

## Villain 1051

Chapter 1051: Why did the demon lord come here? Now it has abandoned the Xi Yuan civilization

“After the matter is completed, I will help you undo the curse of the past life. Before that, you only need to help me with the matter.”

Luo Xiang said it lightly, this stream of light directly penetrated into Wang He’s body, and there was no room for Wang He to discuss it at all.

Wang He’s face was extremely ugly, and he was filled with resentment.

He never expected that this eternal saintess, Miss Luo Xiang, would be so domineering and would not talk nonsense to him at all.

At this moment, Wang He could fully perceive the stream of light, which spread rapidly in his body.

Like a seed, it penetrated through the skin, bones, and lungs, and took root in his body.

This kind of power was very domineering, it seemed to be able to manipulate his vitality and destroy his life source at will.

It was said to be a reincarnation curse, but it was actually sending people to die, which was extremely domineering and vicious.

“I wonder what the Eternal Saintess wants me to do for you?”

Wang He could only forcefully suppress the resentment and coldness in his heart and kept calm and asked with cupped hands.

Since he was born, relying on the Book of Scavengers, he had sung along the way and had gone smoothly.

He had never suffered such a big loss, where even his life was in the hands of others.

This made Wang He secretly hate, and vowed that sooner or later he would find a suitable opportunity to make Luo Xiang pay the due price.

Luo Xiang’s skirt fluttered and her hair fluttered. She stood not far away, her legs were slender and straight, and she was a head taller than ordinary women.

She couldn’t see her emotions clearly on her face, she just glanced at Wang He lightly, and said, “I want you to snatch the fetish that you told Yu Muyan, and hand it to me.”

Hearing this, Wang He’s heart was shocked, but he quickly recovered his composure.

He didn’t know how Luo Xiang knew that he had told Yu Muyan the news about Blue Heavenly Realm.

But judging from the current situation, Luo Xiang was bound to win the fetish in the Blue Heavenly Realm.

Could it be that Luo Xiang's strength surpassed the Dao Realm, that's why she couldn't enter the Blue Heaven Realm, and then found him?

"I will definitely do my best to snatch that fetish for the Eternal Saintess."

Various thoughts flashed in Wang He's mind, but nothing unusual appeared on his face, he cupped his hands and said.

"I will wait for you outside the Blue Heavenly Realm, I hope you will not let me down."

Luo Xiangjun nodded as if she didn't know what Wang He was thinking.

Wang He didn't talk nonsense afterward, his figure flashed, and he rushed toward the entrance of the Blue Heavenly Realm in the distance.

Originally, he planned to wait there for the arrival of Gu Changge, Mu Yan, and others, making sure that they would enter the Blue Heavenly Realm and then follow behind. ƆANôbEŠ

But now, in order to save his life, Wang He could only temporarily put aside his original calculations and plans.

He had to find that artifact before Mu Yan and the others.

He had some understanding of the hatred between Mu Yan and the Eternal Protoss, and the root of all this comes from the artifact that Mu Yan controlled now.

However, according to Wang He's information, Mu Yan would personally destroy those artifacts in the future.

As for the reason, Wang He was currently unable to know.

Moreover, this saintess of the Eternal Protoss was really low-key.

Among the biographical records he knew, it seemed that there was no such person.

If he had known the horror of the Eternal Saintess earlier, Wang He would have been on guard earlier.

"I didn't expect this woman to intervene, but the curse of rebirth is really hard to deal with. From my knowledge, I can't help you right now."

The voice of the artifact spirit of the Book of Scavengers was also ringing at this moment.

Wang He didn't expect that she would really care about him, which was quite surprising.

"Since it can't be cracked for the time being, let's ignore it. In my opinion, the strength of the Eternal Saintess may not be weaker than those Heavenly Elders of the Zhuo Clan."

“Besides, she gives me an extremely mysterious feeling. Even the Eternal Saintess of the previous era is not as scary as her.” Wang He shook his head, very afraid of Luo Xiang.

The artifact spirit heard the words and stopped talking.

Soon, Wang He’s figure was disillusioned, and he passed through the seemingly transparent area in front of him and found the entrance of the Blue Heavenly Realm.

The terrifying portal seemed to span the entire star field, and the edge could not be seen at a glance.

It was as if a rift valley suddenly opened above the sky.

There was a vast and surging aura surging there, and the scattered original substances were brilliant and blazing, entwined with divine light, gushing out from the surroundings.

Behind the portal, there seemed to be a bright and shining world.

For ordinary creatures, it seemed to be the realm of eternal life, full of longing.

Many cultivators and creatures had already passed through many dangers and came to the vicinity to seek opportunities.

However, many people were still testing, and they didn't rush to the Blue Heavenly Realm immediately, worrying about any accidents.

Wang He swept around without hesitation, his figure turned into a ray of divine light and passed through the portal of the Blue Heaven Realm.

He was a half-step Taoist, even if there was suppression, it would not be very big.

In the Blue Heavenly Realm, he could say that he only had a few opponents, unless he encountered some unknown dangers.

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"I hope this Pathfinder guy won't let me down."

After seeing Wang He's disappearance, Luo Xiang looked away, her red lips parted slightly, and she was talking to himself.

She didn't expect Wang He to help her bring out the Eternal Divine Map, she just wanted Wang He to help her find the way, and test Gu Changge's reality by the way.

With Luo Xiang's strength, she had a way to suppress her own strength from the outside world, easily enter the Blue Heavenly Realm, and would not be greatly suppressed.

Except she didn't do that.

Luo Xiang was a little worried because she didn't know Gu Changge's true strength.

But judging from the fact that he could easily make an existence comparable to the ancestor of the Hun clan surrender, and use it at will.

Gu Changge's strength was at least higher than that of Hun Yuan Jun, the ancestor of the Hun clan.

How proud was the strong man in this world, let alone someone who was about to step into the ancestral realm, how could he easily submit to others and be at his beck and call?

Since Mu Yan had the Eternal Divine Furnace on her body, she would eventually go to the Blue Heavenly Realm to find another eternal divine artifact, which was the Eternal Divine Map.

It was very likely that Gu Changge would accompany her and go there together.

Just because Wang He was stupid didn't mean that Luo Xiang was stupid, and she would personally take risks to go to the Blue Heavenly Realm.

If Wang He had encountered Gu Changge in the Blue Heavenly Realm, then she would naturally have no need to go in again.

Luo Xiang could only change one way, and then plot the Eternal Divine Map and the Eternal Divine Furnace.

“I thought there was an old monster guiding this Pathfinder guy, but now it seems...”

Luo Xiang shook her head and let out an inexplicable laugh, and the figure quickly disappeared nearby.

The news of the Blue Heavenly Realm’s birth caused a sensation in all the universes of the immortal civilization.

Many ethnic groups and forces couldn’t bear it anymore and kept sending strong men.

Every time Blue Heavenly Realm was born, it would bring many benefits and resources.

Someone once found an ancient stone inscription written by the existence of the Dao Realm in it, explaining the most profound and mysterious essence of the Dao, which was of infinite value.

There were also people who got the rough embryos of the Daoist artifacts cast by the existence of the Dao realm, and after a little sacrifice, they became supreme divine artifacts, which could shock the heavens.

There were countless ancient books and secrets such as the general outline of cultivation, civilization system, and powerful treasures and such chances were countless.

It was enough to bless the entire civilization and create endless creatures and cultivators.



This time Blue Heavenly Realm appeared, naturally it would be no exception.

Among them, superpowers like the Zhuo Clan and the Hun Clan also showed up at the level of elders, who personally led the younger generation to seek opportunities for the younger generation.

Li Yang, the divine son of the Eternal Protoss, and others left Gufeng Ancient City as soon as they got the news and rushed to the past.

Bone Ancestor had been teaching Mo Tong to practice during this time.

He was naturally not interested in the Blue Heavenly Realm.

However, considering that it could be used as a trial for Mo Tong, he threw her over.

Under the guidance of Bone Ancestor, Mo Tong's strength was also rapidly increasing.

Compared with before, earth-shaking changes had taken place.

She also respected Bone Ancestor very much and upheld the etiquette of a disciple.

Gu Changge also saw all these and was quite satisfied.

It's just that the current Mo Tong was not enough to stand alone, and the strength was far from enough.

Gu Changge originally thought about looking for more suitable people.

But after searching the surrounding area, he couldn't find another person with great luck comparable to Mo Tong.

He simply dismissed the idea.

Gu Changge intended to support Mu Yan as the master of the immortal civilization.

However, the current Mu Yan was far from meeting Gu Changge's requirements.

Before that, he still needed to do some other things to make Mu Yan grow faster.

For the Zhuo and Hun clans, there were not many things that Gu Changge needed to consider.

At present, these two forces were fairly obedient, and there were no mistakes or disturbances.

At the same time, he was also asking Zhuo Fengxie and Hun Yuan Jun to call up manpower, planning to find a suitable opportunity to attack the Wu and Gou clans.

These two clans were not comparable to the Zhuo and Hun tribes, and they had already become vigilant.

Therefore, in order to avoid unnecessary troubles caused by long nights and dreams, Gu Changge must control the senior management of these two clans as soon as possible.

As long as these four families were under his control.

Then, the rest of the ethnic groups and forces of the immortal civilization would be easier to deal with.

“Now, even if the Xi Yuan civilization is aware of it, it’s already too late, and the overall situation is settled.”

Gu Changge thought about this and began to arrange his other plans.

Wan Yanxiu of the Spiritual Realm and the rest of the ancestors always thought that Gu Changge was the master of a forbidden area somewhere in the boundless, sleeping for countless years, and only woke up recently.

Even Ling Huang, who had been with Gu Changge for a while, thought so too.

In her opinion, Gu Changge must have experienced many things.

He looked young, but in fact, he had experienced the vicissitudes of the ages. All kinds of actions seem to be for some reason...

Those who stood on their own in a restricted area had experienced the destruction of their homeland and the loss of their homes and then witnessed relatives, friends, and clansmen dying one after another and buried in the past, but they were helpless.

Compared with the “lunatic” who had given up everything and abandoned emotions like the Bone Ancestor.

The so-called master of the restricted area was more like a lonely soul wandering in the boundless for an indelible obsession.

Some were for revenge, some were for resurrecting their relatives, and some were for repeating the long river of time and reversing the past...

In Ling Huang's view, Gu Changge was such a person.

In fact, this was nothing more than what they thought about it.

Because Gu Changge deliberately led them to think so from the very beginning.

The Heaven Slaying Alliance, to take the intention of defeating the heavens, would inevitably bear the karma of terror and suffer boundless disasters.

And he had no reason, why was he willing to establish the heaven-slaying alliance, defeating heavens and becoming Daoism?

In the body of a demon lord, walking in the boundless world, had he ever been attacked by the existence in the original world, and died? That's why there was hatred?

But this was not enough, because everything before the demon lord was blank, who knows?

Therefore, it was natural to start to trace the more distant past...

Since a person exists, there must be traces, causes, and effects.

Gu Changge chose to walk the boundless world as a demon lord, but not simply to create a suitable vest.

A vest that appeared out of nowhere, no matter how suitable it was, was still just a vest, and would eventually be seen through one day.

Who was the demon lord? Why did the demon lord come there?

Gu Changge always liked to be impeccable in his actions, and for these things, he had deeper arrangements and plans long before.

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In the depths of the Wu Clan, there was a vast expanse of fog, which was covered by fog all year round.

Under the mist, buildings, and pavilions were hidden, there were palaces and lakes, there were kings and seas, and there were green trees on top of clouds.

Ordinary people would lose their way when they came there.

If there was no correct orientation, it would be difficult to find the exit in one's life.

The people of this family, as the name suggests, were a kind of mist-like substance, forming a very strange life form.

However, the Wu Clan cultivated in the same way as many ethnic groups in the immortal civilization, specializing in spiritual power and abandoning the physical body.

This family was good at imitation, and its appearance could be described as ever-changing.

At this moment, in the most grand and ancient hall, many members of the Wu clan were gathering together, as if they were holding some kind of ancient sacrificial ceremony.

An ancient altar flowing with sunlight, square, made of various magnificent materials, was located in the center of the temple.

Around this ancient altar, there were looming sounds of sacrifice and world sounds, as if there was a hazy god sitting in it.

The entire heavens and myriad worlds respected this god and kept worshiping and praying.

The glow was flowing as if it could penetrate endless time and space, and many latitudes, descending to another place beyond the dark.

“A catastrophe is imminent for the immortal civilization. I pray for the protection of the Xi Yuan civilization. Otherwise, my Wu clan may suffer a terrible catastrophe and be in danger of extinction.”

“The Hun and Zhuo clans have suffered drastic changes, and now they have turned their backs on the Xi Yuan civilization. I implore the supreme gods to send divine punishment and send envoys to come...”

These figures of the Wu Clan knelt around, murmured, and prayed, telling about the current crisis of the immortal civilization.

Chapter 1052: Wishful thinking is very good, the decision of the treasure of civilization

The Wu clan had always been huge and mysterious, and they had traced many times, spaces and universes around them. They were not native creatures of the immortal civilization.

But in ancient times, it suddenly descended and took root there.

This family had a deep connection with the Xi Yuan civilization.

There were also many rumors that the Wu clan actually came from the Xi Yuan civilization, and it was a branch of one of the ancient clans.

However, such rumors had never been confirmed, and few people knew the truth.

But at this moment, many figures kneeling in this hall were all elder-level existences with names and surnames within the Wu Clan.

Their cultivation base was profound, and they had cultivated Daoism for many epochs, which was comparable to the elders of the Hun and Zhuo clans.

Everyone looked extremely devout, praying constantly, and chanting ancient sacrificial rites.

Pieces of shining words like stars emerged, then lit up, and fell into the altar.

The center of the altar was glowing as if a crystal clear ancient mirror appeared, and the radiance reflected was enough to penetrate time, space, and latitude, and convey to unknown and distant places.

The vague god standing in the middle slowly turned around after hearing these prayers.

His deep eyes fell, and he looked down at the people there calmly and indifferently.

One couldn't see the face clearly, nor could one distinguish the gender. There was a crack on his forehead, and the vertical pupils were closed tightly.



The faint golden thunder pattern lingered as if it contained all the mysterious secrets from the beginning of the world.

“You wake me up again, why?”

He was speaking, watching these elders of the Wu Clan, his tone was ancient and solemn, without any trace of emotion.

Looking at this figure, all the elders of the Wu clan became even more excited.

The few people who knelt at the front even said bluntly, “Reporting to Your Majesty.”

“The Hun and Zhuo clans have violated their original covenant oath and abandoned the Xi Yuan civilization, and now they are secretly contacting outsiders, ready to stretch out their minions at any time...”

“I suspect that outside the immortal civilization, there are already forces stationed and waiting, ready to take action to occupy this world...”

“Immortal civilization is afraid of a catastrophe. For my Wu Clan, it will be a catastrophe. I beseech your lord to send an envoy to wipe out this disaster and restore the peace of immortal civilization.”

They had seen the changes in the Zhuo and Hun clans during this period.

There was no impenetrable wall between heaven and earth, let alone these two huge races.

The eyeliner planted by the Wu Clan had already passed back the news they got.

Now, they were taking great risks to contact Xi Yuan Civilization, and they might have been noticed by the eyeliners of the Zhuo and Hun clans, and they were passing the news back.

Next, there was a high possibility of a fight between them and the Zhuo Clan, and the entire immortal civilization would be in chaos.

As the four most powerful superpowers of the immortal civilization, once a battle occurred, the scope of the sweeping influence was absolutely unimaginable. ㄖANQBEs

All time, space, and the universe would be shrouded, and no group or force could escape from the outside world.

At this time, the only way was to contact the Xi Yuan Civilization.

After all, the immortal civilization was a subsidiary civilization of the Xi Yuan civilization. If there was turmoil there, it was impossible for the Xi Yuan civilization to sit idly by.

Moreover, this was still an external force intervening in an attempt to occupy this world and cause chaos.

This was nothing less than a provocative move for the Xi Yuan civilization.

If it was not dealt with, once it was transmitted in the boundless world, how could it gain a foothold and be known by other supreme civilizations without losing face?

“How many epochs have passed, and there is still power that dares to ignore my Xi Yuan civilization, and do such an offensive thing.”

“It seems that it’s because my civilization has been too low-key, so I’ve been forgotten by people in the Boundless World?”

“This time, it’s time to let the boundless world know the divine power of Xi Yuan civilization.”

Hear the words reported by the elders of the Wu Clan.

The face of this god-like figure was clearly indifferent, and his eyes became deeper.

He seemed to be talking to himself, and he also seemed to be speaking to everyone in the Wu clan, his tone could not hide his anger.

“I implore my lord, please report this matter, please send us an envoy, my Wu clan is willing to be the envoy of Xi Yuan civilization, charge forward, kill offending enemies, and raise the prestige of Xi Yuan civilization.”

The elders of the Wu Clan were even more excited, and hurriedly asked for a job, willing to wait and see.

This god-like figure glanced at them and was quite satisfied with their attitude.

He nodded and said indifferently,

“I already know about this matter, and I will report everything myself. You can rest assured. Within the territory of our Xi Yuan civilization, there is no force that dares to mess around.”

“Even at the end of the era and the reckoning comes, I hope that the Xi Yuan civilization will be detached from the outside world and will not be affected. In the eternal era, the sea will become dust, but it is just a cloud of smoke. Now it has been low-key for several epochs, and it will soon be forgotten by the world, haha...”

Finally, he let out a disdainful sneer, and his figure quickly disappeared from the altar.

Seeing this, all the elders of the Wu Clan got up from the ground.

Many people had expectant and excited smiles on their faces as if they had seen Xi Yuan civilization dispatch an envoy to lead the army to calm the chaos.

The Xi Yuan civilization was far beyond their imagination.

The background of the supreme civilization was by no means comparable to that of ancient civilization.

For ordinary cultivators in the boundless world, the strongest civilization must have the existence of the ancestral Dao realm and the birth and death of civilization was just a thought.

But this was only one of the conditions for civilization's advancement.

A truly powerful civilization must have many ancestral realms, and it could forge eternal and immortal civilization treasures and carry the true luck of a civilization.

To put it bluntly, even if the supreme civilization with the treasure of civilization had experienced thousands of catastrophes, the reckoning of the era, and the catastrophe of doomsday, there was still a way to withdraw and become independent, continue the civilization, and reproduce the second and third generations... And even all ages.

How many ancient civilizations were destroyed in various natural and man-made disasters such as the reckoning of the era and the catastrophe of darkness, since then they had collapsed, turned into disasters, and disappeared in the long river of time.

Only the most powerful civilization was qualified to find another life and survive the catastrophe.

"This time, the Zhuo and Hun clans are seeking their own death, and they have lived enough. Do you really think that Xi Yuan Civilization can't notice their small actions?"

"Hehe, we don't have to do anything, just wait for them to be stupid."

“Now that Xi Yuan Civilization knows about this, it will definitely send a strong man.”

“From now on, the immortal civilization will only be dominated by my family of the Wu clan, and the mere Gou clan, how can it deserve to be side by side with us? After the Zhuo and Hun clan are resolved, we will attack them next.”

The elders of the Wu Clan had learned of the actions of the Zhuo Clan and the Hun Clan a few days ago.

After they discussed it, the clan made all kinds of preparations and then contacted the Xi Yuan civilization.

What they might encounter before the Xi Yuan civilization sent strong men down, had already been calculated.

Even if the Zhuo and Hun clans jointly attack, they still have a way to fight and delay the time.

In addition, they also contacted the ancestors of the Gou clan, intending to put aside their enmity and work together to resolve this crisis.

The borders of the four clans were far apart, if the Hun and Zhuo clans wanted to attack the Wu clan, they must pass the Gou clan.

And the Gou clan would definitely not allow it. If the powerful Hun and Zhuo clans crossed their borders, a war would definitely break out between them.

The Wu Clan's wishful thinking was well-planned. At such a juncture, they made a private promise to the Gou Clan that they would join forces to fight against the two clans.

But they intended to let the Gou clan fight first, consume the power of the Hun and Zhuo clans, and delay until the power of the Xi Yuan civilization came.

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The birth of the Blue Heavenly Realm caused a great uproar in the immortal civilization.

Numerous forces and cultivators were paying close attention to things over there.

And in this situation, many powerful groups were faintly aware of a treacherous situation and a turbulent undercurrent.

A depressive atmosphere was about to come and wind filled the building quietly enveloping the universe everywhere.

Many cultivators had noticed that the Zhuo and Hun clans were ordering many people who had been training abroad to return during this period.

At the same time, some powerful members of the affiliated faction groups in the distant universe were also recruited back, as if something big was about to happen.

In addition, there were also big movements in the Wu and Gou clans. It seemed that they wanted to abandon their previous suspicions and join forces to counter the Zhuo and Hun clans.

Once these four superpowers fought, they would definitely break the peace of the immortal civilization of many epochs.

At this time, even some ordinary cultivators were a little worried, extremely worried, afraid of harming the innocents.

Once a big war broke out, no one would be spared and get away safely.

It could be said that there were inextricable connections between many power groups, and a single hair could affect the whole body.

The Zhuo and Hun clans had existed for too long.

So much so that many ethnic groups in the big universe now had a deep intersection with these two ethnic groups.

Even a group like the Eternal Protoss, which had always been detached and mysterious, was faintly worried, feeling that the situation of the immortal civilization would undergo a major reshuffle.

At that time, they would definitely not be able to remain neutral and would be dragged into the water together.



Many forces and cultivators were guessing the root of all this. In the past, the four clans lived in peace.

But during this time, the relationship between the four clans deteriorated sharply.

They suspected that there was actually an invisible hand pushing behind this.

All kinds of targets were locked on Gu Changge in the Gufeng Ancient City, and many cultivators felt that they must be inseparable from him.

His arrival was the root cause of the drastic change in the situation of the immortal civilization.

Guessing this, many people cursed secretly in their hearts, extremely angry, but there was nothing they could do.

After all, the old servants around Gu Changge were all as powerful as the ancestors of the Hun clan.

Could it be that they could still kill them?

Apart from cursing a few times in their heart, there was indeed nothing they could do.

But in this situation, the Blue Heavenly Realm's birth seemed a bit unimportant.

At this moment, outside the territory of the immortal civilization, on the huge ancient warship of the Spiritual realm.

Wan Yanxiu and other ancestors of the Spiritual royal family also received the news from Ling Huang, telling them to be ready at any time and lead the army to attack.

Once the situation of the immortal civilization was chaotic, that was the best time for them to end.

Following Zhuo You and the Zhuo clan, Chu Lian and others who came to the immortal civilization, had been inquiring about news about the immortal civilization according to the order of the Changge during this time.

Chu Lian had a cautious temperament, and was extremely worried at first, thinking that there would be danger.

However, as the subsequent tasks became easier, he also gradually relaxed, no longer thinking about how to survive every day.

After arriving in the immortal civilization, he did not encounter any danger.

Many things went smoothly, and there was no life or death as imagined.

This also made Chu Lian start to doubt whether what Gu Changge said, which was just for them to sharpen, was true or not.

Now it seemed to be true.

None of them encountered any danger, and they didn't even use the rare treasures that Gu Changge bestowed.

The wind and water were smooth.

Apart from the Artifact Spirit of the Ball of Ambitions ignoring him more and more, there seemed to be no other bad things.

Chu Lian could also clearly feel the improvement in his own cultivation.

Compared with the universe where the spiritual royal family resides, the immortal civilization was obviously more suitable for long-term living and cultivating.

"However, according to the aboriginal cultivators of the immortal civilization, I am afraid that there will be a big war in the future."

"Could it be related to Mr. Gu? Is this why he came to the immortal civilization?"

Although Chu Lian didn't have anything to do with the great figures of the immortal civilization, he got a lot of news.

Right away, he guessed that the mysterious young man in white was the Young Master Gu, Gu Changge, Ling Huang spoke of.

Chu Lian was really shocked, he couldn't even imagine how Gu Changge manipulated and led all this in secret.

The entire ancient civilization seemed to be under his control.

There was no comparison between the spiritual realm and the immortal civilization.

Compared to Chu Lian's shock, it was unbelievable.

The current artifact spirit of the ball of ambitions was more worried.

It was in a state of fear every day, and now Chu Lian's alien personality had disappeared and would never be seen again.

Without the protection of the different personalities, the secret reappeared, and a slightly stronger existence could easily perceive the existence of the ball of ambition.

It's just that Chu Lian himself didn't know anything about it.

“Fortunately, the immortal civilization is just an ancient civilization. If it is in the most powerful civilization, once the ball of ambitions, which is the treasure of civilization, is discovered, it will definitely cause shocking waves...”

“It’s time for me to make a choice, otherwise, Chu Lian and me would be hurt in the end.”

The Artifact Spirit of the Ball of Ambitions finally made a decision after deliberating over this period of time.

It intended to confess the whole story to Chu Lian and tell the truth, thus forcing Chu Lian to give up the ball of ambitions.

Chapter 1053: You must voluntarily give up the ball of ambitions, he cannot be killed

The ball of ambition was the treasure of civilization. It was once a crystallization of civilization created by gathering all the power of a powerful civilization at the end of the era.

To put it bluntly, the ball of ambitions contained the core inheritance and fire of that supreme civilization.

Until now, Chu Lian could only open the first two floors, unable to really touch the real core function of the Ball of Ambitions.

The previous hosts, at this time, had already begun to study and ponder how to maximize the use of the Ball of Ambitions.

Only Chu Lian didn’t think about making progress, and only considered his own progress in cultivation, ignoring other functions in various aspects.

In this regard, the spirit of the Ball of Ambitions also reminded Chu Lian many times.

However, Chu Lian didn't care, thinking that only strength was the most important thing.

The ball of ambitions recognized him as the master, so he had time to study and comprehend its functions.

At the very beginning, the spirit of the Ball of Ambitions didn't pay much attention to it. Chu Lian cultivated nonsense, thinking that what he said had some truth, and there would be plenty of time in the future.

But now, the situation had reversed, and Chu Lian's hetero-digital personality had disappeared, losing shelter in the dark.

As long as the existence with an advanced cultivation base and profound attainments in destiny, it was possible to discover the abnormality in Chu Lian.

In this way, the existence of the Ball of Ambitions would inevitably be exposed.

At that time, Chu Lian was still so weak in cultivation, how could he protect himself and the ball of ambitions?

Not to mention that Chu Lian's performance during this period of time really disappointed him.

"There is one thing, I want to tell you, you also try to face the next situation as much as possible."

Thinking of this, the spirit of the ball of ambitions no longer hesitated and said plainly to Chu Lian.

Chu Lian was considering whether to find a way to contact Ling Huang and ask whether he could return to the spiritual royal family.

Hearing this suddenly, he couldn't help but freeze.

The Artifact Spirit of the Great Wish Ball seldom talks to him so actively.

“What are you talking about...” Chu Lian asked in a deep voice, feeling something bad in his heart for some reason.

The spirit of the ball of ambitions continued to say flatly,

“Although the Ball of Ambitions recognizes you as the master and is closely related to your life, you should not be careless. You must know that there are many methods in this world to sacrifice you alive as a subsidiary soul of the Ball of Ambitions...” ㄟāNôBĖS

“If you meet someone who is a little kinder, maybe you can still retain a little wit. If you meet someone who is a little cold and cruel, you basically have no chance of surviving.”

“At the beginning, the ball of ambition recognized you as the master because of your special destiny, but now, your special destiny has disappeared...”

Its tone was not turbulent, and it explained all the reasons why the Ball of Ambitions considered Chu Lian as the master.

Later, he talked about the disaster that Chu Lian was likely to encounter next.

The reason why everyone was innocent and pregnant with guilt was simple.

The current Chu Lian was like the ordinary man with a treasure in his body, without any power to protect himself.

The ball of ambition was in his hands, but it was just a hot potato, and it was very likely that it would bring about a disaster for him in the end.

“How can it be.....”

Chu Lian didn't expect what the spirit of the ball of ambitions would say, his face suddenly turned pale, a little unbelievable.

He didn't expect that during this period of time, the mysterious personality he possessed had disappeared.

Didn't that mean that he must give up the ball of ambition, otherwise it would be difficult to survive?

Chu Lian took the ball of ambition as his greatest reliance and hope for his future rise.



And now, this reliance and hope were about to leave him?

“I didn’t expect that things would turn out like this, but at present, it has become a foregone conclusion.” The spirit of the ball of ambitions still said flatly.

Chu Lian gritted his teeth, “You say that, do you want me to take the initiative to give up the ball of ambitions?”

The spirit of the Ball of Ambitions also said before that this was the only way to terminate the contract, and only the host had the right to unilaterally give up the Ball of Ambitions.

“Under this premise, you can first think about how to take the next retreat.” It still said flatly.

The spirit of the Ball of Ambitions with independent wisdom naturally did not want to perish.

“I can’t take it.”

“Is there no other way?” Chu Lian gritted his teeth and clenched his fists tightly.

However, the spirit of the ball of ambitions no longer answered him. It seemed that what he said was just to inform Chu Lian, without giving him a chance to make a decision.

After all, Chu Lian had no choice.

Chu Lian's face turned pale as if all his strength had been taken away at once, and he almost collapsed to the ground.

If he lost the Ball of Ambitions, what would he have left?

Wouldn't this suddenly bring him back to the past?

Moreover, the Artifact Spirit of the Ball of Ambitions reminded him how to think about the next retreat, which completely gave up his plan.

"I... I'm really not reconciled." Chu Lian roared in his heart, his fingers turning white.

...

The Xi Yuan civilization was the most famous and powerful civilization in the boundless world and had been passed down for an unknown number of epochs.

Counting the vastness of the stars, the sands of the Ganges River were only within the span of a finger.

This powerful and immortal civilization, in the process of upgrading and leaping again and again, had finally become the strongest, and its brilliance shines on the eternal sky and was eternal.

In the midst of many catastrophes and dark liquidations, it was also independent of the outside world and unaffected.

The territory under its jurisdiction could only be described as boundless, and the ancient civilizations it ruled alone were hard to count.

For example, the immortal civilization was just one of the ancient civilizations under its jurisdiction.

In fact, there were many forces such as the immortal civilization.

After every other era, these forces would send strong men, bring resources and crystallization of luck, and pay tribute specifically to obtain asylum.

The magnificent and majestic divine light, like the sun that never sets, reflects in every sky.

The galaxy was vast, the universe was vast, and countless life star fields and planets were densely covered.

The River of time was majestic and turbulent, just like the endless mother river of all things, the chaotic air was transpiring and rushing down.

Every wave was enough to destroy a star field, which carried countless ancient planets.

This was a miracle of nature, and also an unimaginable power of life.

Going down this mother river of all things, we could see many life universes of the Xi Yuan civilization, and each universe was inhabited by countless ethnic groups and lives.

And this was just the tip of the iceberg of the Xi Yuan civilization.

The vastness of the real Xi Yuan civilization, even if there was a Daoist realm, it was difficult to cross it. You must go through the most powerful ancient teleportation formation to go from one side to the other.

It was a combination of many universes and a multiverse.

In some deep and high-latitude universes, many criss-cross time nodes could be seen, which could easily cross the long river of time.

Among them, with unimaginable power, even ordinary cultivators could see the magnificence of the long river of time.

Other than that, there were many great and magnificent sceneries, and what you see in your daily life was only a part of them.

What was truly terrifying was the unfathomable background of supreme civilization.

In some large universes, there were immortal kings sitting in ordinary giant cities alone, and a galaxy was ruled by immortal emperors.

In the vaster territory, even the Dao Realm existence often haunted and preaches the Dharma to cultivators.

Cultivation resources were also unmatched by ordinary civilizations.

To put it bluntly, Supreme Civilization was the power that had the right to speak in the boundless world, could truly control the life and death of fate, and control the life and death of all spirits.

Of course, compared to other civilizations, the forces in the supreme civilization were more complicated and intertwined.

After countless years of inheritance and development, the orthodox ethnic group that stands still had strength and heritage that could not be underestimated.

Some powerful sects could completely control the lifeblood of some ancient real worlds.

Such as Zi Xiao Mountain, Yu Xian Palace, Ling Shen Mountain, Xian Chu Sect, Guang Ming Temple, Endless Demon Realm, and the Buddha Realm...

These were the truly immortal and ancient forces, sitting and watching the seas of endless epochs become dust, and the sea of thunder that had gone through billions of years had dried up.

But among all the cultivators in the Xi Yuan civilization, there was no one who was ignorant of the horror of these forces.

Of course, the oldest and most sacred force in the Xi Yuan civilization was the Xi Yuan Temple.

It was reported that this was the former founder of the Xi Yuan civilization, and the power established had experienced all calamities and liquidations.

The founder not only established the Xi Yuan Temple but also divided the power of heaven.

Many cultivation systems had been deduced, covering all kinds of cultivations and evolution paths such as immortals, demons, ghosts, and demons.

There were even rumors that the cultivators of Xi Yuan Temple only needed to cultivate step by step, and even the weakest achievement could reach the Dao realm.

This cultivation method was also known as the supreme Xi Yuan technique, and countless cultivators were coveting and eager to see it.

All kinds of ancient rumors had shaped the supremacy of the current Xi Yuan Temple, and believers had spread across countless universes and time and space.

However, Xi Yuan Temple was too mysterious and detached.

As a result, many cultivators had only heard of its rumors, but they had never seen a cultivator who walked out of the Xi Yuan Temple.

It was several epochs ago since the last time a cultivator of the Xi Yuan Temple was born.

A “lunatic” from the outland of Chaos Star suddenly appeared and slaughtered the ancient civilization under the jurisdiction of the Xi Yuan civilization. The news was sent back, causing outrage.

That time, in the Eternal Day Temple where the Xiyuan Temple was located, a white and flawless jade hand reached out.

Through endless time and space and distance, it protruded toward the Chaos Star domain, covering the sky and the sun, covering the time and space of the universe.

All the cultivators and living beings felt heart palpitations for a while, the palm was white and slender, flawless as if it was forged by the most perfect fairy hand.

Every finger seemed to control the endless rules of the Dao, so powerful that it was suffocating.

With just one palm, the “lunatic” who made trouble was killed across endless time, space, and latitude.

This news shocked the Xi Yuan Civilization, and even the existence that had already stepped into the ancestral realm felt palpitations and fear.

And since that incident, no one had seen the birth of a cultivator from the Xi Yuan Temple.

Countless people suspected that the person who made the move was the saint of the Xi Yuan Temple, who had achieved Daoism since ancient times.

She had been hailed as the most amazing genius before and after ages, carrying extraordinary brilliance, counting the past, present, and future, endless time and space, unmatched by anyone.

Of course, this was also a rumor, no one had actually seen the real face of the person who made the shot, let alone his identity.

At this moment, in the most mysterious Xi Yuan Temple in the Xi Yuan civilization.

The white mist was misty, and it was hazy. This place was like a flat and flawless mirror surface, with no sky, no land, and no border.

A misty white mist lingered in this space. It seemed that there was no concept of time here, but the traces of time could be clearly seen.

Even the change of every aura of mist could be noticed.

“That wisp of black mist descended again...”



“Even the Xu Dan civilization has already detected the maliciousness in advance. Does the ancient herald come, does it mean that the darkness is coming back?”

“Master once said that he is... unkillable.”

A soft murmur echoed, and suddenly it sounded there.

A flat bronze mirror that was as brilliant as it was boundless, stood in this temple, ancient and mysterious.

The edge of the mirror surface was fuzzy, with slightly broken marks, and there seemed to be some traces of swords, guns, spears, and halberds.

And a slim and graceful figure in white gauze walked slowly, the skirt was like water, rippled on the mirror surface.

Her face looked very ordinary, but if you look closely, you would find it was amazing, like a dream.

Then it turned into mist again, as if every breath was changing, experiencing the overlapping of years and the flow of laws.

“Mirror of reincarnation, deduce the simulation again...”

This slender figure walked up to the ancient mirror, reached out to touch it, and her tone seemed to come from ancient times.

The moment her words fell, the ancient mirror in front of her eyes began to undergo many changes.

An ancient mysterious power pervaded, hundreds of millions of lines converged, order and divine light were intertwined, and something was repeating itself.

“The first year: the weather is calm, you watch the long river of luck, and you get a glimpse of the turbulent fragments of the future, and you feel restless.”

“The second year: You received another warning from the Xu Dan Realm, and you became suspicious and remembered the omen left by your master, and decided to go to that place to check the seal. Unfortunately, the black mist blocked your way, and you couldn’t get close.”

“Third year: You watched the long river of luck, once again saw the falling black mist, worried about the loosening of the seal, and decided to join forces with Xu Dan Realm to resist the drastic changes in the future.”

...

“The tenth year: You suddenly sensed that Xi Yuan Civilization’s luck has changed, and you were shocked. You decided to find out the truth. Unfortunately, the truth was covered by fog and you couldn’t see it clearly.”

“Thirty-seventh year: You see, based on the friendship that we used to wipe out the remaining black disasters together, you helped Chu Gucheng, but encountered an unprecedented terrifying enemy and was captured on the spot.”

“Thirty-eighth year: You die, of unknown cause.”

Seeing the words that surfaced on the mirror of reincarnation, the figure in white clothes was obviously stunned for a moment, and her body seemed to become a little stiff.

“Am I dead? This is the first time I’ve seen such a result.”

After a long time, she seemed to have finally recovered, almost muttering.

Fate was hard to see, let alone one’s own destiny. The higher one’s cultivation level was, the more illusory one’s destiny becomes.

Controlling one’s own destiny had always been a contradictory proposition.

Although there was the treasure of the mirror of reincarnation, in many cases, it seemed that fate was playing a joke on her.

And this time, was it a joke, or a real result?

“The future deduced by the mirror of reincarnation is the closest to the reality among billions of possibilities, and there is almost no possibility of change.”

“Or, I only have thirty-eight years left to live?” She seemed to be talking to herself, and she seemed to be asking herself.

Chapter 1054: The Survival Strategies of the Holy Maiden Xi Yuan, If He Comes Back, It Will Be a Disaster

“This deduction simulation is over, you can intercept a piece of experience from it, and reshape and reproduce it.”

“Recreate the death experience.”

The woman in white clothes was the saint of the Xi Yuan Civilization and the Xi Yuan Temple.

Seeing the writing in the mirror, she didn't hesitate and chose to intercept the simulated death experience.

In the mirror, a burst of brilliance flickered, and the mist was dense.

She saw herself, but also saw a vague figure.

But that figure was not clear, as if it was shrouded in an endless fog.

The other party was talking to her and seemed to smile slightly, looking very casual.

And she looked slightly annoyed, retorting something.

Then, the other party seemed to become a little impatient, and with a few pointers, a bright red blood hole pierced through the center of her eyebrows.

“What?”

When the Holy Maiden Xi Yuan saw these pictures, she froze again.

A terrifying malice and chill suddenly enveloped her, as if a cold, translucent blood hole appeared between her eyebrows at this moment.

The screen had since disappeared.

On the mirror of reincarnation, the mist gathered again, covering everything.

“Is that how I was killed?”

She came back to her senses, her eyes were still a little dazed, and she murmured slightly.

Thirty-eight years of life sounded very long, but in the eyes of an existence like hers, it was not much different from the blink of an eye.

She had used the mirror of reincarnation to deduce many things, but this was the first time she had encountered such a situation.

Will she really die?

The Holy Maiden Xi Yuan frowned and thought, before sighing softly after a long time.

If this was really her fate, then she would definitely find a way to change it, even if it was extremely difficult

The mirror of reincarnation in front of her was the treasure of civilization passed down to this day by the Xi Yuan Temple.

It had long recognized her as the master and possessed all kinds of mysterious functions of deducing and simulating fate.

Moreover, the mirror of reincarnation can also intercept the scene in the simulation of fate, and reshape and reproduce it.

Although this effect had a limit on the number of times and it could only be used again after a long period of time.

But for an existence like the Holy Maiden Xi Yuan, this was an incomparable divine effect, far more useful than spying on the secrets of heaven or calculating fortunes. ~~RA~~**NobE**~~S~~

However, the truth reflected and deduced in the realm of reincarnation this time was so cruel that she did not expect it.

“However, if I choose not to help Chu Gucheng in the thirty-seventh year, what will happen?”

Thinking like this, she once again expended a lot of energy to activate the mirror of reincarnation and deduce and simulate the future.

With her strength, it was extremely difficult to deduce and simulate her own destiny.

If it weren't for the special circumstances, Holy Maiden Xi Yuan wouldn't want to do this either.

Soon, writing appeared on the mirror of reincarnation again.

The experience of the previous thirty-six years had not changed much.

In the thirty-seventh year, there was a fork in the road.

“Thirty-seventh year: You clearly understand a glimmer of opportunity for the future, you see the disaster crisis in advance, you chose not to help, and you ignore Chu Gucheng's plea for help, and the huge land is reduced to ruins.”

“Thirty-eighth year: You were captured for unknown reasons.”

“Um?”

“I was captured again? But what is the reason?”

She saw the different results revealed in the mirror of reincarnation than just now.

Holy Maiden Xi Yuan was a little surprised, but she didn't want to give up.

She just had an attitude of trying, but she didn't expect that the future on the mirror of reincarnation would actually change.

That was to say, in fact, the ending of being killed in the thirty-eighth year could be avoided.

Now, what had evolved in the realm of reincarnation was only one of the possibilities.

But the mirror of reincarnation did not show why she was captured.

“The future is ever-changing. The moment I saw the future, the future has already changed.”

“However, in the mirror of reincarnation, this has never happened before.”

She pondered for a moment, thinking that the problem might be in helping Chu Gucheng.



Chu Gucheng was a figure who rose only in the modern era and could be called a rising star.

Xi Yuan Civilization created Chu Gucheng one hand, a well-known big shot, and a powerful one.

There were many rumors about Immortal Chugu City. It was said that he started at the end of the century. When he was young, he was betrayed by his fiancée, scolded and ridiculed by his clan, etc. He experienced many disasters and twists and turns. Many times he narrowly escaped death and almost died.

However, being able to grow to where it was today could not be underestimated.

This was the real Man of Destiny.

But why did Chu Gucheng come to her for help, and it didn't appear on the mirror of reincarnation?

If it weren't for the help of Chu Gucheng, she would not have encountered that unprecedented terrifying enemy.

Who was that terrifying enemy?

Was it the enemy provoked by Chu Gucheng?

“At the level of Chu Gucheng, it is impossible for me to deduce anything. On the contrary, I may be noticed by him.”

“What about the thirty-ninth year...”

She restrained her thoughts, didn't think too much, and continued to look at the mirror of reincarnation, wondering what would happen in the next deduction simulation.

Soon, in the blurred mirror surface, writing appeared again.

“Thirty-ninth year: You die, of unknown cause.”

Seeing this passage, Holy Maiden Xi Yuan was stunned again, but this time she couldn't recover for a long time.

She died again.

The reason was still unknown.

Originally thought that after she was captured in a different way, the ending would change.

But looking at it now, there was no difference.

In other words, no matter whether she helped Chu Gucheng or not, she could not escape the fate of being captured and killed in the end.

Was this a predetermined circle, or the ending point, no matter how she chose, would she return there in the end?

Holy Maiden Xi Yuan stood silently on the spot for a long time, various thoughts flashed through her mind, trying to change the trajectory of the future.

The handwriting on the mirror of reincarnation also changed with her deduction, constantly changing.

Finally, she saw a different result again.

“Thirty-seventh year: You have realized many opportunities in the future, and you have detected a trace of danger from the way of heaven. The future seems to be covered by mist, so you push away the mist and choose to attack Chu Gucheng, thinking that he brought a disaster to the Xi Yuan civilization.”

“Um?”

Seeing a completely different result emerge on the mirror of reincarnation this time.

Holy Maiden Xi Yuan breathed a sigh of relief.

She read on.

“Thirty-eighth year: You were captured for unknown reasons.”

“Thirty-ninth year: You know that resistance is hopeless, and you don’t want to die. You change your mind and pretend to surrender, but you are seen through by the enemy. For some reason, he didn’t kill you.”

...

“Year Forty-Third: You die, of unknown cause.”

“I lived to the forty-third year, but why did I die again?”

Although the future shown on the mirror of reincarnation was only a simulation deduction, it had not really happened.

But being captured and killed again and again like this still gradually made Holy Maiden Xi Yuan feel a little uncomfortable.

As the Holy Maiden of the Xi Yuan Temple, she became enlightened a long time ago, and her cultivation had already reached an unbelievable level of merit and good fortune, which was rare in the world.

There was no existence or thing in this world that could stir up waves in her state of mind.

She didn't even know the appearance and name of that archenemy, let alone its origin.

As a result, he captured and killed her again and again.

This caused Holy Maiden Xi Yuan to feel a sense of disobedience and rivalry in her heart.

Fortunately, the mirror of reincarnation this time was not like in the past, where the future trajectory was fixed and could not be changed.

She could avoid the ending by changing the trajectory of previous events.

It looked more like she was looking for a chance, the right choice to live.

Next, she tried again and again.

“Fifty-seventh year: You have a strong curiosity about this great enemy, and you suddenly want to know his past and origin.”

...

“Eighty Years: You died because you used your right hand when serving tea.”

After finally living to the eightieth year, Holy Maiden Xi Yuan breathed a sigh of relief.

But before she could be happy, she almost fainted by the words on the mirror of reincarnation.

“What a damn reason...”

She had always been detached, with a calm temperament, and did not make waves for foreign things.

But at this moment, she was still trembling with anger, and she gritted her silver teeth, wanting to cut the stars with one palm.

After finally finding a reason to be killed, it turned out to be this?

If it was possible, the Holy Maiden Xi Yuan just wanted to kill that enemy who had never met before.

...

In the end, she finally lived to the 100th year, but unfortunately, she died again in the 101st year.

This trial-and-error choice made Holy Maiden Xiyuan very painful, like torture.

However, this also made her faintly discover the reason why she was able to continue to live, which seemed to have a lot to do with that mysterious enemy.

How long she could live depended entirely on the likes and dislikes or mood of that archenemy.

Then, after experiencing dozens of deaths, the Holy Maiden Xiyuan gradually had a correct train of thought.

Although this unknown enemy was very powerful, it was not impossible to deal with it.

For her, this incident also seemed like a good revelation, and it could also be called a strategy.

Holy Maiden Xi Yuan didn't expect that she just wanted to investigate the deep malice that Xu Dan Civilization had detected but unexpectedly learned that she would encounter such a big enemy in the future.

However, she deduced the mirror of reincarnation today, which consumed a lot of energy and took a while to recover.

She planned to wait for the survival strategy after one hundred and one years to recover before continuing to study it.

As long as she lived longer, the more likely she was to find a way to deal with that great enemy.

“Speaking of which, is it related to the Master's disappearance and the person she mentioned?”

“All these signs seem to be showing and confirming.”

“He... is really coming back.”

“The coming of the black mist means that the remnants of the black misfortune have reappeared in the world. The dark kingdom that once made people live in trembling and fear may make a comeback...”

Then, thinking of another more important matter, the Holy Maiden Xi Yuan felt a little uneasy.

The terrifying black disaster that almost swept across the eternal sky at the beginning almost shook the foundation of heaven and earth, the root of all spirits, and the root of Daoism.

Although countless years had passed, there were still fragments of records left in some supreme civilizations.

And her master, the founder of the Xi Yuan Temple, had personally sealed one of the existences that caused the source of the black disaster.

When the Holy Maiden Xi Yuan was young, she had heard her master talk about it, but her memory after that became blurred.

She just knew that with their power, they were the ones who couldn't be killed.



In the most prosperous period, many real powerful figures in the world stood at the end of the Dao Realm, and it took a lot of effort to seal them in that place.

And there, it was also considered by many cultivators to be the source of great terror in the world.

There were many road-end levels that sealed that place together at the beginning, and later created an immortal and eternal civilization and power.

According to what Holy Maiden Xi Yuan knew, those roads existed at the beginning, and she had to sense God's will, and obtained a scroll of blueprints from them, because of the existence of that scroll of blueprints.

They were able to successfully forge the treasure of civilization, gathering the power of civilizations from all ages, and staying there forever.

Some of the civilization treasures of the later generations were actually evolved and cast based on the prototypes of the civilization treasures of the first generation.

However, a long time passed, and some of the once powerful civilizations had gradually collapsed and been submerged in the long river of time since then.

The treasure of civilization that was once forged was also lost and had disappeared since then, and it was unknown who got it.

Only some supreme civilizations today still remembered the previous covenant and would send people to that place to gain insight into the situation of the seal.

Fortunately, for a long time, there had been a dead silence there and there was nothing unusual.

However, with the passage of time, wars broke out between many supreme civilizations in order to compete for resources and territory.

The Holy Maiden Xi Yuan still remembered the beginning of all this, the time when the ancient hidden civilization was almost in chaos.

She didn't know what caused the chaos in the ancient hidden civilization.

But the only thing she knew was that after the chaos of the ancient hidden civilization, there began to be friction and struggles among some of the most powerful civilizations in the boundless world.

Some of the treasures of civilization that were sealed off together at the beginning were later taken away by their respective civilizations.

Since then, that place had been filled with black mist, shrouded in gloom and gloom all year round.

Even the Dao Realm existence dare not set foot in it. They were easily corroded by the black mist, and the Dao of life and death would disappear.

"If the seal is really loose or broken, the only way may be to find all the treasures of the first-generation civilization and seal it again."

“Compared to the so-called era reckoning, the Eternal Ritual is more cruel and terrifying.”

“As the master said, that person almost dominated the boundless world. He used the grounds of banning the real place and recreating the power of heaven to deceive and sacrifice all souls. Even after being sealed, the remaining black disasters still make many civilizations turbulent...”

“If he makes a comeback, there will be chaos and disaster.”

Chapter 1055: The Son of Destiny, Chu Gucheng, the Beginning of the Immortal Rebellion

At the same time, in another vast immortal land of Xi Yuan civilization.

The majestic and towering ancient palace stretched endlessly, located in patches of galaxies, setting off the vast capital in the middle.

From a distance, it looked like countless dust surrounding, densely packed, like the sand of the River, amazing.

Every speck of dust was a galaxy, and the group of creatures that inhabit and multiply was simply innumerable.

This was an ancient country called Xian Chu, which had existed for hundreds of epochs. In terms of the entire Xi Yuan civilization, it was also an extremely powerful force.

However, compared to the other truly immortal powers with thousands of epochs, or even tens of thousands of epochs, Xian Chu's history was not long, in fact, it could only be regarded as a rising star.

The owner of Xian Chu was named Chu Gucheng, and there were many rumors and origins about him.

Some people said that he came from a small world. When he was young, he was betrayed by his childhood sweetheart, his talent was deprived, and he became a good-for-nothing from the top person in the school.

If it wasn't for meeting a master with a mysterious background later, who supported and helped him all the way, there would not be the Lord of Xian Chu today.

Of course, there were still many such rumors, but the veracity of them remained to be discussed.

For the Lord of Xian Chu to be able to come to this day, he must have experienced countless disasters and also received countless opportunities and fortunes.

And Chu Gucheng, the lord of Xian Chu, was also regarded by countless cultivators as the incarnation of the Son of Destiny, who was favored by heaven.

If a person with great luck like him did not encounter calculations and schemes along the way and did not fall early, he would surely become a dragon in the future and stir up thousands of situations.

However, many people with great luck were born with great luck, but in the end, it was difficult to die well, and they collapsed halfway.

Most of the time, they were plotted by someone halfway, the opportunity was cut off, the body died and the way disappeared, and they end up in a tragic end with whiteness in front of them.

And perhaps it was because of the similar encounters before that the ruler of Xian Chu paid special attention to people with great luck.

When many people with great luck were weak, he had repeatedly offered protection and assistance, or directly recruited and trained them.

This also made Chu Gucheng very popular, and the strong people he had made friends with were all over the universe. It could be said that there were many strong people under his command, and talents come forth in large numbers.

Even though Xian Chu had only existed for more than a hundred epochs, it was enough to make those immortal forces whose inheritance time exceeded thousands of epochs fear it.

Xian Chu was composed of more than 3,600 ancient domains. The territory of each ancient domain was extremely vast. Every year, there were many cultivators who break through the universe from the small worlds and the middle worlds.

Qingxu Ancient Territory, an extremely magnificent divine island, the haze was transpiring, and the divine light was shining brightly.

One after another divine light danced across the sky like a rainbow. Cultivators from all over the world, extremely pious, rushed to the temple in the center to worship.

The temple was magnificent, and its whole body was as golden as if it were made of immortal gold, flowing with the aura of immortality.

The overwhelming power of faith surged from all over the universe.

In the temple, there was a statue of a deity whose face could not be seen clearly, but which exuded the aura of ancient austerity.

But at this moment, the gold leaf on the surface continued to peel off, as if some figure was about to walk out of it.

In an instant, dazzling divine light shot up into the sky, undulating like an ocean, with billions of strands intertwined endlessly, making it hard to count.

“The great eight true gods have manifested.”

Seeing this scene, countless cultivators who were coming here to worship there knelt down in shock and fanaticism and kowtowed continuously.

The gods enshrined in this temple were the Eight True Gods.

They once followed Chu Gucheng, the lord of Xian Chu, and fought with him in the world.

At the beginning of the establishment of the Xian Chu of Chu Gucheng, the Eight True Gods and many other clans made great contributions.

Then, he established Xian Chu, created a huge immortal kingdom, and entrusted it to the former clans and subordinates.

Right now, this Qingxu Ancient Realm was the site bestowed on the Eight True Gods.

However, for many epochs, the Eight True Gods had been sleeping and never woke up.

His believers, although spread across many universes and worlds, had never really seen him manifest in the world.

Today, the temple was high in the sky, with billions of rays of light and tens of thousands of auspicious colors.

The eight true gods revealed their true bodies, with ancient and solemn appearances. The eight poems were different, like dragons, phoenixes, people, and ghosts, with terrifying coercion, which makes countless cultivators tremble.

“The immortal civilization is the civilization that the lord traveled through at the beginning, and it was also because of the lord’s relationship that they surrendered to the Xi Yuan civilization.”

“This time there are forces intending to get involved in the Xi Yuan civilization. This move can be said to be a provocation to the king.”

“And the lord of the country trusted me and ordered me to supervise the Xi Yuan civilization, but these years, I have been busy cultivating, and I have never cared about the immortal civilization.”

“This time the immortal civilization will have this kind of problem, and I am to blame.”

Eight true gods were talking to themselves.

Behind him, there were circles of blurred circles of light changing, like the ups and downs of the light of three thousand divine kingdoms, and the sound of chanting and prayers was constantly heard.

Although the Xi Yuan civilization and the immortal civilization were extremely far apart, he had many connections with the Wu clan, and now he had learned the news that the immortal civilization was about to undergo drastic changes.

On the surface, the immortal civilization was submissive to the Xi Yuan civilization, but in fact, it was a subsidiary civilization of Xian Chu.

Every epoch, the immortal civilization would send strong men, not far away by hundreds of millions, to send luck crystals and many other rare resources.

In terms of emotion and reason, Xian Chu must take action to resolve this turmoil in the immortal civilization.

Immediately, the eight true gods revealed their real bodies, intending to gather their subordinates from back then, lead them, and rush to the Xi Yuan Civilization in person.

“According to the days, it should be the lord’s 130th birthday. At that time, powerful people from all sides will come to celebrate his birthday. If something happened in the immortal civilization, it will definitely make their lord’s face dull and disfigured.”



“This matter is not yet known to the lord, and I need to resolve it as soon as possible.”

The eyes of the eight true gods became extremely deep, and their big hands tore open the time and space in front of them, and their real bodies quickly stepped into it, and soon disappeared.

Countless cultivators witnessed this scene with their own eyes, and they were all shocked. Many devout believers of the Eight True Gods were even more fanatical.

But no one knew why the eight true gods suddenly appeared and why they suddenly disappeared.

...

At this moment, in the vast territory where the immortal civilization was located, there was chaos.

Boom! Boom! Boom!

The sky was shaken violently, and the figures of hundreds of millions of Dao cultivators rushed out of the various universes, converging like a torrent, fighting continuously

The blood mist filled the air, and many people didn't even have time to scream, and they exploded and collapsed in the aftermath of the battle between the strong powerhouses.

This scene was extremely tragic and made people tremble.

The Zhuo and Hun clans got closer and finally chose to attack the Wu and Gou clans. Once the war broke out, it swept across a large area of the universe and territory in an instant.

A series of terrifying war weapons spanned the universe, draining the aura and energy of a star field, and easily tore the cultivators in front of them to pieces.

Countless ancient stars of life fell, annihilated in an instant, and bloomed like fireworks, gorgeous and beautiful, but only for a moment.

The curtain was completely opened, and the immortal civilization, which had been calm for a long time, was suddenly thrown into a meteorite.

No force or ethnic group could escape safely, and even ordinary cultivators had been implicated and involved.

Anyone with a discerning eye could see at this time that the Zhuo and Hun clans joined forces and planned to work together to erase the Wu and Gou clans from this world.

From then on, the immortal civilization must be dominated by their two families.

The combined strength of all other groups of forces might be able to compete with them.

What's more, the Zhuo and Hun clans were closely related to many forces in the immortal civilization. The moment the two clans fought, those forces also swarmed away.

In this situation, how could the rest of the ethnic groups survive alone? They could only resist passively and try to stay within their own territory.

This battle could be said to have been planned for a long time.

However, at the beginning of the war, it was only the army of cultivators at the level of immortality who fought against each other, and there was no situation where there was no end in the Daoist realm.

Many power groups that had already gotten wind of it had already opened big protective formations and recalled the clansmen and did not intend to meddle.

If this situation continued, these forces would inevitably be implicated in the future.

There were many forces in the immortal civilization, except for the most powerful clans, the background of the rest of the forces should not be underestimated.

Such as the Eternal Protoss, and some mysterious groups.

In such a turbulent situation, the news of the Blue Heavenly Realm's birth seemed very unimportant.

Many cultivators of the younger and middle-aged generation who originally wanted to experience it had also given up such a plan.

Staying in the Gufeng ancient city, Mu Yan, who was restless because of the box left by Wang He, has been thinking about whether to go to the Blue Heavenly Realm.

She didn't completely believe Wang He's words, but she was also curious why Wang He knew in advance that the Blue Heavenly Realm would be born.

Something important to her was in the Blue Heavenly Realm.

This aroused Mu Yan's strong curiosity, which made her think for a while, and it was difficult to calm down after turning over and over again.

Although Wang He had taken great risks, he went to find her and said that he would help her and lead her out of the fire pit.

Then, he showed kindness and advised her to be careful, saying that people's hearts were separated from each other, so don't trust the people around you.

But... Mu Yan didn't take his advice seriously.

On the contrary, the day after that incident happened, she truthfully told Gu Changge those words.

Chapter 1056: I just think that your eyes look pure, and the chess piece is already in danger

Mu Yan was a very innocent person, Gu Changge had great kindness to her and rescued her from Zhuowu's hands so that she could gain a foothold in the immortal civilization and have a great backer.

However, when explaining her grievances with the Eternal Protoss, she had to hide some things from Gu Changge.

Because she promised her mother that she would not tell anyone.

This incident was like a thorn buried in Mu Yan's heart, pricking her all the time.

She didn't want to hide Gu Changge if it wasn't necessary.

So when Wang He reminded her to beware of Gu Changge, Mu Yan felt a little uncomfortable.

When Gu Changge mentioned again whether the person who sent the box really had any friendship with her father.

Mu Yan took advantage of the situation and told Gu Changge all the words of Wang He.

When meeting Gu Changge for the first time, Mu Yan felt that Gu Changge was not a person with evil intentions, otherwise, she would not have worried that he would be deceived when he was walking outside.

As for why she felt that way?

In fact, Gu Changge also asked this question at the time.

Mu Yan still remembered that she just chuckled noncommittally, and then asked her why she said these things to herself, shouldn't she be wary of him according to her "uncle"'s explanation?

"I just simply feel that the way you look at me is very pure and clean, and it's very comfortable to get along with you."

At that time, Mu Yan didn't know what kind of thoughts she was thinking when she said these words.

There was always a feeling that when she thought about it afterward, her face becomes hot, and she feel like she was looking for a crack to sneak in.

And Gu Changge just smiled and asked her, how did she see that his eyes were pure and clean?

Regarding this question, Mu Yan was dumb at the time and didn't answer Gu Changge. After all, she couldn't say it because he was good-looking? So his eyes looked clean and comfortable?

And ugly, with lewd eyes?

Wasn't this the same as talking about giving a body to a benefactor or being a cow and a horse in the next life?

"In other words, what is he busy with these days, I haven't seen him, I haven't seen him listening to music and drinking tea, and he hasn't come to see me..."

In the courtyard, beside a clear pool, Mu Yan was sitting on a large bluestone with her head propped up.

She had already taken off the original jade boots and casually threw them aside.

Under the skirt of colorful flowing flowers, a pair of crystal-clear and flawless jade feet, less than a grip, were painted with a crystal-like color of cardamom.

He was swaying for a while, stepping on water splashes, looking bored.

However, Mu Yan was talking about it, thinking about what Gu Changge was doing these days, compared to before, he seemed a bit busy.

“It seems that Miss Mu has a lot of resentment towards me.”

A chuckle suddenly came from not far away, which made her stunned for a moment, but when she came back to her senses, she was almost shocked, she couldn't hold her head steady and almost fell into the lake.

“Gu... Young Master Gu...”

“You really don't even make a sound when you walk, and you always appear like this.”

“One day, I'm going to be scared by you and ask questions.”

Looking at the figure walking outside the courtyard, Mu Yan resisted the urge to give him a glance and smiled sweetly.

But only Gu Changge could approach this courtyard so casually.

She didn't expect that while she was talking about Gu Changge, he suddenly appeared.

"I've been here for a while, but seeing that you seemed to be thinking about something, I didn't bother you." Gu Changge said with a chuckle.

"So, Mr. Gu heard all the words I just said?"

Mu Yan was still full of smiles, and from people's point of view, she seemed to be like this, always optimistic and cheerful.

She didn't pay attention to Gu Changge's words but felt that he was deliberately standing aside to see her embarrassing side.

"I did hear it, so I hope Miss Mu won't speak ill of me behind her back in the future."

Gu Changge walked over and also smiled.



“Where did I say anything bad about you?” Mu Yan gave him a sideways look, and now she really couldn’t help it.

“Maybe I misheard just now.”

Gu Changge still smiled.

Seeing Gu Changge’s appearance, Mu Yan couldn’t help curving the corners of her mouth.

However, she was indeed curious. Gu Changge seemed to be really busy these days, and it was rare to see him.

She would go around the courtyard where Gu Changge was staying every day, but she never saw him once.

“Mr. Gu, are you busy with something these days? Is there any major event happening outside?” Mu Yan asked.

She had been staying in the courtyard all this time, and she didn’t know much about the outside world.

“In the past few days, some major events have indeed happened in the outside world. The Wu and Gou clans do not want to see the Zhuo and Hun clans approaching, so they mobilize the other clans of the immortal civilization and send the strong first. And after all, I have some friendships with the Zhuo and Hun clan, so maybe I can help them at the right time.”

Gu Changge smiled and said casually.

Mu Yan was surprised, she didn't expect it to be because of this kind of thing.

In that case, wouldn't it mean that a war broke out between the Zhuo, Hun, Wu, and Gou clans?

This battle was likely to sweep the entire immortal civilization, and no force or ethnic group would be spared.

After all, these four clans were the most powerful forces recognized by the immortal civilization. The territory was so vast that it was difficult to count the power of the ethnic groups that they ruled.

Each clan had a long heritage and history, and there were many powerhouses.

"It's terrible that the peace of the immortal civilization has been broken like this. I'm afraid there will be chaos in the future..."

"Will Mr. Gu participate?"

Mu Yan glanced at Gu Changge and asked.

She always felt that all of this should be inseparable from Gu Changge.

“This is also the matter of their four clans. At most, I can do my best to help the Zhuo and Hun clans. If it is beyond the scope of my ability, I have to find a way to get out and leave.”

Gu Changge shook his head, noncommittal.

Mu Yan nodded but did not continue to ask this question. After all, this kind of thing had nothing to do with her.

Even if the entire immortal civilization was involved at that time, she still had the power to protect herself.

What’s more, Gu Changge was still in front of her.

“I see that Miss Mu is very interested in the Blue Heavenly Realm. It just so happens that I have nothing to do these few days, so I might as well accompany you.”

Then, Gu Changge spoke and changed the subject.

He had already explained the matter of the Zhuo and Hun clans in the past few days, and there was no need to think about it.

Zhuo Fengxie and Hun Yuan Jun only needed to follow his orders.

On Mu Yan's side, it was time to take her to the Blue Heavenly Realm.

It just so happened that the elders of the Eternal Protoss stayed outside the Blue Heavenly Realm during this period, obviously waiting for the contemporary Eternal Divine Son Li Yang to come out.

Mu Yan's only bond and involvement now was her half-brother.

"Master Gu, do you really want to accompany me? What you are saying is true?"

Mu Yan's beautiful eyes were bright, and she was a little surprised and moved. She never expected that Gu Changge would take the initiative to bring up this matter.

She didn't decide to go to the Blue Heavenly Realm, but she was actually worried that there would be some conspiracy waiting for her.

Although the box left by Wang He foreshadowed the news that the Blue Heavenly Realm was about to be born.

But was it possible that he took the initiative to lure her away to conspire with the Eternal Divine Furnace?

It was precisely because of these things that Mu Yan had not made a decision.

If Gu Changge was with her, she would feel much more at ease.

“If you want to go, then I will accompany you.” Hearing this, Gu Changge smiled.

...

The place where the Blue Heavenly Realm was located was the intersection of several ancient universes.

The atmosphere of the universe was chaotic everywhere, and the vicissitudes of life were constantly colliding, which also makes this place a well-known chaotic place in the immortal civilization.

Many thieves had been here all year round, specially intercepting and killing those caravans and casual cultivators passing by, or the great cultivators who had gone down the mountain to cultivate.

Since Blue Heavenly Realm was born, this place had also become a place of special concern to many powerful groups.

Even though the current situation of the immortal civilization was chaotic, a war broke out among the Zhuo and Wu clans, affecting all universes.

There were still many cultivators and creatures coming there every day, wanting to try their luck.

“It seems... I have to find another strategy. This chess piece that explores the path is already in danger.”

“Also, I may have been noticed by that Gu.”

“What is the origin of this guy? I used a Daoist barrier to cover up my aura and hid here. It is equivalent to being noticed by him after ten thousand layers of time and space between me and him?”

In a certain void covered by the nebula, Luo Xiang Jun, the contemporary eternal holy maiden, sat there quietly.

From her direction, the entrance of the Blue Heavenly Realm could just be seen clearly.

The moment he saw a man and a woman disappearing into it, Luo Xiang rubbed her eyebrows with some headache and sighed at the same time.

She no longer expected Wang He to find the Eternal Divine Map and bring it out to her.

Even she was in danger now.

At Elder Zhuowu’s apprentice acceptance ceremony, she originally only had the mentality of watching a show with great interest.

But in the end, she didn’t expect to see such a good show.

Moreover, by now, even she, an outsider who wanted to stay out of the matter, might be involved.

That mysterious man surnamed Gu was indeed the man who had spent so many years in the Boundless Realm.

There was no such thing as the most unfathomable existence!

“Thinking that I could even break into the tomb of the Eternal God at will, as if I was walking on the ground, with a normal face. But in this immortal civilization, I met such a dreadful guy...”

“It actually reminded me of the thrilling feeling when I took the adventure and went to the place where the source of the great terror was sealed by the powerful civilizations.”

“It seems that the status of the eternal protoss saint is no longer acceptable.”

Under Luo Xiang’s face shrouded in mist, her expression changed for a while.

She sighed, her figure became faint and blurred, intending to disappear from then on.

Chapter 1057: The Unsurpassed Dao Realm and rumors, Overlapping of Illusions and Reality

Luo Xiang was a little unwilling. In order to obtain the five eternal artifacts left by the Eternal God, she searched for civilizations and finally came to the immortal civilization, where she delayed and planned for a long time.

But right now, it was really hard for her to let her give up just like that.

She was naturally not the saint of the eternal protoss, there were many rumors about her outside.

As the so-called closure of the town since ancient times, it was only born in this world, but it was just a cover.

The saint of the Eternal Protoss who should really be sealed off was still sealed in the Eternal Protoss.

Luo Xiang just took up her identity.

She could come and go freely in the mausoleum of the Eternal God, and naturally, she could pretend to be a saint under the eyes of the Eternal Protoss.

It's just ridiculous that Li Yang, the contemporary eternal son of God, dared to make up her mind.

Even the patriarch of the Eternal Protoss thought she was extremely talented and wanted to match her with Li Yang.

Luo Xiang was still planning the Eternal Sword of the Eternal Protoss, so she didn't show too much resistance, but she always treated Li Yang very indifferently and kept a distance.

This estrangement did not arouse Li Yang and others' attention, thinking that it was due to her nature.



As everyone knew, this was purely intentional by Luo Xiang, intending to hang Li Yang and others, and then slowly figure it out, and take the Eternal Sword of the Eternal Protoss into her hands.

In addition, the whereabouts of the Eternal Divine Furnace lost by the Eternal Protoss had a lot to do with Li Yang.

Luo Xiang suspected that before dying, the Eternal Saintess of the previous generation intentionally tampered with the ancient jade pendant left to Li Yang.

That ancient jade pendant on Li Yang could find the Eternal Divine Furnace.

For the five eternal artifacts, she already had the Eternal Divine Orb and the Eternal Divine Seal in her hands. As long as she got the other three eternal artifacts, she would be able to find the relics left by the Eternal God.

“The Eternal God was suspected to have surpassed the level of the Lujan. After his fall, his body turned into many ancient worlds, his spine evolved into heaven and earth, and many tyrannical creatures and innate gods were born in the wreckage. After his death, his blood essence turned into the lineage of the Eternal Protoss, but it is a pity that this ethnic group that was once extremely powerful can only inhabit one ancient civilization...”

“Although what I stole back then was only an empty tomb, I also gained a lot of benefits. It is reported that the real wealth and accumulation of the Eternal God are all in his legacy.”

“If I can obtain its legacy, my strength will definitely go a step further.”

Luo Xiang sighed softly.

In the Boundless Realm, there were many cultivators who did not belong to any civilization. Some were called “lunatics” and some were called “thieves”.

Unfortunately, she was the “thief” among them, who especially missed many famous treasures and inheritances in the boundless world.

And the Lujin level she lamented now, in fact, in the boundless world, there was another name, known as the peak of the Nine Tribulations of the Dao Realm.

As the name suggests, the existence of this realm had already stood at the end of the Dao Realm and had survived nine heavenly declines, which was the peak of the Ancestral Dao Realm.

If you take one step forward, you would be detached.

Of course, there were actually other sayings, there was a tenth decline above the nine declines of the Dao Realm, nine was the extreme number, and above the extreme number was the supreme.

This decline was called the supreme realm.

It’s just that people who could really reach this level were so rare and incredible that they only existed in deductions.

Luo Xiang had never heard of it.

The eternal god she was talking about now was extremely mysterious, and no one knew its origin.

He had handed down many ancient heavenly books such as Eternal Luck, Eternal Essentials, Eternal Catalog, etc., and his strength in his heyday surpassed the Nine Tribulations of the Dao Realm.

After the Nine Tribulations of the Dao Realm, there was a barrier to transcendence, and only by breaking the barrier of transcendence could one leap into transcendence.

From then on, touch the real place and reach the real unsurpassed state of brokenness.

According to the rumors, the Eternal God was one of the people closest to this realm. Of course, she didn't know whether Eternal God had ever reached the level of the Supreme Dao Realm.

Luo Xiang had been looking for the relics left by the Eternal God, which was why she came to the immortal civilization.

Only there was the last bloodline of the Eternal God.

As for how the Eternal God fell, there were different opinions on this point.

Some people said that it was the Eternal God, who obtained a master outline of transcendence from the real place, was besieged and killed by other people of the same level, and finally fell.

But there were also people who said that it was the strength of the Eternal God that had surpassed a certain line and reached a level that was not allowed by this world.

His strength was enough to threaten the real place, so he was noticed by the unspeakable existence of the real place and was directly killed.

In short, there were all kinds of speculation and rumors.

Luo Xiang believed in the first statement even more, because in that most ancient period, there were still many existences whose strength was comparable to that of the Eternal God, and he did not see them being obliterated by the existence of the real place.

Therefore, she doubted that the Eternal God had really obtained the master outline of transcendence, which would lead to the disaster of killing.

Luo Xiang also had a little fantasy, what if the book that transcends the general outline was in the collection of the Eternal God?

...

The scene in the Blue Heavenly Realm's territory was completely different from what the outside world saw.

The sky was as blue as washing, with no clouds in the sky, and the lush and green primitive ancient forest was vast and boundless, and a rich vitality rushed forward, accompanied by the transpiring spiritual mist.

The sun was shining brightly, and vines were luxuriant, lingering on the green hills and emerald peaks, and among some steep peaks, ancient pines could be seen hanging upside down, covering most of the sky.

This place was more like a place outside the world without any disturbance, peaceful and quiet, and there was no fighting at all.

Many cultivators and creatures who descended through the entrance were transported to different places, and what they saw was also different.

This also had great benefits, avoiding the situation where many cultivators start fighting and scrambling as soon as they come in.

However, some cultivators soon discovered that something was wrong. This place was very special, not as simple as it seemed.

Someone was walking, and suddenly his eyes blurred, swallowed by some invisible force, and disappeared in an instant.

It was naturally impossible for the Blue Heavenly Realm to become a treasure land of opportunity for countless cultivators and creatures of immortal civilization to flock to.

The space-time accumulation there was layer upon layer.

The scene in front of them was likely to be a phantom or a mirror image reflected from another distant time and space.

Illusion and reality overlapped, and no one knew whether what they saw was true or false.

It was likely that there was a flat land in front of you, but in fact, there was an abyss under your feet.

Of course, it was not impossible for someone to be lucky enough to be teleported directly to the place where the opportunity was.

Li Yang, the divine son of the Eternal Protoss, belonged to the kind of people who had neither luck nor bad luck.

He brought some members of the Eternal Protoss to the Blue Heavenly Realm, but they got separated at the very beginning.

Later, they finally got together through the unique contact means of the clan, but several people had already fallen on the way.

This cast a shadow over Li Yang's heart.

Fortunately, the other clansmen around him were quite powerful.

Although there was still a long way to go to Dao Realm, there was absolutely no problem in protecting his safety.

Moreover, outside the Blue Heavenly Realm, several other elders of the Eternal Protoss were waiting for him there.

It was guaranteed entirely that no one dared to mess around.

“I don’t know why, the jade pendant left by my mother is always shining as if there is something attracting it...”

Li Yang’s visit to Blue Heavenly Realm was purely by chance, to see if he could encounter any treasures.

But in the past few days, he had not encountered any treasure opportunity.

Instead, it was the quaint jade pendant left by his mother before she died of illness, which kept shining as if resonating with something.

This made Li Yang a little excited.

He felt that it was likely that there was something in the Blue Heavenly Realm’s territory that echoed this jade pendant.

Therefore, he followed the direction from the induction and searched all the way.

“Could it be that the divine son has some plan to make it happen? We see that you have a plan in your mind as if you know where there is a chance.

The group of Eternal Protoss powerhouses who followed Li Yang was also amazed and admired.

Li Yang looked calm and confident. In their eyes, he knew about the Blue Heavenly Realm like the palm of his hand.

This made them secretly sigh in their hearts, worthy of being their Divine Son, who would surely lead the Eternal Protoss to restore the ancient glory in the future.

“You don’t have to care, just follow and walk behind me.”

“When the time comes, you will know.”

Li Yang smiled faintly and walked forward with his hands behind his back.

Under his wide sleeves, the quaint jade pendant he was holding was getting more and more radiant, as if he was getting closer to something.

This also made Li Yang more excited, but in front of everyone, he still maintained his natural calm.

Everyone in the Eternal Protoss, seeing his expression, couldn’t help but become more convinced and worshiped.



At this time, a thick fog suddenly appeared in front of his eyes.

Originally, there was a trail in front of them, but it became a thin line of sky in the blink of an eye.

The mountain peaks on both sides rose from the ground, steep as if cut by a knife, and the surface was so smooth that it was difficult for apes to cross, and the entire sky was backlogged until there was only a glimmer of light left.

“An illusion again? But who would have thought that there would be such a canyon in front of us...”

“Behind this canyon, I am afraid that there is a real treasure place. You are worthy of being the Divine Son. You have found the good fortune and opportunity meaning that ordinary people can't match so easily.”

Seeing this scene, all the powerhouses of the Eternal Protoss were even more amazed and opened their mouths.

The suppression of laws in the Blue Heavenly Realm was terrible.

It was difficult to probe their divine thoughts, let alone find out whether it was illusion or reality in front of them.

This vast and thick fog filled the air, covering everyone's sight, even Li Yang couldn't see the front clearly.

When everyone in the Eternal Protoss was amazed, they did not hesitate to praise Li Yang.

But at this moment, behind the vast fog, a voice suddenly came.

Chapter 1058: Once moved, forget everything, Eternal Divine Furnace

"If I keep taking out the Eternal Furnace of Eternity like this, will there really be no problem?"

"But I always feel that the Eternal Divine Furnace is becoming less and less listenable to me. If it is not suppressed, it may fly away."

This was a beautiful female voice, delicate yet firm.

If the spring breeze blew around the ears, it reminded people of bright sunshine and gentle hair.

Obviously, she was asking something, and she could clearly feel her distressed emotions.

"What's the problem, isn't it still in your hand?"

"Besides, along the way, you didn't rely on this stove to guide you, so that you could get here."

It was a man who answered her with a slight smile and a clear and magnetic voice.

Just hearing his voice was like seeing a beautiful young man in white clothes walking from the picture scroll.

“Really? But I feel that I really can’t hold it back...”

“Besides, you didn’t tell me, let’s take it out, maybe it can find the treasure mentioned in the box.” The woman’s voice was still distressed.

“Since you can’t hold it down, let it fly away.” The man still replied with a light smile.

“Hmph, no, this is something my mother told me to keep before she died, and I can’t let it be lost.”

The woman hummed with her nose, which sounded very playful as if she gave the man beside her a white look while speaking.

“What’s the point of keeping things by force? You might as well just let them go, maybe this is what your mother meant.” The man smiled when he heard this.

“You want to fool me again, the eternal divine furnace is especially left by my mother for my body protection.....”

The woman wrinkled her nose and gave the man beside her a dissatisfied look.

“What a silly girl.”

The man chuckled, interrupted her, and asked, “However, don’t you think there is something missing in this stove?”

“What’s missing?”

The woman asked suspiciously.

“Of course, it lacks a stove cover. Your stove doesn’t even have a cover.” The man chuckled.

When the woman heard this, she just wanted to pull out her hand and hit him, thinking that he was just teasing her.

Why didn’t she know that the Eternal Divine Furnace had a lid?

Moreover, her mother never told her about it.

The voice from the side of the fog came indistinctly, and everyone in the Eternal Protoss, including Li Yang, was completely stunned.

The group of strong men had no idea that there were people behind the thick fog, who seemed to be walking toward them.

And, what were the two men talking about?

Eternal Divine Furnace!

They heard it right, it was really the Eternal Divine Furnace, the clan-suppressing weapon of the Eternal Protoss, the same as the Eternal Divine Sword.

However, because of the saintess of the previous generation, the Eternal Divine Furnace had been left in the world since then, and its whereabouts were unknown.

For so many years, the Eternal Protoss had been sending people to inquire about the whereabouts of the Eternal Divine Furnace, hoping to find it back.

However, none of them got any relevant news.

Who would have thought that in the territory of the Blue Heavenly Realm, they would find out the whereabouts of the Eternal Divine Furnace and most likely, it was in the hands of the man and woman in front of them.

They were excited for a moment.

“Could this be the meaning of what Divine Son said just now?”

Moreover, thinking of this, everyone in the Eternal Protoss admired Li Yang even more.

But at this moment, Li Yang was not as excited as everyone in the Eternal Protoss. He was extremely stunned, even a little unbelievable.

Because he was very familiar with the female voice behind the fog, it was the sister that he hated so much, Mu Yan!

Why is she here?

Moreover, how could the Eternal Divine Furnace be in her hands?

How could the Eternal Divine Furnace that he had been looking for fall into her hands?

Li Yang's complexion became extremely ugly, and the hand holding the simple jade pendant under his sleeve was extremely hard.

"Divine Son, the Eternal Divine Furnace is right ahead, and they seem to be only two people. In the territory of the Blue Heavenly Realm, it is impossible for them to be our opponents."

"It's better to take advantage of the present and shoot directly..."

The rest of the Eternal Protoss didn't see Li Yang's current expression, they were excited and whispered, planning to make a move to snatch the Eternal Divine Furnace back.

They kept their voices low on purpose, just because they were worried that they would be heard by the other party, so they would notice and take precautions.

“It turns out that the jade pendant my mother left me means this...”

Li Yang ignored them, his face was uncertain.

At this moment, he finally understood why this jade pendant was always shining, guiding him to come in this direction.

But at this moment, a wind blew from nowhere, and the dense fog just now was suddenly blown away.

Everyone in the Eternal Protoss was also able to see clearly the appearance of the two people on the opposite side.

A man and a woman, the man had a handsome face and a tall and slender figure.

And the woman was extremely beautiful, with curved eyebrows and picturesque facial features.

The two seemed to be a good match, they were Gu Changge and Mu Yan whom they had met at the Elder Zhuowu's acceptance ceremony.

“Hey, why is there someone on the other side...”

Mu Yan was also surprised. She didn’t expect the fog to disperse suddenly, and another group of people appeared opposite the two of them.

Moreover, these people were quite familiar, were they from the Eternal Protoss?

Among them was also her half-brother Li Yang.

She reacted, her beautiful eyes opened slightly, and she froze for a moment.

“It seems that you and I are still destined to meet each other in this place.”

Gu Changge smiled lightly as if he wasn’t surprised.

Seeing this scene, everyone in the Eternal Protoss froze immediately.

No one expected that the two who spoke just now were Mu Yan and Gu Changge.

“Gu... Young Master Gu...”



Many people's eyes showed shock and fear.

They had seen with their own eyes at the banquet, the Zhuowu elder of the Zhuo clan, how respectful he was to Gu Changge.

This Mr. Gu had a shocking background, and they didn't want to be his enemy if it was not necessary.

But more people's eyes fell on Mu Yan's hands.

The quaint stove that was the size of a palm looked golden all over and was filled with the rhythm of the Dao.

"Eternal Divine Furnace..."

"This is the treasure of my Eternal Protoss..."

"It must be brought back to the clan, and no one can stop it."

They roared in their hearts, their eyes staring fixedly, full of heat.

When Mu Yan came back to her senses, a complex expression flashed across her face.

Now that the Eternal Divine Furnace had been exposed, she didn't intend to hide it anymore.

Originally, she planned to follow her mother's instructions and not tell anyone about the existence of the Eternal Divine Furnace.

But this time Gu Changge took the initiative to accompany her to the Blue Heavenly Realm, which really touched her heart.

Sometimes women were like this. Once they were moved, they forget what they were asked and explained.

When Mu Yan doubted Wang He's motives, she subconsciously told Gu Changge about the Eternal Divine Furnace.

Afterward, Mu Yan also comforted herself that Gu Changge was not considered an outsider, so it could be believed that she did not completely violate her mother's instructions.

That's why the scene just happened.

"Mu Yan, I didn't expect the Eternal Divine Furnace to be in your hands."

"It's really ridiculous that this artifact fell into your hands."

"Just be sensible, and return the Eternal Divine Furnace to our clan. We can forget about the humiliation of our clan."

“Furthermore, after I return to the clan, I can still report this matter to the elders. It is not impossible for the elders to be magnanimous and restore your identity.”

Looking at the Eternal Divine Furnace in front of them, many members of the Eternal Protoss had extremely hot eyes and could not bear it at all. They spoke one after another and scolded Mu Yan.

From their point of view, the Blue Heavenly Realm was very special, if Gu Changge dared to intervene, they would definitely make him pay the price.

Although he had a terrifying background, there was no one around him to protect him at this moment.

This place was full of dangers, even if he died there, it was a normal thing.

As for Mu Yan, it was because of her outstanding looks that Gu Changge favored her and stayed by her side as a vase.

But she herself was nothing more than a “hybrid” with only half of the blood of the Eternal Protoss.

At this time, if she was smarter and more sensible, she would obediently hand over the Eternal Divine Furnace.

Perhaps the identity of the Eternal Protoss could be restored.

Mu Yan frowned when she saw the aloof and generous faces of these Eternal Protoss clansmen.

However, she still didn't speak but looked at Li Yang who had been silent all this time.

Seeing that Mu Yan ignored them, many members of the Eternal Protoss looked even more displeased, tinged with anger.

“Mu Yan, don't be ignorant of what's good and what's wrong. You have to know that it's because of the saintess of the previous generation that you've survived until now. Otherwise, when you were in our clan, you would have been shot and killed by the elders long ago.”

“It's fine if you don't feel grateful to our clan, but now that you have taken possession of my clan's artifact, you still don't want to return it. What's your intention?”

They asked again.

However, there were still many clansmen who had not spoken and had been paying attention to Gu Changge, secretly on guard.

The only thing they were worried about now was that Gu Changge would intervene.

They didn't want to offend Gu Changge if it wasn't necessary.

But the Eternal Divine Furnace was extremely important to the Eternal Protoss.

Now that he had seen it, how could he not want to try to get it back?

“The Eternal Divine Furnace is in my hands, if you have the ability, then come and get it.”

Mu Yan said lightly, she didn’t intend to seize the Eternal Divine Furnace herself, but she was just obeying her mother’s instructions.

Moreover, since the Eternal Divine Furnace was lost, it had become an ownerless thing.

The Eternal Protoss had such an aggressive and superior attitude, so they wanted to take it away easily without paying a price, so how could she let them be?

Chapter 1059: Eccentric as usual, what can you do?

“It seems that you are toasting the wine. If you are sensible, you have to return the Eternal Divine Furnace. This is not something you can have.”

These powerhouses of the Eternal Protoss frowned and were even more displeased.

They didn’t expect that Mu Yan still refused to return the Eternal Divine Furnace after making it so clear, with such a firm attitude.

However, some people thought that Mu Yan's reliance was Gu Changge who was on the side, thinking that Gu Changge was supporting her.

They sneered at the moment, "Could it be that Mu Yan, do you think that in this place, you can rely on others?"

"The laws of heaven and earth in the Blue Heavenly Realm can destroy the material and order of the outside world. Even the immortal emperor who wants to control the long river of time has to live in peace and contentment when he comes here. It can't even use its power."

"If it's outside, we naturally wouldn't dare to do anything to you, but don't forget, we are now in the Blue Heavenly Realm."

"We have complete control over your life or death."

When they said this, they actually wanted to remind Gu Changge, thinking that Gu Changge didn't know the special nature of the Blue Heavenly Realm, so they helped Mu Yan.

Once Gu Changge realized the danger here, he should be less likely to intervene in such matters.

"The Eternal Divine Furnace is a sacred weapon of my Eternal Protoss. It was stolen by someone at the beginning, so it was left outside. I hope Mr. Gu will not interfere with this matter."

"After leaving the Blue Heavenly Realm, my family will definitely hold a banquet to thank Mr. Gu for what he has done today."

At this time, several other members of the Eternal Protoss looked at each other, and also voluntarily cupped their hands, with a rather sincere attitude.

If it wasn't necessary, they didn't want to offend Gu Changge, after all, his history was shocking.

They still didn't know that the immortal civilization in the outside world was in chaos.

Many forces, including the Eternal Protoss, were unable to protect themselves and were involved in the battle between the Zhuo Clan and the Fog Clan.

“Are you warning me?”

Hearing this, Gu Changge smiled lightly, but his expression did not change.

Everyone from the Eternal Protoss frowned, wanting to say something else.

However, Li Yang had already waved his hand, signaling that they didn't need to say more.

He walked over, looked at Mu Yan, and said flatly, “How did the Eternal Divine Furnace get left outside? I think you, Mu Yan, know very well that this is something beyond your control.”

“Besides, you should be very clear that the Eternal Divine Furnace is specially reserved for me by my mother. She just wants you to keep it temporarily. Now that I am here, should you return it to me?”

He was very calm and did not show his dislike for Mu Yan.

Of course, he didn't call Mu Yan his sister but called her by her name directly.

When Mu Yan heard this, her expression became more complicated.

This younger brother whom she had watched grow up with her own eyes, and who she still cared about even after she was expelled from the Eternal Protoss, did not even want to call her elder sister when he got to the back.

She had noticed the glowing jade pendant in Li Yang's hand.

It was that jade pendant that was constantly attracting the Eternal Divine Furnace.

How could she not recognize this jade pendant?

It was something that her mother hung in the dressing room all year round and cherished extremely.

Originally, she had already lost this item, and she regretted it for a long time.

Unexpectedly, it turned out that this jade pendant was given to Li Yang by her mother.

"The Eternal Divine Furnace is here, if you want it, then you can take it."



Mu Yan also said calmly, she didn't know how Li Yang hated her.

But before, she had been trying to make up for it, thinking that it was because of her own existence that Li Yang was ridiculed and stared at a lot when she was a child.

However, ever since Li Yang pretended not to see and ignored her at the banquet of Zhuo Wu's disciple acceptance ceremony, and made the Eternal Protoss embarrass her, Mu Yan had gradually taken all this lightly.

Just like what Gu Changge said to her before, she didn't owe Li Yang anything.

Li Yang was able to achieve today's achievements, thanks to her original half of the Eternal Protoss bloodline.

Hearing this, Li Yang frowned, feeling that the Mu Yan he saw today was quite different from before.

But what he just said was indeed true.

For some reason, the jade pendant left to him by his mother was able to attract the Eternal Divine Furnace and guide him in the direction of the Eternal Divine Furnace.

Before, maybe he didn't feel anything.

But since Mu Yan took out the Eternal Divine Furnace, this feeling became more and more obvious.

“Okay, I will let the Eternal Protoss not embarrass you.”

However, Li Yang didn’t think too much about it and said flatly that he planned to take away the Eternal Divine Furnace.

If Mu Yan was still unwilling, then he could only choose to attack. He didn’t think that Mu Yan and Gu Changge beside him could stop them.

Buzz!!!

He raised his hand, and the jade pendant in his hand flew out immediately, with more radiance, sinking and floating in the mid-air, like a brilliant sun, intertwined with billions of lights of order.

Mu Yan felt that the Eternal Divine Furnace in her hand was getting more out of control and was about to fly forward.

She knew what Li Yang said was correct.

The Eternal Divine Furnace was specially left to him by his mother, otherwise, she would not have given him this jade pendant.

The sky was filled with golden rays of light, and the Eternal Divine Furnace rose against the sky.

From the size of a fist, it became tall, standing in midair, majestic and immortal.

The body of the furnace was carved with simple patterns, including the sun, moon, and stars, all spirits and beasts, mountains, and rivers, which seemed to expound some kind of supreme meaning.

In the entire Blue Heavenly Realm, a force seemed to appear at this moment, echoing the Eternal Divine Furnace.

The terrifying aura like a mountain was whistling and a tsunami surged continuously from all directions.

Click!!!

At this time, the original jade pendant suddenly shattered.

An equally golden and simple furnace lid, entwined with billions of laws of order, flew out of it, and with a bang, it landed on the Eternal Divine Furnace perfectly.

“Is there really a lid?”

Mu Yan was also stunned by the scene in front of her, she just thought that Gu Changge was just joking.

But the furnace lid really appeared, and it was left by Li Yang's mother to control the Eternal Divine Furnace.

She turned her head to look at Gu Changge and saw that he just smiled as if she had expected it a long time ago.

“The furnace lid of the Eternal Divine Furnace has always been in my hands?”

Li Yang was equally astonished, never expecting that the lid of the Eternal Divine Furnace was actually sealed in that jade pendant.

If he hadn't met the Eternal Divine Furnace today, he probably would never have known about it.

At this moment, the furnace lid and the furnace body were unified, as if everything was unified.

The divine light of order soaring into the sky converged, and the rudimentary forms of terrifying Daos evolved around the surroundings, imprinting on them.

The endless flow of terrifying power seemed to be able to shatter the universe and open up this piece of blue sky.

Even cultivators who were separated by a long distance felt a feeling of palpitation at this time, and they glanced at this side.

“This is the complete Eternal Divine Furnace. It is worthy of being a sacred weapon of our clan. It has such power before it has been revived.”

Li Yang was so pleasantly surprised that he couldn't hide the excitement on his face.

For some reason, he always felt that there was some kind of blood connection between the Eternal Divine Furnace and him. It seemed that someone had helped him sacrifice it long ago, and it was just waiting for him to control it.

On the contrary, at this time, Mu Yan's complexion turned pale, and she coughed up a small mouthful of blood.

“The connection between me and the Eternal Divine Furnace has been completely severed...” There was a tinge of bitterness at the corner of her mouth, and it was more of a loss and pain.

She covered her forehead with her hands in pain, thinking that the Eternal Divine Furnace would be especially left for her by her mother.

But who would have thought that she had only warmed Li Yang for so many years, in the end, the Eternal Divine Furnace belonged to him.

What mother said back then was just to appease and lie to her?

Let her protect the Eternal Divine Furnace and not tell anyone about its existence.

But why not tell her that this was for Li Yang in the future?

For so many years, her emptiness and joy were just self-indulgence.

“Mother, you are still eccentric as always...”

“No matter what I do, I will be hated by you because of my father, and it will be no exception in the end.”

Mu Yan murmured softly, her gaze suddenly became somewhat empty, she didn't look at Li Yang in front of her, nor at the Eternal Divine Furnace.

Seeing this, several powerhouses of the Eternal Protoss secretly looked at each other.

They had already talked with the secret method just now, and they were motivated to attack because the Eternal Divine Furnace was of great importance.

Perhaps Gu Changge would not help Mu Yan because of the situation in front of him.

But once they were allowed to leave the Blue Heavenly Realm safely, things would be difficult.

At that time, not only would the location of the Eternal Divine Furnace be exposed, but it would also bring unprovoked disasters to the Eternal Protoss, wouldn't it be more troublesome?

"We can't let them leave the Blue Heavenly Realm alive, but now is not the time to attack."

"After they relaxed their vigilance, we will send people to follow them, finish them off without anyone noticing, and then throw the blame on the Blue Heavenly Realm..."

In the blink of an eye, they had already exchanged opinions and reached a consensus on this.

"For the sake of the Eternal Divine Furnace, we won't make it difficult for you, Mu Yan, please do it yourself."

Li Yang was emotional, glanced at Mu Yan, and spoke lightly.

At the same time, he waved his hand, and the Eternal Divine Furnace, which was unified in mid-air, immediately flew toward him, wanting to be taken away by him and retrieved.

But at this moment, a crystal and terrifying palm print suddenly appeared and slapped toward the Eternal Divine Furnace.

With a bang, the sky shook, causing it to fall directly to the ground, and the nearby mountains were smashed to pieces.

Puff!!!

Affected by this backlash, Li Yang's face turned pale, a mouthful of blood spewed out, and his figure was shaken violently as if struck by lightning, he took several steps backward before he stood still.

He looked forward with some shock and anger.

“What do you mean?”

Li Yang never expected that Gu Changge would suddenly make a move to stop him at this moment.

“Have I allowed you to take this stove away?” Gu Changge said unhurriedly with a faint smile on his face.

“This is the artifact of my Eternal Protoss. Could it be Mr. Gu still wants to stop it?”

The remaining powerhouses of the Eternal Protoss suddenly felt that something was wrong. The few people who had just discussed their plan to make a secret attack hurriedly sacrificed their divine weapons, as if they were facing a big enemy.

No one expected that Gu Changge would make a direct move.

Moreover, his strength seemed to be a little bit wrong.



You must know that in the Blue Heavenly Realm, many laws and forces would be suppressed.

Even weapons were the same, some internal order patterns had been destroyed.

In the outside world, they had the strength of the Immortal King level, and they could traverse the star field and the universe with ease.

But in the territory of the Blue Heavenly Realm, it could fly across the sky at most, and it couldn't last for a long time.

"If I stop you, what can you do?" Gu Changge said casually.

Although this place was special and could suppress a person's strength, it couldn't affect him.

It was easier for him to kill the group of people in front of him than to crush a bug.

Chapter 1060: It's Not You, It's This World That's Wrong, I Just Want To Hug You

However, Gu Changge did not intend to do it himself.

"What a silly girl, since she is uncomfortable, why bother to suppress it?"

“You are not wrong, it is the world that is wrong, and your mother is wrong.”

His slight sigh sounded in Mu Rou’s ears.

Everyone from the Eternal Protoss looked at him as if they were facing an enemy, but Mu Yan, who was full of pain at the moment, was not taken seriously by them.

Obviously, Gu Changge’s strength was not as simple as they thought.

The method of knocking down the Eternal Divine Furnace with just a casual palm also required them to be cautious.

“Young Master Gu, we have no intention of making you an enemy, but the Eternal Divine Furnace is an indispensable artifact of our clan, and we are willing to pay any price for it.”

The most powerful Eternal Protoss members there all stared at Gu Changge and said in a deep voice.

In the outside world, their strength was comparable to that of the Immortal Emperor, and some people even had strength close to the Immortal Emperor.

On weekdays, they cultivated in some depths of time and space, and basically would not appear in this world.

This time, under the orders of several Daoist elders, they came to Li Yang’s side to protect his safety.

In this Blue Heavenly Realm, existences in the Dao realm could not set foot in it, so they could be said to be invincible existences.

But judging from the strength of Gu Changge's attack just now, it still made their hearts tremble, and they felt a little uneasy.

However, Gu Changge ignored them and was just talking to Mu Yan next to him.

At this moment, Mu Yan felt ashamed, and her eyes were full of pain.

She had experienced hardships since she was a child. After her father died, she had been following her mother to avoid enemies, worried that her mother would abandon her.

So she had always been very obedient and well-behaved.

Her mother hated her father, so she didn't like her, because when she saw her, she always thought of her father.

Mu Yan was precocious and knew more than her peers.

So she knew a lot of things. Her mother was the saint of the Eternal Protoss, with a high status and a bright future.

But because she was deceived by her father, she took away the Eternal Divine Furnace from her family, eloped with him, and gave birth to her on the way to escape.

And that's when her mother learned that her father had been lying to her all along, just to get the brutal truth about the Eternal Divine Furnace.

Since then, Mu Yan noticed that her mother had changed. The way she looked at her was no longer soft, but often cold and indifferent.

She just knew that her father died tragically because of his serious injuries.

But she didn't know if it was her mother's last murder.

Mu Yan didn't want to think about it. At that time, she just didn't want to be abandoned by her mother.

"I listened to her as much as possible, took good care of my younger brother, and even gave him my talents."

"I thought that when she told me to protect the Eternal Divine Furnace, it was because she felt guilty about me and wanted to give the Eternal Divine Furnace to me..."

"But I'm still too stupid to pretend to be smart. From the beginning to the end, she was the same to me."

As Mu Yan muttered, her expression became more and more painful, and her eyes became more and more hollow.

“I know you are sad at this time. When you are sad, you don’t need to bear it.”

“Look at the people in front of you, have they all become hideous...”

“Kindness is a good character, but kindness shouldn’t be the reason you get bullied.”

“With me here, you don’t have to worry about the consequences...”

“The road ahead is long, and the road to immortality is slim. From now on, you no longer need to rely on anyone for warmth.”

Gu Changge comforted her softly.

Hearing these words, a sense of dead silence suddenly permeated Mu Yan’s body.

Her eyes, which seemed empty at first, gradually became cold at this moment, and an aura frozen for eternity suddenly enveloped the sky.

Despair.

This was the way she should go.

“Mu Yan, what do you want to do?”

Li Yang and the others also noticed the change in Mu Yan at this moment, and their expressions suddenly changed.

What was even more frightening to them was that there seemed to be a terrifying force between the heavens and the earth, suppressing them and making them unable to move.

They could only watch in horror and fear as Mu Yan kept approaching them.

Even the Eternal Divine Furnace could only stand not far away.

Even if the brilliance flew and the rays of light were billions of feet, it would not help.

There seemed to be a spirit in the middle that was about to revive, but the moment Gu Changge looked away, the Eternal Divine Furnace shook violently as if it was about to be shattered, and it became quiet in an instant.

This scene made the Eternal Protoss people including Li Yang even more horrified and horrified.

The morning was like blue silk and the evening was snow.

At this moment, Mu Yan seemed to have stepped out of the ice and snow, her white hair was like snow, and her eyes were ruthless.

“You... all damned.”

She spat out cold words, and her slender and white palm, like a sword, fell suddenly, and immediately blood was splashed everywhere.

“Only by cutting off the past can you walk out of your own second life.”

“This second life is your Nirvana rebirth.”

Gu Changge stood behind her, watching all this calmly.

After a long time, the place finally returned to calm, only the air was still filled with the smell of blood.

The Eternal Divine Furnace not far away stood quietly, and at some point, it returned to the size of a fist before, its brilliance was exhausted, and it was simple and natural.

“What happened to me just now?”

Mu Yan felt as if she had been in a dream, and she came back to her senses from that kind of utter extinction.

She was stunned by the blood dripping in front of her eyes.

“I killed them, and I also killed Li Yang?”

It's not that she didn't have the memory just now, but it was extremely clear, after all, she did it herself.

“Do you regret it?”

Gu Changge picked up the Eternal Divine Furnace not far away and walked over unhurriedly.

“I don't regret it, I just feel a lot more relaxed, and many chains that bound me before seem to be gone.”

Mu Yan suddenly smiled at him, as if everything just now was an illusion and never happened.

“Oh, that's not too bad.”

Gu Changge also smiled.

“However, you said something wrong just now.” Mu Yan said with a smile.



Gu Changge seemed slightly surprised, and said, “What’s the matter?”

“The road ahead is long, I just want to hug you for warmth.” Mu Yan lightly brushed the white hair beside her ear, smiling all over her eyes.

...

At this moment, in another place in the Blue Heavenly Realm.

The ancient trees there were verdant, the mountains were majestic, there were many blue lakes dotted around, and there were rivers like jade belts running through it, which looked quiet and beautiful.

“What kind of fluctuation was that just now, why is it so scary?”

A handsome-looking man in Daoist robes was looking for something there.

It was Wang He, the head of the Scavengers Sect.

Surprised, he raised his head and looked at the sky in the distance. He didn’t know what was going on and felt an inexplicable palpitation.

The entire sky seemed to tremble for a moment just now.

However, in the Blue Heavenly Realm, time and space were stacked, and reality and illusions coexisted.

He also couldn't determine the true location.

According to "Eternal Saintess" Luo Xiang's order, Wang He had no choice but to bite the bullet and came there ahead of schedule.

It's just that after arriving there, even he had some troubles.

He didn't know where the thing "Eternal Saint" Luo Xiang was looking for was.

Fortunately, after arriving here, the artifact spirit of the Book of Scavengers unexpectedly helped him and showed him the way.

Moreover, he also took the initiative to tell him how to go, and how to find that treasure.

As a treasure of civilization, the Book of Scavengers was mysterious and unpredictable. With these powers, Wang He was not very surprised.

However, what he didn't expect was that the artifact spirit of the Book of Scavengers was rarely so proactive.

But in the words, he was still urging him to find a way to deal with that “Mr. Gu” and make him obey the previous deal between the two.

“It seems that Mr. Gu does have the energy to restore the Book of Scavengers, otherwise she would not be so active.”

“It’s just, how is she so sure that Mr. Gu will definitely come here in the end?”

As Wang He thought about it, his eyes were blurred. Originally, what he saw was a vast blue lake.

But as he stepped forward, the scene changed, and a hidden cave was revealed.

This cave mansion was built on a quaint green mountain, the mountain peak was straight and steep, shrouded by the top of the clouds, from time to time there were colorful rays of light transpiring, surrounded by precious splendor, which was full of magic.

In front of this cave, there were still many ancient patterns shining brightly, filled with a palpitating atmosphere.

Not far away, there were still some crystal clear bones, even after being dead for many years, they still maintained their human shapes and were extremely hard.

Looking at all this before him, even though Wang He had the strength of a half-step Daoist realm, he was a little terrified.

These bones might look ordinary, but they were actually filled with frightening ominous power, and there were still traces of Dao rhyme.

These were obviously former Dao realm powerhouses.

A strong Daoist died outside of this cave. If word spread, it would definitely cause a sensation in the immortal civilization.

“It seems that the treasure house you mentioned is here?”

But Wang He was not an ordinary person. After being surprised, he came back to his senses and asked the artifact spirit.

He didn’t expect to find this place so smoothly.

Although there were many twists and turns in the past few days, he took many detours and almost encountered danger.

However, this time, the spirit of the Book of Scavengers was quite reliable, and it really helped him find the treasure house hidden in the Blue Heavenly Realm.

However, upon hearing his question, the artifact spirit did not answer him and was still as indifferent as ever.

Wang He chuckled, and said, “Since you have such ability, why have you never told me before, let alone helped me, otherwise I would not have to work so hard to plan those treasures before, and I have encountered life and death many times.”

His tone was indeed somewhat dissatisfied.

As the owner of the Book of Scavengers, this artifact spirit not only did not recognize him but often found ways to get out of his control with the Book of Scavengers.

Secretly, he didn't know how many other things were hiding from him.

This made Wang He felt extremely uncomfortable, and wanted to conquer the artifact spirit even more.

This desire to conquer was unprecedentedly strong.