

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

## **#Chapter 641: 431: Leap Two Levels, Advance to Perfection True Monarch Realm!\_1 - Read The Immortal Cultivation Game Has Come True Chapter 641: 431: Leap Two Levels, Advance to Perfection True Monarch Realm!\_1**

Chapter 641: Chapter 431: Leap Two Levels, Advance to Perfection True Monarch Realm!\_1

After parting with Dunhuang,

Xuanqing headed towards the teleportation array that would take him back to the Ancient Clan.

...

.....

Upon returning to the Ancient Clan's residence,

though he was carrying over five million contribution points, a substantial sum, Xuanqing did not immediately go to the Treasure Pavilion but instead returned to his own Pan God Peak.

An entire hundred years of searching and battling Mad Beasts had left Xuanqing feeling somewhat weary.

For him now, what was most needed was to rest for a while, to properly relax both his mind and body.

And to relax his mind and body, he naturally relied on his personal maid, Xiaowu.

"Sir, you have finally returned."

Xiaowu looked somewhat excited.

She had not seen her master for an entire hundred years, which was the first time she had been separated from Xuanqing for such a long duration since she started serving him.

"Come here!"

Xuanqing waved her over and pulled her into his arms to fondly knead and caress her.

...

Several days later.

Finally.

Xuanqing felt a wave of physical and mental relief; the mental tension caused by a hundred years of battling Mad Beasts also eased.

Looking at Xiaowu, who was still sleeping beside him, he didn't wake her but instead quietly left the bedroom.

....

...

At the Ancient Main Peak,

Treasure Pavilion.

Stepping into the Treasure Pavilion once again, Xuanqing's mood was completely different because he was now carrying over five million contribution points.

Xuanqing went straight to the area selling Great Thousand Worlds.

"Purchase a gold-attribute Great Thousand World!"

The identity card was scanned.

-100 thousand contribution points.

A glow flickered on the shelf, and a gold-attribute Crystal Ball appeared.

"Purchase a water-attribute Great Thousand World!"

Xuanqing held the identity card, swept it over the shelf again.

-100 thousand contribution points.

This time.

A Crystal Ball emitting a pale blue light quietly hovered on the shelf.

Xuanqing put both Great Thousand Worlds into the Game Backpack.

Just like that.

The entire Great Thousand World's cultivation resources for the True Monarch Realm were at his disposal.

Adding to that, the remaining over nine thousand Small Thousand Worlds in the Game Backpack were more than enough to support his practice to reach Perfection True Monarch, with an excess of three thousand Small Thousand Worlds.

"Back to practice!"

Though he carried over five million contribution points, Xuanqing didn't continue to shop but left the Treasure Pavilion after purchasing those two Great Thousand Worlds.

....

Back at Pan God Peak,

he plunged directly into the Cultivation Room.

With a thought,

two Crystal Balls appeared in the air, radiating gold and pale blue glows—these were the gold-attribute and water-attribute Great Thousand Worlds he had purchased from the Treasure Pavilion.

Xuanqing opened his mouth and swallowed one of the gold Great Thousand Worlds.

"Refine!"

Weng~

Using his Chaos Shell as an instrument, he mobilized the power of the Heart of Chaos, Chaos Liver, and Chaos Spleen—three of the Chaos organs within his body.

The gold-attribute Great Thousand World corresponded to the Chaos Lung.

And what he was doing now was condensing this gold-attribute Great Thousand World into the Chaos Lung inside his Chaos Shell.

...

As time slowly passed,

several months later, an additional Chaos organ, namely the Chaos Lung, materialized within him.

“Next is to cross the Tribulation, to let this Chaos Lung undergo the baptism of the Thunder Tribulation of Law.”

Xuanqing opened his eyes.

He stood up, left the Cultivation Room, and headed to the Martial Arts Arena.

...

Several days later,

with the descent of the ninth Heavenly Tribulation,

Xuanqing didn't know how many times he had resurrected on the spot; all he knew was that the Chaos Rules within the Thunder Tribulation had been completely absorbed by his Chaos Lung.

When leaving the Martial Arts Arena,

it was no surprise that the guards at the entrance congratulated him as usual.

Only,

this time, to the ordinary members of the Ancient God Clan, the number of Thunder Tribulations that Xuanqing went through appeared fewer: just five Thunder Tribulations of Law.

“Worthy of being the inheritor of Pan God Peak, even the Thunder Tribulation of Law at the peak of the True Monarch could be crossed, with as many as five tribulations; even Ancestor Pangu in the past did no better!”

The guard watched Xuanqing's departing figure, mumbling to himself.

Now,

Xuanqing's reputation within the Ancient Clan began to spread gradually.

Not just because he was the inheritor of Pan God Peak, but actually due to Xuanqing's own talent; the Thunder Tribulations of Law that he had crossed several times, always amounted to five or six tribulations.

Of course,

this was because the ordinary clan members had their memories erased by Ancestor Yun Gu, if they knew Xuanqing always went through nine tribulations, they would probably be scared to death right there and then.

....

Back at the dojo of Pan God Peak,

Xuanqing once again dove into the Cultivation Room.

With ample cultivation resources, his cultivation speed skyrocketed; it was extremely rapid.

Fortified by the four Chaos organs!

It was only two months,

Xuanqing had once again finished refining Three Thousand Small Worlds and cultivated his Chaos Lung to a full state of perfection.

“Next is the final kidney!”

“The kidney governs water, I just need to condense this water-attribute Great Thousand World into the Chaos Kidney, and I’ll have a complete set of five Chaos organs, achieving the Perfection True Monarch Realm.”

Xuanqing flipped his palm,

and a Crystal Ball emitting pale blue light appeared, the very water-attribute Great Thousand World.

Gurgle~

He swallowed it head up.

“Refine!”

Xuanqing closed his eyes, channeling the Origin Power within him to refine this water-attribute Great Thousand World.

...

Several months later,

with the final water-attribute Great Thousand World transmuted into two pulsating kidneys,

all five Chaos organs were fully condensed!

“It feels somewhat uncoordinated...”

Xuanqing opened his eyes, sensing the state within his body, his brows involuntarily furrowing.

Soon after,

he realized that although he had formed the final Chaos Kidney, it had yet to endure the baptism of the Thunder Tribulation.

Chapter 642: Chapter 431: Leap Two Levels, Advance to Perfection True Monarch Realm!\_2

“

Under such circumstances, it was natural for the Chaos organs inside the body to display a kind of disharmony.

All that was needed was for the Chaos Kidney to undergo the baptism of the Thunder Tribulation of Law, to enhance its quality and maintain balance with the other four Chaos organs, and naturally reach the Perfection True Monarch Realm.

“Open Character Panel!”

Xuanqing chanted silently in his mind.

[Name]: Xuanqing

[Faction]: Ancient God Clan

[Cultivation]: Chaos True Monarch Perfection (Fake)

[Chaos Point Balance]: 570k

(Note: the Rating System and Ingot System have been overlaid and can be expanded to view...)

As expected.

On the Character Panel.

Although his Cultivation had become Chaos True Monarch Perfection, there was an additional ‘Fake’ suffix attached to the realm.

Only by allowing the Chaos Kidney to pass through the Thunder Tribulation of Law would that ‘Fake’ disappear, becoming the existence of a true Chaos True Monarch Perfection Realm.

It is worth mentioning that.

A hundred years had passed.

His Chaos Point Balance had grown from just over ninety thousand to the current four hundred seventy thousand.

The reason for such an increase.

Was because Ancestor Chi Ying on the sun of the Solar System in his Universe's Origin and the toad creature on the white dwarf star had been continuously and distantly contributing Chaos Points.

An increase of four thousand eight hundred a year amounted to four hundred eighty thousand over a century, plus the original ninety thousand and more, hence the current balance of five hundred seventy thousand.

Of course.

For the current Xuanqing, the Chaos Point balance in the quantifier had become something of little concern.

Anyway, the materials needed for Cultivation were basically available in the Treasure Pavilion of the Ancient God Clan, and Xuanqing, who had more than five million Contribution Points On the body, was not lacking in Cultivation materials at all.

“Over five hundred thousand Chaos Points could be used to upload Xiaowu's Fire Phoenix Bloodline, to see how many Chaos Points are needed for exchange, if possible...”

Xuanqing pondered slightly.

Previously.

He had promised Xuan Wu to enhance the Fire Phoenix Bloodline for them later on.

Now that a hundred years had gone by and Chaos Points were of no use to him, it was possible to fulfill that initial promise.

Of course.

Before that.

First, go to the Martial Arts Arena to undergo Tribulation, allowing the Chaos Kidney to undergo the baptism of Thunder Tribulation and Metamorphosis into the true Perfection True Monarch Realm, was the priority.

.....

Arriving at the Martial Arts Arena again.

“Hmm? Master of Pan God Peak, you are...?”

The guard saw Xuanqing again and couldn't help but show a hint of surprise.

“Open a Martial Arts Arena for crossing the Thunder Tribulation of Law!” Xuanqing handed over his identity token without any intention of explaining.

“Uh.. Okay!”

Seeing this.

The guard knew better than to ask any more questions, took the identity token, and operated the system to open a Martial Arts Arena specifically for crossing Tribulation.

...

Upon arriving at the Martial Arts Arena.

Xuanqing sat cross-legged, his eyes gazing into the sky.

This would be the last time he faced the Thunder Tribulation of Law within the True Monarch Realm.

“Come!”

With a low shout from Xuanqing, he activated the arena's Formation and presented his Chaos Kidney.

Soon.

The first Heavenly Tribulation struck down, bombarding the Chaos Kidney.

“Refine!”

Xuanqing controlled the Chaos Kidney to absorb all the power of this Thunder Tribulation of Law.

The Chaos Kidney, having received the blessing of the law, shone brightly and became more lustrous and rounded than before.

Continue the Tribulation!



Moments later~

The second Heavenly Tribulation struck down....

The third!

The fifth!

The seventh!

This time... until the seventh Heavenly Tribulation descended, Xuanqing felt surprisingly little pressure.

Even the floating Chaos Kidney had only sustained minor damage.

“Hmm?”

Xuanqing was somewhat puzzled in his heart.

However.

Upon reflection.

The first four Chaos organs had each passed through nine Heavenly Tribulations and had perfectly absorbed the power every time.

Such accumulative effect had finally resulted in a qualitative change.

Indeed.

The upcoming eighth Heavenly Tribulation confirmed Xuanqing's guess.

Thunderous echoes~

The eighth Heavenly Tribulation, previously potent enough to tear apart the Chaos Kidney and even his Physical Body, had become considerably weaker.

To be precise, it wasn't that the eighth Heavenly Tribulation had weakened, but rather his Physical Body had become much stronger.

....

On the other side.

Ancient Main Peak.

Ancestor Dun, Ancestor Huang, Ancestor Yun.

These three pillars of the Ancient God Clan were staring intently in the direction of the Martial Arts Arena.

“

“

After a long while.

“This little guy has become even stronger.”

Ancestor Huang couldn't help but speak out.

Ancestor Dun also said in a deep voice, “Nine Heavenly Tribulations, all endured with his physical body, and not once did he use the Resurrection Divine Power... unimaginable!”

Beyond Ancestor Dun and Ancestor Huang's astonishment.

To the side.

Ancestor Yun furrowed his brows tightly, as if he had thought of some unpleasant matter.

Seeing this scene.

Ancestor Huang asked, “Yun, what's wrong? Have you sensed something?”

Ancestor Dun also turned his gaze toward Ancestor Yun, wondering why the other had such an expression.

“I don't know!”

However.

The three words uttered by Ancestor Yun made Ancestor Huang and Ancestor Dun even more anxious and perplexed.

After a pause.

Perhaps realizing that saying ‘I don't know’ was somewhat inappropriate, Ancestor Yun churned his thoughts before finally explaining, “Just now, right after this youngster passed the ninth Heavenly Tribulation, I sensed an enormous crisis on his body.”

"I'm afraid, it won't be long before this child faces a life-and-death crisis, and if he fails to overcome it...."

Life-and-death crisis?

Ancestor Dun was slightly startled and said in puzzlement, "This kid possesses the Resurrection Divine Power; if he dies, he dies, what's the big deal? He can just resurrect."

"No, it's definitely not that simple."

Ancestor Huang spoke to interrupt, "What Yun means is, the life-and-death crisis this kid faces likely cannot be solved by resurrection, right?"

That said.

Ancestor Huang and Ancestor Dun both looked toward Ancestor Yun, seeking an answer from his mouth.

"Hmm."

Ancestor Yun nodded, his expression extremely solemn.

"Is there a solution?"

"Can we be of any help?" Ancestor Huang and Ancestor Dun asked simultaneously.

Ancestor Yun shook his head and said, "The revelations of fate are extremely enigmatic; even I can only follow a mere trace of it!"

"It's all up to the child's own fortune!"

Upon hearing these words.

Ancestor Dun and Ancestor Huang fell silent.

...

.....

On this side.

In the Martial Arts Arena.

Xuanqing successfully endured the nine Heavenly Tribulations with his pure physical body and without using Resurrecting on the Spot even once.

Though he has passed the Thunder Tribulation of Law for this last Chaos organ.

He still felt the power within his body was somewhat uneven; compared to the other four Chaos organs, his kidneys were still somewhat weak.

“Only after refining the last of the Three Thousand Small Worlds can the Chaos kidney be perfected!”

Xuanqing murmured softly.

Following that.

He left the Martial Arts Arena.

....

....

He returned to Pan God Peak.

Entering the Cultivation Room.

Xuanqing waved his right hand and took out three thousand black boxes from the Game Backpack.

The next moment.

All three thousand black boxes opened at once, and countless glowing Small Thousand Worlds appeared before him.

“Refining!”

Xuanqing presented his pair of Chaos kidneys, drawing the suspended three thousand Small Thousand Worlds toward them.

.....

One month later.

The three thousand Small Thousand Worlds were refined.

“Hoo~”

Xuanqing opened his eyes.

Powerful!

At this moment.

He felt his body and God Soul were stronger than ever before, and the imbalance once felt within his body had completely dissipated.

“This is... the Perfection True Monarch Realm!”

Xuanqing murmured softly and then silently commanded in his mind.

“Open Character Panel!”

[Name]: Xuanqing

[Faction]: Ancient God Clan

[Cultivation]: Perfection Chaos True Monarch

[Chaos Point Balance]: 570K

(Note: The Rating System and Ingot System have been combined; expand to view....)

Indeed.

On the Character Panel.

The word ‘Fake’ that was once behind Perfection Chaos True Monarch had disappeared, now reflecting the true Perfection Chaos True Monarch.

“Next, it’s time to seriously consider how to break through to the Realm Master level!”

Xuanqing pondered in his mind.

Of course, before that, he could first resolve Xiaowu’s Chaos Fire Phoenix Bloodline. On one hand, it was to fulfill the promise he had made, and on the other, he was eager to taste what a pure Fire Phoenix Bloodline would be like.

““

Chapter 643: 432: The deepest part of the Scripture Pavilion!\_1

With these thoughts in mind.

“Xiaowu, come to the cultivation room!”

Xuanqing’s God Soul radiated out and found the daydreaming Xuan Wu, summoning her to the cultivation room.

Moments later.

“Sir~”

Xiaowu bowed slightly and then performed another salute, before unconsciously starting to disrobe.

However.

She was stopped by Xuanqing.

“Wait a moment!”

“Hmm?”

Xiaowu initially froze, then felt somewhat embarrassed. Could it be that Sir didn’t summon her for... that?

“Cough cough~”

Seeing this.

Xuanqing cleared his throat and explained, “I, Sir, promised to enhance your Fire Phoenix Bloodline earlier.”

“This time I summoned you here is to show you how the Fire Phoenix Bloodline can be enhanced, and what will be its cost!”

“First, force out that strand of Chaos Fire Phoenix Bloodline from within your body!”

Upon hearing this.

Xiaowu suddenly understood, but her face showed difficulty.

“Thank you, Sir!”

“However... Sir, to force out the Chaos Fire Phoenix Bloodline, I need your help. Alone, I can’t do it!”

“Hmm, a trifle matter, I, Sir, will assist you!”

Xuanqing waved his hand with an indifferent expression.

Then.

He stepped forward, embraced her in his arms, and began helping her to force the Chaos Fire Phoenix Bloodline out of her body.

...

A flurry of fancy maneuvers!

An hour later.

A droplet of fiery red blood floated quietly in midair, radiating vibrant life energy.

A strand of Chaos Fire Phoenix essence blood!!

“Sir~”

Xiaowu lay on the couch, looking somewhat weak. Forcibly extracting that strand of Chaos Fire Phoenix Bloodline from her body had seriously injured her.

“Rest assured!”

After reassuring her, Xuanqing’s gaze turned to the strand of Chaos Fire Phoenix essence blood suspended in the air.

His God Soul passed through his body.

Analyze!!

According to the quantifier, this was “Upload to the Mall”

[Product uploading... 5%.. 52%... 78%... 100%!]

Perhaps it was because his Cultivation had reached the Perfection True Monarch Realm, or because his body had fully merged with the Origin.

In any case.

The process of uploading to the Mall and analyzing the item was very quick, and in a while, the progress bar reached one hundred.

[Beep~ Congratulations, upload successful, Mall increment: Chaos Fire Phoenix essence blood (10K Chaos Points)]

Along with the alert sound from the quantifier in his mind, his Game Mall now included an item named ‘Chaos Fire Phoenix essence blood’.

It’s worth mentioning.

This Chaos Fire Phoenix essence blood actually required ten thousand Chaos Points.

“Why is this Chaos Fire Phoenix essence blood so expensive compared to the Ancient Archon Origin?”

Xuanqing was puzzled.

After all.

The second-tier Ancient Archon Origin (Fake) he exchanged earlier was not just cheaper, but he could even use ordinary incense to recharge Ingots for the exchange.

While a single droplet of this Chaos Fire Phoenix essence blood required ten thousand Chaos Points.

As he was puzzled.

An information from his Origin of the Universe came through, resolving his doubts.

“So that’s how it is~”

Xuanqing suddenly realized.

It turned out!

The Ancient Archon Origin was so cheap because even after refining the Ancient Archon Origin, it didn’t mean one had become an Ancient Archon.

Even if one became an Ancient Archon, they were still like those Lower Realm inheritors who had never experienced the Thunder Tribulation of Law, juvenile Ancient Archons.

In contrast, this ‘Chaos Fire Phoenix essence blood’ was different.

This thing wasn’t just an Origin; it was the mature essence blood of a Fire Phoenix. After refining it, one would start off as a mature Chaos Fire Phoenix.

To use an analogy.

After exchanging for the second-tier Ancient Archon Origin and after absorbing countless years of Chaotic Qi, one could become a juvenile Ancient Archon at ‘Half-step chaos’.

But by absorbing enough Chaos Fire Phoenix essence blood, one would directly possess the Bloodline of a mature Chaos Fire Phoenix, with the Cultivation of a Perfection True Monarch right from the start.



And moreover.

With just a bit of practice, one could break through to the Realm Master level, or even become a higher existence.

This... is the difference between the two.

"It's expensive, but once I enter the Realm Master level, I can harness Perpetual Stars to travel. Then, with the Farming Plan, I'll have as many Chaos Points as I want."

"A mere ten thousand Chaos Points for Chaos Fire Phoenix essence blood is not expensive!"

Xuanqing laughed softly.

Following that.

"Purchase one droplet of Chaos Fire Phoenix essence blood!"

[Beep..-10K Chaos Points!]

With ten thousand Chaos Points deducted, his balance was now just five hundred and sixty thousand, but his Game Backpack now included a droplet of Chaos Fire Phoenix essence blood.

Next.

Of course, it was time to see how many droplets of Fire Phoenix essence blood Xiaowu would need to fully undergo Metamorphosis and possess the Chaos Fire Phoenix Bloodline.

....

Afterward!

Xuanqing turned his gaze to Xiaowu by his side.

Following that.

Xuanqing took out the droplet of Fire Phoenix essence blood he had just purchased, along with the one floating in the air, and handed them both to the weak Xiaowu.

"Take them and Refine them!"

"Two droplets of Chaos Fire Phoenix essence blood?"

Xiaowu exclaimed, her eyes showing disbelief.

In her vision, she saw Sir merely glance at her own droplet of Chaos Fire Phoenix essence blood before taking out another droplet that looked exactly the same.

“Xiaowu, Refine them and see how many droplets are needed to Metamorphose into the Chaos Fire Phoenix Bloodline!”

Hearing the urging voice of Sir, Xiaowu came back to her senses.

She sat up excitedly, crossed her legs and then, with a wave of her delicate arms, ingested the two droplets of Chaos Fire Phoenix essence blood floating in the air.

Glug glug~

As the two droplets of Chaos Fire Phoenix essence blood were refined.

At a visibly swift pace.

Chapter 644: Chapter 432: The Deepest Part of the Scripture Pavilion! \_2

Xiaowu’s complexion changed from pale to rosy, and her previously weak breath suddenly became full and vibrant.

“Ah~”

A delicate cry escaped her lips.

Xuanqing’s gaze shifted her way.

He saw that her eyes were filled with allure, and her body was emitting an intoxicating aura.

“Hmm?”

“Could it be a side effect of refining the Chaos Fire Phoenix essence blood?” Xuanqing wondered to himself.

The next moment.

Xiaowu’s eyes flew open, and she lunged at Xuanqing, murmuring nonsense:

“Sir... Sir, Xiaowu is going to explode, help Xiaowu refine~”

“Alright!”

Xuanqing raised his eyebrows and rolled over to assist his maid in refining the essence blood, as he couldn't just watch her explode.

...

Perhaps it was because the Chaos Fire Phoenix essence blood was too domineering.

This time.

It took four hours to finally help Xiaowu successfully refine that strand of Chaos Fire Phoenix essence blood.

"Phew~"

Xuanqing opened his eyes, a look of surprise on his face.

He hadn't expected that by helping Xiaowu refine the Chaos Fire Phoenix essence blood, he would benefit from her bloodline and it would elevate his Ancient God physique.

From the Ancient God Clan.

As a race that dominated the Northern Galaxy Domain, their physical bodies and God Souls were incredibly powerful.

As mentioned before.

Xuanqing's second-tier Ancient God Origin (Fake) physique, in the Ancient God Clan, had always been at a 'juvenile' state.

Just now.

While he was helping Xiaowu refine the Chaos Fire Phoenix essence blood, the fusion of their bloodlines, nourished by the adult Chaos Fire Phoenix essence blood, allowed Xuanqing's Ancient God bloodline to be enhanced.

"With a few more times, my Ancient God physique should enter maturity!"

Xuanqing's eyes sparkled with keen interest.

Even though reaching maturity for his Ancient God physique wouldn't allow him to break through to Realm Master, it could cause his physical body and God Soul, which had reached their limits, to elevate further, breaking those limitations.

In that case.

It would be like deepening and bolstering his already robust foundation, a development of his inherent potential, which would make cultivation much smoother after advancing to Realm Master.

...

At Xuanqing's side.

Xiaowu was panting heavily.

It took her a long time to finally recover.

"How do you feel, Xiaowu? Refining that drop of Chaos Fire Phoenix essence blood, how much has your bloodline improved?" Xuanqing asked, seeing that she had calmed down.

At these words.

Xiaowu closed her eyes to feel the changes in her body and then opened them to reply:

"Reporting to Sir, counting the drop I originally had, and including the one you gave me, it's about two percent."

Two percent?

"So, a drop of Chaos Fire Phoenix essence blood can improve one percent of the Chaos Fire Phoenix bloodline, and a hundred drops would complete the transformation!"

Xuanqing understood.

Now Xiaowu had refined two drops, leaving ninety-eight drops to go, which would require ninety-eight thousand Chaos Points.

Of course.

He only had a total of fifty-six thousand Chaos Points; even if he had enough to exchange, he certainly wouldn't use all of them to enhance Xiaowu's bloodline.

Also.

Even if he exchanged the Chaos Fire Phoenix essence blood, it would be a hassle for her to refine it.

Keep in mind.

Just that one drop of Chaos Fire Phoenix essence blood, with Xuanqing's frenzied assistance, had taken four hours.

Four hours!

Thinking of this.

Xuanqing spoke, "Xiaowu, since you can't refine this Chaos Fire Phoenix essence blood alone, how about I help you refine one drop each time?"

"Um... I'll leave it all to Sir~"

Xiaowu said with a soft voice.

She couldn't help but blush thinking back to her recent frenzy.

No help for it.

The power of the Chaos Fire Phoenix essence blood was immense; rightfully so, given it's from one of the top races in the Northern Galaxy Domain. Although not as combat-effective as Sir's Ancient God Clan, it was something that a mere Nine Skies Xuan Bird like herself could not trifle with.

...

On this side.

Xuanqing, feeling the considerable potential for further improvement in his Ancient God bloodline, and looking at Xiaowu in her enthralling state, felt his desire rising again.

He did not resist his inner urge, as cultivators should follow their heart's desires, especially when it could also enhance the growth of his Ancient God bloodline.

"Come, let this Sir refine another drop for you!"

Xuanqing said.

Immediately, he silently chanted in his heart, "Purchase a drop of Chaos Fire Phoenix essence blood!"

[Ding... -1W Chaos Points!]

"Umm... Sir...."

Xiaowu felt her body tremble slightly, but she was also very excited, feeling incredibly fortunate to have pledged allegiance to Sir, for it granted her such opportunities.

...

...

After once again aiding Xiaowu in integrating a drop of Chaos Fire Phoenix essence blood,

Xuanqing allowed her to leave.

Afterwards,

he was alone in the cultivation room, contemplating the road to cultivation that lay ahead.

“My cultivation techniques only extrapolate up to Perfection True Monarch Realm; beyond that, I have no insight into the Realm Master’s practice.”

“Although Senior Pangu’s ‘Pantheon’s Nine Transformations’ contains content in this area, it is still different from my ‘Swallow Heaven Saint Art’.”

Xuanqing’s brows knitted slightly.

He had embarked on a path completely different from that of ordinary Ancient Archons, and the experiences offered by predecessors were becoming less and less helpful to him.

One ought to know,

at his level of Chaos True Monarch, the enhancement of every small realm consumed ‘Great Thousand Worlds’ of the caliber appropriate for a Realm Master.

This was also why he could, already at the True Monarch Realm, unleash power to instantly slay Mad Beasts of the Realm Master level.

“I have to make a trip to the Scripture Pavilion!”

Xuanqing murmured softly.

As for the consumption of cultivation resources, he was not worried; after all, he had earned five hundred fifty thousand Contribution Points in the Void Battlefield, exchanged for two Great Thousand Worlds, and still had five hundred thirty thousand left.

With so many Contribution Points, it was naturally possible for him to comfortably break through the Realm Master boundary, and even beyond that realm, breaking through a few more minor realms was not impossible.

“However, that Scripture Pavilion is vast and boundless; going there without a clear aim would undoubtedly be looking for a needle in a haystack!”

“It’s better to ask an Ancient Archon...”

Xuanqing pondered a bit.

Apart from Dunggu’s lineage’s Dunhuang, he did not have any acquaintances within the Ancient God Clan, and finding someone to ask seemed impossible.

Suddenly,

a thought struck him, and the image of a figure in a long robe surfaced in his mind.

Xuanqing remembered that when he first came to the Ancient God Clan and inherited the Pan God Peak, he met Ancestor Huang on the Ancient Main Peak!

If anyone was suitable to ask, who would be better than Ancestor Huang?

“Ancestor Huang has lived for countless Yuan Years, and his cultivation is so profound it can pierce the heavens; asking him should be no problem,” he mused.

Xuanqing smiled slightly, having made up his mind.

And,

he wasn’t worried about not being able to see the other party; having undergone so many Tribulation Crossings, he knew very well that it was those several figures from the God Clan who were covertly aiding each time.

...

...

Ancient Main Peak.

Inside the main hall,

Ancestor Huang was resting with eyes closed, his mind still pondering the words Ancestor Yun had said not long ago.

The child would face a tremendous crisis, one that could only be withstood by himself; not being able to withstand it would undoubtedly be a huge loss for the Ancient God Clan.

Suddenly,

Ancestor Huang's eyes snapped open, emitting a surprised exclamation.

"This little fellow is here?"

Lucky that name-dropping Cao Cao isn't a trend among the Ancient God Clan, otherwise he might have had to jokingly cite 'speak of Cao Cao and he arrives.'

...

Outside the main hall,

as the chief of Pan God Peak, Xuanqing naturally faced no obstructions in reaching this place.

"Disciple Xuanqing requests an audience with Ancestor Huang!"

"Enter!"

A misty voice echoed from inside the main hall.

Immediately thereafter,

creeaak~

The doors to the main hall opened automatically, revealing the scene inside.

...

Xuanqing stepped inside.

What caught his eye was a spacious main hall, apart from the basic adornments, there remained only a cushion in the center and Ancestor Huang sitting cross-legged upon the cushion.

"Reporting to Ancestor, disciple Xuanqing seeks guidance on how to step onto the realm master's road in practicing the Way of the World," he began.

He thought for a moment,

then Xuanqing added, "Is there a method in the Scripture Pavilion for the disciple to ponder upon?"

As soon as he said this,

Ancestor Huang's gaze slightly narrowed.



After a long pause~

he took out a token from his bosom and tossed it over, his voice leisurely saying, “Go to the deepest part of the Scripture Pavilion....”

Chapter 645: Chapter 433: The Book of Heaven Opening, the Ancient that Destroyed the Universe!\_1

“Go to the deepest part of the Scripture Pavilion, where an ancient book lies, named ‘Opening the Sky Scripture.’ There, you may find what you seek.”

The deepest part?

Xuanqing was startled in his heart and couldn’t help but ask, “Ancestor Huang, this disciple has also visited the Scripture Pavilion before, but it is boundless inside. How long will it take to reach the deepest part?”

“Hahaha, you will know once you hold this Token!”

Yet Ancestor Huang laughed heartily, gesturing for Xuanqing to take the Token.

Upon hearing this.

Xuanqing nodded, took the Token offered by the other, then bid farewell to Ancestor Huang and headed for the Scripture Pavilion.

....

...

Entering the Scripture Pavilion.

What caught his eye were countless Formations.

It was said before.

After reaching a certain Realm, the Cultivation Techniques that one practices can no longer be contained by traditional text; most exist in the form of ‘Formation’ demonstrations.

“Enter the Scripture Pavilion with the Token in hand, and the answer shall be revealed...”

Xuanqing turned his palm over, holding the Token given by Ancestor Huang in his hand.

It was at the moment the Token appeared.

Buzz buzz~

“Eh?” Xuanqing couldn’t help but let out a surprised gasp.

As soon as the Token appeared in his hand, it emitted waves of warmth, following which a stream of information surfaced in his mind.

It turns out.

The Token was the central control of the entire ‘Scripture Pavilion World.’

With the Token in hand, one could, in an instant, appear at any place within the whole Scripture Pavilion World.

No wonder Ancestor Huang said that to reach the deepest part of the Scripture Pavilion, one only needed to hold the Token when entering, and all would be revealed; so this was what he meant.

Xuanqing suddenly came to an understanding.

Following that!

With a thought.

Manipulating the Token in his hand, his figure instantly vanished from the spot.

...

When he appeared again, he had already arrived before a Formation, with a Stone Stele next to it inscribed with ‘Pantheon’s Nine Transformations’!

Looking at the Formation of Pantheon’s Nine Transformations.

Xuanqing was filled with countless emotions.

His journey to this day, from his first arrival in the Primordial World to later stepping onto the Road to Cultivation, was inseparably linked to Senior Pangu.

Of course.

Emotions aside.

He didn’t linger too long in front of the Formation of Pantheon’s Nine Transformations.

Continuing to manipulate the Token, he sped toward the deepest part of the Scripture Pavilion World.

...

....

Several days later.

At the deepest part of the Scripture Pavilion World.

A grand Altar came into Xuanqing's view.

Looking closer.

He saw that around the Altar there were nine pillars, each carved with mysterious Runes.

In the center!

A book floated in midair, and atop it were shockingly written three big characters...

'Opening the Sky Scripture'!!!

"Hmm?"

Xuanqing was somewhat surprised.

He never imagined that at the deepest part, the 'Opening the Sky Scripture' mentioned by Ancestor Huang would actually be a thing resembling a book?

Originally.

He had thought it would exist in the form of a Formation like the 'Pantheon's Nine Transformations' or other Cultivation Techniques, but never expected it to actually be a book!

"A book?"

Xuanqing took a step forward, intending to take a closer look.

Bang~

However.

The Altar erupted in light, blocking his steps.

Immediately following.

A stream of information emerged in his mind, indicating that to enter the Altar, one must hold the 'Central Token.'

Seeing this.

Xuanqing held the Token in his hand, aimed it at the Altar, and once again stepped into it.

This time.

The Altar no longer unsheathed a Light Mask to block his path, allowing him to smoothly reach the middle of the Altar, right below the 'Opening the Sky Scripture.'

"Opening the Sky Scripture..."

Xuanqing extended his right hand toward the Book.

...

In an instant.

The wind and clouds changed.

The world of the Scripture Pavilion vanished, and the scene before him completely switched to another vision.

In the vision.

A Cosmic Giant of incomprehensible size stood amidst the Starry sky.

How vast was this Giant?

Xuanqing clearly saw a galaxy streaming through its palm as if it were an inconspicuous ribbon.

Perpetual Stars, before this Giant, were but specks of dust.

And more importantly.

The background this Giant stood against was... actually... the Universe Space of the Dark Realm!!

"Universe Space?"

Xuanqing let out a shout of surprise, but no sound came out, because the vision might have been real once, but now, it was nothing more than a simulation from the 'Opening the Sky Scripture.'

Then.

He saw the Sky-Spanning Giant in the vision wielding a giant axe, and began chopping at the starry cosmos.

With one swing of the axe.

The starry sky shattered, Chaotic Qi spread, and countless Perpetual Stars and Planetary fragments fused together, forming a whole new continent.

"Pangu's Creation of Heaven and Earth?"

"Is the Sky-Spanning Giant in this 'Opening the Sky Scripture' performing Pangu's Creation of Heaven and Earth just like Pangu himself?"

Xuanqing exclaimed once again in surprise.

However.

He quickly realized.

He might have gotten the order reversed.

It's not that the Sky-Spanning Giant was performing Pangu's Creation of Heaven and Earth like Pangu, but rather, it's likely that Senior Pangu learned from this Sky-Spanning Giant and performed the Creation of Heaven and Earth, ultimately creating the Primordial World.

After all.

The scene depicted in this 'Opening the Sky Scripture' was much more astonishing than the creation of the Primordial World.

Just then, with that one swing of the axe.

Numerous galaxies mightier than the Milky Way Galaxy shattered, the whole Universe seemed to tremble, and that level of dominance... it's likely that even the Northern Galaxy Domain of Endless Chaos would have collapsed.

"I am... ancient!"

It spoke.

The Sky-Spanning Giant in the vision unexpectedly began to speak, and the first sentence was self-introduction.

The Sky-Spanning Giant didn't look at Xuanqing, or to put it another way, it was just an Illusory Shadow left by the 'Opening the Sky Scripture' and couldn't see Xuanqing, thus it spoke merely to itself.

Chapter 646: Chapter 433: The Book of Heaven Opening, the Ancient that Destroyed the Universe!\_2

"Our ancient clan, born in darkness, trapped within it, simply cleaved it apart!"

Boom~

The giant swung his axe again.

Countless nebulae shattered once more, and the massive fluctuations of energy led to a spatial collapse, causing a multitude of black holes to appear.

However.

To this giant, those immensely massive black holes were like glass toy balls, casually held within the palm of his hand.

"Gravity, gravitation, magnetism... forces all but one, the ancient is eternal!"

The Sky-Spanning Giant roared, and then made a move that shocked Xuanqing greatly.

He forcibly kneaded together countless black holes, and then formed an even larger black hole.

Following that.

The figure of the Sky-Spanning Giant swelled again, growing larger and larger... so immeasurable that it had no end.

Then he swallowed the black hole in one gulp.

Boom~

It exploded.

No one knew whether the Sky-Spanning Giant exploded or the black hole within him did, but an explosion occurred, nonetheless.

This explosion made the Universe tremble.

A larger black hole appeared from the explosion site of the Sky-Spanning Giant, and then started to expand in all directions.

Panic ensued!

The Dark Universe panicked.

This explosion, whether or not the Sky-Spanning Giant died, meant the universe where he resided was going to perish.

That's right.

After that explosion, the universe was doomed.

...

As he watched this scene,

a guess arose in Xuanqing's heart.

Could it be that the reason for the self-destruction and destruction of the Dark Universe, the physical universe reality, was this Sky-Spanning Giant's explosion?

The "Opening the Sky Scripture" continued to play the images, and holding onto this question, Xuanqing had to patiently keep watching.

..

The universe, under the onslaught of this explosion, felt the terror of death and thus struggled desperately.

The rivers of stars flowed backward, and space folded upon itself!

Yet.

No matter how the Universe Space fought back, the Origin Power had already perished with the explosion, and there was no power left to turn things around.

No one knew how much time had passed.

The struggling motions of the former Dark Universe gradually diminished.

Between the galaxies, all became silent; whether it was stars, meteorites or perpetual stars, they all became silent objects with mass but not a trace of essence.

The presence of the Origin was no more.

Naturally, the gravitational forces between these massive materials of the universe also uncontrollably aggregated together.

Collapse~

The dead-quiet universe, without any conscious control, naturally began its collapse.

It shrank smaller and smaller.

When the once vast universe had collapsed into a tiny crystal ball.

Bang!

It exploded again.

The energy produced by the infinite compression of massive materials was enough to destroy the universe, but also to create a new one, bringing rebirth to the silent universe!

And it was during this 'rebirth' explosion that

a trace of light, barely perceptible, leaped out from the great explosion.

Black hair~

Two eyes.

One nose, two hands, two feet!

A giant.

It was actually the same Sky-Spanning Giant that had caused the universal explosion!!!

"Hahaha~ Born from silence, that is... the ancient's rebirth!"

The Sky-Spanning Giant let out waves of mad laughter, looking supremely unmatched and tyrannical against the backdrop of the universal explosion behind him.

"If you want to Open Heaven, you must first Destroy Heaven, this is the way of the 'Book of Heaven Opening'!"

...

Finally!

The images evolved by the "Opening the Sky Scripture" came to an end.



“Phew~”

Xuanqing’s heart trembled.

He had not imagined that the cultivation of this “Opening the Sky Scripture” would be accomplished through the destruction of the Dark Universe and then rebirth from the universe’s renewal.

Unimaginable.

That one... the ancient, how immeasurably dominating he was, to use the entire Dark Universe as nourishment to cultivate this “Opening the Sky Scripture”!

What’s more important is,

after reading the “ancient” Opening the Sky Scripture and practicing it,

Xuanqing’s heart sprouted a bold conjecture, a guess about the origin of the Universe Space in the real world.

Or rather, it was a supplement to the origin of his own “Origin of the Universe” “Immortal Cultivation Game Login”.

Ancient!

Perhaps it referred to the first being of the Ancient God Clan, or the world’s first ancient archon.

Moreover, according to the descriptions in the Opening the Sky Scripture,

at that time, the Ancient was born in the Dark Realm, which is to say, born in the Universe’s world.

In the scene, the Sky-Spanning Giant spoke again, saying “trapped in darkness”, he must have been dissatisfied with being confined by the Universe.

Thus,

the Ancient, with his own formidable power, forcibly destroyed the entire Dark Universe, and in this process, he also created the Opening the Sky Scripture!

And his conjecture,

was related to this Dark Universe destroyed by “Ancient”.

Xuanqing suspected, the Dark Universe that was destroyed by the Ancient, might just be the predecessor of his Game Login Device, that is, the body of his current Origin of the Universe.

As for,

the current Dark Universe might have formed anew after the cosmic collapse and explosion that followed the universe's destruction by the Ancient.

This could also perfectly explain why there are legends of "Pangu's Creation of Heaven and Earth" on Earth.

Generally speaking,

the deeds of such colossal beings, even after countless eons, would turn into thought forces, subtly influencing the creatures living within, thus giving rise to numerous bizarre mythologies and such.

"So you mean to say, my Immortal Cultivation Game Login Device, a fragment of the prior Universe's Origin, is actually...what remained after the Ancient destroyed the universe?"

Xuanqing raised an eyebrow.

At least,

from the information he had obtained so far, this possibility was very substantial.

Of course, regardless of the Immortal Cultivation Game Login, and no matter what the origins of this fragment of the Universe's Origin are, it has now merged with him.

For Xuanqing currently, even knowing all of this doesn't hold much significance. What's more important is to enhance his own strength.

You must know,

Xuanqing didn't possess the Ancient's formidable power.

If the Universal Will of the current Dark Universe, as the body of the "former Universe's Origin", discovers him, he would probably be doomed instantly, with no talks of revival then.

Moreover,

Xuanqing had a feeling in his heart.

Sooner or later, one day, he would come face to face with the modern Universal Will, and it's likely that the weaker party would meet the fate of perishing along with their path.

Therefore... continue practice and enhance one's strength!

...

Discarding the jumbled thoughts in his mind,

Xuanqing once again set his gaze on the Opening the Sky Scripture floating in the air.

He planned to use the Opening the Sky Scripture as a foundation to continue perfecting his Heaven Devouring Saintly Art, thereby creating Follow-up Cultivation Techniques.

Techniques are not necessarily more powerful the higher their level. Despite the Opening the Sky Scripture being a technique created from the destruction of the universe, it might not necessarily suit him.

"First, look through this Opening the Sky Scripture!"

Xuanqing took the Opening the Sky Scripture into his hand and then began to leaf through it.

Whoosh~

Turning to the first page.

Inside, there were no text contents, but instead a unique "Dao Rhyme", or more accurately, a type of "information" that is even more advanced than text, formations, and so on.

To ordinary creatures,

a section of text, a sentence, or even an image are sources of information.

But for beings like the Ancient, the transmission of information has long transcended the original constraints; perhaps it's a sensation or even a thought that can convey information.

The Opening the Sky Scripture was just like that, devoid of text and images, yet able to accurately convey the information of the technique.

However,

feeling the information transmitted from the Opening the Sky Scripture...

Xuanqing furrowed his brows.

He couldn't understand it!

In that case, he could only activate the functions of the Origin of the Universe.

With a thought,

“Activate Absolute Holiness Abandonment of Wisdom!”

Xuanqing murmured to himself.

[-1 Chaos Point...-1 Chaos Point...]

The current function of Absolute Holiness Abandonment of Wisdom consumed Chaos Points, requiring 1 Chaos Point per second.

Although he possessed more than half a million, if it continued to deduct this way, it wouldn't last long.

Therefore,

without wasting time,

after activating Absolute Holiness Abandonment of Wisdom,

Xuanqing immediately closed his eyes and began to comprehend the information contained in the Opening the Sky Scripture.

...

Chapter 647: Chapter 434: Return to the Primordial, Reunion with Followers!\_1

“

Opening the Sky Scripture

This was a cultivation technique born from the desolation of the universe.

Yet, it was named ‘opening,’ embracing the path of life after placing oneself on the brink of death. Against the backdrop of a universe embarking on destruction, it captured that minute, barely detectable spark of vitality and opened up a new heaven and earth from it.

After employing ‘Abandoning the Saint to Forsake Intelligence.’

Xuanqing's eyes tightly closed.

But his mind was continuously filled with visions of the universe's destruction.

Explosion~

Rebirth, another explosion... and then rebirth again, in a cycle of repeated loops, he gradually discovered that unique essence of the Dao.

...

Days later~

"Huff~"

Xuanqing opened his eyes, his expression revealing a hint of the vicissitudes of the ocean and the fields.

In just these short days of exploring the Opening the Sky Scripture, he had already experienced countless cycles of universal destruction and rebirth in his mind.

"This Opening the Sky Scripture fits very well with my true self, maybe... I could use this incarnation to deduce new cultivation techniques, while my true self practices the Opening the Sky Scripture."

His true self, as the former Origin of the Universe of the Dark Realm, lay hidden within the current Sea of Origin of the Dark Realm, constantly at risk of being detected by the Universal Will.

In such circumstances.

Apart from executing 'login device functionality,' such as time acceleration, Resurrecting on the Spot, and currently using Abandoning the Saint to Forsake Intelligence, he mostly remained in a dormant state.

That is to say.

Since his true self had fused with the login device, apart from providing functions that came with the Origin of the universe, it served no other purpose and was at risk of exposure.

But now!

There was an opportunity for change.

That was the Opening the Sky Scripture

The practice of the Opening the Sky Scripture was not about traditional cultivation methods like inhaling and exhaling, but rather about a path of cultivation that sought new life in death by absorbing the mechanism of essence.

Such techniques, if given to his game character, that is, the projection of his Ancient God Clan, would definitely be unsuitable.

After all.

If the true self is indestructible, the projection can resurrect infinitely; even death is not real death, let alone seeking new life from it.

However, his true self, the Origin of the universe, was different.

Living under the shroud of the Dark Universe's Universal Will, it could face a fatal crisis at any time, which undoubtedly matched the prerequisite for the 'Opening the Sky Scripture.'

What's more.

After practicing the Opening the Sky Scripture, it meant that even if he was discovered by the Universal Will, he would have some power to resist and not meet a resigned fate.

...

Xuanqing pondered deeply.

He then carefully organized the contents of the Opening the Sky Scripture once more, extracting parts suitable for his projection and integrating them into his Heaven Devouring Saintly Art.

In no time.

A brand-new path of cultivation emerged in his mind.

The Heaven Devouring Saintly Art had leveled up!

How to proceed to the path of a Realm Master also became clear.

"Integration, as long as the Primordial World is integrated and becomes the central brain of this body, achieving the Realm Master status is possible!"

Xuanqing's eyes shone with brilliance.

This!

It was the ultimate result he obtained from the Opening the Sky Scripture, after removing the parts about universal desolation and merging it with the 'Swallowing Heaven' aspect of his own Heaven Devouring Saintly Art.

Conveniently.

He could also take care of issues in the Primordial World.

It is known.

In the Primordial World, there are loyal followers, as well as figures like Taishang Laojun and Great Immortal Zhenyuan, who have looked after him since his debut.

"Primordial as the brain, the myriad realms as the organs, Chaos as the body..."

"If successful, I should be able to call myself the strongest Realm Master in the world without exaggeration, right?"

Xuanqing couldn't help but look forward to it!

Besides.

His true self also needs to practice the Opening the Sky Scripture.

In case the Universal Will discovers him, leading to the Universal Will taking action against his true self, he wouldn't be completely powerless to resist.

Of course.

Before his true self practices the Opening the Sky Scripture, the projection needs to break through to become the Realm Master first.

Only as the projection's cultivation level increases can the true self exert more power through the projection. After all, the true self is just a mass of the Origin of the universe, and without a medium, no amount of power can be brought into play.

"It's time to return to the Primordial World!"

Xuanqing stood up.

"Exit game!"

The next moment.

His body transformed into specks of starlight, completely disappearing from atop Pan God Peak.

...

Just as Xuanqing's silhouette vanished.

Ancient Main Peak.

Dungu Main Peak.

Yun Gu Main Peak!

The three Ancestors of the Ancient God Clan from the three main peaks all opened their eyes at the same time, casting their gaze towards the direction of the Ancient Clan.

These three Ancestors had always been paying close attention to Xuanqing, the unparalleled genius of the Ancient God Clan.

"The gears of destiny... are ultimately set in motion!"

Ancestor Yun's eyes were profound, gently spinning the wheel of fate, his mind deep in thought.

....

....

Quiet, cold!

This is the Sea of Origin in the depths of the universe.

There is no matter here, no spirit, and no God Soul exists either; only the vast and boundless Sea of Origin thrives.

After dispatching his projection.

Xuanqing's will returned to his true self, arriving at this land of Origin.

He moved his body about, feeling the overwhelming pressure surrounding him, which he found somewhat uncomfortable.

"Sooner or later, I will replace the Universal Will and become the new sovereign of this Origin of the universe!"

Xuanqing muttered to himself.

Though compared to the vast universe, his self, which was only the size of the Solar System, might not even count as a speck of dust.



But!

He believed that he would, like the ancient ones described in the Opening the Sky Scripture, be reborn from the desolation of the universe and truly transcend the universe.

“

Chapter 648: Chapter 434: Return to the Primordial, Reunion with Followers!\_2

“One must walk step by step, let’s first devour the Realm Masters of Primordial to prove the Dao!”

Xuanqing’s expression was resolute.

Afterward.

He manipulated the power of Origin to link to the world’s coordinates, entered the Endless Chaos beyond Primordial, and finally let the power of Origin cascade down.

“Log in to the Game (Projection)”

....

...

Beyond Primordial

The Endless Chaos World.

The Endless Chaos here, just like the one in the Dark Realm, is part of the same world, yet they are not in the same region.

Buzzing~

With ripples and waves.

The figure of a youth in a long robe, holding a feather duster, slowly appeared in the air — it was Xuanqing logging into the Game.

“With my current cultivation, I can only log in outside of Primordial.”

Xuanqing flicked his duster, casting his gaze towards the void space not far away and the crystal ball in the center of that void space.

As a Chaos True Monarch at the Perfection level, if he were to directly enter the world of Primordial, it would likely lead to its destruction in the blink of an eye.

Not to mention Primordial, even the void space beyond it could not bear the presence of him at the level of Perfection True Monarch.

Therefore.

He could only appear in the Endless Chaos beyond Primordial!

“Hundreds of years have passed, and it seems no Chaos Beast has set its sights on Primordial.”

“It’s just that I don’t know why those ten Gods and Devils, despite being Chaos Beasts, possessed intelligence...”

Xuanqing shook his head.

Having spent so much time in the Endless Chaos, he had already understood that the creatures that once coveted Primordial were actually Chaos Beasts.

Besides having a bit more intelligence than the Mad Beasts in the Void Battlefield, their methods and appearances confirmed they were Chaos Beasts.

However.

Xuanqing didn’t dwell on this thought.

As an old saying goes, “in a big forest, there are all kinds of birds.” The Endless Chaos is even more vast, so it’s perfectly reasonable for some peculiar beasts to appear.

Moreover.

Perhaps the Chaos Beasts in the Endless Chaos beyond Primordial find the beasts of the Northern Galaxy Domain strange, thinking, ‘We all have intelligence, so why don’t you beasts of the Northern Galaxy Domain have it?’

“I’ll go and visit my followers and friends, then pay my respects to Senior Pangu, and finally, merge with Primordial!”

Soon.

Xuanqing planned out his upcoming journey.

Then.

With a thought.

A divine thought separated from his body and moved towards the crystal ball in the void space.

With his current level of cultivation, direct entry into Primordial would not only prevent him from devouring it but would bring disaster to the world of Primordial, so he could only enter it in the form of a divine thought.

....

The Void Space.

This space is unique to the outside of the Primordial world.

If the entire Primordial world were compared to an egg, then the inside would be the yolk, while the Void Space would be the egg white.

At this moment.

Taiqing Daode Tianzun sat cross-legged, resting with his eyes closed next to the crystal ball.

Since resolving the chaos of the ten Gods and Devils and receiving the support of second-order Ancient Archon Origin from Xuanqing, the days in Primordial had become much better.

Suddenly!

Taiqing Daode Tianzun opened his eyes.

“Huh?”

He felt as if something new had appeared in the Void, but he couldn’t sense what it was, and he couldn’t help but let out a sound of surprise.

“Taiqing Daoist Friend!”

A familiar voice rang in his ear.

“Is... is it young friend Xuanqing?”

Only then did Taiqing Daode Tianzun notice Xuanqing by his side, hardly able to suppress the astonishment in his heart.

To know.

He is the most powerful among the six Sages of Primordial, yet Xuanqing had arrived right beside him and he hadn't even noticed.

"It's been hundreds of years since we last met, Taiqing Daoist Friend. You still carry the same grace, but why haven't the other two Daoist Friends, Shangqing and Lingbao, been seen?"

Seeing the solitary Taiqing Daode Tianzun, Xuanqing asked curiously.

Hearing this.

Taiqing Daode Tianzun shook his head helplessly and pointed at the crystal ball beside him, explaining:

"Now that Primordial faces no external threats, these Daoist Friends have all dispersed their divine thoughts to go and play within it."

"As the chief of the six Sages and commanded by Daozu Hongjun, I remain here in the Void to guard Primordial."

....

After some polite conversation.

There was nothing to linger on in this void.

Xuanqing immediately took his leave from Taiqing Daode Tianzun, "Taiqing Daoist Friend, it has been a long while since I returned home, so I will not engage in idle chatter with you any longer, until we meet again!"

"Until we meet again!"

Taiqing Daode Tianzun nodded slightly.

...

.....

Inside the Primordial Land.

Black Wind Country.

A world of splendor and prosperity, brimming with life and activity.

Countless floating trains and private cars traveled on the complex network of roads in the void.

The technology of Black Wind Country had become extremely advanced, evident from the 'roads' that had evolved from simple flat surfaces to multi-level aerial pathways.

As for the roads on the ground, they were no longer open to vehicles, allowing only creatures to walk upon them.

The reason it was 'creatures' and not 'humanity' was that...

Black Wind Country was no longer a realm solely inhabited by humans; instead, it had become a nation where the 'Witch Tribe,' 'Devil Race,' 'Human Race,' 'Sea Tribe,' and countless other races merged into one.

However,

its ruler was a human, and furthermore, a female human known as 'Empress Qingwan.'

Nowadays,

Across the vast Primordial Land,

The previous scenes of Buddhism and Taoism in contest had vanished, yielding to a dominance of the Taoist sect,

while the once immense Shimen had become a rare faction, surviving only in the Westernmost Land's Peacock Dynasty.

Not only that,

In the past several hundred years,

The Primordial Land had seen the emergence of a new wave of powerhouses.

Known as:

The domineering Emperor Black Bear!

The Qingxu Gold Dragon Emperor, controller of destiny!

The new Human Emperor, Empress Qingwan!

The Dragon Clan's new leader... Crown Prince Ao Moang!

The White Tiger Saintess... Empress Bai Ling'er!

...

And a lineup of other powerful beings whose names resounded through the Primordial Land and were unrivaled.

These powerhouses varied in race and in the paths of their cultivation but shared one thing in common: they had all once been ‘disciples under the Master of the Primordial Beginning.’

Speaking of the Master of the Primordial Beginning!

In today’s Primordial World, he had become an existence that transcended the six sages of Primordial Land, whether it be Shimen, the Taoist sects, or any other minor factions. Their first and most unified doctrine venerated the ‘Master of the Primordial Beginning.’

According to legend,

When the Primordial Land was on the brink of shattering and faced an invasion of gods and devils, the Master of the Primordial Beginning appeared out of nowhere to save it from perdition, even as the six sages despaired.

Thus, he received the reverence he has today.

Of course,

The reason for such a situation unfolding...

Stemmed from the passage of time after Xuanqing had left the Primordial World, gradually shaped under the influence of Buddhism and Taoism.

....

....

At this moment,

Inside the main hall of Black Wind Sacred Mountain,

Those powerhouses whose fame echoed through the Primordial Land were all gathered in one place, looking up at the young man on the high platform with eyes full of fervent veneration.

The Young Man, dressed in simple robes and holding a feather duster, sat on the high platform, smiling gently down at those below.

Emperor Black Bear, Qingxu Gold Dragon Emperor, the new Human Emperor Qingwan... All the formidable beings sat obediently on cushions like children, waiting for the young man to begin his instruction.

“After centuries, you have all become figures renowned throughout the Primordial World, I... am truly gratified~”

Looking at Black Bear Essence and the others below.

Xuanqing felt nostalgic, his mind flooded with memories of the past.

Back then, he knew nothing, and had just entered the Primordial World when he was killed by the Five Guardian Buddhas of Shimen.

Back then, he had just arrived at Black Wind Mountain, which was then the dojo of Black Bear Essence, and he had brought with him a book of Taoist scripture to call on him.

Back then... he had yet to master the art of flight, and on his first visit to the marketplace, the brusque Black Bear Essence and Gentleman Bai She had flown off on their own, leaving him behind before he could even board the ride.

His gaze shifted to the striking figure among his followers,

The new Human Emperor... Empress Qingwan!

No!

It was Fat Ya~

Deep within Xuanqing's eyes, the memories of the past surged once more.

“Sir.. Sir, why does this Pig Devil enjoy treading water so much?”

The childish voice seemed as if it had come from just yesterday.

The figure before him, exuding an air of imperial majesty as Empress Qingwan, her facial features gradually merged with the chubby visage from his memories, becoming indistinguishable!

Chapter 649: Chapter 435: Breakthrough, Settling Benefactors and Subordinates!\_1

“Fat Ya, black bear, White Snake, Bai Ling'er....”

Inexplicably.

Xuanqing found himself muttering the names of his earliest followers under his command.

At this moment.

Hearing the murmurs from their lord,

everyone couldn't help but feel a tremor in their hearts.

Especially as the Empress of Black Wind Country, the new Human Emperor, her eyes were already brimming with tears.

Gentleman Bai She was also overwhelmed with emotions. Who could have imagined that he, once a mere little snake demon, could have grown to where he was today?

"Hehe~"

Only Black Bear Essence still gave a foolish chuckle, habitually scratching the back of his head with his large bear paw.

.....

Xuanqing did not linger in Black Wind Mountain for long.

Although his heart was overwhelmed with sentiment and memories came wave after wave, memories were, after all, just memories, and he still had to look forward.

His purpose for coming to the Primordial World was to integrate it into his projection body and condense it into the most important Chaos Brain.

After leaving Black Wind,

he arrived at the edge of the Primordial World, touching his hand to the crystal wall of the Primordial World as divine thoughts burst forth.

"Senior Pangu, please appear!" Xuanqing's eyes were spirited as he called out loudly.

The next moment.

Humming~

An old man's illusory shadow slowly emerged, the Heaven and Earth Will left by Pangu and Hong Jun who had become one with the Dao.

"Young friend, you have come!"



Pangu, or also Hong Jun, upon seeing Xuanqing's arrival, did not show any surprise, as if all this was within his expectations.

"Does Senior Pangu know what this junior intends to do?"

Seeing Hong Jun's expression,

Xuanqing asked curiously.

Upon hearing this,

Hong Jun smiled slightly, first nodding his head and then shaking it before saying,

"To know, yet not to know."

"From the first time I saw you, I knew that this Primordial World would ultimately be perfected in your hands."

"This was the will left by Father God Pangu that told me."

From these words, one could tell that the main consciousness of this old man's shadow was Hong Jun's, but it was also constantly influenced by the will left by Pangu.

Xuanqing nodded his head.

Since the other party was already aware and had made preparations, he did not waste time and immediately said,

"In that case, Daoist Friend Hong Jun, allow yourself to merge with the Primordial World into this chaotic body of mine."

Having said that,

with a thought of his mind.

Whoosh~

Xuanqing's figure disappeared from the spot, and by the time he appeared again, he was already in the void outside the Primordial World.

...

Outside the Primordial Crystal Ball.

Taiqing Daode Tianzun looked at Xuanqing, who had returned so quickly, with some surprise in his heart, but he did not ask further, just nodding his head as a greeting.

Xuanqing did the same, merely cupping his hands together.

Once he had integrated the Primordial World, as a world guardian and Sage, he naturally would come to know everything.

Approaching the Crystal Ball,

he touched his palm to it and then began to operate his Cultivation Techniques.

“Young friend.. you..”

Witnessing this scene,

Taiqing Daode Tianzun had just thought to say something when he heard the voice of Hong Jun in his mind telling him not to intercede.

Afterwards.

Humming~

A unique fluctuation emanated from the Crystal Ball before spreading outwards.

“This is....”

Taiqing Daode Tianzun’s eyes widened, an involuntary feeling rising within him; the figure of Daoist Friend Xuanqing seemed to grow larger and larger before him, almost giving him the sensation of facing the Father God.

....

At this moment.

Xuanqing’s eyes were tightly closed.

His physical body was undergoing earth-shattering changes.

And.

This transformation was more intense than any other time, as the Primordial World was not just any ordinary Great Thousand World.

The Primordial World was a being that transcended the Great Thousand Worlds, and even within the Endless Chaos World, it was extraordinary.

Boom!

As the speed of his Cultivation Techniques accelerated, the fluctuation representing the Primordial World's Crystal Ball also suddenly intensified.

"Daoist Friend Hong Yun, aid me!"

Xuanqing opened his eyes, suddenly shouting loudly.

"Good!"

In the void, as if an ancient voice echoed from within the Crystal Ball, vaguely one could see an old man in flowing robes, his eyes shining brightly in the direction of Xuanqing.

Rumble~

Rumbling!

The entire Primordial World began to shake violently.

At first,

the creatures living within felt the trembling of the Primordial World and were terrified, but then an odd sensation arose from the depths of their hearts.

"The Primordial World... is about to have a master!"

Without reason,

All creatures had this thought in their minds, and a figure's silhouette even faintly appeared.

"Eh... the master of Primordial, it seems to be... Sir!!!"

On Black Wind Mountain,

Black Bear Essence looked up, his gaze seemingly penetrating beyond the red halo, seeing the figure of his lord as immense as the sky, and he was profoundly shaken.

...

Heavenly Court!

Hell!

In the depths of the Netherworld's Blood Sea,

all the mighty beings across the Primordial Land, and any creature whose cultivation had reached the Quasi-Saint Realm, felt something.

The Primordial World... has a master!

The Thirty-six Heavens.

Douluo Palace!

Taishang Laojun stood up, his eyes complex with respect, and deep within, filled with a touch of relief.

For him, a mere thousand years was nothing more than the blink of an eye.

Thinking back to discovering that outsider from beyond the heavens, then intuitively taking him under the Taoist path, personally witnessing his meteoric rise, and even saving the Primordial World from crisis, until at last he became too vast for even the Primordial World to contain.

Chapter 650: Chapter 435: Breakthrough, Settling Benefactors and Subordinates!\_2

“Alas!”

After a long while.

Taishang Laojun let out a long sigh, withdrew his gaze, closed his eyes, and returned to his usual unflappable state.

....

In the depths of the Netherworld.

In front of a low thatched cottage.

Earth Queen Lady's hand rested on a pillar, her eyes shimmering, her heart profoundly shaken.

She had never imagined that the outsider she once favored, he who also carried the 'Earth Qi' within him, could have reached such heights.

Unbidden.

An idea arose in Earth Queen Lady's heart, wondering if she could enlist the help of this great being to leave the earthly path of the Primordial realm and venture into the vast and endless Chaotic World to behold more expansive vistas.

However.

Her gaze dimmed once again at the thought.

How could she possibly ask for such an enormous favor, simply by virtue of giving him the Chaotic Oblivion Cauldron in the beginning?

Moreover!

She had never expected any recompense for her gift in the first place, only wishing to see how far he could travel on this path.

Earth Queen Lady stared blankly at the gloomy sky above the Land of Darkness, always so ashen, like the color of deathly stillness.

Suddenly.

A voice sounded.

“Earth Queen Lady, I have sensed your thoughts. The kindness you displayed when you bestowed me with the Chaotic Oblivion Cauldron has not been forgotten by Xuanqing!”

“You once gave me the Chaotic Oblivion Cauldron, and today Xuanqing shall help you leave Primordial’s earthly path and grant you a vast Great Thousand Worlds, to send you into the endless Chaos!”

Humm humm~

As the words ended.

The deep Netherworld began to tremble.

The eternally grey sky of millennia cracked with a streak of azure, bringing a semblance of life to the dead stillness.

“This is....”

Earth Queen Lady’s body trembled.

At the instant the colorful light appeared, the rules of Primordial’s earth path that had bound her began to loosen.

“Right, the Six Paths of Reincarnation...”

On one hand, Earth Queen Lady was thrilled to be released from the bind of the earth path, while on the other hand, she was concerned about the Six Paths of Reincarnation.

Her entire Cultivation was tied to the Six Paths of Reincarnation, and her inability to leave the earth path was also due to her transformation into the Six Paths of Reincarnation.

Now that she was free from the earth path's restraints, did it mean her Cultivation... had also vanished?

As she pondered this.

Humm humm~

A fluctuation occurred.

Earth Queen Lady felt a moment of dizziness, then lost consciousness, only to wake up later to find herself in a completely unfamiliar environment.

"The Six Paths of Reincarnation?"

To her surprise, her Six Paths of Reincarnation were also by her side, subtly integrated with this space.

"Earth Queen Lady!"

A voice rang out.

Xuanqing's figure appeared beside Earth Queen Lady, smiling at her as he said:

"This place is an attributeless Great Thousand Worlds, and Xuanqing has fused your transformation into the Six Paths of Reincarnation with this world."

With that.

He flipped his palm.

A translucent, softly glowing crystal ball coalesced in the air.

"Xuanqing will further assist you in refining this world, where the Heavenly and Earthly Paths shall be at your command, Earth Queen Lady, and you may even carry this world with you to roam the endless Chaos."

Upon hearing these words!

Earth Queen Lady was stunned, disbelief shining in her eyes for a long time.

“This... thank you, Lord of Primordial!”

Ultimately.

She did not feign humility, for what had been offered was something she simply could not refuse.

....

On this side.

Having resolved the matters of Earth Queen Lady of the Netherworld.

Xuanqing flashed away from the Netherworld and reappeared before a great mountain.

This mountain was Longevity Mountain!

Within it dwelt Zhen Yuanzi, Ancestor of the Earth Immortals, a congenital deity who had existed since the beginning of the Primordial era.

At this moment.

In Wuzhuang Temple.

As if sensing something deep within.

Great Immortal Zhenyuan, who had been sitting cross-legged with his eyes closed in meditation, opened his eyes and stood up to go to the doorway.

“I respectfully welcome the arrival of the Primordial Sovereign!”

A smile graced Zhen Yuanzi’s lips as he deeply bowed to the person who was once an old friend, and now the Sovereign of Primordial, paying his respects.

Of course.

He was honoring the sacred position on Xuanqing’s body and Xuanqing’s cultivation. This was unrelated to anything else, merely a seeker’s dedication to the ‘Dao’.

“Daoist Friend Zhen Yuan, I hope you’ve been well!”

Xuanqing also came with a smile, stepping up to stand beside Great Immortal Zhenyuan.

The reason why Zhen Yuanzi could sense him in advance was naturally because he deliberately revealed his own Qi.

Calling him a Daoist friend was also due to the issue of his own sacred position.

If he were to call him Elder Zhen Yuan as before, he feared that as soon as the words left his mouth, the next moment the other party would be dead and gone. He had come to repay a kindness, not to seek revenge!

“Before Xuanqing attained the Dao, the kindness of Daoist Friend Zhen Yuan has never been forgotten. Now that I have refined Primordial into my own being, I have specially come to liberate you from the shackles of Primordial.”

Speaking of which.

The creatures of Primordial enjoy the nourishment of Primordial’s Spiritual Qi and the blessings of its rules among other conveniences from birth but must also bear its karma.

Now.

Having refined Primordial, Xuanqing’s sacred position has risen once again. Any creature of Primordial, in his presence, can not even invoke their names.

This was also why Great Immortal Zhenyuan called Xuanqing ‘Primordial Sovereign’ after he saw him.

Therefore.

Before he completely refines Primordial, he plans to move all those familiar creatures living within Primordial out to prevent them from being affected.

Furthermore, Xuanqing plans to take Great Immortal Zhenyuan to the Northern Galaxy Domain within Endless Chaos and to settle him in the land of the Ancient Archon Clan.

As such.

He intends to transform Zhen Yuanzi into a true Ancient Archon body and then lead him to the Ascension Platform where the Ancient Gods reside.

“Daoist Friend Zhen Yuan, in recognition of your kindness, I plan to gift you the bloodline of the Ancient Archons, making you as mighty as Elder Pangu, and take you to his homeland... the Northern Galaxy Domain, the land of the Ancient Archon Clan.”

Upon hearing this.

Zhen Yuanzi’s breath caught, his heart full of disbelief.

He knew he was on good terms with Xuanqing, and since Xuanqing had now risen in status, he would certainly not forget him, but he hadn’t anticipated that Xuanqing would



be so generous as to transform him into the bloodline of Father God Pangu, and even take him away from Primordial to Pangu's tribal lands.

"Many thanks... many thanks..."

Zhen Yuanzi's lips quivered as he spoke. Yet the words 'Primordial Sovereign' could not come out again, for he felt it would be too estranged.

....

In fact.

It wasn't just Great Immortal Zhenyuan.

In the entire Primordial World, all creatures who had been kind to Xuanqing, especially those very close to him like Great Immortal Zhenyuan, Taishang Laojun, Star Lord Taibai, Zhu Ganglie... as well as Black Bear Essence, Gentleman Bai She, and the rest of his followers.

Xuanqing helped them all transform into Ancient Archon bodies and took them to the Endless Chaos of the Northern Galaxy Domain, intending to settle them on his Pan God Peak.

Once he completely refines Primordial, all creatures still in Primordial will be marked, and from then on, when facing him, the Sovereign of Primordial, they won't even be able to look him in the eye.

Xuanqing did not wish for all his acquaintances in Primordial to become just memories.

....

Several days later.

At the peak of Black Wind Mountain.

Great Immortal Zhenyuan, Taishang Laojun, Zhu Ganglie, Star Lord Taibai, Black Bear Essence, Gentleman Bai She, Fat Ya, Bai Ling'r, Ao Moang... and all the other close creatures...

... had all gathered on the plaza.

"Huff~"

Xuanqing took a deep breath.

With a thought.

Swish~

Countless second-tier Ancient Archon origins were exchanged from the Game Mall, and with a wave of his right hand, he injected them into everyone's bodies.

"Refine!"

Xuanqing let out a low shout.

With his current cultivation, possessing an unlimited amount of second-tier Ancient Archon origins, he could easily enable everyone to metamorphose into Ancient Archon bloodlines!

....

One year passed.

Once everyone had broken through to become Ancient Archons.

Xuanqing waved his right hand again, pulling everyone from within Primordial, temporarily placing them outside of Primordial in the void space created by the crystal ball.

"It's time to break through!"

Xuanqing's eyes were glittering with sharpness.

The next moment.

Boom!