

The Immortal Cultivation Game Has Come True

#Chapter 631: 426: Void Handbook!_1 - Read The Immortal Cultivation Game Has Come True Chapter 631: 426: Void Handbook!_1

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“Roar~”

Five Chaos Beasts neatly roared, their voices as if capable of shattering eardrums.

Step... step step

Hooves flew, with the momentum of billions charging forward, rushing towards that detestable Ancient Archon, vowing to tear the opponent to shreds.

Facing all this.

Xuanqing's expression remained calm; he still didn't use any Divine Powers, only gently shaking the floating dust in his hand.

To him, Chaos Beasts of merely this combat prowess held no difference in number, whether one or five.

The next moment.

Puff~ Puff puff...

The five Chaos Beasts fell dead in response!

[The second challenge.... passed!]

...

Outside the test chamber.

“Hiss~”

“My heavens, five Chaos Beasts of the same realm, instantly taken down?”

“Is this Ancient Archon too fierce, or have the beasts in the testing chamber become too weak?”

“We of the Ancient God Clan are invincible at the same realm, but that doesn’t mean we can instantly kill at the same realm, am I a fake Ancient Archon?”

“Incredible, this Ancient Archon is clearly only at the Middle Stage of True Monarch, yet why is his combat strength so formidable!”

...

A series of gasps could be heard.

If being able to instantly kill a single Chaos Beast during the first challenge was still considered ‘quite impressive.’

Then being able to instantly kill five Chaos Beasts of the same realm during the second challenge was truly inconceivable.

As one of the Ancient Archons put it, in the Northern Galaxy Domain, members of the Ancient God Clan are hailed as unbeatable at the same realm. But that doesn’t mean you can instantly kill at the same realm, especially not in a 1V5 situation.

“This child... is extraordinary!”

This moment.

Even the Ancient Archon elder couldn’t help but express his admiration.

Thinking so in his heart.

The Ancient Archon elder couldn’t help but use his authority to try to peek into the details of this ‘Xuanqing.’

However.

Something unexpected occurred.

‘Your authority is insufficient to view this Ancient Archon’s information!’

The Ancient Archon elder was stunned.

With his own authority, he actually couldn’t check the details of Xuanqing?

Exactly what kind of Ancient Archon was the opponent?

Could it be a direct grandson of the esteemed elder Ancestor Hao?

Thinking so in his heart.

The Ancient Archon elder looked towards the scene inside the testing chamber with a peculiar expression.

And at that moment.

The third challenge within the test chamber... began!

...

Inside the test chamber.

After the end of the second challenge, the test chamber granted a period of rest to allow the members of the Ancient God Clan to recover their energy.

Approximately fifteen minutes later.

The third challenge... officially started.

Xuanqing's expression also became much more serious.

For him, practicing the 'Swallow Heaven Saintly Art,' whether it was a single Chaos Beast or five made no difference at the Middle Stage of True Monarch.

But if replaced with Chaos Beasts at the Perfection True Monarch level, it was an entirely different story.

It must be known.

He was currently only at the Middle Stage of True Monarch.

With his current cultivation, facing a Chaos Beast at the Perfection True Monarch level meant spanning the Late Stage of True Monarch, the Peak of True Monarch, and ultimately reaching the Perfection True Monarch.

He had to span three minor realms!

In such a situation, it would be extremely difficult to aim for an instant kill!!

Moments later.

Hum!

Accompanied by the rolling of Chaos Rules within the test chamber.

A Chaos Beast with thousands of compound eyes on its head and eight tentacles like an octopus, slowly coalesced.

This monster, with its sheer Physical Strength, caused the surrounding Chaos Rules to give way.

“Such formidable physical body!”

Xuanqing felt somewhat surprised in his heart.

This was the first time he encountered a Creature with physical strength comparable to his own.

Emmm

If Xuanqing’s thoughts were known to other Ancient Archons, they would probably be infuriated to the point of vomiting blood and perishing on the spot.

What was he saying?

Others, as Chaos Beasts at the Perfect Level realm and focusing solely on cultivating the Physical Body without a God Soul, their physical strength matched that of an Ancient Archon from the Ancient Clan, and under such circumstances, he dared to comment on their ‘formidable physical body’?

Of course, these are digressions, and others definitely don’t know what Xuanqing was thinking.

...

This moment.

Facing this Chaos Beast with a physical body nearly as strong as his own.

Xuanqing didn’t take it lightly.

Although the content of the third challenge was to survive under the hands of this Chaos Beast for two hours, he still wanted to try, to see how much effort was needed to strike down the opponent.

“Roar~”

The Perfection True Monarch level Chaos Beast, still devoid of intelligence, roared wildly and charged towards Xuanqing.

Upon seeing this.

Xuanqing’s Eyes narrowed.

Compared to the Chaos Beasts at the Middle Stage of True Monarch earlier, this Perfection True Monarch level Chaos Beast was not only physically formidable, but its speed had also increased several-fold.

In an instant.

The Chaos Beast reached Xuanqing's front, and its eight tentacles turned into eight swift bolts of lightning.

Xuanqing didn't dodge, choosing to resist the attack with his physical body.

Crackle and pop~

The eight tentacles struck his Chaos Shell, leaving bloody marks, and a wave of pain surged into his brain.

"Kind of painful!"

Xuanqing, feeling the strength of the opponent's blows, had already made a judgment in his mind.

If he let himself be hit while standing still, it wouldn't be a big deal in the short term, but over time, his physical body wouldn't withstand it.

"Let's try augmenting with world power!"

The world power within Xuanqing had already been mobilized.

With a flicker of blue light on his body, and now bolstered by the world power, the previously bruising tentacles were completely unable to break his defense.

This also meant.

As long as he had ample world power, even if he stood still and let the Perfection True Monarch level Chaos Beast attack at will, it couldn't breach his defense.

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....

Just as Xuanqing was in the test chamber, testing his strength against a Perfection True Monarch level Chaos Beast.

Outside.

The previously bustling hall had fallen into an unusual silence.

Apart from the loud gasps of breath from the ancient archons, there was no other sound. One could almost hear a pin drop.

“Is this... real or fake?”

“We... Have we been affected by an illusion technique from the Yun Gu lineage?”

“Could it be that there is a mistake with the testing chamber, and that isn’t a Perfection True Monarch Chaos Beast?”

...

It took a while, but the ancient archons finally snapped back to reality and began clamoring at an elder ancient archon responsible for maintaining the test chamber.

This moment.

The ancient archon elder was also stunned.

He rubbed his eyes and activated the world power within his body to make sure that he had not seen incorrectly and wasn’t under the illusion of Yun Gu’s lineage.

When he heard the phrase “Could it be that there is a mistake with the testing chamber?”

“Yeah, could the test chamber be malfunctioning?”

The body of the ancient archon elder shuddered, and he immediately felt convinced that it must be the testing chamber’s error—that the Chaos Beast inside was not a Perfection True Monarch, but a Late Stage True Monarch, or perhaps even a Middle Stage True Monarch?

The ancient archon elder was about to intervene in the test to check if there was an issue with the testing artifact.

A voice rang out.

“The testing artifact is absolutely correct. Look at the speed of that Chaos Beast. It does not match what is possessed by the Middle or Late Stage True Monarch.”

With this statement.

The ancient archons slapped their foreheads in realization.

Yes, indeed~

From outside, although they couldn't sense the realm and cultivation of the Chaos Beast inside, they could observe the speed of the Chaos Beast.

Putting aside the strength of the physical body, just that terrifying speed alone wasn't something that a Chaos Beast of Middle or Late True Monarch stage could possibly match.

The ancient archon elder also came to his senses.

If the testing artifact had not made a mistake...

It would mean that... He was indeed capable of using his physical body to withstand the blow of a Chaos Beast at the Perfection True Monarch level with merely the cultivation realm of Middle Stage True Monarch?

"Hiss~"

Thinking so, the ancient archon elder's eyes widened, and he took a sharp breath in, suddenly remembering.

No wonder just now when I tried to check Xuanqing's information, aside from a name, nothing else could be seen, displaying no authorization to view the information.

"A genius... Absolutely a newly emerged genius from the Ancient Clan, and also one of the top-ranked geniuses!"

The ancient archon elder muttered, seemingly enraptured.

It's only those top geniuses within the clan for whom, for safety reasons, the clan would keep their information secret, to the extent that even they, the elders, could not view that information.

...

While the ancient archon elder, as well as other ancient archons waiting for their tests, were overwhelmed with shock.

Inside the test chamber.

Xuanqing had gained a roughly clear understanding of the Perfection True Monarch level Chaos Beast in front of him.

"The Chaos Beasts within the Chaos True Monarch Realm pose no threat to me. I just do not know what a Chaos Beast at the Realm Master level would be like!"

His trials were completed.

He planned to finish this third round of the test as well.

With this thought.

“Go!”

With a swing of the whisk in his hand, Xuanqing activated the world power within his body, focusing it on the whisk, and aimed it at the octopus that was still relentlessly attacking.

Ssszz~

The body of the octopus Mad Beast stiffened.

Boom!

With that, the Perfection True Monarch level Chaos Beast perished on the spot.

[The third round... passed!]

The voice of passing also echoed in the test chamber shortly thereafter.

Although the third round was to survive under the attack of the Perfection True Monarch level beast for half an hour,

since Xuanqing had already killed the octopus, he could survive as long as he wanted, naturally determining that he had passed the third-round test.

“Done!”

Xuanqing withdrew his whisk and stepped out of the test chamber.

...

Once outside.

Xuanqing ignored the burning gazes in the hall and approached the ancient archon elder, asking,

“Elder, I have passed the test. What do I need to do next?”

Upon hearing this,

The ancient archon elder took a deep breath and replied, “Congratulations on passing the test. Next, there’s nothing for you to do. Anytime you can proceed through the teleportation array to the Void Battlefield!”

“Thank you, elder!”

Xuanqing nodded and, after expressing his thanks with a cupped fist salute, left the Test Hall.

...

.....

Pan God Peak.

In the bedroom of the dojo.

After her bloodline cultivation ended, Xiaowu lay in Xuanqing's arms, her fingertips gently drawing circles on his broad chest.

“Sir, you must take care of yourself when you go to the Void Battlefield,” Xiaowu said softly.

“Don't worry!”

Xuanqing nodded slightly, his gaze turning toward the distance.

Several days had passed since he completed the third challenge in the testing room.

Because he was about to set off on a journey, he had entrusted the Xuan Bird Clan of the Nine Heavens with their tasks and spent all his time with Xiaowu.

After these few days,

he felt exceptionally refreshed in body and mind, naturally, it was time for him to set off for the Void Battlefield.

“Practice well at home, and when I have improved my cultivation in the future, I will purify your Fire Phoenix bloodline for you and enable you to metamorphose into a true Chaos Fire Phoenix!”

Xuanqing stood up and stroked her hair.

“Mhm~”

Xiaowu hummed softly.

Tears of gratitude shimmered in her eyes. She was only a humble maid, but not only had she received Sir's grace, he had also promised to purify her bloodline. Such a great kindness could only be repaid by serving Sir with even more devotion in the future.

....

The next day.

Ancient Main Peak.

In front of the Teleportation platform to the Void Battlefield.

A young man holding a whisk stepped into it; it was Xuanqing, who had come from Pan God Peak. Accompanied by a flash from the teleportation array,

Whoosh~

Xuanqing's figure vanished from the platform.

Shortly after his disappearance, a dark shadow appeared in his place—one that had always been secretly protecting Xuanqing: Huang Yi.

"It's a pity, you can't use space travel in the Void Battlefield, so I can't protect you any longer, child..." Huang Yi looked toward the teleportation array and sighed inwardly.

...

...

Northern Galaxy Domain border.

Void City.

This city was not large, but it had everything necessary: the City Lord's Mansion, Law Enforcement Team, resident elder, Military Supply Exchange, teleportation platforms, among other basic facilities.

Teleportation platform.

Swish~

A light flashed.

A young man holding a whisk suddenly appeared on the teleportation platform.

"Greetings, clansman. Since it's your first time entering Void City, please read through this Void City manual," said an Ancient Archon from the Law Enforcement Team, appearing in front of Xuanqing and handing over a manual.

After taking the manual, Xuanqing stepped down from the platform and began flipping through it on the spot.

[Void City Order: Fighting within the city and its surroundings is forbidden. Slaying Mad Beasts can be reported to the Military Supply Office for Contribution Points...]

[Void Battlefield: Currently explored up to nine levels, corresponding from level 1 to 9, to the five stages of True Monarch: early, middle, late, peak, and perfection...]

[Levels 6 to 9 correspond respectively to: early, middle, and late stages of Realm Master!]

[Note: Chaos Beasts will roam freely; hence, these levels only represent a general probability and are not absolute. Clan members should act with caution.]

[True Monarch level Mad Beast exchange Contribution list: Early True Monarch (100), Middle True Monarch (200), Late True Monarch (500), Peak True Monarch (800), Perfection True Monarch (2000)]

[Realm Master level Mad Beast exchange Contribution list: Early Realm Master (50,000), Middle Realm Master (100,000), Late Realm Master (500,000)]

[If a clansman encounters danger on the battlefield, please extend a helping hand. Rescuing fellow clan members can also earn Contribution...]

....

The contents on the Void City manual were not extensive.

Beyond the most basic rule forbidding infighting, most of it pertained to 'Chaos Mad Beasts'.

There were thousands of species of Chaos Mad Beasts ranging from the early stages of a True Monarch to the late stages of a Realm Master, each with basic information + a graphic introduction.

Although there appeared to be many types,
they were actually classified under three categories.

[Speed Type Beasts]

[Strength Type Beasts]

[Comprehensive Type Beasts]

Of these, the Speed Type Chaos Beasts were the most dangerous. Encountering a high-level Speed Type Beast meant a much greater chance of death than with the other two types.

After all,

If you can't beat a Strength Type or a Comprehensive Type, you might still run away, but if you can't beat a Speed Type... and can't outrun it... then you're as good as dead.

Chapter 633: Chapter 427: Encountering Dunhuang Again, Team Up and Collaborate!_1

After finishing the Void Manual,

Xuanqing gained a certain understanding of the Void Battlefield.

Next,

he was to go to the Military Supply Office to register information and collect basic resources as well as a temporary cave mansion.

....

Arriving at the Military Supply Office,

"Hello, please register my information," Xuanqing handed over his identity token.

"Okay!"

The Ancient God in charge of registration looked at Xuanqing with some surprise.

With his cultivation, he could see at a glance that this new Ancient God in front of him was only at the Middle Stage of True Monarch realm.

Just at the Middle Stage of True Monarch and he was able to come to this Void Battlefield, truly an impressive young one~

Being able to come to the Void Battlefield meant that the person had passed the test and could survive for two hours in the hands of a Perfection True Monarch-level Chaos Beast.

Of course,

this registration officer didn't offer any consolation about the low level of cultivation or advise against going to the battlefield, he simply registered Xuanqing swiftly.

“Xuanqing, here is your dwelling token and some basic healing pills.”

“Thank you!”

Xuanqing gave a bow with his hands.

...

Upon arriving at the temporary dwelling,

it was a courtyard of moderate size, where, in addition to the most basic bedroom, the most important feature was the shielding formation above, which could well protect the privacy of the resident.

Xuanqing sat in a chair, brewing himself a pot of tea water.

Then,

he began to contemplate his next arrangements.

From the information on the Void Manual, the higher the realm of the slain Chaos Beast, the more Contribution Points one could exchange for.

Chaos Beasts at the early, middle, and late stages of True Monarch could exchange for too few Contribution Points, so they could be ruled out first.

“A peak True Monarch-level Mad Beast can be exchanged for eight hundred points.”

“A Perfection True Monarch-level Mad Beast can be exchanged for two thousand points.”

“As for a Realm Master-level Mad Beast, it can directly multiply by twenty-five times, having a whopping fifty thousand.”

Xuanqing murmured softly to himself.

Of course,

he understood in his heart that although the early stage Realm Master-level Chaos Beasts could be exchanged for fifty thousand Contribution Points, they were not so easy to slay.

Previously, when he was in the Ancient God Clan’s testing chamber facing a Perfection True Monarch-level Chaos Beast, the fight seemed quite easy.

But that did not mean he could certainly win against a Realm Master-level Chaos Beast, as one should know that there is a vast difference between every realm, and while the gap between Perfection True Monarch and early stage Realm Master is only a small realm, the two are worlds apart.

However,

Xuanqing did not give up because of this.

For others, the Void Battlefield was extremely dangerous; an inattentive encounter with a high-level Chaos Beast carried the risk of a total annihilation.

But for Xuanqing, it was different since his true body had already fully fused with the Origin of the universe in the Dark Realm.

This meant that even if his Game character was frozen, he could control self-exploding resurrection through his original form.

Unless the enemy could trace the clue of his self-explosive resurrection and directly pursue the Origin of the universe in the Dark Realm, otherwise... it didn't matter whether the Game character lived or died.

"Then... first, I'll try to see if I can slay an early stage Realm Master Chaos Beast,"

Xuanqing's eyes shone with a hint of sharpness.

If he could slay an early stage Realm Master Chaos Beast, then earning Contribution Points would be too easy, especially since one of those beasts could exchange for two hundred and fifty thousand Contribution Points.

.....

The next day,

At the gates of Void City,

a young Ancient Archon holding a feather duster walked out of the city unhurriedly, heading deep into the Void Battlefield.

Upon entering the Void Battlefield,

Xuanqing felt a spatial constriction squeezing in from all directions.

This feeling was similar to when he condensed his Immortal Body, under the pressure of the Heaven and Earth Will of Water Blue Star.

“No wonder it’s said that even Realm Masters and even Lords of Domain, who are mighty beings, are unable to perform Space Travel on this Void Battlefield, probably because of this spatial constriction,”

Xuanqing pondered in his heart.

Yet,

for him, a small collateral from the Endless Chaos, it didn’t really matter. After all, neither Realm Masters nor Lords of Domain can travel through space, so it didn’t matter whether a small True Monarch like himself could or couldn’t.

So he proceeded,

speeding towards the depths of the Void Battlefield at an extremely fast pace.

Before long,

he entered the outskirts of the Endless Chaos, the First Layer, which is the roaming range of the early stage True Monarch Chaos Beasts.

“Chaos Beasts?”

A light flashed in Xuanqing’s eyes.

Not far away, there was a Unihorn Monster emanating a unique Void Qi, just like the beasts he encountered in the testing chamber.

It just seemed that the Qi of this beast was weaker, indicating that it was likely an early stage True Monarch Chaos Beast.

A mosquito leg is still meat, no matter how small.

Whoosh~

With a swift movement, Xuanqing appeared beside the Unihorn Monster, and as he waved the Whisk in hand, its threads became like thousands of steel needles, piercing directly through the creature’s forehead.

Splat!

Without any surprise,

this early stage True Monarch Chaos Beast hadn’t even felt the pain before its brains were pierced, ending its life.

"It's a strength-type Chaos Beast," Xuanqing felt and found that its Physical Body was sturdy, barely inferior to the mid-stage True Monarch beast in the testing room.

"A hundred Contribution Points in the bag,"

a smile appeared on Xuanqing's face.

With a thought,

he stored the corpse of the early stage True Monarch Chaos Beast into the Game Backpack, and then continued deeper into the Void Battlefield.

...

All the way,

he walked and stopped intermittently.

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As he delved deeper, the probability of encountering Chaos Beasts increased, and their cultivation levels rose exponentially.

None of these mad beasts stood a chance against Xuanqing; whether they were in the early stages of True Monarch or the later stages, all were killed instantly.

This day.

Xuanqing traveled through several regions.

Along the way, he encountered other Ancient Archons from his tribe who were also hunting Chaos Beasts. However, they did not approach each other for greetings; a nod was usually enough to acknowledge each other.

Time slowly passed by.

Two months later.

Finally.

Xuanqing entered the fifth layer of the Void Battlefield.

It is worth mentioning.

The division of the Void Battlefield is not a precise spatial range but is designated based on the cultivation levels of Chaos Beasts that have appeared over the years.

And the fifth layer was the domain where Perfection True Monarch level mad beasts roamed.

“Perfection True Monarch mad beasts can be exchanged for two thousand Contribution Points each, just need to slay five to exchange for a single world power attribute of Great Thousand Worlds for realm advancement,” he thought.

Xuanqing’s spirit was lifted.

While continuing deeper, he cautiously observed his surroundings, not wanting to miss the valuable Perfection True Monarch level mad beasts.

...

Several days later.

A monster covered in tentacles appeared not far from him.

Suddenly.

A surge of joy filled Xuanqing’s heart.

After several months in the Void Battlefield, he had finally found a treasure, a Perfection True Monarch level mad beast worth two thousand Contribution Points.

Without any hesitation.

He charged toward the Perfection True Monarch level mad beast.

“Roar~”

The Tentacle Mad Beast, being of Perfection True Monarch Realm, found Xuanqing almost immediately.

When it sensed that an Ancient Archon with merely the aura of a middle-stage True Monarch did not flee upon noticing it, but instead rushed toward it.

It became furious!

Though lacking intelligence, the burning rage in its primitive mind soared to the heavens.

In an instant.

Xuanqing and the Tentacle Mad Beast clashed in battle.

He did not take the Perfection True Monarch level mad beast as lightly as he had previously taken the lesser Karamis.

“Duster. Seal Heaven!”

The world power within Xuanqing’s body frantically surged, channeling the power of both the Heart of Chaos and the Liver of Chaos into his whisk.

Hum~

“Roar~”

The Perfection True Monarch mad beast felt a fatal crisis approaching. Despite its lack of intelligence, its fighting instinct warned it not to take the blow head-on.

Dodge!

A swift sidestep.

And the Tentacle Mad Beast managed to evade the strike.

“Hmm?”

Xuanqing felt somewhat surprised.

However.

It was clear from this that the Perfection True Monarch level Chaos Beast before him was of the Agile Type, or else it would have been impossible to dodge such a close-ranged Seal Heaven from the Duster.

Continue!

“Duster. Seal Heaven!”

Xuanqing spun around, his whisk swinging once again.

But.

An embarrassing situation arose.

The Agile Type Tentacle Mad Beast once again dodged the attack, its bean-sized eyes mockingly gazing at him.

“Uh...”

Xuanqing's lips twitched slightly.

With his current level of attack power, there was no way this Perfection Level mad beast could withstand his Seal Heaven Duster.

But now the issue was that the opponent was an Agile Type mad beast with extraordinary speed. In such circumstances, no matter how powerful the attack, it had to actually hit the target.

No wonder they said that among mad beasts, the Agile Types were the most troublesome to deal with.

For a moment.

Xuanqing did not know what to do.

He couldn't hit the opponent!

Was he supposed to use the 'Self-destruction Art'?

But the key point was, if he used the Self-destruction Art, with his current strength, he could probably completely annihilate the opponent.

Would he then exchange a heap of blood and dust for Contribution Points?

"It seems... I must exchange for a body technique to increase my speed, otherwise no matter how strong the force, it's useless if it can't be applied," he thought with a sigh.

As he was about to give up on this lucrative opportunity.

An unexpected turn occurred.

A streak of light shot toward him from not too far away, and as it approached, it turned out to be a muscular, formidable Ancient Archon.

And.

This Ancient Archon's appearance was also very familiar.

"Dunhuang, my brother?"

Xuanqing felt somewhat surprised in his heart.

He hadn't expected to encounter the Ancient Archon Dunhuang on the fifth layer of the Void Battlefield.

The reason he had come to this Void Battlefield was precisely because he had learned from Dunhuang himself about the exchange of Chaos Beasts for Contribution Points.

“Eh...?”

When Dunhuang saw Xuanqing, his eyes also revealed a great deal of surprise.

“Xuanqing, my brother, I didn’t expect you to come to the Void Battlefield as well.”

Subsequently.

He noticed a Perfection Level Chaos Beast not far away, watching them intently, and immediately his heart tightened, thinking that Xuanqing, his brother, was in danger.

“Don’t worry, Xuanqing, my brother, you step back first. Leave this Agile Type Beast to me!”

With these words.

Dunhuang’s figure flashed as he rushed toward the Agile Type Beast.

His speed was so fast that the Perfection True Monarch level Chaos Beast didn’t even have time to react before he was upon it.

Straightaway.

Like a violent storm, his fists rained down densely on the Beast’s head.

“Roar~”

The Tentacle Mad Beast let out a pained howl, trying to struggle out of Dunhuang’s embrace, but as an Agile Type Beast, in terms of strength, it was nowhere near as powerful as an Ancient Archon of the same realm.

...

Not far away.

Seeing this scene.

Xuanqing couldn’t help but feel shocked.

It was unbelievable.

This was Dunhuang, my brother, showing such incredible speed with his Physical Body that he was even faster than the Agile Type Beast by several measures.

However.

After a while.

Xuanqing realized something was amiss.

Looking over.

That Perfection Level Beast was still being brutally beaten in the embrace of Dunhuang, its cries of agony unceasing.

But the key point was that, although the Beast's screams were pitiful, the voice was full of vigor, showing no sign of succumbing.

Such a scene.

Left Xuanqing somewhat speechless.

Could it be that Dunhuang, my brother, also has a penchant for 'abusing Beasts'? Otherwise, why would he keep punching this Beast non-stop but resist delivering the killing blow?

...

Two days later.

Xuanqing sat cross-legged.

Not far away.

The Agile Type Tentacle Beast was still in Dunhuang's embrace, continuously taking punches, its cries as tragic as ever. Although the Beast's Qi had weakened somewhat, there was still no sign of its fall.

At this moment.

Xuanqing also came to a realization.

It seemed that Dunhuang, my brother, wasn't fond of tormenting Beasts; rather, his attack power simply couldn't breach the defenses of this Beast of the same level. He could only slowly whittle down the Beast's vitality bit by bit.

With this thought.

Xuanqing shouted over to Dungu, who was still pounding the Beast, "Dungu, my brother, how much longer will you need to kill this Beast?"

Upon hearing this.

Dungu's movement hesitated slightly from a distance.

"Soon, very soon, in a month or so, I will have ground this Beast to death!" Dungu responded loudly.

A month or so?

Hearing this timeframe.

Xuanqing couldn't help but hold his forehead speechlessly.

He had come to understand that Dunhuang, my brother from the Dungu lineage, was an Ancient Archon who excelled in speed yet had weaker attack capabilities.

No wonder Dunhuang, my brother, was so fast, even faster than Agile Type Beasts of the same realm.

On second thought.

Xuanqing's mind was stirred.

Considering the current situation, weren't he and Dunhuang, my brother, a perfect match?

His own "Seal of Mortal Dust" could converge the power of two Great Thousand Worlds and the Chaos Rules of six thousand Small Thousand Worlds into one point, making his attack power incredibly formidable.

Take, for example, this Agile Type Perfect Level Beast that was being thrashed before him.

Xuanqing was confident.

If this Tentacle Beast were to endure even one strike of his "Seal of Mortal Dust," it would surely be killed on the spot.

He wouldn't need to go back and practice any speed techniques; he could simply cooperate with Dunhuang, my brother.

Utilizing his partner's speed and his own attack strength, wouldn't killing Beasts become as easy as turning over his hand?

With that in mind.

Xuanqing spoke up once more:

“Dunhuang, my brother, secure the Beast so that it cannot move; I’m ready to make my move!”

Chapter 635: Chapter 428: The Mad Slaughter of Perfection True Monarch Mad Beast!_1

“Hm?”

Dunhuang was somewhat confused, feeling as if he had misheard.

Just as he was lost in thought.

Suddenly.

His hair stood on end!

An incomparably majestic power erupted from Xuanqing’s body, an energy so great that even he, Dunhuang, felt his face change dramatically.

Unstoppable.

Even for him, once hit by this energy, he feared he would perish completely.

At this moment.

He finally understood what Xuanqing had meant by saying he was going to make a move just now.

He dared not budge.

Huang did not continue to punch, just dumbly holding the Mad Beast still in his arms, fearing that any careless movement would cause this energy to unintentionally harm him.

Boom!

Accompanied by violent fluctuations.

Xuanqing’s Dust Filament’s World Sealing Strike slammed into the Mad Beast in Dunhuang’s embrace.

No surprises at all.

Crack~

The whisk's dust filaments seemed to transform into countless, exceptionally hard steel wires, outright blasting that Perfect Level True Monarch Mad Beast to a chilling core.

...

Dunhuang's eyes widened, motionless.

Only when he felt the Mad Beast in his arms had completely ceased struggling, with no movement left, did he finally snap out of it.

"You.. you-you-you.."

For a moment.

Dunhuang was somewhat at a loss for words.

He could hardly believe that the scene before him had come from the hands of the Pan God Peak Inheritor, the Ancient Archon, who clearly only exuded the aura of a Middle Stage True Monarch.

Seeing this.

Xuanqing gave a slight smile and explained, "Brother Dunhuang, how are my methods?"

How are the methods?

The shock had yet to fade from Dunhuang's face, and upon hearing the other's question, he quickly replied:

"Such techniques... unheard of, you have my admiration!"

Having said that.

As if remembering something.

Dunhuang handed the Tentacle Mad Beast forward, "This Mad Beast was slain by Brother, it should rightfully be taken by Brother!"

"No, no, no!"

Xuanqing waved his hand and said, "Although Xuan's attacks are decent, my speed isn't quite as good. If it weren't for Brother's control, Xuan would have had no choice but to let it escape. It's better for Brother to take it."

.....

After some debate.

Eventually.

The two decided to split the Perfect Level True Monarch Mad Beast equally.

Silence for a moment.

“Brother’s speed is unprecedented, how about...”

“Brother’s strength is unprecedented, how about....”

Both spoke at the same time.

“Hehe!”

They exchanged a smile.

Xuanqing and Dunhuang looked at each other, each sensing the other’s intentions in their eyes.

“Cooperate!”

“Cooperate!”

....

Just like that.

As a result of a chance encounter, the offensively skilled Xuanqing teamed up with the speed-expert Dunhuang.

Their joint effort was not as simple as one plus one equals two.

Speed beyond the True Monarch Realm, coupled with an attack strength surpassing the True Monarch Realm, combined to form a partnership so seamless that no True Monarch Perfection Mad Beast, regardless of type, could rival.

...

About half a month later.

Another Perfect Level True Monarch Mad Beast appeared before them, its thick scales heralding its extraordinary defensive power.

Coupled with its slender physique, it indicated that aside from defense, its speed was certainly not to be underestimated.

This was a Comprehensive Type Beast.

“A Comprehensive Type Perfect Level True Monarch Mad Beast!”

Dunhuang’s eyes lit up.

If it had been before, encountering such a Comprehensive Type Mad Beast would have meant a grind of several months, even if he managed to catch it.

But now it was different. As long as he cooperated with Xuanqing, not to mention Comprehensive Types, he would dare to engage even the Power Defense Types.

“I’ll take control, Brother Xuanqing, you handle the attack!”

After saying that.

Dunhuang turned into a streak of light, and before the Mad Beast could react, he skillfully pinned it down with his arm.

Witnessing this scene.

Xuanqing did not hesitate, with a swing of the whisk in his hand, he mobilized the world power within his body.

“World-Sealing Duster!”

Pshhh~

In an instant.

This Comprehensive Type Mad Beast, with a defensive capability much higher than that of the previous agile Tentacle Mad Beast, was blasted to a chilling core by the whisk’s dust filaments.

It was over in just a flash of time!

Dunhuang fiddled with the dead Mad Beast, and even though he had been prepared, his heart was still shaken by the scene when it happened again.

Mad Beasts that would have taken months to deal with in the past could now be eliminated in just a few breaths after being immobilized.

“Haha, Brother Xuanqing, impressive! Including the previous one, we now have one each!” Dunhuang grinned, unable to suppress his smile.

“Easy to say, easy to say!”

Xuanqing also had the corners of his mouth slightly raised.

Although his attacks were powerful, he had no way to connect with the enemy without Dunhuang’s speed boost, which perfectly compensated for his lack of velocity.

And so.

Though the Mad Beasts they hunted had to be split, in reality, their gains far exceeded the efficiency of hunting alone.

“Let’s continue, continue!”

After a brief cleanup of the battlefield.

Following that.

The two partners set off together, continuing their search for prey in the Fifth Layer of the Void Battlefield.

...

Several days later.

Another Mad Beast appeared before them, this time an Agile Type.

The outcome, of course, held no surprises.

Dunhuang’s speed far outpaced that of a Mad Beast of the same realm, coupled with Xuanqing’s powerful World-Sealing Strike.

Just like the previous two Mad Beasts, in but a breath’s time, this Agile Type Mad Beast lay dead on the spot.

“Brother Xuanqing, you take this one. The next one is mine!” Dunhuang said, offering a salute as he tossed the Mad Beast over.

Chapter 636: Chapter 428: The Mad Slaughter of the Perfection True Monarch Mad Beast!_2

“Hmm!”

This time,

Xuanqing didn't hold back, as both of them would have to work together later, taking turns killing one monster each seemed completely fair.

....

Thus,

their cooperation became more and more tacit, sometimes not even needing words, just a glance to know the next move.

Time slowly passed.

In the blink of an eye,

eight years had gone by.

In these eight years, from the first four creatures to the fifth...

six...seven...eight...thirty...a hundred!

At last!

A hundred!

A total of one hundred Perfection True Monarch level Chaos Beasts fell to their skilled teamwork.

At the same time,

after having slain the hundredth Chaos Beast,

“Brother Xuanqing...”

Dunhuang scratched his head somewhat embarrassedly, hesitated for a moment, and then cautiously started to speak:

“We each have fifty True Monarch Perfection level Mad Beasts which can be exchanged for a hundred thousand Contribution Points.”

“With these hundred thousand Contribution Points, I can step into the Realm Master level. My speed will then soar, and even if I come across Chaos Beasts of the Realm Master level, I can take a chance at fighting them.”

“So...how about we temporarily stop and wait until I break through to the Realm Master level, and then we can continue to cooperate?”

“Who knows, by then we might be able to slay Realm Master level Mad Beasts, one of which can be exchanged for fifty thousand Contribution Points.”

Upon hearing these words,

Xuanqing didn't refuse and nodded, agreeing to Dunhuang's suggestion.

“That's fine, I too can use these hundred thousand Contribution Points to break through to the later stages of True Monarch. When that time comes, we'll continue to work together and enter the sixth level of the Void Battlefield to slay Realm Master level Mad Beasts!”

As soon as he said this,

Dunhuang's heart leapt with joy, and he quickly nodded.

To tell the truth,

the gains from these eight years exceeded what he had achieved by fighting alone for a hundred years.

Dunhuang, now accustomed to cooperating with Xuanqing, had no desire to return to the days of struggling for months to kill a single Mad Beast.

It's often said it's easy to go from frugality to luxury, but difficult to return to frugality from luxury, and this was exactly his situation.

“Then let's head back!”

“Hmm!”

And so,

the two made their way back towards Void City together.

...

....

Upon their return to Void City,

they didn't part ways but went to the Military Supply Office together.

To exchange Chaos Beasts for Contribution Points, one must go to the Military Supply Office in Void City and hand over the beasts to the Ancient Archon workforce in charge of registration.

At the Military Supply Office,

at this moment,

there was a constant stream of people,

many Ancient Gods lined up, waiting to hand over the Chaos Beasts they had killed.

“Next!”

Dunhuang stood up and made his way to the exchange counter, waving his right hand to bring out the more than fifty Chaos Beasts he had slain during these eight years from the space he had established.

More than fifty True Monarch Perfection level Chaos Beasts piled up like a small hill appeared in front of the Military Supply Ancient Archon officer.

Fifty of them were slain in cooperation with Xuanqing, and the rest he had killed alone.

That’s right.

It took Dunhuang several years alone just to kill a few True Monarch Perfection Chaos Beasts.

However, with Xuanqing, it only took eight years to claim a hundred, and he had his share of fifty each.

The sheer fifty True Monarch Perfection level beasts and their wild auras stunned the Military Supply officer.

“Fifty-six True Monarch Perfection level Chaos Beasts can be exchanged for one hundred and twenty thousand Contribution Points,” the officer declared after inspecting Dunhuang with a curious look.

Tsk tsk~

They say the Ancient Clan of Dungu are hot-tempered, but that’s not always the case, it seems!

From the officer’s perspective, Dunhuang, who was also at the Perfection True Monarch level, would have needed dozens or even a hundred years to kill these fifty plus Chaos Beasts.

Being so patient to come and hand over his prey after such a long time didn't match the violent and impatient nature attributed to the Ancient Clan of Dungu.

"Hehe~ Thanks a lot!"

Dunhuang passed over his identity token.

Swipe~

Following the officer's actions, one hundred and twenty thousand Contribution Points appeared on his identity token.

"Next!" the Military Supply officer called out.

Below,

in the crowd of waiting Ancient Gods, a young Ancient Archon dressed in a long robe and holding a feather duster stood up and approached the officer.

This person was none other than Xuanqing, who was queuing behind Dunhuang.

With a wave of Xuanqing's right hand,

Swish~

Over sixty Chaos Beasts appeared.

Upon seeing this,

"Eh...?"

The supply officer looked somewhat astonished.

Strange things happen every year, but this year seems to have an abundance!

Typically, members of the Ancient God Clan, when in the Void Battlefield, would slay a few Chaos Beasts and then return to exchange them for Contribution Points, before using those points to purchase supplies or to replenish their spent energies.

The Ancient Clan from Dungu that had just now brought in over fifty Chaos Beasts was one thing,

But now an Ancient God from the Ancient Clan had appeared?

Just as the supply officer was about to organize the beasts,

Below,

All the waiting Ancient Gods let out a simultaneous gasp of surprise.

“Hiss!”

“This Middle Stage of True Monarch Ancient God is actually bringing out so many Perfection True Monarch level monsters?”

“Middle Stage of True Monarch?”

The numerous waiting Ancient Gods all turned their gaze toward Xuanqing, indeed detecting the unique aura of a Middle Stage of True Monarch on him.

How could it be possible?

Was it just a Middle Stage of True Monarch Ancient God who casually produced such a large pile of Perfection True Monarch level beasts?

This moment,

The supply officer also reacted, swiftly shifting his gaze from the beasts to Xuanqing’s figure.

“Hiss...”

The supply officer rubbed his eyes, even doubting whether he was seeing things incorrectly, otherwise, how could such a situation occur?

Suddenly,

An idea entered the supply officer’s mind.

Could it be that the Realm Master Elder above this True Monarch Ancient God had brought him to the Void Battlefield, just to gather some Contribution Points?

With this thought,

The supply officer finally heaved a sigh of relief.

For him, only an Ancient God of the Realm Master level bringing a junior to slay a bunch of Perfection True Monarch level beasts could explain this situation.

“Two Early Stage True Monarch level, one Middle Stage True Monarch level, fifty Perfection True Monarch level Chaos Beasts.”

“In total, you can exchange for a hundred and three thousand three hundred Contribution Points!”

Upon hearing this,

Xuanqing also passed over his identity token.

Just as before, after the supply officer took the identity token, he swiped it a few times, and a hundred and three thousand three hundred contribution points were added to it.

Retrieving the token,

Xuanqing’s gaze became focused.

Taking into account the seven hundred points he had left previously, he now had a total of one hundred and one thousand Contribution Points, enough to exchange for a single-attribute Great Thousand World and still have a thousand points remaining.

...

After handing over the Chaos Beasts,

Outside,

Due to the vast distances between the different branches of the Ancient God Clan and the fact that they use different return teleportation arrays,

Dunhuang and Xuanqing parted ways.

“Clan brother, see you in the Void Battlefield in five years!”

“All right!”

The two clasped their hands in farewell and headed toward the teleportation arrays of their respective branches.

...

...

A few days later,

The teleportation platform of the Ancient Clan’s residence flashed with light.

A young Ancient God clad in a long robe and holding a feather duster suddenly appeared on the platform—it was Xuanqing returning from the Void Battlefield.

After returning to the Ancient Clan's residence,

Xuanqing headed straight for the direction of the Treasure Pavilion, intending to exchange the Contribution Points in his identity token for a single-attribute Great Thousand World.

...

Entering the Treasure Pavilion once again,

He confidently made his way to the location where the Great Thousand Worlds were displayed.

Xuanqing looked over,

Only to see five differently colored crystal balls placed on the shelf, representing different single-attribute Great Thousand Worlds.

He had already used the Perpetual Star to refine the Fire Attribute Heart of Chaos, as well as the Wood Attribute Great Thousand World, to form the Heart of Chaos's liver.

Now he was only missing the Metal, Water, and Earth attributes of the Great Thousand Worlds!

After some thought,

Xuanqing's gaze turned toward the crystal ball emitting a pale yellow light, which represented the 'Earth' attribute Great Thousand World.

"Let's first exchange for this Earth attribute Great Thousand World, for the purpose of solidifying the Heart of Chaos's spleen!"

Of course,

The reason for choosing the Earth attribute Great Thousand World had no special significance; it was simply a random choice.

After all, he only had one hundred and one thousand Contribution Points at the moment, so he could only exchange for one of the single-attribute Great Thousand Worlds of Metal, Water, or Earth.

Chapter 637: Chapter 429: Breaking through the Later Stage, Teaming up Again to Slay the Realm Master!_1

With a sweep of the identity token,

-100 thousand Contribution Points.

The contribution points of the Ancient God Clan in the identity token instantly reduced by one hundred thousand.

At the same time,

The shelf holding treasures bloomed with light, and the crystal ball representing the earth attribute of the Great Thousand Worlds slowly appeared in front of him.

Xuanqing took it into his hand and placed it in the Game Backpack.

Now that he had acquired the item, he left the Treasure Pavilion.

...

After returning to Pan God Peak, he did not spend time with Xiaowu. Instead, he dived straight into the Cultivation Room, planning to break through to the latter stage of the True Monarch as soon as possible.

Xuanqing sat cross-legged.

With a thought,

A crystal ball radiating earthen yellow light quietly floated in front of him, the very earth attribute Great Thousand World he had just acquired.

“Swallow!”

In an instant,

The Chaos Shell radiated a suction force, drawing the earth attribute Great Thousand World into the body and firmly fixing it below the Heart of Chaos.

Its position was precisely where the spleen was within the five viscera!

“Refine!”

Xuanqing let out a low shout.

The Heart of Chaos, the Liver of Chaos, and the entire Chaos Shell within his body were mobilized, dedicating their full power to refining the earth attribute Great Thousand World.

One day... ten days... one month... ten months... twelve months

...

Time slowly passed.

A year went by.

This moment,

Inside the Chaos Shell,

The earth-yellow Great Thousand World that originally resided below the Chaos Heart had now taken the shape of a spleen, successfully refined by him into the Chaos Spleen.

“Hu!”

Xuanqing opened his eyes.

Simply by condensing the Chaos Spleen, he felt his strength increase by several times compared to before.

It should be noted,

He had just condensed the Chaos Spleen and had yet to undergo the Thunder Tribulation of Law that would purify the spleen. He was only half a step into the latter stage of the True Monarch.

Just like before,

To transform into a true Chaos True Monarch of the latter stage, in addition to condensing the Chaos Spleen, it was also necessary to have the spleen purified by the Thunder Tribulation of Law.

“Proceed to the Crossing Tribulation!”

Xuanqing stood up.

Swoosh~

His figure disappeared from Pan God Peak.

...

Entering the Martial Arts Arena,

After he opened up a space for the Crossing Tribulation,

Xuanqing did not choose to start the tribulation immediately but instead looked towards the direction of the Ancient Main Peak.

After pondering,

He took out the identity token and sent a message to Ancestor Huang, stating that he was about to undergo tribulation.

As can be seen from his previous tribulations,

Every time he faced a tribulation, he chose to endure all nine Thunder Tribulations, which might have been too astonishing and thus attracted the Ancestors above to intervene.

Accordingly,

This time, he took the initiative to send a message to the other party before undergoing the tribulation.

After finishing all these preparations,

“Start the Crossing Tribulation!”

Xuanqing took a deep breath, activated the arena's Formation, and sacrificed his Chaos Spleen from within his body, ready to welcome the baptism of the Heavenly Tribulation.

Boom~

The first thunder strike fell.

The Chaos Spleen trembled slightly, absorbing the first thunder strike completely, without a hint of damage.

Boom!

The second... the third... the fifth... With five consecutive thunder strikes down, the Chaos Spleen still managed to withstand them.

Until the sixth Thunder Tribulation of Law,

The Chaos Spleen suddenly shook with violence, sustaining damage.

“Puh~”

Xuanqing spat out blood.

Nevertheless, he was not the least bit scared. Instead, his eyes shone with fervor.

The later the Heavenly Tribulation, the denser the contained Chaos Rules. The Chaos Spleen, accumulating the wash of the tribulation, became increasingly purified.

Boom!

The seventh Chaos Thunder Tribulation fell.

Xuanqing's body shook, sustaining severe injuries on the spot.

However,

He paid no attention to the injuries on his body, instead focusing all his attention on absorbing the Chaos Rules within the thunder strike, condensing them into the Chaos Spleen.

Soon... the eighth thunder strike descended.

Boom~

The immense force of the thunder strike, along with the endless Chaos Rules, shredded his entire Physical Body to tatters.

"Resurrecting on the Spot!"

At the moment of death,

Xuanqing's body fully recovered, greeting the eighth thunder strike in prime condition.

Straight away,

He immersed himself in the ocean of Chaos Rules, handling the Chaos Spleen as though a mouse had entered a rice silo, greedily absorbing the Chaos Rules.

Not knowing how much time had passed,

The Dark Clouds in the sky became more oppressive, the Chaos Rules they contained were enough to strike terror even in the Realm Masters of the Ancient God Clan.

The ninth Thunder Tribulation of Law...

Fell down!

Boom~

Boom, boom, boom~

Such power can only be described as terrifying. Even creatures at the Realm Master stage would likely turn pale upon seeing it.

However,

Xuanqing seemed oblivious, not even sparing a glance at the enormous thunder strike, his mind fully occupied by the vast Chaos Rules.

With just one touch,

Destroyed and annihilated!

“Resurrecting on the Spot!”

Once more, obliterated!

“Resurrecting on the Spot!”

...

This cycle repeated itself.

Xuanqing did not know how many times he had resurrected on the spot, but he knew all the dense Chaos Rules within the enormous thunder strike had been entirely devoured by him.

It ended.

The most terrifying ninth thunder strike, along with the depletion of Chaos Rules, had drawn to a close.

“Chaos Spleen!”

Xuanqing’s gaze turned towards his own spleen.

After the purification by the Thunder Tribulation of Law, his Chaos Spleen had become jade-like, its contained power immensely terrifying, no weaker than the Heart of Chaos and the Liver of Chaos.

“Powerful!”

An extremely strong sensation surged within him.

“Open Character Panel!” Xuanqing silently commanded.

[Name]: Xuanqing

[Faction]: Ancient God Clan

Chapter 638: Chapter 429: Breaking through the Later Stage, Teaming up Again to Slay the Realm Master!_2

[Cultivation]: Late Stage of Chaos True Monarch

[Chaos Point Balance]: 91012

(Note: The Rating System and Ingot System have been superimposed, and can be expanded for viewing....)

It's worth mentioning that.

This time.

After Xuanqing opened the Character Panel, he discovered that the remaining number of Ingots and the score of the character had disappeared.

No.

To be precise, they hadn't disappeared but were superimposed, which made the Character Panel look much simpler.

Regarding this.

Xuanqing didn't mind at all.

In fact.

Ever since his real body fully integrated with the Origin of the universe, this so-called 'Character Panel' was actually just a figment of his imagination.

Therefore, whatever changes occurred, they were all within the realm of normalcy.

"This... is the power of a Late Stage True Monarch!"

Xuanqing clenched his fists.

After his Chaos liver had been cleansed by the Thunder Tribulation of Law, he felt that his strength, compared to before, had not just increased by several times but had at least increased by tenfold.

What concept was this?

Previously, a casual strike from him could kill a Middle Stage or even Late Stage Chaos Beast of the True Monarch level.

After using 'Dust of World-Sealing Heavens,' he could even instantly kill a 'Perfection True Monarch' level Chaos Beast.

If it were now.

Xuanqing felt that without using Dust of World-Sealing Heavens, a casual strike from him could kill a Perfection True Monarch level Mad Beast.

Furthermore.

After elevating his realm to the Late Stage of Chaos True Monarch, it wasn't just an increase in strength; his speed, the strength of his God Soul, everything had been comprehensively enhanced.

"With my current speed, if I encounter a Mad Beast of the Perfection True Monarch level again, even if it's an Agile Type, I should be able to keep up."

A slight smile appeared at the corner of Xuanqing's mouth.

That is to say.

Now, even without Dunhuang's assistance, he could single-handedly annihilate Mad Beasts of the Perfection True Monarch level, even the Agile Types.

However.

As the saying goes, to play to one's strengths and avoid weaknesses is the right path.

Xuanqing was most skilled in the art of attack.

According to the previous agreement with Dunhuang, it would be better to wait for the other party to break through to Realm Master and go straight to the sixth layer of the Void Battlefield to hunt Early Stage Chaos Beasts of the Realm Master level, wouldn't it?

You should know.

A Perfection True Monarch level Mad Beast could only be exchanged for two thousand Contribution Points, whereas an Early Stage Realm Master level Mad Beast could be exchanged for fifty thousand Contribution Points.

In other words.

One Early Stage Realm Master level Mad Beast was worth twenty-five Perfection True Monarch level Mad Beasts.

“With my current strength, after using Dust of World-Sealing Heavens, it should be no problem to kill an Early Stage Realm Master level Chaos Beast.”

“It’s just a matter of whether Brother Dunhuang from the clan can outspeed a Realm Master level Mad Beast.”

Xuanqing was somewhat expectant.

....

After leaving the Martial Arts Arena.

Indeed, as he expected.

The Ancient Archon guard at the door, with a smile, congratulated Xuanqing, “Congratulations to the Master of Pan God Peak, for transcending the Six Heavenly Tribulations; commendable, truly commendable...”

“It was just luck!”

Xuanqing returned the gesture with a salute.

In the past, whether it was the initial condensation of the Chaos body or later with the Heart of Chaos, the Chaos liver, and finally this Chaos spleen.

Even though he had passed through nine Heavenly Tribulations each time, the people outside the Martial Arts Arena always thought he had only managed to transcend six, or perhaps seven Heavenly Tribulations.

All this was certainly Ancestor Huang’s doing.

In response.

Xuanqing showed understanding.

Standing out leads to envy and troubles, a truth that, no matter the place—even in this Endless Chaos—is very applicable.

Although he had the Resurrection Divine Power and didn’t need to worry about these issues, it was better to avoid troubles. The time that would be spent dealing with such matters was better put to good practice, earning some Contribution Points.

....

Back at Pan God Peak.

“Welcome back, Sir!”

Xiaowu, Xuan Zhen, and others had already been waiting at the Foot of Pan God Peak.

“Hm!”

Xuanqing nodded slightly.

After dismissing his Followers, he went straight to the Cultivation Room amidst Xiaowu’s disappointed gaze.

...

Cultivation Room.

Xuanqing sat cross-legged.

Condensing the Chaos liver and overcoming the Later Stage Thunder Tribulation of Law didn’t mean it was the end.

The cultivation techniques he practiced required him to condense three thousand complete Small Thousand Worlds on the foundation of the Chaos organs he had already consolidated each time he made a breakthrough in a minor realm.

With a thought.

A row of black boxes were taken out of the Game Backpack.

Each black box contained one complete Small Thousand World.

These resources for cultivation were purchased by Xuan Zhen, the Chieftain of the Nine Skies Xuan Bird Clan, from the Great Market of the alliance of all tribes further away.

“A complete Minor Thousand World need not worry, it’s enough for the entire process of repairing my True Monarch Realm.”

In his Game Backpack, there were densely packed black boxes. With the cultivation materials from the complete Minor Thousand Worlds, the cultivation for the entire period of the Chaos True Monarch was sufficient.

Subsequently.

Xuanqing had a thought.

A number of black boxes, as if being opened by invisible hands, and the complete Minor Thousand Worlds inside began to fly out of the boxes, hovering in front of him.

“Refine!”

One after another, the Minor Thousand Worlds were absorbed by the chaotic liver.

...

Half a year later.

After the chaotic liver absorbed the ‘three thousandth’ Minor Thousand World, it became full and flawless.

The aura on Xuanqing’s body became even more fierce.

He had returned from the Void Battlefield for just two years, three years shy of the five-year mark according to the agreement with Dunhuang.

“The chaotic liver has been fully cultivated. To continue breaking through to the next stages, I will need golden and water single-attribute Great Thousand Worlds.”

“With the remaining three years, I can relax properly.”

Xuanqing murmured softly.

...

In the previous eight years, he had been constantly fighting in the Void Battlefield, earning enough Contribution Points, rushing back to cultivate, crossing tribulation, and absorbing Minor Thousand Worlds.

Now.

Everything was completed, and with three more years until the agreed time, he naturally should take the time to relax well.

Thinking this in his heart.

Whoosh~

Xuanqing’s figure flashed and disappeared from the spot.

....

When he reappeared, he was already in the bedroom.

With a thought.

Xuanqing sent a message to Xiaowu, asking her to come to the bedroom.

Moments later.

“Sir!”

Xiaowu, clad in a long dress and with a seductive look on her face, clearly understood the call from her master.

“Sir, you must be exhausted from these days. Let Xiaowu give you a good massage!” Xiaowu’s voice was soft and sweet as her tender hands gently brushed past, carrying wafts of fragrance.

For a moment.

It was a scene of Spring’s brilliance!

....

...

Just like that.

In a blink.

Two years later.

Xuanqing rose from the bed, stretched languidly, and his body crackled with the sounds of popping bones.

“Alright, this master is off to the Void Battlefield. You practice well at home. Once this master has accumulated more resources, I will help you condense into a true Chaos Fire Phoenix Bloodline!”

“Mm-hm, thank you, Sir~”

Xiaowu nodded lazily.

After these two years of intimacy, their relationship had progressed further, although on the surface, it was still that of a maid and her master.

But in reality.

In Xuanqing’s heart, Xiaowu was already considered half a Dao Companion.

...

Sometimes it's just like that.

There's no need for a love story filled with fireworks; what matters are the simple, day-to-day interactions and the companionship that time brings.

...

.....

Void City.

Inside a certain cave mansion.

A burly figure as solid as a mountain and another wearing a long robe and holding a feather duster sat across from each other.

The two were Dunhuang and Xuanqing, who had agreed to meet in advance.

"Congratulations to Brother Dunhuang for breaking through to the Realm Master level!"

Xuanqing poured a cup of tea made from Ancient God Fruit and Chaos Flat Peach for the other and gestured, saying, "Have some tea!"

After taking a sip, Dunhuang's eyes lit up, and he exclaimed in admiration, "Good, very good. This tea is refreshing and indeed a superior beverage."

After some cordial conversation.

The two shared a smile.

"Brother, shall we go to the sixth layer?"

"Indeed!"

....

Thus.

Dunhuang, who had broken through to the Realm Master level, and Xuanqing, whose strength had increased tenfold, set off together for the sixth layer of the Void Battlefield.

The sixth layer... that is the domain where the early-stage Realm Master-level Chaos Beasts roam.

In this sixth layer of the Void Battlefield, the Chaos Rules became more violent, as if they were capable of tearing one's soul apart.

Days later.

A massive beast, as large as a Perpetual Star, appeared before the two of them!

Chapter 639: Chapter 430: Renown Echoes Through Void City!_1

“`

Within this Endless Chaos.

A Colossal Beast of a Realm Master, its form as vast as a perpetual star, dwarfing an entire Great Thousand Worlds by several margins.

“Is this a Realm Master-level Colossal Beast of the Physical Strength Type?”

Dunhuang's eyes widened.

If it had been an Agile Type, he might have had some confidence, but facing a same-realm Physical Strength Type Colossal Beast, he, who had just made a breakthrough, did not have the slightest confidence in grinding it down to death.

Therefore.

“Xuanqing, my brother, do you have any confidence?”

Dunhuang could only pin his hopes on Xuanqing, relying on his strength. He was certainly unable to kill the opponent through attrition and could, at most, control it.

“Go!” Xuanqing emitted a slight smile, the whisk in his hand already poised for action.

The next moment.

Dunhuang moved faster than the speed of light, and in an instant, he arrived beside the Colossal Beast.

However.

To the Colossal Beast as vast as a perpetual star, Dunhuang, who stood only a few dozen meters tall, was less than a speck of dust.

Seeing this.

Xuanqing grew curious.

Faced with such a giant creature, how would the other party choose to control it?

To his knowledge, Dunhuang did not cultivate mana but the pure physical strength of the body, which was why his speed was so fast.

Shortly after.

The puzzle in Xuanqing's mind was solved.

Dunhuang, as small as a speck of dust beside the enormous creature, began to expand rapidly.

Larger—

Insanely larger—

In the span of moments.

Dunhuang's physical body had grown to the size of a perpetual star.

Immediately after.

Dunhuang, with a figure almost similar to that of the early-stage Realm Master Colossal Beast, locked it down with his muscled arms.

“Roar~”

It was now that the Colossal Beast reacted, letting out an angry roar.

Its tremendous strength seemingly had a sign of breaking free from Dunhuang's control.

“Xuanqing... my brother, quick, this thing is too powerful.”

Dunhuang's face reddened, his arms bulging with veins, clearly at his limit.

Seeing this.

Xuanqing moved.

With a swirl of his whisk, it transformed into countless fine strands, like a romantic meteor shower or splendid fireworks.

“Dust World.Bind Heaven!”

Zzt—

The round Colossal Beast, massive as a perpetual star, shuddered violently, and then stopped struggling.

Instant kill!

Still, an instant kill.

Dunhuang's eyes bulged, looking incredulously at Xuanqing who appeared composed and unfazed not far away.

He could never have imagined that even at the Realm Master level, Xuanqing could still deliver such sharp attacks.

"Amazing, Xuanqing my brother!"

Dunhuang couldn't help but exclaim in admiration, then quickly shrank back to size and approached him, saying:

"This first Realm Master-level Colossal Beast, you take it first!"

Hearing this.

Xuanqing looked toward the massive Colossal Beast and furrowed his brows slightly.

"What's wrong?" Dunhuang asked, puzzled.

Xuanqing spoke, "Such a massive Colossal Beast, my world inside cannot contain it, what should I do?"

His Game Backpack, though vast, was based on the origin of the Dark Universe.

In other words.

The size of Xuanqing's Game Backpack was only as large as the Solar System.

And this Physical Strength Type Realm Master-level beast was not only massive as a star in stature but also its essence of Chaos was exceedingly violent.

In such a situation, it could not be taken into the Game Backpack.

This moment.

Hearing Xuanqing's words.

Dunhuang grew even more confused.

Suddenly.

As if he remembered something, he couldn't help but exclaim, "Xuanqing, brother, don't tell me you're thinking... of taking this entire Realm Master Colossal Beast into your inner space?"

No way... Such a huge beast, who could fit it inside their body space?

Leave aside a Realm Master, even a Lord of Domain, their inner space probably couldn't fit such a gigantic creature either, right?

"Um...?"

Xuanqing paused.

Seeing this.

Dunhuang couldn't help but laugh and cry at the same time.

It seemed his brother Xuanqing was undoubtedly a dedicated cultivator; besides his closed-door cultivation, he probably had little exposure to outside knowledge.

No wonder his attacks were so fierce, being only at the late True Monarch stage and yet capable of releasing enough power to instantly kill a Realm Master-level beast.

"Xuanqing, brother, here's the thing."

"Once a Colossal Beast steps into the Realm Master level, its body size will grow tremendously, especially the Physical Strength Types, which will become many times larger than the Great Thousand Worlds."

"The reason for this is due to the unique growth path of the Chaos Beasts."

"Chaos Beasts evolve towards becoming a 'world', especially upon entering the Realm Master level, their bodies start forming a Beast World, which is why they become so massive."

...

"However, the increase in a Colossal Beast's size does not mean that its entire body is useful; in fact, the essence is condensed into a bead."

As he spoke.

Dunhuang leaped to the Colossal Beast's head.

Puchi—

With a punch.

Dunhuang started reaching inside the Colossal Beast's head.

Moments later.

A bead emitting a dusky yellow light appeared in his hand.

"Hm?"

"A Mono-Attribute Great Thousand World?"

Seeing this, Xuanqing couldn't help but speak up.

Exactly.

The bead emitting dusky yellow light that was extracted from the head of the Colossal Beast looked exactly like the Mono-Attribute Great Thousand World he had previously exchanged for in the Treasure Pavilion.

"That's right, this is a Mono-Attribute Great Thousand World."

Dunhuang nodded, tossing the crystal ball that shone with dusky yellow light to Xuanqing.

“`

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Immediately after,

he continued to explain, "When a Realm Master-level Mad Beast dies, the world within its body will condense, and eventually, a Great Thousand World like this one will form."

"The Mad Beast we just killed was of the strength type, which usually results in Great Thousand Worlds of either the earth or metal single attribute."

"However, these single-attribute Great Thousand Worlds, being the crystallization in the aftermath of a Mad Beast's death, contain Chaos Rules that are too violent, and they also contain the lingering resentment from the death of a Realm Master-level Mad Beast."

“One must sort the Chaos Rules within to make them smooth and remove the immense lingering resentment; only then will it become the kind of Great Thousand World that circulates on the market.”

...

After listening to the other’s narration,

Xuanqing suddenly realized.

So, the production of Great Thousand Worlds depended on these Realm Master-level Chaos Beasts; no wonder the Treasure Pavilion of the Ancient Clan was filled with so many single-attribute Great Thousand Worlds.

“Dunhuang, you mean to say that by submitting these unprocessed Great Thousand Worlds, we can obtain fifty thousand Contribution Points?”

“Exactly!”

Dunhuang nodded, then continued, “This thing is very troublesome to process, and it requires the power of the Ancient Archon from the Yun Gu lineage to handle.”

“Therefore, after processing, a single-attribute Great Thousand World would require one hundred thousand Contribution Points to exchange. The difference of fifty thousand Contribution Points essentially acts as a processing fee for the Great Thousand World.”

“Understood!”

Xuanqing nodded slightly.

...

Subsequently,

Dunhuang and Xuanqing continued to search for early-stage Realm Master-level Chaos Beasts on the sixth layer of the Void Battlefield.

Perhaps it was because there were far fewer Realm Master-level Mad Beasts compared to those at the True Monarch Realm,

they searched for several months.

Only then did the two of them encounter a second Realm Master-level Chaos Beast.

This time it was an Agile Type Mad Beast.

Although it wasn't as massive as the previous strength-based Mad Beast, it was still about the size of a Red Dwarf Star.

This time, it was much easier.

After growing larger in size, Dunhuang effortlessly controlled the Agile Type Mad Beast and still had strength to spare.

For Dunhuang, encountering an Agile Type Mad Beast meant that even without Xuanqing, he could slowly wear it down using his own strength; it would just be slower, and without a decade or so, it definitely wouldn't be killed.

"Come on, brother Xuanqing!" Dunhuang called out loudly.

"Dust of Life. Seal the Heavens!"

Xuanqing waved his Duster, and the energy equivalent to three Great Thousand Worlds—contained in his Chaos organs—erupted.

Zi~

Without any surprise,

With one strike, the early-stage Realm Master-level Agile Type Mad Beast was done for!

"This beast is mine!"

Dunhuang's mouth cracked into a smile, rubbed his hands, and went over to the head of the Mad Beast, digging a few times with effort, and then he took out a crystal ball emitting a red glow.

An unprocessed Fire Attribute Great Thousand World!

"Let's go, continue the search!"

Xuanqing said with a smile.

"Hmm." Dunhuang nodded, securing his spoils.

...

...

In a flash,

a hundred years hurried by.

In these hundred years,

Dunhuang and Xuanqing made quite a name for themselves on the battlefield of the Void.

Especially Xuanqing,

with only a late-stage Chaos True Monarch cultivation, yet possessing the power to easily slay early-stage Realm Master-level Mad Beasts.

Such a heart-stopping feat, through repeated killings of Mad Beasts, was eventually witnessed by a passing Ancient Archon.

Then,

a frenzy ensued.

The entire Void City talked eagerly about it.

Especially the Ancient Archon of the Dungu lineage, who admired this 'ultimate' power immensely.

Generally speaking,

only the Ancient Archons of the Dungu lineage would focus on a single power to the ultimate, like Dunhuang's... ultimate speed, or ultimate strength.

But,

even among the power-focused Ancient Archons of the Dungu lineage, there had never been an event where a late-stage True Monarch Realm being could accomplish the feat of instantly killing an early-stage Realm Master-level Mad Beast.

....

On this day,

Military Supply Office.

A towering and robust man, alongside a young man in a robe holding a feather duster, stepped into the Military Supply Office.

Originally walking with their minds at ease, the line of Ancient God Clan members became abuzz with whispers when they caught sight of that iconic 'feather duster.'

“Is that the rumored Master of Pan God Peak?”

“Yes, I wonder how much they have harvested this time!”

“I truly envy the Realm Master of the Dungu lineage; to find such a good team member, slaying Realm Master Mad Beasts must be effortless.”

...

Let's not mention the various discussions among the Ancient Gods.

“Next!”

Following the voice of the Military Supply Officer.

Dunhuang was the first to approach the contribution point evaluation platform, and with a wave of his right hand, he took out over a hundred multicolored crystal balls from his bosom.

In these past 100 years.

Their duo averaged the speed of slaying two each year, totaling over two hundred Realm Master level Chaos Beasts.

Ultimately.

The spoils were evenly distributed and both Xuanqing and Dunhuang received just over a hundred undealt Great Thousand Worlds each.

“So many?”

Even the Military Supply Officer was startled, his gaze shifting to Dunhuang... and the figure behind him.

When the Military Supply Officer caught sight of Xuanqing's form, he suddenly realized.

It was the combined team of these two, no wonder they could harvest so many Realm Master level spoils.

Dunhuang and Xuanqing had both shone brightly on the Void Battlefield, and even the Military Supply Officer had heard of their reputations.

One was from the Dungu lineage of Ancient Gods, who pushed 'speed' to its extremes.

The other was even more legendary, capable of instantly slaying Realm Masters while only in the later stages of the True Monarch Realm.

“One hundred and nine Realm Master spoils amount to 5.45 million contribution points, is that correct?”

The Military Supply Officer counted the crystal balls floating in the air and finally gave a quote.

“No problem!”

Dunhuang was somewhat excited, barely restraining himself from turning around to glance back at Xuanqing.

Just a hundred years, yet they netted over five million contribution points, an income that was unfathomable before.

In Void City.

Most Ancient Gods at the Realm Master level would consider themselves lucky to slay a few Realm Master level Chaos Beasts in 100 years.

However, through cooperation with Brother Xuanqing, in just a short century, they were able to kill two hundred Chaos Beasts.

It was virtually as if the sight of a Mad Beast guaranteed its immediate demise; only with such insane efficiency could they achieve the feat of amassing millions of contribution points in a hundred years.

...

“Next!”

After dealing with Dunhuang’s matter.

The Military Supply Officer turned his gaze towards Xuanqing behind him, his eyes also filled with curiosity.

The officer had actually looked up the information on this legend famous throughout Void City.

The result... even the Military Supply Officer, who was at the later stages of the Realm Master, did not have the authority to view it.

In fact.

Apart from the three Ancestors Dunggu, Ancient Clan, and Yun Gu.

No other Ancient God in the entire Ancient God Clan had the authority to view Xuanqing's information, not even the high-ranking elders of each lineage.

"One hundred and ten Realm Master level spoils amount to 5.5 million contribution points, is that correct?" the Military Supply Officer asked aloud.

"No problem!"

Xuanqing shrugged, indicating that he had no questions.

It's worth noting.

Initially, after splitting one hundred and nine spoils each, they planned to head back. However, on their return, they encountered an early-stage Realm Master Mad Beast.

Therefore.

With Dunhuang's deference, the spoils from the last Realm Master level Mad Beast went to Xuanqing.

Swish~

The Military Supply Officer first stored all the spoils in the Warehouse, then took Xuanqing's identity card and fiddled with it for a while.

+5.5M Contribution Points!

"All set," the Military Supply Officer handed over the identity token.

"Thank you!"

Xuanqing gave a formal bow and thanked him. Then, he headed towards the entrance where Dunhuang was waiting for him.

...

Outside the Military Supply Office.

"Brother Xuanqing, shall we continue to slay Mad Beasts or rest for a while?" Dunhuang inquired.

Hearing this.

Xuanqing replied, "Let's stop for a while. First, let's utilize these contribution points; I should be able to directly step into the Realm Master domain!"

“Good, I should at least be able to enter the mid-stage of the Realm Master level. When the time comes, let’s challenge either the seventh or perhaps even the eighth layer!”