

The Immortal Cultivation Game Has Come True

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Chapter 621: Chapter 421: Visitors from Dunhuang, Chaos Beast!_1

“Hmm.”

Xuanqing nodded slightly and then embraced the person who was packing up things, speaking softly,

“Your suggestion is quite good. In a few days, Sir will enhance your bloodline!”

Enhance the bloodline?

Xiaowu’s face turned red, thinking Sir was up to no good again, and she couldn’t help but stick out her tongue.

Seeing this,

Xuanqing held his forehead slightly and explained, “Although you have the Chaos Fire Phoenix bloodline, the power of this bloodline is extremely thin.”

“Sir has a divine power that can help you enhance the Chaos Fire Phoenix bloodline in your body, but this divine power consumes a lot, so I will help you after a few more years.”

Upon hearing this,

Xiaowu was both shocked and embarrassed, thinking it was that sort of thing, and realized she had misunderstood Sir.

“So... sorry, Sir...”

“Hmm? Sorry for what?” Xuanqing raised an eyebrow.

“I misunderstood Sir, that you were going to...”

“You didn’t misunderstand~”

Following a cry of surprise.

Thunderstorms sounded again outside the window, with such a commotion that it seemed like undergoing Heavenly Tribulation.

And just like undergoing Heavenly Tribulation, Xuanqing used the most pure physical strength to slay the target, leaving them disheveled and howling on the ground, with spring thunder rolling on....

After a bout of battle, the clouds and rain had just stopped, and Xuanqing left alone for the cultivation room, leaving the other to tidy up the aftermath in the room.

....

Cultivation room!

On a futon.

Xuanqing sat cross-legged.

The words Xiaowu said in the room just now had given him some inspiration.

Since arriving in the Endless Chaos for so long, he hadn't yet comprehended a new battle skill.

"Speaking of which, ever since I began my practice, it's been like I've had a cheat on, never facing any real trouble."

Xuanqing muttered to himself sarcastically.

When he first came into contact with practice, he already had the 'Taoist' trump card, and in the Primordial World, he was virtually unimpeded by anyone from Heaven to the Foot of the Mountain.

Later, after becoming invincible in the Primordial World and entering the Endless Chaos, he joined the invincible Ancient God Clan.

More importantly,

Because he was an Origin Projection, he didn't have to worry about life and death crises.

Before merging with the Origin, he might have feared being imprisoned by a great power, then forced to restart from scratch and waste all his cultivation.

But now that he had merged with the Origin, even if he was imprisoned, the only loss would be just '400W' rating of energy.

Various reasons

led Xuanqing to focus almost exclusively on cultivating his realm, paying less attention to divine powers for battle, currently having only Dust-suppressing Heaven and the last resort of self-destruction as his arsenal.

“Dust-suppressing Heaven, while still barely usable at the Chaos Immortal level, would be inadequate at the True Monarch level.”

Xuanqing pondered within his heart.

The last time he fought with that Nine-Headed Swallowing Heaven Python at the Middle Stage of the True Monarch, he relied not on skill but on the Heart of Chaos formed from the Great Thousand Worlds and the laws of the Three Thousand Small Worlds.

“Dust-suppressing Heaven is essentially using the power of the world to fight. The reason it can’t keep up is that it can’t fully utilize the power of the laws.”

“So... on the basis of Dust-suppressing Heaven, all I need to do is to incorporate the use of laws.”

Having a train of thought,

soon,

Xuanqing took action.

He closed his eyes and began to simulate in his mind.

This time, when simulating a divine battle skill, he didn’t activate ‘Abandoning the Saint to Forsake Intelligence’, but directly used his own understanding to deduce it.

After all,

he wasn’t in a hurry to fight anyone; it was just to make the time waiting for cultivation materials more fulfilling.

...

And so,

in the following days, Xuanqing fell into deep closed-door cultivation to grasp the divine power.

In a flash,

Ten years had passed.

In these ten years, Xuanqing integrated nearly half of the laws he controlled into Dust-suppressing Heaven.

Perhaps with just another ten years, he could integrate all the laws, and at that time... Dust-suppressing Heaven would metamorphose into a divine battle skill suitable for the True Monarch Realm!

“Sigh~”

However,

Xuanqing opened his eyes and stopped continuing the deduction.

The reason he didn’t deduce it all at once was that he felt a surging energy suddenly appear at the Foot of the Pan God Peak, knocking on the Mountain Protecting Formation.

“Who is it?”

Xuanqing was curious in his heart.

Although he had been with the Ancient God Clan for some time, his hermit-like nature meant he had never interacted with anyone, nor did he have any friends.

...

At the Foot of the Mountain,

A brawny man as large as a tower was staring boredly at the Formation.

His name was Dunhuang, an Ancient Archon from the Dunggu lineage, and he was also an Inheritor who had ascended from the Lower Realm.

After returning, Dunhuang heard that an Ancient Archon Senior had perished and that the Inheritor had arrived, taking over Pan God Peak.

Having received favors from Pangu, he left to visit, also bringing some specialties with him to meet this newly ascended Inheritor.

After waiting for a while,

Just when Dunhuang thought the Inheritor might not be home,

Suddenly~

Hum hum!

The Pan God Peak's Mountain Protecting Formation lightly emitted light, opening a pathway, and at the other end of the passage, a figure walked out.

"What a handsome young man!"

Dunhuang's eyes brightened, and he swiftly stepped forward, clasping his hands in a salute, "This humble one is from Dungu. Hearing that the Inheritor of Pan God Peak has appeared, I specially came to pay a visit."

With that,

he took out a Space Box from his chest and handed it over, as it was not polite to visit someone's home empty-handed.

"These are some specialties I brought back from the battlefield; I hope you will not decline."

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This moment.

Although puzzled about why this Ancient Archon of the Dungu lineage was seeking him out, out of politeness, he still welcomed the other party inside.

"Please!"

After receiving the guest's gift, Xuanqing made a gesture of invitation.

...

They arrived in the reception room.

"Xiaowu, go make a pot of fruit tea!"

Xuanqing commanded Xiaowu, then turned to Dunhuang and said, "Dunhuang kinsman, please have a seat!"

"May I ask what brings Dunhuang kinsman to my Pan God Peak...?"

Upon hearing this.

Dunhuang smiled and then explained, "Xuanqing kinsman, I too am from the Lower Realm. By luck, I became an inheritor and then returned to our clan."

“I had just returned from the battlefield when I heard news that the inheritor of Pan God Peak had appeared, so I thought to come for a visit.”

As these words were spoken.

Xuanqing's heart grew even more puzzled.

Was it really just because they were both inheritors that an Ancient Archon of the Dunggu lineage would make a special trip to see him?

It is known.

While inheritors are indeed rare, in front of the massive population of the Ancient God Clan, the number still exceeds tens of thousands. Merely being inheritors, is that a reason to make a special trip?

Perhaps sensing the confusion in Xuanqing's heart.

Dunhuang continued to elucidate, “It's a long story. My master, the former peak master of Dunhuang, was greatly indebted to the ancestor of your lineage, the Pan God Peak master.”

“Thus, with his dying wish, the old man told me his unwavering determination to properly repay Pangu Ancestor.”

“It's just a pity...”

Dunhuang sighed and shook his head, “Since I returned to the clan, I've been waiting but never had the chance to meet Pangu Ancestor.”

“Instead, upon returning from the battlefield this time, I heard the news that Pangu Ancestor had fallen and the inheritor of Pan God Peak had appeared.”

Hearing these words.

Xuanqing suddenly realized.

However.

He had heard the term ‘battlefield’ several times in the other's speech, yet he did not know which battlefield it referred to.

He had been back with the Ancient God Clan for some time now, but had never heard anything about the Ancient God Clan having any kind of foe.

In the Northern Galaxy Domain, the Ancient God Clan is the undisputed overlord. Even though there appear to be four major powers within the Northern Galaxy Domain, the other three combined are unlikely to be a match for the Ancient God Clan.

This was also why the Nine-Headed Swallowing Heaven Python Clan, even though trampled upon by Xuanqing, only thought of fleeing, not resisting, and wouldn't even dare harm Xuanqing.

"Dunhuang kinsman, what 'battlefield' were you referring to just now?" Xuanqing asked, voicing his curiosity.

"Eh...?"

Dunhuang couldn't help expressing his surprise with a sound of disbelief, and after sizing up Xuanqing with a strange look, he asked, "You really don't know about the battlefield?"

Xuanqing shook his head and explained, "Ever since I returned to the clan, I have primarily been in closed-door cultivation and seldom go out, so I am not aware of it."

"I see!"

Realization dawned on Dunhuang, and he immediately began to explain, "The 'battlefield' refers to the outer void battlefield."

"You might find it strange, with our Ancient God Clan dominating the Northern Galaxy Domain, why would there be such a thing?"

"In reality, the enemies are those creatures from beyond the Northern Galaxy Domain, or more accurately said, they can't even be called creatures."

Saying this.

As if recalling something, a hint of fear appeared in Dunhuang's eyes. After taking a deep breath, he continued to explain:

"The entire galaxy is divided into the East, South, West, North, and Central Regions, but beyond the galaxy lies the endless void."

"No one knows what world lies beyond the infinite chaos of the void, but it is known to all that within that chaotic void, there lives a powerful type of creature."

"These creatures lack intelligence, soul, and even a true spirit, yet they possess bodies of extreme strength."

"We call these beings... Chaos Beasts."

“Due to their lack of intelligence, Chaos Beasts are incredibly violent, daring to charge even at beings a million times stronger than themselves!”

“The Chaos Beasts on the outermost edge all have the combat strength of the early stage of Chaos True Monarchs, and if you go deeper, there are middle and late stages, and even Perfection True Monarchs have appeared.”

“And the most powerful Chaos Beast known to date was a Golden Horned Beast that appeared two hundred thousand years ago, with combat power not inferior to that of a Realm Master.”

“Our three great Ancestors of the Ancient God Clan joined forces and managed to slay it before it roamed into our territory, saving the creatures of the North Region from a dire fate.”

.....

Listening to the other's narration,

Xuanqing couldn't help but feel alarmed.

Especially when he heard 'extremely strong in body, but without any intelligence', he instantly thought of the Chaos outside of the primordial times.

He hadn't expected to encounter something similar after coming to the Endless Chaos, and even more powerful, at least at the level of early-stage True Monarchs.

“Hehe~ But danger always comes with opportunity.”

Then, he heard Dunhuang take a different turn in conversation, a smile appearing on his face as he continued in a deep voice,

“Not everyone is qualified to go to that battlefield, only the four great powers of the Northern Galaxy Domain have the right to enter.”

“Because, although those Chaos Beasts are extremely dangerous, every part of them is a treasure.”

“The horns on their heads, the tendons in their bodies... are the best materials for crafting weapons, and can be used to refine three-rank to nine-rank Chaos Magic Tools, and even supreme level Magic Tools.”

“The flesh and blood of their bodies is a supreme tonic, consuming it can greatly enhance physical strength, and even for our Ancient God Clan, there is much to gain from it.”

Dunhuang smacked his lips and said, “The local specialty I brought for you is the flesh of a Perfection True Monarch level Chaos Beast, once you taste it, you’ll know how delicious it is!”

At these words,

Xuanqing was shocked.

The ‘local specialty’ greeting gift that the other party had given at the beginning was actually the flesh of a Perfection True Monarch level Chaos Beast—this gift was no small matter.

“May I ask, Brother Dunhuang, about your cultivation...?” Xuanqing asked curiously.

He could feel an overwhelming power emanating from the other, a hundred times stronger than the Nine-Headed Swallowing Heaven Python he had killed previously, but he was uncertain about the other’s cultivation level.

“I am merely a Perfection True Monarch, still some distance from breaking through to Realm Master!”

Dunhuang slightly raised his head and said indifferently.

From the meaning conveyed in his words, it seemed he didn’t care much, yet his demeanor revealed his true thoughts.

Upon hearing this,

Xuanqing smiled and immediately offered his praise with a bow, “Brother Dunhuang has admirable cultivation, already at Perfection True Monarch. I believe it won’t be long before you’ll achieve the status of Realm Master.

“Unlike myself, who is currently at the middle stage of True Monarch, truly a long way from achieving Realm Master.”

“Hahaha~”

Dunhuang laughed heartily, then quickly realized his statement and hurriedly offered comfort, “Brother Xuanqing, you needn’t belittle yourself, you haven’t set foot on the battlefield and have cultivated to the middle stage of True Monarch, which is very impressive.”

“If you were to undergo a few rounds of tempering on the battlefield, enhancing your cultivation would be quite simple.”

Xuanqing was taken aback and asked, puzzled, “Why is that so?”

“What else could it be, naturally because the contributions gained from the battlefield are the greatest, whether you use the flesh of Chaos Beasts for yourself or exchange it for contributions, it is all quite excellent.”

Dunhuang explained with a smile.

“Oh~ I see!” Xuanqing had an epiphany and, seizing the moment, continued to inquire, “Could Brother Dunhuang perhaps tell me more about those Chaos Beasts on the battlefield?”

“Of course!”

Dunhuang nodded.

And so,

Under Dunhuang’s explanation, the basic situation of the Chaos Beasts and the Void Battlefield vividly unfolded before Xuanqing.

...

For three days and nights!

They talked at length for a full three days and nights.

Dunhuang even seemed reluctant to stop, wishing to continue bragging about his feats on the battlefield, like how amazing he was, how he fought beyond his level... and trounced Chaos Beasts.

However,

When he noticed a hint of perfunctory in the other’s eyes, he then knew he had talked too much.

“Hahaha, Brother Xuanqing, I’ve been on the battlefield for hundreds of years without encountering a communicative creature, so I got a bit carried away. Please forgive my excessive talk... forgive me!”

Chapter 623: Chapter 422: Return to the Dark Realm. _1

“The time is late, in a few days, I shall return to the battlefield. Until we meet again!” Dunhuang said, clasping his hands in farewell.

“Xuanqing will see you off!”

“No need to see me out!”

....

Watching Dunhuang depart.

Xuanqing sat in the armchair, silently digesting everything Dunhuang had said.

With a thought.

A black box appeared on the table, the very greeting gift brought from the battlefield by Dunhuang.

Creak~

He opened the box.

What met his eyes was a piece of meat with layers of fat and lean, resembling pork belly.

What was strange.

Was that despite being only a piece of meat, it not only radiated a tremendous aura but also seemed alive, trembling slightly.

A piece of twitching pork belly?

He took it in his hand.

Xuanqing felt somewhat surprised.

He could clearly sense an energy fluctuation from this piece of Chaos Beast meat that was comparable to the combined energy of dozens of Small Thousand Worlds.

“Merely such a piece of meat possesses such astonishing energy, what if it were replaced with its essence blood, wouldn’t that be on par with a Great Thousand World?”

One must know.

According to common sense.

The most essential part of such creatures that only cultivate their physical body, apart from the possibility of condensing a ‘Dan’, is mostly found in their essence blood.

However.

Xuanqing thought differently; this was meat from a Perfection True Monarch-level Chaos Beast. It was only natural that a piece of meat contained the energy of several dozen Small Thousand Worlds; maybe even that was too little.

....

An hour later.

Inside the main hall.

A bonfire rose.

Xiaowu and Xuanqing were seen sitting on cushions around the bonfire, each holding a stick made of Chaos black iron, roasting a piece of pork belly.

Among them.

Xiaowu's small mouth was slightly open, her expression incredibly excited, saliva almost uncontrollably dribbling from the corners of her mouth.

This was meat from a Chaos True Monarch at the Perfection level, far surpassing the cultivation of the many elders in her clan.

Sizzle sizzle sizzle~

An enticing aroma of life wafted from the roasting meat.

"Go ahead and eat, the seasonings should have soaked into the meat by now,"

Xuanqing said with a slight smile, forming a hand seal and extinguishing the flames.

Ordinary flames naturally would not be able to roast this meat; this bonfire was condensed from the Perpetual Star's fire within his Heart of Chaos.

Moreover, the purpose of roasting the meat wasn't to cook it but to allow the various spices to seep into it, improving its flavor.

"Hmm."

Xiaowu nodded.

She took a bite.

An extreme pleasure spread through her mouth.

Immediately after.

A vast energy spread through her entire physical body in a moment, the energy of pure life force.

“Eat slowly; otherwise, you won’t be able to digest it!”

Sir’s voice rang out, causing Xuan Wu’s cheeks to flush with embarrassment. However, feeling the energy contained in the roasted meat, she knew Sir was right.

.....

Several days later.

Only then had Xiaowu finished the entire piece of meat.

When she looked up, she found that Sir was no longer in the main hall, much to the disappointment of someone who was looking forward to digesting the meal afterward.

....

....

On this side.

Xuanqing was unaware of what his maid was thinking, or perhaps, even if he knew, he wouldn’t care, after all, she was just a maid.

After enjoying the roast meat, he walked back into the cultivation room.

The upgrade of the divine power fighting technique Dust-suppressing Heaven had only reached halfway; there was still the other half waiting for him to deduce.

Inside the cultivation room.

“Continue deducing!”

Xuanqing sat cross-legged on the futon.

He closed his eyes and began operating his cultivation techniques, channeling the Chaos Rules and integrating his understanding of Chaos Rules into Dust-suppressing Heaven.

Moments later.

A strand of Chaos Rules was successfully decoded and blended into the operational method of Dust-suppressing Heaven.

Time slowly passed.

One year... Two years... Five years... Ten years!

A full ten years had passed.

Finally.

All the Chaos Rules had been decoded and could now be used following the operational method of Dust-suppressing Heaven.

Compared to the original most primal collision of world power, using the method of Dust-suppressing Heaven allowed the Chaos Rules to unleash greater might.

“Phew~”

Xuanqing opened his eyes.

On the foundation of Dust-suppressing Heaven, the new divine power fighting technique had been deduced, and it certainly couldn't keep its former name.

“What should it be called?”

After much thought.

Finally.

Two characters emerged in Xuanqing's mind... ‘Dust World Seal Heaven’!

‘Dust,’ as in the Duster.

‘World,’ as in the power of worlds.

And the ‘Seal Heaven’ at the end was derived from ‘Heaven-suppressing’, but with might even more vast, hence the name ‘Seal Heaven’!

The more he thought about it.

The brighter the prospect appeared to Xuanqing, and having made up his mind, he decided to name the divine power fighting technique... Dust World Seal Heaven!

“Let's test its might!”

In the Endless Chaos, with his current cultivation, there was no need to worry about demolishing his dojo, allowing him to act without restraint.

The next moment.

A duster appeared in his hand, and then he swung it mightily in front of him.

“Dust World Seal Heaven!”

Crack!

The duster snapped on cue.

The majestic Chaos Rules, without reinforcement or control, let out a roaring sound in the air and finally dissipated with the breeze.

“Uh...”

Xuanqing’s mouth twitched slightly.

He glanced at the broken duster in his hand and sighed.

It seemed... advancing swiftly in cultivation wasn’t all good; at least, his weapons weren’t able to keep up.

Since embarking on the Road to Cultivation, he had encountered this situation before and now it was happening again.

“Looks like I need to forge a new weapon.”

Xuanqing shook his head.

As for the style of the weapon, he would still choose a duster, as he had been accustomed to using it for so long and it felt the most comfortable in his hand.

Chapter 624: April 22nd

“Let’s take a look at the Treasure Pavilion.”

Although he didn’t have a single coin in his pocket, that didn’t stop him from looking first, deciding what he wanted, and then figuring out a way to get the contribution points.

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Treasure Pavilion.

“Please present your identity token!” A guard on duty at the entrance said loudly.

“Hmm.”

Xuanqing nodded, took out his identity token from his bosom, and passed it over. After the guard had verified his identity, he was allowed to enter.

...

Stepping into the Treasure Pavilion.

Just like when he had entered the Scripture Pavilion before, inside was a vast space of a Great Thousand Worlds, displaying numerous densely packed treasures.

The Scripture Pavilion was divided into nine layers. The treasures were arranged according to their preciousness, with the items on the higher layers being more valuable.

Entering the First Layer.

There were complete Small Thousand Worlds, finished magic tools used by those at the True Monarch Realm, and various rare and exotic treasures.

“Tsk tsk, it’s a pity that contribution points are hard to come by, otherwise, it’d be so comfortable to just use contribution points to exchange directly,” he said.

Xuanqing’s eyes turned towards the Small Thousand Worlds.

He saw below them the number of remaining exchanges available, which was as many as several hundred thousand.

In the private marketplace near the Ancient God Clan’s residence, complete Small Thousand Worlds were so rarely seen because they were all in the Ancient God Clan’s Treasure Pavilion.

Actually.

What he did not know was.

That these numbers were not even intentionally collected by the Ancient God Clan, but were merely tributes from their subordinate tribes.

He did not linger too long on the First Layer.

Through a light curtain.

Xuanqing stepped forward into it.

Second Layer.

The treasures placed here were instantly a notch higher.

There were magic treasures that could only be used by those at the Realm Master level, as well as various elixirs to enhance bloodlines.

He also saw a pile of materials such as Chaos Beast meat, essence blood, among other things, from Realm Master level beasts.

Even.

Xuanqing spotted a complete Great Thousand World in a corner, whether it was the versatile type just like the real world, or the single-attribute type that could aid in refining his Chaos internal organs.

The quantity was not small, with several thousand of the multipurpose complex-attribute Great Thousand Worlds and hundreds of each single-attribute Great Thousand Worlds.

Looking down.

He saw the marked exchange requirements:

100000

One hundred thousand!

It actually required one hundred thousand contribution points to exchange for a single-attribute Great Thousand World.

The nearby multipurpose complex-attribute Great Thousand Worlds were even more expensive to exchange, costing twice as many contribution points as the single-attribute ones.

“That’s a bit pricey!”

Xuanqing couldn’t help but exclaim.

So far.

He had only done one task, which was to escort that toad creature to the Dark Realm, earning only two hundred contribution points.

Even the Pantheon’s Nine Transformations he exchanged, if purchased with contribution points, would only cost two thousand points.

But now, to exchange for a single-attribute Great Thousand World, it needed one hundred thousand contribution points.

“Young Master of the Nine-Headed Swallowing Heaven Python, you didn’t die in vain!”

All of a sudden.

Xuanqing thought of how he had recently slain the Young Master of the Nine-Headed Swallowing Heaven Python and obtained a Wood Attribute Great Thousand World from the hands of the Nine Skies Xuan Bird Clan.

If it weren’t for that encounter, he probably wouldn’t even be able to afford a complete Great Thousand World for his breakthrough, even if he had collected three thousand Small Thousand Worlds.

Continuing further inside.

As for those finished magic treasures, he didn’t even consider them.

Mainly because he was used to using the Duster, and he also practiced the path of ‘Devouring Worlds’ and ‘Manipulating the Power of Worlds,’ which made ordinary magic treasures unsuitable for him.

Sometimes.

It’s not that the higher the rank of a magic treasure, the more formidable it is. A magic treasure that suits one best is truly the best one.

....

Several days passed.

He had finished exploring the entire Second Layer.

Xuanqing frustratingly discovered that he could not find materials to refine his Duster.

Or rather, most of the items inside were finished magic tools or materials for crafting wheels, axes, swords, and other offensive weapons.

“That’s right, the Ancient God Clan itself is known for incredibly powerful physical bodies, and the weapons they use are mostly wildly fierce too,” he thought.

“Such things as Dusters are probably only available in the Yun Gu lineage’s Treasure Pavilion.”

Xuanqing was somewhat frustrated.

In the vast Treasure Pavilion atop the Ancient Main Peak, there were actually no materials for crafting a Duster.

Fortunately.

This trip wasn't entirely in vain.

Although I didn't find the materials to refine the Duster, I learned that here in the Treasure Pavilion, there are complete Great Thousand Worlds... as well as complete Small Thousand Worlds available for exchange, and in very large quantities at that.

"Perhaps... if I can't get a Great Thousand World later on, I might go to the Void Battlefield, earn some Contribution Points, and come directly to the Treasure Pavilion to exchange them."

This thought lingered in his mind.

He didn't continue to the Third Layer of the Treasure Pavilion, as with his current cultivation, he simply could not step into it—approaching the light film would result in an automatic ejection.

He guessed that to enter the Third Layer of the Treasure Pavilion, one might need to be at the late stages of the True Monarch Realm, or even reach the Perfection True Monarch.

...

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Back at Pan God Peak.

Xuanqing, having not accomplished his goal in the Treasure Pavilion, could only seek other methods.

"My main direction now is to command the power of the world. The materials for the Duster should also lean towards world power," Xuanqing thought to himself.

Suddenly.

A bold idea surged into his mind.

If that's the case, why not use a Great Thousand World as the handle, and Chaos Rules as the Dust Filaments?

Perhaps you would say this is wishful thinking.

A Great Thousand World is so precious, that even for cultivation, it's scarce, let alone to craft a Magic Treasure?

If it were any other Great Thousand World, certainly it would be unavailable, and likewise, extremely expensive to exchange in the Treasure Pavilion.

However.

There is a very special kind of Great Thousand World, which for Xuanqing, is as plentiful as he desires.

That is... the Perpetual Star!

A world where the power of the world is extremely scattered, yet its energy is immensely vast, many times greater than that of an ordinary Great Thousand World.

A single Perpetual Star contains energy equivalent to one hundred thirty million ordinary complete Small Thousand Worlds.

One hundred thirty million!

What concept is that?

This is also one of the reasons why Xuanqing, after condensing the Heart of Chaos, was able to... easily overpower the Nine-Headed Swallowing Heaven Python that was a grade higher than him.

"Using the power of the Perpetual Star to craft the handle, and Chaos Rules as the dust filaments, if it's feasible..."

Expectation sparked in Xuanqing's eyes, as excitement began to build in his heart.

Such a Duster would surely be extremely convenient to wield, and even at the level of Realm Master, it should be usable, without the occurrence of being burst apart again.

Furthermore.

If there are no Great Thousand Worlds later on, he would likely have to go to the Void Battlefield to capture some Chaos Beasts and exchange them for Contribution Points.

Self-destruction is, after all, a last resort, so it's necessary to have some ordinary methods at hand.

He thought this to himself.

Quickly.

Xuanqing made a decision.

That was to return to the Dark Universe once more and refine a Perpetual Star into the handle of the Duster.

Incidentally.

To also try whether he could manage to move the Perpetual Star and perform Space Travel.

If he could indeed move a Perpetual Star, it would mean that from then on, he would have a continuous and sustainable income of Chaos Points.

He had not forgotten the ‘farming’ plan he had initially conceived—Ancestor Chi Ying’s matter was still fresh in his memory.

“I wonder if there are any missions to the Dark Realm. I’ll check the mission hall first,” he thought to himself.

With that in mind, Xuanqing left Pan God Peak and flew towards the direction of the Ancient Main Peak.

...

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Upon arriving at the mission hall.

“Hello, are there any missions to the Dark Realm?”

“Just a moment!”

As the clerk behind the counter clicked through the pages.

Quickly.

Several missions appeared before him.

Just like before, the missions to the Dark Realm were almost exclusively escort missions.

And the objects of escort were naturally those creatures who had provoked the Ancient Archon Clan and been caught by the Law Enforcement Team.

“I’ll take this mission!”

Xuanqing pointed to one of the escort missions that required 'True Monarch level' and spoke to the clerk.

"Alright!"

...

...

As before.

He first took the mission token to the Law Enforcement Team to receive the target of the escort, and then with the receipt from the Law Enforcement Team, he proceeded to the Teleportation platform.

Accompanied by the 'whoosh' of a flashing light.

Xuanqing and the escorted creature both vanished from sight!

Chapter 625: Chapter 423: 13600 Small Thousand Worlds!_1

Dark Realm!

Humming~

Ripples spread through space as a young man holding a box appeared amidst the starry universe.

The young man was Xuanqing, who had received the clan task of escorting the target, and the box he held naturally contained the escort target.

Subsequently.

Xuanqing executed space travel, disappearing from his original location.

...

When he appeared again.

He had reached the starfield only 4.2 light-years from the Origin of the Universe.

Proxima Centauri!

This was the star system closest to the Solar System.

Unlike the sun, this was not a complete perpetual star but a red dwarf star, half the mass of the sun.

“Let’s test the waters with this red dwarf first, and see if it can be moved along with space travel.”

Xuanqing’s gaze was fixed on the red dwarf star beneath his feet.

The next moment.

Chaos Body!

His Physical Body suddenly grew larger, the energy of the Heart of Chaos within him was fully activated, including the Law of Great Chaos from the Liver of Chaos.

Growing larger and larger... until at last he was slightly more massive than the red dwarf star itself.

In an instant.

A powerful gravitational force radiated from Xuanqing's Body.

This immense Body created a Universal Gravitation, making Proxima Centauri seem as if it was being pulled by an elastic band, drawn toward the opposite direction of Xuanqing's Body.

Xuanqing spread his arms wide, embracing the entire Proxima Centauri, his Fingertips deeply embedded in its surface.

"Travel!"

A low shout.

The space rippled like waves.

Xuanqing's face showed some effort, clearly, carrying such a colossal object through space travel was no easy task.

Boom!

There was no sound in the starry sky, but one could feel the massive disturbance.

This red dwarf star had, after all, been shifted.

The next moment.

Xuanqing's Body, clutching the red dwarf star, disappeared from this part of the starry sky.

...

0.1 light-years away.

In the silent starry space, ripples emanated, and a figure as vast as a giant, holding a red dwarf star of similar significance, suddenly appeared.

It was Xuanqing, having traveled through space with Proxima Centauri. After sensing the distance of his travel, he felt more confident.

"With my current abilities, carrying such a massive red dwarf star, I can only travel 0.1 light-years at a time."

"The distance is a little short, but as long as it can be moved, I can just travel several more times if needed," Xuanqing murmured to himself softly.

He did not release Proxima Centauri from his grasp but continued to use his Cultivation Techniques, traveling through space with the red dwarf star.

Just like this.

With the speed of a snail, he slowly neared the Solar System.

...

One time, two times, three times...ten times...twenty times...thirty times.....forty-two times.

Stopping and going along the way.

Eventually.

He successfully brought Proxima Centauri, the red dwarf star, back into the Solar System.

“Phew~”

Xuanqing let out a long breath, carefully placing Proxima Centauri on the other half of the Solar System.

Due to his massive size, a tremendous gravitational pull came from the sun.

In response.

He had, of course, been prepared.

“First, lay down a Formation to keep the gravitational pull between the red dwarf star and the sun in balance!” Xuanqing thought to himself.

Subsequently.

As he continuously took various materials from his Game Backpack, he set up a Formation to stabilize space, and the problem was easily solved.

Having completed all this.

Xuanqing took a black case from his bosom.

He opened it.

Inside the black case, a Creature with three heads and only one eye was imprisoned.

Judging by the aura fluctuating from its Body, it was at least a Creature of the late True Monarch stage, perhaps even of Perfection True Monarch Level.

This moment.

The triple-headed, one-eyed Creature glared malevolently at Xuanqing as if it wanted to devour him whole.

“Tsk tsk~”

Xuanqing glanced at the creature in the black case but did not speak.

Without guessing.

This Creature must have harmed members of the Ancient God Clan.

Because only those who harmed members of the Ancient God Clan would be punished with banishment to the Dark Realm; typically, the utmost penalty would be extermination or on-the-spot execution.

“Seal!”

Xuanqing threw the Creature out of the black case and activated the Formation to confine the Creature.

In instant.

The three-headed, one-eyed Creature let out a painful scream.

The iron collar around its neck suddenly tightened, pulling the creature into the red dwarf star, creating a unique prison space.

“Let’s see if I can draw upon the Origin Power of the red dwarf star.”

Xuanqing murmured softly.

Then.

With a flash, he followed the three-headed, one-eyed Creature into that prison space.

Seeing this.

“What are you going to do?” rasped the Creature, its voice full of fear and resentment.

“Heh!”

Xuanqing chuckled without responding to the Creature.

Immediately after.

He reached out with his right hand, poking at the suppressed Creature.

Sploosh~

The Creature, at the late stage of True Monarch or even at the Peak level, was killed on the spot, reduced to a mush of flesh and blood.

Moments later.

Before the Creature could reconstitute its Body.

Xuanqing's God Soul reached out, enveloping and capturing it, chanting silently in his mind:

"Recharge."

[Beep...+5 Chaos Points!]

"Five Chaos Points?" Xuanqing was somewhat surprised by this number.

One must know.

After slaying Ancestor Chi Ying on the sun, the Origin of Perpetual Star that could be harnessed and recharged had earned only 0.5 Chaos Points.

The Immortal Cultivation Game Has Come True

#Chapter 626: 423: 13600 Small Thousand Worlds!_2 -

Read The Immortal Cultivation Game Has Come True

Chapter 626: 423: 13600 Small Thousand Worlds!_2

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He hadn't expected this three-headed, one-eyed creature to be even more powerful than Ancestor Chi Ying, with the Origin Power of the Perpetual Star it attracted being tenfold as much.

...

An hour later.

The three-headed, one-eyed creature had a somewhat dazed expression.

Originally.

Not only did the Ancient God Clan want to confine him in the Dark Realm, but they also wanted to dispatch such a little brat to torment him harshly.

Indeed... such a cruel and domineering Ancient God Clan!

However.

Before the three-headed, one-eyed creature could think any further, accompanied by a wave of pain and the great terror of dying, he once again plunged into darkness.

...

"In terms of time, like Ancestor Chi Ying, an hour is needed to resurrect and recover his body," Xuanqing said with a slight upward curl at the corner of his mouth.

"So, saying that, ten Chaos Points can be earned in two hours, which amounts to twelve Chaos Points in a day."

One day, 12 o'clock.

One month, 360 points.

One year, then it's 4380 points!

Without needing to do anything else, just by continuously slaying this three-headed, one-eyed creature over a year, one could possess 4380 Chaos Points.

"If exchanged for Small Thousand Worlds, how much could be exchanged in one year?"

Xuanqing opened the Game Mall.

In the Store.

A complete Small Thousand World was priced at... 280 points!

Even if purchased directly from the Game Mall, fifteen complete Small Thousand Worlds could be bought in a year.

This income might not be as high as imagined.

Yet Xuanqing was still very pleased.

Because such income required doing nothing at all, even if he were to lie down and sleep in the dojo, it could be obtained through farming points.

Of course.

Before that, a Formation needed to be set up to slaughter this three-headed, one-eyed creature every hour.

As Xuanqing, who was still at the Chaos Immortal stage, obviously couldn't achieve that.

But for Xuanqing now, whose cultivation had reached the Middle Stage of True Monarch, and who had already mastered the Chaos Rules of two Great Thousand Worlds.

Merely setting up a Formation designed to execute a Chaos True Monarch-level creature in confinement was as easy as lifting a finger.

In this process, as long as his essence, being the Origin of the Universe, kept absorbing the dispersing Origin Power of the Perpetual Star, that would suffice.

"If it weren't for the fact that my essence has already merged with the Origin of the Universe and any unauthorised action would draw the attention of the current Universe Origin, directly harvesting the Origin of a star would be much simpler," Xuanqing shook his head.

Merging with the Universe Origin had its advantages and disadvantages, but since it had happened, whether good or bad, he could only accept it.

"Besides this three-headed, one-eyed freak, there's also Ancestor Chi Ying. A mosquito's leg is still meat; I can't let that go either~"

Soon.

A massive killing Formation appeared within this sealed space.

"Formation... activate!"

Xuanqing formed hand seals and activated the Formation.

Boom~

In an instant.

An overwhelming aura of death filled the space.

“Hngh~”

It was at this moment, the just-revived three-headed, one-eyed creature noticed changes in the space confining him.

With his level of Cultivation and insight, he instantly understood what the Ancient God in front of him intended to do.

Incredibly... he had set up a killing Formation to slaughter him ceaselessly.

“You... you’re so cruel~”

As his voice trailed off.

The Formation, sensing its target, instantly tapped into the power of the earth and viciously struck the just-revived three-headed, one-eyed creature.

Puff!

Without any surprises.

The three-headed, one-eyed creature was reduced to dust once again.

At the same time.

A notification sound from the quantifier rang in Xuanqing’s mind.

[Ding...+5 Chaos Points!]

“Not bad.”

A smile graced Xuanqing’s lips.

And just like that.

A Red-Dwarf-powered execution Formation was set up along with absorption from the cosmic essence of the Universe Origin.

The Farming Plan... officially begins!

...

Several hours later.

On the sun.

Amid Ancestor Chi Ying's incessant cursing, another field was successfully cultivated, though the yield was a bit lesser, only one-tenth of that of the Red Dwarf every hour.

Confronting the swearing of Ancestor Chi Ying.

Xuanqing feigned clearing his ear and casually said, "All right, your cultivation is too weak. After a while, when I manage to get higher-level creatures, I'll finish you off completely!"

Upon these words.

Ancestor Chi Ying's eyes lit up.

Having been imprisoned on the sun, this Perpetual Star, for far too long, he had been tormented every moment by the erosion of the Dark Realm, and in addition to the numerous deaths suffered at Xuanqing's hands, he had long since lost the will to live.

"Yes, yes, yes, I hope the Ancient God finds a replacement soon!"

After seeing his hope for survival dissipate, Ancestor Chi Ying kept trying to please him with his words.

.....

Having completed the tasks within the clan, and incidentally having taken care of the 'farming' matter as well.

Next.

The main objective of this trip was:

To use a Perpetual Star as a material, assisted by the Chaos Rules, to refine a handy Duster Magic Treasure.

...

...

Milky Way Galaxy!

Many light-years away, in an unknown part of the Star Domain, a huge celestial body radiated tremendous light and heat, resembling the sun—a Perpetual Star.

“This one it is!”

A Sky-Spanning Giant, as large as a Red Dwarf Star, floated silently beside the unnamed Perpetual Star.

Having selected the target.

Xuanqing sat cross-legged in the void.

The Heart of Chaos and Liver of Chaos within his body, two Chaos organs transformed from a Perpetual Star and the Great Thousand Worlds, began to operate wildly.

Whoosh~

Countless vines burst forth, each one many times the size of a planet, rushing toward the Perpetual Star.

Within moments.

The entire Perpetual Star was completely enveloped.

“Condense!”

Xuanqing uttered in a low shout.

All the vines exerted their force simultaneously, compressing the Perpetual Star, and during this process, the Law of Space was applied to prevent the formation of a Black Hole from the collapse.

Even now, he still dared not face a Black Hole directly.

Humming~

The power of two Great Thousand Worlds, along with the power of thousands of Small Thousand Worlds, and the enhancement of the Chaos Rules.

Shortly.

This unnamed Perpetual Star began to shrink at a speed visible to the naked eye.

“Refine... Refine~”

Xuanqing opened his mouth and a colossal Fire Dragon burst forth, roasting the Perpetual Star wrapped in vines below it.

It was unimaginable.

The Perpetual Star, already a ball of fire, underwent astonishing changes under the roasting of the Fire Dragon.

It grew smaller and smaller, compressing the energy contained within it to the extreme.

....

Unaware of how much time had passed.

Finally.

The original Perpetual Star vanished.

In its place was a... wood stick about a foot and three inches long, radiating astonishing energy fluctuations.

The energy of an entire Perpetual Star condensed into such a small foot and three inches.

“The handle of the Duster is ready.”

“Next, is to create the Dust Filament from the Chaos Rules!”

Looking at the floating dust.

A glint of sharpness flickered in Xuanqing’s eyes.

The next moment.

He stretched out his right hand, his fingertips turning into a carving knife, and began to engrave on the suspended Dust Handle.

Every action was accompanied by the burst of Chaos Rules within his body, transforming them into corresponding Runes, imprinting them on the Dust Handle.

As the first Rune was engraved.

In an instant.

Humming~

An incredibly mystical aura gushed forth.

The floating Dust Handle vibrated continuously, its floating dust and clear light circulating.

A translucent Dust Filament, faintly glowing, started to grow slowly from the tip of the Duster.

One Chaos Rule transformed into one filament of the Duster.

Seeing this.

Xuanqing was invigorated.

Initially, he was just trying and didn't dare to guarantee that his idea would work.

But the current situation undoubtedly proved that his idea was feasible.

“Continue!”

Xuanqing's movements were inspired, his fingers like a soaring dragon, darting back and forth over the Dust Handle transformed from the Perpetual Star, waving up and down.

Moments later~

Another Dust Filament emerged from the tip of the Duster.

So it went.

Three... five... ten... a hundred... a thousand... three thousand filaments!

.....

Time passed, unknown how long.

Yet Xuanqing had already imprinted the Chaos Rules contained within the three thousand Small Worlds of the Heart of Chaos into it.

Whoosh~

Streams of colored light!

An indescribable Duster quietly floated in mid-air.

It was complete!!

Chapter 627: Chapter 424: Testing the Void!_1

The main body of the Duster, the dust handle, was crafted from a single, whole Perpetual Star.

The dust filaments of the Duster, however, were crafted from the Chaos Rules contained within three thousand complete Small Thousand Worlds.

Such a mystical Duster, it now floated quietly in midair, emitting an immensely powerful energy.

Xuanqing was slightly excited.

He stretched out his right hand and slowly grabbed the Duster.

Boom!

In an instant.

A feeling of blood connection surged in his mind, and he instantly knew the uses of this Duster.

“Good!”

Xuanqing couldn't help but exclaim in approval.

He could clearly feel the kind of power contained within this Duster.

Moreover.

This power was exceedingly compatible with the Swallow Heaven Saint Art he was practicing, as if it was tailor-made for it.

What's more.

The grade of this Duster was not fixed and immovable, but a Magic Treasure that could grow indefinitely.

With a Perpetual Star as the main foundation, by continuously adding the Chaos Rules contained in Small Thousand Worlds, one could steadily raise the grade of the Magic Treasure.

Until the main Perpetual Star could no longer bear it, one could also merge Great Thousand Worlds into the main body to raise its foundation, thus continuing to add Small Thousand Worlds.

What does this mean?

It means that this Duster will have the same method of leveling up as Xuanqing himself.

The difference is, the Duster does not need to absorb Small Thousand Worlds, but only to imprint the Chaos Rules of the Small Thousand Worlds.

Nevertheless.

This also means.

From now on, if he wants to have a Magic Treasure that matches himself, he will need to prepare double the amount of Great Thousand Worlds.

“It seems... the focus later on should be on the complete Great Thousand Worlds.”

Xuanqing pondered inwardly.

Just the complete Small Thousand Worlds alone, for him, who had already begun his Farming Plan, there was no difficulty in acquisition, it was only a matter of time.

“With this Duster, plus the new Divine Power, Dust World. Seal Heaven, I don’t know what kind of mighty force it can produce!”

Xuanqing was feeling somewhat expectant.

However, this Universe Space of the Dark Realm is not the place for experimentation.

If it were to cause a Black Hole Collapse, even with his current realm, he would be absolutely unable to withstand it; it is not too late to try after he returns to the Endless Chaos.

“It’s time to go back!”

Xuanqing, holding the Duster, slowly stood up.

Now that the Magic Treasure had been crafted, the Farming Plan was completed, and he had been carrying out the clan’s escort mission for so long, it was time to return to the Endless Chaos.

...

.....

Endless Chaos.

Pan God Peak.

After returning to the clan’s Dojo.

Xuanqing could not wait to try out the new Duster, and the final result was very satisfying.

While holding the Duster, using Dust World. Seal Heaven, its power increased by at least fifty percent, maybe even more.

Going forward.

His life then entered a stale and boring wait, just waiting for Xuan Zhen to bring back the complete Small Thousand Worlds from the distant Marketplace.

...

Time slowly passed.

In the blink of an eye.

A hundred years went by.

Over these hundred years, because the traditional method of cultivating by absorbing Chaos Essence was too slow, even slower than a snail.

Xuanqing did not practice seriously at all.

After all.

Such bitter practice for a hundred years might only condense a few Small Thousand Worlds, which is far from the 3,000 required for Perfection of the Chaos Liver.

Of course, he didn't use Chaos Points to exchange for Small Thousand Worlds either. Although the Farming Plan had started and Chaos Points were continuously coming in, with Xuan Zhen's promise on the horizon, there was no need to waste Chaos Points on buying Small Thousand Worlds.

...

One day.

"Sir, why aren't you moving anymore?"

Xiaowu, who was discussing the Bloodline of the Chaos Fire Phoenix, suddenly noticed that Sir had been motionless for half a day and couldn't help but ask.

"Chieftain Xuan Zhen has returned,"

Xuanqing's mouth curved into a slight smile.

Just now.

The formation of Pan God Peak was triggered, and when his Divine thought perceived it, he saw it was the Chieftain of the Nine Skies Xuan Bird Clan, Xuan Zhen, who had returned.

However.

He had not finished his current work yet. Since he had waited for a hundred years already, a few more four hours wouldn't matter.

Thinking this in his heart.

Xuanqing resumed his communication with the Fire Phoenix Bloodline.

"Mmm~"

There.

Just as Xiaowu was about to ask something, waves of impact struck her, and the words she had in mind turned into a soft moan, and eventually, she closed her eyes in intoxication.

...

Four hours later.

It was done!

Xuanqing was sitting cross-legged On the futon.

And Xiaowu's face was flushed as she tidied up the aftermath caused by the Chaos Fire Phoenix Bloodline, when she heard Sir's voice in her ear.

"Xiaowu, tell your Chieftain Xuan Zhen to wait for me in the Cultivation Room."

"Yes, Sir~"

Xiaowu bowed slightly, then slowly backed out of the room.

...

.....

The Cultivation Room.

In front of countless neat stacks of black boxes in the corner of the room, one could see the old man standing proudly with a look of great pride on his face.

“Sir, on this journey to the central city of the Wan Clan Alliance, your Subordinate successfully sold all of the Devouring Heaven Fruits, and including our clan’s savings, we bought a total of thirteen thousand six hundred and forty complete Small Thousand Worlds,”

The old man was, of course, Xuan Zhen, who had just returned from the distant Great Market.

After a full hundred years, he had brought back more than ten thousand complete Small Thousand Worlds with immense resources.

“Thirteen thousand six hundred and forty?”

Hearing this number.

Xuanqing was spiritually invigorated, immediately delighted, and he took a step forward to pat the other’s shoulder and said:

Chapter 628: Chapter 424: Void Test!_2

“Good, very good!”

“You handled this matter beautifully. Tell me, what reward would you like? As long as it’s not too excessive, I will grant it.”

“To serve Sir is the mission of our Nine Skies Xuan Bird Clan!” Xuan Zhen said with a smile.

He maintained a proper attitude and didn’t become arrogant because he had accomplished something for Sir.

This response was also exceedingly clever.

He neither outright refused the reward nor specified what he wanted, implying that he would gladly accept whatever Sir chose to bestow upon him.

This moment.

Hearing such words.

Master Xuan Qing nodded in satisfaction as well.

Truth be told, he was somewhat troubled.

After all, the old man already had the cultivation of a Realm Master, and with the resources currently at his disposal, he really couldn't offer much in the way of rewards.

After pondering.

Master Xuan Qing spoke up, "When I, this old master, break through to become a Realm Master, I will allow you to establish a marketplace, just like the Long-nosed Ape Clan."

Upon these words.

Xuan Zhen's body trembled slightly, and he immediately knelt down, thanking profusely, "Thank you, Sir, thank you, Sir."

To Xuan Zhen, no reward could be better than this.

As a member of the Nine Skies Xuan Bird Clan, his inherent foundation was only as such. Even if Sir bestowed upon him other high-level cultivation resources, using them would not be significantly meaningful.

But if it were as Sir had said, allowing the Nine Skies Xuan Bird Clan to open a city for trade in the future...

It would mean that the descendants of the Nine Skies Xuan Bird Clan would no longer have to worry about cultivation resources.

With that.

From generation to generation, the bloodline of the Nine Skies Xuan Bird Clan was bound to slowly improve, which is the fundamental path for a race's development.

Subsequently.

Master Xuan Qing inquired about the news regarding the 'Great Thousand Worlds,' only to learn that such things rarely appeared on the market, mostly being consumed internally by high-ranking clans.

This left him feeling somewhat disappointed.

Master Xuan Qing had hoped that if he could acquire a Great Thousand World through trading, his future practice would be much easier.

It seems.

The matter of the Great Thousand World still requires long-term planning. If there's no other way, he would have to take a trip to the battlefield that Brother Yun Gu from Dunhuang had mentioned.

"You may leave."

"Yes!"

Once again bowing, Xuan Zhen then slowly retreated and left the Cultivation Room.

....

After his subordinate had left the room.

Inside the Cultivation Room.

Only Master Xuan Qing was left alone.

This moment.

Master Xuan Qing's gaze turned to the neatly stacked fragments of the Small Thousand Worlds in the corner and he couldn't help but say,

"No matter where one is, having some subordinates is indeed the proper way."

More than ten thousand Small Thousand Worlds.

Aside from cultivating the Heart of Chaos to perfection, even if he were to reach the latter stages of True Monarch, True Monarch peak, or even Perfection True Monarch, it would be sufficient.

One could say.

With these complete Small Thousand Worlds, there was no need to worry at all about accumulating laws in the Chaos True Monarch Realm during practice.

"Begin practice!"

Master Xuan Qing first sent a message to Xiaowu, informing her that he was going into Closed-door Cultivation.

Afterwards.

He activated the Cultivation Room's Formation.

Immediately following.

Master Xuan Qing waved his right hand, and the black box nearby opened automatically, with the Small Thousand Worlds floating out and into his hand.

Humming~

The Heart of Chaos activated, Refining the complete Small Thousand World, incorporating it as part of itself.

...

Just like that.

The following time was spent in Closed-door Cultivation.

One... two... ten... one hundred... a continuous stream of complete Small Thousand Worlds were refined.

With the boost from complete Small Thousand Worlds as a resource, his practice speed was Rapid, and he would soon perfect the cultivation of the Heart of Chaos.

...

Time slowly passed.

Two years later~

With the absorption of the three-thousandth complete Small Thousand World,

“Sigh~”

Xuanqing opened his eyes.

After absorbing these three thousand Small Thousand Worlds, his Chaos Liver had reached perfection; it could not accommodate even the slightest excess of Chaos Rules.

“To continue cultivating, I need to condense the remaining three of the five chaos organs.”

Xuanqing murmured softly to himself.

He had already condensed the Chaos Heart of the ‘Fire Attribute’ and the Chaos Liver of the ‘Wood Attribute’.

What remained were: the Chaos Kidney of the Water Attribute, the Chaos Spleen of the Earth Attribute, and the Chaos Lung of the Metal Attribute.

The perfection of the Chaos Liver also marked the end of his mid-stage Chaos cultivation.

If he wanted to break through to the late stage of Chaos, he would need any one of the remaining three chaos organs.

“Water, Earth, Metal, owning any of the three mono-attribute Great Thousand Worlds and condensing it into a chaos organ would enable a breakthrough to the late stage of a True Monarch.”

“However, it’s not likely that I could obtain one through trade.”

Xuanqing pondered slightly.

From the current situation, the most direct method was to use Contribution Points, exchange them at the Treasure Pavilion within the clan, and choose whatever attribute I desired.

A mono-attribute Great Thousand World required one hundred thousand Contribution Points.

“One hundred thousand Contribution Points, relying on regular tasks, I’d probably have to accumulate until the year of the donkey.”

“Better to try the Void Battlefield that Dunhuang spoke of; directly exchanging the bodies of Chaos Beasts for Contribution Points is simpler and faster!”

Compared to the straightforward Void Battlefield, those tasks in the mission hall were not only very tedious, but the rewards were also low.

Like the two escort missions he had undertaken: the first time, it was only two hundred Contribution Points; the second time was slightly higher, but still, accumulating one hundred thousand Contribution Points this way was unrealistic.

With this in mind,

Xuanqing made a decision.

First, rest for a while, then head to the Void Battlefield, slay Chaos Beasts to earn Contribution Points, and exchange those for a Great Thousand World to break through in cultivation.

...

Several days later,

The mission hall.

Xuanqing stepped inside and casually grabbed an Ancient Archon, asking, “Esteemed clan brother, may I inquire about the procedures for going to the Void Battlefield?”

“Brother, you want to go to the battlefield?”

The Ancient Archon he grabbed was taken aback and, after sizing him up, showed a hint of surprise in his eyes. It took a while before he spoke,

“The counter on the far right can process it. However, if you want to go to the Void Battlefield, you need to submit an application first and then pass a basic test, or you would be going there to die.”

At the end,

Perhaps out of consideration for being from the same clan, the Ancient Archon advised, “Seeing that you are only at the mid-stage of a True Monarch, I urge you to think it over. It’d be better to go at the late stage of True Monarch, or even at the peak of True Monarch!”

“Thank you for the advice, esteemed clan brother!”

Xuanqing’s expression remained calm as he bowed his thanks and then turned to walk towards the far-right counter.

...

“Hello, I want to go to the Void Battlefield.”

“Alright!”

The Ancient Archon behind the counter took the Identity Card from Xuanqing’s hand and began a series of operations.

Moments later,

“Master Xuanqing, your application has been submitted. You will go to Martial Arts Arena number six two days from now for the Void test; if you pass, you can then head to the Void Battlefield.”

“Thank you!”

Xuanqing conveyed his thanks.

...

...

Elsewhere,

Just as Xuanqing had submitted his application,

At the summit of Ancient Main Peak,

Ancestor Huang had already received the news from Huang Yi.

He felt some concern about Xuanqing going to the Void Battlefield.

After all,

On that Void Battlefield, even Ancestor Yun could only derive fragmented information, and that included the non-sentient Chaos Beasts.

Moreover,

The Void Battlefield was incredibly complex, not just because of the Chaos Mad Beasts and the Ancient God Clan members hunting them, but also due to the strong individuals from other wanderer races.

If it were within the safety zone of the Northern Galaxy Domain, these powerful beings might be wary of the Ancient God Clan's presence, but in the Void Battlefield, even the Yun Gu clan couldn't conduct any deductions.

In short~

The Void Battlefield... was incredibly dangerous, and even members of the Ancient God Clan were at risk of perishing.

In fact, since the Ancient God Clan had dominated the Northern Galaxy Domain for so many Yuan Years, most of the fallen Ancient Archons had perished on the Void Battlefield.

After some thought,

Concerning the future of Xuanqing, a member of the Ancient God Clan,

Ancestor Huang did not make any decisions on his own but instead communicated with Ancestors Yun and Dun.

Chapter 629: Chapter 425: Battle Against the Chaos Beast!_1

Moments later.

The top three leaders of the Ancient Archon Clan once again gathered at the Ancient Main Peak.

“Huang, in such a rush to convene us, what is the matter?” Dunggu Ancestor was the first to speak, his voice booming and rupturing eardrums.

Ancestor Yun remained smiling and silent.

“Dunggu, Yun, you have arrived!”

Ancestor Huang greeted the two, then explained, “I have gathered you here for the sake of our Ancient Archon Clan’s future...for the child Xuanqing.”

Upon hearing the name ‘Xuanqing’.

Suddenly.

Both Ancestor Yun and the usually carefree Dunggu Ancestor became serious at once.

“What about it?” Dunggu Ancestor asked with a focused voice.

Ancestor Huang answered, “The child has submitted an application to test for entry to the Void Battlefield. What are your thoughts on this matter?”

A test application?

Upon hearing this, both Dunggu Ancestor and Ancestor Yun were taken aback.

In their eyes, the child, though possessing a heaven-defying talent for cultivation, had only recently returned to the Endless Chaos.

Even if his cultivation had reached the Middle Stage of a True Monarch, he had yet to master any combat divine powers.

Under such circumstances, venturing into the Void Battlefield could mean becoming easy prey should he encounter a formidable enemy, right?

Moreover.

In the Void Battlefield, even Ancestor Yun would not be able to foresee good or ill fortune, and the Chaos Beasts would certainly not care about the title of Ancient Archon Clan.

“Absolutely not, it cannot be allowed!”

Dungu Ancestor was the first to object loudly, turning quite red in the face from his agitation.

Ancestor Huang's gaze shifted to Ancestor Yun.

However.

Ancestor Yun did not immediately refuse but instead furrowed his brows and began to ponder.

Moments later.

Ancestor Yun spoke up, "Let the child go. Just follow the normal procedure. If he can pass the test, then he must not be stopped!"

As these words were spoken.

Ancestor Huang and Dungu Ancestor looked at each other.

Dungu Ancestor especially questioned, "Yun, what if this child perishes on the Void Battlefield, what then?"

Ancestor Yun chuckled, pointing his fingertip at the other, "The three of us were once considered the most talented beneath the Chieftain. Did the Chieftain ever stop you or me?"

Having said this.

Without waiting for Dungu Ancestor to retort, he continued, "Those of high talent are often accompanied by Great Luck. The child has made his own choice. What we can do is provide as much protection as possible... not stand in his way!"

After hearing these words.

Ancestor Huang's eyes revealed a color of memories.

Back in the day, the three of them were among the most talented in the Ancient Archon Clan. Didn't they cultivate normally, fight normally, and adventure normally?

With this thought.

Ancestor Huang spoke in agreement, "Alright, Yun, you are right. What we can do is to provide protection as much as possible, not to restrict his actions."

"Hmph, only you, old man, would spout such grandiose principles."

Dungu Ancestor snorted coldly, clearly disgruntled, yet he also implicitly consented to the approach.

To speak of it.

The three ancient ancestors of the Ancient Archon Clan had always been like this.

Ancestor Huang handled the clan's everyday affairs, acting as the official steward.

Dungu Ancestor, with his boisterous temperament, suppressed eras with his mighty Physical Body, serving as the clan's combat pillar.

But it was Ancestor Yun, who usually slumbered and cultivated, occasionally emerging, who truly made decisions on major issues.

Typically Ancestor Yun remained silent, but once he spoke up, it meant the matter was settled.

....

...

Two days later.

Test Hall.

About a dozen people from the Ancient Archon Clan crowded outside the Testing Room, all of them had enlisted to go to the Void Battlefield, and were awaiting the combat strength test.

To venture into the Void Battlefield, the level of cultivation was secondary; reaching the cultivation of a True Monarch was sufficient, but combat strength had to be at the level of Advanced True Monarch or Perfection True Monarch.

The test was divided into three parts.

The first part was to fight a Chaos Beast at the level of Advanced True Monarch alone; normally, a Mid-stage True Monarch Ancient Archon could pass it by outperforming their level.

The second part's difficulty soared — still battling against a Chaos Beast of an Advanced True Monarch, but now the number shot up to five.

For the third part, it was a Perfection True Monarch level Chaos Beast.

However, the third part wasn't about defeating the beast but surviving for two hours in the hands of this Perfection Level Chaos Beast.

Passing all of them meant passing the test for the Void Battlefield.

"Next, from the Dungu branch... Dungu Zhatian!"

Soon.

A towering, brawny man stepped out from the crowd and then entered the Testing Room.

It must be said that the Dungu line had its distinctive characteristics, mostly cultivating their physical body, each resembling a tower of iron.

As this Ancient Archon of the Dungu line entered the Testing Room.

A massive Chaos Beast as large as a mountain slowly revealed its shape, its aura quite similar to that of a True Monarch in the Advanced stage.

"Roar~"

The Chaos Beast roared, and its lifelike appearance made the uninformed believe it was a real Chaos Beast, not a simulation created by the Testing Room.

"Come at me~"

This Ancient Archon from the Dungu line was rubbing his hands together, excitement sparkling in his eyes.

He was already at the Advanced True Monarch level of cultivation.

In fact, he had attempted the test once when he was just a True Monarch at the Mid-stage, unfortunately falling just shy of the requirements.

After his breakthrough to the Advanced True Monarch stage, he came back to try the test again, hoping to go through the simulated trial of the Chaos Beast to reach the Void Battlefield.

Bang~

The fierce collision between towering physical forms.

The semi-transparent Testing Room clearly displayed the battle between this Ancient Archon of the Dungu line and the simulated Chaos Beast.

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“Awesome!”

The Ancient Archon of the Dungu Clan laughed out loud, his right hand morphing into a fist, seizing an opening, and sliding towards what was left of the Chaos Beast.

Boom!

That punch descended.

The energy of this brutal punch could destroy a Small Thousand World in a blink of an eye, let alone the soft belly of the Chaos Beast.

Pfft~

Just as expected.

The moment the punch landed, the simulated Chaos Beast was obliterated into powder.

“Heh~ The first test, easy peasy.”

The Ancient Archon from the Dungu Clan stood up, murmuring to himself in a booming voice, with a somewhat boastful glint in his eye. He peered through the transparent walls of the Testing Room, casting a glance at a fellow Ancient Archon of the same tribe.

The second test began.

Five Chaos Beasts at the peak stage of True Monarch level appeared.

Suddenly.

The pressure on the Ancient Archon of the Dungu Clan soared.

During his last trial at the Middle Stage of True Monarch, he stumbled on this very test; this time, having broken through to the later stages, he naturally sought to redeem himself.

“Roar~”

The five Chaos Beasts charged forward.

Their powerful physical bodies, if let loose in the Lower Realm, each movement would be a Destruction-level Disaster.

“Bring it on~”

The battle spirit of the Dungu Clan’s Ancient Archon surged as he moved forward, not back, charging towards the five Chaos Beasts.

Bang~

Boom~

...

Outside.

The other Ancient Archon clansmen waiting their turn couldn’t help but cheer when they saw the scene inside the Testing Room.

“Good, the battle of our Dungu Clan always delivers.”

“Tsk tsk~ That big guy has such a formidable body; even when the claws of the Chaos Beast struck him, it only left a bloody mark.”

“It looks like this big fella from Dungu will have no problem with the second test. I wonder if he can get through the third.”

“Tough!”

“Indeed, the Dungu Clan is known for their combat power, but they are not good at speedy maneuvers. Yet the third test is all about dodging.”

...

The clan members of the Dungu Clan waiting for their tests exchanged whispers, discussing amongst themselves as they watched the scenes within the Testing Room.

This bustling scene.

Caused the elders of the Ancient God Clan, in charge of maintaining order, to frown deeply and they couldn’t help but chastise:

“Keep the noise down inside the Testing Room!”

The Ancient Archons trembled in the cold and fell silent.

However, a bold and brazen member of the Dungu Clan was not afraid of the elder, boldly inquiring:

“May I ask, Elder, we of the Dungu Clan are not skilled in evasive maneuvers, yet the third test requires us to dodge under a Perfection True Monarch level Mad Beast. What is the rationale behind this?”

As soon as the question was raised.

The other Dungu Archons who came to take the test also stretched their necks, raising their voices in inquiry.

At first.

The elder didn't bother to respond.

But these clods from the Dungu Clan, fearless of the elder, kept on clamoring, annoying him beyond endurance.

He had to speak up, “The reason you must withstand for two hours under the Perfection True Monarch level Mad Beast in the third test is for your very lives!”

“The Void Battlefield is vast and boundless, with no possibility of using Space Travel. Even the elders stationed at the borders cannot arrive in an instant. The farthest distance requires two hours to reach.”

“Thus... setting the duration of two hours is to ensure that you can hold on until an elder arrives to rescue you in case of a life-threatening situation.”

“Hmph!”

Towards the end.

The elder huffed coldly, glaring at the Dungu clansman who had spoken up first.

“Uh... so that's the way it is, heh heh~ I get it now, heh heh...”

The Ancient Archon chuckled sheepishly, scratching the back of his head in embarrassment.

He had thought his clan was being purposely put at a disadvantage, but it turned out to be for their safety.

One must admit.

Although the Endless Chaos was like a dark forest, a world where the law of the jungle prevailed.

Yet, the solidarity among clansmen was quite remarkable, from the smaller tribes like the Chiyang Bird and Nine Skies Xuan Bird to the Ancient God Clan dominating the Northern Galaxy Domain, there was an exceptional sense of unity.

The reason for this.

Was because throughout countless Yuan Years of history, any tribe that did not stick together and engaged in infighting would almost never last long, invariably facing extinction and disappearance.

...

Back inside the Testing Room.

An hour later.

“

The Ancient Archon from the Ancient Clan of Dungu, who participated in the test, walked out dejectedly.

Having already broken through to the later stages of True Monarch, he passed the second trial with ease, but during the third trial, facing a Perfect-Level Chaos Beast, he, not adept at bodily movements, was quickly killed.

Seeing this,

the Ancient God elder stepped forward, patted the other's shoulder, and comforted, “Child, don't be discouraged. Go back, rigorously practice your bodily movements, and return later!”

“Yes!” The Ancient God's expression slightly improved, and he nodded determinedly, resolving to diligently refine his bodily movements upon his return.

Outside.

The group of Ancient Archon awaiting their tests weren't surprised to see the Ancient God from the Dungu lineage.

Generally speaking.

Among the Ancient Archons from the three lineages of Dungu, the Ancient Clan, and Yugun, those from Dungu were eliminated the most, with the vast majority failing the third trial.

For the Ancient God Clan, each of their own was precious. They allowed their people to grow through hardships, but that did not mean they allowed them to throw their lives away.

“Ahem!”

The elder of the Ancient God Clan cleared his throat and called out loudly,

“Next, from the lineage of the Ancient Clan, Xuanqing!”

A young man holding a whisk, under everyone’s gaze, entered the transparent testing room with unhurried steps.

...

Testing Room.

Xuanqing looked around.

Beyond the thicker presence of the Chaos Rules around him, there was no other difference from the outside world, and he didn’t know how the Chaos Beasts would be conjured.

A few breaths later.

“Roar~”

A Chaos Beast, at the later stages of True Monarch, appeared in front of him.

Upon seeing this sight,

Xuanqing merely glanced indifferently at the Chaos Beast, without much reaction.

While waiting in line, he had already observed these Chaos Beasts. Although they were marked as being at the later stages of True Monarch, their actual combat ability was probably around the middle stages of True Monarch.

Thus,

whether it was the first or second trial, they were exceedingly simple for him. The only trial with some difficulty would probably be the third one, facing a Perfect-Level Chaos Beast.

“Roar~”

The beast roared again, charging towards Xuanqing with an indiscriminate fury.

The Chaos Beast, focused solely on its Physical Body without god soul or intellect, caused the surrounding laws to churn with its mere running.

Seeing this,

Xuanqing gently waved his whisk in hand, not utilizing Divine power, but simply unleashing a strike with the world power.

“Puff~”

Without any surprise,

The massive, physically invincible Chaos Beast fell straight to the ground and dissipated into light, vanishing.

[First trial... Pass!]

An ancient voice resonated within the testing room.

...

Meanwhile,

Outside the testing room.

The surrounding Ancient Archons watching the test through the transparent wall were all astonished after observing Xuanqing's actions.

“This Ancient Archon is formidable, killing a middle-stage True Monarch Chaos Beast with a casual strike.”

“Indeed, even more decisive than the previous one from Dungu.”

“The weapon in his hands is so strange, a stick with soft threads?”

“Eh... this weapon, I think I've seen it among those from the Yugun lineage. Even there, it must be quite rare.”

...

Though it was only the first trial,

but with Xuanqing's casual strike killing the middle-stage True Monarch Chaos Beast, his strength was self-evident.

Even the carefree supervising Ancient God elder cast a sidelong glance, his expression within the testing room turned a lot more serious.

“This child is merely at the middle stage of True Monarch in Cultivation, yet he can easily slay a beast of the same realm with a casual strike. I wonder whether he can pass that third trial!”

The Ancient God elder squinted his eyes, pondering inwardly.

...

Inside the testing room.

After the end of the first trial.

Quickly,

the second trial began.

“Humming~”

Accompanied by the fluctuation of the Chaos Rules, the same formation of Chaos Beasts appeared, only this time, the single beast from the previous trial turned into five Chaos Beasts, all still in the middle stage of the True Monarch Realm.

Under the watchful eyes of the Ancient God elder and the awaiting Ancient Archon,

Xuanqing remained as composed as ever.

“