

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

- Chapter 620: Xia, Domineering!

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"Once, he kneeled in front of my big brother and kowtowed until his head bled profusely. Blood flowed all over the ground just to beg my big brother to teach him the way to strengthen the human race."

Tai looked at Xia and the others.

"The human race doesn't owe the giant race anything, but they do owe him," he continued.

"Over the years, the human race has been through many calamities and has been on the verge of extinction several times, but he has never appeared. Have you ever blamed him?"

Realization dawned on the five of them.

The giant race had once protected the human race, which had given the human race a period of relative peace.

Also, thanks to the body-tempering technique passed down by the giant race, they had shed their weak bodies and gradually became stronger.

All of this was because of him!

"What's there to blame?"

"The human race will never forget the contributions of our ancestors," Xia said indifferently, "He has already done enough for the human race."

Tai looked at Xia and the others.

"He will return eventually," he said, "He won't be satisfied until the demons are eradicated."

"Ha!"

Mo Chi chuckled, his face showing disdain.

He did not think that the 'person' could eradicate the demon race.

Tai looked at Mei.

"If you want to look for him, just wait!"

Mei fell silent.

Tai felt extremely comfortable.

This was all thanks to Daoist Brother; without his jade talisman, he would have suffered today.

Suddenly, a Prison God Palace came charging toward the nine zones.

A cold and arrogant voice rang out.

"Who killed the pawns of Prison Dao Ancient God? Come over and kneel before your death!"

Everyone looked at Tai.

"This is the immortal race's business, why are you looking at me?"

"You're just a pawn. Is your arrogance due to Prison Dao Ancient God? Do you think Prison Dao Ancient God is invincible in the chaos?"

He laughed in disdain.

Piao laughed.

Prison Dao Ancient God was naturally not an invincible Ancient Chaos God.

He had a terrible reputation, and had no bottom line.

Among the Ancient Chaos Gods, he was one of the weaker ones.

However, for the Prison Dao Ancient God to be so arrogant and unafraid of offending other experts, he naturally had his reasons to be confident.

Mo Chi's eyes glowed with ferocity.

Mo Zun was his descendant, and one of the more talented ones too, yet he had been killed by the Prison God Palace experts.

Other people feared the Prison Dao Ancient God, but the demons did not.

In addition, Prison Dao Ancient God would not offend the demon ancestor, as the moment the latter was angered, he would ignore whatever existence was backing Prison Dao Ancient God up.

The demons were brutal, arrogant, and bloodthirsty. They were even unafraid of death, which was something they inherited from the demon ancestor.

Looking at the incoming Prison God Palace, Mo Chi let out a furious roar, and his demonic power began to boil.

He instantly turned into a giant demon.

His snake-like hair danced in the air and swept out in all directions, causing the surrounding space to tremble.

"How dare you kill my descendant!"

He raised his hand, and a crimson demonic beam tore through space and pressed down on the Prison God Palace.

The rapidly charging Prison God Palace suddenly stopped.

A furious voice came from inside.

"You dare? Prison Dao Ancient God won't let you off!"

"You guys killed my descendant first, so I'm killing his pawn. What can he do?"

Boom!

The Prison God Palace was a decent treasure.

To a World Creator realm expert, it was a powerful defensive treasure.

However, in the face of an attack from an expert who had transcended the World Creator realm, it instantly crumbled.

The pawns inside wanted to escape.

One of them had even reached the nine-million-mile mark.

A few strands of blood-red hair extended out of Mo Chi's hair. At the tip of the strands of hair, the snake-like heads opened their mouths, biting the fleeing pawns.

Following that, demonic power surged out of the strands of hair, and the pawns let out blood-curdling screams. Their Dao paths and worlds collapsed, and were devoured by the snake-like strands of hair.

Then, the strands of hair were retracted.

Mo Chi's 10,000-foot tall demon body hovered in the chaos, looking down arrogantly at Xia.

"Xia, come, let's fight!"

Xia raised the large saber on his shoulder. It was incomparably overbearing, and a flash of saber qi burst forth, seemingly tearing the chaos into two.

It could be clearly seen from millions of kilometers away.

Many experts who were rushing back to the nine zones instantly stopped.

When they looked in the direction of the nine zones, they were all shocked by the overbearing saber qi.

Among them, there was no lack of ancestor-level existences from the nine zones.

"Is that Xia?"

In the nine zones, only Xia of the human race matched this domineering saber attack!

"Xia has actually reached this stage."

Many of the powerful experts from the nine zones were shocked and jealous.

Many of them were Xia's seniors. However, Xia had surpassed them and transcended the World Creator realm.

"Xia is here, so where's Chu?"

"Chu? He only knows how to scheme and plot. Were it not for Tai, he would have died long ago."

Some people expressed their disdain.

"I want to see if Xia is as courageous as he has always been!"

One of the experts in the chaos did not stop. Instead, he continued to advance.

Many experts from the nine zones looked envious.

This expert had also transcended the World Creator realm. The race the expert was from had once been considered a strong race in the nine zones.

Now that the expert had broken through, the status and strength of this race would definitely increase by several levels.

Even though the race would not be able to stand shoulder to shoulder with the immortal, celestial, and demon races, they would still be considered among the top-level races.

The saber qi sliced through the chaos arrogantly.

If Mo Chi really wanted to fight, Xia would not shy away.

He was only worried about the fate of the human race, as they would not be able to withstand a combined attack from the various races.

"Just eat one of my attacks!!"

Boom!

An incomparably domineering saber strike slashed toward Mo Chi.

"Roar!"

Mo Chi's demonic power boiled as he threw a punch.

Boom!

The demonic power scattered in all directions, and Mo Chi's body flew backward.

Xia stood in place, saber in hand. He looked extremely domineering.

Piao still had a smile on her face.

Ting's expression turned serious.

Xia had forced Mo Chi back with a single attack, which meant that he was definitely stronger than Mo Chi.

Mo Chi's eyes were blood red as he charged over.

He stared at Xia.

In terms of age, Xia was actually his junior. They were not from the same era.

However, Xia was stronger than him!

The human race was truly a race favored by the Great Dao.

"Do you still want to fight?"

Xia looked at him coldly.

"Hmph!"

Mo Chi coldly snorted, but did not move to attack.

"Everyone has just returned. There's no need to fight and kill each other. Let's just check out what's going on in the nine zones," Piao said with a smile.

As time passed, the advantages of the races of the nine zones would become greater and greater.

More and more experts would return.

The human race was weak after all.

Even if the immortal race did not do anything, the celestial and demon races, as well as other races, would target the humans.

If the races of the Ancient Chaos World also targeted the human race, then the human race would practically be public enemy number one.

The races of the Ancient Chaos World had no reason to target the human race for the time being, but one did not need a reason to target the weak, especially if there were benefits involved.

Piao's eyes looked towards the Ancient Chaos World.

An expert had returned.

Kun Won!

Another expert who had transcended the World Creator realm, and who was no weaker than Mo Chi and the others.

Everyone turned to look at the nine zones.

At this moment, the nine zones were shrouded in light and were constantly expanding toward chaos.

If this continued, the nine zones would most likely expand all the way to the Ancient Chaos World!

"The human race is indeed blessed!"

Mo Chi sneered.

There were many people from different races who had entered the Heavenly Dao, and some of them had already come out. Only the humans who had entered had yet to come out.

It was still unknown if any of them had managed to enter the nine zones.

The atmosphere became strange again.

There was a tacit understanding between the races of the nine zones.

Piao looked at Huang Long.

This mysterious ancestor of the dragons actually had the power to send people into the 'Great Dao' of the nine zones.

Moreover, his attitude toward the human race was questionable. While he was around, it was unlikely that the dragons would target the human race.

Also, something was wrong with the fiery phoenixes.

What was that strange bird?

"We have to find a way to enter the nine zones," Piao said.

The change in the nine zones this time had alarmed countless experts, and was the reason why so many of them had returned.

The changes in the nine zones might affect the changes that were brewing in the depths of the chaos.

"How do we enter?"

Ting asked.

"You can naturally enter if you're fated. You can't force it."

Tai smiled and turned to return to the Ancient Chaos World.

Other than the people who stayed to observe the situation, the rest of the giant race experts returned to their territory.

Seeing the giant race leave, many experts fell into deep thought.

After falling out with the human race and having conflicts with other races, the giant race had always remained neutral.

All of the races in the Ancient Chaos World and the nine zones avoided the giant race and had no intention of provoking them.

The changes in the nine zones this time were extraordinary, yet the giant race did not appear to have any intention of participating. This was intriguing.

Chapter 621.1: Meeting Ji (Part 1)

(T/L: Both the third and ninth ancestors of the human race are named Ji, so henceforth, the third ancestor will remain as Ji, while the ninth ancestor will be changed to Jin.)

In the chaos, the tense situation had been alleviated.

Chu Xuan put away the Chaos Dao Mirror and did not continue watching.

Ren Changhe, Qin Ying, and the others had woken up from their states of enlightenment one after another. After that, they returned to their residences in the heavenly domain and continued to cultivate.

Now that the nine zones were changing, it was the best time to get stronger, and all of the Daoyuan realm cultivators in the heavenly domain were engrossed in cultivating.

In Hei Yue's residence, the young man in red looked anxious.

He felt a little uneasy that Hei Yue had not returned after leaving for so long.

Chu Xuan looked at the young man in red.

This was an expert that Prison Dao Ancient God had suppressed. In order to escape the chaos abyss, he had dispersed his Dao path and created countless clones. With the help of the Great Abyssal calamity, he managed to escape with a clone.

If he could erase the abyssal imprint on his body, he would be able to conceal himself from Prison Dao Ancient God. Furthermore, if the clone managed to grow stronger, it

would be able to rescue the main body. Once the two were reunited, the young man in red would grow stronger again.

Chu Xuan looked at Hei Yue.

Her innate divine soul had already undergone a minor transformation, and her strength had increased significantly.

Then, he looked at Chu E, who was also growing stronger at a rapid pace. It made sense. After all, his youngest disciple had already walked the path of cultivation and was merely retracing his steps.

There would be no bottlenecks until he reached the peak of his previous cultivation level. Even then, the bottleneck would not be a problem for him given the changes that had occurred to his new body. All he needed was time.

In the reincarnation cycle, someone suddenly opened his eyes.

"Is the Supreme Lord here?"

Chu Xuan's voice then replied in his consciousness, "What's the matter?"

That being said, Chu Xuan already knew why he was looking for him out of the blue.

Outside the chaos, a figure appeared at the edge of the Heavenly Dao.

There was no powerful aura around his body, and he seemed unremarkable.

Piao and the others did not even notice that an expert had returned from the chaos.

Even though there was a certain distance from where they were.

Under normal circumstances, any expert who entered this area would be detected.

However, no one noticed Ji's appearance.

Chu Xuan could not help but sigh in admiration.

As expected of the expert who had killed countless experts of the various races and passed down the inheritance of the Extreme Dao.

"Supreme Lord, my true body has returned and wishes to meet you," Ji's incarnation said.

Chu Xuan naturally understood what he meant.

Ji's incarnation had entered the reincarnation cycle and obtained a great opportunity. His true body had also obtained a great opportunity.

The true body then guessed that the changes in the nine zones were related to Chu Xuan.

He was extremely curious about this mysterious existence and how strong he was.

If he was too weak, the title of 'Supreme Lord' would be unworthy.

Chu Xuan did not have the intention to allow Ji's true body to enter the nine zones for the time being, even if it was not strong enough to shake his existence.

He would not allow exceptions. If Ji's true body wanted to enter the nine zones, he would have to wait.

Chu Xuan wanted the three realms and the Heavenly Dao to completely stabilize first.

That being said, it was necessary to meet him.

The divine might ancient form would come in handy now.

Outside the Heavenly Dao, Ji felt a tug, and his body fell down, entering the Heavenly Dao.

Not long after he entered the Heavenly Dao, the scene in front of him changed and transformed.

He could see a small courtyard, within which sat an Eternal Ancient God exuding endless divine might.

Chu Xuan had used the Heavenly Dao to connect the space between him and Ji.

Sensing the divine might, Ji was greatly shocked.

He had no choice but to be respectful.

"Ji greets the Supreme Lord," he cupped his fists and said.

It was too terrifying!

There was no aura around this Eternal Ancient God, but his every action seemed to contain boundless might that felt like it could suppress anything and everything.

He could not help but think of those legendary existences.

Was this person one of them?

"Among the countless rising stars of the chaos, only a few managed to catch my eye. You are one of them," Chu Xuan's majestic voice rang out.

Ji was the third ancestor of the human race. When he was born, Xia had already reached the Daoyuan realm and had left the nine zones.

The two of them were probably an era apart.

One Daoyuan was at least one billion years. Nine Daoyuans were a Great Dao era, which meant 10 billion years.

As far as Chu Xuan was aware, there had been nine Great Dao eras in the history of the nine zones, which meant that no less than a hundred billion years had passed since the world was created.

Of course, this was limited to what Chu Xuan currently knew.

Perhaps history stretched even farther back.

Chapter 622.2: Meeting Ji (Part 2)

Ji and Xia's ages were probably ten billion years apart, yet his strength surpassed Xia's.

Chu Xuan roughly estimated that Ji's Dao path was no less than 20 million miles long. However, the Extreme Dao was special, which meant that in an actual fight, he would be no weaker than an expert whose Dao path had reached the 30-million-mile mark.

Perhaps he might even be able to go toe-to-toe with Prison Dao Ancient God.

In terms of talent, Ji was indeed extraordinary.

In comparison, Chu Xuan truly felt that Prison Dao Ancient God was trash.

"You're too kind, Supreme Lord. I'm just an ordinary person who has just transcended the World Creator realm," Ji said humbly.

Chu Xuan's eyes seemed to see through everything.

"The Extreme Dao cannot create a world, but it has its own destiny. How many people in the chaos can walk this path?"

Extreme Dao cultivators did not create their own worlds, but followed a different path. It was also because of this that Ji's arrival had not been noticed by Piao and the others.

Ji's heart trembled. This expert actually knew so much about the Extreme Dao!

He had to be a legendary existence!

"Given your talent, in the future, you will likely reach the chaos supreme realm."

After Chu Xuan saw Ji's true body, he understood the latter's terrifying talent.

His Extreme Dao was extremely powerful and had endless potential, and walked a different path.

Even among the many Ancient Chaos Gods, there were probably very few who could compare to him, which was why he had managed to become so strong so quickly.

Ji was also surprised.

This mysterious existence actually evaluated him so highly?

The chaos supreme realm?

"The chaos supreme is the stuff of legends, and is supposed to be beyond transcending the World Creator realm. Does the chaos supreme realm really exist?" Ji asked curiously.

"It naturally exists," Chu Xuan replied succinctly.

Ji's expression became more and more respectful and reverent.

Was this person an existence that had transcended the chaos?

How terrifying would that be?

On second thought, he felt relieved.

How else had this person created the reincarnation cycle...

And how else had he brought such great changes to the nine zones?

Chu Xuan and Ji only had a brief conversation.

Since they had met, it was only fitting that Chu Xuan, as the 'senior', to reward Ji and indicate his expectations for the latter.

"I'll bestow this upon you!"

An ancient jade talisman flew into Ji's hand.

"Many thanks, Supreme Lord!"

Ji was shocked.

From the jade talisman, he could sense the aura of creation.

He did not examine it immediately, but left after bowing respectfully.

Chu Xuan's divine might ancient form also disappeared.

After Ji left the Heavenly Dao, he returned to the chaos.

He then examined the jade talisman.

It actually contained the aura of creation!

Other than the aura of creation, it also contained the wonders of a certain magical power.

"I'll call this the good fortune jade talisman," Ji muttered.

He put away the jade talisman and returned to his chaos mountain. He found a place and silently comprehended the wonders of creation.

He did not return to the human race.

If he were to appear now, he would definitely cause a huge commotion.

Many of the descendants of the experts present had died at his hands, so his presence would likely trigger a disaster for the human race.

However, he did not regret what he had done. The deaths of those experts had been necessary to ensure the survival of the human race.

...

The disciples woke up from their states of enlightenment one after another, and became the strongest Daoyuan realm cultivators in the nine zones, surpassing Hong Yuanchu and the other senior Daoyuan realm cultivators.

Chu Xuan opened the Chaos Weapon Furnace and allowed his disciples to use it to create their own chaos weapons. Chu Xuan did not lack materials or resources, so

everyone, including his in-name disciples, could refine their own chaos weapons and other artifacts.

Offensive, defensive, escaping, concealing and controlling...

These were the main five types of chaos artifacts, and each disciple gained a full set.

In the entire chaos, there were probably only a few who possessed a complete set like this.

Only Chu Xuan was rich enough to equip his disciples with such a complete arsenal of chaos weapons and artifacts.

In the blink of an eye, the 91-year milestone had arrived.

The reward was not world origin energy this time, nor was it the chaotic energy of creation.

Instead, it was a chaos supreme technique and a chaos supreme artifact that could wield the power of the supreme laws of the chaos. It was likely that he would continue to receive these until he reached the 100-year milestone.

This meant that he would receive exactly nine chaos supreme artifacts and nine chaos supreme techniques. Each of these likely corresponded to one of the nine supreme laws of the chaos.

After the disciples began to refine their chaos treasures, Chu Xuan called Chu E over.

He passed on the Origin Scripture of the Lord of Chaos to him.

At the same time, he passed on Dao path secret techniques to his disciples.

For example, he taught Ding Yue a Dao path secret technique related to the Great Dao, which was the Boundless Destruction Sword.

Chu Xuan passed on the Dao path secret techniques that the system rewarded him with to his disciples. He even passed these down to his in-name disciples. Furthermore, he also took the time to clarify any of their doubts on the path of cultivation.

Su Xian'er and Chu Yun returned to the new world to continue teaching the human race there.

Ding Yue and the others also returned to their respective residences in the heavenly domain.

Their strength had increased too quickly, so they needed to settle down and stabilize their cultivation foundations.

Chu E stayed by Chu Xuan's side and did not go to the heavenly domain.

Although he looked like a teenager, he had just been born not long ago, and his mental state had not yet matured.

Hei Yue did not return to the heavenly domain immediately either.

She wanted Chu Xuan's opinion on the young man in red.

After all, his background was not ordinary.

Chu E sat obediently at the side.

Among his senior brothers and sisters, he was the closest to Hei Yue, perhaps because they both had extraordinary origins.

"That's an incarnation with a wisp of his origin essence that escaped from the chaos abyss," Chu Xuan explained the origin of the young man in red.

"It's up to you whether you save him or not. He has many incarnations, so once he fuses them together, his Dao path will exceed the 100,000-mile mark. If you're worried about losing control, you can choose not to save him."

The fact that the young man in red was being suppressed by Prison Dao Ancient God meant that he was not too strong.

Of course, this was only relative to Chu Xuan.

"His goal is to conceal his presence and save his main body. Of course, by staying in this world, he has already avoided the enemies."

Since the Heavenly Dao was now in control, Prison Dao Ancient God had no way of spying on the nine zones.

Chapter 623: Hua Xue

After Hei Yue gained an understanding of the young man's background, she pondered for a moment and then said, "Master, I'm lacking a steward by my side. I think he's very suitable."

The identity of the young man in red was also that of one of the overseers of the chaos abyss. Naturally, he had no problem managing the abyssal beings that Hei Yue had converted.

Currently, Hei Yue commanded the most powerful force in the nine zones, with hundreds of Daoyuan realm beings under her banner.

During this time, ten more Dao realm cultivators broke through to the Daoyuan realm, including Ji Dexin.

"This is for you. If you're worried about losing control, you can use it," Chu Xuan said as he handed over a jade talisman.

Hei Yue accepted the jade talisman.

"Thank you, Master,"

After Hei Yue left, Chu Xuan taught Chu E for a while before sending him to the new world to learn under the guidance of Su Xian'er and Chu Yun.

In the new world, he would learn about the world and temper his Dao heart.

"My Lord!"

The anxious young man in the red heaved a sigh of relief when he saw Hei Yue return.

She would reconstruct the residence around the training hall.

After giving her orders, only the group of red-robed young men remained in the training hall.

"You can fuse into one."

The young man in red was silent for a moment before he began to fuse with the others.

A single young man emerged, whose Dao path had reached the 100,000-mile-mark.

The abyssal imprint still existed on his body. If it was not erased, Prison Dao Ancient God would be able to find him no matter where he was, and might even be able to use the imprint as a medium to attack him.

This was also the reason why the young man in red was so anxious.

"What's your name?" Hei Yue asked.

In terms of strength, this incarnation was no longer as strong as Hei Yue.

Only the strength of this young man's main body bothered her. However, with Chu Xuan backing her up, Hei Yue was unafraid.

"Hua Xue," The young man said after a moment of silence.

"One of the Ancient Chaos Gods, Hua Xue?"

"Yes."

"How strong were you when you were suppressed?"

Hua Xue raised his head and looked at Hei Yue.

"If you remove the abyssal imprint, I'll serve you for a billion years. Is there any need to ask for so many details?"

"Do I need your billion years of service?"

Hei Yue looked at him calmly and said, "So what if you're an Ancient Chaos God? You serve me wholeheartedly, or I'll send you back to the chaos abyss."

"You're not strong enough," Hua Xue said after staring at Hei Yue for a long time.

"Do you think my strength will stagnate? My total years of cultivation cannot even be compared to a fraction of how long you've been rotting away in the chaos abyss. How strong was I when you first saw me, and how strong am I now?"

Hei Yue was imposing.

Hua Xue's expression changed.

After a long while, he lowered his head and said, "I can serve you, but you need to know that I have a great enemy..."

"That great enemy of yours can't threaten me, nor can he enter this world," Hei Yue interrupted him.

"Hua Xue pays his respects to the Lord!"

Hua Xue knelt down.

After being suppressed for countless years, even an Ancient Chaos God had to lower his head in exchange for an opportunity for freedom.

"I hope you sincerely serve me as your master. Betrayal will not end well."

Hei Yue waved her hand, and her domain appeared, enveloping Hua Xue within and wiping away his abyssal imprint.

"I wouldn't dare. I would rather die than betray you," Hua Xue said respectfully.

After wiping out Hua Xue's abyssal imprint, the origin essence of this incarnation was naturally marked with Hei Yue's own imprint.

Were it not for the fact that his main body was too strong and could break free from Hei Yue's imprint, she would not have asked Chu Xuan for advice.

Of course, as Hei Yue grew stronger, her imprint would also grow stronger.

As long as she was given enough time, even Hua Xue's main body would not be able to escape her grasp.

"They're all from the abyss, so I'll let you manage them. You'll be my general."

"Yes, thank you, Lord!"

"There is great fortune in this world. Find a place in the training hall to cultivate and seize this opportunity," Hei Yue said, waving her hand.

"Yes, Lord!"

Hua Xue bowed and left the palace.

Hei Yue also immersed herself in cultivation.

The living beings of the nine zones were all in the process of undergoing a great transformation.

Some hidden ancient existences were also given a new life or improved during this period. The Heavenly Dao was undoubtedly the source of this transformation.

Outside the nine zones, the experts from the various races were all still trying to enter the nine zones. However, they were only met with failure.

Experts from the chaos continued to rush over.

Most of them were experts from the nine zones, and were the ancestors of various races. Dozens of World Creator realm experts were making their way over, as well as many Freedom Daoyuan realm experts.

As the number of experts increased, the atmosphere in the region of the chaos surrounding the nine zones also became heavy.

The races of the nine zones did not want the races of the chaos to interfere in the affairs of the nine zones, and arrived at an unspoken agreement to join forces.

They even considered roping in the races of the Ancient Chaos World into their alliance. After all, before the last Great Dao era, many experts from the Ancient Chaos World often visited the nine zones.

Chapter 624: The Cunning And Shameless Chu

The various powers and experts of the chaos all formed a single faction as well.

They were here because the changes in the nine zones were too great, and they wanted to get a share of the loot.

Moreover, something was happening in the depths of the chaos.

It was very likely that the nine zones would become the key to surviving that change.

The human race was all alone, and would likely become everyone's target once a full-scale conflict began. If things continued in this matter, they would likely be the first to be eliminated.

Hong's expression was serious.

"Senior Brother Xia, when will Ancestor Chu return?" Hong asked.

The ancestors of the human race addressed each other as senior and junior brothers, except for Chu, who they all called ancestor.

Chu was the first leader to start the era of the human race's growth, and he had an extraordinary status.

Furthermore, it could be said that the Xia, Ji, Hong, Yue, Luo, and other human experts had all grown up thanks to Chu's schemes and secret protection.

"Ancestor Chu might have returned," Xia said after a moment of silence.

Hong nodded.

Chu was known for his flawless planning. It was impossible for him to not have made some preparations for such a big change.

The outside world all thought that he was a cunning person who was good at scheming and mediocre in terms of combat.

However, only Xia and a few others knew that Chu was actually very strong.

He was just hiding his strength.

Three years had passed.

Compared to three years ago, the world had expanded by more than three times.

The speed of expansion had already slowed down. However, it did not stop and no one could enter.

All of the human Daoyuan realm experts had returned. However, anyone whose Dao path had not reached the 500,000-mile mark was asked to leave.

A war could break out at any time, and if they didn't have enough strength, they would definitely die if they stayed.

Originally, other than the World Creator realm experts, everyone was asked to leave. However, the various races would not allow the human race cultivators to leave.

"Since you've come, why leave?"

Mo Chi sneered.

Their intentions were obvious. These people had entered the Heavenly Dao and obtained some opportunities. They would definitely become World Creator realm experts in the future.

In the immortal race, only Daoist Flying Cloud had obtained this opportunity. However, he had the backing of the immortal race, so no one dared to make things difficult for him.

He returned to the Ancient Chaos World to cultivate in seclusion.

Xia unslung his saber from his back.

"Get out of the way, or we'll fight," he said coldly.

"The Myriad Cave Realm is willing to accept a few human disciples," a shriveled, corpse-like expert said.

This person had transcended the World Creator realm as well, and the Myriad Cave Realm was a powerful force in the chaos.

Xia looked at him and said coldly, "I know what the Myriad Cave Realm is trying to accomplish. If you interfere, I'll kill you."

"Ha, Xia, what big words! Are you looking to make another powerful enemy for your human race?"

"So what?"

Xia's aura burst forth, and a flash of saber beam appeared.

"Haha, my friend from the Myriad Cave Realm, hold Xia back for a while. I'll go and slaughter these humans," Mo Chi laughed.

"Do you all think that the human race is easy to bully?"

A voice rang out.

"Ignoring the demon race, who we've been enemies with for countless years, why is the Myriad Cave Realm getting involved."

An elegant man walked over slowly.

He was holding a black pearl in his hand.

He casually threw it toward the forces of the Myriad Cave Realm.

The expression of the expert from the Myriad Cave Realm suddenly changed. His aura surged out, and his world and Dao path appeared.

However, when the black pearl cracked, it created a black barrier that covered the forces of the Myriad Cave Realm.

Boom!

The expert from the Myriad Cave Realm who had transcended the World Creator realm bombarded the black barrier, and cracks started appearing on it.

Then, the barrier exploded and turned into a ball of black light, which flashed briefly and then disappeared, taking with it the forces of the Myriad Cave realm.

The experts present were all stunned.

That black pearl was definitely some kind of supreme treasure, and had transported those people to an unknown place.

Another pearl appeared in Chu's hand. He looked at the various races and smiled.

"This is a grudge between us and them. I'm sure none of you will interfere, right?"

Everyone remained silent, which could be considered to be a silent agreement not to interfere.

Chu looked at Mo Chi.

"Mo Chi, why are you making things difficult for the juniors?"

Mo Chi narrowed his eyes and stared at Chu for a long time.

The strength that Chu was displaying at this moment was not of someone who had transcended the World Creator realm.

In any case, Chu had never been known for his strength.

The human race cultivators were excited.

With Chu's return, it was as if they all found confidence and a pillar of support.

"Greetings, Ancestor Chu."

Chu nodded and waved his hand, "Those who have not reached the 500,000-mile mark can leave now."

This time, no one stopped them.

Mo Chi's face darkened.

He did not know what Ting was thinking.

Piao did not say anything either, as if the immortal race wanted to stay out of this.

The human race cultivators did not hesitate and left immediately, disappearing into the chaos.

Chu waved his hand, and a small flag appeared. It disappeared into the chaos, wiping away all traces of the human race's cultivators to keep them from being tracked.

The cultivators of the nine zones all looked at Mo Chi in confusion. Why did he suddenly allow the human race to leave?

"Who's watching me?"

Mo Chi suddenly said coldly.

The reason why he did not stop Chu was because the moment Chu appeared, he had been locked onto by something or someone that gave him a faint sense of danger.

This feeling did not come from Chu, but he could not detect where it had come from.

As soon as Mo Chi spoke, the rest of the cultivators who had transcended the World Creator realm were stunned.

Was there a hidden expert?

Mei's spiritual sense swept through the chaos.

A cloud of black mist appeared behind Chu.

When this happened, many experts' expressions changed.

Before this black mist appeared, it seemed to have merged with the chaos itself and was difficult to detect.

The black mist condensed and turned into a strange figure.

Its scarlet eyes stared at Mo Chi.

An abyssal monster!

This one had once devoured a chaotic being too!

Why was it with Chu?

Chu smiled elegantly.

"Brother Blackie, do you see now? Don't you like demons? "

The strange figure nodded with a happy expression.

"Brother Chu, you didn't lie to me. Demons are really delicious!"

Tai, who had just arrived, could not help but curse in his heart when he saw this scene playing out.

Chu must have tricked that monster into working for him!

He looked at the monster. It looked like a simple creature that only relied on pure strength. As such, it was not strange that it had been deceived by Chu.

Even an experienced person like him had been tricked by Chu a few times, let alone a brainless monster like this.

Chu ignored Mo Chi's murderous gaze.

He pointed at the demon race's vassals and the other races of the nine zones that followed the demon race's lead, and said with a smile, "All of these have demonic power. They're very much yours, Brother Blackie."

The monster nodded its head and opened its mouth. If it had drool, it would have been drooling by now.

"Brother Chu, you're the best. You're the only one who's good to me in this world. Don't worry, I'll eat whoever dares to bully you!"

"It's what I should do. We're brothers. If I don't treat you well, who else would I treat well?"

Chu smiled very kindly.

All the experts present were cursing in their hearts. Chu was as cunning and shameless as ever.

Why did that monster not swallow Chu? Why was he tricked so easily?

The monster wriggled its body and stared at Mo Chi.

"I want to eat him, but I feel like it'll be a little difficult," he said in distress.

Chapter 625.1: Chu The Playboy (Part 1)

At this moment, Chu gave the monster an idea.

"Brother Blackie, it's definitely difficult for you to eat him now. You can strengthen yourself before eating him."

As he spoke, he pointed at the experts on the demon race's side.

"Eat them first. After eating them, you'll become much stronger, right? At that time, you can come back and try to eat this fellow."

The monster's eyes suddenly lit up.

"Brother Chu, you're right. Then let's do this."

Then, the monster looked at Tai.

"That one looks like you, but it's too big. Can it be eaten?"

"You can't eat that. It's very silly. You can't eat it. You won't be smart after eating it."

"Oh, then I won't eat it. I'm smart. It'll be terrible if I become stupid!"

Tai's face darkened.

The monster turned into a cloud of black mist and spread out, directly sweeping towards the demon race's forces.

Mo Chi roared and attacked in a hurry.

Booom!

However, even though he had made a move, there were still demons who were swept into the black mist. They disappeared in the blink of an eye.

The black mist dodged repeatedly, but was unable to completely shake off Mo Chi.

"Brother Chu, he's following me. What should I do?"

"Brother Blackie, don't you think it's very interesting to play around with him while you eat? Isn't it very fun?"

"Yes, yes, fun, really fun!"

Scarlet demon roared in anger.

"Chu, you deserve to die!"

Chu's smile remained.

"Mo Chi, have some fun with him."

Chu's return had dealt with the Myriad Cave Realm and made Mo Chi run around trying to save the demon race experts.

"Ting, join forces with me!"

Mo Chi roared.

Lightning flashed around Ting's body, and he was about to interfere.

At this moment, Chu laughed.

"Ting, if I were you, I wouldn't get involved and drag the celestial race into this. Brother Blackie is immortal."

Ting's body froze.

That monster was only targeting the demons at the moment. If he interfered, that would change very quickly, and the celestial race's forces would then be in trouble.

The celestial race's experts were tense.

"Ancestor Ting, the matters of the demon race have nothing to do with us."

They were not cultivators who had transcended the World Creator realm, so it would be very dangerous to provoke that monster.

This monster had a mysterious origin. When it was weak, it had been defeated by many people. However, it could not be killed or suppressed.

On the contrary, it kept getting stronger.

In the end, it devoured the chaotic being and got to this level of strength.

The other races did not dare to make a move rashly.

Mo Chi roared in anger. However, the louder he roared, the happier the black mist seemed to become. He was like a child who had just found an interesting toy.

The cultivators of the nine zones all looked gloomy.

Chu, as always, was not strong, but had his ways of dealing with dangerous situations.

"Tai, long time no see!"

Chu laughed.

"Hmph!"

Tai tilted his head and snorted coldly.

The smile on Chu's face froze as he cursed in his heart, 'This big idiot, why was he acting like this?'

He looked at the immortal race.

"Piao, long time no see."

Piao laughed flirtatiously.

"Little Brother Chu, why are we so distant? Didn't you always call me Big Sister Piao in the past?"

Tai turned his head and said angrily, "Chu, do you still consider me a brother? The moment you returned, you hooked up with this cheap woman. What about me?"

Piao's face was ashen.

If not for her fear of the jade talisman in Tai's hand, she would have beaten this idiot to the verge of death!

Who was he calling a cheap woman?

Chu's smile was bright.

"Tai, we're brothers. There's no need for so much courtesy between us. In the past, when I seduced Xiao's lover, weren't you the one who kept a lookout for me?"

Hearing this, the experts present immediately revealed shocked expressions.

Chu seduced Xiao's lover?

Xiao was the first disciple of the immortal ancestor.

Chu was hooking up, and Tai was keeping a lookout for him?

The mental imagery was super exciting!

Piao was stunned.

There was such a thing?

Tai smiled when he heard that.

"If Xiao knew that his little lover was hooking up with you, he'd probably die of anger!"

Chu Yi sighed.

"Time has passed too quickly. I really miss the old days. She gave me countless treasures. There was even a divine pill refined by the immortal ancestor."

All of the experts were stunned, and felt really sorry for Xiao.

It was really too tragic.

This fellow Chu had led the rise of the human race back then. The first time the human race rose, could it be that he had relied on this method?

Xia and the other human experts all wore strange expressions.

Ancestor Chu's experience was really rich.

Now that he was revealing these secrets publicly, was he prepared to settle old scores?

"Chu, you're indeed shameless. You can only rely on these underhanded methods to get by."

Ting sneered.

Chu looked at him.

"Ting, how's your sister? In the past, I traveled with your sister for more than ten years. It was such a happy time. We only separated after your sister left the nine zones."

Chu's face was filled with a reminiscent expression.

"It's been a long time since I've seen your sister. I really miss her!"

Ting's face turned green.

B*stard!

Chu had actually seduced his sister?

Ting almost vomited blood.

The group of experts was once again stunned.

Goddess Xi was also Chu's old flame?

She was the personal disciple of the celestial ancestor, the holy and pure Goddess Xi.

It was rumored that Yao, another personal disciple of the celestial ancestor, had admired Goddess Xi and pursued her before, but was ruthlessly rejected.

Yet she had gotten together with Chu?

"Don't tell me that you also hooked up with the demons?"

Mei could not help but ask.

When Chu heard this, he snorted, "Hmph! How could I have hooked up with such evil scum!"

Chapter 626.2: Chu The Playboy (Part 2)

"How many experts have you hooked up with?"

Mei wondered if he had seduced anyone from her race.

The ancient experts could not help but recall the first time the human race rose to power.

The immortal race did not target them...

The celestial race did not target them...

The dragons did not target them...

The fiery phoenixes did not target them...

Only the demon race did.

It was also during that period that many humans joined the immortal race, and even the celestial race accepted some human disciples.

As for those that joined the demon race, they became hated enemies of the human race and were hunted down.

As Piao and Ting thought of this, they were stunned.

Were those humans spies who had been planted by Chu?

Although they seemed to have transformed into members of the immortal and celestial races, who knew where their hearts and loyalties lay?

Looking back on history, those people did not seem to help the human race and even suppressed them.

Were they just waiting for an opportunity?

If this was so, then would the immortal and celestial races not be compromised?

Chu, this guy was indeed not simple.

"Your aunt and I are close friends," Chu said with a smile as he looked at Mei.

Mei's expression was ugly.

As expected, this guy had hooked up within the Heavenly Fox race as well.

However, everyone was puzzled. How did Chu manage to hook up with so many female experts?

Many people turned to look at Piao. It seemed that this person also had an unclear relationship with Chu?

"Human b*stard, you're not a good person. When my aunt was in trouble, why didn't you save her?"

Mei scolded angrily.

Chu peeked at her.

"Who said I wasn't a good person? "

"If you were, how could my aunt have died?"

Mei's voice turned cold, as if she wanted to attack again.

"Who told you that she died?"

"I have never let down those who treated me with sincerity," Chu chuckled.

"Then where is my aunt?" Mei asked anxiously after being momentarily stunned.

"When the time is right, she will naturally appear."

Chu ignored Mei and turned to look at Long Hai.

"Long Hai, your sister didn't come with you?"

Long Hai cursed in his heart.

Chu was a b*stard.

He had actually seduced his sister?

"B*stard! Aren't you afraid that the girls you've seduced will all gather together?"

This was no longer two-timing. Who knew how many people he had hooked up with?

Kun Sheng, a cultivator from the Ancient Chaos World who had transcended the World Creator realm, could not help but say, "Chu, the ones you've hooked up with... they all seem to be much older than you, right?"

The experts present were stunned once again.

Chu was known as the human race's first ancestor, causing the people present to mistakenly think that he was of the same generation as them.

In reality, Chu was their junior.

Piao and Ting were the heaven-blessed geniuses of the same generation, and the gap between them was less than one Daoyuan.

Chu was not like that.

He was a junior in the human race.

Before him, there was Mei's sister and her lover, who had unparalleled talent and was known as the number one monster of the human race.

He had created a cultivation technique that belonged to the human race.

Chu was a latecomer.

The difference between him and these ancient experts was at least one Great Dao era.

Whether it was Xiao's lover, Goddess Xi, Mei's aunt, or Long Hai's sister, each of them old enough to be Chu's ancestor!

"What do you know?"

Chu smiled and said, "Haven't you heard of the saying that matured wine tastes better? They're all tens of billions of years older than me, so what's wrong with having a little fun?"

The group of experts cursed inwardly, 'Chu, so you're such a person!'

The human experts looked embarrassed.

'So, Ancestor Chu is such a person?'

Tai raised his head and looked around.

Chu was indeed such a shameless person.

When she seduced Xiao's lover back then, he was the one who kept watch.

He was traveling with Goddess Xi and pretending to be her servant!

Whenever Chu got a treasure from her, Tai would get a share as well.

Back then, his strength had increased rapidly, partly because of the treasures Chu had given him.

He even taught me how to hook up with beautiful women...

Tai's thoughts drifted a little. He could not help but recall the powerful woman he saw in the chaos abyss. He had tried to seduce her, but was tricked and suffered heavy injuries to this day.

Hong looked at Chu with admiration.

Chu was handsome, elegant and carefree.

In the human race, everyone said that Hong had Ancestor Chu's style.

His gaze turned to Piao. This immortal maiden was rumored to be a human race genius, and it was extremely likely that she was the human race's first person with great fate.

If she had not entered the immortal race, she would probably be called the mother of the human race now.

If he hooked up with her...

Hong seemed to see the scene of Piao, this big sister, casually giving him the most precious supreme treasures...

Piao's face darkened.

With Hong's puny strength, how could he hide his intentions from her?

One look was enough to tell that he had impure intentions.

"I'll kill you if you have any evil thoughts!"

Hong quivered and hurriedly hid himself.

Chu looked at Hong speechlessly.

How could Piao be so easy to seduce?

If she was easy to seduce, he would have done so long ago. After all, it had not been that long ago that he had been calling her 'Big Sister Piao'.

On the other side, Mo Chi was still roaring in anger, unable to do anything to Blackie, who had devoured three more people, and seemed to be having a lot of fun.

All the experts present had to admire Chu's methods.

He had no idea how he had managed to trick this monster into trusting him.

Thanks to Chu's appearance, the various races lost their interest in targeting the human race for the time being.

Also, they were very curious as to why Chu would bring up his past love life at this time. The people he had hooked up with in the past were now all influential figures in their respective races.

If they helped him...

How could all the races unite against the human race?

Perhaps only the demon race was untouched. However, would they be able to deal with the human race alone?

The human race of today was no longer the same as before.

Moreover, anyone who knew Chu already knew that he had planned everything out. Since he had appeared and was talking so casually, it meant that he was confident in dealing with any crisis that the human race was about to face.

The strange black mist monster was a helper he had found.

However, did Chu only have one helper?

Many of the powerful experts of the nine zones turned their eyes to the forces of the races of the chaos, wondering if Chu's helpers were hidden among them.

This guy was too good at this stuff. Furthermore, they had not seen him for such a long time, so who knew what other trump cards he had prepared during this period, or how many experts he had seduced.

In the nine zones, Chu Xuan was looking at Chu with a strange expression.

It was too awesome.

The people he had hooked up with were all experts who were tens of billions of years older than him.

Amazing!

He was well-versed in the ways of living off women.

Furthermore, Chu looked a little bit like his father Chu Qiuluo.

No, it should be the other way around. His father looked like Chu.

Chu Xuan's body had already changed and was no longer part of the Chu family's bloodline. The 3,000 Chaos Bodies of Creation was a special constitution that would allow him to transcend the chaos. It was beyond the scope of this bloodline.

Even so, he was still a descendant of Chu, just that he no longer shared the latter's bloodline..

As expected, this sly old fox was very powerful.

On the surface, it was all schemes and plots.

In fact, strength was his true confidence.

Chu Xuan was also extremely good at hiding his strength. With his special constitution, no one could detect his cultivation level.

Chu had already transcended the World Creator realm and was no weaker than Xia.

However, Chu actually had two worlds and two Dao paths, each paired respectively.

One world and Dao path was his creation, while the other world and Dao path were created by the fusion of refinement and transformation of an ancient expert who had fallen, but had left behind a Dao path and world that contained a trace of creation.

When that ancient expert died, he was no weaker than someone who had reached the 30-million-mile mark.

Chu's strength was no weaker than someone who had reached the 20-million-mile mark. This was because the worlds and Dao paths had yet to fuse completely, as he had only recently obtained them.

However, if necessary, he could temporarily force the fusion to increase his strength.

What made Chu Xuan look at him in a new light was not just the extra world and Dao path, but also how unorthodox and unexpected he was.

Chapter 627.3: Chu The Playboy (Part 3)

Within the chaos, the experts from the various races gathered.

There were many forces that came from the chaos, and the leader of each force was an expert who had transcended the World Creator realm.

All of these leaders had lived for countless years, and could naturally sense an opportunity when they saw one, as well as sense dangers.

However, no one could make heads or tails of Chu, whether it was his strength or his schemes.

As expected of the first ancestor of the human race!

The old sly fox was amazing.

Chu Xuan sighed sincerely.

At first, he thought that the corpse-like incarnation in the heavenly domain was possibly Chu's clone. However, after seeing Chu, he knew he could exclude Chu.

Chu Xuan had a few guesses about that person's identity, but he was still uncertain.

In the chaos, Chu, who was chatting and laughing with many experts and reminiscing about his glorious past, unexpectedly, was just a clone!

That's right! The Chu in the chaos was a clone, and not his true body!

This was why Chu Xuan was so impressed.

A clone had already transcended the World Creator realm.

How could his main body be any weaker?

Furthermore, once his clone merged with his main body, Chu would be equal to, if not stronger than, Prison Dao Ancient God.

Chu, compared to Piao and the other personal disciples of the immortal ancestor, was a junior from an entirely different era, yet he had caught up to their strength.

From this, it was evident that this old guy's talent was extraordinary. Of course, Chu had received a lot of help in his cultivation from the female experts he had hooked up with.

Living off women was indeed a shortcut. It could save him countless years of hard work.

Prison Dao Ancient God, this Ancient Chaos God, was truly trash.

Even Chu had caught up to him.

Among the races of the nine zones, besides the old ancestors of the immortal, celestial, and demon races, as well as the dragons and fiery phoenixes, who could compare to Chu among the personal disciples of the various old ancestors?

Piao, a personal disciple of the immortal ancestor...

Ting, a personal disciple of the celestial ancestor...

Mo Chi, a personal disciple of the demon ancestor...

Their strengths were inferior to Chu.

Even if they were not the strongest among the disciples of the three ancestors, it could still be inferred that not many of their fellow personal disciples could compare to Chu.

Maybe this was also why Chu was talking about his past affairs, and even talking about how he had seduced Xiao's lover.

It was likely that he was confident in dealing with Xiao.

With him and Ji around, the human race would be safe as long as the old ancestors did not show themselves.

Ji's Extreme Dao was extremely powerful.

Furthermore, he had received some secret techniques from Chu Xuan, and was also comprehending the jade talisman Chu Xuan had given him. He would continue to grow stronger and stronger.

Chu probably had allies and helpers too, and likely had spies in all of the major races.

Moreover, his female partners over the years were not weak, and might possibly emerge to assist him in times of need.

Chu Xuan looked at the black mist monster.

He was also very curious as to how Chu had managed to trick this monster into following his orders.

The black mist monster had an extraordinary background, and Chu Xuan could sense a familiar aura from it.

Unlike the chaos abyss that Prison Dao Ancient God used to suppress powerful enemies, the abyssal aura around the black mist monster was purer and denser.

It was likely that this strange monster came from a naturally-created chaos abyss, where the old laws of the chaos were eliminated. It was considered to be where the chaos dumped its garbage, in a sense, but it also contained its own special opportunities.

The old laws that had been eliminated might not remain as such forever. Occasionally, some eliminated laws would emerge back into the chaos.

These laws naturally contained some of the mysteries of the chaos.

The strange black mist monster exuded the aura of the eliminated laws of the chaos.

If Chu Xuan's guess was correct, this black mist monster was actually formed over a long period of time from the mixture of eliminated laws of the chaos.

It would be extremely difficult to kill him.

Even if one could defeat him, he would not die, and merely return to where he was born from, and slowly recover. Moreover, it would be quite difficult to defeat the black mist monster, and it was almost impossible for anyone in the early stages of having transcended the World Creator realm to do so.

Mo Chi was being held back by the strange monster, and the demon race experts were terrified and kept trying to get behind Mo Chi to keep themselves safe.

Of course, they had also thought of hiding among the forces of the various races, but the other forces were not fools. If they allowed that to happen, the strange black mist monster might start targeting them as well.

Therefore, as soon as they saw the demon race's experts approaching, they immediately drove them away.

At this moment, the strange black mist monster and Mo Chi seemed to be playing a game, and the former was definitely having fun as he cackled occasionally.

Ever since he was born, he had experienced too few things. Other than devouring some experts, he had no other experiences.

Everything he saw was fresh. This was why he was so easily fooled by Chu.

At this moment, the more he played, the more excited he became.

Mo Chi was completely infuriated, but there was nothing he could do to the black mist monster.

He was striving to protect the demon race's experts, which was utterly exhausting.

If he did not protect these people, they would all be devoured by the black mist. However, Mo Chi was not only doing this for the sake of these people, but also for his own life.

After devouring the demon race's experts, the black mist monster would definitely become stronger, and would likely pose a threat to him.

"Chu, you and I are irreconcilable!"

Mo Chi angrily roared.

Chu was too lazy to respond.

The demon was a fool. They had been enemies from the very beginning. Why would this change anything?

Chapter 628: The Divine World

Honestly, he really wanted to join forces with Xia to kill Mo Chi.

However, if he and Xia made their move, Piao and Ting would definitely interfere, as well as the other experts who had transcended the World Creator realm.

There were also the other experts who had transcended the World Creator realm who would also definitely make a move.

In the nine zones, apart from the major races such as the immortals, celestials, and demons, there were still some experts who managed to obtain a fortune or opportunity and transcend the World Creator realm..

It would not be long before these guys returned one after another.

Chu was trying to figure out how the human race would be able to establish a firm foothold.

He looked at the nine zones.

The changes in the nine zones were extraordinary, and had surpassed his expectations.

He had to find a way to enter the nine zones in advance in order to gain the initiative.

The changes of the nine zones were still ongoing, and at this stage, the various races were all unable to enter. However, once the changes stabilized, the power of rejection should disappear.

If they waited until then, they would be at a disadvantage. Of course, no one knew that the nine zones had a master, and that without his permission, the power of rejection would not disappear.

...

The strange monster was pestering Mo Chi, while Chu and the other experts present were chatting and laughing.

Without the demons making things difficult for the humans, no other race would take the initiative to attack them. Therefore, for the time being, everything remained calm and conflict-free.

They were all waiting for the nine zones' changes to end and the disappearance of the power of rejection. Then, the battle over the great opportunities within the nine zones would begin.

Of course, this peace did not extend to the demon race, who were suffering from the attacks of the strange black mist monster.

Mo Chi was becoming increasingly frustrated.

As more and more experts arrived from the chaos, the audience watching this show increased. Everyone did their best to steer clear of the confrontation.

Those who returned were mostly World Creator realm experts.

Among them, there was no lack of experts whose races had been wiped out, leaving only a scant few survivors.

As for the experts who had transcended the World Creator realm, they were the minority, and were all at the early stages of its cultivation.

None of them had surpassed the 30-million-mile mark.

Tai felt embarrassed as he saw these experts returning one after another.

Many of his old acquaintances were all stronger than him.

If not for the jade talisman in his hand, he would not have dared to show himself.

Finally, one day, a giant walked out of the chaos.

A giant race expert who had transcended the World Creator realm had appeared. Now, the giant race truly had someone to rely on.

After all, Tai was not very reliable, and weaker than the other experts.

"Sixth Brother."

When Tai saw who it was, he smiled awkwardly.

The sixth ancestor of the giant race, Feng!

"Have you recovered from your injuries?"

"I have."

Tai smiled.

Feng looked at Chu and did not pay much attention to the latter. The giant race expert who had the best relationship with the human race was the chief of the eighteen ancestors.

The next one after that was Tai, who often hung out with Chu and called him brother. However, they had briefly parted ways after an argument, though that seemed to be a thing of the past now.

Feng did not want to get involved with the human race. He had only returned to protect the giant race and its interests.

He was not particularly interested in the changes in the nine zones either. After greeting the experts present, he returned to the giant race's territory and remained there.

His intentions were clear. He had returned only for the giant race.

No force was allowed to attack the giant race.

It was also a display of strength.

The giant race did not lack people who had transcended the World Creator realm.

Chu Xuan saw that there was nothing new to see in the chaos, so he turned his attention elsewhere, and checked out the nine zones, which were constantly changing and expanding, though at a much slower pace.

Many things, like the reincarnation cycle, were not far from being perfected.

The Netherworld, Buddhist World and Monster World had all improved as well, and the structure of the three realms had already taken shape.

In the future, the current nine zones would become the 'mortal realm'.

The heavenly domain would become the 'heaven realm'.

Furthermore, if one wanted to enter the heaven realm, one had to break through to the Daoyuan realm.

The Desolate Ancient Zone was the core of the mortal world and the door to the heaven realm.

The lower realm was the netherworld, where the reincarnation cycle was.

The Buddhist World and Monster World were relatively independent realms, connected to the human realm, the heaven realm, and the netherworld.

The current nine zones had expanded more than a hundred times.

The space was also more stable, and the Heavenly Dao continued to expand along with the nine zones.

The new world was not connected to the Heavenly Dao for the time being, as Chu Xuan had other plans for it.

That being said, it was still considered part of the nine zones.

The cultivators of the nine zones were undoubtedly the first to benefit from the great opportunities in the world. Almost every cultivator above the emperor realm was in secluded cultivation, completely immersed in the joys of the rapid cultivation progress they were enjoying.

The Daoyuan realm cultivators of the nine zones were extending their Dao paths by almost ten miles a day, which was unprecedented. It turned out that clearing ten miles a day was such a happy thing.

Those hidden existences also benefited from this, and either became stronger, or hastened their recovery process. Once they emerged, they would likely become Heavenly Dao Ancient Gods, which was considered a great opportunity and fortune.

After all, the upper limits of the Heavenly Dao were endless, and they would grow stronger in tandem with it. Furthermore, unless the Heavenly Dao was not destroyed,

they would basically be immortal, and would be able to recover within the Heavenly Dao.

The number of living beings that broke through to the Dao realm and Daoyuan realm increased, which in turn also strengthened the Heavenly Dao.

This was also why the heavenly Dao had not stopped expanding and improving so far. In a sense, the improvement would never stop, though at some point it would reach a plateau, which would become the new norm.

Chu Xuan had a feeling that when the Heavenly Dao stopped expanding, the world would be completely stable, and the three realms would be complete.

It was likely that the Heavenly Dao's existence would become known to the experts of the chaos at that point, and everyone would know that the Great Dao had been devoured and replaced by the Heavenly Dao.

It would not be long before that happened.

The nine zones would also become history.

It was time to give the world a new name.

Chu Xuan pondered for a while.

Then, as he focused his mind, a name resonated within the Heavenly Dao.

Divine World!

The nine zones would become history, and the Divine World would spread throughout the chaos.

The first world in the chaos, the Divine World!

Once news of this got out, it would definitely cause a huge commotion in the chaos, and shake the chaos to its core.

Even chaos supreme beings would take notice of this.

It was inevitable that the Heavenly Dao would change the chaos, and behind those changes and the Heavenly Dao, was him.

If one did not have enough strength, they would not be able to resist this change this brought.

There would definitely be experts who would try to enter the Heavenly Dao and steal what was his.

After this, the Heavenly Dao's goal would be to devour and fuse with a supreme law of the chaos. After the first supreme law was devoured, then he would set his eyes on the other eight.

Chapter 629: On The Threshold Of Breaking Through

The Heavenly Dao would eventually rule over everything in the chaos, and all living beings in the chaos could only cultivate within the Heavenly Dao!

The entire chaos would become a single world. Of course, this was far off in the distant future when the Heavenly Dao reached its apex.

If there was an accident or he died, everything would be in vain.

Before that, Chu Xuan first had to face the turmoil caused by the spread of the Heavenly Dao throughout the chaos and the Divine World replacing the nine zones.

Experts who had transcended the World Creator realm were not sufficient to threaten the Heavenly Dao, however, chaos supreme realm experts would be.

Still, the situation had not developed to the point where chaos supreme realm experts were involved, so Chu Xuan was not too worried about this.

By the time things reached that point, he should have broken through to the chaos supreme realm. Moreover, the 100-year milestone was not far off.

He would then be able to deal with the potential threat of chaos supreme realm experts. As for those who had transcended the chaos, they were no longer in the chaos after transcending it.

The affairs of the chaos no longer concerned them. Furthermore, Chu Xuan had no idea whether anyone had actually managed to transcend the chaos.

The 95-year milestone soon arrived. Only five years remained until the century-mark.

At this moment, Chu Xuan felt he had reached the threshold of the chaos supreme realm, as the 3,000 Chaos Bodies of Creation began to grow.

However, it was the beginning of achieving the chaos supreme realm.

The chaotic energy of creation in his body would eventually give birth to supreme laws, and he himself represented the chaos.

If others wanted to break through to the chaos supreme realm, they would need to comprehend a supreme law of the chaos, and then merge themselves with it.

With this, one could control a portion of the supreme law of the chaos, and the power of the Dao path would transform into supreme power.

Chu Xuan's breakthrough did not need to be like this.

As long as the chaotic energy of creation in his body gave birth to supreme laws, he would possess supreme power after it developed.

Moreover, the supreme laws in his body could be integrated into the nine supreme laws of the chaos and control the power of the supreme laws.

This was a special characteristic of the 3,000 Chaos Bodies of Creation. It was not bound by the supreme laws of the chaos.

The rest of the chaos supreme experts' divine souls were connected to one of the nine supreme laws of the chaos, and merged with them.

In a certain sense, it was also a kind of restriction.

After all, if one wanted to transcend the chaos, one had to break away from the nine supreme laws of the chaos.

This was also the reason why these chaos supreme experts had never found a way to transcend the chaos.

Chu Xuan did not have these restrictions.

Within his body, he possessed supreme power because of the supreme laws that were born from the chaotic energy of creation.

There was no need for his divine soul to be connected to the supreme laws of the chaos.

He could use the embryonic form of the supreme laws in his body as a medium to connect with the supreme laws of the chaos to achieve the same thing, and could disconnect the link at any time.

It was precisely because of this that he was not bound, making it easier for him to transcend the chaos.

Even so, the journey would be long and arduous.

Furthermore, Chu Xuan currently did not have a specific cultivation method to transcend the chaos.

It was just that he continued to improve in this direction.

After breaking through to the chaos supreme realm, Chu Xuan's cultivation progress would slow down significantly.

Chu Xuan then immersed himself in cultivation, not allowing the situation in the chaos or in the Divine World to affect him.

After all, as long as he did not allow it, no one could penetrate the Heavenly Dao and enter the Divine World, unless chaos supreme realm experts appeared.

The Heavenly Dao was still in the process of improving, no one knew that it had already replaced the Great Dao of the nine zones.

The structure of chaos had changed unknowingly.

However, once the truth was revealed, and the name of the Heavenly Dao spread throughout the chaos, it would definitely attract the chaos supreme realm.

Some might even feel that the Heavenly Dao was the key to transcending the chaos. That would be something that would be fatally attractive to all chaos supreme realm experts.

Chapter 630.1: Calm Before The Storm (Part 1)

In the chaos, many experts were waiting in silence.

The nine zones' expansion was slowing down. Although it was close to the Ancient Chaos World, it did not seem to have enough in it to reach the Ancient Chaos World.

Mo Chi was in a sorry state.

The strange monster seemed to be tireless and showed no signs of getting tired. He kept staring at Mo Chi and the demon race's experts.

In total, the black mist monster had swallowed six of the demon race experts.

Mo Chi was so angry that steam was coming out of his nostrils.

However, he was helpless.

He was unable to do anything to the black mist monster.

Ting and the others would not help him.

No one was willing to offend the black mist monster.

After all, none of them could kill it.

The experts of the nine zones looked at Chu with a hint of fear.

This guy did not look very strong, but the moment he returned, the whole situation changed.

At this moment, a powerful aura emerged from the chaos, brimming with demonic power.

A supreme expert of the demon race had returned.

Mo Chi immediately heaved a sigh of relief, as well as the various experts of the nine zones.

Chu raised an eyebrow and looked at the chaos.

Very strong!

This newcomer was stronger than Mo Chi, and was even stronger than Mei.

Boom!

Suddenly, a powerful devouring force appeared, creating a terrifying vortex that engulfed the black mist monster.

Xia looked at Chu.

Should he make a move?

Chu shook his head.

If Xia attacked, Ting would attack too.

It was inevitable!

Bang! Bang!

The black mist monster turned into a cloud of black mist.

However, it still could not escape the vortex. More than half of the black mist was swallowed up.

Bang! Bang!

An explosive sound came from the vortex, and a wisp of black mist seemed to have been completely annihilated.

The black mist that had escaped from the vortex condensed back into human form.

He looked at the black vortex and roared in anger.

The vortex subsided, and a demon walked over, his eyes red and cold.

Mo Shi!

The personal disciple of the demon ancestor, and Mo Chi's senior brother.

The black mist monster roared and glared at Mo Shi, but there was also a hint of fear in his eyes.

Bang! Bang!

The black mist exploded, and within the chaos, a murky color appeared.

There seemed to be a special power of the laws lingering around it.

It spread toward Mo Shi, who snorted coldly.

He raised his hand and clapped. The vortex reappeared and swallowed that murky substance into the vortex.

In an instant, Mo Shi's expression turned pale.

The vortex actually showed signs of contamination.

Boom!

Mo Shi waved his hand, and the vortex disappeared into the chaos.

The strange monster could not be killed, but he could be temporarily expelled.

With the black mist monster gone, many people turned to look at Chu.

Mo Shi had returned, so the human race was going to face a crisis again.

Once the demon race made their move, many experts would follow suit.

Mo Chi did not hesitate and attacked.

"Chu, you deserve to die!"

Boom!

Shua!

A saber beam flashed through the chaos. Xia had made his move.

Tai looked at Mo Shi helplessly. He took out the jade talisman and gave it to Chu, "This is for you!"

As soon as the jade talisman was taken out, everyone's expression changed.

That faint might exuded by the jade talisman felt suffocating.

Mo Shi's expression changed as well.

"Giant race, are you siding with the humans?" he asked coldly.

In the past, the first ancestor of the giant race had protected the human race and imparted a body-tempering technique to them.

"I am good friends with Chu. It's personal and doesn't involve the giant race," Tai said coldly.

Chu looked at the jade talisman in Tai's hand. He could sense the terrifying power contained within it.

Powerful as it was, it was impossible for the human race to survive this situation with just this.

The top experts of the major races all had their own trump cards.

It was not impossible to offset the power of the jade talisman by paying a price.

Furthermore, Chu could sense that although Mo Shi was wary, he was not too afraid.

Obviously, he was prepared.

Even if the jade talisman could kill Mo Shi, it would not change anything.

On the contrary, it would provoke the powerful experts of the nine territories and encourage them to pay a great price to destroy the human race.

"Tai, take back the jade talisman. The human race won't go this far."

Chu shook his head and smiled.

Tai was displeased.

"When did you become so wishy-washy? You've always been the one scamming treasures from me. Why don't you want one when I give it to you?"

Chu looked at the silly giant and laughed, "Tai, since you know that, you should also understand that if I don't want your treasure, it means I have the confidence to solve this problem."

Tai looked at him in confusion.

Chu was known for his flawless plans and schemes.

However, with his current strength, could he really solve the current dilemma?

In the face of absolute power, schemes would not be that useful.

Tai thought for a moment and put away the jade talisman.

He had decided that if Chu was in a dangerous situation where he would definitely die, he would use this jade talisman to save him.

He could not care too much about the other humans.

Xia and Mo Chi were already engaged in a great battle.

Mo Shi looked at Chu.

"I'd like to see how you're going to deal with this situation."

With a wave of his hand, a powerful vortex appeared, and a terrifying devouring power swept toward the human race's experts.

Chu laughed and said, "Why bother?"

Many experts from the nine zones were eager to join in, including Ting, whose body was already starting to surge with power.

Chu looked at him.

"If you make a move, your sister might punish you!"

The lightning around Ting's body ceased to circulate.

His face was filled with anger.

The human race's experts were about to be swallowed by the vortex.

A layer of ripples appeared, like water, blocking the vortex and offsetting the devouring power.

Mo Shi looked up.

A coquettish woman floated over elegantly.

A faint ripple of water appeared on her finger, exuding the power of her Dao path.

When they saw who had intervened, everyone was stunned.

"Is the Water God Valley sect going to interfere in the affairs of the nine zones?"

The one who spoke up was Piao.

It was not a matter between the demon race and the human race, but a matter involving the races of the nine zones.

Both the demon race and the human race came from the nine zones, so Piao classified this as an internal matter between the races of the nine zones.

The Water God Valley sect was a force of the chaos. They had crossed the line by interfering in the affairs of the nine zones.

The woman did not stop. There were water ripples around her body, like a fairy in the water.

She was an unparalleled beauty.

As she blocked Mo Shi's devouring vortex, she looked at Piao and smiled, "This has nothing to do with the Water God Valley sect. Besides, I'm also a part of the nine zones."

She looked at the elegant and handsome Chu.

"He's my man, so what's wrong with me standing up for my man?"

Everyone was stunned.

Even Mo Shi stopped attacking.

Even Hong and the other human race's experts were all stunned.

Ancestor Chu... was too good at seducing people!

He had actually seduced such a powerful woman!

Piao was stunned.

He recalled how Chu had called her Big Sister Piao and had given her some treasures.

At that time, was Chu trying to seduce her?

B*stard!

Ting was so angry that lightning crackled all around him.

"Chu, didn't you and my sister..." he said angrily.

He was going crazy.

This b*stard!

How many people had he hooked up with?

The woman smiled elegantly and gracefully. She took out a folding fan, opened it, and gently fanned herself.

"Oh, about Sister Xi, she knows!"

The smile on Chu's face was very innocent.

Ting was so angry that he almost vomited blood.

Chapter 631.2: Calm Before The Storm (Part 2)

All of the experts were stunned.

This was especially true for the experts from the other races who were around the same age as Ting.

Did Goddess Xi know that Chu had seduced another woman?

She actually did not care?

What was going on?

Back then, Yao had pursued Xi but was rejected.

If he knew about this, he would probably vomit blood.

Of course, there was no lack of people who were envious of Chu.

His strength was average, but he was able to hook up with so many female experts.

Moreover, they did not mind him fooling around with other women?

Was Chu so charming?

Hong made up his mind that, after this, he would ask Ancestor Chu for advice on how to hook up with female experts.

For the prosperity of the human race, he would make the 'sacrifice'!

On the other side, Mo Chi and Xia had stopped fighting.

Everything seemed to have entered a strange stalemate.

Unless Ting or Long Hai also attacked, the situation would not change.

From the looks of it, the possibility was not high.

Long Hai was reading a book, and as for Ting...

His sister had been seduced, and he was about to go crazy with anger, but he did not dare to make a move.

If he angered his sister, the consequences would not be good.

Piao did not seem to have any intention of making a move.

There was another expert who had surpassed the World Creator realm, but he was slightly weaker, so he would not be able to tilt the balance of the situation.

Now, they could only wait...

Wait for the other experts to return.

Chu was carefree and looked in all directions with an evil gaze. His posture was natural and unrestrained.

Mo Shi's expression was dark.

Mo Chi's expression was extremely ugly.

There was a hint of fear in his eyes as he looked at the woman.

Mo Chi was weaker than the other party, and even Mo Shi did not have the confidence to win.

She was the number one genius of the Water God Valley sect, Shui Lian!

It was rumored that the Water God Valley sect was founded by an Ancient Chaos God.

Many powerful forces in the chaos had come for the nine zones' change this time.

Other than Shui Lian, there were also other female experts.

The experts of the nine zones could not help but look at the remaining female experts. Were any among them Chu's lovers as well?

They all cursed inwardly.

How did this b*stard Chu hook up with these female experts?

What was even more ridiculous was...

These female experts were actually willing to be on good terms with him despite knowing that he had other lovers.

It would be fine if Chu was a supreme expert, but he was not.

Was his cultivation method related to seduction?

Boom!

From the chaos, another powerful aura emerged.

Another World Creator realm expert arrived, who was also from one of the races of the nine zones.

However, despite this, Mo Shi did not start fighting.

He continued to wait.

Chu was all smiles.

After that, more and more experts returned.

The nine zones now had three more experts who had transcended the World Creator realm.

Even if they were weaker than Xia in a one-on-one fight, they could still gain the upper hand if they joined forces.

Mo Shi was still waiting.

The experts of the nine zones were also waiting patiently.

The world was expanding, but it had not stabilized yet.

The power of rejection did not disappear either.

There was no rush to deal with the human race.

All the races had a tacit understanding, which was that they could not allow the humans to enter the nine zones.

The human race was blessed by the Great Dao, so their chances of entering the nine zones and obtaining opportunities were far higher than other races.

The two sides had been fighting for a long time, so if the human race truly rose up, all of the other races would be suppressed.

This was inevitable!

For example, the human race had become the overlord of the nine zones and had almost unified the nine zones.

Now, the descendants of the various races in the nine zones were all suppressed by the human race to the point of suffocation.

In fact, some of the races that had stayed in the nine zones had gone extinct.

More and more experts continued to arrive, which increased the amount of pressure on Hong and the others.

Only Chu remained calm, despite the fact that no other human race supreme experts had returned.

Even Shui Lian felt the pressure. Mo Shi was no weaker than her.

If they were to fight, she might even be at a disadvantage.

On the human side, Xia was the only one who had transcended the World Creator realm.

He glanced at Chu, who was still as calm as ever.

This put his heart more at ease.

Ancestor Chu probably still had more trump cards up his sleeve.

As more and more experts appeared, the atmosphere became more and more solemn. It was like the calm before the storm.

Piao frowned.

Where did Chu get his confidence from?

Chapter 632: Breaking Through, Chaos Supreme Realm

Could it be that he had found a powerful backer?

Was that even possible?

Could it be that he was really confident despite being surrounded by the various races?

Even if the celestial and immortal race did not participate, enough demon race supreme experts had returned to completely overrun the human race's forces.

Mo Shi looked at Chu in silence.

He was known as the first ancestor of the human race, but he was not too strong.

However, he was unparalleled in his schemes and was good at seducing female experts.

The battle against the human race was about to break out.

Ji had been watching silently, and did not show himself. He was focused on comprehending the insights within the jade talisman Chu Xuan had given him,

His strength had increased.

These experts had all come for the changes in the nine zones. However none of them knew that these changes were related to the Supreme Lord.

How could they seize the opportunities in the nine zones without the Supreme Lord's permission.

That being said, he did not know why Chu was so confident.

Naturally, he could sense how extraordinary Chu was, so he did not believe that Chu was weak. Chu had most definitely transcended the World Creator realm.

However, it did not give him any sense of oppression, so Chu was likely weaker than he was.

Under such circumstances, how could he be so confident?

Even Ji did not have the confidence to deal with so many experts who had transcended the World Creator realm.

He watched silently, waiting for the right moment to strike.

Once he made a move, he would definitely kill someone.

He had disappeared for such a long time, so the other races had probably forgotten about him.

Perhaps it was time to bring back those memories, and help them to recall the fear they had felt in the past.

...

Chu Xuan woke up from his state of comprehension.

Within his body, the 3,000 Chaos Bodies of Creation had given birth to the embryonic form of the supreme laws of the chaos.

His Dao path surrounded them, and acted like a bridge.

At this moment, his entire being was undergoing some sort of transformation.

He looked up and saw the nine supreme laws of the chaos, which maintained the existence of the chaos.

With a single thought, a supreme law in his divine soul directly connected with a supreme law in the chaos.

It felt as if all living beings in the chaos were under his control.

Be it their Dao paths or worlds, they were all like bubbles that would burst with a single poke.

His body began to generate supreme power.

After 98 years, Chu Xuan had broken through to the chaos supreme realm.

At this moment, Chu Xuan deeply realized the power and horror of the chaos supreme realm.

After retrieving the connection with the supreme law of the chaos, Chu Xuan continued to observe the embryonic supreme law in the mass of chaotic energy of creation.

Even though it had already grown a bit and had given birth to supreme power, and even though it could connect to the supreme laws of the chaos and control part of their power, they were still weak and were like seedlings.

Chu Xuan examined the changes in his body.

His strength had been raised to a terrifying level.

How terrifying would it be to transcend the chaos then?

Only by breaking through to the chaos supreme realm could one understand the gap between transcending the World Creator realm and the chaos supreme realm.

A chaos supreme realm expert could easily kill all those who had transcended the World Creator realm within the chaos. No matter how many of them there were, they would not be able to pose a threat to a chaos supreme realm expert.

He was truly at the peak of the chaos, above all living beings in the chaos, and in control of the supreme laws of the chaos.

After breaking through to the chaos supreme realm, Chu Xuan's cultivation speed suddenly dropped.

He was only slowly improving in the direction of transcending the chaos.

This was the natural ability of the 3,000 Chaos Bodies of Creation to transcend the chaos. However, without a corresponding cultivation method, he would not be able to actively cultivate in that direction.

Chu Xuan could only wait for the 100-year milestone reward and hope to receive a cultivation method that would allow him to transcend the chaos.

"You remained in seclusion, yet broke through to the chaos supreme realm. You became the fastest cultivator to break through the chaos supreme realm in the history of the chaos. You are also the only cultivator to break through to the chaos supreme realm in a hundred years. You have been rewarded with the experience of transcending the chaos."

The system's notification rang out.

He had set a new record, so it was inevitable that the system's reward would be triggered.

To Chu Xuan's surprise, the reward this time was to experience transcending chaos?

What was it like to transcend the chaos?

This time, he might understand, and perhaps would find out if there had been anyone who had transcended the chaos.

According to Chu Xuan's speculations, even if there were those who transcended the chaos, they were definitely not in the chaos.

Chu Xuan received his reward.

By experiencing transcending the chaos, he would gain insights into the process.

Boom!

Chu Xuan only felt that everything was sublimating. Be it the chaos or the world, they were all collapsing like bubbles around him. A terrifying and unknown power appeared out of nowhere.

It seemed to be resisting his attempt to transcend the chaos, and was trying to stop him from improving.

Chu Xuan experienced this process. Perhaps this was the kind of tribulation one had to face in order to transcend the chaos?

Only by surpassing it could one transcend the chaos?

He wondered if he would encounter something similar when he attempted to transcend the chaos in the future. Would his 3,000 Chaos Bodies of Creation allow him to circumvent this?

At a certain moment, Chu Xuan felt like he had broken through some kind of restriction, and arrived at an unknown space.

There was nothing here.

It was as if everything was blank.

However, if it was blank, how could such a special place exist?

He opened his eyes.

He looked down.

He saw a huge gray sphere that was slowly expanding.

Was that the chaos?

The chaos kept expanding and expanding.

This was also the reason why he felt that the chaos was boundless.

The chaos was always expanding and becoming bigger.

When chaos became bigger, it naturally meant that chaos was becoming stronger.

Chu Xuan silently looked at the chaos below.

This was what it meant to transcend the chaos?

Where was he after transcending the chaos?

Chu Xuan looked to the side of the chaos and saw that there was also a gray mass that was constantly expanding.

Another chaos?

He looked around and saw nine different chaoses.

Chu Xuan looked at the chaos below him, which was where he was now.

Beside it was another chaos, which was also expanding.

According to how things were progressing the two chaoses would collide and merge one day?

Chu Xuan now understood a few things.

Originally, this mysterious domain had more than nine chaoses.

However, in the end, they collided and fused, leaving only nine behind.

Perhaps, after countless years, only one chaos would exist in this mysterious domain.

His will began to return.

From the corner of his eyes, Chu Xuan saw an unknown place in the mysterious domain. However, he was too far away to see it clearly.

Suddenly, he saw a huge head floating outside one of the chaoses.

At the center of the head, there was an eye.

There was still some life left in the huge eye, but it was very dim.

What was that?

Chu Xuan's heart trembled. Was that an existence that had transcended the chaos and was on the verge of death?

Chapter 633.1: The Start Of The Battle (Part 1)

Chu Xuan's will returned. In his mind, he was thinking about that huge head.

There was still some spirit left in that single eye.

"Was it severely injured and on the verge of death when it transcended chaos?"

Chu Xuan did not know if that head had succeeded or not.

It had indeed left the chaos, and entered the mysterious domain.

However, there was only a little bit of energy left in that eye, and it seemed as if it was about to die.

Chu Xuan did not know if that mysterious existence could persist.

If it died in the end...

It also meant that it had failed to transcend the chaos.

Even if it survived, would it be able to recover from such a serious injury in the mysterious domain?

In a corner of the mysterious domain, the outline of an unknown place could be vaguely seen.

What was that?

Chu Xuan fell into a state of deep thought.

How did the mysterious domain outside the chaos exist?

It supported the growth and expansion of chaos.

Also what was beyond the mysterious realm?

Only those who transcended the chaos would discover these secrets.

Chu Xuan had transcended chaos and seen the essence of chaos, which was constantly expanding.

One day, it would collide with another chaos, and finally merge together to form a new chaos.

If that was the case, what would the living beings in the two chaoses face?

It was bound to be another calamity.

Every time the chaoses collided and fused, a new chaos would be created and a new chaos would be created.

Nine Daoyuan was a Great Dao era. In that case, was there a chaos era?

Chu Xuan pondered. How long had the supreme existences of this chaos existed?

Could it be that there was a supreme existence during the last collision and fusion of chaoses?

Was the Lord of Chaos one of them? Did he experience the collision and fusion of chaoses?

Was a chaos collision equivalent to a chaos era?

Chu Xuan estimated how long it would take for two chaoses to collide with each other.

Was the chaos currently at the end of a chaos era?

There were some changes in the chaos. Perhaps this was related to that.

Even though the two chaoses had yet to collide, the closer they got to each other, there would be changes triggered.

The collision of chaoses was both a calamity and an opportunity.

Chu Xuan sighed.

I wonder if those supreme existences know about this?

Did they notice some unusual changes?

They probably did not.

After all, without transcending chaos, how would one know that it was about the collision and fusion of chaoses?

This chaos would not be able to collide with another chaos in a short period of time.

As the distance between the two sides decreased, some changes would appear in the chaos.

Chu Xuan was not worried that the collision of chaoses would bring about any special changes.

They were still far from a collision.

Moreover, he had already broken through to the chaos supreme realm. Even if the two chaoses collided, supreme chaos realm experts should be able to survive.

He might even obtain an opportunity to transcend the chaos.

Moreover, Chu Xuan estimated that he would have transcended the chaos by the time the two chaoses collided.

After breaking through to the supreme chaos realm, he was truly full of confidence.

The Heavenly Dao also gradually stabilized.

The disappearance of the Great Dao of the nine zones and the birth of the Heavenly Dao would become known to all living beings in the chaos.

Moreover, from now on, the nine zones would no longer exist.

It was now the Divine World, which was divided into three realms.

Now, the heavenly domain had truly become the heavenly realm.

To enter the heavenly realm, one had to break through to the Daoyuan realm.

Furthermore, they had to undergo certain tests.

The Daoyuan realm cultivators of the heavenly realm would not be able to interfere with the lower realms at will.

This was a long process, the beginning of a new era, and something that could not be completed in a day.

The world also had reincarnation.

Life and death had the cycle of reincarnation, while yin and yang were divided into two realms.

Boom!

Suddenly, a powerful aura erupted from the chaos outside the world.

Chu Xuan sat on his chair leisurely.

He brewed a pot of tea and used the Chaos Dao Mirror to observe what was going on outside.

He did not look at it directly.

Instead, it was like watching a movie when he used the Chaos Dao Mirror.

This was life.

Beyond the world, within the chaos.

The situation had changed drastically.

A man emerged from the chaos.

Miao!

Miao had already transcended the World Creator realm.

Even though he had just broken through, he was still stronger than the weaker cultivators present who had transcended the World Creator realm.

Miao's appearance caused Chu's expression to turn ugly.

Among the immortal race, Miao was the one who targeted the human race the most.

Piao frowned but did not say anything. He just watched silently.

"Where is he?"

Miao looked at Chu coldly.

"I don't know who you're talking about."

Chu's expression did not look good.

His eyes were cold.

"You don't know about Qin?"

Killing intent condensed around Miao's body.

"Who is Qin?"

Chu frowned.

He roughly knew who Qin was.

"What do the grudges of your generation have to do with us?"

Facing Miao's overbearing attitude, Chu's expression also turned cold.

"Why?"

Miao unsheathed his sword, his aura bursting forth as the power of his Dao path revolved around him.

"I'd like to see if he's really going to sit back and watch the human race being destroyed!"

Chapter 634.2: The Start Of The Battle (Part 2)

The sword in Miao's hand released a terrifying killing intent.

His expression was ferocious.

Piao frowned.

In the end, she did not say anything or try to dissuade him.

Chu was also furious.

He was not completely clueless about some of Miao's matters.

He turned to Mei.

"Miao is one of the main culprits behind the extinction of the Heavenly Fox race," he said coldly, "Don't you want revenge? What, are you afraid of the immortal ancestor's direct disciple?"

When Mei heard this, the nine tails behind her fanned out, like nine Dao paths.

"It was you?"

Miao said coldly, "What does the extinction of the Heavenly Fox race have to do with me? Qin is the murderer!"

Chu laughed coldly.

"Miao, you stole the Heavenly Fox race's fate and tried in vain to interfere with Yun's matters. In the end, you suffered a backlash and caused the punishment of the Great Dao to descend. That's why the Heavenly Fox race didn't survive the great calamity."

"You are the one who did all these evil things. If you weren't unwilling to give up and didn't try to change Yun's will and gain her favor, the Heavenly Fox race wouldn't have declined during the great calamity. How could Yun have fallen if that had not happened?"

Miao's expression was dark and his face was twisted.

"If he didn't deceive Yun, all of this wouldn't have happened. You humans are cunning and shameless. You should be destroyed!"

He pointed the sword at Chu, and a terrifying surge of power erupted.

Shui Lian stood in front of Chu, negating the pressure of that oppressive aura.

"Chu, I thought you knew nothing? Why do you know now?"

Chu sneered, "I don't know, but someone else does."

"Your aunt has told me the reason," he said, looking at Mei.

Mei's expression was somewhat complicated.

Her aunt was actually Chu's lover, which left her speechless

However, the death of the Heavenly Fox race should be related to Miao.

There were traces of the immortals interfering in the matter of the Heavenly Fox race back then. Looking back at it now, there was no doubt about that.

"Miao, you deserve to die!"

Mei made her move.

Boom!

The power of his great Dao erupted, pressing down on Miao.

Yi Gang had broken through and transcended the great Dao of heaven and earth, so his strength was not as good as Mei's.

Miao's face was ferocious at this moment.

"Idiot, why are you being deceived by the human race like Yun? Humans are shameless and cunning. How can we trust them?"

With a wave of his sword, boundless sword beams swept out like waves.

However, he was still suppressed.

Miao was worthy of being the immortal ancestor's direct disciple. Even though he was at a disadvantage, Mei could not suppress him in a short time.

"Mo Chi, Mo Shi, why aren't you attacking? Exterminate the human race!"

Miao roared with a ferocious expression.

Piao sighed and did not say anything.

Miao, in the end, could not let go. His mentality had already descended down the wrong path.

After his breakthrough this time, his obsession had taken over.

"Haha, then let's do it!"

Mo Shi laughed.

With a wave of his hand, a vortex appeared.

"Chu, I'd like to see how many experts you've roped in to help you."

"Those who want to interfere," he continued coldly, "Think carefully about whether you want to be enemies with the nine zones!"

Miao attacked.

Mo Shi made his move.

Mo Chi and the others who had transcended the World Creator realm also attacked. The immortal race expert who had transcended the World Creator realm also attacked.

It was obvious that the other party was on good terms with Miao.

However, Piao did not act, and neither did Ting.

The experts of the fiery phoenixes stood to the side and did not interfere either. It was the same for Long Hai and the dragon experts.

Without Huang Long's permission, they did not dare to act.

The terrifying power of many Dao paths surged toward the humans.

Tai was extremely nervous.

The jade talisman appeared in his hand.

'Let's see what other tricks Chu has up his sleeve.'

'If he doesn't have any, I'll have to use the jade talisman.'

More than ten cultivators who had transcended the World Creator realm were attacking.

How could they resist?

Chu's expression was calm and he did not move.

Boom!

Two experts from the forces of the chaos suddenly attacked and blocked one of the experts who were attacking the human race.

On the Ancient Chaos World's side, an expert also took action and stopped another one.

As expected, Chu had roped in some experts to help him.

However, it was not enough!

Mo Shi's aura continued to burst forth. Shui Lian barely managed to resist, but the power of her Dao path was shaking. Clearly, she was not as strong as Mo Shi.

Boom!

Xia made his move.

He swung his saber and blocked two weaker experts who had transcended the World Creator realm.

Chu waved his hand, and a flag fluttered out, forming a wall of power, blocking the remaining attacks.

However, the flag shook and even started to tear.

This defensive treasure would not be able to last long.

"Chu, is that it?"

Mo Shi's aura grew stronger and stronger.

It was almost impossible for Shui Lian to resist him.

The small flag was a defensive treasure, but it was obviously impossible for it to resist the attacks of so many experts. Soon, it was on the verge of being destroyed.

Chu was not flustered, and his expression remained calm.

He looked at Mo Shi and smiled.

"Mo Shi, you're still lacking. I'll only take you seriously if Mo Yao comes over."

"Arrogant!"

Mo Shi was enraged.

Mo Yao was a notorious powerful demon among the demon race.

There was a period of time in the nine zones when all the races trembled in fear when they heard Mo Yao's name.

He was far more powerful than Mo Shi.

Chu, what kind of strength did he possess?

How dare he say that only Mo Yao was worthy of his attention!

Boom!

The vortex turned into a terrifying fist that came straight for Chu.

The water curtain-like defense that Shui Lian had condensed was constantly shaking, as if it would collapse at any time.

Wisps of demonic power seeped through the water curtain.

Shui Lian let out a soft cry, and the water rippled, once again blocking the attack.

Boom!

Mo Shi threw punch after punch.

Each punch contained his terrifying devouring power, which continuously devoured the power of Shui Lian's Dao path.

At this moment, nine rays of light descended from the chaos like nine Dao paths. With a loud boom, they struck Mo Shi's fist.

Mo Shi took a few steps back and looked over.

A magnificent figure walked over leisurely.

The nine tails that bloomed behind her were like nine Dao paths.

"Xuan, you want to interfere?"

Mo Shi's eyes glowed with a ferocious light.

Xuan looked at Mei, who was fighting with Miao, and said gently, "In this world, the only people worthy of my concern were those two."

With a wave of her hand, the power of her Dao path erupted, and with a loud bang, it directly crushed the attack of an expert who had transcended the World Creator realm.

Piao's expression turned serious.

Xuan had actually reached this level.

Mo Shi felt pressured by Xuan.

The other party had surpassed the 20-million-mile mark!

"Chu, is this the basis of your confidence?"

Mo Shi looked at Chu coldly, his eyes filled with contempt and disdain.

A playboy who seduced female experts and relied on them!

"I've said it before. Unless Mo Yao and the others return, you are not worthy of my attention."

Chu Feng smiled indifferently.

"Is that so?"

Mo Shi snorted coldly.

He turned back and looked at the Ancient Chaos World.

"Make your move."

One person from the Ancient Chaos World was not much weaker than Xuan.

Xuan looked at Chu with a tender gaze.

She waved her hand and the power of her Dao path appeared. She then started fighting with the one from the Ancient Chaos World.

Although she had the upper hand, it was not easy to suppress that person.

Mo Shi and the others who had transcended the World Creator realm attacked again.

Mo Chi headed straight for Xia.

Boom!

This time, the battle was getting more and more intense.

Chu was still calm.

He looked at the defensive flag that was continuously tearing and was on the verge of collapsing, but he was still not anxious.

It seemed like he was still waiting for someone.

Tai was extremely anxious.

He had almost activated the jade talisman a few times.

He felt some regret in his heart. If he had known this would happen, he would have been more shameless and asked Daoist Brother for a few more jade talismans.

Xia was fighting against three cultivators who had transcended the World Creator realm, including Mo Chi.

After fighting for a while, Xia's Dao path shook, and he staggered backward.

There were many wounds on his body, and his breathing was labored.

Hong and the rest were extremely anxious.

However, the difference in strength was too great.

They could not help at all.

If they got a little closer, they would be annihilated by the shockwaves from the battle.

At this moment, they truly realized how weak they were.

Even if they were the top existences among the World Creator realm experts, faced with those who had transcended the World Creator realm, they were like ants.

Chu was still calm.

It was as if he did not notice that Xia was in danger.

Piao frowned.

Who was Chu waiting for?

A small chaos mountain appeared silently.

There was a man standing on the mountain.

He looked at Xia's battlefield, raised his hand, and threw a punch at Mo Chi!

Chapter 635.3: The Start Of The Battle (Part 3)

Ji had made his appearance!

He did not know what trump cards Chu had, but none of that was important.

He was going to make a move and kill Mo Chi!

He had returned! Were the various races ready for his comeback?

In the past, he had killed so many people in the nine zones that all the races had been terrified and were forced to summon the experts from the chaos back.

Ji then faked his death to escape into the chaos.

Had they forgotten about his existence?

Today, he would kill a personal disciple of the demon ancestor to announce his return!

Ji appeared very suddenly.

Piao noticed, and the rest of the experts also noticed him.

They were all stunned.

Why had they failed to detect his presence before he appeared?

Mo Chi's intuition told him that danger was coming.

"Roar!"

An unprecedented crisis struck.

He roared and his demonic body expanded to the size of a small world.

The terrifying power of his Dao path surrounded his huge body.

A large black saber with surging demonic power appeared in his hand, which he then swung.

This was his strongest attack!

Then, cracks appeared on Mo Chi's massive body, and the power of his Dao path seemed to have been sucked dry.

An extreme power suddenly appeared, turning from invisible to tangible.

Like a sharp arrow, it pierced through space and was headed straight for Mo Chi.

Boom!

Mo Chi's saber shattered!

Pfft!

Mo Chi's huge body trembled as countless cracks appeared on it.

His face was filled with disbelief.

He looked at the person standing on the chaos mountain.

The man just stood there without any spiritual power fluctuations.

He did not exude any aura, and looked completely ordinary.

Mo Chi's body continued cracking.

Then...

At a certain moment, it exploded with a bang.

His Dao path and world collapsed, and the heavenly phenomenon that accompanied the fall of a Dao path's destruction filled the surroundings.

It had all happened too quickly!

None of the experts present could react in time.

Even Chu was shocked.

Ji's appearance here was beyond his expectations.

Silence!

Mo Chi had fallen!

An expert who had transcended the World Creator realm, and was a personal disciple of the demon ancestor, had actually fallen.

He was killed in one strike!

The two experts who were fighting alongside Mo Chi against Xia were frightened and immediately fled.

It was too terrifying!

Even someone as powerful as Mo Chi had been killed in one strike!

All of the fighting stopped instantly.

Unexpectedly, the first expert to die was not from the human race, but the demon race.

Chu and Xia were both surprised.

It was actually Ji!

Moreover, his strength had reached such a terrifying level.

He had killed Mo Chi in one strike!

The Extreme Dao was indeed extremely powerful.

Even the two of them thought that Ji had already died.

After all, when they tried to save Ji, they were surrounded by experts from the various races and failed in the end.

However, Ji had reappeared, and he was stronger than Xia!

"Ji!"

Some people from the nine zones were in disbelief.

Ji was the most vicious person from the human race, and an incomparably powerful existence.

He had created the Extreme Dao.

Many of the descendants of the powerful experts of the nine zones who were highly valued had fallen at Ji's hands.

In the end, the immortal, celestial, and demon races attacked and surrounded him.

However, they believed that they had killed him back then!

How was that possible?

Back then, they had destroyed his Dao path.

Why did he not die?

No one would have thought that the one who died was just Ji's incarnation.

His true body had already left.

Of course, after separating a portion of his Extreme Dao and turning it into an incarnation, his true body was extremely weak for a long time.

Hong looked at Ji with a complicated expression.

This was because Ji's ferocity and brutality had caused the human race to suffer the wrath of the various races in Hong's era.

The human race was almost exterminated.

Hong's rise could be said to be fraught with difficulties, but he eventually led the human race out of that predicament and became the fourth ancestor of the human race.

Each of the 10 ancestors of the human race had their own unique traits. They all had the followers among the human race's geniuses of their respective eras.

Most of the human race's experts today were the supreme geniuses who followed Chu, Xia, and Hong, while the rest were geniuses who followed the other ancestors.

Even Yue, who had already fallen, had his followers, as did Wu.

Only Ji had no followers.

His Extreme Dao was difficult to cultivate, and had many stringent requirements.

Furthermore, he had gone all out and massacred the experts of the various races, eventually causing the deaths of his former followers due to vengeance.

As expected of the most vicious man of the human race.

The moment he returned, he killed the demon ancestor's personal disciple.

His strength was also terrifyingly powerful.

Ji slowly flew down from the chaos mountain. When he did, the chaos mountain turned into dust and disappeared.

The experts of the nine zones all gathered together with serious expressions.

Mo Shi's eyes were bloodshot as he stared at the man with fear.

Piao's expression was also solemn.

The human race had actually produced such a powerful existence.

Was this why Chu was so confident?

Ji did not exude any aura as he approached, but there seemed to be a trace of something special around him.

"Didn't you want to fight? Wasn't everyone clamoring to exterminate the human race?"

Chapter 636.1: Mo Yao (Part 1)

Ji's voice was calm.

He flew over and turned his head to look at Miao and Mei.

He raised his hand and pointed a finger at Miao.

"So what if he's a direct disciple of the immortal ancestor?"

Miao's expression changed.

His strength was inferior to Mo Chi's!

At this moment, a golden rope appeared in his hand.

Boom!

The golden rope transformed into a giant dragon that coiled around Miao, protecting him.

The golden rope had been given to him by the immortal ancestor to deal with Prison Dao Ancient God.

At this moment, Ji's attack gave him a strong sense of danger. Therefore, he had no choice but to use this treasure.

Boom!

The golden rope shook and trembled, but in the end, it blocked Ji's attack.

Miao's expression was extremely unsightly.

The resentment that had been suppressed in his heart for the human race completely erupted at this moment.

He channeled the power of his Dao path and poured it into the golden rope, activating the immortal ancestor's power within it.

"Go!"

The golden rope flew toward Ji.

This treasure was something that could bind Prison Dao Ancient God, and Miao did not believe that Ji was more powerful than the latter.

In the distance, Chu's expression changed.

The power of the immortal ancestor?

However, Ji did not panic at all.

The golden rope had locked onto him, and he could not escape.

He raised his hand, and a special power started circulating. The power of his Extreme Dao seemed to have entered a special state.

His figure gradually became illusory.

Shua!

The golden rope bound Ji's illusionary body.

On the other side, Mo Shi made his move the moment Ji was bound.

A terrifying power erupted.

A water screen appeared as Shui Lian hurriedly tried to stop him.

Chu's figure moved, and he was about to personally take action.

Then, Ji's body shimmered, and the golden rope that bound his body suddenly disappeared without a trace.

No one knew where it had gone.

Ji's figure reappeared.

In the Divine World, in the Netherworld's reincarnation cycle, a golden rope suddenly appeared around Ji's incarnation and firmly bound him.

At the critical moment, Ji's main body had swapped places with his incarnation, which had taken his place before he was bound by the golden rope.

The golden rope contained immense power, and could bind even a middle-stage expert who had transcended the World Creator realm.

After all, it contained the power of the immortal ancestor. Based on this, Chu Xuan could infer that the latter had likely exceeded the 70-million-mile mark, and not by a small margin either.

If the immortal ancestor had reached such a level, then the celestial and demon ancestors were likely of similar strength.

They were all top experts who had transcended the World Creator realm.

In the reincarnation cycle, Ji's incarnation was silently enduring the restraints of the golden rope.

At the same time, he activated the power of the reincarnation cycle and began to wear down the power in the golden rope.

Hun You was stunned. Seeing the golden rope, he sensed a familiar aura.

He started to think.

The immortal ancestor was also an expert who had left the nine zones.

With a thought, the golden rope binding his body fell off and lost its power.

"Many thanks, my Lord."

He hurriedly thanked Chu Xuan.

...

In the chaos, Miao had been unable to restrain Ji despite using the golden rope.

Moreover, the golden rope had disappeared without a trace.

He was stunned.

That was his master's item, and contained a portion of his power.

It could even bind Prison Dao Ancient God.

How did Ji avoid it?

Moreover, where did the golden rope go?

Piao's expression was solemn.

There seemed to have been some kind of exchange just now, as if the golden rope's restraint had been placed on something or someone else instead.

What kind of technique was that?

The fact that it even managed to deal with the golden rope was frightening.

"If the immortal ancestor was here, I would definitely retreat. However, you want to bind me with just that rope?"

He looked at Miao coldly.

He took a step forward and looked at the various experts of the nine zones.

"I'm right here. If you want a fight, then come and get it!"

Silence!

None of the experts from the various races made a move. They were afraid of him!

He was too strong!

The Extreme Dao was too unfathomable!

Piao moved in front of Miao to protect him, looking extremely alert.

Ji looked at her and then at the demons.

He raised his hand, and a sword appeared in his hand.

The sword was formed by the power of his Extreme Dao.

There was no sword intent, nor any powerful killing intent.

However, it was extremely sharp.

Mo Shi's expression turned serious as a vortex appeared around his body.

Ji gave him a feeling of extreme danger.

It might even be a fatal attack!

Shua!

A few figures who had transcended the World Creator realm appeared beside Mo Shi, and the power of their Dao paths also appeared.

At this time, they had to join forces.

They had never imagined that the third ancestor of the human race would be so terrifying.

"Since we've already made our move, it's too late to retreat. Let's attack together."

Mo Shi looked at the expert from the Ancient Chaos World.

The other party's expression was solemn. He moved next to Mo Shi.

They were going to join forces to resist Ji.

Xia stepped forward with his saber, as his aura began to surge.

Xuan and Shui Lian also made their moves.

Mei attacked Miao again.

Piao frowned and looked back at Miao, and then at Ji, hesitating.

Then, Ji swung his sword.

The power of his Extreme Dao tore space apart. At this moment, his aura surged, and quickly surpassed his previous cultivation level.

Xia also attacked, as did Xuan and Shui Lian.

The experts led by Mo Shi attacked one after another, and the power of their Dao paths surged.

Boom!

Mo Shi's side was forced back a few steps as blood dripped from their foreheads!

Mo Shi's eyes were filled with shock.

Even with so many people joining forces, they were still injured.

The power of that sword strike was extremely sharp. It pierced through the power of their Dao paths and injured them.

Then, just as Ji was about to attack again...

From the chaos, a terrifying and ferocious aura emerged.

Endless malice filled the air.

Those below the World Creator realm all felt a sense of fear emerged from the bottom of their hearts for no reason.

Hong and the rest's expressions changed.

Was it that rumored existence?

Xuan's expression was extremely solemn.

She and Shui Lian returned to Chu's side.

Xia retreated to Hong's side and activated the power of his Dao path to protect the human race's experts.

Tai gulped.

He had always been bold, but at this moment, his heart was filled with fear.

He knew that this was because he was too weak and was affected by the other party.

He hurriedly shook the jade talisman in his hand, releasing a powerful aura to resist the evil intent.

"Humans, you lowly insects. I can't believe you have a decent expert."

"It's a good thing, though."

"He should taste better!"

The voice carried a sense of malice, ear-piercing and unpleasant to the ears, causing one to feel a sense of fear.

Mo Shi heaved a sigh of relief.

The experts on his side also heaved a sigh of relief.

Piao and Ting's expressions turned serious.

The three races had always been in conflict, especially with the demons, who were arrogant, overbearing, and incomparably brutal. Most of the time, they did not care about the consequences and did not fear death.

If there was not an expert to intimidate them, they might do something without considering the consequences.

A terrifying being with worm-like hair and a row of weird eyes on both sides of his ribs had arrived.

A demon!

Among the demon ancestor's personal disciples, he was the most brutal and most infamous.

His power far surpassed Mo Chi and Mo Shi.

As soon as the demon descended, Chu's expression became serious.

Mo Shi bowed respectfully.

"Mo Shi pays his respects to Senior Brother Mo Yao!"

Even though they were both fellow disciples, he was still afraid of Mo Yao.

"Getting injured like this... you've damaged Master's reputation," Mo Yao said coldly.

Mo Shi did not dare to reply.

Chapter 637.2: Mo Yao (Part 2)

Chu Xuan looked at the demon and nodded. He was indeed worthy of his fierce reputation.

It looked terrifying and ferocious.

There were four eyes on his face, and a row of eyes on each side of his ribs, and bone spikes coming out of his elbows.

He was not weak either, having reached the middle-stage of those who had transcended the World Creator realm. His Dao path exceeded 30 million miles in length.

He was probably no weaker than Prison Dao Ancient God.

When Mo Yao, and an endless evil aura filled the air.

In an instant, many of the World Creator realm experts left, and those who were below that realm fled to the Ancient Chaos World.

This was Mo Yao?

Ji's expression became serious. The power of his Extreme Dao began to surge.

Chu's expression was grave.

Of course, Mo Yao's strength was still within his acceptable range.

"How dare a human be so impudent?"

Mo Yao stared coldly at Ji and Chu.

Then, he turned to look at Piao and Ting.

"All of you, attack! Otherwise, don't blame me!"

"Hmph!"

"Mo Yao, you don't have the right to order us around!" Piao snorted coldly.

Mo Yao's smile looked cruel and cold.

"Piao, if you don't make a move, then I might decide to eat you instead!"

Piao's face was ashen.

Ting's face darkened, but he did not say anything.

Mo Yao could not be provoked!

A woman slowly walked out of the chaos.

"Mo Yaoi, you have no right to command the celestial race."

Goddess Xi!

When Xi appeared, many people's gazes turned strange.

After all, she was Chu's old lover.

The demon sneered, "Xi, you aren't that strong yet. Ting has to make a move. Otherwise, I wouldn't mind playing with you."

"I just heard that Chu was your lover?" he mocked.

"Xi, your pretty boy has other women by his side."

Xi's voice was soft and warm.

"What does it have to do with you?" she asked.

"The celestial race won't interfere. If you don't like it, then you're welcome to try fighting us."

Mo Yao looked at her deeply.

In the end, he did not say anything harsh.

Goddess Xi was weaker than he was, but her identity was special, so he could not push things too far.

"If that's the case, I'll eat your pretty boy in front of you. Will you stop me?"

"Go on, kill that bug. Otherwise, I'll enjoy a taste of you today!"

Mo Yao looked at Piao with a malevolent expression.

He glanced at Xia and gestured for her to attack him.

Piao's face was ashen and her chest heaved in anger.

Mo Yao might really do it!

She looked at Xia and hesitated.

"Mo Yao, why are you bullying my junior sister?"

A clear voice was heard.

A carefree man with large fluttering sleeves and a horsetail whisk in his hand appeared.

Piao heaved a sigh of relief.

Mo Yao looked at the person coldly.

"Yao, the woman that you have your eyes on has found a lover. You're not going to stand for that, right? Go, kill Xi's pretty boy."

Yao shook his head and chuckled, not saying anything.

When he arrived at the immortal race's side, he glanced at Miao and opened his mouth, wanting to say something, but could only sigh in the end.

The word love was too hurtful.

He had also fallen into its depths.

However, he managed to walk out of it in the end.

Among the immortal ancestor's personal disciples, Miao was ranked fourth in terms of seniority, but he was the weakest.

Mo Yao, Yao and Xi had returned, which meant that even stronger personal disciples of the ancestors of the three races had returned.

Although Xi was weaker than the other two, her status allowed her to stabilize the situation of the celestial race.

For the time being, no more supreme dragon or phoenix experts returned.

The monster race also had a supreme expert return, but without the support of the dragons and the phoenixes, they were much weaker than the other races of the nine zones.

The forces of the Ancient Chaos World were also at a disadvantage.

The forces that came from the chaos all retreated a distance away.

Mo Yao was extremely brutal and could not be provoked.

"Outsiders should not interfere in the matters of the nine zones."

Mo Yao scanned the surroundings viciously.

His gaze stopped on the races of the Ancient Chaos World.

"This is not a place where you can interfere."

As he spoke, he looked at Yao and Xi.

"What do the two of you say?"

The battle for the opportunities of the nine zones should only be fought among the races of the nine zones.

"Hehe, I have no objections. Strength is the only thing that matters."

Yao chuckled.

Unless these external forces had enough strength, they would not allow them to participate in this matter.

Goddess Xi agreed.

A voice came from the chaos.

"I also agree. Everything depends on strength."

A supreme expert emerged.

Chapter 638: Chu's True Strength

A supreme expert from the Ancient Chaos World!

All of the races from the Ancient Chaos World heaved a sigh of relief.

Kun Gu!

Mo Yaoi glanced at him, acknowledging his strength.

He looked at Tai.

"The giant race is not qualified to participate!"

The giant race had sent Feng, whose current strength was not sufficient to hold any sway in the current situation.

Tai coldly snorted.

It was not up to him to decide whether the giant race would participate or not.

Now that Mo Yao had appeared, his big brother would most likely return as well.

Mo Yao stared at Tai coldly for a long time, as if wanting to swallow him.

He then took a look at the dragons.

Seeing Huang Long, he felt fearful.

That dragon was not to be trifled with. He could not even gauge Huang Long's strength.

He did not say anything. It was the same for the fiery phoenixes and that strange bird. He did not dare to look at it for fear of being tainted by misfortune.

In any case, both were from the nine zones, so they were qualified to participate.

He looked at Shui Lian with a malice-filled gaze.

Shui Lian's face paled and she took two steps back, hiding behind Chu.

"Before that, let's deal with these little human insects first!"

Mo Yao laughed maliciously.

He opened his huge mouth, and tried to swallow the humans in one bite.

Boom! Boom!

Ji stabbed the huge mouth with his sword.

Xia also struck out with his saber.

Ji's sword strike opened up a gap in Mo Yao's devouring power.

However, Mo Yao was too strong.

Ji snorted coldly and continued to attack. Each of his attacks had reached a new extreme, and the power of his attacks had surpassed his cultivation level.

Even so...

Ji was still no match for Mo Yao. Even with the unique nature of his Extreme Dao, he was only as strong as an expert who had reached the 30-million-mile mark.

He would be able to resist for a while, but defeat was inevitable.

"A little bug dares to be so impudent!"

Mo Yao laughed wildly.

In his heart, he was determined to kill Ji. If he allowed Ji time to develop, the latter would surpass him sooner or later.

The Extreme Dao was just that special!

Ji kept attacking to resist Mo Yao's.

However, it was getting more and more difficult.

Mo Yao laughed savagely.

It was as if he wanted to make the human race feel despair.

Chu looked at Goddess Xi.

"The celestial race won't interfere," Xi snorted, "We won't target you humans, but you should solve your own problems."

Chu shook his head and laughed bitterly.

Sighing, his eyes suddenly turned sharp, and his aura erupted.

He had transcended the World Creator realm and was no weaker than Xia.

Tai was dumbfounded.

How could this be?

Chu glanced at him and smiled.

"I have to thank Tai for covering for me. You're a true brother."

"You're right. Schemes without strength are all futile."

Mo Yao looked at him coldly.

"You're good at hiding your strength. But is that all?"

At this moment, Chu looked down arrogantly.

"If I was born during the era of the three ancestors, how could I be weaker than those three? As long as I'm given enough time, I will definitely catch up and surpass the three ancestors."

"I am no weaker than any peerless genius!"

Many experts looked at him.

Even Ji was the same.

With this bit of strength, he was definitely stronger than Xia, but where did he get the confidence to say such things?

"Arrogant!"

Mo Yao laughed sarcastically and turned to Goddess Xi. "Xi, your pretty boy is overestimating himself. You won't mind if I eat him, right?"

Goddess Xi kept a straight face and did not answer.

"Haha!"

Chu chuckled.

At this moment, a figure emerged from the chaos, waving a fan lightly.

The experts present were all shocked when they saw who it was.

Chu?

Mo Yao was stunned.

"I have never been arrogant."

Chu flew over, displaying his strength openly.

He had reached the 27-million-mile mark!

"Stop him!"

Mo Shi's expression changed.

The experts of the nine zones who had transcended the World Creator realm rushed toward Chu's main body together with Mo Shi.

However, Chu Feng's main body had already arrived in front of the clone.

Then, they fused!

Boom!

A powerful force erupted, and the power of his Dao path erupted as he threw a mighty punch.

Boom!

Mo Yao took a few steps back.

Chu's current strength was no weaker than his!

Tai was completely dumbfounded.

He was the weakest of his generation!

He really wanted to cry.

He could not help but recall that Chu had once said that he was very strong.

However, Tai had not believed him at the time.

"Good, Chu, you're good!"

Mo Yao said coldly.

Everyone looked at Chu in shock.

Both his main body and his clone had transcended the World Creator realm!

What a terrifying level of talent!

Hong and the other human cultivators were all overjoyed.

"Ancestor Chu, you're amazing!"

"Why are you all targeting the human race?"

Chu looked around.

He looked at Miao.

"The immortals started to target the human race because of you. No matter what grudges you have with Qin, that's between the two of you. Why did you involve the entire human race? It's no wonder you're trash. Even as the fourth personal disciple of the immortal ancestor, you're so weak!"

Chu's voice turned cold.

Miao's expression changed, alternating between ferocity and resentment.

Chu glanced at the celestial race and did not say anything.

He looked at the other races of the nine zones.

"If you don't have the strength, then don't get involved. Following the demon race will only get you killed."

The experts of the nine zones were all shocked.

It turned out that Chu was already so strong!

Their eyes were filled with fear.

Mo Yao looked on coldly, but did not speak.

No matter how strong Chu was, he was only one person. The demon race had more experts and trump cards.

That being said, the human race had become a great threat.

This was the case for Chu and Ji.

He had to kill those two. Otherwise, things would become troublesome for the demon race in the future.

Chu looked at Mo Yao.

He chuckled.

"Of the personal disciples of the demon ancestor, many have fallen. Mo Shi is here, and so are you, but where are the others?"

"Are they not returning?"

"Do you think you are qualified to fight against the demon race?"

Mo Yao looked at him coldly.

"The demon race is still very strong, and don't forget about the demon ancestor. No one from your human race is his match."

"But it won't be easy to exterminate the human race," Chu said with a smile.

"Then let's try."

A voice rang out.

As the voice rang out, many of the cultivators felt as if their blood had been ignited.

It seemed like it was about to be sucked dry.

Mo Xue!

A terrifying scarlet figure emerged from the distance.

"Eh? What about the others?"

Chu didn't seem nervous at all.

The experts were puzzled. Where did Chu's confidence stem from?

Where did he get the confidence that he could withstand so many experts?

There were no other experts of this level among the human race.

Ji was still a little lacking, and Xia was much weaker.

"Today, I'll exterminate your human race."

Mo Xue's voice was cold. With a boom, a wave of blood energy appeared in the chaos, filling the air with the scent of blood.

The surging waves of blood contained countless resentful spirits.

He attacked alongside Mo Yao.

The terrifying evil intent seemed to have condensed into physical form.

Miao struggled, but finally walked out.

"I want to kill all humans!"

With the sword in his hand, he walked toward the human race's experts.

Piao shook her head and sighed, but did not stop him.

Chu sneered in disdain.

Mei's figure moved, wanting to suppress Miao, but Mo Shi blocked her way.

Miao's expression was ferocious, and the power of his Dao path surged in tandem with his soaring killing intent.

The battle was about to start.

In the chaos, a Prison God Palace was moving toward the nine zones extremely quickly. Behind it was Qin, whose gaze was cold as he stared at the Prison God Palace.

After so many years, he was finally going to return to the nine zones.

The time had come!

Chapter 639.1: Qin's Plan (Part 1)

Outside the Divine World, demonic power roiled.

Qin's expression was cold as he looked at the great battle that was about to break out outside the Divine World.

As expected, the demons were targeting the humans again.

The other races had joined forces to oppress the human race as well.

He saw Miao.

Back then, it was this person who had tried to kill him several times.

In the end, he was forced to fake his death and escape from the nine zones.

He did not know who 'that person' was.

It was only later that he found out that it was an expert of the human race who had obtained the body-tempering technique and brought a short period of peace to the human race.

'That person' had been Miao's love rival, yet he had been mistaken for 'that person'.

The scenes from the past surfaced in his mind.

Qin's expression turned cold.

Killing intent emerged.

It was time for revenge!

So what if he was the personal disciple of the immortal ancestor?

When had he ever offended Miao?

When did he offend the immortal race?

He had simply wanted to keep a low profile and comprehend the Great Dao to start a golden age for the human race.

In the end, he was forced to leave the nine zones and flee into the chaos.

There, he had even offended First, who was the pawn of Prison Dao Ancient God, and was pursued by Prison Dao Ancient God personally.

For a long time, he had always been careful and avoided the latter's pursuit.

No matter how low-profile he was, even though he was not weak now, he did not have much of a reputation in the chaos.

The source of all this was Miao.

He was not afraid of the immortal ancestor either. He had left a backup plan in the nine zones. As long as he succeeded in executing it, he would be able to handle the situation.

He turned his head to look at the distant Prison Dao Ancient God.

A cold glint flashed across the depths of his eyes.

He would kill an Ancient Chaos God of chaos to complete the final plan.

Before that, it was time to take revenge for the past.

Miao flew toward the human race's forces.

His sword released a sharp killing intent.

Xia took a step forward and stared at him coldly.

Chu's expression became a little more serious when he faced Mo Yao and Mo Xue.

The demons looked down at the humans, and then turned around to look at Kun Gu.

"If you want to obtain a spot to enter the nine zones, then make your move. The position of the human race can be given to you and the races of the Ancient Chaos World.

Kun Gu's eyes flashed and he stepped out.

Chu's expression darkened.

Kun Gu's interference was slightly out of his expectations, however, given the circumstances, it was not too surprising.

The human race was blessed by the Great Dao, and if they could seize a part of the human race's fate, it would be easier to obtain opportunities in the nine zones.

The battle was about to start.

All of a sudden, the experts present looked to the side.

A Prison God Palace flew over rapidly.

Prison Dao Ancient God's subordinates?

There seemed to be a person standing in front of the Prison God Palace.

Suddenly, the man moved.

In a flash, the Prison God Palace was reduced to dust.

"Miao, I'll take your life today!"

A furious roar was heard.

A golden fist imprint appeared in the sky and hurtled toward Miao.

Miao's expression changed.

Yao's expression changed. He waved the horsetail whisk in his hand, and threads of it sliced through space, wrapping around the golden fist imprint.

Boom!

The horsetail whisk exploded, but the golden fist did not stop.

Yao waved his sleeve, and the power of his Dao path and world appeared, pressing down on the golden fist imprint.

"You think you can stop me?"

Qin's figure had already charged over, and he threw another overbearing punch.

BOOM!

"Miao, do you still recognize me?"

"Qin?" Miao's expression changed drastically.

How was that possible?

Qin did not die?

Furthermore, he was actually so powerful?

"Haha, it's good that you remember. I'll return the enmity of the past to you today!"

Qin was incomparably tyrannical.

A golden light bathed his body and he instantly transformed into a golden figure that was 10,000 feet tall. A terrifying and boundless power swept out in all directions.

Three punches forced Yao back.

Then, a finger descended.

Miao roared angrily, his sword striking out.

This sword strike contained all of his strength.

"I'll kill you with a finger!"

Piao hurriedly made a move, wanting to block this finger.

However, Qin's fist blasted toward her, sending her flying.

Pfft!

Miao's Dao path and world collapsed, and his body began to crack.

Qin looked down at him with unparalleled arrogance.

"I'm not him, but you didn't believe me, and used that as an excuse to try and kill me. Have a taste of your own medicine!"

Miao's lips quivered.

Pieces of his body fell apart.

He turned around with difficulty and looked at the nine zones.

His eyes began to lose focus, and his soul began to collapse.

Finally, he sighed.

"Yun, maybe I was wrong!"

Boom!

Miao turned into ashes, and the phenomenon that signified the collapse of a Dao path appeared.

Qin returned to his true form, then looked at Yao and Piao.

"If you want revenge, get your master to come!"

Then, he raised his head and looked at Mo Yao and Mo Xue.

"Did you really think that the human race lacked experts?"

Then, he looked at Kun Gu.

"Do you really think we humans are easy to bully?"

Boom!

He threw another overbearing punch.

Kun Gu's expression changed drastically, and he unleashed the power of his Dao path as he struck out with his hammer.

In the end, he was still sent flying a million miles away.

Terrifying!

Qin had created the cultivation method of the human race.

He was the number one genius of the human race.

It was rumored that he had already fallen.

However, he had now returned in a domineering fashion!

The faces of all of the experts of the nine zones changed.

When Chu Xuan saw Qin, he thought to himself, 'As expected, how could the creator of the human race's cultivation technique die so easily?'

Qin had reached the 40-million-mile mark!

He was currently the strongest expert present there.

Furthermore, thanks to this, Chu Xuan now knew who the corpse-like incarnation in the heavenly domain was.

Qin's clone!

This guy was planning something big.

Had the nine zones not become Chu Xuan's territory and the Great Dao had not been devoured and replaced by the Heavenly Dao, Qin's plan would have very likely succeeded.

Even though his plan was destined to fail because of Chu Xuan.

Still, his clone had obtained the great fortune of the Heavenly Dao.

Chapter 640.2: Qin's Plan (Part 2)

In that sense, he had also benefited.

Qin had returned and killed Miao, and then forced Kun Gu back.

His overbearing and powerful aura overpowered Mo Yao and Mo Xue.

The humans were excited.

The human race also had such a powerful expert!

"Greetings, Ancestor Qin!" Chu bowed respectfully.

Qin had created a cultivation method for the human race, which was a key catalyst in making the human race stronger.

They had received the body-tempering technique from the giant race, but in terms of overall influence and contribution to the future generations of the human race, Qin ranked first.

Thanks to his efforts, the humans created many more cultivation methods and secret techniques.

Qin looked at the human race's experts

Although their strength and cultivation foundation were not as strong as the immortal, celestial and demon races, they had already surpassed the other powerful races in the nine zones.

He looked at Ji. This person was extremely special, and his Extreme Dao was extraordinary.

"Humans shouldn't fear strong enemies, so what if we're up against the demon race? So what if we're up against the immortal race? So what if we're up against the celestial race?"

"Whether it's the demon ancestor's personal disciple or the immortal ancestor's personal disciple, if you're not convinced, come and fight me!"

Mo Yao's expression was filled with fear.

This was beyond his expectations.

Qin had actually returned.

Yao's expression was dark.

No matter what Miao had done, he was still the personal disciple of the immortal ancestor and his junior brother.

This matter could not be resolved peacefully.

Qin looked at the nine zones.

He was excited. This was a great opportunity!

The time for his plan was ripe.

He looked at Hong and the others.

"Those who have not transcended the World Creator realm, leave. This is not a battle you can participate in."

There was going to be a huge battle.

Prison Dao Ancient God was about to arrive, so those who had not transcended the World Creator realm were useless.

Hong and the others had long wanted to leave.

They were also clear that they would only be a burden if they stayed.

Furthermore, it was likely that they would be killed.

Earlier, they were unable to leave due to the pressure exerted by the various races.

Now that Qin had spoken, the experts of the nine zones did not dare to stop them. Qin was currently the strongest expert here. Even if Mo Yao and Mo Xue joined forces, they likely would not be able to beat him.

"Many thanks, Ancestor Qin. We will leave now."

Hong cupped his fists and left with the human experts.

If the human race was defeated, they still had a chance to lead the human race to rise again.

They were all very experienced in hiding and concealing their tracks.

Otherwise, they would have been exterminated by the other races a long time ago.

Hong and the rest left.

Qin's fist blasted into the chaos and destroyed all traces of their aura to avoid any tracking measures.

On the human race's side, only Qin, Chu, Ji, and Xia were left.

Including Shui Lian and Xuan, there were a total of six people.

As Hong and the others left, the other experts from the various races who had yet to transcend the World Creator realm also left and returned to the Ancient Chaos World.

They did not dare to get close to this region of the chaos.

"Qin, the one holding the great fortune of the human race. You created the human race's cultivation technique. Truly impressive," Mo Yao said coldly.

Qin ignored him.

Instead, he sent a voice transmission to the three of them.

"Let's get closer to the nine zones. I'm going to seize the fortune of the nine zones and control the Great Dao of the nine zones."

"Prison Dao Ancient God is about to arrive. Just stall him for a moment."

Chu's heart stirred as he fell into a state of deep thought.

Qin had disappeared from the nine zones for a long time.

He created the cultivation method of the human race and was blessed by the Great Dao, which naturally benefited the human race.

The current cultivation system of the human race originated from Qin.

Therefore, Chu Feng guessed that Qin must have made some arrangements before leaving the nine zones.

Now, the time was ripe.

If he really took control of the Great Dao of the nine zones, the human race would be invincible.

The group of powerful experts looked on gloomily as Qin and the others approached the nine zones.

Ji looked at Qin and pondered in his heart, 'Should he reveal something to Qin?'

The Great Dao of the nine zones was gone, and only the Heavenly Dao remained.

The fortune of the world only existed because of the birth of the Lord of Chaos.

Qin's plan to control the Great Dao of the nine zones was also akin to a plan to control the Heavenly Dao.

How could he succeed?

The nine zones were no longer the nine zones of the past.

Ji did not say anything in the end.

Since the Supreme Lord did not mention anything, he would let the situation progress.

Even if he did not succeed, Qin would at least get some benefits, right?

He did not know what the latter had planned in the nine zones.

Qin and the others only stopped when they reached the edge of the power of rejection.

Once there, Qin silently communicated with his clone in the nine zones.

At this moment, in the heavenly domain, a special small realm was opened, from which the corpse-like incarnation walked out.

His flesh and blood began to recover.

In an instant, he looked exactly like Qin.

At the same time, the clone's Dao path appeared and connected with the heavenly Dao.

A worldly phenomenon erupted from his body.

His fate was extremely profound.

The appearance of Qin's clone immediately shocked the Daoyuan realm cultivators of the nine zones

They could not get close, but they all sensed the appearance of a powerful existence.

Hei Yue and the other disciples looked at Qin.

Through the Heavenly Dao seals, they could see Qin's location.

Chu Xuan did not say anything, so they just watched silently.

Qin's fate was extremely dense. Part of it was transformed from the fate of the Great Dao of the nine zones, while the other part was formed from the fate of the Heavenly Dao.

The Ancient Chaos God also opened his eyes and looked at Qin.

However, he did not show himself.

He could vaguely sense Qin's presence, but at the same time, Qin's clone had also sensed his presence.

At this moment, Qin's clone said, "You and I have not interfered with each other thus far, so please don't interfere with me now."

"I won't."

The Ancient Chaos God looked on silently.

For some reason, he felt that the Great Dao of the nine zones seemed to be different from before.

Chu Xuan looked at Qin's clone silently and did not interfere, allowing the latter to carry out his plan.

He sighed. Qin had made ample preparations. His clone had been blessed by the Great Dao, so even though the Great Dao had expelled the experts of the various races, this clone had not been excluded.

Qin was blessed by the Great Dao, and his fate was so rich that it was beyond imagination.

It probably had something to do with the cultivation method he had created for the human race.

90% of his fate was concentrated in his clone, while only 10% of his fate remained in his main body.

The clone had been in the nine zones for a long time and had been gathering even more fate energy. Therefore, this clone had been deeply integrated with the Great Dao.

Chu Xuan already understood Qin's plan, which was to merge his clone with his main body, and using the accumulated fate, control the laws of the Great Dao of the nine zones.

He would make the nine zones his own.

In this way, as long as the Great Dao of the nine zones was not destroyed, he would never die.

He could even use it to obtain the opportunities in the nine zones to comprehend the supreme laws of the chaos, and eventually break through to the chaos supreme realm.

Even if he could not make the nine zones his own, he believed that he would be able to control at least one-third of the laws of the Great Dao.

That would be sufficient to tide him over in this situation.

Even if the three ancestors acted, as long as the Great Dao of the nine zones was not destroyed, Qin would have a chance to escape.

Even if he was forced to remain dormant, he would return one day.

The nine zones were the first world created by the chaos, and they were connected to the supreme laws of the chaos. Therefore, destroying the nine zones would inevitably trigger a backlash from the supreme laws of the chaos.

Therefore, even chaos supreme realm experts would not destroy the nine zones.

Qin's plan was brilliant. Once it succeeded, even the three ancestors would not be able to do anything to him.

Chu Xuan sighed. What an extraordinary plan!

Qin's talent had to be extremely monstrous, and he definitely had the potential to reach the chaos supreme realm.

Unfortunately, the Great Dao of the nine zones had been replaced by the Heavenly Dao, and Qin's plan was destined to fail.

Chapter 641: The Arrival Of Prison Dao Ancient God

If the Heavenly Dao had no master, Qin's plan would have succeeded.

After all, the Heavenly Dao had replaced the Great Dao of the nine zones, and had thus inherited its fate.

If the Heavenly Dao did not have a master, Qin could use the fate of the Heavenly Dao to merge with his main body and control a portion of the Heavenly Dao.

However, the Heavenly Dao did have a master, which meant that Qin's plan would not work.

Chu Xuan pondered how to deal with Qin's plan.

Should he allow Qin to enter the Heavenly Dao and become a creature of the Heavenly Dao like Huang Long?

To be more precise, a divine being of the Heavenly Dao.

Or should he just expel him?

It would be a pity to directly expel Qin.

He was not weak, and his talent was monstrous. His comprehension ability was extremely high, which was why he had managed to create the human race's first cultivation method.

Furthermore, Qin's main body had reached the 40-million-mile mark.

For such an expert to become a divine being of the Heavenly Dao, it would be quite beneficial to the Heavenly Dao.

However, what Chu Xuan valued more was his comprehension ability.

If Qin became a divine being of the Heavenly Dao and gained insight into the supreme laws of the chaos, would he be able to help the Heavenly Dao devour and replace the supreme laws of the chaos?

Would it accelerate the process of the Heavenly Dao becoming one of the nine supreme laws of the chaos?

Qin's clone had extremely dense fate.

Before the Heavenly Dao, he had been blessed by the Great Dao, and now, he was still blessed by the Heavenly Dao.

Furthermore, Chu Xuan could sense a trace of the aura of a supreme law of the chaos from Qin's clone, which meant that the other party had some understanding of the supreme laws of the chaos.

If the clone was capable of this, then would the main body not be even more extraordinary?

Perhaps making him a divine being of the Heavenly Dao was truly the right way forward.

Hei Yue, Chu E, and his other disciples had extraordinary levels of talent. However, they were still too far away from comprehending a supreme law of the chaos.

None of them had even reached the World Creator realm.

Moreover, Hei Yue and Chu E were destined to not stay within the Heavenly Dao.

In terms of talent, comprehension ability, and the abundance of his fate, Qin was the best candidate.

Chu Xuan had an idea.

As for the specifics, it would depend on Qin's methods.

In the chaos, a powerful existence was heading toward the nine zones.

Was that Prison Dao Ancient God?

When Chu Xuan saw who was approaching, he instantly understood his strength. Prison Dao Ancient God had reached the 39-million-mile mark, and was slightly weaker than Qin.

As an Ancient Chaos God, he also had an extremely powerful body and a Dao path that was stronger than ordinary chaotic beings.

However, Prison Dao Ancient God was no longer worthy of Chu Xuan's attention.

Still, there had to be a basis for his arrogance, overbearingness, and insolence, and why so many experts were not willing to offend him.

Logically speaking, his strength should not have been enough to make so many experts back down.

Chu Xuan looked on pensively as Prison Dao Ancient God approached.

Prison Dao Ancient God was neither fast nor slow, exuding an aura of majesty as he moved. With each step, a small abyss would appear in the chaos beneath his feet.

As he left, the small abyss did not disappear for a long time, much like a trail of footprints in the chaos.

Outside the Divine World, the gazes of Mo Yao and the others were gloomy as they stared at Qin and the others who were approaching the nine zones.

They had decided to join forces.

Even though Qin was strong, the combined forces of Mo Yao, Yao, and Mo Xue were still able to contend against him.

They would leave Chu and Ji to Kun Gu and the others.

At the very least, they had numbers on their side.

At this moment, a terrifying aura swept out from behind them.

Mo Yao and the others were all stunned.

The arrogant and insolent aura made them think of an extremely petty and unscrupulous Ancient Chaos God.

Prison Dao Ancient God!

Among the many Ancient Chaos Gods, he was one of the most active, but simultaneously one of the weaker, Ancient Chaos Gods.

No one knew how many Ancient Chaos Gods there were in the chaos. After all, most of them were mysterious and usually cultivating somewhere silently.

Over the long years, no one knew how many Ancient Chaos Gods had fallen.

There had once been an expert who had explored the place where an Ancient Chaos God had fallen and obtained some great opportunities.

From this, it could be seen that some of the Ancient Chaos Gods had died.

Prison Dao Ancient God was the most well-known Ancient Chaos God.

He was also the one with the worst reputation.

Mo Yao turned around, frowning.

The huge figure was walking over step by step.

Was he here to target the demon race?

Yao also frowned.

Was he here to target the immortal race?

Both their sides had slain Prison Dao Ancient God's subordinates not too long ago.

Tai's expression changed. He gripped the jade talisman tightly and retreated in the direction of the Ancient Chaos World.

If Prison Dao Ancient God were to attack him, he would have to use the jade talisman.

Chapter 642.1: The Battle (Part 1)

Prison Dao Ancient God looked down at the group of experts who had transcended the World Creator realm.

Although Mo Yao, Mo Xue and Yao were not weak, he did not take them seriously at all.

"Qin, kill yourself!"

Everyone was stunned.

Prison Dao Ancient God had come for Qin.

Thinking back, they recalled that Qin had been standing on top of a Prison God Palace, and had destroyed it upon arrival. Prison Dao Ancient God's subordinates within it had obviously been killed by Qin.

The demons were overjoyed.

If Prison Dao Ancient God joined their side, the human race would undoubtedly be exterminated.

"Senior Prison Dao, Qin is treacherous and the human race is arrogant. Why don't we join forces to destroy the human race?" Mo Xue said.

Prison Dao Ancient God was getting closer and closer.

"You can make your move. I will deal with Qin."

Prison Dao Ancient God looked at Qin and the others.

He raised his hand, and a terrifying power began to gather in his palm.

Chaos abyss technique?

This was Prison Dao Ancient God's signature technique, and the one he had used to suppress and kill countless experts.

Qin raised his head to look at Prison Dao Ancient God.

"Prison Dao," he sneered, "You're just a useless Ancient Chaos God. How dare you be so arrogant?"

He looked at Chu and said, "We only need to hold off Mo Yao and the others for a moment. Today, we'll kill an Ancient Chaos God!"

Chu was shocked.

They looked at him in horror.

Kill an Ancient Chaos God?

Prison Dao Ancient God was extremely powerful, especially his chaos abyss technique, which was said to be invincible among those of the same level.

Even though Qin was comparable to Prison Dao Ancient God in terms of strength, could he resist the chaos abyss technique?

However, since Qin had said so, Chu could only choose to believe him.

"Don't worry, we'll definitely block them as best as we can!"

Prison Dao Ancient God's eyes were cold.

"Impudent!"

As his palm struck, the space around it deformed, as if it was about to turn into a chaotic abyss.

Mo Yao and the others also made their moves.

Qin roared and he threw a punch, condensing a huge golden fist imprint.

Boom!

The mini abyss collapsed, and space was torn apart.

With a wave of Chu's hand, a strange phenomenon appeared. It was as if a world had appeared above him, blocking the attacks of the demons.

Those who had not transcended the World Creator realm were not qualified to participate in this battle.

More and more fist imprints were condensed, and Chu continued to strengthen the world above him.

Boom!

With each strike, portions of the world Chu had created collapsed, but at the same time, they were constantly being restored.

Chu was purely defending.

Qin glanced at Chu. The world technique he was using had extremely strong defensive capabilities.

It was as if he was using an entire world to defend against the attacks.

Qin threw another punch.

The golden fist imprint illuminated the chaos and continuously destroyed the chaos abyss technique of Prison Dao Ancient God.

"Damn it!

Prison Dao Ancient God became even more furious.

A black, round disc appeared in his hand, which then transformed into a prison.

It pressed down on Qin and the others.

Qin threw a few punches, but was unable to break the prison apart.

"Hmph!"

Qin snorted coldly.

A large halberd appeared in his hand, which he swung toward the prison.

The halberd and the prison were in a stalemate.

"Hold on for a moment!"

Qin sent a voice transmission to Chu.

He turned around and descended toward the world.

Yao and the demons all frowned.

What was Qin trying to do?

It was obviously impossible to enter the nine zones.

They felt a little uneasy.

Prison Dao Ancient God attacked again and again, constantly suppressing the halberd, and it was on the verge of breaking.

"Block him for a moment!"

Ji left and allowed Chu to block the demons alone.

He raised his hand and pointed, and the aura around his body condensed to the extreme.

A powerful beam burst forth.

Boom!

It pierced a massive hole through the prison.

On the other side, Chui had already taken a few steps back. The world he created continued to collapse, as it seemed like it could not hold on any longer.

Xuan and Shui Lian helped as much as they could.

Looking back, Qin was getting closer and closer to the nine zones.

At this moment, from the nine zones, a powerful energy began to surge, and a huge figure appeared.

That's Qin?

Yao's expression changed.

"Stop him!"

"Damn it!"

Qin had a clone in the nine zones and had accumulated a huge amount of the world's fate.

A sword appeared in Yao's hand.

Holding the sword in his hand, he charged toward Qin. Mo Xue and Mo Yao also instantly exploded with power, shattering the world created by Chu.

They were shocked.

How did Qin do it?

When did he leave a clone in the nine zones?

Gritting his teeth, Chu decided to go all out.

Once Qin succeeded, the human race would have no more worries.

The nine zones would become the world of the human race.

"You've got guts!"

"Hmph!"

Prison Dao Ancient God angrily snorted.

His huge body instantly swooped down, and a huge abyss descended.

Ji's expression changed.

His Extreme Dao transformed into a long spear and flew into the abyss.

This was the first time he had been forced to show his Extreme Dao.

Boom!

Although his Extreme Dao was strong, he was still far weaker than Prison Dao Ancient God.

He could only resist for a moment.

On the other side, it was not just Yao and the two demons who attacked. The other experts of the nine zones who had transcended the World Creator realm also attacked.

Kun Gu also rushed over.

With one palm, Chu pushed Xuan and Shui Lian behind him. His body grew huge, and a world appeared around his body as he resisted the attack with all of his might.

Qin and his clone fused together in an instant.

In that instant, his expression changed.

He could not control the laws of the Great Dao!

How could this be?

At the same time, the name of the Heavenly Dao appeared in his mind!

His heart paled in horror!

The Great Dao of the nine zones was gone, and was replaced by the Heavenly Dao?

How could this be?

The plan that he had prepared for a long time had all come to nothing?

How could he accept this?

The fate energy of the Heavenly Dao gushed into his body, and his divine soul was undergoing a transformation, as if it had become one with the Heavenly Dao.

Gradually, he discovered that in the instant his main body and clone fused, the Heavenly Dao's power was incomparably powerful, and he had the ability to use this power for a short period of time.

He turned around.

Whether it was Ji or Chu, they were both in danger.

His plan had not worked out, and the Great Dao of the nine zones was gone.

He did not become the ruler of the nine zones as he had hoped.

His heart was filled with unwillingness!

However, Chu and Ji were both in danger.

He had to make a move!

Chu's world was about to collapse.

Chu was using the world of that ancient expert he had devoured, which was why he had such powerful strength.

Facing the attacks of Yao, Mo Xue, Mo Yao and Kun Gu, he was able to hold on for a while.

Were it not for the fact that he was stalling for time, Chu would actually be able to escape.

This was also one of the reasons why Chu was so confident.

If he really could not defeat them, he could bring the human race's experts into this world and escape into the chaos.

As long as he was given time, he could easily stand shoulder to shoulder with the three ancestors.

"Die!"

Qin roared in anger. He took advantage of the fact that he could wield the power of the Heavenly Dao for a short time, and threw one punch at Prison Dao Ancient God, and another at Mo Yao and the others.

"Retreat!"

A terrifying power tore through the chaos, destroying the prison with a single punch and leaving a massive wound on Prison Dao Ancient God's body.

Ji was extremely shocked.

Could it be that Qin had succeeded in fusing his two bodies?

The Supreme Lord did not stop him?

He grabbed Qin's halberd and retreated frantically.

The other punch was equally overbearing.

The expressions of Yao and the others changed, as they defended with all of their might.

Boom!

They were sent flying back in a sorry state while countless cracks appeared on Mo Xue's body.

The two experts from the other races of the nine zones who had transcended the World Creator realm instantly exploded. Their Dao paths collapsed, and their worlds turned into nothingness.

However, they were not dead. Faced with that terrifying punch, they had dispersed their Dao paths and worlds voluntarily to avoid the fatal blow.

Still, it would take them a long time to recover from this.

Everyone was shocked.

Could it be that Qin had succeeded?

Had he managed to control the laws of the Great Dao of the nine zones?

The wound on Prison Dao Ancient God's chest was slowly recovering.

He was enraged.

"Qin, you deserve to die!"

His huge body swooped down again and waved its hand.

In the depths of the chaos, a tremor rumbled.

A huge chaos abyss broke away and flew towards the nine regions.

Prison Dao's chaos abyss!

Prison Dao Ancient God immediately used his chaos abyss in an attempt to completely destroy Qin.

Chu and the others retreated to Qin's side in shock.

He was too strong.

A single punch had heavily injured Prison Dao Ancient God.

Chapter 643.2: The Battle (Part 2)

In the chaos, the huge chaos abyss was heading toward the nine zones.

Prison Dao Ancient God was completely enraged.

The chaos abyss that he used to suppress powerful enemies was being moved over to suppress the Qin and the others.

In Hei Yue's residence, Hua Xue's expression suddenly changed as he sensed changes within his main body.

It was actually getting closer and closer.

What was going on?

He raised his head and looked out into the chaos.

He could not see clearly, but he could vaguely tell that something had happened outside the world.

A huge chaos abyss was bearing down on the nine zones.

The size of this chaos abyss was no smaller than the nine zones.

Chu Xuan raised his head. The chaos abyss was extremely powerful, far more powerful than Prison Dao Ancient God himself. It had clearly been formed from a supreme treasure.

It seemed that in order to suppress Hua Xue, Prison Dao Ancient God had paid a significant price.

Now, in order to suppress Qin, the latter had not hesitated to use the chaos abyss.

After being suppressed for so many years, Hua Xue had long since run out of strength and was no longer a threat to him.

In addition, Prison Dao Ancient God clearly also wanted to completely exterminate the suppressed Hua Xue.

The Heavenly Dao ultimately needed experts. This time, with the chaos abyss bearing down on them, the world needed an expert to save it.

Therefore, a divine being of the Heavenly Dao would appear. Qin was very suitable for this. Having ruined the latter's plans, Chu Xuan could not allow him to lose out.

Becoming a divine being of the Heavenly Dao would be an opportunity for him. After all, the potential of the Heavenly Dao was boundless.

At this moment, Qin's divine soul was undergoing a change.

"You..."

Chu suddenly realized something was wrong.

Ji also noticed.

Qin did not control the laws of the Great Dao of the nine zones as he had expected.

Ji was in a state of deep thought.

Qin's expression changed again and again, and he said quietly, "There's been a great change in the nine zones. The Great Dao has disappeared, and has been replaced by the Heavenly Dao!"

"The Heavenly Dao has replaced the Great Dao!"

Chu's expression changed.

The Great Dao of the nine zones had been replaced?

Qin grabbed the halberd.

"Go hide in the Heavenly Dao. I'll kill Prison Dao Ancient God," Qin said.

At this moment, Qin made up his mind.

Only by killing Prison Dao Ancient God and snatching the latter's fate as an Ancient Chaos God could he possibly change the current situation.

Otherwise, he would definitely be bound by the Heavenly Dao.

Since the plan had failed, he did not want to be bound!

He used the fate energy of the Heavenly Dao to cover Chu and the others so that they would not be expelled. Thanks to the power of rejection, Mo Yao and the others would not be able to approach them.

"Die!"

Qin roared in rage as his body grew in size.

In the blink of an eye, he had turned into a terrifying figure that was a million feet tall.

His entire body glowed with golden light.

With the halberd in hand, he charged at Prison Dao Ancient God.

At this moment, Qin's aura and strength were unparalleled.

Although it had not reached the 50-million-mile mark, it was not far off.

Boom!

The halberd was like a dragon, and Qin charged into the huge chaos abyss overbearingly.

The golden halberd tore through the chaos abyss, piercing a hole through it as it made its way toward Prison Dao Ancient God.

"Hmph!"

Prison Dao Ancient God coldly snorted.

The massive chaos abyss started to shrink. At the same time, he flung out a palm strike and activated the chaos abyss technique, causing layers of deformed space to appear in front of Qin.

The huge chaos abyss began to surround Qin.

Qin passed through one layer after another, getting closer and closer to Prison Dao Ancient God.

Even though Prison Dao Ancient God had only reached the 39-million-mile mark, he was still incredibly powerful.

The power of an Ancient Chaos God and the uniqueness of his innate Dao path were revealed at this moment. The chaos abyss was also immensely powerful, as it had been formed by a supreme treasure that was compatible with his innate Dao path.

At this moment, it had turned into a huge cage and was shrinking, trying to suppress Qin.

Chu Xuan looked at the battle outside the world and sighed. Ancient Chaos Gods were indeed incomparable to other living beings.

They were born with the fate of the chaos. Prison Dao Ancient God's supreme treasure also increased the power of his innate Dao path by at least 30 per cent.

Of course, Qin was also incredibly powerful, and it would not be so easy for Prison Dao Ancient God to suppress him.

Moreover, Hua Xue, who was suppressed in the chaos abyss, was also looking for an opportunity to escape.

The battle was extremely intense.

Qin was undergoing a transformation, and transforming into a divine being of the Heavenly Dao.

Chu Xuan knew his intentions to kill Prison Dao Ancient God to seize the latter's fate as an Ancient Chaos God and break away from the Heavenly Dao.

However, he had obtained such a huge amount of Heavenly Dao's fate energy, so it would not be easy to escape the Heavenly Dao.

Furthermore, becoming a divine being of the Heavenly Dao was also a great opportunity. Had it been someone else, Chu Xuan would never have allowed them this opportunity.

The demons made their move.

As they were unable to approach Chu and the others, they chose to join forces with Prison Dao Ancient God to suppress Qin, which delighted Prison Dao Ancient God, who was desperate to suppress Qin.

Qin was becoming more and more of a threat to him.

Moreover, the aura surrounding Qin's body made him uneasy.

It was as if some sort of transformation was about to happen.

Yao did not make a move, but Kun Gu also attacked.

Chapter 644.3: The Battle (Part 3)

Qin was furious, but he was starting to get anxious.

He was about to transform, and he had no idea whether this was a good or bad thing.

It was precisely because things were uncertain and not within his control that he desperately wanted to escape.

Chu sighed.

He had to make a move.

Otherwise, Qin would not be able to deal with so many experts, let alone kill Prison Dao Ancient God.

An Ancient Chaos God was not that easy to kill.

"You guys hide here."

Chu chuckled and charged out.

"Come, Mo Yao, Kun Gu!"

Yao's figure flickered, and he was about to block Chu.

"Yao, are you immortals really going to walk down this path to the end because of Miao's mistake?" Chu sneered.

"Do you really think that I can't do anything to your immortal race?"

"Miao's death must be avenged!" Yao said with a cold face.

"What a joke! Qin was just seeking revenge. Miao brought it upon himself."

Chu waved his hand, and the world phenomenon appeared.

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

The world instantly enveloped Kun Gu.

"Kun Gu, if you insist on teaming up with the demons, then don't blame me for being ruthless."

The power of his Dao path surged, and Kun Gu, who was inside the world, had his strength suppressed.

Kun Gu's expression changed.

With the sword in his hand, his sleeves fluttered in the wind as the power of his Dao path struck the world.

Chu left the range of the Heavenly Dao and headed straight for Mo Xue.

He could not tie them down for long, as they were also powerful.

"Mo Xue, come and fight me!"

Qin charged at Prison Dao Ancient God, but with Mo Xue and Prison Dao Ancient God working together, he felt immense pressure.

The chaos abyss was condensing into a cage and trying to suppress him.

At this moment, he was in the chaos abyss.

Sensing the struggle of a blood-red figure in the chaos abyss, he turned around and charged into the chaos abyss.

"Thank you for your help, Fellow Daoist. Once I'm free, we'll join forces to kill the Prison Dao Ancient God!"

Hua Xue's true body contorted into a twisted face.

After being constantly suppressed by the chaos abyss, he was actually a little weak.

Moreover, he had even separated a portion of his origin essence to create that clone.

Boom!

Qin's halberd continued to attack the chaos abyss.

Mo Yao roared, and his roiling demonic power came crashing toward Qin..

Prison Dao Ancient God's massive body began to exude a terrifying light.

He waved his hands, and the layers deformed space stacked up and gathered. The chaotic space in front of him was constantly being compressed and shattered, revealing the broken spatial laws.

The layers then reinforced the chaos abyss, attempting to suppress Qin and Hua Xue once and for all.

At this moment, a blinding light appeared in the chaos.

A terrifying, scorching light burst forth from the chaos, charging toward the demons.

"Demons, it's time to repay your debt!"

A voice rang out. It was a young voice, but it was filled with sorrow.

It was as if he was a person who had been through bitterness and torture.

In his heart, there was only endless sorrow.

A young man emerged from the chaos.

He was a human.

However, his body was huge and his physical body was extremely strong.

Although his body was not as strong as a giant's, it was much stronger than a human's.

His handsome and masculine face was filled with sorrow, and he held a burning saber in his hand.

The saber glowed as red as blood, and it was extremely hot.

Then, he swung the saber repeatedly at the closest demon, which happened to be Mo Shi.

Mo Shi was shocked.

A vortex appeared in front of him, and the power of his Dao path erupted in an attempt to resist the scorching and terrifying saber beams.

Mo Xue roared in anger and was forced to retreat. The waves of blood soared into the sky as he returned to aid Mo Shi.

Chi Chi!

The blood waves emitted sizzling sounds as they continuously evaporated and weakened.

Mo Xue and Mo Shi joined forces, but they could not block the terrifying and scorching saber beams.

Ji moved and charged towards the experts of the races of the Ancient Chaos World.

"Since you dared to interfere, you will have to pay the price!"

Kun Gu, who was trapped in Chu's world, immediately turned pale.

"Chu, I'm backing out. I won't interfere in this matter anymore!"

"Do you think it's that easy to leave just because you want to?" Chu laughed.

"Ji, don't hurt our allies!"

A portion of the experts of the races of the Ancient Chaos World had been roped in by Chu.

The experts of the Ancient Chaos World who had transcended the World Creator realm were shocked, and hurriedly joined forces to resist Ji.

However, Ji was extremely powerful.

Not long after the battle began, one of the experts of the Ancient Chaos World was forced to disperse his Dao path and world to avoid a fatal strike.

The demons roared and came out of the chaos abyss.

They looked at the young man gloomily.

"Swish!"

"Demons, you should all disappear!"

The young man charged at them.

His aura was like a rainbow and he was extremely powerful.

Moreover, he was prepared to die.

"It's time for you to pay me back for the harm you've caused me."

As he spoke, he looked at the immortal race.

He looked at Piao.

"Piao, you didn't stop Miao back then, and you didn't stop him now either. Let's cut off all ties between us today."

He looked at Yao.

"If you think Miao is right, then come at me. I can handle it!"

Yao's figure paused, after a long while, he sighed.

Piao's expression became more and more complicated as she looked at the young man for a long time.

"Stop."

Yao looked at Chu.

"Leave Miao's matter to my master to decide. I won't interfere."

A crack appeared in the world, and he left.

Meanwhile, Chu looked at Kun Gu.

"There's a price to pay for your interference."

Kun Gu's expression changed.

"Chu, stop! I won't interfere in the affairs of the human race."

"Disperse your Dao path and world, then I'll spare your life," Chu said.

Kun Gu's expression changed.

He would not die if he dispersed his Dao path and world. However, he would need some time to recover.

"If you don't do it, how can I know for sure that you won't attack again?"

Chu's world began to shrink.

The elements of lightning, wind and fire in the world continued to strike Kun Gu.

"If I disperse my Dao path and world, who will hold the fort in the Ancient Chaos World?"

Kun Gu roared.

If he really dispersed his Dao path and world, the Ancient Chaos World would be open to the attacks of the other experts.

At this moment, a giant as large as a mountain appeared.

"I will guard the Ancient Chaos World."

Kun Gu's expression changed.

"Qiong!"

He was the eldest of the 18 ancestors of the giant race, and also the one who had taught the humans the body-tempering technique.

Chu continued to shrink the world and suppress Kun Gu.

Kun Gu felt a sense of danger.

He was no match for Chu!

If he did not take the initiative to disperse his Dao path and world, it would be difficult for him to recover once Chu destroyed them.

Boom!

Kun Gu's body exploded, and his Dao path scattered. His world merged with the chaos.

"Chu, make Ji stop!"

Kun Gu dispersed his Dao path and world.

Only a wisp of his condensation was observing the changes in the situation in the chaos. He could no longer interfere in this battle.

Ji retreated.

A great battle between the young man and Mo Yao broke out.

Chu laughed and moved to block Mo Xue and the others.

Qiong hovered in the chaos and looked around, "This is a grudge between him and Mo Yao. Outsiders are not allowed to interfere!"

"Big brother!"

Tai was pleasantly surprised.

"Tai, you should work hard on your cultivation. You're so weak. How embarrassing," Qiong looked at him and said.

Tai's face darkened and he cursed inwardly.

With the arrival of reinforcements, the situation had changed again.

Only the great battle between Qin and Prison Dao Ancient God, and the battle between the young man and Mo Yao remained.

Chu moved to help Qin.

Qin's halberd swept out, continuously shattering the chaos abyss.

"You don't need to help me!"

He wanted to kill Prison Dao Ancient God and snatch his fate.

He even wanted to kill the suppressed Hua Xue!

Qin displayed no fear fighting Prison Dao Ancient God one-on-one. For the time being, he abandoned any thoughts of rescuing Hua Xue.

He was bombarding the chaos abyss that was pressing down on him.

He slowly began to approach Hua Xue, as if wanting to rescue the latter so that they could work together to deal with ancient God prison Dao.

In truth, Qin wanted to kill Hua Xue.

A trapped and weak Ancient Chaos God was much easier to kill.

Killing Prison Dao Ancient God was simply too difficult.

Moreover, he could not wait any longer.

He had to seize the fate of an Ancient Chaos God as soon as possible and find a way to break away from the Heavenly Dao.

The battle between the young man and Mo Yao was the most intense.

One slash after another, the scorching light continuously destroyed the roiling demonic power.

Even though his body was covered in injuries, he did not defend himself.

His eyes were bloodshot, and he seemed to have gone crazy.

Mo Yao roared repeatedly, but he was extremely shocked and angry inside.

Qian was actually this strong!

Chapter 645: Fate Of An Ancient Chaos God

Chu Xuan was observing the ongoing battles. It was really exciting.

Qian had appeared.

The person that Yun admired.

He was the one who had brought the body-tempering technique to the human race from the giant race after being saved by Qiong.

The giant race had protected the human race because of him.

From Chu Xuan's perspective, Qian had already gone crazy.

(T/L: Mo Yao was previously translated as Mo E in an earlier chapter. This has been rectified.)

He only had one obsession, which was to kill Mo Yao, which had driven him to become stronger.

His family and friends had been eaten by Mo Yao in front of him.

The person he once loved had also died.

Even the disappearance of the Heavenly Fox race had something to do with Mo Yao.

There was only one obsession. Killing Mo Yao and getting his revenge was the only thing that kept him sane.

Also, it was no wonder the giant race managed to remain neutral, and neither side dared to target the giant race rashly.

Qiong was very close to the 50-million-mile mark!

He was close to Qian and prevented others from interfering.

Unless the three ancestors personally came, none of their personal disciples were Qiong's match.

Moreover, giants had extremely strong bodies, so Qiong would probably have no problem fighting two experts who had reached the 50-million-mile mark.

Chu Xuan even sensed a special aura from Qiong, similar to that of an Ancient Chaos God.

The giant race was probably the descendants of some Ancient Chaos God.

Qin's goal was clear. He wanted to seize the fate of an Ancient Chaos God and escape from the Heavenly Dao.

Prison Dao Ancient God was difficult to kill, so he had set his sights on Hua Xue instead.

However, Chu Xuan knew that even if he did so, he would not be able to escape from the Heavenly Dao. Furthermore, the fate energy would be fused into the Heavenly Dao to improve it.

This was a good thing.

Chu Xuan was very optimistic about Qin.

He believed that after he became a divine being of the Heavenly Dao, he would be able to bring even more improvements to the Heavenly Dao.

As for Hua Xue's true body, it was likely that he would die. This was inevitable.

After all, he had been suppressed by Prison Dao Ancient God for so many years and was in a weakened state.

He would be unable to resist the combined suppression of the chaos abyss and Qin's assault.

However, since he was now Hei Yue's subordinate...

"Hua Xue's true body is about to be destroyed. You tell him that this is an opportunity to escape the chaos abyss," Chu Xuan's voice rang out in Hei Yue's mind.

Hearing this, Hei Yue summoned Hua Xue.

"Your true body is in danger."

Hua Xue's expression changed.

He could now connect to his true body, so he immediately thought of Qin after hearing this. He then realized that Qin had the intention to kill him.

His true body would definitely not die so easily, but...

"My Lord, is there a way to save it?" Hua Xue asked.

"You can't save your true body," Hei Yue said after a moment of silence.

"You can't retain your fate as an Ancient Chaos God either, but I can preserve a part of your divine soul and let it fuse with your clone."

"In the future, your clone will be your true body."

He would lose his fate as an Ancient Chaos God and his true body!

The losses were unbearable!

Hua Xue had a complicated expression. He knew that this was the best possible outcome. However, in his heart, he was unwilling.

After losing his true body and the fate of the Ancient Chaos God, it would be impossible for him to recover his peak strength and take revenge.

"My Lord, is there any way to preserve a wisp of my fate as an Ancient Chaos God? I can use this to recover my status as an Ancient Chaos God," Hua Xue asked hesitantly.

If he lost his true body, but retained a wisp of his fate as an Ancient Chaos God, he would be able to recover and eventually become an Ancient Chaos God again, though this would take a long time.

The significance of being an Ancient Chaos God was extraordinary. It was not just about talent and aptitude, but also about the innate Dao path that was easier to extend and more powerful.

Hei Yue was silent for a moment. She then asked for Chu Xuan's opinion.

"Sure, I'll allow him to talk to Qin personally."

Chu Xuan nodded.

Having an Ancient Chaos God as a subordinate was a good thing for Hei Yue.

After getting Chu Xuan's permission, Hei Yue looked at Hua Xue and said, ""You can now contact Qin and talk to him personally."

"Many thanks, my Lord!"

Hua Xue said gratefully.

He immediately closed his eyes and connected his consciousness with his true body.

The originally impossible connection was now unobstructed.

Qin continued to hack away at the chaos abyss, and Hua Xue's true body was about to break out of the seal.

Qin did not seem to mind the cage becoming more and more solid and the chaos abyss shrinking toward him.

Once he had killed Hua Xue and seized the latter's fate, he would break away from the Heavenly Dao in one fell swoop, regain his freedom, and kill his way out of the chaos abyss.

At this moment, Hua Xue suddenly said, "I know you want to kill me and seize my fate as an Ancient Chaos God!"

Qin was stunned.

Without waiting for a response, Hua Xue continued, "I've been suppressed for countless years, and I only want freedom and revenge. I'm willing to retain only a wisp of my fate as an Ancient Chaos God and give you the rest."

"But you have to promise me one thing."

Chapter 646: Bloody Mark

Hua Xue then dove down into the chaos abyss, clearly avoiding Qin.

"If you don't agree," he continued, "It won't be easy to kill me, let alone steal my fate."

"What condition? Tell me!"

Qin's face darkened.

The other party had actually realized his intentions, so he would be unable to take Hua Xue by surprise. In such a situation, it would take a long time to kill the other party.

However, he could not wait any longer.

"Kill Prison Dao Ancient God!"

Hua Xue angrily said, "He's a despicable scoundrel! If you agree, I'll let you kill me and seize my fate!"

"Alright, I agree," Qin said without hesitation, "I have a grudge against him."

He had originally wanted to kill Prison Dao Ancient God anyway.

"That's great!"

As Hua Xue spoke, a wisp of his fate energy disappeared, and his true body reappeared, breaking through the seal.

"Just kill me."

With these final words, Hua Xue drew a part of his divine soul into his clone, along with a wisp of his fate as an Ancient Chaos God.

Qin's eyes lit up. With a furious roar, he swung his halberd, splitting the layers of the chaos abyss in front of him and killing Hua Xue's true body.

Boom!

Blood-red light trembled, and a Dao path shattered.

The fate energy started to spread, but Qin quickly gathered it toward himself.

Boom!

A blood-colored light erupted through the chaos abyss, turning Hua Xue's body into dust.

At this moment, a bloody mark appeared in the chaos.

After three breaths of time, the bloody mark disappeared.

Even though Hua Xue was not truly dead, he had given up on his fate as an Ancient Chaos God and only retained a tiny bit of it.

It was not much different from the death of an Ancient Chaos God.

The bloody mark's appearance signified the fall of an Ancient Chaos God.

The sudden turn of events stunned many experts.

Qiong and the other experts looked in shock at the bloody mark that had suddenly appeared.

An Ancient Chaos God had fallen?

Prison Dao Ancient God was still alive, so which Ancient Chaos God did?

They looked at the chaos abyss.

The fact the Prison Dao Ancient God had suppressed an Ancient Chaos God in his chaos abyss was not a secret.

The one who died was the one who was suppressed?

Did Prison Dao Ancient God kill him, or did Qin do it?

Qiong and the other ancient supreme experts knew what the bloody mark meant, but the rest of the experts were confused, and had no idea what had just happened.

Chu looked at the bloody mark and fell into a state of deep thought.

When he was traveling through the chaos, he had once seen a bloody mark appear. However, that bloody mark had not spread out very far through the chaos, unlike this bloody mark.

Did the appearance of the bloody mark mean that an Ancient Chaos God had fallen?

In the chaos, some existences raised their heads in shock.

"Who has fallen?"

"How many years has it been since a bloody mark appeared? Why did it appear today?"

"Which Ancient Chaos God has fallen?"

Many existences fell into deep thought.

The chaos seemed to be brewing with change.

It seemed that something big was about to happen.

Ancient Chaos Gods were particularly sensitive to the changes in the chaos, and they all sensed the abnormality.

Therefore, they kept a low profile and avoided appearing as much as possible. They cultivated in seclusion to increase their strength and to avoid any possible changes.

They all knew that Prison Dao Ancient God had made an appearance, but no one cared.

Even though Prison Dao Ancient God was somewhat weak, he had a powerful backer behind him.

The celestial ancestor frowned and looked in the direction of the nine zones.

Could it be that the one who had fallen was Prison Dao Ancient God?

If that was the case, then things would soon go out of control.

The existence behind Prison Dao Ancient God could not be provoked, which was why the latter behaved so arrogantly.

"Miao has fallen!"

The immortal ancestor sighed.

Miao, in the end, was unable to let go of his obsession, and had probably died at the hands of the human race.

"Qin?"

The immortal ancestor sighed again.

"Forget it, dust to dust, ashes to ashes."

As for taking revenge on Qin, he did not have the mood to do so.

Miao's death was destined the moment he chose to continue down his path of obsession.

"I'm afraid there's been a change in the chaos. If I don't reach the chaos supreme realm, I won't be able to control my own fate."

How difficult was it to reach the chaos supreme realm?

At the beginning of the chaos, how many of the Ancient Chaos Gods had broken through to the chaos supreme realm?

Without achieving the chaos supreme realm, one would not be able to truly control one's own fate, and would not be able to avoid being affected by the changes of the chaos.

The chaos supreme realm was like an insurmountable mountain that blocked countless experts.

The immortal ancestor was extremely talented and was better than most Ancient Chaos Gods, and he had also obtained many great opportunities.

However, he was still stuck at this step, unable to advance.

The immortal ancestor's eyes darkened as he looked toward a certain direction in the chaos.

"Are the celestial and demon ancestors the same?"

The three ancestors had obtained great fortune from the nine zones back then, and had created the three major races and ruled over the nine zones for a long time.

However, even though they had transcended the World Creator realm, and gone to the limits of that realm, they were still unable to break through to the chaos supreme realm.

To many people who had transcended the World Creator realm, the chaos supreme realm was just a legend.

However, experts who had walked far enough along that path knew that the chaos supreme realm existed.

However, how could they break through to the chaos supreme realm?

There seemed to be no way.

In the entire chaos, there were a few chaos supreme, but no one knew how they had broken through.

Somewhere in the chaos, a terrifying figure appeared.

He looked in the direction of the nine zones.

"Mo Chi has fallen."

The demon ancestor's eyes were calm, and he did not seem to be angry.

Mo Chi was considered the weakest of his personal disciples. Furthermore, the only thing he was concerned about was breaking through to the chaos supreme realm.

If he could break through to the chaos supreme realm, it did not matter if all his disciples died.

Within a mysterious space within the chaos.

Another terrifying figure was seated in mid-air.

His body was extremely huge, far larger than even the tallest mountain.

This was his true form, and he had not used the power of his Dao path to enlarge his body.

At a certain moment, as if he sensed something, he raised his head and looked at a certain place in the chaos.

A bloody mark could be seen.

"Which one of you has fallen?"

He mumbled to himself.

Then he continued to comprehend the supreme laws of the chaos, and his Dao path continuously tried to connect with the supreme laws of the chaos, but was rejected time and time again.

"How can I break through to the chaos supreme realm?"

He felt that he was only one step away. However, this one step seemed impossible to take.

He was clearly infinitely close to the chaos supreme realm, and could sense the supreme laws of the chaos, so why was he unable to break through?

What was he missing?

"Am I lacking fate, or something else entirely?"

He had been stuck at this step for a long time.

Since his Dao path could not connect with the supreme laws of the chaos, then, what about his divine soul, or even his body?

His huge body began to turn illusory, slowly trying to connect with the supreme laws of the chaos.

"I founded the giant race, and my fate should be stronger than that of the immortals, celestials, and demons. I'm also an Ancient Chaos God, so how can I be lacking in terms of fate? Am I not approaching this the right way?"

The huge figure muttered to himself.

This was the Giant Chaos God!

The ancestor of the giant race!

He was one of the top Ancient Chaos Gods.

Even so, he was still stuck at this step for countless years, unable to break through.

The death of Hua Xue also alarmed some of the other existences in the chaos.

After his death, the fate and origin essence of Hua Xue's true body were absorbed by Qin and fused into his body.

At this moment, Qin felt that the transformation of his body seemed to have stopped temporarily.

However, he still could not escape the Heavenly Dao.

Not enough!

He had to kill Prison Dao Ancient God as well!

At this moment, Qin's strength had reached its peak.

The fate and origin essence of an Ancient Chaos God had merged into his body, and his aura and strength skyrocketed.

He believed that if he killed another Ancient Chaos God, he would definitely be able to escape the Heavenly Dao!

Chapter 647.1: Hatred (Part 1)

In actuality, Chu Xuan had taken this opportunity to stop transforming Qin into a divine being of the Heavenly Dao, giving him a little hope of breaking away from the Heavenly Dao.

Qin's clone had been hiding in the nine zones for a long time and had fused with a huge amount of Great Dao fate energy, which had later been transformed into Heavenly Dao fate energy.

He had also obtained a great opportunity from the Heavenly Dao.

How could it be easy to escape the Heavenly Dao?

If he had truly broken away from the Heavenly Dao, Qin's strength would have stopped at this level, and would not be able to advance any further. His strength might even decline.

He might not be clear about the benefits of becoming a divine being of the Heavenly Dao, but he would understand them in the future.

The fate energy of an Ancient Chaos God had merged with the Heavenly Dao through Qin, causing the Heavenly Dao laws to become even closer to the supreme laws of the chaos.

If Qin killed a few more Ancient Chaos Gods, would this process not accelerate?

Chu Xuan immediately dispelled this thought.

He could not just kill Ancient Chaos Gods for no reason.

Qin charged out of the chaos abyss toward Prison Dao Ancient God.

Prison Dao Ancient God did not seem very strong, but Ancient Chaos Gods were extraordinary by nature.

The chaos abyss reappeared around Prison Dao Ancient God's body, and he turned his entire body into a huge cage, trapping Qin in the middle.

Prison Dao Ancient God chose to defend and wear Qin down.

If Qin could not break through the chaos abyss cage, he would be suppressed, just like Hua Xue.

The battle entered a stalemate.

If Qin could break the cage, then Prison Dao Ancient God would definitely lose. However, if he did lose, it did not mean that he could be killed.

Defeat did not mean death, especially for an Ancient Chaos God.

He would escape.

The battle on the other side was still extremely intense.

The battle between Qian and Mo Yao had almost reached a crazy level.

Mo Yao was suppressed, but then burst forth with power and fought back like crazy.

It was impossible for two people of similar strength who had transcended the World Creator realm to resolve a death match within a short period of time.

Chu Xuan had been paying attention to the battle outside the world.

With Qiong here, even if the other disciples of the demon ancestor returned, they would not be able to interfere in the battle between Qian and Mo Yao.

It was Qin versus Prison Dao Ancient God, and Qian versus Mo Yao.

The rest of the people were simply waiting for the result of the two battles.

Also, they were waiting for the nine zones to stabilize so that they could enter and fight for the great opportunities that lay within.

Chu looked at the nine zones.

At this moment, he did not think that the power of rejection would disappear. Rather, he was more concerned about how the Great Dao had been replaced by the Heavenly Dao.

It was filled with mystery and the unknown.

Soon, this matter would become known by all of the living beings in the chaos.

Chu Xuan looked at the chaos. Would something happen if the Heavenly Dao spread through the chaos?

Would the three ancestors return?

In fact, would chaos supreme experts appear?

In the meantime, the 99-year milestone had arrived.

There was only one year left until the 100-year milestone.

Chu Xuan was filled with anticipation. What kind of reward would he receive from the system then?

As usual, the reward for the 99-year milestone was a chaos supreme technique.

The battle outside the world was still ongoing.

It was common for a battle between cultivators who had transcended the World Creator realm to last for a few years, or even a hundred years.

There was not much of a difference in strength between them, so it was not something that could be decided in a short time.

Qin's battle with Prison Dao Ancient God was as intense as ever.

"Break!"

The incomparably savage Qin brandished his halberd, constantly striking at the cage and getting closer and closer to Prison Dao Ancient God's true body.

However, he did not immediately break through Prison Dao Ancient God's cage.

Once it was broken, Prison Dao Ancient God would definitely flee.

He was looking for an opportunity to heavily injure the other party to prevent him from escaping.

The battle between Qian and Mo Yao was even more intense.

Their Dao paths intertwined, crushing and tearing at each other. It was a crazy scene.

In the heavenly domain, in Qin Ying's residence, Qin Keyun appeared to be uneasy.

It was as if there was something calling out to her from beyond the world.

Frowning, she became restless and could not calm down to stabilize her cultivation.

Chu Xuan glanced at her.

He sighed. She was already a different person and was no longer the Yun from before. However, Qian's appearance still made her uneasy and caused her to unconsciously feel a sense of concern.

Back then, she had been so deeply in love.

Qian had already gone crazy. Perhaps Yun's death was the last straw that broke his heart. Revenge was the only thing that drove him to continue cultivating and becoming stronger.

Now that he had met Mo Yao again, even the final shreds of his tenuous sanity were unraveling.

All that was left was the bone-deep obsession of killing Mo Yao.

Qian's body was covered in wounds, and even his Dao path had cracks.

He was extremely crazy and had already suppressed Mo Yao.

Mo Yao looked crazy, but that was just his ruthless nature. He was not really crazy.

Qian was really crazy.

Mo Yao's eyes revealed a look of disbelief.

His heart was already trembling with fear.

Qian was too crazy, so crazy that he felt chills all over his body.

"I ate your parents, siblings, and relatives. Do you think I'm afraid of you?"

Mo Yao roared.

"So what if you're crazy? Today, I'll eat you too!"

The spectators were all silent.

Mo Yao was actually afraid.

People like Piao and Yao, who knew about the grudges between the two, had complicated expressions.

Qian had actually gone crazy. However, his terrifying strength still remained, and was further enhanced by his crazy nature.

He had surpassed them.

Mo Yao roared repeatedly, but was constantly being suppressed.

Chapter 648.2: Hatred (Part 2)

Qian's eyes were bloodshot, as if he had been stimulated by Mo Yao's words. He seemed to be getting crazier and crazier, and his frantic attacks reflected that.

In comparison, Qin's battle with Prison Dao Ancient God caused much less of a stir.

"Mo Yao, you ate my family and friends. You made me lose Yun. You know what? I'm going to eat you too!"

Qian's voice was hoarse.

He pounced on Mo Yao like a rabid dog, and used his Dao path to restrain the latter's Dao path, grabbing him tightly.

Then, he bit Mo Yao's chest and tore off a piece of flesh.

"Get lost!"

Mo Yao roared and struggled, and his Dao path trembled.

However, he was unable to break free.

Qian's Dao path bound the two of them tightly.

Qian took another bite, and then another.

At this moment, Mo Yao was terrified.

Roaring, Mo Yao continued to rain blows on Qian's body. However, Qian allowed him to do so. Even though cracks appeared on his body, he ignored them and continued biting chunks out of Mo Yao.

Pieces of flesh disappeared one after another.

Qian's aura also became more terrifying.

"F*ck, you're crazy! You're the demon! You're the f*cking demon! Let me go!"

Mo Yao roared in fear.

He continued to attack Qian, but his Dao path and world had already been weakened, so his strength was greatly reduced.

Qian's body was as powerful as a chaos supreme treasure, so even though there were many cracks, it did not collapse.

On the contrary, Mo Yao was losing more and more of his body in bloodied chunks.

Even if he focused on healing himself, he could not stop this from happening.

The spectators felt a chill in their hearts as they looked at Qian, whose bones were visible, gnawing at Mo Yao.

What kind of grudge did they have?

Mo Yao could not break free and was suppressed.

If no one came to his rescue, he would most likely die.

For the sake of revenge, Qian had probably been thinking and planning about how to suppress him for a long time.

How would he kill Mo Yao?

His Dao path clearly had a certain suppressive effect on Mo Yao, and restricted both the latter's strength and movements. This was something that had clearly been prepared in advance.

Mo Xue and Mo Shi's expressions changed.

Mo Xue moved and was about to attack Qian.

However, Chu stood in his way and said, "Mo Xue, if you want to attack, you'll have to get past me first!"

Mo Xue's face darkened.

He was no match for Chu!

Then, a figure emerged from the chaos.

Violent power surged from that figure toward Qian.

Qiong, who had been sitting idle, raised his hand and slapped it, dispersing the violent power.

He looked at the newcomer with a harsh gaze.

"Mo Bao, why do you have to interfere?"

Mo Bao was also a personal disciple of the demon ancestor, and was no weaker than Mo Yao. In fact, in terms of destructive power, he was stronger than Mo Yao.

"Qiong, do you really want to do this?"

Mo Bao looked at Qiong coldly.

"Mo Yao should pay for the sins he has committed. Mo Bao, if you want to intervene, you can try and get past me."

Qiong's eyes were calm.

"Or, you can call Mo Kuang over."

Mo Bao's expression was extremely gloomy.

There was also some fear in his eyes.

Qiong was too powerful.

"Your giant race wants to meddle in a feud between the demon race and the human race? Qiong, you have to think about it carefully. Your giant race won't get off unscathed."

Qiong's eyes turned cold.

"This is a grudge between Qian and Mo Yao. As Qian's close friend, I will help him ward off those who would interfere. However, it doesn't involve my race."

His voice suddenly turned serious, "That being said, if you want to drag the giant race into this, go ahead and do so. The giant race does not fear the demon race!"

With a huge body and a shocking aura, he looked straight at Mo Bao and said, ""Even your master, the demon ancestor, wouldn't dare to do anything to the giant race, so who do you think you are? Do you really think that the demon race is invincible in the chaos?"

As the direct descendant of Giant Chaos God, Qiong had this much confidence.

Giant Chaos God, who was infinitely close to the chaos supreme realm, was so powerful that he surpassed the demon ancestor in terms of cultivation. Furthermore, even if the demon ancestor reached the same level, Giant Chaos God would still be stronger by merit of his body and status as an Ancient Chaos God.

Mo Bao's expression was extremely gloomy.

He looked at Chu.

"I won't interfere in the fight between Qian and Mo Yao, but you won't stop me from killing the other humans, will you?"

Qiong frowned.

Was Mo Bao going to use the human race to threaten Qian to stop?

Chu, however, was calm and composed. He looked at Mo Bao and said, "Mo Bao, do you think that I am easy to bully?"

He opened his folding fan. His temperament was now refined, with the air of a gentleman.

"You and Mo Xue can join forces!"

Boom!

Both Mo Bao and Mo Xue attacked without hesitation.

Ji's figure moved, and he was about to intercept Mo Xue, but Chu laughed, and a world appeared, enveloping the Mo Bao and Mo Xue within.

Qiong looked at Chu. His world was very special.

It seemed to be transformed from a supreme treasure?

Its defensive capabilities were extremely strong.

It would not be a problem for him to restrain those two demons in there for the time being.

Mo Bao and Mo Xue roared continuously as they attacked Chu's world, and Chu's body and world shook.

However, he moved and arrived at the celestial race's camp.

He ignored Ting's angry gaze.

Instead, he looked at Goddess Xi and said with a smile, "Sister Xi, can you help me stabilize this world?"

Xi looked at him and did not speak for a long time.

Ting was anxious.

"Sister, ignore him. Chu is a b*stard. He's seducing people left, right and center..."

"Shut up!"

Xi glared at him.

Ting immediately shut up and looked aggrieved.

"Sister Xi, please help me one more time. After this, I promise I'll be good," Chu said with a bitter face.

The group of experts watching could not help but curse in their hearts. This b*stard Chu really did not care for his dignity.

What was so good about him that even Goddess Xi would take a fancy to him.

"Alright," she said.

Xi's heart softened.

Chu's body was shaking, and cracks were appearing on it, as if he could not hold on any longer.

She sighed.

With a wave of her hand, a divine light shrouded the world, stabilizing it.

Ting almost vomited blood when he saw this, but he could only hold it in.

"Xi, you dare to interfere?" Mo Bao roared.

Xi did not answer.

Mo Bao and Mo Xue were now trapped in the world.

Seeing this, Mo Shi immediately felt a sense of danger.

Ji was clearly eyeing him.

Mo Shi was shocked, and he hurriedly flew over to Yao's side.

"Brother Yao, we demons, immortals and celestials are one. We can't let the human race strut around proudly like this.

Then, he shamelessly stood behind Yao and watched the battle between Qian and Mo Yao from afar.

"Qian, you can't kill me!"

"Haha, eat my flesh all you want! You'll become a demon yourself!"

"If you eat me, I'll possess you sooner or later."

"I'm immortal, so I fear nothing!"

Mo Yao laughed wildly.

Even though his voice was trembling, it was still filled with malice.

Qian gnawed at Mo Yao madly.

"Mo Yao, I'll make you relive my nightmares! You'll die in my stomach!"

"In order to kill you, in order to devour you alive, I have been thinking about how to wear down your origin essence and your Dao path."

"F*ck! Even if I die, I won't become a demon. All your trump cards are useless!"

Qian's voice was hoarse, crazy, and ferocious.

Mo Yao's voice trembled even more, and in the end, he let out a miserable scream.

He was terrified!

Qian would really swallow him alive.

Mo Yao screamed and struggled madly, even calling for help.

None of the spectating experts interfered.

With Qiong presiding over the situation, there was nothing they could do.

Even Mo Bao could not interfere, let alone others.

Unless the demon ancestor came personally, Mo Yao would definitely die.

However, would the demon ancestor personally come?

No one knew.

That being said, since Qiong dared to take charge, he was probably prepared for that possibility, right?

In the heavenly domain, Qin Keyun became more and more uneasy. She was unable to calm down and looked restless.

She furrowed her brows and felt that her soul was in great discomfort.

It seemed that someone extremely important to her was suffering.

Uncontrollably, two lines of tears flowed down from her eyes.

Qin Ying appeared beside her.

"What's wrong with you?"

"I don't know, I just feel uneasy, it's as if... It seems..."

Qin Keyun also did not know how to describe it.

She did have an inkling of what it was about.

However, she was Qin Keyun, not someone else, so why was it still like this?

Did that person really have such deep feelings for him?

"I'll take you to see Master," Qin Ying said.

This little fox had such a hard life. She was already reborn, yet she still could not avoid the torture of love from her past life.

In the small courtyard.

"I can help you completely remove the influence, as long as you're willing."

Chu Xuan looked at Qin Keyun.

Qin Keyun opened her mouth and asked, "Why have I been like this recently?"

"That person has appeared outside the world. He is taking revenge."

Qin Keyun struggled and hesitated. After a long while, she said, "Can I go and take a look?"

Chapter 649.1: Qian's Madness (Part 1)

Qin Ying patted Qin Keyun's head and sighed in his heart.

She still could not let it go.

He was also very curious as to who Qin Keyun was deeply in love with in her previous life and what was so special about him to the point that she was affected even after being reborn.

"Sure."

Chu Xuan nodded.

Qian was here with a death wish.

After killing Mo Yao, he would have nothing to live for anymore.

This was a man with a bitter and tragic life.

He looked handsome and energetic, but he was filled with sorrow.

Perhaps, being able to see Qin Keyun before he died would be a form of relief?

"Just watch. Don't interfere in the battle," Chu Xuan warned.

Qin Keyun nodded.

If Qin Keyun interfered and caused Qian to be distracted or even become disoriented, he would probably be killed by Mo Yao.

With a wave of his hand, he sent Qin Keyun and Qin Ying to the edge of the Heavenly Dao, and concealed their figures so that outsiders would not be able to sense or see them.

Qin Ying looked out into the chaos, and was shocked.

These experts were too strong, and could easily kill him with a single finger.

The battles caused Qin Ying's scalp to go numb.

How was that a battle?

That person was clearly eating that other person!

It was insanity!

When he turned around, he saw Qin Keyun looking at the person in a daze.

Qin Ying fell silent.

That person had actually gone crazy. He could tell.

However, what kind of hatred could make a person become like that?

Furthermore, underneath the insanity, he could sense sorrow, as if that person's very divine soul was in pain.

That person's life had been filled with endless tribulations and tragic events.

He was taking revenge!

He was really going to devour his enemy alive!

Qin Ying looked at the unknown human expert silently.

In the history of the human race, there had been far too many hardships. This human expert had lived through those years of suffering.

Mo Yao roared, screamed, cursed, and finally begged for mercy.

The spectators all watched silently.

Perhaps this was Mo Yao's retribution. His aura was getting weaker and weaker.

Even those who had transcended the World Creator realm could die.

Dispersing one's Dao path and world could, of course, help one to avoid ordinary dangers. However, he could not even do that.

Death was inevitable unless he could break free from the restraints of Qian's Dao path.

Mo Yao, who loved to eat and devour living beings, was being eaten alive. This was karma.

Mo Yao's voice gradually became softer.

His aura was getting weaker and weaker as his Dao path and world crumbled bit by bit.

However, Mo Yao would not die for some time, as the torture of being eaten alive would last for some time longer.

His screams were filled with fear.

His will was on the verge of collapsing.

Qian was as crazy as ever, and his aura was filled with malice.

This was the after-effect of devouring Mo Yao.

However, it was his intention to torture and destroy Mo Yao's will.

"Mo Yao, this is your retribution. Do you feel regret now?"

"I won't let you die so easily."

"You're going to watch yourself being eaten alive bit by bit."

Qian's hoarse voice had a hint of satisfaction.

"F*ck, you're crazy! You're crazy!"

"Kill me!! Mo Yao roared.

"I won't resist anymore. Stop biting!"

"Lunatic, you f*cking lunatic!"

Qian laughed.

"So there was a day that even you would beg for mercy. Hahaha!"

His laughter gave people an inexplicable chill.

"Back then, I knelt down and begged you. I kowtowed until my head was bleeding profusely. But did you let my family and friends go?"

"Mo Yao, you should savor this experience. Haha..."

Mo Yao's will was about to collapse.

"Qiong, tell him to kill me. Stop this lunatic!"

"Qiong, it's all because of you. If not for you, I would have never ended up in this state!"

Mo Yao cursed Qiong madly.

Qiong's expression was calm and he did not say a word.

He only looked at Qian with a gaze filled with helplessness.

In the Heavenly Dao, Qin Keyun watched silently.

She did not know why, but her tears could not stop flowing.

She clearly did not feel that sad.

He was a stranger.

However, there was an inexplicable emotion in her soul that she could not get rid of.

For some reason, she wanted to touch that person's face.

Qin Keyun took a few deep breaths and tried to calm herself down.

She tried her best to get rid of this inexplicable influence.

She forced herself to be a spectator instead of experiencing it herself.

In Chu's world, Mo Bao and Mo Xue had stopped attacking the world. They knew that they could not change Mo Yao's fate. Only their master could.

However, they knew that their master would not show himself.

Chapter 650.2: Qian's Madness (Part 2)

The screams in the chaos were getting softer and weaker.

Mo Yao's will was about to collapse.

It had been an entire month of torture and being eaten alive!

He could not die.

He could not even kill himself!

In the end, he had tried multiple times to beg for mercy and the release of death, but Qian remained unmoved.

The spectators were all silent. Some of them could not even watch anymore.

The more he looked, the more frightened and creepy it felt.

Mo Yao was an extremely brutal and notorious existence, yet he was actually tortured to the point of crying and begging for mercy.

Back then, did he ever imagine that this would be his outcome?

Qian's Dao path and its power were tailored specifically to deal with Mo Yao, which is why he felt such pain and torture.

As Mo Yao's aura weakened, the cries for mercy also weakened.

Everyone discovered that Qian's body was filled with an evil aura and was constantly cracking.

It seemed that he was not prepared to continue living after this.

The experts who knew about Qian's past all had complicated expressions on their faces.

To Qian, revenge was the meaning of his existence. Once Mo Yao died, there would be no reason for him to exist. Perhaps death was a form of release for him.

Piao's expression was complicated.

Scenes from the past appeared in her mind.

Piao was a human genius blessed by the Great Dao.

She was accepted as a personal disciple by the immortal ancestor and became a high and mighty immortal.

These heights were not something that Qian, who was from her generation, could reach or achieve.

She had once advised Qian to join the immortal race. Given his talent, he would definitely be accepted and nurtured by the immortal race.

However, Qian refused.

He said that he would lead the human race to rise up. He would make the human race the most powerful race in the world!

After that, they became strangers to each other.

Qian attempted to imitate the monster races in an attempt to find a path for the human race to become stronger.

Then Mo Yao descended.

When she heard that Mo Yao was targeting the human race, she was furious and arrogant. She wanted Qian to suffer a loss and realize how weak he was.

She wanted him to recognize the weakness of the human race, and that only by joining the immortal race could one become strong and gain the ability to take care of the human race.

Therefore, she did not interfere with Mo Yao immediately. However, she had never expected that tragedy to happen.

After that tragedy, Qian begged Qiong to teach him the giant race's body-tempering technique, and the latter acquiesced.

However, the giant race's body-tempering technique wasn't suitable for all humans. Only a small number of people with strong physical constitutions could cultivate it.

Qian combined the body-tempering technique of the giant race with his own comprehension and created a body-tempering technique that could be cultivated by humans.

From then on, the human race gained the ability to fend for themselves, to some extent. They could hunt down some members of the weaker races, but were still considered weak themselves.

Qin had created the cultivation method of the human race. It was the real cultivation method of the human race and not a modified one like Qian's.

However, in all honesty, Qian was the one who laid the foundation for this to happen.

Piao recalled the past.

The only relatively happy experience Qian had was probably during his time with Yun.

However, because of Yun, Miao and the immortal race also started to suppress the human race, and everything started to change.

Qian's life was too bitter.

For the sake of the human race, he had given up too much. In the end, Yun died as well.

Piao knew that Qian did not want Yun to be dragged into this, so he ruthlessly chased her out.

That day, when Piao saw Yun, she was silently crying alone.

In order to fulfill his wish and to return to his side, Yun had constantly tried to help the human race become stronger. She had done many things in secret.

She even begged Miao not to target the human race. However, in the end, she died.

Because she could not return to Qian's side, she fell and murmured that she wished to become a human in her next life!

The day Qian received news of Yun's death, he sat on a mountain peak alone for three years. After that, he roared madly and charged toward the demon race's territory.

It was Qiong who saved him that time.

Piao silently asked herself, did she do anything wrong back then?

Was she too cruel?

She did not know why, but when she saw Qian in love with Yun, her heart was filled with envy.

As she recalled, Piao suddenly had the urge to cry.

She looked at the crazed Qian.

"Perhaps this is a form of release for you. It's the best ending for you," she muttered.

Did the human race still remember him?

Do they know the suffering you experienced for the human race?

A long time had passed, and his achievements had been erased by time, yet his hatred had remained unchanged, as well as his love and obsession toward Yun.

Piao suddenly felt a sense of indescribable sadness.

Perhaps she would never see this person again in the future.

Time passed as Mo Yao howled miserably.

Everyone was watching the battle between Qian and Mo Ya, if it could even be called that.

On the contrary, not many people paid attention to the battle between Qin and Prison Dao Ancient God.

Chu Xuan also sighed.

The outcome of the battle between Qian and Mo Yao had been decided.

In truth, the outcome between Qin and Prison Dao Ancient God had also been decided.

It seemed like they were still in a stalemate and entangled, but Chu Xuan could already tell that Qin had won.

Prison Dao Ancient God was about to die. Qin was merely looking for a decisive opportunity to land the killing blow.

He was only biding his time to wait for the best opportunity. He could not allow Prison Dao Ancient God to escape!