

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

## **#Chapter 561: 395: The Bizarre Ancient God Clan and Ancestor Huang!\_1 - Read The Immortal Cultivation Game Has Come True Chapter 561: 395: The Bizarre Ancient God Clan and Ancestor Huang!\_1**

Chapter 561: Chapter 395: The Bizarre Ancient God Clan and Ancestor Huang!\_1

In the state of Body Transformation World, the difference from the human form was vast, especially in terms of sensory perception and awareness of the surroundings.

Not to mention the difference between a person and the world, even a person's eyes, ears, and touch perceive things completely differently from those of a dog.

This moment.

After returning to the Real World.

Xuanqing's first action was to focus his mind on the world within his body.

Upon seeing that inside the Bluewater Realm within his body, everything was in perfect order under the management of his Followers, he was able to relax.

By the way.

He collected the power of incense fire that had accumulated over this period and silently chanted in his mind:

"Recharge!"

[Ding... +1826 trillion Ingots!]

Compared to the over ninety million trillion Ingots he currently possessed, a mere one thousand eight hundred trillion was nothing.

But he was still very happy.

"This journey to the Primordial consumed ten years, which equates to one year in the Real World. According to this calculation... the daily income from the power of incense fire has increased to five trillion!"

Xuanqing's lips curled upward slightly.

Indeed.

Last time before he left, he first improved the constitution of subordinates like Elder Jingde, Elder Qianqing, and then he also enhanced the physiques of the billions of humans living inside it with the essence of the Ancient God Clan.

It had only been one year, and the results were showing—his income from the power of incense fire had leapt to five trillion a day, proving his management strategy was correct.

Once he returned to the Ancient God Clan in the Endless Chaos World, this power of incense fire would become the foundation for his rapid development.

“The cultivation and the faith of humanity, from now on, the development of the Bluewater Realm inside will focus on these two aspects. And for those with exceptional talents... bestowing the Ancient God bloodline and taking them to the Endless Chaos wouldn’t be a bad idea,” Xuanqing thought to himself.

Of course.

Even when the time came to select individuals from the Bluewater Realm to go to the Endless Chaos, he would only choose from those with the most devout faith.

Most of the time, loyalty... vastly outweighs talent.

Immediately afterward.

Xuanqing reviewed the situations in both the Primordial World and the Real World, and after finding no oversights...

It meant that he could confidently switch and log in to the Endless Chaos of the Real World.

“Switch map, log into the Endless Chaos – Northern Galaxy Region!”

[Friendly Reminder: Game character can only log into one map, are you sure you want to log into the Endless Chaos – Northern Galaxy Region?]

Without any hesitation.

“Log in!”

....

....

Northern Galaxy Domain.

Ancient World!

As the very center of the Northern Galaxy Domain, with the richest Chaos Energy available, naturally, the strongest entity in the entire Northern Galaxy Domain occupies this fertile land...

The Ancient God Clan.

To date, the Ancient God Clan has occupied the central position of the Northern Galaxy Domain for well over a hundred Yuan Years.

One Yuan Year = 10800 years

One Yuan Year = 12 cycles, corresponding to the world's twelve orbital cycles = 129600 years

This means that the Ancient God Clan has dominated the most fertile lands of the Northern Galaxy Domain for tens of millions of years.

Over such a long era, countless prodigies have been born within the Ancient God Clan, including one named: Pangu!

Pangu was born in the line of Ancestor Huang!

From birth, he showed exceptional might, being able to defeat adults while most of the Ancient God Clan were still in their youth.

After reaching adulthood, Pangu created his own Cultivation Method quite early, and his cultivation speed skyrocketed rapidly, soon becoming the forefront of his contemporaries.

Speaking of this.

We must mention the structure of the Ancient God Clan.

The Ancient God Clan!

Apart from the never-seen and even among the clan, the mysterious 'Chieftain of the God Clan,' the biggest entities are...

The Three Ancestors!

These are Ancestor Huang, Ancestor Yun, and Ancestor Dun!

The three ancestors of the God Clan each have their distinct characteristics.

Ancestor Dun: Known for his explosive temper, the cultivators of this line of the God Clan only cultivate the Physical Body... a body that is powerful to the extreme.

To pursue the ultimate Physical Body, Ancestor Dun even infused his entire God Soul into his Physical Body, retaining only the most basic Spirit Light for daily communication within the clan.

..

Ancestor Yun: The cultivators from this line of the God Clan can be deemed as the most peculiar. They are incredibly lazy, so much so that they won't even bother to argue if you yell at them.

Even... the cultivators from the line of Ancestor Yun prefer not to practice at all most of the time, relying solely on 'luck' and 'epiphanies' for progress.

This is because the Cultivation Techniques of Ancestor Yun's line are related to 'luck' and 'sleep'; they boost their luck through sleeping, which in turn makes their cultivation progress by leaps and bounds.

...

After talking about Ancestor Dun and Ancestor Yun, the last ancestor of the God Clan is Ancestor Huang, who is the most normal among them.

Ancestor Huang: A line with comprehensive qualities, cultivating both God Soul and Physical Body. Like most cultivators, they also worship their Lifebound Item, and they are rather calm by nature.

Of course, being calm is relative—it depends on who you compare them with. Compared to Ancestor Dun's line, they're certainly calm, but compared to other races in the Chaotic World, not so much.

In any case... for other races, it doesn't matter which line the Ancient God in front of you belongs to, it's best to walk around them if possible. Otherwise, at the very least, you face a beating, or at worst, instant death on the spot.

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To get by in the Northern Galaxy Domain, the first thing one must do is recognize members of the Ancient God Clan... It's only by being acquainted with the Ancient God Clan that one can avoid courting disaster in their actions.

In any case.

In the entire Northern Galaxy Domain, the existence of the Ancient God Clan is notorious, belonging unequivocally to those who should not be provoked.

....

.....

This moment.

Right next to the teleportation platform in the Ancient World, a flash of light suddenly flickered.

“Eh... A bloodline inheritor from the Lower Realm has ascended.”

“Alas, after so many years, an inheritor has finally appeared, but one wonders which clansman has perished outside!”

“Our Ancient God Clan only releases their origin on their own accord and gives birth to bloodline inheritors when they meet with accidental death. One can never be sure how many inheritors will emerge this time.”

....

All the members of the Ancient God Clan who were passing by the teleportation platform stopped and gathered to catch a glimpse of what the newly appeared bloodline inheritor looked like.

It's worth mentioning that.

Besides the most fundamental way of procreating by having children, the Ancient God Clan also has a very special method known as: bloodline inheritors.

When a member of the Ancient God Clan perishes outside, they generally leave behind a wisp of obsession containing their origin. This obsession chooses a creature that shares a destiny with them and invokes the origin to transform this creature into a member of the Ancient God Clan.

“You all, keep it down and contain your qi, or this newly ascended inheritor won't be able to bear it.”

A stern reprimanding voice sounded.

One saw a tall young man with a scar on his forehead, striding toward the front of the teleportation platform.

“Greetings to Senior Brother Zhang Zhen!”

“Greetings to Senior Brother Zhang Zhen!”

...

The crowd of Ancient God Clan onlookers hurriedly saluted the young man who had spoken and reprimanded them, and each began to restrain their qi.

It's worth mentioning that.

Once one's cultivation reaches a certain realm, the barrier of 'language' no longer exists. Take this 'Zhang Zhen' from the Ancient God Clan, for example; the reason he is called Zhang Zhen is that his name has been translated into the language of Water Blue Star using the Ancient Divine Language.

This moment.

Zhang Zhen stood guard at the entrance of the teleportation platform, his eyes closed as he quietly waited for the new inheritor to arrive.

Moments later.

The faint light suddenly intensified, accompanied by a wave of fluctuations that followed, and one could see a figure slowly emerging from the teleportation array.

All eyes turned to see.

Dressed in a dark cyan robe, the attire was nothing remarkable, but in the young man's hand, he held a 'furry' stick that still emanated a hint of Chaos qi.

“Eh... This inheritor's appearance is quite similar to our Ancient Gods. Could it be... a widow from another clansman who died outside?”

“Yeah, past inheritors didn't resemble Ancient Gods that much!”

“It seems he's likely a child of our clan that was lost outside.”

...

The onlookers were abuzz with discussions, none having anticipated that this inheritor was not only an inheritor but also a clansman of the Ancient God Clan who had been lost outside.

In fact.

In the long history of the Ancient God Clan, cases like this, where one is both an inheritor and a clansman, have not been unheard of, though they are quite rare.

.....

This moment.

Xuanqing was somewhat bewildered.

How had he just logged into the game and already been surrounded by so many intimidating burly men?

He could sense waves of powerful qi emanating from these onlookers, feeling as though each could easily overpower him.

“You’ve had your fun watching, why don’t you disperse now?”

Seeing Xuanqing’s dumbfounded look, Zhang Zhen thought the many clansmen might have frightened the boy and quickly scolded the rubbernecking crowd.

“Understood, Senior Brother Zhang Zhen.”

“Let’s disperse, disperse!”

“Haah~ I’m so sleepy...”

It wasn’t until the last god of Ancestor Yun’s lineage, yawning and drowsy, had dispersed that the vicinity of the teleportation platform finally quieted down.

At this moment.

Zhang Zhen tried to soften his expression and turned his gaze to Xuanqing on the platform, asking:

“Kid, how old are you, and who is your father?”

???

“Hmm?”

Xuanqing’s mouth twitched slightly.

Could it be that they took him for a fool, asking such a question right from the start?

However.

Maybe it was just that he was uninformed, or perhaps it was typical of the Ancient God Clan to question everyone returning to the group this way?

With this thought in mind,

Xuanqing's expression softened as he immediately spoke up, "Reporting to Senior Brother Zhang Zhen, I am Xuanqing, hundreds of years old, my father... um... could be considered a descendant of Pangu; my inheritance is also from Pangu."

When mentioning his father, he hesitated slightly, for on Water Blue Star, he had been an orphan with no parents since childhood, yet he still spoke a name related to Pangu according to his current lineage.

However.

After Zhang Zhen had heard this speech,

his body trembled, his eyes filled with an incredulous look, before he exclaimed,

"Is it... is it the Peak Master Pangu of Pan God Peak?"

"That should be him, he had once said that once I return to the clan's territory, I must join the Pan God Peak."

Xuanqing pondered for a moment.

Judging by the expression on Senior Brother Zhang Zhen's face, it seemed that Pangu God was indeed a very well-known existence within the Ancient God Clan?

"Ss..."

Zhang Zhen, upon receiving the confirmation, couldn't help but gasp in shock, his face changing dramatically as he shouted at the top of his lungs:

"Oh my heavens... The Master of Pan God Peak has actually perished, the Master of Pan God Peak has actually perished..."

Instantly,

his loud voice was deafening, spreading very far and wide; many of the ancient gods who were practicing abruptly had their training interrupted, becoming furious, but then suddenly paid attention to the content of this shout.

The Master of Pan God Peak... has actually perished?

"Ah... The Master of Pan God Peak has actually perished, what happened?"

"Let's go and see, the sound seems to have come from the Teleportation Platform, could it be that the inheritor of Pan God Peak has appeared?"



“Is it true? The Master of Pan God Peak was the most likely to ascend to the position of Ancestor in the recent Yuan Year; how could such a powerful figure perish?”

“Everybody, hurry and take a look, it seems to be the inheritor of Pan God Peak, or perhaps the descendant of the Peak Master.”

...

In an instant,

from the Teleportation Platform as the center, myriads of people from the Ancient God Clan converged from all directions.

They were initially shocked by the news of the fall of the Master of Pan God Peak, and then they became curious about the inheritor and descendants of the same.

When a throng of people from the Ancient God Clan came surging towards the Teleportation Platform, they found that a semi-transparent barrier had gone up around it.

Inside the barrier, there was a young man in a long robe, holding a staff-like magic treasure, and standing beside this young man was...

Standing beside him was... ah... Ancestor Huang!!!!

Ancestor Huang??

Everyone was shocked, quickly kneeling on one knee, and respectfully shouting, “We pay our respects to Ancestor Huang!”

Since the mysterious Chieftain of the Ancient God Clan had disappeared, the entire Ancient God Clan had been ruled by three Ancestors, who were the most authoritative and powerful beings in the whole group.

“Disperse!”

Accompanied by a hoary voice, the Ancient God clan members, regardless of which branch, all dispersed and returned the way they came.

...

After everyone had dispersed,

the semi-transparent barrier slowly opened, revealing the two inside; besides Xuanqing, there stood a lean, middle-aged man with deep eyes—none other than Ancestor Huang of the Ancient God Clan.

“Child, seeing that you have come from the Netherworld, could it be that the little guy Pangu... perished there?”

Upon uttering these words,

Xuanqing was startled, as he hadn't expected the elder of the Ancient God Clan to see through his origin so easily and even inquire about Pangu.

After pondering for a while,

he felt it was best to be honest with such a being, and besides... apart from the Immortal Cultivation Game Login Device, there wasn't much else to hide.

With this thought at heart,

Xuanqing immediately spoke up, “Reporting to Ancestor Huang, my Father God did not perish in the Dark Realm, but in the Endless Chaos, although... not in the Northern Galaxy Domain.”

Not in the Northern Galaxy Domain?

On hearing this,

a hint of surprise flickered in Ancestor Huang's profound eyes, then he continued to ask, “Not in the Northern Galaxy Domain? Could it be in some other domain of the Milky Way? But why have we of the Ancient God Clan not received any news?”

“It's like this...” Xuanqing took a deep breath, then started to recount the story.....

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“It's Daoist Friend Xuanqing!”

The Taiqing Daode Tianzun blurted out.

...

A moment later.

The fluctuations from the self-destruction ceased.

Everyone's eyes shifted, and the god-devil from the explosion had vanished without a trace.

Then.

A roar rang out from not far away.

“Retreat!”

All that could be seen was the god-devil’s gray robe in tatters, barely able to stand, its aura weakened to the extreme.

Immediately after the word ‘retreat’ left his mouth.

In an instant.

A deadly sense of crisis surged again.

“Not good, it’s coming again!”

The god-devil’s eyes were full of ruptured veins, heedless of his gravely injured body, he forcibly used his life force to cast a secret method to teleport and escape.

The next moment.

The spot where he stood was once again overwhelmed by colossal fluctuations.

Boom!

It was Xuanqing who, after resurrecting on the spot, once again reached the god-devil’s side and unleashed the power of self-destruction.

“Tsk tsk~ Such a pity, truly worthy of being the chief among the ten great god-devils, such first-rate life-preserving skills.”

The figure of Xuanqing slowly appeared in the center of the blast site, looking at the god-devil who had fled far away, clicking his tongue in lamentation and regret.

Following that.

He turned his gaze to the nine great god-devils still nearby.

“The god-devil has fled, but I cannot let the rest of you escape,” Xuanqing said, a slight smile playing at the corners of his mouth.

After that.

His figure vanished from the spot.

Upon witnessing this scene.

The nine great god-devils felt an icy chill envelop their bodies, and in addition to the terror in their hearts, they couldn't help but curse the god-devil for not having any loyalty and fleeing first.

"Not good, this guy can self-destruct indefinitely, let's get out of here!"

One of the god-devils squawked, an earlier encounter with Xuanqing flashing in his mind—when the latter was still at the half-step chaos cultivation level.

As these words were spoken.

The remaining eight great god-devils quickly came to their senses, wanting to flee immediately for fear of meeting their end here. Unlike Chaos Immortals, they couldn't rely on the Heavenly Dao of the World for resurrection.

However.

The six Great Sages, battle-hardened from years of warfare, with their immense combat experience, naturally knew what had to be done.

"All Sages, heed my command, stop the nine great god-devils from escaping!" Taiqing Daode Tianzun wielded his whisk with a sweep and loudly commanded.

While speaking.

His whisk transformed into myriad black and white chains, lashing towards the commanding claw-minion god-devil closest to him.

The commanding claw-minion turned pale, disregarding his wounds, and decisively spent his life's origin in an attempt to break free.

Crack... Crack...

And it seemed.

With his desperate efforts, given but a moment longer, he might have freed himself from the chains of the Taiqing Daode Tianzun.

But regretfully, the deity of self-destruction had already arrived at his side.

"Great Teacher... Senior Taiqing, I'm going to... explode!"

As the words fell.

"No!"

The commanding claw-minion god-devil's pupils contracted, his body trembling violently as he struggled with all his might to break free, but fell just short, feeling utter despair within.

Doomed!!

Regret, he should never have set his sights on the Primordial World, should never have listened to that god-devil's deception, how he regretted it~~~

Along with the final thought in the commanding claw-minion god-devil's mind.

Boom!

Rumble!

An immense wave of force erupted, the self-destructive power, potent enough to kill the god-devil, appeared close by him.

Without any surprises.

He perished on the spot!

Annihilated!

Not even a mist of blood was left, utterly dissipated within the Endless Chaos, turning into pure demonic essence and merging with the pervasive Chaos Energy, eventually disappearing completely.

Dead!

The ten great god-devils had battled the six Sages of the Primordial for so many years... yet today marks the first death among them.

"Pu... cough cough~"

Taiqing Daode Tianzun, spitting out blood, had nevertheless a bright smile on his face.

Even he could not withstand a self-destruction at such close range. Fortunately, he had prepared in advance and was only seriously injured.

Merely a serious injury, once back in the Primordial World beside the crystal ball, it wouldn't take more than a few moments to fully recover—it's the terrifying power of Chaos Immortals within their own realm.

...

On this side.

Xuanqing, having again unleashed the power of self-destruction to kill the commanding claw-minion god-devil, faintly heard the prompt of a quantifier.

[Ding..+1 Chaos Point!]

However.

Though curious, the situation was urgent, with eight more god-devils waiting to be dealt with—so the prompt would have to be put aside for now.

“Resurrecting on the Spot!”

Xuanqing’s figure instantly reappeared, with his body already restored to its peak state.

Whoosh~

This time.

He charged towards a god-devil that resembled a mother succubus, while Tongtian, one of the Great Sages, was her opponent.

At Tongtian’s level, there’s no distinction between male and female. It didn’t matter how beautiful or enticing the succubus was; his Immortal Slayer Sword showed no courtesy.

This moment.

The mother succubus god-devil, still in shock from the death of the commanding claw-minion god-devil, suddenly saw that terrifying self-destructive figure heading her way.

“No, no... don’t come any closer~~”

But alas.

In a world where the strong feast on the weak, especially as an invader, you must be prepared for death the moment you choose this path.

Boom!

With a furious fluctuation.

Another god-devil fell, the rich essence of the god-devil diffusing, merging with the surrounding violent Chaos Energy; born from Chaos and perishing within it!

Madness.

Complete madness.

The seven remaining god-devils, their eyes splitting with boundless fear, attempted to flee in a crazed state, willing to sacrifice their life's essence.

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“Control them, create an opportunity for Daoist Xuanqing!”

Taiqing Daode Tianzun shouted out loud.

As he said this, he dragged his seriously injured body and rushed towards the remaining few demons, his duster flowing with Daoist rhyme, once again using divine powers with sealing functions.

“Immortal Slayer Sword Array!”

“Bodhi Dust!”

“Reversal of Creation....”

...

At this moment.

Yuqing Lingbao Tianzun, Xiqing Zhunti Jieyin, Nuwa... along with the other five Sages, seized the opportunity and exerted their full strength to perform their divine powers to capture the enemy.

For the six Sages, as long as they could detain the enemy, it meant they could annihilate them.

For the demons, being detained meant enduring the might of self-destruction and being utterly obliterated.

Both sides were fighting for their lives!

After one breath.

Boom!

Another tremendous fluctuation appeared, signaling that the once ten great demons were now down by one more, leaving only seven demons remaining.

It was the demon controlled by Lingbao Tianzun that had been eliminated.

Just like Taiqing Daode Tianzun, even while suffering severe injuries from Xuanqing's self-destruction, Lingbao Tianzun still dragged his battered body and charged at the remaining demons.

The reason for such actions.

Was because everyone knew that this was the only chance to eradicate the demons.

If the opponent escaped this time, there would be no coming back without a way to withstand Xuanqing's terrifying self-destruction method.

Boom~

A massive surge once again shook heaven and earth!

At this moment.

There were only six demons left, and although every Sage of the Primordial World was wounded, there were also six of them.

Under similar realms, an Immortal of Primordial Chaos was far stronger than an ordinary Chaos Immortal, by not just a little bit.

It was over!

Completely done for.

The remaining six demons showed utter despair, reliant on their numbers to gradually wear down the origin of the Primordial World; now, in one-on-one situations, even if their adversaries were injured, they were no match for them.

In fact, after such a prolonged fight and completely exhausted, they couldn't even flee.

"Roar... such hatred...."

Boom~

Their voices were drowned out by the massive sound of self-destruction.

Six Sages against five demons certainly added another layer to the despair.

However.

No matter how desperate the demons were or how much they regretted in their hearts, Xuanqing's self-destruction continued relentlessly.



Boom~

Only four remained!!!

Boom... Boom...

Two breaths later, only the last two remained.

One with dual horns on its head and three tails behind it, and another muscular and solid as a rock humanoid demon.

The final two demons looked at each other and then burst into mad laughter.

“Hahaha~”

The aura emanating from their bodies was expanding intensely.

“Not good, these two demons are going to self-destruct too, run....”

The faces of the Two Sages, Jieyin and Zhunti, changed dramatically, sensing that the demons they controlled were about to self-destruct like Daoist Xuanqing had, they were extremely horrified.

Although their spirits were entrusted to the Heavenly Path, meaning they could gradually recover over time even if they died in the demons’ self-destruction,

But the key point was... what if the Primordial World ran out of its origin and returned to the Endless Chaos before they recovered? Wouldn’t they be truly finished?

And at the moment they fled.

An unexpected turn of events occurred.

“Foolish, you’ve been deceived!”

The two demons, originally poised for self-destruction, suddenly changed their auras, opting instead to perform an escaping technique.

Whoosh~

Two streaks of light flashed past.

The gaze swept across the area again, but there was no sign of any Demon Gods—they had indeed managed to escape.

???

Silence!

Utter silence!

Taiqing Daode Tianzun, Tongtian, Lingbao, Nuwa, and Daoist Xuanqing, who had just resurrected on the spot, all shifted their gazes in that direction.

“Uh... this... that...”

The Two Saints Zhunti and Jieyin looked embarrassed, as if they wanted to find a hole in the Endless Chaos and burrow into it.

Thick-skinned as they were, they still found it impossible to accept their own behavior just now; it was truly... too humiliating.

“No... we didn’t expect the Demon God to be so cunning...”

“Alas... shameful, truly shameful...”

Saint Zhunti turned his head away, not daring to meet everyone’s eyes.

To the side, Saint Jieyin was also hanging his head low, practicing nose-to-heart reflection, looking very docile.

Seeing this.

Everyone was speechless.

Tongtian, the leader of the sect, seized the opportunity and sarcastically mocked, “We, as immortals within the realm, have our primordial spirits entrusted to the Heavenly Path and cannot die. Why are you so cowardly?”

“That... that... that...” Saint Jieyin’s face turned red, wanting to retort but not knowing how to begin.

“Enough, Tongtian, let’s not speak of this anymore. Now that seven out of the ten great Gods and Devils are gone, only Wutian the Demon God and the two that fled are not to be feared,” Taiqing Daode Tianzun said with an indifferent gaze as he glanced at the Two Saints of the West.

To be honest.

He had never held the Two Saints Zhunti and Jieyin from the West in high regard—after all, one of their saintly standings was begged from Daoist Friend Hongyun.

...

The Six Saints touched the crystal ball, healed their injuries first, and then, under the lead of Taiqing Daode Tianzun, approached Daoist Xuanqing.

“This time, the Primordial World has averted its crisis, all thanks to Daoist Friend’s efforts. On behalf of all the creatures of the Primordial World, I pay my respects to you!”

Having spoken those words.

Taiqing Daode Tianzun wore a serious expression, his hands forming a mudra lifted high above his forehead... and bowed deeply to the other.

“Many thanks!”

“On behalf of all the creatures of the Primordial World, we thank Daoist Friend Xuanqing for his rescue!”

Leader Tongtian of the Supreme Clarity, Taiqing Lingbao Tianzun, the Two Saints of the West, and Nuwa—all five of the Sages—simultaneously formed mudras over their foreheads and solemnly bowed deeply.

Even the Two Saints of the West, who had past grievances with Xuanqing, were genuinely grateful at this moment.

If not for Xuanqing, under the united front of the ten great Gods and Devils, they could at best have held out for a hundred years, or even less, before the Primordial World would be devoured.

By then.

They, who had entrusted their primordial spirits to the Heavenly Path as Chaos Immortals within the realm, would perish alongside the world’s destruction.

And for the creatures within the world, even if they managed to escape before its destruction, the first challenge would be facing the attack from the ten great Gods and Devils, as well as countless minor ones—a likely death awaited them.

At this moment.

Confronted with the salutations of the assembly of Sages.

Daoist Xuanqing quickly stepped forward to first help Taiqing Daode Tianzun up, then proceeded to assist Leader Tongtian of the Supreme Clarity and Taiqing Lingbao Tianzun to their feet.

After helping all the Sages rise,

“Seniors, while Xuan may come from beyond the heavens, the Primordial World can be considered half my home, and naturally, I would not stand by and watch it perish!”

“Moreover, my Taichu Dao Court lies within the Primordial, so the survival of the Primordial also concerns my own interests!” Daoist Xuanqing solemnly stated.

These words came from the heart—as he said, the Primordial World was half his home from an emotional perspective, and from a rational standpoint, the potential of the world’s incense was immense, plus he had a substantial foundation there.

...

Upon hearing these sincere words from Xuanqing, the Sages were moved.

“Good, very good indeed!”

Taiqing Daode Tianzun said the word ‘good’ thrice in a row, unable to hide the gratification in his eyes.

As the original form of Taishang Laojun, he had formed a deep master-disciple bond with Xuanqing.

Even though he now had to forgo this connection since Xuanqing had become a Chaos Immortal, the sentiments were not to be relinquished.

“Daoist Friend Xuanqing, I’ve long heard of your power of creation, that you can effortlessly replicate the Ten Great Spiritual Roots of Heaven and Earth, possessing countless Ginseng Fruit and Nine Thousand Years Flat Peaches in your hand.”

“Now that the Primordial matter is concluded and is indeed a great fortune for the world, why don’t we return to the Primordial and host a banquet to drink a toast to our success?” Leader Tongtian suggested.

The Three Pure Ones were one, and although they had their differences due to the Conferment of Gods, with the emergence of the ten great Demons as their common enemy, the affection between them had been rekindled.

Therefore,

towards this former disciple of big brother, Leader Tongtian held a great affinity, with his words conveying a sense of closeness.

Chapter 565: Chapter 393: Return service to the plum with a peach!\_1

“Kikiki~ Precisely, I’ve heard that under Friend Xuanqing’s command, there is one who can craft exquisite wine known as ‘Drunk Golden Immortal’. I wonder what the taste is like.”

Lady Nuwa also pursed her lips in a smile.

To one side.

Taiqing Daode Tianzun, being of a more solemn temperament, merely nodded towards Xuanqing.

As for Zhunti and Jieyin, the pair of challenged brothers, due to their earlier mishap of accidentally releasing two demon gods, could only offer an awkward chuckle.

Seeing this.

“Since it is so, I would respectfully comply. I, Xuanqing, suggest that we go to the Taichu Dojo on Black Wind Mountain and have a grand celebration to honor Primordial World’s overcoming of the Catastrophe!”

Xuanqing declared loudly, naturally not willing to go against the wishes of the few Sages.

“Hahaha, excellent~ Let’s go to Taichu Dojo for the celebration,” Taiqing Daode Tianzun said, stroking his beard with a smile.

The other great Sages also showed a hint of anticipation in their eyes!

Speaking of which.

Ever since the Conferment of the Gods, when gods and devils began plotting over the Primordial World, these Sages of Primordial have been on high alert every single day, not daring to be the slightest bit negligent.

“It has been many years since I last returned to Primordial, I wonder how that little nine-tailed fellow is doing,” Nuwa looked into the void behind her, reminiscing in her heart.

Even the Two Saints, Zhunti and Jieyin, couldn’t help but wonder how the Western Religion, which had been transformed into Shimen, was faring nowadays.

...

...

In the Primordial World.

An event that shocked the entire Three Realms occurred.

The Six Great Sages have returned to the world!!

The sky was filled with holy light and the immense power of the world, and descriptions such as 'earth spouting golden lotuses' and 'heavenly flowers falling in disarray' were not enough to describe one ten-thousandth of it.

"Haotian, pays his respects to all Sages!"

"Earthly Immortal Zhen Yuanzi, pays his respects to all Sages!"

"This humble monk Shakyamuni... pays his respects to all Sages!"

"Lu Ya Wuchao...."

"Kong Xuan....."

...

Under the astonished and stunned gazes of all beings, every notable figure in the Three Realms, no matter what they were doing, immediately put down what was in their hands and flew into the sky to pay their respects to the Six Sages.

For ordinary cultivators, both the leaders of the Three Realms and the Sages known from legends are extremely distant matters; they do not understand the significance of the Sages' return.

But these veteran leaders are very clear in their hearts.

In the Primordial World, Sages represent the sky for everyone, no matter the sect or power... when encountering a Sage, one must perform the rites due to 'Sir'!

Because the Sages' divine spirits are entrusted to the Heavenly Path, in a sense, they represent not only themselves but also the sky of this world!!

...

However.

What happened next.

Completely stupefied all beings in the Three Realms.

“Master of Primordial Beginning, Xuanqing... has saved Primordial and his contributions are indispensable. We six Sages pray... from now on, all teachings should hold Primordial as the supreme!”

The majestic voice reverberated throughout the Three Realms, echoing in the minds of all creatures, including those of Quasi-Sages!

Boom!

Burst~

Countless creatures couldn't help but gasp, utterly shocked at what Xuanqing had done to receive such treatment. Even the six Great Lords of the Primordial World bowed down to him... and even declared that all teachings should hold Primordial as the supreme!

....

Heavenly Court.

Atop Lingxiao Bao Hall.

The gods were already stunned by the sudden disappearance of their Jade Emperor, only to find out later that it was because of the return of the six Great Lords. Their hearts were already deeply shocked, and now they heard this news.

“Master of Primordial Beginning, Xuanqing... has saved Primordial and his contributions are indispensable. We six Sages pray... from now on, all teachings should hold Primordial as the supreme!”

The majestic voice of the Sages spread throughout the hall and echoed in their minds.

“All teachings should hold Primordial as the supreme.... All teachings should hold Primordial as the supreme...”

Taibai Venus's body trembled, unable to steady the Duster in his hand, repeatedly muttering to himself.

Inside the main hall.

Not only Taibai Venus, but also Donghua Emperor who had many dealings with Xuanqing, Universal Transcendence of the Department of Thunder, and 'Marshal Tianpeng and Purification Envoy' Zhu Ganglie...

Were shaken to their core.

...

Headquarters of the Celestial River Naval Forces!

Zhu Ganglie, riding on an immortal horse, trembled slightly and murmured to himself, "Junior Xuanqing... Junior..."

However.

As he prepared to utter 'Junior Xuanqing', he found he could not get the word 'Junior' out after saying 'Junior' no matter how hard he tried.

And.

A feeling of extreme dread washed over him. If he were to forcefully pronounce the two words 'Junior Brother', he feared he would die on the spot, his existence obliterated, beyond even the salvation of the Heavenly Path.

"Hiss....."

The scenario, which felt as sacred as reciting the name of a Sage, or rather, even more terrifying than that, stupefied Zhu Ganglie. He could no longer speak and simply kept drawing sharp breaths.

Chaos Immortal!

The immense status that came with it meant that even a Quasi-sage could not bear the karmic consequence of uttering 'Junior Brother', let alone someone at the level of Zhu Ganglie.

....

...

Deep in the Netherworld.

Inside a simple wooden hut.

The Earth Queen Lady Houtu stepped out of her home, looking up at the sky, her heart turned upside down like rivers and seas.

Since the great battle between witches and monsters, her personality became quite pessimistic. Regarding the world of Primordial... she came to feel it would inevitably come to an end.



So... even though the Witch Tribe had recovered over the years, she still wouldn't allow them to engage in the strife of Primordial.

Her plan was simply to nurture a few more individuals above the Great Luo realm, and before Primordial World utterly perished, send them out of Primordial to seek a new path in the Endless Chaos.

Her past regard for Xuanqing was such that she even gave away her most precious Magic Treasure, without the slightest desire for personal gain, solely because their paths of practice were 'aligned in spirit'.

Chapter 566: Chapter 393: Return service to the plum with a peach!\_2

"Saving Primordial... Primordial... Could it really be saved?" Earth Queen Lady couldn't quite believe it.

"It can be saved!"

A voice suddenly appeared, startling the deep-in-thought Earth Queen Lady, who exclaimed, "Ah... who?"

"Elder Houtu, it's been a while. I hope you've been well!"

Xuanqing wore a smile, bowing his hands towards the Earth Queen Lady.

The reason for addressing her as 'Elder' rather than 'Her Highness' as before was naturally due to the status of a Chaos Immortal.

If he forced himself to address her as 'Her Highness' just to show off his own moral character, it would only cause her to not bear the status and lead to adverse consequences.

"Xuanqing... Daoist Friend?"

Joy was evident in the Earth Queen Lady's expression; she had never expected Xuanqing to visit her in this Netherworld.

"Has Primordial truly been saved... Oh yes, may I know what does the Master of the Primordial Beginning seek in my Netherworld?"

"Seven of the ten great devils have already departed, and as for the matter of the origin of Primordial ebbing away, Xuan has a solution for it," Xuanqing explained with a smile.

He had a very favorable impression of Earth Queen Lady in his heart; he had never forgotten the Chaotic Treasure she once gave him.

As for why he came to the Netherworld, it was not just to explain that Primordial had been saved but also to invite her to the Taichu Dojo to attend the celebration banquet.

“Elder Houtu, with the six saints of Primordial converging at Black Wind, and as you are the master of the Earthly Path, Xuan naturally had to come personally to extend an invitation.”

Xuanqing bowed his hands again.

Upon hearing this,

The Earth Queen Lady’s eyes lit up, and then dimmed as she somberly explained, “This... I fear I must decline your kind offer.”

“Ever since I merged with the Earthly Path, according to the rules of Heavenly Dao, I can never leave the Netherworld, even if before... it was merely incarnations.”

“Alas!” The Earth Queen Lady let out a long sigh.

Spending her days in the gloomy Netherworld, how she also wished to visit the Human World, to experience the cold of the Tai Yin star and the warmth of the Sun Star.

But alas!

“Hehe~”

Xuanqing chuckled softly, then explained, “Elder Houtu need not worry so; the six saints have reported to Realm Master Hong Jun, and the Heavenly Path has issued a special pardon, allowing Her Highness to go to Black Wind to attend the banquet.”

With these words spoken.

“Wow...” The Earth Queen Lady’s eyes shimmered with crystalline light, her heart thrilling with joy.

She didn’t doubt these words at all; after all, if the six saints truly spoke to the Heavenly Path, as long as it wasn’t endangering the world, mere Heavenly Dao rules... were not important.

“Thank you!” The Earth Queen Lady smiled faintly.

“You’re welcome.”

Xuanqing smiled and waved his hand.

Afterward.

His figure disappeared into the Netherworld.

....

Next.

Xuanqing personally visited several places, Longevity Mountain Wuzhuang View, the Star Lord Mansion of Heavenly Court, the Headquarter of the Heavenly River Navy...

In the end, Xuanqing went to the Douluo Palace and found his former mentor, Old Lord Taishang. After a long conversation, Xuanqing expressed that although his cultivation had eliminated the ties of sect affiliation, he would never forget his past experiences.

All in all!

Xuanqing nearly visited all those who had shown him kindness in the past, personally inviting them to attend the banquet at Black Wind Mountain.

Although the six saints had returned and these dignitaries had gone to pay their respects, the reason he hadn't spoken up right then was because he felt it would put undue pressure on these benefactors.

For example.

If you truly consider someone a good friend and you've succeeded outside, and then when your friend pays respects to a VIP, if you invite the VIP, it can put a lot of pressure on them.

Therefore.

When the six saints appeared in Primordial and the bigwigs of the Three Realms came to pay tribute, he, the great hero of Primordial, didn't even show his face for fear of pressuring these people from his past.

....

...

Five Years later.

A banquet that shook the Three Realms was held in the Taichu Dojo at Black Wind Sacred Mountain.

According to incomplete statistics, anyone with any prominence in the Three Realms attended the event.

The highest in status were naturally the six saints of Primordial and the Earth Queen Lady of the Earthly Path, followed by Emperor Haotian, Tathagata Buddha... and so on.

“Today, we hold this banquet in the Land of Black Wind to celebrate Primordial overcoming a cataclysmic disaster, and from now on... our world shall exist in perpetuity!”

Xuanqing rose from the main seat, holding up a Golden Cup filled with an upgraded version of Drunk Golden Immortal... Drunken Da Luo.

As his voice fell,

The six saints sitting beside Xuanqing all stood up together, subtly conveying the feeling that they regarded Xuanqing as their big brother.

“I, Taiqing, on behalf of the Human Teachings, am grateful for the salvation grace of Daoist Friend Xuanqing!”

“I, Tongtian, on behalf of the Intercepting Teachings, am grateful for the salvation grace of Daoist Friend Xuanqing!”

“I, Lingbao, on behalf of the Expounding Teachings, am grateful for the salvation grace of Daoist Friend Xuanqing!”

“I, Nuwa, representing all of the Devil Race, am grateful....”

“I, Zhunti/Jieyin, representing the Western Religion, am grateful....”

“I....”

....

With the opening words of the six saints, the entire banquet was driven to an absolute climax.

After the six saints had finished speaking, all the creatures who had come to join the banquet stood up, their expressions filled with utmost reverence as they looked toward Xuanqing, who sat at the main seat.

“We the myriad creatures are grateful to the Master of the Primordial Beginning.....”

Seeing this scene,

Xuanqing felt somewhat moved in his heart.

Regardless of the origins of these creatures, the gratitude they felt at that time was definitely heartfelt.

Because... he could already feel the dense incense belief arising, these creatures had actually started to hold faith incense fire towards him.

It is worth mentioning that,

the higher the cultivation of an individual, the more incense belief they can generate, but correspondingly... the higher the cultivation, the harder it is to generate faith.

From this, it can be known that these creatures were genuinely grateful to him, Xuanqing.

“Good, I, Xuanqing of the Taichu Dao Court, am willing to join you all in building a better Primordial World....”

...

.....

The banquet continued for another Five Years.

Finally,

there is no feast that doesn't come to an end; everyone from the Three Realms had their fill of both food and drink. Some creatures with old grudges seized the opportunity to turn their hostilities into friendships during the banquet.

After it ended,

the six Great Sages, including the Two Sages of the West, promised Xuanqing that they would allow him to replicate all the magical treasures they held in their hands.

Regarding this,

of course, Xuanqing graciously thanked them.

He planned to go to the endless chaos in the Real World after, and once he went there, he would start with nothing.

If he could replicate the magical treasures of the six sages of Primordial Chaos into the Game Mall, it would undoubtedly add to his foundation.

“Elder Zhenyuan, please take your time... Here is an Ancient God Pill, consuming it will strengthen your bloodline, take it with you...”

At the foot of Black Wind Mountain,

Xuanqing escorted Great Immortal Zhenyuan here and took out a green sphere wrapped around a fake second-tier Ancient Archon's origin from his bosom.

This object was created using a leaf from the Swallowing Sky Tree as a tool, which wrapped around the fake second-tier Ancient Archon's origin.

As a result,

the fake second-tier Ancient Archon's origin inside would gradually release the Ancient Archon's power over time, allowing one's physical body and God Soul to slowly strengthen.

This... was the 'Ancient God Pill' that Xuanqing had created himself.

At this moment,

facing the Elixir passed over by Xuanqing, Great Immortal Zhenyuan hesitated but eventually accepted the Elixir, saying,

"Thank you, Daoist Friend Xuanqing... however, from now on, you may simply call me Zhenyuan."

After saying this,

Great Immortal Zhenyuan glanced one more time at the six saintly lights atop the mountain. Though he considered himself the Ancestor of the Earth Immortals, he did not dare to regard himself as an equal to the Sages, let alone allow Xuanqing to continue to address him as Senior.

Hearing this,

Xuanqing was silent for a moment before seemingly coming to an understanding, and a smile appeared on his face.

"Very well, Daoist Friend Zhenyuan!"

Lastly, he added, "Daoist Friend Zhenyuan, please do make good use of this pill often. When the day comes that you attain the body of an Ancient Archon, I, Xuanqing, will take you to explore even vaster worlds."

As the saying goes, "A plum for a peach"—a favour returned for a kindness received.

How Great Immortal Zhenyuan had treated him in the past was something Xuanqing hadn't forgotten in the slightest. He most certainly wasn't the kind to play the faithless using the ploy of the divine power that enwraps one's mother.

A cultivator's... lifelong wish is to see higher scenery.

Therefore,

Xuanqing allowed those who had shown him kindness to stand on his shoulders and join him in gazing upon more distant views!

Chapter 567: Chapter 394: Hong Jun? Pangu? The True Origin!\_1

"Hahaha, good, good, good~"

Great Immortal Zhenyuan laughed heartily, filled with joy. The slight constraint he had felt towards Xuanqing dissipated at that moment, leaving nothing behind.

"I, Zhen Yuan, shall certainly follow in the Daoist Friend's footsteps and ascend higher to take a look!"

"Daoist Friend, there's no need to see me off, farewell!!"

....

Xuanqing watched as Great Immortal Zhenyuan departed.

Afterward.

He saw Taiqing Daode Tianzun flying down from the mountain and approaching him, and then spoke.

"Daoist Friend Xuanqing!"

Taiqing Daode Tianzun greeted with a cupped fist salute, subsequently wearing a secretive expression on his face, as if he was about to divulge something important.

"Hmm?"

Seeing this.

Xuanqing felt a touch of curiosity, what could this secretiveness be about?

Then...

He saw Taiqing Daode Tianzun point towards Heaven, lowering his voice to say, “Daoist Friend Xuanqing, that person has descended, and is now inside the Great Hall of the Dao Court.”

That person?

Which person?

Xuanqing was momentarily taken aback, then quickly realized whom the other was referring to – the Heavenly Path of the Primordial World... that Daozu Hongjun who merged with the Way?

Could this being be visiting his Taichu Dojo for a matter concerning him?

“Thank you, Senior Taiqing, this junior shall return immediately,” Xuanqing said as he bowed with clasped hands, then in an instant, disappeared from the base of the mountain.

...

...

Outside the Main Hall.

Following proper etiquette, he did not teleport directly inside but stood outside the door and knocked on the grand entrance of the Great Hall.

Knock~ Knock knock

Creak~

The door opened automatically.

“Huh~” Xuanqing stepped inside, and the scene that met his eyes surprised him.

He saw a figure with bulging muscles and a face covered in a beard and white hair, exuding both a majestic and a Daoist charm, a combination of a rugged ‘old man’ and a tower-like ‘robust man.’

Dominance~ Elegance... These two completely different auras merged into one.

“You have arrived, lad!” the person spoke.

“Xuan has the honor to meet... err... Daozu Hongjun? Or Father God? Or...” Xuanqing opened his mouth, but for a moment, he did not know how to address the other.



He could tell at a glance that the person before him was definitely not entirely Daozu Hongjun.

“Hahaha... Titles are of little significance, you just need to know that I am from the Ancient God Clan, the master of the Pan God Peak lineage,” the figure laughed heartily.

“Speaking of which... you, this little fellow, can be considered my descendant!”

Ancient God Clan... Pan God Peak?

Xuanqing silently noted down the name, and then respectfully performed a grand salute to the figure before him, who should be regarded as an incarnation of Pangu.

“Junior Xuanqing pays respect to the Master of Pan God Peak!”

“Hmm!”

The Pangu incarnation smiled and nodded slightly, then said, “Good lad, would you like to become my disciple?”

Upon hearing these words.

A thought stirred in Xuanqing’s heart, a suspicion that perhaps the Pangu God intended to choose him as a successor, and then...

With that in mind.

He did not hesitate and replied:

“This junior is willing to enter the fold of the Master of Pan God Peak!”

“Hahaha...good, good, good, although I, Pangu, failed in my cultivation, acquiring you as a disciple makes this life worthwhile!”

The Pangu incarnation laughed loudly, his words filled with emotion.

Then.

He stretched out his right hand, gathered a point of light, and touched it to Xuanqing’s brow.

“Master, what are you...” Xuanqing was startled, stepping back.

Seeing this.

The Pangu incarnation remained unperturbed, cheerfully explaining:

“Child, don’t be afraid. I’m just marking you with the insignia of Pan God Peak, to prevent anyone else from claiming you when you return to the clan someday.”

“Eh... Okay.”

Xuanqing forced a smile.

It wasn’t that he was scared since as a game player, how could he fear being taken over by the Pangu God? His retreat was merely a subconscious reaction.

Afterward.

The illuminated fingertip of the Pangu incarnation touched Xuanqing’s forehead.

In an instant.

Xuanqing felt a coolness in his mind, then received information about the ‘Ancient God’ clan and a set of cultivation techniques.

Pantheon’s Nine Transformations!!

Yet... strangely, this technique only had a name and a basic introduction, lacking detailed cultivation content.

Just as he was puzzled, he heard the voice of the Pangu incarnation.

“Child, this Pantheon’s Nine Transformations is my cultivation method, but my current incarnation cannot contain its content. When you return to the clan, you should go to the Scripture Pavilion to search for it. I have placed it in....”

Hearing this.

Xuanqing understood.

This situation was fairly normal since cultivation techniques at a certain level contain ‘dominating’ information.

For example, his own Heaven Devouring Saintly Art would be too overwhelming to be recorded on ordinary paper, barely able to support even one character.

And this Pantheon’s Nine Transformations, an art even above the Chaos Immortal level practiced by the Pangu God, understandably could not be contained by this fraction of a being.

Of course.

Although Xuanqing had now become a disciple under the Pangu God of Pan God Peak, he did not plan to cultivate the Pantheon's Nine Transformations.

At most, he would refer to it later to improve his own Heaven Devouring Saintly Art and deduce the parts related to Chaos Immortal cultivation.

"Many thanks to the Master of Pan God Peak!" Xuanqing bowed deeply, voicing his thanks.

"Hahaha..."

Accompanied by bursts of hearty laughter, the figure of the Pangu incarnation gradually faded and finally disappeared completely within the Great Hall.

.....

....

In the study of the Taichu Dojo.

Xuanqing was seated at the main position, with the six saints of the Primordial World each seated at his sides.

Chapter 568: Chapter 394: Hong Jun? Pangu? The True Origin!\_2

"Now that all of you have returned to the Primordial World, it is certain that the sects of Jie, Chan, and Ren will be restarted, and Shimen will also return to the Western Religion,"

"However... We are all part of the Primordial World, and to prevent the events of the Conferment of Gods from occurring again, Xuanqing suggests that we sign a Peace Agreement..."

As he spoke,

He waved his right hand, and six rays of light flew towards the six saints, eventually turning into a stack of documents detailing the contents of the agreement.

A Peace Agreement?

The saints were curious as they picked up the agreement in their hands and scrutinized it.

There was a lot written on it, but the gist was that large-scale battles were not allowed, nor was the slaughter of mortals...

If there were any conflicts, they could only be resolved in a fighting arena, and cultivators' battles were not allowed to affect mortals... and so on.

Overall,

It was a Peace Agreement that ensured fair competition among all for the incense belief of mortals, without any underhanded tricks.

After reading it,

Tongtian, the leader of the sect, was the first to speak, and he said aloud, "Friend Xuanqing, this is a good method. If we had had this agreement during the time of the Conferment of Gods, it would not have...."

In saying this, he glared viciously at the Two Sages of the West, his meaning was clear: if there had been an agreement back then, these two thick-skinned ones wouldn't have been able to take advantage.

Taiqing Daode Tianzun also happily agreed; his Ren religion didn't have many followers to begin with, and he had no intention to compete for the world's incense belief.

Now that the Three Pure Ones had once again become one, with both Tongtian and Taiqing having spoken, the remaining Lingbao Tianzun naturally had no objections and silently nodded, indicating his agreement as well.

At this point,

Everyone turned their attention to Her Highness Nuwa, as well as Zhunti and Jieyin.

"It doesn't matter to me. The Devil Race has already withdrawn from the Primordial World's stage. Having Beiju Luzhou as a place to recuperate and proliferate is sufficient!" Her Highness Nuwa smiled and signed her name on the agreement.

Now, only the Two Sages of the West remained.

Zhunti and Jieyin exchanged glances, then spoke in turn, "We, too, are willing to sign this Peace Agreement."

And so,

The future power dynamics of the Primordial World were decided in the study room of the Taichu Dao Court.

After the agreement was signed,

Taiqing Daode Tianzun turned his attention to Xuanqing and asked, "Friend Xuanqing, do you know of the matter regarding the Father God's origin?"

Upon these words being uttered,

All eyes were on Xuanqing, and everyone perked up their ears.

Although the current crisis in the Primordial World had been resolved, it did not mean there were no more issues.

Even without the consumption caused by the ten great demons, the Primordial World would still, over time, see its World Origin slowly diminish and eventually be eroded by the Endless Chaos.

That is to say... whether the Primordial World could survive eternally depended on Xuanqing, the entity capable of creating Ancient Archon origins.

This was also the reason why, when Xuanqing had proposed the Peace Agreement, none of the six saints of the Primordial World had objected.

Forget fair competition; even if Xuanqing had forcefully fused their sects together, they would have agreed just to keep the Primordial World alive.

Of course, Xuanqing was never the kind of person to use unscrupulous methods, and certainly would not do such a thing.

Hearing the words of the former Grand Preceptor, he immediately responded,

"Senior Taiqing, rest assured, I have said before that the Primordial World is my second home, and the matter of the World Origin in the future... will continue just as before."

With these words,

Hearts of the saints were completely at ease, and the weight they carried on their shoulders was completely lifted.

And so... the Primordial World finally had no more worries for the future.

.....

Two days later,

With the departure of the six saints of the Primordial World, Black Wind Sacred Mountain once again returned to its usual tranquility.

In the main hall of the Taichu Dao Court.

Xuanqing sat cross-legged on the futon, his mind immersed in the Game Login Device, reviewing the notifications that had appeared in his mind when he had slain the demons.

[Ding...+1 Chaos Point!]

[Ding...+1 Chaos Point!]

...

Upon reviewing the notifications from the Game Login Device, there were seven messages in total, all indicating '+1 Chaos Point.'

"I self-destructed to slay seven demons, obtaining seven Chaos Points?"

Xuanqing thought to himself.

Since the update of the Immortal Cultivation Game, besides Ingots, there was a new currency called Chaos Points. However, for so long, his Chaos Points had always been zero, so he hadn't paid much attention to it.

Unexpectedly,

Killing a demon actually yielded this Chaos Point, and for each demon, the increase was by one point.

However,

"

Xuanqing speculated in his heart that it probably had nothing to do with whether one was a demon god or not. The reason he obtained Chaos Points was because of the demon god's cultivation realm.

It is highly likely... that one could obtain 1 Chaos Point by slaying a creature of the Chaos Immortal Realm.

But, it was still unclear what these Chaos Points could be used for; perhaps they would be needed to upload higher-level goods in the Endless Chaos in the future, or there might be some new functions that would also require the consumption of Chaos Points.

"Perhaps... once I go to the Endless Chaos, I will be able to understand what exactly these Chaos Points are for."

Xuanqing thought to himself quietly.

...

Besides Chaos Points.

There was another puzzle in his heart.

It was a puzzle about the relationship between the 'Real World' and 'Game Character'... What exactly was their relationship?

Ever since he obtained the Game Login Device, there had always been a rule... that the cultivation levels in the Game World and the Real World influenced each other.

What does that mean?

If Xuanqing broke through to a Quasi-Sage in the Game World, then his physical body in the Real World would also break through to a Quasi-Sage, and their cultivation levels would become identical.

Conversely.

If he became a Chaos Immortal in the Real World, then his Game character would also possess the cultivation of a Chaos Immortal.

When Xuanqing became a Chaos Immortal in the Real World, it was by utilizing 'Body Transformation World', and the world within this 'Body Transformation World' was... Water Blue Star!

That is to say, the method he practiced to become a Chaos Immortal was by refining Water Blue Star into his Physical Body and integrating all the planets he had devoured into it, finally becoming a Great Thousand World.

So then... the question arises!

Would the Water Blue Star that had been refined into his Physical Body in the Real World manifest within his body after logging into the Game?

If Water Blue Star also manifested in the game after logging in, then... would the humans on Water Blue Star be manifested in the game as well?

This question was extremely important.

After his breakthrough to Chaos Immortal, he had only thought about dealing with the ten great demon gods; now that matter was resolved, this puzzle reentered his mind.

If the Bluewater Realm, and the humans living on it, were refined into his body, would that also be manifested?

Wouldn't that mean... there would be two identical lives?

Is there a Yang Ying in the physical entity of Water Blue Star?

Is there also a Yang Ying in the Game character's body?

With these doubts in mind,

Xuanqing stood up and began to operate his Cultivation Techniques...

Body Transformation World!!!

In an instant.

He went from his original Ancient Archon human form to a Crystal Ball, within which was the Bluewater Realm world.

Xuanqing looked into the Bluewater Realm, and after seeing the situation within clearly, he breathed a great sigh of relief.

He saw that the mountains, rivers, and even the buildings inside the Game character's body's Bluewater Realm were exactly the same as in the Real World.

But!!

There was one difference between the two.

The Bluewater Realm within this Game character's body had no life present, not even a single microorganism or viral cell.

It was merely the lifeless world of Water Blue Star that had been synchronized to the game!!

"It seems that life is unique, and even the Immortal Cultivation Game Login Device cannot manifest it."

Xuanqing muttered softly.

Now.

The matters of the Primordial World had... temporarily come to a close.

With this thought in mind,

"Exit Game!"



...

...

Real World, Universe Space.

Within the Solar System,

aside from the lonely sun emitting light and heat, there were no other planets in sight.

But in a corner of this star domain lay a marble-sized crystal ball, lying quietly.

Humming~

The crystal ball glowed faintly, as if life were awakening.

“The form of a crystal ball... is still a bit unfamiliar...”

“`

Chapter 569: Chapter 395: The Bizarre Ancient God Clan and Ancestor Huang!\_1

Under the state of Body Transformation World, the difference from the human form is too great, especially in terms of sensory perception of the surroundings.

Let alone between humans and the world, even between humans and dogs, what their eyes, ears, and touch can sense is completely different.

This moment.

After returning to the Real World,

Xuanqing immediately focused his mind on the world within his own body.

When he saw that everything in the Bluewater Realm inside him was in such perfect order under the management of his followers, he relaxed.

By the way,

he gathered up the power of incense fire that had accumulated during this time, and then silently chanted in his heart:

“Recharge!”

[Ding... +1826 trillion Ingots!]

Compared to the figure of over ninety million trillion Ingots he currently possessed, a mere eighteen hundred trillion was nothing.

But he was still very happy.

“This trip to the Primordial consumed ten years, which is one year in the Real World. By this calculation... my daily income from the power of incense has grown to five trillion!”

Xuanqing’s mouth curved up slightly.

Indeed.

Last time, before he left, he improved the physique of his subordinates like Elder Jingde and Elder Qianqing, and then he also enhanced the physique of the billions of humans living inside with the Origin of the Ancient Archon.

It had only been one year, and the results were already evident; the income from the power of incense skyrocketed to five trillion a day, proving that his management direction was correct.

After returning to the Endless Chaos World and the Ancient God Clan, this power of incense would be the foundation for his rapid development.

“The cultivation of humanity, whether their faith is devout, in the future, the development of the Bluewater Realm within me will focus on these two aspects. If there are people with exceptional talents... awarding them with the bloodline of the Ancient Archon and taking them to the Endless Chaos wouldn’t be bad.”

Xuanqing thought to himself.

Of course.

Even when the time comes to select people from the Bluewater Realm within him to go to the Endless Chaos, he would only choose from those with the most devout faith.

Most of the time, loyalty... is far more important than talent.

Right after that,

Xuanqing reviewed both the Primordial World and the Real World and, finding that nothing had been overlooked in either place...

Next, it meant he could safely switch login and enter the Endless Chaos World of the Real World.

“Switch map, login to Endless Chaos – Northern Galaxy Region!”

[Warm Reminder: A game character can only log into one map. Are you sure you want to log in to Endless Chaos – Northern Galaxy Region?]

Without any hesitation.

“Login!”

....

....

Northern Galaxy Domain.

Ancient World!

As the very center of the Northern Galaxy Domain, with the richest Chaos Energy, naturally the strongest forces in the entire Northern Galaxy Domain occupy such a fertile place...

The Ancient God Clan.

To date, the Ancient God Clan has occupied the central position of the Northern Galaxy Domain for over a hundred Yuan Years.

One Yuan Year = 10,800 years

One Yuan Year = 12 Yuan Years, corresponding to twelve cycles of the world = 129,600 years

This means that the Ancient God Clan has dominated the richest land in the Northern Galaxy Domain for tens of millions of years.

Over such a long period of time, the Ancient God Clan has also birthed countless prodigiously talented individuals, including one named: Pangu!

Pangu was born in the line of [Ancestor Huang]!

From his birth, he showed extraordinary talent, such that while normal members of the Ancient God Clan were still in their juvenile stages, Pangu could already dominate adults.

And after Pangu reached adulthood, he soon created his own Cultivation Method, and his cultivation speed soared, quickly making him the foremost among his contemporaries.

Speaking of which,

we must mention the structure of the Ancient God Clan.

The Ancient God Clan!

Besides the 'Chieftain Ancient Archon' who has never shown himself, and who is even mysterious in the eyes of his clan members, the biggest are...

The three Ancestors!

They are [Ancestor Huang][Ancestor Yun][Ancestor Dun]!

The three Ancestors of the Ancient God Clan each have their own unique characteristics.

Ancestor Dun: With the most volatile temperament, those of this line in the Ancient God Clan cultivate only the Physical Body... a Physical Body that is intensely powerful.

Even to pursue the ultimate Physical Body, Ancestor Dun merged his entire God Soul into his Physical Body, retaining only the most basic Spirit Light for daily communication within the clan.

..

Ancestor Yun: This line of the Ancient God Clan is the quirkiest. They are extremely lazy in temperament, so lazy that even if you yell at them, they are too lazy to bother with you.

Even... the cultivators of the Ancient God Clan from Ancestor Yun's line are too lazy to practice on a regular basis, relying solely on 'luck' and 'epiphanies' for progress.

This is because the Cultivation Techniques of Ancestor Yun's line are related to 'luck' and 'sleep', gaining strength through sleep to enhance Luck, thus making cultivation more efficient.

...

After talking about Ancestor Dun and Ancestor Yun, the last Ancestor within the Ancient God Clan, [Ancestor Huang], is the most normal of them.

Ancestor Huang: A line with comprehensive qualities, cultivating both God Soul and Physical Body, and like normal cultivators, they possess their own Lifebound Items. Furthermore, they have a very calm temperament.

Of course, this calm temperament is relative. It depends on who you compare it with. If you compare it with the line of Ancestor Dun, then it is quite calm. But if you compare it with other creatures from the Chaotic World, then it's not so peaceful.

In any case... for other clans, it doesn't matter which line of Ancient God you're facing, it's best to avoid them. Otherwise... at best, you'll be beaten up severely, or at worst, killed on the spot.

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To survive in the Northern Galaxy Domain, the first thing to do is to recognize the Ancient God Clan... Only by acquainting oneself with the Ancient God Clan can one avoid attracting disastrous trouble when taking action.

In summary.

In the whole Northern Galaxy Domain, the existence of the Ancient God Clan is notorious and absolutely not to be provoked.

....

.....

At this moment.

Right beside the Teleportation platform of the Ancient World, suddenly a burst of light flickered.

"Eh... A bloodline inheritor from the Lower Realm has ascended."

"Alas, after so many years, an inheritor has finally emerged; no telling which clan member has perished outside!"

"Our Ancient God Clan only releases its Origin willingly upon an accidental demise, thus giving birth to bloodline inheritors; it's uncertain how many inheritors will appear this time."

....

All the Ancient God Clan members passing by the Teleportation platform stopped to watch, curious to see what the newly emerged bloodline inheritor looked like.

It is worth mentioning that.

The reproduction method of the Ancient God Clan, besides the most basic way of having children, there is another extremely special method, known as: bloodline inheritor.

When a member of the Ancient God Clan perishes outside, they generally leave behind a thread of Obsession containing their Origin which will select a creature of fate,

therefore activating the Origin and transforming this creature into a member of the Ancient God Clan.

“Do not make a ruckus, collect and contain your Qi. This newly ascended inheritor cannot bear it.”

A chiding voice sounded.

A tall figure with a scar on his forehead, the young man, stepped forward to the entrance of the Teleportation platform.

“Greetings, Senior Brother Zhang Zhen!”

“Greetings, Senior Brother Zhang Zhen!”

...

Many Ancient God Clan members who were spectating hastily paid their respects to the chiding young man and began to collect their Qi.

It is worth mentioning that.

Once one’s cultivation reaches a certain realm, the barrier of ‘language’ is no more, just as this Ancient God Clan member called ‘Zhang Zhen’ is named after the translation of Ancient Divine Language into the language of Water Blue Star.

At this moment.

Zhang Zhen stood guard at the entrance of the Teleportation platform, quietly closing his eyes as he waited for the new inheritor to arrive.

Moments later.

The faint light suddenly intensified, followed by a wave of fluctuations, then from within the Teleportation Array, a figure slowly appeared.

All eyes turned to look.

The youth was wearing a dark cyan robe, rather unremarkable in attire, but he held in his hand a ‘hairy’ stick, which emanated a faint trace of Chaos Qi.

“Eh... This inheritor’s appearance is almost like that of our Ancient God Clan; could it be... the offspring of other clan members who perished outside?”

“Yes, previous inheritors didn’t look this much like Ancient Gods!”

“It seems he must be a child of our clansfolk who was lost outside.”

...

The crowd buzzed with discussion, none having expected that this inheritor was not only an inheritor but also a clansman of the Ancient God Clan who had been lost outside.

In fact.

In the long history of the Ancient God Clan, such cases of being both an inheritor and a clansman had occurred, though they were quite rare.

.....

At this moment.

Xuanqing was somewhat bewildered.

Why had he barely logged into the Game and already found himself surrounded by so many terrifyingly robust men?

He felt waves of powerful Qi from these onlookers, feeling like each of them could effortlessly beat him up.

“You’ve had your fun by now; why don’t you disperse?”

Seeing Xuanqing’s dumbfounded look, Zhang Zhen thought the many clanspeople had frightened the boy and promptly scolded the surrounding rubbernecks.

“Understood, Senior Brother Zhang Zhen.”

“Let’s scatter, let’s scatter!”

“Hah~ so sleepy...”

Until the last yawning member of the Ancient God Clan from Ancestor Yun’s lineage left, the area around the Teleportation platform finally became quiet.

At this time.

Zhang Zhen tried to make his expression softer as he turned his gaze towards Xuanqing on the Teleportation platform and asked:

“Child, how old are you this year, and who is your father?”

???

“Hmm?”

Xuanqing’s mouth twitched slightly.

Could it be that they were treating him like a fool, asking such a question right off the bat.

However.

Perhaps he was just unfamiliar with the situation, and the Ancient God Clan always did this, regardless of who returned to the clan?

With this thought in mind.

Xuanqing’s expression softened, and he immediately spoke up, “Replying to Senior Brother Zhang Zhen, this one is Xuanqing, hundreds of years of age, my father... uh... is a descendant of Pangu, and the inheritance is also that of Pangu.”

When talking about his father, he hesitated slightly; after all, he had been an orphan with no parents since he was a child on Water Blue Star. In the end, according to his current bloodline, he named Pangu.

However.

After hearing these words.

Zhang Zhen’s body trembled, his eyes filled with disbelief, and he exclaimed in shock,

“Is... is it the Peak Master of Pan God Peak, Pangu?”

“It should be. He once told me that when I return to the clan’s land, I must go to Pan God Peak.”

Xuanqing’s heart stirred.

Judging from the expression of Senior Brother Zhang Zhen from the Ancient God Clan, it seemed that the Pangu God was also a very famous existence among the Ancient God Clan?

“Hiss...”

Zhang Zhen, having received a definite reply, inhaled sharply and then his face changed drastically, yelling at the top of his lungs,



“Good heavens...the Peak Master of Pan God Peak has fallen, the Peak Master of Pan God Peak has actually fallen...”

Suddenly.

The loud voice was deafening, spreading far and wide. Many Ancient Gods, who were about to curse in anger during their practice, were immediately struck by the content of this voice.

The Peak Master of Pan God Peak... has actually fallen?

“Ah... The Peak Master of Pan God Peak has actually fallen, what has happened?”

“Let’s go take a look. The sound seems to be coming from the direction of the teleportation platform, could it be that the inheritor of the Peak Master of Pan God Peak has appeared?”

“Is it true? The Peak Master of Pan God Peak was the most likely person to become the Ancestor in the recent Yuan Year. How could someone so powerful fall?”

“Everybody hurry up and take a look, it seems to be the inheritor of the Peak Master of Pan God Peak, or maybe even the descendant of the Peak Master himself.”

....

For a time.

Centered around the teleportation platform, countless members of the Ancient God Clan gathered from all directions.

First, they were shocked by the news of the fall of the Peak Master of Pan God Peak, and then they were curious about this inheritor and descendant of the Peak Master.

When a throng of the Ancient God Clan members arrived near the teleportation platform, they found that a semi-transparent barrier had been erected.

Within the barrier stood a young man clad in a long robe, holding a staff magic treasure in his hand, and beside this young man stood...

Stood... ah... Ancestor Huang!!!!!!

Ancestor Huang??

Everyone was shocked and swiftly kneeled on one knee, calling out respectfully, “We pay our respects to Ancestor Huang!”

Ever since the mysterious chieftain of the God Clan disappeared, the entire Ancient God Clan had been managed by three ancestors, the highest in rank and authority and the most powerful beings in the clan.

“Disperse!”

Accompanied by a hoarse voice, these Ancient Gods from various branches, who had rushed over, all returned the same way they came.

...

After everyone had dispersed.

The semi-transparent barrier slowly opened, revealing the two people inside, one being Xuanqing and the other a lean middle-aged man with profound eyes, indeed Ancestor Huang from the Ancient God Clan.

“Child, seeing you come from the Netherworld, that boy Pangu... could it be that he fell within the Netherworld?”

Upon hearing this.

Xuanqing was startled, not expecting that the ancient ancestor of the God Clan would see through his origins with a single glance, and even inquire about Pangu.

After a moment's contemplation.

He felt that it was best to tell the truth to such a presence, and besides... aside from the Immortal Cultivation Game Login Device, there was nothing to hide.

With this in mind.

Xuanqing immediately spoke, “Reporting to Ancestor Huang, my Father God did not fall in the Dark Realm, but in the Endless Chaos, though not within the Northern Galaxy Domain.”

Not within the Northern Galaxy Domain?

Upon hearing this.

A look of surprise flickered through Ancestor Huang's profound eyes, and then he continued to inquire, “Not in the Northern Galaxy Domain? Could it be another domain within the galaxy? But why has our Ancient God Clan not received any news?”

“The situation is like this...” Xuanqing took a deep breath and then began to narrate.....

