

# **The Immortal Cultivation Game Has Come True**

## **#Chapter 541: 382: Change the Sky and Replace the Day, One Word from Xuanqing can Replace the Sage!\_1 -**

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After a pause.

Moral Heavenly Venerable eventually settled down, and then asked with a serious tone: "Young friend Xuanqing, tell me the truth, were these Ancient God Origins accumulated from before..."

"Or you just fabricated it a moment ago?"

As he finished.

The eyes of Moral Heavenly Venerable were locked onto Xuanqing, trying to get an answer.

If it were the former, it would be normal. But if it were the latter... it meant there was hope for the Primordial world.

"Grandmaster, I can create as many Ancient God Origins as there are faith incense available at any given moment!" Xuanqing replied with a faint smile.

Anyway, he just needed to buy them from the Store. Moreover, for every drop of Ancient God Origin, he could earn double the profit margin, four times if it was from the Shimen temple. Naturally, he hoped for more.

Able to create as many as there were faith incense at any moment?

"Hiss~"

Moral Heavenly Venerable and Taishang Laojun glanced at each other and couldn't help but gasp once more.

It seemed that they had underestimated their opponent. They hadn't expected their opponent's divine power to be so remarkable, even defying logical rules.

“Good, good, good~”

“Young Friend Xuanqing, these faith incenses were just a test, I am going to gather all the holy people in the Primordial world and collect enough faith incense for you.”

Moral Heavenly Venerable was somewhat emotional.

Generally, he had reached a state of cultivation where he was not elated by external things. However, this occasion was different; it was related to the life and death of the entire Primordial world. It directly affected the lifespan of the Primordial world.

Moreover,

If the Primordial world was corroded by Endless Chaos, beings such as Tathagata and Jade Emperor could still survive in the Endless Chaos, albeit with decreased cultivation.

But becoming a ‘Sage’ was different – they were strongly connected to the Primordial world.

The stronger the Primordial world, the stronger the Sage!

The weaker the Primordial world, the weaker the Sage!

If the Primordial world was destroyed, the Sage would also perish!

“Master, Grand Master, don’t worry. As long as the faith incense is abundant, I guarantee that I can manufacture the correspondingly needed Ancient God Origins.”

“HAHAHA, good, good~”

“Young friend Xuanqing, there is something I want to discuss with you...” Moral Heavenly Venerable laughed heartily, then looked slightly abashed.

After a pause, he said carefully: “In future, the Dao Court and Heavenly court will provide the faith incense...”

“Hehe, no problem; let the Master has the final word!”

...

So,

The matter of the faith incense of the Primordial World was settled.

Moral Heavenly Venerable took the lead in discussing with other holy beings of the Primordial world. They pulled together the power of the entire Primordial world to buy Father God's Origin with all the collected faith incense.

It's worth noting,

The meaning of his last sentence was very interesting. The Dao Court and Heavenly Court would provide all faith incense in the future.

Which meant that the option of Shimen to acquire the Second-order Ancient God Origin (Fake) using five times the faith incense no longer existed.

The reason for this... was because rescuing the Primordial world was not just Shimen's responsibility anymore. It was related to all creatures in the Primordial world and even their own lives.

Under these circumstances,

Moral Heavenly Venerable naturally hoped that as many of the Ancient God Origins could be acquired as possible.

About this,

Xuanqing did not care. Since the Dao Court and his grandmaster Moral Heavenly Venerable decided to take charge, he followed their decision, without mentioning the matter of Shimen's five times faith incense.

Returning to Black Wind Mountain,

Before quitting the game, he once again instructed all his subordinates; if they couldn't contact him in the future, it would be a normal situation. He would reappear after some time, so they didn't need to worry about it.

In the end, Xuanqing sat cross-legged in the Main Hall of Dao Court, and whispered in his heart, "Quit game."

...

....

Real World.

Water Blue Star, Qingping Holy Mountain.

"Huff~"

Xuanqing opened his eyes and awakened from the game.

His journey to the Primordial world this time could be said to be full of gains. The original unachievable one hundred thousand trillion gold coins were instantly earned sixty thousand trillion, half the cost required for the breakthrough was already met.

With a thought.

“Open Character Panel!”

[Name]: Xuanqing

[Clan]: Ancient God Clan

[Cultivation]: Half-step chaos

[Score]: 8

[Gold coin balance]: 60870 trillion

[Chaos Point Balance]: 0

PS: Body Transformation World Practice Progress: 6.4%

On the Character Panel, he had more than sixty thousand trillion gold coins. Based on the previous one percent practice progress for every one thousand trillion, he had...

Exactly sixty percent!

In other words, when he spent all these gold coins, his cultivation level would leap from six point four percent to sixty six percent.

“So...next, I will go to the sun to refine the origin!”

Looking at the astonishing number of gold coins on his character panel, Xuanqing couldn't help but smile.

The strength of the Primordial world was not to be underestimated, and the potential of the Real World was also very substantial. How could one not be delighted?

The next moment,

Spatial Rule Teleportation!!

Xuanqing's physical body turned into starlight and disappeared from Qingping Holy Mountain.

...

The next time he appeared, Xuanqing was already on the surface of the sun. With his current level of cultivation, he had nothing to worry about and could easily land on the sun.

Perhaps because of the substantial gains from the Primordial world this time,

Upon arriving on the sun, Xuanqing sat cross-legged directly, not venturing deep into the sun, avoiding trouble with Fiery Shadow Ancestor.

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“Start cultivation!”

The next moment.

The haven swallowing and earth devouring state switches, innumerable roots extending from his body plunge into the sun.

“Use a hundred-year time acceleration.”

[Beep... -100 Trillion Yuanbao!]

The instant the Yuanbao was deducted, the enormous time enhancement power unexpectedly ignored the rules and directly provided the Swallowing Sky Tree with a hundred years of acceleration effect.

The colossal source of the star world, along with the roots, drew ‘all the worlds that had been refined’ towards merging into a Great Thousand World, undergoing a metamorphosis.

One day later!

Xuanqing digested the results of this hundred-year time acceleration.

Without any hesitation.

Running the Cultivation Techniques!

“Use a hundred-year time acceleration.”

[Beep... -100 Trillion Yuanbao!]

...

“Use a hundred-year time acceleration.”

[Beep... -100 billion Yuanbao!]

..

Cycling over and over again, using the consumption of Yuanbao as the cost, accelerating the cultivation process of body transforming into a world.

...

...

Just as Xuanqing was concentrating on refining the sun in the universe of the Real World.

On the other end.

Outside of Honghuang, the Endless Chaos World.

It's worth mentioning.

The reason why 'outside of Honghuang' is added in front of the Endless Chaos World is that the Endless Chaos World is too vast, much more boundless than the universe space of the Real World.

This moment.

It was in this Endless Chaos area outside of Honghuang.

Exceptionally quiet expanse of nothingness.

Here, no colors can be seen, even black does not exist, only endless emptiness remains.

In the middle of this emptiness, a crystal ball-like object is suspended.

Next to the crystal ball, there are five figures floating, four of them are old men, two have an immortal style of cultivation, two wear sorrowful expressions, the remaining one is a woman with a sacred aura.

The five are gathered around the crystal ball, as if expecting something.

“It's weakened again, I'm afraid it won't be long before the Primordial World dissipates.” the woman says.

Upon hearing this.

Two of the old men with sorrowful expressions glared at one of the old men with an immortal style of cultivation, reprimanding:

“It’s all because of you, Tongtian, without your willfulness we could have at least lived for one more Epoch Year.”

“Humph, the end result will be extinction, whether it’s one more Epoch or one fewer Epoch, what can be done?”

One of the old men with an immortal style, his face showed a contemptuous expression and then directly challenged, “If you disagree, let’s fight again.”

“Just keep in mind, at that time, you may have to live half an Epoch less. If you’re really so capable, let’s do it directly, don’t be clamorous here!”

“You...”

The sorrowful expression on the faces of the two Daoist priests deepened, looking as though they were burning with anger, wanting to eat people, but they were powerless against their adversary.

Seeing this.

“Pff~”

The sacred woman could not help but cover her mouth with a smile, then teased, “Zhunti, Jieyin, you’ve been arguing with Tongtian Daoist for so long, why not finish it? I’ll be the judge, what do you think?”

“Humph!”

Zhunti and Jieyin stopped talking and just looked away, ignoring the other’s presence.

...

Just when the atmosphere was somewhat awkward.

The Crystal Ball that five people had been surrounding suddenly lit up and a figure darted out.

“Taiching Daoist Friend!”

“Taiching Daoist Friend!”

...

The five of them paid their respects to the figure that came out of the Crystal Ball.

It is worth mentioning that the Morality Heavenly Venerable, known as 'Taiqing Morality Heavenly Venerable' in the Primordial Chaos, is usually addressed as Taiqing Dao friend by his peers, while the juniors respectfully call him Venerable Morality!

The identities of these five people also became obvious.

The two old daoists with a look of sorrow are Zhunti and Jieyin, who created the Western Religion with the help of Hongmeng Purple Qi, and thus became Sages.

The other two elder Taoist priests with Immortal Style and Cultivation are the other two of the Three Pure Ones, namely Jade Pure Primal Sovereign and Heavenly Master of Highest Clarity.

The last one, a woman exuding a sacred aura, is naturally Nuwa, who created the human race in the Primordial World based on the 'Ancient Archon'.

At this moment.

These five great saints looked at Taiqing Morality Heavenly Venerate, who had just come from the Primordial World, with eager eyes.

"The Primordial chaos... can be saved!"

Boom!

Just one sentence seemed to set off a thunderclap in the hearts of the five saints, shocking them on the spot.

In fact.

They didn't have any hope.

Pangu Ancestral God, also known as the Ancient God Pangu, wanted to improve his cultivation by opening up the Primordial World.

However, he was ambushed by the three thousand gods and demons from the endless Chaos, leading to the excessive consumption of the world power in his body, and finally died of exhaustion during world creation.

Harnessing the last bit of obsession, the Ancient Archon Pangu sacrificed his physical body and god soul, and finally succeeded in creating the Primordial World.



But as time passed, the sequelae of the Primordial World created by sacrificing the physical body and god soul eventually appeared.

The power of the physical body and god soul is ultimately limited, which is called the 'Old God Source'. As the Old God Source was gradually consumed, the Primordial World became weaker and weaker until it eventually disappeared completely.

"Really... really saved, that outsider." The Heavenly Master couldn't help but speak out.

From his expectant expression, it's obvious that this Heavenly Master does not ignore the safety of the Primordial World, but feels hopeless, so he might as well give up.

"Here's the thing..."

Every one of them perked up their ears, listening intently to Taiqing Morality Heavenly Venerate's words, even more seriously than when Hongjun taught them before.

When they heard that the outsider could turn all incense into the Old God Source in just an instant... they all gasped.

"Hiss~"

Even now, as they had reached the Saint realm, and even if they were in the endless Chaos, they were still considered special 'Chaos Fairies', yet they still found this divine power unbelievable.

It was unprecedented!

"What are we waiting for? Let's report to the Master now and mobilize the incense of the entire Primordial World for that boy to convert into Father God's origin."

The Heavenly Master was the most straightforward and impulsive, and urged immediately.

Meanwhile!

Zhunti and Jieyin exchanged glances.

"Taiqing Dao friend, our Westernmost Land is unbearably tough. Can we first use the incense of the Heavenly Court? If it isn't enough, we can then use the incense from the Shimen." Said Zhunti solemnly.

At this remark.

Taiqing Morality Heavenly Venerate was taken aback.

The Heavenly Master and Lingbao at the side widened their eyes, even Nuwa couldn't help but gaze at Zhunti with a strange look.

Although they knew that these Two Saints of the West had thick skin and loved to take advantage, they hadn't thought that they would want to benefit even in such a crucial moment!

"Heh!"

Taiqing Morality Heavenly Venerate sneered, feeling some regret in his heart.

He regretted telling Xuanqing about it before. Originally, he wanted to save some incense for Shimen to exchange for some Old God Source, but he didn't expect these Two Saints of the West to be so shameless!

"Zhunti, we will report this matter to the Master ourselves. If you don't want to contribute, go and tell him about it."

"Additionally, Xuanqing is from our Three Pure Ones, if he talks with the Master, and even proposes the condition of exchanging for the Old God Source, then we may need to choose new Two Saints of the West."

The voice of Taiqing Morality Heavenly Venerate was flat, the gaze in his eyes becoming increasingly cold, sounding like ice from the underworld...

"Do you guess... will the Master agree then?"

Boom~

At these words.

Zhunti and Jieyin both broke into a cold sweat.

Yes, this matter relies entirely on the outsider, and the outsider is a disciple of the Three Pure Ones and has a grudge against Shimen.

Out of subconsciousness, they just wanted to take advantage, without thinking about this factor. Now thinking about it... if the other party really suggests to the Master about changing the Two Saints of the West...

They dared not think.

The more they thought about it, the more terrified they became.

You must know that the safety of the Primordial World is not only linked to the Saints, but also to their Master, 'Hongjun Daomain'.

Furthermore, with the Old God Source becoming thinner over the years, their Master Hongjun has become less and less emotional, almost becoming the real Mechanical Heavenly Path.

Under such circumstances...

“Hiss~”

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After they had understood the situation.

Zhunti and Jieyin no longer dared to act recklessly. They lowered their heads obediently, indicating their willingness to contribute three-tenths of the incense required to save the Primordial World by their Buddhist Sect.

“Taiching Dao friend, we’ve misspoken earlier. Our Buddhist Sect only occupies two-tenths of the Primordial World’s incense, but we’re willing to offer three-tenths. We just hope you won’t take it to heart,” Jieyin said weakly.

However.

Hearing these words, the Taiqing Morality Heavenly Venerate was even more angry. What time was this? And they were still bargaining over how much incense to give?

The survival of the Primordial World depended on the protection of the Father God’s origin. The more there was of the Father God’s origin, the longer the world’s lifespan would be.

Given these circumstances, Zhunti and Jieying were still planning on holding back, how could people not be angry?

“Zhunti, Jieyin.”

The eyes of Taiqing Morality Heavenly Venerate narrowed, the anger from his body had completely disappeared, but his voice became colder as he said:

“During the Honghuang Calamity, you Buddhist Sect, Heavenly Court, the Pre Dao Gate, including the Earthly Path beings the Post Earth Dao Friend is responsible for, all the incense... should be handed over without exception!”

“But...” Just as Jieying was about to refute him, Zhunti stopped him.

“Fine, Taiqing Dao friend is right. Under the Honghuang Calamity, we Buddhist Sect are naturally willing to give all our incense,” Zhunti said in a deep voice.

At the end of the day.

The dispute over incense, for these Sages, was merely a matter of face. Whether they got a little more or a little less, it wouldn't enhance their cultivation.

...

Just when the Saints had reached a conclusion on the incense issue.

Suddenly.

Humming~

The central crystal ball emitted a big light, then an illusory shadow appeared above it.

Seeing this.

"Master!"

"Master!"

"Master!"

...

The six Saints immediately paid their respects in a respectful manner, surprisingly calling this illusory shadow "Master".

However.

Facing the salutations of the six Saints, the illusory shadow in the crystal ball had no expression on its face, and spoke in a mechanical voice:

"Gods and demons are attacking, protect the Primordial World!"

As the words fell.

Boom!

The void, which was devoid of even a ray of light except for the crystal ball, suddenly shook violently, making a great noise that caused people's eardrums to ring.

Gods and demons are attacking?

The Saints were startled, they hadn't expected that the gods and demons that had disappeared for tens of thousands of years had reappeared and were attacking the void.

The next moment.

Rip!

The void was torn open.

Whoosh~

The first thing that came out was the violent Chaos Energy, leaking from the cracks in the void.

Immediately after.

Countless small monsters, dense as locusts, rushed into the void along with the Chaos Energy, breaking the silence of the void.

They madly rushed towards the crystal ball in the center. Their eyes were blood-red, and they emitted strong auras, but without any consciousness. In their eyes, the crystal ball was their only target.

...

Seeing this scene.

The six saints looked solemn.

The 'Lesser Demon Gods' at the front were not to be feared. Though numerous, their cultivation was only at the half-step chaos realm.

Although it is said that ants can bite an elephant to death, they definitely can't bite a person with an unlimited flamethrower to death.

And the six Saints, backed by the Primordial World, were like people with infinite-energy flamethrowers. With a single attack, they could annihilate a large number of 'little demons'.

"Tongtian, be careful of the Ten Great Gods and Demons. They will surely hide among these lesser demons and wait for an opportunity to strike!" Taiqing Morality Heavenly Venerate said in a deep voice.

"Understood!"

The Heavenly Master nodded. He had been reckless before, and due to a moment of carelessness, he almost let his guard down, leading to the Primordial World being invaded by the gods and demons!

...

At this moment.

The Six Saints were divided into four positions.

The Heavenly Supreme Master was guarding the east of the crystal ball!

Jade Pure Lingbao Celestial was guarding the south of the crystal ball!

Zhunti and Jieyin, together, guarded the west of the crystal ball!

Nuwa... was single-handedly guarding the north of the crystal ball!

In the end.

Taiqing Morality Heavenly Venerate was stationed in the middle, ready to intervene in case of any issue on any side.

The reason for this arrangement was that last time when these gods and demons invaded, they disguised themselves as little demons, and almost broke through the defense line from the area Heavenly Master was responsible for.

After learning from the experience, they made the current arrangement.

...

As the saying goes, easier said than done~

Just when the six Saints had each taken their position, these little demons were coming in droves.

Clang!

Four sword lights flashed, seemingly the sharpest things in the world, and wherever they went... all the little demons were sliced into dust.

On this side.

Jade Pure Lingbao Celestial also didn't feel any pressure at all. The four great treasures in his hands- the Spiritual Shield, Spiritual Pestle, Illusory Light Arrow, and Flame Blade Sword.

For a moment, light burst out, and countless little demons fell like raindrops. Just by looking at the number of demons he eliminated, it was even more powerful than the Slaying Immortal Sword of Heavenly Master.

Of course, this doesn't mean that Lingbao Celestial was stronger than the Heavenly Master, it just means that in terms of wiping out a large number of small monsters, Jade Pure Lingbao Celestial was more suitable than Heavenly Supreme Master.

On the entire Void battlefield.

Not only Heavenly Supreme Master and Jade Pure Lingbao Celestial, but also Zhunti and Jieyin, though they were the weakest among the Saints, when the two Saints combined their strength, they also exerted a huge power, killing even more than Lingbao Celestial.

Nuwa, wielding willow branches, swept away a large number of little demons, reducing them to ashes.

So, it went.

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Inside this void rift, a dense horde of little demons is flooding out, yet they cannot approach the crystal ball in the center whatsoever.

All the more so.

The most formidable of the six saints, Taiqing Morality Heavenly Venerate, is at the center of the crystal ball, prepared for battle, ready to intervene at the slightest change.

....

After an unknown amount of time.

"Hm?"

Taiqing Morality Heavenly Venerate, at the very center, focuses his gaze towards Zhunti and Jieyin.

Underneath Zhunti and Jieyin's magic treasures, the demons are falling like raindrops, which at first glance seems unproblematic.

However, if one observes carefully, it is evident that every time a little demon dies, a thread of faintly detectable black mist disperses in the air.

A thread, two threads... there is nothing abnormal at first, but as the black mist increases, it gradually forms a black-robed creature in the air.

“Hahaha~ Six Saints, this primordial world belongs to us demons without heaven!”

The black-robed man lets out a hearty laugh.

Thereafter.

With a wave of his robe, he sends out two rays of grey light, grievously injuring Zhunti and Jieyin almost instantly.

“Splutter~”

As sacred blood sprays around.

The black-robed man breaks through Zhunti and Jieyin’s line of defense, dashing towards the crystal ball in a blink of an eye.

Just when he is about to bypass the defenses, a clear light barrier appears and sternly blocks the path of the black-robed man.

Taiqing Morality Heavenly Venerate had prepared for this, the protective clear light barrier safeguarding the crystal ball was released by him.

Crack~crack...

After blocking the black-robed man’s attack, the clear light barrier shattered subsequently.

However, during such fleeting moments, Heavenly Supreme Master, Jade Pure Ling Bao Heavenly Venerate, and Nuwa from a distance all turned their attention towards the scene.

The next moment.

Boom!

Including Taiqing Morality Heavenly Venerate, the four saints made their move together, wielding their magic treasures to strike upon the black-robed man.

Splutter~

Unsurprisingly, under the joint efforts of the five saints, just one strike was enough to shatter the black-robed man into black smoke, filling the sky again.



“I, No-heaven, will come back!”

After leaving behind such words.

The black smoke in the void disappeared altogether, leaving behind nothing but a mess.

The three Pure Ones and Nuwa had a heavy heart.

The current situation only involved the leading No-heaven Demon among the Ten Great Gods and Demons, but next time... it may be the combined appearance of the Ten Great Demons.

By then... unless their master intervenes, relying solely on the six of them, they definitely will not be able to protect the primordial world.

“Cough, cough~”

At this moment.

The Two Sages of the West were healing their seriously injured bodies at a rapid pace by placing their hands on the crystal ball.

In no time, Zhunti and Jieyin, who were previously heavily injured, have already returned to their peak state.

This...is the power of a saint who has the backing of the primordial world!

Although there exists an unwritten rule that leaving the primordial world a certain-distance would cause one to degrade into a quasi-saint...essentially a cultivation at the half-step chaos.

But as long as one is within a certain range of the primordial world, one can wield inexhaustible energy, even if one is seriously injured, they can quickly recover.

What's more, for the saints whose soul is attached to the heavenly path, even if they die out, as long as it's within the primordial world range, a certain amount of time is all they need to reincarnate, and regain their peak state.

In the Endless Chaos, these so-called world saints are often referred to as... “World-bound Chaotic Immortal”, the naming is pretty straightforward, just as the name suggests, Chaotic Immortals within the world range.

“Zhunti, Jieyin, be careful next time. Beware of the demons disguising themselves when you are slaying the little demons.”

Taiqing Morality Heavenly Venerate admonished.

“Hmm!”

Unusual as it is.

Zhunti and Jieyin didn't object, instead, they nodded earnestly.

Despite their inner quarrels, it is all within the ranks of their own, and regardless of the outcome, they are in it together.

However, when it comes to these demons, things are completely different. No matter which one of the Ten Great Gods and Demons successfully conquers the primordial world, it would be a great disaster for the entire primordial world, and even the Six Saints.

.....

.....

Meanwhile, let's not mention the battles between the Six Great Saints and the Ten Great Gods and Demons outside of the primordial world and in the Endless Chaos.

Here.

In the Universe Space of the Real World.

Upon the blazing sun.

A Taoist, with numerous illusory roots extending from his body into the ground, is seated cross-legged, frenziedly absorbing the star's origin.

“Phew~”

Xuanqing opened his eyes, and his deep eyes were full of sharp light.

Since the last time he obtained sixty trillion units of incense in the Primordial World, he had been in closed-door cultivation on the sun...for a year and a half.

In this year and a half, he spent each day shaping the origin of the world, then used time acceleration to get through it.

“A whole six hundred days, averaging a consumption of one hundred trillion a day, finally all the ingots are used up.”

Xuanqing looked into the distance and murmured softly.

Then.

With a thought.

“Open Character Panel.”

[Name]: Xuanqing

[Faction]: Ancient God Clan

[Cultivation]: Half-step Chaos

[Score]: 56

[Ingot Balance]: 16 trillion

[Chaos Point Balance]: 0

PS: Body Transformation World Practice Progress: 67.2%

He looked at the Character Panel.

There were only sixteen trillion ingots left, and his cultivation had leaped from the original 6% to 67%, completing more than half of the entire Body Transformation World.

On the score column, it had grown from the original ‘8’ points to 56 points, and he had no idea what principle this was based on.

“A score of fifty-eight, does that mean I’m now seven times stronger than before?”

Looking at his own score.

Xuanqing was a little puzzled.

Although he had completed 67% of the Body Transformation World, he didn’t feel that he had become seven times stronger.

“Taishang Laojun, my Grand Master, said that these faith incense fires are just a trial in the early stage, and the real gains come later.”

“I wonder how much incense there will be by then?”

Xuanqing pondered to himself.

This Origin of Ancient God means the fate of the entire Primordial World, and I believe that the incense accumulated by the Primordial World over these years must be an astronomical number.

By then, not to mention the consumption of 'Body Transformation World', even the cultivation resources for the next few realms would be enough.

"First return to Water Blue Star, then enter the Primordial World to harvest a wave, and you can complete the metamorphosis of the Body Transformation World and attain the fruit position of Chaos Immortal!"

After that.

Xuanqing stood up, waved the whisk in his hand, and disappeared on the sun.

It's worth mentioning that.

The reason why he must return to the Water Blue Star before entering the Game World is that the Water Blue Star is the starting world of "Swallowing Heaven Sacred Art".

And when he enters the Game World, his physical body is in a state of sleep.

If someone tries to ambush him at this time, he is in the starting world of "Swallowing Heaven Sacred Art", where the entire core force of the Swallowing Sky Tree is, so he can avoid getting hurt.

Although it is said that only Fiery Shadow Ancestor has been found in the real world universe, it is always right to be careful. After all, if you die in the real world, you really die.

...

Back to the Water Blue Star.

Xuanqing, feeling the power of the Swallowing Sky Tree around him, nodded with satisfaction, and then muttered in his heart:

"Enter the game!"

...

...

Primordial World.

In the main hall of the Black Wind Sacred Mountain, the beginning of the Taoist Court.

Xuanqing opened his eyes.

According to the time ratio of the two worlds, a year and a half in the real world has passed over ten years here.

I wonder how Master and Grand Master have prepared, and how much incense they have gathered.

Just as Xuanqing was thinking about this, he felt a familiar aura pacing back and forth outside the main hall.

Ancestor Master?

It was Taishang Laojun who was pacing back and forth outside the hall.

Shush~

In the blink of an eye, Xuanqing came outside the hall.

...

“Master, what’s wrong?”

Outside the hall.

Xuanqing looked at Taishang Laojun, whose face was a little anxious, and asked curiously.

“Hoo ~ Xuanqing, you finally...huh?” Taishang Laojun, holding his disciple’s hand, was about to say something when he noticed the change in his disciple’s aura.

Compared to over a decade ago, the aura of his disciple had grown multiples more, and simply standing in front of him gave him a sense of oppression.

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Only sealed away for a decade or more... and he has become this powerful?

Taishang Laojun felt shock in his heart and couldn’t help but ask, “Xuanqing, have you made another breakthrough in your cultivation?”

“Reporting back to Ancestor Master, this disciple has not made a breakthrough. At our level of cultivation, it’s not something that can be achieved just by saying so.”

Xuanqing said with a smile as he waved his hand.

Although he had not made a breakthrough now, as long as he participated in one more trade of the Ancient Archon’s origin, he would be able to break through.

Of course.

These were words he certainly wouldn't speak aloud.

"By the way, Old Lord, why are you pacing back and forth outside the palace?" Xuanqing asked again.

At these words.

Taishang Laojun slapped his forehead, his face showing a hint of annoyance, and then he hurriedly began to speak, "I almost forgot the real business at hand."

After seeing Xuanqing just now, he was so astonished by the formidable aura surrounding him that he had forgotten the task the main body had given him.

"Xuanqing, my true self has sent a message. The power of incense fire is already prepared; however, due to its vast amount, it cannot be easily carried with oneself, so it has been stored in the Thirty-six Heavens' Douluo Palace."

"I have been waiting in your Taichu Dojo for a long time, waiting for you to finish your closed-door cultivation, to take you to Douluo Palace for that incense fire," Taishang Laojun said slowly as he stroked his beard.

Upon hearing this.

A thought stirred in Xuanqing's mind.

It seems that this time there will be another grand harvest. It can't even be contained in objects. How immense must the power of incense fire be?

"Thank you for your troubles, Ancestor Master," Xuanqing said as he clasped his hands together.

"Hmm, let's go," Taishang Laojun nodded slightly, thinking to himself that when his disciple achieved the status of a Chaos Immortal, it would be the end of their fated association, and he would not be able to continue as Old Lord for much longer.

Of course, the joy in his heart outweighed any sense of loss, after all, his disciple was not only highly cultivated, he was also the savior of the entire Primordial World.

....

....

Thirty-six Heavens, Douluo Palace.

At this moment.

The once tranquil scene of celestial music and harmonious Daoist charm was now engulfed in gold, with the entire Douluo Palace having turned into a Golden Ocean.

Whoosh~

Two figures appeared at the entrance of Douluo Palace, none other than Taishang Laojun and Xuanqing who had ascended from the Human World.

“Hiss... such vast power of incense fire.”

Xuanqing’s eyes widened, and he couldn’t help but take a sharp inhale.

Despite being prepared, the accumulations of incense from so many years in the Primordial World was sure to be an enormous amount.

But when he actually saw this scene, he realized he had somewhat underestimated the Primordial World.

Since the Creation of Heaven and Earth in the Primordial era, countless eras have passed, and the number of sentient beings that have emerged is beyond count, immeasurable even by ‘trillions’.

In such a scenario, the amount of power of incense fire that could be generated, even if 99.9% was absorbed and wasted, this remaining fraction would still be an unimaginably huge number.

Aside.

Taishang Laojun saw his disciple so quiet after seeing the vast amount of incense fire and assumed that it was difficult for him to transform such an immense power.

“Xuanqing, is it a bit difficult?”

“Indeed, the incense fire here is so vast, even I was startled when I first saw it,” Taishang Laojun spoke to himself. “You need not bear any mental burden. It’s fine if you can’t transform it all, just do your best.”

At these words.

“Huff~”

Xuanqing took a deep breath, suppressed the excitement in his heart, then gestured to Taishang Laojun and said:

“Ancestor Master, just watch.”

As he finished speaking, his God Soul emerged from his body. With his current cultivation and the Ancient Archon’s bloodline, his God Soul was so powerful... that it could encompass the entirety of Fairyland, let alone a mere Thirty-six Heavens.

Next.

A thought crossed his mind.

“Recharge!”

[Ding...+216.3 million trillion Ingots!]

...

Listening to the prompt from the quantifier in his mind, hearing such a vast number of Ingots...

Xuanqing was stunned.

Two hundred sixteen million... trillions. Behind that number ‘two hundred sixteen million’, there followed the word ‘trillion’... This is immense!

Unimaginable.

What kind of treasures could so many Ingots buy?

So wealthy was the Primordial World...?

If we consider the Universe Space of the Real World, based on the daily ‘one trillion+’ incense income of the Great Yan Federation.

To amass this amount of over two hundred million trillion would require more than a million days. With three hundred sixty-five days in a year, it would take thousands of years.

The Great Yan Federation... would need thousands of years to possess the incense income that the Primordial World had in an instant.

...

At this moment.

Not only was Xuanqing shocked by the huge amount of incense in the Primordial World.



Aside.

Taishang Laojun was also startled by Xuanqing's actions.

Such vast incense fire... disappeared in an instant?

You must understand.

Even his main body, Taiqing Daode Tianzun, used the authority of Heavenly Path to constantly protect it, and only then was the power of incense fire fully collected and stored in the Douluo Palace.

"Xuanqing, are you confident?" Taishang Laojun tentatively asked.

To tell the truth.

He was indeed worried. What if Xuanqing made all that incense fire vanish but ended up unable to create Father God's origin? Wouldn't the last hope of the Primordial World disappear too?

Of course, his worries were unfounded.

For Xuanqing, no matter how much incense fire there was, once recharged, he could purchase anything from the Game Mall with just a thought.

"Ancestor Master, do not worry, just wait a moment,"

After hearing the words of Ancestor Master.

Xuanqing regained his composure, discerned the worry in the other's eyes, reassured him with a word, and then,

Chapter 546: Chapter 384: Giant of the Azure Sky!\_2

Afterward.

He silently began to calculate in his heart.

According to the agreement with Moral Heavenly Venerable, this bootleg version of the second-order Ancient Archon origin would be exchanged at three million incense offerings for one drop.

That is to say, one-third of the more than two million ingots in Douluo Palace would be used to purchase the second-order Ancient Archon origin (Fake).

With this thought in mind.

“Purchase seventy-two million portions of the second-order Ancient Archon origin (Fake),” Xuanqing silently chanted.

[Ding... -72 million ingots!]

As the ingots were deducted, his Game Backpack suddenly filled with a large quantity of the second-order Ancient Archon origin (Fake).

A full seventy-two million drops, which, when gathered together, were like a small pond, emitting an aura so strong it almost felt like Pangu had reemerged.

“Master, your disciple is ready. Would you prefer to sprinkle these Ancient Archon origins here, or is there another place you’d suggest?”

Xuanqing withdrew his attention from the Game Backpack and looked at Taishang Laojun, asking for guidance.

“That’s it already?”

Taishang Laojun’s breath caught, scarcely able to believe.

Such a vast amount of incense offerings, in his view... just the act of gathering them was already unimaginable, let alone converting them all into Father God’s origin.

It could truly be called a miracle, a miracle even the Sage himself could not achieve.

However.

Upon further thought.

Ever since his disciple arrived from beyond the heavens into the Primordial World, which of his actions had not been a miracle?

With that thought.

Taishang Laojun said, “Anywhere within the Primordial World will do!”

“Good, in that case, your disciple will go to Black Wind Mountain to do the spreading,” Xuanqing replied with a slight smile.

Previously, when he spread the second-order Ancient Archon origin on Black Wind Mountain, it directly raised the level of the Blessed Land of Black Wind Mountain by no small measure.

Since it had to be spread somewhere, why not go to Black Wind Sacred Mountain? Aside from saving the Primordial World, it would also bring benefits to his followers.

“Master, would you like to go together?”

“Let’s go!”

.....

Black Wind Sacred Mountain.

In the square of the Taichu Dojo.

Many members of the dojo were gathered here.

With his previous experience, Xuanqing knew that when the Ancient Archon origin was scattered, the Heavenly Dao would automatically grant a ‘reward’.

Although this reward was of little use to him now, it was greatly beneficial to his followers... even to the likes of the Fu Lu Shou Three Immortals.

Thus.

Xuanqing planned to gather all his followers in the square outside the main hall before spreading these bootleg Ancient Archon origins.

Those closest.

Naturally included Gentleman Bai She, Black Bear Essence, Qingwan, Bai Ling’er... these core members, followed by elders like the Fu Lu Shou Three Immortals and the Three Emperors with the strongest power, and then lined up outward according to their status.

At this moment.

The followers looked up at Sir and Old Lord with curiosity, wondering why their Sir had gathered them here.

...

“Your disciple is about to begin!”

“Alright!”

Above the square.

Xuanqing floated in the air, saluting Taishang Laojun beside him.

The next moment.

As he waved his robe, he took out a large mass of second-order Ancient Archon origin (Fake) from his Game Backpack and casually scattered it.

Boom!

As soon as he took out the second-order Ancient Archon origin (Fake), the emanating power caused everyone in the square to shudder.

And then.

The entire Primordial World, like a dry sponge, began frantically absorbing the freely falling bootleg Ancient Archon origin, replenishing its own lifespan with its energy.

Boom...

The ground trembled.

Whoosh...

An extremely dense Heaven and Earth spiritual energy emerged from the ground, and then spread out in all directions.

At a speed visible to the naked eye, one could feel the environment of the entire Black Wind Sacred Mountain, and even the whole Black Wind Country, improving.

This Heaven and Earth spiritual energy, compared to normal spiritual energy, was not only purer but also contained a 'Dao rhyme'

A unique 'Dao rhyme' beyond the Great Thousand Worlds, a treasure produced by the Heavenly Dao of the Primordial World after being replenished with the origin.

"Ah... this feels so good!"

"I have a new insight," I declared.

"A breakthrough is imminent!"

...

On the square.

As the Dao-infused spiritual energy of heaven and earth filled the air, within the crowd of Sir's subordinates at the Taichu Dojo, several cultivators with lower cultivation levels made breakthroughs on the spot.

Even strong cultivators like Gentleman Bai She, due to being closest to the Father God's origin when it erupted, received significant benefits.

...

In the high sky.

The fake second-order Ancient Archon sources just now were merely a small portion of the more than seventy million drops.

So... the scattering hasn't ended; in fact, it just began.

"Continue!"

Xuanqing's lips curled up slightly, and with a flick of the whisk in his hand, he took out several million drops of the fake second-order Ancient Archon source to scatter again.

Whirring~

These droplets of fake second-order Ancient Archon source fell like raindrops, and before they even touched the ground, they were absorbed by the thirsting Primordial World.

The resurgence of spiritual energy and Dao rhythm from the Heavenly Dao of the Primordial World became even richer, nearly solidifying into substance.

Boom~

The cultivators in the plaza of the Dao Court couldn't control themselves any longer; each one made a breakthrough on the spot.

Moreover, the cultivation levels achieved under this Dao rhythm didn't have any sense of being illusory but felt as if they had been attained through many years of arduous cultivation.

"Phew... I am about to break through," Gentleman Bai She's vertical pupils contracted slightly as he felt the power within his body and looked up at Sir in the sky, his heart filled with tumultuous waves.

Originally.

He was quite puzzled why Sir had gathered everyone from the Taichu Dojo in this square, but he hadn't expected... such a terrifying benefit.

You should know.

With the foundation of the Luck Golden Dragon bloodline and the immense luck bestowed by Black Wind Country, Gentleman Bai She's cultivation had already advanced to the Yin-Yang Realms.

Moreover, under the impact of the Dao rhythm just now, the Time Rule, which he originally had great difficulty grasping, suddenly made leaps and bounds. He was close to fully mastering it.

At that time, with the amalgamation of Yin and Yang rules into one, he would reach the Great Luo Realm and become the second self-cultivated cultivator in the Taichu Dojo to reach Great Luo.

...

The scattering continued.

Batches of fake second-order Ancient Archon source were taken out from the Game Backpack by Xuanqing like it cost nothing, casually scattered over Black Wind Sacred Mountain.

The Dao-infused spiritual energy of heaven and earth became thicker and thicker, even forming mists on the plaza.

As the quantity increased, the mist grew denser.

Finally!

It seemed to have reached a critical point and erupted thoroughly.

Humming~

Countless amounts of spiritual energy of heaven and earth converged and compressed together, slowly metamorphosing into a higher form of energy.

Innate Qi!

It was the Innate Qi that existed in the Primordial World during ancient times, just after Pangu's Creation of Heaven and Earth!

In the high sky.

Xuanqing, feeling the changes in the surrounding spiritual energy, was somewhat amazed. He hadn't expected that the spiritual energy of heaven and earth on Black Wind Sacred Mountain would metamorphose into Innate Qi.

Legend has it.

After Pangu created Heaven and Earth, the whole Primordial World was filled with dense Innate Qi.

But as time passed and with the exhaustion caused by successive calamities, the Innate Qi became thinner and thinner, eventually devolving into the spiritual energy of heaven and earth.

Ultimately.

Heavenly Path realized the situation and dispatched its child, Haotian, to establish a celestial court, transforming the remaining Innate Qi into the unique... Immortal Qi!

From then on.

Apart from the Heavenly Court in the Fairyland of the Immortal Realm, no trace of Innate Qi could be found in the entire Primordial Three Realms. There was only the degraded spiritual energy of heaven and earth.

“So... this is how spiritual energy of heaven and earth transforms into Innate Qi,” Xuanqing’s eyes shone with a flash of realization.

“No wonder in the history of the Primordial World, there have been fewer and fewer cultivators who could become powerful beings, to the point where even achieving the realm of Golden Immortal was considered exceptional.”

“There are still several million drops left; let’s scatter them all!” Xuanqing decided in his heart.

The next moment.

An incredibly massive counterfeit Ancient Archon source descended.

Boom!

The entire Primordial World seemed to have reached a critical point, resulting in an unexpected occurrence.

There, on the horizon... appeared a giant of the heavens!

“What is this...?”

Chapter 547: Chapter 385: My Most Powerful Divine Power: Self-Destruct!\_1

Upon seeing this colossal figure of the sky.

The followers in the square outside the main hall may not have recognized this gigantic silhouette, but they could feel a tremendous pressure emanating from it, as if a massive mountain weighed upon them, making it difficult to breathe.

Meanwhile, high in the sky.

“Father God!” Taishang Laojun was shocked and hurriedly paid his respects to the giant illusory figure.

Xuanqing, however, looked on with burning eyes, fixating on the Pangu illusion.

By analysis, Pangu should be a member of the Ancient God Clan, and within this clan, a very formidable presence, indeed.

“This Pangu God must have practiced the world’s cultivation techniques; otherwise, he wouldn’t have created this Primordial World,” he thought.

Just as he was pondering this.

The enormous Pangu illusion that covered the heavens and earth suddenly looked in the direction of Black Wind Mountain and even gave a meaningful glance.

“Hiss~”

Xuanqing inhaled sharply.

Could it be that Pangu God has not died?

No, that’s not right.

According to the legends of the Primordial World, Pangu God never died but instead his physical body transformed into the Primordial World and his God Soul into the creatures of the Primordial World.

What’s more.

In the rumors, the main part of Pangu God’s God Soul split into three, namely Taiqing Daode Tianzun, Tongtian, and Lingbao Tianzun.

“Calculated this way, I... am actually a disciple of Pangu God?” Xuanqing’s face showed a strange expression, his mind filled with myriad thoughts.

....

While everyone was shocked by the reappearance of Pangu God’s illusion,



an unexpected event occurred!

The vast Pangu illusion's eyes turned into Yin Yang fish, and then started to spin rapidly.

Whoosh~

The speed of rotation increased, eventually forming a fantastical screen of illusion.

Within the screen was an endless void with nothing inside, not even light existed.

And in the very center of this void, six figures stood on alert as if guarding against something.

"My own self?"

"Great Ancestor?"

In the skies above.

Seeing this scene, both Xuanqing and Taishang Laojun called out after recognizing the figures in the image.

However,

this scene had only appeared briefly when it turned into a scatter of starlight and vanished along with the illusion of Pangu.

Everything disappeared as if it had never existed, like bubbles.

Seeing this scene,

Xuanqing was full of questions, and he immediately said to Taishang Laojun, "Great Ancestor, I have many questions to ask you, could we step aside to talk?"

"Fine," Taishang Laojun nodded slightly.

Afterward,

the voices of the two faded away above the square, leaving only the followers of the Dao Court still in the square, absorbing and digesting the cultivation they had just improved.

It was just from that one wave,

Gentleman Bai She successfully underwent metamorphosis and reached Great Luo Realm, while the Fu, Lu, and Shou Three Immortals also gained something. Only Heaven, Human, and Emperor reached the peak of their cultivation, with no further progress possible.

As for the ordinary cultivators, they were breaking through several cultivation levels one after another.

What's more,

the spiritual Qi of the entire Black Wind Sacred Mountain transformed into a more advanced 'Innate Essence' and, taking it as the center, spread in all directions, covering most of the Black Wind Country.

This meant... The environment of Taichu Dojo would gradually become like the early days of the Primordial era.

For cultivators, practicing in this 'Innate Essence' filled with the rhyme of the Dao would be as natural as fish swimming in water.

Eventually... an era where the Immortal Body is as common as dogs and Taiyi roam everywhere will occur in Black Wind Country, and it will become the Cultivation Holy Land of the Three Realms.

It's well known,

even the Immortal Qi in Heavenly Court is merely a slightly more advanced form of spiritual Qi than the Heaven and Earth spiritual Qi but still less advanced than Innate Essence.

....

Without concerning the outside world,

Inside the main hall of Taichu Dojo,

Xuanqing sat opposite Taishang Laojun.

"Great Ancestor, what was the deal with that scene in Pangu God's eyes just now? Please enlighten me!"

Upon hearing this,

"Ah!"

Taishang Laojun sighed.

He had not intended to bring it up, but now that Xuanqing had grown to this stage, and considering the scene with Father God's origin just now... Well then!

"This is how it is... originally, before Primordial was Primordial, it was...."

Next,

The secret history of the Primordial World was recounted by Taishang Laojun.

So it turns out!

Pangu God wished to ascend to a higher realm through the creation of the Primordial World.

However, while creating the world, he was ambushed by creatures living in the endless Chaos, also known as the legendary three thousand Gods and Devils.

Although Pangu God was incomparably powerful, slaying these Gods and Devils with ease, almost decimating them, the ten most powerful managed to barely escape with their lives.

But since he was attacked by three thousand Gods and Devils at the most critical time of his practice, the ambush caused his creation to fail, leading to a backlash.

Ultimately,

Before dying and his Dao fading away, Pangu God expended his last bit of strength, even offering his physical body and God Soul, to forcibly complete the Primordial World.

It was for this reason that the origins of the Primordial World dwindled increasingly, to the point where it could hardly maintain the operation of the world.

Of course,

The decline of the world would not normally happen so quickly.

Chapter 548: Chapter 385: My Most Powerful Divine Power: Self-Destruct!\_2

The reason why, within a mere one or two Convention years in the future, it would be completely eroded by the Endless Chaos—besides the imperfect nature of the Primordial World itself—

Was an even more important cause, which was...

The Ten Great Gods and Devils!

These were the mightiest ten among the three thousand assailants who had fled during the Pangu God's slaughter.

As natives of the Endless Chaos, their power might not have matched that of the Pangu God, but to the creatures of the Primordial World and even to the Primordial World itself, they were already very powerful.

After these Ten Great Gods and Devils managed to survive, they did not leave but quietly waited outside the Primordial World, ready to strike when their wounds had healed.

Their target... was the Primordial World that had merged with the flesh and God Soul of Pangu, waiting for the moment it would be eroded by the Endless Chaos to devour and refine it.

To these Gods and Devils, the entire Primordial World was like a delectable piece of fat meat, tantalizingly within reach.

Therefore!

As time passed, the injuries of these ten Gods and Devils also healed completely, and they planned to devour the Primordial World.

It was at this moment that the Primordial World sensed a fatal crisis and automatically released a sliver of opportunity.

This thread of opportunity was seized by Dao Master Hong Jun, who became the Primordial World's first Sage, the first to merge with the Great Dao in body and spirit.

Afterward.

Dao Master Hong Jun appeared outside the Primordial World within the Endless Chaos, holding off the attack of the Ten Great Gods and Devils, but in a situation of one against ten, he too suffered irreparable injuries.

Having no alternative,

He had to consume what little of the Primordial World's Origin remained to create seven wisps of Hongmeng Purple Qi, forcibly bringing into existence six within-realm Chaos Immortals, also known as... Sages!

Finally.

Dao Master Hong Jun fully merged into the Heavenly Path of the Primordial World, and the task of holding off the assault of the Ten Great Gods and Devils fell upon the heads of the six Sages.

...

...

This tale took three days and nights to be fully recounted.

After hearing it,

“So, the images previously displayed by the illusion of the Pangu God are those of the Endless Chaos beyond the Primordial World?”

“The crystal ball is our Primordial World where we live, and the Uncle Teacher along with the other five Sages, are those guarding around the Primordial World, defending against the Ten Great Gods and Devils that survived from the past!”

Xuanqing’s face showed a look of sudden realization.

“Correct, the situation is exactly as you have imagined it to be!” Taishang Laojun nodded and affirmed Xuanqing’s words.

This moment,

Having learned the true nature of the Primordial World,

Xuanqing couldn’t help but have the idea to go on a journey to the Endless Chaos outside the Primordial World.

To see if the Endless Chaos connected to the Primordial World and the Endless Chaos connected to the Real World’s Universe Space are indeed the same map.

By the way,

To also test how strong these so-called ‘Ten Great Gods and Devils’ are and if they could withstand the might of his self-destruction.

One must know,

Since the time he began to practice, he hardly had any real combat experience.

On the Real World’s side, he was without peer, as the sole transcendent power of Water Blue Star, without any adversary to speak of.

In the Primordial World, although he had a few encounters with Shimen, those were only when he had a lower level of Cultivation fighting against the Yellow Wind Monster, and later, self-destructing to attack Guanyin, without any other battles since.

Now that his Cultivation had broken through to the status of a half-step chaos immortal, and he was only half a step away from the status of a Chaos Immortal, the realm of a Sage.

In the near future, he would enter the Endless Chaos World to make his mark.

It was a good opportunity to gauge the gap between himself and a true Chaos Immortal.

Besides,

The Primordial World was his second home, capable of generating so much Incense. Whether from an emotional or benefit perspective, he couldn't stand by and watch the Primordial World fall to destruction.

"Do you plan to go outside the Primordial World and have a look?" Taishang Laojun suddenly asked.

"Yes."

Xuanqing nodded and then explained, "To see if there's any way your disciple can help, and to assess the strength of these Gods and Devils."

Upon hearing this,

A flicker of worry passed through Taishang Laojun's eyes, but knowing he could not dissuade him, he simply cautioned, "Xuanqing, you possess the Resurrection Divine Power, yet you must be careful not to be sealed by the other side, be very cautious... and communicate more with your master's true self!"

"Thank you, Ancestor Master. I understand!" Xuanqing felt warmed by these words, nodding in response.

If anyone in the Primordial World truly cared about him, it was only Taishang Laojun and Great Immortal Zhenyuan.

"

Afterward.

Taishang Laojun didn't say much else, leaving behind only the words "Take care" before he departed from Black Wind Mountain.

...

Watching the Ancestor Master leave,

Xuanqing felt somewhat emotional.

This journey to the Primordial World, after deducting the Ingot needed to exchange for the second-tier Ancient Archon origin (Fake), left him with one hundred and forty-four trillion yuan Ingots.

Compared to the over thirty trillion yuan Ingots needed for a cultivation breakthrough, this one hundred and forty-four trillion Ingots was undoubtedly a huge sum.

Once he returned to the sun in the Real World and completed the process of Body Transformation World, he would then become a Chaos Immortal.

“Chaos Immortal... once I become a Chaos Immortal, my destiny will be so great that not even my mentor could withstand it, then...”

“Sigh!”

Xuanqing sighed, but his mind recalled the words of Taiqing Moral Heavenly Venerable from before.

When becoming a Chaos Immortal, that would be the day his fate with the Taoist sect ended, and also the day his fate as a disciple of Taishang Laojun ended.

However.

He was never one to indulge in sentimentality.

Moreover, the pursuit of the “Great Dao” was always a solitary path, and no matter how great the obstacles, nothing could stop his march forward.

Regaining his composure, he stepped onto a new journey once more.

His target... Endless Chaos beyond the bounds of Primordial World!

Xuanqing’s eyes were resolute.

With a wave of the whisk in his hand, he easily shattered the Primordial World, creating a rift before him.

Afterward.

His figure flashed, making use of Spatial Rule Teleportation to leave Primordial World.

...

...

Accompanied by a brief dizziness.

Xuanqing opened his eyes.

The scene that met his gaze was an expanse of void, just like the one he had seen in the projection of the Pangu God before.

By his side.

There was a crystal ball emitting a faint light, but in this void where not even light existed, this glimmer was ineffectual.

Just as Xuanqing was surveying his surroundings...

A voice sounded in his ear!

"Xuanqing boy?" Taiqing Daode Tianzun looked surprised.

"Disciple pays respect to Uncle Teacher!"

Xuanqing quickly redirected his attention and gave a bow to Taiqing Daode Tianzun, then he explained:

"Disciple has inquired into the secrets of Primordial World and learned of the matters of the ten great Gods and Devils, and thought to venture outside the Primordial World to see if there was any way to be of help."

Upon hearing this.

Taiqing Daode Tianzun's expression changed, and he sternly reprimanded, "Reckless! You, a mere Half-step Chaos cultivation, how dare you come to such a perilous place?"

For him, the Xuanqing before him was not just the disciple of his own incarnation but also pivotal to the survival of the Primordial World.

Especially since... he had already felt the Primordial World regain a small portion of vitality. Although it was still a distance away from full recovery, it proved one thing... this lad truly possessed the ability to save the Primordial World.

If Xuanqing encountered danger or death outside of the Primordial World, wouldn't it mean that the last hope for the Primordial World was extinguished?

And so.

Taiqing Daode Tianzun was so unsettled.



Yet.

In the face of his uncle teacher's reproach,

Xuanqing smiled easily and then explained, "Disciple possesses the Resurrection Divine Power, even if my True Spirit perishes, I can be reborn."

In fact.

During the course of his conversation with Taiqing Daode Tianzun just now, he had already silently inquired the quantifier in his mind if the Endless Chaos World outside was part of the Game World, and if there were new maps to be discovered, among other questions.

In the end.

The result he received was that this Endless Chaos outside the Primordial World was still within the scope of the first map, and all functions of the quantifier were operating normally.

This meant that he, Xuanqing, could freely use the most powerful divine power he had attained up to this moment in the Endless Chaos... self-destruction!

“

Chapter 549: Chapter 386: Within a Hundred Years, the Primordial Era Will End!\_1

Just as Taiqing Daode Tianzun was about to say something else.

Suddenly.

"Don't move from this spot!" Taiqing Daode Tianzun's expression changed; leaving behind these words, his figure flashed and he disappeared from the spot.

???

Xuanqing was taken aback.

Why did he suddenly leave when everything was fine..?

Could it be that the ten Great Demon Gods have come to invade again, and it's very dangerous, which is why his expression suddenly changed?

Although this was his guess, since his great-teacher's ancestor had instructed him not to leave this place, he would not act rashly.

....

In fact, it was almost as Xuanqing had speculated.

On this side.

Outside the void.

The ten Great Demon Gods had already gathered completely.

One of them, a man dressed in a black robe radiating a powerful and foreboding aura with long black hair cascading down his back, was staring intently at the void.

Behind him were nine other various-looking Demon Gods, each emanating an unparalleled savage strength.

Besides these.

A dense and uncountable army of lesser demon gods surrounded the crystal ball-created void, merely waiting for the command of the Demon Gods to rush into the void where the crystal ball was.

The leader.

Was the same Wutian Demon God who had last attacked the Primordial World.

Of course.

The 'Wutian' here is not the Wutian from the sequel to Journey to the West; to be more precise, the Wutian from the sequel to Journey to the West is simply a projection produced under the influence of the Demon God Wutian.

In other words, the Wutian from the sequel to Journey to the West can be said to be the Demon God Wutian, but the Demon God Wutian is not the Wutian from the sequel to Journey to the West.

It may sound a bit confusing, but that's the reality.

At this moment.

Apart from the ten Great Demon Gods joining forces to come here.

The six great Sages of the Primordial World were also bracing themselves, ready to face an imminent fierce battle.

“These ten Great Demon Gods have actually put aside their differences and joined forces... We are probably in danger!” Yuqing Lingbao Tianzun said solemnly.

Upon hearing this.

Shangqing Tongtian and Taiqing Daode Tianzun nodded their heads, they had a vague guess in their hearts as to why the other party would join forces.

Perhaps... it was because they felt the Origin of the Primordial World had suddenly become abundant, recovering to the state of Ancient Times.

Once the Primordial World returns to its former glory, by then... the entire world will be a solid unity, and the plans of these Gods and Devils over countless Yuan Convention years will fall through.

“We are the Chaos Immortals within this realm, and also the Sages of the Primordial World; if need be, we will sacrifice ourselves for our cause,” Nuwa said with sharp eyes and a cold voice.

Adjacent to her.

Two Sages of the West, Zhunti and Jieyin, looked at each other, but they didn't speak, merely making their already-unpleasant faces even more unsightly.

However.

No matter what the six great Sages thought.

The entire army of the ten Great Demon Gods had already assembled, each looking at the only shining crystal ball in the void with bloodthirsty and greedy eyes.

“Kill!”

With a wave of Wutian Demon God's hand.

The nine other Great Demon Gods, leading the massive army of Lesser Demon Gods, charged towards the six Sages, for they knew, to obtain the Primordial World within the crystal ball, they must first kill these six Chaos Immortals.

Whoosh~

Countless lesser demon gods rushed to the front, only to die en masse under the divine powers of the six Sages, like dumplings dropped into boiling water.

Wutian Demon God watched all this indifferently, also looking for an opportunity to strike from the shadows.

These ten Great Demon Gods had never expected these lesser demon gods to accomplish much; their sole purpose was to distract the six Sages, thus creating an opportunity for the ten Great Demon Gods to strike.

....

....

The battle outside the void was raging.

Next to the crystal ball.

Xuanqing was getting a bit bored from waiting, so he decided to sit cross-legged and meditate to conserve his energy.

He planned to ask Taiqing Daode Tianzun about the 'ten Great Demon Gods' once he was done with his affairs or look for an opportunity to confront the ten Great Demon Gods himself.

He didn't know how much time had passed.

Suddenly.

A figure rushed over rapidly and eventually stopped next to the crystal ball.

Xuanqing opened his eyes.

He saw a woman with a pale face and a serpent's body, her aura weak like a thread, seemingly on the verge of death.

The newcomer was Nuwa from among the six Sages; after giving Xuanqing a glance, she did not speak and placed her hand on the crystal ball, connecting with the Origin of the Primordial World.

Humming~

Accompanied by a mysterious Taoist rhythm pulsing from the crystal ball, Nuwa's injuries rapidly healed, eventually restoring her to her peak condition.

After doing all this.

Nuwa finally opened her eyes.

Still having no time to say anything, she nodded toward Xuanqing as a greeting, and finally turned into a streak of light, darting back to the battlefield outside the void.

...

Witnessing this scene.

Xuanqing pondered silently.

The woman he had just seen, with a human head and serpent's body, had an aura so immense that it gave him a feeling similar to that of his great-teacher's ancestor, Daode Tianzun.

Combined with the words of his great-grandteacher, Taishang Laojun, it was not hard to guess that this woman with a human head and serpent's body was the legendary... Nuwa!

That Nuwa, according to the likeness of Pangu Father God, who created the Primordial Human Race!

"The expression of my great-teacher's ancestor changed drastically and he left in haste just now, and now this sage Nuwa has returned gravely injured, this situation... doesn't bode well!"

Xuanqing muttered to himself, slightly contemplative.

...

As he hesitated whether to continue heeding his great-teacher's ancestor's words to stay here and wait, or to leave this void to take a look around.

He saw... yet another figure flying over to stop by the side of the crystal ball.

And this time.

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It was actually his grandmaster... Taiqing Daode Tianzun!

"Grandmaster!"

Xuanqing couldn't help but call out.

Just like Nuwa previously, Taiqing Daode Tianzun didn't speak and simply placed his hand on the crystal ball.

Moments later.

“Huff~” Taiqing Daode Tianzun recovered, opened his eyes to look at Xuanqing, his expression somewhat complex.

“Xuanqing, you... should go back to your own world!”

Unexpectedly.

The first words out of Taiqing Daode Tianzun’s mouth were these?

Xuanqing looked a bit astonished, then couldn’t help but continue to ask, “Grandmaster, is it that you can’t hold on any longer?”

“Yes!”

Taiqing Daode Tianzun nodded, his expression somewhat grim, and after being silent for a while, he continued to speak:

“For some unknown reason, the ten great Gods and Devils set aside their past grievances and concentrated all their power on the formless Gods and Devils. Even with us, the sages of Primordial, fighting desperately, we could only manage to repel it.”

“Several hundred years... no, perhaps within a hundred years, we will no longer be able to hold on. Along with the demise of Primordial, we will also perish.”

“So... you should go!”

Having said that.

Taiqing Daode Tianzun transformed into a streak of flowing light, disappearing into the void like Nuwa had before, clearly going to battle with the ten great Gods and Devils.

....

Once again, he watched Taiqing Daode Tianzun leave.

A hint of an inexplicable color flickered in Xuanqing’s eyes.

The ten great Gods and Devils.... within a hundred years...

From what Taiqing Daode Tianzun just said, it could be known that the Primordial World could last at least a hundred more years.

“It’s just unknown what the Time Ratio outside Primordial is compared to the Real World, but... a hundred years should be enough!”

“Let’s first try out the mettle of these Gods and Devils!”

Xuanqing's eyes were determined, but in his heart, he had already made a decision.

As long as the function of the Immortal Cultivation Game Login Device could be used normally, he wouldn't have to worry about dying and dissipating.

Even if he was ultimately banned, he could just start over with a new account; at most, he would lose all his current Cultivation.

The next moment.

His figure flashed, leaving the vicinity of the crystal ball, pursuing the footsteps of his grandmaster Taiqing Daode Tianzun, heading beyond the void.

Just as Xuanqing had barely left.

Buzzing~

The crystal ball radiated brilliantly.

An illusory shadow condensed above the crystal ball, revealing itself to be... the illusory shadow of Pangu.

The eyes of this Pangu illusory shadow followed Xuanqing's retreating figure, flashing with a hint of admiration.

Immediately after.

The Pangu illusory shadow turned into specks of starlight and dissipated above the crystal ball.

If Xuanqing had seen this scene, he would have certainly doubted—had the Pangu God truly perished? Or was there another method by which he continued to exist?

....

Xuanqing would not see this scene.

At this moment.

After breaking through the void!

Xuanqing found himself on a battlefield rife with combat.

The turbulent Chaos Energy and the fluctuations left behind by the use of divine powers permeated the surrounding space, and everywhere one looked there were oddly shaped lesser demon gods.

Not far away.

Two vast powers were colliding, and the mere shockwaves from their encounter caused a great number of gods and lesser devils to perish.

On closer inspection!

It was the Sage Nuwa battling a god and devil who had two horns on its head and three tails behind its back.

Nuwa, wielding a willow branch, swept it through the air, ripples of Taoist rhyme spreading delicately, looking very graceful, yet it also contained formidable power.

But that two-horned, three-tailed monster was no ordinary foe; relying on its incredibly powerful physical body and god soul, it actually managed to withstand Nuwa's divine powers.

Boom!

After enduring a hit, the two-horned three-tailed god and devil expelled a stream of black qi from its mouth towards Nuwa, and its horns also followed the black qi, thrusting forward.

"Not good!"

The color drained from Nuwa's face, and as she brandished her vine, she managed to dissipate the blackness but was unable to attend to the rushing horns.

Splurt~

Golden blood surged forth.

Without a moment to think.

Nuwa swiftly retreated, entering the void as before, seeking to use the crystal ball formed by the Primordial World for recovery.

However.

Only when she looked back did she realize that outside the empty space, apart from those densely-packed monsters, there was now a young man wearing a Taoist robe.

"Is that the extra-territorial creature who can save the Primordial, the disciple of Taiqing Daoist Friend?"

Nuwa cried out in alarm.



Nonetheless.

Feeling the presence of the two-horned gods and devils approaching from behind, she couldn't afford to ask any questions and swung her vine again.

"Danger, run quickly!"

Swish~

The vine wrapped around Xuanqing, pulling him into the void space where the crystal ball was, finally arriving beside the crystal ball.

Just like before.

Nuwa closed her eyes and placed her hand on the crystal ball.

Accompanied by the motion of the Origin from within the crystal ball of the Primordial World, all her injuries were healed.

"Her Highness Nuwa, I, humble..."

"Do not go out, danger lurks!"

Just as Xuanqing was about to say something, he saw that the Sage Nuwa had already recovered. With a twist of her serpentine body, she disappeared on the spot, leaving Xuanqing alone beside the crystal ball.

...

At this moment.

Beside the crystal ball.

Xuanqing was a bit dumbfounded.

What's happening here, he had just stepped out to take a look and, once again, had been pulled back by Her Highness Nuwa.

"Let's take another look!"

Xuanqing sighed and changed direction, then he manipulated the Rule of Law to tear open the void and entered the Endless Chaos.

...

Once more appearing.

The scene that came into view was still the battlefield.

Only, due to the change in direction, this time he did not appear next to Nuwa but beside his grand tutor, Taiqing Daode Tianzun.

“Xuanqing lad, you...”

Seeing his disciple emerge from the void space where the crystal ball was, Taiqing Daode Tianzun was extremely surprised.

“Did I not tell you to leave this place and return to your own world?”

Taiqing Daode Tianzun scolded him.

As he spoke.

He swung his duster, killing a large number of lesser demon gods and incidentally engaging in a bout with an oddly-shaped god and devil.

On the surface, Taiqing Daode Tianzun seemed much more powerful than Nuwa, but in reality... the gap between these two Sages wasn't so large.

Firstly, that two-horned and triple-tailed demon god was the second strongest existence among the ten great demon gods, besides Wu Tian.

Secondly, Taiqing Daode Tianzun, a divine thought left by Pangu, was indeed somewhat stronger than a native of the Primordial World like Nuwa.

“Grand Tutor, do not forget that your disciple possesses an Undying Body, so let me try these gods and devils!”

This time.

Xuanqing hurriedly began to explain.

He was afraid that if he were too late, his Grand Tutor would, just like Her Highness Nuwa before, directly throw him back into that empty space.

Upon hearing this.

Taiqing Daode Tianzun was stunned, and then uncertainly asked: “In this Endless Chaos, can you also die and be resurrected, even if your True Spirit is annihilated?”

This was somewhat too inconceivable for him.

In fact.

He had known from his avatar's memories about Xuanqing's affairs in the Primordial and that the other could resurrect within the Primordial World, even explosively sacrificing his God Soul and still managing to come back to life.

But having such a divine power of resurrection within the Primordial World was not too strange, as many innate holy beings were capable of it.

For example, Ancestor of the Styx River from the Blood Sea deep in the Netherworld could resurrect as long as the Blood Sea did not dry up, even if his God Soul was ground down.

Furthermore, even these Sages, whose Divine thoughts were entrusted to the Heavenly Path of the Primordial, could effortlessly achieve resurrection.

But there were significant restrictions to these abilities.

For instance, Ancestor of the Styx River could only claim this as long as the Blood Sea did not dry up; if the Blood Sea were to wither, then his death would be final.

Even these six Sages, to always have the 'undying' attribute, must stay near the void space around the crystal ball transformed from the Primordial World.

If they strayed too far or the Origin Power of the Primordial World was exhausted, these immortal Sages would likewise perish!

While Taiqing Daode Tianzun was lost in thought.

A few lesser demon gods had already charged over, among them one that had disguised itself, attempting to use this ruse for a stealth attack.

However.

"Vile beasts, you dare attempt an ambush in the presence of this Venerable!" Taiqing Daode Tianzun bellowed in anger.