

The Immortal Cultivation Game Has Come True

#Chapter 591: 406: The Shock in Huang Yi's Heart, Is This.. a Pervert?_1 - Read The Immortal Cultivation Game Has Come True Chapter 591: 406: The Shock in Huang Yi's Heart, Is This.. a Pervert?_1

Chapter 591: Chapter 406: The Shock in Huang Yi's Heart, Is This.. a Pervert?_1

"You can just stay here and slowly perish,"

Xuanqing glanced at the toad creature.

Afterward,

he took out his identity token and swept it over the activated formation, recording it within, and only then did he consider the task complete.

Buzz~

The identity token trembled slightly, as if verifying something, and in a while, it gained an additional two hundred Contribution Points.

"Two hundred Contribution Points in hand,"

Xuanqing's lips curved into a slight smile.

Although his main purpose was to return to the Dark Realm to devour Perpetual Stars for practice, obtaining two hundred Contribution Points along the way was a very fine thing indeed.

With the task done,

next... it was time to pursue the goal of his journey.

....

...

A vast and empty starry sky.

Besides a giant, fiery-red Perpetual Star in the very center, nothing else existed.

This was the Solar System.

The moment Xuanqing stepped into the Solar System,

a mysterious sense of connection surged in his heart, as if everything here was so familiar, even as if it was part of his body.

“To control a projection entering one’s own body, so this is the sensation!”

A look of novelty appeared on Xuanqing’s face.

He had entered his own body.

However,

he could also feel something inside his body, akin to a chronic malady, constantly threatening his body.

The Perpetual Star.

It was the sole remaining Perpetual Star in this starry sky... the sun!

Including Ancestor Chi Ying, who was merged and imprisoned within the sun, everything was so vividly clear.

“That Ancestor Chi Ying, being at least a late-stage True Monarch creature, is no wonder it has been lively despite being eroded by impure air for so long!”

Xuanqing whispered softly to himself.

No matter what cultivation level Ancestor Chi Ying had, once he refined the sun into the heart of his Chaos Shell, it would become his servant.

At the next moment,

he once again arrived at the sun.

With a thought,

he plunged into the core of the sun.

...

“Roar~ Descendants of the Ancient God Clan, if you have the guts, kill me... you coward... you... huh?”

“Huh... you’re that... that little one?”

Ancestor Chi Ying sensed the commotion, twisting its body again, spewing trash talk solely to vent its loneliness.

However,

as it recognized the Ancient God Clan member reappearing before it, its entire being expressed disbelief.

It was that young Ancient God from before, the naive one who had tried to slay it countless times, yet stubbornly persisted.

“Silence!”

Xuanqing frowned slightly, his whisk sweeping lightly across.

Spurt~

The whisk, infused with the power of Chaos, struck Ancestor Chi Ying, and just a light wave extinguished it instantly.

Of course,

with the endless energy of the star, Ancestor Chi Ying would not die, and Xuanqing had no intention of actually killing it.

“Seal... Suppress!”

Xuanqing murmured softly, the light emanating from the whisk cast a banishing suppression force.

Instantly,

Ancestor Chi Ying, which would have immediately recovered, found its reconstitution process extremely slowed.

Under the force of the Chaos-infused banishment, it wouldn't be able to recover for hundreds of years.

All was finally quiet.

Without the noise from Ancestor Chi Ying,

Xuanqing felt much more at peace. He sat cross-legged on the ground.

“Begin the practice!”

...

One year flew by in the blink of an eye.

However,

“Sigh~”

Xuanqing opened his eyes.

After a year of practice, the progress was extremely slow. To condense the sun into the heart of the Chaos Shell, he feared it would take tens of thousands of years to accomplish.

“The power of the star is too vast; had I known, I would have earned more Chaos Points before returning to the Dark Realm for practice.”

Xuanqing shook his head.

It was of no use to regret now; he had to find a solution to this problem.

At present,

he faced several choices.

Either to practice slowly, whether it took ten thousand years or just a thousand—it did not matter much to the Ancient God Clan, as time had little significance.

Or, he could return to the Dark Realm first, wait to amass a large number of Chaos Points, and then figure out a way to use the time acceleration function for practice.

“The first option requires too much time; as for the latter... who knows how long it will be before I find a suitable escort mission,”

Xuanqing thought to himself.

Neither option was what he desired; he could only ponder if there were any other solutions.

After much thought,

suddenly,

a spark of insight flashed through his mind, giving rise to a novel idea.

Xuanqing's gaze turned to a mass of blood and flesh nearby, the slowly recovering Ancestor Chi Ying.

Plainly,

whether it was recharging incense for Ingots or recharging Chaos Crystal Stones for Chaos Points, it was a utilization of energy by the Origin.

So... could he recharge the flesh of Ancestor Chi Ying?

With his current level of cultivation, he could clearly sense that there were quite a few Chaos Points contained within that slowly regenerating mass of flesh.

Certainly,

even after so many years of erosion, even though its realm had fallen to just half-step chaos, Ancestor Chi Ying still possessed significant power of Chaos.

In that case...

Xuanqing raised an eyebrow and stepped over to the flesh of Ancestor Chi Ying.

With a thought,

the God Soul of his game character emerged from the body, enveloping the flesh of Ancestor Chi Ying and then activated the Origin privileges.

"Recharge!"

[Beep...+0.001 Origin Point!]

Chapter 592: Chapter 406: The Shock in Huang Yi's Heart, Is This.. a Pervert?_2

Is it really possible?

Feeling the almost imperceptible increase in chaos power within his originary body, Xuanqing was somewhat surprised.

It's just that the amount is too little, merely 0.001 points. To accumulate enough origin points to use time acceleration, it might not be faster than cultivating in earnest.

"Let's try recharging after letting this Ancestor Chi Ying recover!"

A thought crossed Xuanqing's mind.

Even if Ancestor Chi Ying fully recovered, under the suppression collar around his neck, he was still merely at half-step chaos.

With his current level of cultivation, he could completely suppress all aspects and need not worry about resistance.

“Release!” Xuanqing commanded in a low voice, lifting the suppression that had been placed upon him.

The next moment.

Buzz~

Without the bindings, the thoroughly disintegrated flesh and blood of Ancestor Chi Ying rapidly coalesced, eventually returning to the form of the Chiyang Bird.

“You...” Ancestor Chi Ying was about to say something.

Suddenly.

A powerful force struck, and he, having just awoken, plunged once again into darkness.

This time.

Without waiting for Ancestor Chi Ying to disintegrate into dust.

Xuanqing directly enveloped him with his God Soul, and mobilizing the cosmic origin authority of his originary body, instinctively muttered in his mind:

“Recharge!”

[Beep... +0.5 origin point!]

“Not bad!”

Xuanqing’s lips curled upward slightly.

Indeed, just as he speculated, the chaos power contained within the blood mist of Ancestor Chi Ying could be captured by the cosmic origin of his originary body.

The so-called “recharge” was essentially the energy captured by the quantifier (cosmic origin).

“Ancestor Chi Ying is truly a high-ranking practitioner; even though he has fallen to half-step chaos due to erosion, he still contains so many chaos points.”

Xuanqing marveled.

One must know.

Originally, when he was outside the Primordial in The Chaos, after slaying those Lesser Demon Gods of the Chaos Realm, he only gained 1 chaos point.

And those half-step chaos practitioners, after being slain, yielded nothing at all.

“Now the problem is solved; one chaos point can accelerate one year’s time. It won’t be long before I can accumulate enough chaos points.”

....

Splat~

After killing Ancestor Chi Ying again.

Xuanqing began calculating the time of his resurrection and the changes following his slaying and recharging.

“After recharging following the kill, the resurrection speed has slowed down a bit, waiting for the Perpetual Star, the sun, to gather energy anew for Ancestor Chi Ying.”

Time passed by every second.

Just a bit more than half an hour later.

Finally.

Ancestor Chi Ying’s physical body recovered once more, and his eyes, widening, stared intently at Xuanqing as if he could devour him with his gaze.

Tsk tsk~

It must be said.

“Out of sight, out of mind,” this phrase does apply to all creatures.

Presumably, Ancestor Chi Ying had somewhat forgotten that numbing feeling from being slain countless times by Xuanqing.

“It seems that recharging has no effect on Ancestor Chi Ying.”

Xuanqing’s eyes grew brighter.

The way he looked at Ancestor Chi Ying was as if he were gazing at some diluted treasure.

This moment.

Meeting Xuanqing's gaze.

For some reason.

Ancestor Chi Ying couldn't help but shudder; he was instantly reminded of his previous encounter.

Last time, this ancient archon was like a madman, killing him over and over again, showing a sense of enjoyment despite it being utterly pointless.

"What... what are you going to do?"

In response to Ancestor Chi Ying, a flash of azure light passed, followed by his transformation into a mist of blood. Before he could explode, the Origin captured it, converting it into chaos points.

[Beep... +0.5 chaos points!]

....

And so.

With the continual death and resurrection of Ancestor Chi Ying, Xuanqing's chaos points gradually increased, bit by bit.

Meanwhile.

As Xuanqing was slaying Ancestor Chi Ying, he was pondering in his heart.

Am I essentially farming?

Sow an Ancestor Chi Ying and then...., reap every half hour, gaining 0.5 chaos points each time.

If...

If I were to sow another one?

Does that mean the Chaos Points that can be harvested have doubled?

Of course.

The reason he was able to slay Ancestor Chi Ying and convert it into Chaos Points was because the location was within the Solar System.

And the expanse of the Solar System is precisely where Xuanqing's Origin of the Universe resides.

If he were outside the Solar System, like the location of that 'Toad'-like creature he planted not long ago, it wouldn't work.

"So to say, to complete the planting, the perpetual star must be relocated into the Solar System."

In a sense.

What his physical body, transformed into the Origin of the Universe, absorbs is not Ancestor Chi Ying, but the Perpetual Star sun that revives Chi Ying Bird time after time.

Therefore.

Xuanqing has now reached a conclusion.

As long as the energy of the Perpetual Star sun isn't exhausted, he can use the continuous slaying of Ancestor Chi Ying as a medium to obtain high-tier energy, providing him with a steady stream of Chaos Points.

"Tsk tsk~ That makes Ancestor Chi Ying nothing but a Lucky Cat!"

Xuanqing's brow twitched.

Right at this moment,

Ancestor Chi Ying congealed once again,

"It's useless, all useless, how many times do you intend to kill me?" Ancestor Chi Ying murmured, his pupils filled with inescapable fear.

Scared~

He truly was scared.

Mainly because he did not know that Xuanqing was doing it for the Chaos Points.

In the eyes of Ancestor Chi Ying, the Ancient Archon standing before him was like a deranged madman, who knew that killing him was impossible and there was no benefit to it, yet tortured him over and over again.

To take pleasure in torturing me?

Even the Ancient Gods of the Dungu lineage didn't have such a perverted nature.

Indeed.

Ancestor Chi Ying had now come to regard Xuanqing as a twisted being who took joy in killing creatures, only such an explanation could make sense of the other's actions.

"Why do you treat me this way, I... I was wrong, I shouldn't have killed your Ancient Archon Clan."

"Woo woo woo...."

Such a venerable figure, one who remained unyielding even under the murky erosion of the Dark Realm, now broke down and wept under Xuanqing's relentless, endless onslaught.

Each time Ancestor Chi Ying revived, his state would be reset, and with every subsequent death, he would relive the feeling of dying all over again.

This terrifying sensation wouldn't lessen just because it happened more often – no immunity would develop.

...

And so,

In the collapsing despair of Ancestor Chi Ying... time gradually passed.

A day... two days... a month... two months...

One year!

Two years!

Five Years!!!

...

In a starry sky not far from the Solar System.

A shadow hovered silently, quietly observing everything happening within the Solar System.

On the surface, the shadow seemed utterly indifferent, but a close observer could detect deep shock in the depths of its eyes.

“What grudge does this child bear against that Chiyang Bird to do such a thing?”

Huang Yi was profoundly shaken.

...

The scene shifts back to two years earlier~

As a Protector sent by Ancestor Huang to safeguard Xuanqing, he watched over silently once he saw Xuanqing arrive in the Solar System.

At first.

He thought Xuanqing had some ties with the Chiyang Bird imprisoned on the sun, even speculating that his mission in the Dark Realm might be for the other's sake.

Just when Huang Yi hesitated over whether to intervene if Xuanqing attempted to release the Chiyang Bird,

He saw Xuanqing take action, slaying the Chiyang Bird.

Relieved at this turn of events, Huang Yi sighed.

However.

What followed.

Made Huang Yi somewhat perplexed.

Killing the Chiyang Bird over and over, waiting every time for its revival, the cycle repeated endlessly.

This continued for a full five years!

Five years... Do you understand what those years were like for the Chiyang Bird?

Forget the Chiyang Bird.

Even just watching from the side, Huang Yi felt chills!

“Could it be that this child has a damaged soul?” Huang Yi murmured softly, his eyes flickering with doubts.

As he wavered over whether to appear and check,

Finally!

It stopped!

Chapter 593: Chapter 407: Return to Endless Chaos!_1

This moment.

After amassing a total of “twenty thousand” Chaos Points, Xuanqing finally stopped his continuous action of slaughtering Ancestor Chi Ying.

Twenty thousand Chaos Points meant that Ancestor Chi Ying was slaughtered forty thousand times!

Such repetitive actions of slaying, even if he had been running a fish stall at Da Run Fa for twenty years, he couldn’t endure it, let alone slaying the Chiyong Bird.

“Twenty thousand Chaos Points are more than enough for cultivation,” Xuanqing said with tired eyes, as this task was far more tedious than cultivation itself.

Compared to Xuanqing,

Ancestor Chi Ying, who had been slaughtered forty thousand times, was utterly despondent. A trace of drool hung from the corner of its mouth and, surprisingly, its face bore a silly smile.

Hey~ this creature is still smiling, it must have gone dumb!

“Tch tch~ I’ll spare you for now. If there is a chance in the future, I’ll find you some company!”

Seeing the silly smiling Ancestor Chi Ying,

Xuanqing couldn’t help but shake his head.

If that toad-like creature hadn’t fully integrated into the sealed Perpetual Star, he would have liked to bring it to the sun as well, then he could have enjoyed a double harvest.

After that!

He left the Solar System, planning to find another Perpetual Star to use for practice.

By now, Xuanqing had realized... he could convert the power of Perpetual Stars into Chaos Points by “slaughtering Chaos Creatures.”

And within his Origin of the Universe, there was only the sun, which naturally he wouldn't use for cultivation, killing the goose that laid golden eggs. It would be better to keep it... for later, to continue farming Chaos Points.

Moreover.

He had another idea in mind.

That was to cultivate a subordinate at the level of a Chaos Immortal who could stay on the sun and continuously slaughter Ancestor Chi Ying, which would be the equivalent of having a goose that laid golden eggs constantly!

...

.....

One month later.

After continuous Space Travel,

Xuanqing finally found a rather vacant Star Domain.

This Star Domain, other than the central Perpetual Star, had almost no other celestial bodies visible. It was ideal for cultivation.

"Heaven Devouring Saintly Art!"

Xuanqing's body trembled.

In an instant.

His body began to expand continuously, transformed into a Chaos Shell, and extended countless tentacles that attached to the Perpetual Star.

He planned to devour and refine this Perpetual Star and condense a 'Chaos Heart' within the Chaos Shell. He would be able to transform from a Half-step Chaos True Monarch to a true Chaos True Monarch in one stroke.

Humming~

The Origin of the Perpetual Star, including the star's matter, slowly flowed into Xuanqing's body.

"This Perpetual Star is slightly smaller than the sun, but to completely refine it, it will take at least eight thousand years."

“It’s time to use the function of the Origin of the universe,” he mused, squinting his eyes.

The next moment.

“Use a 100-year time acceleration.”

[Di...-100 Chaos Points!]

As the Chaos Points were deducted, a force of time law capable of affecting a Chaos True Monarch descended upon Xuanqing.

Visible to the naked eye,

the unknown Perpetual Star, as its Origin and matter were being absorbed in large amounts, slowly shrank.

Humming~

The surrounding cosmic space rippled with dead waves.

The reason for this was the change in gravity caused by the change in mass of the Perpetual Star.

Xuanqing chose this Perpetual Star because it was desolate around it, so the change in the star’s gravity would not cause other guardian planets to be drawn over, affecting his cultivation.

...

Moments later~

Inside Xuanqing’s body,

the Chaos Shell, once empty,

suddenly,

a bright light appeared in the chest area.

Then,

the light slowly transformed and eventually condensed into a heart-shaped fireball, emanating wild ‘Law of Fire’.

“The embryonic form of the Chaos Heart has condensed; now, it just needs to grow stronger!”

Xuanqing opened his eyes.

After feeling the state inside his body, he knew the direction for further spiritual practice.

After a short rest,

“Continue practicing!”

“Use a 100-year time acceleration.”

[Di...-100 Chaos Points!]

....

“Use a 100-year time acceleration.”

[Di...-100 Chaos Points!]

...

As the Origin Points decreased,

the Chaos Heart within Xuanqing’s chest became increasingly solidified, and the Chaos Laws contained within it grew even more immense.

In this manner,

just like his past cultivation sessions, with continuous use of time acceleration, the time slowly passed.

In the blink of an eye!

Five Years had gone by.

...

At last!

After the ninetieth instance of a 100-year time acceleration, the cultivation phase of the Chaos Heart reached its final stage.

Within the Chaos Shell,

Thump!

Thump~thump!

Each heartbeat, carrying the tremendous Law of Fire, radiated light and heat that provided the Physical Body with Chaos power.

At this moment,

Xuanqing looked down.

At the Perpetual Star that was only the size of his waist, a glint sparkled in his eyes.

“Use a 500-year time acceleration.”

[Di...-500 Chaos Points!]

In an instant,

the already small Perpetual Star shrank rapidly, and the last bit of Origin, along with the star's matter, was completely devoured!

Boom!

He had broken through.

A vast Law of Fire surged within Xuanqing.

When he had condensed the Chaos Shell, it signified that he had the tool to wield 'Chaos power.'

And within the Chaos Shell, condensing a 'Chaos Heart' with the Law of Fire signified having the energy to use the tool.

Of course,

that was still just the prerequisite for becoming a 'Chaos True Monarch.'

To truly become a Chaos True Monarch, he had to undergo the baptism of the Thunder Tribulation of Law of the Endless Chaos, completing the metamorphosis into a True Monarch during the tribulation.

Chapter 594: Chapter 407: Return to Endless Chaos!_2

“Hoo~”

Xuanqing opened his eyes.

With a single thought.

“Open Character Panel.”

[Name]: Xuanqing

[Faction]: Ancient God Clan

[Cultivation]: Half-Step Chaos True Monarch (Has not crossed the Heavenly Tribulation of Law)

[Rating]: 99.999M

[Ingot]: 96.7 Trillion

[Chaos Point Balance]: 10012

On the Character Panel.

There was no change in his Cultivation, still a Half-Step Chaos True Monarch, but now it had an additional note, only waiting to return to the Endless Chaos to undergo the Thunder Tribulation of Law, then he could metamorphose into a Chaos True Monarch.

The Ingot section hadn't changed either.

Ever since Xuanqing broke through to become a Chaos Immortal, he hadn't valued ingots as much as before. Even over the many years, he hadn't collected any incense offerings from the Bluewater Realm.

It was the [Chaos Points] section that changed.

Initially, he had only twelve points. Later, by continuously slaying Ancestor Chi Ying and spending five years, he had just now converted twenty thousand Chaos Points from the sun, that perpetual star.

Now, after practicing and consuming ten thousand Chaos Points to successfully condense the Heart of Chaos, he was left with ten thousand and twelve points.

The data changes on the quantifier's Character Panel were the ones listed above.

...

Besides that.

His Physical Body had grown as massive as a perpetual star, its tremendous mass causing the surrounding Space to twist due to the gravitational pull.

With his current combat strength.

Even if he were to rely purely on his Physical Body, shattering a perpetual star with a punch... would be a piece of cake.

“With my current strength, it might be impossible to Space Travel with a perpetual star in tow, but merely transporting it should be feasible,” he thought.

“This means that to complete the Farming Plan, I still need to cultivate subordinates of the level of Chaos Immortals,” Xuanqing contemplated.

After the previous incident on the sun where he slew Ancestor Chi Ying, he had taken to heart this method of acquiring ‘Chaos Points’.

Perhaps.

Deep within the true spirit of every person from the Great Yan Country, there lies a farming gene, and even though he now bore the blood of an Ancient God, he could not escape the fervor for farming.

He wanted to complete the ‘Farming Plan’!

A perpetual star that provides energy + creatures that activate the energy, along with subordinates to slay those creatures—these three elements were indispensable.

As for creatures, it was easy, the creatures like that toad-like being, as well as Ancestor Chi Ying, were readily available.

As for subordinates... it wasn’t a big problem either.

The time acceleration function below that of a Chaos Immortal merely required consuming Ingots, which to him now, had lost much of their significance.

The only difficulty... was the perpetual stars!

Currently.

The Origin of the Universe that his true self had become controlled only the Solar System, and in the Solar System, there was only one perpetual star, the sun.

Unable to move while being the Origin of the Universe, the only way to acquire additional perpetual stars was to move them from elsewhere.

For Xuanqing at his current strength, it was effortless to shatter a perpetual star with a punch, but to carry such a massive object as a star and perform ultra-long-distance Space Travel was incredibly difficult.

At least... it was something a Chaos True Monarch was incapable of achieving.

You might object!

If Space Travel isn't an option, can't the star just be moved using pure speed?

Impossible!

Instead of expecting to move the perpetual star with pure speed, it would be better to increase one's Cultivation level first.

The distance between planets is already vast, let alone between perpetual stars, where distances are measured in 'light-years.'

For instance, the Perpetual Star closest to the sun, 'Proxima Centauri,' is a whole '4.2 light-years' away.

What does that mean?

You'd need to travel at the speed of light for more than four years.

Xuanqing tested his speed, and while it's suppressed in the Endless Chaos, even in the Dark Universe, it's merely close to the speed of light.

Therefore.

Without being able to Space Travel with perpetual stars, the 'Farming' plan would have to be shelved for the time being.

"There's no rush for the Farming Plan," he thought.

"It has been ten years since the last escort mission. I've been away from the clan for too long."

"Moreover, now that I have successfully condensed the Heart of Chaos, I need to return to the clan's Martial Arts Arena and undergo the Thunder Tribulation of Law for True Monarchs."

Thinking this within his heart.

Xuanqing's figure flashed and disappeared from the spot, employing the Rule of Space to traverse back along the route he had come.

...

Not far away,

Huang Yi, who had witnessed all of this, finally understood Xuanqing's purpose for coming to the Dark Realm.

"So the true purpose of this child is to practice in the Dark Realm!"

Huang Yi smacked his lips, unable to help but exclaim, "This child has astonishing talent, but his nature is just too brutal~"

When he thought about how the other, before beginning his practice, even intended to cruelly kill the Chiyang Bird twenty thousand times, even the members of Dungu's lineage were not so savage.

However.

His duty was only to protect Xuanqing, as for other matters, they had nothing to do with him, at most he would just mention it during his report to the Ancestor.

...

.....

Northern Galaxy Domain.

The residence of the Ancient God Clan.

Xuanqing returned to his Pan God Peak.

He planned to rest for a few days, adjust his condition to peak state, and then go to the Martial Arts Arena to overcome the True Monarch Tribulation.

...

Several days later.

Outside the Martial Arts Arena.

The guard was still the same member of the Ancient God Clan who had replaced the previous one.

"Please arrange for a venue for Crossing Tribulation, I'm here to transcend the True Monarch Tribulation!" Xuanqing handed over his identity token.

"Please wait."

The guard took the identity token.

As he looked at the information on the identity token, he couldn't help but give Xuanqing a strange glance.

The Inheritor of Pan God Peak?

Wasn't it said that the Pan God Peak Inheritor had just ascended from the Lower Realm, so how could he be undergoing the True Monarch Tribulation already?

It's worth mentioning that.

Within the Ancient God Clan, only the mission and enforcement halls could hide identity card information to protect their members.

In most other places, identity information was public, as they were all members of the same clan – skulking around would be ridiculous, wouldn't it?

“Alright, Master Xuan Qing...please~”

“Thank you!”

Xuanqing bowed his hands and stepped into the Martial Arts Arena, heading towards the Land of Crossing Tribulation.

...

Very soon.

The news of Xuanqing transcending the True Monarch Thunder Tribulation of Law spread first through the guard telling his close friends, who then told their friends, and so the word went on.

It had been only a little more than ten years since the Inheritor of the Pan God Peak had appeared at the teleportation platform.

To the Ancient God Clan, a mere decade or so might pass by in the blink of an eye, but they were somewhat surprised – in such a short time, the Inheritor of the Pan God Peak was already facing the True Monarch Tribulation?

“Tsk tsk, worthy of the inheritance left by the Pangu God, just over a decade and it enables an inheritor, who was not even a Chaos Immortal, to leap into becoming a Chaos True Monarch.”

“The timing is indeed quick.”

“However...the Thunder Tribulation of Law for a True Monarch is not so easily transcended.”

“I’ve heard that when the Inheritor of the Pan God Peak was undergoing the Chaos Immortal Thunder Tribulation, he endured no less than five tribulations – who knows how many he will survive this time for the True Monarch Tribulation?”

...

All kinds of rumors and gossip.

In the Endless Chaos where the strong prey on the weak, even among the Ancient God Clan who stood at the apex, there weren’t many forms of entertainment in everyday life.

Practice... enhancing combat power, was the main theme for all races and powers in the Northern Galaxy Domain.

The arrival of Xuanqing brought to the lives of the Ancient God Clan members... a touch of rare color amidst their dry and tasteless existence.

...

...

Over here.

Inside the main hall of the Ancient Main Peak.

Huang Yi, having completed his protection duty, reported to the Ancestor in the main hall where he resided.

“Ancestor Huang, the child’s mission went smoothly; however, his true objective appears to be to take advantage of the unique environment of the Dark Realm for his practice...”

Huang Yi honestly reported what he had seen, to the Ancestor in front of him.

“Hmm...”

Ancestor Huang nodded slightly.

He was not surprised that Xuanqing went to the Dark Realm to practice because he knew from the beginning that the child must have been born within the Dark Realm.

Indeed.

For the Ancient God Clan, where you were born was totally irrelevant – as long as one carried the bloodline inheritance of the Ancient Gods, that was all that mattered.

“Ancestor Huang, there’s another thing... I don’t know if I should speak of it or not...”
Huang Yi looked somewhat awkward, hesitating.

“Hmm? What’s there you can’t talk about? Are you itching for a punishment?”

Ancestor Huang spoke with a hint of irritation.

“Uh...all right.”

Huang Yi took a deep breath, then spoke, “That child’s character...”

Chapter 595: Chapter 408: Selling a Large Amount of Chaos Fruits. _1

“That child’s temperament...”

Ancestor Huang Yi pondered before speaking, “How should I put it... You should see for yourself.”

Having said that,

he waved his right hand through the air, projecting an image into the space before them. The content displayed was Xuanqing continuously slaughtering Chiying Birds on the sun.

Upon seeing this scene,

Ancestor Huang Yi first frowned, but then his expression softened, as he pointed to Xuanqing within the image and said,

“Do you think this child is venting anger and hatred?”

“Hmm?” Ancestor Huang Yi was slightly taken aback, detecting something unsaid in the old man’s tone. Could there be some hidden meaning here?

“Hehe~”

Ancestor Huang laughed, shaking his head before explaining, “This child is clever and thoughtful, actually managing to utilize the sealing circle powers of the Yun clan’s lineage to guide the fragmented powers of the Dark Realm...”

..

Listening to these words,

Ancestor Huang Yi had a sudden realization, and then said, "Are you suggesting, Ancestor, that the child is not merely slaughtering Chiyang Birds, but is actually gathering resources to practice?"

"Yes." Ancestor Huang nodded.

...

While the two spoke,

a disturbance came from the Martial Arts Arena.

Thick clouds of tribulation gathered above the arena for Crossing Tribulation, indicating clearly that a clan member was experiencing the Heavenly Tribulation of a True Monarch.

A clan member was crossing the True Monarch Heavenly Tribulation?

The commotion at the Martial Arts Arena caught the attention of Ancestor Huang and Ancestor Huang Yi.

"It seems... another child has come of age."

Ancestor Huang said cheerfully.

For other races, those who have reached the age to serve as elders, even as clan leaders are Chaos True Monarchs.

In the Ancient God Clan, one is born a Chaos Immortal and with a successful survival to adulthood, can achieve the status of a Chaos True Monarch.

This is one of the reasons why the Ancient God Clan stands at the pinnacle of the Northern Galaxy Domain.

A smile also appeared on Ancestor Huang Yi's face.

However,

"Eh... it's that boy who's crossing tribulation!"

Ancestor Huang's smile froze.

He looked towards the crowd of onlookers that had surrounded the Martial Arts Arena, three layers inside and three layers outside and remembered the last event.

“Could this boy’s True Monarch Thunder Tribulation of Law possibly also endure nine strikes?” Ancestor Huang murmured with uncertainty.

However,

considering that the other had previously survived nine instances of the Inheritor’s Law Baptism Thunder Tribulation, it wasn’t impossible for him to do so in the True Monarch Heavenly Tribulation.

With that thought,

Ancestor Huang cast a serious look at Ancestor Huang Yi beside him and instructed, “Huang Yi, whatever you see next, must die in your belly, understand?”

Upon hearing this,

Ancestor Huang Yi was taken aback but then immediately bowed his head and replied, “Yes, Ancestor!”

Afterwards,

he saw Ancestor Huang muttering some incantation, evidently summoning Ancestor Yun from next door.

There was no choice.

For Ancestor Huang to plan clan affairs, or even go to battle, was one thing, but wiping the memories of clan members was not his forte.

...

Moments later,

“Hurr—hurr”

Before the man was visible, a deafening snoring sound was heard.

A disheveled old man with his eyes closed, traversing through space, appeared in the main hall of the Ancient Main Peak.

“Greetings to Ancestor Yun!”

“Yun, you’ve come!”

Upon hearing the voice,

Ancestor Yun leisurely woke up, opening his eyes to look at Ancestor Huang and the kneeling Ancestor Huang Yi.

“Ha~ Huang, what brings me here?”

“Hehe, your work has arrived, just look over there,” Ancestor Huang said with a slight smile, pointing his fingertips towards the Martial Arts Arena.

Looking in that direction,

the Heavenly Tribulation thundered down like raindrops.

The protagonist amidst the thunder was like a towering mountain, facing the violent True Monarch Thunder Tribulation of Law, standing unmoved.

Outside the Martial Arts Arena,

with every strike of Heavenly Tribulation, the shocked gasps of the onlooking Ancient God Clan members who had come from all directions mingled in.

Ancestor Yun’s mouth twitched slightly, somewhat annoyed as he said,

“Huang, next time he crosses tribulation, can you prepare in advance? You always have this old skeleton come out to clean up the mess!”

“Alas... who could anticipate that just after a decade or so, the kid would break through to a Chaos True Monarch?” Ancestor Huang said, shaking his head.

Hearing this,

Ancestor Yun gave a resigned smile, agreeing that the other’s words were reasonable.

....

...

Inside the Martial Arts Arena,

The sky had accumulated to the eighth wave~

Boom!

The dense thunderbolts fell like rain, striking upon Xuanqing’s physical body.

“Heart of Chaos!”

Xuanqing shouted lowly as the Chaos force within his body was mobilized, transforming into a massive Taotie maw that devoured all of the Heavenly Tribulation.

Having successfully condensed the Heart of Chaos, he was no longer as cautious as before, carefully avoiding the Thunderbolts to select Chaos Rules.

Now, Xuanqing devoured the Chaos Rules along with the Heavenly Tribulation, using them as nourishment to strengthen his Chaos Shell and Heart of Chaos.

Soon,

the eighth wave had passed, ushering in the final wave of Heavenly Tribulation.

“Here it comes.”

Xuanqing looked up, his gaze fixed on the thick thunder cloud above, ready to Resurrect on the Spot.

The last wave of Heavenly Tribulation.

And a True Monarch level Heavenly Tribulation at that, whose intensity couldn't be compared to the previous Immortal level tribulations.

However,

Xuanqing's Physical Body was now far stronger than before.

Thunderous roar!

The Heavenly Tribulation descended.

In an instant,

the scent of seared flesh filled the air as the body was charred in a flash, a terrible agony washing over him.

Yet Xuanqing stood as if nothing had happened, only monitoring his own health bar, ready to resurrect immediately upon death.

Chapter 596: Chapter 408: Selling a Large Amount of Chaos Fruits._2

Boom!

Rumbling!

Fallen in the path of cultivation.

“Resurrecting on the Spot!”

The next moment.

Xuanqing, who had already died, instantly refreshed the state of his body, returning once again to his peak and continuing to withstand the ninth wave of the Heavenly Tribulation.

Relying on the feature of ‘Resurrecting on the Spot.’

Even with the terrifying True Monarch Tribulation, he, relying purely on his physical strength, managed to withstand its force. No... more accurately, he had devoured the cumulative energy of the True Monarch.

Just like that.

Who knows how many times he resurrected on the spot.

Finally.

The nine waves of the Heavenly Tribulation ended.

“Phew~”

Xuanqing stood up, his body radiating with immense Law Power, his Heart of Chaos within him greatly tempered, becoming extremely resilient.

“Open Character Panel.”

[Name]: Xuanqing

[Faction]: Ancient God Clan

[Cultivation]: Chaos True Monarch

[Rating]: One million

[Ingot]: 96.7 megagazillion

[Chaos Point Balance]: 10012

Finally.

After surviving the True Monarch Tribulation, the Cultivation section of the Character Panel showed the word ‘half-step’ has disappeared, becoming a true Chaos True Monarch.

On the rating, it had also broken through the original 999,000... reaching one million.

Although the rating only increased by 'one point,' it represented the breaking free from the 'restraint' of his realm, providing the opportunity to continue moving forward.

"Finally breaking through to the Chaos True Monarch Realm."

Xuanqing clenched his fists, feeling the vast power of the Heart of Chaos within him, a satisfied smile emerged on his face.

He had a feeling.

That was, although he was just in the early stage of a Chaos True Monarch, his true combat strength could absolutely thrash those in the middle stage of True Monarch, and he could even fight those in the late stage.

If he were to use the most powerful self-destruct technique, he believed that even peak True Monarchs could have a fight with him.

....

Leaving the Martial Arts Arena.

Something strange happened again.

The guards at the entrance, upon seeing Xuanqing emerge, immediately greeted, "Master Xuanqing's performance is truly admirable, having crossed six True Monarch Tribulations."

"Hm?"

Xuanqing paused in his step, then surreptitiously glanced at the distant Ancient Main Peak, knowing that surely it was the work of a big shot from his clan.

"Merely luck, just luck."

After a modest response, he walked away from the Martial Arts Arena, leaving behind the guards' admiring gaze.

Of course.

The Chaos True Monarch Tribulation, as the first 'coming-of-age' challenge that every member of the Ancient God Clan must face after reaching adulthood.

Surviving six True Monarch Tribulations, although very strong, did not reach the level of an unparalleled genius, but could at most be considered one in a thousand.

Yet, under the aura of being an inheritor of Pan God Peak, even that seemed pretty normal.

After all.

As an inheritor of the great Pangu, if one couldn't even cross seven True Monarch Tribulations, that would be a huge joke!

....

....

Pan God Peak.

After returning to his own dojo.

Xuanqing sat cross-legged on a cushion.

His mind pondered over the road to cultivation ahead.

Consolidating a Chaos Shell signifies reaching the half-step Chaos True Monarch. Only when one condenses a Heart of Chaos within the Shell, possessing the power to wield the Shell, does one officially enter the ranks of Chaos True Monarchs.

He, according to the nine transformations of Pan God, aimed to perfect the follow-up Cultivation Techniques of the Swallow Heaven Saint Art in a rather straightforward and direct manner.

That was... to continue to strengthen the Heart of Chaos until its limit, after which one could plan for another Great Thousand World, continuing to condense another organ, thus undergoing metamorphosis into the middle stage of Chaos True Monarch.

Now.

The key point.

Is to strengthen the 'Heart of Chaos' to its utmost limit.

Based on the information derived from the Swallow Heaven Saint Art.

To maximize the strength of the Heart of Chaos, one roughly needs to devour three thousand complete 'Small Thousand Worlds.'

"Three thousand complete Small Thousand Worlds... that's a bit troublesome~"

Xuanqing frowned slightly.

If one were to purchase from the marketplace, a complete Small Thousand World would cost two hundred Lower Grade Chaos Crystal Stones.

This means that to collect three thousand complete Small Thousand Worlds, one would need a total of six hundred thousand Lower Grade Chaos Crystal Stones.

Six hundred thousand Lower Grade Chaos Crystal Stones!

Not to mention that this is a colossal number in itself, based on the welfare he currently receives from the Ancient God Clan, it would probably take a hundred thousand years.

Of course.

He, Xuan Qing, has never been the kind of... Ancient Archon who relies on welfare to get by.

This... is the reason behind his frowning.

“Six hundred thousand Lower Grade Chaos Crystal Stones, just to be able to purchase three thousand complete Small Thousand Worlds, and that’s not even guaranteed to be available for sale...”

Xuan Qing secretly did some calculations.

Previously.

At the Ancient Wilderness City marketplace, he had learned the repurchase price of the Devouring Heaven Fruit from the Black Bird shopkeeper’s mouth.

One Devouring Heaven Fruit could sell for ninety-five Lower Grade Chaos Crystal Stones.

Dividing six hundred thousand by ninety-five, roughly six thousand three hundred plus Devouring Heaven Fruits would be enough to gather the necessary energy to cultivate the Heart of Chaos.

Moreover.

This is still based on the assumption that everything goes smoothly.

In actuality, one would surely encounter many problems.

For example, the little grocery store where the Black Bird shopkeeper is located might not be able to purchase so many Devouring Heaven Fruits.

Or perhaps after selling enough Devouring Heaven Fruits to gather sufficient Lower Grade Chaos Crystal Stones, there may not be so many complete Small Thousand Worlds available on the market.

“No matter the situation, I’ll make a trip to Ancient Wilderness City first,” Xuan Qing gently contemplated and immediately made a decision.

....

...

Ancient Wilderness City.

The marketplace street to the west of the city.

Inside a grocery store named ‘Nine Skies Xuan Bird Business Alliance,’ a bird with pitch-black feathers was arranging various goods.

Tap.. tap tap..

The sound of footsteps entered the ears of the Black Bird shopkeeper, causing him to stop his movements and stand up to look towards the entrance.

“Oh, if it isn’t the Ancient Archon, a distinguished guest has graced us with his presence. My apologies for not greeting you from afar, forgive me... forgive me...”

The Black Bird shopkeeper rubbed his claws together, his face wearing an obsequious smile.

The last transaction had made him quite a substantial commission, so seeing Xuan Qing again, his mood was extremely excited.

“Don’t keep calling me ‘great lord.’ Just call me by my full name,” Xuan Qing waved his hand.

The constant use of ‘great lord,’ especially in combination with the other’s flattering and melodious tone, inevitably gave one the feeling of being in a brothel.

“Yes, yes, as you say, Lord Xuan,” the Black Bird shopkeeper nodded repeatedly, but he didn’t dare to actually call out the other’s full name, just appending ‘Lord’ to the surname instead.

He cautiously took a look at Xuan Qing, and after seeing no signs of anger, he sighed with relief and immediately asked, “May I know why Lord Xuan is visiting my humble shop? Could it be that you want to sell those Devouring Heaven Fruits again?”

“Indeed!”

Xuan Qing nodded slightly and then stated indifferently, “I plan to sell a batch of Devouring Heaven Fruits and buy some complete Small Thousand Worlds from you.”

Upon hearing this.

Suddenly.

The Black Bird shopkeeper’s eyes lit up, thinking he could make a good profit again, and he eagerly asked, “Lord Xuan, how many Devouring Heaven Fruits do you want to sell, and how many complete Small Thousand Worlds do you want to buy?”

“You see... the price will be the same as last time, agreed?”

The last time’s price?

That is, ninety-five Lower Grade Chaos Crystal Stones for each Devouring Heaven Fruit, and for the Small Thousand Worlds, it would be two hundred Lower Grade Chaos Crystal Stones!

“That can be done, we’ll stick with the previous price!”

Xuan Qing nodded slightly, agreeing to the price, but he didn’t specify the quantity. Instead, he posed a question, “With a vast amount of Devouring Heaven Fruits, how many can your small shop accommodate?”

Upon hearing this.

“How vast of an amount?”

The Black Bird shopkeeper was startled. Of course, he thought these words internally. Outwardly, with respect, he inquired, “Lord Xuan, a few dozens are not too few, a few hundreds are not too many.”

“You name the amount, even if my shop can’t accommodate it, I can report to the head office and will definitely satisfy you.”

Xuan Qing raised an eyebrow and declared lightly, “Six thousand five hundred Devouring Heaven Fruits!”

“How... how many?”

The Black Bird shopkeeper asked again, uncertain.

“Six thousand five hundred Devouring Heaven Fruits.”

Upon receiving Xuan Qing's definite response, the Black Bird shopkeeper was completely stunned. He felt as if his tongue had gone numb.

Six... six thousand five hundred?

This is... this is going to be a windfall!

"Yes, yes, I can ask... the head office should be able to take them," the Black Bird shopkeeper stammered with excitement, struggling to get the words out.

Chapter 597: Chapter 409: The Xuan Bird Clan of the Nine Heavens, Installment Trading!_1

““

Can it be swallowed?

Xuanqing was somewhat surprised in his heart.

He hadn't expected that such an inconspicuous little shop could actually take in so many Devouring Heaven Fruits.

One must know.

At the price of nine hundred and fifty Lower Grade Chaos Crystal Stones for a Devouring Heaven Fruit, six thousand five hundred fruits would total six hundred and ten thousand Lower Grade Chaos Crystal Stones.

Such an enormous number of Lower Grade Chaos Crystal Stones was not a small sum even among the Ancient God Clan, and most of the clan members of the Chaos True Monarch Realm would not be able to save up that much in their entire lives.

“Master Xuan, please have a cup of tea and wait for a moment, I’ve already sent a message to headquarters, and I believe they will soon send someone over,” said the Black Bird shopkeeper, bowing deeply.

...

He waited for a short while.

‘Chirp~’

With a piercing and lofty chirp,

a colorful little bird flew in from outside the shop. As it approached, it transformed into a woman with feathered tail.

The woman had delicate features and her eyes were extremely expressive; her transformed state was quite in line with the aesthetics of both humanity and the Ancient God Clan.

In fact.

Over many years in the entire Northern Galaxy Domain, many races have evolved towards the form of the Ancient God Clan in their evolution.

“Greetings to Miss Xuan Wu!” The shopkeeper of Black Bird bowed deeply as he greeted, then introduced, “This is the Ancient God Senior that this subordinate mentioned... Master Xuan!”

The Black Bird shopkeeper then introduced to Xuanqing, “Master Xuan, this is the third princess of the Xuan Bird Clan, mainly in charge of the Business Alliance’s affairs.”

After making the introductions, he tactfully left to prepare the tea.

...

“The young lady Xuan Wu greets Master Xuan!” Xuan Wu bowed lightly; even in the presence of an Ancient Archon, her demeanor was neither servile nor overbearing.

“Hmm.”

Xuanqing nodded slightly, unconcerned with who was before him, and got straight to the point, “It’s nice to meet you, Miss Xuan Wu.”

“The shopkeeper must have told you that my purpose for coming here is to sell Devouring Heaven Fruits, a total of six thousand five hundred pieces, at a unit price of ninety-five Lower Grade Chaos Crystal Stones.”

Upon hearing this,

Xuan Wu’s red lips parted slightly as she said, “The price is fine, the quantity is a bit large, but the Nine Skies Xuan Bird Business Alliance can handle it.”

“It’s just... could you wait for some time?”

Wait for some time?

“How long must I wait?” Xuanqing frowned slightly.

“A short span would be two years, at most within a hundred years, we will be able to settle the trouble and then be able to take in all of your Devouring Heaven Fruits,” Xuan Wu said with a touch of hope on her face.

The six thousand five hundred Devouring Heaven Fruits represented a significant deal for the alliance she controlled, especially during these tumultuous times.

However,

upon hearing ‘two years~a hundred years’ time frame,

Xuanqing’s heart sank.

Perhaps this period meant nothing to other members of the Ancient God Clan,

but for him, to wait so long just to sell some Devouring Heaven Fruits was definitely not what he wanted.

With that thought,

“I’m sorry, Miss Xuan Wu, I urgently need to sell these Devouring Heaven Fruits. Since you can’t provide the crystals now, then the deal can’t be done,” he said.

“Farewell!”

Having said that,

Xuanqing did not wait for the other party to say anything more and turned to leave immediately.

“Wait a moment!”

A clear voice came from behind.

Xuan Wu pursed her lips and then subtly accentuated her bosom, knowing as a female bird how to highlight her assets.

“Master Xuan, I can trade with you right now, it’s just... could you help me out with a little favor?”

“If you could help, I would definitely ‘thank’ you properly for it,” she said.

Just as she spoke,

“Heh heh!”

Xuanqing chuckled softly.

He had never imagined that such a clichéd scenario would occur in a place as sophisticated as the Endless Chaos.

That's right.

In Xuanqing's eyes, the Endless Chaos was always regarded as a 'Cultivation Holy Land'; in such a place, shouldn't everyone be absorbed in their practice?

Why was there 'seduction'?

Most importantly,

having reached their realm in cultivation, they had long since been freed from the control of 'genetic transfer'; they were no longer impulsively driven by lower desires.

"Sorry, if you wish to purchase my Devouring Heaven Fruits that's fine, but as for other matters... I'm not involved," Xuanqing replied.

He stopped in his tracks, glanced at Xuan Wu, and then continued to walk away.

Seeing this,

the glimmer of hope in Xuan Wu's eyes dissipated as she watched his retreating figure, filled with a sense of loss.

She could only watch helplessly as a huge order slipped away, and more importantly, she had failed to secure the support of such an influential member of the Ancient God Clan.

"Sigh!"

With a sigh,

Xuan Wu sat in the chair of the VIP room, seemingly lost in thought, the entire bird looking utterly dejected.

Just then, the shopkeeper of Black Bird came in carrying a fresh pot of hot tea, and asked curiously,

"Eh, Miss, has Master Xuan left?"

Seeing this,

Xuan Wu's face regained its composure, she softly 'Hmm-ed' in response, then encouraged, "You did well this time; even though the deal did not go through, it wasn't your fault."

"If something like this happens again, continue in the same way, try to keep the other party engaged."

Having said this,

Xuan Wu stood up, took a deep breath, and prepared to leave just like that.

She hadn't come with much hope anyways; after all, most of the Ancient God Clan were obsessed with cultivation, with few interested in beauty, unlike a certain small bug clan which was truly disgusting.

The Immortal Cultivation Game Has Come True #Chapter 598: 409: The Xuan Bird Clan of the Nine Heavens, Installment Trading!_2 - Read The Immortal Cultivation Game Has Come True Chapter 598: 409: The Xuan Bird Clan of the Nine Heavens, Installment Trading!_2

Chapter 598: Chapter 409: The Xuan Bird Clan of the Nine Heavens, Installment Trading!_2

Hearing these words,

the Black Bird shopkeeper also felt somewhat disappointed.

If this deal had gone through, he would have gotten a considerable commission, and might even have become the lady's confidant.

Then, his status within the Business Alliance might increase, and he would surely be reassigned from this insignificant store, leaping through the dragon gate to greater things.

"By the way, Miss, did Xuanqing discuss the entire Small Thousand Worlds with you?" the Black Bird shopkeeper casually asked.

The entire Small Thousand Worlds?

Xuan Wu was taken aback for a moment. Then, as if realizing something, she stood up, her pupils gleaming with an indescribable light.

Seeing this,

the Black Bird shopkeeper's heart stirred. Could it be that although his lady did not have so many Lower-Grade Chaos Crystal Stones, she had the corresponding complete Small Thousand Worlds?

"Miss, could it be that our Business Alliance possesses many complete Small Thousand Worlds?"

Upon hearing this,

Xuan Wu did not answer the Black Bird shopkeeper but commanded, leaving a message, "Watch over the shop for me, I will seek out that Ancient Archon again."

Afterwards,

she quickly walked away, chasing in the direction Xuanqing had left.

.....

On the streets of the Ancient Wilderness City.

Xuanqing was strolling aimlessly.

He had already searched several stores but, upon hearing the enormous number of 'six thousand five hundred,' all of them expressed that thirty to fifty pieces would be no problem. However, if it were over six thousand, they were helpless.

Even one store that claimed it could take the total order stated that it would need far more time than what Xuan Wu had just mentioned, possibly up to three to five hundred years to process it completely.

"This Ancient Wilderness City is still too small, it seems I need to go to some larger trading marketplaces."

Just as he was deciding whether to go somewhere farther to sell the Devouring Heaven Fruit,

suddenly,

footsteps approached from behind him, and he saw the Xuan Wu he had met before appearing before him.

"Xuanqing... I beg for a moment of your time!" Xuan Wu hastily gave her respects.

"What is it?"

Xuanqing stopped walking, looking at her curiously. Could it be that he hadn't made his position clear before?

"Xuanqing, are you offering these strange fruits in exchange for Small Thousand Worlds?" Xuan Wu asked.

"Indeed, I plan to sell the Devouring Heaven Fruits and then purchase three thousand complete Small Thousand Worlds," Xuanqing said indifferently.

"How about it, do you have any complete Small Thousand Worlds?" Xuanqing asked curiously.

If she had Small Thousand Worlds to offer, it would save him a lot of trouble, as his original intention was indeed to acquire three thousand of them.

"Not... not exactly; the Nine Skies Xuan Bird Business Alliance has complete Small Thousand Worlds, but not as many as three thousand."

Xuan Wu began to explain.

Seeing Xuanqing frown, she quickly spoke up, "But don't worry, Xuanqing. If you are only looking for complete Small Thousand Worlds, you won't have to wait that long."

"In a maximum of three years, the Business Alliance can gather the quantity you need," Xuan Wu said, holding up three fingers.

Upon hearing this,

Three years?

Xuanqing pondered briefly.

The timeline wasn't long. He could try selling in other large marketplaces, but traveling there would already take a year or two, and there was no guarantee of a successful transaction.

As he contemplated the idea, considering whether to accept the deal since it was only three years,

he heard Xuan Wu speak again:

"Xuanqing, if you are in a hurry, the Nine Skies Xuan Bird Business Alliance could firstly trade you one thousand of those fruits that contain..."

“As for the remaining five thousand five hundred, we could trade them gradually over three years, or they could also be exchanged for complete Small Thousand Worlds. What do you think?”

Having said that,

Xuan Wu’s eyes shone with expectation once more.

This time, the result did not disappoint her.

“Agreed!”

Xuanqing said indifferently.

Compared to spending a considerable amount of time on the road, with no certainty of success in the end, it was better to trade directly with the Nine Skies Xuan Bird Business Alliance.

Anyway, he needed time to assimilate the Small Thousand Worlds, and if they could trade in installments with complete Small Thousand Worlds, it did not conflict with his goals.

“That’s wonderful, Xuanqing. You should rest at the store while I fetch the goods for you. Two hours... no, you only need to wait an hour,”

Xuan Wu’s eyes narrowed into crescents, her expression overflowing with excitement.

....

He returned to the grocery store he had just visited.

Xuanqing rested in the chair with his eyes closed, regaining his spirit.

After waiting for about two hours, he saw a colorful bird fly in from outside.

Just as before, the bird ultimately transformed into a woman—it was Xuan Wu, who had come from her clan with goods to trade.

“Mission accomplished!”

Xuan Wu revealed a relieved smile, and then took out a pile of black boxes from her bosom, neatly stacking them on the ground.

“Xuan Ye, here are five hundred complete Small Thousand Worlds, to trade for a thousand Devouring Heaven Fruits with you, how about that?”

“Five hundred?”

According to the price of each Devouring Heaven Fruit, a thousand would be equal to ninety-five thousand Lower Grade Chaos Crystals, while the unit price of a complete Small Thousand World was two hundred Lower Grade Chaos Crystals.

In that case, it should be four hundred seventy-five.

Xuanqing voiced his confusion, “Shouldn’t it be four hundred seventy-five?”

Upon hearing this.

“Since this is our first transaction, the extra ones can be considered a greeting gift for you, Xuan Ye.” Xuan Wu smiled sweetly.

“Alright, thanks!”

Xuanqing gave a formal bow, and although a mere twenty-some Small Thousand Worlds were nothing special, such an act still made him feel pleased.

As he spoke.

He silently intoned in his mind, “Purchase a thousand Devouring Heaven Fruits.”

[Beep... -15,000,000,000 Ingots!]

Immediately after.

Xuanqing took the Devouring Heaven Fruits he had just purchased out of his Game Backpack and piled them beside the boxes containing the Small Thousand Worlds.

“Please!”

“Please!”

Both made a welcoming gesture and then began to inspect each other’s goods.

The Small Thousand Worlds inside the black boxes were very complete and each contained a thread of Chaos Rules, making them perfect for cultivation.

As for Xuanqing’s side, each Devouring Heaven Fruit also contained the Origin Power of about one Small Thousand World.

Perhaps some might wonder.

If a single Devouring Heaven Fruit and the Origin of a Small Thousand World are the same, why is the Devouring Heaven Fruit only worth ninety-five Lower Grade Chaos Crystals, while a complete Small Thousand World sells for two hundred Lower Grade Chaos Crystals?

First of all.

Although the Devouring Heaven Fruit contains World Origin, because it is a 'fruit', it can only be used for cultivation or alchemy.

Moreover, as the Devouring Heaven Fruit is the planet's Origin of the Dark Realm, compared to the Small Worlds in the Endless Chaos, it lacks a thread of Chaos Rules.

In contrast, a complete Small Thousand World is different.

Aside from being able to be used for regular practice, it can also be used for special Cultivation Techniques, as well as for alchemy and forging, and it also contains a thread of Chaos Rules.

Therefore.

There is such a large difference between the two.

Regrettably.

Even Small Thousand World Fragments, once uploaded to the Game Mall, can only be exchanged using Chaos Points, let alone complete Small Thousand Worlds.

Some time ago.

Xuanqing had tried uploading Small Thousand World Fragments to the Game Mall, only to find that purchasing them in the game would require 25 Chaos Points.

And the value of a Small Thousand World Fragment was about 15 to 20 Lower Grade Chaos Crystals.

Not to mention that he didn't have any extra Chaos Points to begin with, even if he had ample Chaos Points, he wouldn't purchase from the Game Mall as it was simply not cost-effective!

After checking the black boxes and ensuring all the Small Thousand Worlds were complete and without errors.

Xuanqing stood up and stowed all the black boxes into his Game Backpack, then took out a Token from his bosom.

“I, Xuan, am the Peak Master of the Pan God Peak from the Ancient Clan of the Ancient God Clan. For follow-up transactions involving Small Thousand Worlds, come directly to the Pan God Peak.”

Upon these words.

Xuan Wu was startled in her heart.

Peak Master?

As a member of the Business Alliance’s Nine Skies Xuan Bird Clan, she naturally had some understanding of the Ancient God Clan that dominated the Northern Galaxy Domain.

She knew that within the Ancient God Clan, only those whose Cultivation had reached the Realm Master level could hold the position of a Peak Master.

She hadn’t expected that the affable-looking Ancient God Clan member before her was in fact a powerful Realm Master—she had originally thought he was merely at the True Monarch level like herself.

Chapter 599: Chapter 410: Closed-door Cultivation!_1

“It turns out to be the Peak Master of the Ancient God Clan, my apologies for any disrespect!” Xuan Wu bowed slightly, respectfully accepting the Token.

Although she was a member of the Myriad Clans Alliance, which, on the surface, was one of the four major powers in the Northern Galaxy Domain, she shouldn’t act so humbly.

But the actual situation was completely different.

The Myriad Clans Alliance, although also one of the four major powers in the Northern Galaxy Domain, and even holding more overall influence than the Soul Clan and Elemental Clan, was second only to the Ancient God Clan.

However?

The key point of the Myriad Clans Alliance lies in the ‘myriad clans’, a force made up of countless species.

The status of the Nine Skies Xuan Bird Clan within the Alliance was not low, and if she, as the Third Princess of the Nine Skies Xuan Bird Clan, was facing an ordinary member of the Ancient God Clan, she could certainly act neither humble nor arrogant.

But if she was facing a 'Peak Master' of the Ancient God Clan, then her status wasn't enough, at least her father, the Chieftain, would be qualified to sit on equal terms with the other party.

"You're too polite!"

Xuanqing bowed his hands again and then turned to leave.

...

At the entrance of the Grocery Store.

Xuan Wu rested her jade hand on the door frame, her eyes gazing in the direction Xuanqing had left, a hint of indescribable emotion flickering in her expression.

...

...

The residence of the Ancient God Clan.

Pan God Peak.

Xuanqing returned to his Dojo.

With a flip of his right hand, he took a black box out of his Game Backpack.

It was unknown what material the black box was made of, as not even the slightest aura from the Little Thousand World inside leaked out.

"Upload to the game mall!"

[Ding.. Uploading, progress....1%...1.5%...]

Although he knew from previously uploading World Fragments that buying them in the Game Mall definitely couldn't compare to purchasing them outside,

he still went ahead and uploaded it, after all, there might be an emergency situation where he would urgently need this Little Thousand World, and then the issue wouldn't be about price.

Now that Xuanqing had reached the Chaos True Monarch Realm, the speed of uploading a Little Thousand World was very fast.

After all.

The essence of the 'Upload to the Mall' is actually the process of his original universe's Origin... analyzing the target.

The higher the cultivation level of his game projection, the higher the level of his original universe's Origin, and naturally, the faster the speed of item analysis.

Moments later.

With the sound of a notifier, it meant that the Little Thousand World had been successfully analyzed by the Origin of the universe.

Little Thousand World: A Little Thousand World in the Endless Chaos containing a strand of Chaos Rules, with no creatures inside.

[Price]: 280 Chaos Points.

As expected.

"Most items in the Endless Chaos need Chaos Points to purchase, and the use of Ingots has been greatly reduced," Xuanqing realized.

Looking at the items currently in the Game Mall, it seemed that only the Devouring Heaven Fruit was the most cost-effective item that could be bought with Ingots.

However.

The 'Chaotic Treasures' in the mall should also be able to sell for some low-grade crystals, though they are not easy to sell, unlike the Devouring Heaven Fruit, which is in high demand and readily sells.

...

After successfully uploading a complete Little Thousand World,

Next.

It was time for closed-door cultivation.

Xuanqing sat cross-legged, holding a Little Thousand World in his hand, wrapping it with the Heaven Devouring Saintly Art, and finally integrating it into the Heart of Chaos in his body.

One only needs to integrate three thousand Little Thousand Worlds containing a strand of Chaos Rules to refine the Heart of Chaos.

"Refine!"

Following the integration of a complete Little Thousand World into the Heart of Chaos, Xuanqing keenly felt the Chaos energy he could control increase, and the strength of his physical body also enhanced slightly.

His Heaven Devouring Saintly Art, having merged with Pangu's Pan God Nine Transformations, had gone further and further on the path of 'direct action' and 'becoming a saint through strength'.

After successfully refining one Little Thousand World,

he didn't stop there, but took out another Little Thousand World from his Game Backpack and continued with the cultivation of the Heart of Chaos.

And so.

Two!

Three!

Ten!

...

Three hundred!

Just as he refined the three hundredth Little Thousand World,

"Huh~"

"It's unexpected that the Nine Skies Xuan Bird Clan was so punctual; just half a year has passed, and someone has already come over." Xuanqing opened his eyes and ceased cultivating.

Just now after he had refined the three hundredth Little Thousand World, he felt the Mountain Protecting Formation of Pan God Peak being triggered and a creature entering.

Upon extending his senses, he saw a completely dark bird, timidly making its way up the mountain – it was the Black Bird shopkeeper he had encountered in the Marketplace.

Clearly.

The other party was using the Token given by Xuan Wu, indicating that the Nine Skies Xuan Bird Business Alliance had come to deliver the Little Thousand Worlds.

...

Meanwhile.

As the Black Bird shopkeeper stepped onto Pan God Peak, he was astounded by the dense Chaos Energy there.

In his life, he had never seen a place with such rich Chaos Energy, far richer than the headquarters of the Nine Skies Xuan Bird Clan by countless times.

Truly befitting the residence of the Ancient God Clan that dominates the Northern Galaxy Domain.

“Tsk tsk~”

As the Black Bird shopkeeper walked up the mountain, he looked around in amazement, couldn’t help but click his tongue in wonder.

Moments later.

Arriving at the entrance of a low wooden house, he quickly straightened his body, bent over, and was about to knock on the door.

Creak~

The gates of the Taoist temple opened on their own.

“Come in.”

Hearing the familiar voice beside him, the shopkeeper’s spirits lifted, and he promptly stepped inside.

“Hehe~ Lord Xuan!”

The Black Bird shopkeeper rubbed his hands together, then chuckled and said, “Miss sent me to trade Devouring Heaven Fruit with you, my lord.”

“Mmm, just place the items over there,” Xuanqing nodded, then pointed with his Fingertips to the corner.

Chapter 600: Chapter 410: Closed-door Cultivation!_2

Speaking of which,

with a thought,

[Ding... -15 trillion Ingots!]

As the Ingots were deducted, his Game Backpack gained a thousand Devouring Heaven Fruits.

“Yes, yes, a total of four hundred and seventy-five complete Small Thousand Worlds. Please check them, Xuanqing, to see if anything is missing,”

the Black Bird Merchant hurriedly stacked the black boxes filled with Small Thousand Worlds neatly in the corner.

Upon hearing this,

Xuanqing enveloped them with his God Soul and carefully checked to ensure there were no issues before taking out the newly-exchanged Devouring Heaven Fruits.

“One thousand Devouring Heaven Fruits, take them!”

“Alright, thank you, Lord Xuan,”

the Black Bird Merchant said gleefully, pocketing the thousand Devouring Heaven Fruits before bowing slightly and speaking,

“Then I shall not disturb you any longer, Xuanqing. You are busy, so I will take my leave!”

...

After the Black Bird Merchant had left,

he gathered all the neatly stacked black boxes from the corner into his Game Backpack.

“It seems... collaborating with Xuan Wu from the Nine Skies Xuan Bird Clan was a good decision after all,” Xuanqing remarked.

He hadn’t even used up the five hundred Small Thousand Worlds from the last trade, and here was the second batch already delivered.

As long as this continued, installment payments were nearly no different from a one-time transaction.

“Continue the practice!”

Xuanqing’s eyes were calm.

Seeking a higher realm was not only about strengthening his own power but, more importantly, about the pursuit of a creature's life metamorphosis.

He flipped over his hand and took out a black box from the Game Backpack, taking out the Small Thousand Worlds inside.

“Refine!”

He activated the Heaven Devouring Saintly Art.

Xuanqing closed his eyes, as the Heart of Chaos within his body began to function, slowly refining it.

...

Time slowly passed.

As each of the Small Thousand Worlds was refined one by one,

the power contained within Xuanqing's Heart of Chaos in his body became increasingly formidable; even his entire Physical Body emanated an imposing aura of the World Origin's law.

Unconsciously,

all nine hundred and fifty Small Thousand Worlds had been completely refined by him.

“Hoo~”

“The Heart of Chaos is indeed the energy source driving the Chaos Shell, and now I... am several times stronger than before!”

Xuanqing opened his eyes and felt the state within his body.

At this moment,

within his Chaos Shell, the powerful Heart of Chaos was surrounded by numerous Crystal Balls quietly suspended around it.

Each Crystal Ball was a Small Thousand World.

Although these Small Thousand Worlds did not give birth to creatures, each one contained a strand of law from the Endless Chaos.

Once the number reached three thousand, the Chaos Rules of these Small Thousand Worlds would interconnect, forming a protective stance around the Heart of Chaos, thereby providing it with an even greater driving force.

“However... it has been a year now, and the Nine Skies Xuan Bird Clan has not delivered the Small Thousand Worlds as agreed upon.”

“Could there be some problems?”

Xuanqing felt it was a bit strange.

According to the agreement, a trade should happen every half a year, with one thousand units each time, completing the entire trade for six point five hundred Devouring Heaven Fruits in the third year.

However,

an entire year had passed since the last trade of four hundred and seventy-five Small Thousand Worlds, and they had still not come.

...

Another month passed,

and he still hadn't seen anyone from the Nine Skies Xuan Bird Business Alliance.

“Forget it, I'll have to figure out another way,”

Xuanqing shook his head.

If push came to shove, he would have to check the mission hall for simple, fast tasks to earn some Contribution Points and then exchange them at the Treasure Pavilion for Small Thousand Worlds.

In fact,

as the Sovereign of the Northern Galaxy Domain, the Ancient God Clan's Treasure Pavilion had everything one could imagine, and complete Small Thousand Worlds were nothing unusual.

Unfortunately,

the treasures of the Treasure Pavilion couldn't be bought with Lower Grade Chaos Crystals; they could only be exchanged for with Contribution Points.

Given the Ancient God Clan's status, they naturally didn't engage in commerce. The use of Contribution Points existed to better motivate their clansmen.

Just at this moment,

hum~

the formation at Pan God Peak was triggered once again.

Xuanqing extended his senses and spotted the figure of the Black Bird Merchant at the Foot of the Mountain.

Moments later,

"Lord Xuan~ I am truly sorry."

"Originally it was agreed to trade every half a year, but this time there's been such a delay. I owe you an apology,"

The Black Bird shopkeeper spoke with a hint of helplessness.

However,

Xuanqing sensed a chaotic aura of laws emanating from his body, and upon closer inspection...

Well, I'll be damned~

The organs inside this little black bird were nearly all damaged, and although his life wasn't in immediate danger, his injuries were certainly not light. Without proper care, he probably wouldn't live much longer.

From this, one could deduce that something major had befallen the Nine Skies Xuan Bird Clan, otherwise, the Black Bird shopkeeper wouldn't be in such a state.

"You're injured?" Xuanqing raised an eyebrow and asked in puzzlement.

"It's nothing..no big deal, Xuanqing sir, thank you for your concern!"

The Black Bird shopkeeper forced a smile.

Then,

just like the last transaction, he respectfully placed the black box containing the Small Thousand Worlds neatly in the corner.

“Xuanqing sir, here are five hundred Small Thousand Worlds. The extra twenty-five are for the late apology, and I hope you can excuse my tardiness!”

The Black Bird shopkeeper bowed deeply, his voice full of apology.

“Hmm, that’s thoughtful of you.”

Xuanqing waved his hand, indicating he wasn’t taking it to heart.

But,

compared to the tardiness of the transaction, he was more concerned that after this exchange, there would be no more to come.

“What’s your name?” Xuanqing asked.

“Your servant would like to say, given that I am as black as ink, just call me Wuhei!”

Wuhei?

Hearing this name,

Xuanqing couldn’t help but chuckle, the little creature’s name was indeed quite unique.

“Wuhei, come here.”

“Ah...? Okay!”

The Black Bird shopkeeper...no, Wuhei the shopkeeper, initially startled, obediently stepped forward and approached Xuanqing.

“Though our mutual dealings have been purely transactional, in light of your repeated efforts to deliver, I will treat your injuries,” Xuanqing said.

With that,

Xuanqing activated his cultivation technique.

In an instant,

Wuhei felt an irresistible suction and his body began to spin uncontrollably.

Just as he began to panic,

Huh?

he felt the chaotic laws wreaking havoc within his physical body being stripped away slowly, like unwinding silk from a cocoon.

In just a short time,

Wuhei felt the injuries inside his body heal, and although he was still very weak, at least his condition would no longer worsen.

Immediately following,

he heard Xuanqing's voice by his ear.

“Here are one thousand Devouring Heaven Fruits, now go back. Tell Xuan Wu to try not to be late next time,” Xuanqing said calmly.

Upon hearing these words,

Wuhei finally came to his senses and, feeling the state of his body, was filled with joy.

“Thank you, Xuanqing sir, many thanks!”

“I will surely deliver your words to Miss Xuan Wu just as you said, and not disturb your cultivation any longer. I take my leave.”

....

...

After Wuhei had departed,

Xuanqing shook his head.

The struggle for resources is unavoidable, even in the Endless Chaos.

It was also fortunate that when he created his game character, he chose the Ancient God Clan, a dominant force. Otherwise, he would likely have ended up in a similar plight to Wuhei.

“Continue refining,”

Xuanqing muttered softly to himself.

With these five hundred Small Thousand Worlds, he could sustain his practice for some time longer.

All he needed was for the Nine Skies Xuan Bird Clan to be more reliable. Regarding the next trade, there was no need to worry about delays as long as the delivery went smoothly.

Otherwise,

he would either have to look at tasks from the Ancient God Clan or travel far to larger marketplaces in distant places to try his luck.

....

Before long,

half a year had passed.

This day,

Xuanqing was refining a Small Thousand World.

Of the five hundred Small Thousand Worlds delivered by Wuhei last time, he still had over a hundred left.

Buzz~ Buzz~

The ripples of the Pan God Peak's formation echoed, waking Xuanqing from his closed-door cultivation.

"They're right on time this time!"