

# **The Immortal Cultivation Game Has Come True #Chapter 611: 416: Blossoming at Both Ends, Why Does This Plot Feel Familiar?\_1 - Read The Immortal Cultivation Game Has Come True Chapter 611: 416: Blossoming at Both Ends, Why Does This Plot Feel Familiar?\_1**

Chapter 611: Chapter 416: Blossoming at Both Ends, Why Does This Plot Feel Familiar?\_1

“That nine-headed serpent, I heard you’ve been eyeing Xuanqing’s maid?” Xuanqing said calmly.

As these words were spoken.

The Nine-Headed Swallowing Heaven Python was momentarily at a loss for words. The reluctance that had just surged in its heart suddenly felt deflated.

It wanted to speak up defiantly, but the fear of the Ancient God Clan in its heart prevented it from uttering a single word.

One must know.

In the Northern Galaxy Domain, anyone who dares to be arrogant towards the Ancient God Clan either gets executed on the spot or is later captured and banished to the terrifying Dark Realm.

However.

It then sensed that the opponent’s realm was merely at the early stage of ‘Chaos True Monarch,’ a rather modest level of cultivation.

And considering that it had the support of two ‘Realm Master’ level protectors in the form of its uncles right behind it.

Suddenly.

The young master of the Nine-Headed Swallowing Heaven Python bristled with arrogance again, feeling confident. He spoke with neither servility nor arrogance:

“This Ancient God brother, this is a matter between my Nine-Headed Swallowing Heaven Python and the Nine Skies Xuan Bird Clan.”

“One of my elders is the wife of an elder from the Chaos Golden Dragon Clan. I hope you will give us some face and leave this place!”

Tsk tsk~

Having invoked the name of the master house of the Chaos Golden Dragon Clan, his words finally carried a sense of firmness.

...

However.

Upon hearing this!

Face?

“Heh heh!”

Xuanqing let out a light chuckle and then spoke indifferently, “The Wood-Attribute Great Thousand Worlds, Xuanqing will take it!”

“Xuan Wu...Xuanqing will take her too.”

“As for you... I heard you are also adept at wielding the power of the world. If you can withstand three moves from Xuanqing without dying, you’ll be free to leave.”

Such outrageous words when uttered.

Even the Nine-Headed Swallowing Heaven Python couldn’t help but feel enraged.

But then it immediately remembered that the opponent belonged to the Ancient God Clan, and no matter how furious it felt, it had to suppress its anger.

With this thought in mind.

“Hmph~”

“Let’s go, my two uncles,” said the young master of the Nine-Headed Swallowing Heaven Python with a cold snort, then gestured with folded hands to the two protectors behind him.

Seeing the situation was fruitless, it naturally chose to beat a hasty retreat. As for the current grudge... hmph, for the moment, it would keep it in mind and, should an opportunity arise later, it would seek revenge.

However.

Before it could take any action, it saw a flash of light before it, and there appeared a humanoid creature—it was the very Ancient God who had spoken just now.

“Out of my way!”

The wrath of the Nine-Headed Swallowing Heaven Python surged from within. It was already trying to flee, and yet, what more did this person want? Did they really think it was made of mud?

Of course.

It did not dare to strike rashly.

If it was merely a verbal dispute, even if it angered the other party, the Ancient God Clan would not make a big fuss to come after it.

But if it harmed the opponent, provoking an Ancient God elder, it could be facing a fatal calamity.

“Xuanqing said, if you can withstand three moves without dying, you will be allowed to leave!”

Expectation flashed in Xuanqing’s eyes.

Speaking of which.

He had been in the Endless Chaos for some time now but had never experienced a single battle.

Now, having just encountered the young master of the Nine-Headed Swallowing Heaven Python, a creature who also practiced the Way of the World, he was already itching for a fight.

Moreover.

The reason he was waiting for the Nine-Headed Swallowing Heaven Python young master in this valley was precisely to experience a battle that followed the Way of the World and to verify the results of his long practice.

Otherwise, he would have left the valley with the Nine Skies Xuan Bird Clan right from the start and returned to his Pan God Peak.

...

This moment.

Seeing that Xuanqing was impervious,

The young master of the Nine-Headed Swallowing Heaven Python became somewhat anxious.

With only a mid-stage True Monarch realm, which was just one small realm higher than Xuanqing's, if it took action, it would likely be unable to control the intensity of the strikes. What if it injured the opponent? Wouldn't that bring disaster upon itself?

"My two uncles, please help... help...."

"Damn it~where are my uncles?"

As it suddenly turned around.

The young master of the Nine-Headed Swallowing Heaven Python realized there were no such 'uncles' behind him—it was utterly empty.

Shock and disbelief filled its eyes.

One must know.

These two uncles had promised in front of the ancestor of their clan to share life and death with it. If it lived, the two uncles would live; if it died, the two uncles would die.

So what was this situation?

This insignificant Chaos True Monarch fled without a fuss?

What about sharing life and death?

They had left without even a word of notice, taking off on their own?

"No, it seems there was a notice, telling me to run quickly."

"No, the key issue isn't whether a notice was given, but why they didn't take me with them?"

This moment.

Looking at the Ancient God who was full of killing intent before it,

The young master of the Nine-Headed Swallowing Heaven Python felt its scalp tingle as the courage that had arisen in its heart, along with the departure of its two uncles, dissipated without a trace.

...

However, what the young master of the Nine-Headed Swallowing Heaven Python didn't know was.

This moment.

Xuanqing was also somewhat surprised.

He had clearly seen two terrifyingly powerful entities from the Nine-Headed Swallowing Heaven Python Clan suddenly emerge behind the young master.

But what puzzled him was this.

These two powerful entities, more terrifying than the Nine Skies Xuan Bird Clan chieftain, not only did not attack him,

But they didn't even take their young master with them, and simply... fled?

However.

If he couldn't understand, there was no need to think about it.

His origin had fused with the Origin, granting him Infinite Resurrection, and even this projection of a Game character he played, had the overwhelming backing of the 'Ancient God Clan.'

This gave Xuanqing the capital to be brash and direct.

"Take Xuanqing's first move!"

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Seeing the other still in a daze, Xuanqing even spoke to remind him, in order to properly verify "Way of the World."

As the sound of his voice fell.

Xuanqing's right hand index finger stretched out, operating the Heaven Devouring Saintly Art, and the world power inside his body instantly converged on his fingertip!

A poke!

...

This moment.

When Xuanqing gave his hint,

The young master of the Nine-Headed Swallowing Heaven Python finally came back to his senses.

Although he was already fearful in his heart, the Ancient God Clan member was right before him, having made a move, and he had no choice but to try to control his power, for fear of causing a great disaster.

“Nine-Headed Swallowing Heaven!”

The young master of the Nine-Headed Swallowing Heaven Python bellowed low, and as his nine heads violently shook, he actually brought forth nine crystal balls.

Each crystal ball was emitting a faint light, and one could even vaguely see many creatures within those crystal balls.

These faintly glowing crystal balls.

Were actually... nine Small Thousand Worlds containing creatures!

In an instant.

The Ancient Archon’s fingertip poked forward.

The Nine-Headed Swallowing Heaven Python circulated its own World Origin, daring not to make any attack, fearing to injure the opponent.

So, he used all his world power on defense.

Boom!

Rumble~

Crack... crackle...

The nine Small Thousand Worlds crystal balls containing creatures on his head shattered inch by inch under this single poke, and all the creatures inside died.

Just a hairbreadth away from breaking apart!

The Nine-Headed Swallowing Heaven Python was lucky.

It was precisely because he didn't have the slightest bit of attack and used all his strength for defense that he barely managed to withstand Xuanqing's casual poke.

After all.

It might just be a casual poke, but it contained a Perpetual Star level Heart of Chaos, as well as more than twenty-four hundred Small Thousand Worlds.

With just nine Small Thousand Worlds, being able to withstand this casual poke relied mainly on its Middle Stage of True Monarch realm's enhancement and its all-out defense!

Otherwise.

It wouldn't have been able to block the poke.

However.

The young master of the Nine-Headed Swallowing Heaven Python was horrified.

How could he understand the intricacies involved?

He only saw that the opponent was merely at the early stage of True Monarch, and he should have been crushing him with his own middle-stage True Monarch cultivation.

Even if the Ancient God Clan was known for being invincible within the same realm, they were not at the same realm, after all. He surpassed the other by an entire small realm.

In such a situation, with just a light poke from the other party, his full-force defense was broken, and it even caused him serious injury.

"No... it can't be, it's absolutely impossible!"

The young master of the Nine-Headed Swallowing Heaven Python roared, looking at the shattered Small Thousand Worlds above his head with eyes full of disbelief.

Suddenly.

It was as if he thought of something, like grasping at the last straw, he bellowed madly:

"Yun Gu, you must be of the Ancient God Clan's Yun Gu lineage."

"This young master won't fail; the Yun Gu lineage is best at conjuring illusions, this young master must be trapped in your damned Yun Gu's illusion."

“Thinking of defeating this young master with a mere illusion, it’s not that easy!”

“For this young master... break!”

His roar stopped here.

The young master of the Nine-Headed Swallowing Heaven Python suddenly swung his nine heads, thinking he was still in an illusion.

Like a madman, completely disregarding his injuries, he forcibly mobilized the nine Small Thousand Worlds that were on the verge of breaking apart.

“Go to hell!”

...

Boom~

Like fireworks blooming, the sky was full of blood mist and powder, so familiar, it even had a beauty reminiscent of Ancestor Chi Ying~

Dead!

Really dead!

However.

It was the young master of the Nine-Headed Swallowing Heaven Python that had died.

He did not die under Xuanqing’s second poke, but rather from his own madness, insisting on forcibly mobilizing the already breaking Small Thousand Worlds.

Eventually.

The nine Small Thousand Worlds exploded inside the head of the Nine-Headed Swallowing Heaven Python, completely shattering his head, and his God Soul and True Spirit didn’t escape either, dying on the spot and vanishing from his path.

...

This moment.

Whoosh~

A breeze passed, scattering the sky full of blood mist and powder.



“Dead?”

Xuanqing’s mouth twitched slightly.

He had never anticipated this outcome.

Merely by mobilizing the world power within his body and giving the opponent a light poke, the other party seemed to “play porcelain,” dying on the spot for him to see.

Originally,

he had considered that, since both were practitioners of the “Way of the World,” the opponent’s cultivation realm was a level higher than his own, being a high-ranking expert at the middle stage of a Chaos True Monarch.

Even if he was an unbeatable Ancient God Clan at the same realm, under these circumstances, the opponent should not be much inferior to him.

That’s right!

He had indeed thought the same way, and his thoughts were exactly like those of the Nine-Headed Swallowing Heaven Python.

“Huff~”

Xuanqing’s brows furrowed tightly as he looked at the dissipating blood mist in the sky and could only sigh helplessly.

“What a useless thing!”

Click, click~

This would have completely chilled the Nine-Headed Swallowing Heaven Python, had it survived. Otherwise, even without recklessly seeking death, these words would have infuriated it to death.

...

.....

Putting aside how disappointed Xuanqing felt in the valley,

On the other side,

Weng~

Two Nine-Headed Swallowing Heaven Pythons with nine heads each were frantically fleeing, as if something unimaginably terrifying was pursuing them.

That's correct.

These two Nine-Headed Swallowing Heaven Pythons were the two clan uncles of the now deceased young master, the same two Realm Masters who had fled without even saying 'hello'.

Flee!

Flee faster!

"Faster, even faster!"

One of the Nine-Headed Swallowing Heaven Pythons ground its teeth to dust, wishing it had nine legs instead of nine heads.

Feeling the increasingly closer presence behind them,

the two Nine-Headed Swallowing Heaven Pythons felt a desperate despair flood their hearts, realizing they couldn't escape.

Once this thought took hold,

they both stopped in their tracks, their eyes flickering with a mad gleam.

Afterwards,

They exchanged a glance and read the same thought in each other's eyes: if they couldn't escape, they would fight their pursuer to the end.

At that moment,

a creature wearing a gray robe, with two eyes, a nose, a mouth, walking upright, and holding a giant axe appeared.

It was Huang Yi!

The one chasing these two Nine-Headed Swallowing Heaven Python Realm Masters was none other than Huang Yi, who had been ordered by Ancestor Huang to secretly protect Xuanqing.

"Click, click~ Why aren't you running anymore?"

Huang Yi sneered coldly.

If those two had just stayed meekly behind the Swallowing Heaven Python young master as mascots, he might not have acted against them.

But they had committed a cardinal sin!

Daring to emit the 'Realm Master' aura to suppress Xuanqing in the valley was unquestionably courting death.

Bullying the weak, even if only by releasing an aura to oppress, was absolutely forbidden in the presence of the Ancient God Clan.

...

"Bah, don't push this Python Clan too far," one of the Nine-Headed Swallowing Heaven Python Realm Masters bellowed.

The other one also roared, "As both Early Stage Realm Masters, if we two Pythons really do fight, even you, an Ancient God, might not have it easy."

"That's right, if you let us go, even if our young master dies there in the valley, it's his own bad luck!"

"Let us leave!"

The two Nine-Headed Swallowing Heaven Python Realm Masters bellowed with intensity.

However,

despite the force with which they spoke, the content carried no confidence, and their speech was filled with only one plea: to let them go.

At this moment,

What these two Nine-Headed Swallowing Heaven Python Realm Masters did not realize was that their actions and words were remarkably similar, if not identical, to those of the young master in the valley.

"Heh heh~"

Huang Yi chuckled again.

The next moment,

he moved.

The hand holding the giant axe swung fiercely at the two brazen Nine-headed Swallowing Heaven Python Realm Masters in front of him.

Boom~

A massive wave of light, with irresistible force, struck toward the Realm Masters of the Nine-Headed Swallowing Heaven Python.

Puchi~

In the Northern Galaxy Domain, the Ancient God Clan is unbeatable among those of the same realm, not as a boast, but as a hard-fought truth from battle after battle.

Without any surprises,

despite the two Nine-Headed Swallowing Heaven Pythons' best efforts to fight back, they were still gravely wounded under that fearsome axe.

Such terror~

Just one axe blow had severely wounded two Realm Masters of the same realm!

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In the same realm... the Ancient God Clan is invincible!

This was the single thought in the minds of the two Nine-Headed Swallowing Heaven Pythons moments before their death and extinction, and then... there was no thereafter.

Huang Yi was not one to swing his axe just once.

After grievously wounding both with one axe blow, he immediately pressed the attack, twisting his body and unleashing a torrent of raging energy from within.

Crackle~

The second axe came crashing down.

Eighteen severed heads soared into the sky.

Why eighteen?

Because each of the two Nine-Headed Swallowing Heaven Python Realm Masters had nine heads and nine necks, and after being neatly decapitated, there naturally were eighteen heads in total.

The terrifying Chaos Rules contained within spread in an instant through the thick wounds, invading their entire Physical Bodies.

Instantly.

They met death and dissolution!

It was the kind of death and dissolution where both God Soul and Body were shattered beyond recovery!

“Hehe~”

Huang Yi chuckled again, and then with a wave of his right hand, he gathered the remains of the crushed enemy Bodies from the Ground into his Space Backpack.

Among the Ancient God Clan, the Yun Gu lineage calculates Heaven and Earth, and knows the Future!

The Dungu lineage possesses an incomparably wild and unmatched strength, with a character that is boisterous and terrifying.

And their Ancient Clan is the most comprehensive existence, known for its careful calculations.

Naturally.

He would not let these Bodies containing a faint essence of the ‘Chaos Golden Dragon’ go to waste in the wild. Bringing them back to stew a pot of meat soup wouldn’t be too bad of an idea!

After doing all this.

Huang Yi’s figure slowly vanished into the air.

It was time to return to continue protecting Xuanqing after playing around with these two little trash akin to a cat catching mice for so long.

...

.....

Meanwhile.

At the Valley residence of the Nine Skies Xuan Bird Clan.

Just now.

They had witnessed with their own eyes how Sir, who was merely at the early stage of a Chaos True Monarch of the Ancient God Clan, with just one strike, killed the middle-stage True Monarch Nine-Headed Swallowing Heaven Python youth.

This explosive scene unfolded before them like a flash of lightning.

Imagine.

Even Xuanqing, who had engaged in combat, was somewhat unable to react to how crisply the opponent had perished.

Let alone the onlookers of the Nine Skies Xuan Bird Clan, who were just watching the drama unfold.

“Is... is this the power of an Ancient Archon?”

“Terrifying like this... Terrifying like this... An Ancient Archon within the same realm is invincible!”

“As expected of the Ancient Archon Sir, our good days are coming.”

“Hiss~~”

“Damn~ Damn, did I just see things, or did Sir really kill that terrifying youth with one strike?”

...

Having witnessed such an unbelievable scene.

Like cold Water poured into hot oil, it set off a frenzy among the members of the Nine Skies Xuan Bird Clan in the Valley, as they all gasped in shock, overwhelmed by amazement.

However.

For the ordinary members of the Nine Skies Xuan Bird Clan.

The Chieftain, the old man, was the most shocked of them all.

To the eyes of an ordinary Xuan Bird, they had only seen Sir overcome a minor realm, killing the Nine-Headed Swallowing Heaven Python youth.

But he had seen two Swallowing Heaven Pythons more terrifying than himself, being slain by someone who looked more or less like their own Ancient Archon Sir...

No!

He should also be an Ancient Archon, likely a protective entity secretly guarding their Sir.

“Not simple~”

“Sir’s identity is probably not just as simple as being an inheritor of the Ancient God Clan~”

The old Chieftain of the Nine Skies Xuan Bird Clan who had lived for countless years, almost cunning with age, instantly realized the implications behind this series of events.

“My Nine Skies Xuan Bird Clan... is going to prosper!”

Thinking thus in his heart.

The Chieftain, the old man, with a fawning smile, hurriedly approached Sir, who could bring prosperity to his clan.

“Sir’s might is unmatched, I think... the saying that the Ancient God Clan within the same realm is invincible should be changed to transcending realms... also invincible!”

With these words.

Xuanqing’s mouth twitched slightly as he glanced at the little old man and then waved his hand, “Low profile, low profile~”

“It’s not that Xuan is unbeatable, it’s that that so-called young master is just trash.”

“Yes, yes, Sir possesses such mighty power, yet remains so humble, which is truly admirable,” the old man quickly nodded, agreeing.

Then.

He even called out loudly to his fellow clansmen, “All of you, from now on, should aim to align with Sir!”

“Sir’s astonishing power is something you can’t learn.”

“But we must certainly promote and glorify the humbleness of Sir’s character.”

“Don’t think that because you have a great Ancient Archon like Sir as your backing, you can be arrogant and cause unnecessary trouble for Sir.”

“Sir is not afraid of trouble, but you all must not cause any for Sir because of it.”

Towards the end.

The old man, the Chieftain, yelled out, “Do you all understand?!”

“Understood!”

“Not afraid of trouble, not seeking trouble, promote Sir’s low-profile and humble style!”

“Not afraid of trouble, not seeking trouble, promote Sir’s low-profile and humble style!”

...

In an instant!

The unified voices, like ten thousand drums sounding in unison, echoed throughout the Valley.

All the members of the Nine Skies Xuan Bird Clan looked at Xuanqing with fiery admiration, their shouts emanating from deep within their hearts.

In the Endless Chaos World, where the survival of the fittest prevails, an Ancient Archon reputed to be invincible in the same realm can evoke dread.

But Xuanqing, who could transcend a minor realm and then with a single gesture kill the Nine-Headed Swallowing Heaven Python, inspired a feverish Faith.

Indeed.

As Xuanqing’s gaze swept over, he could even feel a faint power of incense fire spreading through the air above the Valley.

It was unimaginable.

These Creatures of the Endless Chaos had actually begun to worship him with Faith, which was downright preposterous.

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Meanwhile,

it was evident that in the Endless Chaos World, as long as one had strength, one could have everything.

...

After the trouble with the Nine-Headed Swallowing Heaven Python was resolved,



although because the opponent was too weak, Sir hadn't achieved his goal of verifying his own cultivation level, this matter could now be considered concluded.

Next,

was to take the newly acquired subordinates, the Nine Skies Xuan Bird Clan, and relocate their base to Pan God Peak.

Having been in the Endless Chaos World for so long, he finally had a group of subordinates he could command.

Hmm... and there was an additional maid, Xuan Wu, to relieve stress and resolve the monotony of cultivation, as well as the Wood Attribute Great Thousand Worlds needed for a breakthrough!

Full of gains!

....

Two days later~

A massive procession of more than five thousand birds left the valley in an orderly line.

Apart from taking their families,

many Nine Skies Xuan Birds were bringing vast quantities of Spirit Plants, as well as the Spirit Beasts they were rearing.

Although Cultivators in the Endless Chaos almost all had their own exclusive spaces, they were generally not suitable for creatures to live in.

Of course, that's not to say all creatures couldn't survive there.

If they were mortal humans from Water Blue Star, there would be basically no issue, but the Spirit Plants and reared Spirit Beasts from the Endless Chaos wouldn't quite suffice.

Take Xuanqing's current game character as an example; if he were to descend onto a planet, he would directly cause it to fall apart, for the planet's rank simply could not withstand a Chaos True Monarch-level being.

"Line up properly, don't embarrass Sir!"

On both sides of the troop,

the Chieftain of the Nine Skies Xuan Bird Clan, as well as several elders from the clan, were maintaining order.

“Upon arriving at Pan God Peak, everyone should reign in your unruly natures. Don’t offend Sir’s clanspeople and cause unnecessary trouble,”

While maintaining order, the old Clan Chieftain was also admonishing his kinsmen.

For the Nine Skies Xuan Bird Clan, relocating to Pan God Peak represented a huge opportunity, but if they didn’t behave well, it could also become a tremendous disaster.

...

At this moment,

Xuanqing was levitating and flying at the forefront of the party, with Xuan Wu, his maid, positioned one step behind him.

However, his attention was constantly on those Nine Skies Xuan Birds behind him, especially on the Spirit Plants they were holding.

“Speaking of which, Pan God Peak left by Senior Pangu is quite barren and lacks Spirit Plants.”

“Living there alone was one thing, but now with these subordinates and Xuan Wu the maid, not to mention the plan to bring up more subordinates from the Bluewater Realm in the future,”

“under these circumstances... there indeed is a need to properly plan the layout of Pan God Peak, including the Spirit Medicinal Garden, Spirit Beast Garden, and Refining Artifact Pavilion, among other facilities.”

Xuanqing thought to himself.

Not only that,

he had to construct the Flat Peach Garden and Fruits of Life Garden, and certainly, he planned to bring Black Bear Essence up as well—the brute’s Dalo Drunk Fruit Wine tasted rather good.

Suddenly,

an idea sparked in his mind.

“The Origin of the Universe, apart from decoding and uploading to the Game Mall, also possesses the function of fusing and upgrading homogenous items.”

Xuanqing’s eyes brightened.

If the Ginseng Fruit Tree and Flat Peach Divine Tree could undergo a fusion upgrade, who knows what kind of Spirit Fruit it might produce?

Of course,

with his current level of Cultivation, even after the fusion, it wouldn't likely provide much aid.

But that stuff is delicious, and if used for brewing wine, that's even more delightful.

Besides being used for cultivation, it could also become a special product of Pan God Peak, sold to earn cultivation resources!

...

Thus,

thinking as he went,

Finally,

the grand procession arrived in the Ancient Wilderness City.

The reason for coming to Ancient Wilderness City was that only there could they find a long-distance Teleportation Array.

Otherwise,

flying from the dwelling of the Ancient Clan to the Nine Skies Xuan Bird Clan's base by the flesh alone, who knows until what year and month they would have to fly.

As the large group entered the Ancient Wilderness City,

soon,

the entire Marketplace began to boil with excitement.

After a few months of waiting for the Nine-Headed Swallowing Heaven Python, news of the Nine Skies Xuan Bird Clan's allegiance to the Ancient God Clan had already spread throughout the entire Marketplace.

"Look quick, that's the procession of the Nine Skies Xuan Bird Clan."

"Have you heard? The Nine Skies Xuan Bird Clan is about to pledge allegiance to the Ancient God Clan and become a vassal?"

“That’s right. Look at the one flying at the front, that’s an Ancient Archon. I heard he’s even one of the peak masters of the Ancient God Clan.”

“Peak master?”

“Hiss... The Nine Skies Xuan Bird Clan is going to thrive.”

...

Every creature within the city couldn’t help but show envy.

In the Endless Chaos, pledging loyalty to another is not shameful if the one you pledge to is a strong being. It can even be a source of envy for all creatures.

No matter how the city’s creatures envied,

the large contingent continued to make its way in an orderly fashion toward the direction of the Teleportation Array.

The Teleportation Array of Ancient Wilderness City, or rather, all the Teleportation Arrays of cities and marketplaces, were like highways crisscrossing the Northern Galaxy Domain, playing a crucial role in transportation.

Soon enough,

the large contingent arrived near the Teleportation Array.

“City Lord?”

The Chieftain of the Nine Skies Xuan Bird Clan saw the figure near the Teleportation Array and felt puzzled, unsure what the lord of Ancient Wilderness City was doing there.

At this moment,

the city lord also noticed Xuanqing and felt that the Ancient Archon before him carried an exceptionally pure bloodline aura. He quickly stepped forward to greet him.

“I am Sikong Zhen, I’ve seen Pan God Peak’s master!”

“Hmm?”

Xuanqing was surprised. Who was this being?

Standing by the side, Xuan Wu immediately leaned over and whispered an explanation, “Sir, this creature here is the city lord of Ancient Wilderness City, from the Long-nosed Ape lineage. It’s said they are related to the Ancient God Clan.”

Long-nosed Ape?

Upon hearing the name of this race,

Xuanqing couldn't help but raise an eyebrow. It was said that apes were closely related to humanity; he hadn't expected that in this Endless Chaos, they would also have close relations with the Ancient God Clan.

"Hello, City Lord, may I know what you are doing here...?" Xuanqing asked in a serious tone.

"Haha~"

The city lord chuckled, then explained, "My Long-nosed Ape lineage's chieftain is a subordinate clan under the Ancient Clan's Ancient Drought Peak's master."

"Hence, when a comrade of Sir's passes by, it is natural to step forward and greet you."

Upon hearing this,

Ancient Drought Peak?

Xuanqing suddenly understood.

No wonder the name of Ancient Wilderness City was exactly the same as 'Ancient Wilderness', the lineage from the Ancient God Clan, and considering the geographical location, being so close to the Ancient Clan's Ancient Wilderness lineage.

And it even had a Teleportation Array that could directly transport one to the Ancient God Clan's Ancient Wilderness lineage's residence.

It turned out that the kind of city that Ancient Wilderness City's lord belonged to was also a vassal of the Ancient God Clan, and they were even from the same lineage as Huang Yi of the Ancient Drought Peak.

Xuanqing had heard of Ancient Drought Peak before; it was one of the more prominent peaks in the Ancient Wilderness lineage, and its master, 'Ancient Sky', was a late-stage Realm Master.

In that case,

This lord of Ancient City could be considered half a kinsman.

With this thought,

Xuanqing also courteously cupped his hands in greeting and said, "So it is, I have seen the lord of Ancient Wilderness City."

Upon hearing the words,

The city lord knew his place and hastily waved his hand, "I am merely here to greet you, Pan God Peak's master. Please, carry on, I will not disturb you."

After he spoke,

He then turned to the Chieftain of the Nine Skies Xuan Bird Clan and said, "Xuan Zhen, your Nine Skies Xuan Bird Clan is set to prosper. Congratulations, congratulations~"

Seeing this,

The Chieftain of the Nine Skies Xuan Bird Clan was all smiles, repeatedly cupped his hands in return, saying politely, "Haha, lucky us~ just luck, we can't compare to the Daoist Friend's Long-nosed Ape lineage."

After a round of pleasantries,

and exchanging contact information,

Xuanqing then led the contingent of thousands of birds into the Teleportation Array and disappeared.

The rest of the Nine Skies Xuan Bird Clan followed closely behind in an orderly queue into the Teleportation Array.

...

Over here,

'Huang Yi', who had just finished dealing with two Nine-Headed Swallowing Heaven Pythons, also silently arrived outside the Teleportation Array of Ancient Wilderness City.

Huang Yi sniffed the Teleportation Array.

Interestingly, he did not step into the Teleportation Array but instead concentrated on hand seals, his physical body transformed into semi-transparent specks of starlight and vanished.

It's worth mentioning that,

The city lord of Ancient Wilderness City seemed as if he had not seen anything.

It appears... this 'Huang Yi', tasked with protecting Xuanqing, is not so simple after all~

Chapter 615: Chapter 418: Fusion Upgrade of the Zaohua Jade Butterfly!\_1

Pan God Peak.

Within the Taoist temple at the mountaintop.

Sir sat high on the main seat, with his maid Xuan Wu standing beside him.

On both sides of the main hall were the chieftain of the Nine Skies Xuan Bird Clan and a crowd of elders who had just pledged allegiance.

"Your next task is to collect complete Small Thousand Worlds for me," he commanded.

"Yes, Sir!"

The birds responded in unison.

...

After assigning tasks to his subordinates.

Sir then turned his gaze to the maid Xuan Wu by his side.

He had different plans for Xuan Wu, whom he had taken under his wing.

First of all.

It was out of the question to send Xuan Wu out on tasks.

After all.

Having someone close to him captured by enemies as a threat or being framed with one or two charges was understandably a very disgusting affair.

With this in mind,

Sir said, "Xuan Wu, from now on, you will live in this palace and be responsible for coordinating with the Nine Skies Xuan Bird Clan, understand?"

"Yes, Sir~"

Xuan Wu bowed slightly, and due to her racial characteristics, her voice was exceptionally crisp and pleasant, almost beyond description like a silver bell.

...

After everything was arranged.

He dismissed all his followers, including Xuan Wu.

Sir entered the cultivation room alone.

Seeing those Nine Skies Xuan Birds with spirit plants in their hands, an idea had emerged in his mind.

That was... to try and perform a fusion upgrade on the Ginseng Fruit Tree and the Flat Peach Divine Tree to see what kind of superior spirit plant could be created.

Moreover.

It wasn't just about upgrading spirit plants.

Some of the Chaotic Treasures in his hand, while useful in the Primordial World, had become somewhat superfluous in the Endless Chaos.

Among the many treasures, only the "Chaotic Oblivion Cauldron," being a treasure specially used for the God Soul's attack, had proved its value by being useful for defending against the Soul Clan's parasitism.

With a thought,

[Ding... -200 million treasure!]

With the deduction of treasure, two Ginseng Fruit Trees hovered in the air.

For him now, these numbers measured in billions were barely worth picking up even if dropped on the ground.

"Fusion Upgrade!"

Sir silently chanted in his heart.

[Ding... -100 billion treasure!]

Exchanging items only consumed two billion treasure, but fusion upgrading required a hundred billion.

Fortunately, whether it was two billion or a hundred billion, it was just a trifle to him.

The next moment,



two Ginseng Fruit Trees shone with light, turning into two fist-sized orbs of light that intertwined and spun around each other.

The speed of the fusion upgrade depended on the strength of the Universe's origin.

With Sir's current cultivation, merely merging two Ginseng Fruits meant the progress soared rapidly.

After one breath,

[Ding... Fusion upgrade successful!]

"Inspect the item information!"

[Name]: Ancient God Fruit Tree

[Grade]: First Grade Chaos Spirit Plant

[Use]: A spirit plant infused with Ancient Archon essence, used for alchemy, practice, and slightly enhancing Ancient Archon bloodlines!

Instantly,

In addition to the item panel,

A stream of information about the 'Ancient God Fruit,' decoded by the Universe's origin, also flooded into his mind.

"Blooms in ten thousand years, bears fruit in ten thousand years, matures in ten thousand years... so it means one harvest every thirty thousand years?"

"Also... if it's only a First Grade Chaos level, does that mean treasure can be used for the time acceleration function?"

Sir's eyes lit up.

To know,

Since he had completely merged with the origin of the universe, the entire origin quantifier had been fully opened to him, and he had long mastered the principles of these functions.

Spirit plants, magic treasures, and the like, as long as they don't surpass the First Grade Chaos level, whether it's time acceleration or fusion upgrades, can be performed using treasure.

And for beings with spiritual intelligence, those below the level of Chaos Immortal can consume treasure for time acceleration or activate Absolute Holiness Abandonment of Wisdom.

To put it plainly,

First Grade Chaos Level = Half-step Chaos Immortal

When spirit plants or magic treasures reach the First Grade Chaos level, it's as though their essence has touched the realm of Chaos Immortal.

However,

Without undergoing the baptism of the Endless Chaos's laws, this so-called Chaos Immortal can only be deemed as half-step chaos.

Just like when Sir first ascended into the Endless Chaos, his core had already become a Chaos Immortal, but without undergoing the Thunder Tribulation of Law, his external manifestation was merely that of a half-step Chaos Immortal.

Besides,

There was also the naming of the spirit plant, which presumably carried significance.

"In the Primordial World, it was called the Ginseng Fruit Tree, but as one of the Ten Great Spiritual Roots of Heaven and Earth, its emergence predates that of the Human Race."

"That is to say, this Ginseng Fruit Tree is likely the essence of the great Pangu himself. The reason for the lacking grade is probably due to the restrictions of the Primordial World itself!"

Sir analyzed to himself.

Subsequently,

He purchased two more 'Flat Peach Divine Trees' from the Game Mall, took them out, and used the fusion upgrade.

[Ding... -200 million treasure!]

[Ding... -100 billion treasure!]

Like the Ginseng Fruit Trees before, buying two 'Flat Peach Divine Trees' spent two billion treasure, and fusion upgrading then cost another hundred billion.

Moments later~

A peach tree radiating with emerald green light appeared before him.

“Inspect the item information.”

[Name]: Chaos Flat Peach Tree

[Grade]: First Grade Chaos Spirit Plant

[Use]: A mutation of the Flat Peach Divine Tree in the Endless Chaos, its delicious and sweet flavor brings delight, and it can be used for cultivation, recovery from injuries, and brewing fine wines.

Chapter 616: Chapter 418: Fusion Upgrade of the Zaohua Jade Butterfly!\_2

“Not bad!”

Xuanqing’s face showed a satisfied smile.

After the fusion upgrade of this Flat Peach Divine Tree, its grade remained as a First Grade Chaos Spirit Plant, which meant that Ingots could be consumed to use the time acceleration function.

To be honest.

If the grade were too high, it would actually not be ideal because once it exceeded the Chaos Level, one would have to consume Chaos Points, a higher form of energy, to use the Universe Origin function.

Therefore.

A First Grade Chaos Spirit Plant, on par with Half-step Chaos, was precisely at the limit where Ingots could still be used.

“Pangu, the great one’s Pan God Peak is completely barren; it is said he never took any subordinates, truly a cultivation fanatic!”

“However, it is precisely because of this that Xuan has the opportunity to inherit this vast territory and, as an Inheritor, immediately become the master of a peak.”

Xuanqing thought to himself.

He planned to allocate two specific areas on Pan God Peak to plant the recently obtained ‘Ancient God Fruit Tree’ and ‘Chaos Flat Peach Tree’ through fusion upgrade.

Of course.

Planting trees was not urgent.

You must know.

Besides the Ginseng Fruit Tree and the Flat Peach Divine Tree, there were many other First Grade Chaos Magic Treasures that had not yet been fusion upgraded.

“It’s just a pity that out of the ten Great Heavenly and Earthly Spiritual Roots of Primordial, the other eight have already been refined into Magic Treasures, leaving only the Ginseng Fruit Tree and the Flat Peach Divine Tree.”

“Forget it, let’s continue to fusion upgrade the Chaotic Treasures of Primordial and see if we can get something good.”

Xuanqing shook his head.

With a thought.

[Ding...-100 Million Ingots!]

Accompanying the deduction of two hundred million Ingots, two Chaotic Oblivion Cauldrons appeared in his Game Backpack.

A First Grade Chaos Magic Treasure, like a Spirit Plant, if compared to the levels of cultivators, would be at the Half-step Chaos level.

And a Second Grade Chaos Magic Treasure would be on par with a Chaos Immortal who has passed the Thunder Tribulation of Law!

“Fusion Upgrade!”

[Ding...-1 Trillion Ingots!]

“It actually requires a trillion, which means that the cost of fusion upgrading treasures is higher than that of spiritual plants in terms of analysis and reassembly.”

Of course.

Although the price for upgrading was more expensive, the speed of fusion was not slower than that of upgrading Spirit Plants.

It was also just a matter of a breath’s time.

[Fusion Success!]

As the notification sounded.

The two original Chaotic Oblivion Cauldrons fused into one and, from the outside, it seemed as if there was no change post-upgrade.

Of course.

One should not only look at the surface of things, but also their inner effects.

“Check item information.”

[Name]: Supreme Grade Chaotic Oblivion Cauldron

[Grade]: Second Grade Chaos Magic Treasure

[Use]: When used for attack, cannot be resisted by those below the Chaos True Monarch Realm; when used for defense, cannot be breached by those below the Chaos True Monarch Realm!

???

This item panel content is a bit strange, isn't it?

“Used for attack, it can't be blocked by those below the Chaos True Monarch Realm; used for defense, it can't be breached by those below the Chaos True Monarch Realm?”

“Then what would happen if two cultivators, each holding a Supreme Grade Chaotic Oblivion Cauldron, one attacking and one defending, clashed?”

Xuanqing's expression was a bit odd.

Quite a conundrum—

This is essentially the Endless Chaos version of ‘the strongest spear and the strongest shield’!

The occurrence of such a situation also made him curious; what would happen if two Supreme Grade Chaotic Oblivion Cauldrons, one used to attack and one to defend, were to collide?

If it were someone else, having such a peculiar Magic Treasure, they would certainly cherish it.

But for Xuanqing, these Treasures that could be exchanged with Ingots were abundantly available.

A moment later.

Following an expenditure of one thousand two hundred billion.

Another Supreme Grade Chaotic Oblivion Cauldron appeared in front of Xuanqing.

Without any hesitation.

Xuanqing held a Supreme Grade Chaotic Oblivion Cauldron in each hand, controlling the power within his body, and infused world power into them at the level of a Chaos Immortal.

“Let’s test it out, the collision between the strongest spear and the strongest shield, and see what the result will be!”

The next moment.

The two Chaotic Oblivion Cauldrons radiated brilliance.

Boom—

As the Magic Treasures collided, a massive fluctuation occurred, dispersing the surrounding Chaotic Qi, and even the ground was shattered to pieces.

You must understand.

This is the Endless Chaos, where even the common stones and soil, if placed in the Dark Universe, are as hard as Lingbao.

About two breaths later.

Puchi~

One could see that these two exceptional Chaotic Treasures, in their continuous collisions, were gradually dissolving at the same rate of damage.

Ultimately.

The test between the strongest spear and the strongest shield ended with both Magic Treasures exhausted into nothingness!

“In actuality, is the defense a notch superior?”

Xuanqing pondered.

Although after two breaths, both Magic Treasures were destroyed together, no matter what, they had successfully withstood the enemy's attack.

...

Having satisfied his curiosity, naturally, it was time to get back to serious matters.

Next.

Xuanqing began to take out and fuse and upgrade the various Magic Treasures held by the various Sages in the Primordial World.

It took only two hours to process all the Magic Treasures, and he categorized them.

Among them.

The vast majority were like the Chaotic Oblivion Cauldron, merely having their grade elevated without altering their essence.

However, there was one exception.

That was the 'Zaohua Jade Butterfly'!

Legend has it that the Zaohua Jade Butterfly emerged at the dawn of the Primordial, from the Laws of the Endless Chaos. Although its offensive powers might not compare to the Immortal Slayer Sword, its utility is indeed quite special.

Control over rules!

Hong Jun relied on the Zaohua Jade Butterfly's assistance to merge himself with the Dao, merging his will with Pangu's obsession, to become the Heavenly Path of the Primordial World.

And Xuanqing had uploaded this Magic Treasure to the Game Mall in advance before leaving the Primordial World.

It is worth mentioning.

Although the Zaohua Jade Butterfly is extremely special, its purchase price is still a hundred million.

Xuanqing guessed that the purchase price of a hundred million was probably due to the restraints of Primordial World's level.

However.

After he fused and upgraded the 'Zaohua Jade Butterfly', this Magic Treasure brought him a different kind of surprise.

[Name]: Exquisite Zaohua Jade Butterfly

[Grade]: Second Grade Chaos Magic Treasure

[Use]: Contains three thousand rules, creatures can enter to comprehend the power of rules, and it can support creatures in practicing up to a Half-step Chaos Immortal!

From the description on the Character Panel, it seemed like nothing too remarkable, and it wasn't of great help to his current level of Cultivation.

But!

If used to cultivate his subordinates, it was an irreplaceable artifact.

One must know.

Since his arrival in the Endless Chaos, he had been alone, with only now some subordinates from the Nine Skies Xuan Bird Clan.

The subordinates he had on Water Blue Star and those in the Primordial World were basically too behind, not able to keep up with his pace.

There's another point.

Subordinates... are easier to use when they are familiar people.

As for the Nine Skies Xuan Bird Clan he had just taken under his command recently... to be honest, he only really valued the maid Xuan Wu, and the rest were only additions for acquiring the Great Thousand Worlds.

"It seems it won't be long before I can bring a crowd under my command from the Bluewater Realm and Primordial World into the Endless Chaos."

Xuanqing's lips curled up slightly.

Afterward.

He uploaded these items to the Game Mall one by one.

Thus.

He had handled all the matters at hand.



....

“Next, I can refine the Small Thousand Worlds with peace of mind.”

Xuanqing sat cross-legged.

With a wave of his hand, he took out a pitch-black box from the Game Backpack, which contained a complete Small Thousand Worlds collected by Xuan Wu from her clan.

“Begin practice!”

Xuanqing held the Small Thousand Worlds in his hands, then he circulated the Swallow Heaven Saint Art, swallowing it into his Chaos Shell, and with the Heart of Chaos, he completely refined it.

Time slowly passed.

No one knew how long it had been.

“Huh~”

“The complete Small Thousand Worlds are exhausted!”

Xuanqing opened his eyes.

A hint of emotion appeared in his eyes, for even in the Endless Chaos World, Cultivation resources were still extremely scarce.

After that.

With a thought.

“Open Character Panel!”

Chapter 617: Chapter 419: Heart of Chaos Achieves Perfection!\_1

“Open Character Panel!”

[Name]: Xuanqing

[Faction]: Ancient God Clan

[Cultivation]: Early Stage of Chaos True Monarch (88.8%)

[Rating]: 193W

[Ingot]: 86.8 trillion

[Chaos Point Balance]: 105012

The data on the Character Panel had not changed much, except that the progress of cultivation had increased from eighty to eighty-eight percent.

“I have refined two thousand six hundred and fifty Small Thousand Worlds by now, needing only three hundred more complete Small Thousand Worlds to start breaking through to the Middle Stage of True Monarch.”

“I wonder how many Small Thousand Worlds the Xuan Bird Clan has collected during this time,” Xuanqing muttered softly to himself.

Thinking thus, he sent a message to Xuan Wu, commanding her to come to the Cultivation Room.

...

Moments later.

“Sir~”

Xuan Wu bowed slightly, her graceful figure outlined by the purple robe she wore, its beauty neither too large nor too small but just right.

“Hmm.”

Xuanqing nodded and then asked, “Xiaowu, how many complete Small Thousand Worlds has your clan gathered during this time?”

“Reporting to Sir, we have collected a total of three hundred complete Small Thousand Worlds,” Xuan Wu replied.

Three hundred?

Xuanqing pondered for a moment.

He had already absorbed two thousand six hundred and fifty complete Small Thousand Worlds and was three hundred and fifty away from perfection with the Heart of Chaos.

That is to say, he was only fifty Small Thousand Worlds short.

“Sir, is the number too small?”

Xuan Wu bit her lip, a fierce light flashing in her eyes, and said, "If you wish, I can ask the Chieftain to lead a raid against some smaller clans to see if we can forcefully acquire some more Small Thousand Worlds?"

In the Endless Chaos, where might makes right, having power meant getting whatever you wanted.

Just like the Nine-Headed Swallowing Heaven Python coveted the Great Thousand World of the Xuan Bird Clan, no matter how reluctant they were, they would ultimately have to surrender it.

Even more so,

had Xuanqing not appeared, Xuan Wu herself might have ended up given to the young master of that Nine-Headed Swallowing Heaven Python along with the Great Thousand World.

Upon hearing this.

Xuanqing couldn't help but be amused.

Of course,

he did not blame Xuan Wu, for the environment shapes one's understanding differently.

"There's no need for that, purchasing them through regular businesses will suffice. With these three hundred Small Thousand Worlds, I have enough to break through," Xuanqing said softly as he stroked Xuan Wu's hair.

With that said.

"Wow~"

Xuan Wu's eyes brimmed with tears, feeling extremely exhilarated.

For her, not only her own fate but the future of the entire Xuan Bird Clan rested on Sir's shoulders.

The stronger Sir's cultivation became, the higher their status would be.

Just like the master of Ancient Wilderness City, whose backing was an Ancient Clan peak master from the Ancient God Clan, with Late Stage Realm Master cultivation, and who, coupled with the invincible bloodline of the God Clan at the same realm, soared in status.

She believed that,

someday,

with Sir's support, the Xuan Bird Clan... would also become like those Long-nosed Apes, controlling the wealth of a marketplace and able to serve Sir even better.

As these thoughts crossed her mind,

Xuan Wu felt a tightness in her thighs and passion stirred within her, the figure of Sir looming ever greater in her eyes.

"Sir... Sir!" she couldn't help but hum affectionately, her cheeks burning red.

"Hmm?"

Xuanqing was startled.

Then, giving her a thorough look from head to toe, where could he not know what had happened.

Suddenly,

memories of their last encounter came to his mind, and his heart also swayed slightly.

"Enough, enough~"

Xuanqing sighed lightly, then embraced her, and began to explore the strand of Chaos Fire Phoenix bloodline within her body.

...

Outside the window, the storm thrashed, causing even the bed within the room to tremble.

Faintly, one could hear the symphony of dragon and phoenix, accompanied by the music of fairies, as if they had entered a celestial realm above the clouds.

PS: Ten thousand words are omitted here!

Several hours later.

As the clouds cleared and the sky brightened, everything came to an end.

"Thank you, Sir. I won't disturb your cultivation any further," Xuan Wu said, adjusting her skirt, the blush on her face not yet faded. Once everything was in order, she bowed slightly and spoke.

The main thing was, she knew her place!

“Wait a moment.”

Xuanqing stopped Xuan Wu as she was about to leave, took out a bag from his embrace, and commanded,

“Pan God Peak is desolate in many places; here are ten thousand Ancient God Fruit Trees and Chaos Flat Peach Trees each. Take them and have your people cultivate a fruit garden!”

“Yes~”

Xuan Wu nodded her head, took the bag, and then departed.

...

Watching the maid leave,

Xuanqing smiled, thoroughly pleased with his attendant.

In the mortal realm of Water Blue Star, there was a saying, “Secretaries do the work when there is something, what’s a secretary for when there’s nothing.”

In his Pan God Peak, the logic was the same.

Since they enjoyed his, Xuan’s, protection, it was only natural for them to bear the corresponding responsibilities. He did not ask for big achievements, but these day-to-day tasks were best left to someone other than himself, the Sir.

Of course,

Whether it was experiencing the mysteries of the Chaos Fire Phoenix Bloodline or planting spirit fruits, these were merely diversions in life.

Gathering his thoughts,

Xuanqing returned his focus to cultivation.

He had already absorbed two thousand six hundred and fifty Small Thousand Worlds and Xuan Wu had just brought him three hundred more complete Small Thousand Worlds.

That is to say, to cultivate his Heart of Chaos to Perfection, there was still... a gap of fifty complete Small Thousand Worlds.

## Chapter 618: Chapter 419: Heart of Chaos Achieves Perfection!\_2

After a moment of contemplation,

“As for these fifty complete Small Thousand Worlds that I lack, I might as well purchase them directly from the Game Mall, even if it’s a bit pricey!”

Xuanqing made up his mind.

Since he was preparing for closed-door cultivation, he decided to practice until Perfection in one go; otherwise, his cultivation would get stuck at that last little bit, much like when the final piece of a bowel movement refuses to fall, which would certainly be incredibly annoying.

As this thought crossed his mind,

“Purchase fifty complete Small Thousand Worlds.” Xuanqing silently recited.

[-14000 Chaos Points!]

In an instant,

his Chaos Point Balance had dropped to just over eighty thousand.

Of course,

his Game Backpack also now contained an additional fifty complete Small Thousand Worlds; together with the three hundred that Xuan Wu had brought him, they were just enough to refine his Heart of Chaos to Perfection.

“Huu~”

“Begin practicing!”

Xuanqing took a deep breath, adjusted his mood, and, flipping over his hand to take out a Small Thousand World from the Game Backpack, began the process of Refining.

...

One... two...

Small Thousand Worlds, one after another, were being refined into the Heart of Chaos.

Xuanqing’s aura became more and more profound, drawing ever closer to the Perfection of the Heart of Chaos.

...

Several months later~

With the absorption of the last Small Thousand World,  
it so happened...

After accumulating the absorption of three thousand complete Small Thousand Worlds,  
the Heart of Chaos had become exceptionally smooth, its energy condensed to the limit.

If he wanted to continue increasing his cultivation... he would have to condense the  
next Chaos organ.

Just so happened,

he had a Wood Attribute Great Thousand World in his hand, whose Wood Attribute  
Laws corresponded to the liver among the five organs.

As long as he successfully condensed the Chaos Liver, he would be considered to have  
entered the 'Half-step Middle Stage of True Monarch'

The reason it's called 'Half-step' is, of course, that he has not yet crossed the Thunder  
Tribulation of Law.

He would need to go to the Martial Arts Arena to allow the Chaos Liver to undergo the  
baptism of the Thunder Tribulation of Law, only then would he be considered to have  
advanced to the Middle Stage of True Monarch.

Of course,

this minor realm's Thunder Tribulation of Law would not pose any danger.

During the Thunder Tribulation of Law, if he felt that he could not withstand it, he only  
needed to conceal his own aura, and the Thunder Tribulation would dissipate on its  
own.

However,

Xuanqing would certainly choose to endure all nine strikes of the tribulation; even if it  
meant Resurrecting on the Spot to project himself again, he would not hesitate.

The more rounds of baptism from Thunder Tribulation of Law one endures, the stronger  
the Chaos internal organ will be, indicating greater potential.

This was also the reason why he opted to tough out all nine strikes of tribulation during his previous 'Half-step Chaos Immortal' and 'Half-step Chaos True Monarch' stages.

"Next up, it's time to condense the Heart of Chaos' kidney!"

A gleam of sharpness flashed in Xuanqing's eyes.

the next moment,

A Crystal Ball exuding tremendous world power began to float slowly in the air; the energy it contained was tens of thousands of times more than that of a Small Thousand World.

"Condense!"

...

Meanwhile,

At the foot of Pan God Peak,

Xuan Wu was handing over the Small Thousand Worlds to Xuan Zhen, the Chieftain of the Nine Skies Xuan Bird Clan.

"Chieftain, is this all?"

"Sigh!"

Chieftain Xuan Zhen let out a sigh and explained, "There's no way around it, the nearby Small Thousand Worlds have been almost entirely collected for Sir."

"If we want to continue collecting, we can either forcefully plunder other races, or we have to buy from further away Marketplaces."

Upon hearing this,

Xuan Wu's slender brows knit slightly.

Although her interaction with Sir was not long, after several intimate exchanges, she had a certain understanding of her lord.

She knew that Sir was very displeased with acts of plunder and slaughter; Sir preferred to obtain resources in a more amiable way.

Just like how he dealt with the Nine Skies Xuan Bird Clan, using trade to acquire the Wood Attribute Great Thousand World from within the clan.



With that thought in mind,

Xuan Wu spoke up, "Chieftain, Sir doesn't like plundering; could you please make the effort to visit the Great Market within the Alliance of Myriad Tribes?"

As soon as these words were spoken,

"This..." Chieftain Xuan Zhen hesitated slightly.

He was somewhat concerned that if he went to the Great Market within the Alliance of Myriad Tribes, he might face retribution from the Nine-Headed Swallowing Heaven Python Clan, which could spell disaster.

It's well known,

Not long ago, they had just extinguished the young master of the Nine-Headed Swallowing Heaven Python.

Although Sir was the one who took action, the fundamental reason was still their Nine Skies Xuan Bird Clan.

The other party surely wouldn't dare to seek revenge against Sir, who is part of the Ancient God Clan, but as for him, the chieftain of the Nine Skies Xuan Bird Clan, they probably would not have such great scruples.

Seeing Xuan Zhen hesitate.

As if perceiving the concerns in the heart of their chieftain.

Xuan Wu immediately suggested, "Sir, what do you think about this? In a while, I will go to Sir and ask for an identity token. Then, if the Nine-Headed Swallowing Heaven Python clan dares to make a move, you can show them this token..."

Upon hearing this.

Chieftain Xuan Zhen was overjoyed and quickly said, "If that's the case, it would indeed be a good thing."

It must be known.

Although their Nine Skies Xuan Bird Clan had become vassals to Sir, their deterrent power to the outside was still dependent on their standing in Xuanqing's heart.

Plainly speaking.

If Xuanqing only provided a dwelling for the Nine Skies Xuan Bird Clan and didn't care about the life and death of the clan...

Then... other external powers would not take the Nine Skies Xuan Bird seriously and would at most avoid killing them openly, so as not to offend the Ancient Archon backing them.

However.

Once they have their Sir's 'identity token,' it would be completely different.

This signifies that they are backed by the 'trusted confidant of the Ancient Archon'; if they are killed, it will be equivalent to a fierce slap in Xuanqing's face, as well as in the face of the Ancient God Clan behind Xuanqing.

Therefore.

When Xuan Zhen heard that Xuan Wu was willing to go up to the mountain to ask Sir for an identity token,

Xuan Zhen's heart was thus excited.

As for whether Xiaowu could obtain it, he had no doubts at all, for with his cultivation, he could naturally discern that the bloodline on this young lady had already awakened.

Xiaowu is now a maid to Sir, and the strand of Chaos Fire Phoenix bloodline in her—naturally, there is no need to state who helped her awaken it.

"Very good, very good, if you can obtain the identity token, you will be the great hero of our Nine Skies Xuan Bird Clan!"

"I'll wait for you here. Go ahead!"

Xuan Zhen waved his hand, full of anticipation.

...

...

Cultivation Room.

After an entire year.

Finally.

Xuanqing had refined the entire Great Thousand Worlds and condensed it into the Heart of Chaos.

He just needed to head to the Martial Arts Arena to undergo the Thunder Tribulation of Law, allowing the Heart of Chaos to be baptized by it, and he would completely advance to the Middle Stage of True Monarch.

“Phew!”

Xuanqing opened his eyes, looking somewhat tired.

After a full year of intense refining of the Great Thousand Worlds, although the power and God Soul within his body had been greatly strengthened, his will and spirit were somewhat weary.

“Rest for a few days and then head to the Martial Arts Arena to endure the Thunder Tribulation of Law!”

...

Meanwhile, as Xuanqing was resting.

A message appeared.

Xuanqing fixed his gaze... Huh?

It was actually sent by his little maid, Xuan Wu. This was quite a coincidence since he had just planned to rest when she came.

It's like Pleasant Goat giving a new year's greeting to Big Big Wolf!

“Come in!”

The door opened.

A dazzling figure entered the Cultivation Room with small delicate steps and then bowed slightly towards Xuanqing.

“Xiaowu pays respect to Sir!”

“Mhm.”

Xuanqing nodded slightly, then asked, “What brings you to seek this old Sir?”

“Reporting to Sir, here's the situation...”

Following that.

Xuan Wu then relayed everything as it was about the chieftain going to a farther Marketplace to shop and his worries about retaliation, wanting to obtain an identity token for the sake of his life.

She was well aware that with her Sir's temperament, whether in speaking or acting, it's best to be direct.

This was also why the last time she felt the impulse, she went straight to Sir to ask for it; beating around the bush would likely make Sir unhappy.

"I see... no problem," Xuanqing understood.

The other was doing it to carry out tasks for him. Such a small request was reasonable; if one's life couldn't even be assured, how could he carry out tasks?

"Thank you, Sir. I will take the token to the chieftain now, so he can act sooner and retrieve the Small Thousand Worlds for Sir!"

Xuan Wu smiled joyfully, ready to leave.

However.

"Wait, don't go yet. Let Sir check your Chaos Fire Phoenix bloodline first!"

Chapter 619: Chapter 420: The Answer Given by the Ancient Ancestor. \_1

This inspection,

took several hours to complete; it wasn't until Xuan Wu, panting with exhaustion, finally took the Token and left.

"This Chaos Fire Phoenix Bloodline is truly extraordinary, not only bringing about a pleasurable sensation akin to life's metamorphosis but also purifying the Physical Body, as if being reborn from flames."

Watching that brilliant figure disappear into the distance,

Xuanqing couldn't help but sigh with emotion.

These past few hours of tumultuous change had calmed his spirit and swept away his fatigue.

No wonder the young master of the Nine-Headed Swallowing Heaven Python, after seizing the Wood Attribute Great Thousand Worlds, also wanted to take Xuan Wu.

Of course,

perhaps it was because the Chaos Fire Phoenix Bloodline within Xuan Wu's Body was too diluted, the main effect for him was still the pleasure, and the significance of the enhancement to his Physical Body was not significant.

....

Two days later~

At the entrance of the Martial Arts Arena.

"Hello, I'd like to access a Land of Crossing Tribulation!"

"Eh... Aren't you the master of Pan God Peak? I remember you just underwent the Thunder Tribulation of Law not long ago?" The guard recognized Xuanqing this time and exclaimed in surprise.

Upon hearing this,

Xuanqing gave a modest smile and said lightly, "I was fortunate enough to make a breakthrough."

"Oh~"

The guard was extremely curious, but such matters were others' privacy, and even among clan members, it was not proper to pry.

Thus, he did not continue to inquire and, after completing the registration, fell silent.

"Much appreciated!"

Xuanqing clasped his hands in thanks, then stepped through the gate.

....

Not far away,

just after Xuanqing stepped into the Martial Arts Arena.

"This lad is about to make a breakthrough; I wonder if he can survive the nine Heavenly Tribulations this time!"

"Let's go report to the Ancestor!"

The shadow hiding in the dark, witnessing this scene, hurriedly formed a hand gesture and disappeared on the spot.

This person was none other than Huang Yi, who was secretly protecting Xuanqing.

Earlier on, Ancestor Huang had instructed him to keep watch and, besides ensuring Xuanqing's safety and taking him to flee in times of danger,

was to report immediately to the Ancestor the moment Xuanqing began Crossing Tribulation.

....

.....

Ancient Main Peak.

Three figures and one shadow gazed unwaveringly at the Martial Arts Arena.

The three figures were Ancestors Huang, Dungu, and Yun, who had been notified and were prepared for the Tribulation cleansing,

while the shadow was naturally Huang Yi, who had come to deliver the message.

Boom~

The first Heavenly Tribulation struck.

The figure in the Martial Arts Arena effortlessly withstood it with his Physical Body.

The onlookers were expressionless; it was only the first Heavenly Tribulation, trivial for this young man considering his past records in Tribulation crossing.

They continued to watch.

Boom~

The second Thunder Tribulation of Law was no different.

Then,

the third... the fourth... the fifth... the seventh!

It wasn't until the seventh Heavenly Tribulation that the figure in the Martial Arts Arena started to feel the strain.

Seeing this,

the three Ancestors perked up.

Here it comes~ The moment when the Divine power that allows one to be struck dead by the Thunder Tribulation of Law yet resurrect instantly was about to manifest.

Within the boundless Endless Chaos, there are a multitude of extraordinary Divine powers, and those concerning death and resurrection are far too numerous.

But someone like Xuanqing, who could physically endure the Thunder Tribulation of Law and emerge from annihilation instantly resurrected...

Even for the three Ancestors who had been alive for many Yuan Years, it seemed magical beyond belief, something unheard of.

And at this moment,

thunder roared~

The eighth bolt of Heavenly Tribulation crashed down.

As expected, it instantly shattered Xuanqing's Physical Body, and the embedded Chaos Rules wreaked havoc on the Ground.

However,

“Resurrecting on the Spot!”

With the projection of the Dark Universe's Origin, Xuanqing, once reduced to ashes, appeared once again in the Martial Arts Arena.

Put simply,

Xuanqing's real essence had merged with the Origin of the Dark Universe, which is a part of the starry sky in the Solar System.

As long as the Dark Realm remains undestroyed, or as long as the Origin of the Universe within his region isn't exhausted, he can be resurrected as many times as desired.

The key point is,

the obliteration of the projection would not disperse the energy.

This means that, theoretically, Xuanqing's character in the Game, even if he died one billion, ten billion, a hundred billion, a trillion times, would suffer no loss.

Of course,

this is only theoretical, because although the energy would not disperse upon annihilation, Xuanqing's consciousness would still be slightly eroded, only the erosion would be exceedingly minor.

If the number of deaths and resurrections was not too high, it wouldn't be an issue, but continuous, numerous deaths and resurrections could cause his will to collapse.

Xuanqing had calculated this before.

Well... roughly after about a hundred thousand continuous deaths and resurrections, his will would collapse under the strain.

A hundred thousand times... That's pretty much Infinite Resurrection, isn't it? After all, he wouldn't foolishly keep dying and resurrecting without pause; wouldn't he rest for a while before resurrecting again?

....

Without the slightest bit of surprise,

yet still shockingly,

he endured the ninth wave of Heavenly Tribulation with his Physical Body as before.

"This young man is indeed a miracle,"

exclaimed Ancestor Dunggu with a hum, his eyes brimming with intense shock.

Even though they had seen Xuanqing undergo this several times, each with nine waves of Tribulation, witnessing such a scene once more, they were still deeply stunned.

"Yes, our Ancient God Clan truly may produce a being who shakes the heavens and earth, resonates through the Northern Galaxy Domain... no, echoes throughout the entire galaxy, and even surpasses the galaxy,"

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Ancestor Huang felt the same, murmuring to himself with emotion.

Beside him.



Ancestor Yun, however, remained silent, but in the depths of his pupils, a revelation shone through. This mysterious ancestor from the Ancient God Clan was not as composed on the inside as he appeared on the surface.

Suddenly.

As if remembering something.

Ancestor Dungu's gaze shifted to Ancestor Huang and he asked, "Huang, if this kid is so important, if it's only Huang Yi... What if..."

Upon hearing this.

Huang Yi, who had been standing by like an invisible man, couldn't help but give an embarrassed chuckle.

"Dungu, you don't understand!"

Ancestor Yun spoke up.

But the first sentence he uttered made Dungu's eyes flare with anger.

If it weren't for the fact that he needed to go to the Martial Arts Arena in a while to cleanse the memories of his clan members, he would have truly liked to give him a severe beating.

"Peace, peace...."

Ancestor Huang hurried forward with a chuckle, then explained, "Dungu, it's precisely because this child has such an inconceivable talent that I sent Huang Yi."

"Although Huang Yi is only at the early stage of a Realm Master's cultivation, he is a fragment of my Divine thought and will absolutely not reveal the child's secrets."

"Secondly, while Huang Yi's cultivation may be low, he possesses the Great Dao of Space, allowing him to perform space jumps at the level of a Lord of Domain."

"More importantly, don't you think that sometimes... a lower cultivation can in fact be safer?"

At last.

Ancestor Huang posed a smiling counterquestion.

At this moment.

“I see!”

Ancestor Dungu suddenly realized.

One must realize.

He didn't like using his brain, but that didn't mean that a Lord of Domain who had lived through countless Yuan Years was without intellect.

Not using one's brain and not having a brain to use are completely different things.

“I understand now, if we dispatch someone with too high of a cultivation to protect the child, it would attract attention and increase the risk of exposure.”

Dungu slapped his forehead, exclaiming loudly.

“Exactly, that's the reason.”

Ancestor Huang nodded with a smile.

This Huang Yi was a God Soul created from his cultivation of Divine powers, with its own individual consciousness yet ensuring absolute trust.

What's more crucial is that this separated Huang Yi, although starting from scratch in terms of cultivation, was still able to use the Divine power techniques only a Lord of Domain could use.

This was the reason why Huang Yi, despite being at the early stage of a Realm Master, could carry out Space Travel in the Endless Chaos.

...

...

In the Martial Arts Arena.

After the baptism of nine Thunder Tribulations of Law.

The Chaos liver within Xuanqing's body had become extremely pure, with the vast Wood Attribute laws providing him with an endless supply of life energy.

“Compared to before, this middle stage of True Monarch cultivation of mine has become at least ten times more formidable!”

Regarding this.

Xuanqing felt a bit surprised as the increase was much more than he had imagined.

However, on second thought, the records of the middle stage of True Monarch probably did not account for anyone able to withstand nine Heavenly Tribulations with their physical body alone.

And he... the Chaos liver he had formed had perished and regenerated under the Thunder Tribulation of Law, destroyed and reborn in repeated cycles dozens of times.

Under such circumstances, for a small jump in realm to result in a tenfold increase in combat power seemed quite reasonable.

With a thought.

“Open Character Panel!”

[Name]: Xuanqing

[Faction]: Ancient God Clan

[Cultivation]: Middle Stage of Chaos True Monarch

[Rating]: 400W

[Ingots]: 86.8 Trillion

[Chaos Point Balance]: 91012

On the Character Panel, the ‘Half-step’ in his Cultivation column had disappeared, turning into the bona fide Middle Stage of Chaos True Monarch.

The rating also jumped from just under two million to more than double that, reaching four million.

It’s worth mentioning.

This rating is not a measure of combat strength but rather the total amount of energy in the body, meaning the amount of energy required for the origin projection of Xuanqing, this Game character.

As for the remaining Ingots and Chaos Points, there was no need to say much more.

...

After leaving the Martial Arts Arena.

Just as before, the guard outside greeted Xuanqing and congratulated him on his successful passage through the Thunder Tribulation of Law.

Regarding this,

Xuanqing had already speculated in his heart, and with a glance towards the Ancient Main Peak, he cupped his fists at the guard and then left the Martial Arts Arena.

...

...

Pan God Peak.

Back at the Taoist temple,

For a while,

Xuanqing found himself with idle time on his hands.

Firstly, speaking of cultivation, without the complete cultivation resources of a Small Thousand Worlds, and relying solely on the absorption of scattered Chaos Energy, it would probably take one year to condense a miniature Small Thousand World on the liver of chaos within his body.

To cultivate the liver of chaos to perfection, it would certainly be impossible without several thousand years.

Perhaps,

this speed, in the eyes of other cultivators, was already an extraordinary feat, but for Xuanqing, it was much too slow.

One must know,

since he started his cultivation journey until now, he had not cultivated for a thousand years in total, and now just for one small realm to reach perfection, he needed several thousand years – how could that be acceptable?

“The matter of cultivation still depends on the refining of a complete Small Thousand Worlds.”

“I hope that Chieftain Xuan Zhen of the Nine Skies Xuan Bird Clan can bring back the Small Thousand Worlds soon.”

Xuanqing murmured softly.

Of course, he didn't place all his hopes on others. If he had to wait too long, he might need to look for other solutions.

For example, visiting the mission hall to see if there were any tasks he could do, or figuring out a way to return to the Dark Realm again and use Ancestor Chi Ying to fleece the wool, so to speak, of the Perpetual Star sun.

...

Spring went and autumn came again, another year.

On Pan God Peak,

a figure strolled through the 'orchard,' occasionally stopping to touch the trees and employing an exceedingly extraordinary divine power to accelerate the growth of the trees.

This figure was Xuanqing, who was using time acceleration to make the Chaos Flat Peach trees and Ancient God Fruit trees grow rapidly.

Since one year ago, when he had crossed the thunder tribulation of the Middle Stage of True Monarch,

Xuanqing began to live a happy life of daily enjoyment with Xuan Wu.

But, having been accustomed to being busy, he soon felt a sense of emptiness, and even the pleasure of the transformation of life couldn't fill this void in his heart.

Therefore,

Xuanqing decided to find something to do for himself.

That's why he ended up in the orchard, using time acceleration on the trees.

...

After dealing with the tree matters,

he was idle once more.

So,

he returned to a life of daily festivities, and while Xuanqing might feel empty, Xiaowu certainly thrived.

The bloodline of the Ancient God Clan greatly stimulated that strand of Chaos Fire Phoenix bloodline within her during their union.

For Xuanqing, without depleting the resources or hunting to extinction, the gains he could achieve were quite limited, mainly just a sense of pleasure.

But for Xiaowu, not only could she harvest this sense of pleasure, but her very bloodline was also advancing swiftly.

Sometimes,

if one's own cultivation talent isn't adequate, that doesn't mean all is lost—if luck is on their side, and they can find a Dao Companion of exceptional talent, it could yet be a path to Rome.

One day,

after their joyful time,

Xiaowu, while tidying up, looked at Sir lying beside her with closed eyes, silent, and couldn't help but speak up and ask,

“Sir, have you been troubled by anything lately?”

Xuanqing opened his eyes, and with a resigned tone, said, “These days, I've been feeling rather listless, not knowing when Xuan Zhen would bring back that Small Thousand Worlds.”

Upon hearing this,

Xiaowu breathed a sigh of relief, as she had thought it was her performance just now that might have upset Sir.

If it had nothing to do with her, all the better.

Over these days of pleasure, their relationship had gradually warmed, evolving from a maid and Sir to that of Sir and his concubine.

Xuanqing also picked out some less important matters to share with Xiaowu, telling her about himself being an Inheritor who had come up from the Lower Realm.

Her eyes darting about, she roughly guessed what Sir was thinking.

He must have been accustomed to the fast pace of cultivation in the Lower Realm and couldn't get used to the leisurely life in the Endless Chaos.

“Sir, if you are truly bored, you could try practicing some miscellaneous skills, such as alchemy, artifact refining... and the like,”

Xiaowu suggested casually as she continued to tidy up.

Upon hearing this,

a light shone in Xuanqing's eyes.

After a breakthrough in his cultivation, he had not yet practiced any combat techniques that matched his new level. The Dust-suppressing Heaven which he had previously comprehended seemed a bit outdated now.