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Chapter 147

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Chapter 135 The Origin of the Game

The Immortal Realm, a mysterious place somewhere in the Chaos Continent.

When Zhang Yuhe ascended.

A middle-aged man with an extraordinary figure suddenly changed his expression.

He quickly came to a large formation.

There were countless light spots on the formation, one of which was rapidly approaching the center of the formation.

"Hey, someone really ascended, it's impossible, how long has it been."

Seeing this, the middle-aged man quickly pinched his fingers and began to calculate the time.

"Since the Wanjie Huntian formation was opened, less than two thousand years have passed."

After the middle-aged man confirmed that the time was correct, he couldn't help but fall into deep thought.

After a long while, he muttered to himself.

"Well, forget it. Anyway, I am trapped here, and I don't know when I will have a chance to escape. I hope that this great formation of the Ten Thousand Worlds can continuously bring fresh blood to the Daosheng Sect, so that the sect will not decline."

This middle-aged man is the founder of the Daosheng Sect, Lu Yunfei.

About 800,000 years ago, the Chaos Continent broke out in the great calamity of the immortals falling.

At that time, Lu Yunfei, leading most of the Daosheng Sect monks, was defending the city belonging to the sect.

As a result, the Chaos Beasts that attacked the city were too powerful, and the sect monks defending the city were almost wiped out.

Lu Yunfei was chased by the Chaos Beasts all the way, and finally fled into the Ancient Battlefield helplessly.

The Ancient Battlefield is the most dangerous special space in the entire Chaos Continent.

It is said that a long time ago, the immortals fought a shocking war with the Chaos Beasts in order to compete for living space.

There were dozens of Dao ancestors participating in both sides.

Finally, the immortals, at the cost of the death of several Dao ancestors, finally established a foothold in the Chaos Continent.

And built countless immortal cities in the Chaos Continent.

From then on, a special space was formed in the place where the Dao ancestors fought that year.

There was a lot of Dao rhyme there, and once an ordinary true immortal entered, it was almost certain to die.

Lu Yunfei had already reached the Great Perfection of the Golden Immortal at that time. In a desperate situation, he had no choice but to escape to the ancient battlefield.

As a result, he not only did not die, but also gained a great opportunity in the ancient battlefield and broke through to the realm of Taiyi Golden Immortal in one fell swoop.

However, after the breakthrough.

Just when he was about to find an opportunity to walk out of the ancient battlefield, he was unexpectedly trapped in a Dao rhyme.

This trap lasted for 800,000 years.

Lu Yunfei was worried about the safety of the sect.

In the catastrophe of the immortals falling that year, the elite forces of the Daosheng Sect, including most of the Golden Immortal cultivators, basically all fell in the Chaos Continent.

In the sect located in the Ji'an Sea, only two Golden Immortals were left.

He founded the Dao Sheng Sect.

Although he has now broken through to the Taiyi Jinxian, he cannot return to the sect to take charge.

This made Lu Yunfei worried.

Later, he remembered a special formation he had obtained in the ancient battlefield.

The Great Formation of the Ten Thousand Worlds.

This formation chooses a world without laws and guides the people in it to practice in the world of cultivation he had been to.

Lu Yunfei quickly thought of Yu Fantian.

He once descended to Yu Fantian as an incarnation and established the Taoist tradition there.

Although guiding people from the world without laws to practice in Yu Fantian does not seem to be of much use to the Dao Sheng Sect.

But with the attitude of treating a dead horse as a living horse.

Lu Yunfei thought about introducing more people to the path of cultivation.

Maybe he could add more fresh blood to the Dao Sheng Sect.

So, more than two thousand years ago, he began to arrange the formation to guide people from a world without laws into Yu Fantian.

And this is the origin of the game "Yu Fantian" on Blue Star.

Lu Yunfei had never thought of it.

The Great Array of the Ten Thousand Worlds had only been activated for less than two thousand years, and someone had already ascended to the Immortal Realm.

This made him feel very relieved.

"After all, I have done something for the sect. I hope that the Dao Sheng Sect can be passed down safely in the Ji'an Sea."

Lu Yunfei looked at the thunder outside and muttered to himself.

The purple thunder outside was transformed by the Dao Yun, trapping him in it and making it impossible for him to get out.

He could no longer provide protection for the Dao Sheng Sect, and could only rely on the Great Array of the Ten Thousand Worlds.

He brought some fresh forces to the sect, that's all.

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Immortal Realm, Ji'an Sea, Mingfeng Island.

Liu Fang was sitting cross-legged near a large array with his eyes slightly closed.

This was the Ascension Platform of the Dao Sheng Sect.

Guarding the Ascension Platform was a great job for Liu Fang.

Because not only was the immortal spirit here rich, but no one was disturbing it.

The so-called Ascension Platform, sometimes for tens of thousands of years, or even hundreds of thousands of years, no one from the lower world will ascend to it.

The most important thing is that the Ascension Platform is located in the heart of the sect, highlighting the safety.

In recent years, due to the disappearance of Patriarch Lu, most of the other Golden Immortal Patriarchs have also fallen in the Chaos Continent.

The strength of the Daosheng Sect has declined sharply, and only two Golden Immortal Patriarchs are left in the sect.

The major forces in the Ji'an Sea are eyeing the Daosheng Sect.

They all want to swallow the Daosheng Sect in one fell swoop.

Especially in the past 100,000 years, there have been many True Immortal cultivators guarding outside who have suddenly disappeared inexplicably.

Everyone knows that some forces may be unable to hold back.

These missing True Immortals must have been killed by various forces.

It's just that Dao Sheng Zong can't find any evidence.

Of course, even if they really find evidence, they will probably pretend not to know.

After all, if you are not as strong as others, you have to endure it.

If a war really breaks out, then only you will suffer.

Everyone in Dao Sheng Zong is waiting silently.

Waiting for the return of Patriarch Lu.

Although many people say that Patriarch Lu has long fallen in the Chaos Continent.

But everyone in Dao Sheng Zong believes that Patriarch Lu is still alive.

Because in the Changsheng Hall, Patriarch Lu's soul lamp is still extremely bright.

The soul lamp is not extinguished, and immortality lasts forever.

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In order to avoid disputes from the outside world, Liu Fang spent a lot of effort to seek the job of guarding the Ascension Platform in the sect.

As long as there is no sect-destroying war, this place is safe.

Suddenly, a dazzling light lit up from the Ascension Platform.

When the light flashed, a handsome young man appeared on the Feixian Platform.

Zhang Yuhe looked at everything in front of him curiously, mumbling to himself.

"Is this the fairyland?"

Seeing a cultivator from the lower world appear on the ascension platform of the Daosheng Sect, Liu Fang couldn't help but be overjoyed.

He quickly stood up and walked to Zhang Yuhe with a smile.

"I am Liu Fang from the Daosheng Sect. May I ask which realm you ascended from? Are you willing to join our Daosheng Sect?"

"The Daosheng Sect is one of the five major forces in the Ji'an Sea Area. As long as you join the Daosheng Sect, you will be satisfied with all kinds of benefits."

Hearing the other party talking non-stop.

Zhang Yuhe looked at Liu Fang and found that his aura was similar to his own.

He was probably entering the real fairyland for the first time.

But he thought, are the real immortals in this fairyland so shameless?

He even suspected that he had met a young lady selling goods on the blue planet.

This enthusiasm is a bit too much.