

The Immortal Cultivation Game Has Come True

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Chapter 651: Chapter 436: The Startling Change of the Origin of the Real Universe!_1

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He had broken through.

Inside the brain of the Chaos Body, it was no longer empty, but now housed a vast Primordial World acting as its marrow.

“This is the power of a Chaos Realm Master!”

Within the Endless Chaos,

Xuanqing opened his eyes, clenched his fists, and felt the incredibly immense power within his body. Compared to before, it had increased by dozens, if not hundreds of times.

“The Primordial World... from now on, follow Xuanqing to the pinnacle of the worlds!” Xuanqing looked at the empty void, where the Crystal Ball that once represented the Primordial World had vanished.

Afterward,

he turned his gaze toward the void.

Taishang Laojun, Great Immortal Zhenyuan... and others were sitting still in meditation, not daring to breathe too loudly while they waited for Xuanqing's breakthrough, for fear of disturbing his cultivation.

“Elder Master, Elder Zhenyuan...”

A call rang out.

Taishang Laojun and Great Immortal Zhenyuan were stunned and looked at Xuanqing—who was walking toward them—with a look of disbelief.

They hadn't heard such a call from Xuanqing for a long time.

"You..."

It was as if they had realized something.

Great Immortal Zhenyuan grabbed Xuanqing's shoulders, looking somewhat excited.

"Elder Zhenyuan, Elder Master, you have already achieved the Ancient Archon Body, and I, too, have merged with the Primordial. From now on, there's no need to be as cautious as before when addressing each other with honorifics."

Xuanqing spoke with a smile at the corner of his mouth.

To tell the truth,

it felt somewhat uncomfortable in his heart to address his protectors and teaching seniors, who had shown kindness in shielding him on the path of cultivation, merely as Daoist Friends. Now, at last, this issue had been resolved.

"Elder Master, Elder Zhenyuan, Taibai..."

Xuanqing called out to the two, then turned his head toward Black Bear Essence and the others, "You will follow me to the other side of the Endless Chaos."

"In that other realm of Endless Chaos, the Northern Galaxy Domain, is the home of the Ancient God Clan—your flesh and bloodline's kind!"

While speaking,

Xuanqing waved his right hand, enveloping everyone into the Primordial World now within his mind. Having refined the Primordial, their entry would no longer bear any influence on them.

The next moment,

he transformed into a stream of light and departed from this region of Endless Chaos.

...

...

On the other side,

the dark universe.

The Solar System.

At the very moment when Xuanqing's projection body broke through as a Realm Master, his true body also underwent tremendous changes.

The Origin of the universe, which was originally only the size of the Solar System, began to expand outward at a terrifying speed.

Expanding!

Expanding wildly.

In less than a moment, it had doubled in size, and its diameter continued to grow at the rate of half a light-year per second.

Soon,

Xuanqing's body grew from its original size of two light-years to four light-years... five light-years... ten light-years... one hundred light-years... two hundred light-years... a thousand light-years!

It didn't stop until it reached a thousand light-years, having expanded five hundred times in size!!

At this moment,

the Origin Will of the Milky Way Galaxy seemed to sense something and turned its thoughts toward the Solar System, which had expanded to a thousand light-years.

...

On the other side,

Endless Chaos.

Xuanqing's expression suddenly changed, and he quickly stopped his body's transmission ability, standing still in space.

"What's the matter, Xuanqing?"

"What happened?"

The others asked in confusion.

Taishang Laojun and Great Immortal Zhenyuan spoke up, asking directly.

“Just a little issue, wait a moment!”

After speaking, Xuanqing sat down cross-legged and closed his eyes.

Following that,

the aura of his God Soul gradually diminished until it disappeared completely, as if he had become a lifeless statue with a powerful Physical Body.

...

Universe.

Because his cultivation had broken through, his presence within the Origin of the universe increased by hundreds of times. His body, which was originally two light-years across, expanded to thousands of light-years.

Such a huge commotion,

although he had disguised his presence for a long time, preventing the universe's Origin from noticing, it still alerted the Origin Will of the Milky Way Galaxy to something amiss.

Therefore,

to avoid premature exposure,

Xuanqing had to retract his projection, the character he used to travel with Taishang Laojun and Great Immortal Zhenyuan to the other side of the Endless Chaos.

Only in this way could he decisively handle the Milky Way's probing.

“Let's hope it goes unnoticed!”

Xuanqing sighed inwardly.

If the universe's Origin had a form, he would be like an animal that had encountered its natural predator, curling up tremblingly in a corner.

After an unknown amount of time,

one year... perhaps two or three years!

Finally,

the probing of the Milky Way's Origin Will did not detect the slightest abnormality and retracted.

The Heaven and Earth... once again, returned to the serenity of bygone days.

...

“Phew~”

Xuanqing exhaled a long breath.

However,

this outcome was not beyond his expectations.

Despite his body's current expansion to thousands of light-years, making it seem gigantic, it was still inconsequential in comparison to the vastness of the universe.

Yet despite its triviality for the universe, it was eye-catching enough for the Milky Way Galaxy.

After all, the Milky Way's diameter is about 180,000 light-years across. Xuanqing's expansion to over a thousand light-years was equivalent to one hundred and eighty parts of the whole.

To put it simply,

if a person weighs 180 pounds and suddenly a tumor the size of a fingernail grows to one pound, the significance becomes clear.

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Chapter 652: Chapter 436: The Startling Change of the Origin of the Real Universe!_2

For the Origin of the universe in the Real World,

Xuanqing, a remnant left behind by a previous Universe's Origin, was akin to a tumor growing inside the body of Ordinary People.

However,

even though he almost got discovered by the will of the Milky Way Galaxy's Origin this time, he felt not the slightest inclination to retreat. On the contrary, his resolve to become stronger only grew.

“Merely evading is not a solution to the problem. To resolve the will of the Universe's Origin, the best way is to grow stronger,”

“Become so powerful that even if the other party discovers me, they can do nothing to me. At the very least, I should reach the level of ‘Ancient’ from the ‘Opening the Sky Scripture,’ capable of destroying the universe,”

Fires flickered in Xuanqing’s eyes, and his fighting spirit was even more aroused.

Then,

he suddenly thought of something.

“If my main body’s control range has expanded this much, the number of Perpetual Stars it encompasses must have greatly increased too. Doesn’t that mean the Farming Plan is...”

Xuanqing’s eyes lit up.

It should be known,

each Perpetual Star contains an immense amount of Origin Power. Although they are quantitatively equivalent to the Great Thousand Worlds, they possess hundreds of thousands of times more Origin Power.

Haven’t you seen Ancestor Chi Ying on the sun continuously helping him with the Absorption of Origin until now?

With this thought in mind,

Xuanqing turned his attention to the Origin within his body.

...

“Hiss...”

Without looking, one wouldn’t know, but upon checking, he was taken aback.

When Xuanqing calculated the number of Perpetual Stars within his origin’s control range, he couldn’t help but suck in a breath of cold air.

There were more than twenty thousand!

“I remember people on Water Blue Star observed with instruments that there are only one thousand Perpetual Stars within a hundred light-years around the sun, but in reality, there are more than twenty thousand Perpetual Stars!”

Xuanqing muttered.

However, after another thought, it was normal that the previous level of technology on Water Blue Star could only detect a few thousand Perpetual Stars.

“If I plant Chaos Beings on these twenty thousand+ Perpetual Stars, then I will instantly complete the freedom of Chaos Points,”

Xuanqing quickly made some calculations in his mind.

Using True Monarch-level three-eyed solitary beings as quantifiers for farming on Perpetual Stars, he would earn almost five thousand Chaos Points each year.

Five thousand per Perpetual Star a year,

Then for over twenty thousand Perpetual Stars...

If he were to start the Farming Plan on all of them, wouldn't that mean a fixed annual income of over a hundred million Chaos Points?

“Items from the Endless Chaos World require the expenditure of Chaos Points to replicate. As long as I have Chaos Points, it's as if I have an infinite supply of cultivation materials!”

Xuanqing's spirit was once again shaken.

Of course,

to farm, in addition to these Perpetual Stars, he also needed the Chaos Beings as a Key to start.

“The range controlled by my universe's Origin main body has already expanded to thousands of light-years, and the size of items that my game character can contain has also increased!”

“Now, I should easily be able to put Realm Master-level Chaos Beasts into the Game Backpack,”

“With this, if I use Realm Master-level beings to farm, I can undoubtedly obtain Chaos Points faster.”

However,

since his main body needs to stay hidden and can only provide the Game character with the function of a quantifier, it can't do anything else. The task of farming in the Dark Universe's main body can only be undertaken by the game character on the other side.

“First, I must ensure my mentor and Elder Zhenyuan are well-settled!”

After the universe's Origin main body murmured to itself...

The thousands of light-years large solar system main body once again returned to its usual silence.

...

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In the Space Passage of the Endless Chaos,

Xuanqing, who had been sitting cross-legged, opened his eyes and awoke from his slumber.

"I've worried you all, let's continue on our journey!"

Xuanqing stood up, looked at everyone with a solemn voice.

Immediately after,

with a thought,

he activated the permission of the Origin main body, once again opening the Space Passage, hurtling toward the direction of the Northern Galaxy Domain.

...

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Northern Galaxy Domain.

The residence of the Ancient Clan of the God Clan.

Teleportation platform.

Two members of the Ancient God Clan were boredly carrying out their guard duties, waiting for their kinsmen from the Lower Realm to ascend.

Suddenly.

The teleportation platform fluctuated.

"Eh... a clansman has ascended."

The two Ancient Gods' eyes widened as they stared at the teleportation platform, curious about the appearance of the ascending Ancient God, wanting to see what the legendary inheritor looked like.

Speaking of which.

They had been guarding the Ascension Platform for a hundred years, but they had never encountered an Ancient God inheritor ascending.

It was said that the last fluctuation of the teleportation platform was that of the inheritor of the Pan God Peak's Master, and it was unknown which peak's inheritor had ascended this time.

A moment later...

A young man with a well-proportioned figure, dressed in a Taoist robe and holding a feather duster, slowly appeared on the teleportation platform.

"Eh... this clansman?"

The two Ancient Gods were taken aback; they thought it was an ascender coming from the Lower Realm, but they did not expect it to be an Ancient God with the cultivation level of a realm master.

"Xuanqing here is Pan God Peak's Master, and this time I am going down to the Lower Realm to bring back the remaining inheritors of Pan God Peak."

Xuanqing bowed his hands towards the two guards.

Upon hearing this.

The two Ancient God guards suddenly realized.

This situation was quite common; according to the records of the Ancient God Clan, when a higher-rank Ancient God perished, the essence of the Ancient God could not only transform one creature, but several or even more creatures.

How could the former Pan God Peak's Master Pangu only have one inheritor?

Indeed.

The next moment.

The teleportation platform slightly fluctuated again, and the scene that followed confirmed the two Ancient Gods' thoughts.

Another being dressed in a Taoist robe with white hair and beard appeared on the platform, exuding the distinctive aura of the Ancient God Clan.

However, compared to the Master of Pan God Peak, this old man's cultivation was only at the level of half-step chaos, clearly a young Ancient God who had just received the inheritance.

"Haha, our Ancient God Clan has added another member, this is truly joyous news..."

"Eh?"

The speech of the two Ancient God guards was cut off as they saw the teleportation platform fluctuating once more.

Was there another Ancient God inheritor?

The following scene left the two Ancient God guards dumbfounded, unable to believe their eyes, and even wondering if they had been ensnared by an illusion from the Yun Gu lineage.

One... two... three... five... ten... a dozen...

About a dozen beings emanating the aura of Ancient Gods crowded onto the teleportation platform, making the already small platform seem extremely cramped.

"This.. this...."

The two Ancient God guards were agape with astonishment.

"Two fellow clansmen, these are all inheritors of Pan God Peak. May I take them back to Pan God Peak?" Xuanqing asked with a polite smile and a bow of his hands.

Hearing Xuanqing's voice, the two Ancient God guards finally snapped to their senses, hastily nodding in agreement and replied, "Yes, yes, please, Master Xuanqing, as you please!"

Although they were surprised by the number of Pan God Peak's inheritors, upon second thought, they considered that the former Pan God Peak's Master Pangu had been a suppressive force of an era, and it was normal for his inheritors to be somewhat special.

With that thought.

Instantly.

One of the Ancient God guards couldn't help but sigh, "It is worthy of the great Pangu, even his inheritors are so extraordinary!"

“Indeed...” agreed the other Ancient God guard, nodding his head.

...

...

Meanwhile.

After returning to Pan God Peak.

Xuanqing first summoned the Nine Skies Xuan Bird Clan’s Chieftain Xuan Zhen and his maid concubine Xuan Wu, introducing them to Taishang Laojun, Great Immortal Zhenyuan, and others.

Subsequently.

He used his authority as Peak Master to issue the Initial Entry Tokens of Pan God Peak to Great Immortal Zhenyuan and the others, registering their auras in the Ancient God Clan.

In this way, the names and auras of everyone were as if entered into the genealogy of the Ancient God Clan, signifying their complete integration into the Ancient God Clan.

“Elder Zhenyuan, Ancestor, Daoist friend Taibai... black bear, Qingxu... you’ve just entered the Endless Chaos. Your bodies have not undergone the baptism of Chaos Rules and cannot be considered true Chaos Immortals.”

“You may hold your identity tokens and follow the guidance to the Martial Arts Arena to cross the Thunder Tribulation of Law. Only after absorbing the tribulation will you truly be beings of the Endless Chaos.”

Afterwards.

Xuanqing elaborated in detail the precautions to take during the tribulation to everyone.

...

Having arranged everything.

Xuanqing left Pan God Peak and headed towards the teleportation platform leading to the Void Battlefield. He intended to capture Chaos Beasts and start the Farming Plan at the cosmic origin.

That would guarantee a yearly income of over a billion Chaos Points!

Chapter 653: Chapter 437: Crazy Spending at the Treasure Pavilion!_1

Void Battlefield.

A Realm Master level area.

“Roar~”

A massive creature, its size comparable to a Perpetual Star, rampaged across the battlefield, causing the surrounding space to twist and distort.

“Huff... fast, need to be faster...”

An Ancient Archon, muscles knotted and fierce-looking with a pale complexion, wished he had nine legs, lamenting that he wasn’t quick enough.

“Damn it, why is there a Realm Master late-stage Chaos Beast on this level?”
Dunhuang cursed as he fled.

Since his last parting with Xuanqing.

Dunhuang hardly took any rest before he returned to the Void Battlefield to hunt down Mad Beasts. He wasn’t greedy; he always hunted at the early stage of Realm Master and was extremely cautious.

However.

Fate had other plans.

Despite his caution, he still encountered an accident and met a late-stage Realm Master Chaos Beast.

Though he was from the Dungu lineage, known for their physical bodies and speed, the gap between their realms left him desperately fleeing.

“No good, this damned Chaos Beast has mastered tracking divine powers. Although I’m fast, if I keep this up, I’ll eventually run out of steam.”

Dunhuang gritted his teeth.

It seemed... he had no choice but to seek help from the elders of his clan.

Just as he was about to crush his identity token to send an SOS signal to the elders in the Void City.

An unexpected incident occurred.

...

Hiss... hiss...

A series of sounds, like cold wind, followed behind him.

He saw the Mad Beast tangled up by countless threads, struggling vainly but trapped in place, unable to move.

Immediately following.

A familiar voice sounded in his ear.

“Dunhuang, long time no see!”

“Xuanqing brother!”

Dunhuang was overjoyed.

Since their last separation, the two hadn’t met again, and Dunhuang hadn’t expected to encounter Xuanqing in his moment of peril.

“How are you here...”

“Wait... your combat strength... the Mad Beast..?”

Dunhuang’s body suddenly shook, as he just now realized it wasn’t merely a coincidence to encounter Xuanqing brother, but he had also subdued the late-stage Realm Master Chaos Beast.

He looked at the Mad Beast.

Those fine white threads, weren’t they Xuanqing’s Floating Dust Filaments?

..

Seeing his astonished expression.

Xuanqing smiled slightly, and with a polite gesture began to explain, “After cooperating with brother Dunhuang last time, I used those resources to practice and, by chance, broke through to Realm Master, enhancing my powers substantially!”

Upon hearing this,

Dunhuang’s mouth twitched slightly, this was a substantial enhancement?

With just the power of an early stage Realm Master, he subdued a late-stage Realm Master Mad Beast in an instant – that was incredibly against the heavens.

“Right, Xuanqing brother, this Mad Beast is at the late stage of a Realm Master. How long can you keep it trapped, and can you hold out until the elders arrive to assist?”

Dunhuang pointed at the Chaos Beast trussed up like a hog.

In his view, it was already impressive that Xuanqing could detain a late-stage Realm Master Chaos Beast.

The thought of whether he could kill it hadn’t even crossed his mind.

“Why bother keeping it trapped?”

Xuanqing asked in confusion, “This Chaos Beast, being at the late stage of Realm Master, is of no use to me. Might as well just kill it!”

Saying that,

he opened his right hand and with a slight grasp, the mighty power of the world was unleashed.

The next moment.

Splat~

The sky was filled with blood mist.

The Chaos Beast, that had been bound by the threads, died instantly!

???

Dunhuang was stunned.

With an incredulous look, he stared at the dead Chaos Beast, thinking... this was a late-stage Realm Master Chaos Beast.

“Xuanqing brother, you... with just newly attained Realm Master strength, you managed to jump two levels and slay a Chaos Beast known for its physical body?”

Dunhuang’s lips quivered, hardly believing what he was witnessing.

“Heh heh!”

All Xuanqing did was chuckle slightly and say nothing.

Although his current realm was just at the early stage of a Realm Master, he had merged the Primordial World into his Chaos Brain, along with five Great Thousand Worlds and a Primordial.

It wasn't just a matter of a mere late-stage Realm Master; even if it was a peak Realm Master, or even a Chaos Beast at the Perfection Realm level, he dared to challenge them.

"For this... Thank you, Xuanqing brother!" After the shock, Dunhuang realized he hadn't yet expressed his gratitude and hastily bowed in thanks.

"No need for formalities, brother Dunhuang."

Xuanqing waved his hand dismissively, then recommended, "Lately, the Void Battlefield has been rather odd, with beasts beyond their expected tier turning up in lower areas. For safety's sake, brother Dunhuang might want to wait a while before hunting again!"

Upon hearing this,

Dunhuang nodded with a lingering fear in his heart.

Recalling how in the Realm Master early-stage area he had already encountered several mid-stage Realm Master Mad Beasts, and now even a late-stage one.

If he hadn't run into Xuanqing, he would probably have had to send an SOS message to his clan.

"Then, take care Xuanqing brother!"

Dunhuang said farewell with a bow, then turned and flew towards the direction of Void City.

...

As he watched the other leave,

A strange light flickered in Xuanqing's eyes.

This was already the sixth clansman he had saved on the Void Battlefield.

He couldn't understand why the usually orderly Chaos Beasts, categorized by cultivation levels, had started to run amok.

"Let it be, I'll continue to capture the early-stage Realm Master beasts!"

Xuanqing shook his head,

With his current cultivation, even though his body had the ability to teleport, the worlds within could not hold creatures beyond his cultivation level.

Thus,

every time he encountered Chaos Beasts beyond the early stage of Realm Master, he could only slay them. But if they were below the level of Realm Master, he would incapacitate and take them into his Spatial Body.

Chapter 654: Chapter 437: Crazy Spending at the Treasure Pavilion!_2

The twenty thousand Perpetual Stars of his physical body were still waiting for him to start farming.

With a mere thought.

Xuanqing sliced the dead late-stage Realm Master Chaos Beast into several pieces and then stored them in the Game Backpack.

Although beings that exceeded the early stage of a Realm Master could not be stored alive, a dead Chaos Beast would not struggle, so it didn't matter.

It is worth mentioning that.

The size of his Game Backpack was actually dependent on the size of his physical body.

And now that his physical body spanned over a thousand light-years, a Chaos Beast the size of a Perpetual Star could easily be stored.

The reason why living Chaos Beasts that surpassed the early stage of a Realm Master could not be stored was not that they couldn't fit, but because even if they did not resist, the mere pressure fluctuations from their bodies could not be withstood by his physical body.

Therefore.

Only dead Chaos Beasts that surpassed the early stage of a Realm Master could be stored; otherwise, they could be captured alive and placed in the spatial area within the physical body.

...

Time hurried by.

In a flash.

A hundred years later!

“Collect.”

Xuanqing brought the last early-stage Realm Master Chaos Beast into the space within his body.

In these hundred years, he had slain over thirty thousand Chaos Beasts, averaging one Chaos Beast every day.

Among these thirty thousand Chaos Beasts, only twenty thousand were early-stage Realm Master Beasts, suitable to be captured alive for farming.

“There must be a problem with this Void Battlefield; on average, one out of three Chaos Beasts is beyond the battlefield level.”

Xuanqing briefly swept the battlefield clean and pondered in his mind.

However.

When the sky falls, it is the tall ones who hold it up, so it doesn't matter much to him, an early-stage Realm Master cultivator. Even if he were invincible within the realm of Realm Masters, it still wouldn't hold too much significance.

Above the Realm Masters are the 'Lords of Domain.'

The three Ancient Archon elders of the God Clan are at the level of Lords of Domain. As for those beyond Lords of Domain, perhaps only the Chieftain of the Ancient God Clan is..., the one who created the 'Opening the Sky Scripture'—'Ancient.'

“Next up, it's time to kick-start the Farming Plan!”

“As long as the Farming Plan is successfully launched, I'll be able to harvest over one hundred million Chaos Points within a year, no longer worrying about resources for cultivation!”

Xuanqing murmured softly to himself.

The cultivation technique for the Realm Master level in the 'Swallow Heaven Saint Art' he had comprehended still carried on the simple and brute force style from before.

As long as he continued to devour worlds, he would be able to increase his cultivation.

Of course.

He needed to devour no less than Great Thousand Worlds, as the Small Thousand Worlds, regardless of their number, were meaningless.

“First, I’ll go to the Military Supply Office, exchange these ten thousand mid-stage and late-stage Realm Master Chaos Beasts for contribution points within the clan, then select some items at the Treasure Pavilion to upload to the game mall, and finally return to the Origin of the universe to start farming!”

Xuanqing planned his next steps.

Soon after.

His figure turned into a streak of light, heading back toward Void City.

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Military Supply Office.

Compared to the hustle and bustle of the past, it was now sparsely populated, with only an occasional Ancient God Clan member appearing.

The reason it was so deserted was related to the anomaly in the Void Battlefield.

Just like during the previous incident in Dunhuang, he had chosen a battlefield suitable for early-stage Realm Masters, but ended up encountering late-stage Realm Master Chaos Beasts. Who could he argue with about this?

“Elder, I would like to exchange for contribution points!”

“Hmm, put the Chaos Beasts up there.”

Shortly after.

Swish—

Piles and piles of mid-stage and late-stage Realm Master Chaos Beasts filled the space for calculating contribution points.

“That’s enough, that’s enough, if we keep adding any more, it’s going to explode!”

The Elder, with sweat breaking out on his forehead, hurriedly stopped the reckless clan member in front of him.

One should know.

The space for settling Chaos Beasts was indeed large, but could only accommodate at most around a hundred Realm Master-level Chaos Beasts at a time.

“Collect!”

The Elder took out an identity token, swiped it across the settlement space, and collected all the Realm Master-level Chaos Beasts into it.

This token was refined by ‘Ancient,’ and the space inside it was indeed endless. It was normally held by the elders stationed in Void City.

“A total of eighty-two mid-stage Realm Master Chaos Beasts and eighteen late-stage ones!” the Elder said.

Gazing at Xuanqing with an admiring expression, he remarked, “Young man, you’ve done well. At such a crucial moment, you managed to slay so many Chaos Beasts. I’ve seen you before; you’re Xuanqing, the master of Pan God Peak, right?”

“The elder guessed right, I am indeed the master of Pan God Peak!”

Xuanqing greeted with a slight smile and a cupped hand salute.

He was not surprised that the elder remembered him, given that his last visit to the Void Battlefield, where he cooperated with Dunhuang to slay Mad Beasts, had caused quite a sensation at this Military Supply Office.

“Are there any more Mad Beasts?”

“Yes!”

“Good, put them in, but remember not to exceed one hundred!” the elder instructed.

“Hmm.”

Xuanqing nodded slightly, then for the sake of easy calculation, he sorted the Mad Beasts in the Game Backpack, separating the Chaos Beasts of the Middle Stage of Chaos from those of the Late Stage of Chaos.

....

One hundred... two hundred... five hundred...

Endless Realm Master-level Mad Beasts were put into the settlement space, and were then received by the Ancient Archon elder into the token Warehouse.

The Ancient Archon elder was overwhelmed with shock.

Even though he was already aware that the master of Pan God Peak was no ordinary Ancient Archon, the fact that one could hunt so many Realm Master-level Mad Beasts on the Void Battlefield was simply unbelievable.

Ultimately.

A total of ten thousand Realm Master Middle Stage, Late Stage, and even a few Peak Stage Chaos Beasts.

“Hu~”

The elder took a deep breath and looked at Xuanqing with an inhuman gaze, “A total of seven thousand Realm Master Middle Stage beasts, three thousand Late Stage beasts, and three Peak Stage Mad Beasts!”

Realm Master Middle Stage (100 thousand)

Realm Master Late Stage (500 thousand)

Realm Master Peak (5 million)

These are the Contribution Points you can exchange for the Realm Master-level Mad Beasts.

The seven thousand Realm Master Middle Stage Chaos Beasts were worth ‘seven hundred million’ Contribution Points, the three thousand Realm Master Late Stage Chaos Beasts were worth ‘3.5 billion’ Contribution Points, and the last three Peak Stage were just an extra, worth fifteen million Contribution Points.

“Master of Pan God Peak, your Contribution Points have been credited to your identity token.”

The elder felt somewhat envious.

Even for him, at the Realm Master Peak stage, this full 22 billion Contribution Points was no small sum. Unless there was a war with other major clans, one couldn’t accumulate so many Contribution Points in peaceful times.

“Thanks for your troubles, elder, I shall take my leave!”

Xuanqing gave a cupped hand salute.

Afterward.

He turned and left.

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Ancient God Clan residence.

Treasure Pavilion.

With over two billion Contribution Points.

After returning from the Void Battlefield, Xuanqing naturally headed to the Treasure Pavilion first with such a large sum of Contribution Points. If he didn't spend them, wouldn't it all be for nothing?

Upon entering the Treasure Pavilion.

He didn't stay on the first floor, continuing further inside.

...

Second Layer... Third Layer... Fourth Layer... all the way up to the top ninth layer!

The ninth layer.

It was the highest level of the Treasure Pavilion and the place where the most precious items of the Ancient Clan were stored.

Previously, he had no qualification to come here, it was just after returning from the Void Battlefield with over two billion Contribution Points that he had the privilege to ascend to this top floor.

Xuanqing looked around.

On this ninth layer, there weren't too many items, just a few hundred treasures neatly displayed on the shelves.

World Flower: Grown with the nourishment of a destroyed Primordial World, it possesses profound power of the world's rules and can be refined into elixirs that enhance the Physical Body and God Soul.

The first item was quite explosive.

It's worth mentioning that.

"Primordial" in "Primordial World" does not refer to a name, but to the level of a world.

Cave heaven and blessed land, Small Thousand Worlds, Great Thousand Worlds, Primordial World, and the vast, boundless Endless Chaos World.

“A good item, I’ll buy it!”

Xuanqing looked at the price, merely twenty million Contribution Points, and immediately decided to purchase it with a wave of his hand.

Continuing on.

Domain Beast Pill: The core of a Domain Master level creature found in the Mad Beasts of the Void Battlefield, obtained through the slaughter by Ancient Ancestors!

“Also a good item, purchased!”

...

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In a while.

More than two billion Contribution Points were spent.

At the same time.

In this ninth-floor Treasure Pavilion, the treasures had diminished significantly, with only a few scattered and useless ones for Xuanqing still lying quietly in their places.

If it weren’t for the fact that these treasures were covered by defensive formations and had to be purchased before they could be touched, he would have wanted to upload them directly to the Game Store.

“Let’s go, back to farming!”

He glanced at the treasures in the Game Backpack.

Xuanqing nodded in satisfaction and then turned to leave the Treasure Pavilion.

...

After leaving the Treasure Pavilion.

He first returned to Pan God Peak for a few days and entangled with Xuan Wu, which alleviated the fatigue caused by tens of thousands of battles over the past hundred years.

“Stay well on Pan God Peak; after I make a trip to the Dark Realm and come back, I’ll help you fully metamorphose your Chaos Fire Phoenix Bloodline!”

Xuanqing brushed the other’s hair with his large hand, making a promise.

As long as he planted all the twenty thousand Realm Master early stage Mad Beasts incarnated in his body onto his true form’s Perpetual Star, he could have an income of over one hundred million Chaos Points every year.

By then, the consumption for the metamorphosis of the Chaos Fire Phoenix Bloodline would hardly count as moderate, at most it would be considered trivial.

After resting and revitalizing his spirit.

Xuanqing went to visit Great Immortal Zhen Yuan, Taishang Laojun, and a host of other Primordial acquaintances.

After ensuring that these Primordial acquaintances were living well on Pan God Peak, he let go of his concerns.

All preparations were made!

Next.

It was time to embark on the great Farming Plan in the Dark Realm.

....

Teleportation platform.

Accompanied by a ‘whoosh’ of Golden Light.

Xuanqing disappeared, and when he reappeared, he was already in the Universe Space of the Dark Universe.

...

...

Dark Realm.

The true form of the Solar System.

Spanning thousands of light-years in size, the Origin Power that Xuanqing's true form wielded became incredibly mighty, and naturally, the functionality of the 'quantifier' improved as well.

For instance, carrying creatures through two worlds was a new feature that appeared after he broke through to Realm Master.

When the game character entered his true form, it didn't choose to awaken the true form, but instead let it continue to sleep, to avoid detection by the Milky Way Galaxy prematurely.

Immediately thereafter.

Xuanqing began his farming.

With a thought.

A Realm Master early stage Chaos Beast was taken out from the In-Body World.

"Roar~"

Having been released from imprisonment, the Mad Beast let out a fierce roar.

Slap~

However.

An ear slap from Xuanqing instantly dazed it, and its roars came to an abrupt end.

"From now on, this Perpetual Star will be your Treasure."

Speaking.

He used his true form's authority to shrink the selected Perpetual Star a few times and finally placed it above the Mad Beast's head.

There was no other way.

This Realm Master level Chaos Beast, just in terms of size alone, was not much smaller than a Perpetual Star; naturally, it couldn't be trapped on a star the same way as before.

It could only be done the other way around, compressing the Perpetual Star further and fixing it above the Mad Beast's head to achieve the same effect.

"Set up the Formation!"

Xuanqing's eyes closed as he activated his true form's authority. Using the Origin of the Universe as the Array Base, he laid out a Killing Formation to continuously slash at the Mad Beast.

"Activate!"

The next moment.

Boom~

The overwhelming power of the world bore down on the Mad Beast, instantly grinding it to dust, then under the power of the Perpetual Star, it was resurrected.

Of course.

Under the influence of the Formation, this process became extremely slow.

...

It took a full month for this Mad Beast to be reformed.

Xuanqing gazed at it, and his heart skipped a beat.

It turns out.

The energy that the death and resurrection of this Mad Beast could muster actually reached an astonishing one percent!

What does that mean?

It meant that if this Mad Beast died and was resurrected a hundred times, the Origin Power of the Perpetual Star it was bound to would be completely absorbed.

However.

What shocked Xuanqing even more was... the number of Chaos Points he gained from this Mad Beast's death and resurrection.

One million!

A whole one million Chaos Points!

"Hiss..."

Xuanqing inhaled sharply.

After this farming endeavor, he finally understood the true extent of the terrifying energy contained within a Perpetual Star.

“According to this calculation, one Perpetual Star can provide up to one hundred million Chaos Points!”

“The Universe under control of my true form possesses more than twenty thousand Perpetual Stars if all their power is drained, does that equal twenty trillion?”

Unimaginable.

Just how colossal a figure twenty trillion really is.

Remember, this is not a lowly unit like ‘Incense’, but Chaos Points that could materialize anything in the Endless Chaos.

For a moment.

Xuanqing was full of vigor.

After observing the Chaos Beast in front of him, as well as the bound Perpetual Star and Formation, to ensure there were no problems,

Without any hesitation.

He continued searching for the next Perpetual Star to plant.

....

One... two... five... a hundred...

Time passed slowly.

Another hundred years went by.

Finally.

Xuanqing had successfully planted all of the Perpetual Stars within the thousand light-year size Solar System onto the Chaos Beasts.

“Phew~”

“I’m finally done.”

Xuanqing let out a long sigh of relief.

In actuality.

By the tenth year, the first batch of Chaos Beasts planted had already dissipated along with the depletion of the Perpetual Stars' energy.

This moment.

His true form indeed possessed an unknown amount of Chaos Points so vast that he himself did not know, and naturally did not need to know, for such a staggering number was sufficient for him to exchange for anything.

"After a busy hundred years, it's time to relax."

“

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Xuanqing murmured softly.

First, he had fought mad beasts for a hundred years, then he had been a farmer planting mad beasts for another century. Although in between, he had sought some adjustments from Xuan Wu, he still felt extremely exhausted.

Of course.

Before returning to the Northern Galaxy Domain.

Xuanqing planned to make a trip to the Origin Body, to take away Huai Qingyun and Cang Qingyu, who had merged into the main body of the Bluewater Realm.

The old friends from the Primordial World had already been settled, and as his home, Water Blue Star naturally could not be neglected.

Moreover.

Huai Qingyun, the child, had been diligently working ever since the humble beginnings. But since he had gone to the Endless Chaos, Xuanqing rarely visited Water Blue Star to see the child.

Not to mention, he missed them a bit!

Thinking such thoughts in his heart.

Xuanqing's lips slightly curled upward.

The next moment.

His figure vanished in place, and when he reappeared, he had already come to a world of incredible magic.

....

Bluewater Realm.

Thousands of years of development had turned this into a very magical world.

Rule-based technology and rule-based cultivation had merged into one, promoting each other's growth without interfering with one another.

Anti-gravity, high-energy electromagnetic force, gravitation... Humanity had mastered all these four basic forces of the Universe, with the help of the Origin Body.

There were no wars, no poverty, no exploitation; everyone was free to pursue their dreams, or if they had none, simply to idle their lives away.

If someone from the early 21st century had come here, they would surely exclaim that this was truly a "great harmony under heaven"!

...

Qingping Holy Mountain.

Even though human development had surpassed the stars to reach a rule-based level, as Xuanqing's place of enlightenment, this place had preserved its original appearance.

Each flower, each blade of grass, and each building had not changed in the slightest, as if thousands of years were just yesterday.

Inside the Taoist temple.

The five leaders of Water Blue Star, with excited expressions, gathered together, looking with fervent eyes at a youth in a Taoist robe.

Sir has returned!

It was their Sir who had returned.

"Sir!"

"Palace Lord!"

Huai Qingyun and Cang Qingyu came forward and knelt down excitedly, while Elder Jingde, Elder Qianqing, and Yang Ying, the three humans, also bent down to give deep bows.

The youth in the Taoist robe was none other than Xuanqing, who had just finished tending to the fields.

His gaze fell on his two children and his three subordinates, and a hint of reminiscence couldn't help but show in his eyes.

The scenes of a thousand years ago seemed as if they had just happened yesterday.

Back then.

Huai Qingyun had just been enlightened and had just started using a smartphone, even learning a song.

Xuanqing clearly remembered how this little fellow would sing 'My heart is beating, like love is a raging fire...' all day long.

Many incense guests recorded him and made him an internet sensation for a while, drawing many more guests to Qingping Temple.

Besides that.

The first time he met Elder Jingde and his granddaughter...

Xuanqing still remembered Elder Jingde's granddaughter's name; it was very interesting, called Ru Xiao. He wondered who had named her.

And then there was Yang Ying.

That girl had come to Qingping Mountain for an interview for the first time, her immature yet polite demeanor made him quite fond of her.

The first time he had revealed his abilities in the real world was to predict her destiny, and just by chance, he learned that she faced a bloody calamity.

And then there was Elder Qianqing, the former Heavenly Master of the Taoist sect...

...

Scenes unfolded like a swiftly passing slideshow, quickly flashing through Xuanqing's mind.

"Qingyun, come to Sir's embrace!"

Xuanqing waved his hand, his eyes, however, showed a trace of vicissitude.

Holding Huai Qingyun, with Cang Qingyu kneeling by his side, and Elder Jingde, Yang Ying, and Elder Qianqing standing in front.

“Have you all made up your minds, planning to stay in the Bluewater Realm?”

Upon hearing this.

The three nodded their heads.

As humans, different from Huai Qingyun and Cang Qingyu, after so many years of development, they had already formed indelible bonds within the Bluewater Realm.

Seeing this scene.

Xuanqing did not offer consolation.

With his current cultivation realm, he had already predicted everything; his inquiry was just out of respect for his subordinates.

“Yang Ying, Elder Jingde, Elder Qianqing!”

Xuanqing’s gaze fixed on the three, and then he waved his hand and said, “You have known I for a thousand years, the sheer fate of it all is beyond words!”

“This time, as I take Qingyun and Qingyu away, this parting may be for good, and when we meet again... it’s unknown what year it shall be!”

“So let me bestow upon you three one final gift!”

As his words fell.

Xuanqing waved his right hand.

Three crystal balls emanating profound life energy slowly emerged in the air, causing the space of the Bluewater Realm to warp.

The Great Thousand Worlds!

Three Wood Attribute Great Thousand Worlds!

“Go!”

Xuanqing gave a light command.

The three Wood Attribute Great Thousand Worlds transformed into streaks of light, entering into the bodies of Yang Ying, Elder Jingde, and Elder Qianqing one by one.

The power of these worlds was ample to allow them to truly live as long as the heavens and earth, surviving countless eons without any disaster or difficulty.

This was also the final gift he was leaving for the three of them.

After all this.

Xuanqing took the two children, Huai Qingyun and Cang Qingyu, and left the Bluewater Realm, heading for the Endless Chaos in the Northern Galaxy Domain.

.....

....

Northern Galaxy Domain.

At the residence of Ancient Archons, Pan God Peak.

After seeing to the well-being of Huai Qingyun and Cang Qingyu and getting them ready to undergo Tribulation and transform into true Chaos Immortals,

Afterwards.

Xuanqing settled back into a life of tranquility.

With an endless supply of Chaos Points from the Origin Body, he had no lack of cultivation resources at all.

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“For a Realm Master level practitioner, one simply swallows the Great Thousand Worlds directly.”

Xuanqing sat cross-legged, holding a crystal ball in his right hand, and circulated the Swallow Heaven Saint Art. In just a moment, he had completely devoured it.

...

Just like that.

Time slowly passed.

One hundred years had gone by.

Thanks to the vast and nearly infinite cultivation resources, he successfully broke through to the middle stage of Realm Master.

Two hundred years had passed!

Xuanqing kept his promise and raised Xuan Wu's bloodline to that of a true Chaos Fire Phoenix. That year, he also granted her a wedding, officially taking her as his Dao companion.

...

One thousand years later!

Xuanqing's cultivation had risen to the middle stage of Realm Master. Due to his formidable combat abilities, he became a newly promoted elder of the Ancient God Clan, responsible for supervising the Law Enforcement Team.

...

Two thousand years later!

An accident occurred.

The Void Battlefield erupted, with ten Domain Lord level Chaos Beasts rioting, taking billions of Chaos Beasts with them, charging at Void City and rolling towards the Ancient God Clan's abode.

Behind each of these ten Domain Lord level Mad Beasts stood a semi-transparent creature.

Soul Clan!

So it turned out that all along, it was the Soul Clan's conspiracy, simply to overthrow the Ancient God Clan from their divine pedestal and unify the entire Northern Galaxy Domain, replacing everything the Ancient God Clan stood for.

.....

The battle thus erupted!

Although the Soul Clan appeared frail, paired with the Chaos Beasts, they fought the Ancient God Clan to a lively standstill.

...

In the blink of an eye.

Thousands of years had passed again.

Pan God Peak!

Boom~

Accompanied by a majestic burst of energy, a terrifying aura spread out from the Cultivation Room in all directions.

Ancient God Clan!

Another Domain Lord level powerhouse was added.

“Congratulations to Pan God Peak’s master for being promoted to the Ancient God Clan’s fourth ancestor!”

“Congratulations to Pan God Peak’s master for being promoted to the Ancient God Clan’s fourth ancestor!”

...

Celebratory voices arose from all directions, as countless Ancient Archons hovered in the air, bowing towards Pan God Peak.

...

However.

Inside the Cultivation Room.

Xuanqing’s eyes were tightly closed.

All the events of the outside world seemed unrelated to him. Although he had successfully broken through to become a Domain Lord, the aura on his body was very unstable.

There was a problem with his main body.

In the instant he broke through from Realm Master to Domain Lord,

his main body had expanded from thousands of light-years to tens of thousands of light-years, directly devouring the origin of the Milky Way Galaxy’s universe.

Such grand movements naturally caught the attention of the universe’s origin’s will.

A tremendous crisis struck.

....

Dark Realm.

Xuanqing's main body.

Facing the crushing pressure of the entire Dark Universe's origin will, he did not choose to surrender. In fact, he had predicted that such a day would come.

And furthermore.

He had already thought of a countermeasure.

The next moment.

"Opening the Sky Scripture... explode for me!"

Boom~

An apocalyptic explosion surged from Xuanqing's main body, instantly transforming into a super-massive black hole.

And under such grandiose energy, this super black hole collapsed in a blink, turning into a higher level of cosmic matter.

Boom!

Detonation!

The entire universe instantly became a grand spectacle of fireworks.

...

Twenty billion years later.

Endless Chaos.

Pan God Peak.

Xuanqing opened his eyes, showing a hint of realization.

"So it turns out, I am the chieftain of the Ancient God Clan... Ancient!"

Having created the Opening the Sky Scripture, and perishing together with the Dark Universe's origin will, the remnant wisp of consciousness transformed into the Immortal Cultivation Game Login Device, lurking in a remote planet of the newly-formed universe.

That remote planet... was Water Blue Star!

Under the influence of 'Ancient's' will, some creatures on Water Blue Star evolved in the image of the Ancient God Clan... that is, humanity!

At last.

The will of 'Ancient' transformed into 'Xuanqing', who embarked on the path of cultivation!!

Thus!

This cultivation miracle was created!

.....

The book concludes!

“