

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

## **Chapter 651.3: Qian's Madness (Part 3)**

Honestly, even if the demon ancestor appeared, Chu Xuan would block him and prevent him from disrupting the battle.

From Qian's madness and sorrow, he could tell how difficult it was for the human race back then.

It was time for the demons to receive their retribution.

Chu Xuan looked on silently. The Heavenly Dao was also continuously stabilizing, and the three realms of the Divine World were almost complete.

Once the three realms were completed, the name of the Heavenly Dao would be known by all of the living beings in the chaos. The nine zones would also disappear from the annals of history and be replaced by the Divine World.

At that time, the situation within the chaos would shift, and this change would affect the entire chaos. Furthermore, Chu Xuan would continue to connect the supreme laws of the chaos with the Heavenly Dao.

The 100-year milestone was fast approaching, so Chu Xuan was filled with anticipation.

What would he receive as a reward from the system?

The cultivation method to transcend the chaos?

After he broke through to the chaos supreme realm, the speed of cultivation had slowed down.

The embryonic supreme laws within his body were still growing, but it was not something that Chu Xuan could affect consciously, and was merely a byproduct of his special constitution.

He was currently in a state where he only improved passively.

Therefore, he was hoping that the 100-year milestone reward would fill this gap.

Boom!

In the chaos, Mo Yao's body completely disappeared.

Mo Yao did not recover, and his Dao path and world began to dissipate into the chaos.

However, Qian devoured them frantically, slowly shattering them into even smaller pieces and absorbing them until nothing was left.

Within the shattered Dao path, Mo Yao's screams and curses could still be heard.

Qian wanted to devour everything and completely remove any chances of Mo Yao reviving.

The latter's voice echoed in the chaos, cursing, screaming, and begging for mercy.

Finally, he laughed wildly.

"Hahaha, eat up! Eat your fill! Your parents and relatives are all there. They're all in my Dao path. They're delicious, right?. You're eating them all now!"

"Hahaha, I don't regret it. I ate them all in front of you, and I had a great time!"

"You don't know, do you? Actually, I forced Yun to her death. I tricked her into taking the fate of the Heavenly Fox race and merging it with the fate of the human race, saying that it would help the human race and you."

"I even lied to her and said that she could reincarnate into a human and be with you."

"Hahaha, she believed it! She actually believed it. In the end, she suffered a cultivation backlash and died. Hahaha, I killed all of the loved ones in your life!"

"Yun sacrificed so much for you. I lied to her, and she stole the fate of the Heavenly Fox race. I even took a part of it. I lied to her even more after that. When you cut off all ties with her, I said that you lied to her and used her. She believed it."

"Yun was extremely sad before she died. She threw away all her memories and even wanted to get rid of her life imprint and origin essence."

"I was the one who schemed for Miao to meet Yun. I set up the trap."

"Haha, it's all because of me. Qian, let me tell you a secret. I'm not just a demon. I'm also a descendant of the human race."

"You didn't expect Pan to be my incarnation, did you?"

Qian's eyes were bloodshot, and he was panting like a bull.

## - Chapter 652.4: Qian's Madness (Part 4)

### Chapter 652.4: Qian's Madness (Part 4)

Qian roared crazily, "It's you!"

Pan!

He was an outstanding human expert, and Yun's tragedy was definitely related to him.

He had once sneakily killed many talented human geniuses, and committed unforgivable crimes.

Qian had personally killed him back then.

"Mo Yao!" Qian roared in anger.

If Pan was Mo Yao's incarnation, then everything that had happened in the past was Mo Yao's doing.

Piao was also stunned.

Pan was actually Mo Yao's incarnation?

That meant that the first batch of humans who had become demons was most likely due to Mo Yao's schemes.

Qian roared and instantly crushed Mo Yao's remaining Dao path and world, which were about to collapse, into a small bead.

Qian's body was constantly cracking, and his divine soul appeared.

He started to refine his own blood essence and divine soul to activate a secret technique, fusing them with his Dao path.

"Mo Yao, I want you to never be able to recover, and never be completely annihilated. I want you to suffer the pain and torture of this very moment forever."

Qian's voice resounded through the chaos.

"Even when the chaos is destroyed, you will still suffer this torture!"

Boom!

The secret technique engraved a rune on the bead that contained Mo Yao's Dao path, world and trace of will.

Qian was sacrificing himself to torture Mo Yao for all eternity.

"You're crazy!" Mo Yao screamed.

He regretted it in his heart. He should not have provoked Qian like that.

He would suffer the torture of this moment for all eternity, and would never be free or dead.

The more Mo Yao thought about it, the more frightened he became.

"That's true! I've already gone crazy!"

Qian laughed like a maniac as tears of blood flowed from his eyes.

His aura began to dissipate, and his divine soul started to turn illusory.

The crowd of spectators remained solemnly silent.

Boom!

The rune was completely engraved on the bead. At that moment, a supreme law of the chaos appeared, seemingly acknowledging Qian's sacrifice.

All of the spectators were shocked.

The legendary supreme law of the chaos had appeared!

Was it here to bear witness to Qian's curse?

In this way, unless this law was broken, Mo Yao would never be free.

Qian laughed.

His physical body was crumbling, and his divine soul was becoming fainter and fainter.

He looked at Mo Yao's illusory face within the bead.

"Mo Yao, I'm free! But you'll be punished and tortured forever!"

Roar!

Mo Yao roared, his face twisted and his eyes filled with fear.

He was really afraid.

"Qian, please spare me. Kill me and I'll tell you a secret. Yun might not be dead yet, she just changed her identity."

"It's the truth, I promise you. She might have recovered. Miao left something behind in an attempt to guide Yun to recover her memories. However, he tampered with Yun's memories and replaced you with him."

"Really, if you kill me, I'll tell you where Miao's secret was hidden," Mo Yao begged.

"Mo Yao, I won't believe you."

"However, even if Yun is still alive, in the end, it's better for her to follow anyone but me. I will only bring her suffering and sadness..."

Qian laughed and cried as if he was reminiscing about the past.

His divine soul was fading away.

As she sobbed, Mei walked forward and could not help but reach out to touch his face.

"You only have Yun in your heart?"

Qian looked at her and wanted to avoid her hand, but he could not.

"Mei, don't be so stubborn."

"You advised me not to be stubborn. You kept persuading me not to be stubborn..."

Mei was crying very sadly.

"You know that even without my sister, you still have me. Why can't you just treat me as her?"

"You are you, and she is her."

Qian reached out his hand and stroked Mei's beautiful hair. His voice became gentle.  
"Live well and happily."

His hand began to shatter.

Then, Qian looked back at the nine zones.

Suddenly, he was shocked.

He saw a beautiful figure.

"Yun!"

A power that came out of nowhere suddenly rushed toward the nine zones.

Mei was stunned and looked at the nine zones.

There was a beautiful figure standing there. Shock coursed through her mind

Was that her sister?

Piao was also stunned.

Yun was not dead?

Furthermore, she was in the nine zones?

Everyone was stunned.

Qiong was the same.

Mo Xue and Mo Bao had already been released from Chu's world.

Mo Yao was cursed and would never be able to escape, so Chu released them.

Even the demon ancestor would not be able to save Mo Yao now. Only someone who could shatter the imprint of the supreme law of the chaos could.

Qian instantly rushed to Qin Keyun's side.

His body and divine soul continued to crumble, but he ignored the pain.

"Yun!"

Qin Keyun looked at him and was silent for a while before she said, "My name is not Yun. I am Qin Keyun, a human."

All of the experts in the chaos were stunned.

Qin Keyun, a human?

Did Yun really reincarnate into a human?

"Haha, Qin Keyun. Qin Keyun it is then."

Qian burst into laughter.

"It's good to forget the past. You should have forgotten it. Yun has already disappeared!"

His divine soul and physical body suddenly collapsed, and a ray of light appeared in front of Qin Keyun.

"This is my comprehension of the Great Dao that I've built up during my whole life. You've done so much for me, so today, I'll do something for you!"

Qian's final words slowly faded away.

At the same time, he used the last vestiges of his power to hurl the bead into the nine zones.

Qin Keyun accepted the ray of light in her hand, but tears flowed out inexplicably. She also felt a sense of relief in her heart.

Qian was dead.

All of the experts were silent.

He sacrificed himself just so that Mo Yao would be tortured eternally.

Soon, Qian would completely disappear.

There would be no trace of him in the river of time.

## **Chapter 653: Making A Move**

He would all be erased by the supreme laws of the chaos.

Chu Xuan raised his hand and the bead containing Mo Yao's remnant will fell into his hand.

Looking at the demon that was roaring and screaming in the bead, he shook his head and threw the demon bead into the new world.

A scepter appeared in his hand.

The scepter of the order of chaos.

His supreme power gushed into the scepter, and with a slight wave, he changed Qian's fate.

Qian was not erased by the supreme laws of the chaos. His traces still existed in the river of time and history.

Since he was an ancestor of the human race, Chu Xuan felt that he should not disappear like this.

Whether it was because he himself was a human, or because he pitied Qian's tragic life, Chu Xuan followed his heart and took action.

He raised his hand and made a grabbing motion, and Qian's life imprint appeared in his hand. Then, he raised his hand and threw the life imprint into the new world.

Qian would be reborn among the human race of the new world, and he would lead the rise of the human race there.

"Wu, this is the life imprint of a human race ancestor, Qian. He will be reborn here. After he is born, give him the demon bead."

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

When Mo Yao saw Qian reborn, he would probably suffer even more, right?

"Yes, big brother," Wu replied after a long while.

"Big brother, why did Ancestor Qian..." He asked after a pause.

Clearly, Wu had heard about Qian.

"He sacrificed himself to kill Mo Yao. In light of the pain and sorrow he suffered in his life, I took a little of his life imprint to give him a new life," Chu Xuan replied.

"Many thanks, big brother," Wu said respectfully.

Qian's life imprint did not go through reincarnation.

Chu Xuan had made an exception. He would remain as Qian, and would not be reborn as another person. Only his body would be reborn.

In the chaos.

Mei charged toward Qin Keyun.

"Sister!"



"I'm not your sister. My name is Qin Keyun."

After Qin Keyun finished speaking, she turned around and returned to the nine zones.

Mei wanted to chase after her, but she was rejected by the Heavenly Dao.

She could only watch as Qin Keyun's figure disappeared.

Many experts in the chaos wore grave expressions. What had happened in the nine zones?

The reborn Yun was actually in the nine zones.

After a long while, the experts outside the nine zones were stunned when they realized...

Why could they still remember Qian's existence?

Qian had sacrificed himself and triggered the descent of the supreme laws of the chaos. By right, all traces of him should have been erased from the river of time, which meant that the memories of all living beings about him should have disappeared.

Those who had transcended the World Creator realm were powerful, but they still could not resist the supreme laws of the chaos, and would still have their memories erased.

Could it be that those rumors were wrong, and those who had transcended the World Creator realm would not have their memories erased?

Could it be that only those who were weaker had their memories erased?

Qiong looked at Tai.

"Tai, do you remember Qian?"

Tai's expression darkened. Qiong probably felt that he was a weakling, which was why he had asked Tai this question.

It seemed that everyone thought that he was useless.

Had it not been for his bad luck back then, he would have long transcended the World Creator realm.

"I remember him," he replied sullenly.

The other experts all began asking around as well, and it seemed that everyone remembered Qian.

What was going on?

Chu sighed.

"I think it's because of the supreme laws of the chaos. Perhaps they took pity on Ancestor Qian's misfortune and tragic past."

"The ancestor of the human race will be remembered forever. Time cannot erase the traces of his existence!"

The group of experts looked at Chu and fell into a state of deep thought.

No one here truly understood the supreme laws of the chaos, so it was difficult to say what was correct or wrong.

Could the supreme laws also favor the human race like the Great Dao?

Then, Long Hai asked, "Ancestor, shouldn't someone who sacrificed himself using the supreme laws be erased by time? Are the rumors wrong?"

Although it was a rumor, it was actually a piece of information that had been passed down from the earliest chaotic beings, so it should have been true.

Huang Long raised his claws and patted Long Hai's head.

Recently, he liked to pat the heads of the younger dragons, as it made him feel like a proper ancestor.

Long Hai had a helpless look on his face, and had no choice but to allow Huang Long to do as he wished. He wondered why this ancestor of his was so strange.

"Those rumors are naturally true," Huang Long said.

The moment he said that, the experts from the various races turned to look at Huang Long, this mysterious dragon ancestor.

"Ancestor, if the rumors are true, why can we all still remember Qian?" Long Hai asked in confusion.

"That's because a chaos supreme realm existence made a move and changed Qian's fate," Huang Long said meaningfully.

Everyone's hearts trembled when they heard that, especially Yao, Piao, and the others.

A chaos supreme realm existence had actually preserved the traces of Qian's existence?

The same chaos supreme realm that only existed in the legends?

Other than this level of existence, who else had the ability to interfere with the Supreme laws of the chaos?

Could it be that there was a chaos supreme realm existence that pitied the human race?

Mo Bao and the other experts who had targeted the human race all felt a chill run down their spines.

Even the three ancestors were as insignificant as ants in front of such an existence.

If the human race was truly pitied by such an existence, and thus protected, who would dare to target the human race?

"Ancestor, is that chaos supreme realm existence going to protect the human race?" Long Hai could not help but ask.

At the same time, everyone looked at Huang Long curiously.

Since this dragon ancestor knew that a chaos supreme realm existence had made a move, was he also a chaos supreme realm existence?

Otherwise, how could he have known?

Thinking this, Long Hai was extremely excited.

Huang Long smiled mysteriously, and did not answer the question.

'Fellow Daoist Chu is a human, so wasn't it normal for him to protect the human race?'

"Senior Huang Long, are you the legendary..." Chu also could not restrain himself from asking.

Huang Long waved his claws.

"Almost, but no. However, I am a close friend of that person."

This was no small matter. The chaos supreme realm truly existed!

Furthermore, this dragon ancestor was a close friend of his.

Even the three ancestors, and many of the stronger Ancient Chaos Gods, were inferior.

Senior Huang Long had even said that he was just a little short of reaching that legendary realm. This was testament to how terrifyingly strong he was.

Qiong was deep in thought.

His own ancestor was also on the verge of breaking through to the chaos supreme realm.

However, he was unable to overcome this last step.

Was Huang Long on the same level as his ancestor?

Suddenly..

Boom!

The chaos trembled, and the screams of Prison Dao Ancient God resounded through the chaos.

"Qin, you dare to kill me!"

All of the experts were stunned and quickly looked toward the source of the voice.

The chaos abyss had already collapsed, and cracks had appeared on the massive body of Prison Dao Ancient God.

A large halberd was pierced into his heart, which suppressed his Dao path and was constantly shattering it.

Qin had actually obtained the final victory and killed Prison Dao Ancient God!

This was unbelievable!

In battles of this level, it should have been almost impossible to kill Prison Dao Ancient God without the latter escaping.

However, Qin had accomplished this!

It was too sudden.

Originally, the two sides had been in a deadlock, and it looked difficult to determine a winner. However, the whole situation had changed in a flash.

It seemed like Qin was truly capable of killing Prison Dao Ancient God, but was waiting for a chance to land a decisive blow.

"So what if I kill you? Can't I kill an Ancient Chaos God?!" Qin Leng said arrogantly.

## Chapter 654: The Death Of Prison Dao Ancient God

Prison Dao Ancient God's eyes went wide as his Dao path collapsed.

His body also shattered as Qin absorbed his fate as an Ancient Chaos God.

"My brother is a chaos supreme realm expert! Since you dared to kill me, not only will you die, but your entire human race will be exterminated!"

Prison Dao Ancient God roared.

The hearts of all the experts present trembled.

Chaos supreme realm expert!

When they thought back to how tyrannical and arrogant Prison Dao Ancient God had been, and how many powerful existences refused to deal with him.

Could it really be that he had the backing of a chaos supreme realm expert?

Qin also felt a chill run down his spine.

However, he had to finish the job, so there was no room for regret.

"You're just a useless Ancient Chaos God. Who are you trying to scare?" Qin snorted coldly.

"Die!"

"The grudge between you and me shall be settled right now!"

Qin's halberd erupted with terrifying power.

Boom!

A bloody mark flashed through the chaos, signifying the death of an Ancient Chaos God.

Within a short period of time, two Ancient Chaos Gods had fallen.

At this moment, Qin's aura was boundless and majestic.

His halberd swept across the sky, and the golden light around his body was dazzling.

Mo Bao and the others felt their hearts skip a beat as they felt a strong sense of danger.

Qin frowned. He had already killed Prison Dao Ancient God and obtained the latter's fate.

Why was he still unable to break away from the Heavenly Dao?

It even seemed like he was about to undergo some kind of transformation.

He stood in place, constantly thinking about how he could break away from the Heavenly Dao.

...

With the death of Prison Dao Ancient God, part of the fate energy was once again siphoned into the Heavenly Dao, strengthening it.

The structure of the three realms was officially completed, and was now being perfected and fine-tuned.

Chu Xuan was not bothered by the fact that Prison Dao Ancient God had a brother who was a chaos supreme expert.

After all, once the Heavenly Dao became known throughout the chaos, and the Divine World replaced the nine zones, these chaos supreme experts would show up anyway. They would likely also try to seize the Heavenly Dao.

This was inevitable, as it would appear to be an opportunity to transcend the chaos. Chu Xuan had already made the necessary preparations to deal with such a situation.

Once the bloody mark appeared again, the existences hidden in the chaos opened their eyes once more.

Another Ancient Chaos God had fallen?

What exactly happened? Why did another Ancient Chaos God die?

The immortal ancestor looked in the direction of the nine zones.

He had a vague premonition that the one who had died this time was Prison Dao Ancient God.

He inwardly sighed in relief because the death of Prison Dao Ancient God had nothing to do with the immortal race.

That being said, who killed Prison Dao Ancient God?

All of the experts capable of killing Prison Dao Ancient God knew about his brother. Those who did not should not have possessed the strength to kill him.

What an eventful period.

There was probably going to be a great change in the nine zones.

Would Prison Dao Ancient God's brother make a move?

The immortal ancestor was very curious, and was also filled with anticipation.

Perhaps he would be able to glimpse the power of that legendary realm.

The Giant Chaos God echoed his thoughts, as did the other experts who were on the verge of reaching the chaos supreme realm.

If they managed to comprehend something from that, they might be able to break through to the chaos supreme realm themselves.

...

In a certain space where the supreme laws of the chaos existed.

This was the highest layer of the chaos. Even those who had transcended the World Creator realm could not sense or probe the layer, much less reach it.

The highest layer of the chaos was constantly rising and expanding.

It was the boundary of the chaos. As chaos was constantly expanding, this boundary constantly shifted. Here, one could gain insight into the supreme laws of the chaos up close.

It was just like the heavenly domain, which was the closest to the Great Dao, in the nine zones.

If one could break through the chaos and leave this layer, one would have transcended the chaos.

However, it was almost impossible to transcend the chaos.

In the highest layer of the chaos, there was a hazy space filled with the supreme laws of the chaos. There were no mountains, no oceans, and naturally no land.

This was a special space. The foundation of this space was formed by the supreme laws of the chaos.

There was a terrifying figure sitting here, surrounded by supreme power.

On his bald head, there were nine eyes on each side. Each eye was different.

Some were wide-open, some were squinted, and the corners of some eyes were slightly raised. They all had different forms.

Their gazes were also different.

They were angry, happy, or worried.

The color of each eye was different.

Red, green, orange, yellow, and so on.

His face was dignified and upright, the eyes on his face were filled with might.

His body was as tall and sturdy as a mountain, and he had six arms.

At this moment, the 18 eyes on the head suddenly dazzled with light, looking down at a certain place within the chaos.

A destructive power surrounded him.

## **Chapter 655.1: Taking Action (Part 1)**

"Prison Dao is dead. Who dared to kill him?"

"He is weak, but since everyone knows of our relationship, who would dare to kill him?"

"A newly-ascended cultivator who transcended the World Creator realm?"

Only those people would be unaware of Prison Dao Ancient God's backer.

In that case, Prison Dao Ancient God was probably overconfident, and got himself killed.

"Fine, I'll take revenge for him."

In that special space, the terrifying expert raised a hand.

A supreme law of the chaos emerged, manifesting a destructive supreme power within that expert's hand.



He casually pointed it downward, and then the destructive supreme power was unleashed, crossing a seemingly endless distance almost instantly while locking on to the karmic link involved with Prison Dao Ancient God's death.

There was no need to look and he did not need to show himself.

This power was sufficient to kill the murderer.

No matter what, the murderer could not escape.

In the chaos, there were no supreme treasures that could allow one to escape from the power of the supreme laws of the chaos, other than treasures refined by a chaos supreme realm expert, or if the chaos supreme realm expert took action personally.

Qin was trying to resist the pull of the Heavenly Dao, but the transformation did not stop.

No matter how hard he tried or what he did, nothing worked.

Despite killing two Ancient Chaos Gods and seizing their fates, he had still failed to escape the Heavenly Dao.

Furthermore, the transformation process seemed to have been accelerated instead.

Something was wrong!

It was as if someone was secretly controlling it.

The more Qin thought about it, the more shocked he was.

However, he could no longer suppress the transformation.

He felt that his divine soul and fate had completely changed.

It was as if he had become connected to the Heavenly Dao and its fate.

He was about to become a divine being of the Heavenly Dao.

Qin's expression was complicated, as information flooded his mind.

Becoming a divine being of the Heavenly Dao seemed to be a good thing?

The stronger the Heavenly Dao was, the stronger he would be.

Moreover, as long as the Heavenly Dao existed, he would exist.

Even if he died in battle, he would be resurrected within the Heavenly Dao.

The only restraint was probably the responsibility to manage the order of Heavenly Dao.

The treasures and harvests from killing outsiders would all be returned to the Heavenly Dao.

It meant that everything he had gained, whether it was the fates of the two Ancient Chaos Gods, or any supreme treasures, would belong to the Heavenly Dao and would be used to strengthen it.

Still, that in turn would strengthen his own strength, so it was a win-win situation.

Qin had a helpless expression.

He had planned for a long time in order to control the Great Dao of the nine zones and the nine zones themselves.

With this, he had hoped to obtain the remaining fate energy of the nine zones and perhaps obtain the chance to ascend to the legendary chaos supreme realm.

In the end, he failed.

The Great Dao of the nine zones had disappeared, and in its place was the Heavenly Dao.

Still, it did not seem to be a complete failure.

After becoming a divine being of the Heavenly Dao, it seemed that he would become stronger, and there was even hope of him reaching the chaos supreme realm.

To a certain extent, he had been kidnapped by the Heavenly Dao.

Qin sighed.

Then, suddenly, a terrifying sense of crisis descended.

It was as if a power that wanted to destroy everything had descended.

Qiong and the other experts froze and did not dare to move.

Qin was also unable to move!

It was terrifying!

A chaos supreme realm existence had made a move, and obviously wanted to destroy Qin!

The rumors were true!

Prison Dao Ancient God did have a backer who was a chaos supreme realm expert!

Chu and Xia's expressions changed drastically.

How could the human race survive the attack of such an existence?

Was he only going to kill Qin, or exterminate the entire human race?

Apart from a small region of chaos outside the nine zones, the experts in the rest of the chaos were unable to detect that a chaos supreme realm existence had made a move.

This included the Giant Chaos God and the other experts who were on the verge of reaching the chaos supreme realm.

Chu Xuan raised his head and looked into the chaos.

He saw the destructive supreme power descending from above.

Prison Dao Ancient God's arrogance made sense now.

Despite his lacking strength, no one had dared to kill him because of this chaos supreme realm expert's backing.

If Qin knew this, then he probably would not have killed Prison Dao Ancient God. After all, the expert might not truly care about Prison Dao Ancient God, but the act of killing him was still an affront to the might and status of a chaos supreme realm expert.

Therefore, he had to act and take revenge, showing everyone that such actions had devastating consequences.

Chu Xuan raised his hand and pointed. The Heavenly Dao churned as its fate energy began to circulate violently.

## **Chapter 656.2: Taking Action (Part 2)**

He would use his supreme power to protect Qin's divine soul from being destroyed, while helping him to complete the transformation into a divine being of the Heavenly Dao.

After becoming a divine being of the Heavenly Dao, Qin's karma would be severed.

Furthermore, with Chu Xuan's protection, the other party would not be able to detect that Qin was still alive, unless he showed up personally to check, which would not happen.

There was no reason to.

After all, no one below the chaos supreme realm could resist the power of the supreme laws of the chaos.

Chu Xuan did not choose to meet force with force.

There was no need for that.

The other party had no enmity with him.

The reason why he had acted to protect Qin was not only because he was the one who had instigated him to kill Prison Dao Ancient God, but also because Qin possessed a large amount of the Heavenly Dao's fate energy.

His death would in turn damage the Heavenly Dao and hinder its development. It would take the Heavenly Dao a long time to recover from that damage. Therefore, his death was not an option that Chu Xuan would entertain.

Boom!

Qin's body was instantly destroyed.

He had no power to resist.

Even his divine soul seemed to be on the verge of melting.

At this moment, a mighty and supreme power brushed past his divine soul, transforming him completely into a divine being of the Heavenly Dao.

His divine soul was recovering in the Heavenly Dao, and his physical body soon reappeared. His previous body was different from his current one, which had been condensed by the Heavenly Dao.

After annihilating Qin, the destructive supreme power disappeared.

Chu Xuan had saved Qin without the other party even realizing he had interfered.

There was no danger.

Chu Xuan was at ease. Actually, based on that attack, Chu Xuan could tell that he was stronger than the other party, even though he had just broken through to the chaos supreme realm recently.

This was likely due to the 3,000 Chaos Bodies of Creation and his cultivation foundation that had been solidified by the system.

So what if he had just broken through?

He was no weaker than any of those ancient chaos supreme realm experts!

Within the special space, the imposing figure retracted his hand.

He frowned slightly. He felt that he had encountered something this time.

However, he did not dwell on the matter.

His target would only survive if another chaos supreme realm expert took action.

If this had happened, he would have been able to sense it.

Not a single person in the entire special space intervened.

Perhaps the other party had some kind of supreme treasure, which caused the power to encounter something.

However, it was unable to stop it and was still annihilated.

Outside the nine zones, the terrified experts finally regained their ability to move once the destructive supreme power disappeared.

The place where Qin had been standing was empty.

All of the experts were silent.

It was too terrifying.

Even those who had transcended the World Creator realm were like ants in front of such an existence.

The incomparably powerful Qin that had killed Prison Dao Ancient God had actually died just like that.

Not even a trace of his ashes was left.

Chu heaved a sigh of relief. That chaos supreme expert had only killed Qin and did not implicate the entire human race.

This was a great fortune amidst the disaster.

He also felt sad.

Ancestor Qin, a legendary person, had actually died just like that.

## **Chapter 657: Crisis**

Chu Xuan saved Qin, and Qin completely transformed into a divine being of the Heavenly Dao.

Furthermore, given Qin's personality, he would definitely wander the chaos and think of ways to strengthen the Heavenly Dao in order to become stronger himself.

Chu Xuan even gave him a little teaser.

The Heavenly Dao had the potential to become a supreme law of the chaos.

This also meant that once the Heavenly Dao became a supreme law of the chaos, as a divine being of the Heavenly Dao, Qin would also become a chaos supreme realm expert.

This further ignited Qin's fighting spirit.

In order to become a chaos supreme realm expert, he had to think of ways to strengthen the Heavenly Dao.

In fact, he even tried to comprehend the supreme laws of the chaos while inside the Heavenly Dao and guide the supreme laws to descend.

"You remained in seclusion and secretly saved someone from the hands of a chaos supreme realm expert. You have been rewarded with 10,000 year's worth of cultivation."

He had triggered the system reward.

Chu Xuan was overjoyed. This was an unexpected gain, and would increase his strength by a large margin.

Chu Xuan received his reward.

The embryonic supreme laws within the 3,000 masses of the chaotic energy of creation instantly grew by a large amount.

His strength had more than doubled.

Chu Xuan sighed.

Without a cultivation method to transcend the chaos, it was too slow to improve his strength passively like this. This reward proved it. His strength would only double after ten thousand years of cultivation.

As someone who had cultivated for less than a hundred years, this was painstakingly slow.

As expected, after breaking through to the chaos supreme realm, the increase in his strength had slowed down.

Transcending the chaos was like a huge immovable mountain.

Even if he had a special constitution that allowed him to transcend the chaos, it was still too difficult to do so, and would take many thousands of years of accumulation.

Therefore, the 100-year milestone reward was crucial.

With a cultivation method to transcend the chaos, his cultivation speed would increase rapidly once more.

Of course, even without a cultivation method to transcend the chaos, Chu Xuan far surpassed the other chaos supreme realm experts, who were still searching for the path to transcend the chaos.

At the very least, he was moving in the right direction, albeit slowly.

Outside the nine zones, the chaos was completely silent.

Then, Mo Bao spoke.

"Qin committed treason and violated the dignity of a chaos supreme realm expert. Therefore, he was killed!"

Mo Bao's voice was filled with killing intent as he continued, "The chaos supreme realm expert did not attack the human race because the human race wasn't worthy of his attention. However, we should resolve this issue for the chaos supreme realm expert and annihilate the human race!"

The moment he said that, the various forces present were shocked.

The chaos supreme realm expert had made a move and killed Qin.

However, the human race was spared.

Was this due to benevolence?

It definitely was not!

The human race was simply unworthy of the chaos supreme realm expert's attention and action.

If they attacked now and destroyed the human race, would they not be able to get into that expert's good books?

No matter what, it was an opportunity to gain favor with a legendary existence.

Realizing this, the experts of the major forces all erupted with powerful auras, locking on to Chu, Xia, and Ji.

"Xi, are you going to offend the chaos supreme realm expert and continue to protect the human race? Even your master would join forces with us if he knew about this," Mo Bao looked at Goddess Xi and said coldly.

So what if he was the immortal ancestor?

No matter how powerful the ancestor was, he was not a chaos supreme realm expert. The same was true for the other three ancestors.

Goddess Xi's expression turned complicated. Even if she stayed out of it, the other experts of the immortal race would not.

This time, the human race was truly in danger of being annihilated.

Chu's expression darkened.

He was no longer calm.

No matter how unparalleled his schemes and strength were, he was helpless in the face of such a crisis.

Once this matter spread throughout the chaos...

The human race would become the target of the major forces in the chaos thanks to this legendary existence.

Xia's aura erupted as he brandished his saber.



He was already prepared to fight to the death.

Ji's expression was calm.

Even if the human race was in danger, it was limited to the chaos.

It would not affect the nine zones.

The human race would not be exterminated.

He was not worried about being targeted.

After all, the Supreme Lord was also a chaos supreme realm expert,

"Chu, today is the day you die!"

Mo Bao's aura surged, and his demonic power began to churn.

"Yao, it's time to make your move!"

Yao naturally stood forth.

Chu looked around. They had already been locked onto by the auras of the various experts.

There was almost no way to escape.

Kun Gu, who had already dispersed his world and Dao path, began to condense them once more to recover.

Chu looked at Xuan and Shui Lian.

"This is a calamity for the human race. It has nothing to do with you. You may leave."

Xuan and Shui Lian did not move, but their expressions were determined.

Ting looked at his sister and panicked. He said, "Sister, don't be foolish."

"Yes, don't be foolish," Chu nodded.

For the first time, Ting's impression of Chu improved.

Mo Bao charged over.

"Chu, it's time for your human race to be eradicated. Stop struggling."

Chu looked at Mo Bao, his gaze sharp.

"Mo Bao, even if I die, I will drag you down with me!"

## **Chapter 658.1: Demon Slayer (Part 1)**

At this moment, Chu's world manifested and transformed into a sword.

This was the first time Chu had revealed his abilities.

Before that, even if he attacked, and even if he was in danger, he had not gone all out.

At this moment, he had reached a point where he could not retreat and where no schemes would help.

He could only give it his all.

He swung his sword.

Mo Bao's expression changed.

This sword seemed to be restraining his Dao path.

Chu's world had extremely strong defensive and restraining powers.

After it turned into a sword, it gained an incredible amount of offensive power.

In front of Shui Lian, a wave of light rippled. Her expression was firm, and she had no intention of retreating.

The nine tails behind Mei spread out into space like nine Dao paths.

She sighed and said, "Where else can I go? I can only follow you."

The experts all released their auras and locked onto Chu's group, slowly surrounding them.

Tai was anxious, and the jade talisman appeared in his hand.

Qiong looked at him and said, "Tai, think carefully. If you interfere, even the old ancestor won't be able to handle the consequences!"

Tai gritted his teeth. "I can't hide. I'll look for Daoist Brother!"

He was anxious. It was very likely that Daoist Brother was a legendary chaos supreme realm expert.

However, he was unable to make contact.

The jade talisman exuded a terrifying aura, suppressing the tense atmosphere.

All the experts looked at Tai, and at the jade talisman in his hand.

"Tai, don't interfere," Chu sighed.

Tai sneered.

"There's more than one chaos supreme realm expert. Daoist Brother is also chaos supreme realm expert. With him as my backing, what do I have to fear?"

Chu was stunned.

All of the experts were stunned.

"Daoist Brother is a chaos supreme realm expert?" Chu asked in disbelief.

"Of course," Tai said with certainty.

At this time, even if Daoist Brother was not, he had to be.

He silently apologized to Daoist Brother in his heart.

"Tai, why are you deceiving yourself?"

Mo Bao snorted coldly.

"Do you think anyone will believe you? That jade talisman is powerful, but it doesn't have the slightest trace of supreme power. How could it be a gift from a chaos supreme realm expert?"

The rest of the experts nodded silently.

What right did Tai have to call this Daoist Brother person a chaos supreme realm expert?

"He just didn't want to be too ostentatious, that's why it doesn't contain any supreme power."

Tai was a little anxious.

However, who would believe that?

Chu looked at him and said, "Tai, don't interfere. You've helped me too much already. I owe you too much."

"Take Tai away," he said to Qiong.

Qiong sighed.

He raised his hand and tried to grab Tai.

Tai was furious.

"You all think I'm trash, right? Today, I'll kill you experts who have transcended the World Creator realm and show you who's boss."

The jade talisman began to pulsate.

A faint ripple appeared, locking onto Mo Bao.

"Mo Bao, I'm going to kill you!"

Mo Bao's expression changed drastically. The power within that jade talisman was not something he could resist.

Immediately, a huge black boulder appeared in his hand.

The huge boulder was placed in front of him to shield him, and he infused his demonic power into it. It started to emit terrifying power.

The experts' expressions changed.

The power of the demon ancestor?

Mo Bao's expression was extremely gloomy.

This boulder was infused with his master's power and could only be used once.

It could be considered his life-saving trump card.

Even when Mo Yao was in a life and death situation, he was unwilling to use it. However, the power contained within the jade talisman was too dangerous.

Suddenly, a powerful aura burst forth from the nine zones, and a large halberd flew toward Mo Bao.

The sudden turn of events caused many experts' expressions to change.

A halberd?

Qin's weapon?

Mo Bao roared and punched the incoming halberd.

Boom!

His fist shattered, and he was sent flying back. His aura was thrown into disarray.

The shattered fist soon recovered as it was infused with the power of his Dao path.

With a gloomy and grave expression, he looked toward the direction where the halberd had come from.

A figure exuding extraordinary martial prowess flew over slowly.

He was wearing golden armor and looked majestic. His strength was terrifying, and the power of the laws surrounded him.

However, it did not seem to be the power of the laws of the Great Dao.

Qin?

All of the experts were shocked.

Qin did not die?

How was that possible?

He had been attacked by a chaos supreme realm expert!

Qin's aura was completely different from before.

It made him look even more majestic and overbearing.

His golden armor made him look even more mighty.

Could it be that this was Qin's true body?

However, there was no way that the chaos supreme expert had only killed a clone. Qin held the halberd in his hand and charged over.

"Mo Bao, I'll kill you today!"

He glanced at his surroundings and sneered, "Do you really think that chaos supreme realm experts are omnipotent?" Do you really think that there's only one chaos supreme realm expert?"

"To those who want to destroy the human race and curry favor with that expert, be prepared to seek the permission of me and my halberd!"

At this moment, Qin was incomparably domineering, and his aura shook the surroundings.

Even Qiong seemed weak in comparison.

At this moment, Qin sighed in his heart.

The power of the Heavenly Dao was extremely powerful and overbearing.

Even though there were restrictions, this was still a good result for him.

He looked at Huang Long and Yi Yuejun, and his heart trembled.

This dragon and that strange bird actually came from the Heavenly Dao.

In terms of status, they were above him.

After all, Huang Long and Yi Yuejun were once creatures of the Great Dao. They were born from the Great Dao and their origin was related to the supreme laws of the chaos. Their transformation into creatures of the Heavenly Dao further enhanced their strength and capabilities.

Moreover, their relationship with Chu Xuan was much closer than Qin's.

It was inevitable that they would have a higher status.

Qin had returned.

The experts who had wanted to exterminate the human race and kill Chu and the others all retreated at this moment.

Qin was not dead, and the information he revealed was a little too shocking.

Since that chaos supreme realm expert had failed to kill Qin, it was very likely that another chaos supreme realm expert had made a move and saved Qin.

They thought of Qian, who after sacrificing himself, still had traces of his existence present in the river of time.

All these signs indicated that a chaos supreme realm expert was looking out for the human race.

If they were to participate in the battle between two chaos supreme experts, they would definitely die.

In an instant, the auras that had locked onto Chu and the others dissipated.

All of the experts returned to their camps.

It was as if nothing had happened just now.

Kun Gu, who was condensing his Dao path and world again, decisively dispersed them again.

He was playing dead!

Mo Bao's expression changed.

However, Qin was already in front of him.

"Today is the day I slay you!"

As Qin's halberd came crashing down at Mo Bao, a golden light blossomed as the power of the Heavenly Dao destroyed everything in its path.

Even the space around them started to crack and shatter.

Mo Bao was shocked!

How did Qin suddenly become so powerful?

Also, this did not seem to be the power of the Great Dao.

He roared furiously as his body increased in size. The huge boulder was still shielding him.

At this critical moment, Mo Bao decisively used his life-saving trump card.

The demon ancestor's power burst forth, and the black boulder transformed into a terrifying demonic claw that tried to grab and crush Qin.

The surrounding experts all had stern expressions.

The power of the demon ancestor!

Qiong's expression was solemn.

As expected of the demon ancestor. His power was brutal and had the capability to destroy and plunder everything.

Qin roared.

His body grew to the size of a mountain, and his golden armor shone blindingly as the power of the laws surrounded him.

The halberd and the demonic claw collided.

Boom!

Golden light shot out in all directions.

Then, the halberd shook and released the power of laws. Its power suddenly increased.

Boom!

The halberd instantly crushed the demonic claw.

Qin did not stop as he struck with his halberd again.

"How is that possible?"

Mo Bao's face turned pale.

That was a portion of his master's power.

Of course, it only contained his master's power from a distant past, which was equivalent to an attack from an expert who had reached the 70-million mark!

However, that power was actually no match for Qin?

"Demon Slayer!" Qin roared.

At that moment, Mo Bao was shocked to find that it was bound by a powerful and strange force that suppressed his demonic power and immobilized him.

Boom!

Mo Bao instantly turned into dust.

His world collapsed and his Dao path shattered.



The chaotic space trembled.

The spectators were all shocked.

Mo Bao!

Another disciple of the demon ancestor had fallen!

What kind of power had Qin used? It even seemed to be stronger than the power of the Great Dao?

## **Chapter 659.2: Demon Slayer (Part 2)**

Mo Bao died, and Mo Xue and Mo Shi were terrified and fled.

They knew that if they stayed here any longer, they would definitely die.

"Where are you running off to?"

After Qin killed Mo Bao, he directly integrated the power he siphoned from the latter's Dao path and world into the Heavenly Dao.

In an instant, the Heavenly Dao underwent a faint change.

It seemed that a certain Heavenly Dao law had been perfected and completed, one that was related to the demon race.

If he killed a few more experts, the Heavenly Dao would definitely improve, and he would become stronger in turn.

The demon race came from the nine zones, and their Dao paths were originally created in the nine zones. Even though these demon race experts had severed the source of their Dao paths, there was still a faint connection when they fused.

Now that the Heavenly Dao had devoured the Great Dao of the nine zones, it naturally inherited everything that the Great Dao once possessed.

As a divine being of the Heavenly Dao, Qin could use the power of the Heavenly Dao to exert pressure on the Dao paths of the demon race, weakening them by thirty percent.

He would be able to do this for any Dao path that originated in the nine zones, even if they had severed the source of their Dao paths.

"Demon Slayer!"

Qin Yu waved his halberd and charged toward Mo Xue, who suddenly stopped.

His Dao path seemed to have been restrained by an unknown force.

To experts, such pauses at crucial moments were definitely fatal.

Mo Xue's expression changed dramatically.

He knew that he could no longer escape.

Boom!

He decisively dispersed his Dao path and world into the chaos.

The halberd swept toward him.

Boom!

Pieces of the dispersed Dao paths and world were wiped out.

However, Mo Xue did not die. However, it would take him a very long time to recover. This was the one method experts who had transcended the World Creator realm could use as a last resort to escape death.

Of course, it was possible to completely destroy all of the remnant traces of the expert's Dao path and world, thus killing him. However, in order to do so, one had to have the strength to completely track and destroy every last trace in the area, which meant that one had to be far stronger than the target.

Qin snorted.

It was enough to destroy 90% of Mo Xue's origin essence. It would be countless years from now before the other party could recover their body, and even longer to reach the same level of strength they had before.

As for Mo Shi, Qin did not pursue him.

Mo Shi was too weak, and not worth the effort.

Qin stood proudly in the chaos and looked down at the various experts. He said coldly, "Who else wants to destroy the human race?"

The surroundings were silent.

"Are the forces of the Ancient Chaos World going to exterminate the human race? "

The halberd was pointed at the Ancient Chaos World's camp.

"We don't have such intentions. The Ancient Chaos World has always been cooperating with the human race, so there is no way we would try to exterminate the human race," an expert from the Ancient Chaos World said solemnly.

"Yes, that's definitely the case!"

The other experts from the Ancient Chaos World agreed in a hurry.

Qin was too strong, and had easily defeated Mo Bao despite the latter using a portion of the power of the demon ancestor. Mo Xue was even more helpless against him.

From this, one could see how powerful Qin was. Furthermore, he had survived an attack from a chaos supreme realm expert, so there was definitely an equally strong backer behind him.

Qin looked at the immortal race and his gaze landed on Yao and Piao.

"What about the immortal race?" he asked coldly.

"Miao is dead," Yao sighed, "So the immortal race naturally won't continue to target the human race."

Qin's gaze lingered on Piao for a moment, but he did not say anything.

Instead, he looked at the major forces that had come from the chaos.

"This is a matter regarding the nine zones. None of you are qualified to participate. It's time for you to leave."

He directly and tyrannically expelled the experts from the various major forces. Despite this, no one opposed him.

There were already experts leading their troops away.

"If you don't leave, then you'll be laid to rest here forever!"

Qin looked at the experts who were hesitating to leave.

Holding the halberd, he flew over slowly.

His aura began to rise again.

The hesitating factions all had supreme experts who had transcended the World Creator realm, and even Ancient Chaos Gods, backing them up.

Naturally, they had a certain level of confidence.

However, when he thought about how even a chaos supreme realm expert had failed to kill Qin, they knew that they were outmatched even when it came to backers.

## **Chapter 660: The World Has Changed**

This matter was no longer something they could decide.

In the face of Qin's might, they could only retreat helplessly.

As the major forces from the chaos retreated, only the races of the nine zones and the races from the Ancient Chaos World were left.

The races of the Ancient Chaos World belonged to this region of the chaos, and before the Great Dao's power of rejection appeared, they had been in constant contact with the nine zones.

However, there was one race that was not present.

The current demon race had become a weak race after the deaths of so many of their experts who had transcended the World Creator realm. Those that had not been killed had fled.

Even the demon race's Nine Extreme Daoyuan realm experts in the Ancient Chaos World had escaped into the chaos. They were afraid that the human race would seek revenge and massacre them.

This was an incredibly awkward situation.

The various races had always been targeting and suppressing the human race.

However, the tables were turned now, and everyone was worried about the possibility of the human race settling old scores.

The immortal race had obviously given up and stopped targeting the human race.

Thanks to Goddess Xi, the celestial race would no longer target the human race, and neither would the dragons or fiery phoenixes.

No one else would be able to put up a fight against Qin.

Therefore, the experts of the various races all chose to remain low-key to avoid being noticed.

Qin looked around and was silent for a moment. He then said, "The nine zones no longer exist. The world has changed, and the Great Dao has disappeared."

The experts were all stunned.

The nine zones no longer existed?

The Great Dao had also disappeared?

They looked at the nine zones in confusion.

How could such a thing be possible?

Chu was deep in thought. Qin had mentioned the Heavenly Dao to him previously as well. It seemed that Qin's current status was different from before, and he seemed to have formed a connection with the Heavenly Dao.

Furthermore, he was infused with a great amount of the Heavenly Dao's fate energy.

This was a good thing!

At the very least, it would ensure the prosperity of the human race in the nine zones.

"Qin, how could the nine zones and Great Dao disappear?" Yao asked in surprise.

Was the nine zones not right there in front of them?

Qin glanced at him and said, "Although the world exists, the nine zones don't. The Great Dao of the nine zones has disappeared with it."

Everyone was stunned.

How was that possible?

"Today, there is only the Heavenly Dao in this world," Qin said in a deep voice, "And I am a divine being of the Heavenly Dao!"

"No one can enter the Heavenly Dao without permission. Anyone who enters the Heavenly Dao must obey the order of the Heavenly Dao. Otherwise, they will be executed!"

The Heavenly Dao?

Yao and the other experts looked at Qin with shock.

At this moment, they seemed to have realized something. However, they could not bring themselves to believe it.

The Great Dao of the nine zones was not an ordinary Great Dao.

It possessed the fate energy of the chaos and was connected to the supreme laws of the chaos. The source and foundation of the Dao paths of many supreme experts in the chaos could be found within the Great Dao of the nine zones.

How had this Heavenly Dao replaced it?

They knew what this meant, but no one could bring themselves to say it.

What would happen to the chaos?

Could it be that from now on, all living beings in the chaos would have to cultivate under the Heavenly Dao?

The emergence of the Heavenly Dao had replaced the Great Dao of the nine zones, but why did it not trigger the descent of the supreme laws of the chaos?

Could it be that the Heavenly Dao was also connected to the supreme laws of the chaos?

If that was the case, it meant that the Heavenly Dao had endless potential.

Qin had actually become a divine being of the Heavenly Dao.

How did he do it?

Was it related to the fusion between his clone and his true body?

For some reason, the experts felt that there was more to this than met the eye.

It was as if a hand was controlling everything from behind the scenes.

Their expressions were ugly.

In today's world, the human race reigned supreme, and they would only get stronger and stronger as time passed.

There was no way they could not stop the rise of the human race now.

Qin surveyed the surroundings and took in the expressions of the experts from the various races.

"It's not impossible for members of your races to enter the world, but only those below the Daoyuan realm may do so," he said.

As soon as he said that, the faces of the experts turned even uglier.

If only those below the Daoyuan realm could enter, would that not be akin to courting death?

They would be enslaved by the human race, who already had Daoyuan realm experts within the world.

How could they compete with the human race without strength?

They would likely be forced to pay tribute to the human race and acquiesce to their whims.

The tables were truly turned.

Instead of entering and becoming slaves, it was better to give up on entering this world. However, recalling the changes in the depths of the chaos, they realized that this was the only feasible way to escape danger

If only those below the Daoyuan realm could enter, it was probably because they had not opened their Dao paths yet. Therefore, when they did reach the Daoyuan realm and opened their Dao paths, these Dao paths would be assimilated into the Heavenly Dao.

Qin knew what the ancestors of the various races were thinking.

However, he was now a divine being of the Heavenly Dao, so he had to consider the development and improvement of the Heavenly Dao.

He could no longer be solely concerned about the human race. Diversity would contribute to the growth and development of the Heavenly Dao.

That being said, he was still a human inside, and one of the ancestors of the human race. It was impossible for him to not be biased toward the human race.

In actual fact, Qin was helpless about this situation. After all, he had not wanted to become a divine being of the Heavenly Dao, and these responsibilities had been foisted upon him."

In any case, the Heavenly Dao laws would not allow him to destroy the other races, leaving only the human race in this world.

The human race could not be allowed to exist alone.

If only the human race existed, internal strife would be commonplace within the human race.

"The world is divided into three realms: heaven, mortal, and the netherworld. The heaven realm is where those who have reached the Daoyuan realm. Those who reside there are restricted by the laws of the Heavenly Dao laws, and cannot descend personally into the mortal realm."

"The mortal realm is where all beings below the Daoyuan realm live. After passing the Heavenly Tribulation, they too will be able to transcend to the next realm."

When the ancestors heard this, they were not too surprised about the tribulation. Cultivation within the Great Dao was also the same.

"The lower realm is the netherworld. The netherworld contains the reincarnation cycle. After the living die, they will be reincarnated through the reincarnation cycle."

Qin introduced the netherworld realm and reincarnation.

At the same time, he also looked at Ji.

This guy had remained silent this entire time, yet he was the one who knew the most about the current situation. Qin was a little frustrated that Ji had not warned or prepared him for this.

He probably knew more secrets than he did.

After all, his incarnation was cultivating within the reincarnation cycle.

"If you have the ability, you can comprehend the Reincarnation Great Dao principle. If you do so, you can retain your origin essence and even your memories. You can reincarnate and re-cultivate again..."

"This reincarnation isn't a simple one. It's a true new beginning. Even your talent and aptitude will be new. It's a completely new life."

The experts were stunned once again.

All of this sounded way too unbelievable.

In an instant, they thought of many ways to make use of the reincarnation cycle to increase their levels of talent and break through

Of course, the premise was that he could avoid the order of reincarnation and prevent it from erasing one's life imprint.



It required an extremely deep comprehension of the Great Dao Reincarnation principle.

At this moment, all of the experts suddenly realized that the world they once knew was no longer the same as the nine zones from before. It was no wonder the world's fate energy seemed so different.

## **Chapter 661.1: The Formation Of The Three Realms (Part 1)**

Qin looked at the experts of the various races and continued, "Those who have not reached the Daoyuan realm will naturally be in the mortal world after entering. There's no possibility of them being slaves."

"This is a kind of balance."

"I'm a divine being of the Heavenly Dao, and I maintain the order of the Heavenly Dao. It's my responsibility to ensure the prosperity of all living beings under the Heavenly Dao. This includes the other races as well."

"In any case, the human race is already strong. There's no need for me to be biased."

Despite him saying that, the leaders of the various races were still a little worried.

Who knew if Qin was lying in order to kill their talented descendants, or hold them hostage to threaten them.

Perhaps he wanted to completely destroy the future of the various races.

The human heart was sinister!

At least to them, the human race was the most cunning, shameless, sinister, and despicable.

As they thought about it, they subconsciously looked at Chu.

In terms of cunning, shamelessness, treachery, and despicableness, he was the best example.

If even an ancestor of the human race was so cunning and shameless, how could the younger generations of the human race not be?

Chu saw this, and said innocently, if not mockingly, "If it weren't for the fact that all of you joined forces to suppress the human race, why would I need to plot and scheme all day long?"

"It's all your fault!"

The human race was weak. If they wanted to protect themselves, they could only rely on their intelligence and various schemes and plots. There were no two ways about it.

Chu felt that these people had misunderstood him. Had he possessed his current strength, he would not have been bothered to do things that way.

Qin also knew that the other races had their own concerns.

He did not say much.

It was not time for the races to enter yet anyway.

When the Heavenly Dao became known to the rest of the chaos, the various races would definitely agree to send some of their juniors into the world.

At the very least, the turmoil and fighting had now subsided.

Chu Xuan looked at the three realms that were about to be perfected. The nine zones would become history, and would be replaced by the Divine World.

The chaos was bound to change because of this.

Some existences hidden in the chaos would all appear, and the Divine World would become the focal point of experts from all four corners of the chaos.

Even chaos supreme realm experts would make their appearance.

Chu Xuan knew what to do.

Somewhere in the chaos, a powerful Ancient Chaos God was sitting in an unknown space.

Behind him, an expert who had transcended the World Creator realm was respectfully reporting something.

After hearing the report, the Ancient Chaos God muttered, "Chaos supreme realm expert?"

This scene was repeated in many other places as well, as the news of a chaos supreme realm expert taking action began to spread throughout the chaos.

An extraordinary person flew over toward a place shrouded in demonic power.

"More than one of your disciples died."

The demon ancestor's figure appeared.

His eyes were calm and did not show any anger.

It was as if the ones who had died were not his disciples, but insignificant people.

The celestial ancestor sighed. The demon ancestor was truly becoming more and more cold-blooded.

"What do you think of the rumor regarding the chaos supreme realm expert?"

His disciples, Ting and Xi, had already sent him messages about this.

Demon ancestor said calmly, "So what?" Neither you nor I are chaos supreme realm experts. Are you trying to get me to do something?"

The celestial ancestor replied, "I'm afraid that there will be great changes in the nine zones. Those guys will probably all head to the nine zones."

"So what? Strength is the only thing that matters. Without it, there's no way to monopolize the nine zones, or drive the outsiders away."

The demon ancestor remained extremely calm.

The celestial ancestor fell silent.

"What if there's an opportunity to break through to the chaos supreme realm?"

"Then we'll take it. We'll take it with our own strength."

"Your heart seems to have wavered," the demon ancestor said coldly, "You've become less confident."

The celestial ancestor was silent.

Was this the case?

Perhaps not having improved his strength for a long time did have an effect on him.

Was he being impatient now?

"Even the immortal ancestor is not anxious, so what are you anxious about? When it's time to go back, we'll naturally go back."

The demon ancestor's figure disappeared from his original spot.

The celestial ancestor was silent for a moment before turning around and leaving. He instantly disappeared into the chaos.

On the other side, the celestial ancestor looked toward the nine zones.

He did not speak for a long time, as if he was thinking about something.

Many of the experts of the chaos were paying close attention to the nine zones.

Two Ancient Chaos Gods had fallen there.

Even a legendary chaos supreme realm had taken action.

All of these changes seem to stem from the nine zones.

...

On this day, the three realms were completed.

In an instant, all the living beings in the Divine World received a revelation about the three realms and the reincarnation cycle.

Even Dao realm experts who were working hard to open up their Dao path suddenly realized at this moment that they were cultivating under the Heavenly Dao.

## **Chapter 662.2: The Formation Of The Three Realms (Part 2)**

Only by opening a path under the Heavenly Dao could one break through to the Daoyuan realm.

In addition, one needed to pass the Heavenly Tribulation in order to reach the Daoyuan realm and ascend to the heaven realm.

It was also on this day that heavenly tribulations descended in several places in the Divine World, causing rumbles of thunder to be heard everywhere.

Boom!

The heavenly tribulations continued, and those Dao realm experts fell. However, many other peak-level Dao realm experts now understood that to reach the Daoyuan realm, they had to transcend the heavenly tribulation.

They had to make their preparations. None of the first batch of Dao realm experts had survived the heavenly tribulation. They had underestimated its power and not made the necessary preparations.

Only those with deep foundations and a solid foundation would be able to do so.

Those who relied on external powers and did not have the protection of a supreme treasure would be unable to break through, and would perish.

In the heavenly domain, the Daoyuan realm experts all opened their eyes.

The world had been divided into three realms?

The nine zones had become history, and was now called the Divine World?

The world had changed.

Hong Yuanchu and the other Daoyuan realm experts of the older generation could not help but sigh.

However, they also knew that this was the best time to cultivate. They had to seize this opportunity to improve themselves further.

As such, they all settled down and began to cultivate.

The hidden existences in the world were all stunned at this moment.

How did the nine zones suddenly become the Divine World? Three realms?

Some took a look outside from their hiding places and found themselves in the heaven realm.

What was going on?

It felt as if a hand was controlling everything, which made them feel uneasy.

Furthermore, they could sense that their fate had become intertwined with the fate of the Heavenly Dao.

Another group of special existences found themselves in the mortal world, still in the Desolate Ancient Zone, which was different from how it was before.

It had become a sanctuary in the mortal world.

There were also some restrictions to entering the sanctuary.

Some of the special existences were stunned to find that they were in the netherworld.

At this moment, a revelation entered their consciousness.

They became ancient and special existences that could travel freely through the three realms, but were not allowed to interfere with the world.

However, they could give opportunities to those who were fated.

If they tried to interfere with the world, they would be suppressed or even killed by the Heavenly Dao. Of course, it was not against the rules to occasionally those fated ones who had received their opportunities.

At this moment, these special existences were all trembling in fear.

They were even more determined to stay in their special spaces.

In the heavenly domain, that huge head was dumbfounded.

How did the nine zones suddenly become the Divine World?

Why did the Great Dao of the nine zones suddenly disappear?

What was the Heavenly Dao?

As an Ancient Chaos God, he naturally understood more about the nine zones and the Great Dao of the nine zones than most of the inhabitants here.

How had such a thing transpired?

Furthermore, that human seemed to have disappeared. Did he merge with the Heavenly Dao's fate?

As soon as he thought of Qin, a revelation appeared in his mind.

A divine being of the Heavenly Dao!

His heart skipped a beat.

Something was wrong. Something was very wrong.

Why did it feel like there was a hand controlling everything from behind the scenes?

He was an Ancient Chaos God. Although he was a little unlucky and almost died, that fact had not changed.

As such, he was even more sensitive to the unusual aspects of this situation.

It was not the chaos that caused the change in the nine zones. There was someone or something behind all of this.

Terrifying!

How did he do it?

Even a chaos supreme realm expert could not accomplish this, right?

After all, a single mistake could easily trigger the backlash of the supreme laws of the chaos.

Could it be that this person could control or change the supreme laws of the chaos?

Or he had seized a special opportunity to complete all of this?

He examined the fate energies within his body, which were from his status as an Ancient Chaos God as well as the Heavenly Dao.

The two types of fate energies seemed to merge with each other, and did not conflict.

He was a living being of the Heavenly Dao and an Ancient Chaos God!

Furthermore, it appeared that it was all thanks to the fate of the Heavenly Dao that he could recover.

At this moment, a thought entered his consciousness.

"Are you willing to be a divine being of the Heavenly Dao?"

At this moment, he was almost scared out of his wits.

His guess turned out to be true.

Behind all of this, there was a transcendent expert at work.

Could he refuse?

He definitely could not!

Moreover, becoming a divine being of the Heavenly Dao might also be an opportunity.

He had been on his last legs for too long.

"I'm willing!"

"Which Ancient Chaos God are you?"

"Fengying."

"From today onward, you will be a divine being of the Heavenly Dao. You will maintain the order of the Heavenly Dao with Qin and stop any outsiders who try to interfere with the Heavenly Dao.

"Yes, thank you, my Lord," Fengying respectfully said.

In that instant, he discovered that his Heavenly Dao fate had changed.

The order of the Heavenly Dao appeared in his divine soul, and his very being was undergoing a transformation.

The Heavenly Dao actually had a few special existences.

The heavenly spirit cat, the sky-shaking golden roc, and the spirit devouring flower.

There was also Huang Long, Yi Yuejun and Gui Ran.

As for him and Qin, they were below these beings.

What made him happy was that as long as the Heavenly Dao was not destroyed, he would never die.

The Heavenly Dao could also continue to improve and expand toward chaos, and he would grow in tandem with it.

The potential of the Heavenly Dao was boundless.

Moreover, it was different from the Great Dao of the nine zones.

The Heavenly Dao was for all living beings to become strong, so that the Heavenly Dao would continue to become stronger.

The more people who opened up their Dao paths within the Heavenly Dao, the stronger the Heavenly Dao's laws would become, and the faster it would expand.

The strength of the divine beings of the Heavenly Dao would also be enhanced. This was why they had to maintain the diversity and prosperity of the Heavenly Dao.

What was even more terrifying was that even if all life was destroyed, the Heavenly Dao would not weaken because of it.



It was as if the existence of all life was only to improve the Heavenly Dao.

Fengying was excited.

To him, this was definitely a great opportunity.

The current Heavenly Dao had surpassed the Great Dao of the nine zones.

Even though it was not strong enough to resist chaos supreme realm experts, it had replaced the position of the Great Dao of the nine zones and was recognized by the supreme laws of the chaos.

As such, no one would dare to destroy the Heavenly Dao, unless of course they had gone mad.

The person behind all of this had to be a chaos supreme realm expert, right?

Moreover, it was very likely that this person was a top existence among them. Otherwise, how could he have achieved all this?

With such a person as their backing, even if they were faced with chaos supreme realm experts, there was nothing to fear.

## **Chapter 663.1: An Unexpected Turn Of Events (Part 1)**

After the three realms had been established in the Divine World, Qiong and the other experts saw the supreme laws of the chaos descend.

The Divine World was shrouded in light. If one looked at it from the distant chaos, the Divine World would seem like a brilliant star, shining gloriously.

Suddenly, a revelation appeared in their minds.

The Heavenly Dao!

The Divine World!

It was as Qin said, The nine zones had become history, and the Great Dao of the nine zones was no more.

At this moment, many experts were staring blankly at the beautiful world.

Was this world the Divine World?

Why did the world change?

Why did the Great Dao disappear?

What had happened in the nine zones?

The leaders of the various races, who had been hesitating, all agreed to send their juniors into the world, albeit only half of them.

This was a safeguard in case something went wrong, and they were trapped in the Divine World.

On this day, the entire chaos underwent a change.

No matter what anyone was doing or what anyone was fighting, everyone dropped what they were doing and looked toward the Divine World.

The shock they felt was palpable, and many of them abandoned what they were doing and began their journeys toward the Divine World.

Something big had happened!

Those who had transcended the World Creator realm were even more shocked.

The higher one's cultivation level was, the more one would understand what this change meant. Perhaps the Divine World was where great opportunities and fortune lay.

Perhaps it was the key to escaping the change in the depths of the chaos.

Countless cultivators made the decision right there and then to head to the Divine World.

The demon ancestor's figure suddenly appeared in the chaos.

He looked in the direction of the Divine World and could no longer remain calm. Even the news of the chaos supreme realm expert making a move back then did not surprise him as much as this revelation.

That all beings of the chaos had obtained this information through a revelation meant that the supreme laws of the chaos had been the one to transmit the information.

It was simply shocking!

Moments later, The demon ancestor's figure disappeared from where he was, and the celestial and immortal ancestors also moved and met up with each other. It was as if they had a tacit understanding regarding this matter, and they traveled together.

Somewhere in the chaos, a terrifying giant dragon opened its eyes and moved toward the Divine World.

At this moment, a fiery phoenix shrouded in raging flames also set off for the Divine World.

Within the chaos, there was a chaos mountain with a forest that was vast and boundless.

At this moment, an evil-looking man walked out of the forest.

He turned into a black streak of light and disappeared.

"Divine World? It's just a change of name. However, it's time to go back, or else all of the living beings in this world will only know of the immortals, celestials, and demons, but not me!"

The Giant Chaos God also raised his head and looked in the direction of the Divine World.

There was a look of shock on his face.

However, he did not go over immediately.

Instead, he took out an ancient door and placed it in front of him. A wave of spiritual power flowed into the door.

Elsewhere, Qiong was stunned for a moment. Then, his expression turned serious as he took out a small door.

The small door instantly enlarged.

After he poured in the power of his Dao path, the door was pushed open.

It seemed to be connected to a certain place.

Through the door, a terrifyingly huge figure could be vaguely seen.

"Ancestor," Qiong greeted respectfully.

Tai ran to the door excitedly and shouted, "Ancestor, you've come out of seclusion? I'm Tai."

"Tai, you have to work hard," the deep voice replied.

Tai's face fell and he scuttled off to the side.

The other experts were all shocked.

The ancestor of the giant race?

Who was it?

They could not see what was going on inside the door, but they could vaguely sense the terrifying aura it emanated.

The other party did not come over.

Instead, he looked at the Divine World and the Heavenly Dao through the door.

Qin looked at the door in front of Qiong and his heart trembled. The expert inside was extremely terrifying.

He was no match for that person!

Was that person a chaos supreme realm expert?

In the chaos, terrifying existences opened their eyes or ended their secluded cultivation session.

A portion of them made the trip personally immediately. Others, like the Giant Chaos God, chose to observe the situation for the time being, using various methods.

At a certain moment, a small light ring appeared in front of an expert who had transcended the World Creator realm.

It could be faintly seen that the ring of light was connected to a certain place, and there was also an extremely powerful existence there.

Some of the most powerful experts even used the pawns they had secretly left in the chaos to pay attention to the Heavenly Dao and the Divine World.

Not long after, a figure flew over from the chaos.

It stopped somewhere.

A circle of light appeared in front of him, and an extremely powerful figure could be vaguely seen within the ripples.

This person was another chess piece of an expert.

That expert had a look of uneasiness on his face. Clearly, he was unaware that he had become a chess piece of an expert.

At this moment, many experts' expressions changed slightly.

They all thought back to the various legacies and opportunities they had acquired in the chaos.

It was possible that an expert had deliberately left it behind to make others his chess pieces throughout the chaos and use them when it became necessary.

## **Chapter 664.2: An Unexpected Turn Of Events (Part 2)**

Buzzzzzz!

A leader of one of the nine zones' races also had a circle of light appear in front of him.

It scared the others around him and they all ran away.

That person had an uneasy expression.

He had broken through and transcended the World Creator realm by relying on a great opportunity somewhere and the inheritance of an expert.

Unknowingly, he had become a chess piece that was controlled by the other party.

Now, his own life and death were not within his control.

Therefore, the feeling of unease was natural and expected.

Chu's expression changed. Could there be a problem with the world that his clone had obtained?

He remained silent as the power of his Dao path circulated through the world, silently observing. Once there was any abnormality, he would immediately discard the world.

Many experts were now anxious. If there were problems with the opportunities they had obtained in the chaos, then how many people had become unwitting pawns of these experts?

Suddenly, among the celestial race's experts, a ripple of light suddenly appeared in front of one of their experts who had transcended the World Creator realm.

This expert was relatively weak, and almost failed to support the appearance of the ring of light, and his body cracked.

Xi's expression changed. Which existence had dared to mess with the celestial race?

If this was the case, were the immortal and demon races compromised as well? The answer was almost certainly yes.

The expert that was being controlled was trembling and his Dap path was shaking.

If this controlling technique was used on someone too weak, it would destroy the cultivation foundation. After this, this expert's strength would either drop or be unable to advance any further.

Would the human race be spared?

Chu's expression changed as he looked at Xia.

Xia's expression was calm, and there was nothing unusual about it.

Ji was even calmer.

The path of the Extreme Dao was special, so who could use him as a chess piece?

Chu hurriedly contacted Hong and the others to see if there was anyone in the human race who was encountering such a situation.

Surprisingly, the human race was unaffected.

Regardless of the reason behind this, it was a blessing for the human race.

As the chess pieces secretly controlled by various experts were revealed one by one, circles of light appeared all over the place, providing those experts with a gateway to observe the Divine World and the Heavenly Dao.

At the same time, if the situation warranted it, those experts could use their pawns as locators to teleport over.

Everyone was feeling anxious at this situation, repeatedly examining themselves for any traces of abnormalities.

They all inwardly swore that, from this moment on, they would be more careful when seizing opportunities in the chaos, especially those left behind by ancient experts.

Experts began to rush over from the chaos. Once they arrived, rings of light would appear in front of them, which meant that they were all pawns.

The appearance of the Heavenly Dao was too sudden, and the changes in the nine zones had shocked everyone, forcing these hidden powerful experts to activate their chess pieces.

How many of these powerful experts were hidden in the chaos?

How many pawns were there?

The experts who had rushed over were basically all World Creator realm experts and above.

There were very few Daoyuan realm cultivators among them.

Even those who had transcended the World Creator realm were not spared.

Had it not been for this sudden change in the nine zones, this unbelievable fact would never have been uncovered.

As the pawns of these powerful experts appeared one after another, everyone was shocked.

This time, the changes in the nine zones had a huge impact that affected the entire chaos.

At a certain moment, an extremely powerful aura made itself known. It was an expert who had reached the 50-million-mile mark!

However, when the expert arrived and saw the rings of light, he was shocked.

He hurriedly retracted his aura and concealed his presence.

He had thought that by arriving first, he would be able to seize the initiative with his strength. However, he now realized that there were many terrifying experts who had set their sights on the Divine World.

...

Chu Xuan looked out into the chaos and watched the situation unfold.

As expected, the appearance of the Heavenly Dao triggered a great change in the chaos.

Among the experts who were observing the Divine World, the old ancestor of the giant race was the strongest, and was on the verge of breaking through to the chaos supreme realm.

However, that last step had stumped him, and he had clearly not found the right method to break through.

If a chaos supreme realm expert deigned to give him a few pointers, he would no doubt be able to break through immediately.

However, he was not alone. Many other experts were also stuck at the same juncture.

Furthermore, no chaos supreme realm expert would share their experience and help them out.

It was precisely because of this that the chaos supreme realm had always been legendary and mysterious.

With such a powerful expert backing them, it was no wonder that the giant race was so confident. Even if they remained neutral, no one would dare to force them to take a side.

That being said, to Chu Xuan's surprise, there was no chaos supreme realm expert involved.

Was his previous guess wrong?

None of the experts present were pawns of chaos supreme realm experts.

Still, Chu Xuan could not help but sigh at this scene.

Those hidden experts were really sinister.

They left behind some inheritances and even helped some living beings to break through and transcend the World Creator realm.

However, in reality, they were secretly controlling the other party, making them pawns.

After this incident, everyone would definitely become more cautious. No one wanted to become a pawn and lose control of their own bodies.

It was too terrifying.

Did the changes truly not attract the attention of chaos supreme realm experts?

Chu Xuan did not believe it. He was expecting these chaos supreme realm experts to eventually come personally and try to seize the Heavenly Dao from him.

Was the right time not right yet, were they still observing, or was they under some kind of restriction?

There had to be some sort of reason behind this situation.



In that special space in the chaos called the supreme primal chaos space, the tall and sturdy figure opened his eyes once again, revealing a look of confusion.

"The Heavenly Dao?"

"Divine World?"

The changes in the nine zones had come too suddenly.

In the past, he had not paid much attention to the nine zones.

Although it was the first world created by the chaos, its creation energy had long been exhausted.

However, without a sound, such a sudden change had occurred.

Even he was caught off-guard by this. Noticing how unusual the situation was, he stood up and looked down, about to move.

## **Chapter 665: The Truth**

The imposing figure moved, and a few other auras in the supreme primal chaos space also moved.

A voice rang out, "Jue, you've already attacked once. You should back off."

"I am taking action for revenge. I will not back off regarding this matter," Jue snorted.

"If that's the case, then let's follow the old rules," another voice rang out.

In an instant, the power of a supreme law appeared, just like a giant dragon swirling in the supreme primal chaos space.

Jue sat down and waved his hand. The power of a supreme law spread out from his hand as well.

At the same time, another five powers of the supreme laws spread out and intertwined within the supreme primal chaos space.

The seven powers intertwined together and emitted a special light.

They were not fighting.

It was as if they were elaborating on their own understanding of the supreme laws.

It was mysterious and extraordinary.

As chaos supreme realm experts, if they actually fought, the aftermath of their battles would be immense, and would affect the chaos greatly.

Therefore, this method was devised and used when decisions involving them had to be made. This particular decision was regarding who would be the first to descend.

This was what caused the delay that puzzled Chu Xuan so much. Even so, Chu Xuan's intuition told him that chaos supreme realm experts would definitely make an appearance.

It was only a matter of time.

It just so happened that there was still some time before the 100-year milestone, so this delay suited him just fine. After he received the reward, he would likely be able to handle the situation more easily.

Many experts from the chaos rushed to the Divine World.

The immortal and celestial races were the leaders of the races of the nine zones, and they all looked serious as they awaited the arrival of their ancestors.

Since so many experts had made their way here, their ancestors definitely were on their way back as well.

Initially, there were still Daoyuan realm cultivators who rushed over, but gradually, these cultivators all retreated.

The lineup of experts that appeared was too terrifying, and their strength was worth nothing in comparison.

This place was too dangerous for them.

The sight of those pawns being controlled by the hidden experts also terrified them. They truly did not want to end up like those pawns.

Yet another expert who had transcended the World Creator realm rushed over from the chaos.

After stopping nearby, a ring of light appeared in front of him.

It was another pawn.

Moreover, this person was not weak, and had clearly reached the 30-million-mile mark.

Even so, he had no power to resist the machinations of the expert controlling him.

As the ring of light appeared, many experts were shocked.

The aura that emanated from the ring of light was extremely powerful. It was no weaker than the old ancestor of the giant race.

It was another existence that was on the verge of reaching the chaos supreme realm.

Chu Xuan's brows twitched when saw this. When he took a look, he suddenly realized that something was wrong.

Why were they stuck and unable to break through?

At first, Chu Xuan did not pay much attention to this situation, but now that he looked closely, he saw the problem.

The path to breaking through the chaos supreme realm had been blocked.

The power of a supreme law blocked the point of breakthrough.

Did someone set this up to prevent others from breaking through?

It was likely that there was someone who had cut off the path to the chaos supreme realm for the latecomers.

This would create great enmity among those seeking to break through to the chaos supreme realm.

Of course, if they were unable to break through to the chaos supreme realm, even if they knew, they would not be able to take revenge.

The one who set this up was undoubtedly a chaos supreme realm expert. After all, it had to be done using the power of a supreme law that the other party controlled and mastered. Otherwise, even if that person was a chaos supreme realm expert, it was not possible to do so.

Otherwise, the first person to break through to chaos supreme realm would have done so and remained the chaos supreme expert in history forever.

Therefore, it could be concluded that a certain chaos supreme realm expert used the power of a rather special supreme law to do this.

Chu Xuan suddenly sighed.

Fortunately, he possessed a special constitution that allowed him to transcend the chaos. Otherwise, he would have ended up like the Giant Chaos God as well.

That person was too ruthless, and had cut off the path of future generations.

As for why the rest of the chaos supreme realm experts did not stop him, Chu Xuan understood. They all wanted to maintain their status and reduce the number of potential competitors.

One less person meant more resources and authority for them.

Chu Xuan looked pitifully at the Giant Chaos God and the other expert. They clearly could have reached the chaos supreme realm by now, but thanks to the actions of that person, they could not move forward.

The two of them had probably been stuck at this stage for countless years.

Chu Xuan took a look at the experts behind the rings of light and saw that they were all Ancient Chaos Gods. These were definitely the Ancient Chaos Gods from the ancient times. Only they could be so powerful.

In the entire chaos, there were probably not many powerful beings like the Giant Chaos God.

## **Chapter 666: Long Hai In Danger**

The appearance of the Heavenly Dao was a change too great to ignore. To these experts, it was very likely that it held an opportunity to break through to the chaos supreme realm.

Therefore, it undoubtedly attracted their attention.

Chu Xuan was also very curious as to how strong the three ancestors were now. He felt that they would definitely return as well this time.

Chu Xuan was not bothered about the fact that others could not break through to the chaos supreme realm. It had nothing to do with him.

However, when the time came for his disciples to break through to the chaos supreme realm, he would naturally take action.

As more and more pawns appeared, the weaker cultivators started leaving.

Now, the weakest of those who remained had transcended the World Creator realm.

Seeing this, Qin was secretly shocked.

There were simply too many powerful experts hidden within the chaos.

Were they the legendary Ancient Chaos Gods?

He felt immense pressure seeing them staring at the Heavenly Dao.

If these experts joined forces, the Heavenly Dao would not be able to withstand it, right?

What did these experts have in mind?

Did they want to seize the Heavenly Dao to obtain whatever opportunities hidden within it? Or destroy it completely?

Even if he was a divine being of the Heavenly Dao, he was no match for these hidden experts. He even suspected that these experts had the ability to completely destroy him.

Among the immortal, celestial, and demon races, there were experts who had turned into pawns and lost control of their bodies. Also, since their strength was insufficient, they would basically be rendered useless after this.

Yao and Xi's expressions were ugly.

A fiery phoenix suddenly flew out from the group. Another ring of light appeared.

Everyone then turned to look at the dragons.

The dragons and the fiery phoenixes had always been the leaders of the monster race in the nine zones.

Before the Heavenly Fox race was exterminated, they were also considered to be on par with them.

Although the dragons and the fiery phoenixes did not admit that they were monsters, they still provided some protection for the monster race and became their backers.

There were too many types of monsters and too many branches.

Yao and the others all looked at Long Hai subconsciously, but immediately felt that they were overthinking things.

Even if someone used a dragon as a pawn, it would not be Long Hai.

He was the son of the dragon ancestor.

Using him as a puppet was equivalent to declaring war with the dragons. No one was that stupid, right?

Just as they were thinking this, they saw a ring of light begin to appear above Long Hai's head.

Long Hai's body was twisting and struggling, as if he was losing control.

All of the experts were stunned.

There really was a hidden expert who wanted to turn Long Hai into a pawn.

Was that person not afraid of offending the dragon ancestor?

Could that person be the enemy of the dragon ancestor?

There was no other possibility.

The dragon ancestor would definitely be furious.

If the other party also had a personal disciple or descendant, the dragon ancestor would likely return tit for tat.

Could it be that this expert was alone, which was why he was so daring?

Long Hai was frightened.

He felt that he was gradually losing control of his body and the power of his Dao path.

Even his divine soul was being eroded by some kind of power, and he was fighting for control over his own divine soul.

"Ancestor, save me!"

He panicked.

He could only seek help from Huang Long.

Huang Long was curious as he looked at the ring of light above Long Hai's head. He did not want to attack at first. He wanted to wait for the ring of light to appear and see what was going on.

Could he also create one?

However, seeing that Long Hai was gradually losing control of his body and was asking for help, he could only take action.

If he did not make a move, his dignity as an ancestor of the dragons would be lost?

He raised his claw and pointed at the ring of light.

The ring of light froze.

However, Long Hai had yet to regain full control of his body.

It was just that the corrosive power did not erode him further.

He was panicking in his heart.

Could it be that even the ancestor did not have the ability to deal with this corrosive power?

On second thought, that was true. The expert who was trying to control him was likely at least on par with Ancestor Huang Long.

The more Long Hai thought about it, the more panicked he became.

Huang Long stared at the ring of light.

His time power had stopped the ring of light, but he could sense a powerful energy trying to break free from his time power.

It was very strong.

Of course, Huang Long was not weak.

After becoming a creature of the Heavenly Dao, Huang Long became even more connected with the supreme laws of the chaos, and naturally even more powerful.

Moreover, the Time Great Dao principle was powerful and profound to begin with.

Although he was not a chaos supreme realm expert, he was stronger than everyone below that realm. He was even able to use some of the power of the supreme laws recently.

In reality, the three creatures of the Heavenly Dao were the vanguards for the Heavenly Dao to connect to the supreme laws of the chaos. They were the bridgehead.

The fact that Huang Long was able to use a little of the power of the supreme laws meant that a part of the Heavenly Dao laws had already extended into the supreme laws.

Even though it was just a tiny bit, it still provided a huge boost in strength to Huang Long and the other two.

Huang Long looked at the ring of light curiously. When it was about to break free from his time power, he reached out his claw and touched it again, and it stabilized again.

Then, the other party continued to increase the input of the corrosive power, trying to break free.

The process repeated itself.

Long Hai gradually realized something.

It was not that Ancestor Huang Long did not have the ability to save him, but rather that he was just toying with the other expert?

The other experts could tell as well.

They were all left speechless.

Huang Long, this mysterious old ancestor of the dragons, was really too carefree and unreliable.

He was not afraid of losing control accidentally, which would result in Long Hai becoming a pawn.

Huang Long kept observing the light circle and injecting time power into it, trying to figure out how to counter the other power.

Could he turn that expert into his own pawn?

If he could do so, he could stay in the Heavenly Dao and tour the entire chaos using the pawn.

He did not care for those who were too weak.

Furthermore, it was immoral to turn people into pawns for no reason.

Huang Long was a dragon with manners and morals.

However, this expert had attacked his own dragon descendant first, so this could only be considered a retaliation.

That being said, the person opposite him was very strong.



Although he was not as strong as the Giant Chaos God, he was still at the top level among those who had transcended the World Creator realm.

If Huang Long wanted to turn the other party into his pawn, it was almost impossible with his current strength.

However, if there was a problem, he could always seek out Chu Xuan.

"Fellow Daoist Chu, how do I control that person?" Huang Long asked.

"It's very simple. Use the power of the supreme laws to freeze him, and then use your time power to corrode the opponent. That'll do."

"It's that simple?"

"Yes."

Chu Xuan finally understood why Huang Long was messing around.

Of course, he was more than happy to help.

Huang Long had been of great help to him. The reason why the Heavenly Dao could spread to the supreme laws of the chaos so quickly was largely due to Huang Long.

"What if I want to retain the other party's consciousness, but still want them to be obedient?"

Huang Long hesitated for a moment before continuing to ask.

He was a good dragon and did not like to kill.

"Then invade the other party's divine soul, and plant a seal to control it. Everything will not be a problem then," Chu Xuan replied.

He had already seen what kind of existence Huang Long was up against.

An Ancient Chaos God.

There were two horns on his head. He also had a giant python on his waist, with a wide nose and mouth, looking majestic and ferocious.

Ancient Chaos God, Pan Mang!

It was no wonder he had a grudge against the dragons.

## Chapter 667: Pan Mang

In the chaos, all python-type creatures desired to transform into dragons.

As such, dragons were regarded as more powerful than pythons.

Moreover, the python-like creatures in the chaos were more or less related to the dragons.

Was that not belittling him, Pan Mang?

This caused all of the living beings in the chaos to think that he was one level below the dragon ancestor.

How could he endure this?

Huang Long was elated. He was finally going to have a pawn.

"Then how do I go about it? How do I draw him in with the power of the supreme laws without him running away?"

Chu Xuan raised his hand and touched the Heavenly Dao Talisman. Huang Long instantly sensed it and the power of the supreme laws appeared.

Without any hesitation, he raised his claw and touched the ring of light.

"Huh?"

Pan Mang was rather puzzled.

Long Ao was beside his son?

Otherwise, why had the corrosion not progressed?

On second thought, that did not seem right.

If Long Ao was there, he would definitely fly into a rage and come looking for him for a fight.

The situation would not be so calm.

Could it be that Long Hai had obtained some sort of treasure that allowed him to temporarily resist the corrosion?

He had to speed it up.

Otherwise, when Long Ao appeared, a battle would be inevitable.

He was not afraid of fighting.

There was not much difference between them in terms of strength.

However, once they started fighting, his plan to turn Long Hai into a pawn would fall through.

In order to take revenge on Long Ao, he had put in a lot of effort to set up this plan.

He wanted to suppress Long Ao!

Pan Mang was a dignified Ancient Chaos God, among the first batch of living beings when the chaos was created.

How could he be humiliated like this?

Long Ao was indeed no weaker than he was, but in terms of age, he had lived longer than Long Ao, and should be regarded as the latter's senior.

However, despite this, thanks to the giant python at his waist, everyone considered him to be weaker than Long Ao, which was utterly humiliating!

The python tribe in the chaos was definitely related to Long Ao. As such, the legends and desire of pythons transforming into dragons was definitely his doing.

Pan Mang gloomily continued to pour in more and more of his power.

The giant python coiled around his waist opened its eyes and opened its mouth, as if it was swallowing something.

Suddenly, an invisible chain appeared around him.

"Huh?"

Pan Mang was initially completely unaware.

By the time he realized that something was wrong, he felt that his strength had been frozen.

Both his body and divine soul had entered a stagnant state.

Pan Mang was overwhelmed with shock.

Long Ao?

How could Long Ao become so powerful in such a short time?

Could it be that Long Ao had broken through to the chaos supreme realm?

No!

It was impossible!

In the chaos, no one had ever broken through to the chaos supreme realm. Even Giant Chaos God and the other two had not been able to do so.

Those were the three top existences among the Ancient Chaos Gods, and they had been on the verge of breaking through billions of years ago, yet were still stuck.

Moreover, when an expert broke through to the chaos supreme realm, there would definitely be some sort of phenomenon in the chaos.

Soon after, Pan Mang discovered that he seemed to be locked in a time freeze zone.

Time continued to invade his body and divine soul, slowly turning him into a pawn!

"Break!"

Pan Mang frantically tried to use his strength to break free, but he was unable to do so.

His heart continued to sink.

Could it be that Long Hai's treasure was so powerful?

The more Pan Mang thought about it, the more alarmed he became.

However, no matter how hard he tried to use his trump card, it was useless.

He could only watch helplessly as the time power invaded his body and his divine soul.

He gradually lost control of his body.

Only his consciousness was clear, and his thoughts remained unchanged.

He regretted it now.

He hated Long Ao even more.

If it was not for him, would this have happened?

How hateful!

Gradually, a small jade dragon seal appeared in his soul.

It was as if time was flowing in his soul.

Other than the fact that he was still conscious and his thoughts were clear, everything was no longer under his control.

However, upon seeing the tiny jade dragon seal in his soul, Pan Mang was stunned.

Which dragon was this?

It was not Long Ao.

Moreover, this small jade dragon seal was like time itself and had a kind of transcendent and unfathomable aura.

A voice suddenly resounded in his consciousness.

"You are now my pawn. You can be considered a clone. If you want freedom, you have to be obedient."

"May I know who you are?" Pan Mang solemnly asked.

"Huang Long."

Pan Mang was taken aback. There did not seem to be such an existence among the dragons. At the very least, he had not heard of this person before.

Furthermore, he was even more powerful than Long Ao.

Otherwise, this would not have happened.

This jade dragon had a transcendent and unfathomable aura.

Pan Mang's heart trembled. Could it be a chaos supreme realm expert?

The dragons had a chaos supreme realm expert?

Why did he not know this?

## **Chapter 668: The Return Of The Three Ancestors**

From his memory, there was no Huang Long among the dragons.

"Then what do you want me to do?"

Pan Mang spoke in a sullen voice.

Resist?

He could not resist.

Beg for mercy?

It was obviously of no use.

Since that was the case, he could only think of a way to fight for some level of freedom.

He was worried that if he disagreed, the other party would directly destroy his consciousness.

"It's simple. You'll do whatever I tell you to do and go wherever I tell you to go."

"Do I have a choice?"

"No, you don't."

Pan Mang was silent for a moment before gritting his teeth.

"Since there's no choice, what else can I do but obey?"

"You'll be like this for the time being. I'll take over your body."

As the jade dragon swam in his soul, Pan Mang discovered that a ring of light had appeared in front of him.

This was the technique he had used to try and control Long Hai. It could also be used to locate him and as a transportation node.

With a surge of energy, Pan Mang involuntarily stepped into the ring of light.

Huang Long had successfully made Pan Mang his pawn, and he was extremely excited about this.

With this clone, his true body could stay in the Heavenly Dao, while Pan Mang traveled the chaos like a grand tour. He would be able to watch and experience everything Pan Mang did in real time.

The ring of light above Long Hai's head suddenly expanded and stabilized.

Long Hai was so scared that his body trembled.

It was only when he realized that he had regained his freedom that he heaved a sigh of relief.

Then, he realized in shock that the person on the other side was going to personally descend.

Could Ancestor Huang Long stop the enemy?

Qiong and the others were all stunned. The one targeting Long Hai was coming in person?

The other party would be the first to personally descend.

The Giant Chaos God looked through the door toward where Long Hai was.

"Pan Mang is going to descend personally?"

The other Ancient Chaos Gods were also paying close attention.

The ring of light expanded and stabilized.

A passage that could travel through space appeared.

A huge figure walked out of it.

He had two horns on his head, and a large python coiled around his waist.

His aura was extremely powerful.

Qiong and the other experts' expressions changed.

He was too strong.

Qin's expression was grave.

This expert was way too powerful!

He was no match for the other party and was unable to stop him.

He could not help but look toward Huang Long.

Would he be able to handle this expert?

With the appearance of Pan Mang, many experts came to a realization. It was no wonder he wanted to turn Long Hai into a pawn and did not fear the dragon ancestor.

The two sides were already great enemies.

Moreover, Pan Mang did not have disciples or descendants, so he naturally had nothing to worry about.

As soon as Pan Mang appeared, a dragon's roar was heard from the chaos.

"Pan Mang, don't you dare!"

A terrifying golden dragon tore through space, and its dragon's might caused Qiong and the others to take a few steps back.

The dragon ancestor, Long Ao!

An enormous dragon claw tore through space.

The huge python on Pan Mang's waist rose up and flicked its tongue. At the same time, Pan Mang threw a punch.

Boom!

The two experts clashed, causing the chaotic space to shatter layer by layer.

By this time, Long Ao himself had rushed over and struck with his claw again.

All of a sudden, Huang Long appeared beside Pan Mang, and with a flash of his time power, he moved the latter through time.

Long Ao's claw passed through Pan Mang directly and harmlessly.

"Hey, what are you doing? I've just turned him into my pawn. If you break him, won't I be the one that loses out?"

Huang Long looked at Long Ao with dissatisfaction.

A pawn?

All the experts were stunned.

Long Ao also stopped attacking.

He looked at Huang Long in shock, and then at Pan Mang.



At this moment, there was clearly something wrong with Pan Mang.

He stood beside Huang Long, and time power seemed to flow around him.

This was an expert who had transcended the World Creator realm, and once of the first Ancient Chaos Gods.

He had actually been turned into a pawn?

How did Huang Long do it?

Long Ao looked at this fellow dragon in shock.

Long Hai was extremely excited as he hurriedly went over to his father's side.

At the same time, he sent a voice transmission to introduce Huang Long to his father.

Long Ao's expression did not change, but inwardly, he was calculating whether acknowledging this big brother would be a good or a bad thing.

Pan Mang was no weaker than he was, yet had been turned into a pawn.

Based on what Long Hai said, Huang Long did not even take a long time to do this.

The strength of his abilities and the strangeness of his methods were extraordinary.

Moreover, he realized that this dragon was using time power, and at a very high level too.

Could Huang Long be a chaos supreme realm expert?

Even Giant Chaos God, an expert infinitely close to the chaos supreme realm, was unable to take control of Pan Mang and turn him into a pawn so quickly.

The difficulty of killing and controlling someone of that level was worlds apart.

Long Hai looked at his father. He wanted to see what his father's attitude towards Huang Long was.

Could he really be one of the dragon ancestors?

It was the same for the other experts.

Huang Long was too mysterious. Before this, no one had ever heard of such an existence among the dragons.

"Haha, it's Brother Huang Long. You didn't even tell me that you were coming back."

Long Ao suddenly laughed.

It was not like he would lose anything by acknowledging Huang Long's status.

The other party was a dragon anyway.

If this person was really an existence that had reached the chaos supreme realm, then he would have made a huge profit.

Denying Huang Long's status and identity would only bring more harm than good. Having one more powerful expert was a good thing.

Huang Long raised his brows. This dragon ancestor, Long Ao, was really tactful.

"Little Ao, long time no see."

Long Ao cursed inwardly, 'This person really did not mince words.'

Before he could say anything else, three figures appeared from the chaos.

One of them had big sleeves fluttering in the wind, looking quite carefree.

The other one was extraordinary.

The last one was domineering and majestic, with demonic power surging around him.

The three ancestors!

"Greetings, Master!"

Yao and Piao hurriedly greeted the immortal ancestor.

Xi and Ting also greeted the celestial ancestor.

The demon ancestor did not have any personal disciples present.

Chu's expression was grave.

No one from the human race was capable of fighting the demon ancestor, not even Qin.

It was a real crisis.

The demon ancestor swept his gaze around and looked at those rings of light. He did not say anything.

Looking at the demon race's World Creator expert who had become a pawn, he frowned slightly. His eyes were piercingly cold as he looked past the ring of light at the expert who was behind this.

"Demon ancestor, lend me this little demon. I'll give you an explanation after this," the hidden expert said.

He did not want to antagonize the demon ancestor at this moment.

The powerful experts who controlled the immortal and celestial race experts spoke one after another, expressing the same thoughts.

The immortal ancestor and celestial ancestor looked at them coldly, but did not say anything.

This was not the time for a fight.

The demon ancestor looked at Qin.

"You're quite capable. You managed to kill my disciple. If you don't die after taking one of my attacks, then I'll forget about this matter."

The people present were all stunned.

The demon ancestor was actually so easygoing?

He seemed different from the rumors.

As for the powerful experts present, their expressions were extremely grave.

For example, Long Ao...

The demon ancestor was the founder of the Demon Dao principle. He had always been pursuing its perfection.

He was overbearing, arrogant, and ruthless.

For someone whose personal disciples had died, he looked awfully calm. He did not even seem like he was determined to avenge his disciple, but merely going through the motions to safeguard his own dignity.

This nearly emotionless state meant that the demon ancestor's Demon Dao principle was close to perfection.

If everything progressed without a hitch, once he became a true 'demon', he would break through to the chaos supreme realm!

Then, Long Ao looked at the immortal ancestor and the celestial ancestor.

The immortal ancestor pursued great carefreeness and freedom. This was his pursuit and understanding of the Immortal Dao principle.

His state was similar to that of the demon ancestor.

In comparison, the celestial ancestor was slightly behind them.

What the celestial ancestor pursued was the legendary dignity and nobility of a celestial being.

However, on this Dao principle that he had created, he had fallen behind the immortal and demon ancestors.

The three ancestors were the most powerful beings in the nine zones back then. They had obtained the great fortune of the world, created the three major races, and ruled the nine realms for countless years.

Now, all three of them had returned.

## **Chapter 669: Demon Ancestor**

The demon ancestor was very strong, and someone who had transcended the World Creator realm and was close to reaching its limits.

Although Qin was a divine being of the Heavenly Dao, he was far weaker than the demon ancestor.

Under normal circumstances, with his level of strength, he would not be able to withstand a single blow from the demon ancestor and would die without a doubt.

However, as a divine being of the Heavenly Dao, he would be defeated, but would not die.

He held the halberd in his hand and looked straight at the demon ancestor without fear.

"You can't kill me,"

"If I was born in the same era as you, there's no way I'd be weaker than you."

"I have heard of you."

"Whether I can kill you or not, we'll know after I try," the demon ancestor said calmly.

"Then come."

With the halberd in hand, Qin's aura erupted, and dazzling golden light surrounded his body. His Dao path appeared.

This was also the first time he had displayed his Dao path, although it was his comprehension of the Great Dao, it had now been infused with the power of the Heavenly Dao.

His Dao path was vast, with mountains and rivers, people flowing, and signs of life, old age, sickness, and death.

The moment his Dao path appeared, it drew the attention of the experts present.

'This Dao path was extraordinary!' Qiong exclaimed in his heart.

Qin was indeed the person who created the first human cultivation technique. He was the first to comprehend the Great Dao and create a Dao path unique to the human race.

If the human race had not been suppressed, and he had not been forced to escape the nine zones...

If he had focused on comprehending the Great Dao, his Dao path would probably be even stronger and more extraordinary.

"You're worth my time."

This was the first time the demon ancestor looked at Qin dead on.

He raised his hand and threw a punch.

Boom!

The vast demonic power shattered the layers of chaotic space.

A ray of golden light surged against the punch.

However, it only lasted for three breaths of time before dissipating.

The mountains, rivers, and living beings on the Dao path disappeared.

Even Giant Chaos God could not help but look solemnly at the demon ancestor.

He had killed Qin with a simple punch.

He was extremely powerful.

Chu's expression darkened.

If the demon ancestor were to attack him, he would not have the slightest chance of escaping.

Ji's expression was solemn.

What he lacked was time. As long as he was given time, he would be able to reach or surpass the demon ancestor.

Behind each ring of light were powerful Ancient Chaos Gods.

At this moment, all of them had grave expressions on their faces.

The three ancestors were considered to be rising stars.

However, they had already caught up to them, and were even stronger than some of them.

The demon ancestor's reputation was well-deserved!

Long Ao's expression was solemn. The moment the demon ancestor made his move, he knew that he was slightly weaker.

Of course, it was difficult to determine the winner with such a small gap.

The celestial ancestor sighed in his heart.

He was still a little behind the demon ancestor. Still, it was not by a large margin. He had to stabilize his cultivation and strengthen his faith to catch up.

It was not surprising that Qin could not block the demon ancestor's attack.

Although he was a divine being of the Heavenly Dao and had grown significantly in strength, the power of the Heavenly Dao that he could wield was limited.

The moment Chu Xuan saw the three ancestors, he sighed. All three of them were indeed powerful.

Were it not for the fact the path to the chaos supreme realm had been blocked, they would definitely be able to reach the chaos supreme realm in the future.

Unfortunately, the three ancestors would eventually end up like Giant Chaos God, stuck at this step and unable to advance an inch.

Compared to the powerful Ancient Chaos Gods, they were considered juniors and rising stars. However, the three ancestors had caught up, which was testament to their levels of talent.

In addition, all three of them had created a Dao path that was unique to them, which resulted in the creation of the three major races.

In the chaos, another person who had transcended the World Creator realm rushed over.

A ring of light appeared in front of him. It was another pawn.

Chu Xuan took a look. The Ancient Chaos God behind the ring of light was no weaker than Giant Chaos God. He was also on the verge of breaking through to the chaos supreme realm.

So far, there were three Ancient Chaos Gods at this level.

Boom!

The fate energy of the Heavenly Dao churned, and a figure appeared.

Qin's expression was extremely grave.

The demon ancestor was very strong!

He was no match for him.

Unless he could mobilize more of the power of the Heavenly Dao, he would not be able to contend with the demon ancestor.

There was only one way to become stronger, which was to strengthen the Heavenly Dao itself.

After recovering, Qin returned to the chaos.

The demon ancestor did not seem to be surprised.

Instead, he looked at the Heavenly Dao.

"The spirit of the Heavenly Dao? Good move!"

"However, this also limits you. In addition, it's not impossible to kill you."

"It's both a restriction and an opportunity," Qin said coldly.

"I'm not an ordinary spirit of the Heavenly Dao. I'm a divine being of the Heavenly Dao. You can't kill me with your strength."

The demon ancestor was strong.

However, he was not strong enough to destroy the Heavenly Dao.

## **Chapter 670.1: Monster Ancestor (Part 1)**

As for the demon ancestor implying that there were other ways to kill him, Qin did not believe him. After all, the demon ancestor did not know much about the Heavenly Dao.

"Whether it's the Heavenly Dao or the Great Dao does not matter. It doesn't matter if it's the nine zones or the Divine World. Both are just names. What hasn't changed is that it's our homeland," the immortal ancestor said, "Since you are a divine being of the Heavenly Dao, you should be able to let us return to our homeland without being rejected, right?"

An Ancient Chaos God spoke from behind a ring of light, "This world was created by the chaos. We Ancient Chaos Gods are the first living creatures of the chaos and the first to enter this world. We belong here and should be allowed to enter it."

The Ancient Chaos Gods all agreed with him. The immortal ancestor's words were meant to exclude them, which could not be allowed.

Who knew if there were great opportunities within the Heavenly Dao, perhaps even an opportunity to break through to the chaos supreme realm?

"Since none of you have descendants in this world, and you don't possess any of this world's fate energy, how can this world be your homeland?"

The celestial ancestor posed a question.

"Do you really think that you can stop us with just the three of you?"

An ancient Chaos God coldly replied.

The three strongest experts, among which the Giant Chaos God was one, did not say a word.

They naturally had the right to enter.

In the end, strength was everything in the chaos.



Regardless of whether it was the immortal or the celestial ancestors, they would not exclude the three of them.

This was a tacit understanding between them.

Since they could enter, whether or not the other Ancient Chaos Gods could enter naturally had nothing to do with them.

The fewer experts that entered, the more opportunities they might be able to obtain.

"Let's just fight. Let our strength do the talking," the demon ancestor said.

"Can the three of you stop us?"

An Ancient Chaos God laughed in disdain.

The three ancestors were indeed powerful, but how could they overcome so many Ancient Chaos Gods?

The immortal ancestor shook his head and smiled.

"Not all Ancient Chaos Gods are like you, who like to bully the few with numbers. I think some fellow Daoists are already aware that letting more people enter will reduce the number of opportunities that can be obtained among us."

"Since that's the case, let's have a battle. We'll enter after proving our strength, and those who don't have the necessary strength will leave," an Ancient Chaos God agreed.

A ring of light began to glow brightly. The expert on the other side was about to descend personally.

At this moment, a figure suddenly appeared.

It was an evil-looking man with a monstrous aura around his body.

Upon seeing who it was, the three ancestors' expressions changed slightly.

Qiong frowned and felt that this person was familiar.

Long Ao looked at the man and seemed to be deep in thought. He suddenly thought of a fellow.

However, this person had disappeared for countless years.

Was he actually still alive?

Xuan, who was standing beside Chu, stared at the man and frowned.

She felt that she had heard of this person before when she was young, but she was uncertain.

Was that not just a legend?

"Senior, are you the monster ancestor?" she asked hesitantly.

Monster ancestor?

The experts of the nine zones were all stunned.

Even Yao, Xi and the others were surprised.

There were many kinds of monster races in the nine zones, and they were usually led by the dragons or the fiery phoenixes.

In the past, the Heavenly Fox race was also a strong monster race.

The three races had their ancestors, and even the dragons and fiery phoenixes had their ancestors. However, the equally powerful monsters had never heard of the monster ancestor!

Yao, Xi, and the others were all considered ancestor-level figures within the nine zones.

However, none of them had heard of the monster ancestor.

It seemed that when the monster race first appeared, there were many types. They were ruled by the strongest tribe.

Dragons and fiery phoenixes did not consider themselves monsters, but were still nominally the backers of the monster race.

Who was the monster ancestor?

Yao and Xi had never heard of his existence.

Back then, the three ancestors had not yet left the nine zones and entered the chaos.

During that period, the demon race was dominated by the dragons, fiery phoenixes, heavenly foxes and the heavenly tigers.

They oversaw and divided the power of the monster race.

The heavenly fox race was wiped out in the great calamity.

The heavenly tiger race also suffered major losses during the great calamity.

From then on, the dragons and fiery phoenixes had been the rulers of the monster race. Together with the demon, immortal and celestial races, they ruled the nine zones.

Why was there a monster ancestor now?

"You little fox, you actually know me?"

The monster ancestor looked at Xuan and smiled.

Xuan was stunned. Was he really the legendary monster ancestor?

She was a little excited.

No matter what, she was still a member of the monster race.

"When I was young, I read about you in an ancient book."

"It's rumored that when the world was first created, there was an innate lifeform who transformed demonic beasts into monsters," Xuan said in a low voice, "That person was known as the monster ancestor."

"After that, when we were fighting against the rulers of the nine zones, the monster ancestor disappeared after killing a ruler..."

Innate lifeform from the beginning of the world?

The monster race was enlightened by this person?

Moreover, he was a participant in the war against the rulers?

Many experts of the nine zones had heard of the legend of the beginning of the nine zones.

That was the era when chaotic beings ruled over the nine zones.

After a long period of rebellion, the era of the rulers finally ended, and the era of the nine zones and the myriad races began.

The four great races of immortals, celestials, demons, and monsters ruled the nine zones then.

The three ancestors had risen to power during that period.

From the looks of it, the monster ancestor was older than they were.

"I can't believe there's still a junior who remembers me."

## **Chapter 671.2: Monster Ancestor (Part 2)**

The monster ancestor smiled and looked at Xuan with joy.

With a wave of his hand, a treasure that looked like a jade bracelet flew toward Xuan.

"I shall bestow this treasure to you."

Xuan was extremely excited.

"Thank you, Ancestor!"

She reached out to receive it and wore it on her wrist.

The monster race experts of the nine zones who were still nearby all paid their respects.

"Greetings, Ancestor!"

"The monster race has declined," the monster ancestor glanced at them and sighed, "I remember how powerful they were when I was still around."

The group of monster race experts were ashamed.

The monster ancestor did not continue.

Instead, he looked at the three ancestors and smiled.

"Are you surprised?"

"Haha, not at all. An old monster like you wouldn't die so easily. We were just wondering why you hadn't appeared yet."

The immortal ancestor laughed.

"You're no weaker than the four divine beasts of the nine zones back then, but you disappeared after you fought against the ruler," the celestial ancestor sighed, before asking, "I'm curious, why did you suddenly disappear?"

"It was just for a few opportunities."

The monster ancestor had no intention of talking about the past.

"Have the four divine beasts not returned?" he asked.

"I can't contact the Azure Dragon," Long Ao replied.

"The four divine beasts have long disappeared into the chaos," the demon ancestor said in a deep voice.

The four divine beasts of the world were the divine beasts that existed at the beginning of the nine zones, and were no weaker than them back then.

However, the four divine beasts had disappeared for a long time.

No one knew if they had died.

They were divine beasts, so they should not have fallen.

However, the world had changed, yet they had not appeared, which was somewhat unusual.

The monster ancestor looked at the rings of light, focusing on Giant Chaos God and the other two.

He smiled.

"The nine zones are our world. We were born in this world, so it should belong to us alone. You have come uninvited. It is like an invasion."

The expressions of the group of Ancient Chaos Gods turned ugly.

The monster ancestor was very arrogant.

Before they could speak, the monster ancestor continued, "It's not like we don't have guests among you. As guests, you can naturally enter the world."

"However, without strength, you won't qualify as a guest. Those who think you have the strength to be our guests can come and give it a go."

In the end, strength spoke for itself.

"Do I need to prove my strength?" Ancient God Void Destruction asked.

He was one of the three Ancient Chaos Gods who was on the verge of reaching the chaos supreme realm.

"The three of you have the ability to become our guests. There's no need to prove it," the monster ancestor replied as he glanced at Ancient God Void Destruction.

"That's good."

One of the rings of light began to solidify.

"I'm here to prove that I can become a guest of the nine zones," an Ancient Chaos God said coldly.

"Sure. If you can take one of my attacks and the spatial passage doesn't shatter, then you are qualified. What do you say to that?"

The monster ancestor raised his hand, and a beastly power appeared.

Looking at the gradually condensing ring of light, he continued, "If I break your spatial passage and you can't travel through it, you're out. Does anyone have any objections?"

If two powerful experts were to fight across the spatial passage, no one would be able to keep it from shattering.

However, if it only involved blocking one attack, and maintaining the integrity of the spatial passage, it was not too difficult.

Being unable to do this could only mean that one was not strong enough.

"No objections."

The group of Ancient Chaos Gods had no objections.

## **Chapter 672.1: Test Of Strength (Part 1)**

Chu Xuan looked at the lively situation and chuckled.

These experts were doing their own filtering to decide who could and could not enter the Divine World.

Of course, in the end, it was really for naught.

If he did not allow it, who could come in?

The monster ancestor was a bit special. He was an innate lifeform from the beginning of the nine zones, and the one who had enlightened the monster race.

He had awakened the intelligence of the demonic beasts of the nine zones and turned them into demons.

Chu Xuan was also curious. Why did this monster ancestor suddenly disappear?

He was older than the three ancestors, and even slightly stronger.

Among the former powerful figures of the nine zones, only the monster ancestor was on par with the three Ancient Chaos Gods who were on the verge of reaching the chaos supreme realm.

There were a total of thirty-five rings of light that had appeared so far, and more than half of them would be eliminated.

The four divine beasts of the world did not appear. It was as if they had disappeared.

Chu Xuan could not help but think of the system's reward back then, the Four Spirits Stars Chariot.

The four divine beasts could not have become the four protector beasts for his chariot, right?

Thinking about this closely, this was entirely possible.

Chu Xuan had not used the Four Spirits Stars Chariot since he obtained it.

Starlight as the path, and four spirits as its protector.

How awe-inspiring!

There probably was not a second person in the entire chaos who could travel in such a manner, right?

He was really looking forward to the day that he left the courtyard.

At this moment, the monster ancestor had already made his move and launched an attack.

It did not shatter the layers of space in the chaos, nor did it create a huge commotion, but it simply traveled directly into the ring of light.

Then, the ring of light started to collapse.

The Ancient Chaos God behind it roared in anger and a terrifying power swept over in an attempt to stabilize the ring of light and offset the power of the monster ancestor.

However, his efforts only lasted for about three breaths of time.

With a bang, the ring of light exploded.

The pawn that had spawned the ring of light also crumbled instantly, his Dao path and world dispersing into the chaos.

This was a person who had transcended the World Creator realm, so he was not truly dead.

Perhaps the monster ancestor had shown mercy and deliberately spared his life.

However, it would take a long time for that person's Dao path and world to recover, after which, he would be free from his fate as a pawn.

It could be said that the monster ancestor had saved him.

The monster ancestor shook his head and sighed.

"That guy's strength was lacking. Next please."

The group of experts felt a chill run down their spines as they watched the ring of light collapse.

That Ancient Chaos God had lost the right to enter the Divine World.

As for whether the other party would come personally, that was not important. After all, those who qualified would work together to ensure their own benefits, keeping the others out.

The three ancestors all had solemn expressions.

The strength of the monster ancestor was beyond their expectations.

He had disappeared for countless years, but the moment he reappeared, he had put on a show of unparalleled strength.

"Demon Ancestor," an Ancient Chaos God said as a ring of light solidified, "You and I fought in the past. Today, I'll have a taste of your skills again."

He had no confidence in handling the monster ancestor, so he challenged the demon ancestor instead, as he had fought the latter before.

The monster ancestor did not say anything.

He had eliminated the previous person in one move, so no one in their right mind would choose him.

"As you wish," the demon ancestor said coldly.



Boom!

Demonic power filled the sky, and space shattered layer by layer.

The demon ancestor's aura was extremely shocking.

He raised his hand and threw a punch at the ring of light.

This punch was even more overbearing than when he had killed Qin.

The ring of light trembled and swayed, as if it would be destroyed at any moment.

As for the pawn that was bearing the ring of light circle, his body started cracking and was about to collapse.

The power of the demon ancestor was extremely domineering and destructive.

A terrifying figure loomed within the ring of light. His power surged, continuously stabilizing the space and neutralizing the power of the demon ancestor.

However, he could not protect his pawn in time, and the pawn let out a blood-curdling screech as before crumbling and vanishing.

Without an anchor point, the ring of light was far more fragile, and crumbled as well.

The Ancient Chaos God clearly had not expected the demon ancestor to be so powerful.

Another person was eliminated.

The other Ancient Chaos Gods turned solemn at this sight.

The strength of the four ancestors had exceeded their expectations.

The immortal ancestor's sleeves fluttered as he looked at the Ancient Chaos God that was using an immortal race expert as a pawn.

"If you can take one of my attacks, I will forget about this matter."

"Come, I also want to know how strong you are."

Hmph!

The Ancient Chaos God snorted.

The ring of light instantly solidified.

One could vaguely see a spatial passage that led to a distant place.

A terrifying figure appeared at the other end of the tunnel.

Furthermore, this expert had taken the initiative to transmit a wave of energy over to protect the pawn and prevent a repeat of what had happened to the other Ancient Chaos God earlier.

At the same time, a red curved saber appeared in his hand, which was his supreme treasure.

The first two Ancient Chaos Gods had not used their supreme treasures out of carelessness and were eliminated.

The strength of the immortal ancestor was no weaker than that of the demon ancestor.

Therefore, this Ancient Chaos God was not taking any chances.

He was actually very confident that he could block an attack and keep the spatial passage from collapsing.

## **Chapter 673.2: Test Of Strength (Part 2)**

After all, it was only one attack.

The immortal ancestor chuckled and waved his sleeves. His sleeves were like the mouth of an abyss, sucking the pawn and ring of light inside.

"Get lost!"

The immortal ancestor laughed, and the ring of light and the pawn instantly disappeared into that space. No one knew where they were transported to.

"Immortal ancestor, you're cheating!"

The angry roar of the Ancient Chaos God could be vaguely heard.

It was too unexpected.

He did not expect that the immortal ancestor would transfer the ring of light and pawn to another place instead of trying to destroy the ring of light.

He was caught off guard and fell into the trap.

On the other side, the celestial ancestor also made his move, targeting an Ancient Chaos God that had used a celestial race expert as a pawn.

The celestial ancestor's actions were similar to the immortal ancestor's.

He simply threw the other party into the endless chaos, teleporting them to an unknown place.

In an instant, the Ancient Chaos Gods that had targeted the three major races were all eliminated.

The rest of the Ancient Chaos Gods were silent.

This was within their expectations. No one would stand to see their own forces being turned into pawns by others.

Next, the elimination continued.

The thirty-odd remaining Ancient Chaos Gods were all top existences.

However, in the end, only twenty ancient gods of chaos remained.

The rest were eliminated.

Qin and the others watched silently.

Now, the humans were all weaklings and had no right to participate.

After the quota was confirmed, the monster ancestor looked at Qin and said, "Open up a passage and let us enter the world."

Qin was expressionless.

In his heart, however, he was cursing endlessly.

Just because the latter was powerful, he made a decision without even asking for his opinion?

"I can't," he said coldly.

The monster ancestor squinted his eyes, and his voice turned cold, "Can you repeat that?"

Qin was expressionless as he looked at the monster ancestor from the corner of his eyes.

"The Heavenly Dao has its own laws. Although I'm a divine being of the Heavenly Dao, I can't remove the power of rejection and open a passage to enter."

"Really?"

The immortal ancestor frowned.

"Why would I lie to you?"

Qin said unhappily.

He glanced at Huang Long.

'Forget it, I don't even know what kind of person he is.'

Huang Long actually seemed to be very familiar with this group of people, and had even obtained an extremely powerful pawn.

Moreover, the expert behind the Heavenly Dao should be a terrifying guy, right?

"Since that's the case, I'll have to try something."

The monster ancestor stared at Qin for a long time.

Suddenly, he raised his hand and tried to grab Qin.

Bang!

Qin was too lazy to resist. He also knew that with his current strength, resistance was futile.

Therefore, he simply self-destructed.

"I'm not trying to kill you. Why did you have to do that?" I just wanted to borrow your Heavenly Dao fate energy."

With a wave of his hand, he tried to collect the remaining fate energy of the Heavenly Dao after Qin's self-destruction.

However, for some reason, the fate energy of the Heavenly Dao could not be gathered in his hands.

"Let's break through the power of rejection and enter directly," the demon ancestor coldly said.

"It's inappropriate," the immortal ancestor shook his head and said, "The Heavenly Dao appeared too suddenly, and if it causes a backlash..."

"The Heavenly Dao probably inherited the uniqueness of the Great Dao of the nine zones. Therefore, if the Heavenly Dao is damaged significantly, it will probably trigger the appearance of the supreme laws, which would lead to a catastrophe."

"Even if it causes a backlash, we can withstand it if we share it. It's not a big problem. It's just breaking into the world, not destroying the Heavenly Dao," an Ancient Chaos God said.

The immortal ancestor nodded.

"Then let's do this."

The rings of light began to solidify as the Ancient Chaos Gods prepared to come personally.

In the small courtyard, Chu Xuan looked at the rings of light and fell into a state of deep thought.

It was easy to stop them from entering.

However, this seemed to be inconsistent with his original intention of creating the Heavenly Dao.

If these experts could break through to the chaos supreme realm under the Heavenly Dao, it would undoubtedly strengthen the Heavenly Dao by a considerable amount, which would further accelerate the progress of the Heavenly Dao laws' encroachment into the supreme laws of the chaos.

Therefore, he could not completely ban them from entering. However, he could not allow them to enter the world personally either. After all, they were too strong.

In any case, in order to break through to the chaos supreme realm, they first had to remove the obstacle blocking the path of their ascent. Without his help, they would never be able to do so.

Chu Xuan had a plan in mind.

Moreover, he felt that the supreme laws of the chaos were somewhat strange, which meant that a chaos supreme realm expert was doing something.

It was very likely that they were competing among themselves to see who would be allowed to deal with, and possibly take control of, the Heavenly Dao.

This was probably why they had not arrived even up till now. In any case, Chu Xuan knew that their involvement was inevitable.

Even if they were chaos supreme realm experts, the Heavenly Dao could be considered a variable in the chaos and a source of opportunities.

They would definitely want a piece of the pie.

They might even join forces and force him to give up a part of his control over the Heavenly Dao.

Therefore, this plan had to be implemented.

If necessary, he could open up the blocked path, allowing Giant Chaos God, Ancient God Void Destruction, and Ancient God Void Slash to immediately break through to chaos supreme realm.

Once they did, they would likely attack the one that had obstructed their path for so many years.

Thinking this, Chu Xuan looked at Ding Yue and the others.

The Daoyuan realm of the Divine World all lacked combat experience. His disciples had reached the peak of cultivation within the Divine World, and could no longer find any comparable opponents other than themselves.

Actual combat was one of the best ways to improve.

Not everyone could become stronger just by staying at home like Chu Xuan.

Fighting strong opponents would stimulate one's talent even more.

This was how all of the experts out in the chaos had reached their current levels of strength.

"There are Ancient Chaos Gods coming from the chaos. Are you interested in fighting with them?"

Chu Xuan's voice resounded in the minds of the disciples.

"I'm willing, Master. I'll go now!"

Ding Yue was the first to respond.

He had an excited look on his face.

"Master, I've already stepped onto the unparalleled path of the Sword Dao. If there's no woman in my heart, I can definitely kill gods!"

Chu Xuan's face darkened.

Ding Yue had truly gone off the beaten path.

Hei Yue and the others were all very interested.

"Master, the Ancient Chaos Gods should be very powerful, right?" Hei Yue asked, puzzled.

Although they had already surpassed the 100,000-mile mark, compared to these Ancient Chaos Gods, they were definitely far inferior.

In fact, the other party could kill them with a single flick of a finger.

"Naturally, it will be a battle of equal strength."

Chu Xuan laughed.

"Are we going to leave this world and fight in the chaos?" Wang Luo asked.

"You'll fight at the edge of the world, on the Heavenly Dao battle platform. You guys can prepare now," Chu Xuan muttered to himself before transmitting his voice to Hong Yuanchu and the others.

"Are you interested in participating?"

Hong Yuanchu and the others were naturally happy to do so.

This was a good time to test how much of a difference there was between them and the Ancient Chaos Gods.

"Are there any demons?" Mo Tu put his hands together.

"The demon ancestor is there."

"Amitabha. I'll go and meet the demon ancestor and show him the power of Buddhism."

Chu Xuan laughed.

The demon ancestor would most likely target the Buddhist sect.

After all, their power and Dao paths were naturally opposed to each other.

## Chapter 674: The Path Has Been Cut Off

Outside the world, the Ancient Chaos Gods began to descend from the rings of light.

At this moment, there were some changes in the Heavenly Dao, as the power of its laws churned and spread toward the chaos.

Then, a huge platform was manifested.

It was like a battle arena.

The immortal ancestor and the others were stunned.

Had the Heavenly Dao changed again?

The more they thought about it, the more they felt that the appearance of the Heavenly Dao was a huge variable.

There had to be a great fortune hidden within.

Qin reappeared.

He was still expressionless.

"The Heavenly Dao has changed. There is only one way to enter the Heavenly Dao."

"What is it?"

"There are geniuses in the Divine World who have obtained great fortune from the Heavenly Dao," Qin said expressionlessly, "Each of you can create an avatar and fight with these geniuses. The winner can obtain fate energy from the Heavenly Dao."

"Only those who have obtained sufficient fate energy can enter the Heavenly Dao, and only your avatars can enter."

The monster ancestor stared at Qin, and his smile became even more evil.

"Are you sure this was decided by the Heavenly Dao?"

No matter how one looked at it, this sparring battle did not seem to be something that the Heavenly Dao laws would come up with. At the very least, the Great Dao of the nine zones would never have done something like this.

It was very likely that it was Qin's doing.



If that was the case, then Qin was definitely capable of opening up a passage for everyone to enter the Divine World.

Qin remained nonchalant.

These rules were definitely set by the existence behind the Heavenly Dao, which meant that the Heavenly Dao had a master.

It was too f\*cking terrifying.

It felt like he was playing with the entire chaos.

"I'm just a mere divine being of the Heavenly Dao, a mere gatekeeper. How could I have such capabilities?" Qin replied.

"The Heavenly Dao sent me a message," he continued, "It wants me to tell you that if you want to enter the world, you must follow the rules. The more you win, the more fate energy of the Heavenly Dao you will obtain, which will grant you greater chances of obtaining good fortune within the Divine World."

The monster ancestor and the others frowned.

This matter was strange.

Qin's strength was indeed lacking, so it made sense that he could not achieve this alone.

"What if we don't accept the rules?" the demon ancestor asked coldly.

Qin looked at the demon ancestor and cursed in his heart. If he could defeat this old demon, he would have destroyed him.

"If you don't follow the rules, you naturally can't enter the world. Don't overestimate yourselves," Qin said coldly, "The Heavenly Dao is not limited to just what you see."

"Even if we join forces, we still can't enter the world?"

The monster ancestor obviously did not believe him.

The Heavenly Dao looked strong, but they were among the strongest experts within the chaos. There were even those three, who were on the verge of reaching the chaos supreme realm.

Even if one of them was not enough, there were twenty or so of them here. Breaking through and entering the Heavenly Dao should not be an issue.

"Naturally!"

Qin was full of confidence.

He looked at the Giant Chaos God, Ancient God Void Destruction, and Ancient God Void Slash and then said, "The path to the chaos supreme realm has been severed. If you want to break through, the only way is to follow the rules."

The Giant Chaos God's eyes suddenly widened.

"What did you just say? What do you mean by the path to the chaos supreme realm has been severed?"

He had been stuck at this level for far too long, so long that he had forgotten how many years had passed. Despite being so close, he was unable to succeed no matter what he did.

That little barrier was like an insurmountable chasm.

It was not only the Giant Chaos God, but the expressions of all of the experts present changed.

The path to the chaos supreme realm had been cut off?

"How should I know? I'm just a tiny divine being of the Heavenly Dao. I'm only acting according to the rules. This is the message sent to me by the Heavenly Dao."

Qin was expressionless.

He continued, "If you want to obtain more information, you can only follow the rules. Otherwise, even if you destroy the Heavenly Dao, you won't be able to obtain any information, much less break through."

Their expressions changed again and again.

They had to be cautious when it came to the path toward the chaos supreme realm.

Moreover, why did they feel that something was not right?

Sparring with the peerless geniuses of the world?

Why did it feel like they were being used to train the talents of the Divine World?

Could it be that the Heavenly Dao had a spirit?

If the Heavenly Dao had a spirit...

The eyes of the group of experts flickered, and they were all deep in thought, wondering if they could capture the spirit of Heavenly Dao.

Qin seemed to have read their minds.

"I know what you're thinking," he said, "Just get rid of those unrealistic thoughts. It's best to follow the rules."

"Otherwise, a calamity will befall you. You need to know that the Heavenly Dao has been acknowledged by the supreme laws of the chaos."

The Giant Chaos God and the other experts were silent.

They suddenly thought of a problem.

If the Heavenly Dao really had a spirit and was controlling the Heavenly Dao to change as the situation required...

Would that spirit not be a chaos supreme realm existence?

Ancient God Void Destruction suddenly asked, "I want to know if the path to the chaos supreme realm has been severed because of the Heavenly Dao?"

When the other experts heard this, their hearts trembled.

The enmity of such an act was absolutely irreconcilable.

If it was related to the Heavenly Dao, then no matter what the consequences were, Ancient God Void destruction and the other two would definitely attack.

"How long has it been since the Heavenly Dao appeared? How long has it been since your path to breaking through was cut off? How could it be related to the Heavenly Dao?"

Qin looked at Ancient God Void Destruction and the other two.

He then looked at the monster ancestor and continued, "The Heavenly Dao is connected to the supreme laws. Naturally, it knows that the path to the chaos supreme realm has been cut off. If you want to break through and obtain good fortune, you can only follow the rules."

## **Chapter 675: Sparring Competition**

"That's all I have to say. The decision is up to you."

The Giant Chaos God and the other two conversed in secret.

Indeed, how long had it been since the Heavenly Dao appeared?

They had been stuck at this stage one or two eras before even before the Great Dao changed.

The three Ancient Chaos Gods felt extremely gloomy.

The path to the chaos supreme realm was severed!

What was the reason behind this?

"Don't look at me. I don't know the reason. I'm just a little divine being of the Heavenly Dao."

Qin could tell what they were thinking.

All of the experts were silent.

Should they follow the rules?

If they did not follow the rules, they could either retreat and gain nothing, or try to attack the Heavenly Dao and force their way in.

Would there be any gains by forcing their way in?

Furthermore, was there anything or anyone hidden behind the Heavenly Dao?

They felt that there was something unusual about this.

"Then we'll follow the rules," Ancient God Void Slash said.

"From the nine zones, the four ancestors emerged and caught up to many of us Ancient Chaos Gods."

"It's also a good opportunity to see how talented the current geniuses of the Divine World and the Heavenly Dao are."

The monster ancestor nodded.

"Following the rules isn't a bad idea. I'm also very curious. What kind of geniuses are there in this new world, and do they have the potential to compete with us?"

These experts in the chaos had experienced countless battles and crises in order to reach their current levels, so they were not afraid.

They were confident that with their current combat experience and abilities, they could take them on.

Under such circumstances, no matter how talented the peerless geniuses of the Divine World were, they would not be able to defeat them at the same level.

"The battle will take place at the same cultivation levels, and will be conducted on the Heavenly Dao Arena over there."

Qin pointed at the arena constructed by the power of the Heavenly Dao laws.

After he finished speaking, his figure flickered and returned to the Heavenly Dao.

He himself was very curious about the strength of the geniuses of the Divine World and how they compared to him in the past.

The experts agreeing to spar was within Chu Xuan's expectations.

After all, this was related to the path to the chaos supreme realm, so they had to be careful.

Moreover, they were all experts who had lived for countless years. How could they not understand that something was wrong? How could they not sense that there was something or someone behind the Heavenly Dao.

"The battlefield has been prepared. Who will be the first to fight?"

Chu Xuan's voice sounded in the minds of Ding Yue and the others.

"Me!"

"Me!"

Ding Yue and Xiao Liang were the first to speak.

The two of them loved to fight the most.

"I'm the eldest senior brother," Ding Yue looked at Xiao Liang and said.

Xiao Liang's mouth twitched.

'Forget it, I won't argue with him.'

They soon arrived at the edge of the Heavenly Dao.

Hong Yuanchu and the other Daoyuan realm cultivators from the heaven realm also arrived at the edge of the Heavenly Dao to watch the battle.

When they looked up, they could see that the chaos was filled with countless experts.

Even though they were separated by a long distance and the Heavenly Dao laws, they could sense the unparalleled power those experts had.

Any one of them was stronger than them!

Seeing Ding Yue and the others, Hong Yuanchu and the other senior Daoyuan realm cultivators sighed inwardly.

They were too monstrous.

In just a short time, they had already left them in the dust.

It was undeniable that this period of time was an era of great opportunities and great fortune.

Before the appearance of the Heavenly Dao, they had spent a long time cultivating and only managed to extend their Dao path by a small amount.

However, within a short period of time, they had reached the 10,000-mile mark. If they could have cultivated at their current cultivation speed back then, who knew how strong they would be now?

Hong Yuanchu and the others could only sigh. They felt pangs of regret for being born in the wrong era.

With a sword in his hand, Ding Yue made his entrance as he stood on the Heavenly Dao Arena.

He looked up at the experts in the chaos outside the Heavenly Dao.

His blood was boiling, and his battle intent was at its peak.

His heart was filled with excitement.

He was going to have a go at these experts.

Although it was a contest of equal strength, it could also be used to measure who was stronger and who was weaker within the same realm.

The monster ancestor and the others were also looking at Ding Yue.

A human?

They frowned slightly.

They already knew that the human race was the overlord of the nine zones.

Ever since the Great Dao calamity back then, when all of the races had been expelled from the nine zones, the human race had taken the opportunity to rise up and rule the nine zones.

Now, the first peerless genius from the Divine World was a human?

Could it be that all of the peerless geniuses were humans?

This person was not strong, having only reached the 110,000-mile mark.

However, this also meant that he did not encounter the bottleneck at the limits of the Nine Extreme Daoyuan realm.

From the looks of it, the Heavenly Dao was very different from the Great Dao of the nine zones.

It seemed to be easier to cultivate?

Did this also mean that they and their Dao paths would be weaker as well?

They were slightly surprised though.

This human genius seemed to be very young, perhaps not even a hundred years old. To have reached such a level at such a young age was rather unbelievable. Was he putting up a front or faking it?

In an instant, all of the experts present looked down on him.

It seemed that the geniuses of the Heavenly Dao were not worth mentioning.

Qin was also observing Ding Yue.

Ding Yue was much more powerful than he was back then.

Qin recalled that when he was at his age, he had only just created the outline of a cultivation technique and was still far from the Daoyuan realm.

Of course, the human race of this era could not be compared to his era.

At that time, he had to rely on his own comprehension ability to derive a cultivation technique. There were no references, and he had to explore everything by himself.

It was not like today, where the human race had their own complete cultivation system and legacy.

Ding Yue stood proudly on the fighting ring and nodded at Qin, who was at the edge of the ring, to show his respect.

He knew the identity of this person.

He was the creator of human cultivation technique and one of the ancestors of the human race.

Thanks to this person, the human race finally had a chance to rise. Generations of experts worked hard to create and perfect the cultivation system of the human race, but this man's work was the foundation of it all.

"I'm Ding Yue, and I cultivate the supreme way of the sword. I've already broken through the third level and reached the realm where there is no woman in my heart, and I can kill a god with my sword."

"I wonder which senior would like to give me some pointers!"

As soon as Ding Yue opened his mouth, the experts' expressions became strange.

Supreme way of the sword?

Moreover, he was very arrogant.

He could kill a god with his sword?

However, what did the supreme way of the sword have to do with whether or not he had a woman in his heart?

The immortal ancestor glanced curiously at Ding Yue.

This brat was really crazy.

In front of a group of Ancient Chaos Gods, he actually opened his mouth and said that he could kill a god with his sword?

He was even more arrogant than the demon ancestor.

Chu, Ji, and Xia all had strange expressions.



Had the current human race's younger generation already become so insolent and arrogant that they believed that they could kill Ancient Chaos Gods?

Their hearts trembled when they heard it.

At this moment, Chu really wanted to exclaim, "The human race has a worthy successor."

However, he thought about how his lacking strength, he restrained himself. If he said those words, he would definitely offend those Ancient Chaos Gods.

"Hmph, you're so arrogant at such a young age, and you clearly don't know the immensity of the world," An Ancient Chaos God snorted.

"I'll go and teach this human brat a lesson."

From a ring of light, a figure descended.

Of course, it was not his main body, but an avatar.

In terms of strength, this avatar had reached the 100,000-mile mark, which meant that it was slightly inferior to Ding Yue.

He wanted to defeat Ding Yue despite the gap to teach him a lesson so that he would never look down on Ancient Chaos Gods ever again.

Ancient God Qing Hong's Dao path was similar to the Sword Dao, and it was also powerful and swift in its attacks.

He turned into a streak of light and landed on the Heavenly Dao Arena.

"You're looking down on me," Ding Yue said angrily.

He was so angry.

He had always been the one who defeated stronger opponents despite being weaker.

The other party had deliberately suppressed his cultivation level, so it was clear that he was looking down on him.

"Human junior, I'll teach you that cultivation level isn't everything. You'll learn the price of arrogance," Ancient God Qing Hong angrily said.

He raised his hand, and his spiritual power surged around him.

Ding Yue's expression instantly turned serious.

Very strong!

As expected of an Ancient Chaos God.

However, he was not afraid!

So what if he was an Ancient Chaos God?

"You are qualified to make me draw my sword. Tell me your name."

Ding Yue slowly pulled out his sword.

## **Chapter 676.1: Ancient God Qing Hong (Part 1)**

"Damn it!"

"You're so arrogant!"

Ancient God Qing Hong was furious.

Clang!

A sword instantly appeared in his hand, as he unleashed an endless sword rain that swept toward Ding Yue from all directions.

Since the other party cultivated the Sword Dao, then he would defeat this arrogant kid with a sword.

Although Ancient God Qing Hong did not cultivate the Sword Dao, his Dao path was somewhat similar to the Sword Dao.

"Mountain River Splitting Sword!"

Ding Yue swung his sword, which radiated vast and mighty sword intent.

With a boom, it blasted a massive hole in Ancient God Qing Hong's attack.

Shua!

He unleashed another strike that gushed out toward Ancient God Qing Hong.

At this moment, Ding Yue's figure could no longer be seen.

The only thing that could be seen was a sword beam that gushed out like a spring.

It was mighty and cold.

Endless killing intent surged.

Ancient God Qing Hong grimaced in surprise.

This kid's strength was actually not a facade?

The attack was extremely powerful, and actually slightly exceeded the strength of what someone of that cultivation level should have.

One had to know that this human kid was not even a hundred years old.

In the eyes of experts like them, they could tell the difference in age with a single glance.

Moreover, Ding Yue did not even bother to hide his age.

His original intention was to show off anyway.

A sword beam appeared in front of Ancient God Qing Hong, also erupting like a fountain.

The attacks were similar, but the power of the attacks was different.

Boom!

The two sword beams collided, causing shockwaves to reverberate in every direction.

Ancient God Qing Hong stood unmoving.

He wanted to use a similar attack to defeat his opponent.

He wanted to let this human brat know that Ancient Chaos Gods could not be taken lightly, and that the power of an Ancient Chaos God was beyond his imagination.

Ding Yue's sword energy changed. The invisible sword intent formed a tornado, and faint cold energy spread in all directions.

Threads of sword energy whipped over like a tornado.

Ancient God Qing Hong raised an eyebrow.

Sword energy threads?

This human brat was quite capable, and his Sword Dao was not weak.

Among the many experts in the chaos, he could be considered above average.

However, that was all.

If he was really at the same level as Ding Yue, he would have to be careful when facing such a powerful attack, but he was a powerful Ancient Chaos God, even if he was only an avatar.

He did not feel any pressure.

His combat experience and abilities were not something that ordinary cultivators of the same level could compare to.

He retaliated with a similar attack.

Threads of sword-like energy turned into a tornado and swept out.

The two similar yet different tornadoes immediately collided with each other.

Amidst the rumbling sounds, they continued to exchange blows.

Within the tornado, sword beams bloomed one after another.

Ding Yue continued to attack, but Ancient God Qing Hong was unhurried, not even moving.

He responded with similar attacks.

Xiao Liang and the others looked at the two sides with a serious expression.

They were naturally very clear about Ding Yue's strength.

Ancient God Qing Hong's avatar, who was weaker than Ding Yue in terms of cultivation, was not at a disadvantage in this battle. Moreover, he seemed to be at ease, and was copying Ding Yue's attacks.

If Ding Yue was defeated by the other party in this way, he would probably suffer a great blow, right?

Ancient Chaos Gods were truly powerful.

Hong Yuanchu and the other Daoyuan realm cultivators sighed.

Was this the terror of the experts in the chaos?

Still, it was a rare opportunity to fight against these powerful beings, so they were all determined to seize this opportunity to train themselves.

Chu Xuan had been watching the battle.

Ding Yue was indeed very strong.

His talent in the Sword Dao was even more terrifying.

However, in the end, he was no match for the slightly weaker Ancient God Qing Hong.

After all, he was still too inexperienced.

It was still fine before the Daoyuan realm, as Ding Yue and the others did not lack battles.

However, after reaching the Daoyuan realm, apart from the short battles on the ancient path to the chaos abyss, there were no more battles.

Despite their cultivation progress and comprehension, some things could only be learned in battle.

That being said, Chu Xuan was not worried that Ding Yue would be unable to recover if he lost.

If he could not even recover from this small blow, what kind of peerless genius would he be?

Ding Yue was not a weak person.

The more setbacks he faced, the more he would strive to improve and overcome his weakness.

In the chaos, the monster ancestor and the others were also watching.

Ding Yue's cultivation was not just for show.

Chu and the others were also watching.

The human race had really produced a peerless genius. They were really going to rise.

Although Ding Yue was unable to defeat Ancient God Qing Hong, and was being somewhat toyed with, no one looked down on Ding Yue.

The gap between their combat experience spanned eras, not years.

"You humans have an endless stream of geniuses."

## **Chapter 677.2: Ancient God Qing Hong (Part 2)**

Xi looked at Chu and sighed.

In every era, there would be geniuses rising among the human race.

However, most of them were short-lived.

The ten ancestors of the human race were not the strongest.

It was just that their luck was stronger, and they had more tricks up their sleeves, which allowed them to survive.

In the past, there were people who surpassed them in terms of talent, cultivation and combat strength. However, they all ended up short-lived like fireworks.

The human race had never lacked geniuses. What they lacked were experts strong enough to protect the growth of the prodigies of the younger generation.

How many young geniuses of the human race had Chu and the other ancestors protected?

In the end, how many people had managed to develop and grow stronger?

Only those lucky and fated ones had managed to do so.

This was why the human race was in a constant cycle of ups and downs.

This continued until Yang's generation, when the Great Dao calamity expelled the other races from the nine zones.

Without the suppression of the other races, the human race gradually rose to power and became the overlord of the nine zones.

How difficult had the human race's journey been until then?

Chu watched the battle in silence.

He had asked himself more than once that if he had the power of the three ancestors, would the human race have had such a difficult time?

There would definitely be a large number of human geniuses that would suppress the geniuses of the other races.

This was why the experts of the various races were apprehensive about the human race, and why they agreed to join forces to suppress the human race.

Now, as the overlord of the Divine World, the experts wondered just how many experts like Ding Yue existed within the human race.

In the chaotic years to come, if the human race was not suppressed, they would definitely become the number one race.

Many people were shooting glances at the demon ancestor secretly.

Back then, the demon race had been the most ruthless and proactive when it came to suppressing the human race. Therefore, the demon ancestor's stance was key to the success of any efforts to suppress the human race.

Otherwise, the other races might not be able to succeed.

Because of Xi, the celestial race had already wavered.

The immortal race remained silent.

The dragons and fiery phoenixes had no intention of continuing to target the human race.

As for the monsters, even though the monster ancestor had returned, he probably did not have such intentions.

Of course, if the experts truly felt threatened by the human race, they might suppress and restrict the human race, but without a vanguard, they would not join forces to deal with the human race.

After all, the human race was still very good at dividing the various forces.

Moreover, up until now, there had been no experts at the level of the three ancestors from the human race.

Their strongest expert was Qin, who did not pose a threat.

Ding Yue might be monstrously talented, but whether he managed to transcend the World Creator realm was uncertain.

Even if he did, it did not mean that he would be on par with the three ancestors.

Thus, while it was undeniable that the human race had already surpassed most of the powerful races, they were still lacking in comparison to the top races of the chaos.

In the Heavenly Dao Arena, the battle continued.

Ding Yue kept changing his attacks, and the power of his attacks was getting stronger and stronger. His sword intent overflowed, and his strength was continuously rising.

Even so, Ancient God Qing Hong remained unperturbed and responded with similar attacks.

He even opened his mouth to attack Ding Yue.

"Human brat, you must know that there the chaos is endless and there are countless geniuses."

"You might be a genius in this world, but in the expanse of the chaos, you're only above average."

"We Ancient Chaos Gods stand at the top of the chaos. Do you see now how your arrogance is misplaced?"

Ancient God Qing Hong had been at ease the entire time, and he was not finding it difficult to deal with Ding Yue.

"You humans are nothing in the chaos. You should restrain your arrogance and not be too arrogant. Only when you have transcended the World Creator realm will you be qualified to see the glory of the experts of the chaos."

"The current you is actually no different from an ant."

"My avatar's strength is weaker than yours, but if I wanted to kill you with it, it wouldn't be difficult."

Ancient God Qing Hong was in a very good mood as he chattered on and on, constantly belittling and attacking Ding Yue.

He wanted to use this opportunity to drag down Ding Yue.

Therefore, he did go all out and defeat Ding Yue and destabilize his Dao heart.

As for Ding Yue, he was also using Ancient God Qing Hong to temper his own Sword Dao and improve his comprehension of his Sword Dao. He was not bothered by the latter's words at all. As he did so, he could increasingly sense the gap between them.



Still, Ding Yue continued to attack. His sword techniques changed, and so did his attacks.

As his strength rose, he even managed to comprehend a new sword technique and use it to nullify Ancient God Qing Hong's attack.

The battle continued.

Eventually, Ancient God Qing Hong decided to put some pressure on Ding Yue.

He suddenly changed his fighting style and began to press forward step by step, constantly shrinking the area Ding Yue could move about in.

"Not bad. Your mastery of the Sword Dao is alright. It's just that your usage of the power of your Dao path is still a little lacking."

"I'll apply some pressure and see if you can make a breakthrough."

"If you can't break through, then you're not worthy of being called a genius."

"I'm looking forward to seeing if you can make it."

Ancient God Qing Hong continued to exert more pressure, slowly increasing the number of attacks.

It seemed like he was really creating an opportunity for Ding Yue to break through.

It was a test to see if he could really be called a peerless genius.

Qin frowned slightly.

If this continued, if Ding Yue was unable to break through and was constantly suppressed, his Dao heart would probably collapse.

It might even affect his cultivation foundation and his Sword Dao.

He might even have the thought of abandoning the Sword Dao and switching to another path.

Once that happened, he would be trapped in a vicious cycle and might end up crippled.

He would be unable to advance any further, and his cultivation level might even regress.

In the history of the chaos, many geniuses had suffered such a blow, but only a few were able to overcome this setback.

Moreover, even if they did, they would waste a long time doing so, and would be left behind by their peers, and relegated to becoming one of the weaker experts.

Qin had once encountered such a genius.

In fact, he had personally destroyed that genius' self-belief and ruined that person's future as a cultivator.

He looked at Ding Yue.

He saw that Ding Yue was already constantly changing his sword techniques.

It was as if he wanted to find a powerful sword technique to break out of this situation.

If he could not find a way to break out of this situation, would his belief waver?

Qin could not help but worry.

However, when he saw Ding Yue's expression and cold gaze, which showed no signs of wavering, he heaved a sigh of relief.

Ancient God Qing Hong continued to press, chuckling as he did so. He was even trying to persuade Ding Yue to give up on the Sword Dao, promising to teach him a superior path.

At this moment, although Ancient God Qing Hong seemed relaxed, he was actually feeling the pressure.

Ding Yue's progress was very fast.

"Kid, this time I'll force you to the left."

"You're courting death!"

Ancient God Qing Hong chuckled as he continued to attack, the power of his Dao path swirling in the air as it condensed a powerful attack.

Ding Yue was forced to retreat to the left.

## **Chapter 678.3: Ancient God Qing Hong (Part 3)**

Ancient God Qing Hong's smile grew even more dazzling.

The spectators were all silent.

The monster ancestor and the other experts silently watched the battle. Were Ancient God Qing Hong's actions a test?

Would beating a peerless genius to the point of self-doubt lead to something?

Would they be able to learn something from this?

"This time, I'm going to force you to the right."

Ancient God Qing Hong smiled as he forced Ding Yue to the right this time.

"Come, I'll let you move forward a little now."

He relaxed his offensive, allowing Ding Yue to take a few steps forward.

"Now, I'm asking you to back off again,"

He instantly increased the frequency of his attacks, forcing Ding Yue to retreat.

Ancient God Qing Hong smiled as he unhurriedly continued to push Ding Yue around.

Xiao Liang frowned as he watched.

"The difference in power is too great."

Hong Yuanchu sighed.

"That person is too much."

Kun He snorted.

"He's trying to strike at Ding Yue's Dao heart," Hei Yue said.

She looked at Hong Yuanchu and the others.

"Everyone, you must guard your Dao hearts. If you lack confidence in your beliefs and feel that your Dao hearts will be shaken in such a situation, then don't get involved."

Hong Yuanchu and the rest felt their hearts skip a beat.

Once one's faith wavered, once one's Dao heart was in chaos...

How could they continue to cultivate and comprehend the Heavenly Dao?

"My Dao heart is indomitable, so I'm not afraid."

Hong Yuanchu was very confident.

He only looked at Ding Yue worriedly and asked, "Will there be any problems for Daoist Ding?"

"Don't worry, there won't be any problems," Wang Luo chuckled.

"That person is toying with him, but Ding Yue is also holding back. The outcome is about to be decided."

Xiao Liang was also very happy.

He was Ding Yue's most frequent sparring partner, so he understood the latter very well.

It seemed like Ding Yue was being pushed around by Ancient God Qing Hong, but Ding Yue was playing along too.

He was showing weakness to the enemy in order to look for an opportunity.

When the time was right, Ancient God Qing Hong's carelessness would definitely result in a great loss.

"Little brat, are you trying to get closer to me?"

Ancient God Qing Hong chuckled as he looked at Ding Yue.

"Then how about I do as you wish?"

"Come! I'll let you get closer."

In an instant, he relaxed his attacks and allowed Ding Yue to approach him.

Then, he started to attack again.

"Be careful. I'm going to force you back."

Boom!

The attacks instantly increased explosively, forcing Ding Yue to retreat.

"Again! I'll give you another chance to get closer to me."

Ding Yue once again closed in.

"Pay attention, I..."

Ancient God Qing Hong chuckled and was just about to force Ding Yue back again when Ding Yue thrust his sword.

It was no different from his previous attacks, so Ancient God Qing Hong did not react immediately.

However, at this moment, a terrifying sense of danger arose in his heart.

Before he could react, a sword beam suddenly appeared in front of his chest.

This attack actually ignored time and space and instantly appeared in front of him soundlessly.

Boundless Destruction Sword!

Ding Yue sneered.

Who did he think he was toying with?

'I'll give you a ruthless wake-up call!'

'Do you really think that I am a person who can be easily bullied?'

'Trying to shake my Dao heart?'

'I have cultivated the supreme way of the sword and mastered all three levels!'

'Today, I'll slaughter an Ancient Chaos God!'

The change had come too suddenly.

The crisis had arrived too quickly.

Hmph!

Ancient God Qing Hong was careless, and had relaxed his defenses.

Even though he had fought countless battles and lived for a long time...

Even though he was extremely experienced in dealing with enemies...

Even though he had reversed the situation countless times in crisis...

This time around, he was unable to do much against the Boundless Destruction Sword.

He only had time to gather the power of his Dao path to block the blow.

However, was the Boundless Destruction Sword something that could be blocked so easily?

Pfft!

The sword pierced his heart.

Whoosh! Whoosh!

Then, two more sword beams suddenly appeared in front of his head.

Pfft! Pfft!

Ancient God Qing Hong's avatar was severely injured and immediately began to fade.

He had a look of disbelief on his face.

He was actually defeated?

Ancient God Qing Hong had an extremely nasty expression on his face.

What a humiliation!

Even though it was just his avatar, being defeated by a junior many eras younger than he was utterly humiliating.

In retrospect, he was the one who had been fooled!

The battle had shifted too quickly.

The monster ancestor and the other experts were all stunned.

They had originally thought that Ancient God Qing Hong would be able to deal with this opponent with ease.

Seeing him defeated was not something they had anticipated, and it made him look like a clown.

"Interesting."

The monster ancestor chuckled.

This human genius seemed to be quite cunning, and had tricked Ancient God Qing Hong.

Bang! Bang!

Ancient God Qing Hong's avatar suddenly exploded and vanished, stunning everyone.

After Ding Yue severely injured the avatar, he did not continue to attack.

Why did the avatar suddenly explode and disappear?

Did Ancient God Qing Hong self-destruct it out of rage?

Everyone looked toward the ring of light where Ancient God Qing Hong was.

However, they did not receive any response from the other party.

What the experts did not know was that Ancient God Qing Hong's face was extremely grave.

## **Chapter 679.1: Ancient God Star Shaker (Part 1)**

Losing his avatar did not matter. However, a part of the power of his Dao path and fate energy that he had used to condense the avatar had actually been absorbed by the Heavenly Dao.

If he won, he would obtain the fate energy of the Heavenly Dao. If he lost, it seemed that he would lose what he had invested into his avatar as well.

This matter was unusual.

What would happen if he obtained the fate energy of the heavenly Dao?

Would there be any problems?

Ancient God Qing Hong's expression was grave, but he did not immediately create another avatar to seek revenge.

Instead, he said, "I was careless and lost to a surprise attack. Fellow Daoists, who wants to fight next?"

With the lesson learned from Ancient God Qing Hong, the others would not be so careless.

After Ding Yue won, he had already left the Heavenly Dao Arena.

He wanted to digest the experience and insights he had gained from this battle.

"Your disciple, Ding Yue, defeated the avatar of an Ancient Chaos God. You have been rewarded with a hundred years' worth of chaos supreme realm cultivation."

Ding Yue had triggered the system's reward.

Chu Xuan was overjoyed. This was an unexpected harvest.

On a whim, he had chosen to use the Ancient Chaos Gods to train his disciples, but had received a chance to receive many windfalls.

A hundred years' worth of cultivation was not a small number, even if he was only getting stronger passively now.

After receiving the reward, the embryonic supreme laws in the 3,000 Chaos Bodies of Creation grew by a small amount.

Chu Xuan's strength had clearly increased.

In addition, after defeating the Ancient Chaos God's avatar, everything used to condense the avatar was absorbed by the Heavenly Dao, strengthening it.

If he could obtain enough of fate energy from the Ancient Chaos Gods, perhaps the Heavenly Dao would also be able to give birth to Ancient Chaos Gods in the future.

The second person to stand on the Heavenly Dao Arena was not another one of Chu Xuan's disciples, but Hong Yuanchu.

"Let me try. I want to see what an Ancient Chaos God is capable of. I'm prepared to lose."

Hong Yuanchu stood on the Heavenly Dao Arena.

Chu was taken aback.

Hong's descendant?

This person was one of the geniuses who led the human race to rise up during the latest era of the nine zones.

He had already reached the 10,000-mile mark?

To Chu's knowledge, this person was far weaker and should not have reached this cultivation level anytime soon.

This was unexpected.



Although he could not compare to Ding Yue's monstrous talent, and he could not be considered a genius, taking into account the circumstances of the period during which he had cultivated, this level of strength was respectable.

If one's talent was lacking, they would not be able to break through to the Daoyuan realm at all after the last Great Dao calamity.

"This junior is Hong Yuanchu. Which senior would like to give me some pointers?"

Hong Yuanchu?

Some of the powerful figures of the nine zones were not unfamiliar with this person.

He was the one who had led the human race to its rise.

If he had not been born in the era after the last Great Dao calamity changed the world, he would most likely have become the eleventh ancestor of the human race.

A ring of light condensed.

An Ancient Chaos God with eyes like stars walked out.

Ancient God Star Shaker.

The avatar's strength was on par with Hong Yuanchu's.

Without another word, Ancient God Starshaker descended upon the Heavenly Dao Arena.

"Junior, you can make your move."

As a senior and an Ancient Chaos God, he still had to maintain the corresponding etiquette."

"I won't be polite then, Senior."

Hong Tuanchu took a deep breath.

A ray of light appeared above his head, and his Dao path condensed around him.

With a saber and a sword in each hand, the dazzling saber and sword beams were unleashed.

Boom!

It was an explosion of bright lights. The saber seemed to be able to destroy the sky, while the sword seemed like a wave that would flood the earth..

Hong Yuanchu had led the rise of the human race, suppressing Mo Tu and the other Daoyuan realm experts of the other races in the process, so he naturally had his own strengths.

His combat strength was not weak.

However, his opponent was an Ancient Chaos God.

Even though it was just an avatar with similar strength, it was not something that ordinary Daoyuan realm cultivators could compare to.

A huge star appeared in the sky, which seemed to be condensed from Ancient God Star Shaker's Dao path. The power of his Dao path surged, and transformed into all kinds of attacks.

Like a violent storm, the attack poured down in torrents.

Hong Yuanchu's attack was instantly destroyed.

Hong Yuanchu did not panic. The saber and the sword became one instantly, and a purple ray of light emerged. It looked like the purple ray of light from the beginning of the world.

This was a Dao path secret technique that he had created when he had meditated upon the supreme laws of the chaos.

It was the first time he had used it.

The other Daoyuan realm cultivators, who were watching the battle, all had serious expressions.

Especially Mo Tu, as he and Hong Yuanchu had been long-time enemies.

Back when he was still a demon, he had fought with Hong Yuanchu many times, but had lost every time.

After becoming a Buddhist, he was full of confidence that he could suppress Hong Yuanchu.

However, seeing this Dao path secret technique, he had second thoughts.

"Oh?"

Ancient God Star Shaker raised an eyebrow.

"You have some ability."

The huge star suddenly dispersed and instantly transformed into eighty-one stars, revolving around him.

Each star released the power of his Dao path and unleashed an attack.

Each attack was different.

"Hong, you have a worthy successor," Chu said, pleased.

"Indeed!"

Xia nodded his head.

Hong Yuanchu was defeated in the end.

However, this Dao path secret technique was enough to prove that he had the potential to reach the World Creator realm, and perhaps even transcend it.

## **Chapter 680.2: Ancient God Star Shaker (Part 2)**

The one who could reach the World Creator realm could be considered experts in the chaos.

His ancestor, Hong, was also a World Creator realm expert.

Boom!

As expected, Ancient God Star Shaker, who had not been careless, won.

Hong Yuanchu spat out blood and retreated.

The remaining power of Ancient God Star Shaker's attack was neutralized by the Heavenly Dao.

"I've lost. Thank you for your guidance, Senior."

Hong Yuanchu cupped his fists.

Ancient God Star Shaker had a rather good impression of him.

After all, no one would hit a smiling face.

He was not like Ding Yue, who had professed that he wanted to kill a god as he opened his mouth. He was extremely arrogant.

"With your talent, it shouldn't be a problem for you to break through and become a World Creator realm cultivator. As for whether or not you can transcend the World Creator realm, that depends on your luck."

Hong Yuanchu cupped his hands and left the arena.

World Creator realm?

That was too far away.

He had not even reached the Nine Extreme Daoyuan realm.

He had to stay focused and grounded.

After Ancient God Star Shaker's victory, he instantly sensed a bolt of fate energy descend upon his avatar.

In a trance, he seemed to have seen the supreme laws.

It was a little blurry and he could not seem to see them clearly.

Could it be that he had not obtained enough fate energy from the Heavenly Dao?

Ancient God Star Shaker did not leave the Heavenly Dao Arena.

"Who else wants to compete?"

Kun He walked out.

He was even weaker than Hong Yuanchu, and even weaker than Ancient God Star Shaker's avatar.

For this reason, Ancient God Star Shaker sealed off a portion of his cultivation and lowered it to Kun He's level.

In battle, Kun He was quickly defeated.

He was considered an ordinary Daoyuan realm cultivator, and there was nothing to shout about him.

After defeating Kun He, Ancient God Star Shaker obtained another bolt of fate energy.

However, it was less than when he defeated Hong Yuanchu.

He vaguely saw the supreme laws again, but they were still blurry.

Continue!

The next one was Bing Luoxing.

Finally, it was no longer a human challenger.

Bing Luoxing's strength was comparable to Hong Yuanchu's.

In the end, she was also defeated.

After defeating the three Daoyuan realm cultivators, Ancient God Star Shaker did not continue to challenge more.

Instead, he returned his avatar to his main body.

He wanted to figure out what was so special about the Heavenly Dao and its fate energy.

When he obtained the fate energy of the Heavenly Dao, he could vaguely see the supreme laws.

It seemed that the greater the amount of the Heavenly Dao's fate energy one obtained, the clearer one could see the supreme laws?

"What's going on with your avatar, Star Shaker?" Ancient God Qing Hong asked.

Ancient God Star Shaker's avatar did not seem to have changed much.

The other experts could not sense anything different about it even after it obtained the Heavenly Dao's fate energy.

Ancient God Star Shaker naturally would not give them an honest answer.

"There's nothing special for now."

He shook his head, and his avatar stepped through the ring of light and returned to his main body.

However, he did not merge the avatar with his main body, as he was afraid that there would be a problem.

His main body kept investigating his avatar, trying to analyze the uniqueness of the Heavenly Dao's fate energy to decipher why it could vaguely see the supreme laws.

As he investigated, Ancient God Star Shaker's main body seemed to also be able to vaguely see the supreme laws.

The fate energy of the Heavenly Dao was connected to the supreme laws?

Because there was too little of the Heavenly Dao's fate energy, he was unable to see anything clearly.

At that moment, his expression changed.

He had to obtain more of the Heavenly Dao's fate energy!

He even had the thought of devouring the fate energy of the Heavenly Dao directly, but immediately dispelled this thought.

The Heavenly Dao was clearly extraordinary. If he were to devour its fate energy directly, he would definitely encounter some unknown calamity, regardless of whether he succeeded or not.

Since the fate energy of the Heavenly Dao was connected to the supreme laws, devouring it would definitely violate the supreme laws and attract a great calamity.

Only by following the rules would he be able to approach this matter safely.

## **Chapter 681: Buddhism And The Demon Race**

The shadow of supreme laws of the chaos could be seen with the fate energy of the Heavenly Dao, which was naturally Chu Xuan's doing.

The Ancient Chaos Gods were very strong.

If he wanted them to follow the rules and spar with his disciples, he had to ensure that they did so voluntarily.

He had to let them see hope.

Only with hope would there be motivation.

Chu Xuan was very familiar with this method.

Back then, when the various races had set up their great formation in an attempt to enter the nine zones, he had used this method to gain quite a bountiful harvest..

Every time one of them obtained a bit of the Heavenly Dao's fate energy, it would make the supreme laws a little clearer. This would tempt the Ancient Chaos Gods into continuing this competition.

To be able to see the supreme laws was equivalent to understanding the path to the chaos supreme realm. With the knowledge that the path had been blocked, this had become even more important.

It was definitely a great opportunity and fortune.

Mo Tu appeared.

He was bald, had a kind face, and was surrounded by Buddhist light.

He stood on the Heavenly Dao Arena and put his hands together.

"Amitabha, I'm the Arhat Mo Tu of the Buddhist sect."

As soon as these words came out, the demon race experts' faces all turned ashen.

The name Mo was almost always reserved for a member of the demon race.

What did it mean for someone not of the demon race to be called Mo Tu?

Did he call himself that to slay demons?

Incidentally, Mo Shi had returned when the demon ancestor arrived.

However, he was not arrogant, nor did he have any intention of asking the demon ancestor to take revenge on his behalf, as he understood his master would not be tied down by such things.

Mo Tu's appearance made all the experts frown.

What Dao path was this?

When did such a Dao path exist in the nine zones?

It seemed to have the power to restrain demons and evil.

Was this something that emerged when the Divine World appeared?

Buddhism?

No one had ever heard of it.

The Ancient Chaos Gods fell into a state of deep thought.

There was no Buddhism in the chaos, so it was obvious that it had emerged from the nine zones, and was brand-new.

There was something special about all of these changes, and it was evident that Buddhism was one of those changes.

Mo Tu's eyes flickered with golden light, and his kind face suddenly turned dignified.

"I used to be a mixed-blood demon, but converted to Buddhism. I would like to seek the guidance of the demon ancestor."

The moment he said that, Mo Shi's face turned ashen.

A mixed-blood rebel?

He should be killed!

The demon ancestor frowned as well.

This person used to be a member of the demon race, but was now a Buddhist.

It seemed that Buddhism was targeting the demon race.

"Buddhism? Although this Dao path is extraordinary, someone of your level is not worthy of my attention," the demon ancestor said coldly.

He did not condense an avatar to fight Mo Tu.

"Go and teach him a lesson," he said to Mo Shi.

"Yes, Master!"

Mo Shi took a deep breath.

He looked at Mo Tu with eyes full of anger.

Rebel!

Mixed-blood!

An avatar that was as strong as Mo Tu headed toward the Heavenly Dao Arena.



Mo Tu was a little disappointed that he would not face the demon ancestor.

However, he could only blame himself for being too weak.

He looked at Mo Shi.

"Which demon are you, benefactor?"

"Hmph!"

Mo Shi snorted coldly.

"I'm the personal disciple of the demon ancestor, Mo Shi!"

Mo Tu's eyes lit up.

Even though he would not get to fight the demon ancestor, fighting his personal disciple was an acceptable outcome.

He shook his robe and a Buddhist saber appeared in his hand.

His bald head was shrouded in a Buddhist light.

"Tsk, demon brat, why don't you lay down your butcher's knife and convert to Buddhism to wash away your sins?" he suddenly shouted as he swung the saber.

Just a moment ago, Mo Tu had a kind face, like a genial elder.

Who would have thought that in the next moment, he would shout like a rowdy bandit.

Mo Shi was stunned to see this, and was infuriated.

"Impudent!"

A vortex appeared, and his demonic power surged.

Mo Tu did not hesitate and frantically attacked.

The Buddhist light shone brightly as his chants filled the air.

Chi Chi!

The two forces came into contact.

A sizzling sound was immediately heard, and Mo Shi's demonic power seemed to be restrained.

Mo Shi's heart trembled.

What was Buddhism? Why did it restrain demonic power?

Boom!

Mo Shi's body expanded and he threw a terrifying punch.

However, Mo Tu did not show any signs of weakness, as his body expanded as well, emitting dazzling golden light.

Arhat golden body!

Boom!

The two of them fought, and despite Mo Tu's lack of combat experience, he was not at a disadvantage due to the fact that Buddhist power restrained demonic power.

The battle was intense.

However, Mo Shi was ultimately a personal disciple of the demon ancestor.

He was extremely powerful, and Mo Tu was still a little lacking.

## **Chapter 682: More Human Geniuses?**

Even though Buddhism restrained demonic power to a certain extent, in the long run, Mo Shi's combat experience proved to be the deciding factor, and Mo Tu was defeated.

Mo Shi was actually determined to kill Mo Tu right there and then, but was restrained by the Heavenly Dao laws.

"This demon brat is indeed powerful. I'll go back and cultivate. I'll fight you again another day!"

Mo Tu left the fighting ring with a satisfied look.

Mo Shi's expression changed.

After he defeated Mo Tu, a bolt of Heavenly Dao fate energy entered his body, and he vaguely saw a vast demonic Dao principle.

He was shocked.

After leaving the arena, he returned to the demon ancestor's side.

"Master, after I obtained the Heavenly Dao's fate energy, I saw an extremely powerful demonic Dao principle," he said using voice transmission.

As for what demonic Dao principle it was, he did not know.

The Great Dao of the nine zones naturally had the Demon Dao principle, which was the template of the Dao paths of the demons in the nine zones and in the chaos.

It was actually no exaggeration to say that the template for all of the Dao paths of the chaos could be found in the nine zones.

It was because of this that the Great Dao of the nine zones was known as the number one Great Dao, and why it was regarded as so special.

The Heavenly Dao had inherited the Great Dao, so it was not strange for the Demon Dao principle to exist within it.

What made Mo Shi curious was that this vast demonic Dao principle. His master had founded the original Demon Dao principle, but from what he saw, this demonic Dao principle far exceeded his master's Demon Dao principle.

This meant that this strange demonic Dao principle had nothing to do with his master.

What was going on?

The demon ancestor's heart jolted when he heard this.

He asked Mo Shi what the demonic Dao principle looked like, and Mo Shi briefly described what he had seen.

The demon ancestor was shocked.

Was this demonic Dao principle a manifestation of a supreme law?

He wanted to personally obtain Heavenly Dao fate energy and take a look at this demonic Dao principle.

Wang Luo walked up the Heavenly Dao Arena.

"This junior is Wang Luo. Which senior would like to give me some pointers?"

A human again!

This was the second human peerless genius.

He was also less than a hundred years old, and had also surpassed the 100,000-mile mark.

After Ding Yue, no one would underestimate these geniuses anymore.

"I'll go!"

Ancient God Star Shaker created another avatar and was about to head to the arena.

He wanted to obtain even more Heavenly Dao fate energy.

"Star Shaker, you've already had your turn," another Ancient Chaos God said.

This person took the lead and condensed an avatar and sent it to the Heavenly Dao Arena.

Ancient God Star Shaker's actions caused the experts to fall silent.

It was obvious that he had gained something from the Heavenly Dao. Otherwise, he would not have acted like that.

This time, the opponent was Ancient God Flaming Sun.

His hair was red like the sun, and his fiery body exuded a scorching aura.

Wang Luo's expression was solemn, and flames began to rise from his body. He began to refine everything around him, and his scorching aura was not the slightest bit weaker than Ancient God Flaming Sun's.

This caused Ancient God Flaming Sun to look at him in surprise.

He could sense an aura similar to that of an Ancient Chaos God.

"Chaos smelting?"

Boom!

A great sun appeared, and the flames surged, transforming into rolling waves of fire.

"Kill!"

Ancient God Flaming Sun did not waste any words and immediately attacked.

Wang Luo raised his hand, and a huge cauldron appeared. Endless smelting power erupted, swallowing and smelting the flames.

Boomo!

The battle continued for a while, by which time Ancient God Flaming Sun had already transformed into a massive sun.

Endless flames gushed out, turning into different attacks.

It was not just flames, but also wind, smoke, lightning, and so on.

He had mastered the power of his Dao path to an incredible degree.

Ancient God Flaming Sun was born with the Dao path of the flaming sun, which belonged to the Fire Dao principle.

This was someone who had transcended the World Creator realm, and was one of the strongest Ancient Chaos Gods when it came to pure strength.

Wang Luo instantly turned into a huge furnace, seemingly wanting to smelt the great sun.

The two sides were at a stalemate for a while.

The spectators were all shocked by Wang Luo's strength.

This genius was actually able to contend against Ancient God Flaming Sun in terms of the Fire Dao principle.

In particular, that furnace technique was extremely powerful.

It was as if it could smelt everything.

Chu Xuan watched the two sides fight. As expected, Ancient God Flaming Sun was not as careless as Ancient God Qing Hong, so Wang Luo was unable to obtain victory.

The one who lost was Wang Luo.

Chu Xuan was not surprised. This would be the expected result for most of his disciples, and was the reason why the sparring competition had been organized anyway.

That being said, Chu Xuan was a little regretful.

Since Wang Luo was unable to obtain victory, there was no system reward triggered.

Still, Wang Luo would fight more than one battle over this period of time. After a few more battles, he would definitely be able to defeat an Ancient Chaos God.

Chu Xuan did not have high expectations.

It would be enough if his disciples could defeat an Ancient Chaos God avatar at the same level as they were.

As long as they could do this, it would prove that pound-for-pound, they could match the very best experts in the chaos.

Wang Luo might have lost, but he had also obtained many insights and learned many things from this battle.

He believed that as long as he accumulated more experience, he would definitely be able to last longer the next time.

After all, Wang Luo's combat strength was not his forte.

After Ancient God Flaming Sun defeated Wang Luo, he obtained a bolt of Heavenly Dao fate energy, and also vaguely glimpsed a supreme law related to fire.

It was vast and mighty.

Even though it was just a quick glance, it was enough to shake his heart.

He did not continue to stay on the Heavenly Dao Arena, and instead returned his avatar to his main body to examine the Heavenly Dao fate energy.

At this moment, Ancient God Flaming Sun finally truly understood why Ancient God Star Shaker wanted to fight again.

He wanted to gather more Heavenly Dao fate energy!

Wang Luo returned to consolidate his gains this time.

Xiao Liang could not wait to fight.

With the spear in his hand, his fighting spirit was boiling.

"This junior is Xiao Liang. Which senior would like to give me some pointers?"

A human genius again!

The expressions of the cultivators of the nine zones all changed.

The three ancestors were all astonished.

Could it be that the current era belonged to the human race?

One monstrous talent after another appeared.

A figure appeared.

His body was like a dead tree.

His hair was like branches, swaying, and there were even flowers of various colors blooming at the ends of the branches.

Ancient God Thousand Wood!

He was the only tree in the chaos that had cultivated to the point of transcending the World Creator realm.

He was also one of the few tree-type Ancient Chaos Gods.

In an instant, the Heavenly Dao Arena was filled with boundless ancient trees.

Each ancient tree contained a powerful force.

Ancient God Thousand Wood maintained a distance from Xiao Liang, circling him

The branches danced in the air and continued to lash at him.

Wind, fire, ice, snow, lightning, and smoke all appeared on the branches.

Xiao Liang held his spear in his hand, his fighting spirit boiling as he unleashed attack after attack, destroying the oncoming branches as he searched for Ancient God Thousand Wood's true body.

However, all of the ancient trees were the same.

Their auras and strength were the same. Other than the differing attacks, everything was the same.

Ancient God Thousand Wood's offensive power was perhaps inferior to that of the other Ancient Chaos Gods.

However, in terms of defense and vitality, he was stronger than many of them.

This was also the reason why he was able to stabilize the ring of light and successfully qualify to participate in this sparring competition.

## **Chapter 683: Is She...**

Xiao Liang was good at fighting, and was equal to Ding Yue in this aspect.

At this moment, his battle intent was boiling. In the face of adversity, his combat strength was getting stronger and stronger. Furthermore, there were signs of him breaking through his limits.

"The human race actually produced such a peerless fighting genius."

The immortal ancestor was full of praise.

It was as if he was born to fight.

Seeing Xiao Liang's extraordinary performance in the battle, he was reminded of the demon ancestor when he was young.

That person was also extremely combative and overbearing.

It was the same back then, constantly killing and rising up in adversity.

Other than the experts of their generation, no one else knew that the demon ancestor had become a demon by killing many of the innate lifeforms and myriad races of the nine zones.

In the end, he embarked on the path of rebelling against the rulers of the nine zones as well.

Ancient God Thousand Wood was inwardly shocked.

This human brat seemed to be born for battle.

The timing was impeccable, and he grew at an astonishingly fast rate in battle.

Any flaws he revealed in combat would be fixed within moments.

This was one of the reasons why Ancient God Thousand Wood had yet to win.

Boom!

Thousands of trees continued to attack Xiao Liang, but his long spear was like a roaring dragon that bombarded the trees repeatedly.

His body was shaking.

His forehead was covered in sweat.

The pressure was too great.



The giant trees were like mountains that kept crashing down upon him, each with their own varying attacks.

In the end, Xiao Liang lost.

After defeating Xiao Liang, Ancient God Thousand Wood's heart trembled. The Heavenly Dao's fate energy was actually so special?

He needed to accumulate more.

As such, he did not leave the Heavenly Dao Arena.

"Which Heavenly Dao genius would like to ask for guidance?"

After learning how extraordinary the Heavenly Dao's fate energy was, he became more polite to the geniuses of the Heavenly Dao.

Qin Ying walked out, holding a large halberd.

Qin looked at Qin Ying with some doubt.

This woman's beauty was unparalleled, and she had the air of an overlord.

She was clearly a girl, but why did she also seem like a man?

Moreover, why did he have a feeling that this was his descendant?

The bloodline did not seem to come from him, but this person's divine soul seemed to be related to him.

It was really strange.

He felt that there was something wrong with Qin Ying.

She was indeed a woman, yet it seemed a little out of place.

It was as if he had once been a man, but had later become a woman.

Qin Ying's strength was inferior to Xiao Liang's.

As such, Ancient God Thousand Wood avatar's cultivation level was actually higher than his.

As Qin Ying walked out, Ancient God Thousand Wood did not even need to lower his own cultivation.

The Heavenly Dao laws descended and directly suppressed his cultivation level.

After all, it was just an avatar, so it was easy to do so..

Qin Ying held the halberd and went up onto the arena.

The spectators looked at Qin Ying with suspicion.

They all felt that there was something unusual about this woman.

Chu narrowed his eyes and looked at her. Why did he feel that this woman seemed to be a descendant of Luo?

However, something was not quite right.

It was as if her divine soul did not match her bloodline.

It was really strange.

"This woman's condition is a little special," the immortal ancestor exclaimed in surprise.

"Why do I feel that she was originally a man?"

The celestial ancestor asked in surprise.

Qin Ying took a deep breath and stood proudly on the arena with his halberd pointed horizontally in front of him.

He was in a dilemma. He really wanted to recover his male body.

However, he had a premonition that if he were to abandon this body, his Dao heart would encounter some problems.

It was because of this that he did not return to his male form, and continued cultivating in this state.

This was the disadvantage of reincarnation before the emergence of the reincarnation cycle.

Furthermore, after being a woman for more than ten years until he awakened and recovered, some of the traits and behaviors of a woman had already been imprinted on him.

Ancient God Thousand Wood looked at him in confusion.

"Why does it feel that you're not like an ordinary woman?"

"Make your move."

Qin Ying was too lazy to elaborate.

There was no way that he was going to tell them that he used to be a man, but had turned into a woman after some problems with his reincarnation.

The fewer people who knew about this matter, the better. His pride and dignity were on the line.

He swung his halberd fiercely.

Qin Ying's attack did not match her female identity.

With a large halberd in his hand, he was extremely domineering and powerful.

He did not look like a peerless beauty, but more like a peerless fierce man.

It had similarities with Qin's own attack techniques, incomparably mighty and domineering.

Qin was almost certain that this person was his descendant.

However, for some unknown reason, his bloodline had changed, while his divine soul had not changed.

Could it be reincarnation?

That did not seem right.

If it was reincarnation, it should not have been like this.

Qin had some guesses, but in the meantime, Ancient God Thousand Wood had defeated Qin Ying.

Another bolt of Heavenly Dao fate energy entered his body.

In that instant, he vaguely sensed the supreme law once again.

Qin Ying left the Heavenly Dao Arena.

Ruoxian came, and lost, and then another Buddhist Daoyuan realm cultivator also came and lost.

"Thousand Wood, it's time for you to stand down," an Ancient Chaos God said in a low voice.

## - Chapter 684: Dao of Slaughter

### Chapter 684: Dao of Slaughter

It was now obvious to everyone that there was something special about the Heavenly Dao's fate energy.

Otherwise, Ancient God Thousand Wood would not have kept accepting challenges repeatedly like this.

"Ugh..."

Ancient God Qing Hong was filled with regret.

He had been too careless.

He was the first to accept the challenge, but he was also the first Ancient Chaos God to be defeated.

Instead of obtaining the Heavenly Dao's fate energy, he had lost a portion of his own fate energy and his avatar.

Even though Ancient God Thousand Wood wanted to continue, he knew that it was time for him to back out.

His avatar left the Heavenly Dao Arena and returned to his true body's side.

Ancient God Thousand Wood began to examine the avatar and the Heavenly Dao fate energy it contained. He was in no hurry to merge his clone back into his true body.

Then, Kingslayer walked up onto the Heavenly Dao Arena.

As soon as he appeared, everyone's attention turned to him.

"I am Kingslayer. Who can give me some pointers?"

Another human.

This person could not be compared to the monstrous Ding Yue and Wang Luo, but even if he was a little older, he was definitely a genius in his own right, especially given the fact that he was an Extreme Dao cultivator.

Chu glanced at him. He and the other humans could tell that Kingslayer was an Extreme Dao cultivator, but the other experts from the nine zones could not.

After all, the Extreme Dao was created by Ji, and although they had seen Ji's strength, the Extreme Dao Ji cultivated was different from the Extreme Dao that Kingslayer cultivated.

Furthermore, Ji's Extreme Dao had reached an extremely high level, and was thus more reserved and concealed in comparison to Kingslayer's almost blatant killing intent.

It was because of this that those who were not familiar with the Extreme Dao remained unaware of this.

As for the Ancient Chaos Gods, they had never seen an Extreme Dao cultivator before. After all, to them, Ji was still considered weak.

A ring of light solidified and an avatar of an Ancient Chaos God appeared.

As the avatar appeared, a wave of cold air instantly filled the chaos.

There was even snow-cold white sleet that appeared as the avatar descended.

Ancient God Violent Blizzard!

There seemed to be snowflakes surrounding the avatar's body, but it was actually a manifestation of the power of his Dao path.

Each snowflake contained terrifying icy power.

Ancient God Violent Blizzard then descended upon the Heavenly Dao Arena.

The temperature within the Heavenly Dao Arena dropped instantly, which caused Kingslayer to shiver.

He activated the power of his Extreme Dao to resist the cold, as blood-red killing intent continued to condense

He held his saber aloft.

Coupled with his messy hair, beard, and tattered clothes, he looked like a psychopath killer.

"The Dao of Slaughter?"

Ancient God Violent Blizzard raised an eyebrow.

Those who cultivated the Dao of Slaughter did not end up well.

After all, it was easy to suffer a cultivation deviation while cultivating this.

Most would try to increase their strength by killing living beings.

Those who were slightly smarter would go around challenging and killing the strong, and not killing the weak.

Furthermore, to most cultivators, those who cultivated the Dao of Slaughter were considered dangerous and unhinged.

Therefore, to prevent future troubles, many people would hunt down such cultivators before they could grow too strong.

It was precisely because of this that those who cultivated the Dao of Slaughter were rare.

In fact, currently, there was not a single one of them among the ranks of those who had transcended the World Creator realm, or even reached the World Creator realm.

Usually, when a cultivator of the Dao of Slaughter reached a bottleneck and was unable to break through for a long time, they would seek battles to gain insights and seek a breakthrough.

Among the Ancient Chaos Gods, there was Ancient Slaughter God, who was the progenitor of the Dao of Slaughter.

In order to become stronger, this person had killed more than one Ancient Chaos God. However, when he reached the middle stages of the World Creator realm, he was surrounded and killed by the other Ancient Chaos Gods in order to prevent him from killing them in the future.

For their own safety and for the sake of the chaos, they had to get rid of him.

When Ancient God Violent Blizzard saw that Kingslayer cultivated the Dao of Slaughter, he felt that this fellow would not be able to go far.

However, why did his Dao of Slaughter feel so special?

"Nothing good comes out of cultivating the Dao of Slaughter. Young man, listen to my advice and cultivate something else."

Ancient God Violent Blizzard spoke with the tone of an old senior.

Kingslayer quickly replied, "My Dao of Slaughter is different from others. They are lunatics who kill for the sake of killing. They are bloodthirsty and will naturally not have a good ending."

"My Dao of Slaughter is to kill my enemies. I only kill my enemies, and not for the sake of killing. How can you compare me to those useless people who kill indiscriminately?"

"Thanks to my master, I have long since discarded such a low-level mentality. What I cultivate is the Supreme Dao of Slaughter!"

"What? "

Ancient God Violent Blizzard was stunned.

Was there anyone who cultivated the Dao of Slaughter who did not like to kill?

Would a Dao of Slaughter that was not bloodthirsty still be the Dao of Slaughter?

However, he suddenly understood why this person's Dao of Slaughter felt so special.

However, judging from how Kingslayer looked, he still looked like a psychopath killer.

"Are you even truly cultivating the Dao of Slaughter? I feel that you haven't even figured out what the Dao of Slaughter is, so the improvement of your strength is limited."

Ancient God Violent Blizzard shook his head.

"You know nothing!"

Kingslayer did not hold back at all.

"The Extreme Dao of Slaughter is to only kill when killing an enemy. It's not to kill for the sake of killing, nor to kill randomly."

"My Dao path is very clear. I don't need your guidance."

"You...!"

Ancient God Violent Blizzard was furious.

He had given him some kind advice, but not only did this fellow not appreciate it, he even looked down on him.

As expected, those who cultivated the Dao of Slaughter were not normal people.

"Since that's the case, then let me see how powerful your Dao of Slaughter is," Ancient God Violent Blizzard coldly said.

Snowflakes began to gather around him, gradually forming a snowstorm.

Every snowflake was the manifestation of the power of his Dao path.

An extremely cold aura began to spread across the arena.

Kingslayer simply charged forward.

His killing intent was like an endless flood, and actually scattered the snowstorm

The blood-red saber beams split the snowflakes apart.

"What terrifying killing intent!"

Ancient God Violent Blizzard's heart trembled.

'This kid's Dao of Slaughter has already been cultivated to an extraordinary level.'

'Moreover, his killing intent seemed to have achieved a very special state, which is why it is so powerful.'

"Die!"

Ancient God Violent Blizzard waved his hand, and the snowflakes transformed into cold blades that poured down like rain toward Kingslayer.

All of the experts watching the battle were attracted by Kingslayer's killing intent.

Such condensed killing intent was extremely rare, and should have been impossible to create at Kingslayer's level. Even Ancient Slaughter God had not reached this level in terms of killing intent.

The experts realized that his killing intent was different from the Dao of Slaughter they knew about. It seemed to be another thing altogether.

Furthermore, this strange extreme state he was in allowed his strength to almost double.

Kingslayer cultivated the Dao of Slaughter, but walked another path, which used the Dao of Slaughter as a medium.

Was this a brand-new path? It was extraordinary!

## **Chapter 685: Extreme Dao**

Ji looked at Kingslayer and nodded inwardly.



This person's Extreme Dao was good.

Chu sighed.

"His Dao of Slaughter is only the vessel for his Extreme Dao, right?"

Chu did not know much about Extreme Dao.

In the past, Ji had gone on a killing spree in the nine zones. In the end, he had not been able to save Ji as he had been held back by the experts of various races.

Fortunately, he had faked his death and escaped.

It was also because they had little contact back then.

Moreover, the Extreme Dao at that time was also in its early stages.

Therefore, Chu only had a general understanding of the Extreme Dao.

"He has talent in terms of the Dao of Slaughter. That's why he's using the Dao of Slaughter as the external manifestation of his Extreme Dao."

"If he can break away from the restraints of the Dao of Slaughter, he will have comprehended the second level of the Extreme Dao."

"Finally, when the Extreme Dao's power becomes completely concealed, he will have reached the third level of the Extreme Dao," Ji said.

Chu looked at him. Ji was obviously at the third level.

At this moment, his strength was completely concealed. If he did not reveal his strength, no one would know how strong he was.

No one could even tell what his cultivation level was. Then again, it did not seem like he had reached the World Creator realm...

"The Extreme Dao cannot create a world?" Chu could not help but ask.

Without creating a world, how could one continue extending their Dao path?

How could they stabilize the foundation of their Dao path?

"The Extreme Dao does not require the creation of a world," Ji nodded and continued, "One has to reach the second level of the Dao path before the limits of one's Dao path, body and divine soul are transcended. Once that happens, there is no need to create a world."

Chu nodded in understanding.

The Extreme Dao was a unique path, after all.

If Ji had been born in the era of the three ancestors, he would be as strong, if not stronger.

Chu sighed inwardly. The human race had risen up too late. Moreover, they had always been suppressed, which was why they had fallen behind the other races.

That being said, although the human race has missed the golden period of the nine zones, they had grasped the golden period of the Divine World, and were the overlord race of that world.

Given time, the human race would definitely surpass the other races.

Kingslayer's killing intent was very strong and had condensed into a physical form.

Every strike was filled with extreme power.

Even so, he was still not Ancient God Violent Blizzard's match.

'If he was truly on the same level as me, I might not be able to deal with him so easily,' Ancient God Violent Blizzard thought to himself.

He would definitely be severely injured.

His current avatar seemed to be at the same level as Kingslayer, but it was purely in terms of cultivation level.

In terms of mastery of the power of his Dao path, comprehension, combat experience, and techniques, he far surpassed Kingslayer.

Kingslayer was soon defeated, which was not surprising at all.

With the gains and insights from this battle, he was confident that, given enough time and a few more battles, he would be able to defeat Ancient God Violent Blizzard.

When the bolt of the Heavenly Dao's fate energy entered Ancient God Violent Blizzard's body, his expression changed slightly.

He finally understood the uniqueness of the Heavenly Dao's fate energy and why Ancient God Thousand Wood had continued to fight.

However, he chose not to stay in the arena.

Xiang Xing walked out onto the arena.

"This junior is Xiang Xing. Which senior would like to give me some pointers?"

Another human genius!

The cultivators of the nine zones all had unsightly expressions.

The stronger the human race was, the more geniuses there would be.

This made them feel extremely uncomfortable.

Would the human race not hold grudges?

Chu and the others were not dead yet, so it was easy for them to pass on the grudges the human race had experienced through the eras to the younger generation.

An Ancient Chaos God walked out.

His body was like a ball of fire, but it was shining.

Ancient God Flamelight!

He was also an Ancient Chaos God that cultivated the Fire Dao principle. Incidentally, Xiang Xing did too.

It was a contest of fire.

Boom!

Xiang Xing's entire body had turned into a ball of blazing fire.

The flames surged and changed.

The battle between fire and fire was extremely intense and scorching.

All kinds of fire combat techniques emerged one after another.

Ancient God Flamelight waved his hand, sending out one attack after another. Unlike Xiang Xing, his flames were all dazzling, like balls of light.

After several exchanges, Xiang Xing was defeated.

Next was Qian Ming, who was also defeated.

After defeating these two, Ancient God Flamelight's avatar left the arena.

The next to enter the arena was Soaring Flood Dragon.

He was a member of the azure flood dragon tribe, and at the same time, he also cultivated the Monster Dao principle.

His status in the Monster World was second only to Hu Tianya.

He was here to challenge the dragon ancestor.

Long Ao squinted his eyes and immediately descended with an avatar.

## **Chapter 686: A New Son!**

"You're quite ambitious. You dare to challenge your bloodline's ancestor with such little strength."

The corners of Soaring Flood Dragon's mouth twitched.

Facing Long Ao, he felt the pressure of a mountain weigh down upon him.

Furthermore, there was the suppression from his bloodline.

He only possessed the dragon bloodline, but had yet to transform into a dragon. Therefore, the bloodline suppression was intense.

His expression changed and he let out a growl as he activated the Monster Dao principle to offset the bloodline suppression.

Long Ao looked at him in surprise. He then nodded his head in satisfaction.

"Not bad, not bad. You have a bright future ahead of you. As expected of a bloodline descendant."

As a shrewd dragon, Long Ao noticed that Soaring Flood Dragon was not ordinary. The Dao principle he cultivated was unique, and could actually offset the bloodline suppression.

Therefore, he was worth nurturing.

Although Soaring Flood Dragon's dragon bloodline was a little thin, it was still there. Therefore, Long Ao could still be called his ancestor.

Moreover, the Heavenly Dao was extraordinary, so having a descendant within it was very beneficial to Long Ao.

Long Ao's eyes flickered as he carefully observed the aura around Soaring Flood Dragon.

The aura of the Monster Dao principle!

It was similar to the monster ancestor!

Did this mean that in the Divine World, or in other words, in the Heavenly Dao, there was a separate Monster Dao principle?

After the monster ancestor disappeared, the dragons no longer considered themselves monsters, but still oversaw the monster race.

If Soaring Flood Dragon really became the leader of the monster race, then the dragons would then be able to rule over the monster race.

Even if they did not rule, they would still possess significant authority and influence within the monster race.

The Heavenly Dao's monster race was different from the monster race from the era of the monster ancestor, after all.

The only pity was that Soaring Flood Dragon was not a pure dragon.

Still, that was not an issue with him around.

As a shrewd dragon, he had a unique vision.

The moment he discovered that Huang Long was extraordinary and extremely powerful, he immediately acknowledged him as his big brother.

From this, one could see that Long Ao was a shameless dragon.

Soaring Flood Dragon did not want to acknowledge this ancestor.

After all, his dragon bloodline was thin. If he acknowledged the dragon ancestor, would he not become a pawn of the dragons?

How could that be allowed?

He wanted to break away from his bloodline and become one of the true overlords of the monster race.

Therefore, he came out to challenge the dragon ancestor.

This was a huge opportunity.

Facing the suppression of the bloodline, he had to break through the restraints.

Soaring Flood Dragon roared and transformed into an azure flood dragon, breathing out swathes of white mist accompanied by lightning.

"Not bad! Not bad at all!"

The more Long Ao looked at him, the more satisfied he was.

As for his thin bloodline and not being a pure dragon, what did it matter?

"I will teach you the dragon's might technique today."

As Long Ao spoke, he transformed into a golden dragon.

His dragon's might was so vast that it suppressed Soaring Flood Dragon to the point that it was difficult to breathe.

This shocked Soaring Flood Dragon greatly.

Dragon's might was so powerful?

"Roar!"

Soaring Flood Dragon roared, resisting the dragon's might and launching an attack.

In an instant, monstrous energy surged and transformed into the might of an unparalleled great monster.

The monster ancestor frowned.

Why was there another Monster Dao principle?

Furthermore, it was very unique, and even felt purer than the Monster Dao principle that he had created.

This was unusual. After all, the monster ancestor was the one who had enlightened the demonic beasts of the nine zones and transformed them into monsters.

It was also because of this that there were many types of monsters, with equally as many cultivation techniques.

However, all of those paths led to the same destination. They all belonged to the Monster Dao principle that he had created.

Despite this, Soaring Flood Dragon's Monster Dao principle did not conform to this.

This was strange!

Why was it like this?

Could it be that there was a second monster ancestor like him in the Divine World?

Long Ao and Soaring Flood Dragon fought for a while, but the latter was continuously suppressed by Long Ao's attacks.

Then, something completely unexpected happened.

"Today, I'll sacrifice myself to fulfill your wish!"

Long Ao roared, and his avatar instantly dissipated.

Then, a wisp of origin essence appeared.

The moment the wisp of origin essence appeared, Soaring Flood Dragon immediately had a bad feeling, and tried to flee the Heavenly Dao Arena.

However, it was already too late.

Long Ao's fading voice rang out.

"Soaring Flood Dragon, no, from today onward, you are Long Teng, the son of Long Ao. This origin essence will help you to transform into a dragon and you will become my son. You will become one of the ancestors of the dragons."

"This wisp of my consciousness is about to dissipate. But before that I'll use this wisp of origin essence to help you transform into a dragon,"

"No!" Soaring Flood Dragon roared.

He wanted to refuse!

He did not want to become a dragon.

He had cultivated the Monster Dao principle in order to get rid of his dragon bloodline. Was it all going to be for naught?

He was even going to become a dragon ancestor!

His refusal was useless.

Long Ao would not let him off.

That wisp of origin essence fused itself into Soaring Flood Dragon's body.

The strength gap between the two was too great, so there was no way the latter could resist Long Ao.

The moment the origin essence entered his body, Soaring Flood Dragon transformed.

He was no longer a flood dragon, but a true dragon.

What was even more unacceptable to Soaring Flood Dragon was that he had turned into a multicolored dragon!

Green, black, and gold... A tri-colored dragon!

His heart was crumbling.

Long Ao's actions left the experts dumbfounded.

Then, they cursed inwardly. This dragon ancestor was really shameless.

He had done all this to obtain a son within the Heavenly Dao!

Everyone could tell that Soaring Flood Dragon did not want to transform into a dragon. This fact was clearly not lost on Long Ao.

However, he still went through with it anyway, and even sacrificed a wisp of his origin essence, which was a serious price to pay.

Because of this, Soaring Flood Dragon could not bring himself to hate Long Ao.

After all, that wisp of origin essence was a great opportunity for him.

In the chaos, Long Ao had a look of satisfaction and relief on his face.

He looked at Soaring Flood Dragon, who was still standing on the Heavenly Dao Arena, and said, "My son, Long Teng, has the bearing of a peerless expert!"

All of the experts rolled their eyes.

He was so f\*cking shameless!

Even Huang Long glanced at him. This little brother of his made him feel speechless.

Long Teng no longer remained in his true form, and reverted to his human form and left the arena.



He felt like crying.

What a f\*cking b\*stard!

The dragon ancestor was so shameless!

What made him even more uncomfortable was that after transforming into a dragon, he had actually become a tricolor dragon!

It was really ugly!

Before this, if you had asked him if he had ever made a decision he had regretted in his life, he would have answered no.

However, he had made one today.

He regretted coming out to challenge the dragon ancestor.

Chu Xuan looked at Long Ao and smiled. This dragon ancestor was interesting.

He was very thoughtful, thick-skinned and shameless.

This could be seen from the fact that he had directly acknowledged Huang Long as his big brother.

This time, he had transformed Long Teng into a dragon and even made him his direct descendant.

As a result, Long Teng's status among the dragons was instantly elevated.

He had become one of the second generation dragon ancestors, which was probably done to make him feel better and accept the reality of this whole situation.

Furthermore, he had also received a wisp of Long Ao's origin essence, which would increase his strength and potential. It could be considered a great opportunity. It also did not affect his cultivation of the Monster Dao principle.

Therefore, there was not much to be dissatisfied about.

If that was all, Chu Xuan would not have thought so highly of Long Ao.

When the wisp of origin essence transformed Long Teng, Long Ao's wisp of consciousness had directly dissipated and integrated into the Heavenly Dao.

Along with that intent, Long Ao's fate energy was also integrated into the Heavenly Dao. He had done this in exchange for the Heavenly Dao not interfering with his actions.

In reality, he was making a deal with the person behind the Heavenly Dao.

To the heavenly Dao, this was a pretty good source of nourishment.

This dragon ancestor was very interesting, smart and quick-witted.

Chu Xuan felt optimistic about Long Ao, and felt that he had the potential to reach the chaos supreme realm in the future.

## **Chapter 687: Monster World?**

Among the Daoyuan realm cultivators of the Divine World, only Ding Yue had won, and that was only due to the other party underestimating him.

If they fought again, the outcome would almost certainly be reversed.

The strength of Chu Xuan's disciples had increased too quickly, and they lacked combat experience, as well as mastery of the power of their Dao paths.

In comparison to the avatars of the Ancient Chaos Gods, they were on completely different levels.

Honestly, if Ding Yue and the other disciples could defeat an avatar of an Ancient Chaos God in a straight-up fight, they would be considered invincible within their realm. After all, these Ancient Chaos Gods represented the strongest experts in the chaos below the chaos supreme realm.

With the fate energy of the Heavenly Dao, Chu Xuan kept these experts hooked. He believed that as long as Ding Yue and the others continued to fight, they would be able to beat these avatars sooner or later, which would trigger the system's rewards and improve his strength.

Chu Xuan was full of anticipation.

He also decided that if his disciples were unable to defeat the avatars by then, he would teach them more Dao path secret techniques.

As for chaos supreme techniques, Ding Yue and the others were too weak to cultivate them, and they would barely be able to unleash any of the techniques' power.

However, Chu Xuan hoped that his disciples could create their own Dao path secret techniques through these sparring sessions, which would qualify them to be proper experts.

After Long Teng, it was Hu Tianya's turn.

He had already transformed into his Divine White Tiger form.

In the previous challenges, other than Ding Yue, the other disciples did not use the Dao path secret techniques that he had taught them.

Hu Tianya's strength was on par with Ding Yue and Xiao Liang, as he also possessed the might of a divine beast.

The Dao path secret technique he cultivated was the Immortal Slaughter form. If he used it, it would not be easy for his opponent to defeat him.

Of course, the first battle was to accumulate combat experience, and it was unlikely that he would use the Dao path secret technique now.

The second battle would be where he truly tested the limits of his strength.

Chu Xuan was also looking forward to Hei Yue's appearance.

She was the strongest of his disciples.

Furthermore, her innate divine soul was formed from the embryonic form of the supreme laws, which made her unique.

Perhaps she might be able to emerge victorious in her first battle.

Chu E was still young, and his mental state was that of a teenager.

He was currently learning and cultivating in the New World, tempering his mental state, so Chu Xuan did not allow him to participate in the sparring competition.

Moreover, Chu E was the reborn Lord of Chaos, and no ordinary genius. He would not lose to an avatar of an Ancient Chaos God of the same level.

The moment Hu Tianya appeared, the experts and ancestors from the nine zones were stunned.

Divine White Tiger?

It was one of the four divine beasts in the world, an existence with unparalleled strength and ferocity.

Could it be that the Divine White Tiger had already fallen and was reborn in the nine zones?

"He's not the same person," Long Ao said.

"Perhaps the four divine beasts were reborn in the Divine World?"

"I'll go," the monster ancestor said with a smile.

Back then, he had dealt with the four divine beasts, and even fought the Divine White Tiger a few times.

Hu Tianya looked at the monster ancestor with a puzzled look in his eyes.

The monster ancestor actually possessed the aura of the monster race's Dao principle.

Moreover, there was some fate energy of the world around, which meant that his origins were probably from the nine zones as well.

One of the immortals, celestials, or demons?

No matter how he looked at it, this person did not seem like an expert from one of those races.

"Who are you?"

The monster ancestor smiled and said, "I am the monster ancestor."

Hu Tianya was startled, but then he said thoughtfully, "An ancient expert from the nine zones' monster race?"

"You can say that. In terms of age, I'm even older than the immortal, celestial, and demon ancestors."

The monster ancestor stared at Hu Tianya for a long time.

"You're the Divine White Tiger? One of the four divine beasts of the current era?"

Hu Tianya shook his head. "I'm not one of the four divine beasts. I'm the Lord of the Monster World. My name is Hu Tianya!"

"The Lord of the Monster World?"

The monster ancestor was stunned.

It was no wonder he sensed that Hu Tianya possessed the unique fate energy of the monster race.

However, what was the Monster World?

The layout of the Divine World was different from the nine zones.

"Which region does the Monster World reside in? The former Monster Zone?"

The monster ancestor mistakenly thought that the Monster World was the monster race's territory within the nine zones, and they had just renamed it.

He had no idea that the Monster World was actually an independent world that existed with the Heavenly Dao, but was still connected to the Divine World.

"It's not there. The Monster World is the Monster World. The Monster World has a Great Dao that belongs solely to the monster race."

Hu Tianya's body trembled, and he emitted a boundless killing intent.

"The world is different now. In addition to the three realms, there are also the Monster World and the Buddhist World."

The monster ancestor was shocked.

Why did the nine zones suddenly undergo such a drastic change?

## **Chapter 688: Unforgivable Grudge**

The appearance of the Heavenly Dao was indeed unusual, and seemed to coincide with some changes in the chaos.

"Come! Let me experience your strength, monster ancestor."

Hu Tianya raised his tiger claws and gathered his strength.

"Alright! Let's see how capable you are, Lord of the Monster World!"

Monstrous power surged around the monster ancestor's body.

Behind him, there was an illusory image of thousands of roaring monsters, as the power of his Dao path manifested itself.

The roars directly attacked Hu Tianya's divine soul, trying to annihilate it.

Hu Tianya roared, and his body instantly expanded.

The might of the divine beast manifested itself, suppressing the roars of the illusory monsters.

Boom!

The two sides exchanged blows.

Hu Tianya used his true body to fight, swinging his tiger claws in a domineering fashion.

In front of the monster ancestor, more illusory images of all kinds of great monsters were condensed.

The Dao paths that each of those monsters displayed were different.

Shockwaves filled the Heavenly Dao Arena, and they clashed again and again.

Hu Tianya roared as he suddenly burst forth with power.

A river of thousands of monsters appeared behind him that swarmed and joined in the battle.

All of the experts were watching in silence.

This battle could be considered a battle between the Lord of the monster race in the present and the Lord of the monster race in the past.

Although Hu Tianya was unable to defeat the monster ancestor, this was within their expectations.

However, his strength still surprised them as he fought viciously blow-for-blow with the monster ancestor.

After a long battle, Hu Tianya was defeated.

He did not stay any longer and immediately left the arena to digest what he had gained from the battle.

A cold gleam flashed across the monster ancestor's eyes after he obtained the bolt of the Heavenly Dao's fate energy.

He was different from the others.

After all, his strength was on par with the three Ancient Chaos Gods who were on the verge of reaching the chaos supreme realm.

The moment the bolt of the Heavenly Dao's fate energy entered his body, he seemed to see a majestic figure waving its hand to cut off the path to the chaos supreme realm.

Qin had been telling the truth!

The path was truly blocked intentionally!

At this moment, the monster ancestor's heart was filled with hatred.

For countless years, he had ignored the monsters he created because he wanted to reach the chaos supreme realm. However, he had now confirmed that the path to his ascension was purposefully blocked by someone!

His heart was filled with endless hatred, but he also felt a sense of powerlessness.

Unless they killed that person, they would never be able to break through.

However, how would they kill a chaos supreme realm expert?

The strength gap between them was virtually insurmountable!

Even if he joined forces with Giant Chaos God and the other two, they would still merely be ants in the eyes of the other party. They could be destroyed with a wave of his hand.

Moreover, they could not even find their enemy!

The Heavenly Dao!

If he wanted to break through, perhaps the Heavenly Dao was the only possibility.

The monster ancestor left the Heavenly Dao Arena.

He glanced at Giant Chaos God, Ancient God Void Destruction and Ancient God Void Slash.

At present, they were the four experts on the verge of breaking through to the chaos supreme realm. In fact, had it not been for the blocked path, they would have already broken through.

They had to work together to deal with this issue.

He immediately sent a voice transmission to the three of them and told them about what he had seen when he obtained the bolt of the Heavenly Dao's fate energy.

When the three Ancient Chaos Gods heard what he had to say, their gazes turned cold.

They were furious!

This was a grudge that could not be forgiven!

At the same time, they felt a deep sense of powerlessness.

So what if they knew?

As long as they were unable to break through, they would never be able to take revenge.

Furthermore, they could not reveal the fact that they knew that the path to the chaos supreme realm was blocked. Otherwise, they would probably be silenced by the culprit.

Chu Xuan looked at the four of them.

At this moment, their hearts were probably filled with endless anger, right?

He raised his head and looked at the supreme laws of the chaos. He could vaguely sense some fluctuations within that special space.

It seemed that their conflict or competition was ongoing.

Chu Xuan believed that once they were done, a chaos supreme realm expert would descend.

The Heavenly Dao was a variable, so they would definitely be attracted.

If they knew that a new chaos supreme realm expert had emerged, they might even join forces to deal with him.

Chu Xuan had the confidence to deal with one or two chaos supreme realm experts, but he was not sure how many of them there were. If the number exceeded his expectations, he was not 100% confident that he could win.

Therefore, he needed to improve his strength as much as possible.

Also, he had to prepare a few backup plans and allies.

Once the path was cleared, those four experts would be able to immediately break through to chaos supreme realm, and would be able to help him to stall for some time.

After the four of them broke through, they would naturally be on his side.

Even though they would be weaker than the other side, they would still be chaos supreme realm experts, and they would still be able to help him to hold down the fort until he was ready.

This was Chu Xuan's plan for the worst situation.



Of course, he was looking forward to the 100-year milestone reward, which would bring him more confidence. He believed that once he had that reward, he would be able to face all of the chaos supreme realm experts.

After Hu Tianya's defeat, Chu Pingfan stepped up.

He was still holding the wooden saber, but it was no longer what it used to be.

It was now an Extreme Dao Saber!

Furthermore, after Chu Pingfan's transformation, the Extreme Dao that he cultivated was no longer limited to the Extreme Dao of the saber.

It was similar to Ji.

As Chu Pingfan had obtained the potential to become an Ancient Chaos God, he possessed a special fate energy. He was simultaneously both an Extreme Dao cultivator, and not an Extreme Dao cultivator.

The moment Chu Pingfan appeared, Ji was momentarily stunned.

Extreme Dao?

Other people might not have sensed it, but as the founder of the Extreme Dao, how could he not notice this?

His brows furrowed slightly. Chu Pingfan's Extreme Dao was not ordinary, and was different from his own.

'Another founder of the Extreme Dao?' he thought silently.

He was the founder of Extreme Dao in the nine zones' era.

Could this person be the founder of the Extreme Dao in the Divine World's era?

The rest of the experts looked at Chu Pingfan with furrowed brows.

He felt a little unusual.

In particular, the Ancient Chaos Gods could vaguely sense a fate energy that was similar to their own within Chu Pingfan.

However, there was a difference too, which was likely due to the Heavenly Dao and the Divine World.

This time, it was Giant Chaos God who descended with his avatar.

He wanted to confirm what the monster ancestor had told him.

Giant Chaos God's body was like a huge mountain.

After landing on the Heavenly Dao Arena, he did not spare any pleasantries and simply started the fight.

He wanted to end the battle quickly to obtain the Heavenly Dao's fate energy for confirmation.

Boom!

He threw a punch, and his mountain-like fist descended upon Chu Pingfan.

Chu Pingfan looked like a tiny ant in front of his gigantic body.

A saber beam was unleashed.

Boom!

The power of his Extreme Dao erupted.

Chu Pingfan had actually managed to block the punch.

Giant Chaos God could not help but take a few more glances at Chu Pingfan after that.

His strength far surpassed Ancient God Qing Hong's.

He was confident that this avatar of his could fight against two of the latter's avatars.

Boom!

Another punch was thrown.

Chu Pingfan's face was calm as he faced the mountain-like fist. He did not back off in the slightest.

His entire being entered an extreme state as he swung his saber.

There was no cold saber beam, nor was there any powerful eruption of strength this time, but...

Clang!

He blocked the fist with his saber.

Bang! Bang!

Chu Pingfan's body turned into a beam of light as he took the opportunity to leap up, charging straight for Giant Chaos God's face.

He swung his saber again, surprising Giant Chaos God.

What a special power. This kid had actually condensed the power of his Dao path to the extreme?

He struck out with his palm to block the saber, and then attacked again.

Chu Pingfan dodged nimbly.

"Young human, you're quite interesting," Giant Chaos God said.

Then, his body seemed to vibrate intensely, and an invisible ripple swept out like rolling waves.

Chu Pingfan was sent flying backward.

Boom!

Giant Chaos God struck out with his palm again, pressing down like a mountain on Chu Pingfan.

Lightning flashed within his palm.

## **Chapter 689.1: Demon Buddha vs Demon Ancestor (Part 1)**

Chu Pingfan was no match for the Giant Chaos God, and in the end, he could not block this palm strike and was defeated.

After defeating Chu Pingfan, a bolt of the Heavenly Dao's fate energy entered Giant Chaos God's body, and an image emerged in his consciousness.

He could vaguely see the nine supreme laws that encompassed the entire chaos. An imposing figure could be vaguely seen pressing his palm upon a supreme law, blocking the path to the chaos supreme realm.

The image disappeared.

Giant Chaos God was enraged.

How long had he been stuck at this stage?

It was no wonder that he was unable to break through despite being able to connect to the supreme laws.

It turned out that someone had blocked the path to his breakthrough, slamming the door shut!

Unforgivable!

Giant Chaos God's avatar then returned, and he sent a voice transmission to Ancient God Void Destruction and Ancient God Void Slash to confirm the monster ancestor's words.

The four of them began to discuss how they could overcome the blocked path and break through to the chaos supreme realm.

Their only hope lay in the Heavenly Dao.

It was undoubtedly a variable in the chaos, but also an opportunity.

This was their best starting point.

"Since the Heavenly Dao is a variable that will change the chaos, it will definitely attract the attention of the chaos supreme realm experts," the monster ancestor said.

The other three felt a chill in their hearts.

What he said made sense.

How could the chaos supreme experts not have noticed the Heavenly Dao?

Why had they not appeared yet?

Moreover, the first time a chaos supreme expert had made a move was within this region as well, killing Qin.

As a result, Qin became a divine being of the Heavenly Dao.

It was the Heavenly Dao that had informed them that the path to the chaos supreme realm was blocked.

Did this mean that the Heavenly Dao was aware that it was facing a threat from the chaos supreme realm experts, and wanted their help to deal with this situation?

Furthermore, why did the Heavenly Dao appear?

Was there anything unusual behind all of this?

The four of them discussed this matter at length.

They had all lived for a long time and were the strongest experts below the chaos supreme realm, so they quickly noticed that the situation was unusual.

Of course, none of this was important to them.

The Heavenly Dao needed their help to resolve this situation, while they needed to use the Heavenly Dao to break through to the chaos supreme realm.

This could be considered to be a mutually beneficial alliance.

If they succeeded in breaking through, it was only right for them to protect the Heavenly Dao.

However, how could they break through?

No matter what, the four of them had no other path to take.

The only way was to use the Heavenly Dao to break through to the chaos supreme realm. This was the first feasible opportunity that they had encountered in countless years.

For now, they had to restrain themselves and pretend that nothing had happened, lest they attract the attention of the chaos supreme realm experts.

The three ancestors looked at those four, deep in thought.

The four of them had to have noticed something, and it was likely related to the fact that the path to the chaos supreme realm was blocked.

After Chu Pingfan, Demon Buddha made his appearance.

His white monk robes were like snow, untainted by even a speck of dust, and shining with Buddhist light.

He had an otherworldly temperament.

His eyes were kind, and he had a smile on his face, giving people a feeling of a refreshing spring breeze.

However, he also exuded a sense of solemnity and restraint.

As soon as Demon Buddha appeared, he attracted the attention of all of the experts present.

A Buddhist genius?

This person was much stronger than Arhat Mo Tu.

Moreover, he was very young.

His temperament was especially extraordinary.

Furthermore, one could tell at a glance that he was a compassionate and kind person, as well as a person of great merit.

It formed a sharp contrast with the tyranny and overbearing nature of the demon race.

Many people could not help but glance at the demon ancestor.

No matter how one looked at it, the Buddhist sect and the demon race seemed to be mortal enemies.

Moreover, could this Buddhist genius be a mixed-blood demon from the nine zones as well?

If that was the case, it would be really interesting.

Demon Buddha put his hands together.

"I'm Demon Buddha, and would like to have a chat with the demon ancestor."

Not a battle, but a chat?

The demon ancestor chuckled and said, "Interesting. Demon Buddha? A Buddhist demon?"

He sent an avatar to the Heavenly Dao Arena.

He looked at Demon Buddha, and said with a smile, "In the past, if I saw someone like you, I would have killed you the moment I laid eyes on you."

In the past, he hated this kind of people the most.

Back then, the immortal ancestor had a carefree temperament, which he hated. As such, he had tried to kill him before.

This was how the grudges between the immortal race and demon race came about.

Now that his cultivation had reached an extremely high level in terms of his Demon Dao principle, he had almost reached the state he had envisioned.

Toward people like Demon Buddha, he no longer had the desire to brutally kill them.

Instead, he was calm. It was the same whenever he saw the immortal ancestor. He no longer wanted to fight him.

"In the past, when I saw a demon like the demon ancestor, my first thought was to kill and suppress him."

Demon Buddha maintained his smile.

"Now, I think that even demons can be edified."

The demon ancestor raised his brows.

"I wonder if the demon ancestor is interested in Buddhism," Demon Buddha continued.

"I'm a little interested."

The demon ancestor wanted to see what Demon Buddha was up to.

## **Chapter 690.2: Demon Buddha vs Demon Ancestor (Part 2)**

"Since the demon ancestor is interested in Buddhism, why don't you convert to Buddhism?"

"How do I convert? What are the conditions?"

Demon Buddha sat cross-legged in the air. Buddhist light surrounded him, and a lotus platform condensed under him.

"If I wash away your sins and remove your demonic thoughts, you can naturally convert to Buddhism."

The demon ancestor looked at Demon Buddha deeply and said, "How are you going to wash away my sins and get rid of my demonic thoughts?"

"I'll use the dharma."

Demon Buddha sat on the lotus platform with a kind face and pure white monk robe. He put his hands together and began to recite Buddhist scriptures.

The demon ancestor did not make a move, nor did he stop him.

Instead, he listened quietly.

Gradually, his gaze focused as he sensed the sound of chanting that seemed to speak straight into his soul, trying to convert him.

It surged into his Dao path, seeking to make him acknowledge Buddhism and be devoted to it.

What a strange and powerful technique.

The demon ancestor's body then began to surge with demonic power.

It was not by his own initiative, but as the chanting continued, a natural form of resistance appeared.

In the eyes of the demon ancestor, this was an incredible matter.

Simply chanting Buddhist scriptures could actually trigger an involuntary defensive response.

The demon ancestor still did not move.

He allowed the chanting to linger around him, and even tried to listen to it attentively.

After an unknown period of time, he seemed to be entranced by the chanting, which sent his demonic power into disarray.

A bit of Buddhist light was faintly visible around him, as if a wisp of Buddhist light was about to be born within his body.

It was in conflict with the demonic power.

All of a sudden, the demonic power on the demon ancestor's body surged.

The group of experts were all amazed.

Why did the demon ancestor look like he was losing control?

Was his avatar going to be defeated?

The demon ancestor's true body looked on silently, not saying a word.

Within the Heavenly Dao Arena, Buddhist light shone brightly, and the sound of scripture chanting continued.



Demon Buddha looked even more solemn.

The demonic power within the demon ancestor's body became more and more violent. He seemed to have fallen into some kind of strange state.

At a certain moment, a faint Buddhist light actually appeared within the violent demonic power, it almost seemed to be suppressing the violent demonic power and trying to turn it into Buddhist light.

The spectators knew that the battle between the two sides had already begun.

The war between Buddhists and the demon race.

At the moment, it seemed like the demon ancestor was at a disadvantage.

However, from the beginning to the end, the demon ancestor had not made a move and appeared to be passively accepting it.

When a third of the demonic power within his body had turned into Buddhist light, he suddenly opened his eyes.

"Buddhist techniques do have a certain level of restraint against the demon race."

He looked at Demon Buddha and sighed.

"However, just like fire and water, demons can also restrain Buddhists."

"Focusing on a singular path, of either Buddhism or demonism."

"I'm starting to understand."

In an instant, the Buddhist light within the demon ancestor's body disappeared.

At this moment, he seemed to have undergone a change.

It was as if he had gained a deeper level of enlightenment from that battle.

"Your dharma can dispel demonic power, but my demonic power can also turn Buddhists into demons."

The demon ancestor looked at Demon Buddha.

As soon as he finished speaking, demonic light appeared around the body of the demon ancestor.

Demonic sounds rang out, arousing the evil thoughts in the depths of people's hearts.

It could amplify all kinds of emotions.

It made the greedy more greedy, the evil more vicious, and the angry lose their minds...

For a moment, the demonic and Buddhist sounds mixed and clashed with each other.

One sought to turn demons into Buddhists, while the other sought to turn Buddhists into demons.

The true battle between Demon Buddha and the demon ancestor began.

This contest tested each other's faiths.

Whoever had their faith shaken would be the one to lose.

The demon ancestor was the founder of Demon Dao principle, and had always been pursuing the ultimate demonic state.

Demon Buddha was the Mighty Supreme Buddha of the Buddhist sect.

Other than Chu Xuan, he was the true leader and pillar of Buddhism.

This was a battle between the Buddhism Dao principle and the Demon Dao principle.

Mo Tu's expression became serious as he stared at the arena without blinking.

This battle was of great importance.

Demon Buddha could lose to the demon ancestor in terms of strength, but he could not lose to the Demon Dao principle.

Otherwise, it would be very difficult for the Buddhist sect to resist the demons.

Unless the legendary Buddha came out to save them.

Buddha Nanwu looked on with a serious expression.

He was the number one Buddha of the nine zones and possessed great fate. His Buddhism dharma was just as profound.

In terms of status, he was second only to Demon Buddha.

In terms of Buddhism, he was actually no weaker than Demon Buddha, and traversed his own path of Buddhism. However, if Demon Buddha lost, Buddha Nanwu knew that he would fare no better.

The chanting was weakening.

The demonic sounds were fading.

In the end, the chanting stopped, and the demonic sounds disappeared.

No one won or lost.

The demon ancestor looked at Demon Buddha with a solemn gaze.

Despite their cultivation gap, he had failed to shake Demon Buddha's faith.

This meant that Demon Buddha's faith in Buddhism was extremely firm, and also proved that Buddhism was a great enemy of the demon race.

"Amitabha."

Demon Buddha's expression was extremely cautious. He was wary of the demon ancestor demonic power. He knew that both Mo Tu and Buddha Nanwu would not have been able to remain as firm and would have been converted by the demonic sounds.

As expected of the demon ancestor.

"Let me test the strength of the Mighty Buddha."

The demon ancestor raised his hand and threw a punch.

His demonic power surged and turned into a terrifying monster that seemed to devour everything.

Demon Buddha also unleashed a palm strike. The golden lotus bloomed and wrapped itself around the terrifying monster.

The battle had erupted into a test of strength.

The demon ancestor displayed his might.

Demonic power and killing intent filled the sky, and a brutal aura swept through the surroundings. He seemed to have transformed.

Demonic state!

Demon Buddha's clothes were as white as snow, and he was shrouded in Buddhist light. Within his kind-looking eyes, he also displayed the aura of a furious vajra.

"Nine-level demon prison!"

The demon ancestor snorted coldly. Within the demonic power, layers of terrifying images appeared. Wails, shrieks, and cries of pain rang out from within the demonic power.

It was like hell on earth, and sounded like the shrieks of countless vengeful souls.

Demon Buddha let out a furious roar, and the white monk robes on his body instantly exploded with Buddhist light.

"Mighty Heavenly Dragon!"

A giant dragon with earth-shattering might arose from behind him. With a roar, it charged toward the nine-level demon prison.

At this moment, Demon Buddha seemed to have entered some sort of demonic state.

However, it was different from the demonic state of the demon ancestor. His demonic state was solemn and divine.

Long Ao was dumbfounded.

What kind of secret technique was this?

Why was there a dragon?

Although it was not a true dragon, it had the power of a dragon.

Furthermore, there was something noble and holy about it.

Demon Buddha rode the dragon and rose up, with a Buddhist saber in his hand.

At this moment, the demon ancestor also revealed his demonic form, with various manifestations behind him representing different extreme emotions.

However, the gap in strength was too big, so after a short battle, Demon Buddha was defeated.

"I will challenge you again," Demon Buddha said solemnly.

"Feel free," the demon ancestor laughed coldly.

Although he had won this battle, this was the first time he truly encountered Buddhism.

Even though the Buddhist sect was too weak at the moment, he knew that it had great potential, and would definitely become a powerful force eventually.

That being said, it was not a bad thing for demons to have great enemies.

Regardless of which side was trying to convert or kill the other side, the competition between the two enemies would lead to a cycle of constant improvement.

The bolt of the Heavenly Dao's fate energy entered his body, and he turned silent as a vague image of a vast Demon Dao principle entered his mind.

His avatar left the Heavenly Dao Arena and returned to his true body's side.

Unlike the other experts, the demon ancestor immediately merged the avatar with his true body. It seemed that he was not afraid of potential problems arising.

## **Chapter 691: Demonic Path**

Seeing the demon ancestor do this, Ancient God Star Shaker and the others glanced at him questioningly...

"How is it?"

"Did anything unusual happen?"

They all wanted to know what would happen if they merged their avatars with their true bodies.

"It's just additional fate energy," the demon ancestor said calmly.

He did not say much.

As for the changes?

It was nothing more than having a connection with the Heavenly Dao. For the time being, this did not have any effect on him.

As for whether or not it would affect the Heavenly Dao, he had no idea. In any case, was there anything to fear at their level? Why were they being so conservative?

The demon ancestor somewhat despised Ancient God Star Shaker and the others.

Chu Xuan looked at an island in the ocean of the Divine World. This island housed the remnants of the former demon race.

There were not many people, probably around a few hundred.

The great elder of the demon race was now the leader of the demon race, and had reached the 30th level of the Dao realm.

This speed of improvement could be considered rapid, which was related to him becoming the leader of the demon race remnants and enjoying the blessing of the Heavenly Dao's fate.

As the demon ancestor's avatar merged with his true body, he formed a connection with the Heavenly Dao.

The laws of the Heavenly Dao that belonged to the Demon Dao principle immediately changed.

The Heavenly Dao had also improved slightly because of the demon ancestor.

It was also at this moment that the demon race remnants suddenly found their footing and foundation in the Heavenly Dao, and they were filled with demonic power and blessed by the Heavenly Dao.

Comprehending the Demon Dao principle became easier, and they started to become stronger rapidly.

The leader of the demon race even broke through two levels in a row, and was overjoyed.

In that instant, he felt the difference.

He immediately knelt on the ground.

"The demon ancestor has appeared. Demon ancestor, please accept the worship of your descendants!"

As he knelt down to pay his respects to the demon ancestor, the rest of the demons knelt on the ground. They could also see an illusory image of the demon ancestor, which the leader carved into his mind.

Just looking at the illusory image made them feel blessed.

He then shouted, "From today on, there will be no demon race, only demonic path cultivators. All living beings can enter the demonic path!"

"I am the leader of the demonic path!"

"Follow me and pay respects to the demon ancestor!"

Once again, he led the participating members of the demon race to prostrate themselves before the demon ancestor's illusory image.

Chu Xuan looked on silently.

He did not stop them.

The demonic path had appeared.

Since the Buddhism and Ghost Dao principles existed, how could there be no Demon Dao principle?

It was something that should exist in the natural order of the world, since cultivators could be possessed by demons, causing them to be bloodthirsty and lose their minds...

Those who fell into the demonic path would become demons in a sense.

The Heavenly Dao was becoming more and more perfect and powerful.

...

The demon ancestor was currently comprehending the fate energy of the Heavenly Dao when he suddenly sensed something. He looked in the direction of the Divine World.

It was as if something had touched him.

It came from the Heavenly Dao.

The demonic path?

The immortal ancestor frowned slightly. At that moment, he had noticed that something special had happened.

It was as if the demon ancestor's Demon Dao principle had been improved, and his strength had increased again.

He glanced at the celestial ancestor. Among the three of them, the celestial ancestor was the weakest. Even though the gap between them was not huge, it was still apparent.

The celestial ancestor had fallen behind them because he had not made any progress and had wavered.

He looked at the Divine World and fell into a state of deep thought.

After Demon Buddha, Hei Yue made her appearance.

She was the strongest of Chu Xuan's disciples, excluding Chu E, who was special.

Chu Xuan was full of anticipation.

Would she be able to pull off a victory like Ding Yue?

There was no emotion on Hei Yue's face, and she looked cold and indifferent.

She did not appear particularly strong either. However, she had reached the 150,000-mile mark!

Another human genius!

Furthermore, this woman was actually the most powerful of them all.

For some reason, this woman seemed to have a special kind of fate.

The cultivators of the nine zones all sighed inwardly.

The human race was really going to rise up.

They made a decision in their hearts to send their juniors to the Divine World.

Only by doing so could they stabilize the situation and control the growth of the human race.

This way, they would not be left too far behind.

An avatar of an Ancient Chaos God descended upon the Heavenly Dao Arena.

In an instant, many identical figures appeared, and it was impossible to tell which figure was the real one.

It was also possible that all the figures were the real ones.

What was even more terrifying was that the attacks that each figure displayed were different.

Ancient God Thousand Shadows!

He was an extremely powerful Ancient Chaos God that was extremely difficult to deal with.

It split into multiple figures, each of which had the same strength.



Even though each figure was slightly weaker than the avatar's true form, there were many of them, and they were well-coordinated.

Their attack methods were all different. As such, his combat strength was much higher than his cultivation level suggested.

An invisible domain formed by the power of the laws appeared around Hei Yue.

Her Dao path was very special, and she could command the power of the laws.

Her domain swept out, enveloping the entirety of the Heavenly Dao Arena, sealing Ancient God Thousand Shadows within it.

The domain was capable of both attacking and defending.

Ancient God Thousand Shadows was confused.

Why was this person's strength so unusual?

The power of her Dao path seemed so faint, yet it was obviously special.

Could it be that the other party had comprehended some sort of Dao path secret technique?

## **Chapter 692.1: Hei Yue's Power (Part 1)**

Boom!

Lightning, fire, ice, wind, and earth. All sorts of attacks burst out and swept toward Hei Yue, who simply waved her hands and condensed identical attacks using the power of the laws, targeting each figure.

All of a sudden, the arena was filled with colorful and complicated attacks.

Hei Yue was constantly condensing different attacks using the power of the laws, as she defended herself against Ancient God Thousand Shadows' attacks.

At the same time, the domain around her began to shrink slowly.

At the same time, she was observing every single one of Ancient God Thousand Shadows' figures, searching for their weaknesses and ways to counter them.

Ancient God Thousand Shadows frowned.

As the two of them fought, he became increasingly certain that the power displayed by Hei Yue was not quite right.

Although there were traces of the power of her Dao path, it seemed to be infused with the power of the laws. It was as if the laws obeyed her will.

When his attacks encountered her power, it was reduced to nothingness, and he would often experience counterattacks.

Or, he would often have his own attacks from different figures collide with each other.

She had only reached the 150,000-mile mark, and had not reached the World Creator realm.

She was not supposed to be able to do this. Even those who had transcended the World Creator realm would not be able to do something like this against an opponent of equal strength.

Was it some kind of powerful Dao path secret technique?

This was what he was inclined to believe.

Even the other experts were watching her closely now after noticing how unique her power was.

They all believed that she was using a very powerful Dao path secret technique. If she had created something like this herself, her level of talent was beyond imagination.

With this Dao path secret technique, she should be almost invincible among her peers, right?

Ancient God Thousand Shadows continued to unleash all sorts of powerful attacks.

In the end, he even used some powerful secret techniques.

However, even though Hei Yue was forced to start dodging and looked a little pressured, he still could not win.

His heart trembled.

This woman was too strong. She was absolutely invincible within the same realm. Even with his combat experience and arsenal of secret techniques, he could not win.

What kind of Dao path secret technique was she using?

Moreover, how could it last so long?

The battle continued, and Hei Yue gradually adapted to Ancient God Thousand Shadows' fighting style, and even found his weakness, or at least the weakness of his avatar.

His true body probably did not share the same limitations.

Boom!

This battle lasted for 15 minutes, which was the longest so far.

Ancient God Thousand Shadows was also the only Ancient Chaos God who had been unable to win within a short period of time even after going all out.

Chu Xuan was pleased.

As expected, Hei Yue did not disappoint him.

This was her first battle, yet she was holding her own easily.

The battle reached the point when Ancient God Thousand Shadows' avatar had already used up a significant amount of spiritual power.

His strength declined accordingly.

Hei Yue had also consumed a lot of energy, but it was obvious that she could still go on.

Chu Xuan could see that Ancient God Thousand Shadows was about to lose. Even if he used a powerful move, it would not change the outcome.

Hei Yue was actually waiting for him to use his ultimate move.

Within the Heavenly Dao Arena, thousands of shadows appeared, and the power of his Dao path emerged.

Countless attacks were unleashed in a flurry, each one containing terrifying power.

Each figure seemed to have its own independent Dao path.

Hei Yue's expression was calm.

She waved her hands and the power of the laws condensed, trapping Ancient Chaos Thousand Shadows within her domain.

Ancient God Thousand Shadows had a cold expression. He felt that he was somewhat embarrassing the Ancient Chaos Gods.

The thousand shadows overlapped with one another, and a terrifying power erupted. Distorted shockwaves rippled between the thousand shadows.

Hei Yue was surrounded by the thousand shadows, and an endless stream of attacks were hurled in her direction.

At this moment, she had nowhere to hide or dodge. She could only defend with all her might.

However, would she be able to block such a terrifying attack?

This was equivalent to one person facing the siege of a thousand experts who were slightly weaker than herself.

Moreover, they attacked at the same time with different attacks.

Ancient God Thousand Shadows did not believe that Hei Yue could block this attack, which he had once used to kill a powerful enemy who was stronger than him.

"This woman is extraordinary," Ancient God Star Shaker said.

"Indeed," Ancient God Violent Blizzard nodded.

The rest of the experts agreed.

To be able to force Ancient God Thousand Shadows to use this attack was a testament to her strength. Even they would be forced to dodge or use a trump card when faced with this attack.

## **Chapter 693.2: Hei Yue's Power (Part 2)**

Among the experts present, perhaps only Giant Chaos God and the other two would be able to achieve a feat like that.

The monster ancestor kept a low profile and did not reveal his true strength. Hence, the other Ancient Chaos Gods did not know that his strength was on par with those three.

Even the three ancestors only believed that the monster ancestor was stronger than themselves, but not to the extent as being as strong as Giant Chaos God and the other two.

As such, everyone believed that Hei Yue would be defeated by this attack.

However, Chu Xuan knew that Ancient God Thousand Shadows was about to lose.

Hei Yue had actually been waiting for this opportunity.

Out of the blue, it was as if the power of the laws had descended upon all of Ancient God Thousand Shadows' figures, forming a net that encapsulated them.

The moment the net touched their bodies, the figures suddenly vanished, all of them returning to the main body.

All of the attacks that had been unleashed vanished as well, and had their source of power changed to the main body. As a result, the powers went out of control, and even the avatar's Dao path trembled and shook.

In a battle between experts, even a moment of loss of control could be fatal.

"What?"

Ancient God Thousand Shadows was stunned.

Interference through the power of the laws?

It seemed that within the range of this interference, the laws had been changed so that no one was able to create a clone or use similar techniques.

Where did such power come from?

The Heavenly Dao laws?

Had the Heavenly Dao laws interfered because his attack would have caused a fatal injury to Hei Yue?

No, that was not it!

Those were not the laws of the Heavenly Dao.

That was Hei Yue's power! It was her Dao path!

Why did her Dao path possess the ability to do this?

Before he could come back to his senses, a flash of light appeared, and the power of the laws turned into sharp blades that pierced his avatar.

Hei Yue panted. Forcefully using the power of the laws to interfere with Ancient God Thousand Shadows Dao path had taken a great toll on her.

Furthermore, she had suffered some backlash from this and was injured.

However, it was worth it, as she was able to seize this opportunity to defeat Ancient God Thousand Shadows!

"I was actually defeated?"

Ancient God Thousand Shadows looked at Hei Yue incredulously.

This woman was definitely a monster.

If her strength was on par with his true body, even he would not be able to defeat her.

In fact, there was probably no one here who was a match for her, other than those three.

Her Dao path was too powerful and too terrifying.

Ancient God Thousand Shadows' avatar vanished, and was absorbed by the Heavenly Dao, including the avatar's fate energy.

Many experts in the chaos were stunned.

They could not understand what had happened.

Why had Ancient God Thousand Shadows suddenly lost?

Why had his powerful attack suddenly fizzled out like that?

What was going on?

The Heavenly Dao Arena was formed by the Heavenly Dao laws. The experts could see the battle and even sense the auras and strengths of the challengers.

However, there were some deeper things that could not be detected, as they were blocked by the Heavenly Dao laws.

Thus, none of the experts understood how Ancient God Thousand Shadows had been defeated at such a crucial moment.

Did he admit defeat on purpose?

Was there any other explanation for why all of his clones had disappeared and his sudden defeat?

## **Chapter 694.1: More Battles (Part 1)**

Hei Yue's victory was within Chu Xuan's expectations.

She was also the first disciple, apart from Ding Yue, to defeat an avatar of an Ancient Chaos God in a head-on battle.

Chu Xuan knew that due to her unique nature, as long as she continued to cultivate diligently, she would eventually reach the chaos supreme realm.

Even though the path to the chaos supreme realm had been blocked by a certain fellow, it could not stop her, as her innate divine soul had been formed from the supreme laws.

Once her innate divine soul matured, she would easily be able to break through. Among his disciples, Only Chu E, the reborn Lord of Chaos, could be compared to Hei Yue.

Chu Xuan initially had his suspicions that the main purpose of the person who blocked the path to the chaos supreme realm was to stop the Lord of Chaos from breaking through.

In Chu E's previous life, he was an expert who had almost transcended the chaos. Even though he had failed and died, he had been reborn.

However, how could he not have prepared a backup plan?

It should be impossible to stop Chu E from breaking through to the chaos supreme realm.

Therefore, that person's goal was likely to reduce the number of chaos supreme experts and retain a larger portion of the authority over the chaos.

"You remained in your courtyard, but managed to nurture Hei Yue, an outstanding disciple who defeated the avatar of an Ancient Chaos God. You have been rewarded with a hundred years' worth of chaos supreme cultivation."

After Hei Yue defeated Ancient God Thousand Shadows, the system's reward naturally arrived.

After receiving the reward, Chu Xuan's strength increased again.

However, without a specific cultivation method to transcend the chaos, the path to transcend the chaos was still too far away.

This made him even more eager to see what the 100-year milestone reward would be.

...

"Thousand Shadows, why did you lose?"

"What happened?" Ancient God Star Shaker could not help but ask.

"That's not for you to know," Ancient God Thousand Shadows coldly replied.

Why was he defeated?

It was simply because he was not as strong as Hei Yue, but he would never admit that.

There was no need for that.

Ancient God Star Shaker did not probe further, and simply assumed that Ancient God Thousand Shadows had intentionally lost.

He probably had some other plans.

After Hei Yue won, Ding Yue stepped up again and challenged Ancient God Qing Hong, who promptly descended with another avatar.

He obviously wanted to make up for his last loss. This time, he would not be careless.

Moreover, the fate energy of the Heavenly Dao was clearly somewhat special, and he was itching to figure out the reason behind it.

He did not waste any time and immediately went all out.

Ding Yue did not back down.

After his last battle with Ancient God Qing Hong, he had absorbed and digested the gains from that, and his strength had improved.

He became more skilled and steady in the battle.

This time, he did not use the Boundless Destruction Sword.

Instead, he was trying to come up with his own Dao path secret technique in the battle.

Even if he created his own Dao path secret technique, and its power was inferior to the Boundless Destruction Sword, it would still be something he comprehended and created personally, so he would obtain many insights from the process. Moreover, as something he personally created, he could still improve and strengthen the Dao path secret technique over time.

The battle this time was unusually intense.

"What? "



Ancient God Qing Hong was shaken.

Ding Yue's attack techniques, battle experience, and adaptability had all improved greatly.

He even had a premonition that with a few more battles, this human genius would probably be able to surpass the combat ability of his avatar.

This guy's talent was extraordinary, and he was a true monster.

Of course, whether or not he would ever reach that stage remained unknown.

In the history of the chaos, there was no lack of geniuses who had perished before reaching their full potential. Sometimes, certain bottlenecks prevented them from breaking through to the next level as well, and they were surpassed by those considered weaker than them before.

In the end, Ding Yue was defeated this time.

That being said, although Ancient God Qing Hong had won, it had not been easy.

Wang Luo took Ding Yue's place, and another avatar of a different Ancient Chaos God descended.

From the ensuing battle, it was obvious that Wang Luo had grown stronger as well.

As the battles continued, from the Heavenly Dao's side, the geniuses who participated kept growing stronger, which made the expressions of the experts from the chaos turn grave.

They now realized how special and extraordinary the Heavenly Dao was, and that it definitely contained great opportunities and fortunes.

A month later, all of Chu Xuan's disciples had fought at least twice.

Hei Yue did not win her second battle, as her opponent had been Ancient God Void Slash, who was one of the three Ancient Chaos Gods who was on the verge of breaking through to the chaos supreme realm.

Ancient God Void Slash looked at Hei Yue with eyes filled with admiration.

He even thought of taking her in as a disciple.

After learning that Hei Yue already had a master and had declined his good intentions, he looked a little regretful.

However, he did not force the matter.

## **Chapter 695.2: More Battles (Part 2)**

Then, it was time for Ding Yue's third battle.

This time, his opponent was Ancient God Thousand Wood...

After a fierce battle, Ancient God Thousand Wood's avatar suffered significant injuries before finally being able to defeat Ding Yue.

Although Ding Yue had lost, he was overjoyed.

He had managed to create his own Dao path secret technique!

Xiao Liang's opponent was now Ancient God Qing Hong, who also suffered severe injuries before being able to defeat Xiao Liang.

After this round of battles, the experts from the chaos were solemn, and somewhat stunned.

These geniuses were improving too quickly!

Many of their avatars were barely eking out victories.

When they looked at these geniuses, it was almost as if they could envision the future strongest experts of the chaos.

The talent and strength that he had displayed today were 30% stronger than what they had been.

Chu Pingfan took to the arena.

His opponent was the celestial ancestor, whose divine might seemed to be able to shatter the world, awe-inspiring and unstoppable.

Chu Pingfan went all out, but he was still defeated, but he injured the celestial ancestor's avatar in the process.

The battles continued, and the avatars of the experts from the chaos gathered more and more of the Heavenly Dao's fate energy.

They now all had plans to place an avatar within the Divine World, which would serve as a backup plan if something ever happened to their true bodies.

Even the demon ancestor thought the same, and did not merge his avatar with his true body again after his second victory.

Chu Xuan looked on silently. He was satisfied with the growth of his disciples.

In particular, they had already comprehended their own Dao path secret skill.

Even if those Dao path secret techniques that they had just comprehended could not compare to the ones he had taught them, it was still growth in a different manner, and would continuously strengthen their comprehension abilities.

They might even be able to use these Dao path secret techniques as a foundation to comprehend and create more of them.

He believed that in the next round of battles, his disciples would begin to win.

When his disciples began to win, it would also be the time for his strength to rapidly increase again.

He raised his head and looked toward where the supreme laws of the chaos were. The fluctuations there had already weakened.

The outcome of the competition between the chaos supreme realm experts was about to be decided. Soon, one of them would descend.

Regardless of whether it was to seize the Heavenly Dao or for other purposes, conflict was inevitable.

Demon Buddha appeared and challenged the demon ancestor again.

The demon ancestor muttered to himself for a moment before sending out another avatar to fight.

All of the experts were stunned.

The demon ancestor had chosen not to send out the avatar he had used in the second battle and had condensed a new one for this battle. Was he not confident?

Was he afraid that he would lose the Heavenly Dao's fate energy that the other clone had obtained?

Within the Heavenly Dao Arena, the demonic and Buddhist powers clashed again, and the battle between the two was unusually intense.

In the end, both sides suffered.

Demon ancestor did not win.

Demon Buddha did not win either.

After both sides suffered heavy losses, the demon ancestor's avatar dispersed and was devoured by the Heavenly Dao.

Would Demon Buddha be able to defeat the demon ancestor in his next challenge?

This speed of improvement was too fast.

Were the geniuses of the Heavenly Dao that terrifying?

Hei Yue's opponent this round was the monster ancestor, who was no weaker than Giant Chaos God and the other two.

After an intense battle, the monster ancestor won.

Then it was Hong Yuanchu's turn again.

This time, he persevered a little longer. His strength improved by quite a bit.

Another round of challenges began.

Ding Yue stepped up, standing proudly on the fighting ring.

"Who wants to fight me?"

Ancient God Qing Hong had no intention of taking up the challenge.

He knew that his chances of winning this time were not high.

One of the ancient gods of chaos sent a brand-new avatar to prevent the loss of the Heavenly Dao's fate energy his earlier avatar had obtained.

The battle ended very quickly.

Ding Yue's first move was a fatal move.

He unleashed a total of three sword strikes, and then used the Boundless Destruction Sword to defeat that Ancient Chaos God's avatar.

The battle ended very quickly, but Ding Yue had consumed a lot of his spiritual power. This was his new strategy, which was to go all-in as soon as possible.

If the enemy did not die, then he would lose.

His Sword Dao left no room for retreat!

The advantage of this fighting style was that it allowed him to unleash incredible amounts of power within a short span of time.

Its weakness was that it consumed too much spiritual power, and that it was really only viable in one-on-one or fights against small numbers of enemies.

He was truly advancing forward without leaving any way out.

"Your disciple, Ding Yue, defeated the avatar of an Ancient Chaos God. You have been rewarded with a hundred years' worth of chaos supreme realm cultivation."

Ding Yue won for the second time, but still triggered the system's reward.

Chu Xuan was overjoyed that there seemed to be no limit to the rewards.

If every one of his disciples continued to challenge and win, his strength would increase continuously.

However, things were not that simple. There was probably an upper limit to the number of times the system could reward him.

In this round of battle, Ding Yue, Xiao Liang, and Hei Yue won.

Another round of battles began.

This time, Ding Yue faced Ancient God Void Destruction and was defeated.

Xiao Liang challenged Giant Chaos God and was also defeated.

Chu Pingfan defeated Ancient God Violent Blizzard, and Hei Yue defeated the celestial ancestor.

This round, Chu Xuan received two system rewards.

As for Hei Yue, she had already triggered the system reward three times.

Chu Xuan's intuition told him that the system reward would not be triggered for the fourth time.

Sure enough, in the next round of battle, Hei Yue won again, but he received nothing from the system.

Each disciple could only trigger the system's reward three times.

Ding Yue and Xiao Liang won again, making it their third victories.

At this moment, Ding Yue, Xiao Liang, and Hei Yue no longer planned to continue challenging the experts from the chaos.

They had accumulated enough combat experience.

Even if they continued to challenge, they would not be able to improve much. Next, they had to cultivate and continue to extend and expand their Dao paths.

Wang Luo finally won.

From the results of his disciples' challenges, it could be seen that Ding Yue, Xiao Liang, Hei Yue, and Chu Pingfan were more talented in terms of combat.

Wang Luo was skilled in alchemy, but his combat ability was slightly lacking.

Xiang Xing was the same.

In terms of combat ability, Qian Ming was actually slightly stronger than the two.

Round after round of battles continued. The experts were silent and solemn.

Most of them were no longer able to obtain the Heavenly Dao's fate energy, as they could no longer win. As such, the weaker experts no longer volunteered to fight, except if one person showed up.

Kingslayer!

This guy was indeed worthy of cultivating the Dao of Slaughter.

Continuous challenges and continuous battles. Even if he was defeated again and again, he would never get tired of it.

Among all of the people present, he was the one who had fought the most.

He was never discouraged.

The weaker experts felt comforted and sad at the same time.

Could it be that, in the end, they could only accumulate the Heavenly Dao's fate energy from this person?

Round after round of battle continued.

In the end, Wang Luo, Xiang Xing, and the others won three times each.

Gradually, they stopped challenging the experts.

Instead, they digested what they had obtained, and started to immerse themselves in cultivation.

The sparring competition seemed like it would soon come to an end.

Kingslayer appeared once more within the arena.

Chu Xuan now saw him in a new light.

He was defeated again and again, yet challenged again and again.

He never gave up.

He was never disheartened.

He always maintained his fighting spirit.

Even though his talent was not as good as Ding Yue and the others.

However, this willpower and heart...

Was also quite extraordinary.

As long as he did not die prematurely, his future achievements would be noteworthy.

This extremely thick-skinned fellow who kept calling him master was also a man of great potential.

Through this battle, the Kingslayer's progress and improvement was actually very fast.

Chu Xuan felt that he was about to win.

Sure enough, he eventually defeated Ancient God Star Shaker.

"What?"

Ancient God Star Shaker was stunned.

That particular strike was unexpectedly powerful.

Even though Kingslayer was severely injured after that attack, he still won in the end.

Following Kingslayer's victory, the competition came to an end.

The Heavenly Dao Arena dispersed and the Heavenly Dao laws returned to how they were before, albeit stronger.

## **Chapter 696: The Conclusion Of The Sparring Competition**

The Heavenly Dao Arena disappeared, and Qin reappeared before everyone.

He was expressionless.

"All of you who have obtained the Heavenly Dao's fate energy can now enter the Heavenly Dao. Whether you can gain any enlightenment and obtain any opportunities will depend on your luck."

The avatars of these experts all headed toward the Heavenly Dao.

When they entered, they saw a boundless river formed by the Heavenly laws.

The Heavenly Dao was almost the same as the Great Dao back then, but it felt a little more special, and its laws seemed to be more complete.

The avatars wandered about in the Heavenly Dao, but they were unable to enter the Divine World. However, they could still comprehend the Heavenly Dao laws.

The monster ancestor and the other three experts were looking for a method or opportunity to break through.

Qin looked at the cultivators of the nine zones and said, "Those who want to send their juniors to the Divine World can do so now."

The cultivators of the nine zones did not hesitate and immediately began to choose candidates from among their descendants.

They were all 36th-level Dao realm cultivators who possessed superior levels of talent. After entering the world, they would be able to reach the Daoyuan realm very quickly.

"The Divine World is divided into three realms," Qin reminded them, "If one wants to break through to the Daoyuan realm, they need to transcend the heavenly tribulation."

"Once they successfully transcend the heavenly tribulation and reach the Daoyuan realm, they will ascend to the heaven realm. If you want to ensure that you have descendants in all of the three realms, it's best to arrange for juniors of various cultivation levels."



The cultivators of the nine zones thought it made sense, so they selected other lower-level, but talented, juniors to enter the Divine World.

Qin, we are from the Ancient Chaos World. Can you arrange for our juniors to enter?"

Qiong suddenly asked.

He was representing the races of the Ancient Chaos World.

The races of the Ancient Chaos World were not weak.

They too had experts behind them who had transcended the World Creator realm. One of them was Giant Chaos God. After all, the giant race was from the Ancient Chaos World.

Qin was silent for a moment.

He could not make a decision, but had to wait for the Heavenly Dao's instructions, or more specifically, the person behind the Heavenly Dao.

After a long while, he nodded and said, "Sure."

Therefore, the races from the Ancient Chaos World began to select their elite juniors and sent them to the Divine World.

"I want to pass down my legacy in the Divine World. Is that possible?"

The one to speak was Ancient God Void Slash.

Qin was stunned.

After pondering for a while, he roughly understood the other party's intentions.

The appearance of the Heavenly Dao meant that the chaos was about to change.

The future was full of uncertainties.

If one left their legacy in the Divine World, they would be able to ensure that their legacy would not be lost in the event of any changes. Furthermore, if one prepared some back up plans, in the event that they fell during the changes, they might even be resurrected within the Divine World.

The moment Ancient God Void Slash spoke, the other Ancient Chaos Gods followed suit.

Qin did not reply.

Instead, he was waiting for the Heavenly Dao's message to be transmitted to him.

"The Ancient Chaos Gods want to leave their legacies in the Divine World?"

Chu Xuan muttered to himself. This was a good thing.

Even if the other party prepared some back up plans, they would not be able to interfere with the operation of the Divine World and Heavenly Dao.

Moreover, the Heavenly Dao would only get stronger and stronger, and in the future, the Divine World would definitely become the birthplace of the chaos' geniuses.

"Sure."

After a long silence, Qin finally spoke.

Following which, the rings of light started to solidify, and figures emerged from them.

Every Ancient Chaos God sent two to three descendants or disciples, and the most one sent was less than ten.

These descendants and disciples would establish sects within the Divine World.

With a wave of Qin's hand, everyone was sent into the Divine World.

As the number of people sent in by Ancient Chaos Gods was too small, these sects all formed an alliance and banded together.

In this alliance, they were simply divided into different sects.

Chu Xuan looked at the people that the Ancient Chaos Gods had sent in. There were definitely hidden plans among them, but he ignored them as they were simply pieces that would allow them to be reborn if they fell.

It would not pose any threat to the Heavenly Dao.

There were now more and more races in the world. All sorts of sects and cultivation paths appeared. The Heavenly Dao would also become stronger and stronger.

The world today was much larger than the nine zones.

As far as the eye could see, there were only a few living beings in the entire world.

Many places were barren and unpopulated.

Ding Yue and the others returned to their respective residences in the heaven realm and went into seclusion to digest what they had obtained. They continued to open up new paths.

After digesting what they had obtained, their next step would be to leave the Divine World and venture into the chaos.

They were all filled with anticipation and yearning for the boundless chaos.

## **Chapter 697.1: Descent Of A Chaos Supreme Realm Expert (Part 1)**

Outside the Divine World, the experts from the chaos remained in place as their Avatars walked through the Heavenly Dao, trying to gain insights and new opportunities.

Chu did not leave either.

The human race was temporarily out of danger.

There were actually experts hurrying over from the chaos, but they were intimidated by the group of Ancient Chaos Gods and did not dare to get close.

The appearance of the Heavenly Dao caused waves in the chaos, and it was still ongoing. Some of the eliminated Ancient Chaos Gods were unwilling, and were coming in person.

Of course, they did not get too close either, choosing to stay at the edge of the chaotic region, waiting for the opportunities to appear.

Chu Xuan was not bothered about the situation outside.

At this moment, he looked toward the special space where the supreme laws of the chaos were and noticed that the fluctuations had become weaker and weaker.

It seemed that a chaos supreme realm expert would descend soon. Furthermore, the 100-year milestone was not far off.

If they discovered that he was a new chaos supreme realm expert, they would definitely be alarmed.

After all, the path to the chaos supreme realm had been blocked, yet he had managed to break through without a sound, and even created the Heavenly Dao.

It would definitely incite them to action, and they would probably want to seize the Heavenly Dao.

It was inevitable for them to work together against an unfamiliar chaos supreme realm expert who had suddenly appeared and disrupted the order of the chaos.

The supreme laws of the chaos once again appeared indistinctly around Giant Chaos God. He wanted to find a way to break through.

However, the supreme laws of the chaos that appeared seem to be quite vague.

Suddenly, he noticed something unusual.

The supreme laws of the chaos disappeared, as he raised his head to look at the special space.

It was a little different from usual.

Could it be that the chaos supreme realm experts were doing something?

Were they planning to descend upon the Heavenly Dao?

Would the descent of the chaos supreme expert be an opportunity?

"Let's go!"

Giant Chaos God messaged Ancient God Void Slash, Ancient God Void Destruction, and the monster ancestor.

In the end, the road to their breakthrough was blocked. Now that things had come to this, they had to join forces to deal with it.

Time passed, and there were only three days left until the 100-year milestone.

Chu Xuan discovered that the supreme laws of the chaos had already calmed down.

Would a single chaos supreme realm expert descend, or would there be more?

Within the supreme primal chaos space.

The tall and sturdy figure stood up again and looked around.

"I will be the first leader of the Heavenly Dao. According to the rules, we will only take turns to be the leader for a hundred million years after a billion years have passed. Are there any objections?"

A chaos supreme expert sighed.

In a real battle, he would not lose to Jue. However, the other party's comprehension of the supreme laws had surpassed his.

This also meant that in the future, he would eventually be surpassed by Jue, who had obtained the final victory.

Whether the chaos supreme experts who were older than him were truly inferior to Jue or had some kind of tacit understanding with him, only they themselves knew.

"Jue, you've cut off the path to the chaos supreme realm. I have no objections, but I hope you won't cut off the Heavenly Dao or even the chaos."

Another chaos supreme realm existence spoke.

After all, if the chaos expanded and became stronger, the supreme laws would become stronger, and so would they.

Of course, there was the possibility that Jue wanted to transcend the chaos, and might cut off the expansion of the chaos and weaken it to reduce the difficulty of transcending.

It was not easy to transcend the chaos. Even the two ancient beings were far from transcending the chaos, let alone Jue.

He still had a long way to go before he could reach the point where he could think about transcending chaos.

His main purpose was to remind Jue that the appearance of the Heavenly Dao meant that some variables, and the development of the Heavenly Dao, could not be stopped.

Perhaps the Heavenly Dao was related to transcending the chaos?

"Would I be so stupid to eliminate something that I am in full control of?" Jue replied.

The rest of the chaos supreme experts no longer spoke.

Jue knew his limits and would not act recklessly.

Jue then took a step forward. This was the first time he had stepped out of the supreme primal chaos space since he had broken through to the chaos supreme realm.

Chu Xuan silently watched the changes within the supreme primal chaos space.

There was less than a day left until the 100-year milestone.

At this moment, he sensed a powerful existence had left the supreme primal chaos space and descended into the chaos.

At the same time, all those who had transcended the World Creator realm.

The Ancient Chaos Gods, in particular, possessed unique fate energy and were particularly sensitive to special changes in the chaos.

The moment Jue descended...

All of them could vaguely sense that an imposing, unfathomable, and supreme aura had appeared in the chaos.

It was as if the supreme laws of the chaos were telling them that a chaos supreme realm expert had descended!

Giant Chaos God's expression changed. The ancient door suddenly opened completely and expanded.

An incomparably huge body walked out of the door.

Qiong's expression changed. The old ancestor had personally come. Was he going to attack the Heavenly Dao?

Ancient God Void Slash and Ancient God Void Destruction also began to personally descend.

The rings of light solidified, and the pawns that supported the existence of the rings of light exploded at this moment.

The other party's Dao paths surrounded the rings of light and stabilized them.

Following closely behind them were the other Ancient Chaos Gods, who also began to descend in person.

The sudden change caused Chu and the other cultivators who had transcended the World Creator realm to change their expressions.

Could it be that these experts were going to join forces to attack the Heavenly Dao?

Qin's expression was also extremely grave.

The four ancestors of the immortal, celestial, demon, and monster races gathered together.

Long Ao also transformed into his human form and stood with the four of them.

Huang Long and Yi Yuejun's expressions changed, and they suddenly rushed toward the Heavenly Dao, entering it.

Long Ao and the other experts were stunned.

Huang Long and the strange bird could actually enter the Heavenly Dao?

Giant Chaos God looked at Qiong and said, "Leave this place."

"Ancestor, What's going on?"

"Don't speak further, just go."

Giant Chaos God raised his hand and threw a punch into an empty space within the chaos, and a spatial tunnel appeared.

Qiong's expression changed. He grabbed Tai and threw him into the spatial tunnel.

Tai cursed and disappeared as he was thrown inside.

Qiong continued to throw the other members of the giant race into the spatial tunnel.

The experts from the Ancient Chaos World also took action and threw all of their clansmen into the tunnel.

"Go with them! Leave this place."

The four ancestors also did the same, and threw all of the races of the nine zones into it.

Yao, Piao and the others were also sent away.

"Chu, it's not suitable for you to stay here. You can leave now."

The celestial ancestor looked at Chu.

"Senior, what happened?"

Chu's expression changed.

"It's not something you should know," The celestial ancestor said solemnly.

Chu Xuan's voice then resounded in his mind. "Enter the Divine World."

"Let's go to the Divine World."

When Chu heard this, he passed the message to the others.

Chu looked at them, and without any hesitation, he summoned his world and absorbed Xuan, Shui Lian, Mei and Xia into it. He then looked at Xi.

Xi remained silent for a moment before entering his world.

After absorbing them into his world, Chu's figure moved, and he directly descended toward the Heavenly Dao.

The celestial ancestor frowned, but did not stop him.

After Ji and Chu entered the Heavenly Dao, they kept descending and soon arrived at the heaven realm.

They did not wander around, nor did they alarm anyone. They just stayed at the place where they had landed and looked up at the world outside.

They were able to enter the Divine World without being rejected.

Chu was surprised, but he did not probe this matter further.

Only the group of experts and Ancient Chaos Gods remained outside the world.

Some experts who were originally waiting outside the chaotic region had fled.

Only a few Ancient Chaos Gods stood there in silence.

Somewhere in the chaos, various existences raised their heads.

There were also experts who had been dormant for a long time that suddenly awakened.

Outside the world, an imposing figure descended.

His face could not be seen clearly, but he had an imposing figure and an aura that seemed like it could control everything.

## **Chapter 698.2: Descent Of A Chaos Supreme Realm Expert (Part 2)**

A chaos supreme realm expert had descended!

The moment Jue descended, his imposing figure shook the hearts of everyone.



Even though these experts were considered among the strongest in the chaos below the chaos supreme realm, they still felt as small as ants when confronted with this majestic figure.

Jue did not reveal his aura, yet all the experts, including Giant Chaos God and the other three, felt as if a huge rock was weighing down on their hearts, and they were almost unable to breathe.

They were shocked.

Was this what the chaos supreme realm was like?

The four experts felt it especially clearly.

While they were shocked, they also felt more powerless and unwilling.

Were it not for the fact that the path to the chaos supreme realm was blocked, they too would also be like this person, and they could truly control their own fate.

However, how could they break through given the fact that the one who had blocked the path was such a magnificent and powerful existence?

In that instant, the four experts felt a sense of despair.

As Jue descended, the Heavenly Dao rippled like waves.

An invisible pressure enveloped the Heavenly Dao and seeped into the Divine World.

Even though Jue did not reveal any of his aura.

Just by descending and looking down at the Heavenly Dao, it still caused a commotion.

Qin's expression changed drastically.

He felt like he was facing a horrific enemy.

Fengying also grimaced.

What kind of terrifying existence was this?

Within the Divine World, countless living beings felt the pressure descend from the sky.

The stronger they were, the stronger the feeling.

The Daoyuan realm cultivators were all shocked.

Chu Xuan stood in the yard and looked up at Jue.

He was silent and did not reveal his aura.

He was waiting for the 100-year milestone to arrive.

The moment Jue descended, Chu Xuan knew that it was this chaos supreme realm expert who had blocked the path to the chaos supreme realm.

The other party's supreme law could block the path to the chaos supreme realm, as it was the law of extinction, a supreme law that could cut off anything.

This was the enemy of Giant Chaos God and the other three.

Jue was undoubtedly very powerful, but his strength did not exceed Chu Xuan's expectations.

It would not be difficult for him to deal with Jue. However, if there were two or three more chaos supreme realm experts, he would not be able to deal with them with his current strength.

It would not cause a life and death crisis. However, it would definitely affect the Heavenly Dao and cause it to suffer heavy losses. It would take many eras for the Heavenly Dao to recover, and its development would definitely come to a halt.

The appearance of the Heavenly Dao was a variable in the chaos, so there was no way these chaos supreme realm experts would leave it in the hands of an unfamiliar chaos supreme realm expert. At the very least, they would want to have their share of the pie, and there was no way Chu Xuan would agree to that.

However, it was not time for him to make a move yet.

Chu Xuan was waiting for the 100-year milestone to arrive.

In the Divine World, many unique and special existences were uneasy at this moment.

Their intuition told them that a mighty and supreme existence had descended from the heavens.

The unknown was a blessing or a curse.

In the heaven realm, all of the Daoyuan realm cultivators left their residences and gazed out into the chaos.

They felt as if there was an imposing, supreme, and majestic existence looking down on the world.

At this moment, they all felt that even the Divine World was as small as an ant to that being. In comparison, they were even weaker than ants.

In the new world, Chu E raised his head and looked at the sky.

His eyes were solemn, and there was a hint of disdain.

He vaguely knew what was going on, but he was not too sure.

All he knew was that, in the depths of his heart, he despised and disdained this kind of thing.

Chu E was not the Lord of Chaos after all. He did not have the memories and consciousness of the Lord of Chaos.

However, even after being reborn, some of the instincts of his past life still remained.

Jue did not move. He just observed the Heavenly Dao.

With a wave of Chu Xuan's hand, Chu Yun, Su Xian'er and Chu E returned to the courtyard.

Hei Yue and the other disciples also rushed back.

The moment they returned to the courtyard, that vast pressure instantly disappeared.

"Sir, what happened?" Su Xian'er could not help but ask.

The others looked at Chu Xuan curiously.

"It's just a small matter," Chu Xuan said lightly.

Was it really a small matter?

Su Xian'er was a little worried.

Usually, Chu Xuan would lie on the chair, leisurely, as if he was watching the days pass by.

This was the first time he was standing in the courtyard.

Ding Yue and the other disciples were all silent.

Since their master said it was a small matter, then it should be a small matter, right?

Jue did not enter the Heavenly Dao and the Divine World immediately.

Instead, he observed silently and searched for the origin of the Heavenly Dao laws.

As well as where the source of the Heavenly Dao was.

The Heavenly Dao had actually appeared soundlessly, and no one had discovered its birth or development.

Jue silently investigated this matter. At present, all he could determine was that the birth of the Heavenly Dao was inseparable from the Great Dao of the nine zones.

However, the real source seemed like it was hidden behind a layer of fog.

Even he, a chaos supreme realm expert, was unable to figure it out.

Given this, it was evident that the Heavenly Dao was unusual.

The chaos was silent, and many experts could only look up at this majestic figure.

After a long time, Giant Chaos God suddenly bowed and said with a sincere and respectful tone, "Junior greets Senior."

## **Chapter 699.3: Descent Of A Chaos Supreme Realm Expert (Part 3)**

"It has been a long time since I've reached this level of cultivation. It's my honor to meet Senior today. Please give me some pointers on how I can break through this bottleneck!"

When Jue looked over, Giant Chaos God felt as if a terrifying mountain had descended upon him. His huge body instantly bent over.

Then, he knelt on the ground.

A single gaze had actually caused him, an expert who was on the verge of reaching the chaos supreme realm, to be reduced to this state.

From this, one could see how huge the gap between them was.

In the face of such a terrifying existence, they were no different from ants!

Ancient God Void Slayer, Ancient God Void Destruction, and the monster ancestor were both nervous and expectant. How would this Supreme chaos expert answer?

He couldn't just kill the giant God of chaos, right?

The other experts were also extremely nervous, not even daring to breathe loudly.

They were looking forward to Jue's answer, but they were also worried that this existence would annihilate them all with a wave of his hand.

After a long while, Jue's voice rang out.

"How can you break through if you don't have enough comprehension? Calm your heart, understand yourself, and search for the true meaning of the chaos. Once you do, you'll make a breakthrough."

"If you can't comprehend it, then you'll be like this forever."

"Whether you break through or not, it all depends on yourself. You can't force it."

Giant Chaos God was silent.

The rest of the experts were silent.

The four experts, who knew the truth, had almost given up.

The other party's words were simply perfunctory.

Comprehend the true meaning of the chaos?

They had already reached this level, so how could they lack comprehension?

The true meaning of the chaos was the supreme laws.

If the path was blocked, how could one comprehend it?

"Thank you for your guidance, Senior."

The voice of Giant Chaos God trembled slightly.

It was as if he was excited.

His heart was filled with despair and anger.

However, he did not dare to show it.

He did not dare to reveal any clues that might be discovered.

Even though his voice was trembling, he still gave off a feeling of excitement.

He did not want to die!

Perhaps there was still hope within the Heavenly Dao?

The descent of a chaos supreme realm expert meant that the Heavenly Dao was unusual.

Could it be that there was a way to break through using the Heavenly Dao, and the other party was here to block it?

All sorts of thoughts appeared in his mind.

Jue acknowledged him with a soft 'hmm' and looked at Qin with an indifferent expression.

"Interesting. You actually escaped my power and became the spirit of the Heavenly Dao, cutting off all past karma. You have some skills."

As soon as he said this, Qin's expression darkened.

"You're the backer behind Prison Dao Ancient God?"

"I guess so."

"I don't care how you managed to escape this calamity. I'll give you a choice. Become my slave, or die."

Jue looked down at him.

Qin was a divine being of the Heavenly Dao, and he had the responsibility to maintain the order of the Heavenly Dao.

As such, he had some authority within the Heavenly Dao.

To control the Heavenly Dao, one had to control the divine beings of the Heavenly Dao, which was also the simplest and gentlest way to control the Heavenly Dao.

Jue also wanted to find the origin of the Heavenly Dao through Qin.

The fact that Qin had managed to escape with his life indicated how unusual the Heavenly Dao was.

If he had not come personally, he would not have known that someone had actually escaped from his hands.

"I'm a divine being of the Heavenly Dao. There's no way that I will be your slave," Qin sneered.

So what if the other party was a chaos supreme realm expert?

The only way to kill him was to destroy the Heavenly Dao or extract him from the Heavenly Dao.

Qin Mu knew that the Heavenly Dao was not simple, and it would not sit by idly and watch him be destroyed.

"That's not the answer I wanted to hear," Jue said coldly.

He lifted his hand and grabbed Qin.

Bang! Bang!

Qin immediately exploded and disappeared.

Jue snorted.

As long as the Heavenly Dao was not destroyed, the divine beings of the Heavenly Dao would not die?

However, how could the Heavenly Dao stop him?

He was a chaos supreme realm expert!

He reached out directly into the Heavenly Dao.

"Since you're not willing to be a slave, then disappear!"

A giant hand stretched out toward the Heavenly Dao. The power of rejection of the Heavenly Dao emerged, the power of the laws emerged, and lightning struck.

However, none of them could shake this hand.

Qin's figure appeared within the Heavenly Dao, silently watching the huge hand descend.

The Ancient Chaos Gods' avatars in the Heavenly Dao were all shaken, and they gathered together to distance themselves from the descending hand.

Huang Long's figure appeared. He took a look and then disappeared into the Heavenly Dao.

The Spirit-devouring Flower's branches shook, and it instantly disappeared into the Heavenly Dao.

The giant hand was too powerful and terrifying.

It had already surpassed the entire Heavenly Dao.

This was the chaos supreme realm!

Hei Yue's figure appeared for a moment, and her heart was greatly shaken. The strength of the person behind this giant hand was beyond her imagination!

The Heavenly Dao was already extremely powerful.

It was stronger than the Ancient Chaos Gods. However, it seemed to be unable to resist the giant hand.

This was the legendary chaos supreme realm?

The expressions of Ding Yue and the others also changed. They sensed the power and horror of the chaos supreme realm.

Ding Yue could not help but clench his fists as he watched the giant hand. Only by becoming such a strong person could he truly control his own fate, right?

Chu Xuan's voice rang out.

"This is the chaos supreme realm. I hope that all of you will become chaos supreme realm experts in the future, and even transcend the chaos."

Chu Xuan's voice was calm.

The Heavenly Dao talisman appeared in his hand.

The current Heavenly Dao talisman was like a miniature world, and it no longer looked like a jade talisman.

It was a small world formed by the Heavenly Dao laws. When he pointed with his finger, the power of Heavenly Dao gathered.

Qin's figure disappeared.

The Heavenly Dao laws instantly arose, and the supreme laws were faintly visible, blocking the giant hand that was reaching in.

It was not time for him to show himself yet.

The 100-year milestone had yet to arrive.



Giant Chaos God and the other experts were shocked.

The Heavenly Dao actually blocked the giant hand that reached in.

Jue's gaze turned cold. Supreme power gathered around his giant hand, which kept reaching into the Heavenly Dao.

"The Heavenly Dao is a variable in the chaos. It will bring harm to the chaos and must be controlled."

"From now on, you are not allowed to approach the Heavenly Dao without permission. Your avatars must also leave the Heavenly Dao to avoid creating more variables."

The expressions of Giant Chaos God and the others changed.

The chaos supreme realm expert was actually stopping them from getting close to the Heavenly Dao and did not allow their avatars to stay in the Heavenly Dao. Could it be that the Heavenly Dao really contained the method to break through to the chaos supreme realm.

Everyone was silent.

Jue did not mind. No one could disobey his will except for other chaos supreme realm experts..

The supreme power around his hand continued to intensify.

However, the Heavenly Dao laws also became stronger, and the supreme laws manifested indistinctly.

Jue raised an eyebrow. The Heavenly Dao was unexpectedly powerful. It could actually activate the supreme laws when it was attacked?

The more it was so, the more he had to control it.

He did not directly attack with force, so as not to destroy the Heavenly Dao and cause damage to it.

Qin was just an insignificant ant, and could be disregarded.

For now, everything was still under his control, so he did not need to resort to violent means.

A complete Heavenly Dao was more valuable.

Chu Xuan stood in the courtyard, strengthening the Heavenly Dao laws and guiding the supreme laws to resist Jue's invasion.

He did not display too much power all of a sudden.

He wanted to give Jue hope and buy time for the 100-year milestone to arrive.

In order to keep things plausible, he had even allowed part of his hand to enter the Heavenly Dao.

Hei Yue and the others were so nervous that they did not even dare to breathe.

As time passed, Jue frowned.

Vaguely, he felt that something was not right.

While he was hesitating, the supreme laws appeared around the huge hand. It suddenly tore a hole in the Heavenly Dao. At this moment, a stream of time power flowed in to replace it, freezing his hand to prevent it from moving forward.

Jue snorted coldly. He exerted a little force, and the time power exploded and disappeared.

Chu Xuan was furious. If he didn't have to wait for the 100-year milestone reward, he would've directly attacked and beaten the other party into a pulp.

If he continued, he would probably expose himself before the 100-year milestone arrived.

This was something Chu Xuan did not want to see.

Although he had been exposed, he did not leave the small courtyard, and the reward would not disappear.

However, the rewards for remaining hidden and being exposed were definitely different.

Only by remaining hidden would the reward be more generous. This was what he inferred from his knowledge of the system.

He believed that his intuition would not be wrong.

## **Chapter 700.1: Breakthrough (Part 1)**

Chu Xuan looked at the four experts as he tried to delay the Jue's invasion.

He had to divert Jue's attention.

He could not use any more power, or Jue would definitely notice that someone was behind the Heavenly Dao.

The four experts were looking at each other with extremely gloomy expressions.

They felt a deep sense of powerlessness and despair, and felt immense hatred and resentment toward the existence that blocked their breakthrough.

At this moment, a voice rang in the minds of the four experts.

"Do you want to break through?"

"Do you want to take revenge?"

The four of them were shocked. This voice did not seem to belong to the chaos supreme realm expert who was attacking the Heavenly Dao.

"I want to!"

The four of them responded almost at the same time.

At this moment, they looked at each other and confirmed that they had all heard the voice.

"May I ask how I should address you, Senior?"

Giant Chaos God asked respectfully.

"I am the eternal, immortal, almighty, virtuous, and supreme Dao Master."

Just this name alone made this senior sound extremely powerful.

The four experts were once again deeply shocked.

"Senior Almighty Dao Master, the path to the chaos supreme realm has been blocked. How can we break through?" the monster ancestor asked.

"I will break the seal. You just need to seize the opportunity to break through."

"Senior, why do you want to help us break through?" Ancient God Void Slayer asked in a low voice.

Did this senior pity the four of them?

They did not even know each other, so why would this senior pity them for no reason?

Since the other party wanted to help them break through, there must be a reason.

Of course, no matter what the reason was, it was all fine and they would still be grateful to him.

They simply wanted to know the reason.

"The person in front of you possessed the supreme power of extinction. He's the one who severed the path to the chaos supreme realm."

The voice resounded in the minds of the four experts.

At this moment, Giant Chaos God and the others were all stunned.

However, they did not look at the imposing figure. Even if it was just a glance, the other party would easily.

The hatred in their hearts boiled. There was no need to doubt the truth of what the voice was saying.

After all, there was no need for the other party to lie to them.

"I need you to break through to divert his attention and buy me some time."

"At the same time, I also hope that the chaos will continue to grow stronger and not stop here."

The four experts understood.

Once again, they were shocked.

This person was the expert behind the Heavenly Dao?

"I will tell you in advance that breaking through will be dangerous. He will try and stop you. Whether you can succeed or not will depend on your luck and ability."

"I'll break the seal. The rest is up to you. All you need to do is buy some time."

"It's your choice whether you want to take the risk and break through."

So that was how it was!

The four experts looked at each other and made a decision.

To have cultivated to this stage, which one of them lacked decisiveness and courage? They had experienced countless life and death situations.

If they missed this opportunity, they might not have another chance to break through.

Within the danger was also a precious once-in-a-lifetime opportunity!

"Senior, I choose to break through. Whether I live or die, I'm grateful for your help. If I succeed in breaking through, I'll stand beside you unconditionally," Giant Chaos God sincerely said.

Ancient God Void Slayer, Ancient God Void Destruction, and the monster ancestor were the same.

"Very good. Are you going to break through together, or will you break through separately?"

Giant Chaos God sent a message to the other three, "Let's split up so that he cannot focus on all of us at once."

"Then, we'll rely on our own luck and skills to break through. I hope that all four of us will succeed!"

The four of them were in the same situation, and had the same enemy.

Furthermore, there was no enmity between them.

From this moment on, they were already considered allies.

After breaking through to the chaos supreme realm, as newly-ascended chaos supreme realm experts, they had to ally together to resist the power of the one who had blocked them.

"Alright!"

The four of them instantly split up and left in four different directions.

A certain distance away from the Heavenly Dao.

The three ancestors were all stunned.

"Don't be too ostentatious, hide."

The immortal ancestor's expression changed as he transmitted a message to the celestial ancestor, the demon ancestor, and Long Ao.

He immediately moved and disappeared into the chaos, hiding himself.

The rest of the Ancient Chaos Gods were also sensitive, and immediately hid in the chaos.

Chu Xuan looked at the huge hand that kept reaching into the Heavenly Dao, and a cold gleam flashed across his eyes.

The supreme laws in his body suddenly appeared and connected with the nine supreme laws of the chaos. A supreme power suddenly swept out and tore open a gap in the originally barricaded path to the chaos supreme realm.

Jue's hand paused, and his expression froze. The path to the chaos supreme realm that he had blocked had actually been cracked open?

Who did it?

It was a tacit understanding between the chaos supreme realm experts that the path should remain blocked.

Who would break it?

Could it be that he had interfered with the Heavenly Dao and caused some changes in the supreme laws of the chaos?

Within the supreme primal chaos space.

"The path has been opened?"

A chaos supreme expert asked in bewilderment.

"Jue, who do you want to break through?"

The other person's voice was cold.

"I'm afraid it's an unforeseen event," an old voice rang out.

The moment the path was opened, the four experts felt their hearts tremble as they instantly sensed and connected to the nine supreme laws of the chaos.