

The Immortal Cultivation Game Has Come True

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Chapter 551: Chapter 387: The Shock of Taiqing Daode Tianzun!_1

With his realm, even if he were distracted, he wouldn't be approachable by those little gods and devils who were merely at the Half-step Chaos Immortal level.

Even if there was a real god or devil hidden amongst them, as long as it wasn't a peerless god or devil, or the powerful one with two horns and three tails that Nuwa had faced, in front of Taiqing Daode Tianzun, they wouldn't be worth a second glance.

Seeing this scene.

On the side.

Xuanqing's heart stirred, and he shouted to his mentor beside him, "Master, please leave one for your disciple."

As he spoke.

He then charged at one of the 'little gods and devils'.

Ironically enough.

This particular little god or devil was the one truly disguised as a god or devil, and upon seeing Xuanqing attack, it felt both shocked and furious!

It could sense that the youngster in front of it did not have the qi of a Chaos Immortal from within the realm, and his cultivation was only at the Half-step Chaos level.

It seemed... that the opponent must be an indigenous person from the targeted world!

Fury!

An indigenous person, not even a Chaos Immortal of this realm, dared to rush toward a god or devil that existed in the Endless Chaos.

"Die~"

The little god or devil tore off its disguise, reverting to its original form, its body giving off black mist, with a pair of heads full of sharp teeth, ferociously diving at Xuanqing.

“Be careful...”

The complexion of Taiqing Daode Tianzun changed, and he tried to intervene with a flick of his whisk in hand, but he was blocked by a group of little gods and devils.

In an instant.

Under the whisk of Taiqing Daode Tianzun, those little gods and devils, at the same realm as Xuanqing and only Half-step Chaos Immortals, were instantaneously dissipated.

But it was in this fleeting moment.

Xuanqing had already faced off against this true god or devil.

“Heaven Devouring Saintly Art!”

He activated his cultivation techniques, frantically mobilizing the world power within his body, imbuing it into his fist, and launching an attack at the god or devil with the sharp-toothed head.

Boom!

First came a loud noise, followed by... the sound of being smashed into a pulp.

Splat~

In just an instant of contact.

Xuanqing's physical body was directly pierced through by the sharp teeth of the little god or devil, bursting open with a violent force of chaos in the end.

Then... there was no 'then', as Xuanqing turned into a mist of blood, with even his God Soul being extinguished in the blink of an eye.

Done for!

Not far away.

Seeing this scene.

The expression of Taiqing Daode Tianzun changed, and just as he was about to show a look of sorrow, he discovered that another surprise had occurred.

Hum~

The blood mist in the vicinity disappeared out of thin air. Immediately after, a young Taoist priest appeared, dressed in a Taoist robe and holding a whisk, the other hand still clenched in a fist.

It was Xuanqing!

This figure was none other than Xuanqing, who had just performed Resurrecting on the Spot.

“He can... he can actually resurrect?”

Taiqing Daode Tianzun was dumbfounded.

Just now, he had clearly seen that under the attack of that commanding god or devil, Xuanqing's Physical Body, God Soul, and even True Spirit had all been completely obliterated.

Yet in the blink of an eye, he had resurrected, and the qi on his body showed no signs of decline, as if the death just now had never happened at all.

....

Not only was Taiqing Daode Tianzun shocked.

This moment.

The commanding god or devil, with a head full of teeth, was completely stupefied in place. It touched its own head... even doubting whether there was something wrong with its mind.

At this time.

A dazzling light erupted, and Xuanqing unleashed his most powerful technique... which was...

“Self-Destruction!”

Physical Body, God Soul, and even True Spirit transformed into vast power, bursting out instantaneously.

This fleeting power had surpassed the limit of a Half-step Chaos Immortal and had even touched the realm of a ‘Chaos Immortal’.

Boom, boom, boom~

The commanding god or devil's face changed, but it was too late to avoid it, forced to take the hit head-on.

"Roar~"

Agony!

Intense agony!

Despite its powerful Physical Body and God Soul, barely surviving the self-destruction, it suffered significant injuries.

The reason for this was that the god or devil had been careless, first shocked by how Xuanqing had resurrected, and then completely unprepared for the opponent's self-destruction.

If it had been prepared, this mere touch of 'Chaos Immortal'-level power in the self-destruction would not have left it in such a sorry state.

What was more important was.

The commanding god or devil feared that if the Sage within the realm took the opportunity to make a move, then it would be finished.

It's often said that what you fear will come to pass.

One saw a whisk rapidly enlarging in front of it, and eventually, the whisk containing the enormous power of the Primordial struck its body.

Splat~

In an instant.

Seriously wounded and dying!!

"Now is the time..."

The face of Taiqing Daode Tianzun changed, ready to take advantage of its weakness and end its life, to reduce the enemy's numbers.

Whoosh~

A gust of Black Wind passed by.

The commanding god or devil that had been on the brink of death had vanished, leaving only a pitch-black figure in its place.

A god of the lawless heavens!

It was the god of the lawless heavens who had intervened!

“Hoo~”

A hint of regret flashed in the eyes of Taiqing Daode Tianzun, so close to causing the enemy to lose a member.

Even though this commanding god or devil was at the bottom tier among the ten gods and devils, it was still a Chaos Immortal level god or devil. Dispatching it would have taken some pressure off the Six Sages.

“Master!”

A familiar voice rang out, and the already self-destructed Xuanqing appeared next to him once more.

This moment.

Taiqing Daode Tianzun looked at his disciple with an extremely odd expression, as if trying to see through how exactly he managed to accomplish all this.

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“Xuanqing, lad... how on earth did you achieve this?”

“It’s just my Divine Power, Grand Ancestor,” Xuanqing said with a wave of his hand, speaking offhandedly.

Upon hearing this.

The Taiqing Daode Tianzun nodded, his heart still filled with incredible shock. Yet, given the unfathomable vastness of the Endless Chaos, where the types of creatures were beyond measure.

In such circumstances, any kind of divine power could exist, and the one possessed by Xuanqing was indeed inconceivable.

“Having such a Divine Power, I am relieved,” said the Taiqing Daode Tianzun, stroking his beard.

“However, you should leave soon—the Primordial World... may not last much longer.”

The Taiqing Daode Tianzun spoke solemnly.

Although Xuanqing's arrival had severely injured that commander's minion of Gods and Devils, it did not mean that the Primordial World would survive.

Previously, the ten major Gods and Devils had their feuds, and even when attacking, they only appeared individually, necessitating only careful vigilance.

But for some unknown reason, the ten Gods and Devils, once hostile to each other, had now united.

Considering the Origin Power of the Primordial World... it probably could not hold on for long. It might even perish within a hundred years due to the depletion of its Origin Power.

This moment.

Hearing his Grand Ancestor instruct him to leave again, Xuanqing couldn't help but speak, "Grand Ancestor, your disciple can create Ancient Archon Origin Power. Could it be possible to keep the Primordial World going for a bit longer?"

However, upon hearing this.

The Taiqing Daode Tianzun, while annihilating a group of little Gods and Devils, waved his hand helplessly and said:

"A good cook can't cook without rice. The Primordial World's incense has been exhausted. Even if you have the ability to create Origin Power, there is no incense for you to use it on!"

Umm...

Xuanqing was somewhat embarrassed.

After a moment of silence.

He said softly, "Well, Grand Ancestor, your disciple still has some surplus, enough to create some Ancient Archon Origin Power. It should allow the Primordial World to persist a little longer!"

No sooner had he spoken.

"There's no need for that,"

The Taiqing Daode Tianzun, however, revealed a smile, appearing to have expected this response, yet not caring in the slightest.

Perhaps.

To him, if there were no major Gods and Devils, even if he knew Xuanqing had collected a high amount of incense, as long as it could save the Primordial World, what would it matter?

Others might have commitments to the Taoist sect due to incense relations, but they were ultimately not beings of the Primordial World and had no obligation to help for free.

As for now...

It was even less necessary. Even if he allowed his disciple from another realm to create some more Ancient Archon Origin Power, what would it matter? It would eventually be defeated under the joint assault of the ten major Gods and Devils.

“Just go. A little more time, a little less—it doesn’t make much of a difference. That is the fate of the Primordial World,”

The Taiqing Daode Tianzun waved his hand again, his voice tinged with sorrow.

Nevertheless.

Sorrowful as he was, his actions did not stop for a moment. His Duster continuously swept through the air, slaying group after group of little Gods and Devils.

At the same time, he was on the lookout for any of the ten major Gods and Devils disguised among them.

“Grand Ancestor, please hold on longer!”

Xuanqing’s expression was serious.

Then.

Without waiting for the Taiqing Daode Tianzun to respond, he continued to say, “Your disciple understands what you want to say, but... please consider, if your disciple were to self-destruct right now, he could injure that God or Devil from earlier.”

“If your disciple attains the realm of Chaos Immortal and then employs the Self-destruction Art, could he not kill that God or Devil from earlier?”

No sooner had he spoken!

Boom!

The Taiqing Daode Tianzun’s body trembled, and his heart became lively again.

Right, if his disciple attained the realm of Chaos Immortal and then self-destructed, even the most powerful heaven-defying Gods and Devils would probably not be able to escape unscathed.

If this were coupled with the assistance of the several other Great Sages, wouldn't they have the opportunity to kill the Gods and Devils, to leave them no way out?

One must understand.

The current situation between the Primordial World and the ten major Gods and Devils was like a balance scale with equal weights on both sides.

Without external interference, the side with the six Great Sages would eventually be defeated due to the consumption of the Primordial World's Origin Power.

But if Xuanqing were to intervene, the situation would be entirely different. It would be like adding a weight to an originally balanced scale, immediately tipping the odds in favor of the Primordial World.

“

However,

all of this is on the premise that Xuanqing can break through the foundation and become a Chaos Immortal.

With Xuanqing's current cultivation of half-step Chaos Immortal, even if he were to employ the Self-destruction Art, he could only manage to injure an entity ranked at the bottom of the top ten Gods and Devils.

Moreover, the reason why the commanding God or Devil suffered such injuries was solely because he did not react in time and did not defend or dodge.

Half-step Chaos Immortal, Chaos Immortal—though there seems to be just half a step between them, this half step represents two completely different heavens and earth.

The former is still bound by the world of creatures' origin, while the latter can transcend the world and enter a much vaster heaven and earth, the Endless Chaos.

With this thought in mind,

Taiqing Daode Tianzun asked, “Xuanqing, although you possess exceptional talent and even the Bloodline of Father God, to prove the Dao and become a Chaos Immortal...”

Upon hearing this,

Xuanqing slightly pondered.

He quickly calculated in his heart.

According to the quantifier, the Time Ratio within the Endless Chaos is 'one to one' compared to the Real World.

If, as the Great Ancestor Teacher said, it takes several hundred years, or even just a hundred years, for the Primordial World to be breached, it means that he has at least a hundred years of Real World time.

Currently, his cultivation progress in the Swallow Heaven Saint Art's final step, Body Transformation into the World, has reached sixty-seven percent.

Continuing on, it will take a little more than one year at most to elevate the cultivation progress to one hundred percent.

Of course,

the process of transforming into a Chaos Immortal and increasing the cultivation progress does not actually consume much time.

What consumes the most time is elevating the cultivation progress to one hundred percent and then undergoing the final metamorphosis.

"A hundred years of time... should be more than enough, and moreover.... as the Great Ancestor Teacher said, how long one can withstand depends on how much Origin is left in the Primordial World. In that case...."

Soon,

Xuanqing had an idea in his heart.

He then spoke, "Great Ancestor Teacher, your disciple is confident that he can break through to Chaos Immortal within a hundred years."

"To be on the safe side, this disciple can further replenish some Origin for the Primordial World. By then... it should be foolproof."

This declaration made Taiqing Daode Tianzun turn sorrow into joy.

"Very good, very good~"

A thrill filled Taiqing Daode Tianzun's heart, and he repeated 'very good' thrice. After a long while, he finally calmed down.

Afterward,

he patted Xuanqing's shoulder with a look of anticipation in his eyes and said solemnly, "Xuanqing, the safety of the Primordial World... is now entrusted to you!"

"Yes,"

Xuanqing nodded seriously and said, "Then please Great Ancestor Teacher hold on a little longer, your disciple will now go and make the breakthrough."

As his words fell,

whoosh!

He plunged into the battlefield before him, his Qi suddenly bursting forth.

Accompanied by a 'boom', his entire body, God Soul, and True Spirit exploded, executing the Self-destruction Art once again.

"Damn it!"

Countless little demons were blown to death, and among them was actually another God or Devil preparing for a sneak attack, who was revealed by Xuanqing's Self-destruction Art and had to turn into a wisp of black smoke to flee.

Seeing this scene,

Taiqing Daode Tianzun's eyelids twitched slightly.

Even though he had just witnessed it, seeing Xuanqing employ the Self-destruction Art once more, he still found it hard to accept.

There are thousands of potent divine powers, but to use 'self-explosion' as a means of attack is indeed too bizarre for words.

"Let's hope the young xuanqing really can save the Primordial World, only... by then, he will have to be called 'Daoist Friend Xuanqing' for life~"

Looking in the direction where Xuanqing disappeared, Taiqing Daode Tianzun remained silent for a long time.

.....

....

In the Primordial World,

After returning to Black Wind Mountain,

like before, he first gathered all his subordinates in the Dao Court's martial practice field then flew up into the sky.

"Everyone, calm your minds and prepare to run your cultivation techniques!" Xuanqing, floating in the air, commanded in a clear voice.

“`

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After everyone was ready,

With a thought,

"Purchase forty-four trillion of second-rank Ancient Archon Origin (Fake)!"

[Ding...-44 trillion ingots!]

As the ingots were deducted, a massive group of the Ancient Archon Origin appeared in his Game Backpack.

"Go!"

The moment Xuanqing waved his sleeves, he took out all of the second-rank Ancient Archon Origin and then tossed it towards the sky.

Humming~

Forty-four trillion ingots fell from the sky like torrential heavy rain, landing on the Martial Arts Arena of the Taichu Dao Court.

In an instant,

Heaven and Earth trembled.

A thread of Innate Essence split into two, then rapidly expanded, turning into even more Innate Spiritual Qi.

The concentration was rapidly increasing.

The center of Black Wind Sacred Mountain's Dao Court Martial Arts Arena, although not as dense as the primordial Primordial era, had now returned to the state it was during the Conferment of Gods war.

During this process,

All disciples of the Taichu Dao Court did not dare to waste a single moment, concentrating to cycle their Cultivation Techniques and absorb as much of the Dao Rhythms as possible.

...

After a long time,

On the Martial Arts Arena,

The Black Bear Essence opened his eyes, the aura on his body suddenly erupted, exuding a heavy and imposing might of the earth.

He had broken through!

As one of the several elders of the Taichu Dao Court, he became the second creature to achieve the Great Luo realm after the Gentleman Bai She..

At the side,

The faces of the Fu, Lu, and Shou Three Immortals showed envy as they stepped forward to congratulate, "Congratulations, congratulations to Elder Black Bear for attaining the Great Luo realm!"

"Hehe, it's all thanks to Sir's promotion," the black bear chuckled foolishly.

Upon hearing this,

The hearts of the Three Immortals were filled with envy~

It was known,

That with a breakthrough to the Great Luo realm, one had essentially stepped into the ranks of the 'Experts,' and only needed time to inevitably transform into a Quasi-Sage.

The Three Immortals had no idea how many years they practiced to breakthrough to the Great Luo realm back then.

Yet, this Black Bear Essence had managed to easily achieve the realm of Great Luo in merely a thousand years, safely relying on the massive ship that was the Taichu Dao Court.

...

While Black Bear Essence chatted with the Three Immortals,

Xuanqing descended from the sky and came beside Black Bear Essence, asking, "Black Bear, now that you have attained Great Luo, have you thought about which path you will take to attain Quasi-sage?"

Hearing this,

The Black Bear Essence scratched his head, his expression showing a hint of confusion.

Although his foundational bloodline was not bad, the fact that he had reached this point was mostly due to the luck of Taichu Dao Court.

"I... I don't know," the Black Bear Essence replied in a muffled voice.

As soon as he said this,

"Hehe!"

Xuanqing chuckled and shook his head, then gestured to the Gentleman Bai She who was not far away to come over.

"Sir?" the Gentleman Bai She asked, puzzled.

Following that,

Xuanqing's gaze swept over both the Gentleman Bai She and Black Bear Essence as he solemnly said, "Qingxu, Black Bear."

"Ever since I came to this world, you two have followed by my side, and after so many years you have worked diligently, which I find very gratifying."

"In a while, I will grant both of you the Ancient Archon Bloodline!"

The Ancient Archon Bloodline?

The Black Bear Essence and Gentleman Bai She were somewhat puzzled; they had never heard of this bloodline. However, seeing the solemn expression on their master's face, it was evidently not an average foundational bloodline.

"Sir, what is this Ancient Archon Bloodline, and why have we never heard of it?" the Black Bear Essence asked with a hopeful look in his eyes.

At the side,

The Gentleman Bai She also pricked up his ears, as he already possessed the Luck Golden Dragon bloodline. However, from his master's intention, it seemed he wanted to replace their Luck Golden Dragon bloodlines with the 'Ancient Archon Bloodline.'

From this, it seemed that the Ancient Archon Bloodline was definitely a more formidable foundational bloodline than the Destiny Golden Dragon body.

"The so-called Ancient Archon Bloodline, you may understand it as a bloodline that shares the same origin as the Pangu God who created Heaven and Earth!"

Xuanqing spoke in a profound tone.

Upon hearing this,

Boom~

Th... The bloodline of the Pangu God?

The Black Bear Essence and Gentleman Bai She's lips trembled, their pupils shrinking to pinpoints due to the sheer shock.

It turned out that the 'Ancient' in Ancient Archon Bloodline was actually referring to the ancient Pangu God!

What's more significant was the possibility of a powerful bloodline being metamorphosed afterwards?

In the Primordial World of cultivation, it was common knowledge that some things, if not born with them, would never be possessed in a lifetime, and that very thing was... a bloodline.

Even the 'Destiny Golden Dragon body,' a bloodline achieved later in life, was already an incredibly defy-the-heavens matter, which required extremely stringent conditions to obtain.

All the more, the bloodline of Pangu God, revered by all living creatures as the 'Father God,' could not possibly be formed afterwards.

If it was anyone else telling this to the Gentleman Bai She and the Black Bear Essence, they would not believe a word of it.

But this was said by their own master, which made it different. In the eyes of the Black Bear Essence and the Gentleman Bai She, their own master was an omnipotent existence.

It wasn't just about granting them the Ancient Archon Bloodline; even if he told them they could create a new Primordial World, they wouldn't have the slightest doubt.

...

After a long time,

Both calmed down and immediately knelt on the ground, giving their master the most profound bow of prostration.

"Disciple... Thanks Sir!"

"Disciple... Thanks Sir!"

...

On the side,

The Three Immortals watched this scene, once again a tinge of envy flickering in their eyes.

Although the Three Immortals didn't know what the Master of the Primordial Beginning had said to Elder Gentleman Bai She and Elder Black Bear Essence, judging by the demeanor of the two elders, they undoubtedly had received tremendous benefits.

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There was no way around it, who could blame them for following a great boss from the start, unlike those like myself who joined later? All I could do was envy!

Of course.

Further away, the Three Emperor siblings of Heaven, Earth, and Man remained calm, not caring in the slightest.

They had already stood at the pinnacle of the Primordial World. Unless they had Hongmeng Purple Qi, no matter how much they cultivated, their Cultivation would not increase.

"I am going into closed-door cultivation for a while to attempt a breakthrough to a higher realm. You two stay outside the palace and, no matter what happens, don't let anyone disturb me!"

Xuanqing instructed Gentleman Bai She and Black Bear Essence.

Following that.

He turned to address the Three Emperors and the Three Immortals of Fu, Lu, and Shou, saying in a clear voice, "I will be in closed-door cultivation for some time. I request the elders of the Three Emperors and the Three Immortals to assist in my protection."

"Yes, Dao Master!" The Three Immortals of Fu, Lu, and Shou cupped their hands in agreement.

The nearby Three Emperors nodded in acknowledgment as well.

Following that.

Xuanqing entered the Main Hall of the Taichu Dao Court.

"Exit Game!"

....

.....

In the real world, on Water Blue Star's Qingping Holy Mountain.

"Hu~"

Xuanqing opened his eyes, awakening from the Game.

This journey to the Primordial World not only netted him a sizable number of Incense Fire Ingots but also made him the savior of the Primordial World.

"Once I become a Chaos Immortal and resolve the crisis of the Primordial World, I can set off to explore the Endless Chaos with peace of mind," Xuanqing murmured softly.

The next moment.

His figure disappeared from Qingping Holy Mountain.

...

Upon reappearing.

Xuanqing was already above the sun.

He did not seek out Ancestor Chi Ying at the core. What was most important for him now was to bring his cultivation progress to one hundred percent and complete the Body Transformation World metamorphosis.

“Devouring Heaven and Earth!”

With just a thought, Xuanqing activated the Swallow Heaven Saint Art, and his entire body instantly grew to the size of several planets.

Countless ethereal roots extended from his body and finally burrowed into the sun, absorbing the Origin Power within this Perpetual Star.

Following that.

“Activate a 100-year time acceleration,” Xuanqing silently commanded to himself.

[Beep..-100 trillion Ingots!]

The ethereal roots wildly writhed, and their speed of absorbing the Origin Power skyrocketed many times over, achieving in moments what would have normally taken a hundred years.

The vast Origin Power of the Perpetual Star turned into world power and entered his body.

Daring not to be the least bit careless,

Xuanqing closed his eyes and communicated with over five thousand planets inside him, urging them to merge into one and evolve toward becoming the Great Thousand Worlds.

After absorbing one hundred years’ worth of world power and briefly resting, he continued to cultivate his art. Finally, he silently thought to himself:

“Activate a 100-year time acceleration!”

[Beep..-100 trillion Ingots!]

...

“Activate a 100-year time acceleration.”

[Beep..-100 trillion Ingots!]

....

Aforementioned routine repeated over and over again.

...

Time slowly passed by.

One year later!

After not knowing how many... cycles of time acceleration, Xuanqing finally brought the last step of the Swallow Heaven Saint Art, the Body Transformation World cultivation progress, to one hundred percent!

“Open Character Panel!”

[Name]: Xuanqing

[Faction]: Ancient God Clan

[Cultivation]: Half-step Chaos Immortal (Pending Metamorphosis)

[Rating]: 999

[Ingots]: 96.7 quintillion

[Chaos Point Balance]: 0

PS: Body Transformation World Cultivation Progress: 100% (Pending Metamorphosis)

His gaze moved to the Character Panel.

There was no change in the “Cultivation” column; it remained at the level of a Half-step Chaos Immortal but with an added suffix of ‘Awaiting Metamorphosis,’ indicating that a metamorphosis into a Chaos Immortal could happen at any time.

As for the Ingot balance, a staggering 967 trillion remained!

If he hadn’t exchanged forty-four trillion for a second-order Ancient Archon Origin (Fake) before leaving the Primordial World, he would have had even more Ingots remaining now.

“Hu!”

Xuanqing took a deep breath, feeling the state within his body that was ready to metamorphose at any moment, and his eyes gradually became resolute.

The next moment.

“Body Transformation World... Metamorphosis!” Xuanqing shouted lowly.

Boom~

...

...

On Water Blue Star.

A transformation that would impact all of humanity appeared alongside Xuanqing's body transformation to metamorphosis.

At this moment.

In Moonlight City.

Yang Ying, Elder Jingde, Elder Qianqing, and even Huai Qingyun and Cang Qingyu, all members of the Taiji Palace, gathered together.

They convened because they had just received a message from Xuanqing.

Within a hundred years or perhaps mere decades, the entire Solar System was to undergo a tremendous transformation; five thousand planets would fuse into one, forming a new world described as 'heaven round and earth square.'

"This matter will affect every human in the Great Yan Federation; once Water Blue Star metamorphoses into a Great Thousand World, everything will change," Elder Jingde was the first to speak, laying out the issue at hand, then asked, "Do any of you have thoughts on this?"

"Elder Jingde, I believe we should prioritize completing the Shinto and cultivator Law Enforcement Team divisions," Elder Qianqing said with a frown.

Once Water Blue Star metamorphoses into a Great Thousand World, a surge of Heaven and Earth Spiritual Qi will emerge.

At that time... the situation where one must rely on 'faith in Main God Taichu' to obtain Heaven and Earth Spiritual Qi will completely change.

As the saying goes, with a vast forest comes all kinds of birds. On a base of billions of humans, it would be easy for some lucky ones to gain formidable powers by chance.

Under such circumstances, if not properly regulated, it could lead to great chaos.

The others naturally understood this rationale and nodded in agreement with Yang Ying's words.

“Very well, Elder Qianqing speaks wisely. The matters of Shinto and the Law Enforcement Team will become the first priorities for Taiji Palace,” Elder Jingde declared.

“Apart from Shinto and the Law Enforcement Team, what are the plans for the secular world?” Elder Jingde asked, looking towards Yang Ying.

The secular world...

Yang Ying pondered for a moment before responding, “The secular side is relatively straightforward; although the world integration is somewhat tumultuous, the palace lord has said there will be protection from expert divine powers. The main thing is to prepare the public in advance to avoid panic...”

“In addition, after Water Blue Star metamorphoses into a Great Thousand World, the original administrative divisions will change. By then, the internal system of the Federation will likely need to be readjusted....”

...

Years later.

Qingping Holy Mountain.

As the site of God Taichu’s cultivation, this place had been designated as sacred land for all humanity, and the small town at the base of the mountain was visited daily by countless cultivators coming to pay homage.

One day.

Ranges of mountains stretched endlessly, shrouded in mist!

Amidst the tranquil scenery of Qingping Holy Mountain, sounds of unusual activity could be heard.

“Squeak~ Squeak..”

Three little squirrels ceased their frolicking and, simultaneously, turned their gazes towards the direction of the Taoist temple atop the mountain.

Then.

Their bodies trembled, as if sensing something immensely terrifying, and one particularly timid squirrel even fainted on the spot.

The next moment.

Boom!

It was like a great sound from heaven and earth, as if echoing directly in the hearts of all creatures. The sunlight in the sky gradually faded, and darkness began to fall upon the ground.

Time passed without knowing how long.

The first strand of Spiritual Qi between heaven and earth was born within the Taoist temple of Qingping Holy Mountain, signaling the start of earth-shattering changes from this point.

...

In the tenth year of darkness on Earth, Heaven and Earth Spiritual Qi covered the entire Great Yan State region.

By the twentieth year... Heaven and Earth Spiritual Qi filled all of Water Blue Star.

During these twenty years, humans living on Water Blue Star, the Moon, Mars... and other planets had already gotten used to days without sunlight.

Even though there was no sunlight, under Xuanqing's control, there was no impact on the livelihoods of creatures living on these planets, not even a single plant died.

...

When time reached the thirtieth year... the heavens and earth trembled.

A glimmer of dawn appeared on the horizon; Water Blue Star, which had not seen the sun for thirty years, welcomed its first gleam of dawn.

At the same time.

The earth began its metamorphosis.

The first world to integrate came, and it was... the Moon!!

Chapter 555: Chapter 389: Sealing Ancestor Chi Ying!_1

“

There are many poems about the Moon, most of them expressing feelings of longing or adoration, all in all, they are rather beautiful reflections.

But when the Moon really started fusing with Earth, it was not such a beautiful thing at all.

Water Blue Star.

Inside a certain villa district.

Lin Yao looked at the Moon growing ever closer, feeling somewhat panicked.

Even though the Great Yan Federation had already issued notices, and there were often educational promotions about this matter.

But when such an event actually happened, he still couldn't suppress the fear in his heart.

"The Moon... it's so huge!" Lin Yao's mouth gaped slightly, his pupils had shrunk to tiny dots.

The next moment.

Boom~

The shaking was like a mountain collapsing and the ground splitting, as if a super earthquake of magnitude twelve had struck; mankind's buildings turned to dust in an instant.

It's over!

We're going to die!

Lin Yao closed his eyes, believing he was done for.

Yet the shaking around him continued; he even got buried by his house, but didn't feel the slightest agony.

Light!

A ring of light enveloped Lin Yao.

"Whoo~"

Lin Yao slowly opened his eyes, realizing the terrifying disaster was still ongoing, while his body was protected by a film of light, with all the rubble and cracks unable to penetrate the slightest bit.

He gently touched it with his hand, feeling warm and soft, as comforting as being back in the womb, his heart couldn't help but feel at ease.

Outside the film, the earth shook and the mountains rocked, as if it were the apocalypse!

Inside the film, warm and gentle, like the womb!

Two completely different worlds provided a novel sensory experience.

After calming down completely.

Lin Yao finally took a moment to observe the miraculous changes brought about by the fusion of these two worlds through the film.

What came into view... aside from the natural disasters and earth movements, was the land growing at a speed visible to the naked eye!

Yes!

The land seemed to have acquired a life of its own and was growing rapidly.

Lin Yao's home was in building 13, about sixty meters from building 14; but in such a short time, the original sixty meters had become eighty or ninety meters and was still increasing at a rapid rate.

"Is this what the Federation officials said about... Main God Taichu endowing the world with life, nurturing it to grow into a more advanced world?"

At this moment.

A few rings of light flew out from the ruins of building 14 not far away and hovered in midair.

"Hey, it's Brother Wang and his family!"

Lin Yao's heart stirred, thinking of having a chat with Brother Wang's family.

As this thought emerged in his mind, he found the film of light covering him was slowly moving with him.

Eventually.

It truly moved above the airspace of building 14, stopping beside Brother Wang and his family.

“Brother Wang, sister-in-law~”

“It’s Little Lin, today was too shocking, could’ve scared someone to death. Fortunately, we have Main God Taichu’s protection, otherwise... with our cultivation of Refining Essence into Qi, we wouldn’t have been able to withstand it.”

Brother Wang was in his forties, accompanied by an ordinary-looking woman who held a child in her arms.

In fact.

Whether it was Brother Wang or Lin Yao, they were just ordinary laborers.

The reason they could live in the villa district was because the emergence of interstellar migration had made land resources incredibly vast. Now, almost everyone in the Great Yan Federation had their own villa.

“Tell me about it, I almost wet myself just now!”

Lin Yao agreed with a nod, then pointed with his finger at both their houses, curiously saying, “Brother Wang, do you think that if our world has metamorphosed into the Great Thousand Worlds, will it be easier to practice cultivation?”

Upon hearing this.

Brother Wang shook his head; he was just a cultivator of Refining Essence into Qi, how could he understand such profound issues.

“I don’t know, but I think the metamorphosis of the world must be a good thing!”

“Yeah, ...”

....

The group chattered casually, expressing their shock and awe.

....

Just like the case of Lin Yao and Brother Wang’s family, there were countless such situations on Water Blue Star.

Although the commotion was too great, leading to some minor disturbances, because the officials had issued early warnings and had started educating and spreading awareness very early on, these disturbances stayed within controllable limits.

Two hours later.

Water Blue Star finally swallowed the entire Moon. With the naked eye, one could feel the Heaven and Earth spiritual energy becoming somewhat denser.

However.

The film of light covering all of humanity hadn't disappeared yet, because this was only the Moon. There were still countless planets waiting to be assimilated into Water Blue Star.

...

...

The final step of "Swallow Heaven Saint Art"... Body Transformation World!

It involves integrating all the worlds that have been devoured and refined, using the accumulation of their number to create a qualitative change and eventually fuse to form a more advanced world.

This moment.

On the Sun.

Xuanqing sat cross-legged, the aura on his body becoming more profound. He sensed the changes inside him.

"The Moon has completely integrated. Next is Venus!"

"Merge!" Xuanqing operated his cultivation techniques, controlling Venus to fuse toward Water Blue Star.

The reason for merging all the planets into Water Blue Star was because he had originally used Water Blue Star as the basis for the Heaven-swallowing Tree Seed, so Water Blue Star must be the cornerstone to metamorphose into a more advanced world.

Under the lubrication of world power.

Venus and Water Blue Star, two colossal planets, merged into one, becoming even larger and the energy in their cores purer.

In fact.

If it weren't for the lubrication of world power, the collision and fusion of planets would have been an unparalleled disaster.

“

Chapter 556: Chapter 389: Sealing Ancestor Chi Ying!_2

Even with the power of the world as a buffer, the disturbance it caused was not something that the humans of today could endure.

Therefore.

The membranes of light on Water Blue Star were the means by which Xuanqing protected humanity, to prevent the death of humans during the world's metamorphosis.

The fusion continued.

Compared to the Moon, the much larger Venus took a full day before its fusion with Water Blue Star was complete.

....

This moment.

Water Blue Star, compared to its initial state, had expanded in volume by about one half, and the already sparse housing became even sparser.

For example.

In that villa area, Lin Yao's 13 buildings used to be fifty or sixty meters away from Brother Wang's 14 buildings, but after swallowing and fusing with Venus, the distance between them stretched to over a hundred meters.

.....

The fusion with Venus did not make Xuanqing stop his progress, instead, he continued to fuse the remaining planets of the Solar System with Water Blue Star.

In the following time.

They maintained a pace of completely fusing a planet every few days, continuously growing Water Blue Star toward the stature of the Great Thousand Worlds.

What's more interesting.

In this process, the originally spherical Water Blue Star was transforming into a flat, elongated shape under some strange rule.

This meant... when Water Blue Star grew to a certain size, it would take on a shape with round heavens and a squared earth.

....

...

Time slowly passed.

On the sun.

Xuanqing still sat cross-legged in meditation.

Since his initial breakthrough, a full eighty years had elapsed.

With one planet after another merging into Water Blue Star, his aura grew increasingly profound until it reached a certain critical point.

Hum hum~

A breakthrough!

After eighty years, he finally completed the fusion of all worlds and successfully metamorphosed into a Chaos Immortal.

“Hoo~”

Xuanqing opened his eyes, and merely a glance caused the space in front of him to distort, his breath alone could easily tear the fabric of space.

He gently clenched his fist!

Crack.. crack...

Instantly.

The space on the sun shattered, revealing the Endless Chaos World within, with abundant Chaos Energy permeating out.

Terrifying!

It was simply terrifying.

“Compared to before, I am at least a hundred times stronger; no wonder I, using the force of a self-explosion, could only inflict serious harm on it, and that too when the adversary was unprepared,” said Xuanqing softly to himself.

Sometimes, without reaching this realm, one could never comprehend how mighty this realm really is.

Put it this way.

If he were to return to the Primordial World now, facing beings of the level of the Tathagata Buddha, it would take but a flick of his finger to snuff them out.

A single finger... just one finger, and it's that terrifying.

Chaos Immortal, Quasi-Saint Perfection, these two realms seem to differ by only one level, but in reality, the gap is as vast as that between humans and ants.

With a single thought.

"Open Character Panel!" Xuanqing silently commanded.

[Name]: Xuanqing

[Faction]: Ancient God Clan

[Cultivation]: Chaos Immortal

[Rating]: 1W

[Ingot]: 96.7 trillion

[Chaos Point Balance]: 0

His gaze fixed on the Character Panel, the Cultivation column had changed from the previous Half-step Chaos Immortal to the current 'Chaos Immortal'.

However.

The most significant change was in the rating, which had grown directly from nine hundred and ninety-nine to ten thousand, increasing tenfold once more.

"I had only a few dozen points when I just made the breakthrough to Half-step Chaos, but now that I've achieved Chaos Immortal, my rating has soared to ten thousand!" Xuanqing mused inwardly.

In the Primordial World, there's a saying, 'Without reaching the state of a Sage, one remains an ant'; he felt that it was the same with Chaos Immortals, without becoming one, you are still considered an ant.

Fortunately, he had now left the ranks of ants behind, successfully proving himself as a Chaos Immortal.

“Now that I have attained the state of Chaos Immortal, it’s time to try and see if I can kill that Ancestor Chi Ying!”

Xuanqing stood up, his gaze falling to the earth beneath his feet.

Originally.

He had thought that once he broke through to Chaos Immortal, he would certainly be able to refine the entire sun, and at that time, Ancestor Chi Ying, who was connected to the sun, would naturally only be butchered by him.

However, judging by the current situation, it seemed impossible.

No other reason... the sun was simply too vast.

So vast that even after he had broken through to Chaos Immortal, he still had no way to deal with it.

Even to say.

The origin he consumed to certify and break through to Chaos Immortal was almost insignificant in reducing the mass of the entire sun.

Even if you were to just look at the mass, one sun was equivalent to one million three hundred thousand Earths.

If you were to calculate its energy, it would be even more terrifying. The sun is a perpetual star. It is on the same level as the ‘Great Thousand Worlds’, while planets are considered Small Thousand Worlds. The disparity between the two was simply too vast.

Such an immense sun was both a good and a bad thing for Xuanqing!

The good thing was that for a very long time to come, he would not need to exhaust his energy searching everywhere for planets to devour.

But there was also a downside, which was that he temporarily had no way to deal with Ancestor Chi Ying on the sun, because Ancestor Chi Ying had become one with the sun. To kill Ancestor Chi Ying, he would have to either exhaust the sun’s origin or completely refine the sun.

“It’s definitely impossible to kill Ancestor Chi Ying now, but I can still impose some restrictions on him!”

Xuanqing muttered thoughtfully.

In fact.

Murdering Ancestor Chi Ying was not his primary desire. He was more inclined to completely refine the sun so that Ancestor Chi Ying, who was connected to the origin of the sun, would be entirely under his control, which would be like having an additional Chaos Immortal minion.

It was just unknown whether Ancestor Chi Ying was merely a 'Chaos Immortal' or had a higher level of cultivation beyond Chaos Immortal.

"Let's go take a look at Ancestor Chi Ying first!"

Whoosh~

Xuanqing's figure turned into specks of starlight, dissipating on the surface of the sun.

He was actually using 'Spatial Rule Teleportation'!!

In fact!

After his cultivation broke through to Chaos Immortal, he discovered that he could withstand the immense mass of the sun and employ the rule of law in space there.

....

.....

In a special space deep within the sun.

Ancestor Chi Ying hung his head, his eyes lackluster.

Suddenly!

A humming sound vibrated through the space.

A young man clad in a Taoist robe, exuding a strong and solid aura, appeared in this core area.

It was that Ancient Archon!!

Ancestor Chi Ying lifted his head, then suddenly widened his eyes in amazement.

What did he see?

The Ancient Archon who tormented him last time was now enveloped in the aura of 'Chaos Immortal'.

Although Chaos Immortals were mere beginners in the Endless Chaos and, to him, were no more than ants.

But the key point was... last time he saw this youngster, he was not even Half-step chaos... not even close.

How much time had passed since then?

Even the Ancient God Clan couldn't transform into a Chaos Immortal so quickly.

"You..." Ancestor Chi Ying opened his mouth, wanting to say something, but in the end, he uttered not a word.

Because.

He had cooled off again~

Spurt~

A mist of blood burst forth.

Moments later.

With the replenishment from the sun's origin, Ancestor Chi Ying soon returned to his original state, but he still looked at the Ancient Archon in front of him with shocked eyes.

Spurt~

Ancestor Chi Ying died once more, turning into a fine mist of blood and dust.

"Dust-suppressing Heaven!"

Xuanqing shouted in a low voice, as he swung the whisk in hand, and before Ancestor Chi Ying could be resurrected, he used the Dust-suppressing Heaven combat technique.

Boom~

A sealing technique formed with the motion of the whisk, striking the pillar where Ancestor Chi Ying was located.

Something miraculous occurred.

This time.

Ancestor Chi Ying did not resurrect and remained in a state of blood mist.

However, upon closer observation, it could be seen that this blood mist was actually not completely stationary, but gathering at an extremely sluggish pace.

The reason it appeared to be still was solely due to its excessive slowness. Given enough time, it would eventually resurrect.

This moment.

Xuanqing observed the blood mist reforming into a physical body and roughly estimated the time in his mind.

Chapter 557: Chapter 390: Water Blue Star Renamed to Bluewater Realm, Resolving Future Worries!_1

“In about five years, it will regather, and by then... all I need to do is come back early, turn it into a mist of blood, and reseal it, and nothing will go amiss!”

Xuanqing was very satisfied with this result.

After all, the Dust-suppressing Heaven was a battle technique he comprehended with the effects of sealing when he was at the Quasi-sage level. It could still exert effects at the cultivation realm of a Chaos Immortal. What more could he ask for?

Afterwards.

Xuanqing's body disappeared from the sun, but he had already used space travel to return to Water Blue Star's location.

.....

.....

At the location of Water Blue Star.

This moment.

It had become extremely empty, and apart from the blazing sun that still cast its light and heat over, there was nothing else.

The reason for this.

Was that after completing the Body Transformation World practice, Water Blue Star had already left this Universe and had become a part of Xuanqing's physical body.

In such circumstances, returning to this starry sky was only because he was accustomed to being in this Star Domain.

"First, change state, then enter into the Primordial World, and settle the ten great Gods and Devils!"

Xuanqing floated in the starry sky and then uttered in a low shout:

"Body Transformation World!"

The next moment.

His physical body disappeared instantly, but this time it was not a use of the Rule of Law but rather becoming the state of an entire world.

If one looked carefully, one would find that at the original coordinates of Water Blue Star, there was now a crystal ball the size of a marble played with in childhood.

"Transforming into the state of a world is somewhat fascinating!"

This moment.

Xuanqing, having performed the Body Transformation World, suddenly felt his 'senses' change, experiencing a three-hundred-and-sixty-degree view in his mind.

This state was very magical, as if he truly became a world, with the feelings of living creatures aside, everything else was identical to the Great Thousand Worlds.

...

Water Blue Star.

Atop the Qingping Holy Mountain.

A semi-transparent illusory shadow slowly appeared, dressed in a Taoist robe, moving with a certain gait, and in its hand, it held a Duster.

"Hoo~"

Xuanqing opened his eyes and extended his hand to touch the air around him.

At this moment, he was not in a physical form, but rather a projection released while in the state of Body Transformation World.

It's worth mentioning that.

After completing Body Transformation World, Water Blue Star had become a part of his physical body, and he could no longer return to Water Blue Star in a physical state.

It's like how you can't enter your own body?

Even if your bird is long and enters the body in another manner, that's not truly entering; it's merely touching.

At most.

Like Xuanqing, using the method of projection to deliver one's God Soul into the physical body is considered an 'advanced' form of introspection.

Afterwards.

Xuanqing floated in the air, observing Water Blue Star through the vision of his God Soul.

At this moment, Water Blue Star...

If one were to describe the first impression it gave with a single word, it would be... huge!

Unbelievably huge!

If Xuanqing did not employ the world power, merely observing in the state of the God Soul, he could not grasp the vast expanse of Water Blue Star as it is now.

Five thousand!

A total of five thousand planets had all merged into Water Blue Star, expanding its original size by five thousand times.

It's worth mentioning that.

The size of Water Blue Star, under the conscious control of Xuanqing, although having expanded five thousand times, the gravity in the world had not changed substantially.

However.

This gravity was not constant and would increase gradually over time until it eventually returned to normal.

Only this way could the humans living on Water Blue Star adapt, otherwise... suddenly increasing gravity by five thousand times would mean death for all creatures except for a very few high-level cultivators.

....

Moreover.

Countless construction teams on Water Blue Star were busily engaged in building projects.

The Water Blue Star, having evolved into a Great Thousand World, was far too vast; all former infrastructures were discarded and could not be used, having to be rebuilt.

Seeing this scene.

Xuanqing had a thought.

Letting the humans on Water Blue Star rebuild such immense projects on their own would take who knows how many years.

Why not let him, the master of the world, take action, and he could complete all the basic constructions and restore the world-fused homes in a moment.

“You whose homes were damaged due to the world’s elevation, today I will use the world power to help you rebuild your homes!”

Xuanqing pondered.

Apart from reconstructing the homes of the people living on Water Blue Star.

He also intended to use the world power of the Great Thousand Worlds to enhance their cultivation talents, so they could keep up with the gradually increasing gravity.

Afterwards.

His illusory figure dispersed into snowflake-like specks of light and vanished, still returning to the ‘Body Transformation World’ state.

“Rise!”

....

...

On Water Blue Star.

At a construction site.

Countless workers operated nuclear fusion-powered engineering vehicles, constructing a supersonic rail line.

Now and then, workers could be seen flying around the construction site, harnessing their Cultivation Techniques.

Nowadays.

The Great Yan Federation had completely integrated ‘technology’ with ‘cultivation,’ realizing universal cultivation among the populace.

Even those without cultivation talents could acquire great strength simply by getting an injection of Genetic Medicine.

After decades of development, the Genetic Medicine had been upgraded several times.

Those original side effects such as ‘affecting fertility’ and “affecting offspring’s talent” have been gradually resolved throughout the upgrades.

Chapter 558: Chapter 390: Water Blue Star Renamed to Bluewater Realm, Resolving Future Concerns!_2

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The only side effect left by the current genetic medicines is that after injection, one’s strength becomes locked in place, unless they continue with an enhanced version of the genetic medicine.

“After finishing this job, I’ll be able to exchange for a stick of Calming Incense from the Federation, and my son will be able to break through to the Turning Qi into God stage!”

A brawny man wielding a large hammer floated in the air, wiped the sweat from his forehead, then struck a pillar forcefully with the hammer in his hand.

The brawny man’s name was ‘Zhang Hanlin’

Though his name carried the aura of scholarly books, in reality, Zhang Hanlin was not meant for academics; more lamentably, he also lacked any talent for cultivation.

In the current society, simply lacking the talent for cultivation was essentially resigning oneself to a life of little significance.

Therefore.

Zhang Hanlin dropped out of school early on.

He was arranged by the employment bureau to inject a 'Comprehensive Genetic Medicine', and he entered a construction enterprise, becoming a miscellaneous worker on the construction site.

Also, by official arrangement, he married Liu Xiumei, a woman of similar social status to himself, who is now his wife, and eventually they had three children.

What brought joy was that among his three children, the youngest son actually possessed cultivation talent, and his talent wasn't too lacking either.

Zhang Hanlin was overjoyed, feeling like a dragon was finally emerging from his family; his youngest son was destined to change their fortune and become an exalted cultivator up in the higher echelons.

"Keep on working!"

"Strive to get that Calming Incense as soon as possible!"

So encouraged himself Zhang Hanlin, accepting all kinds of work that could earn Federation points, regardless of the amount, as long as he could handle it, he took them all on.

...

Just as he was rolling up his sleeves to work harder.

Suddenly.

An ancient voice directly arose in his mind.

[Since your homes have been destroyed due to the ascension of the world, today I will use the power of the world to help you rebuild your homeland!]

Before he could come back to his senses.

Boom~

Sky-high iron structures shot up from the ground.

Like a Creator God, even more mystical than a certain block-based game, various buildings and facilities appeared out of thin air.

In the face of such a scene, the so-called Western 'Let there be light' seemed utterly weak.

The Main God Taichu said, let there be bridges~

Boom!

Bridges soared from the earth.

The Main God Taichu said, let there be maglev routes, and immediately maglev routes were created.

The Main God Taichu said, let there be shopping districts and houses, and instantly, towering buildings rose from the ground.

Not only that.

Beyond these basic facilities.

Large plazas appeared one after another, and in the middle of each plaza, a stage was established, with a Yin and Yang Bagua pattern in the center.

Teleportation Array.

Small Teleportation Arrays!

At this moment.

In a Body Transformation World state, Xuanqing was having fun as if playing a game, thoroughly enjoying himself as he embarked on large-scale construction within his world; everything he could imagine was just a thought away from materializing.

It could be said... on Water Blue Star, Xuanqing had truly become a Creator God; as long as the World Origin was sufficient, anything could be made possible.

Of course, if one insisted on arguing about 'creating a stone too heavy for oneself to lift', that sort of extremely foolish matter is a different discussion altogether.

....

....

Jiang City.

Heavenly Master Mansion.

Elder Jingde and the others were originally arranging for the Taoist disciples to rebuild the houses damaged by the world's ascension.

Then followed.

The arrival of Creator-like actions, all the buildings erupted from the ground.

This scene, akin to playing the Sand river game, left Elder Jingde, Elder Qianqing, Elder Yang Ying... as well as a multitude of Taoists.

Creating out of nothing?

What vast power was this?

"Our palace lord... is getting more and more majestic!" murmured Yang Ying with a dazed look in her eyes, speaking softly.

"Yes, creating from the void, integrating other planets into Water Blue Star, probably even the presence of the Three Pure Ones could not achieve this," said Elder Jingde, equally filled with deep emotion.

"`

"`

It was just over a hundred years ago that humanity did not have to break out of the universe themselves, yet the planet directly ascended to become one of the Great Thousand Worlds.

At this moment.

As everyone looked upon the vast expanse of land, they couldn't help but think:

"Now, Water Blue Star can probably no longer be called a planet. It should be known as... the Bluewater Realm!!"

While they were contemplating this.

"Indeed, I too find the name Bluewater Realm more fitting," said a voice.

Whoosh~

An illusory shadow suddenly appeared, startling everyone, but as they swiftly recognized the figure, they quickly bowed in respect.

"We greet the temple master!"

"Hmm."

Xuanqing nodded slightly, his gaze toward Yang Ying and the others filled with admiration.

“You’ve done very well. This world integration lasted for decades, yet you managed to immediately reorganize the entire Great Yan Federation afterwards.”

One must realize,

the volume of the original Water Blue Star had inflated five thousandfold in an instant, and it had metamorphosed from a planetary state into a world with a round heaven and a square earth.

Under such massive change, to swiftly organize humanity was no simple task.

“Palace lord, will our Bluewater Realm... no, our Bluewater Realm continue to undergo metamorphosis?” asked Yang Ying curiously.

Elder Jingde and the others were equally all ears.

Upon hearing this,

Xuanqing smiled slightly and then said, “I have refined the Bluewater Realm into my Body Transformation World. Therefore, as my strength grows, the Bluewater Realm will expand accordingly.”

“However, now that the Bluewater Realm has transformed into the shape of round heaven and square earth, even if it continues to expand, it will only do so by growing outward from the edges.”

The crowd nodded in understanding.

...

“How goes your practice?” Xuanqing suddenly asked.

As these words were spoken,

bitter smiles involuntarily appeared on everyone’s faces. Then Elder Jingde took a step forward and respectfully said, “To report to the temple master, although we wield the power of authority and possess great strength, our own cultivation leaves much to be desired.”

“To this date, I, Elder Qianqing, Elder Yang Ying, and Elder Huai Qingyun are all at the pinnacle of the refining gods and returning to the void stage, yet we are unable to take the final step... to condense the Immortal Body!”

Upon hearing this,

Xuanqing nodded slightly.

This did not surprise him.

The journey of cultivation, with ample resources available, generally does not encounter significant bottlenecks in the early stages.

However, once one's practice reaches refining gods and returning to the void, advancing further to condense the Immortal Body and enter the Integration of Void Stage is not something that can be resolved with resources alone.

Even in the Primordial World, only a scarce few creatures manage to craft the Immortal Body, with most lacking the cultivation talent or lingering in the preceding realms.

Foundation, talent, and resources are indispensable.

For Elder Jingde and the others... they have resources, but their foundation and talent are somewhat lacking. To have cultivated to the current state in refining gods and returning to the void is already the result of an abundance of resources poured into them.

"Your bloodline and talent are somewhat lacking,"

Xuanqing explained.

Then,

just as everyone in the crowd felt disheartened and defeated, they heard another statement from their palace lord that straightened their spirits.

Xuanqing continued, "However, since you have followed me, I will help you resolve this matter of bloodline and foundation."

As he spoke,

Xuanqing's right hand lightly pointed.

A few strands of green sprouts grew from the tip of his finger, then condensed into a small green sphere.

"In this sphere, I have placed items that can improve bloodlines. After consuming it, it will release the Ancient Archon's Origin within your body, slowly replacing your foundational bloodline."

“Once your bloodline reaches a certain level of advancement, breaking through to the Integration of Void Stage and condensing the Immortal Body will be as natural as the flow of water!”

Having said that,

Xuanqing flicked his finger!

Swish~

Three green spheres transformed into beams of light, and before Jingde, Qianqing, and Yang Ying could react, they entered their minds.

Yang Ying’s eyes widened.

She felt an additional green bead in her mind, a cool aura seeping from it, making her feel as though she was soaking in a nutrient solution.

Elder Jingde and Elder Qianqing beside her also closed their eyes, attentively sensing the changes in their minds.

Not sure if it was an illusion, they felt that their stagnant cultivation seemed to be... slightly loosened.

“`

Chapter 559: Chapter 391: Self-Destruction, The Terrifying Self-Destruction!!_1

“This is the bloodline of the Ancient Archon. Once you have absorbed it, I will replenish it for you until you achieve the status of an Ancient Archon!”

“The outside world is vast, while the Bluewater Realm... is very small. Practice well if you wish to keep up with my pace!”

...

The voice of Xuanqing echoed in their ears.

However.

When they lifted their heads to express their gratitude to their palace lord and to assure him of their diligent cultivation, Xuanqing’s figure was nowhere to be seen.

...

Meanwhile.

Among the stars.

In an empty expanse of the starry sky, a translucent marble-like crystal ball shimmered with a trace of Spirit Light on its surface.

It was Xuanqing, who had disbanded the illusory shadow of the Bluewater Realm from within his body and returned to the state of a Body Transformation World.

This state was somewhat similar to that of the crystal ball in the Primordial World, only that the Bluewater Realm was of a much lower order compared to the Primordial World.

“First, let’s ‘recharge’ the incense of these past decades, then enter the Primordial map of the Game World and resolve those ten Great Gods and Devils!”

Xuanqing murmured softly.

In the state of a Body Transformation World, the physical body was no longer considered human, nor even a creature, but rather like a world with feelings.

Of course, collecting incense became much easier, and there was even no need to circulate cultivation techniques, since he was the Bluewater Realm, and the Bluewater Realm was him.

There was no need for the God Soul to leave the body.

“Recharge!”

[Beep... +39420 trillion!]

Hearing the quantifier’s prompting sound and the number that followed, Xuanqing silently calculated in his mind...

He had spent approximately thirty-six years in closed-door cultivation on the sun, and comparing this with the average daily incense income... three trillion!

3 trillion/day!!

Compared to before the retreat, this was about double the amount.

“It seems... while increasing the total population, it is also necessary to improve the overall quality,” Xuanqing thought silently to himself.

In fact.

Over the decades, the population of the Bluewater Realm had not increased significantly.

Because the Water Blue Star had been in a state of devouring planets, human development had stagnated for decades, even basic survival needs such as eating were carried out within protected membranes, to say nothing of dating and having children.

However.

Although the total population had not increased, the quality had improved significantly, as the Bluewater Realm continuously devoured planets and secreted a large amount of substances beneficial to cultivation.

In this case, the humans within it would gradually improve their physical constitution even without doing anything. Otherwise... genetic medicine would not have developed so rapidly.

Therefore.

Even without an increase in numbers, the incense income still doubled, which could only be attributed to the improvements in quality.

Of course.

Besides the improvements in quality, as the world was transformed, humans witnessing many planets merging into their own world firsthand would feel profound shock, which would strengthen their faith and naturally increase their incense offerings.

All these factors combined were indeed the fundamental reasons for the doubling of the incense income.

....

After pushing aside the myriad thoughts in his mind,

Xuanqing looked towards the distant sun and thought, "It's time to deal with the ten Great Gods and Devils of the Primordial World."

He planned to enter the game directly in the state of a Body Transformation World, right from this stretch of the starry sky.

Because his physical body had transformed into the Bluewater Realm, appearing only as a crystal ball the size of a marble, it didn't create much disturbance itself.

In such circumstances, if he were to continue using camouflage, like setting up a formation to conceal and restrain his presence, it would be like the proverbial 'hiding a leaf in the forest.'

Moreover, the defense capabilities of the world itself were already quite secure, so there was no need to continue with such contrivances!

“Enter the game!”

.....

....

Primordial World.

Black Wind Mountain Taichu Dojo.

After entering the Game World, Xuanqing first felt the state of the heaven and earth, and finding no issues, he relaxed.

“Before leaving, the grand ancestor said we could hold out for a hundred years. Later, I added the origin of the Ancient Archon to the Primordial World, and indeed no problems have arisen.”

“With that settled, I shall first check if there have been any complications in the Black Wind Country over these years.”

Xuanqing muttered softly and, with a flash of his figure, left the Taichu Dojo and headed for the palace of the Black Wind Country.

...

Decades in the Real World had passed, which translated into several hundred years in the Primordial World due to the time ratio.

Several hundred years had not changed the structure of the Primordial World much.

Currently.

Being the protagonists of the world, humanity was still divided into three factions: Black Wind Country, the Tang Dynasty, and the Peacock Dynasty!

Among them, the Black Wind Country represented the emerging forces, its style not much different from that of a modern legal society. Even though it had gods, they served more as a support to the Human Race.

It goes without saying for the Peacock Dynasty, as it was the power of the Shimen, with its king being merely a puppet with little to no authority, most decisions being made by the monks of the Shimen.

As for the Tang Dynasty, it was the pinnacle of a feudal monarchy infused with both Shimen and Taoist powers, arguably the most complex empire.

“Reporting to Sir, at present, Black Wind Country, the Tang Dynasty Empire, and the Peacock Dynasty... all three powers are in a stable state.”

“However... our economy is the best, were it not for the control of the borders by the Tang and the Shimen, their citizens might have already defected to our side.”

...

The Imperial Capital of Black Wind Country.

Qingwan, clad in a Dragon Robe exuding a domineering imperial aura.

But at this moment, she was bowing her head and bending her body slightly, with an incredibly respectful demeanor, reporting to a young man.

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“Indeed, these years... It has indeed been hard on you.”

The young man stroked Qingwan’s hair, just like he used to stroke the messy hair of that little girl thousands of years ago.

“Sir...” Qingwan’s eyes reddened slightly.

As the empress of Black Wind Country, she was second only to none and above millions, and had long been accustomed to the loneliness of the divine fire.

Only when she lay on her bed every day would childhood memories occasionally surface, and she would recall the scenes when she was still Fat Ya.

“Alright, I need to go deal with some matters beyond the heavens. Once everything is settled, I will help you undergo the bloodline metamorphosis of an Ancient Archon,” Xuanqing patted her shoulder.

Upon hearing this.

Qingwan nodded, performed a respectful kowtow, and said softly, “Then... Disciple sees Sir off.”

“Hmm...”

Xuanqing nodded slightly, then his figure flashed and disappeared from the spot.

...

...

Void World.

It was still as before, with nothing but the crystal ball in the center, not even a ray of light existed.

Hum hum~

The crystal ball trembled faintly.

Suddenly, a young Taoist priest wearing a Taoist robe and holding a duster appeared beside the crystal ball—it was Xuanqing who had just emerged from the Primordial World.

“Huh~”

Xuanqing looked around.

The surroundings were empty, thankfully not like last time when he happened to encounter Nuwa and the Grand Master injured.

“First, let’s see what the state of the battle in the Endless Chaos beyond the Void is like!”

Whoosh~

Xuanqing passed through the Void World and entered the Endless Chaos outside the Primordial World.

He planned to sneak in quietly, without drawing attention, to see if he had a chance to launch a surprise attack. With his current level of cultivation, if he self-destructed, surely... he could manage to slay a god or devil?

....

At this moment.

In the Endless Chaos beyond the Void.

An epic battle was unfolding.

On one side were the ten great Chaos Gods and Devils of the Endless Chaos, and on the other, the six great Chaos Immortals of the Primordial World!

The six great sages, led by Taiqing Daode Tianzun, were executing a joint battle formation. With the support of the World Origin of the Primordial World, they displayed not a shred of fear against the ten great gods and devils. In fact, they seemed to have the upper hand.

On this side.

The ten great gods and devils were led by the most powerful, the Boundless God and Devil, relying on their strong physical bodies and domineering combat skills, they kept charging towards the Primordial World.

“Roar~”

“Kill the Chaos Immortals from within, seize the Primordial World!”

Nine odd-looking gods and devils, seemingly tireless, charged madly into the Endless Chaos.

Numerous lesser demon gods, acting as cannon fodder, swarmed in great numbers, relentlessly marching towards death in their advance.

Behind them.

A figure in black robes, the Boundless God and Devil, simply stood with hands behind his back, eyeing the six great sages coldly, waiting for the right moment to strike and decide the outcome of the battle.

Boom!

Colorful divine powers collided with the nine gods and devils, and the mere shockwaves resulted in the deaths of hundreds to thousands of lesser demon gods.

Below the Chaos Immortals, all are as ants.

These lesser demon gods all had the realm of Half-step Chaos. Even if placed in the Primordial World, they would be considered among the top ranks. In the regular Great Thousand Worlds, aside from the Heavenly Path, probably no one could rival them.

However.

In this battle beyond the Void in the Endless Chaos, they were like ants, shattered into dust by the shockwaves of the battle between the sages and the gods and devils.

....

Just as the battle was reaching its most intense phase.

It moved!

The Boundless God and Devil moved.

With a single step taken, he left behind countless illusory afterimages, directly breaching the space to enter the battlefield.

“Tongtian... be careful. This Boundless God and Devil is most skilled in spatial divine powers...”

Taiqing Daode Tianzun had been paying close attention to Boundless among the ten great gods and devils. Upon seeing his movement, he immediately warned Tongtian, who was engaged in close combat.

Sure enough.

Before his words even faded...

“Exonerate!”

Boundless had already arrived at Tongtian’s side, his robe billowing with black smoke, as he swiftly swung and emitted a mist.

Thump....

Fortunately.

The leader of the Sect of Tongtian, having received a warning, hastily retracted the Immortal Slayer Sword and used his magic treasure to block the attack, narrowly avoiding it.

“Huu~” The leader of the Sect of Tongtian let out a sigh of relief.

The mist from that god-devil of the Endless Chaos was not so easily endured, even if blocked by the magic treasure, it was still eroded creating a large hole, and couldn’t be used for a while.

On this side.

The god-devil of the Endless Chaos, whose surprise attack had failed and with Taiqing Daode Tianzun arriving soon, had already retreated behind the group of greater and lesser demon gods.

The god-devil of the Endless Chaos was like a deadly serpent, coiled in a hidden corner, ready to leap out and deliver a fatal strike at any moment.

.....

The battle continued to be tense.

Whether it was the six sages of the Primordial World, or the ten god-devils of the Endless Chaos, neither side could gain the upper hand.

Every time a god-devil faced danger, the god-devil of the Endless Chaos, lurking at the back, would take action.

Conversely... if on the side of the Primordial World, any sage's battlefield encountered issues, Taiqing Daode Tianzun would intervene.

For a time.

The stalemate continued.

If the previous experiences were to be considered... this battle would last for a long time, ending only when the ten god-devils no longer had the strength to fight and would then leave the area.

At least.

That's what the ten god-devils thought.

Because this was a part of their plan, one might say it was a blatant strategy that the Primordial World side couldn't break through!

In the plans of the god-devil of the Endless Chaos, although these worlds' Chaos Immortals had infinite endurance thanks to their worlds,

If their World Origin was nearly completely exhausted, these Chaos Immortals (sages) would just be waiting to die.

Combined with the 'Chaos Immortals' inability to stray too far from their own worlds... this characteristic,

Then... a simple, yet very effective method formed, which was... to exhaust them!

After exhausting them in one go, they would distance themselves from the Primordial World, knowing that the sages couldn't pursue.

Once rested, they would continue to assault the Primordial World.

In this process, they only needed to ensure that they didn't suffer losses, maintaining the power to prevent the opponent from killing any of the god-devils.

....

“A few more assaults, and it should be nearly over!”

At this moment.

At the rear of the battlefield.

The god-devil of the Endless Chaos was constantly paying attention to the fight with the six saints, silently calculating the energy consumption.

However.

He had not noticed.

An illusory figure was slowly traversing the fierce battlefield, drawing closer to his position.

This figure was none other than Xuanqing, using the projection of his Body Transformation World.

He had minimized his presence, and with the battle raging fiercely, no one would think there would be a third party intervening.

So... incredibly, no one on the battlefield had noticed that this illusory figure had nearly crossed the battlefield and had reached the enemy commander's position.

“Almost there!”

Xuanqing carefully moved his steps, avoiding enemy detection with such caution that he didn't even use his peripheral vision, relying solely on his spiritual sense to approach the god-devil of the Endless Chaos.

One step... one, two steps... getting closer and closer.

Finally!

Xuanqing was now hundreds of kilometers away from the god-devil of the Endless Chaos, and yet, the latter had not the slightest clue.

The opportunity had arrived... now was the time!

“Self-destruct!”

First, a blinding burst of light appeared on the battlefield, followed by a vast shockwave emanating from behind the battlefield... the direction of the god-devil of the Endless Chaos.

Boom~

The sky fell and the earth collapsed.

The already furious Chaos Energy, under this self-destruction, churned even more violently, turning into shockwaves that scattered in all directions.

Some of the lesser demon gods at the rear of the battlefield, faced with the shockwave from the explosion, were instantaneously reduced to ash.

....

At this moment!

All creatures on the battlefield had instinctively stopped what they were doing.

The rampaging, mindless lesser demon gods also turned their heads, looking back at the explosion with puzzled eyes.

The six saints and the nine great god-devils also halted their actions, staring in shock at the site of the incident.

“It’s Xuanqing... Daoist Friend Xuanqing!!!”