

The Immortal Cultivation Game Has Come True

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“Hiss...” The Black Bird gasped in shock and quickly hopped out from behind the counter, his face wearing a fawning expression.

“May I inquire how to address this distinguished Ancient Archon, Sir?”

“If there’s anything you need from this humble one, please don’t hesitate to command me!” The Black Bird bowed deeply, speaking cautiously.

Seeing this.

Xuanqing grew curious.

The shopkeeper’s attitude towards him was a bit too strange.

You should know.

He could feel that the Black Bird shopkeeper had a cultivation just like his own, both at the realm of Chaos Immortal.

“Do you have any World Fragments for sale here?”

Xuanqing did not come straight out with the Devouring Heaven Fruit to sell, instead pretending to be a buyer to probe the price, to avoid getting taken advantage of.

“Yes, yes, yes, this humble one has World Fragments for sale, complete worlds also available, but if you want a complete world, you’ll have to wait two more days.”

“What are the prices?”

“You would need...”

The Black Bird shopkeeper instinctively thought to quote a high price, but then remembered that the person in front of him was a noble from the Ancient God Clan, someone he definitely should not offend.

“Sir, having you in my store is an honor for me, and for these fragments, ten Lower Grade Chaos Crystal Stones would suffice,” he said.

“If it’s for a complete world, two hundred Lower Grade Chaos Crystal Stones.”

“Bring me one fragment first; let me take a look at it first!” Xuanqing commanded.

“Yes!”

...

Subsequently.

One could see the Black Bird shopkeeper heading to a drawer and taking out a nondescript black stone box.

“Sir, please look, the World Fragments in our store contain rich world power; they are genuine, as known far and wide...”

While opening the box in his hand, the Black Bird shopkeeper boasted about his merchandise, eventually placing the object in front of Xuanqing.

Glancing over.

Within the box lay a fragment emitting a faint white light, like a dim star.

However.

Xuanqing was mainly sensing the world power contained within it.

Comparing the world power, he found that one of his Devouring Heaven Fruits could be worth ten of those Small Thousand Fragments.

With this thought.

He then asked again, “I heard you mention Small Thousand World Fragments just now. Do you have any Great Thousand World Fragments?”

“Uh...?”

The Black Bird shopkeeper was stunned, his expression somewhat strange, then weakly added, “You must be joking, Sir. How could such a precious item be available in my modest shop!”

“Let alone my store, I fear that even throughout the entire Grocery stores of the North Region, you would not find one that sells Great Thousand World Fragments.”

Upon hearing this.

Xuanqing waved his hand and didn't press further about the Great Thousand World, instead directly taking out the Devouring Heaven Fruit from his Game Backpack.

Now that he knew the price of the Small Thousand Fragments, he could reveal his true intentions.

"The world power in this fruit is roughly equivalent to ten of your Small Thousand Fragments. Will you take it?"

As soon as he said this.

The Black Bird shopkeeper suddenly understood.

So that's why this Ancient God had been acting so weirdly after entering the store; he wasn't here to buy, but to sell!

Taking the fruit handed over, he scrutinized it closely and confirmed, as this Ancient God Clan member said, that the world power was exceedingly rich – one fruit indeed matched ten Small Thousand Fragments.

"We'll take it, Sir. This fruit's Small Thousand Origin is concentrated; one fruit for ten fragments is definitely a good deal for practice," praised the Black Bird shopkeeper, but then his tone changed, and he said:

"However, although your fruit is a great item, it can only be used for practice, unlike the Small Thousand Fragments that can also be used in forging, formation setting... so, about the price..."

"Enough talk, just name your price!"

Xuanqing frowned slightly, speaking calmly.

The merchant was only seeking profit, using a tactic of praise followed by criticism to drive down the price of the Devouring Heaven Fruit. He couldn't be bothered to haggle, as long as the price wasn't too outrageous it was fine by him.

"Of course, of course..."

The Black Bird shopkeeper was startled and wanted to slap himself for again forgetting that this 'Sir' was not an ordinary creature but a supreme Ancient God Clan member from the North Region.

"Ninety Lower Grade Chaos Crystal Stones, I am willing to pay ninety Lower Grade Chaos Crystal Stones to acquire this fruit from you, Sir..."

Ninety Lower Grade Chaos Crystal Stones?

Hearing this number.

Xuanqing was taken aback.

Goodness... does this mean that one Devouring Heaven Fruit is worth the same as ninety demon gods from the Primordial World?

Of course.

The math couldn't really be calculated like that, as after all, it was an extra reward for slaying a demon god, and not by recharging the demon god, which would reduce its value significantly, so this was quite reasonable.

"Ninety-five... I can't go any higher, Sir~~"

The Black Bird shopkeeper was on the verge of tears and then gritted his teeth, stomping his foot, saying:

"One hundred... If you, Sir, don't have many of these fruits, this humble one... is willing to pay one hundred Lower Grade Chaos Crystal Stones to purchase them."

At that moment, his heart was bleeding, only hoping that Sir from the Ancient God Clan didn't have many fruits, so he could lose a bit less, considering it as a protection fee paid.

"Let it be ninety-five Lower Grade Chaos Crystal Stones; you're a merchant too, I can't let you take a loss!"

Xuanqing gestured with his hand as he spoke.

Even though he didn't understand why this Black Bird shopkeeper was so afraid of him, he didn't want to become arrogant because of it.

That was his nature, loathing being overcharged, but he wouldn't take advantage of others on account of his status.

"Very good, thank you, Sir, for your understanding. I'll take as many of these fruits as you have."

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The Black Bird shopkeeper was overjoyed and quickly bowed to express his thanks, the flattering look on his face almost overflowing.

A single Devouring Heaven Fruit for ninety-five Lower Grade Chaos Crystal Stones.

The price of “Pantheon’s Nine Transformations” in the Scripture Pavilion was two thousand Contribution Points, or alternatively, twenty thousand Lower Grade Chaos Crystal Stones.

In that case, it would require 210.5 Devouring Heaven Fruits, but there’s no such thing as a half fruit, which means at least two hundred and eleven fruits.

“I have two hundred and fifty here, can you handle that?”

Since that’s the case,

might as well sell a bit more, then after purchasing the Cultivation Technique, using the rest for daily expenses wouldn’t be bad.

“Alright, do you have the items on your person?” the Black Bird shopkeeper’s eyes lit up as he hurriedly asked.

Despite its pitiful cries, the price of ninety-five Lower Grade Chaos Crystal Stones still carried a decent profit margin.

Even at one hundred Lower Grade Chaos Crystal Stones a profit was still present, albeit a small one.

The reason for the shopkeeper’s woeful cries was because for a merchant like it, earning less was equivalent to a loss.

“Right here on me.”

Xuanqing answered, then silently chanted in his mind, “Purchase two hundred and fifty Devouring Heaven Fruits.”

[Ding...-3750 trillion Ingots!]

[Your current remaining balance of Ingots: 96.3 million trillion]

With the deduction of Ingots, Xuanqing’s Game Backpack now had two hundred and fifty more Devouring Heaven Fruits, which he then put into a Sumeru Bag.

“Here...count them,”

Xuanqing tossed the Sumeru Bag over, signaling for the other party to check.

“A Sumeru Bag?”

Sure enough.

The sight of the Sumeru Bag made the Black Bird exclaim in shock, following up with an incredulous remark,

“Sir, you...are you an Inheritor of the Ancient God Clan?”

“Hm?”

Xuanqing was slightly taken aback.

Seeing this,

the Black Bird quickly explained, “This humble one once had the fortune to attend to an Inheritor of the Ancient God Clan. Generally speaking...such Sumeru Bags are only possessed by the Inheritors returning from the Lower Realm.”

“The magnificence of that Senior, this humble one shall never dare to forget in this lifetime!”

Of course...the last sentence added a hint of flattery.

Xuanqing suddenly realized.

Indeed,

he had never seen anyone else use Sumeru Bags in the Endless Chaos World, as most beings naturally came with their own space.

After all,

if one were a creature born and raised in the Endless Chaos, they were at least of Half-step Chaos cultivation. While they could not tear open space, creating a Sumeru Space for storing objects was something everyone could do.

....

The Black Bird shopkeeper received the Devouring Heaven Fruits, meticulously inspected each one to ensure the World Origin within them was equivalent to ten small fragments of a Great Thousand World, and then took out the corresponding Lower Grade Chaos Crystal Stones from a drawer.

“Sir, here’s your Sumeru Bag back, with twenty-four thousand Lower Grade Chaos Crystal Stones inside. The extra part is a modest tribute from me to you.”

“Thank you.”

Xuanqing raised an eyebrow.

...

With enough Lower Grade Chaos Crystal Stones in hand, he had achieved his objective for this trip and could now return to purchase the Cultivation Technique left by Pangu.

He stepped out of the shop.

The Black Bird shopkeeper watched Xuanqing leave, then as if remembering something, immediately called out,

“Sir, if you have any treasures in the future, you can bring them here. I’ll do my best to take them off your hands, and if I can’t, I can still offer some advice~~”

“Heh!”

Outside the shop,

Xuanqing paused his step and chuckled softly.

He hadn’t expected the shopkeeper, though a bit timid, to have quite the way with words and actions.

.....

....

After returning to the Ancient Clan’s territory,

Xuanqing went straight to the Scripture Pavilion.

“Ah, greetings to Master Xuan Qing. You’ve gathered enough merits so quickly?” the guard of the Scripture Pavilion greeted Xuanqing with a tinge of curiosity when he saw him.

So fast, when last time you mentioned being tight on money?

“Yes.”

Xuanqing nodded, handed over his token to the guard, and casually chatted, “I made a trip to Ancient Wilderness City and dealt with some objects.”

“So that’s the case!”

The guard had an epiphany.

So it turned out that the Inheritor and Master of the Peak was not planning to use contribution points but intended to buy the Cultivation Techniques with Chaos Crystal Stones.

It seems... the former Master of Pan God Peak must have left quite a few treasures~

Thinking of this, envy couldn't help but rise in his heart.

It's always better to be an Inheritor, whether it's carrying the luck of a world or possibly inheriting the wealth of ancient archons.

For those of us in the Ancient God Clan born and raised in the Northern Galaxy Domain, although we're already very well-off, we still fall short compared to an Inheritor.

"Master Xuanqing is really lucky!" the guard said enviously.

Xuanqing smiled lightly and then, as if he had remembered something, he asked:

"May I ask, my clan brother, when I went to handle the goods just now, that shopkeeper in the city had a very strange attitude, seemingly very fearful of me, even willing to concede profits..."

He recounted to the guard of the Scripture Pavilion from the Ancient God Clan what had occurred with the Black Bird shopkeeper in Ancient Wilderness City.

"Hahaha, Master, you're unaware, our Ancient God Clan stands at the summit of the North Region; even the other three major forces are just huddling together for warmth."

"Not to mention a mere shopkeeper, even the city lord of Ancient Wilderness City has to be extremely careful around you."

The guard laughed heartily, his words brimming with an unsurpassed arrogance that perfectly captured the grandeur of the preeminent force in the Northern Galaxy Domain.

"Master Xuanqing, my name is Huang Youzhi. With your status as Master, you may simply call me Youzhi."

"Alright, thank you for the information, Youzhi."

Xuanqing smiled lightly, bowed in thanks, and then stepped into the Scripture Pavilion.

...

Humming~

With one step into the Scripture Pavilion, the scenery changed, as if he had entered a Great Thousand Worlds, passing by countless formations until he reached the formation left by Pangu.

“Pantheon’s Nine Transformations!”

Xuanqing murmured softly.

On the stone stele in front of the formation, the introduction and the price for the Cultivation Technique “Pantheon’s Nine Transformations” were still inscribed.

Pantheon’s Nine Transformations: 2000 contribution points or 20,000 Lower Grade Chaos Crystal Stones!

Next to the stele, there was a slot similar to a ‘coin insertion’, through which one needed to deposit the corresponding Lower Grade Chaos Crystal Stones or swipe an identity token to deduct the necessary contribution points to obtain the inheritance of the Cultivation Technique.

“Go!”

Xuanqing first placed his identity token on it and then took out twenty thousand Lower Grade Chaos Crystal Stones from his Backpack and dropped them into the slot.

The next moment.

Humming~

The stone stele emitted light; the previously sealed formation opened a pathway.

...

After entering, the scene abruptly changed.

An immensely large figure was suspended in the empty void of Endless Chaos; the mere aura emanating from him seemed as though it could suppress an eternity.

“You have arrived!”

A resonant voice spoke from the mouth of the giant.

“Pangu Senior?”

Xuanqing was taken aback—if it weren’t for the fact that the figure had energy fluctuations instead of the slightest flicker of consciousness, he might have thought Pangu had come back to life.

“My Pantheon’s Nine Transformations, the first transformation forges the shin bones and five viscera, the second the bloodlines and foundation, the third creates five realms from the five viscera, the fourth generates Yin and Yang, the fifth...”

The giant energy form of Pangu, without sparing a glance at Xuanqing, went on to talk about the Pantheon’s Cultivation Technique he created.

After he had finished,

the energy body began to demonstrate the actual practice, and during this process, the Chaos Crystal Stones that were placed in the stele rapidly dissipated.

It turns out... the reason for collecting Lower Grade Chaos Crystal Stones for the Cultivation Techniques was not to make a profit, but simply to drive the formation.

If one used contribution points to exchange for the Cultivation Techniques, it would consume the energy stored in the stele, which, once depleted, would be replaced by a dedicated member of the Ancient God Clan.

The demonstration continued.

And to tell the truth,

Pangu’s teaching was extremely detailed, especially the parts of the practice that involved the operation of laws, which were repeated several times.

...

Time hurried by.

Who knows how much time had passed.

Finally,

the explanation arrived at the last transformation of Pantheon’s Nine Transformations!

“The ninth transformation... evolves into Primordial, to prove the body of a ninth-tier Ancient Archon, suppressing the myriad races of the galaxy!”

Booming~

As the energy of the Lower Grade Chaos Crystal Stones in the stele whirled crazily...

A tiny black dot appeared.

Then,

the giant holding the Pangu Axe swung the axe in his hand with a mysterious rhythm.

With each swing, countless laws flowed.

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These laws connect from point to line, then from the lines of laws to form surfaces, eventually creating the crystal wall of the Primordial World.

...

The image ended.

“Hu~”

Xuanqing took a long breath and felt an immense shock in his heart.

“So this... this is the true Primordial!!”

The scenes witnessed within the formation were entirely different from what could be seen in the Primordial World.

Unimaginable.

If back when Pangu created the Primordial World, it had not been destroyed by the Three Thousand Demon Gods, what level of achievement would it have reached by now?

I fear... it would at least be on the level of the Ancient Archons!

“The Nine Transformations of the Pan God created by senior Pangu indeed have a unique resemblance to my Swallow Heaven Saint Art!”

“Both the Nine Transformations of the Pan God and the Swallow Heaven Saint Art involve the practice of world power,” the former externalizes the power of the world, utilizing the traction of laws to initiate a Metamorphosis of the bloodline, maximizing the potential of the Ancient God Clan’s bloodline....”

“Whereas my Swallow Heaven Saint Art, although it also involves cultivating world power, directly absorbs it into the physical body, refining it into one’s own strength.”

“If so... by ensuring it retains the distinct features of the Swallow Heaven Saint Art, and by drawing on the Pan God’s method of world creation, I should be able to create a unique path for a Chaos Immortal.”

...

A myriad of thoughts swirled in Xuanqing's mind.

After a long while.

He stood up, glanced at the stone stele at the entrance, and saw that the Lower Grade Chaos Crystals inside had been completely consumed.

"No wonder they say that the more powerful the Cultivation Technique, the more Contribution Points, or Lower Grade Chaos Crystals it requires."

"Mainly because the process of demonstrating the Technique doesn't only show images, but also simulates the laws within..."

Xuanqing realized in his heart.

Originally.

He thought the reason why the Scripture Pavilion's techniques were charged was because the creators wanted to earn resources. Now it seems... it's merely the consumption needed for the illusory demonstration of the techniques.

...

Leaving the Scripture Pavilion.

As he passed the entrance, Xuanqing found that the guard, Huang Youzhi, who was there last time, had disappeared, replaced by another member of the Ancient God Clan.

And this Ancient God Clan member was someone he had interacted with before, exactly the guard from the entrance of the Martial Arts Arena.

"Master Xuan Qing?"

"What a coincidence, clan brother, we meet again!" Xuanqing also greeted him with a smile.

Little did he know.

The guard's face was filled with helplessness as he said, "My cultivation is not enough, I can only do some guarding duties, whether it's guarding the Martial Arts Arena, the Scripture Pavilion, or managing the Medicine Garden, that's the only way I can earn some Contribution Points to live by!"

Upon hearing this.

Xuanqing didn't know what to say and after bowing his hands again, he stepped away from the entrance of the Scripture Pavilion.

No matter where, there are always class divisions, even within the Ancient God Clan that dominates the Northern Galaxy Domain. Some engage in combat missions, while others do this kind of internal work.

...

...

Back at the Taoist temple on Pan God Peak.

"Begin comprehending the Cultivation Technique!"

Xuanqing sat cross-legged on the cushion, starting to deduce the Nine Transformations of the Pan God he had just learned in his mind.

However.

He had underestimated the difficulty of creating his own Cultivation Techniques.

A whole month went by, and although he became more familiar with the Nine Transformations of the Pan God, how to apply the techniques of cultivating the world into his own Swallow Heaven Saint Art, he had no clue whatsoever.

Difficult!

Unbelievably difficult!

It seemed that if he wanted to rely on his own abilities, even if he could deduce the follow-up techniques for the Swallow Heaven Saint Art, it was unknown how many years it would take.

In that case... he had no choice but to use his trump card.

"I wonder... how effective is the Chaos-level 'Abandoning the Saint to Forsake Intelligence'..."

Ever since the Immortal Cultivation Game Login Device was updated, its functions changed accordingly, including 'Abandoning the Saint to Forsake Intelligence'.

The Abandoning the Saint to Forsake Intelligence before the level of Chaos Immortal had no changes in consumption; it cost as many Ingots as it did before.

But.

Once it involves the Chaos-level Abandoning the Saint to Forsake Intelligence, its functional consumption shifts from Ingots to 'Chaos Points'.

Furthermore, it's one Chaos Point per second!

What concept is this?

As long as the Abandoning the Saint to Forsake Intelligence function is on, every second a Lower Grade Chaos Crystal is wasted, every second is equivalent to the reward for slaying a Chaos Immortal Creature.

"Recharge first!"

With a wave of Xuanqing's right hand, he took out the remaining Lower Grade Chaos Crystals.

A total of four hundred and five!

Four hundred of them remained after selling the Devouring Heaven Fruits and purchasing techniques, and the odd five crystals were the annual salary received upon returning to the clan's domain.

Thanks to the status as overlords of the North Region, even if the people of the Ancient God Clan did nothing, they could receive a couple of Lower Grade Chaos Crystals every year.

Do not think this amount is small.

You must understand.

Time, this thing, is not measured by years within the Primordial World and even less so in the Endless Chaos.

A few Lower Grade Crystals a year might seem little, but if the timeline is extended, what about a few years... or even decades... a hundred years, a thousand years?

And to the Ancient God Clan, whether it's a hundred or a thousand years, it's just a flick of the fingers.

Of course, these lengthy time units are also meaningless to Xuanqing, because just by age, compared to the Ancient God Clan, he's not much different from a newborn baby.

"Recharge!" Xuanqing silently commanded.

[Beep...+405 Chaos Points.]

Considering the point used for experimental recharge at the beginning, he had a total of 406 Chaos Points now.

“Four hundred seconds, I don’t expect to completely deduce the follow-up techniques, but at least provide me with a direction!”

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Xuanqing murmured softly.

Soon after,

“Activate the Absolute Holiness Abandonment of Wisdom for four hundred seconds!”

[Warm Reminder: The target for this acceleration is the Chaos Immortal, consuming 1 Chaos Point per second. Would you like to continue accelerating?]

PS: This prompt will only appear when using the function for the first time, and will not prompt again when using the same function!

“Use it!”

The next moment.

Boom!

Xuanqing felt his God Soul explode, and the Chaos Rules in the surrounding space appeared naked and beautiful before him.

“Pantheon’s Nine Transformations... the first transformation forges the shinbones and internal organs, the second for the bloodlines and foundation, the third creates five realms from the five organs, the fourth produces Yin and Yang, the fifth...”

“The ninth... forges the Primordial...”

The images seen within the Scripture Pavilion’s formation replayed over and over in his mind.

During this process, the surrounding Laws also changed accordingly.

Xuanqing felt as if he were immersed in an ocean of Chaos Rules, and these Chaos Rules seemed to have life, personally teaching him the operation methods of Pantheon’s Nine Transformations.

Profound!

Extremely profound!

No wonder it consumes 1 Chaos Point per second, the Absolute Holiness Abandonment of Wisdom.

In no time at all,

Xuanqing had fully absorbed and mastered Pangu's Pantheon's Nine Transformations and grasped the techniques for cultivating worlds within it.

Next... was to integrate these techniques into his own Swallow Heaven Saintly Art and deduce the parts that lay beyond the Chaos level.

"Swallow Heaven Saintly Art..."

Xuanqing began to deduce his Cultivation Techniques.

[Beep... -1 Chaos Point!]

[Beep... -1 Chaos Point!]

[Beep... -1 Chaos Point!]

...

As time ticked away second by second, Chaos Points were rapidly consumed.

Finally,

when there were only a few seconds left of the Absolute Holiness Abandonment of Wisdom.

A flash of insight.

Xuanqing suddenly opened his eyes and rapidly murmured, "Swallow Heaven Saintly Art transforms the body into a world to prove the Chaos Immortal, Pantheon's Nine Transformations..."

"Hence, after transforming the body into a world, one must think in reverse, and then use the world as an incarnation to condense the Chaos Shell!"

"Use the Bluewater Realm as the shell and condense the heart from the Fire of the Great Thousand Worlds to prove the realm of Chaos True Monarch!"

It is incredibly difficult to go from 0 to 1, but once the first step is taken, it's a natural progression from 1 to 2, and then from 2 to 3... 4... and even more.

Having deduced the path of cultivation beyond Chaos Immortal, his thoughts surged like a spring, advancing triumphantly along the path, and the subsequent cultivation road was deduced one after another.

...

It is worth mentioning that,

The Endless Chaos is vast and boundless, and just the number of creatures and races in the Northern Galaxy Domain amounts to hundreds of millions.

In such an extensive world, the directions for cultivation are varied and chaotic, hard to discern.

However,

overall,

several major realms have been delineated.

Half-step chaos: The state of most races in their juvenile years; flowers, grass, and beasts without intelligence in the wild are all of this realm.

Chaos Immortals: The body adapts to the endless Chaos Rules, and every naturally born creature of the Endless Chaos, upon reaching adulthood, is of this realm, still belonging to the lower echelons.

Moving up... Chaos True Monarch!

Chaos True Monarch: This realm serves as a dividing line; those below the True Monarch are deemed lower-level, and those fortunate enough to attain the True Monarch realm are considered the backbone of the Northern Galaxy Domain.

Although in the four great powers of the Northern Galaxy Domain, a mere Chaos True Monarch counts for little,

in some smaller families, the power of a Chaos True Monarch is sufficient to assume the role of an elder, and in some cases, even that of a chieftain.

Of course,

True Monarchs vary in strength.

Powerful Chaos True Monarchs, who can take on hundreds or even a thousand foes single-handedly, are not an impossibility.

Because of the vast number of creatures in the Chaos True Monarch Realm, it has been further subdivided into five minor realms.

Early Stage True Monarch, Middle Stage True Monarch, Late Stage True Monarch!!

In addition to these, there are the extremely special peak of Chaos True Monarch and the realm of Perfection True Monarch.

The early, middle, and late small realms are quite ordinary; most creatures can break through and enter as long as they have sufficient cultivation resources.

However, the 'peak of True Monarch' and 'Perfection True Monarch' are different.

What has been mentioned before about 'a powerful True Monarch facing a hundred, even a thousand enemies' refers to these two small realms.

If the difference between the three small realms of early, middle, and late True Monarchs is only tenfold...

Then any random peak True Monarch could easily defeat a hundred creatures at the late stage of Chaos True Monarch.

When it comes to the realm of Perfection True Monarch, it's even more incredible; slaying early and middle-stage True Monarchs is like slaughtering dogs and chickens.

However.

Creatures that have cultivated to the Perfection Chaos True Monarch Realm seldom go out and about, almost always in closed-door cultivation, aiming for higher realms.

Only when their attempts at breaking through fail and no hope of advancement remains, do creatures at the Perfection Chaos True Monarch Realm come out to participate in the struggle for cultivation resources to secure benefits for their kin and descendants.

The above is a rough overview of the situation for 'Chaos True Monarchs' above the level of Chaos Immortals!

.....

On this side.

[Beep...Effect of Absolute Holiness Abandonment of Wisdom has ended!]

It was precisely when the Absolute Holiness Abandonment of Wisdom effect of the quantifier ended that Xuanqing finished the final step of deducing the Swallow Heaven Saint Art of Chaos True Monarch.

“Huh!”

Xuanqing opened his eyes and murmured softly, “So what I need to do now is to re-condense the world-transformed body into a Chaos Body!”

In the Swallow Heaven Saint Art he had deduced.

Before becoming a Chaos Immortal: Transform into the world, where ordinary flesh is turned into a realm, proving the dao with the origin of the world to become a Chaos Immortal.

After becoming a Chaos Immortal: Condense a Chaos Shell from the world’s origin, and then continuously perfect this new body, to prove the realm of Chaos True Monarch!

Swallow Heaven Saint Art – New Version

First Step: Re-condense the body transformed into the Great Thousand World called Bluewater Realm into a new Physical Body.

After completing this step, one is akin to having broken through to the realm of Chaos True Monarch, but at this moment, it is only touching the threshold of Chaos True Monarch, not yet a true Chaos True Monarch.

Early Stage True Monarch: Perfect the hollow Chaos Shell, refine a Great Thousand World into the heart within the body.

Once the Chaos Shell has a heart, it can be considered to have a source of Law Power, mastering the power of a True Monarch.

After that, one exploits the characteristics of the Swallow Heaven Saint Art to continuously devour the power of small worlds transformed into hearts until reaching the limit.

Thus...this is the cultivation process for the Early Stage True Monarch!

Middle Stage True Monarch: Continue to perfect the hollow Chaos Shell, refine a Great Thousand World, and add another organ, let’s take the kidneys as an example:

Just like in the early stage, after adding kidneys to the Chaos Body, continue to devour small worlds relentlessly, until reaching the limit!

Thus...this is the cultivation process for the Middle Stage True Monarch.

And so forth.

The subsequent Late Stage True Monarch, Peak True Monarch, and the final Perfection True Monarch are about condensing the remaining three inner organs.

This is the cultivation of the Swallow Heaven Saint Art at the Chaos True Monarch stage.

Worthy of mention is.....

In this process, one needs to search for a Great Thousand World with Chaos Rules that match the heart!

What does that mean?

As an example, whilst condensing the heart.

One cannot just refine any Great Thousand World to form the heart of the Chaos Shell; it must be a Great Thousand World of 'Fire Chaos Rules'.

The same applies!

If it is the kidneys, then one needs to refine a Great Thousand World of 'Water Chaos Rules' to condense it.

...

This moment.

Some more time was spent to arrange the subsequent methods of cultivation deduced in the mind.

Finally!

Everything was ready.

"Then...let's first condense the Chaos Shell as a foundation for the later condensing of the five Chaos Rule organs!"

Xuanqing's eyes were resolute.

Of course.

He planned to carry out this process of cultivation back in the Universe Space of the real world.

The reason for this is his concern that the transformation of Bluewater Realm during the condensation of the Chaos Shell might be too drastic, and the humans living within it might face danger.

In case... his breakthrough in cultivation manifested directly in the real world, causing all humans in the Bluewater Realm to perish, wouldn't that be disastrous?

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Not to mention the vast benefits that humanity in the Bluewater Realm has brought, the emotional aspect alone is hard to overcome!

Only by returning to Universe Space in the Real World and making a breakthrough, could he, during the breakthrough process, devote a trace of his mind to protect humanity in case any harm comes to them.

With this thought in mind.

“Exit the Game!” Xuanqing sat cross-legged and silently chanted in his heart.

....

....

In the Dark Realm, Universe Space of the Solar System.

A crystal ball the size of a glass bead, emitting a faint light, was Xuanqing awakening from the Game.

It took a while for Xuanqing, who had reverted from a game character to a ‘world state,’ to get used to the sensory experiences of this state.

“First, let's revert to the original size.”

Xuanqing thought to himself.

Being the size of a glass bead was for the sake of hiding; it wasn't suitable for breaking through and condensing a Chaos Shell.

The next moment.

His crystal ball body slightly trembled, starting to expand and quickly reverting to the size of thousands of planets.

Threads of golden light appeared.

It was because the massive mass of the crystal ball body pulled particles from the sun's surface from a distance.

At the same time.

Xuanqing also felt a great gravitational pull coming from the sun.

In the Dark Realm, there's a high-level Law that the larger the form and the greater the mass, the stronger the gravity it produces.

Conversely, the larger the form and mass, the greater the gravitational forces they must withstand.

"This Solar System constantly bears the immense gravitation of the sun, a Perpetual Star; it seems best to shift elsewhere first."

Whoosh~

Xuanqing controlled the world and directly jumped through space, arriving at a void with no planets around.

After leaving the Solar System.

He checked the surroundings to ensure it was suitable for a breakthrough!

"Begin the breakthrough."

Xuanqing activated the Cultivation Techniques he had deduced in the Game World.

And during this process, he immersed his focus within the world inside his body, ensuring the safety of the human inhabitants within.

Boom~

His enormous body started to change.

The originally spherical world gradually developed boundaries and began to morph toward an irregular human shape.

....

Bluewater Realm!

After decades and centuries of development.

Human beings living in this world had fully adapted to the form of the Great Thousand Worlds.

With the assistance of the Great Yan Federation, and the three doctrines of Heaven, Earth, and Humanity, everything in the human world developed in a thriving direction.

The population... had broken through a hundred billion!

The number of cultivators had grown to the level of ten billion, basically a ten-to-one ratio.

However.

It was not just the cultivators.

In the field of technology, there had also been tremendous development in the Bluewater Realm.

Biology... Various genetic medicines, even those that enhance cultivation talent, had been developed.

In physics, a machine capable of space-jumping has been successfully developed, and the focus is now on developing 'family-style' small space-jumping machines.

....

At this moment.

Qingping Holy Mountain.

Yang Ying, Elder Jingde, Elder Qianqing, Huai Qingyun, Cang Qingyu, and others gathered together.

Because.

Just moments ago, a hundred years later, they received a message from Xuanqing once more, which undoubtedly excited them.

“The palace lord said the world will undergo changes again soon and asked us to be prepared.”

“Yes, Sir had said he would protect all of humanity, so there shouldn’t be too much trouble.”

“So... our next task remains to work on the mindset of the populace, to ensure that during this process, we don’t cause...”

...

In just about ten minutes.

The Five Members of the Taiji Hall allocated their respective duties; all that was left was to wait quietly for the changes in the world.

A few days later.

“Here it comes, here it comes!”

Yang Ying’s spirits lifted.

Everyone perked up.

Boom!

The entire Bluewater Realm shook violently; with the naked eye, one could see changes occurring on the horizon.

The previously gray edges began to exhibit a layer of dark crystal walls, which gradually elongated and finally formed into a long corridor.

A head!

The head of the Chaos Shell appeared first.

Then.

The dark crystal walls continued to change, extending downward... forming a neck... a chest... arms... fingertips... waist...

No one knew how long it took.

Perhaps a month, or maybe a year.

Just as before when the world underwent Metamorphosis, going from a planet to the Great Thousand Worlds, all humans could do nothing but watch the world change.

Fortunately.

With the Great Yan Federation and the Taiji Hall being present, and with prior notification, there was no chaos even after the world's Transformation was complete and people could move again.

Qingping Holy Mountain.

No matter how the world changed, this place always remained the center of the Bluewater Realm; even the daoist temple on the mountain and a cushion inside remained unchanged.

"It's over!"

The Five Members of the Taiji Hall breathed a sigh of relief.

Just as they were about to disperse, a voice suddenly rang out over Qingping Holy Mountain.

"Refine the Origin of the Ancient Archon in your bodies diligently; those who undergo the Metamorphosis and form the body of an Ancient Archon may follow in my footsteps!"

It was Xuanqing's voice!

Upon hearing Xuanqing's voice, each had a different expression.

Among them.

Yang Ying, Huai Qingyun, and Cang Qingyu... the three of them appeared thrilled and were constantly thinking of following their master in their hearts.

"

**The Immortal Cultivation Game Has Come True
#Chapter 586: 403: The Origin of the Immortal
Cultivation Game Login Device?_2 - Read The Immortal
Cultivation Game Has Come True Chapter 586: 403: The
Origin of the Immortal Cultivation Game Login
Device?_2**

Chapter 586: Chapter 403: The Origin of the Immortal Cultivation Game Login Device?_2

Compared to the excitement others displayed, Elder Jingde and Elder Qianqing wore expressions of entanglement instead.

It wasn't that they had become disloyal to Xuanqing; they simply did not wish to leave the familiar environment they were accustomed to.

As the proverb goes, different strokes for different folks, one does not plan with those who travel a different path.

Among the five people in the Taiji Hall...

Cang Qingyu was responsible for the Heavenly Path, while Huai Qingyun was in charge of the Earthly Path.

The other three, including Yang Ying, were mainly responsible for affairs within the human world.

After several hundred years of development, both of them had started their own lineages, and their descendants had multiplied beyond count.

Not to mention anything else.

Just take Elder Jingde's granddaughter Ru Xiao, whose name sounds like 'little milk' and who used to be a counter girl at the Taoist Association; she is now a grandmother!

Elder Jingde even has great-great-grandchildren.

There was no helping it.

In comparison to Yang Ying, Elder Jingde and Elder Qianqing had blood relatives, and such ties were not something that could easily be severed.

On the contrary, Yang Ying could be as resolute as Huai Qingyun and Cang Qingyu because she no longer had any ties holding her back.

Just a few years ago, her parents had passed away, and since she had no siblings or other immediate family apart from some distant relatives, she was left without any close kin.

"Old Master Jingde, Old Master Qianqing, you needn't worry,"

Yang Ying looked at the two old masters and comforted them, "You know what sort of character our palace lord has."

“Moreover... the Bluewater Realm here also needs our own people to manage, and his old man will certainly not force you to leave the Bluewater Realm.”

Upon hearing this,

Elder Jingde and Elder Qianqing exchanged glances, and though they were still worried, they also knew that worrying further was pointless.

“Let’s hope so,” Elder Jingde sighed.

It had been several hundred years since they last saw Xuanqing.

During such a lengthy period, the impression of ‘Xuanqing’ as a human being in their hearts had gradually faded.

What remained... was a kind of reverent faith!

Meanwhile~

“Hehe~”

Huai Qingyun and Cang Qingyu couldn’t stop their silly laughter, touched and happy about the reunion with their master.

Especially Cang Qingyu, he was immensely looking forward to seeing a higher, further view under the leadership of his master.

Several hundred years is a very long time for humans living in Mortal Dust, enough to see a feudal dynasty rise and fall.

But to entities like Cang Qingyu, representing the Will of Heaven and Earth, it was merely a speck in the ocean, a short nap in the long march of time.

Keep in mind,

It had formed its own consciousness only after billions of years!

Even Huai Qingyun, before being enlightened into a demon, was an Old locust tree that had lived for several hundred years.

“How enviable~” Jingde and Qianqing, the two old daoists, exchanged glances and reluctantly shook their heads with a wry smile.

...

...

Setting aside what the Five People in the Bluewater Realm might be thinking.

This moment,

In the vast Universe,

A giant figure of immense proportions, exuding an awe-inspiring aura, stood towering in the void.

Ancient Archon!!

Ancient Archon of the Chaos form.

Xuanqing now had reverted from his Body Transformation World state, back to his previous humanoid form.

Of course,

This Ancient Archon's humanoid body was large... about the size of six thousand planets combined.

Don't think this was an already massive size; it was still a far cry from what Xuanqing ideally wanted to achieve. He aspired to become like the sun, a dazzling presence.

"It feels somewhat empty!" Xuanqing opened his mouth and murmured softly.

Even though it was just a soft murmur, and even in the absence of any material medium to carry the sound, his voice still echoed throughout the entire void.

There is an old saying: The whispers of Ancient Archons... Perhaps this was describing Xuanqing's current state.

However,

Beneath this enormous humanoid exterior, the interior was incredibly vacant, except for the Bluewater Realm, the Great Thousand Worlds situated at the very center. The rest was empty and devoid of anything.

"The next step... is to refine a Great Thousand World and to condense the Chaos organs within my body,"

"Being in the Dark Realm, I might as well start with the heart."

Xuanqing thought to himself.

"`

The reason for choosing to condense a Chaos Heart first was because the heart amongst the Chaos organs belongs to the “Law of Fire”.

While the Law of Fire is hard to find in other places, in the Universe Space of this Dark Realm, they were countless.

Let’s not talk about the whole vast and boundless Universe.

Just within the Milky Way Galaxy, there are 200 to 400 billion worlds that contain the “Great Thousand” Law of Fire!

Take note.

It’s not two thousand to four thousand, but two hundred billion to four hundred billion!

I believe friends with a bit of cosmic knowledge have already guessed it.

That’s right!

The worlds that contain the Great Thousand Law of Fire refer to the Perpetual Stars, which undergo nuclear fusion ceaselessly.

In the Milky Way Galaxy, the sun is but an incredibly inconspicuous Perpetual Star. It’s just one among those two hundred to four hundred billion... A Great Thousand World that’s ordinary beyond ordinary.

Don’t look down on the Sun just because there are so many.

You should know one thing~

This insignificant sun is actually as big as “one million three hundred thousand Water Blue Stars”.

One Sun = 1.3 million Water Blue Stars!

One Milky Way Galaxy has 200 to 400 billion suns!

And in the entire Universe, how many Milky Way Galaxies are there?

This... This is the terror of the vast Universe, the place that turns all creatures pale within the Endless Chaos.

....

Right when Xuanqing was lost in a myriad of thoughts in his mind.

Suddenly.

A familiar Game Login Device notification sound rang out in his mind, and the content of the notification left him somewhat at a loss.

[Beep... It has been detected that the player has condensed an Origin Body. The Login Device will now grant the player full access permissions!]

[Beep... It has been detected that the player has condensed an Origin Body. The Login Device will now grant the player full access permissions!]

[Beep... It has been detected that the player has condensed an Origin Body. The Login Device will now grant the player full access permissions!]

Three successive notification sounds from the Login Device!

Permissions?

“Condense an Origin Body, grant full access permissions?”

Xuanqing felt confused.

What does this mean?

He only knew that once he had achieved an Immortal Body, the Login Device became completely bound to him, but he had no idea about this ‘full access permissions’ until now.

While he was still puzzled and clueless about its meaning.

Suddenly.

“Hmm...” Xuanqing let out a light hum.

A huge stream of information flooded into his True Spirit, so immense that even the world-transformed Chaos Shell seemed unable to bear it momentarily.

...

After a long while.

He finally digested the ‘full access permissions’ provided by this instance of the Login Device.

However.

The content it contained was utterly shocking—the full permissions were actually related to the ‘source of the Login Device’.

All along.

Xuanqing felt like there was a thorn in his heart, but since he had no way of dealing with this thorn, he had been evading this matter all along during his practice.

This thorn... was the source of the Immortal Cultivation Game Login Device!

That’s right.

Although he often consoled himself that if it weren’t for the Login Device, he would have long since died of old age. Even his God Soul would have vanished because there’s no reincarnation on Water Blue Star, and his True Spirit would disperse back into the Origin of Water Blue Star.

However, once some things appear, there are no ‘buts’ to speak of.

So!!

Sometimes Xuanqing wondered if the Login Device could be part of a conspiracy. For example, could it actually be transformed by some powerful being, who would simply erase his True Spirit and take his place once he reached a certain Realm?

Besides that.

He also considered whether the Login Device was like those in fantasy novels—created by a mighty future self? Something incredibly impressive made by himself for himself?

He thought about all these possibilities.

However.

The truth turned out to be beyond his expectations.

It wasn’t any conspiracy by a powerful being, nor was it a creation by a more impressive future self...

“

Chapter 587: Chapter 404: Turns out I am a remnant of the former dynasty!_1

But it was....

The Origin!

The Immortal Cultivation Game Login Device, was actually a strand of the Origin of the Dark Realm's universe.

To be clear, it was not the origin of some planet or a small world, but a strand of the Origin of the entire Dark Realm Universe Space.

However.

This Origin of the universe of the Dark Realm was not the Origin of the current universe, but the Origin left over from the previous universe.

What does that mean?

The universe also has an age, a lifespan, and it can be said that everything, every entity, has a lifespan.

It's just that some lifespans are incredibly long, long enough to be negligible to creatures.

For example, the Dark Realm... that is, what humanity refers to as 'the Universe'

Has a lifespan of fourteen billion years.

The Universe's lifespan is a full fourteen billion years!

Such an extended lifespan is virtually indistinguishable from infinity for creatures.

One must know.

A Yuan Year is only a mere one hundred and twenty thousand years.

Fourteen billion years, how immense is that number?

Unfortunately... no matter how lengthy the eras, they will invariably wear away and eventually reach their end.

About one hundred and thirty-eight billion years ago.

The previous 'Universe World' greeted its fourteenth billion birthday, and on that very day, it exploded with joy.

The law of conservation of energy, even when applied to the lifespan of a universe, holds true.

As the lifespan of the Dark Realm Universe grew short and entropy increased, it could no longer withstand the pressure and exploded on the day of its 'birthday'.

After the explosion!!

It formed the current universe.

And the origin of his 'Immortal Cultivation Game Login Device' came from a strand of the willful Origin left behind after the explosion of the previous Dark Realm Universe.

It is called the 'Immortal Cultivation Game Login Device' simply because it was obtained by Xuanqing, and he just happened to be a cultivator.

If a lecher had received this strand of Origin, the name of this device might have been 'Multiple Children, Multiple Blessings System' or the 'Courting Beauties System' instead.

In short.

Such residual Origins of the universe have no names in themselves and do not need to be measured by names.

...

It was as Xuanqing researched information about the 'Origin of the universe' that.

Suddenly.

The prompt sounded once again.

[Friendly Reminder: The Origin of the Dark Realm Universe will fully merge with the host, and your physical body will return to the Origin!]

[Beep... Login Device disintegration in progress, countdown... 10... 9...]

He was not surprised by this outcome; after all, the Login Device was only a manifestation of the Dark Realm Universe's Origin, not merely an Immortal Cultivation rest Login Device.

But... but... what does it mean that the physical body will return to the Origin?

"Physical body returning to the Origin?"

Xuanqing murmured softly.

And at this moment.

He felt his Chaos Shell undergoing some unknown transformation, evolving towards a state that was formless and intangible.

Dispersing...

Body was dispersing...

...

After a few breaths' worth of time.

Xuanqing's physical form completely vanished within the starry sky, entirely gone.

However.

In his mind surged an incredibly strange sensation—he could still feel the starry sky.

As this thought crossed his mind...

Good fortune fell in line with his heart.

He realized.

"I am now this starry sky, this starry sky is me!"

"It turns out... the Xuanqing on Water Blue Star was just a projection born from 'me'; I am, in fact, the willful Origin left from the previous universe."

All sorts of thoughts flooded into Xuanqing's mind like strokes of divine insight.

"No wonder... no wonder the Cultivation Techniques I created were inherently about 'Devouring and Creating Worlds'; the principles weren't self-made at all but were recovering the Origin of the previous universe!"

In an instant.

All past events linked together, allowing him to understand that many of the supposed coincidences were not just by chance but were destiny ordained by the universe.

...

Time passed, unmeasured.

"No, this Universe Origin is influencing me!"

Suddenly.

Xuanqing awoke with a start.

He was not the Universe Origin.

Perhaps the former him was the Universe Origin remaining from the destroyed Dark Realm.

But the current him was definitely not the Universe Origin, and he would not be in the future, either.

“I am Xuanqing, born an ordinary human in the Great Yan Kingdom, one who has cultivated step by step!”

“The Origin of the Dark Realm Universe has merged into my body, Xuan, not the other way around!!”

Boom~

Xuanqing’s eyes grew more resolute.

Gradually.

The feeling of ‘I am the Origin’ weakened in his mind, and without stirring up much commotion, it completely disappeared.

“Phew~”

Xuanqing breathed heavily, his eyes revealing a trace of lingering fear.

Just now.

He had almost become lost within the Origin.

It’s worth mentioning.

The incident just now wasn’t some contingency left behind by the ‘Immortal Cultivation Login Device,’ desiring to seize his body or any such trivial drama.

It was merely because his Real World physical body had transformed into a highly pure University Origin and endured a slight and insignificant side effect of Origin erosion.

If it had been the Cultivation Login Device, or the ‘former Universe Origin’ that had moved against him, despite being a half-step away from becoming a True Monarch, he would still have had no chance of resistance.

So... what just happened was an accident, not any plot or contingency!

Chapter 588: Chapter 404: Turns out I am a remnant of the former dynasty!_2

Of course.

If his determination had not been strong enough just now, perhaps he really would have become a part of the starry sky in the Dark Universe of the Real World.

“I have already transformed into Origin Power, so how should I move?”

Xuanqing thought to himself.

But just as he had this thought.

Suddenly.

A terrifying sense of fatal crisis appeared in his heart, as if he would completely cease to exist if he really moved.

This feeling came very suddenly, but he was certain that if he really moved, he would certainly die, and his death would be utterly complete.

“What is going on?”

Xuanqing was puzzled in his heart.

But no matter how puzzled he was, there was no one to answer him, after all, both the Immortal Cultivation Game Login Device and his physical body had already returned to the Origin of the Universe.

Moments later.

“Let’s sift through the Origin of the Universe to see if there is any information left over by the previous Origin of the Universe regarding this matter!”

Xuanqing closed his eyes, immersing himself in the information left behind by the Origin.

It was a very strange feeling.

Even though he had already become the Origin, presenting a state like a starry sky, he could still ‘close his eyes’ just like he could with a physical body, and even concentrate his mental energy.

...

Moments later.

“Found it!”

Xuanqing's expression was somewhat surprised and uncertain.

He had found the source of the 'hair-raising' feeling he had felt earlier, but the reason for it was somewhat hard for him to accept.

The reason for that hair-raising sensation of 'dying upon moving' was related to his current state.

He had already fully integrated with the 'Origin of the Universe'; the Origin of the Universe was him, and he was the Origin of the Dark Universe.

However.

This Origin of the Universe was from the 'previous dynasty,' yet he was living in the Dark Universe of the present.

What did that mean?

To give the simplest example.

Xuanqing's current situation in a feudal empire would be like a remnant of the previous dynasty, who by chance had survived into the current dynasty after the collapse of the former.

In such a case, if he hid well, naturally nothing would happen.

But once exposed, the court of the current dynasty would not allow such a remnant of the previous dynasty to exist, and would certainly mobilize all forces to exterminate this remnant of the previous dynasty.

"So does this mean that I am now a remnant of the previous dynasty, and if exposed, I will be obliterated by the entire Dark Realm?"

Xuanqing felt a slight panic in his heart.

It should be noted.

This was not the will of a small world's Heaven and Earth, nor a Perpetual Star, but the entire world of the Dark Universe.

However,

he quickly calmed down.

Because... ever since he had obtained the Immortal Cultivation Game Login Device, so much time had passed, and he had not yet been exposed.

Presumably, as long as he did not actively seek death, there should be no problem.

With this in mind.

Xuanqing temporarily set aside his concerns.

“It seems that I will have to be even more careful in the Real World from now on, I, this little remnant of the previous dynasty, must not be detected by the Origin of the Universe of the Real World, or else...”

“Let’s see how humanity in the Bluewater Realm is doing,” Xuanqing muttered softly.

Even though he, once again, was no longer a person, having become the Origin of the Universe and even the Origin from the previous dynasty.

Yet in his heart, he still considered himself to be human and wouldn’t deny his inner identity just because of a change in form.

.....

The Bluewater Realm!

At this moment, there were no changes in the Bluewater Realm.

Even though Xuanqing’s physical body had undergone another change, having just condensed the Chaos Shell, it had become the Origin of the Universe directly due to the Login Device.

But the Bluewater Realm was still the Bluewater Realm, only the geographical location of the Bluewater Realm had changed.

If it could be said that before, no matter how the Bluewater Realm changed, its location was always in the starry sky of the Dark Universe.

Now, the Bluewater Realm had been stripped from the reality of the Dark Realm.

The Solar System and its starry sky remained the same, but they no longer belonged to the Universe; rather, they belonged to Xuanqing, the Origin of the former Universe.

After obtaining this result,

he finally set his mind at ease.

“It also means, as long as the Origin of the Universe from the Real World doesn’t discover me... neither Bluewater Realm nor I will face any issues!”

Xuanqing came to a conclusion about the situation.

...

After sorting out his safety issues, he began to ponder the changes to his Game Login Device.

The Login Device had now transformed into the Origin, and the original Character Panel, as well as the so-called recharge system, didn't matter anymore.

"However... keeping the Origin in the form of the Login Device does seem more familiar and comfortable!"

Xuanqing muttered softly to himself.

Thinking this, he silently commanded in his mind, "Revert to the original form of the Login Device!"

[Beep... Restored!]

[A Friendly Reminder: Master, you are now in control of the Origin. Please be careful not to be detected by the Dark Universe's Origin of the Universe. Do not use your real body for movements, devouring... and other actions!]

Listening to the prompt from the Game Login Device echoing in his mind and the situation reverted back.

Xuanqing's lips curled up slightly.

As expected.

He felt more comfortable in this state; having everything figured out for oneself would be truly tiring indeed.

"Query, have there been any changes to the game character?" Xuanqing silently thought.

[Searching... Answer: The essence of the game character is your projection, Master. It is formed by the power of the Origin and possesses a characteristic of 100% energy recovery.]

A hundred percent energy recovery?

Xuanqing pondered slightly.

And then.

He had an epiphany.

No wonder, no matter how he died in the Game, even if he detonated his God Soul, after resurrecting, there were no losses whatsoever.

Even... if equipment and Magic Treasures were put into the Game Backpack, they wouldn't fall out upon death and resurrection.

All this was because the so-called game character was merely a projection sent out by the previous Universe's Origin.

"In a certain sense, I am now somewhat similar to Hong Jun," Xuanqing suddenly murmured.

However.

After Hong Jun merged himself into the Heavenly Path of the Primordial World, he was still affected by the obsession of Pangu, who perished while opening up the world, eventually turning into a being that was 'half Pangu' and 'half Hong Jun'.

Xuanqing, on the other hand, had merged with the former Universe's Origin, and he had withstood the erosion of the Universe's Origin.

More precisely, it was because the Dark Universe had died of expended Lifespan, self-destructing without a trace of life left.

This was what gave Xuanqing the advantage.

It was different with the Primordial World.

Although Pangu perished and dissipated after creating the Primordial World due to the sneak attack by the Three Thousand Demon Gods,

Pangu's Physical Body, along with a thread of obsession, remained, and his body even became part of the world.

This led to Pangu having an extraordinary influence on the Primordial World even after his death.

In contrast, the death of the Universe's Origin was different; it was a normal demise due to entropy increase and exhaustion of lifespan, leaving behind only a weak trace of the Origin, and nothing else.

In such a case, Xuanqing did not end up like Hong Jun.

Having understood all this,

Xuanqing felt fortunate in his heart.

He indeed picked up a huge bargain. He had inherited the wealth left behind after the former Universe's Origin died from increased entropy.

Now, what he needed to do was to strengthen the trace of the Origin he had turned into.

One day, he might completely consume and replace the Real World's Dark Universe's Origin.

Though the task was challenging indeed!!

"To continue to grow in the Endless Chaos, simply relying on hiding is not enough; I will inevitably be discovered one day!"

"Only by becoming more powerful can I protect myself if the Universe's Origin discovers me in the future, and possibly... even replace the current era with that of the past!"

A hint of sharpness flickered in Xuanqing's eyes.

Of course.

Given that he was now in the state of Origin, this `sharpness` was just an imagined concept.

"Enter the Game!"

[Beep... Projecting the Origin...]

...

.....

The Endless Chaos World.

The Northern Galaxy Domain!

Chapter 589: Chapter 405: Escorting a Toad-like Creature._1

Northern Galaxy Domain!

In the dojo of Pan God Peak.

A young man, clad in a long robe and holding a feather duster, radiating an overwhelmingly powerful aura, suddenly opened his eyes.

“Hu~”

Xuanqing took a deep breath.

He could feel that his game character had not changed in the slightest and had not been affected by the changes to his real-world physical body.

If his game character had also become the Cosmic Origin, then it would have truly been game over for him inside the main base of the Ancient God Clan. He would have had to consider whether to delete his account and start over.

“After completely controlling the Origin, the origin physical body of the real world will no longer sync with this game world.”

“No, it’s no longer just a ‘game world.’ According to the information left by the Origin, this game character is a projection of the Origin.”

“And controlling this projection is the Cosmic Origin of the real world!”

Xuanqing murmured softly.

In this way.

Compared to before, he actually hadn’t changed much.

The only change... was that his real-world physical body had merged with the Origin and had become the Solar System’s Cosmic Origin, unable to move at all.

Even!

Everyday actions must also be cautious to avoid alerting the true Cosmic Origin.

“Open Character Panel!”

Xuanqing silently recited in his heart.

[Name]: Xuanqing

[Faction]: Ancient God Clan

[Cultivation]: Half-step Chaos True Monarch

[Rating]: 99W

[Ingot]: 96.7 trillion

[Chaos Point Balance]: 13

On the Character Panel, his game character's cultivation had evolved from being a Chaos Immortal to a Half-step Chaos True Monarch.

The rating had also increased tenfold from ninety-nine thousand to a stunning nine hundred ninety-nine thousand.

After merging with the Origin.

He had realized that this so-called rating was not simply about the level of combat power but rather just a measure of the contained energy levels.

"After the explosion of the previous Cosmic Origin, the only things that remained were the permissions of the Origin, nothing else."

"To become stronger, I still need to rely on my game character, to rely on my own efforts."

Xuanqing looked at his own Character Panel.

Now, Ingots had become of very limited use to him.

With the exception of second-order Ancient Archon Origin (Fake) and the Devouring Heaven Fruit, whatever could be exchanged with Ingots was not much valued in the Endless Chaos World.

"There's no rush for Chaos Points; first, I need to raise my cultivation level. Half-step Chaos True Monarch... after all, is still somewhat inadequate."

Half-step Chaos True Monarch.

Forget the Ancient God Clan with their incredibly strong bloodlines.

Even among the smaller forces outside, a mere Half-step Chaos True Monarch was just an expendable existence.

To gain a foothold in the Northern Galaxy Domain, one at least had to be a real Chaos True Monarch.

If one wanted to have a certain degree of influence, being newly advanced to True Monarch wouldn't suffice; one needed to be in the middle stage of True Monarch, or even later stages.

Therefore.

The task before him was to break through from being a Half-step Chaos True Monarch and metamorphose into a genuine Chaos True Monarch.

“To break through to a Chaos True Monarch, one must condense one of the Chaotic Five Organs!”

“According to the original plan, after condensing the Chaos Shell to achieve Half-step Chaos True Monarch, I would refine a Perpetual Star in the cosmos of the real world to serve as a heart and metamorphose into a true Chaos True Monarch.”

Xuanqing pondered.

However.

Now there had been a change of plans.

Originally, he had planned to return to the real world and, after condensing the Chaos Shell, to refine the sun as well.

In doing so, he would not only have become a Chaos True Monarch but would also have secured another servitor ancestor from the Chiyang Bird Clan.

Nonetheless.

Now that his physical body had become the Origin, although he had fully mastered the ‘Immortal Cultivation Game Login Device,’ he could not move at all, nor could he make any significant movements, lest he provoke a backlash from the Cosmic Origin.

What to do?

This question lingered in his mind.

After pondering moments later.

Xuanqing said in a deep voice, “In that case, I shall proceed as per the original plan.”

“Only this time, it won’t be the physical body that takes action, but instead the game character’s projection that will complete the refinement of the Perpetual Star.”

The game character would enter the Dark Realm, which is the cosmos of the real world, to complete the refinement of the Perpetual Star, thereby condensing the Heart of Chaos and transforming into a Chaos True Monarch!

But.

There was another problem.

That is... how would the game character enter the Dark Realm?

In the Endless Chaos, the Dark Realm has always been a forbidden land, mostly used to exile prisoners.

It's rare for creatures of the Endless Chaos to enter the Dark Realm.

Because the Dark Realm mostly consists of void, and without the presence of Chaotic Qi, it's fatal to the creatures of the Endless Chaos.

Without Chaos Energy, it's like fish out of water, like ordinary humans deprived of air; they simply cannot survive for long.

"First, I shall check the mission hall for any official channels to enter the Dark Realm. If all else fails... I'll enter stealthily."

Soon.

Xuanqing made his decision.

...

...

Ancient Main Peak.

As the main peak where Ancestor Huang of the Ancient God Clan resided, it was also the location of the common areas of the Ancient Clan.

Scripture Pavilion, Martial Arts Arena, Mission Hall, Enforcement Hall... etc., all these institutions were established around the Ancient Drought Peak.

This moment.

Mission Hall.

There was a bustling crowd, with many Ancient Gods coming and going in a hurry.

In the Ancient God Clan.

Chapter 590: Chapter 405: Escorting a Toad-like Creature._2

“

Eating just the basic sustenance allowance was far from enough to cover the consumption required for cultivation.

To make rapid progress, to widen the gap with other ancient gods from the same period, the only way was to diligently earn contribution points in the task hall.

“Do you have any missions going to the Dark Realm?”

“The Dark Realm? Please wait...”

Upon hearing the words ‘Dark Realm.’

The ancient god behind the counter couldn’t help but look somewhat astonished.

Nonetheless.

His duty was to register and look up missions, so since the other party had asked, he was obliged to carry out his responsibility.

Subsequently.

This ancient god used his identity token to tap and draw on a miniature array on the counter, as if he were operating a search for something.

“There are two Dark Realm missions available, please present your identity token to check!” the ancient god behind the counter said.

“Here is my identity token!”

Xuanqing handed over his identity token.

Moments later.

Two mission details appeared on it.

[First Order Escort Mission: Half-step Chaos True Monarchs eligible! (200 points)]

[Second Order Escort Mission: Mid-stage True Monarchs of Chaos eligible! (500 points)]

It seemed like two missions.

But for Xuanqing, only the ‘First Order Escort Mission’ was suitable; his cultivation was just at the level of a Half-step Chaos True Monarch.

As for the second mission, he ignored it outright, for he wasn’t even a True Monarch of Chaos yet and certainly not qualified to accept a mission meant for those in the middle stage.

“I accept the First Order Escort Mission!”

Xuanqing handed his identity token back to the ancient god behind the counter.

Only those in the task hall had the authority to inquire about and assign missions.

“Okay.”

The ancient god behind the counter nodded and then added a reminder,

“The mission has been issued. In three days, go to the Enforcement Hall to collect your escort target and deliver it to the destination. Remember to trigger the seal and report it on your identity token.”

“Additionally, a word of advice: the aura in the Dark Realm is murky, avoid staying too long.”

This ancient god had seen that Xuanqing’s identity token did not have any mission records and that the Qi on the mountain was merely of a Half-step Chaos True Monarch.

It is worth mentioning that.

The identity tokens of the ancient god clan could, in most cases, be concealed at will.

Xuanqing was on this trip to take advantage of the convenience the mission provided to leave the Ancient Clan’s dwelling and return to the Dark Realm to refine a perpetual star, naturally not intending to reveal his identity.

Therefore, this ancient god was not aware of Xuanqing’s status as the Master of Pangu Peak.

“Mm, thank you for the information.”

Xuanqing thanked him with a bow of his fist.

.....

Three days later.

Enforcement Hall.

Xuanqing received a creature resembling a toad from the hands of another ancient god.

According to the ancient god of the Enforcement Hall, this toad-like creature had ruthlessly killed a juvenile member of their ancient god clan.

It was captured alive by the people of the ancient god clan. Instead of just killing it, they decided to exile it to the Dark Realm to let it slowly perish under the influence of the murky Qi, as a deterrent punishment.

In the Endless Chaos World, such a method was akin to being 'buried alive' in the Mortal Dust realm of the Water Blue Star, possessing significant deterrence.

"Young clansman, once you reach your destination, make sure to check that the seal is successfully activated," the member of the Enforcement Hall urged earnestly.

"Yes!"

Xuanqing nodded in agreement.

This moment.

The toad-like creature was locked in a black box, its expression dull and spiritless, emanating an air of despair.

It's worth noting that there was a collar around its neck, which astonishingly looked exactly like the one on Ancestor Chi Ying.

Afterwards.

Carrying the black box with the toad-like creature.

Xuanqing hurried to the teleportation platform of the Ancient Main Peak.

To reach the Dark Realm, one either had to use the teleportation platform or find a naturally formed teleportation array in the wilderness, which also had a certain chance of leading to the Dark Realm.

However, these naturally formed arrays in the wild were very short-lived, and their locations constantly changed, not to mention the significant dangers involved.

This was also why he wanted to utilize the tasks of the ancient god clan, so his game character could return to the Dark Realm.

....

Upon arriving at the teleportation platform.

Xuanqing, holding the black box, stood in the center of the platform.

As the guards activated the formation, a bright light surged, and Xuanqing's body vanished into the Endless Chaos.

....

Elsewhere.

“

Ancient Main Peak’s Ancient Hall.

Ancestor Huang’s expression turned towards the direction of the teleportation platform.

After a brief contemplation,

he waved his right hand, summoning a silhouette from the air, and commanded, “Huang Yi, go and protect that child’s path. Only lend a hand if his life is in danger.”

“Yes!”

The shadow clasped his fists and nodded slightly in agreement.

The next moment,

his figure turned into stardust and vanished inside the Ancient Main Peak’s hall to reappear on the teleportation platform.

Whoosh~

The teleportation platform once again erupted with light.

Facing this scene,

the guardians acted as if they saw nothing out of the ordinary, still standing straight and guarding the teleportation platform.

....

....

Dark Realm.

Universe Space.

Swish~

With a ripple in space, a figure holding a Duster in his right hand and a black box in his left, wearing a robe, slowly appeared.

For the first time,

Xuanqing was for the first time, appearing in the Universe Space of the Real World as his Game character.

“After merging with the Origin, although my physical body can’t move, it’s much safer, and there’s no need to worry about being attacked by others when logging into the Game.”

“Moreover, my Game character can still achieve 100% energy recycling in the Dark Universe, meaning a lossless Resurrecting on the Spot.”

Xuanqing looked towards the deep dark space, feeling somewhat emotional.

As the saying goes, good fortune may lie within bad luck, and misfortune may be where good luck hides; how can one tell if it’s a blessing or a curse until the very end?

“First, let’s complete the mission,” Xuanqing touched the black box in his hand, activated the Rule of Law, and his figure instantly disappeared from the spot.

...

Right after Xuanqing disappeared,

Hum~

Space rippled once again.

A black shadow appeared in the starry sky.

“What a turbid world.”

Huang Yi frowned, feeling his Physical Body and God Soul slowly eroded by the turbid atmosphere of the Dark Realm.

“Water Realm!”

Swish~

Boundless Water spread out from Huang Yi as the center, enveloping the entire starry sky, its size as vast as a Perpetual Star.

Even more bizarre was,

that this colossal water world did not produce any Gravitation, as if the fundamental rules of the Dark Universe had no effect on this massive orb of water.

After opening the Water Realm,

the shadow's brows relaxed.

He glanced in the direction where Xuanqing had disappeared, and then leisurely followed behind.

Ancestor Huang had Commanded that unless that child faced a Crisis, he only needed to silently follow.

...

Xuanqing, on the other hand,

was able to quickly find a suitable place for sealing with his ability to manipulate Space rules.

This was an inconspicuous Perpetual Star, slightly older than usual, over eight billion years old, having lived the greater part of its life.

Step~

Entering the core of the Perpetual Star,

Xuanqing opened the black box, releasing the toad-like Creature within.

“Hek...”

The toad-like Creature, just released, was enveloped by the turbid cosmic energy, instantly letting out a scream.

For a Creature from the Endless Chaos, the Universe Space of the Dark Realm was terrifying since, aside from cosmic radiation's turbidity, it lacked even the most rudimentary Heaven and Earth spiritual energy.

After the screams, it either grew tired or slightly adapted to its new surroundings,

the toad-like Creature glared resentfully at Xuanqing.

“Hehe!”

Seeing this,

Xuanqing smiled faintly,

He had learned from the Enforcement Hall that this toad-like being, through its ignorance, dared to try to imprison a juvenile Ancient Archon to seize the Ancient Archon's bloodline.

When facing such matters, the Ancient God Clan always responded with the most ruthless measures, imprisoning it in the Dark Realm, to let the turbid energy of the Dark Realm slowly erode and annihilate it.

This... to a Creature of the Endless Chaos, was a punishment more terrifying than death itself.