

The Immortal Cultivation Game Has Come True

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Chapter 571: Chapter 396: Inheriting the Clan Heritage of Pangu_1

“The matter is as follows...”

“I am indeed a member of the Netherworld’s Human Race, but I had the luck to travel to a Primordial World. In that world, there is a legend that during ancient times...”

...

“Eventually, I killed seven out of the ten demon gods, and my Father God appeared before me to pass down his legacy... and he instructed that upon returning to our clan’s territory, I must go to Pan God Peak.”

Xuanqing recounted the causes and consequences of his situation unhurriedly.

With his current cultivation, fabricating stories in front of an existence like Ancestor Huang was pointless. Moreover, he disdained to do so.

Therefore.

In his entire narrative, aside from concealing details about the ‘Immortal Cultivation Game Login Device,’ he spoke truthfully about everything else.

At this moment.

After listening to Xuanqing’s story.

Ancestor Huang fell into contemplation, and only after a long while did he heave a sigh and say, “It’s all about timing and fate, I have long heard that the Endless Chaos is immense... boundless indeed, but I never expected Pangu to have encountered such a fate.”

“Child, indeed your God Soul and Physical Body belong to our Ancient God Clan, but you are not a descendant of Pangu. You are a descendant of Ancestor Yun’s lineage from our Ancient God Clan.”

“However... you are now the inheritor of Pan God Peak, which belongs to my Ancient Clan.”

“So... child, would you prefer to stay on Pan God Peak, or return to the lineage of Ancestor Yun?”

Upon hearing this.

Xuanqing was stunned.

He never imagined that he actually belonged to the Ancient God Clan, just not a descendent of Pangu but instead from ‘Ancestor Yun’?

He was from the Bluewater Realm, which meant, by that logic, didn’t it imply that the humans living on Water Blue Star in the Real World Universe were all descendants of Ancestor Yun’s lineage?

After thinking it over.

He decided it would be better to go to Pan God Peak. After all, he had already promised Pangu, and he did not favor the Cultivation methods of Ancestor Yun’s lineage.

“Replying to Ancestor Huang, I have already promised the master of Pan God Peak that upon returning to the clan territory, I am to go to Pan God Peak!” Xuanqing spoke.

“Hmm.”

Ancestor Huang nodded, then waved at Xuanqing, saying, “Pangu has fallen, accompany me to complete the transition of Pan God Peak.”

As his words fell.

Shua~

With a wave of Ancestor Huang’s sleeves, Xuanqing was enveloped and vanished along with him from the Teleportation platform.

...

...

An hour later.

Xuanqing arrived at the foot of a mountain range that stretched endlessly into the distance.

This mountain range was named: Pan God Peak!

Despite being called a mountain peak, its size was far from small, even comparable to the not-yet-transformed Water Blue Star in the Great Thousand Worlds.

“Who would have thought that I would inherit such a vast legacy immediately upon returning to my clan’s land!”

Gazing at the towering mountains piercing the clouds.

A tinge of emotion flickered in Xuanqing’s eyes.

After that.

With a flip of his hand, a Token appeared in his palm. On the front of the Token were the words ‘Pan God,’ and on the back was his portrait.

“Open!”

Xuanqing uttered in a low voice.

It was as if a layer of obstruction in the air was broken, and a desolate mountain path appeared under his feet.

In the God Clan, no matter which peak of which lineage of the three Ancestors, they all have the unique defense Formations of the God Clan.

Only by possessing the corresponding Token can one open the Formation and enter.

Afterward.

Xuanqing stepped into the mountain range.

Rich Chaos Energy enveloped him, and without even deliberately operating his Cultivation Techniques, he could feel his Physical Body and God Soul slowly advancing.

Indeed, the local environment nurtures its inhabitants.

Just think.

Beings living in such an environment would likely be born with the cultivation of Great Luo, merely practicing a bit could step into Quasi-sage, which is referred to in this realm as a Half-step Chaos Immortal.

And for existences like the Ancient God Clan, who are inherently extraordinary, being born as Chaos Immortals, casual practice could make one a Chaos True Monarch.

“First, I shall build a Temporary Palace!”

Xuanqing glanced around, searching for a wide and flat area.

Subsequently.

With a sweep of his hand, he took out various building materials from his Game Backpack, all collected from the Primordial World.

“Go!”

The next moment.

Countless Natural Treasures started to arrange themselves in mid-air, some melting into Room Beams, some transforming into roofs, and others becoming neatly cut floor tiles.

Quite quickly.

A three-section Taoist temple was erected successfully.

Having been a Taoist for so many years, though he has renounced his monastic identity, he still found Taoist temples more comfortable to live in.

Entering the room.

He took out a Cushion from his Game Backpack once more.

“Hoo~”

Xuanqing sat cross-legged, feeling the familiar objects in the room, and finally relaxed.

...

Half an hour earlier.

He had accompanied Ancestor Huang to Ancient Drought Peak, where in addition to receiving a follower's Token, he obtained a few pale yellow Chaos Crystal Stones.

With a thought.

The Token inscribed with the words ‘Pan God,’ along with the pale yellow Chaos Crystal Stones, quietly floated in the air.

“This Token can not only be used as a pass for newcomers but also can be used for communication between clan members.”

Xuanqing closely inspected the Token floating in the air.

From this viewpoint, the Token reminded him of the mobile Phone back in the Bluewater Realm; naturally, he became proficient with its operations quickly.

With a light tap of his Fingertips.

Another portrait appeared on the Token, and above the portrait was a name annotation...

Huang!

It was his only 'clan friend,' none other than one of the three Ancient God Clan Ancestors, Ancestor Huang. It was stored mutually when they exchanged Tokens.

Chapter 572: Chapter 396: Inheriting the Clan Heritage of Pangu_2

It's worth mentioning.

Though Xuanqing had just returned to the clan, he easily inherited a mountain peak and received a transmission from an ancestor.

In fact.

For the majority of the Ancient God Clan, the highest person they usually have contact with is just their own 'Master of the Peak,' and on ordinary days, they deal with Senior Brothers, the elders in the mission hall, Scripture Pavilion, Enforcement Hall... and so on.

The reason Xuanqing received such treatment as soon as he returned, and even directly obtained communication from one of the three ancestors, Ancestor Huang, was purely because he took great advantage of Pangu.

Years ago.

Pangu was the strongest individual of his time and the strongest in Ancestor Huang's lineage, touted as the genius most likely to become a new ancestor within the Yuan Year.

Naturally.

As such, Pangu held a special place in Ancestor Huang's heart, and as Pangu's inheritor, who was also a widower of the Ancient God Clan.

That's what allowed Xuanqing to enjoy such treatment upon his return to the Ancient God Clan.

Actually.

The Ancient God Clan was currently in an uproar. The news of the fall of the Pan God Peak Master had been staggering, and Xuanqing, as the successor to the Pan God Peak Master, had stirred everyone's curiosity.

They all wondered what this new Pan God Peak Master looked like, how his cultivation talents were, and whether he could recreate the legend of the Pan God Peak Master... and so on.

...

Putting away the token.

Xuanqing then turned his gaze to the side, where the pale yellow Chaos Crystals floated in midair.

"View information!"

[Name]: Lower Grade Chaos Crystal

[Usage]: Contains pure Chaotic Qi, can be directly absorbed for practice, or used for setting up formations, forging, powering up magic treasures... etc.

"This is a good item, equivalent to the Heaven and Earth spiritual crystals of the Primordial World?"

Xuanqing muttered softly, then held a Lower Grade Chaos Crystal in his hand.

Absorb!

Puff~

The pure Chaos Energy was absorbed, and finally flowed into the Bluewater Realm, turning into vast Heaven and Earth spiritual Qi.

"Not bad, it's good for aiding in cultivation."

Xuanqing picked up another Chaos Crystal that hadn't been absorbed and murmured to himself:

"Upload to the game mall!"

[Product uploading...5%...46%...98%...100%!]

The progress bar moved quickly, perhaps because the quality of this item wasn't high to begin with, or maybe it was because his cultivation had increased.

It took just a moment before the quantifier's notification sounded in his mind.

[Ding~ Congratulations, upload successful, mall increment: Lower Grade Chaos Crystal (1)]

"One point?"

Could it be....

Xuanqing's mind raced, and he immediately opened the game mall and located the Lower Grade Chaos Crystal he had just uploaded.

As expected.

The suffix of the item displayed that '1' Chaos Point was needed to purchase one.

"It's just a pity that Ingots can't be used to purchase it, and Chaos Points can only be obtained by slaying Chaos Beings."

"Just don't know if there are other ways to obtain Chaos Points, such as with Ingots, using some item to recharge..."

Suddenly.

Xuanqing looked at the Lower Grade Chaos Crystal in his hand and an idea struck him.

He had just thought about recharging; why not try recharging with this Lower Grade Chaos Crystal?

Immediately.

With a thought.

"Recharge!" With the Lower Grade Chaos Crystal in his hand, Xuanqing silently invoked.

[Ding...+1 Chaos Point.]

Indeed!

The sound from his mind confirmed his guess, though it was a pity it didn't seem to be of much use.

After all, to exchange for a Lower Grade Chaos Crystal, he needed Chaos Points, and to get Chaos Points, he had to recharge with a Chaos Crystal.

“However, Chaos Points are certainly not just for purchasing items, they can also be used for higher level practical functions.”

Xuanqing whispered to himself.

After the quantifier was updated, not only did the interface change, but also some former quantifier features were adjusted accordingly.

For instance, functions like Time acceleration and Absolute Holiness Abandonment of Wisdom, which could be used before becoming a Chaos Immortal by spending Ingots, now required Chaos Points after the breakthrough.

“Perhaps... by arbitraging goods, I could turn a profit in Chaos Crystals, then recharge them into Chaos Points, and exchange them for desired resources.”

Xuanqing secretly pondered.

....

After studying Chaos Points and Chaos Crystal Stones,

Xuanqing began to contemplate his plans going forward.

First of all,

Ancestor Huang had told him that each returning clansperson could first go to the cultivation grounds of the Ancient God Clan to undergo the baptism of the Thunder Tribulation of Law.

Only after undergoing the baptism could they avoid being rejected by the Endless Chaos, and their bloodline and God Soul would be cleansed and significantly enhanced.

What's more important,

Lower Realm cultivators who aspired to become Chaos Immortals must first undergo the baptism of the tribulation to adjust to the law environment of the Endless Chaos if they wished to continue their cultivation.

“Rest for a few days, then undergo the Thunder Tribulation of Law baptism, and finally visit the Scripture Pavilion to see the cultivation techniques left by Father God Pangu.”

Soon,

Xuanqing had worked out his itinerary for what was to come.

...

.....

Several days later,

At the cultivation grounds.

A few empty Martial Arts Arenas, plus a tower, composed the cultivation grounds of Ancestor Huang's lineage.

This place wasn't a traditional Martial Arts Arena, but rather a construction made up of countless overlaying spaces.

Cultivation... Inside the tower, each room was smaller than the Great Thousand Worlds, the entire tower put together... was probably several times bigger than the Primordial World.

If it was a Heavenly Tribulation baptism, it had to be conducted in the open Martial Arts Arena, because it required connecting to the laws of the Endless Chaos to form the unique Thunder Tribulation of Law.

"Halt!"

"I am Xuanqing, Master of Pan God Peak, here to undergo the Thunder Tribulation of Law."

As he spoke,

Xuanqing handed over the token that represented Pan God Peak.

Pan God Peak?

The guard was slightly startled, then exclaimed, "You are the Inheritor of the Pan God Peak, the new Master of Pan God Peak that has been the talk of recent days?"

"Mhm."

Xuanqing nodded slightly, his heart somewhat surprised; he had not expected his fame to have already spread throughout the Ancient God Clan upon his return.

The guard meticulously checked the token in his hand, and finding no issues, he then returned it to Xuanqing.

"Master Xuanqing, please enter. If you have any problems, feel free to call me."

"Thank you."

Xuanqing wasn't surprised by the guard's respectful address of him as 'Master', among the Ancient God Clan, the lowest rung naturally consisted of ordinary disciples within the various peaks.

Moving upward, were the masters of the clan's mountain peaks.

And he, as the Inheritor of Pan God Peak, with Pangu being the sole occupant of that peak,

naturally assumed the mantle of Pan God Peak upon his return to the clan land, becoming the new Master of Pan God Peak.

This moment,

After watching the new Master of Pan God Peak enter the Martial Arts Arena,

the guard withdrew his gaze, a gossip expression appeared on his face, and he immediately took out his own token, whispering mysteriously:

"Brothers, guess who I just encountered?"

"I bet you bumped into a Chiying Bird poking at your big bird," roared a cultivator from the Huang Faction.

"Tao brother, didn't you just take on a guard duty? Who else could you have bumped into?"

This was a cultivator of the Ancient God Clan from the Huang Faction, with stable temperament due to simultaneous cultivation of spirit and body.

"Ha~ I'm so sleepy, Tao, don't disturb me from sleeping. If I miss my cultivation because of you, I won't let you off easily."

The last one, naturally, was a cultivator from the Yun Faction, who cultivated through sleep and sudden insights, always preferring to lie down rather than stand.

...

Reading the comments from his clansmen in the token,

"Heh heh~"

The guard was not annoyed but chuckled instead, and stopped beating around the bush, immediately saying:

“The former Inheritor of Pan God Peak, the new Master of Pan God Peak!”

As soon as these words were uttered,

Instantly,

The entire chat group within the token exploded.

You should know,

In the recent days, the entire Ancient God Clan had been buzzing with discussions about the ‘Fall of the Pan God Peak Master’, ‘Appearance of Pan God Peak’s Inheritor’, ‘Historically weakest Master of the Peak’... and so on.

In this world, where the main theme was cultivation, the usual entertainment activities apart from fighting were gossip about various mighty beings and their secrets.

Chapter 573: Chapter 397: Shocking, Surpassing Pangu!_1

Unfortunately.

As the strongest of his time, Pangu was always the focus of the entire Ancient God Clan, and as Pangu’s inheritor, Xuanqing naturally received a great deal of attention as well.

The boundless messages in the token appeared all at once in an instant.

“It’s over, I can’t sleep, and since I’m not sleepy anyway, why not go to the Martial Arts Arena in Huang Faction and see how many Thunderbolts of Law this new Pan God Peak master can withstand?”

“Let’s go together, let’s go together!”

“I want to see what kind of skills this new master has, to be so valued by the former Pan God Peak master and chosen as the inheritor.”

...

Whiz~

The guard put away the token, his face revealing an excited smile.

Afterwards.

His eyes fixated unwaveringly in the direction of the Martial Arts Arena. This was major news, not to be missed even by those who weren’t hindered by ‘Luck Veins’.

....

Soon.

The news that the Pan God Peak inheritor was ready to transcend the Heavenly Tribulation at the Martial Arts Arena spread from one to ten, ten to a hundred, throughout the Ancient God Clan.

Because of Pangu's fame within the clan, many were extremely interested in Xuanqing. After hearing the news, they rushed towards the Martial Arts Arena.

Soon.

The area around the Martial Arts Arena was filled with clan members from all three factions of the Ancient God Clan.

....

.....

At this moment.

Martial Arts Arena.

Nine black pillars stood all around, each with radiance flowing upon them. This was a Formation to attract the Heavenly Tribulation of Law.

Once the Formation was activated, the nine pillars would function, thereby drawing the Endless Chaos's Thunder Tribulation of Law.

In the Northern Galaxy Domain, nearly all forces with a name had such a facility, used to welcome those coming up from the Lower Realm.

It's worth mentioning that.

Those cultivators coming up from the Lower Realm were especially welcomed among the various powers in the Endless Chaos.

Because such creatures usually embodied the Heaven and Earth of some world below, inheriting Great Luck from birth.

Although this Great Luck would weaken somewhat in the Endless Chaos, it still made it easier for them to cultivate to higher levels compared to ordinary Chaos Beings.

"Huff~"

“Begin transcending the Heavenly Tribulation of Law!”

Xuanqing took a deep breath and then initiated the Formation.

In an instant.

The nine pillars burst out in cascades of azure light, countless streaks of Electricity swirling within, pulling at the omnipresent Chaos Rules.

Crackle~

He carefully perceived the Rules within the Electricity, feeling that they were identical to those in the Primordial World, yet more advanced in terms of hierarchy.

“So... the Heavenly Tribulation of the Primordial World was derived from the Thunder Tribulation of Law in this Endless Chaos.”

Xuanqing’s eyes brightened with realization.

Presumably, when the Pangu God created the Primordial World, many of its rules were based on the Endless Chaos as a blueprint for their creation.

Hum... Humming...

An oppressive aura hovered over the Martial Arts Arena, the sky clouded into blackness as thick fog gathered.

It’s coming!!

Boom!

A thunderbolt as thick as a water bucket descended from Heaven, emitting a piercing and shrill sound.

What was more terrifying,

this was not an ordinary Heavenly Tribulation but one containing ‘Chaos Rules.’ Various powers of Law wreaked havoc within it. One careless move could assimilate one into a senseless being of Law, completely losing oneself.

However.

As the saying goes, where there is great Crisis, there often lies great opportunity.

As long as one could withstand this Thunder Tribulation of Law, and extract the 'Chaos Rules' within, one could easily refine them, greatly cleansing both Physical Body and God Soul, making them more attuned to the powers of Law in the Endless Chaos.

...

Not long after Xuanqing initiated the Formation.

The area outside the Martial Arts Arena had become densely packed with people from the Ancient God Clan, idly chatting with one another, all discussing the 'Pan God Peak master.'

Rumble!

Accompanied by the first thunderbolt falling.

"Here it comes, it's starting!"

"Is this the Heavenly Tribulation of Law for the inheritors from the Lower Realm? What a terrifying feeling!"

"It is said that only the inheritors freshly returned to the clan land can initiate this Thunder Tribulation of Law."

"Wonder how many waves of Tribulation this inheritor can withstand, and how much Chaos Rule he can extract."

"According to the clan records, the original Pangu Peak master withstood five waves of Tribulation, and on average, refined over seventy percent of the Chaos Rules in each wave."

"Yes, I heard that during the first wave, the original Pangu Peak master achieved a one hundred percent refinement rate, setting a new record among the inheritors."

"Pangu Peak master was so formidable; I hope this Pan God Peak inheritor does not tarnish his reputation!"

.....

At one point,

the sound of the discussions grew so loud that they almost drowned out the sound of the Tribulation itself. But... whether from any one of the three factions of the Ancient God Clan, no one could deny they had loud voices.

...

At this moment.

Inside the Martial Arts Arena.

Xuanqing's eyes were tightly closed, his spirit highly concentrated, fully sensing the Chaos Rules within the Thunderbolt.

With his current strength of Physical Body, he could completely disregard these thunderbolts; his only concern was to focus on extracting and refining the Chaos Rules within.

"Inhale... Inhale... I absorb!!"

"Here's another thread of Law, come to me... to me!" Xuanqing exerted all the Power of the Soul, striving to refine all the Chaos Rules in this wave of Heavenly Tribulation.

Crackle~

Time slowly passed.

Soon.

The first wave of Tribulation was almost over, and the Chaos Rules within the Tribulation had been absorbed by Xuanqing without a trace left.

"Eh... the Chaos Rules are gone?"

...

....

Outside the Martial Arts Arena.

The previous sounds of debate had completely vanished.

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Quiet!

Unparalleled silence.

Apart from the rough breathing of the Ancient God Clan, no other sound could be heard.

All the people of the Ancient God Clan widened their eyes, staring intensely at the dark clouds above the martial arts arena.

It was as though the Chaos Rules within the Heavenly Tribulation had been squeezed dry like a man spent, not a drop more could be eked out.

“Hiss!”

With the sound of a member of the Ancient God Clan sharply inhaling, the effect of a domino cascade occurred.

In an instant.

The area surrounding the martial arts arena erupted with noise, unleashing a clamor several times greater than the previous thunderbolts.

“This, this, this... a full 100% absorption rate!!”

“Terrifying, too terrifying, can this really be achieved by an Ancient Archon?”

“Among the inheritors of the last few Yuan Years, probably only the former peak master of Pan God Peak, Pangu, managed to refine the first wave of Heavenly Tribulation to completion!”

“Could it be... our Ancient God Clan is about to produce another figure like the peak master of Pan God Peak?”

...

Everyone gasped and exclaimed in astonishment.

This moment.

Not only the clan of the Dungu lineage ceased their wildness, but the Yun Gu lineage’s clan was no longer confused, and the members of the Ancient Clan were inhaling sharply non-stop.

However.

Soon everyone’s attention was once again captured by the scene above the martial arts arena.

Sizzle, sizzle~

With the complete end of the first wave of Heavenly Tribulation, countless dark clouds gathered again, clashing against each other and igniting countless sparks.

The second wave of Heavenly Tribulation... was about to arrive!

Everyone fixed their eyes on the figure seated cross-legged on the futon above the martial arts arena, eager to see... whether this new peak master of Pan God Peak could continue to create miracles.

That's right.

A 100% absorption rate for Chaos Rules, in the eyes of all members of the Ancient God Clan, was a miracle that should be impossible.

It can be said that ever since the Ancient God Clan proliferated, over hundreds of Yuan Years, those who could achieve full refinement during the first wave were few and far between.

In recent Yuan Years, apart from Peak Master Pangu, there hasn't been any inheritor who has been able to do it.

It is worth mentioning.

The overlord Pangu, who suppressed two eras, was also an inheritor from the Lower Realm, but due to the time being too long, it's unclear which Lower Realm he came from.

"Who knows to what extent this inheritor will be able to refine Chaos Rules in the second wave of the Thunder Tribulation of Law."

"If the second wave can also maintain a 100% rate, then..."

"What are you thinking about? Even Peak Master Pangu only achieved ninety percent refinement in the second wave of Heavenly Tribulation."

"Impossible, absolutely impossible. To refine the first wave of Thunder Tribulation of Law completely was already a miracle."

"Yes, although inheritors from the Lower Realm are often blessed with luck, luck can bring about a miracle only once; it can't keep creating them consecutively."

...

In the martial arts arena.

Very soon.

Under the watchful eyes of the multitude, the second wave of Thunder Tribulation of Law descended.

Boom!

A Heavenly Tribulation even more colossal than before, carrying dense Chaos Rules, descended upon the martial arts arena.

Normally, in face of this second wave of Thunder Tribulation of Law, even the Ancient God Clan renowned for their Physical Bodies and God Souls wouldn't dare resist head-on.

Most inheritors would multitask during this Tribulation, using their Cultivation Techniques to resist, while also capturing the Laws within the thunderbolts to refine them.

And.

Those who faced the Thunder Tribulation of Law for the first time were inheritors who had just ascended from the Lower Realm. Besides having strong luck, whether in terms of Physical Body or God Soul, they couldn't compare to the native Chaos Beings.

As such, they needed to expend much more energy to resist the force of the Heavenly Tribulation, only able to allocate a small part of their spirit to gather the Chaos Rules, and naturally, their efficiency would decrease.

...

This moment.

The dark clouds in the sky had thickened to the extreme, casting an oppressive shadow over everything below.

Countless thunderbolts rained down like downpour.

In the face of such a terrifying Heavenly Tribulation.

Xuanqing remained unmoved, not even making the slightest resistance, still bearing the onslaught of the Heavenly Tribulation with his pure Physical Strength.

The reason.

Was because his spirit was completely immersed in the search for Chaos Rules.

"Found it!"

Xuanqing's eyebrows twitched, and then his God Soul burst forth from his Body, traveling through the dense thunderbolts, directly capturing the Chaos Rules within the Heavenly Tribulation.

"Come to me..."

Hum, hum~

His Physical Body became like a massive Taotie maw, constantly devouring the Chaos Rules within the Heavenly Tribulation, and ultimately refining them.

Boom!

Boom boom!

The thunderbolt continued, but the Chaos Rules within it were diminishing at a visible speed to the naked eye.

One tenth... two tenths... five tenths...

A devouring momentum.

It quickly reached the ninth tenth in refinement, but the thunderbolt showed no sign of stopping, which meant... there was still time to continue refining.

...

Outside the martial arts arena.

Many members of the Ancient God Clan were breathing rapidly.

“Nine tenths, he has refined nine tenths, there’s a chance!”

“Could it be that today, I will witness a miracle?”

“It’s almost done, just a little bit more, hurry...”

...

The spectating members of the Ancient God Clan were glued to the martial arts arena, their expressions extremely tense as if it were not someone else crossing the tribulation but themselves.

They all wanted to know whether the inheritor of Pan God Peak could create a miracle, accomplishing what even the master of Pan God Peak could not.

Finally.

The last trace of the Chaos Rules was successfully refined!

It’s done!

He actually succeeded!

The area around the arena first fell into a brief silence, followed by a tsunami-like eruption of cheers.

Their excitement was as if the Bluewater Realm's former Great Yan national football team had scored a goal.

"A miracle... a miracle indeed..."

"This inheritor's physical body is too powerful, truly worthy of being an offspring of the Pan God Peak's master."

"To possess such formidable physical strength before even experiencing the refinement of the Thunder Tribulation of Law, and to directly withstand the second wave of the tribulation..."

"Terrifying, simply terrifying!"

...

As an ancient race that had proliferated in the Northern Galaxy Domain for hundreds of Yuan Years, it wasn't that no one had analyzed the technique of refining Chaos Rules within the thunder tribulation.

But even with this knowledge, it was of no use.

Because you must ensure that your physical body is strong enough, strong like Xuanqing, who directly withstood the thunder tribulation, ensuring full concentration on refining the tribulation.

Moreover.

Even if your body can withstand the second wave, you also need to have rich experience in refining to ensure that the Chaos Rules are completely refined before they dissipate.

All things considered.

This Thunder Tribulation of Law seems tailor-made for Xuanqing.

With a physical body and God Soul strong enough, and practicing the "Swallow Heaven Saint Art," he could be said to have refined his way here.

When it comes to the skill of refining... Xuanqing can confidently say... 'Refining... that is my specialty.'

...

No matter how shocked the spectating god clan members were outside the martial arts arena, it couldn't stop Xuanqing from continuing his path of crossing the tribulation.

The thunder tribulation... was still ongoing.

The area outside the martial arts arena was unusually silent, save for the sounds of breathing and the oppressive friction from the clouds in the sky.

Thus.

In this tense atmosphere.

The third wave of the heavenly tribulation... arrived!

Boom!

Rumble!

Xuanqing did not let the onlookers down; he did not put up any defenses, still choosing to withstand the tribulation from heaven with his physical body.

Soon.

Xuanqing, fully dedicated to refining the Chaos Rules, found his target.

"Come to me... Refine!"

In the Real World's Universe, Xuanqing had accumulated a vast experience in the devouring and refining of origins.

Although refining the Chaos Rules within the thunder tribulation was not the same as refining the World Origin, there were still some similarities.

The speed of refinement was swift.

Just like with the first and second waves of the tribulation.

One tenth!

Two tenths!

Three tenths... five tenths... nine tenths... without any pause, the speed of his refinement was even faster than the last time.

Boom!

With the skies filled with thunderbolt, the last bit of the Chaos Rules was also refined.

And after all that, only half of the third wave of the tribulation had passed.

...

At this moment.

In the face of such a heart-stirring scene.

The members of the Ancient God Clan surrounding the martial arts arena fell into silence.

Chapter 575: Chapter 398: The Irritable Ancestor, The Terrifying Ninth Thunder Tribulation of Law!_1

Not only the ordinary members of the Ancient God Clan who were spectating.

Not far away.

An emaciated old man with a restrained aura was also paying attention to the information from the Martial Arts Arena. This old man was none other than Ancestor Huang of the three branches of the Ancient God Clan.

When Ancestor Huang saw the second wave of the Heavenly Tribulation, and that Xuanqing had also completed it perfectly, a trace of surprise appeared in his eyes.

And when he saw Xuanqing survive the third wave of the Heavenly Tribulation, still refining all the Chaos Rules within it, his heart pounded fiercely.

An incredibly strong thought appeared in Ancestor Huang's mind.

"This child... might still achieve a perfect refining rate of the Chaos Rules in the fourth wave of the Heavenly Tribulation," Ancestor Huang murmured to himself.

"Huang, it seems our clan has witnessed the rise of another little genius,"

Suddenly.

A rough voice resounded in Ancestor Huang's ear.

Turning his head to look.

He saw a muscular giant, like a towering iron tower, who had appeared beside Ancestor Huang without anyone realizing.

“Dun, this child is walking the same path as Pangu, how far do you think he can go?” Ancestor Huang suddenly asked.

“Um... I don't know, perhaps letting 'Yun' have a look would tell us the outcome,”

Ancestor Dun shook his head, his voice deep and sonorous.

Yun?

Upon hearing this name,

“Hehe!”

Ancestor Huang chuckled wryly but didn't continue the topic. Clearly, he believed that getting Ancestor Yun involved was nearly impossible.

Speaking of which.

The Ancient God Clan had three ancestors, but in reality... the ancestors who commonly walked among them and dealt with affairs were only two.

One was the hot-tempered Ancestor Dun, and the other was the more even-tempered Ancestor Huang.

And during their conversation...

The fourth wave of the Thunder Tribulation of Law began.

Boom!

The sky above the Martial Arts Arena had turned into a purgatory of thunder, with innumerable thunderbolts writhing like mad snakes.

In the Martial Arts Arena.

Xuanqing sat cross-legged, feeling the power of the thunder above his head, and still chose to withstand it head-on with his Physical Body.

Boom~

The dense thunderbolts, striking his skin, left countless dark spots, spreading a tingling sensation all over his body.

However.

Throughout all this,

Xuanqing seemed oblivious as he immersed himself in seeking and Refining Chaos Rules.

...

Swift as the wind!

His speed of absorbing the Chaos Rules accelerated once again.

In the fourth wave of the Thunder Tribulation of Law, with only a third passed, he had identified all the contained Chaos Rules and refined them completely.

Others were getting slower as they progressed.

But with Xuanqing, each wave of Heavenly Tribulation was quicker than the last, overturning the perceptions held by the Ancient God Clan members.

...

Just when everyone thought that this was the limit,

a miracle happened again.

The fifth wave of Heavenly Tribulation... still a perfect refining!

The sixth wave of Heavenly Tribulation... still perfect!

The seventh... the eighth... the speed of refining slightly decreased, but... within the Heavenly Tribulation, the Chaos Rules were still...

Perfectly refined!!!

At this moment.

No one spoke of whether this new master of Pan God Peak could create a miracle, because the miracle was already before them.

Even the great Pangu, who ruled an era, had not achieved a perfect refining, let alone traversed beyond the sixth wave of the Heavenly Tribulation.

How about Xuanqing?

This Thunder Tribulation of Law had been surpassed in an unprecedented eighth wave, something unheard of in the history of hundreds of Yuan Years of the Ancient God Clan.

...

In the distance.

Ancestor Dun and Ancestor Huang of the Ancient God Clan were also dumbstruck and shaken as they watched in the direction of the Martial Arts Arena.

Both had their mouths slightly open but were at a loss for words.

Originally.

They were discussing whether this child, who followed the old path of Pangu, could achieve much, but the scene before them now left them devoid of such thoughts.

Eight waves of Heavenly Tribulation, each wave's Chaos Rules were refined to perfection!

Not just within the Ancient God Clan.

Even in the entire Northern Galaxy Domain, and perhaps the entire galaxy's five domains, such an event was unique.

In such a case.

As long as this child does not fall midway, his future achievements... will certainly exceed everyone's imagination.

"The Ancient God Clan is probably about to witness the rise of a fourth ancestor!" Ancestor Huang and Ancestor Dun exchanged a look, expressing the thoughts in their minds at that moment.

...

"Let's see how this child fares in the ninth wave of the Heavenly Tribulation, whether he can..."

Ancestor Dun spoke in a low voice.

However,

Before he could finish his sentence, he sprang up from the ground as if startled, leaping into the air.

Ancestor Huang too jumped in shock.

What had happened?

An old man clad in pajamas, with a face full of beard and closed eyes, was lying at their feet.

What was utterly strange was...

The bearded old man lying at the feet of the two Ancient God Clan ancestors had no breath of life, not the kind that returned to a primitive state, but rather one completely devoid of 'life's essence,' akin to lifeless stone.

Upon seeing this,

Ancestor Dun could no longer hold back.

"Damn you, Yun, you scared the crap out of me!"

Boom~

With a punch,

Splat~

Ancestor Yun's body was sent flying like a cannonball.

However,

Before Ancestor Yun could even hit the ground, the irate Ancestor Dun had already intercepted him mid-air.

Chapter 576: Chapter 398: The Irritable Ancestor, The Terrifying 9th Thunder Tribulation of Law!_2

Immediately following that.

Crackle and pop~

A series of punches and kicks as dense as those Universe had experienced during the Heavenly Tribulation earlier cascaded down, all landing squarely on Ancestor Yun.

....

Below.

Watching Ancestor Dun beating up Ancestor Yun.

Ancestor Huang's mouth twitched slightly, as he wiped the nonexistent sweat from his forehead and muttered wordlessly:

"These two old fellows, after so many Yuan Years, they still enjoy making such a fuss."

So tiring~

When will the Chieftain of the Ancient God Clan return? Partnering with these two abnormal fellows makes him feel utterly exhausted.

It used to be alright when the Ancient God Clan Chieftain was around, both Ancestor Yun and Ancestor Dun could get along in harmony.

But ever since the Chieftain 'Ancient Archon' left, these two ancestors have been like unleashed Huskies, causing a ruckus every time and turning the world upside down.

What's more important.

These two, they always make trouble on Ancestor Huang's turf, even his cave mansion has been knocked down countless times by them.

Indeed.

After a single breath.

Boom~

Dust billows.

Ancestor Huang's eyelids twitched, and he looked at his once again collapsed cave mansion with tears but no place to cry.

...

Moments later.

Only to see Ancestor Dun staggering over with a scruffy old man in his hand, approaching Ancestor Huang.

"Huang, this old thing really can sleep, I've beaten him so much and he still hasn't woken up!"

Ancestor Dun shook Ancestor Yun's neck, swinging it up and down a few times, yet there was no reaction from him, still with his eyes tightly closed and his breathing long and steady.

"Sigh!"

The answer to Ancestor Dun was a long sigh.

Ancestor Huang shook his head without speaking, merely pointing towards the direction of the Martial Arts Arena not far away.

This moment.

Above the Martial Arts Arena, thick dark clouds had accumulated, with the Chaos Rules within them being extremely dense.

A sense of 'Destruction' was mixed within the Thunder Tribulation.

The ninth wave of Heavenly Tribulation... was about to begin!

Thump~

Ancestor Dun's spirits picked up, and he tossed Ancestor Yun onto the ground before concentrating his attention on observing the Martial Arts Arena.

Ancestor Huang, too, set aside the issue of his cave mansion being destroyed again. Right now, it was more important to see how much the kid could refine the Chaos Rules in the ninth wave of Heavenly Tribulation.

What the two ancestors failed to notice.

Was that 'Ancestor Yun', casually thrown onto the ground, had at some point opened his eyes.

Ancestor Yun, with sleepy eyes, blankly stared at the Martial Arts Arena.

But if one were to observe carefully, they would detect endless power hiding within those dull eyes, like a boundless whirlpool that could capture one's soul.

As the rulers of the Northern Galaxy Domain for hundreds of Yuan Years, none of the three ancestors of the Ancient God Clan were simple; each one was a fierce figure who had dominated several eras!

....

...

On this side.

Inside the Martial Arts Arena.

Xuanqing had already opened his eyes, staring intently at the sky.

He could feel an immensely violent aura of destruction emanating from the ninth wave of clouds.

However.

Crisis often comes with opportunity, and within this violent force of destruction, tremendous Chaos Rules were hidden.

Just the Rules within this wave of the Heavenly Tribulation surpassed the sum of the first to the eighth waves.

“I’m afraid... that relying purely on the physical body, I can no longer withstand this wave of the Heavenly Tribulation.”

Xuanqing murmured softly.

If he couldn’t bear the Heavenly Tribulation with his body, it meant that unlike before, he could not achieve a perfect refining.

“But...”

Xuanqing gritted his teeth.

Looking once more at the extremely rich Chaos Rules within the Heavenly Tribulation, he steeled his heart and thought of a crazy idea.

Take a gamble!

Continue to withstand with the body, and if he couldn’t bear it, then simply resurrect on the spot.

What wasn’t known was whether the Heavenly Tribulation would dissipate after death. If it did, the Chaos Rules in this wave would also vanish, and it would all be for naught.

So... he would take a gamble that if he resurrected quickly enough after death, before the Heavenly Tribulation had time to react, he would resurrect on the spot.

Moments later.

The clouds overhead were poised to strike.

“Hoo~”

Xuanqing took a deep breath, his spirit tensely wound, ready to use “Resurrecting on the Spot” the moment the Heavenly Tribulation struck him dead.

....

....

Outside the Martial Arts Arena.

The members of the Ancient God Clan were startled by Xuanqing’s actions at this moment.

“Such a terrifying Heavenly Tribulation likely possesses the majesty of a Chaos True Monarch. Could the Inheritor be planning to resist it with his Physical Body?”

“What does the Inheritor want to do?”

“It’s over, could it be that our Ancient God Clan, having finally found an exceptional genius after so much difficulty, is going to fall to this Thunder Tribulation of Law?”

“No, someone go quickly and report to the Ancestor, let the Ancestor stop the Inheritor!!”

...

For a time.

The news about Xuanqing planning to endure the ninth wave of the Heavenly Tribulation with his Physical Body spread like cold water in hot oil, instantly causing an uproar.

The Ancient God Clan has always been incredibly united.

Or rather, most of the existing races in the Endless Chaos are very united, for those races that weren’t united had long since disappeared in the river of history.

Naturally.

When the onlooking members of the Ancient God Clan saw Xuanqing’s madness, they were shocked, and some felt fear.

The Ancient God Clan... had stood tall in the Northern Galaxy Domain for hundreds of Yuan Years, relying on a constant stream of geniuses.

Every member of the Ancient God Clan with extraordinary talent received the support of the majority of the clan. Only in this way could the Ancient God Clan continue to inherit its dominant position.

...

In the distance.

Atop Ancient Drought Peak.

Dun, Yun, and Huang, these three old men, were also startled by Xuanqing's actions.

Among them.

Ancestor Yun was jolted awake from his nap, his originally hazy eyes widening like lanterns.

What to do?

Ancestor Dun, known for his explosive temper, immediately spoke, "No, this lad is too reckless; we cannot let him die to this mere Thunder Tribulation of inheritance!"

As soon as these words were spoken.

Ancestor Huang also nodded, feeling that the typically rash Ancestor Dun was being somewhat more prudent this time.

However, he did not speak immediately but instead turned his gaze to the side... toward Ancestor Yun, who had been beaten black and blue.

Even though Ancestor Yun was often bullied by Ancestor Dun in their daily scuffles, when it came time to make a decision, it was still Ancestor Yun who called the shots.

Just as Ancestor Dun was about to lose his patience and rush over to intervene.

"Hehe!"

Ancestor Yun let out a gentle chuckle with narrowed eyes.

It was this slight chuckle that made Ancestor Dun stop his actions, and then he glared at Ancestor Yun discontentedly, saying,

"I'm telling you, old fellow, you're always dragging your feet like this when you do things. Speak up... are we going to make a move or not?"

Ancestor Dun rolled his eyes.

While his words were fierce and brash, he obediently stopped in his tracks and awaited Ancestor Yun's word.

There's a saying, isn't there? Those who speak the harshest words often act the most timidly, and that describes Ancestor Dun perfectly.

"No rush, this child is flush with destiny, not showing signs of untimely death, and even under this Thunder Tribulation, his Chaos Immortal Destiny doesn't fluctuate in the slightest!"

Finally.

Ancestor Yun slowly opened his mouth to speak.

After hearing this, both Ancestor Huang and Ancestor Dun breathed a sigh of relief.

However!

Ancestor Dun was ticked off, itching to express his anger. With his violent temperament prompt by his bloodline cultivation techniques, he was always quick to act.

The last thing he could stand was Ancestor Yun's lazy manner. Had he not been aware of his own lack of wits, he surely would not wish to work with him.

He was anxious... but the other party was telling him not to be. Who could stand that?

Just as he was about to continue saying something, he heard Ancestor Yun's slow voice once again rise by his ear.

"Don't speak, the ninth wave of the Heavenly Tribulation... is upon us!"

No sooner had Ancestor Yun finished speaking.

Boom!

A bolt of lightning descended like an Ancient Thunder Dragon.

...

.....

Inside the Martial Arts Arena.

Xuanqing still maintained his seated, cross-legged posture.

Facing the descending Heavenly Tribulation, which roared like an Ancient Thunder Dragon, he showed not a hint of fear.

In his eyes, he was focused solely on the vast, ocean-like Chaos Rules within the Thunderbolt.

Thundering booms~

“Now is the time, give it to me... absorb!” Xuanqing shouted loudly.

Chapter 577: Chapter 399: Slaughtering your own people? I think you're an idiot!_1

Boom!

A brutal strike of the Law of Thunder hammered down on Xuanqing's physical body.

In an instant.

Skin split and flesh burst open.

The entire Martial Arts Arena was filled with the scent of scorched flesh. One could even vaguely see the white bones under the charred skin.

Faced with such injuries.

Xuanqing didn't even furrow his brow, as if unable to feel any pain at all.

“Suck in!”

Throughout the entire process, his attention was fixed on the Chaos Rules. He activated the Heaven Devouring Saintly Art and used his abundant skills in absorbing Origin to easily capture the Chaos Rules brought by this strike of the Thunder Tribulation of Law.

“I need to speed up...”

Xuanqing looked up, his gaze firm as he stared at the clouds of tribulation in the sky.

The next moment.

He did something that went against... well... common sense.

He stood up and, before the next Thunder Tribulation of Law could descend, he leapt into the thunderclouds.

Sizzle sizzle~

Suddenly.

The omnipresent Heavenly Tribulation charred his entire body to a crisp state. Perhaps the next moment, his physical body would completely collapse.

So... seize the opportunity to capture more of the Chaos Rules as quickly as possible.

One strand... two strands... ten strands... fifty strands... the rules within the Thunder Tribulation were rapidly diminishing.

....

Outside.

Seeing Xuanqing's actions, the crowd, which had already been desensitized, held their breath once again, watching the scene in utter shock.

"He must have a death wish, daring to rush into the thunderclouds. Does he really think this Endless Chaos is like the lowly Lower Realms?"

A fellow Inheritor who had also returned from the Lower Realm couldn't help but cry out in disbelief.

Before he returned to his clan, he was also a chosen one in his home world, having done things like defeating enemies above his level and using his physical body to endure lightning, experiencing changes in fortune over thirty years... and so on.

After returning to his clan in the Endless Chaos, although his luck was still better than that of ordinary members of the Ancient God Clan, he could no longer perform the feats he did in the Lower Realms.

Far away at the Ancient Main Peak!

Ancestor Yun was also wide-eyed, shouting, "This kid is insane! But in my opinion, his physical body will surely not withstand the tribulation."

"Old Yun, is this kid really alright?"

"Stay calm!"

Ancestor Yun smiled slightly, squinting his eyes at the thunderclouds, his curiosity piqued.

With their insight, they could tell at a glance that Xuanqing's physical body was on the verge of shattering, perhaps the next second it would be completely destroyed.

If they were to wait until that moment to use any defensive divine powers, it would be too late!

However.

Under the observation of his Eye of Luck, he also saw that the other's luck was like a rainbow, with no sign of decline, a reason for his curiosity.

Had his Eye of Luck not always been accurate, he might have thought that the other was doomed to be destroyed under this Heavenly Tribulation.

....

Just as the three Ancient Archon ancestors had estimated.

This moment.

Within the Thunder Tribulation of Law.

Accompanied by a 'pop' sound.

Xuanqing's physical body completely collapsed, turned to ashes under the barrage of the tribulations.

Having prepared for this moment, he silently recited 'Resurrect on the Spot' in his mind upon dying.

Swipe~

In an instant.

His previously shattered physique was restored to its peak state, and under the refinement of the tribulation, it became even more resilient.

It should be noted.

This wasn't just some imitation Heavenly Lightning released by the Heavenly Path of the Lower Realms; this was a Heavenly Tribulation that contained the Chaos Rules within the Endless Chaos.

"Indeed, it works. As long as I resurrect quickly on the spot, the tribulation will not vanish!"

Xuanqing's spirits lifted.

Without any worries, he let go completely. Unconsciously, he performed a Body Transformation World.

Buzz buzz~

The massive World Avatar enveloped the entire space above the Martial Arts Arena, and even several mountain ranges of the Ancient God Clan were within its scope.

Luckily, Xuanqing now had a substantial reputation.

The lords of these mountain ranges all knew of this Inheritor undergoing the refinement of his physical body by the Thunder Tribulation of Law, and they generously let Xuanqing do as he pleased.

“Devour!”

Following the Body Transformation World, Xuanqing showcased his powerful devouring ability, his inner Great Thousand Worlds stimulated, and all of the Chaos Rules, even including the tribulation... were completely devoured by him.

In this way.

In just a short time, he had devoured half of the Chaos Rules contained within this ninth wave of tribulation.

However... devouring quickly also meant dying quickly.

There, see!

Crack... crack... his physical body once again collapsed. This time, he made some progress, not being blasted into powder, but instead dying as pieces broke apart.

Resurrect on the Spot!!

Rolling up his sleeves to carry on, Xuanqing, who had the ability to resurrect on the spot, only had to bear the heart palpitations at death, with no other losses.

Continue to devour!

Death... Devouring... Death... Devouring!

In this cycle of repetition, the Chaos Rules within this ninth wave of the tribulation were reduced in large swathes, and no matter how numerous the Chaos Rules were, they couldn't withstand such devouring and refining.

Eventually.

All the Chaos Rules, just like the previous eight waves of the tribulation, were completely devoured and refined by Xuanqing.

“Whew~”

Xuanqing took a deep breath, cancelling his Body Transformation World state and descending from the high skies.

Having completely devoured the Chaos Rules, there was no longer a need to withstand the tribulation with his physical body, as it continued.

Buzz buzz!

His body emitted a glow, blocking all of the tribulations.

Then.

He sat cross-legged in the middle of the Martial Arts Arena, waiting for the thunder tribulation in the sky to end, while checking his condition.

Chapter 578: Chapter 399: Slaughtering your own people? I think you're an idiot!_2

“Open Character Panel!”

[Name]: Xuanqing

[Faction]: Ancient God Clan

[Cultivation]: Chaos Immortal

[Rating]: 9.99...W

[Ingot]: 96.7 Trillions

[Chaos Point Balance]: 8

On the Character Panel, his realm remained unchanged, still at the level of a Chaos Immortal, but the rating had undergone a tremendous change.

“From the original ten thousand, without any change in cultivation realm, it actually shot up to 9.99... ten thousand!”

Ten times!

An entire tenfold increase.

He even suspected that the 9.99 ten thousand rating wasn't merely where it stood; instead, it was likely that the limit of a Chaos Immortal's realm couldn't break through one hundred thousand.

....

.....

Just as Xuanqing was examining the changes in himself.

The Ancient Main Peak.

Three ancestors of the Ancient God Clan were deep in thought.

"This child... he's actually done it!" Dunggu Ancestor's face turned red, his neck veins bulging with excitement.

Their Ancient God Clan... might be witnessing the rise of an extraordinary figure.

The Chaos Rules of the nine waves of Thunder Tribulation, perfectly absorbed in full, not to mention the Northern Galaxy Domain, even throughout the entire five domains of the galaxy, no one had ever achieved this, not even heard of.

This moment.

Compared to the extremely excited Ancestor Huang and Dunggu Ancestor,

Ancestor Yun, however, furrowed his brows.

"Fellow clan members, with this child's prodigious talent, if word gets out... he might be in danger of a premature demise~"

As these words were spoken.

Dunggu Ancestor's excited face immediately stiffened.

Indeed... if it were only within the Northern Galaxy Domain, unless the three major powers joined forces, they were no match for the Ancient God Clan.

But the vastness of the Endless Chaos, without bounds.

Besides the Northern Galaxy Domain, there were the Southern Galaxy Domain, Eastern Galaxy Domain, Western Galaxy Domain, and the Central Galaxy Domain.

After so many years of development, although the Ancient God Clan dominated the Northern Galaxy Domain, the enemies they had made were countless.

“What to do?” Dungu Ancestor gasped for breath, his expression becoming anxious.

Ancestor Huang glanced at his old friend and then said in a deep voice, “Old Yun, you must already have a plan, right?”

“Mhm.”

Ancestor Yun nodded slightly and then gestured towards the surrounding clan members in the Martial Arts Arena, speaking slowly and deliberately:

“We just need to make sure everyone keeps their mouths shut, and give that kid a strict warning, and there should be no problems.”

As these words were spoken.

“Hiss~”

Dungu Ancestor’s eyes nearly burst out of their sockets as he sharply inhaled, then roared, “Damn you, Yun, these are children!!”

“I absolutely won’t allow you to do this, today unless you step over my dead body... don’t even think about harming any child!”

Having said that.

He immediately took a stance, knowing full well that if they were to really fight, his daily punchbag, old man Yun, wouldn’t be so easy to bully.

???

Ancestor Huang was taken aback.

Ancestor Yun rolled his eyes and expressionlessly spit out two words...

“Idiot!”

As high-ranking ancestors who had lived for various Yuan Years and whose cultivation and brute strength had soared, they still had wooden heads with no improvement in IQ.

“I am Ancestor Yun, with a pair of eyes of destiny, not only for discerning fate. Why would I slaughter our people?”

Ancestor Yun snorted coldly, looking at his old friend as if he was looking at an idiot.

Ah...?

Dungu Ancestor's expression froze, and scratching his head in embarrassment, he muttered with a sheepish laugh, "As long as there's no slaughter, heh, that's good... no slaughter is good..."

"Sigh, Old Dungu, all these years, have you ever seen us sacrifice our younger generation for the sake of interests?"

Ancestor Huang scolded him without a good temper.

"Yes, yes, yes, I misunderstood just now, I thought..." Dungu Ancestor knew he was at fault and was very eager to apologize.

Speaking of which.

It wasn't just Dungu Ancestor; the entire Dungu lineage of the Ancient God Clan had such straightforward characters, willing to admit faults, and stand to attention when beaten, but quarrelsome and irritable in temper.

What's more.

Within the Ancient God Clan, there had never been a notion of sacrificing the 'individual' for the sake of 'collective interest'.

....

...

Martial Arts Arena.

After testing for a while,

Xuanqing finally had a rough understanding of his own strength.

"Compared to before, my current strength has increased by several times at least. If I were to fight to the death, exploding myself against the enemy, it would be equivalent to at least ten times the power!"

"No wonder the rating on the Character Panel shot up from the original ten thousand to over ninety-nine thousand. So it directly calculates the might of a self-explosion."

Afterward,

he opened the formation of the Martial Arts Arena and left the place.

...

Outside,

after Xuanqing emerged, he felt something strange when he looked at the surrounding scenery.

He saw the Martial Arts Arena was deserted except for one or two Ancient God Clan members hurriedly passing by and the guards at the entrance.

“Eh?”

“I remember during the Crossing Tribulation, countless clan members were watching. Why... is there no one now?”

Xuanqing was very puzzled.

Suddenly!

A voice rang by his ear.

“Yo, congratulations, hearty congratulations, congrats to the Master of Pan God Peak for passing the five Thunder Tribulations of Law—your future knows no bounds~”

This was said by an Ancient God Clan member guarding the entrance, his face beaming with a smile as he bowed his hands.

However,

the words of the guard made Xuanqing even more puzzled.

Five Thunder Tribulations of Law?

Had he not passed all nine Thunder Tribulations of Law?

“Could it be....”

An idea flickered in Xuanqing's mind, guessing at a possibility.

From the information provided by the quantifier earlier, and the incarnations of Pangu, he had learned some basic information about the inheritors.

Could it be because he was too talented that Ancestor Huang noticed him and, fearing that “the outstanding tree in the forest would be destroyed by the wind,” had hidden his information?

Then... the clan members he felt watching during his tribulation had only two possibilities.

One was that they were gagged, and the other was that their memories had been erased, and it was even possible that this period of time had been completely obliterated.

With this thought,

“Fortunate, how fortunate....”

Xuanqing first bowed his hands to the guard.

Afterward,

he stepped away and, after fully leaving the Martial Arts Arena, he couldn't help but glance in the direction of Ancient Main Peak.

He wasn't sure if it was an illusion,

but it seemed to him that several gazes were meeting his from Ancient Main Peak, which made him quickly avert his own gaze.

...

....

Pan God Peak.

Inside the main hall of the Taoist temple with three entrances and exits,

a young man dressed as a Taoist sat with his back against an armchair, holding a teacup, sipping lightly at intervals.

“This Endless Chaos, worthy of being a high-level world, has increased my power manifold, simply by coming here to pass a Thunder Tribulation of Law meant for cleansing the physical body!”

Xuanqing murmured in contemplation.

“Next, I shall go to the clan's Scripture Pavilion to see if the Cultivation Techniques left by Ancestor Pangu can provide any reference for me to extrapolate the follow-up techniques of ‘Swallow Heaven Saint Art’.”

The highest level of ‘Swallow Heaven Saint Art’ he practiced was the Body Transformation World—beyond that, he didn't know how to continue cultivating.

Back when he extrapolated 'Swallow Heaven Saint Art,' still within the Primordial times, the highest he had encountered was Quasi-sage, having never even seen a Chaos Immortal.

Now,

having arrived in this Endless Chaos, he had no intention of practicing the Cultivation Techniques of his predecessors. Instead, he aimed to extrapolate one on his own.

It is said... the world has no formidable Cultivation Techniques, only the most fitting ones!

Once he finished his tea,

he opened the door.

Xuanqing left Pan God Peak and headed towards the direction of the Scripture Pavilion.

...

....

Scripture Pavilion!

The Ancient God Clan had three Scripture Pavilions, each located on the main peak of the Ancient Clan, Yun Gu Clan, and Dungu Clan respectively.

The reason they weren't placed in the same location...

firstly, was because the Ancient God Clan territory was too vast, and secondly, the members of the three clans had too different cultivation methods. If the techniques were mixed, it was easy for careless clan members to run into complications in their cultivation.

"Halt, please show your token!"

"Senior Brother, I hail from Pan God Peak."

The old man at the entrance of the Scripture Pavilion examined the token in his hand and, upon hearing Xuanqing's words, became somewhat curious.

"Ah, it's Xuanqing, the Master of Pan God Peak who has just returned. Please, come in!"

Chapter 579: Chapter 400: Selling Devouring Heaven Fruit!_1

“Thank you!”

Xuanqing cupped his hands together, expressed his gratitude, and then stepped into the Scripture Pavilion.

...

Though it was called a ‘pavilion’,
it actually had little to do with an ‘attic’.

The moment he stepped inside, the view that met his eyes suddenly opened up; this so-called Scripture Pavilion was actually composed of an entire Great Thousand Worlds.

The scenes within this Great Thousand Worlds greatly astonished him.

“So... Cultivation Techniques actually look like this!”

Xuanqing’s eyes widened as he felt he’d gained new insight.

In the eyes of most, no matter how advanced a cultivation technique was, it would still resemble a book, or at most, something like a jade slip.

But in the Ancient God Clan’s Scripture Pavilion, the form of the cultivation techniques stored within was entirely different.

The images before his eyes...

were numerous ‘Formations’ each occupying an incredibly vast area, and within each formation, an Illusory Shadow sat cross-legged.

“They’re not books or jade slips. The Ancient God Clan’s Cultivation Techniques are actually incarnations left behind by powerhouses!”

Xuanqing murmured softly to himself.

What’s more...

These incarnations, which were only used to pass on the cultivation techniques, each gave him a feeling of ‘threat’.

Meaning... with his current strength, he was probably still no match for these incarnations that existed just to pass on cultivation techniques.

“Taiji Divine Might Technique... Price: Five hundred Contribution Points or 5000 Lower Grade Chaos Crystal Stones?”

Xuanqing's gaze turned to a Formation close to him.

At its entrance stood a stone stele, which had some simple introductions to the technique and the required Contribution Points listed on it.

He had originally thought that coming to the Scripture Pavilion and revealing his identity would suffice to borrow the "Pantheon's Nine Transformations" left by Pangu.

Yet he hadn't expected the techniques here to be in such a form and that one would need Contribution Points to learn them...

He was aware of this.

Any member of the Ancient God Clan could go to the 'Task Hall', take on tasks, and earn Contribution Points upon completion.

"Five hundred Contribution Points, or five thousand Lower Grade Chaos Crystal Stones?"

"Calculating this way, does one Contribution Point equate to ten Lower Grade Chaos Crystal Stones?"

Xuanqing pondered inwardly.

If he did another conversion, according to the prices of Chaos Crystal Stones in the Game Mall, did the cost of this "Taiji Divine Might Technique" require him to slay five thousand Chaos Immortals?

After being tempered by the Thunder Tribulation of Law, his current strength allowed him to easily defeat those Demon Gods without resorting to self-destruction tactics.

"With my current strength, if I were to encounter those Demon Gods outside the Primordial World again, it would be a slaughter as easy as butchering chickens," thought Xuanqing to himself.

Then...

He furrowed his brows as he pondered another issue.

It was no longer a matter of whether he was strong enough, the key was where could he find such an abundance of Demon Gods for him to slay?

However...

His goal for visiting the Scripture Pavilion was not the "Taiji Divine Might Technique", but the "Pantheon's Nine Transformations" left by Pangu.

First, he needed to locate the “Pantheon’s Nine Transformations”. What if Pantheon’s Nine Transformations wasn’t as expensive?

Therefore... bypassing the Formation of the Taiji Divine Might Technique, he continued to delve deeper inside.

...

Following what Pangu had previously told him in the Primordial World, he kept searching towards the East...

He did not know how long he walked.

Finally...

A Formation, equally vast, appeared before him.

At the entrance of the Formation, there was a stone stele with the inscription:

“Pantheon’s Nine Transformations, each transformation as grand as heaven, create worlds with Divine Power, nourish from the worlds and complete the Nine Transformations!”

“Price: 2000 Contribution Points or 20000 Lower Grade Chaos Crystal Stones... Four times more expensive than the previous ‘Taiji Divine Might Technique’!”

Xuanqing silently pondered.

However...

There’s no such thing as a free lunch, and good things don’t come cheap. The hefty fee signified that Pangu’s technique had its extraordinary aspects.

“Two thousand Contribution Points, or twenty thousand Lower Grade Chaos Crystal Stones, it seems... I need to earn some cultivation resources first!”

Xuanqing murmured lightly to himself.

Speaking of which...

Ever since he established the Taiji Hall in the Real World and the Taichu Dojo in the Primordial World, he had never worried about cultivation resources.

“First, I’ll go to the Ancient Wilderness City to see if I can sell some items to gather these twenty thousand crystals.”

“If that doesn’t work out, then I’ll have to take on tasks,” Xuanqing deliberated.

For him, selling items would definitely be a quicker route than taking on tasks from the Task Hall.

After another glance at the Formation housing the “Pantheon’s Nine Transformations,” Xuanqing headed towards the exit.

...

Just as he was about to reach the door,
suddenly!

A unique bookshelf appeared before him. Unlike the other Formation demonstrations of cultivation techniques, this shelf was lined with hundreds of densely packed... cuboid-shaped jade slips!

Marked on the shelf were two large characters... Free!!

“Free!”

Xuanqing’s eyes lit up.

Well, well.

It turned out that the Scripture Pavilion also had things that were free of charge. Since it didn’t cost anything, would it not be a loss not to take a look?

So...

He stepped up to the front of the shelf and his gaze shifted towards the jade slips on it.

He saw that each cuboid jade slip was marked, for instance: ‘Northern Galaxy Domain Map,’ ‘North Region Oddities Chronicle,’ ‘Basic Knowledge Detailed Explanation,’ ‘North Region Treasure Catalog’... and so on.

“No wonder they’re free, they all turn out to be experienced knowledge!”

Xuanqing suddenly realized.

Compared to those other techniques that required the construction of a Formation and the creation of an Incarnation to be passed down,

these on the shelf were called 'lifestyle experience,' carrying little energy, thus they were simple to create by directly copying the information into the jade slips.

Chapter 580: Chapter 400: Selling Devouring Heaven Fruit!_2

After browsing casually, he found that all these items were quite useful to him.

Given that!

Whoosh~

Xuanqing swung his right hand and collected all the cubic jade slips from the bookshelf into his Game Backpack, intending to study them slowly after returning.

Immediately after.

Something miraculous happened.

All the cubic jade slips that Xuanqing had just taken from the shelf appeared on it once again, with their positions unchanged.

"Hmm?"

Xuanqing paused for a moment, then he opened his own Game Backpack and found that the cubic jade slips he had just taken were still in there, which set his mind at ease.

His God Soul emerged from his body and observed the situation.

"So that's how it is~"

Xuanqing suddenly realized.

It turned out that this bookshelf was also a spatial object that contained a vast space inside, filled with enough jade slips to make a small mountain.

The bookshelf functioned like a vending machine, automatically replenishing the jade slips when any were taken.

...

Exiting the Scripture Pavilion.

"Master Xuanqing, you've finished studying so quickly?" The guard at the entrance, seeing Xuanqing leaving, couldn't help but look somewhat surprised.

Generally, when members of the Ancient God Clan chose Cultivation Techniques, they would enter a formation to comprehend them, and it was normal for the time needed to be as short as a few years or as long as a hundred years.

But there had never been anyone like Xuanqing, who had just entered and came out in a while.

“Hehe!”

Xuanqing chuckled lightly, without feeling any embarrassment, and frankly said, “I did choose the Cultivation Techniques, but I am a bit strapped for cash.”

“Er... I see, take care~” The guard forced a smile and said no more.

...

...

Returning to Pan God Peak.

Xuanqing sat down cross-legged and took out a cubic jade slip from his Game Backpack.

Bizarre Treasures in the Northern Region

This was a record of most of the odd treasures that existed in the Northern Galaxy Domain, seen as ‘basic knowledge’.

Originally.

He had planned to directly visit Ancient Wilderness City to see what he could trade.

But now that he had Bizarre Treasures in the Northern Region, it naturally made sense to study it in his cave mansion first and understand the basics before going.

“Treasure record, the title page...”

“Chaotic Seven-Leaf Flower, a common Spirit Plant, possesses...”

...

“Elemental Crystal, the remains left after the Elemental Clan of the four great forces in the Northern Galaxy Domain dies... This object is a banned item in the Northern Galaxy Domain and is prohibited from being traded on the market!”

When he saw this item.

Xuanqing was slightly startled.

So, after their death, the Elemental Clan from the four great forces of the Northern Galaxy Domain would leave behind something called Elemental Crystal?

From this, it seemed to be similar to the Ancient God Clan.

The Ancient God Clan, upon dying, would leave behind their remnants of obsession. If encountered by someone destined, they would pass on their remaining Origin to that person.

The fated individual who accepted the inheritance... would be transformed into an 'Ancient Archon' and thus qualify to return to the Ancient God Clan.

However!

Xuanqing's case was special, different from the typical inheritors. His Ancient God Origin was not obtained through inheritance.

It was purchased from the Game Mall, a 'Second Grade Ancient God Origin (Fake)', acquired by spending Gold Ingots.

Of course... these are just digressions.

Continuing to browse Bizarre Treasures in the Northern Region... he saw information related to the Ancient God Clan and closely related to himself.

"Ancient God Origin: Produced when a member of the Ancient God Clan dies, it can transform a creature's bloodline into that of an Ancient Archon..." Xuanqing muttered to himself while reading the content.

.....

After finishing.

He returned Bizarre Treasures in the Northern Region to the Game Backpack.

But Xuanqing frowned.

He had originally planned to purchase some 'Second Grade Ancient God Origin (Fake)' from the Game Mall to sell in the marketplace.

Endless Chaos was not like Primordial; the resources he had at his disposal were likely only worth something like Second Grade Ancient God Origin (Fake) to sell at a good price.

Afterwards.

Xuanqing opened the Game Mall.

Basic Breathing Exercise (100)

Taoist Novice Suit (100)

Sumeru Bag (200)

....

First Grade Chaotic Oblivion Cauldron (102 Billion Ingots)

A drop of Second-Grade Ancient Archon Origin (Fake) (100 Billion Ingots)

1 Origin Point = 1 Billion Ingots

Devouring Heaven Fruit = 15 Quadrillion Ingots

...

His gaze continuously scanned through the Game Store.

In the end,

Xuanqing found that, apart from those few worse Chaotic Treasures, there were only two other items that barely caught his eye.

One was the Second-Grade Ancient Archon Origin (Fake); the other was the “Devouring Heaven Fruit”!

Unfortunately,

in the “Bizarre Treasures in the Northern Region,” it was clearly marked that the Ancient Archon Origin was a forbidden object among forbidden objects, absolutely not to appear in trade transactions. If discovered, one would face extermination by the Ancient God Clan!

“So... there’s only the Devouring Heaven Fruit left,” Xuanqing thought to himself.

With that thought,

[Ding... -15 Quadrillion Ingots!]

Following the deduction of Ingots, a fruit shaped like a gourd and emanating world power appeared in his Game Backpack.

“This Devouring Heaven Fruit contains world power, and according to the introduction in ‘Bizarre Treasures in the Northern Region,’ it seems similar to a World Fragment.”

Xuanqing brought the Devouring Heaven Fruit closer to him and took out the book “Bizarre Treasures in the Northern Region,” flipping to the page that recorded information about ‘World Fragments.’

World Fragment: Produced when a world is destroyed, containing rich world power. The rank of the world determines the grade of the resultant World Fragment, which can be used for refinement, practice, ...

“The Devouring Heaven Fruit and the World Fragment both contain rich world power; their effects must be similar,”

“This Devouring Heaven Fruit of mine seems to be crafted from the absorption of a planet’s origin; it should correspond to the fragments produced from the destruction of a Small Thousand Worlds.”

Xuanqing thought thusly.

So,

he decided to take this ‘Devouring Heaven Fruit’ to the Ancient Wilderness City to see if he could sell it.

Even if he couldn’t sell it, it wouldn’t hurt to stroll around the city and upload some objects to increase the variety of goods in the Game Store.

With this thought in mind,

“North Region map!”

Xuanqing took the map out of his Game Backpack. Among the jade slips he obtained from the Scripture Pavilion, there was this map, which saved him much trouble.

Shoo~

...

.....

Ancient Wilderness City.

This city, established within the Northern Galaxy Domain and close to the Ancient Clan of the Ancient Gods, was thus named Ancient Wilderness City.

The streets of the city were lined with a dazzling array of shops.

Countless exotic creatures walked the streets, some hurrying along, others strolling leisurely, and still others coming in and out of the shops.

Such a lively place!

However,

it's strange that, despite the marketplace being named 'Ancient Wilderness City,' there were no Ancient Gods to be seen anywhere within the city.

Even the 'human-like' creatures mostly differed from the Ancient God Clan; if they didn't have an extra pair of horns, then they had an additional tail.

Moreover,

unlike ordinary marketplaces, Ancient Wilderness City was unusually quiet; aside from the footsteps of the creatures on the street, other noises were almost non-existent.

At this moment,

Xuanqing was walking on the streets of Ancient Wilderness City.

He had already strolled through several streets, but embarrassingly, he hadn't encountered even one street vendor.

Apart from the shops on both sides of the streets, there were simply no idle individuals setting up stalls.

Seeing this scene,

Xuanqing felt a bit disappointed; he had hoped to relive the experience he had had just after he started practice, when he first ventured into the cultivators' trading marketplace, led by Black Bear Essence and Gentleman Bai She.

It seems... he could only randomly find a grocery store to inquire if they were interested in purchasing his Devouring Heaven Fruit.

Thinking this,

Xuanqing's gaze landed on a store.

He walked into a shop named 'Worry-Relieving Grocery Store.'

"Hello, please feel free to help yourself... Eh...."

The shopkeeper was a pitch-black bird who, upon hearing some noise, greeted the customer routinely.

But then he saw the appearance of this customer, and the aura...

Could it be... could it really be an Ancient Archon?