

The Immortal Cultivation Game Has Come True

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Breakthrough !_i

At this moment.

Shennong stood in a daze, looking at the rumbling machinery and the densely packed, fully laden corn in the fields.

What he found even more difficult to accept was that despite such a large harvest, the old farmer claimed that the yield had decreased and he needed to worship the Earth God for an even bigger harvest?

After a while.

Shennong, having collected his thoughts, took a step forward to the old farmer.

“Old man, the crop you’re cultivating... could it not be that legendary Taoist Potato that yields thousands of pounds per acre?”

“Um...”

The grizzled old farmer, looking at Shennong standing before him with a hoe in hand, scratched his head in puzzlement. What an odd question this old man was asking.

Nevertheless.

Being an honest man, he didn’t think too much about it. He straightforwardly explained: “Master, what I’m growing here is hybrid corn, distributed by the Taoist Palace.”

Having said this.

He added another sentence, “Though the Taoist Potato has high yields, it causes those who eat it frequently to pass gas excessively, and it doesn’t fetch as high a price as corn. Now, only the owners of factories that make Taoist Potato snacks would lease the land to cultivate it.”

“Oh- That’s how it is, thank you for letting me know!” Shennong said, suddenly enlightened, and cupped his hand towards the old farmer.

Then.

Shennong further asked, "Old man, I've just arrived in Black Wind Country and find this com quite peculiar. Could you perhaps spare one for me to remember this by?"

Upon hearing this.

The look on the old farmer's face became even stranger. Could this old man perhaps be a spy from some foreign land, looking to steal their seeds for research?

Despite his suspicions, due to his honest nature, he found himself unable to refuse a request that was not too excessive.

"Here, Master, you may have this. However, this is not ordinary com. This is hybrid corn developed by the Taoist Palace and loses its effectiveness after two rounds of planting," The old farmer said, pulling out an ear of com from the harvester to give to Shennong.

"Thank you!"

Shennong took the com and, after expressing his thanks, began to examine it.

After observing.

The shock in his eyes could not be hidden.

So... this was what hybridisation meant?

Shennong held the com as if it was a priceless treasure, turning it over continuously for closer inspection. The more he examined it, the more he liked it.

"Good, good! It is indeed remarkable for someone from the celestial realms to have developed such a thing..." Shennong mumbled to himself.

On a side note.

Having cultivated in the Fiery Cloud Cave for tens of thousands of years without leaving their abode, the Three Emperors only became aware of 'Black Wind Country' and the 'Master of the Primordial Beginning' after they sensed an abrupt change in the destiny of the human race.

At this moment.

Having seen these things, Shennong had already made up his mind whether to support the Tang Dynasty or Black Wind Country.

At the same time when both Emperor Xuanyuan and Shennong decided to stay in Black Wind Country after witnessing its miracles.

Elsewhere.

The Taichu Dojo, at the entrance to the mountain...a great God had arrived. It was Emperor Fuxi who had just emerged from the Fiery Cloud Cave.

At the Taichu Dojo.

The Three Immortals, Fu Lu Shou, had arrived at the entrance to the mountain early, ready to welcome this primordial divine saint who was born at the beginning of the world.

"Hahaha, Taoist brother Fuxi, it has been a long time. I thought you would stay in the Fiery Cloud Cave forever."

The eldest of the three immortals, the Fortune Star Immortal, stepped forward and greeted Fuxi respectfully.

The three immortals are too kind. I'm here today to visit the Dao Master of the Primordial Beginning. Could you perhaps introduce me?" Fuxi nodded slightly, formed a seal with his hand in return, and then spoke.

Upon hearing this.

An embarrassed expression appeared on the face of the Fortune Star Immortal. He quickly explained, "Taoist brother Fuxi, the Dao Master is still in seclusion and temporarily unable to meet you."

"But... you can wait in the Taichu Dojo. Why not take a tour in the meantime? We will treat you with ginseng fruits and nine thousand years flat peaches." Ginseng fruits?

Nine Thousand Years Flat Peaches?

Emperor Fuxi was taken aback, somewhat surprised.

Despite being a divine saint from the beginning of the primordial era, he had not expected the other party to offer such precious items to welcome him.

You must know.

These ginseng fruits and Nine Thousand Years Flat Peaches were the fruit of the Ten Great Spiritual Roots of Heaven and Earth.

Although, for practitioners at their level, these mere fruits and external objects could no longer provide any help.

But... they were delicious and extremely rare, capable of bringing unparalleled joy to creatures.

“This... wouldn’t that be too much,” Fuxi scratched his head.

He had never encountered such a situation before where such precious gifts were offered as a simple welcoming gesture. For a moment he found it hard to believe.

Seeing this.

Fu, Lu and Shou shared a smile.

By observing Emperor Fuxi’s behaviour, they knew that he had indeed just come out from the Fiery Cloud Cave. Otherwise... how could he not know the nickname of their master.

Ginseng Fruit Taoist, Nine Thousand Years Flat Peach Taoist; these two nicknames were not just for show.

Nowadays, in the Primordial world, some extraordinarily distinguished individuals claimed that the Master of Primordial Beginning was not only a human but also had the bloodlines of the Ginseng Fruit Tree and the Flat Peach Divine Tree — the Ten Great Spiritual Roots.

In any case... these rumours came about because Xuanqing served thousands of Nine Thousand Years Flat Peaches and Ginseng Fruits at every banquet he hosted.

To put it in plain words.

Since the creation of the Primordial world, the number of Ginseng Fruits and Nine Thousand Years Flat Peaches that have circulated throughout the world is less than what Xuanqing has offered in just a hundred years.

Under these circumstances, it was natural for such absurd rumours to arise.

“Taoist brother Fuxi, how about we give you a tour of the Taichu Dojo first, how does that sound?” laughed the Fortune Star Immortal..

“Unattainable!” Fuxi nodded.

Just like that.

Fortune Star Immortal began to stroll around the Taichu Dojo with Fuxi, primarily visiting places like the Ginseng Fruit Garden, Flat Peach Garden, and the Heavenly Spell of the Four Holy Beasts...and so on.

Actually.

The Three Immortals had a clear understanding of Fuxi's purpose for coming here.

Without guessing, they knew that the reason he came out of the Fiery Cloud Cave and came directly to the Black Wind Country was much like the purposes of the Three Immortals, Fu Lu Shou.

The main intent was to inspect the area first, deem Black Wind Country satisfactory, find the potential of Taichu Dojo commendable, and finally choose to join the Dao Court.

After a leisurely stroll.

Crunch-

Fuxi bit into a Ginseng Fruit, unable to hide a look of sentiment on his face.

He had never imagined that although the Taichu Dojo was a newly established dojo, it still had an abundance of good things.

Even more inconceivable was that these Heaven and Earth Spirit Roots, unique to heaven and earth, were as common as ordinary weeds in Taichu Dojo, and they were found in large quantities.

Even.

It wasn't necessary for the Master of the Primordial Beginning to intervene.

Just the Three Immortals, Fu Lu Shou, serving as elders, promised Fuxi that if he decided to join Taichu Dojo, they could guarantee an endless supply of Ginseng Fruit and Nine Thousand Year Flat Peaches.

They even said that if Fuxi was interested in the Ginseng Fruit Tree and the Flat Peach Divine Tree, he could take them freely, be it three or five trees, they could make the decision.

Upon hearing this.

Fuxi was surprised and then asked, "Fortune Star Immortal, I heard that the master of the Dao Court is the Old Lord, could the rumors be mistaken, and you three immortals are actually the disciples of the Dao Court's Master?" "Oh-Fuxi, you jest, how can we be

worthy of being the master of the Dao Court's Master. The rumors are correct, the Dao Court's Master is indeed the Old Lord."

Fortune Star Immortal hastily waved his hand.

Although they, Fu, Lu, and Shou Three Immortals, are also formidable in the Three Realms, they still fall short when compared to the top-notch powers like Great Immortal Zhen Yuan and the Taishang Laojun.

Hearing this.

Fuxi asked in confusion, "Since you are not the master of the Dao Court's Master, how come you have such authority? Isn't the Dao Court's Master a tad too generous!"

"Hahaha, of course he is generous. If we were to speak of generosity, in the Three Realms, if our lord is second, no one would dare to claim they're first." Fortune Star Immortal laughed heartily.

He did not explain further, but simply proposed mysteriously, "Fuxi, how about you come with me to take a look at Dao Court's Fengshen List?" Hearing this.

Go view the Fengshen List of Taichu Dojo?

Fuxi was even more puzzled, but since the other party had said as much, there was no harm in taking a look.

"Alright, I will trouble the Immortal to lead the way!"

Very quickly.

The Three Immortals, Fu Lu Shou, and Fuxi had arrived at the interior of the Taichu Dojo.

First, a ding spreading a mighty aura came into view, this was the Chaos Eight Diagrams Furnace served to suppress the luck of the Dao Court.

"Hiss-"

Fuxi sucked in a breath of cold air.

His face was full of disbelief. He pointed at the Chaos Eight Diagrams Furnace and exclaimed in shock, "The Old Lord gave his Destiny Life Item to the Dao Court's Master?"

No wonder he was so shocked.

Keep in mind that for cultivators, their Destiny Life Item is equal to a second life. Just as Guanyin exploded her Sheep Fat Jade Purifying Bottle before, even if she didn't die, she still lost half of her life.

Distinguished guest, you misunderstood. Our master has the divine power of creation. This Chaos Eight Diagrams Furnace was created by our master based on the Chaos Eight Diagrams Furnace in Douluo Palace."

"However, this is not the point, please look over here..."

Having said this.

Fortune Star Immortal stretched out his right hand, pointing towards the Fengshen platform of the Dao Court.

"Whoo~"

Fuxi took a deep breath, suppressing the shock in his heart, following Fortune Star Immortal's gaze, he arrived in front of the Fengshen platform.

As he looked over.

Fuxi saw that Fortune Star Immortal had unfolded the divine conferment record on the Fengshen platform, revealing it for all to see.

Suddenly!

"Eight million land deities?" Fuxi exclaimed in surprise, feeling his head buzzy. He even doubted...was it because he had been practicing behind closed doors in the Fiery Cloud Cave for too long that there was a problem with his cultivation, leading to hallucinations?

But reality told him that everything was real, the Taichu Dojo... really bestow eight million land deities.

"So that's why, that's why..."

Fuxi murmured softly, an expression of sudden insight emerging on his face. No wonder when he arrived in the Black Wind Country, he found that not only was the human path destiny prospering, but the Shinto was also not bad. Although it was not as good as the Tang Dynasty, it was not much worse.

So... just for land deities, the Taichu Dojo has conferred as many as eight million.

However...

The Fortune Star Immortal stood in front of the Fengshen platform with a smile, his fingertips gently sweeping over the operation platform, turning it to the 'Record of Incense Fire' column.

In the Taichu Dojo, the most shocking thing... was not the eight million land deities, but the Taichu Dojo's unique high allocation of incense fire.

"Daoist friend Fuxi, do you know what the subordinated gods of the Taichu Dojo are paid in incense fire share?" The Fortune Star Immortal, with a squinted eyes, asked with a warm smile.

"Hmm?"

Fuxi's eyes looked over, and he was immediately stunned.

The record of incense fire on the Fengshen platform showed... one tenth to god, one tenth to the dojo., the remaining eight-tenths are used for the public. Unconsciously, a sentence slipped out.

"Take from the people...use for the people!!"

"Correct." The Fortune Star Immortal slightly nodded his head, then with a reverent expression, he spoke softly:

"This 'take from the people, use for the people', although it sounds simple, since the establishment of the human race, even the Heavenly Court... can't do it."

"Only the Taichu Dojo, my Dao Master, has just such a bold move, apart from taking one tenth of the incense fire profit to maintain the basic operation of the dojo, all are returned to the people, truly benefiting the people."

While Emperor Fuxi was talking with the Fortune Star Immortal.

Step...step...step step.

A series of footsteps entered their ears.

Only to see Gentleman Bai She taking the lead, behind him were two great gods, namely Emperor Shennong, who was inspecting the Black Wind Country, and Emperor Xuanyuan.

"Elder Xuanyuan, Elder Shennong, this is the Fengshen platform of the Taichu Dojo, and Elder Fuxi is here."

That being said,

Gentleman Bai She entered the room, first nodded to the three immortals Fu Lu Shou with a smile as a greeting, then saluted towards Fuxi.

“Elder Fuxi!”

“Hmm.”

Fuxi nodded his head, then turned his gaze to Emperor Shennong and Emperor Xuanyuan.

They three have been living in the Fiery Cloud Cave for countless years, their hearts already aligned, and with just a glance, they knew what each other was thinking.

“The Way of Heaven, to deplete the surplus and replenish the deficiency, the Taichu Dojo takes from the people and uses it for the people, is also favored by me!”

This was Fuxi’s statement.

“The Way of Earth, to take humans as the foundation and the earth deities as assistance, also employing the technology of the Taoist palace, the old man also likes it!”

This was the speech of Emperor Shennong.

“The Way of Man, law and economy, one city, one village... all have rules, it is favored by this emperor!”

The last one to speak was Emperor Xuanyuan!

As the Heaven, Earth, and Human Emperors of the human race, their emphasis on observing a country is different.

But no matter from what direction they observe, they were very satisfied with the Black Wind Country, seeing this as an ideal human empire.

It should rise!!

After the three sentences were said,

Fuxi, Shennong, and Xuanyuan looked at each other once more, and they had ideas in their hearts.

“Daoist friend Fortune Star, we plan to join the Taichu Dojo, waiting to talk to the Dao Master as soon as he comes out of the closed door.”

During this time, if daoist friend could put up with us a bit, we will rest here and wait.”
Fuxi said with a smile on his face and a salute.”

They will soon become their own people, this relationship suddenly became closer.

While everyone was exchanging pleasantries,

Suddenly,

An indescribably majestic and heaven-shattering aura burst forth from the peak of the Black Wind Sacred Mountain. Its power was so vast and mighty that it was as if it was about to tear apart the heavens and the earth.

“It’s Sir!”

“Dao Master!”

“Dao Master of Taichu?”

“Sir’s cultivation is about to break through again!”

Gentleman Bai She was somewhat surprised, muttering to himself.

Aside.

The Three Immortals of Fu, Lu and Shou were almost stunned.

As fellow Quasi-Saint Realms cultivators, how could they not know that after reaching this level of cultivation, let alone breaking through... even if they wanted to make a slight progress in cultivation, they would need to spend thousands... or even tens of thousands of years.

Upon seeing this.

The Three Emperors were curious.

It’s just a breakthrough in cultivation, right? Although breaking through to the Quasi-Saint Realm is quite challenging, there are still unknown Martialists who can do it, so what’s so strange about it?

Moreover, didn’t these people say earlier that their Dao Master was in closed-door cultivation? Isn’t it normal for cultivation to break through under such circumstances?

Aside.

The Fortune Star Immortal, perhaps sensing the doubt in Fuxi's heart, spoke, "Daoist Fuxi, do you know how many years our Dao Master has been practicing cultivation?"

Then,

he answered his own question:

"Our Dao Master has only been practicing cultivation for a little over a hundred years since he was a mortal."

How many... years?

Fuxi wondered if he had misheard, was the Fortune Star Immortal saying that in just over a hundred years, he had cultivated from a mortal to his current level?

However,

boasting about such matters has no significance, which means that the Master of the Primordial Beginning really had cultivated from an ordinary mortal to his current realm in just over a hundred years.

Just as everyone was astonished,

the aura emanating from the mountain peak became increasingly fierce, and even the space of this world could barely withstand it.

"This is bad, the impact of Sir's breakthrough is too great. Relying just on the formation of Taichu Dojo might not hold back..."

Gentleman Bai She's face changed.

As the Azure Dragon in the Defense Formation of the Four Sacred Beasts of Black Wind Country, he could clearly feel that under the momentum of Sir's breakthrough, the Defense Formation of the Four Sacred Beasts was gradually being torn apart.

Right away,

he turned to the Three Immortals of Fu, Lu and Shou standing nearby and said, "Three Elders, the impact of Sir's breakthrough is too great. The Defense Formation of the Four Sacred Beasts cannot withstand it. I beg the three of you to lend a helping hand!"

Upon hearing this,

"Sure!"

The Three Immortals of Fu, Lu and Shou agreed, and then turned to the Three Emperors, saying,

“Daoist Brother Fuxi, Daoist Brother Shennong, and Daoist Brother Xuanyuan, there are matters in the Dojo that require us to handle, we regretfully cannot entertain you.”

“No problem.”

Fuxi waved his hand and then added, “If you need our help, please don’t hesitate to ask.”

Just as Xuanqing’s game character on the Black Wind Mountain was about to break through because of the breakthrough in his real-world cultivation.

Fairyland,

Above the nine heavens, Lingxiao Bao Hall!

Gods were stationed on both sides of the main hall, observing their introspection as always, participating in this court meeting that had continued for countless years.

For them, every court meeting was extremely boring. Even the Heavenly Court’s court etiquette could be executed perfectly even with their eyes closed or if they were sleeping.

These few days were slightly better as there were occasionally some fresh news from the human world, especially news about the ‘Master of the Primordial Beginning’, which interested the gods the most.

On the high platform,

The Jade Emperor’s eyes were drooping, looking at the gods in the main hall. Seeing that nothing had happened, he waved his hand to the ritual officer beside him.

Upon seeing this,

The chanting etiquette officer understood. He stepped forward and loudly declared,

“The court is adjourned since there is nothing going on!”

Just as the gods were preparing to leave,

Suddenly,

Boom!!

The whole Lingxiao Bao Hall was violently shaking all of a sudden.

It's worth mentioning.

Not only was Lingxiao Bao Hall shaking, but the entire Heavenly Court was also trembling.

The intense shaking, its amplitude was so large that the gods couldn't stand steady. They were swaying from side to side in a comical picture.

There was nothing they could do about it –

No matter how powerful you are, once you come to this Lingxiao Bao Hall, besides having a little more strength, you are no different from a mortal in the lower realm.

Seeing this,

The Jade Emperor on the high platform had his eyes sparkling, feeling like there was a good show to watch.

However,

He looked at the gods, who were swaying on either side, in the main hall, and felt that it would be better to stabilize the Heavenly Court first.

With that thought in mind,

The Jade Emperor opened his mouth slightly and uttered a single word,

“Steady!”

In an instant,

The law follows the word!

The word “steady” became incredibly huge. Then it turned into countless pieces of stardust filling the sky and integrated into the Lingxiao Bao Hall.

Both the originally intense trembling hall and the churning gods gradually calmed down under the controlling power of this law-following phrase.

The gods quickly tidied up their appearances. After all, this was Lingxiao Bao Hall, they couldn't lose face.

After everything was calm again,

The Jade Emperor then began to speak in a whispered tone.

“Call for Downwind Ear and Thousand-mile Eye!”

Moments later.

Downwind Ear and Thousand-mile Eye arrived at the main hall, bowed to the Jade Emperor, and heard the Jade Emperor’s command.

“Thousand-mile Eye, Downwind Ear, listen and tell me if something happened to the Taichu Dojo?” The Jade Emperor uttered tonelessly.

As the saying goes, familiarity breeds fondness.

After so many days, the entire Heavenly Court had pretty much become used to the idea that if the Heavenly Court began to shake... it was definitely related to the Master of the Primordial Beginning in the human world.

Of course,

Downwind Ear and Thousand-mile Eye were no exception. After exchanging a glance, they both trained their divine powers to hear and see in the direction of Black Wind Mountain.

Sure enough, as expected, the disturbance was coming from Black Wind Mountain.

However....

Once the two of them heard and saw clearly, they couldn’t help but exclaim in surprise. They couldn’t help but open their eyes wide, their ears flapping..

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“Your Majesty... the King of Jade, it’s Master of the Primordial Beginning, his cultivation, has... has broken through again!” The Downwind Ear spoke up.

The Thousand-mile Eye also said: “That’s right, by observing the movement and stillness of the Master of the Primordial Beginning, he has already broken through to the late Semi-holy Stage!”

As soon as these words were spoken.

Suddenly.

The entire Lingxiao Bao Hall was in an uproar.

All the gods were whispering to each other with faces of disbelief, remembering back in the day when Taoist Xuanqing wasn't even the Lord of the Dao Court, they were all eating fruits and drinking together.

How much time has passed since then?

Just over a hundred days, not only has Daoist Xuanqing become the Lord of a

Dao Court, his cultivation level has been breaking through every now and then.

Now... he has even cultivated to the late Quasi-Saint stage, becoming a new supremo in the Three Realms.

This... this... this... is not right! This makes no sense!

At this moment.

The Jade Emperor was also somewhat shocked.

Speaking of which.

As the Emperor Haotian, the ruler of the Three Realms, if he does not consider the power of the authority over the Three Realms and only looks at his own cultivation, he is also just... at the late Quasi-saint stage.

Nevertheless.

Astonishment aside, life must go on as it should.

The Jade Emperor's eyes swept over the gods, waved his hand gently, and said lightly: "Since it is the breakthrough of the Master of the Primordial Beginning, it means that there is one more great power in the Three Realms.

"This is a cause for celebration. If the Master of the Primordial Beginning holds a banquet, the immortals here may consider attending."

After reaching a conclusion.

The Jade Emperor gave a look to the etiquette officer beside him.

"Ahern-"

The chanting etiquette officer cleared his throat and stepped forward, repeating what he had just said about the court dismissing.

“Court dismissed!”

The noise caused by the breakthrough of the Master of the Primordial Beginning on Black Wind Mountain, not only shook the Heavenly Court. It reached the Earth Palace Underworld, the Blood Sea of Deep Grudge, the Four Continents... all places were affected.

Keep in mind.

Reaching the Quasi-Saint Realm indicates the pinnacle of the Primordial World and every breakthrough at this level meant climbing towards the limit once more.

Ling Mountain.

Inside Buddha Land.

Tathagata Buddha was meditating under the Bodhi Tree.

After the end of the Journey to the West, Shimen had finally calmed down, and he, the Tathagata Buddha, was free to return to the Buddha Land.

In fact.

Most creatures in the vast Primordial World, if they are cultivators, spend most of their time alone, even those like the Tathagata Buddha and the Jade Emperor, occupying high positions.

“Father God’s origin....”

At this moment.

Tathagata was pondering the matter of the Father God’s origin under the Bodhi Tree.

Although he had personally witnessed the Master of the Primordial Beginning capture the Father God’s origin with his divine power, he still found it hard to believe whether the latter could truly create it.

Suddenly.

He opened his eyes and looked beyond the Buddha Land, seemingly casting his gaze in the direction of the Nanshan Continent.

“Hehe!”

Tathagata laughed, his laughter very bright.

The reason for this was because he had felt... the Master of the Primordial Beginning's cultivation level had broken through once again.

The heart that was originally in a deadlock became calm instantly.

If such an incredible Master of the Primordial Beginning could not solve the issue of the decline of the Primordial World, then who in this world could?

Netherworld.

In front of a dark and low house, a woman whose body exuded a heavy aura stood there, her eyes gazing at the sky as if penetrating the Netherworld, seeing the scenes of the Human World.

"Ancestor, you are thinking about the Master of the Primordial Beginning again, aren't you?"

A wailing voice resounded next to the woman. It was a giant with a height of several meters and a simple face.

Upon hearing this,

The woman smiled faintly, then lightly poked the giant's forehead with her finger, rebuking: "A'Da, shouldn't you be practicing hard?"

"If you don't reach the stage of Great Luo within a thousand years, you will have to stay here forever, understand?"

"Hehe- I just came out for a walk because I was bored."

The giant scratched the back of his head with a silly smile and quickly apologized: "I will go back to practice right away, and reach the realm of Great Luo as soon as possible!"

Seeing this,

"Hmm." The woman just nodded slightly, gave an affirming hum, and then ignored the giant, still gazing at the gray sky in a daze.

After a long time had passed.

"Sigh... Is Earth Dao really inferior to Heavenly Dao?" The woman, who was the embodiment of reincarnation and the controller of the Earthly Path in the Primordial World, let out a long sigh. She was Houtu. Gazing at the sky, it was evident that she had also felt the fluctuations. Even though she had never left the primordial world, her

intuition still informed her...that it was Master of the Primordial Beginning who had broken through.

“I hope this outsider will bring some surprises to this Ancestor!” Houtu's Highness withdrew her gaze, murmuring in a deep voice.

Now, let's leave aside the intense attention brought about by the breakthrough of the game character, and shift our focus back to the Real World.

At this time.

In the deep silence of the universe.

Taoist Xuanqing sat cross-legged, radiating an increasingly ancient aura, seemingly transformed into an endlessly vast ancient tree.

The transformation process was entering its final stage.

The Heavenly Eye on his forehead had unknowingly opened, and the Swallowing Sky Tree within had undergone massive changes compared to when it first appeared.

Oom Oom-

The Heaven Devouring Saintly Art automatically started!

In an instant.

The Swallowing Sky Tree extended from the Heavenly Eye, blending with Xuanqing's physical body to form a vast tree hundreds of feet high, which expanded rapidly.

A thousand feet... ten thousand feet.... a hundred thousand feet a million

feet... ten million feet...

At the end.

Xuanqing's physical body had transformed into an entity ten million feet in size, not unlike a massive planet, drifting in the serene expanse of the starry sky.

Strong!

Unbelievably strong!

At this moment, he felt as if he had the power to devour the heavens and the earth, as though he could consume the entire starry sky with just a slight opening of his mouth.

“Is this the mature Swallowing Sky Tree...”

Xuanqing murmured softly.

At the next moment.

“Devouring Heaven and Earth!”

With this deep command.

A sound resonating heaven and earth rang out. Despite being in the vacuum of the Universe, this tremendous disturbance still persisted.

Zzz-

Centered around Xuanqing’s gigantic body, resembling a planet, the universe space in all directions began to fracture like shattered glass.

The massive Swallowing Sky Tree generated an indescribable, powerful suction force, drawing these space fragments into itself and transforming them into nutrients for growth.

Boom!

Totally shattered!

In light of the Devouring Heaven and Earth divine power of Xuanqing, the surrounding Universe Space thoroughly fractured, finally being entirely consumed, revealing the scenery behind the Universe itself.

However.

The scene hidden behind the universe left him with boundless astonishment.

Chaos!

Endless Chaos!

“After the collapse of the universe, it’s actually the Endless Chaos World... originally... the Endless Chaos World is like this...”

Xuanqing opened his eyes, as huge as mountains, fixating on his surroundings. Upon devouring the surrounding Universe Space, he had, due to unrestrained exertion of force, unexpectedly punctured through the Universe of the Real World.

Behind the desolate universe that was punctured, the Endless Chaos World was laid bare before him.

The sight before him was a space completely filled with violent, chaotic energy. Its size was incalculable, because he could only see this fragment of Endless Chaos, reflected by the ruptured Universe Space. Beyond this, he could see no further.

“Such horrifying chaotic energy, without the cultivation of the Greater Luo Realm, any contact would probably mean death, even for the Greater Luo... if it lingers too long, it would either metamorphose into a Semi-Holy, or... also a death!”

Facing the endless chaotic energy.

Xuanqing was inwardly terrified.

Of course.

This Chaotic Energy, which was extremely formidable to ordinary Cultivators, or even those at the Greater Luo realm... for him, was like a fish in water, far from peril, he actually felt like returning home.

Chaos Morality Holy Body!

The occurrence of this situation was naturally because Xuanqing was the ‘Chaos Morality Holy Body’. The Holy Body was not of much significance, but the main factor was the ‘Chaos’ part of it.

Previously.

In the Game World, by using time acceleration he harvested a batch of Ginseng Fruits which he then sent some to his Ancestor Master.

Later, the Ancestor Master used the Chaos Eight Diagrams Furnace, and mainly used the Ginseng Fruits as the main ingredient, refining ‘Chaos Pills’ which contained Chaotic Qi!!

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Xuanqing vividly remembers that at the time, he couldn’t even digest and absorb the Chaos Pill.

After taking the pill, he had to rely on both his Senior Brothers, the Child Jin Ling and Yin Ling Tongzi, for help using the pestle to extract medicinal properties. In addition, he used time acceleration to absorb the effects of the Chaos Pill.

Ultimately.

He achieved the Chaos Virtue Holy Body.

“No wonder... the Ancestor Master once said that once the Primordial World was eroded by the Endless Chaos, creatures below the Great Luo would cease to exist.”

Xuanqing stared at the Endless Chaos World, mumbling to himself quietly.

It was hard to imagine.

If there were any creatures in such a terrible world, what kind of existence would they be?

Are they born as Great Luo, or do they possess a higher cultivation realm right from birth?

Suddenly.

A thought emerged in his heart.

In Xuanqing's mind, he remembered the mysterious creature he encountered on the sun previously.

That mysterious and powerful creature, wasn't it from this Endless Chaos World? Otherwise...how could it have such a powerful aura?

“I am not sure, what the scene is like in the Endless Chaos.”

Thinking so.

Xuanqing couldn't help but have a desire to step into it.

But the moment this idea emerged...

Danger, danger, danger!!

Infinite warnings arose in his heart.

It seemed as if the Endless Chaos contained some kind of extraordinary crisis. If he stepped into it...he might face a life-threatening crisis.

“Phew~”

Xuanqing took a deep breath and retracted his idea to enter.

It seems.

With his current mature Swallowing Sky Tree, he was not yet enough to venture into this Endless Chaos. It was better to wait until his cultivation improved. After all, the Endless Chaos World was just behind the universe and couldn't be lost.

"Check the character panel!"

[Name]: Xuanqing

[Physique]: Chaos Virtue Holy Body.

[Grade]: Master of the Primordial Beginning

[Cultivation]: Swallowing Sky Tree (0%)

[Cultivation Method]: Heaven Devouring Saintly Art

[Divine Ability]: One Dust Suppressing Heaven (Perfect), Devouring Heaven and Earth (Perfect)

[Ingots]: 54 trillion

He looked at his character panel.

In the cultivation column, the word 'sapling' behind the Swallowing Sky Tree had disappeared, and it had turned into a real Swallowing Sky Tree.

And in the '[Divine Ability]' column, besides the Seal War Skill 'One Dust Suppressing Heaven' he had comprehended before, there was a new divine ability 'Devouring Heaven and Earth'.

This Devouring Heaven and Earth was actually considered a supplementary divine ability, mainly used for practising by devouring world origin. He had naturally comprehended it after his transformation into a real 'Swallowing Sky Tree'.

As for Ingots, after consuming 15 trillion to devour Saturn, there was only a little over 50 trillion left.

However.

Xuanqing wasn't concerned about the depletion of his ingots.

Because his breakthrough and metamorphosis in this strange star domain had taken him a full five and a half years. Including the half year he spent devouring Saturn...that would be six years!

Six years!

A full six years from the moment he devoured the last Saturn until his complete transformation into the mature-phase Swallowing Sky Tree.

“Six years have passed, I wonder if there are any changes on Water Blue Star and how much faith incense has accumulated.”

Standing up, Xuanqing floated in the quiet starry sky.

The universe space that was initially fragmented by his use of Devouring Heaven and Earth had mostly healed and recovered.

“First, I will go back to Water Blue Star and check, then go to the sun to handle that mysterious creature!”

With this thought.

Xuanqing’s figure flickered. The whole person turned into specks of starlight and disappeared in this silent universe, leaving only strands of space that were still slowly healing.

Water Blue Star.

Federal New Calendar August, 12th Year.

Twelve years had passed since the establishment of the Great Yan Federation.

In these twelve years, the entire Water Blue Star had no more wars. Although people were not living in harmony, even if there were disputes, most of them were very restrained. Mostly they engaged in conspiracies, but at least the kind of war on the surface-had completely disappeared.

Liucheng County!

As the county where the Main God Taichu lives, it had now developed into a religious city with unique Taoist and Taichu Dojo characteristics.

Here, you can see enthusiastic believers wearing ‘layman’ attire everywhere. Every day, they pray to a large mountain in the county with utmost devotion.

Interestingly, throughout the Federation-being a fanatical believer often means having a high status and vast wealth.

The reason for this is because of the extremely special cultivation method, The Law of Divine Cosmic Contemplation. The more devout the faith, the more Heaven and Earth spiritual energy one can draw.

The more Heaven and Earth spiritual energy one can draw, the faster the practice, the higher the cultivation, and correspondingly, the higher the status.

At this moment.

Qingping Holy Mountain.

The sacred land of countless fanatical believers has welcomed its master who has been away for six years — Xuanqing, who has just traveled back from that unfamiliar starry sky.

“Such a rich power of faith!”

Xuanqing closed his eyes and took a deep breath.

Upon his immediate return, he felt the thick faith incense surrounding him. Even.

He sensed that the intense incense was causing Qingping Mountain to undergo some indescribable changes. The flora and fauna on the mountain were becoming sentient.

Maybe one day, similar to the small animals that turned into demons at the foot of the Ling Mountain in the Game World, they would also become spirits and monsters under the nourishment of the strong faith incense... who knows!

Chapter 506: 364

“Heaven Devouring Saintly Art!”

Xuanqing opened his eyes, operating his cultivation techniques, he drew all the faith incense fire in front of him.

Followed by.

The God Soul came out of his body, wrapping these incense fires that were so vast they could not be counted. He then muttered in his heart:

“Recharge.”

[Beep...i,029 trillion!]

How much?

The moment the number showed up with the reminder tone from the quantifier in his mind...

Xuanqing was startled.

Over one hundred million...trillion!!

Such a large number, if it were marked in Arabic numerals, one wouldn't know how many digits were after one.

A thought sprang up.

However, Xuanqing was relieved.

After all.

Ever since he started practicing, the time consumed in his breakthrough to a distant star domain this time was the longest.

A full six years of time, the accumulated number would naturally be an astronomical figure.

One year has 365 days. In six years... it was exactly 2190 days, with tens of billions of incense fire income every day.

With such accumulation, it would be considered normal to accumulate a total of one hundred million trillions!

"After calculating, the equivalent is about 470 billion per day."

Xuanqing calculated in his heart.

Although the harvest of over 100 billion this time may seem a lot, if you look at the increase alone, it is not that large in practice.

Six years ago, his daily incense fire income was just over 40 billion.

Now six years have passed, his income has only increased from just over 40 billion to 470 billion.

"In six years, daily incense fire income only increased by 70 billion, it seems the increase in incense fire income has truly stabilized, maybe this increase of 70 billion is all brought by newborns."

Xuanqing pondered.

He speculated.

Give it a few more years, and possibly incense fire income will experience explosive growth.

Because in a few years, those families that had two or even three children, the children would have basically grown up.

Human beings are ignorant and spiritually dark when they are young. They have only the most basic biological reactions, and are unable to generate faith. At least above the age of five... can start generating some incense fire, and to truly reach the peak of generating incense fire, they generally need to be above twelve years old.

Call my subordinates first, check on the development of Water Blue Star, and then go to the sun to handle that mysterious creature.”

With this thought in mind.

Xuanqing immediately issued a notice, inviting the five members of the Taiji Palace to report on their work at Qingping Mountain.

Moments later.

“Greetings, Sir!”

“Greetings to the Sir!”

Huai Qingyun and Cang Qingyu were the first to arrive, holding their hands high above their heads and giving a respectful salute.

Following closely behind them were Yang Ying, Elder Jingde, and Elder Qian Qing, who broke through space and arrived at Qingping Mountain.

“Greetings to the palace lord!”

It must be said.

Ever since the five members of Taiji Palace were conferred as Emperors, travelling had become a lot more convenient. They could teleport directly within the scope of the Heaven, Earth, and Human paths.

“Hmm.”

Xuanqing nodded slightly, his gaze falling on everyone present.

I’ve just returned from a breakthrough in an extraterrestrial domain, I wonder how you all have developed during these six years?”

With that.

He turned his attention to Yang Ying.

As the Southern Longevity Emperor in charge of all kinds on Water Blue Star, almost all the developments in the secular world are under her management.' Naturally.

She was the first one he asked.

"Ahern-"

Yang Ying cleared her throat, stepped forward slightly, and said, "To report to the palace lord, the Water Blue Star Federation has been established for twelve years, the number of new bombs has increased year by year by..."

"Nowadays, after twelve years of development, the Daoist Temples of Taiji Palace have completely replaced traditional hospitals, achieving full coverage on a village level.."

"There's also the development of the planet. The Great Yan Federation plans to carry out a Mars residential transformation project within five years, and the project has already been approved..."

With Yang Ying's explanation.

A prosperous and thriving picture is presented before everyone's eyes.

It can't be denied.

The speed of development once the whole of humanity established the Federation, and the end of the war, is quite astonishing. In only twelve years, it has achieved its current status.

Perhaps the shadow of the Taiji Hall is behind this, but the most important cause is the absence of war after the establishment of the Federation and the unified resource and human resource management, which does not result in developmental and resource wastage.

After speaking.

A color of hesitation appears on Yang Ying's face. After deliberation for a moment, she finally said: "Palace lord, I have a matter that I don't know how to handle, I ask for your guidance."

Upon hearing this.

"Oh? Let's hear it!"

Seeing her looking like this, Xuanqing's heart couldn't help but be curious.

Immediately.

He heard Yang Ying say:

“Palace lord, you instructed us earlier to make progress in scientific research, particularly in biology and genetics. Therefore, I had...”

A look of indecision appeared on Yang Ying’s face.

“Five years ago, a research institute under the Taiji Hall developed a genetic medicine with nuclear radiation and the spiritual crystals containing the spiritual energy of heaven and earth, and named it... Ci”

“After injecting Ci, one can change their physical body and give ordinary people supernatural powers. However, it carries a serious side effect...”

“The side effect is that from then on, it’s impossible to sense the spiritual energy of heaven and earth. Moreover, their offspring will not possess the ability to cultivate.”

Hearing Yang Ying’s account.

Xuanqing’s face showed a contemplative expression.

The Ci genetic medicine, enables one to gain strength after use, but they lose the talent for cultivation and also affects their offspring.

Looking at it this way, it really makes a person torn. On one side, there is the immediate acquisition of power, on the other side... there is infinite potential, it’s truly not an easy choice to make.

However.

He is not so indecisive.

To put it plainly.

Xuanqing values the power of ‘faith incense’ brought by the population.

So...to evaluate whether a thing needs to be done, just see if this thing can enhance the faith incense.

“Let’s pause for now, you can continue research in this area, striving to develop a genetic medicine with no side effects, or...study towards enhancing the direction of cultivation talent.”

In the end.

Xuanqing made a decision on this matter.

Losing cultivation talent and affecting the cultivation talent of offspring, just this point alone made it unacceptable to him.

Currently, under his influence, the cultivation technique on Water Blue Star is only one, the Law of Divine Cosmic Contemplation.

To put it plainly.

The reason why humans on Water Blue Star can cultivate is that he uses the Ginseng Fruit Tree to provide spiritual energy back. There is no spiritual energy in itself.

In this case, the higher the cultivation of the cultivator, the more 'faithful' their inner belief is, and naturally, the more incense can be born.

Moreover, the higher the cultivation, it means that the level of life is higher, and the incense provided is a hundred times, even a thousand times greater' than that of ordinary mortals.

Therefore...this kind of sacrifice of cultivation talent in exchange for power is definitely not acceptable to him.

"Yes, palace lord!"

Yang Ying relaxed a little, quickly nodded in agreement.

After resolving the secular matters.

Xuanqing looked at Elder Jingde, who as the Western Taiji Emperor, held the authority to command and confer all the gods.

"Reporting to the palace lord!"

Elder Jingde stepped forward, then began to recount, "Currently, there are a total of 1,624 newly conferred divine spirits, among them are 800...."

"Among them..."

In a while, he recounted the development of the Tao of the gods on Water Blue

Elder Qianqing, Huai Qingyun...including Cang Qingyu, all made relevant work reports.

It's worth mentioning.

Cang Qingyu's work report was rather interesting. He merely took a nap in the Golden Palace of Clouds in the fairyland and heard the command of the master. This made everyone burst into laughter.

However., according to the time ratio of one day in heaven equals one year on earth, it's reasonable to spend six years on earth after taking a nap in heaven.

Chapter 507: Chapter 365: The Immortal Chiyang Bird!_i

"Alright, you all may disperse. Stick to your plans and keep developing!"

Xuanqing waved his hand, dismissing his subordinates.

As his followers retreated, Qingping Mountain was immersed once again in its daily tranquility, leaving Xuanqing alone.

The evening glow of twilight spilled onto the mountain, covering everything in a layer of gold. It was unfortunate that a powerful and mysterious creature, whose allegiances were unclear, lay within.

"It's time to deal with that mysterious creature!"

Xuanqing's gaze was serene and profound, seeming to pierce through the atmosphere, looking at the mysterious creature on the sun.

The next moment!

His figure vanished from the Water Blue Star and reappeared on the sun by traversing space.

The Sun!

Surviving for 4.5 billion years, this star had a lifespan of 10 billion years and its mass constituted more than 98% of the Solar System.

Its immense gravity caused the matter on the sun to collapse to the extreme, providing it with nearly infinite energy.

Whoosh-

A figure sped over from a distance, it was Xuanqing, who had traveled from Water Blue Star.

Worth mentioning is...

Not teleporting directly onto the sun was a result of the sun's huge mass. Even space itself was affected by its gravity, creating a situation where one could only enter but not exit.

Therefore... just to be safe.

Xuanqing chose not to teleport directly onto the sun but instead performed a space travel a few light-seconds away. He then slowly entered the sun by flying.

Moments later.

He descended onto the sun.

“Who is it?”

Just upon descending,

Xuanqing felt uneasy, as though something was spying on him from the shadows. Without hesitation, he bellowed a question.

There was no need to guess. It must have been the mysterious creature he had encountered earlier.

“Little... Ancient God Clan child- Let me out....”

An intermittent voice echoed in his mind.

Ancient God Clan... Let it out?

Xuanqing's eyes narrowed slightly. He could hear the words clearly this time, and he was certain of one thing.

The speaker had indeed identified him as a member of the so-called 'Ancient God' Clan, and was currently trapped on the sun, unable to leave.

“Huff-”

Xuanqing ignored them and closed his eyes after a deep breath, sensing the intensity of the lurking figure's aura.

As the saying goes, 'Discretion is the better part of valor.'

Even though he had sensed that the creature's level was likely at the late Semi- holy stage last time, it wouldn't hurt to check again. In case the creature attempted to deceive him, he needed to be prepared.

“Yes, it indeed appears to be at the late Semi-holy stage!”

Xuanqing opened his eyes and a smile appeared on his lips.

The next moment.

His body began to descend, diving into the interior of the sun.

The sun is very big.

Exactly how big?

It's as big as one hundred and thirty 'million' Water Blue Stars, not one hundred and thirty, but one hundred and thirty 'million'.

Its colossal mass made its gravity incredibly immense. Even an average cultivator would be instantly turned into dust.

The intensity of its gravity was at least as great as a Golden Immortal who had integrated five types of Qi, and likely even an expert at the Integration of Void Stage wouldn't be able to resist such strong gravity.

Moreover.

The deeper he sank into the sun, the greater the pressure became.

After an unknown length of time.

Xuanqing felt that he was getting closer to the source of that aura.

Finally!

Splash-

He entered a high-pressure molten area. The intense pressure had turned the temperature of the molten lava terrifyingly high. Even with his level of cultivation, he could feel a wave of scorching heat.

"Little Ancient God, you finally came."

An edgy voice echoed. This time, it was not in his mind, but it echoed throughout the molten area.

Upon seeing it.

What appeared in his sight was a creature with a bright red cock's comb, slit eyes, a nose consisting of two holes, and a muscular body resembling that of a human, along with a pair of long legs.

However, its feet were forked, just like a chicken's foot.

This form... In its entirety, it was somewhat similar to the birds of the Primordial World. It was unclear which breed of chicken or bird that had gained spirituality this creature belongs to.

It's worth mentioning that.

This strange bird was tied up with something similar to an iron ring around its neck and feet. The iron ring seemed to possess the capability to tighten, making it hold an awkward posture... unable to move.

"Hey... kid, let me out, and I'll grant you a great opportunity!" the strange bird spoke again, its voice sharp.

Some might wonder how this bird of an unknown species from an unknown habitat could speak words that could be understood by humans.

In reality.

Once a cultivator reaches a certain level, their spoken language isn't just limited to 'words' anymore, but reflects the ideas they want to express. As long as they think it, even gibberish or 'coo coo pigeon' can be understood by any creature.

This moment.

Xuanqing didn't pay any attention to the strange bird and meticulously studied it from top to bottom.

After a long time.

"Why are you imprisoned here?"

Upon hearing this.

The strange bird was stunned, then its eyes darted around.

With its keen vision, even with its cultivation sealed, it could recognize that this Ancient God was not old, probably a newborn.

Given that it asked why the bird was locked up here, it was very likely... that this Ancient God had snuck out of its house and unknowingly wandered into this dark forbidden area.

Chapter 508: Chapter 365: The Immortal Chiying Bird!_2

Does that mean... it's quite easy to trick?

“Hehe~”

The strange bird chuckles twice, perhaps already fantasizing about the scene of its escape in its mind.

Immediately afterwards.

“Ahem~” the strange bird clears its throat, and speaks seriously, “Child of the Ancient God Clan, Ancestor is betrayed by traitors and imprisoned here.”

“If you are willing to help me escape, I will surely bless you with great fortunes that let you hold your head high amongst your kinsmen!”

After saying that.

The strange bird suppresses its inner excitement and poses as an enigma on the surface, but occasionally steals a glance at the other with a hopeful look.

“Oh? How can I help you escape?” Xuanqing asks, with no expression on his face.

Upon hearing this.

The strange bird is elated, believing it will finally escape this dark prison where there is not a trace of Chaos Energy intended for criminals.

“Come here, you just need to unlock this collar around my neck and then I will be free. I will reward you handsomely at that time!”

“Hurry, hurry up!” The strange bird makes a shrill sound, incessantly urging.

Upon seeing this.

Xuanqing still has a nonchalant expression, and asks without hesitation, “How can I unlock your collar?”

“Blood, just a drop of it from the Ancient God Clan, and the collar can be unlocked. Do it quickly, the opportunity is right in front of you....”

The strange bird says in a hurry.

However.

It fails to notice a touch of sarcasm flashing in the deep, undisturbed eyes of the so-called ‘Ancient God Clan’ member right before it.

“Alright, I’ll unlock it for you right away!”

A faint smile appears on the corner of Xuanqing's mouth, then he takes one step after another towards the strange bird.

Seeing this scene.

The strange bird is overjoyed, while a touch of ruthlessness flashes in its eyes.

In reality.

It didn't expect the other party to help it willingly; it also noticed the ridicule in the other party's eyes.

They say the Ancient God Clan is arrogant. True that. This Ancient God child must think that since the Ancestor is imprisoned, he can fool around with me – I'll show him the power of the Chiying Bird Ancestor soon enough.

Watching the Ancient God child drawing closer and closer, it too becomes excited.

Just a little closer!!

As long as this Ancient God...approaches a few more steps, I can use the bird's beak's ability to stretch freely and thus pierce a hole in him and suck some of his blood instinctively.

That's right.

It's pretending to be a fool on purpose, exploiting the Ancient God Clan's arrogance to provoke its desire to mess around with itself.

Closer...Closer...One more step...Come on!

The strange bird screams in its heart. Once this Ancient God takes one more step, it will be within reach of its beak.

To read the fine print.

The beak is a part of his physical body, and the collar around his neck only binds it in place and seals the Chaos Power inside its body but does not restrict the freedom of his physical activity.

However.

What happens next leaves it at a loss for words.

The 'Ancient God' stopped just outside its attack range and did not take a step forward.

“Little boy, why haven’t you come over yet?”

The strange bird panics and tries to probe.

What greets him, however, is the same expression of mirth and mocking eyes as if he is a fool.

Suddenly!

“You..” The strange bird is infuriated, no longer pretending and saying furiously: “You little beast, come closer and watch as your grandpa Chiying Bird pecks you and see if you bleed....”

The last few words come out in a roar filled with rage.

Its beak grows wildly, reaching within three steps of its target and violently stirring up explosions in the vacuum around them.

However...its strength is somewhat weaker than that of the opponent’s physical strength.

“Tsktsk-”

A hint of surprise crosses Xuanqing’s eyes.

He didn’t expect this strange creature to be so cunning. Even at this point, it is still trying to put on a charade.

It has to be said, just on the basis of its acting skills alone, if it reincarnates as a human, entering the entertainment circle of the Water Blue Star would not be elusive and could even prevail with an award.

The strange bird was not addressing this ‘hard-pressed performance.’

After all, everyone has their own calculations, while this strange bird exploits the arrogance of the Ancient God Clan’s personality, and various psychological hints to try to lure Xuanqing to its side.

Xuanqing was also performing.

No.

More precisely, Xuanqing was watching the other side’s performance, analyzing useful information from the other’s words and actions.

After all.

The aura on this strange bird was very powerful, even in a state of shackles, it still gives off a faint sense of threat.

“Chiying Bird... Ancient God Clan...”

Xuanqing scrutinized the strange bird in front of him, a hint of an unidentified glow flashing in his eyes.

Although only a few short words, they reveal quite a lot of information, suggesting that there might be other powerful creatures deep in this universe.

And...these creatures are not merely individual, after all, an individual cannot be called...a clan!

Another point.

From the moment we first arrived at the sun, this mysterious creature called the Ancient God Clan, and now it still calls itself the Ancient God Clan.

Obviously.

Xuanqing guessed that he must have some common features with this ‘Ancient God Clan’, otherwise..the other party would not be like this.

Of course, there is another possibility, that is, all the words spoken by this cunning strange bird are designed to fool people, all of them are lies.

While he seemed to be lost in thought, everything happened in just a moment.

At this moment.

The strange bird had finished swearing and performing, having exhausted all means and yet unable to achieve its goal, it could only sigh and give up the struggle, hanging its head in defeat.

Seeing this.

Xuanqing didn’t relax in the slightest.

Since this strange bird is silent, it means that no other useful information can be obtained from it.

If that’s the case....

“Hehe.”

Xuanqing chuckled, but he held his Duster.

Immediately thereafter.

In the horrified look of the strange bird, one could only see the Duster radiating a strong pressure, accompanied by an explosion of world power.

The next moment.

“One Dust... Towns Sky!”

Xuanqing uttered in his mind, using the world power he had realized before as a cornerstone to crush down on the other side.

Szzz~

Even a world as vast as the sun was instantly torn apart.

“No....”

The strange bird screamed, but before it could say anything, it felt as if it was being wrapped and squeezed by an overwhelming force.

Pu-chi~

Blood and flesh were mashed... into dust, they disappeared with a wave of the sun's light.

“Is it dead?”

Xuanqing was a bit stunned.

Such a powerful and mysterious creature, under one Dust Suppressing Heaven, came only once, and then was...gone?

Was the strange bird too weak, or was his Dust Suppressing Heaven too powerful?

Just as he was puzzling about this.

An unexpected thing happened.

Hummm-

Accompanied by an unknown fluctuation, the strange bird, which had already turned into dust and disappeared with the sun's rays, began to coalesce again.

A few breaths later.

The strange bird completely recovered, its pupils began to spin again, but it had some unknown idea.

“He...hehehehe, kid, you can’t kill your Chiyang grandfather, if you have the guts, come on!”

Hearing this.

Xuanqing was taken aback at first, then he closed his eyes and felt a little.

A moment later.

A mysterious smile crossed his lips, he looked at the strange bird with dark eyes, didn’t speak, but the Duster in his hand...started to move again.

“One Dust...Town’s Sky!”

Chapter 509: Chapter 366: The Vast Endless Chaos World!_1

Dust... Suppressing Heaven!

The immense power of the world, encapsulating the Water Blue Star and the five planets of Gold, Wood, Water, Fire, Earth, carries an unstoppable momentum, once again bearing down on the strange bird.

“You cannot kill me!”

The strange bird releases a piercing cry, its facial expression filled with contempt.

Perhaps it believes that by provoking its opponent, it can infuriate them and cause them to act irrationally, providing itself with a chance to escape.

Whoosh –

In an instant.

This strange bird is once again reduced to dust under the sweep of solar particle light waves, dispersing into nothingness.

However.

It takes only a moment.

Then it reverts to its original state, its physical form showing no signs of damage, as if it were truly undying.

“You...”

Just as the strange bird is about to ridicule its opponent further, the overwhelming power of the world once again berates it, cutting through its speech.

Whoosh ~

The physical body is crushed into dust!

Following this.

Xuanqing seems completely unconcerned whether the opponent is an Undying Body or not.

Whenever the strange bird recovers its physical form, he uses Dust Suppressing Heaven to obliterate it repeatedly with the overwhelming power of the world.

This cycle repeats.

In the beginning.

The strange bird tries to speak, but as time passes and with its repeated deaths, it loses interest in speaking.

After each revival.

It ceases to speak, only staring at its opponent with mocking eyes, thinking... it is one with this world, and as long as the world doesn't perish, it will not perish.

Just wait... even for an Ancient Archon, there will be times when their power is exhausted. At that time... it will provoke its opponent again. Considering the nature of the Ancient God Clan, their weaknesses may be exposed.

In this manner.

Ten times... a hundred times... a thousand times... who knows how many times it has died.

As if Xuanqing has an endless supply of strength, he tirelessly kills this strange bird over and over again.

At this moment.

After so many deaths and subsequent revivals, the strange bird has completely lost the will to revive again. It's on the verge of madness.

Yes.

After each death, due to its physical form having a connection with the Solar Core, as long as the sun's energy is not depleted, it can revive itself indefinitely.

But the thing is... death is absolute horror.

Experiencing death again and again, even though its physical form is revived each time, and its God Soul refreshed, the fear of death remains indelible.

Therefore.

The strange bird appears completely exhausted.

Eventually.

After being killed for the five-thousandth time and reviving again, the strange bird falls into a stupor. Its body exists, but it has no consciousness.

Of course, it isn't dead, merely temporarily unconscious. It just needs a bit of time to recover.

"Hehe!"

Seeing this scene.

A smile appears on the corner of Xuanqing's mouth.

This is exactly what he wants, waiting for the strange bird to fall unconscious from the pressure of dying countless times.

"Chaotic Oblivion Cauldron!"

Buzzing-

A magic treasure the size of a palm, resembling a pot, emerges from his hand. It is the Chaotic Treasure used by the Earth Queen Lady from the Primordial World to concoct the forgetting potion.

Chaotic Oblivion Cauldron: It has the effect of attacking the God Soul.

"Wait until your God Soul is weakened a little more, and I will directly apply the Soul Searching Technique. At that time... all truths will be revealed!"

Xuanqing, holding the Chaotic Oblivion Cauldron, cannot help but let out a cold laugh.

Yes.

When he found that he couldn't kill the 'Chiyang Bird,' he thought... Since it's currently impossible to kill, he'll apply the Soul Searching spell to obtain useful information.

But... applying the Soul Searching spell carries a risk. That is... if the strength of the opponent's God Soul surpasses one's own God Soul strength, there's a risk of a backlash... and being read by the opponent.

Thus.

This is why he behaved as if he was killing the strange bird thousands of times continuously to wear down its will with repeated deaths. This indirectly weakens the strange bird's God Soul.

Finally, using the Chaotic Oblivion Cauldron to attack its God Soul once again will weaken it further. Ultimately... he will use the Soul Searching spell safely! What does it mean to be prudent?

This is being prudent!!!

"Go!"

Xuanqing controls the Chaotic Oblivion Cauldron, releasing radiant light, transforming into a virtual stream of forgetting potion, rolling towards the strange bird.

Hissing-

A smoke-like substance rises from the strange bird's head.

"Eh.. I., gu hi.."

The strange bird convulses, saliva continuously drips from its elongated beak, and its vitality quickly withers away.

Even so.

Xuanqing does not stop, but controls the Chaotic Oblivion Cauldron once again. He continuously washes the strange bird's God Soul with the forgetting potion inside the cauldron!

He attacks for half an hour, continuing until... the strange bird no longer moves or convulses, only then he stops.

“Not bad-”

Xuanqing nods in satisfaction.

He can clearly feel that under the continuous washing of the Chaotic Oblivion Cauldron, the strange bird's God Soul has been weakened to its limit. Any less and its God Soul could disappear, causing it to revive again.

The next moment!

His God Soul leaves his body and envelops the strange bird.

“Soul Searching!”

Buzzing-

In an instant.

Countless fragments of scenes, like a slideshow, are displayed within his God Soul.

In the scenes:

A towering mountain, with a peak so high it's unclear. An enormous palace even larger than the Heavenly Palace by countless times.

Chapter 510: Chapter 366: The Vast Endless Chaos World! _2

In the massive palace, a creature with fiery-red divine soul was kneeling- a strange bird with a long beak that looked exactly like the supreme strange bird in front of it.

Chains were bound to the strange bird's body, an iron ring around its neck, and its face was filled with anger.

“The dignified Ancient God Clan bullies an old man like me. You are the disgrace of the Northern Galaxy Domain.”

“I curse you Ancient God Clan...” The strange bird struggled on the ground continuously, roaring angrily out of its beak.

Then.

The scene gradually zoomed out.

On either side of the main hall, stood muscular men radiating a formidable aura. They looked at the struggling bird on the ground with disdain.

At the top of the hall.

A towering figure, holding an axe, spared the kneeling bird a glance.

Suddenly.

The strange bird trembled uncontrollably.

Hard to imagine.

The gap between the two that would cause an Ancient God to make the bird tremble with a mere glance for a hundred years was something unimaginable.

“Human race?”

Xuanqing’s eyes widened in shock as he looked at the scene in front of him. The words “Human race” slipped out of his mouth.

However.

He quickly realized that the muscular men in the picture were not human beings, but the ‘Ancient God Clan’ mentioned by the strange bird. They just looked similar to humans.

“The Ancient God Clan... they look like the human race...”

A thought crossed Xuanqing’s mind. “No, it should be said... the human race looks like the Ancient God Clan.”

The reason for this.

The scene he was witnessing was from the strange bird’s memory, and the timing couldn’t be more ancient. It was from at least tens of thousands or even hundreds of thousands of years ago.

At that time...there were no humans on the Water Blue Star.

After calming his mind.

Xuanqing pondered in silence.

It seems that there is a vast world, either within the universe or outside the universe.

It’s just unknown if this world is the Endless Chaos?

“Continue watching!” Xuanqing muttered to himself softly.

Then.

The Soul Searching divine power was activated again.

Zzz-

The scene returned to the main hall.

In the highest place of the main hall, the brute holding a giant axe, and a man wearing a hat next to him, berated the kneeling bird:

“Fiery Shadow Ancestor, you dared to harm two of our Ancient God Clan members and believed you could escape to the edge of the North Region?”

“Hmph- Kill or chop, as you please!”

“It’s too easy to just kill you. We will imprison you in the Dark Realm, where the filth will corrode your physical body and assimilate your divine soul...”

“You... you’re so cruel..”

In the scene.

The Fiery Shadow Ancestor trembled all over as if being imprisoned in the Dark Realm was an extremely terrifying thing.

His whole body drooped, his energy seemed drained.

Finally.

The man wearing a hat waved his hand at the Ancient Gods on either side of the hall, beckoning two of them to drag the strange bird away.

And so., the incident came to an end.

What was worth mentioning was.

Throughout the whole event, the towering Ancient God sitting at the top of the main hall, axe in hand, other than glancing at the strange bird at the beginning, did not utter a single word.

Awhile later.

The scene shifts.

What came into view was a dark passage.

The two Ancient God brutes tossed the Chiyang Bird Ancestor inside, not bothering to give it an extra glance before they left.

After that...the scene abruptly ended!

“Hoo~”

Xuanqing opened his eyes.

Under normal circumstances, using this kind of soul searching technique could easily reveal the other party's past life, even their previous lives, and future.

However, this strange bird was different; firstly, its cultivation level was extremely high.

At the beginning, he thought that it was at the 'Late Semi-holy Stage', but actually, his estimate was wrong. The bird was at least at the "Quasi-Saint Perfect Realm" like Tathagata.

The reason why its cultivation was only at the 'Late Semi-holy Stage' was due to the restraints on its body and the 'chaotic qi' mentioned in the visions, which had corroded its physical body and divine soul.

Moreover... before the soul searching, the divine soul of this strange bird was at the brink of extinction. To be able to extrapolate these visions was already a challenging task.

“So, this strange bird is called the Fiery Shadow Ancestor, and its bloodline is of the Chiyang Bird.”

“And besides, this Fiery Shadow Ancestor, including the ancient gods in the visions, probably comes from a world that is more advanced than the real universe.”

Xuanqing was analyzing the visions he just saw.

Suddenly.

He was reminded of the vision of another world that was revealed when he inadvertently shattered the universe by absorbing it during his subconscious use of 'Devouring Heaven and Earth' while breaking through his cultivation. Endless Chaos!!

These four words came to his mind.

“Those ancient gods in the vision just now said that they had imprisoned this

Fiery Shadow Ancestor in the Dark Realm...”

“Could it be that...for the beings in the Endless Chaos World, the universe space of the real world is called the Dark Realm, and... it is a very unfavorable place?” Xuanqing muttered softly.

This would explain why the Fiery Shadow Ancestor was so terrified when he heard the term ‘Dark Realm.’¹

Obviously, for the beings of the Endless Chaos World, the universe space of the real world is a very unfavorable and chaotic place.

On this point.

Xuanqing understood very well.

A higher level of life, if it goes to a lower level place, it would naturally feel very uncomfortable, generally there are only two outcomes.

Either the lower world would not be able to bear the arrival of this higher life and thus be shattered and destroyed.

Or this higher level life would be polluted by the murky qi of the lower world, so gradually wearing down their physical body and divine soul-

just like this ‘Fiery Shadow Ancestor,’ obviously, it couldn’t make the universe of the real world explode, so it could only slowly wear down its physical body and divine soul with the corrosion of the real universe, and his cultivation became lower and lower.

But then.

A question arose in his mind.

He’s now a mature ‘Swallowing Sky Tree’ according to the ‘Swallow Heaven Saint Art,’ corresponding to the Late Semi-holy Stage in the primordial stage.

In this case, he should be gradually eroded by the universe of the real world, just like the Fiery Shadow Ancestor, and his cultivation and divine soul should regress.

But there was no sign of this feeling at all, even...even if he stopped practicing or absorbing the origin from planets like Water Blue Star and Venus, he still felt that his cultivation was slowly advancing at a weak pace.

“Could it be ...is it because I’m originally from this world, so... I won’t be affected by this low-level universe?”

Just when he was doubtful about this.

Suddenly.

An idea occurred to Xuanqing.

He thought of a possibility, a possibility that could completely and logically explain it.

“Perhaps... it’s because of my Chaos Virtue Holy Body?”

You know.

Ever since he achieved the Chaos Virtue Holy Body, two illusory channels appeared in his physical body, connected to the Endless Chaos, constantly absorbing the chaotic qi from it to strengthen his physical body.

In this case.

Although he was still in the universe of the real world, he could still constantly get nourishment from the chaotic qi in the Endless Chaos.

Furthermore, the Water Blue Star, which serves as the foundation stone, and the five planets of gold, wood, water, fire, and earth that he refined, were also continuously providing the origin power.

The combination of the two prevented him from being eroded by the universe space of the real world, referred to as the ‘Dark Realm’ by the beings of the Endless Chaos, which would cause his physical body and cultivation to regress. “That Endless Chaos World must be a fascinating place.”

A trace of longing flashed across Xuanqing’s eyes.

As the saying goes, hearing the way in the morning, it can die in the evening, which has been the guiding principle since he embarked on the path of cultivation.

As Xuanqing was pondering these thoughts.

The Fiery Shadow Ancestor, whose divine soul was already very weak, died once again.

Moments later-

Hum, hum!

Accompanied by a ripple, the Fiery Shadow Ancestor resurrected once more.

Seeing this scene.

Xuanqing's brow furrowed slightly.