

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

## **#Chapter 601: 411: Could it be doing things under the guise of Xuan someone?\_1 - Read The Immortal Cultivation Game Has Come True Chapter 601: 411: Could it be doing things under the guise of Xuan someone?\_1**

Chapter 601: Chapter 411: Could it be doing things under the guise of Xuan someone?\_1

However,

what came as a surprise,

was that this time the one who came to trade with Xuanqing at Pan God Peak was not the Wuhei shopkeeper from before.

“I am Xuan Wu, at your service, master of Pan God Peak!”

Xuan Wu bowed slightly, her expression remarkably weary after whatever she had experienced in the short span of one or two years.

“Xuan Wu?” Xuanqing sized her up, then casually asked, “Why isn’t the Wuhei shopkeeper here, and why have you, the third princess of the Nine Skies Xuan Bird, come in person?”

“Wuhei...he has passed away, his body and dao gone.” Xuan Wu’s eyes dimmed.

Upon hearing this,

Xuanqing couldn’t help but be startled.

However,

he was not surprised by this, as from his last encounter, he had sensed that something troubled the Nine Skies Xuan Bird Clan.

And that Wuhei shopkeeper’s cultivation was just that of an ordinary Chaos Immortal, not even a Chaos True Monarch.

Such modest cultivation, lacking any strong backing, would easily lead to death in conflict.

“Condolences,”

Xuanqing shook his head, then asked, “Can the trade involving the Small Thousand Worlds proceed as planned?”

To him, whether it was the Wuhei shopkeeper or Xuan Wu standing before him, it was nothing more than a purely transactional relationship.

His act of treating the Wuhei shopkeeper’s injuries last time was only a matter of convenience, given the shopkeeper’s efforts.

He had even thought,

if Xuan Wu were here just to trade, that was fine, but if she brought up any troublesome requests, he would firmly refuse them.

“Master of Pan God Peak, I’m afraid this may be my last visit,” Xuan Wu sighed deeply.

After a moment of silence, she continued, “However, this time I have prepared nine hundred and fifty complete Small Thousand Worlds, as well as ninety-five thousand Lower Grade Chaos Crystal Stones.”

“In doing so, we have conducted a cumulative trade of six thousand Devouring Heaven Fruits with you, Master. I truly am powerless to provide the remaining five hundred.”

After saying this,

she swayed her arm, hidden within lengthy sleeves, and took out nine hundred and fifty black boxes, stacking them inside the room.

Next,

she removed the bracelet from her wrist, explaining, “Master of Pan God Peak, it contains ninety-five thousand Lower Grade Chaos Crystal Stones.”

Seeing this,

“Good!”

Xuanqing didn’t say much.

His divine thought probed forth,

checking the Small Thousand Worlds piled on the ground. Finding no issue, they were indeed very full and complete Small Thousand Worlds.

Afterward,

he took the bracelet she handed over, feeling its smooth and gentle warmth, still carrying her delicate body heat.

Inside lay ninety-five thousand Lower Grade Chaos Crystal Stones, lying quietly within the Sumeru Space.

With this in mind,

he thought, and instantly,

[Ding... -45 trillion Ingots!]

After the deduction of forty-five trillion Ingots, his Game Backpack now contained an additional three thousand Devouring Heaven Fruits.

Xuanqing first moved the Lower Grade Chaos Crystal Stones from the bracelet into his Game Backpack, and then poured three thousand Devouring Heaven Fruits from the Game Backpack into her bracelet.

“Here—three thousand Devouring Heaven Fruits are now inside the bracelet; please take a look.”

“Mhm.”

Xuan Wu did not stand on ceremony, and upon verifying that the fruits were of consistent quality, her mood lightened slightly.

“Thank you, Master of Pan God Peak. I shall not disturb your rest any further,” she said.

For the first time in two years, a faint smile crossed her face.

...

As Xuan Wu departed,

Xuanqing’s eyes gleamed with an indescribable color, as if deep in thought.

He had a feeling that he and the third princess of the Nine Skies Xuan Bird Clan would cross paths again in the future.

This was not an unfounded premonition.

While he was not from the Ancient Clan of Yun Gu, the Ancient Clan itself was of a composite nature.

Furthermore, having achieved the status of a Chaos Immortal and immersed in the Taoist practices for many years, he still maintained a hint of 'spiritual awareness' in the Endless Chaos.

Having been in the Chaotic World for so long,

Xuanqing had more or less figured out the Primordial World that Pangu had created. Whether it was the species that existed within or the method of cultivation, it was inextricably linked to the 'Ancient', 'Dungu', and 'Yun Gu' lineages of the Endless Chaos.

Especially since he had heard that, among the top races of the myriad alliances in the Northern Galaxy Domain, their strongest were the Dragon Clan, Phoenix, Qilin, Taotie, Kunpeng, and other creatures.

Of course, there might be minor differences in names, such as the Dragon Clan of the Northern Galaxy Domain should be accurately called the 'Chaos Golden Dragon'.

"It's better to be from the Ancient God Clan, with far fewer troubles!"

Xuanqing shook his head, once again feeling that his choice of joining the Ancient God Clan was a very correct decision.

From the death of the Wuhei shopkeeper and the expression on Xuan Wu's face, it was clear that the Nine Skies Xuan Bird Clan had experienced significant misfortune.

Fortunately, the trade of the complete Small Thousand Worlds was almost done.

The first trade had yielded five hundred Small Thousand Worlds. Half a year later, the Wuhei shopkeeper delivered four hundred and seventy-five on time. The last batch was delayed by a whole year, delivering another five hundred Small Thousand Worlds.

And now, with the death of the Wuhei shopkeeper, Xuan Wu personally brought nine hundred and fifty complete Small Thousand Worlds.

Including those already refined and those still unrefined, there were a total of two thousand four hundred and twenty-five Small Thousand Worlds!

"Just over five hundred more Small Thousand Worlds and the Heart of Chaos cultivation will reach perfection."

Chapter 602: Chapter 411: Could it be doing things under the guise of Xuan someone?\_2

“When the time comes, I will have to start looking for the next Great Thousand World with a Five Elements attribute to prepare for the condensation of the Follow-up’s Five Viscera of Chaos,”

Xuanqing looked at the black boxes in the Game Backpack and pondered silently.

However,

Compared to finding the next Great Thousand World, what needed to be done right now was how to refine the Small Thousand Worlds within the Heart of Chaos.

“Forget it, let’s refine the remaining Small Thousand Worlds first, and then try my luck at the Ancient Wilderness City later,”

“If that’s not possible, I’ll have to buy them at the Game Mall, or go to the clan’s mission hall to see if I can earn some Contribution Points for exchange,”

Xuanqing shook his head.

After that,

With a thought,

A black box was taken out of the Game Backpack, its lid automatically opened, and the Small Thousand World inside floated unsteadily in midair.

“Continue to practice!”

Xuanqing closed his eyes, ran the Heaven Devouring Saintly Art, and enveloped the complete Small Thousand World floating in the air, driving the Heart of Chaos to refine it.

.....

Next,

Xuanqing entered a life of rigorous closed-door cultivation.

An unending stream of complete Small Thousand Worlds were refined, attaching around the Heart of Chaos, striving for the perfection of the Heart of Chaos.

One complete Small Thousand World... Two complete Small Thousand Worlds... Five... Ten... One Hundred... Five Hundred... A thousand...

Just like this,

Time slowly passed,

The number of Small Thousand Worlds being refined increased slowly, but steadily.

In a blink,

Two and a half years had passed,

Until the last complete Small Thousand World in the Game Backpack was refined, this session of closed-door cultivation had to be halted.

“Huu!”

Xuanqing opened his eyes.

With a thought,

“Open Character Panel!”

[Name]: Xuanqing

[Faction]: Ancient God Clan

[Cultivation]: Early Chaos True Monarch (80.83%)

[Rating]: 181W

[Ingot]: 86.9 trillion

[Chaos Point Balance]: 10012

On the Character Panel, the Cultivation column still showed Early Chaos True Monarch, but the current progress of practice had increased to eighty percent... close to eighty-one percent.

The Rating had also increased by eight hundred and ten thousand, which was an eighty percent growth compared to the previous one million.

Such a rate of increase,

Merely with Small Thousand Worlds, it would have been impossible to achieve.

Not to mention anything else,

As an example from the Universe Space of the Dark Realm,

Stars like the sun are equivalent to Great Thousand Worlds in the Endless Chaos, while ordinary planets are the equivalent of Small Thousand Worlds.

If we talk about mass and the quantity of origin, one sun is equivalent to approximately 1.3 million ordinary planets.

With such a vast difference, could refining just over two thousand planets possibly result in an eighty percent increase in one's power?

"So... The reason for this huge difference seems to be that Small Thousand Worlds in the Endless Chaos contain a thread of Chaos Rules that planets in the Universe lack!"

Xuanqing guessed and pondered.

To say that the Small Thousand Worlds in the Northern Galaxy Domain differ from the planets in the Dark Universe Space except for their cubic versus spherical shape would be to point to the difference in 'Chaos Rules.'

The planets in the Dark Universe Space, while their mass and origin are not much different from ordinary Small Thousand Worlds, lack the most crucial Chaos Rules.

Aside from that,

Exchanging Small Thousand Worlds with Xuan Wu, part of the Ingot was spent buying the Devouring Heaven Fruit.

From the original ninety-some trillion, it is now down to eighty-some trillion.

Don't think there're still plenty of Ingots that can never be spent,

In fact,

The reason Xuanqing has so many Ingots is simply the accumulation of incense over the many thousands of years in the Primordial World.

When this incense is spent, one can only slowly wait for the Primordial World to gather it again, or it will be the incense contributed by humanity in the Bluewater Realm.

Afterward,

Xuanqing's spirit delved into the Game Backpack.

During the last transaction with Xuan Wu, some of the Devouring Heaven Fruit was exchanged for Small Thousand Worlds, while the rest was for Lower Grade Chaos Crystals.

This moment.

The ninety-five thousand lower grade Chaos Crystal Stones were lying quietly in the game backpack.

“Recharge!”

Xuanqing muttered to himself.

[Beep... +95000 Chaos Points!]

[Your current Chaos Point balance: 105012 points!]

After recharging all these lower grade Chaos Crystal Stones, if Follow-up couldn't purchase a Small Thousand World in the Ancient Wilderness City marketplace, he could only use this balance to buy at a high price from the game store.

.....

.....

On the streets of Ancient Wilderness City.

It was still bustling with people coming and going.

Because it was close to the territory of the Ancient God Clan, it had very safe characteristics, but correspondingly... resources were also very scarce.

A young man wearing a long robe and holding a feather duster strolled leisurely along the street, occasionally examining the shops on both sides.

The passersby, upon seeing the young man, gave way to him one after another because he was from the Ancient God Clan.

“Ancient Wilderness City is still too small, after a stroll around there are only a few Small Thousand Worlds available.”

Xuanqing walked down the street, shaking his head in resignation.

Just a few Small Thousand Worlds compared to the shortage of more than five hundred were simply a drop in the bucket.

He had wandered around this Ancient Wilderness City already, but had only bought a few complete Small Thousand Worlds, which mostly belonged to others and he had just happened to come across them.



In other words.

Right now, he either had to do tasks within his clan to earn contribution points or had to travel to farther places, looking for larger marketplaces.

As he walked.

Suddenly.

A 'Golden Horn Rhinoceros Grocery Store' came into view.

"There's only this grocery store left, I'll visit it and then return to the clan to do tasks," Xuanqing said, looking toward the Golden Horn Rhinoceros Grocery Store, and then stepped toward it.

He did not harbour much hope, for he had already visited more than a dozen such stores.

Except for the proprietor of a grocery store, who also practiced the 'World Origin', from where he had "smoothly" acquired two hundred complete Small Thousand Worlds, he had found nothing in others.

...

Golden Horn Rhinoceros Grocery Store.

Behind the counter stood a creature with a golden horn on its head and a body as rough as though it were clad in armor, with a moustache hanging around its mouth.

Besides the Golden Horn Rhinoceros overseer, there was also a creature with a red body and two heads that seemed to be there to buy goods.

After talking to the Golden Horn Rhinoceros overseer for a couple of sentences, the red double-headed creature couldn't help but grumble.

"Hey~ It's really weird, I've searched all over Ancient Wilderness City, yet I can't even buy one complete Small Thousand World."

"This is really unlucky. I just need a Small Thousand World for cultivation, how could I encounter such a thing."

The red double-headed creature left the store dejectedly, with both of its heads drooping and swinging listlessly.

Just at this moment.

A young man, holding a feather duster, wearing a dark-blue long robe, walked into the store. It was Xuanqing, who planned on leaving Ancient Wilderness City after browsing this shop.

Entering the store.

What first caught his eye was the Golden Horn Rhinoceros behind the counter.

“Shopkeeper, do you have any complete Small Thousand Worlds?”

“Ah~ Haven’t I told you, the Small Thousand Worlds of Ancient Wilderness City were all bought by the Xuan Bird Clan of the Nine Skies. You should go... Eh?”

The Golden Horn Rhinoceros was doing the accounts while speaking, but when he looked up and clearly saw the person in front of him, he was startled.

It was an Ancient Archon.

Instantly.

The quick-witted Golden Horn Rhinoceros realized.

The Ancient Archon standing in front of him was inquiring about Small Thousand Worlds, and he must be the one rumored on the list of the Nine Skies Xuan Bird Clan... the master of Pan God Peak.

“This humble one has seen the master of Pan God Peak!” The Golden Horn Rhinoceros hurriedly came out from behind the counter and bowed to Xuanqing.

...

Seeing this scene.

Xuanqing curiously asked, “Shopkeeper, do you know me?”

“Not at all, not at all. However, this humble one can distinguish an Ancient Archon by sight, and plus you were asking to buy a Small Thousand World just now. So, I guessed.”

“It is said that these past two years, a sovereign of the Ancient Archon Clan descended from the mountain, entrusting the Nine Skies Xuan Bird Clan to acquire complete Small Thousand Worlds.”

“A few years ago, Xuan Wu, the third princess of the Nine Skies Xuan Bird Clan, came to me. She bought over three hundred complete Small Thousand Worlds from me, paying more than the standard price.”

...

After listening.

Xuanqing frowned slightly and asked in a firm voice, "You mean to say, this Nine Skies Xuan Bird Clan... is doing things in Xuan's name?"

Chapter 603: Chapter 412: A Complete Wood Attribute Great Thousand Worlds!\_1

"So you're saying that the Nine Skies Xuan Bird clan... is doing things in my name?"

As soon as these words were spoken!

The Golden Horn Rhinoceros was scared half to death and hastily waved his hands to explain, "Oh no, how could Xuan Wu dare to use the esteemed one's banner to do things."

"If she had dared to use the esteemed one's banner, she wouldn't have fallen into such circumstances," he said.

Upon hearing these two sentences.

Xuanqing's expression softened slightly, just as long as nobody was doing things under his name, it was fine. After all, his relationship with the Nine Skies Xuan Bird clan was merely transactional, and he certainly did not wish to be used by others.

However.

Hearing this Golden Horn Rhinoceros shopkeeper's words and remembering the woeful Wuhei display chest just now, he casually inquired:

"What situation has Xuan Wu fallen into?"

"Ah... it's a long story~"

The Golden Horn Rhinoceros sighed, and with a stealthy glance using the corner of his eye, he cautiously measured Xuanqing's reaction. Seeing that the other party did not show much emotion, he then continued:

"It all started because of the sin of possessing a valuable treasure."

"Five Years ago... the young lord of the Nine-Headed Swallowing Heaven Python clan lacked a complete Great Thousand World for practicing world power."

"It just so happened there were rumors that the Nine Skies Xuan Bird clan had a Wood Attribute Great Thousand World, so they came to demand it."

“That Nine-Headed Swallowing Heaven Python clan is second only to the Chaos Golden Dragon among the myriad of clans in the alliance, and they also have a marital alliance with the Chaos Golden Dragon.”

“Thus, the Nine Skies Xuan Bird clan, whom they approached, had no choice but to grit their teeth and swallow the loss, planning to hand over that Wood Attribute Great Thousand World.”

...

Wood Attribute Great Thousand World?

Hearing these words, Xuanqing, who was originally listening without much interest, suddenly pricked up his ears and began listening attentively.

You should know.

After he had gathered the three thousand Small Thousand Worlds and refined them all with the Heart of Chaos, in order to break through to the Middle Stage of True Monarch, he would need to find a Great Thousand World to condense into his next Chaos viscera.

“Peak Master, are you... what’s wrong?” the Golden Horn Rhinoceros asked cautiously, glancing at Xuanqing.

“Nothing, continue talking,” Xuanqing said, waving his hand to indicate for the other party to go on.

Upon hearing this.

The Golden Horn Rhinoceros let out a sigh of relief, then continued:

“But talking about that Nine Skies Xuan Bird clan, they were planning to hand over their Wood Attribute Great Thousand World to the young lord of the Nine-Headed Swallowing Heaven Python.”

“Logically speaking, that should have settled the matter there and then.”

“But who knew that an elder of the Nine Skies Xuan Bird clan, not willing to accept this, took the matter to the myriad clans’ alliance.”

“According to the laws of the myriad clans’ alliance, such acts of plundering treasure by force are naturally forbidden.”

“This brought disaster!”

The Golden Horn Rhinoceros's face held a wistful expression, "Bound by the rules, the young lord of the Nine-Headed Swallowing Heaven Python publicly gave up on directly plundering the Great Thousand World, but in the shadows, he continued to target the Nine Skies Xuan Bird clan."

"First, the Nine Skies Xuan Bird clan's merchant convoys were slaughtered without cause, and later even their core members were killed whenever they ventured outside!"

"Anyone with eyes could tell that this was the work of the Nine-Headed Swallowing Heaven Python clan, but at that point, naturally, no one was willing to stand up for the Nine Skies Xuan Bird clan."

"It all ended when the elder who had reported the issue to the myriad clans' alliance committed suicide as an apology, finally quenching the young lord of the Nine-Headed Swallowing Heaven Python's anger."

At this point.

The Golden Horn Rhinoceros let out a long sigh, his expression somewhat sorrowful.

In the Endless Chaos, everything operates on the principle of the survival of the fittest, even if you are part of a power, the weak are still bullied.

Just like in the myriad clans' alliance, it is indeed stipulated that members of the same alliance cannot plunder each other's treasures, let alone commit murder.

But what's the reality?

The fate of the Nine Skies Xuan Bird clan is still fresh in memory.

...

This moment.

Listening to all that the Golden Horn Rhinoceros had recounted.

Xuanqing was not much concerned.

Because such things are all too common.

Whether among the humans on Water Blue Star or in the Primordial World after entering the "Game".

Those who lag behind... will get hit; this truth is unchanging through the ages!

Even the so-called 'merciful' Shimen have a saying, "Lay down your butcher's knife, and you can become a Buddha on the spot!"

Meaning that you have to be capable of wielding the butcher's knife to become a Buddha, for if you can't even lift the knife, how can you talk of laying it down?

"Shopkeeper, are you saying... that the Wood Attribute Great Thousand World is still in the hands of the Nine Skies Xuan Bird clan?" Xuanqing asked in a deep voice.

As the saying goes, each person should sweep the snow from their own doorstep and not worry about the frost on their neighbor's roof; when lacking the power to break the rules, it's enough to take care of oneself and one's loved ones.

"Um... It is still there for now, but... it may not be after a while," the Golden Horn Rhinoceros shopkeeper said with a sheepish laugh.

"Oh?"

Xuanqing raised his eyebrows.

"That's right, about that Nine-Headed Swallowing Heaven Mang..."

Just as the Golden Horn Rhinoceros was about to explain.

Suddenly.

A crisp voice came from the doorway, "Now, that Nine-Headed Swallowing Heaven Python not only wants to seize the Great Thousand World, he also wants me to be his concubine!"

...

At the entrance of the shop.

Xuan Wu accompanied by a young man stepped into the shop, and the words just spoken were by Xuan Wu.

After entering.

"Xuan Wu pays respects to the master of Pan God Peak!" Xuan Wu bowed slightly, her eyes still red, apparently having just cried.

"Xuan Ning of the Nine Skies Xuan Bird clan pays respects to the master of Pan God Peak!" The young man beside Xuan Wu also bowed and saluted in the direction of Xuanqing.

...

“Hmm!”

Chapter 604: Chapter 412: A Complete Wood Attribute Great Thousand Worlds!\_2

Xuanqing nodded slightly before asking with some confusion, “What is this...?”

“Reporting to the peak master, Sir.”

With a tragic smile, Xuan Wu then pointed at the golden horn rhinoceros shopkeeper and let out a long sigh, “In the past, Uncle Jin also had dealings with the Nine Skies Xuan Bird Business Alliance.”

“I used to be in charge of these matters, but in a short while, I’ll become that bastard’s concubine and will have to come with my brother to settle the family business!”

Upon hearing this.

Xuanqing understood.

However, he was curious about why that Nine-Headed Swallowing Heaven Python wanted to take over the Great Thousand Worlds and also make Xuan Wu his concubine.

It should be noted.

At their level of cultivation, physical desires could almost be completely disregarded, and if it were merely for her beauty, it would be far too lowly.

As if seeing the confusion in Xuanqing’s heart.

The young man beside her, Xuan Wu’s brother, spoke up, “My sister has a trace of the Chaos Fire Phoenix bloodline.”

“That bastard says he’s taking my sister as a concubine, but in reality, she’s just a cultivation furnace for him.”

“In the end... I’m afraid Sister Xuan Wu... will inevitably perish along with her path!”

Speaking of which.

The young man’s eyes reddened with hatred for that Swallowing Heaven Nine-Headed Serpent young master, hating even more that he lacked the strength to protect his family.

...

Hearing this.

At last.

Xuanqing had all the causes and consequences figured out.

To put it plainly.

This was an incident of the survival of the fittest, with that Nine-Headed Swallowing Heaven Python Clan targeting the Great Thousand World of the Nine Skies Xuan Bird and Xuan Wu's physique as a cultivation furnace.

However.

The fact that they told him so much meant that it probably wasn't just an explanation, right?

With this thought in mind.

Xuanqing raised his eyebrows and looked at Xuan Wu. With his status, there was no need for beating around the bush, so he directly asked:

"Xuan Wu, do you want Xuan to help you?"

As he said this.

Xuan Wu bit her lip.

Then.

Thump~

Xuan Wu knelt on the ground, her tears streaming down as she said with a sobbing voice, "As long as the peak master, Sir, takes action."

"Xuan Wu is willing to follow Sir up to Pan God Peak and willingly serve as a slave or maid!"

Thump~

The young man beside her also knelt down, his face full of pleas.

Seeing this scene.



Xuanqing remained expressionless.

It wasn't that he was cold and heartless, but rather that he did not need any servants, nor did he have any need for a cultivation furnace.

On the other hand, he was quite interested in a complete Great Thousand World.

He now needed to collect just over five hundred Small Thousand Worlds to fully cultivate the Heart of Chaos.

At that time.

To break through into the middle stage of True Monarch, he would need to get another complete Great Thousand World and refine it into a new Chaos Organ.

With this in mind.

Xuanqing spoke, "What is the cultivation level of that Swallowing Heaven Nine-Headed Serpent young master?"

He didn't directly respond, nor did he ask them to offer a Great Thousand World but first inquired about the opponent's cultivation level.

If he couldn't defeat him, then talking about any rewards would be meaningless.

"Reporting to the peak master, Sir, the Nine-Headed Swallowing Heaven Python Clan has a Realm Master, who are..."

Xuan Wu's brother was invigorated and started to introduce hastily.

However.

Before he could finish his sentence, he was directly interrupted by Xuanqing.

"Xuan didn't ask about how many forces they have in their clan; I asked about the cultivation level of that Nine-Headed Swallowing Heaven Python young master," Xuanqing frowned and said with a deep voice, interrupting the other party.

For him, as long as he could defeat the opponent, that was enough; the opponent's background... could it be larger than the Ancient God Clan?

Understood. That Nine-Headed Swallowing Heaven Python young master is at the middle stage of True Monarch cultivation, and his divine power of world force suppression is said to be unrivaled in the same realm!"

This time it was Xuan Wu who spoke, her eyes filled with deep fear. She must have had firsthand experience of the opponent's methods to know them so clearly.

Mid-stage of Chaos True Monarch?

And also like himself, both wielding the power of the world?

“

Xuanqing's eyes flashed with a sharp essence, and he felt some anticipation within him. What would it be like to battle such an enemy?

“Since that's the case, I can help you, but... I don't need you to serve me as a slave. I only require that Great Thousand World as payment,” he said.

“Furthermore, you must help me afterward, aiding me in continuing to collect the complete Small Thousand Worlds.”

“How does that sound?”

Having spoken,

Xuanqing turned his gaze towards Xuan Wu. If she agreed, the matter would be settled, but if she continued with any sort of tragic act, he would turn around and leave.

“I am willing, I am truly willing,” Xuan Wu hastily nodded, but then she spoke again, “Sir, I have one more request.”

“Speak!”

As long as she didn't plan on freeloading off him, he was very reasonable, especially since they had interacted before and had a bit of fate between them.

“My family behind me has offended the Nine-Headed Swallowing Heaven Python. Even if we evade trouble this time, they will likely make trouble in secret.”

“You see...” Xuan Wu said with concern.

Upon hearing this,

Xuanqing pondered slightly.

Indeed, it was true.

The opponent would not dare retaliate against him, a member of the Ancient God Clan, but it didn't mean they would let the Nine Skies Xuan Bird Clan off.

"In that case, if your Nine Skies Xuan Bird Clan is willing, you may take refuge under my Pan God Peak, becoming a vassal of the Ancient God Clan!"

Upon hearing these words,

both Xuan Wu and her brother's eyes lit up.

This encounter had made them deeply realize that in the Northern Galaxy Domain, if one didn't have any backing, life was truly as vulnerable as that of ants, at the mercy of others.

"Brother, what do you think?" Xuan Wu gently tugged at her brother's sleeve and asked softly.

"Mm!"

Her brother nodded, then knelt on one knee towards Xuanqing and spoke out loud, "Replying to the lord, I am the young master of the Nine Skies Xuan Bird Clan."

"On behalf of the Nine Skies Xuan Bird Clan, I am willing to submit to Pan God Peak, becoming a vassal of the Ancient God Clan, serving the lord for life!"

Upon seeing this scene,

"Good! Since it's settled, I will take on this matter," Xuanqing laughed heartily, helping Xuan Wu and her brother to their feet.

"Thank you, Sir!"

"Thank you, Sir!"

Xuan Wu and her brother Xuan Ning chorused, though now they addressed him as 'Sir' instead of 'lord.'

Aside,

envy sparkled in the eyes of the Golden Horn Rhino steward, who immediately congratulated them with a bow, "Congratulations to Miss Xuan Wu and Master Xuan Ning for pledging yourselves to the lord's service. From now on, with such a mountain to rely on, you need not fear being bullied by others!"

"Thank you for the congratulations, Uncle Jin. Then, there's no need to bother you with the handover. Henceforth, my sister Xuan Wu will deal with you,"

Xuan Ning said to the Golden Horn Rhino with a bow.

After speaking,

he turned his gaze back to the recently pledged Ancient God, Xuanqing, and asked with his head bowed, “Sir, what do we do next?”

“I’ll accompany you to the Nine Skies Xuan Bird Clan’s domain, and when the day comes, the Nine-Headed Swallowing Heaven Python will surely come knocking.”

Xuanqing said.

It was all the same for cultivating, wherever one did it. It just so happened this would let the Nine Skies Xuan Bird Clan help him gather the complete Small Thousand Worlds.

“As you command, Sir!”

Hearing that Xuanqing intended to visit the Nine Skies Xuan Bird’s territory personally,

Xuan Ning and Xuan Wu were elated. They believed that with the lord’s cultivation and background, he could easily resolve the issue.

They were aware that the leader of the Ancient God Clan, at the very least, possessed the cultivation of a Realm Master, and were essentially invincible within their realm.

“Uncle Jin, we will be following Sir back to our clan’s territory, farewell!”

“Farewell!”

The Golden Horn Rhino bowed in response, then bowed to the departing figure of Xuanqing, “Bidding farewell to the lord.”

He didn’t look away until their figures vanished from sight, then muttered softly,

“The Nine Skies Xuan Bird Clan is truly blessed!”

He was quite aware of what a change in status it would bring within the Northern Galaxy Domain to have a lord of the Ancient God Clan as one’s master.

.....

....

In a smoke-filled valley, dense Wutong Trees grew in abundance.

Each Wutong Tree was thousands of meters tall, and the trees were interconnected, supporting many houses and forming a unique Tree World.

Chirp~

Not far away, a light song could be heard.

One man and two birds appeared at the entrance of the valley, none other than Xuanqing accompanied by siblings Xuan Wu and Xuan Ning!

“

Chapter 605: Chapter 413: Sir, save me~\_1

Moments later!

Weng~

The fog that surrounded the valley split to either side, leaving a narrow path just wide enough for several people to pass through.

Six little old men with splendid feathers walked briskly out of the valley, then fell to one knee in neat unison.

“We, the Nine Skies Xuan Bird Clan, pay our respects to Sir!”

“Chieftain!”

“Chieftain!”

Standing beside Xuanqing, Xuan Wu and Xuan Ning shouted towards the old man kneeling in the middle, their chieftain and also the chieftain of the Nine Skies Xuan Bird Clan.

The reason the six little old men were now kneeling on one knee to welcome him, was because Xuan Ning had used a secret method to inform the chieftain, who was also the chieftain of the Nine Skies Xuan Bird, before their return.

“Hmm, please rise!”

Xuanqing gestured with his hand for everyone to get up.

His gaze primarily on the old man in the middle, he was surprised to find he could not sense the slightest depth to the man’s cultivation.

Clearly.

The chieftain of the Nine Skies Xuan Bird Clan was not a Chaos True Monarch, but a ‘Realm Master’ who had transcended an entire major realm.

It was just unknown at which level within the Realm Master realm he belonged.

“Thank you, Sir,”

the Nine Skies Xuan Bird Clan’s Chieftain said loudly in thanks, and then, leading his five elders, made a slight bow to show the way.

In the Endless Chaos, one’s cultivation was not the only measure, so though he was a Realm Master cultivator, he dared not disrespect Xuanqing in the slightest.

That address, ‘Sir’, was uttered wholeheartedly.

Because he was well aware that although the other party was currently only at the True Monarch Realm, with the passage of time, he would inevitably enter the Realm Master level, and might even have the chance to aspire to higher realms.

Not to mention, even within the Realm Master level, with the Divine power of the Ancient God Clan, they were an invincible presence in the entire Northern Galaxy Domain at the same level.

And so it was.

Under the endorsement of the Nine Skies Xuan Bird Clan,

Xuanqing entered the heartland of the Nine Skies Xuan Bird Clan.

...

...

Upon a towering tree tens of thousands of meters tall, there was a main hall a hundred meters high, which served as the Discussion Hall of the Nine Skies Xuan Bird Clan.

Xuanqing sat on the High Platform.

This was originally where the chieftain sat during clan meetings, but now Xuanqing, with the highest status, naturally took the place.

To either side of the main hall,

sat all the elders and high-ranking members of the Nine Skies Xuan Bird Clan, including Xuan Wu and Xuan Ning.

“Chieftain, why is the Sixth Elder not present?”

Xuan Wu frowned, her gaze sweeping around the hall, but not finding the distasteful Sixth Elder.

Consequently,

she could not help but ask the chieftain beside her.

“No idea, this old man’s behavior is becoming more and more outrageous. Last time, he wouldn’t listen to advice and insisted on accusing the Nine-Headed Swallowing Heaven Python, otherwise we wouldn’t have suffered such a disaster!”

The chieftain elder also frowned deeply, his murky eyes filled with anger.

If it weren’t for the Sixth Elder’s past great contributions to the clan and considering that, although his actions were impulsive, they were done for the clan, he would have been arrested and expelled from the race long ago.

In a while,

many splendid Nine Skies Xuan Birds began to trickle in; they were mostly weary from their tasks outside.

For a clan to become a vassal to another was no small matter, especially with Sir himself visiting in person.

...

A day later.

Apart from the Sixth Elder, all the top members of the Nine Skies Xuan Bird Clan had arrived at the Discussion Hall.

The Chieftain elder was becoming restless.

As vassals, how could they let Sir wait for a mere Sixth Elder.

Immediately,

he stood up, bowed towards Xuanqing on the High Platform, and said, “Sir, everyone is assembled. Please, let us know if there is anything you wish to announce.”

...

On the High Platform,

Xuanqing nodded slightly, his gaze swept across the assembly of Xuan Birds.

Besides the Chieftain elder whose cultivation he could not see through, the rest of the Nine Skies Xuan Bird Clan's cultivation levels weren't much to speak of.

The Great Elder in front of him had late-stage True Monarch cultivation and was not far from the peak of True Monarch either.

The remaining elders were mostly at the middle stage of True Monarch, and there was even one at the early stage of True Monarch.

The entire upper echelon's combative strength was just that.

No influence, no background, no wonder they were so bullied by the 'Nine-Headed Swallowing Heaven Python' clan.

"Everyone!"

Xuanqing's gaze once again swept across the assembly of bird-people.

"Now that you've chosen to become vassals of Xuan, you must abide by Xuan's rules. Here, I will lay down the laws for you all."

"I care not for any internal power struggles. From now on, all of them cease—overt conflicts, secret maneuvers. If discovered, they will be dealt with, with no leniency!"

The stick was struck down first.

And then,

it was naturally time for the carrot.

Xuanqing released the Ancient Archon's Bloodline from his body, then continued, "As long as you serve Xuan well, Xuan will not treat you badly."

"There will be no shortage of various Magic Treasures and strange treasures, and you'll be able to enjoy practicing in the core spiritual lands of the Northern Galaxy Domain, as well as the protection of the Ancient God Clan."

"So!"

"I hope you will consider your actions carefully in the future, and not do anything that destroys your own prospects!"

Having finished speaking,

suddenly,



led by the Nine Skies Xuan Bird Clan's Chieftain, all the high-ranking members kneeled on one knee and said in unison:

"We will heed the commands of Sir!"

They all knew that from now on their fates had finally changed. The days when any higher-ranking race could belittle them were gone, never to return.

Chapter 606: Chapter 413: Sir, save me~\_2

Having sworn fealty to the Ancient Archon Sir, it signified that henceforth, they could stand tall and straight, their spines needing only to bend before the Ancient Archon Sir.

....

However.

In the midst of this cordial gathering.

An inopportune voice sounded from the entrance of the main hall.

"Hmph, merely an early-stage True Monarch, and he calls himself a peak lord of the Ancient God Clan?"

The moment this voice emerged, it made everyone's heart tighten.

Then.

They saw an old bird, emanating an obscure and odd qi, advancing with an unrecognizable stride, slowly walking inside.

"The Sixth Elder?"

"It's the Sixth Elder, what is this old geezer doing here instead of reflecting on his actions!"

"Damn it, it's that Sixth Elder again."

...

Due to the Sixth Elder's previous unauthorized disclosure to the Alliance of Myriad Tribes, the majority within the Nine Skies Xuan Bird Clan held no good feelings towards him.

This moment, seeing him causing trouble at such a crucial time, they couldn't help but angrily rebuke.

“Scoundrel!”

Before Xuanqing could become enraged.

The Clan Chieftain old man was the first to stand up, leaping forward to the Sixth Elder, and then struck down with his palm.

Don’t blame this Chieftain for being ruthless. Offending the Nine-Headed Swallowing Heaven Python, we might still find a way to survive, but angering the Ancient God Clan, the entire Northern Galaxy Domain will have no place for us!

“Our entire clan has already pledged allegiance to Sir’s feet, how can we allow you to act recklessly? Today, before Sir’s face, you shall be executed on the spot!”

Upon witnessing this.

The crowd of Nine Skies Xuan Bird clanspeople showed an expression of reluctance.

Although they currently despised the Sixth Elder, he was, after all, a member of their clan, and the Sixth Elder had only recently turned wicked.

The Sixth Elder from before was quite excellent, and many had even received his kindness.

“Hold on!”

Just as the Sixth Elder was about to be killed by the Clan Chieftain old man.

On the high platform.

Xuanqing’s voice echoed in the main hall.

Whoosh~

The Clan Chieftain old man’s palm was just an inch away from the Sixth Elder’s forehead.

It was unclear whether it was an illusion, but the crowd thought they saw a hint of ‘regret’ within the depths of the Sixth Elder’s eyes.

Thud~ Thud, thud...

They saw Xuanqing step by step approaching the Sixth Elder.

“Take control of this Sixth Elder!” Xuanqing indifferently commanded.

“Yes!”

The Clan Chieftain old man had his reservations, assuming that his Sir intended to personally torment the Sixth Elder, but as a subordinate, he naturally didn't dare to defy Sir's words.

Swish~

Accompanied by the Clan Chieftain old man's right hand waving, he cast a binding spell, and the Sixth Elder, a mid-stage being in The Chaos, was subdued without the slightest resistance.

This moment.

The Sixth Elder, other than being able to move his eyeballs, sat motionless on the ground.

“Chaotic Oblivion Cauldron!”

Xuanqing cried out lowly, bringing forth the Magic Treasure given by Houtu from the Primordial World and flung it towards the kneeling Sixth Elder.

“The Sixth Elder is doomed!”

The Nine Skies Xuan Bird clanspeople inhaled sharply, some turning their heads away, unable to bear it.

Indeed.

The moment this cauldron-like Magic Treasure enveloped the Sixth Elder's head, he let out bursts of agonized screams.

“Roar~ Ha... Haha!”

While the Sixth Elder was screaming in pain, a strange black fog continuously emanated from his body.

The bystanders, thinking that the Sixth Elder was being tortured, all felt their hearts thump with fear.

However.

Only the Clan Chieftain old man seemed to notice something amiss, his gaze intently fixed on the black fog emerging from the Sixth Elder.

“Something’s wrong, the Sixth Elder isn’t right!” Inside, the Clan Chieftain old man cried out.

The next moment.

The black fog billowing from the Sixth Elder suddenly condensed into a humanoid shape, exuding waves of eerie qi.

“Heh~ What is this thing, it’s so effective against us from the Soul Clan.” The black fog in human form let out a strange yell, its gaze filled with murderous intent as it glared at Xuanqing and roared fiercely. “You little fledgling Ancient Archon, dare to ruin my plans, die!”

As the voice fell.

The black fog split in two, one part rushing fiercely towards Xuanqing.

So fast!

Not just fast, but also exceedingly strange.

Xuanqing felt that under this black fog, he was completely unable to dodge, and could only watch as the fog struck towards him.

Just as he was about to self-destruct his Physical Body.

Suddenly.

The Clan Chieftain old man of the Nine Skies Xuan Bird Clan moved even faster, shaking off one of his dazzling feathers from atop his head, striking at the black fog.

After all, as a creature at the Realm Master level, even a Nine Skies Xuan Bird, not adept at fighting, could exert immense power when leveraging the suppression of a higher realm.

Pu~

The dazzling feathers easily sliced through the black fog, thwarting the attack on Xuanqing.

Upon seeing this scene.

The humanoid black fog cast a resentful glance at the Chieftain old man before its remaining half once again transformed into a black fog sword Qi, charging towards Xuanqing.

This time.

Now that Xuanqing was on guard, he naturally wouldn't react as he had done before.

"Chaotic Oblivion Cauldron!"

In an instant.

The cauldron-shaped Magic Treasure unleashed a powerful suction force, drawing in the black smoke sword Qi.

A bean weeps in the pot!

Sizzle~ Sizzle

After a sound resembling frying, the half-humanoid black fog was refined by the Chaotic Oblivion Cauldron into nothing but ash~

...

At this moment.

The congregation of Nine Skies Xuan Birds inside the main hall only then realized what had happened, their faces showing shock and horror.

"What's going on?"

"The Sixth elder actually dared to launch a sneak attack on Sir?"

"Something's not right, that black fog shouldn't be the Sixth elder."

"Our Nine Skies Xuan Bird clan doesn't possess such a method of attack, where could the Sixth elder have learned such a sinister divine power?"

...

The birds were abuzz with discussion, their minds filled with immense confusion.

At this moment.

The Chieftain old man's heart was also thrown into chaos; he quickly shouted angrily, commanding, "Silence in the main hall, be quiet!"

Thus.

The crowd of Nine Skies Xuan Birds calmed down.

Immediately after.

The Chieftain old man also hurriedly knelt on one knee before Xuanqing, showing a panicked expression and apologizing:

“I’m sorry, Sir. The matter concerning our Nine Skies Xuan Bird Clan has frightened you!”

Upon hearing this.

Xuanqing waved his hand dismissively, only to look at the Sixth elder with a strange expression, scrutinizing him from top to bottom before flipping his eyelids.

One could see the Sixth elder’s pupils gradually returning to normal, the previously eerie aura on his body also calming down.

“It seems... it was the sinister Soul Clan.”

Xuanqing muttered softly.

Unexpectedly.

In the Endless Chaos, he had so rapidly come into conflict with the ‘Soul Clan,’ one of the four major powers of the Northern Galaxy Domain, and even killed one of them.

Nevertheless.

The Soul Clan!!

The Soul Clan?

These two words echoed from Xuanqing’s mouth.

“Hiss~”

“It was actually the Soul Clan?”

The Chieftain old man sucked in a breath of cold air; his pupils nearly shrunk to the size of a needle’s eye, his heart filled with extreme dread.

In an instant.

All of the Sixth elder’s strange behaviors during this period came flooding into his mind.

No wonder, starting from ten years ago, the Sixth elder who had once been fond of Xuan Wu and Xuan Ning, even treating them like his own grandchildren, had suddenly become indifferent.

No wonder the Sixth elder, as if out of his senses, had even gone to the alliance of myriad clans with the absurd intention of denouncing the Nine-Headed Swallowing Heaven Python Clan.

No wonder just now, the Sixth elder had dared to mount a sneak attack on Sir, who is part of the Ancient God Clan.

As it turned out!

The Sixth elder was no longer himself but had been possessed by the Soul Clan.

This meant that their Nine Skies Xuan Bird Clan had been targeted by the most sinister 'Soul Clan' among the four major powers of the Northern Galaxy Domain!

Panic... Fear... Various emotions surged into the Chieftain old man's mind.

As the Chieftain who had lived for tens of thousands of years, he had heard many rumors about the 'Soul Clan.'

Even.

He had personally witnessed them once during his younger years while traveling through the Northern Galaxy Domain.

The propagation method of the Soul Clan was very unique.

It depended on the sacrifice of other races' souls to complete the splitting of their soul bodies, belonging to a race that thrives on devouring and sacrificing!!

Any race targeted by the 'Soul Clan', apart from the very top few, didn't end well, with most facing annihilation.

Suddenly.

As if he had thought of something.

The Chieftain old man clung to a lifeline.

Plop~

He threw himself on the ground, grasping the hem of Xuanqing's pants, his eyes splitting as he screamed:

“Sir... you must save us!”

Chapter 607: Chapter 414: Free Chaotic Treasures, One for Everyone!\_1

Such action.

Startled the crowd of Nine Skies Xuan Birds inside the main hall, they all widened their eyes, looking toward their Chieftain, not understanding what the Chieftain intended to do.

Xuanqing was also very confused; everything was fine, so why did this suddenly happen?

“What are you doing?”

“The Soul Clan... Sir, that’s the Soul Clan...”

The Chieftain, the old man, had his eyes slit wide open as if some terrifying memory surged in his mind. His pupils were filled with a deep color of panic and fear.

Seeing this.

Xuanqing’s curiosity grew even stronger.

Just a name was enough to scare the ‘Realm Master’ level Chieftain of the Nine Skies Xuan Bird Clan into such a state.

Wasn’t it agreed that within the Northern Galaxy Domain, the Ancient God Clan was the boss?

Looking at the expression of the Nine Skies Xuan Bird Chieftain now, it seemed that the Soul Clan was even more terrifying than his own Ancient God Clan.

“Nine Skies Xuan Bird Chieftain, please rest assured, since your Nine Skies Xuan Bird Clan has pledged loyalty to Xuan, he will certainly protect you all!”

Xuanqing bent down to help the other up, then finally asked:

“Now tell me about the Soul Clan, what has frightened you so?”

Moments later.

The Chieftain, the old man, regained his senses and remembered his earlier loss of composure, undoubtedly a loss of face in front of Sir.



However, thinking back to the scenes he had witnessed long ago, even though he had now attained the 'Realm Master' status, he still felt a lingering sense of terror.

As the saying goes: once bitten by a snake, one is scared of well ropes for ten years.

In plain terms!

It was the past events that left a shadow in the Chieftain's heart; that's why the mere mention of 'Soul Clan' triggered such a strong reaction.

"Huff!"

The Chieftain, the old man, took a deep breath, his eyes glinting with the color of memories, then he began to speak softly:

"30,000 years ago, unwilling to be confined within my clan, I chose to leave after coming of age, traveling throughout the Northern Galaxy Domain."

"Another 10,000 years passed, and I traveled to a valley filled with Wutong Trees, where I met a Five-colored bird, and we became Dao Companions. Thus, we settled down in that valley."

"Because she possessed a strand of Chaos Fire Phoenix Bloodline, I greatly benefited from our union."

"In just 5,000 years' time, my Cultivation broke through to the perfection of Chaos True Monarch, and she blessed me with six children."

At this point.

The Chieftain's eyes started to redden slightly, for even the strongest person cannot control their tears when deeply moved.

All of the Nine Skies Xuan Birds in the main hall were suddenly privy to their Chieftain's secret past, and they all pricked up their ears.

However.

Xuanqing's brow was slightly furrowed.

Well done.

Why don't you start from Pangu's creation of heaven and earth?

"Nine Skies Xuan Bird Chieftain, focus on the main point!"

“Ah... Yes, yes.”

The Chieftain, the old man, was first taken aback, then quickly nodded his head, not continuing his memoir, but instead got to the point.

“In the first 10,000th year, suddenly a black mist surged into the valley, covering all the Five-colored birds.”

“This black mist was the infamous Soul Clan; they parasitized the Five-colored bird clansmen, surviving by absorbing their hosts’ God Souls.”

“When they reach a certain level, they will completely devour the host, metamorphosing into their mature stage.”

“During this process, the host’s personality and behavior are influenced by the parasitic Soul Clan, making them utterly unable to control themselves.”

As he spoke.

The Chieftain’s gaze shifted towards the sixth elder, his eyes showing a trace of terror.

“Ever since that wave of black mist passed, including my Dao Companion, everyone’s temperament became extremely violent; they would fight over life and death on a whim.”

“A thousand years later, my Dao Companion died, and only because I took our six children out to visit the marketplace did we escape disaster.”

“Eventually, 10,000 years ago, I returned with my six children to rejoin the Nine Skies Xuan Bird Clan.”

“It was during these 10,000 years that I finally broke through to the Realm Master status and became the Chieftain of the Nine Skies Xuan Bird Clan!”

...

After listening to the Chieftain’s story.

Silence!

The entire main hall was extremely quiet.

All the Nine Skies Xuan Birds were trembling slightly, their minds involuntarily imagining what they’d become if they were parasitized by the Soul Clan.

It must be said.

No matter where, such 'parasitic' creatures always instill fear. In the world of Humanity on Water Blue Star, there are plenty of horror movies about parasites.

"Sir... Sir, I don't want to be parasitized by the Soul Clan!"

"Whimper~ I also don't want to be parasitized by the Soul Clan, Sir, you must help us."

"Chieftain, let's not pack anymore, let's leave now and head to Sir's Pan God Peak."

...

For a moment.

The main hall was in an uproar. All the Nine Skies Xuan Birds wanted to flee this place, as to them... the entire Northern Galaxy Domain was probably only safe in the territory of the Ancient God Clan.

After all.

The Ancient God Clan had dominated the Northern Galaxy Domain for many years, and their strength was deeply etched into everyone's hearts!

...

At this moment.

The Nine Skies Xuan Bird Chieftain was in a state of panic, and immediately spoke up: "Sir, perhaps we should no longer bother with the Nine-Headed Swallowing Heaven Python. Should we leave immediately?"

However.

Upon hearing this.

Xuanqing fell into thought.

The Soul Clan that had just emerged from the sixth elder had a low level of Cultivation, roughly at the latter stage of a Chaos Immortal.

Clearly.

This 'Soul Clan' did not have much Cultivation when parasitizing, just slightly stronger than average Chaos Beings.

Chapter 608: Chapter 414: Free Chaotic Treasures, One for Everyone!\_2

The reason that it strikes fear into the hearts is mostly due to its 'Pure Soul Body' unique structure, which makes it very easy for creatures to be parasitized without even noticing.

Only when the Soul Clan merges with the host's God Soul does it devour the host's God Soul in one fell swoop, metamorphosing into a mature Soul Clan member.

With this in mind,

as long as one can take precautions at the beginning of a Soul Clan's parasitism, it becomes much easier.

"Perhaps the Chaotic Oblivion Cauldron might fall short when used against other normal creatures, but it would be doubly effective against this kind of Soul Clan!"

With this thought,

Xuanqing's gaze turned to the Nine Skies Xuan Bird Chieftain.

Soon after,

he passed the Chaotic Oblivion Cauldron Magic Treasure to him, and asked,

"Seeing that the Soul Clan are but pure soul bodies, if you possessed such soul defense Magic Treasures, would that not prevent parasitism?"

Upon hearing this,

the clan elder nodded initially but then repeatedly shook his head, "Reporting back to Sir, this treasure indeed can guard against the parasitism by the Soul Clan."

"However, if your subordinate has not guessed wrong, this treasure should be one from the Ancient God Clan Yun Gu lineage, certainly extremely rare and precious."

"You Sir, probably only have this one piece, while there are many among the Nine Skies Xuan Bird Clan. How many can you protect?"

Upon saying this,

"Heh heh!"

Xuanqing laughed.

To others, the Chaotic Oblivion Cauldron might be a precious item, but for him, he could have as many as he wanted.

In his Game Store, the price of a Chaotic Oblivion Cauldron is merely one hundred billion Ingots.

What does that mean?

One could buy a hundred Chaotic Oblivion Cauldrons for one trillion Ingots, and he currently has more than eighty million trillion Ingots.

He had just accepted these subordinates and had not yet given them any benefits; it would be appropriate to use the Chaotic Oblivion Cauldrons as rewards.

With this thought,

Xuanqing stood up and declared loudly, “Merely the Soul Clan, you who have taken shelter with Xuan, naturally shall not face a threat to your lives.”

With that,

he raised the Chaotic Oblivion Cauldron into the air.

“This is the Chaotic Oblivion Cauldron. While it is a First Grade Chaotic Treasure, it has an extraordinary protection for the God Soul, and is more than enough to fend off nascent juvenile members of the Soul Clan.”

“Nine Skies Xuan Bird Chieftain, how many people are in your clan?” Xuanqing sternly inquired.

“Over five thousand!”

The clan elder inadvertently answered.

And then,

he realized and his eyes widened like lanterns, wondering if Sir intended to...

The next moment,

Xuanqing’s mind moved.

[Ding...-50 trillion Ingots!]

As the Ingots were deducted, five thousand First Grade Chaotic Oblivion Cauldrons appeared in his Game Backpack.

Following that,

with a wave of his hand, he took all five thousand Chaotic Oblivion Cauldrons out.

Clang clang clang~

The numerous cauldron-shaped Chaotic Oblivion Cauldrons were floating silently in the air, emitting a strange God Soul aura, their number precisely five thousand.

Purchasing so many Chaotic Oblivion Cauldrons cost him only fifty trillion Ingots, not even making a dent in his current balance of Ingots.

“Here are five thousand soul defense Magic Treasures, consider them as Xuan’s reward for accepting you.”

“Nine Skies Xuan Bird Chieftain, take these Magic Treasures down and distribute one to each person!” Xuanqing said indifferently.

With these words declared,

Boom.

It was like a massive Heavenly Tribulation thunderbolt struck everyone’s hearts.

“Hiss~”

The chieftain elder’s body trembled, drawing a sharp breath, his mouth twitching uncontrollably.

He desperately rubbed his eyes, suspecting an illusion.

But the densely packed Chaotic Oblivion Cauldrons floating in midair and emitting a God Soul aura told him clearly...

It was no illusion; everything was real!!!

Thump~

Without the slightest hesitation,

The clan elder fell to his knees, the kind that meant both knees to the ground and bowing deeply, and then raised both hands above his head, making a prostrating gesture.

Worth mentioning is,

the grand gesture of prostration in the Primordial World comes naturally from the endless Chaos that evolved after Pangu created the world.

“Your subordinate...gratefully thanks Sir for the divine grace!”

Following the clan elder’s loud cry,

The remaining members of the Nine Skies Xuan Bird Clan inside the main hall also came to their senses.

In an instant,

Like dumplings into boiling water,

These Nine Skies Xuan Bird members all knelt on the ground, with eyes welling up in profound emotion, and they called out from the bottom of their hearts:

“We... thank you, Sir, for your holy grace!”

...

On the high platform,

Seeing this scene,

Xuanqing nodded with satisfaction.

For merely fifty trillion Ingots, he had gained a group of subordinates truly loyal to him, which was a very cost-effective deal.

He did not expect these subordinates to be extremely loyal; as long as they could earnestly work for him in the future and save him many troubles, that would be enough.

“Chieftain of the Nine Skies Xuan Bird Clan, are you not going to distribute these magic treasures?” Xuanqing glanced at the elder chieftain and reminded him once again.

“Yes, yes, indeed!”

The chieftain, the little old man, nodded his head like a pecking chicken, his eyes shifting towards the First Elder ~ the Fifth Elder.

“Respected elders, follow me to distribute these magic treasures, one for each person!”

“Yes!”

...

After assigning tasks to his subordinates,

The chieftain, the little old man, personally took down one Chaotic Oblivion Cauldron and quickly walked to where the Sixth Elder was lying in the corner.

The truth had been made clear!

It wasn't that the Sixth Elder had turned bad, but that he had been parasitized by the Soul Clan; everyone had wronged the Sixth Elder.

Whenever the chieftain thought of how he had been considering whether to execute the Sixth Elder on the spot, he felt ashamed of the thought.

It must be understood,

In the Endless Chaos, although the law of the jungle and violence were common against strange foreign clans,

Among members of the same clan, it was quite the opposite. No matter what the species, members of the same clan were very united, as this was the only way to survive in the dark Endless Chaos.

This was also why the Sixth Elder had made numerous mistakes, yet still had not received any punishment and had even retained his position as an elder.

Here,

“Go!” The chaotic Qi surged on the old chieftain's body, and he directed the Chaotic Oblivion Cauldron towards the Sixth Elder lying on the ground.

After that,

Humming~

With the chieftain's cultivation realm surpassing a True Monarch and having reached that of a Realm Master, a mere First Grade Chaotic Oblivion Cauldron, even if it was to help someone else refine it, was effortless.

In the blink of an eye,

Accompanied by a mysterious fluctuation of the God Soul, he successfully helped the Sixth Elder, whose mind was unclear, to refine the magic treasure.

“Ugh...”

The Sixth Elder let out a light groan.



After the Chaotic Oblivion Cauldron was refined, the contained forgetting potion flowed into his mind, repairing the damage caused by the parasitism of the Soul Clan.

In a while,

“Where am I...?” The Sixth Elder slowly regained consciousness, sat up, and looked around in a daze.

Once fully awake,

The scene that met his eyes was the vast main hall and numerous clan members refining an artifact shaped like a ‘pot.’

Not far away,

Xuan Wu and Xuan Ning had also succeeded in refining the Chaotic Oblivion Cauldron. When they saw the Sixth Elder awaken, they quickly ran over.

After knowing that the Sixth Elder had been parasitized by the Soul Clan,

The brother and sister duo’s grudges against the Sixth Elder completely dissipated, leaving only concern for their kin in their hearts.

“Sixth Elder, how do you feel?”

At this moment,

The Sixth Elder looked dazedly at Xuan Wu and Xuan Ning, and his mind instantly recalled everything he had done in this short period of time.

Ten years ago, he slapped Xuan Wu for no reason.

Nine years ago, he killed a clansman who came with a message.

Eight years ago, he deliberately stirred the emotions of the clansmen, causing...

.....

Four years ago, when faced with danger from foreign clans, he nonsensically reported it to the United Clans Alliance, leading to...

...

And just now, he had even mocked Sir, the only one who could save the Nine Skies Xuan Bird Clan.

“I... what... what sins have I committed~~” The Sixth Elder cried out to the heavens, with blood-red tears streaming from his eyes.

It is said that there is no greater sorrow than a dead heart.

After such an event, for the Sixth Elder, who was devoted to the development of the Nine Skies Xuan Bird Clan, there was no face left to live.

“No!”

“The Sixth Elder is going to commit suicide!”

## **The Immortal Cultivation Game Has Come True #Chapter 609: 415: The Python That Swallows the Sky Comes Knocking, Please Show Some Respect!\_1 - Read The Immortal Cultivation Game Has Come True Chapter 609: 415: The Python That Swallows the Sky Comes Knocking, Please Show Some Respect!\_1**

Chapter 609: Chapter 415: The Python That Swallows the Sky Comes Knocking, Please Show Some Respect!\_1

The Sixth Elder is attempting suicide?

The clan leader, the old man, felt his heart tighten. He did not bother with the clansmen who were helping to refine the Magic Treasure and directly teleported in front of the Sixth Elder.

“Don’t do it!”

It was at this critical moment that he successfully interrupted the Sixth Elder’s attempt to take his own life.

“Wuu wuu wuu~This old man has lost all face to live in this world...”

As the saying goes, once and again leads to decline—

After one failed attempt at death, the Sixth Elder no longer had the courage to try committing suicide a second time, and could only collapse on the ground, sobbing bitterly.

Seeing this,

The clan leader frowned and scolded, "Enough, don't cry in front of Sir. It's not your fault—why such a womanish behavior?"

"If you truly feel guilty towards the clansman, then from now on just serve Sir well; Sir will naturally not treat the clansman unfairly!"

Tsk tsk—

Look, it's no wonder he's capable of being the clan leader. This has nothing to do with the height of one's cultivation, but rather the level of his speech.

Knowing that the Nine Skies Xuan Bird Clan had pledged themselves to Sir, and especially in Sir's presence, it was only natural that everything should put Sir in first place.

At this moment,

Xuan Wu and Xuan Ning also arrived in front of the Sixth Elder.

"Sixth Elder, please don't be like this, we don't blame you!" Xuan Wu said softly, comforting him.

In an instant,

The Sixth Elder's tears fell anew, like a dam bursting, as he embraced Xuan Ning and Xuan Wu in his arms, feeling a mix of emotions.

...

.....

Let's not mention the matters of the Nine Skies Xuan Bird Clan inside the Great Hall for now.

Over here,

Atop the tallest Wutong Tree, a luxurious suite had been built, and within the room, Xuanqing sat cross-legged.

"This is the Wood Attribute Great Thousand World!"

This moment,

A crystal ball emitting a verdant green light floated quietly in the air, the vastness of the Chaos Rules within it making every inch of Xuanqing's Chaos Shell Body extremely comfortable.

Xuanqing sat cross-legged, gazing intently at the Great Thousand World hovering in the air.

This Wood Attribute Great Thousand World was, as per the previous agreement, to be given as compensation for handling the issue with the Young Lord of the Nine-Headed Swallowing Heaven Python.

He could feel the immense life force contained within this Wood Attribute Great Thousand World.

Under this immense life force, he even felt that with the physical body of his Chaos Shell, as long as a breath of life remained, he could be revived in an instant.

“Who would have thought that the Great Thousand Worlds within the Endless Chaos would be so mysterious.”

Xuanqing couldn't help but marvel.

Compared to the Perpetual Stars in the Dark Universe Space, perhaps the total amount of energy contained in the Great Thousand Worlds of the Endless Chaos could not be compared.

But in terms of intricacy, they were far superior to the stars of the universe by countless times.

For example,

If the Perpetual Stars of Universe Space were compared to a giant, bulky High Mountain, then the Great Thousand Worlds of the Endless Chaos would be an exquisitely crafted chip.

Of course,

There is no distinction of superiority between the two, it's only that they serve different purposes. If used solely as a source of energy, the Perpetual Stars of the Dark Universe, in fact, would be stronger than the Great Thousand Worlds of the Endless Chaos.

After admiring the Wood Attribute Great Thousand World for a while, he then stored it in his Game Backpack.

As for resolving its Origin and uploading it to the Game Mall—

With his current level of Cultivation, it would certainly take a significant amount of time. Now, at this crucial juncture, it seemed somewhat inappropriate; it wouldn't be too late to upload it after returning to Pan God Peak.

“Next, we just have to wait for that Nine-Headed Swallowing Heaven Python to come knocking!”

Xuanqing closed his eyes, and his breath became slow and peaceful.

....

.....

Several days later,

Instead of the Nine-Headed Swallowing Heaven Python causing trouble, it was Xiaowu who came to visit.

“Sir, knowing that you require intact Small Thousand Worlds for cultivation, I have collected over two hundred of them these past days,” Xiaowu said with a beaming smile, taking off the bracelet from her wrist and presenting it respectfully.

“Oh?”

Xuanqing raised an eyebrow, feeling somewhat puzzled in his heart.

In this period, not a single member of the Nine Skies Xuan Bird Clan had gone out; they were mostly packing up their possessions—where did the intact Small Thousand Worlds come from?

Perhaps noticing Sir’s confusion,

Xiaowu leaned forward slightly, her red lips parting to explain,

“These Small Thousand Worlds were originally for personal use by the clansmen. However, knowing that Sir needed them, they voluntarily contributed them.”

“I see...” Xuanqing came to a realization.

It seems the Nine Skies Xuan Bird Clan really knows its place, and it wasn’t in vain that he spent his own Ingots to exchange for five thousand Chaotic Oblivion Cauldrons for them.

“Well done, the Nine Skies Xuan Bird Clan... you’ve shown heart!” Xuanqing said earnestly while patting her shoulder in encouragement.

“As a vassal clan to Sir, this is what your Subordinate ought to do,” Xiaowu said with a pursed smile, her voice sweet and soft.

...

After a short while,

Xiaowu was still standing in the room, showing no intention of leaving, which inevitably felt a bit strange.

“Xiaowu, what are you...?”

Perhaps because they were now bonded as vassal and lord, or perhaps because she had delivered more than two hundred Small Thousand Worlds, Xuanqing had shortened her full title to Xiaowu.

“Sir!”

“Hm?”

.....

Xiaowu bit her lip lightly, a blush spreading across her cheeks.

“This catastrophe that befell the Nine Skies Xuan Bird Clan, aside from the possession of a precious treasure, is also related to this body of mine, which contains the Fire Phoenix Bloodline,” she confessed.

“This Bloodline, in Yin-Yang Heavenly Union, greatly promotes the Cultivation of both parties. And during this process, it also brings about a delight akin to a metamorphosis of life itself to both sides.”

“So...”

...

“So what are you proposing?”

Xuanqing frowned slightly, asking in a serious tone.

Chapter 610: Chapter 415: The Python That Swallows the Sky Comes Knocking, Please Show Some Respect!\_2

Seeing Sir frowning...

Xuan Wu couldn't help but tremble in her heart and quickly lowered her head, explaining, “Subordinate means no disrespect.”

“Subordinate only wishes for Sir to help, to crack this body’s condition, so as to avoid being coveted by others when walking outside.”

“Then... it will not just be a simple case of the bloodline being broken, I’m afraid there will be concerns for my life~”

“Oh~ How should it be broken?” Xuanqing raised an eyebrow.

“Just like this... like that...”

....

It is said, to see beyond the mists of Mount Wushan is to understand its true shape, whether as a peak from the front or a ridge from the side.

For the sake of helping his subordinate break the Chaos Fire Phoenix Bloodline, Xuanqing truly strained himself, busily working for several hours.

Tsk tsk~

And don’t mention it.

The pleasure akin to a metamorphosis of life levels...

Was just like a breakthrough in cultivation, far more refreshing than consuming Ginseng Fruits or the Drunk Golden Immortal, by a myriad of times.

Even with Xuanqing's current mental cultivation, he almost couldn't help but want a second indulgence.

At last!

"Xiaowu, with your remarkable body, once you ascend to Pan God Peak, you will serve by Xuan's side as a personal maid!"

Xuanqing smiled slightly, patted her shoulder, and encouraged her with his words.

Upon hearing this.

"Many... many thanks, Sir, Xiaowu will definitely work hard for Sir in the future!" Xiaowu's cheeks flushed deeper, and her voice was as faint as a mosquito's hum.

"Mm."

"Then I won't disturb Sir's cultivation, Xiaowu takes her leave!"

...

Watching her leave.



“Sigh~”

Xuanqing took a deep breath, a trace of emotion flashing in his eyes.

Speaking of which.

Since he began practicing, he seemed to have never experienced the normal joys of Yin and Yang.

This is not to say he is uninterested in the pleasures of Yin and Yang, but simply because he had not encountered someone who moved his heart.

Previously on Water Blue Star, those ordinary mortals were unappealing to him, just the coarse pores on their bodies and the viscous substances secreted from their skin were off-putting.

And after taking root in the Primordial World, due to being a reclusive cultivator for a long time, he also had no suitable candidates.

As for Qingwan, Bai Ling'er, and others?

They were all watched over by Xuan as they grew up; if he could lay his hands on them, how would he be any different from a beast?

Fortunately.

The common pleasures of Yin and Yang were so trivial compared to the metamorphosis of life levels brought about by cultivation.

“This Chaos Fire Phoenix Bloodline is indeed quite mysterious. Merely through the Yin-Yang Heavenly Union, it can bring about a breakthrough in cultivation and a metamorphosis of life levels.”

Xuanqing praised.

Moreover.

This is only the obvious pleasure.

What’s more important.

With his powerful Ancient Archon Bloodline, after helping her break the Fire Phoenix Bloodline, he actually felt a sense of bloodline metamorphosis.

No wonder.

No wonder among the entire Nine Skies Xuan Bird Clan, only the chieftain old man had a cultivation reaching the Realm Master level.

And the rest of the elders, the highest was no more than at the Middle Stage of True Monarch, far from the cultivation level of the Nine Skies Xuan Bird Clan chieftain.

Presumably, the reason the chieftain old man could break through to Realm Master, aside from his own talents, had an indispensable connection with the Five-colored bird that performed the Yin-Yang Heavenly Union with the Chaos Fire Phoenix Bloodline.

“The gains this time are not bad.”

“A group of subordinates to handle chores, a Great Thousand World for breaking through the Middle Stage of True Monarch, and taking in a maid who harbors the Fire Phoenix Bloodline!”

Xuanqing’s lips curled into a slight smile.

Afterward.

He picked up the bracelet Xiaowu left behind and probed into it with his mind.

Inside the bracelet, there were precisely two hundred and twenty-five black boxes neatly stacked in the layered space.

“Two hundred and twenty-five complete Small Thousand Worlds?”

“That is to say, after refining these Small Thousand Worlds, I will only be three hundred and fifty Small Thousand Worlds short from the Perfection of the Heart of Chaos.”

Xuanqing murmured softly.

Following that.

He flipped his palm and took out a black case, then extracted the complete Small Thousand World within.

“Begin practice!”

....

Just like that.

In the Nine Skies Xuan Bird Clan’s library.

Xuanqing practiced while waiting for the arrival of the Nine-Headed Swallowing Heaven Python.

Occasionally.

Xiaowu, the maid, would also visit, worried about her master feeling cold, using her Fire Phoenix Bloodline to warm Sir!

....

Two months later.

When there were only 10 pieces of the Small Thousand World fragments left, he stopped his practice.

“Finally... they’ve come!”

Xuanqing stood up, his eyes gleaming with a hint of sharpness.

...

...

This moment.

Outside the valley.

A python with a body ten thousand feet long and nine heads towed its huge body to the entrance of the valley.

This creature was here to propose marriage to Xuan Wu and seek to make her his cauldron.

Following the lesser master of the Nine-Headed Swallowing Heaven Python were two vassals, also with nine heads, but slightly lighter in color, of Swallowing Heaven Python Realm Masters.

It was supposed to be a wedding, but there was no wedding procession, no dowry, but instead was accompanied by two protective Realm Masters.

“I will trouble my two clan uncles to release the aura of a Realm Master!”

The Swallowing Heaven Python lesser master said to the two Protectors behind him.

“Yes!”

In an instant.

Two incredibly vast auras crushed down towards the valley.

Suddenly.

All the Nine Skies Xuan Birds, except for the Chieftain, felt as if they were in the terror of a boundless Blood Sea.

“Hiss... we’re going to die!”

“How... how terrifying...”

They felt as insignificant as a tiny boat amidst the mighty aura of the Blood Sea, at any moment liable to be destroyed.

...

At this moment.

“Audacity!”

A stern rebuke resounded throughout the valley.

The Chieftain of the Nine Skies Xuan Bird appeared, looking fiercely at the lesser master of the Nine-Headed Swallowing Heaven Python and the two Realm Master Protectors behind him.

“Hahahaha~”

“Old man, hand over my little concubine and the Wood Attribute Great Thousand Worlds to me quickly!”

The Swallowing Heaven Python’s lesser master laughed arrogantly, “If you delay any further, don’t blame me for taking action against your Nine Skies Xuan Bird Clan!”

Upon hearing this.

“Humph!”

The Chieftain of the Nine Skies Xuan Bird Clan first snorted, then said with a cold smile, “Kid, do you know who the patron of the Nine Skies Xuan Bird Clan is?”

“Do you also know what status Xuan Wu has now?”

“Dare to speak such words, be careful not to bring extinction upon your Nine-Headed Swallowing Heaven Python Clan!”

However.

Upon hearing this.

The Nine-Headed Swallowing Heaven Python scoffed and then mocked lightly,

“A calamity of extinction?”

“That’s a joke. In this Northern Galaxy Domain, aside from the Four Elemental Clans and the Ancient God Clan, who dares to speak of annihilating my Nine-Headed Swallowing Heaven Python Clan?”

Having said this.

He made a gesture to the two Protectors behind him.

“I expected you Nine Skies Xuan Birds wouldn’t submit so easily, and even dared to tell the Alliance of Thousand Races about me.”

“Today, let me show you just how formidable my two clan uncles are!”



However.

Just as the Nine-Headed Swallowing Heaven Python was about to have his two Protectors forcefully take action, he saw the Chieftain of the Nine Skies Xuan Bird suddenly kneel on one knee.

“I welcome Sir!”

...

Sir?

The Nine-Headed Swallowing Heaven Python hesitated.

His two Protectors also instinctively ceased their actions and turned their gazes backwards.

What they saw was...

... a pair of mysterious, dark brown eyes, a statuesque body with strength, a nose, and a mouth, a tall stature!

More importantly.

Although this creature was not highly cultivated, its body radiated an aura of suppression from its bloodline.

It was... an Ancient Archon!

“An Ancient Archon??”

The lesser master of the Nine-Headed Swallowing Heaven Python exclaimed in shock, a glint of astonishment flashing through his eyes.

He had never expected the Nine Skies Xuan Bird Clan to actually have an Ancient Archon, and one with such a pure Ancient God bloodline.

....

While the lesser master of the Nine-Headed Swallowing Heaven Python was stunned.

A familiar voice came from behind.

“Lesser master, we need to leave!”

It was the voice of his two Protectors with the power of Realm Masters.

Listening to the ‘we need to leave’ echoing in his ears.

The lesser master of the Nine-Headed Swallowing Heaven Python hesitated.

Because.

The creature in front was indeed radiating the aura of the Ancient God Clan, there was no doubt about it, but its cultivation was only at the early stage of a Chaos True Monarch.

After planning for the Wood Attribute Great Thousand Worlds for so long, and finally finding a cauldron with a ‘trace of Chaos Fire Phoenix’ physique.

To give up just like that?

No!

He couldn’t give up just like that. As long as he didn’t injure the Ancient Archon in front, would their elders really shame themselves by bullying the lesser power?