluctuations coming from his body. It was as if he was not even there.

The chaos mountain was quickly heading in the direction of the nine zones.

Suddenly, the man raised his head and looked in the direction of the battle.

The chaos mountain beneath his feet stopped, and he just observed the battle from afar.

Ting, Mo Chi, and Long Hai failed to notice his existence.

Ji!

Within the chaos. In front of a certain Prison God Palace, Qin's figure appeared.

There were three Prison God palaces, and one of them was already heading toward the nine zones.

With his hands behind his back, Qin Yi walked toward this Prison God Palace step by step, entering it unhindered.

It was only at this moment did the guards notice his arrival.

"Not good! Kill!"

Boom!

The Prison God Palace instantly exploded with power.

"Two pawns? Ha!"

Qin sneered.

Boom!

The Prison God Palace trembled for a moment before it calmed down again.

At this moment, within the Prison God Palace, Qin sat on the throne.

Around him were bodies, as well as the fragments of the World Creator realm's worlds and Dao paths that were starting to collapse.

"You... how is that possible?"

The voice was filled with disbelief, and came from one of the people that was on the verge of death.

Qin sat on the throne and looked down.

"I'm going to settle the score with the Prison God Palace," he said coldly.

"The Lord will not let you off!"

"Heh, that shameless Prison Dao Ancient God?"

Qin sneered.

"I'll be waiting for him!"

Suddenly, within the Prison God Palace, an aura of power appeared.

Then, a terrifying illusory figure appeared, and its voice was like thunder.

"Impudent! How dare you kill my pawns and seize my palace!"

The will of Prison Dao Ancient God descended upon the palace.

Qin looked at the illusory figure and said, "Do you know why I didn't completely exterminate your pawns?"

"I was waiting for you to appear in person. I wanted to kill your pawns in front of you!"

As Qin said this, he made a grabbing motion, and one of the pawns, who was struggling on his last breath, began to die. His Dao path was being obliterated, and his world was also crumbling.

"My Lord, save me!"

The pawn cried out in horror.

"Impudent!"

"Damn it!"

Prison Dao Ancient God was furious.

The illusory figure raised a hand and pressed it down on Qin.

In the blink of an eye, it was as if an abyss had been created within the hall, suppressing Qin. Chains also surged out, trying to entangle him.

Even though it was just Prison Dao Ancient God's will, it was still extremely powerful.

Qin sat on his divine throne unmoving, coldly watching as the Prison Dao Ancient God attacked him.

Then, a berserk energy suddenly surged out of his body, instantly shattering all of the Prison Dao Ancient God's attacks.

"You actually believed you could do anything to me with just your will? Even your true body won't be able to defeat me."

Qin raised his hand, and the pawn was completely destroyed.

He then threw a punch and destroyed the will of Prison Dao Ancient God.

"Qin, you've successfully angered me!"

"I'll kill you!"

Prison Dao Ancient God's voice resounded through the hall.

"I'll be waiting for you!"

Qin took control of the Prison God Palace and headed toward the nine zones.

The time was ripe.

It was time to return to the nine zones!

Somewhere in the chaos, in an ancient world, Chu emerged.

His own world had merged with the core of this ancient world, causing a transformation. His Dao path had been sublimated, nourished by the fate energy of the ancient world.

He had transcended the World Creator realm.

It was time to go back. The human race needed its own backers, after all.

There was an unforeseen event in the nine zones, so many of the experts from various races who had once left the nine zones were returning.

This included some of the races of the Ancient Chaos World, as well as a special existence that had devoured a powerful chaotic being.

The human race was favored by the Great Dao of the nine zones and was everyone's favorite target. If there was no one who had transcended the World Creator realm backing them up, it would be extremely dangerous.

Chu took a step forward and disappeared.

In a certain place within the chaos, there was a valley where thousands of purple and red flowers bloomed.

An elegant man was watering the flowers.

These flowers were all rare heavenly treasures and had extraordinary effects on those who had reached the Daoyuan realm and beyond.

Some of the flowers even contained traces of the power of the laws.

The elegant man looked up in a certain direction.

"It's about time."

With a wave of his hand, the valley disappeared.

He took a step forward and headed toward the nine zones.

The elegant man looked exactly like Chu.

In the chaos, a burly man with a large saber on his shoulder was heading toward the nine zones.

Suddenly, a surprised voice came from afar.

"Xia?"

He raised his large saber and slashed towards the source of the voice.

Boom!

A world and Dao path collapsed, followed by a voice filled with disbelief.

"Xia, you've actually transcended the World Creator realm!"

"You pursued me all those years ago. Today, I'll destroy you," Xia said coldly.

He killed a World Creator realm expert with one strike.

It seemed like everyone was converging toward the nine zones.

A cloud of gray mist condensed into a terrifying existence. He looked at the nine zones, and his intuition told him that there seemed to be an opportunity there.

It had not been enough to devour a chaotic being.

He had not broken through yet.

He had to continue devouring until he was on par with the Ancient Chaos Gods.

Chapter 610.1: The Complete Heavenly Dao (Part 1)

Chu Xuan was unaware of the impending arrival of these countless experts, or even that Prison Dao Ancient God was coming in person.

He immersed himself in cultivation until the 90-year milestone arrived.

"You remained in seclusion for 90 years, created the Heavenly Dao laws, nurtured outstanding disciples, hastened the birth of the Lord of Chaos, triggered changes in the chaos and made the nine zones a place where experts will soon gather. You have been rewarded with the 3,000 Sources of the Dao and the essence of the Heavenly Dao."

The 90-year milestone reward had arrived.

The system briefly summarized all the things that had happened in the past 90 years.

Chu Xuan sighed. It turned out that even staying in his courtyard could have such a big impact.

It seemed that the nine zones were about to become a place where experts would gather. Chu Xuan did not panic when he heard this.

He still had some confidence, which partially stemmed from the rewards he had just been given.

The 3,000 Sources of the Dao were something that corresponded to the 3,000 Chaotic Bodies of Creation. These were 3,000 Dao principles that were birthed from the latter.

It was different from the Dao principles that Chu Xuan had comprehended and nurtured over the years.

These Dao principles were clearly more compatible with the chaotic energy of creation.

Chu Xuan received 3,000 Sources of the Dao.

In an instant, a Dao principle appeared within each of the masses of chaotic energy of creation within his special constitution. It was as if they were infants in the process of being born.

The chaotic energy of creation poured into the Dao principles, and caused them to expand.

Chu Xuan started to comprehend the mysteries of creation again.

His strength had increased once more.

Then, he received the essence of the Heavenly Dao, which was something that was clearly prepared for the Heavenly Dao laws.

Chu Xuan looked at the core of the Great Dao. The Heavenly Dao laws had already gained the upper hand and were nibbling away at the core.

At the current speed, it would probably take more than ten years to completely devour the core of the Great Dao. The essence would speed this up.

Chu Xuan took out the Heavenly Dao Talisman that had transformed into a miniature world. It contained the essence and fate of the Heavenly Dao. As he placed the essence of the Heavenly Dao he received from the system inside, the Heavenly Dao laws seemed to become energized.

The law of the chaos appeared.

At this moment, the entire nine zones were filled with multicolored light and life-changing fortune.

Many living beings were affected by this, and this was especially true for some special existences who were all in slumber, silently comprehending the mysteries of the Heavenly Dao laws.

All of the Daoyuan realm cultivators of the nine zones were blessed by the Heavenly Dao laws.

In the new world, Wu's illusory figure gradually solidified. His physical body had actually recovered!

His strength was also recovering rapidly.

He was immersed in the profoundness of the Heavenly Dao laws.

Boom!

The Heavenly Dao laws had become complete, and the Great Dao of the nine zones disappeared.

Now, only the Heavenly Dao existed!

The laws of the chaos were constantly connected to the Heavenly Dao. As a large amount of fate energy surged in, it strengthened the Heavenly Dao.

It had already surpassed the level of the Great Dao of the nine zones.

All of the living beings in the nine zones were becoming stronger.

The nine zones started to expand into the chaos, and the range of the Heavenly Dao's boundaries also became larger.

In the heavenly domain, the corpse-like avatar opened his eyes and immersed himself in comprehension again.

Within his body, a world appeared.

The huge head began to form an illusory body. It was also entering the recovery stage.

Outside the nine zones, the experts in the Ancient Chaos World were all stunned.

They looked at the nine zones, which were visibly getting larger as the power of the laws engulfed the world.

For some reason, they felt that the Great Dao of the nine zones had changed.

The Nine Extreme Daoyuan realm experts from the various races, who had yet to sever the source of their Dao paths, suddenly realized that they could continue to extend their Dao paths.

Although they were overjoyed, they were even more certain that there were great opportunities and fortune in the nine zones.

Hong Yuanchu's expression changed.

One figure after another appeared, until more than a hundred Daoyuan realm cultivators had gathered.

"I'll try to enter the nine zones," Hong Yuanchu said.

"Follow me!"

Anyone could see that there was a great opportunity in the nine zones, so they had to take the initiative.

Yang led the human race's experts to try and charge into the nine zones.

"Stop them!"

A demon race's World Creator realm expert appeared.

"Humans, how can you enter without permission!" He shouted angrily as his demonic power surged.

The experts from the other races all came out to stop them.

Venerable He did not move.

Hong chuckled.

With a simple slash of his sword, the demon race World Creator realm expert spat out blood and retreated.

The experts from the various races all stopped in their tracks.

They were shocked!

Hong had repelled a World Creator realm expert with a single sword strike!

He had been hiding his strength!

Looking around at the experts of the various races, Hong's aura burst out. His Dao path was at least two million miles long!

As to whether that was his limit, only he knew.

The experts from the other races had gloomy expressions.

The humans were indeed cunning! They excelled at concealing their strength and taking advantage of critical moments.

"The human race might not be able to enter, and even if we can, the other races might be able to enter as well. Instead of fighting, it's better to try to enter."

Hong looked at the experts of the various races with a calm expression.

"Then let's try it," Venerable He said.

Among the immortals, the Nine Extreme Daoyuan realm experts were the first to descend upon the nine zones.

Daoist Flying Cloud's body flickered and he moved as well.

At the same time, he contacted Chu Xuan.

"Fellow Daoist Chu, there are changes in the nine zones. It seems that there is a great opportunity. How can I enter? "

The Daoyuan realm experts of the various races began to descend upon the nine zones.

The formation was also activated, and every race sent their experts toward the nine zones.

The Heavenly Dao was expanding and improving, and started fusing with the laws of the chaos as the nine zones expanded.

It was as if the nine zones had been reborn anew. Cultivation in the nine zones became much easier.

Hong Yuanchu, who had already reached the 10,000-mile mark, found that it had become easier to extend his Dao path. Very soon, it was 13,000 miles long.

The Netherworld, and Buddhist and Monster worlds all entered a period of growth, and the reincarnation cycle also became stronger and more perfect.

Ji, Hun You, and Qi had all immersed themselves in cultivation.

Hun You felt that he was about to recover to his peak strength, and perhaps even take one step further.

As for Ji, he was meditating with his eyes closed, trying to comprehend the Extreme Dao.

This was a great fortune.

With the completion of the Heavenly Dao, the entire chaos seemed to have changed, and the status of the nine zones in the chaos seemed to be rising.

It was similar to the influence it had on chaos when the nine zones were first created.

In an unknown place in the chaos, a terrifying existence opened his eyes.

He looked at the nine zones in the distance.

The vast and boundless chaos seemed to be shrinking in his eyes.

However, it gradually became blurry, and he could not capture the location of the nine zones.

The laws of chaos had blocked his prying.

"The nine zones' power of creation should have already been exhausted. Why is this happening now?"

He muttered to himself, but did not set off for the nine zones.

Even if the nine territories were to be zones, it would have nothing to do with him.

At his current level, the fortunes and opportunities the nine zones contained would not help him to advance further.

Other terrifying existences also sensed these changes. They were all puzzled by the situation, but did not act.

Many powerful existences had emerged from the nine zones, so their fate and power of creation should have been exhausted.

After all, the ancestors of the three major races had come from the nine zones, as well as many Ancient Chaos Gods and chaotic beings.

After countless years, the nine zones, which had been silent, suddenly seemed to be born anew.

It naturally attracted the attention of countless powerful existences.

The ancestors looked toward the nine zones again.

They had all sent their direct disciples back to the nine zones to fight for the great fortune.

...

As the Heavenly Dao was expanding and improving, all living beings in the nine zones benefited.

It was even more so for the innate lifeforms of the new world.

With a thought, Chu Xuan hid a part of the fate energy.

The remaining fate energy was enough for the nine zones to become stronger at this stage.

The ones who benefited the most were undoubtedly his disciples. With the Heavenly Dao seals in their bodies, they were directly blessed by the Heavenly Dao.

After a bout of good fortune and enlightenment, the strength of his disciples would reach the 100,000-mile mark soon!

This would have been simply unimaginable before this.

Chapter 611.2: The Complete Heavenly Dao (Part 2)

Chu Xuan finally understood why cultivation in the nine zones was so difficult.

The reason for this was that the world lacked fate energy!

After the Great Dao was contaminated by the power of calamity due to the Lord of Chaos, cultivation in the nine zones became more difficult.

At the end of every Daoyuan and era, it became more obvious. The Great Dao induced calamities in order to recover fate energy.

The creation of the nine zones back then was undoubtedly its golden age.

The experts of the past had obtained great fortune and then left the nine zones to enter the chaos.

Now, the Great Dao had disappeared and been replaced by the Heavenly Dao.

The completion of the Heavenly Dao had allowed the nine zones to be reborn.

The Heavenly Dao was different from the Great Dao. It would become stronger as the living beings became stronger, and fate energy would continue to appear as the living beings became stronger.

This meant that the Heavenly Dao could expand infinitely to a certain extent. It would devour the chaos as it expanded outward, taking in even more fate energy. After all, the chaos was the source of fate energy.

The chaos was boundless. Fate energy seemed difficult to find, but in reality, fate energy was everywhere in the chaos.

It was just that no expert could control it.

"The Heavenly Dao laws you created successfully devoured the Great Dao and became the Heavenly Dao that rules over the nine zones. It was blessed by the laws of the chaos and its fate energy."

"You remained in seclusion, but managed to create a new era within the chaos, created the Heavenly Dao, and influenced the chaos that has existed for countless years."

"You've created the great fortune of the nine zones, and the level of your Heavenly Dao has risen. It's second only to the supreme laws of the chaos, and has the potential to replace them. You have been rewarded with a 3,000,000-mile Dao path extension, 3,000 Sources of the Dao and a one-time opportunity to comprehend the supreme laws of the chaos."

He had triggered the system's rewards.

Chu Xuan did not choose to receive the rewards immediately. Instead, he stared at the Heavenly Dao and the nine zones, wary of any untoward incidents happening, and also to prevent people from barging in.

At this moment, he received a message from Daoist Flying Cloud.

He laughed. The latter guessed that he was in the nine zones.

It did not matter. After all, Daoist Flying Cloud had never revealed his existence to the immortal race, seeking to curry favor with Chu Xuan.

To be able to meet him and become friends with him was also a great opportunity for Daoist Flying Cloud.

"When the opportunity arrives, you can naturally enter," Chu Xuan replied with a smile.

He looked beyond the world.

Many Daoyuan realm experts were trying to enter the nine zones.

Chu Xuan did not allow them to enter the nine zones, but allowed them to enter the radius within the Heavenly Dao.

These Daoyuan realm experts who had not severed the source of their Dao paths would become a part of the Heavenly Dao.

The stronger they became, the stronger the Heavenly Dao would naturally be. Even if they obtained great opportunities in the chaos, the Heavenly Dao would also benefit.

Boom!

Many of the Daoyuan realm experts entered the Heavenly Dao.

More and more humans broke through.

With the appearance of this great fortune, the human race could no longer hide.

As soon as a human race expert broke through, the hearts of the experts from the various races jumped.

Unknowingly, the human race had become so powerful.

If they had someone who had transcended the World Creator realm, the human race would also be considered a top force.

Hong did not try to enter the nine zones. He had already received Yang's message.

Yang had been unable to enter, and could only enter the Heavenly Dao.

Even so, he gained a lot.

Of the ten ancestors of the human race, fourth ancestor Hong, sixth ancestor Luo, eighth ancestor Zhou, and ninth ancestor Ji had all appeared.

The experts from the various races frowned.

Apart from the tenth ancestor, Yang, and the other three who had already died, Hong, Luo, Zhou, and Ji were all World Creator realm experts!

The human race had concealed their strength too well!

The experts of the various races were extremely apprehensive.

Was it so easy to break through and reach the World Creator realm?

Compared to some of the experts from the other races, other than Hong, the rest were considered juniors from a younger generation.

Could it be that the blessing and favor of the Great Dao had made it easier for them to break through?

Huang Long appeared, along with his lackey, Long Chang.

When the Heavenly Dao became complete, Huang Long naturally benefited greatly.

He was a creature of the Heavenly Dao, and naturally, one of the greatest beneficiaries of the Heavenly Dao's fate energy was him.

"Little Chang, go quickly. A great fortune awaits you."

At this moment, Huang Long really seemed to be treating Long Chang like his own grandson.

Since such great fortune had appeared, how could he, as an ancestor, not take care of his descendants?

Huang Long's claw grabbed Long Chang and threw him into the Heavenly Dao.

Seeing this, many cultivators wondered if Huang Long knew the cause behind all of these changes.

"Senior Huang Long, may I ask if you know the reason behind the changes in the nine zones?" Hong cupped his fists and asked.

Huang Long glanced at him.

Hong Yuanchu's ancestor?

In a flash, he appeared beside Hong Yuanchu.

Even with Hong's strength, he was unable to reach.

Huang Long had to have transcended the World Creator realm!

Hong was secretly shocked.

Huang Long raised a claw and placed it on Hong's shoulder.

Hong was so scared that he almost broke out in cold sweat.

He could not dodge at all.

If this dragon wanted to kill him, it could do so with this single claw.

Luo, Zhou, and Ji were also shocked.

However, they did not dare to say a word, afraid that they would offend Huang Long.

The other experts watched with bated breath.

Hong, this old sly fellow, was definitely not weak.

Chapter 612: Comprehending The Supreme Laws Of The Chaos

In the end, there was no way to avoid it.

Could Huang Long really be one of the ancestors of the dragons?

"Little Hong, there is great fortune in the nine zones. Even with your strength, you'll benefit greatly if you enter."

"I can't enter. I have severed the source of my Dao path."

Hong heaved a sigh of relief, and his tone became respectful.

Huang Long was very happy. From now on, he would change the way he addressed Hong Yuanchu to Little Small Hong.

"That's fine. If you want to enter, I can help you."

Hong's brows twitched.

Huang Long did not want to help the dragons, but offered to help him instead?

What was he scheming?

On second thought, if Huang Long wanted to kill him...

It was as easy as flipping a finger, there was no need for such schemes.

"Junior thanks Senior Huang Long for his guidance!"

Hong was overjoyed.

"Not bad, not bad. I like people like you who are polite and respect their elders."

Huang Long was very pleased, and grabbed Hong with his claws and covered him with the power of the Heavenly Dao.

Then, he threw Hong into the Heavenly Dao.

"Stay there for a while and try to gain some insight."

The other experts were envious when they saw this.

Huang Long suddenly looked at Luo.

Luo Xinbai's ancestor?

In a flash, his dragon claws landed on Luo's shoulder.

"Little Luo?"

"Junior greets Senior Huang Long," Luo said respectfully.

When Zhou and Ji saw this, they hurriedly bowed and saluted, "Junior greets Senior Huang Long!"

Huang Long was very happy.

"You humans are really polite. It's a good trait to have."

As he spoke, he waved his claws and threw the three of them into the Heavenly Dao.

Long Zheng and Long Tuo were on the verge of tears.

At this moment, they no longer cared about their dignity, and rushed over.

"Ancestor, we also want to enter. Please have mercy on us!"

This ancestor was simply too powerful.

Huang Long scratched his head and hesitated.

"Ancestor, please take pity on us. It's been a long time since we've grown stronger."

Long Tuo and Long Zheng were begging him.

"Forget it, I'm your ancestor after all," Huang Long sighed.

One after the other, they were all kicked into the heavenly Dao.

He rolled his eyes. He was the ancestor, so it was only right that he took care of his descendants.

Moreover, by doing this, he would tie the dragons to the Heavenly Dao, which was a pretty good thing.

The other dragons who were unable to enter the Heavenly Dao all came to beg Huang Long, and he threw all of them into the Heavenly Dao.

"Senior Huang..."

Divine Lord Du could not help but try his luck.

"Scram!"

Huang Long glared at him.

"The celestial race has nothing to do with me, so why should I help you?"

Divine Lord Du could only leave dejectedly.

He was puzzled. Why was this dragon ancestor so biased toward the human race?

It was obvious to everyone. However, they did not dare to say anything due to Huang Long's strength.

No one dared to offend him.

The living beings that had entered the Heavenly Dao began to return one after another.

Hong and the others also returned from the Heavenly Dao.

After severing the source of one's Dao path, one would not be able to stay in the Heavenly Dao for too long.

However, even the brief time they spent within it was greatly beneficial to their cultivation, and would increase their chances of transcending the World Creator realm.

The first thing Hong and the rest did when they returned was to thank Huang Long.

That being said, he also wondered why Huang Long could send people into the Heavenly Dao.

Could it be that his strength had already reached an unbelievable realm?

After Hong expressed his thanks, he fell into a state of deep thought.

He had gained a lot of insight inside the Heavenly Dao, and had found a way to transcend the World Creator realm.

One had to either search for a supreme treasure of creation or comprehend a trace of creation.

Thanks to this trip into the Heavenly Dao, even without a supreme treasure of creation, Hong was confident that he could comprehend a trace of creation and complete his breakthrough.

This was a truly great opportunity.

The eyes of the experts of the various races were red with envy.

These few humans were powerful to begin with.

Now that they had gained some insights from the Heavenly Dao, they were bound to become even stronger.

Chu Xuan had been paying attention to the Heavenly Dao and the changes in the world, which was continuously improving.

The Heavenly Dao had already surpassed the Great Dao of the nine zones. The power of rejection had not been removed, so experts from the chaos could not enter the nine zones. Furthermore, the nine zones were still expanding, and had almost doubled in size since the Lord of Chaos' birth.

Chu Xuan had an idea, which was to dividen the world into three levels.

The heaven domain was above, the nine zones were in the middle, and the Netherworld was below.

This formed the structure of the three realms.

This was the future of the world.

Chu Xuan received the system reward.

After Chu Xuan received the 3,000 Sources of the Dao, the 3,000 Chaos Bodies of Creation gave birth to another round of Dao principles.

Following that, Chu Xuan entered a state of comprehension, as he attempted to comprehend fate itself.

At this moment, his strength increased rapidly.

By the time he woke up from his cultivation, half a month had already passed.

The world was still expanding, and the Heavenly Dao was still improving, and this process would not end for some time.

The Daoyuan realm cultivators of the nine zones had all made great progress.

Chu Xuan raised his head. The current range of the Heavenly Dao had almost reached the location of the great formation set up by the various races.

In a few days, the great formation would enter the Heavenly Dao.

The Nine Extreme Daoyuan realm experts from the various races who had yet to sever their Dao paths all managed to break through after spending time in the Heavenly Dao, and rapidly grew in strength.

There was a great opportunity in the nine zones!

Unfortunately, they could not enter the nine zones and were limited to comprehending the Great Dao.

However, they felt that the Great Dao of the nine zones had changed somehow, although they could not tell exactly how.

Chu Xuan assessed his current strength.

If one was considered an early-stage World Creator realm expert when one had a Dao path that was between 10 million to 30 million miles long, and considered a middle-stage World Creator realm expert when one's Dao path was between 30 million to 50 million miles long, Chu Xuan's strength had reached the late-stage of the World Creator realm, and was even about to surpass that.

He was on the verge of reaching the chaos supreme realm.

He looked at the second reward that he was given after the competition of the Heavenly Dao, which was the opportunity to comprehend the supreme laws of the chaos.

Comprehending the supreme laws of the chaos laws would give Chu Xuan clues as to how to transcend the chaos.

Chu Xuan received his reward.

His consciousness suddenly entered a wonderful state.

He seemed to have transformed into a supreme existence that overlooked the entire chaos. It was as if everything in the chaos was under his control.

The operation and expansion of the chaos were all under his purview. He seemed to be the order of the chaos.

In a daze, he saw that the chaos was constantly expanding its borders.

It was just like when he saw the chaos being created.

After an unknown period of time, his consciousness suddenly jumped out and looked down at the chaos from a higher level.

At this moment, Chu Xuan saw many layers of space in the chaos, as well as some laws that were eliminated and cast into chaos abysses.

The entire chaos was constantly undergoing a cycle of destruction and regeneration. The old laws were eliminated, and new laws appeared.

In the midst of all this, there were nine groups of laws.

The nine groups of laws encompassed the entire chaos.

At this moment, Chu Xuan saw the true appearance of chaos, how it operated, and the origin of the supreme laws of the chaos.

Chapter 613: Getting Stronger

Chu Xuan woke up from his comprehension of the supreme laws of the chaos. The 3,000 Chaos Bodies of Creation had already undergone some changes, and his Dao path had grown significantly.

Chu Xuan had already touched a vague threshold. Once he crossed this threshold, he would reach the chaos supreme realm!

The chance to experience and comprehend the supreme laws of the chaos had brought him one step away from the chaos supreme realm.

However, this one step had stumped many experts.

If he wanted to take this step, he could not do without good fortune and enlightenment.

Even Chu Xuan needed time to take this step.

Of course, it was not a bottleneck for him.

He had accumulated the chaotic energy of creation within his body, and had generated countless Dao principles. The fusion between them would allow the 3,000 Chaos Bodies of Creation to give birth to the embryonic form of supreme laws of the chaos. He only needed to grow a little and he would be able to take this step.

After seeing the supreme laws, Chu Xuan also understood that Hei Yue's innate divine soul was actually formed from the embryonic form of the supreme law.

However, the chaos only had nine supreme laws.

As such, compared to other cultivators, it was much easier for Hei Yue to reach the chaos supreme realm. Among his disciples, only Hei Yue and Chu E had this advantage.

As for Ding Yue and his other disciples, they would have to depend on their own luck and fortune. That being said, their chances were still far better than the other experts.

After all, they had already obtained great fortune through the various calamities, and they also carried the fate of the Heavenly Dao.

Few in the entire chaos could compare to the foundation they had laid.

Chu Xuan looked at Chu E, whose Dao path had already reached the 100,000-mile mark.

Chu Xuan could not help but sigh. His youngest disciple was truly extraordinary.

The rebirth of the world was truly a great fortune.

One could only imagine what cultivation realm the experts back then would have reached now if they had survived to this day. Everyone would have at least transcended the World Creator realm, and some of them would have reached the chaos supreme realm.

However, transcending the chaos was another story altogether. It was likely that all of the top experts in the chaos were seeking ways to transcend the chaos.

Hei Yue's Dao path had reached the 90-million-mile mark, while Ding Yue and the others had reached the 80-million-mile mark,

Such progress was almost unimaginable in the previous era of the Great Dao of the nine zones, which was evident by the previous cultivation levels of Hong Yuanchu and the other Daoyuan realm cultivators of the heavenly domain.

Chu Xuan looked up.

Both Hong Yuanchu and Mo Tu had reached the 50,000-mile-mark, as had Bing Luoxing.

Among the Daoyuan realm cultivators of the nine zones, aside from Chu Xuan's disciples and the hidden special existences, these three were the strongest.

As for the hidden existences...

The two that Chu Xuan had his eye on had obtained great fortune.

Of course, it was inevitable that they would become part of the Heavenly Dao.

The corpse-like incarnation was almost as strong as Tai, while the huge head had already recovered its physical body.

It was a powerful Ancient Chaos God. Had it not fallen and been severely injured back then, it was likely that it would have reached the late-stage of the World Creator realm.

Seeing this, Chu Xuan suddenly realized that Prison Dao Ancient God was not all that powerful, and was probably one of the weaker Ancient Chaos Gods.

However, despite this, the latter was still overbearing and arrogant. Was there a basis for this?

These two hidden existences...

He would make them Heavenly Dao Ancient Gods. After all, their life imprints now belonged to the Heavenly Dao.

The Heavenly Spirit Cat, the Sky-shaking Golden Roc, and the Spirit Devouring Flower were all divine beasts and divine creatures of the Heavenly Dao, so they were naturally extremely powerful.

Furthermore, they had the authority to use a portion of the Heavenly Dao's power of the laws. Within the Heavenly Dao, as long as their enemies did not exceed the level of the Heavenly Dao, no one would be able to kill them.

It was the same for Huang Long, Yi Yuejun and Gui Ran, all of which had grown much stronger. Incidentally, after their transformation to creatures of the Heavenly Dao, they

were blessed by the supreme laws of the chaos, and in that sense also had a clear path to the chaos supreme realm.

If they advanced a step further, they would have the chance to become creatures of the supreme laws of the chaos.

Chapter 614: How Strong Is Daoist Brother?

Chu Xuan thought about it and realized that the Heavenly Dao he had created had endless potential. It had devoured the Great Dao of the nine zones and replaced it.

The next step was naturally to fuse it with the supreme laws of the chaos and make the Heavenly Dao one of the nine supreme laws of the chaos. If the Heavenly Dao could progress from there, it would dominate the entire chaos. Perhaps this was his path to transcending the chaos.

However, the journey to achieving this would not be easy, and would take plenty of time.

Chu Xuan stretched lazily and laid on the reclining chair, carefree and relaxed.

At this stage, there was no need to deliberately cultivate.

The chaotic energy of creation continuously generated within his body would continuously nourish him. When the conditions were right, he would naturally break through.

Chu Xuan was confident that he would be able to break through to the chaos supreme realm by the time he reached the hundred-year milestone.

He raised his head and looked into the chaos.

The Heavenly Dao had already encompassed the great formation of the various races, and had absorbed its treasures, scattering them within the world.

These treasures would become the opportunities that those with great fortune in the nine zones would be able to obtain.

Tai remained as a statue, standing there quietly within the giant race's territory.

He carried an axe with him, and the aura it exuded was quite extraordinary.

Judging from the strength of that aura, its owner had at least reached the 30-million-mile mark. It seemed that the giant race's foundation was indeed sturdy, which was why they dared to maintain a neutral stance.

No one would make things difficult for them.

"Tai, long time no see," Chu Xuan sent a voice transmission.

Tai was overjoyed.

"Daoist Brother!"

After exchanging a few pleasantries, Tai suddenly said, "Brother Daoist, that Prison Dao Ancient God is currently heading toward the region of the chaos near the nine zones. If Daoist Brother is nearby, you have to be careful."

Chu Xuan's eyes narrowed.

Prison Dao Ancient God was actually coming in person to the nine zones?

Was it because of the death of his pawns?

In any case, Prison Dao Ancient God was no longer worth worrying about.

"Prison Dao Ancient God is just a useless Ancient Chaos God. There's no need to care about him," Chu Xuan said indifferently.

Tai was stunned.

That was an Ancient Chaos God they were talking about here, and one that had transcended the World Creator realm!

Previously, Chu Xuan had asked him about Prison Dao Ancient God, and even seemed to be afraid of him. Why was there suddenly a 180-degree change in his attitude?

Was he being arrogant?

That was impossible!

Tai immediately rejected the idea.

Daoist Brother was a very sincere person, so how could he be arrogant?

"Daoist Brother, Prison Dao Ancient God is an Ancient Chaos God who has transcended the World Creator realm. His strength cannot be underestimated."

"Tai, not all Ancient Chaos Gods are powerful. For example, after gaining an understanding of Prison Dao Ancient God's strength, I realized that he was just a piece of trash."

Chu Xuan shook his head in disdain.

Tai was shocked.

"Daoist Brother, what realm have you reached?"

Daoist Brother had to be someone who had transcended the World Creator realm too!

Chu Xuan's smile carried a trace of arrogance. "For someone like Prison Dao Ancient God, all it will take is one finger to deal with him."

Tai was shocked once more.

While he was conversing with Tai, Chu Xuan saw that some supreme experts from the major races had returned from the chaos.

They were now the most powerful beings in the Ancient Chaos World.

Tai noticed it as well and immediately felt pressured. After all, he had not transcended the World Creator realm.

"Daoist Brother, I have a request. Can you hear me out?" Tai asked hesitantly.

"What is your request?" Chu Xuan raised an eyebrow.

"All of the supreme experts from the major races, who have transcended the World Creator realm, have returned. I am weak, and I can't bear to see my old friend in trouble. I would like to borrow Daoist Brother's power to save my friend."

Tai sighed.

With the return of these supreme experts, the human race would also be in danger.

Chu, as the first ancestor of the human race, would definitely show up.

From Tai's perspective, Chu was not strong. Faced with so many experts, no matter how much he schemed, it would be difficult for him to survive.

Tai could not ask his brothers to intervene either, as that would drag the giant race into his personal matters.

Therefore, he could only put away his pride and seek Chu Xuan's help.

Chu Xuan was surprised. He did not need to ask to know that Tai was doing this for Chu.

"Tai, since you're willing to put yourself in danger for your friend. I'll agree to your request. How much power do you need?"

As he spoke, he looked at the chaos and saw another supreme expert appear again. This one was a human.

He had a burly figure and carried a large saber on his shoulder. He was clearly someone who had transcended the World Creator realm. However, he concealed his aura to prevent the other experts from noticing him.

No matter how he looked at it, this was a fierce person. It was impossible for him to be the sinister and cunning Chu that Tai had described.

Xia?

Of the ten ancestors of the human race, Chu Xuan had only yet to meet Chu and Xia.

Yue had already fallen.

Wu was in the process of recovery.

Ji's incarnation was cultivating within the cycle of reincarnation.

This person was undoubtedly Xia.

The experts of the human race were indeed all the same. They all liked to hide their strength.

Of course, this was probably a habit that had been gradually ingrained into them after being targeted and attacked by the various races.

Chu... was probably the ancestor of the Chu lineage...

Tai was overjoyed and said gratefully, "Daoist Brother, if you have any requests in the future, I'll definitely accomplish them even if I have to break my legs."

Daoist Brother was indeed a person worthy of friendship.

"How about enough power compared to Prison Dao Ancient God?"

Tai pondered for a moment. A power comparable to Prison Dao Ancient God should be enough to protect Chu and the human race from extinction, right?

"That's... far too little."

Chu Xuan sighed.

Tai's heart was beating wildly. Who exactly is this Daoist Brother of his?

He could not be one of those legendary beings, right?

It was impossible!

His own ancestor had not taken that step.

Tai thought to himself before saying, "Then, Daoist Brother, how much do you think is appropriate?"

"How about enough power comparable to someone who has reached the 50-million-mile mark?"

"Sure, no problem."

Tai was overjoyed.

Could it be that he was really an existence like the legends?

"Then take it. This time, I will control my strength properly. There won't be any accidents," Chu Xuan said as he condensed a jade talisman.

A great power was infused in the jade talisman that was condensed from the Might Great Dao principle and the power of the Chaos Shaking technique."

Even without activating it, one could sense the terrifying power contained within the jade talisman.

"You can activate this power as many times as you want," Chu Xuan said as he transferred the jade talisman to Tai.

Eh? It was not a one-time use talisman and could be used freely?

Daoist Brother was ridiculously strong!

Tai sighed in his heart. He increasingly felt that Chu Xuan might be a legendary existence.

A chaos supreme expert!

The jade talisman appeared, and Tai could sense the boundless power it contained.

It was shocking!

"Thank you, Brother Daoist. As long as I'm alive, I'll definitely do whatever you ask me to do," Tai said sincerely.

"That's very thoughtful of you."

Chu Xuan was thinking whether or not Tai killing people with the talisman would trigger the system's rewards.

It was not impossible, and worth a gamble.

Of course, Tai might not end up using it. After all, Xia had already transcended the World Creator realm, and there was no way that Chu was weaker.

The older a person was, the more cunning they would become.

Tai might not be able to use it this time, but it might still come in handy at some point and help him to resolve some problems.

It could be considered as planting a seed, waiting for it to blossom and bear fruit.

Tai straightened his back and was completely confident. If he were to acknowledge a suspected chaos supreme realm existence his brother, who would dare to mess with him.

The more Tai thought about it, the more excited he became.

Chu Xuan and Tai chatted for a while before ending the conversation.

In the chaos, there was a good show.

Some of the supreme experts from the various races had already returned.

The first to face the crisis would undoubtedly be the human race.

Chapter 615: Suppression

In the chaos, the Nine Extreme Daoyuan realm experts had returned one after the other. They all had made significant progress; some more, some less.

Some had successfully surpassed the Nine Extreme Daoyuan realm and hit the 10,000-mile mark.

Many experts from the various races who were unable to enter the Heavenly Dao were envious, especially of Hong and the other three ancestors of the human race.

Furthermore, all of the humans had managed to enter. They were truly blessed by the Great Dao, and it was likely that they would obtain even more opportunities in the future, which would make them even stronger.

Anyone could see that the nine zones contained great fortune.

Hong, Luo, Zhou, and Ji's auras all fluctuated. It was clear that they had gained enlightenment and become stronger.

Suddenly, from the depths of the chaos, a powerful aura emerged.

Demonic power surged out from the chaos, and a terrifying demon emerged.

Hong and the rest's expressions changed.

Mo Chi looked at the nine zones, and then at Hong and the other three.

"Since when did the human race dare to appear so arrogantly?"

He raised his hand and threw a punch at Hong and the others.

This punch seemed to warp the chaos itself, and crimson demonic power descended upon them like flames.

Hong and the other three's expressions changed.

Boom!

It was a life and death crisis!

A small pearl appeared on Hong's body. When the pearl was activated, his aura surged instantly.

He had reached the nine-million-mile mark!

Luo, Zhou, and Ji also attacked with all their might. Luo had reached the seven-million-mile mark, Zhou had reached the six-million-mile mark, while Ji had reached the five-million-mile mark.

Among World Creator realm experts, they were not weak.

The expressions of the experts from the various races changed drastically.

The human race was too good at hiding their strength.

The four of them joined forces to block the punch, but were all forced to retreat with blood spurting out of their mouths. The punch had injured them quite badly.

Hong's eyes were filled with shock.

Was this the power of an expert who had transcended the World Creator realm?

"Dao Concealing Pearl?"

Mo Chi looked at the little pearl in Hong's hand and said coldly, "You've encountered some fortuitous opportunities!"

"The human race shouldn't have appeared so arrogantly. Since you're here, then die."

Mo Chi raised his hand and threw an even stronger punch.

"Mo Chi, you're bullying the weak. Our human race is not without experts. If your demon race doesn't follow the rules, then even if we die today, your demon race will have to pay the price," Hong said sternly.

The four of them had taken the punch together, but they were all heavily injured. There was no way they were going to be able to block an even more powerful punch.

"Chu? Sure, I'll be waiting for him."

Mo Chi laughed in disdain.

"Mo Chi, why do you have to start fighting and killing the moment you return?"

Suddenly, a gentle and charming voice rang out.

A beautiful figure shrouded in immortal light appeared. Even though her face was concealed, her beautiful figure bathed in the immortal light was enough to captivate people.

The immortal light flowed through the chaos and dispelled Mo Chi's punch.

Mo Chi looked coldly at the beautiful figure.

"Piao, you want to interfere?"

Piao was one of the direct disciples of the immortal ancestor.

"Mo Chi, why are you like this? Do you really think you can control the human race?"

Piao sighed.

"Oh, I almost forgot," Mo Chi suddenly sneered, "It's rumored that Piao is the daughter of a human. Thanks to her extreme intelligence and extraordinary luck, she was accepted as a personal disciple."

"What, you're returning to the human race to become an ancestor now?"

"I'm an immortal, not a human," Piao chuckled.

"Today, I'm going to kill these humans to liven things up. If you stop me again, I'll kill three of your World Creator realm cultivators."

Mo Chi raised his hand again.

"Piao, if you want to return to the human race to become an ancestor, I'll stop. If you're from the immortal race, then get out of the way."

Before Piao could speak, from the chaos, a saber attack appeared that immediately slew one of the demon race's World Creator realm experts.

A burly figure appeared.

"Mo Chi, you injured four of my human race's ancestors, and I killed one of your demon race's experts, isn't that fair?"

"The immortal race does not need to interfere in the matters of the human race."

Xia!

Seeing Xia appear, Hong and the other three heaved a sigh of relief.

"Xia!"

Mo Chi's expression turned cold.

Piao laughed, "Since Xia is back, then you guys can do what you want."

She moved and quickly arrived at the immortal race's territory.

Venerable He hurriedly led the other immortal race cultivators over to her, bowing.

"Greetings, Ancestor Piao!"

The immortal ancestor's direct disciple had a higher status than Venerable He.

In the chaos, lightning flashed.

Ting walked out.

Seeing Ting appear, Hong and the other three's expressions turned serious again.

The immortal, celestial, and demon races had always been against the human race.

That being said, the immortal race did not target them as often as the other two races, and would only suppress and attack them occasionally.

They had no intention of exterminating the human race. However, the demon race did, as they wanted to steal the fate of the human race.

Ting was obviously not weaker than Mo Chi.

If the two of them joined forces, would Xia be able to resist them?

Hong felt rather helpless about this situation.

The human race had been hiding themselves and their strength, yet even now, they were still not strong enough.

If the human race had an expert like the immortal, celestial and demon ancestors, they would not be rendered so passive and would not be constantly suppressed.

"How about we join forces and suppress Xia?" Mo Chi looked at Ting.

He spoke of suppressing and not killing because those who had transcended the World Creator realm would not die so easily.

Xia's strength was no weaker than theirs.

Even if they joined forces, they would not be able to kill Xia.

However, it was possible to suppress him.

Ting looked at Xia.

"Mo Chi, can the two of us really suppress Xia?"

Xia carried a large saber on his shoulder. He was incomparably domineering and had a fierce aura. He was not afraid of the two of them joining forces at all.

Mo Chi looked towards the depths of the chaos.

"Long Hai, how about you join us in suppressing Xia? Don't forget that humans once slew dragons."

A giant dragon appeared.

Long Hai!

The son of the dragon ancestor!

Long Tuo and Long Zheng were overjoyed and greeted him.

Chapter 616: A Dragon's Mannerisms

Long Hai looked at Xia and pondered for a while before nodding his head. "We can give it a go!"

Xia's face turned serious.

At this moment, Huang Long spoke, "Dragon brat, why are you interfering? Isn't it good to watch a show? Why are you embarrassing us dragons by bullying others with numbers?"

The moment he opened his mouth, Mo Chi and the others immediately looked at him.

Long Hai was even more furious.

He was a second-generation ancestor of the dragons, and yet this dragon was actually calling him a brat? Furthermore, he was clearly being scolded here.

Was this dragon not disrespecting him?

"Impudent! Have respect for your elders!"

Long Hai shouted in anger.

Long Tuo and Long Zheng immediately retreated to the side.

'Wasn't Huang Long an ancestor? How could he not recognize Ancestor Long Hai?'

"Ancestor Long Hai should be able to suppress Huang Long, right?'

Uncertain, they could not rashly pick a side.

If Ancestor Long Hai won...

Their eyes flickered with ferocity.

It would be time to teach that bast*rd Long Chang a lesson!

Huang Long was furious.

He had just become the ancestor of the dragons and was high and mighty. Which dragon dared to disrespect him?

Long Hai actually dared to scold him?

"Impudent! Dragon brat, how dare you be rude to me?"

Huang Long had already figured out what kind of ancestors the dragons had.

The current dragons were all descendants of the dragon ancestor, Long Ao, who was one of the three dragon ancestors.

The second ancestor Long Guang was Long Ao's brother, and the third ancestor was the Azure Dragon, who was one of the four divine beasts.

Since the Azure Dragon was a dragon, he was naturally regarded as the third ancestor by the thick-skinned dragons.

Huang Long instantly found his position.

In the future, the dragon clan would have four ancestors.

He would be the first ancestor.

The power of time flowed around Huang Long's body. He glared and said, "Even that little dragon Long Ao has to be respectful around me. How dare you be so impudent!"

Long Hai was furious.

How could this dragon belittle his father like this?

However, before he could flip out, he sensed that Huang Long had magically appeared in front of him.

Huang Long's dragon's claw smacked his head.

Long Hai was shocked.

He had wanted to avoid it.

However, no matter how he tried to escape, he seemed to be stuck in a time loop and was unable to break free.

From the perspective of the others, Long Hai had not even had the time to react before he was struck dizzy by Huang Long's claws.

Mo Chi, Ting, Piao and Xia were all shocked.

What kind of strength did this dragon have?

Long Hai had transcended the World Creator realm, yet was unable to even put up a fight.

Huang Long slapped Long Hai's head repeatedly.

"Dragon brat, is your brain made of rocks? How dare you be so rude to me?"

"Even your father, Long Ao, has to be respectful around me. You brat, how dare you be so impudent!"

"Do you understand your mistake now? Are you going to admit your mistake?"

Huang Long lectured Long Hai while beating him up.

Silence...

Mo Chi and the others were all shocked. Could this dragon really be an ancestor from the same era as the dragon ancestor, Long Ao?

However, there were only two dragons from that era, Long Ao and Long Guang. After that, it was the Azure Dragon.

The dragons only had three ancestors.

Since when was there another one?

Long Hai was even more shocked.

He was dizzy from the beating. His Dao path shook, and his world almost collapsed.

What shocked him even more was...

He had originally wanted to disperse his Dao path to escape Huang Long's control before recondensing it back.

However, he could not do it!

What did this mean?

It meant that this dragon had the ability to easily kill him, a dragon that had transcended the World Creator realm!

Even his father had to be respectful to him?

Then why had he never heard his father mention this dragon before?

Long Hai's mind was racing. Whether or not Huang Long was telling the truth, he had to admit it now.

He might not know who this dragon was, but having a powerful backer was never a bad thing. If there truly was a problem, then he would let his father deal with it.

"I'm just a junior dragon, a weak dragon. I accidentally offended Senior."

"I was wrong. I know I was wrong. Please forgive me!"

Long Hai begged for mercy.

Huang Long retracted his claws in satisfaction.

"It's good to admit your mistakes. Even your father has to call me big brother, so you shouldn't be so rude."

"Yes, yes, you're right, Ancestor!"

Long Hai admitted defeat decisively.

He was too dizzy. He suspected that if he had not admitted his mistake in time, he would have been knocked unconscious right there and then.

Huang Long was pleased and continued to lecture him, "You're a dragon, so how can you do such a disgraceful thing?"

"Yes, yes, you're right, Ancestor."

No matter what Huang Long said, he would agree.

"Don't learn bad habits from that demon brat."

Huang Long turned around and pointed at Mo Chi, "They are a bunch of shameless people. Do real experts really bully others weaker than them? Truly disgraceful!"

"You must remember to be a polite and well-mannered dragon, just like me!"

"Yes, yes, you're right, Ancestor!"

Long Hai nodded his head furiously.

Why was he still dizzy?

It was a little terrifying.

Even with his strength, he was unable to recover quickly.

This dragon ancestor was too strong!

Mo Chi's face darkened as he suppressed the anger in his heart.

Were it not for the fact that he had just witnessed how terrifying Huang Long was...

He would definitely have not taken this lying down.

However, even Long Hai was unable to resist, and Mo Chi knew that his strength was not much different from Long Hai's. He too would be powerless against this dragon.

Huang Long raised his claws and stroked Long Hai's head. The latter's dizziness disappeared immediately.

He pulled out a thick book and stuffed it into Long Hai's hand.

"You have to read this book seriously. You have to be a cultured and well-mannered dragon. Don't follow this demon brat and learn his bad habits. You'll become a disgrace to the dragons if you do."

Long Hai lowered his head and looked at the book in his hand.

"A Dragon's Mannerisms."

He was stunned.

"Study and memorize it well. I will check on your progress," Huang Long stroked his beard and said happily.

He had learned this from Chu Xuan. After becoming a creature of the Heavenly Dao, he had seen the books Chu Xuan had circulated through the Black Moon Tower in the Northern Zone.

It gave him inspiration.

Therefore, he came up with this book, "A Dragon's Mannerisms."

"Yes, yes, I'll definitely read it seriously."

Long Hai felt like he was about to collapse.

This was not a secret technique or a scripture.

It was really about how to be a well-mannered dragon!

This old ancestor was really something else.

He suddenly understood why his father had never mentioned this person.

Could it be because he was so off the beaten path?

This was likely to be the case!

Long Zheng and Long Tuo were glad that they did not take sides when Long Hai appeared.

There's no doubt that Huang Long was the ancestor of the dragons now!

Thanks to Huang Long's interference, things had taken a very different turn.

Mo Chu's face darkened. It was impossible to join forces with the dragons now.

However, he was unwilling to give up just like that.

Therefore, he looked at a certain place in the chaos.

"Fengying, how about you, me, and Ting join forces to suppress Xia?"

He was talking to the fiery phoenix's expert who had transcended the World Creator realm.

Hong had heaved a sigh of relief earlier, but he was immediately on tenterhooks again.

The dragons would not interfere, but the fiery phoenixes would definitely agree to join forces.

Xia was also looking at a certain spot in the chaos with a grave expression.

In the end, a crimson fire phoenix flew over, its body stiff and trembling.

There was a strange bird beside her?

Its feathers were colorful.

What was even more terrifying was that those colorful feathers seemed to be filled with an ominous and calamitous aura.

It was as if approaching it would invite disaster and bad luck.

What kind of existence was this?

Yi Yuejun had put on the ominous feathers that he had shed before.

Now, he would no longer be affected by the power of calamity.

After all, the Lord of Chaos had already been born, and he was now a creature of the Heavenly Dao.

Fengying was on the verge of breaking down, and could not be bothered to care about whatever Mo Chi had just said.

At this moment, Fengying felt that she seemed to have provoked a disaster, and bad luck had surrounded her. She had transcended the World Creator realm, so such things were not supposed to affect her, yet her senses told her that the slightest negligence would be disastrous.

This guy had come out of nowhere, saying that he was an ancestor of the fiery phoenixes!

This was simply too ridiculous!

No matter how she looked at it, this strange bird did not look like a phoenix. How could he lie through his teeth and say that he was an ancestor of the fiery phoenixes?

However, the problem was that this strange bird was too strong!

Therefore, she had no choice but to acquiesce.

If she was contaminated by this strange bird's aura, she would likely be crippled!

Chapter 617.1: Nine-Tailed Heavenly Fox, Mei (Part 1)

Mo Chi opened his mouth, but eventually closed it.

Fengying's situation was not quite right.

What kind of existence was that strange bird with rainbow-colored feathers?

When the experts of the various races saw Yi Yuejun, they could not help but retreat.

The seven-colored bird was terrifying.

From this situation, they could tell that Fengying would not be able to help them deal with Xia.

Mo Chi's face darkened.

"Mo Chi, do you want to fight?"

Xia looked coldly at Mo Chi.

"Xia, are you sure you can stop us?"

Mo Chi's demonic snake-like hair fluttered in the wind.

His eyes were cold.

"Humans should be like rats and ants. They should hide in their caves and scurry about. That's all they are capable of."

"Could it be that you think you can protect the human race?"

Mo Chi's eyes were filled with ferocity.

"Let's just fight. As long as the human race exists, there will be a day when we will rise up," Xia said coldly.

"Hmph!"

Mo Chi coldly snorted.

In the end, he did not make a move.

He was waiting.

There were many powerhouses who were making their way here, and none of them were friendly toward the human race.

This was something that Xia and the others also knew.

At this point, hiding and retreating were meaningless.

The world would change, and the structure of the chaos would also change.

The only way out for the human race was to fight and establish themselves.

After all, the human race was the most powerful race in the nine zones.

As long as the other races could not enter the nine territories, the human race would not be exterminated.

If the experts of the various races invaded the nine zones, the human race would face an unprecedented crisis.

An expert had appeared within the chaos, and more and more of them started returning. Almost all of them were World Creator realm experts, some no weaker than Hong was.

They were all from the first or second generation of ancestors. However, only the major races had experts who had surpassed the World Creator realm.

All of a sudden, a graceful and charming figure appeared from the chaos.

She was dressed in a white dress that was spotless, and she had an alluring aura as she floated by.

Mo Chi's expression grew solemn, and Piao narrowed her eyes.

Xia frowned.

The woman looked around and smiled charmingly, "There are quite a few acquaintances here. Even an ugly freak like you, Mo Chi, has returned."

Then, she looked at the humans.

"There's no one left among the human race, only the juniors?"

Xia kept quiet.

Hong even pretended to be a junior.

Luo, Zhou, and Ji lowered their heads, not daring to look at her.

"Mei!"

Piao said.

"Ah, so it's Piao. Where is your Junior Brother Miao? "

There was a cold light in her charming eyes.

"I'm the only one left from the Heavenly Fox tribe. Who do you think I should settle the score with?"

Although the nine zones had the demon fox tribe, they were not related to the nine-tailed heavenly fox tribe.

The Heavenly Fox bloodline, one of the powerful monster tribes of the past, had disappeared.

"You'll have to ask your Sister Yun about that," Piao said with a cold face.

"That silly sister of mine, for the sake of a person, she even gave up her life. However, there must be a reason for the disappearance of the Heavenly Fox tribe's fate, right? "

Mei's eyes turned cold.

"What did Miao do? What did your immortal race do?"

"Mei, shouldn't everything be attributed to that person? Miao only wanted to save your sister and failed. The decline of your Heavenly Fox tribe has nothing to do with him."

Piao frowned.

Mei's cold and sharp gaze swept past Ting, Mo Chi, and finally landed on Xia.

"Where's that person?"

Xia's face was expressionless as he said in a stiff tone, "Who? Which one are you asking about?"

"Don't try to brush it off. Tell me, where is that person?"

Mei's killing intent suddenly rose. Nine fox tails appeared behind her, and each tail seemed to contain the power of her Dao path.

Xia said innocently, "I'm just a junior. The human race has been almost exterminated several times. Our history has been lost for a long time. How would I know?"

Mei nodded in agreement with Xia's explanation.

The nine tails behind her disappeared.

"Then, if the human race is facing a calamity, will he appear?"

Xia's heart jumped.

Not good!

At this moment, Hong could only brace himself and say, "Senior, in my era, the human race was almost exterminated. There were less than 100,000 people left, and no one appeared."

"After me, the human race also experienced the danger of extinction several times, but he never appeared. I'm afraid that he no longer cares about the survival of the human race."

"That person is either dead, or he does not care."

This heavenly fox expert must be extremely powerful.

Even Piao and the others were afraid.

"He's either dead or he doesn't care?"

Mei muttered, "In the past, for the sake of the human race, you were even willing to let my silly sister die. Now, you're not going to care about the human race?"

"A heartless man. What a joke. I don't believe that he will really ignore the fate of the human race."

Xia and Hong both looked helpless.

That incident had happened so many years ago, How could it be blamed on the human race?

"He definitely doesn't care. If he's not dead, he must be very strong, right? If he truly cared about the human race, he would've returned long ago."

Hong was certain that that person did not care about the human race.

Furthermore, he did not know exactly who Mei was talking about.

Could it be the one in the legends?

Was that person not already dead?

He could not help but send a voice transmission to Xia.

"Senior Brother Xia, is she talking about that person?"

"How would I know?"

Although Xia was known as the second ancestor of the human race, he had been separated from that person for a long time.

Chapter 618.2: Nine-Tailed Heavenly Fox, Mei (Part 2)

How would he know?

Mei squinted her eyes, not knowing if she believed his words or not. She just kept staring at them, and no one knew what she was thinking about.

Hong's hair stood on end from being watched.

If things took a turn for the worse, he could only try to delay things until Chu returned.

Mei seemed to have thought of something. She suddenly raised her hand and grabbed the giant race expert who was watching from a distance.

That giant was only as powerful as a World Creator realm expert who had just broken through. There was no way he could resist Mei.

The huge figure was grabbed by Mei and smacked to the ground.

Everyone was stunned, except for Piao and the other supreme experts, who were deep in thought.

Back then, the giant race had supported the human race and passed on a body-tempering technique to them.

That person had a deep relationship with an ancestor of the giant race.

The cultivation method that had been passed down within the human race at the beginning had originated from the giant race.

Even though the human race and the giant race had split up and went their separate ways, this avenue was still worth exploring.

"No one from the giant race came back?"

Mei asked coldly.

Then, he looked down at the giant race expert that was being suppressed.

"Ask your old ancestor to come here, or I'll exterminate you!"

Her tone was filled with killing intent.

Xia and the rest heaved a sigh of relief.

As long as Mei did not come for them, it would be fine. The giant race had thick skin and could take a beating. They had a deep foundation and were strong.

The giant expert howled immediately.

"Ancestor, save me! Come and save me!"

Everyone was speechless.

These big lunks were not very bright.

Tai, who had turned into a statue in the giant race's territory, did not want to come out.

Chu had not come back, and he was not in danger, so there was no reason to reveal himself.

Moreover, he saw many familiar faces, who were all experts who had transcended the World Creator realm.

In comparison, in terms of strength, he was even slightly weaker than Hong.

At this moment, he even suspected that Chu was hiding his true strength.

The first ancestor of the human race would not be a weakling, right?

Thinking back to the past, no matter how he looked at Chu, he did not seem to be a powerful expert.

He had always relied on schemes and plots to deal with others, and had never been known for his strength. He had the title of the first ancestor but did not have the strength of the first ancestor. Therefore, he would not show up here.

In the end, Mei targeted the giant race.

Tai cursed inwardly, 'That's the fault of the human scumbag. What does it have to do with the giant race?'

The giant expert howled.

Tai had no choice but to step up and show himself.

He was the only one present among the 18 ancestors of the giant race.

In the nine zones, Chu Xuan was using the Chaos Dao Mirror to observe the situation. Although he did not have to use it to observe the chaos now, it was still more comfortable using the Chaos Dao Mirror.

Now, he was drinking tea and eating pastries as if he was watching a show. The moment Mei appeared, he looked at Qin Keyun.

Qin Keyun was still cultivating and had yet to awaken.

Moreover, Qin Keyun was Qin Keyun, and Yun was Yun. The two of them were already two different people.

Chu Xuan was also thinking. Was that 'person' they were talking about the one who had created the human race's cultivation technique?

He was uncertain.

In any case, it was Tai's turn.

Chu Xuan sighed. Tai was really miserable.

The ancestors of the other powerful races had all transcended the World Creator realm, whereas Tai had not.

He was slightly weaker than Hong.

If Chu Xuan had not given him the jade talisman containing his power, Tai would probably have not dared to show himself in this situation.

Tai appeared with an innocent look on his face.

"Mei, let him go."

Mei stared at him for a long time.

Mo Chi and the others also stared at him for a long time.

Long Hai opened his mouth and was about to sneer at Tai, but when he saw Huang Long's expression, he closed his mouth.

He had to be a well-mannered dragon!

He gloomily swallowed the words he was about to say.

"Among the eighteen ancestors of the giant race, you're just a piece of trash."

Mo Chi was the first to start insulting Tai.

"From the giant race, you were the only one who came back? Do you really think you will be enough to deal with us? It seems that the giant race has become arrogant."

Ting also sighed.

"People always tell me that the giants are naive and simple-minded. It seems that it's true. They overestimate themselves. With such lacking strength, you expect to handle the situation in the chaos?"

Long Hai's heart was itching as he looked at Huang Long. He desperately wanted to speak up.

Huang Long glanced at him and said, "You have to be a well-mannered dragon. You can't criticize people so bluntly. Do you understand?"

Long Hai nodded.

"Tai, I have high hopes for you. Although you are weak, the fact that you have lived for so many years shows that you are quite capable. Don't worry about them. They are just a bunch of simple-minded people. How would they know that you are weak but have the ability to live long?"

Long Hai was satisfied with his own words and sophistry. He had mocked Tai and looked down on Mo Chi and the others in one go.

His itch had been scratched.

Indeed, it was important to be a well-mannered dragon.

In the distance, Venerable He's expression was dark as he quietly hid behind the crowd. Long Hai's words may have been aimed at Tai, but Venerable He had been burned too!

Weak but able to live long... did that not refer to him as well?

Tai's expression darkened.

The muscles on his body bulged, and he snorted coldly, "If I didn't suffer severe injuries due to a great opportunity back then, which led to my strength declining, I would have long transcended the World Creator realm a long time ago."

"That's just an excuse," Piao laughed and said, "Who here has not risked their lives for opportunities? You were just trashy enough to fail!"

"You know nothing!"

Tai was furious.

"How can your sh*tty opportunity be compared to mine? Mine can surpass..."

Tai suddenly shut up.

Piao's eyes flickered.

"Hehe, do you really think I'm stupid?" Tai laughed coldly.

With Chu Xuan's jade talisman, he was full of confidence.

"Release him," he looked at Mei and said.

With a wave of her hand, the giant expert flew away into the distance.

"Tai, where is that person?"

"How would I know?"

Nine tails appeared behind her.

"Tai, everyone knows about his relationship with your big brother? Tell me, where is he?"

Mei's voice suddenly turned cold.

"If you don't tell me, I'll suppress you until that person appears!"

Mei raised her slender hand.

Spatial cracks appeared in the space around her palm.

Tai's expression also turned cold.

His eyes glowed with a fierce light.

"Are you threatening me?"

"So what if I am?"

Mei looked at him with contempt.

"Isn't it normal for the weak to be threatened?"

"Not for me!"

Tai's aura was fierce.

He immediately took out the jade ruler.

"Piao, this is your master's item. Your immortal race owes me a favor, and now it's time to return it!"

The group of experts were dumbfounded.

He was so fierce just now, so they had thought that he had some sort of killer move.

In the end, he was trying to rely on a favor from another race?

Piao's face was dark.

He looked at the jade ruler in Tai's hand.

It was indeed his master's.

"The immortal race will take responsibility for the matter of Prison Dao Ancient God's pawns. We will not interfere in this matter."

She was not stupid.

Mei had always been hostile to the immortal race.

If they interfered in this matter again, it would definitely cause a conflict.

The Nine-Tailed Heavenly Fox race had already disappeared. If provoked, Mei might go crazy and attack everyone indiscriminately.

"Is that all your master's item is worth?"

Tai was furious.

"The immortal race won't interfere in this matter, but we will return the favor in other ways," Piao said with a cold expression.

No matter what, she would not interfere in this matter.

Tai stared at Piao for a while before saying, "Fine, let's have an exchange. Give me a chaos supreme treasure and I'll return the jade ruler to you!"

Piao was silent for a moment. Then, she threw out a hammer.

"We're even now."

Tai took the hammer and threw the jade ruler over to Piao.

He was secretly happy to have obtained a chaos supreme treasure for his troubles.

He looked at Mei again.

After a long while, he sighed.

"I know that you can't let go of what happened back then. You want to take revenge on him. But do you really think that he's the murderer?"

"You should know the situation of the human race at that time. You should be aware of the heavy burden on his shoulders. Speaking of which, the ones who caused the final tragedy should be the demon race, right?"

Tai looked at Mo Chi.

Chapter 619: Divine Might Ancient Form

The demon race had always been the human race's greatest enemy and had always taken the lead in suppressing the human race.

In the long history of the human race, there were many eras where they lived in fear of the demon race and were constantly on the run because of them.

Mo Yao was a personal disciple of the demon ancestor, and Mo Chi's senior brother.

He was the fiercest and most brutal demon.

He was also the most hostile to the human race and had once treated humans as food.

During the dark ages of the human race, the name of Mo Yao was used to scare children at night.

"His parents, siblings, friends, and relatives all died at the hands of Mo Yao," Tai continued, "And he saw his family devoured by Mo Yao with his own eyes."

"Throughout his entire life, he has been shouldering the burden of revenge and the hope of saving the human race. Your sister indeed has given so much for him, but when did she ever regret it?"

Xia and the others were silent.

More than half of the suffering of the human race was caused by the demons.

The demons were the mortal enemies of the human race.

They had never heard of the person Tai was talking about, as it was very far back in history, so long ago that it had almost been erased by time.

"Mei, you think you're suffering, but do you know his suffering? Can you understand the despair of seeing your family and friends being swallowed as food?"

"It was my big brother who saved him."

Mei was silent.

Tai continued, "When did he ever hurt your sister?" Don't forget that he once gave your Heavenly Fox race a supreme treasure. It's just that your father was too greedy, and that's why things ended up like this."

"Furthermore, what does the decline of your Heavenly Fox race have to do with him?"

Tai suddenly laughed coldly.

"Mei, you're in love with him, but he only cared about your sister. That's why you hate him!"

Mei suddenly flew into a rage.

"You're spouting nonsense!"

Her nine tails streaked across the sky with a terrifying aura.

The space in the chaos started shaking.

Xia's aura exploded as he stood in front of Hong and the other three.

Piao, Mo Chi, and Ting all released their auras, blocking the shockwaves and protecting the people nearby.

The surrounding crowd were terrified and frantically retreated.

Tai, who was at the center of the explosion, felt his bones creaking.

His incomparably strong body seemed like it would collapse at any moment.

However, he was not afraid.

"I've touched a nerve," he sneered.

A jade talisman appeared in his hand.

In an instant, its terrifying power suppressed everything.

Mei and the others' auras were like fallen leaves in autumn, about to be blown away by the wind at any time.

"Do you really think I'm afraid of you?"

Mei's figure retreated explosively. She retracted her aura and put on a serious expression.

Mo Chi and the others were the same.

When they saw the jade talisman in Tai's hand, their expressions changed drastically.

Tai looked around and said coldly, "Just because you've transcended the World Creator realm, you believed yourselves to be invincible? Let alone all of you, even if Prison Dao Ancient God came, the result would be the same!"

Piao's eyes flashed. That jade talisman contained a terrifying power.

However, the power it contained did not belong to the giant race.

Could this be the good fortune Tai had obtained?

He was injured because of this?

"Mei, are you convinced now? Did I not speak the truth?"

Tai became arrogant.

...

When Tai took out the jade talisman and shocked everyone, the system's reward was triggered.

"You remained in seclusion and gave out a wisp of your power that managed to intimidate everyone. You have been rewarded with the divine might ancient form."

It was an unexpected surprise.

As expected, it was a wise choice to give Tai a wisp of his power.

Chu Xuan examined the system reward.

"Divine might ancient form, supremely majestic with its own ancient aura, like an Eternal Ancient God..."

This had really come at the right time, and Chu Xuan was very satisfied with this.

The heaven-shaking divine form was no longer enough to show off and intimidate others.

The divine might ancient form was the perfect replacement.

Chu Xuan received his reward.

It did not take long for him to grasp the divine might ancient form.

Behind him, a supremely majestic figure, exuding divine might like an Eternal Ancient God, appeared.

His face could not be seen clearly, but at a glance, it was as if one was looking back into the ancient past, when the chaos and the nine zones had first been created.

Chu Xuan deactivated it. It was not time to use it yet.

He continued to watch the situation in the chaos.

Tai, at this moment, was arrogantly looking down upon everyone.

A chaotic being who had transcended the World Creator realm returned. As soon as he returned, he immediately retracted his aura.

He looked at Tai in shock, focusing his gaze on the jade talisman in his hand.

Mei's expression was ugly.

Her eyes were filled with fear.

That jade talisman was too terrifying.

Once it was activated, it was very likely to kill her.

Even if it did not kill her, it would injure her so badly that it would take her a long time to recover.

"You're just relying on an external power. Tai, do you really think your arrogance is warranted?"

Mei snorted.

Tai laughed out loud.

"This was given to me by a close elder brother to protect me. It's my blessing to have had the opportunity to befriend such an elder brother. If you're not convinced, why don't you go and get to know a powerful elder brother yourself?"

Mei's face darkened and she did not say anything.

She turned her gaze to Xia and the others, wanting to vent her anger on the humans.

However, Tai moved and walked toward Xia and the others.

Xia's expression turned serious.

What did Tai want to do?

In the past, the human race was indebted to the giant race for their protection.

Later on, they fell out for some unknown reason.

Although they were not enemies, the giant race had never targeted the human race.

However, they eventually became strangers.

Was Tai also going to vent his anger on the human race?