

Villain 1071

Chapter 1071: To refine the treasure of civilization that controls the Dao realm, the ancestors never left the clan

Gu Changge did not choose overly forceful means to directly force all ethnic groups and forces to surrender.

After all, his current “family property” was still small.

Once these power groups rose up to resist, they would cause losses to some extent, and the strong people who would be lost were all the power that could be used for him in the future and open up wastelands for him.

Therefore, Gu Changge still chose a gentler method of boiling the frog in warm water.

Although all ethnic groups and forces would be dissatisfied and contend with this, the losses that could be caused had basically been reduced to a very low level.

What’s more, the Zhuo, Hun, and Gou clans had already learned from the past, and Gu Changge’s letting Hun Yuan Jun take action to deal with some forces that were rising up to resist, could also play a role in killing chickens and monkeys.

The half-month deadline was already considered Gu Changge’s kindness to all ethnic groups, which was the greatest tolerance.

The news conveyed by the Zhuo clan soon caused shocking waves in the immortal civilization.

Some forces that were dissatisfied with this, were immediately shot by Hun Yuan Jun, the ancestor of the Hun clan, and removed from this world.

In just a few days, many ethnic groups with a long history disappeared from this world.

Among these ethnic group forces, there were many existences comparable to the level of immortal emperors.

However, facing Hun Yuan Jun, one of the most powerful beings of the immortal civilization, they could be destroyed with just a snap of his fingers.

All of a sudden, one after another, the entire immortal civilization was shaken.

Countless forces and ethnic groups felt cold and frightened all over their bodies, and they began to think of ways to hug each other to keep warm.

Even some faction groups with the Dao realm existences sitting in the town, all kept silent and became cautious.

They could keep silent about this, but once they showed dissatisfaction or the intention of confrontation, it meant that they would join forces with the Wu clan to stop Gu Changge.

What was the fate of this? it went without saying.

As powerful as the Eternal Protoss, they were also extremely silent at this moment. After the Eternal Divine Sword was forcefully “borrowed” by Gu Changge, they dare not even make a sound.

In a way, this actually explained the problem.

Some of the more intelligent power groups also noticed that no matter how strong the Xi Yuan civilization was, it was beyond its reach at this time.

Half a month was fleeting, and when the time comes, the powerful Xi Yuan civilization would come, and it would be of no avail.

So at this time, the best choice was to surrender to Gu Changge.

After all, even superpowers like the Zhuo and Hun clans had already chosen this way.

Naturally, the Wu Clan did not let go of such a good opportunity. Although the strong men of the Zhuo Clan and the Hun Clan fought, they did not forget to send their clansmen to spread the word and encourage many forces to join forces with them to clear up this immortal civilization.

However, at this time, even the Wu Clan could only retreat to the clan ground and gather all their forces to barely stop the Hun and Zhuo Clans from attacking.

The rest of the ethnic groups were not stupid, and they would not help the Wu clan at this juncture, at the risk of annihilation.

During this period, the war outside the territory of the Wu clan also attracted the close attention of all clans of the immortal civilization.

The Hun and Zhuo clans did not send all their power away but freed up some of their power to integrate the power of the other groups in the great universe.

This also gave the Wu Clan a chance to breathe, otherwise, the Hun Clan and Zhuo Clan would attack with all their strength, even if they were huddled in the Clan's land and had many advantages such as the formation patterns laid out, it would be difficult to resist.

Of course, at this time, the Hun and Zhou clan also had to send their clansmen to strictly guard the clan land, fearing that the rest of the clans would secretly join forces and attack the rear.

At the end of this battle, many elders of the Wu Clan had to show up and joined forces to fight against the Zhuo and Hun Clan.

The surrounding universe was completely shattered. Countless cultivators and creatures fell like rain, and the bloody smell filled the air. The scene was extremely miserable.

Gu Changge didn't take part in this. After returning to the Gufeng Ancient City, he started to think about other things.

Now the matter of immortal civilization had basically been dealt with.

Zhuo Fengxie, Hun Yuan Jun, and the others would be fine with the rest of the game.

As for how to divide up the resources and interests of the immortal civilization in the future, this was not something that Gu Changge needed to consider.

The spiritual royal family would also come to this world in the future, so Gu Changge intended to let them fight for some matters related to resource interests.

The main reason for him to integrate and unify the immortal civilization was just to accumulate “family wealth” and pave the way for the Heaven-Slaying Alliance he established in this life.

Moreover, Gu Changge also intended to support Mu Yan as the new master of the immortal civilization.

She carried the luck of the immortal civilization on her body, and with the support of the immortal civilization, she would definitely do something in the future.

What Gu Changge had to do now was to cultivate his “family background” and “confidantes”.

Mu Yan and Mo Tong were the most important subjects he planned to cultivate at present, such as the Bone Ancestor, Zhuo Fengxie, etc., whose cultivation base had reached this stage.

Even if Gu Changge was willing to give them immortality and good fortune, it did not necessarily guarantee that they would be truly used by him in the future and would always be loyal to him.

He could make them submit now because he was strong enough.

But the existence that could reach the Dao Realm, and even survive several heavenly declines, should not be underestimated easily.

In fact, Gu Changge could also directly control their life and death now, but if he did this, Bone Ancestor, Zhuo Fengxie, and others would definitely not do their best for him like this.

Of course, doing this would save a lot of trouble, for example, just like he used to refine puppets of enlightened beings.

It's just that it took a lot of time and energy to refine the puppets of the Dao Realm.

The concepts of enlightened puppets and Daoist puppets were completely different.

One thought of the Immortal Emperor could obliterate countless enlightened people and destroy the universe.

And the Dao Realm existence only needed one thought to kill the Immortal Emperor.

Gu Changge was now too weak to condense the immortal substance and the good fortune substance, let alone refine the subdued Dao realm existences into puppet dead soldiers.

In contrast, today's methods, although mild, would not cause unnecessary trouble.

Of course, Gu Changge was also paying attention, if he could find suitable materials and had enough background support.

Then it was not impossible for him to refine a civilization treasure that could control the existence of the Dao Realm.

In fact, the Conferred Immortal List that was sacrificed in the Dao Chang Realm was actually similar to this kind of civilization treasure.

...

In the territory where the Wu clan was located, the sky and the earth were dark, and the boundless mist did not know where it was born, covering all universes and worlds.

“Attack!!!”

The mighty army shuttles through the universe like a long dragon, covering the sky and the sun, fighting there.

In these universes and worlds, countless creatures were densely packed, like locusts, rushing toward them fearlessly.

Blood rain and corpses were scattered everywhere in the world, and some broken star fields were even densely covered with wreckage and broken weapons.

The clans raised by the Wu clan had very strong vitality. Some of them looked like gods and demons, and some were ancient war beasts. All of them had red eyes. Cutting off stubble after stubble.

However, although the battlefield was tragic, there were few members of the Wu clan there. They were all in distant war fortresses or ancient warships, watching all this from a distance, and delaying time as much as possible.

In the deepest part of the Wu Clan, the fog was extremely dense, and at the same time it was extremely dark, and you couldn't see your fingers. It seemed that it had been like this for a long time, and there would be no sunshine.

Many elders of the Wu clan were watching the fierce battle outside with solemn expressions.

Above their heads, a large area of ancient patterns glowed, possessing vast and unpredictable divine power, forming a light curtain covering the land of the Wu clan.

It's just that it was too dark there, and fog shrouded everything, making the light curtain blurry and difficult to see clearly.

This was a large formation that the Wu Clan has had since ancient times, and it could resist the impact of the existence of the Dao Realm, but now it was activated by them early to resist the joint offensive of the Hun Clan and the Zhuo Clan.

In some other dark areas, great battles at the Dao level had already taken place, and their power shocked the world.

Occasionally, brilliant brilliance lit up, but only blood could be seen splattering, and the long river of time was turbulent and then evaporated into energy light particles.

“The envoy of the Xi Yuan civilization has not arrived yet, I don’t know if we can delay until then...”

“The Zhuo and Hun clans are simply insane. They are so devoted to that Gu.”

These elders of the Wu clans had ugly faces, worried that before the envoy of Xi Yuan civilization arrived, they would have already been overrun by the Hun and Zhuo clans.

“The clan is already trying to find a way to contact the ancestor. Back then, the ancestor had some friendships with that envoy...”

“If the ancestors wake up, we may be able to delay for a while longer, but the ancestors have not shown up for dozens of epochs.”

They were whispering, watching the tragic battle in the distance, unable to hide their worry.

At this time, at the end of the Wu Clan, a dazzling light suddenly appeared in the darkness.

If you look carefully, you will find that it was an open eye, which was cold and indifferent, standing in the darkness, which was creepy.

However, the moment they saw this eye, all the Wu clan’s people were excited and cheered up.

The group of elders who were full of worries just now swept away their worries and said excitedly, “This is the breath of the ancestors, and it is stronger than before...”

“The ancestors have always been there, and have never left my clan.”

They were naturally extremely excited. The fact that the Wu Clan was able to pass on to this day and gain a firm foothold in the immortal civilization was entirely due to this ancestor.

The Wu Clan was different from the Hun Clan and Zhou Clan, which had been rooted in the immortal civilization from the very beginning. They came from the outside world and had other origins.

The Wu Clan of the immortal civilization was created by this ancestor, and its strength was unfathomable.

They thought that this ancestor had left the immortal civilization long ago, and was looking for a more profound Dao in the vast time and space of the outside world.

But who knew, he had been sleeping in the deepest part of the Wu clan and never left.

“Since time immemorial, billions of years have passed. I didn’t expect that my Wu Clan would encounter a catastrophe one day.”

“It seems that this world has forgotten me.”

At the end of the darkness of the Wu Clan, this creature who slowly opened his eyes was talking coldly to himself.

His voice suddenly spread all over the place, resounding in the battlefields of fighting everywhere, shocking the world, cruel and captivating, revealing endless majesty.

The piercing eyes seemed to have insight into the past, present, and future. It could be seen that the Daos were revolving, the worlds were overthrown, and the ages were turned into ashes.

This was an unimaginable horror scene, but at this moment, the breathtaking evolution was revealed in that cold eye.

All the living beings and cultivators who touched the light of the eyes trembled and wanted to worship there.

All members of the Wu clan were bowing their heads in worship, full of reverence and fanaticism.

Chapter 1072: My Wu Clan Cannot Be Bullied, This Record Will Be Broken by Him

At this moment, the battlefields of the world seemed to be silent for a moment.

The powerhouses of the Hun and Zhuo clans who were fighting with the Wu clan felt terrified and chilled all over their bodies, and dared not move.

Their faces became terrified, and their spirits seemed to freeze and collapse.

Even those existences in the same realm who were fighting with the elders of the Wu clan felt a burst of horror and looked toward that gaze full of shock.

“Could it be... that old monster from the Wu clan has awakened...”

“He is still in this world and has not disappeared.”

Many people’s faces became heavy, and they were extremely shocked, knowing how terrifying this existence was at the beginning.

Countless years had passed, and he had not yet died in a sitting state, and his strength might have become even more unfathomable.

In the depths of the end of the Wu clan, this creature seemed to sit up from the coffin, his eyes slowly swept across the universe and time and space, and he instantly understood the major events that were happening today.

“Ancestors, please help my Wu Clan to end this catastrophe.”

Countless Wu Clan’s people kowtowed in that direction, full of reverence and fanaticism.

“My Wu Clan is immortal and will survive forever. Not everyone can bully me.”

The ancestor of the Wu clan swept across all the clansmen and spoke indifferently, unable to hear any emotional fluctuations.

It was like sitting high at the end of the time and passing down the decree to all spirits.

At this moment, this sentence was heard everywhere in the immortal civilization.

“My Wu Clan cannot be bullied!”

All the worlds were shaken, and all the universes were echoing these words.

Even if he was already standing in the realm of the Dao Realm, there was still a sense of fear, and the soul light was trembling.

Obviously, the ancestor of the Wu clan was far more terrifying than them all.

It was even possible that after countless years of accumulation, it had reached the point where it is comparable to the ancestral realm!

This was simply unimaginable.

In the depths of the clan site of the Eternal Protoss Clan, Li Motian and others were standing in front of an ancient forest of steles, talking respectfully.

This forest of steles was incomparably ancient and vicissitudes. It had been piled up over the years, and it was filled with a rich and heavy atmosphere.

But at this moment, when they heard these words, they all looked up in shock, and could faintly see a terrifying figure sitting up in the mist, looking down at everything.

This was not the real body, but the scene reflected by the power permeating every universe and time and space.

“Is this that old fellow from the Wu clan?”

“I didn’t expect that he was still in the immortal civilization. I thought he was no longer in this world. This time, the clan of the Wu Clan seemed to be destroyed, but he showed up again...”

Everyone, including Li Motian, was shocked.

Some older existences had fear in their eyes, knowing how terrifying this person’s methods were.

“His strength is stronger than before, and he is probably only one step away from reaching that step. I am afraid that waking up this time is also to cross that threshold.”

In this ancient forest of steles, an old voice sounded with emotion.

Hearing this voice, the expressions of Li Motian and the others suddenly became extremely respectful.

“I wonder how your strength, great ancestor, compares with this old fellow?”

An elder withdrew his gaze and couldn't help asking.

This place was the mausoleum of the Eternal Protoss, and the clansmen would choose to be buried there after sitting or dying.

However, there were also some ancestor-level figures with a long history who would sleep there.

The person speaking at this moment was the most powerful patriarch known to the Eternal Protoss.

This Great Ancestor was also an invincible existence who overwhelmed many ages, but that period was too long and was almost forgotten.

Except for the elders of the Eternal Protoss, the rest of the clans might not know that there was such a great ancestor who had been sleeping there.

Now that something happened to the Eternal Protoss, they had no choice but to come here, wake up the great ancestor, tell everything, and ask him to call the shots.

“I should not be his opponent...”

“The immortal civilization has never had an ancestral realm comparable to immortal civilization in the true sense, but now it seems that this record will be broken by him.”

In the forest of steles, the voice was silent for a moment and then spoke with some emotion and envy.

The existence of the immortal civilization that had survived seven heavenly declines was called the ancestral realm.

What was an ancestor?

This ancestor meant that in the vastness, one could establish a sect, be respected as an ancestor, and be the originator and Daoist ancestor of a sect.

At the same time, there was also a level of transition civilization, making the ancient civilization the most basic qualification for transition to the strongest civilization.

The great ancestor who was as strong as the Eternal Protoss was also far away from the ancestral Dao Realm, and belonged to the same level as Zhuo Fengxie, Hun Yuan Jun, and others.

“So, from this point of view, will the situation of the fairy civilization change?”

“My family may not need to think about the problem just now.”

The elder who asked just now asked again with anticipation and excitement in his eyes.

Li Motian and the others frowned. Although the ancestor of the Wu Clan was born suddenly, it didn't mean that the Wu Clan was safe.

How strong Gu Changge was, Li Motian had never seen him with his own eyes, but he had experienced it personally.

He felt that even the existence of the Ancestral Dao Realm might not be able to compete against Gu Changge.

But this was just his feeling, the truth would only become clear after seeing it with his own eyes.

"Let's wait and see what happens. Isn't there still a few days left in the half month that the man surnamed Gu you mentioned?"

"Don't rush to make a choice. It depends on the situation of the Wu Clan. The Wu Clan's delay in delaying time is definitely relying on it. Xi Yuan civilization will not sit idly by and let the immortal civilization go into chaos."

In the forest of steles, the old voice sounded again, calmly.

"Yes." Li Motian and the others responded respectfully.

Zhou clan, in the clan land.

Zhou Fengxie was dealing with some follow-ups according to the instructions of Changge when the light in his eyes changed suddenly, and he looked at the end of the Wu clan.

His gaze was terrifying as if it illuminated the universe.

“I didn’t expect that this old guy is still in the world, and his strength is stronger than before. Could it be that he only needs to transform to break through the ancestral realm in one fell swoop? Break the record of the immortal civilization?”

His expression changed a little. He thought that the overall situation of the Wu Clan was settled, and he just needed to wait for the follow-up.

But who knew that at this time, the ancestor of the Wu Clan was born again to intimidate the world?

Many members of the Zhuo clan were also extremely shocked at this moment, shocked by the aura of the ancestors of the Wu clan, full of horror.

On the other side, among the Hun clan, Hun Yuan Jun’s complexion changed for a while, but he was very straightforward, striding forward and disappearing in place in an instant.

He rushed to the border with the Wu clan, intending to fight the ancestors of the Wu clan, and at the same time protect the Hun and Zhuo clans to retreat.

This kind of existence only needed one thought to affect the battle situation everywhere.

Rather than causing unnecessary casualties, it was better to evacuate early and leave the battlefield.

Boom!!!

Another Dao of golden light ran through heaven and earth, tearing apart the space-time universe everywhere, and Zhou Fengxie had also arrived.

He and Hun Yuan Jun could be regarded as the strongest characters of the Zhuo and Hun clans.

If they didn't show up at this time, many clansmen there would usher in a devastating disaster.

The two attacked and a barrier emerged, protecting the clans and the army from evacuating, so as not to be affected by the aura of the ancestors of the Wu clan.

“The Hun and the descendants of the Zhou, do you want to challenge me?”

Such an indifferent voice came from the end of the Wu clan.

The ancestor of the Wu Clan stared at Zhuo Fengxie and Hun Yuanjun with equally frightening eyes.

He was also someone at the ancestor level, but he deliberately opened his mouth like this and regarded Hun Yuanjun and Zhuo Fengxie as juniors.

This was a kind of contempt in terms of attitude and strength, thinking that the two of them were no longer at the same level as him.

Chapter 1073: Only one step away from the ancestral Dao Realm, the world is quiet

The entire immortal civilization was shaken at this moment. Countless cultivators and creatures looked at this scene with trembling hearts.

It was basically impossible to see such a scene again. This was the most powerful force of the immortal civilization, and now it seemed to be colliding and a big battle would break out.

All universes and great worlds trembled because of this scene.

Among the Gou clan who had long surrendered, many clan members showed bitterness.

The ancestors of their clan were not inferior to Zhuo Fengxie and others in strength, but there had been no news or signs for a long time, otherwise, they would not have been defeated so quickly.

“You haven’t really taken that step, even if you are strong, you won’t be much stronger.” Hun Yuan Jun also said coldly, staring at the ancestors of the Wu Clan.

“You disregarded the rules set by Xi Yuan Civilization and betrayed this world. Now you have stopped early, and it is still too late.”

“If you continue to persist in your obsession, the Zhuo and Hun clans will eventually be reduced to dust and buried in the long river of time, disappearing in smoke.”

At the end of the Wu clan, the fog was so thick that it couldn't be melted away.

The ancestor of the Wu clan opened his mouth indifferently and slowly sat up. Now that he was going to step out, the power and influence caused the time, space, and universe around him to explode.

Even if he faced the two most powerful people in the immortal civilization, he was very flat and indifferent.

Boom!!!

Zhuo Fengxie and Hun Yuan Jun stopped talking and made a move directly. The two joined forces, and they were so strong that they were in a mess.

In this place, many universes were about to fall, the vision was astonishing, the immortal emperor was bleeding, all beings were crying, and the world-extinction mill was turning as if it was about to reopen the world.

Their moves had already transcended the evolution of Daoism and supernatural powers, and were completely the interpretation of the real Dao, for the interpretation and understanding of the Dao realm.

Creating various regulatory orders with one hand, drawing up the trajectory of the road, the so-called vision was just another manifestation of terrifying power.

“There has long been an insurmountable distance between you and me.”

“I will make you realize the reality of today.”

However, the ancestor of the Wu Clan just protruded a somewhat decayed hand covered with green hair, and slapped it forward, causing the heavens to tremble, almost collapsing in an instant.

In an instant, all visions were shattered and ceased to exist.

There was instantly flooded by endless light, all worlds were pierced, and endless energy impacted beyond the boundless.

Even the Dao Realm existence could only see some vague scenes if you try your best.

But obviously, the ancestors of the Wu Clan were even stronger. Zhuo Fengxie and Hun Yuan Jun joined forces, and they were no opponents.

Their strength, if refined, could be regarded as the fifth lowest in the Dao Realm, but it was only in the middle and late stages.

The ancestor of the Wu clan in front of him had already stood at the pinnacle of the sixth decline, and he was only one step away from achieving the ancestral realm.

It was basically impossible for creatures in this field to leapfrog and fight. They were the strongest existences in many eras and had gone through countless fights and battles.

A small difference in the realm could be magnified and crushed by tens of millions of times in terms of strength, let alone a difference of a whole realm.

“You guys are good. Together, you can block my blow, but that’s all. The immortal civilization has been in chaos for so long, so it’s time to calm down.”

The ancestor of the Wu clan stood in the mist, but his real body was invisible.

Although only one hand was stretched out, it had already defeated Zhuo Fengxie and Hun Yuan Jun who joined forces.

He said indifferently, with some overlooking and contempt, after this battle, he truly became the strongest of the immortal civilization.

This scene shocked the world and all races and forces were speechless.

“The ancestors were born, and all turmoil can be cleared away. Even if the envoy of the Xi Yuan civilization is not needed, the current situation can be resolved.”

All the members of the Wu Clan were equally shocked, followed by ecstasy and excitement. They never expected that their ancestors were already so powerful.

Even if Zhuo Fengxie and Hun Yuan Jun teamed up, they were defeated by him.

The rest of the clans and forces were also shocked and speechless. Could it be that the situation of the immortal civilization was about to reverse again?

“It seems that you have obtained another fortune, otherwise the strength would not have reached this point.”

“Your Wu clan has worked so hard for the Xi Yuan civilization, it seems that it is not without benefits.”

Although Hun Yuan Jun and Zhuo Fengxie were bleeding, their injuries were not serious.

They were just shocked by the strength of the ancestors of the Wu clan, and it was a little hard to believe that he was not much stronger than them at the beginning, but after a long time, he actually came to this step.

“Knowing that Xi Yuan’s civilization is strong, but you still insist on betraying, I would like to know what kind of benefits that man surnamed Gu promised you?”

The ancestor of the Wu clan did not deny this point. He indeed obtained a great benefit from the Xi Yuan Civilization, and he gained his current strength through continuous enlightenment.

The original plan was to unify the immortal civilization only after breaking through the ancestral realm.

But he never thought that this turmoil would occur first, causing him to be born early, but it didn’t affect anything now.

The words of the ancestors of the Wu clan resounded throughout the world, and countless cultivators and creatures heard them.

Of course, this was also the confusion of countless forces and ethnic groups. They wanted to know why the Zhuo and Hun clans chose to betray the Xi Yuan civilization and submit to that “Mr. Gu”.

Zhuo Fengxie and Hun Yuan Jun looked at each other when they heard this.

The two of them laughed at the same time.

“Oh? What are you laughing at?”

“In the current immortal civilization, who is my opponent? I will dominate everything. From now on, this world has only my voice.”

The eyes of the ancestor of the Wu clan seemed to be fixed on them, deep and indifferent, and his words were more powerful and domineering.

The entire world, every universe, was shaken continuously because of his words.

Countless cultivators and living beings trembled with their soul lights, as if listening to the decree, some kind of law manifested, and it was about to be imprinted into their soul blood.

In a certain universe where the immortal civilization borders the boundless, Luo Xiang was also watching this scene from a distance.

Her beautiful eyes flickered, and she didn't know what she was thinking about.

“This person's strength is slightly stronger than mine.”

In the Gufeng ancient city, Bone Ancestor narrowed his eyes and said sincerely.

Mo Tong beside him was also full of shock, separated by endless distance and time and space.

The ancestor of the Wu clan could also reflect the sound and dharma body in this universe.

This kind of method was really unbelievable.

And as strong as Zhuo Fengxie and Hun Yuan Jun, even if they joined forces, they were not his opponents.

With such an existence, it can probably destroy the endless universe and time and space with one hand, and truly dominate everything.

Ling Huang's black eyebrows also frowned.

Wan Yanxiu and other powerful members of the spiritual royal family were following orders to wipe out the remnants of the rest of the contending ethnic groups.

Although he had never participated in the battle against the Wu Clan, he was not far from that side.

Gu Changge blew the mist in the teacup lightly, took a sip, and then said unhurriedly, "It's still one step away from the ancestral Dao Realm, but it's coming soon. There should be no one stronger than him in the current immortal civilization."

And the moment he finished speaking and put down the teacup.

In the endlessly distant land, where the Wu Clan and the Hun Clan fought, there was no sound, and Gu Changge's figure suddenly appeared in front of Zhuo Fengxie and Hun Yuan Jun.

He just walked out like this very casually, without any fluctuations, and without any induction.

Even Hun Yuan Jun and Zhuo Fengxie didn't expect it at all, and then they all greeted in shock, "Young master."

"What?"

Countless cultivators and creatures of all races and forces in the world were also shocked to see this scene at this moment, a little unbelievable.

A man in white, walking out of nowhere like this, seemed very vague, but extremely clear and real.

After he appeared, he just looked at the figure at the end of the Wu Clan so calmly and casually and didn't speak, but the whole world seemed to be silent for an instant.

Chapter 1074: So I'll Give You a Choice, I'm Already A little Scared

At this moment, all worlds and universes became quiet, no one spoke, and it was full of shock and trembling.

No one had discovered how this white-clothed man appeared, silently and without any fluctuations.

He quietly watched the depths of the Wu Clan, and there seemed to be an inexplicable fairy charm and Daoist aura flowing around him as if the mist was like a cloud, detached and refined, with his hands behind his back slightly.

The slender fingers seemed to control the infinite Dao and laws of the world, life, and death, reincarnation, four seasons... the birth and death of the ages were all condensed and alternated in his palm.

Zhuo Fengxie and Hun Yuan Jun's expressions became extremely respectful, and they stood by his side.

All the ethnic groups and forces felt unbelievably shocked.

Moreover, from the titles of Zhuo Fengxie and Hun Yuan Jun, the identity of this white-clothed man could also be seen.

It was during this period that the chief culprit who caused the turmoil in all aspects of the immortal civilization,” Mr. Gu”.

How did he get there? No one perceived it.

In their view, the reason why Zhuo Fengxie and Hun Yuan Jun would work for this “Mr. Gu” must be because he promised a huge benefit.

But now it seemed that the strength of this “Mr. Gu” had far exceeded their imagination based on the method of appearing out of thin air.

What’s more, just standing there, that kind of aura that seemed to overlook the heavens and eternity, made all the worlds sink, and no one couldn’t feel their hearts tremble.

In the depths of the Wu clan, the fog became thicker and thicker.

The ancestor of the Wu Clan stopped talking, but his eyes became more and more deep and indifferent, terrifying and frightening, astonishingly brilliant as if he was about to cleanse the cave through the ages.

He could be said to be the strongest person from the beginning of the birth of the immortal civilization until now, and he almost reached the ancestral realm.

He was stronger than Hun Yuan Jun, Zhuo Fengxie, and others by a realm.

Although this was related to the great good fortune he obtained from the Xi Yuan Civilization, it was enough to explain his current terrifying strength.

Even in the face of the cooperation between Zhuo Fengxie and Hun Yuanjun, he still despised randomness very much, took a look down, and didn't take them seriously.

In the fight just now, if he shot with all his strength, he could completely injure the two of them, making it difficult for them to exert half of their strength.

But since Gu Changge suddenly appeared, the ancestors of the Wu clan suddenly felt uneasy.

The young-looking white-clothed man in front of him might be stronger than him.

"Who the hell are you?"

"Do you know what kind of disaster your actions have brought to the immortal civilization? Xi Yuan civilization will not sit idly by."

The ancestor of the Wu clan also fixed his eyes on Gu Changge, and finally couldn't hold back the unease in his heart, and asked slowly.

"Oh, really? It doesn't matter who I am, though."

Gu Changge smiled softly, also looking at the ancestor of the Wu Clan, and said, "You can indeed be regarded as the strongest person in the current immortal civilization, and you are only one step away from reaching the ancestral realm."

“So, I will give you a choice. From now on, recognize me as the master. I can spare your life for the sake of your cultivation, which is not easy. I will also not pursue the Wu clan behind you.”

Although he said it very casually when these words sounded, it made all the clans and forces of the immortal civilization startled and terrified.

They thought that the ancestor of the Wu clan just now was already arrogant and powerful enough.

But in front of the current Gu Changge, did that even matter?

However, what he said was calm, and the matter of letting the ancestor of the Wu clan surrender and recognize the Lord was like talking about an inconspicuous little matter.

The ancestor of the Wu clan looked even colder. He didn't expect Gu Changge to be stronger than he imagined, and he directly asked him to choose to submit to the Lord.

However, at this time, it was not a wise choice to directly choose to fight against Gu Changge.

“It turns out that the reason why you choose to surrender is because he is your confidence here.”

“But so what? The powerful Xi Yuan civilization will come to this world soon, and all the troubles will be wiped out by then, and the Zhuo and Hun clans will be buried in the world because of your wrong choices.”

“If you find your way back and join hands with me to kill this man in white, then I will be able to intercede for you in front of the envoy of Xi Yuan Civilization and save you from death.”

The ancestor of the Wu clan swept past Zhuo Fengxie and Hun Yuanjun indifferently, and his voice resounded throughout the world.

The surrounding universe and star fields were trembling.

At this moment, his eyes seemed to fill up the world, and his real body completely appeared in front of the world.

This was an incomparably huge mass of nebula-like mist, with thousands or tens of thousands of heads piled up and overlapping each other.

There were many decayed arms covered with long hairs of various colors growing around.

This was a frightening scene, and all members of the Wu clan, including the people of the Wu clan, were also deeply trembling and shocked.

They never expected that their ancestors turned into this appearance, like a combination of countless strange substances.

Zhuo Fengxie and Hun Yuanjun's complexions changed slightly, and it felt that there was an extremely chaotic original substance in the body of the ancestors of the Wu clan.

It was those chaotic original substances that were supporting the awe-inspiring aura of the ancestors of the Wu clan.

It was very likely that he was able to get to this point because of these original substances.

However, after the ancestor of the Wu clan finished speaking, there was silence in the world.

Hun Yuanjun and Zhuo Fengxie then just sneered and said, "It seems that you are already a little scared."

Countless cultivators and creatures were shocked, but they all had a feeling.

The ancestor of the Wu Clan was not as strong as before, he became cautious, otherwise, he would not have said the words to let Hun Yuanjun and Zhuo Fengxie join forces with him.

"Ridiculous, would I be afraid? Just for the sake of being an immortal family of immortal civilization, I kindly pointed out a way out for you. Since you don't cry when you see the coffin, don't blame me."

"I want to see how capable you are, causing a catastrophe in the immortal civilization, and bringing blood and chaos to countless ethnic groups and forces."

The ancestor of the Wu Clan laughed indifferently. It was obvious that what he said later was for Gu Changge.

He was very cautious. From Zhuo Fengxie and Hun Yuanjun's attitude toward Gu Changge, and Gu Changge's casual appearance after appearing there, he felt that Gu Changge's strength was very unfathomable.

But at this time, there was no retreat or choice.

"I've given you a choice, but you didn't grasp it yourself." Gu Changge shook his head lightly, his tone calm.

His tone made countless cultivators and creatures outside there feel creepy as if he was judging the fate of the heavens, calm and indifferent.

Boom!!!

Accompanied by a certain trembling aura, it seems to have become the destination of the heavens.

The ancestor of the Wu clan suddenly felt a feeling of palpitation, he was very decisive, and he took the lead before Gu Changge made a move.

The huge and boundless real body had filled the universe, and the densely packed heads alone were creepy.

Not to mention the palms he kept hitting, each palm seemed to wave the heavens. The terrifying power cracked and shattered the barriers of many realms.

Gu Changge didn't say any more nonsense but just reached out to the same palm in front of him.

The long river of time and fate emerged in front of him, and the order of countless Dao was distorted and broken, containing the mighty power of destroying the world, shocking the world.

This palm was so crystal clear that it fell across the sky, covering the sky, and the whole world trembled, about to fall down.

He originally planned to subdue the ancestor of the Wu clan for his use.

But looking at it now, the ancestor of the Wu clan had exhausted his original accumulation in order to get to this point.

Moreover, with the help of the Dao fruit bestowed by a certain existence, he forcibly broke through to this field.

That was to say, the life of the ancestor of the Wu clan and the cultivation of Dao Fruit was actually in the hands of others.

Unless, Gu Changge forcibly erased his Dao fruit, but in this way, the ancestor of the Wu clan would inevitably fall to the current state, and it was not worth Gu Changge's effort to do so.

“Duh!!!”

All the heads of the ancestors of the Wu clan let out a low cry, and many universes were resonating.

The territory where the Wu Clan was located was rumbling, and the boundless mist was sweeping and spreading, trying to resist Gu Changge's palm.

At this moment, his real body was reflected in the space and time of heaven and earth.

The sight of the countless Daoist realms and the corpse of the Immortal Emperor under his feet was shocking and made countless cultivators and creatures tremble in shock.

These visions, like the real things that happened in the past, were reflected in the current world again as if they were all opponents who were once defeated and killed by the ancestor of the Wu clan.

Many of those stacked faces came from these lying corpses.

This kind of power made both Zhuo Fengxie and Hun Yuan Jun tremble, and the sixth decline of the Dao Realm was far beyond what they could compete with.

Even if the two of them combined all their strengths, they would not be able to counteract this method of the ancestors of the Wu clan.

Countless cultivators and living beings felt that the soul light was trembling, even if they were separated by an infinite distance, they would collapse and explode under that kind of fluctuation.

The ancestor of the Wu clan was really too strong, and the power of one person shook and could sweep the entire immortal civilization.

Among the clans of countless ethnic groups and forces, the ancestor-level existences were all trembling and terrified, and they couldn't help but feel chills.

However, in the face of Gu Changge's covering and falling palm, all the methods of the ancestors of the Wu clan still seemed not enough, and many visions were collapsing and disintegrating.

The crystal-clear and boundless big hand, like the evolution of the Dao, suppressed all spirits, suppressed all generations, and was extremely powerful and irresistible.

"Puff..."

The ancestors of the Wu tribe were bleeding, and like the real body of the elusive fog, it was also collapsing, and many arms and heads were broken at once.

At this moment, the entire dark depths of the Wu Clan were illuminated brightly by this gorgeous and crystal-clear palm.

"This is impossible!"

His face became terrified, a little unbelievable, he couldn't accept the fact that he couldn't even resist Gu Changge's random palm.

Chapter 1075: Envoy, save me and take back what should be taken back

“It’s scary, this is too terrifying...”

In a distant place outside, in the ancestral hall of the Eternal Protoss, all the elders, including Li Motian, were shocked and speechless when they saw this scene.

Even the voices in the forest of steles became silent.

“I gave you a choice.”

“And your choice will also bring due consequences for the ethnic group behind you.”

Beyond the end of the Wu clan, Gu Changge’s tone remained unchanged, and he calmly looked down at him.

This palm was still falling, spreading boundlessly, the universe was just between the fingers, covering all the territory of the Wu Clan in an instant.

This was a truly terrifying scene, the original sky was cracking, and the previous pattern barrier collapsed and exploded in an instant.

The territory where the Wu Clan was located was composed of many universes and worlds, but now it was constantly collapsing.

When this big hand reached down, the mountains and rivers collapsed, the earth exploded, and the palaces and pavilions exploded and dissipated like powder.

Countless members of the Wu clan felt terrified as if facing the power of destroying the world, they couldn't even move.

Even if some elders of the Dao Realm rushed up to meet Gu Changge's palm, shouting angrily, they disintegrated in mid-air.

Countless forces and ethnic groups were horrified by this scene and were speechless, full of horror.

Even the Zhuo and Hun clans felt a little palpitated.

If Gu Changge had insisted on destroying the ethnic group behind them, like today, would they have resisted?

They would probably be as powerless as the Wu clan in front of them.

The ancestors of the Wu clan were furious. They did not expect Gu Changge to be so strong and determined to destroy the clan behind him and the Wu clan.

Although he didn't have much deep affection for the many descendants of the Wu clan.

But these were his people after all, and the resources for his future cultivation would have to be accumulated and collected by them.

"Give me the sword!!"

He let out a low shout, his real body split open suddenly, and an unparalleled ray of light suddenly shot up into the sky, illuminating the world.

It was an ancient bronze sword that was not too long, stained with blood, and broken in some places.

But at this moment, there was a clanging sound, as if revived, and the sword intent swept across the world, resplendent and shocking, crystal clear, and blooming nine-color auspicious clouds.

Many ancient universes were trembling, and the void was rumbling, reflecting this ancient bronze sword stained with blood.

It frightened all ethnic groups and forces, and countless cultivators were terrified.

This was not the weapon of the ancestors of the Wu clan, but a terrifying weapon given to him by the Xi Yuan civilization, which once belonged to an ancestor in the Ancestral Dao Realm.

But it was broken in a terrifying battle, and it was not complete. The blood stains on it belonged to the opponent who existed in the ancestral Dao realm.

It was precisely because of this terrifying weapon that the ancestors of the Wu clan had the opportunity to get to where he was today.

Of course, the result was that his origin was corroded and infected, making it extremely mottled and mixed.

However, the ancestors of the Wu Clan no longer cared about reaching the ancestral Dao Realm in the future. He urged the ancient sword and cultivated it for countless years, in order to kill the hand that Gu Changge had probed.

This scene was too terrifying. This sword light was so gorgeous that it penetrated from the depths of the Wu clan, penetrated the starry sky of the universe, and traversed the time and space of all worlds.

The worlds would fall and explode, and countless pieces of time and Dao would emerge under this sword, turning into sword energy, and roaring toward them.

Clang!!!

In this place, there was an indescribable trembling sound, as if there were supreme weapons colliding.

The order of the Dao spread like ripples, and the layer of time and space was cut off.

Gu Changge's palm collided with countless sword lights.

Then, these sword lights quickly annihilated.

In the eyes of all cultivators, it was as if this big hand shook slightly and then all the light disappeared and annihilated.

The ancestor of the Wu clan couldn't believe it. Then, his ancient bronze sword made a sharp shock and was directly blocked.

Then he saw that many cracks appeared and spread rapidly at the place where the original gap was incomplete.

"Impossible... This is a weapon that exists in the Ancestral Dao Realm. Even in the fight against people of the same level, it has never been broken, only a corner is missing."

The ancestor of the Wu clan couldn't believe it and felt that this scene was too unimaginable, but it just happened in front of him.

"It's just a weapon, even if his original master reappears in the world, it can only be destroyed with a snap of a finger."

Gu Changge's tone didn't change. The palm fell completely, and the ancestor of the Wu clan groaned and exploded. Even the weapon with it was shattered.

All the worlds were silent at this moment, witnessing the existence of all this was even more terrifying as if experiencing it all in person.

However, even so, the ancestor of the Wu Clan did not die.

The incomparably huge body was shrinking, and at the same time, he was trying to condense into a human body, and there was fear in his heart.

The real body was too huge, even if he wanted to escape, it was very difficult, far less easy than the human body.

Looking at all this, Gu Changge naturally knew his plan but didn't stop him.

Although this weapon had been sacrificed and refined by the ancestor of the Wu clan for a long time, it did not belong to him.

There were other people's imprints in it, which had long been entangled with their Dao fruit.

Buzz!!!

But at this moment, nine-color rays of light suddenly burst out from the cracked weapon, and a majestic figure with eight heads, like a god, emerged from it.

Each head was different, like a dragon head or a phoenix head, with eyes open, eyes closed, or angry.

"Envoy, save me!"

“It is this person who disrupted the immortal civilization, instigated the rebellion of the Zhuo and Hun clans, and caused great chaos in the immortal civilization.”

The moment he saw the figures of the eight true gods, the ancestor of the Wu clan who were originally full of fear shouted directly as if he had suddenly grasped a life-saving straw.

In the beginning, it was these eight true gods who gave him this weapon and asked him to serve him.

Many eras had passed, and although the ancestor of the Wu clan had never contacted them, he also knew that the Eight True Gods were powerful.

In the Xi Yuan civilization, the eight true gods ruled a vast territory, and the strong men under their command were like clouds. They were the real existence of the ancestral Dao realm.

Moreover, the power of the Eight True Gods was also at the top of the Xi Yuan civilization, and there were not many Ancestral Dao Realms that were stronger than them.

“The eight true gods, he did come to the immortal civilization back then. Every other era, our family sends strong people to pay tribute, and the people under his command are responsible for the reception.”

Seeing this, Zhuo Fengxie said in a low voice, obviously he recognized this figure.

“Oh, it’s just a Dharma body, even if the real body comes, it’s nothing more than that.” Hearing this, Gu Changge just smiled faintly.

At this moment, all the races and forces of the immortal civilization were also full of shock.

No one expected that the envoy of the Xi Yuan Civilization would appear in such a way.

However, this was not the real body, it could only be regarded as the Dharma body left in that weapon.

But even so, this also came from the existence of the Xi Yuan civilization. Its power and strength were far beyond what the ancestor of the Wu clan could match.

No matter how powerful and unfathomable Gu Changge's strength was, could it be that he could still compete against the entire supreme civilization?

“Who are you, why do you want to provoke my Xi Yuan Civilization?”

The dharma body of the eight true gods stood in the sky, on a human face in the middle, opened his eyes, looked at Gu Changge, and heard a slightly ancient voice

The forces of various ethnic groups could now see that this envoy from Xi Yuan Civilization also behaved very cautiously and seriously when facing Gu Changge, and did not dare to underestimate him.

That's why he asked “why” instead of “dare”.

At the same time, Xi Yuan civilization was also mentioned, in order to deter Gu Changge.

This was a normal reaction to great terror and sheer power.

“Oh, provocation?”

Gu Changge casually glanced at the eight true gods, with a faint smile on his lips, and said unhurriedly, “I’m just taking back what I should take back, so why talk about provocation?”

“I also hope that the envoy can be the master of our clan and the immortal civilization. It is this person who destroyed the land of our clan, buried countless members of our clan in it, and caused rivers of blood to bleed everywhere in the immortal civilization, and corpses everywhere...”

The ancestor of the Wu clan condensed into a human body, and his whole body was shrouded in thick fog.

He came to the side of the Eight True Gods, and with grief and indignation, he accused Gu Changge of his actions and crimes just now.

“Retrieve what should be retrieved?”

However, the Eight True Gods ignored the ancestors of the Wu clan.

His expression became more solemn and cautious, he looked directly at Gu Changge, and said, “The immortal civilization has been affiliated with our Xi Yuan civilization since ancient times, and

the last era of liquidation was also due to my Xi Yuan civilization, so as to avoid catastrophe and disaster.”

“Prior to this, the immortal civilization has always been an ownerless civilization and does not belong to any party.”

“Your Excellency said, take back what should be taken back. What does this mean? Could it be that this place has belonged to Your Excellency since the beginning of the uncivilized birth...”

Hearing this, all ethnic groups and forces were even more shocked. The envoy of the Xi Yuan civilization was always proud and would not say much.

It was also rare for so many words to come out today.

However, judging from his words, it was obvious that he was also dissatisfied.

Before the immortal civilization surrendered to the Xi Yuan civilization, it had always been an “ownerless” civilization and did not submit to any force.

“No, you may have misunderstood me.”

Gu Changge interrupted the Eight True Gods, and said with a smile, “What I want to get back is not just this immortal civilization.”

“What do you mean by that, Your Excellency?”

When the eight true gods heard the words, a feeling of uneasiness suddenly appeared in their hearts, and they couldn't help asking in a deep voice.

At the same time, the eyes of his other seven gods were all opened at this moment. The radiant light in their eyes was so dazzling that it seemed to be able to wash away the ages of the ages.

However, Gu Changge just smiled and didn't explain anything.

He slapped it down with his palm again, and a large crystal-clear hand emerged, gorgeous and shocking, far more terrifying and powerful than before.

The entire immortal civilization was in turmoil, and all the time and space of the universe were trembling accordingly.

The faces of the eight true gods changed drastically, and they were frightened for a while, and they tried their best to fight back.

Boom!!!

This place seemed to have exploded directly and endless energy poured out, time, space, and void were all distorted.

The long river of time that emerged evaporated in an instant.

The Dharma Body of the Eight True Gods filled this universe, and in the end, they couldn't even resist.

In an instant, it was slapped down by this palm, it was torn apart, turned into powder and exploded, and disappeared in smoke.

Chapter 1076: There is no medicine for regret in this world, eight heads, come back

The terrifying palm fell across the sky, causing all worlds to be in turmoil, and the energy light poured out of the sky, and then exploded quickly.

Even if the eight true gods didn't send the real body and they were just the Dharma body.

But it was also so strong that it had not changed, and behind him also represented the Xi Yuan civilization.

But now, without even making a sound, it was shattered by Gu Changge's hand, turned into dust all over the sky, and disappeared.

Outside the Wu clan, the ancestors of the Wu clan who were still accusing the eight true gods of Gu Changge's actions just now were stunned for a while, unable to believe what they saw.

All races of the immortal civilization, witnessing the existence of the scene just now, were also trembling, terrified, and completely speechless.

The whole world became silent for an instant.

Even though Zhuo Fengxie, Hun Yuan Jun, and others were mentally prepared, they never expected that Gu Changge would be so decisive and powerful that he would directly obliterate the Dharma body of the eight true gods.

All the members of the Wu clan were trembling and terrified to the extreme.

They originally thought that the appearance of the envoy would turn the situation around.

But who would have thought that after just saying a few words, Gu Changge raised his palm and wiped away the envoy's Dharma Body, not caring about his identity from Xi Yuan Civilization at all?

“You killed the Dharma Body of the Xi Yuan Civilization's Envoy...”

The ancestor of the Wu clan recovered from a little stupor and disbelief, and couldn't help shivering.

Gu Changge didn't even pay attention to the Xi Yuan civilization, let alone the Wu clan.

He realized that he just wanted to run for his life at this moment, and the condensed human body was about to tear time and space apart and just fled, regardless of the life and death of the clansmen behind him.

However, Gu Changge had expected it a long time ago. When his sleeves were rolled up, the heavens seemed to turn upside down.

The boundless mighty power fell, and directly hit the ancestor of the Wu clan, causing him to cough up blood and collapse, and it was difficult for him to maintain his body.

After losing the weapon of the Ancestral Dao Realm, his strength was greatly reduced.

Many chaotic auras of original substances, like deflated balloons, keep gushing out.

This time and space shook violently, and the ancestor of the Wu clan was still unwilling to give up. He turned into a cloud of mist full of decay and wanted to break through.

However, Gu Changge would definitely not let him escape, his eyes fell, and as if the sword fell, the heavens seemed to be split.

This guy was different from Zhuo Fengxie and Hun Yuan Jun, and his life was different from that weapon.

Only by relying on the original substance in the blood stains on the weapon could he reach this step.

Since the weapon was broken, his life source had also been passing away rapidly, and even the Dao Fruit had collapsed and cracked.

Boom!!!

In the end, the boundless blood mist exploded, and the ancestor of the Wu clan screamed, and many nearby universes were washed away, and then all of them were turned into ashes.

Zhuo Fengxie and Hun Yuanjun looked at this scene with complicated expressions and shook their heads.

This old monster, which existed before they became famous, was also to blame for falling into such a situation.

But they came to their senses again, if the ancestor of the Wu clan was replaced by them, would they be able to resist the temptation?

In the worlds and universes, all races were silent.

The scene outside Wu Clan's land was horrifying.

Even if it was as powerful as the ancestor of the Wu clan, it was hard to escape the fate of destruction.

What they saw today shocked the entire immortal civilization. Originally, in the eyes of many ethnic groups, Gu Changge relied on his shocking background to subdue the Zhuo and Hun clans to serve him.

However, who would have thought that his own strength would be so unfathomable, terrifying, and powerful?

From the point of view of the ancestor-level existences of various ethnic groups, Gu Changge was at least an existence of the ancestral Dao realm.

Since the birth of the immortal civilization, there had never been such an existence.

Even the ancestor of the Wu clan who fell just now was only one step short of breaking through the ancestral realm.

However, they felt that the strength of the ancestor of the Wu clan seemed to be much worse than the real existence of the same realm.

Of course, it was easy to kill them without any effort.

Now, the last hope of the Wu Clan, the ancestor of the Wu Clan had also fallen, and there was mourning in the depths of the clan, and a large area of the clan had been broken, full of blood and fire.

The faces of the elders were sad and unwilling, no one expected that Gu Changge would be so powerful.

If he had shown such strength early on, the Wu Clan would not have chosen to do so.

However, there was no medicine for regret in this world.

Many elders of the Wu clans had no way out. At this moment, they either choose to surrender or they choose to live and die with the clan, following in the footsteps of their ancestors.

Gu Changge had already given them a chance, but they didn't grasp it.

The outcome of this battle was already doomed, and there would be no surprises.

The various ethnic groups and forces who had witnessed all this with their own eyes also needed to reconsider the choice Gu Changge gave them before.

Half a month? This was enough time for the arrival of support from the Xi Yuan civilization.

If they still chose to resist and oppose, then the fate of the Wu Clan in front of them would be their tomorrow.

After Gu Changge killed the ancestor of the Wu clan, he left this place without saying anything. He left the rest of the situation to Zhuo Fengxie, Hun Yuan Jun, and others to solve.

After Gu Changge disappeared, all ethnic groups and forces were still very silent, as if a hundred thousand mountains were pressing on their hearts, and they couldn't breathe.

The buzz and aftermath of what happened today showed no signs of abating.

The entire immortal civilization was shocked. It was as powerful and ancient as the Wu Clan, and it ended up almost destroyed in the end.

Moreover, unlike the Gou clan, there was still a chance to survive.

Since then, the Wu Clan had been disbanded, and many clansmen and elders had either died or become slaves, enslaved for all eternity.

All the clans and forces of the immortal civilization felt terrified for a while.

Like the Eternal Protoss, some hermit groups who were more detached and did not have contact with the outside world on weekdays also felt palpitations.

Because even they got the words from the Gufeng Ancient City.

Within half a month, they had to make a choice.

But now, there are only two choices before them, either choose to submit to Gu Changge like the Zhuo and Hun clans and work for him.

The other was to integrate the power of the other ethnic groups of the immortal civilization and resist together.

But now the Zhuo, Hun, and even the Gou, three of the four most powerful clans in the immortal civilization, had all surrendered to Gu Changge.

After the end of the Wu Clan was resolved, the vast majority of the Wu Clan would definitely surrender, and it was unlikely that they will fight to the death, preferring to die rather than submit.

In other words, from today onwards, the overall situation of the immortal civilization had been doomed.

Even if the rest of the various races and forces joined forces, it would be difficult to change anything.

Under such a situation and atmosphere, all parts of the immortal civilization were talking about it, and they were shocked by the scene of that day.

Of course, there were also countless cultivators and creatures who were speculating about Gu Changge's true origin.

On that day, what did he mean by those words he said in front of the Xi Yuan Civilization?

It's just that these guesses could only be reduced to speculations, even Zhuo Fengxie, Hun Yuanjun and others didn't know anything about Gu Changge's past.

Even during this period of time, Ling Huang and Bone Ancestor, who had been with Gu Changge all the time, didn't know anything about it.

...

“The connection of the Dharma Body I left in the immortal civilization with me has disappeared.”

“It seems that he should have been killed by someone. I really didn’t expect it.”

At the same time, there were many terrifying figures standing in a grand passage of time and space that ran through the immortal civilization.

Or lingering fragments of time, or shrouded in chaotic immortal mist, wearing armor, holding heavenly swords and spears, hazy, there were men and women.

However, the leader was still an eight-headed figure riding some ferocious ancient beast.

He was also wearing armor and carrying a heavenly sword, which was majestic and intimidating.

In that human face, the eyes opened and closed, and there were many terrifying visions flowing, the galaxy rolled back, and the sun and the moon collapsed.

It was the Eight True Gods.

But at this moment, he stopped there, frowning tightly, and felt that the dharma body he had left in the immortal civilization had lost contact with him.

This showed that his Dharma Body had been obliterated by someone.

Moreover, at the last moment, the connection between that side and him was also erased, so that he would not be aware of what happened there.

Therefore, the Eight True Gods didn't know what happened there.

Why would his Dharma Body be obliterated by others?

“Who has the guts to not only provoke the Xi Yuan Civilization, but also erase the Dharma Body that I left behind, and simply ignore me.”

The face of the Eight True Gods changed for a while, a little ugly, but also a little cautious.

From the time he learned the news from the Wu Clan, to the time he summoned his former subordinates and companions, and left the territory of the Xian Chu, it was only more than ten days.

But the Dharma Body he left behind had already been beheaded.

It could be said that such a strong method did not give any affection.

“What? Even your Dharma Body has been obliterated? This thing is getting more and more interesting.”

“I thought it was just an arrogant guy who was provoking our highness. But if you put it this way, it’s obviously a guy who doesn’t know how to live or die.”

“Oh? If you look at it this way, could it be that some lunatic did it? In the beginning, that lunatic caused chaos in the territory that surrendered to the lord, but we joined forces and killed him with our own hands. This matter has passed for many epochs. I almost can’t remember, but it’s really nostalgic.”

Hearing the words of the Eight True Gods, the companions behind him were also quite surprised.

However, after that, several people laughed unabashedly, their words were full of contempt and casualness, and some people even carried some nostalgia and ridicule.

Those “lunatics” who were discolored by the ancient civilizations became the targets of casual ridicule and even suppression in their mouths.

This tone was like facing prey.

However, after hearing the words of a few companions, the Eight True Gods shook their heads, and some thoughts flickered in their eyes.

He pondered and said, “The Lord taught us that everything needs to be planned before we act. Judging from the news from the Wu Clan, this person is not like a lunatic. After he came to the immortal civilization, he did not attack directly. It’s more like coming with a purpose...”

Having said that, the Eight True Gods also had some hesitation and hesitation.

After all, the other party knew that he was from the Xi Yuan civilization, and dared to blatantly kill his Dharma Body.

From this point of view, it was not so much that he didn't know what to do, but it was more like he was confident and didn't care.

You must know that doing this was not just as simple as provoking the Xi Yuan civilization.

This was already disregarding the Xi Yuan civilization and making it an enemy.

Moreover, the other party could easily kill his Dharma Body, even if he rushed over now, it would not help.

At this time, when the eight true gods were thinking and hesitating, about whether they should continue to rush to the immortal civilization and see with their own eyes who it was.

In his ears, a clear and peaceful male voice suddenly came, "Eight heads, come back."

Chapter 1077: The lofty purpose of the Heaven Slaying Alliance, I will protect you

The Eight True Gods did not expect at all that they would suddenly hear the voice of the lord, their complexion changed, they were very surprised, and hurriedly responded respectfully, "My lord, why?"

At this moment, he was already on his way to the immortal civilization, and he was not in the territory of the Xi Yuan civilization, and naturally, he was not in the Xian Chu.

But how did the lord of the country perceive his existence through endless distances and time and space, and know what he was going to do?

The Eight True Gods, who were originally in awe of the country's lord, were even more admirable now.

However, he did not forget his purpose of rushing to the immortal civilization.

After all, this civilization was originally subordinated to the lord and should be under his jurisdiction.

It's just that the eight true gods were busy cultivating and didn't take much care of it, which led to the immortal civilization, which was now taken over by others.

Moreover, it would soon be the king's 130th birthday, and when the time came, the powerful people of all ethnic groups would go to celebrate his birthday. Once he knew about this, they would definitely make the king feel ashamed.

Therefore, the Eight True Gods chose to solve the matter by themselves.

"If you go on this trip, you will never return..."

That voice resounded in the ears of the Eight True Gods again, but it seemed that the distance was too far away, and the following words became blurred and quickly disappeared.

When the Eight True Gods heard this, their faces changed drastically, full of horror, and at the same time extremely terrified.

He didn't expect the lord of the country to have a premonition of his crisis in advance, so he specifically reminded him.

And he himself, even at this stage of cultivation, didn't notice anything.

At that moment, the Eight True Gods hurriedly led them back along the same route, regardless of the doubts and surprises of their companions.

For a while, in his view, the immortal civilization became an unknown and terrifying place.

...

Half a month passed quickly.

In the immortal civilization, many ethnic groups also made the same decisions as the Zhuo and Hun clans during this period, choosing to submit.

This also included the Eternal Protoss.

Of course, there were also many ethnic groups who regarded Gu Changge as an "invader", were extremely indignant, and secretly united to expel him from the immortal civilization.

However, there were not many such power groups.

After all, although Gu Changge was an outsider, all he did was subdue the entire immortal civilization.

Rather than a single ethnic group, this was the general trend, and the power of an individual or an ethnic group would eventually appear to be very small.

In addition, Gu Changge didn't really embarrass the various ethnic groups, he didn't treat and order them as slaves, and there was no big difference when they surrendered to the Xi Yuan civilization on weekdays.

Although the immortal civilization was in awe of the power of the Xi Yuan civilization, it did not have much sense of belonging.

The vast majority of ethnic groups didn't seem to care about this, it was nothing more than a change of "master".

Ordinary cultivators and creatures didn't even have much reaction to this. As usual, they cultivated when they needed to cultivate and experience what they needed to experience.

On the contrary, after this incident, the situation of the immortal civilization had become much more stable, and it was not as undercurrent as it was at the beginning.

This also made many ethnic groups secretly breathe a sigh of relief, fearing that after Gu Changge let them submit, they would start to formulate various laws and restrain them for them to abide by.

As for those power groups that did not make a decision, Gu Changge's method was as simple as ever, and he directly asked Hun Yuan Jun and others to force them away.

After a great battle, one ethnic group had since disappeared.

The territory of the immortal civilization was vast, and there were almost countless universes and worlds under its jurisdiction, but there were not too many truly powerful and ancient ethnic groups.

In some ancient universes, the strength of the strongest was no more than the level of the Immortal King and Quasi-Immortal Emperor.

The power that could be called a great sect, within the sect, there was at most one Daoist existence sitting in charge, and it was still an existence at the level of the originator.

Only such forces as the Eternal Protoss, Zhuo, and Hun clans had a large number of existences comparable to the Dao Realm.

But they were also the mainstay characters, and it took many eras for one person to be born.

If counted in detail, there were nearly a hundred Dao realms that could be named in the immortal civilization.

This was the terrifying background of an ancient civilization.

Like the spiritual Realm, even if it was the spiritual royal family, only those at the level of the ancestors could enter the Daoist realm, and the number did not exceed ten.

The rest of the ethnic groups, or the existence of secluded Dao realms, could at most be counted on one hand.

In Gu Changge's renamed Dao Chang Realm, there were only two or three real Dao realms.

During the period of his departure, even if the Dao Chang Realm had great luck and amazing fortunes, in such a short period of time, it was almost impossible to give birth to a Dao Realm Being.

Unless it was those strong men who Qing Yi once sent into reincarnation, revived ancient memories, and reshaped Dao Fruit.

Perhaps there was only a glimmer of possibility to enter the Dao realm.

However, this all would take time.

Before leaving, Gu Changge left the embryonic form of the seeds of the real world for Gu Xian'er, Jiang Chuchu, Yin Mei, and others.

This could allow them to have the roots of a true spirit that was close to the real world, and in the future, it would be easier to step into the Dao realm.

However, this would also take time to accumulate.

Gu Changge was actually thinking about other things during this time.

If you look at the entire boundless world, the Daochang realm was a bit too weak after all.

Just Zhuoyou of the Zhuo clan of the immortal civilization, who came with a few elders and some clansmen, almost caused the Dao Chang Realm to fall.

In a newborn real world like the Dao Chang Realm, every time calamity came, they were unable to protect themselves and might be buried.

If it was said that the will of heaven was like a knife, then the life of all living beings was like a flying canopy.

The so-called calamity was to wave the sickle again and again to harvest these flying canopies and leeks.

And newborn real worlds like the Dao Chang Realm were actually the most numerous in the Boundless Realm, and it was almost difficult to count them.

Of course, it was also the most despised at the same time, such as the lowest cultivators in the world of cultivation, such as ordinary people.

Only the spiritual world was like this. When life in the real world was at the end and it was time to enter the ruins, it would think of a way to find a new life in the real world to continue its life.

Usually, even the Spiritual Realm, which was at the bottom of the ancient Realm, would look down on a new Realm, unless they wanted to expand their territory and plunder resources.

Not to mention the immortal civilization that had gone through many calamities, and even the most powerful civilization like Xi Yuan civilization.

In the eyes of a powerful civilization like the Xi yuan civilization, there was no newborn real world.

So every time, when calamity approached, the newborn real world would always be cast with the shadow of despair.

It was also at such a time that the so-called “heaven-slayers” would appear, with the perseverance and courage to fight against calamity and liquidation.

But in the eyes of the immortal civilization, and even the Xi Yuan civilization, the so-called “heaven-slayer” was ridiculous.

His cultivation base could at most reach the level of the Dao Realm, but he dared to speak wild words in a vain attempt to “slay the heavens”.

This was a taboo that even supreme civilizations did not dare to touch.

But the fact was that it was so cruel, and this was also the law of survival, the law of darkness, of countless real worlds in the vast and endless boundless world.

An ancient civilization like the immortal civilization, attached to the supreme civilization, could be sheltered. It only needed to contribute enough resources and crystallization of luck to sit back and relax without worrying too much about the calamity of the era.

This could be said to have reached a consensus in the boundless world.

Some supreme civilizations, supreme groups that were almost hidden from the world, and the real place were actually inextricably linked and involved.

The calamity of the era was coming, and the great reckoning began. It was as powerful as the supreme civilization, but it could stay out of it and not be affected.

But those new civilizations, ancient civilizations that were not sheltered, had become the targets of harvesting and liquidation...

It could be said that this was basically a consensus reached among the major civilizations, not to touch the red line established by the real place.

When the era was liquidated, the “leeks” waiting to be harvested were prepared in advance, and this was what it had to do.

It might sound absurd, but it was true.

Gu Changge naturally knew all of this, after all, it was all their acquiescence.

They didn't care about all of this, the way of heaven ran on its own, and the way of humanity had its own permanence, so why would they lower their heads to see how ants survive?

But now, Gu Changge was thinking that he could integrate these neglected forces and the real world from another angle.

When he established the Heaven-Slaying Alliance, he actually considered integrating the most powerful forces in the entire boundless world.

But on this road, he had actually gone through the layout once before, and if he continued to walk, the role played in the future might have little effect.

After integrating the power of the immortal civilization this time, Gu Changge also started to think about it.

The existence of the Heaven-Slaying Alliance could stand among the hundreds of millions of "leeks", and when the time comes, everyone would respond.

It was far simpler than him integrating those supreme civilizations.

“After all, if the supreme realms don’t protect you, so I will protect you...”

“The way of heaven is not benevolent, and all things are regarded as dogs. The purpose of the birth of the Heaven Slaying Alliance is to clear the way of heaven and restore peace to all generations.”

Thinking of this, Gu Changge couldn’t help but smile with interest.

Such a lofty purpose must easily resonate in countless new real worlds and unprotected ancient real worlds.

After all, the next calamity and liquidation was coming soon.

Wasn’t the Heavenly Sect in the Nine Heavens just the strong ones who, in the name of Heaven Slayers, recruited all the real worlds and survived before or after the calamity?

After a few months, the overall situation of the immortal civilization gradually stabilized.

Those ethnic groups who were still secretly joining forces to expel the “invader” Gu Changge from the immortal civilization were all eliminated by Hun Yuanjun, Zhuo Fengxie, and others.

So far, the turmoil that swept across the entire immortal civilization had subsided.

Only some members of the Wu clan who chose to surrender survived, and Gu Changge did not show mercy to the rest of the elders who were still stubborn.

He was considered to have some “family property” now, so he didn’t need to be as “thrifty” as before. If they were disobedient, they would be killed.

After that, Gu Changge also chose a suitable day, planning to clarify his intentions, hold a heaven-slashing conference, and set up a heaven-slashing alliance in the immortal civilization by the way.

The Zhuo and Hun clans were ordered to spread the news of the conference to all clans and forces in the immortal civilization.

Anyone in the clan who had the strength to reach the Dao realm needed to send people to come, and those who disobey would be punished.

As for why this meeting was held, even the Zhuo and Hun clans didn’t know, and they were only in charge of spreading the word.

Chapter 1078: The bad premonition of Chu Gucheng, will encounter great terror in the dark?

Xi Yuan civilization, Xian Chu land.

Chu Wang City.

This was an incomparably majestic and magnificent ancient city that seemed to stand at the center of the vast universe, and it was built with various mixed-principal immortal gold.

Among them, the divine light soared into the sky, and the immortal islands stood everywhere as if they were composed of many universes.

Just the majestic city wall that seemed to stretch the sky and the earth was shocking. It was majestic and ancient. At a glance, there was no edge at all.

In such a comparison, those life galaxies were as small as dust in front of this city.

And around this city, there were also many ancient cities surrounded, like the stars arching the moon, spraying colorful immortal mist, chaotic divine light, among the brilliance, there seemed to be all beings and spirits, and boundless visions.

Every city could accommodate countless cultivators and creatures in an orderly manner.

Outside the city gate, many caravans or cultivators came and went, and those ancient warships that spanned the universe seemed extremely small when they came there.

In addition, you could also see many ancient beasts comparable to stars, which had long been tamed, carrying goods and resources, shuttled across these star spaces, and were driven by specialized practitioners.

The transpiring power of luck gushed out and gathered in various universes and big worlds.

If you were a person with profound cultivation, you could definitely see that the long river of luck, which was as bright as the galaxy, was circling in this Chu Wang City with turbulent waves.

This was a heart-shattering and shocking scene. The long river of luck was condensed into various shapes, such as real dragons, real phoenixes, and heavenly palaces.

Even if the Dao Realm's existences witnessed this scene they would be shocked and speechless.

Everything in front of them was like the real ancient heaven, the scene of mythology, reshaping the world.

Of course, there were also rumors that Xian Chu City wanted to set up the Heavenly Court, but for some reason, he failed in the end.

But the lord of Xian Chu had always planned to re-establish the ancient heaven and reshape the mythology. The layout of Xian Chu faintly corresponded to the legendary mythical heaven.

Thirty-six heavenly palaces, seventy-two treasure halls... many heavenly soldiers and generals, stars and kings.

At this time, in the depths of Chu Wang City, in the magnificent palace named Ling Xiao Palace.

A man with an ordinary face and wearing an ordinary robe gown was bowing his head and writing something on the chopping board.

He didn't have any mana fluctuations on his body, just like an ordinary person, except that his eyes looked quite clear, and if he was thrown on the street outside, no one would notice it.

And he was the current ruler of Xian Chu, Chu Gucheng.

To the hundreds of millions of Xian Chu's creatures, Chu Gucheng was almost a mythical figure, and his rise along the way was also like a myth, full of miracles everywhere.

“Is this from Xu Dan Civilization, sent by the Jin Lao faction?”

Chu Gucheng raised his sleeves and wrote casually on the chopping board in front of him. The handwriting was correct and elegant, but not lacking in strength.

The moment each handwriting fell, there was a heavenly light transpiring, as if it was creating something.

However, if someone looked over at this time, they would find that there was a blank space, only a mysterious fluctuation was permeating.

While he was writing, he was also asking casually.

Below Chu Gucheng, stood an old man with white hair and beard, a long beard, wearing a white robe, and holding a whisk.

The old man, with an immortal demeanor and a detached appearance, nodded slightly when he heard the words, and said, “It was indeed sent by the old man Jin. Some time ago, he sensed a sudden terrifying malice. The distant time and space are spying on the Xu Dan civilization.”

“He teamed up with many seniors and deduced together, trying to find the source of the malice, but in the end, they all failed. He suspected that it had something to do with the black disasters of the

past. Since the past many eras, black disasters have not been as rampant as before. There are signs of disappearing, but Jin Lao was worried that this was just a harbinger of the coming storm.”

The old man in the white robe was a star king of Xian Chu, named Bai Mei, who was highly valued by Chu Gucheng.

Of course, there was no need to say much about the strength of Star King Bai Mei, he could hold the position of the Star King of Xian Chu.

At least it was also the existence of the ancestral Dao realm that had survived seven heavenly declines.

It was different, although it had also survived seven declines, but in this realm, whether it went far or not had a profound impact.

There were ancestral Dao realm existences, but the means and strength might be far apart.

“The remnants of the black misfortune?”

When Chu Gucheng heard this, he finally stopped what he was doing. He picked up the jade slip beside him, and his expression became a little strange.

The jade slip was lightly shaken by him, and it immediately gushed out a misty brilliance.

These radiances interweave in the void and then evolved into many pictures.

Star King Bai Mei also looked up, looking at those pictures, his expression gradually became dignified and serious.

Although this was not the first time he had seen the contents of the jade slips, it was hard to hide the shock and tremor in his heart.

“Am I going to die?”

Chu Gucheng looked at the scene in the picture calmly and asked aloud.

It was an unknown and dark place, and he saw himself as if he was in a vast and icy universe.

Suddenly, an icy halberd light flashed across, as if tearing apart the eternal time and space, and fell toward the center of his eyebrows, without any possibility of resistance, it just penetrated like this.

The picture was not clear, but very blurry, and it only lasted for a moment.

But what was revealed was shocking enough to make the scalp tingle.

Star King Bai Mei looked at this picture with a serious expression and fell into silence.

Although he was in the ancestral Dao realm, it could be said that he was a truly invincible character in this world. Even in the boundless world, it was also a towering peak, but there were still some palpitations as if he felt it.

He also understood why the Xu Dan civilization sent someone to send it so eagerly after accidentally deducing this scene.

The scene just now, once leaked out and known to the rest of the Xi Yuan civilization, would definitely cause an incredible sensation.

The lord of Xian Chu, Chu Gucheng, would be split by a halberd light in the near future, and he would die.

What kind of scary and shocking news was this?

You know, he was a big shot of the Xi Yuan civilization in the true sense, who had the right to speak in everything.

Even Zi Xiao Mountain, Yu Xian Palace, Ling Shen Cave, Guang Ming Temple, Endless Demon Realm, Buddha Realm... the power figures of these forces were not as powerful as Chu Gucheng.

Therefore, Xu Dan Civilization did not dare to publicize it, so it could only send someone to send the jade slips first and inform Chu Gucheng.

Because Chu Gucheng and that "Jin Lao" had a deep friendship.

Otherwise, once such news comes out, it would definitely be shocking and terrifying, and it might even cause great turmoil in the Xian Chu and even the Xi Yuan civilization.

“Although Mr. Jin is kind, at this juncture, he suddenly informed me of this matter, which affects my chances of going further. From this point of view, it can only be delayed for a while...”

Chu Gucheng recovered. Although he witnessed the scene of his own death, he didn't have too much fear and acted calmly.

He shook his head and destroyed this jade slip by the way.

However, Star King Bai Mei was a little shocked when he heard this, and couldn't help asking, “My lord, what did you mean just now, are you going to survive the next catastrophe?”

Although Chu Gucheng was a rising star, his cultivation had surpassed those old guys who have lived for a long time, and now he was going to pass the eighth heavenly decline.

This sounded a little unbelievable to Star King Bai Mei.

The eighth decline was a terrifying threshold, far exceeding any previous catastrophe.

Even if he was asked to accumulate tens of millions of epochs, he would not dare to try, without any confidence.

“It’s just a little hope, but this matter has somewhat affected my Dao heart. Now it seems that I can only delay it for a while.” Chu Gucheng shook his head and said.

He looked outside Ling Xiao Hall, his eyes became a little deep.

In fact, even if Xu Dan Civilization didn’t send this piece of jade slip, he had a vague premonition that there would be a great terror in the dark.

Therefore, Chu Gucheng made some calculations by himself and then realized that the fate of the eight true gods under his command had changed, and he would encounter a life-and-death crisis.

So he resorted to means, and across a distance of hundreds of millions, the sound transmission told him to turn back.

The immortal civilization had long been shrouded in an unknowable dark mist, and neither fate nor secrets could be pried into.

He was very afraid of even Chu Gucheng, and he was unwilling to intervene easily. Although the Eight True Gods were down-to-earth, they had reached the sixth decline of the Dao Realm, and there was hope to achieve the ancestral Dao Realm in the future.

But once they went to the immortal civilization, they would never return, and they would be buried in it.

This also made Chu Gucheng guess whether the great terror and life-and-death crisis sensed in the dark came from the immortal civilization.

Was it really related to the undestroyed dark remnant?

Chu Gucheng was also planning to send someone to the Xi Yuan Temple for this wordless letter on the copybook.

He wanted Holy Maiden Xi Yuan to look at some past friendships and use the mirror of reincarnation to deduce his fate for him.

Back then when Xi Yuan civilization was affected by the remnants of the black disaster, he, Holy Maiden Xi Yuan, and others worked together to eliminate that black disaster.

It was also that time that the two of them had some friendship.

“Bai Mei, go to the Xi Yuan Temple in person. If you can meet the Holy Maiden Xi Yuan, that’s great. If you can’t, then ask someone to pass this letter to her.”

Thinking of this, Chu Gucheng shook his head and handed the written letter on the case to Star King Bai Mei.

“Yes, my lord.”

Star King Bai Mei took the letter with a solemn expression.

He also knew the importance of this matter and could not delay, so he left immediately.

Although the Xi Yuan civilization was very vast and boundless, it would not take long to rush from the great land of Xian Chu to the Xi Yuan Temple by relying on the strength of the Star King Bai Mei.

However, when he rushed over there and wanted to meet the Holy Maiden Xi Yuan, he was told that the current Holy Maiden Xi Yuan was studying a Dao and did not want to see any guests and did not want to be disturbed.

Even if Star King Bai Mei mentioned Chu Gucheng's name, it would not work, and even the letter was rejected and not sent out.

This made Star King Bai Mei a little stunned, not knowing why things became like this.

At this time, she suddenly went into seclusion to comprehend the Dao?

Chapter 1079: The Holy Maiden Xi Yuan is Unkind, purge the heavenly Dao to return peace to all worlds

Then, Chu Gucheng, who received Star King Bai Mei's reply, was also very shocked and surprised.

With his hands behind his back, he paced back and forth in Ling Xiao Hall, unbelievable.

But soon, he realized that Jin Lao of the Xu Dan Civilization, before sending someone to send the jade slips, also informed the Xi Yuan Temple of the terrible maliciousness that the Xu Dan Civilization had noticed.

Therefore, it was impossible for the Holy Maiden Xiyuan not to know about this matter. How could she choose to retreat at such a juncture?

“Why did she deliberately refuse?”

Chu Gucheng frowned and fell into puzzlement and thought.

In the hands of the Holy Maiden Xi Yuan, there was a treasure of civilization, the mirror of reincarnation.

It was a treasure that could deduce fate, and its power was mysterious and unpredictable.

Even if there was an existence in the ancestral Dao realm whose fate was unpredictable, he could use that civilization’s treasure to survey and predict some of his future destiny, so as to make some countermeasures, which was truly miraculous.

Chu Gucheng once thought about taking that treasure of civilization.

But Holy Maiden Xi Yuan’s unpredictable strength made him uncertain and a little apprehensive, so he gradually lost this thought later on.

“Could it be that the Holy Maiden Xi Yuan already knew something, so she tried her best not to have anything to do with me?”

“It’s human nature to seek good luck and avoid bad luck, but she is a little too cautious in doing so.”

“Holy Maiden Xi Yuan, you are really unkind.”

Chu Gucheng frowned increasingly, his eyes flickered, thinking of something.

At the same time, on the other side, in the immortal civilization, the situation had gradually stabilized.

In the past few months, the spiritual royal family who migrated from the vastness had also taken root in the immortal civilization.

The original territory of the Wu clan was allotted to them by Gu Changge, as a new place for them to live there.

During this period, Wan Yanxiu, Ling Huang, and others were also lighting up the sacrificial rites and mobilizing the formation, intending to attract all the clansmen of the spiritual civilization behind them to come there.

This method required determining the boundless coordinates and then opening the space-time channel.

It was equivalent to running through a leading passage in the vastness, and the resources required were simply unimaginable.

However, the spiritual royal family had planned for this for a long time and had accumulated enough resources for this, which was enough to deal with consumption.

It's not that Gu Changge didn't let Zhuo Fengxie, Hun Yuanjun, and others idle, let them leave the immortal civilization, go to the vast world to open up wasteland, and determine the coordinates of some nearby real worlds that were closer.

In the past, he had to do this kind of thing by himself, but now there was no need for that.

The various races of the immortal civilization were still worried that the Xi Yuan civilization would send envoys to bring a large number of powerful people to break the stable situation again.

But this period of time had passed, and the situation was still calm, and there was no sign of the powerhouses of the Xi Yuan civilization as if they had given up on the immortal civilization and were unwilling to take more care.

This shocked all races and forces, even they felt a little unbelievable. They were wondering if the Xi Yuan civilization was also afraid of Gu Changge.

Otherwise, why didn't they react at all to Gu Changge's provocation?

You know, the Envoy's Dharma Body was slapped to death by Gu Changge in front of all races and forces.

Such a shameful humiliation, Xi Yuan civilization actually forcibly endured it?

This kind of speculation shocked all ethnic groups and forces even more.

No wonder Gu Changge didn't care so much and didn't take Xi the Yuan civilization seriously.

Of course, the various races of the immortal civilization did not know and thought that they submitted to the Xi Yuan civilization, but they actually only submitted to one of the forces.

However, these relatively secret things were only known to forces like the Zhuo and Hun clans.

The Xi Yuan civilization did not send strong people there, which was naturally good news for all ethnic groups and forces.

No one wanted the situation that had finally stabilized to be broken again.

After a few more months like this, it finally came to the day that Gu Changge had set for a long time, the Heaven Slaying Conference!

The entire immortal civilization was moved by it.

Zhuo Fengxie, Hun Yuan Jun, and others also got the news and rushed back from the Boundless Realm.

Ancestor-level figures from all ethnic groups and forces also set off one after another and had to come to the meeting.

This heaven-slaying conference was held in the Gufeng ancient city, which attracted the attention of the entire immortal civilization, all forces, and cultivators.

Prior to this, no one knew why the conference was held.

It wasn't until now that the name "Heaven-Slayers" spread, which suddenly caused a huge sensation.

However, there were still many cultivators who didn't understand what the so-called Heaven Slaying Conference really meant.

Only when some Dao realm existences guessed something, their complexions changed drastically, both frightened and trembling.

Even Hun Yuan Jun, Zhuo Fengxie, and others were no exception.

In the Gufeng ancient city, the haze is transpiring, and the spiritual mist was lingering.

This was an extremely open field, with a platform standing in the middle, the purple mist was rising, and the chaotic aura was flowing like water.

Pavilions, towers, palaces, and mansions were hidden all around, the sacred and ancient mountains were majestic.

In the void, there was a small world opened up side by side, enough to accommodate countless cultivators and creatures.

The powerhouses of all ethnic groups in the immortal civilization had already brought their clansmen, the place was crowded and shadowy, but they all keep quiet, no one spoke, and they quietly looked at the center of the platform.

Zhuo Fengxie, Hun Yuanjun, Wan Yanxiu, and many other Daoist figures were all in the surrounding pavilions.

Mu Yan, Mo Tong, Ling Huang, and others were also there, and they were also very curious, wanting to know that Gu Changge had set the time to make all the clans of the immortal civilization come there.

What was the meaning of this so-called “Heaven-Slaying Conference”?

This scene was a bit like preaching, but Gu Changge didn’t have that kind of thought.

He swept through everyone there, and he didn’t talk nonsense, throwing out the remarks he had prepared long ago.

There was nothing more than the inhumane nature of heaven and earth and regarded all things as grass dogs. When the era had its end, the universe had its day of exhaustion, and even the world would have its lifespan. In this vast expanse, with endless sentient beings, no one could escape liquidation.

And he wanted to establish an alliance to defeat the heavens, clear the way of heaven, restore peace to all generations, and open a way for all living beings.

As soon as these words came out, there was an immediate commotion in this place, like a large meteorite, smashing into the deep sea, setting off boundless waves.

Even Zhuo Fengxie, Hun Yuan Jun, and other people who had prepared themselves were terrified and almost doubted their own ears.

The higher the level you were at, the more you would naturally understand what this so-called liquidation meant.

Why was the immortal civilization willing to surrender to the Xi Yuan civilization, paying tribute to many resources and the luck crystals in each era?

Wasn't this because they wanted to be protected by the Xi Yuan civilization so that they could be preserved before the liquidation?

Otherwise, even if they existed like this, they were just "leeks" for liquidation under the calamity, and it was inevitable that they would be harvested.

Ling Huang, Bone Ancestor, Wan Yanxiu, and others were also shocked and unbelievable.

In fact, when Gu Changge said that he would hold the Heaven Slaying Conference, they had some vague guesses, but they didn't dare to believe it.

What a shocking thing this was, even Supreme Civilization dare not say these two words.

But Gu Changge not only said that he also wanted to establish a heaven-slaying alliance, clear the way of heaven, restore peace to all generations, and open up a way for future generations.

“I guessed that Young Master must have some kind of terrible obsession and madness, so it was because of this...” Ling Huang’s eyes were full of admiration and reverence.

Who dared to easily say such words and bear the cause and effect?

However, she also had faint concerns.

“Heaven Slaying...”

In the eye sockets of the Bone Ancestor, the flames kept beating, and it was difficult to calm down.

He suddenly thought of a very, very distant memory, which had already been blurred.

But with the appearance of these two words, those memories kept popping up like mushrooms breaking through the ground.

The broken mountains and rivers, the fallen homeland, the endless blood and fire, the once beloved confidante, the respected apprentice, the prosperous sect...

It turned out that he once had a halo of glory, looked down on his peers, and made everyone in an era breathless.

But in the end, those familiar people died, the sect was destroyed, the homeland collapsed, and the original world was even more fragmented.

During the great liquidation, driven by the icy grinding mill, it was crushed until there was nothing left.

At this moment, the Bone Ancestor suddenly raised his head, his eyes fixed on Gu Changge.

The reason why he surrendered to Gu Changge and served him before was that he had no choice but to survive.

But now, he seemed to have another reason.

“Master...”

Mo Tong at the side glanced at the Bone Ancestor, not understanding why this master, who had always been intimidating toward her and had a cruel and indifferent personality.

In the eyes at this moment, suddenly there was a kind of light that she was familiar with.

That was... obsession and madness.

The commotion in this place showed no signs of subsiding. On the contrary, the powerhouses of all ethnic groups were shocked and couldn't help discussing in a low voice.

After all, all the ethnic groups who came there had at least a Daoist existence behind them, so they could all understand what Gu Changge said just now.

Many people were deeply terrified, looking at the sky, worried that the word "Heaven Slaying" would cause endless disasters.

In fact, such things as measuring calamity and liquidation were out of reach of ordinary cultivators, because they were not yet at that level.

But once the cultivation had surpassed a certain level, reaching the level of the Immortal Emperor, one was qualified to know all of this, because one was also qualified to be "harvested".

It could be said that the ethnic groups that were not protected by the supreme civilization, such as the spiritual royal family, were the most touched by this.

Every time calamity and reckoning came, the spiritual royal family must use all means to deal with it in order not to perish.

But after each time, the vitality would always wither, the strong and the living beings were almost dead, and it would take a long time to recuperate and recover.

And this was still relatively good because it had not been destroyed under the liquidation of the calamity.

You must know that many civilizations and real worlds were buried in the midst of calamity and liquidation, submerged by the long river of time, and reduced to history.

“Young master’s strength is unfathomable. Even if you say this, you haven’t seen any cause and effect. Why don’t we follow him and create the Heaven-Slaying Alliance?”

“And, from now on, why do we need to seek the protection of the supreme civilization?”

Wan Yanxiu and many ancestor-level figures of the spiritual royal family looked at each other and saw the excitement in each other’s eyes.

However, there were advantages and disadvantages in everything, just like the word “Heaven Slaying”, it would become a taboo, which could not be discussed.

Because of the consequences, even Supreme Civilization could hardly afford it.

There was once a truly immortal supreme civilization that wanted to contact the real land but was hit by an incredible force, and it was instantly wiped out.

The truly immortal supreme civilization was one that had given birth to transcendent people.

Even such a civilization dare not easily talk about such words as Heaven Slaying.

Chapter 1080: 441: It's really a bit of a fearful thought, a feat that will go down in history

For the ancestors of all races in the immortal civilization there, "Heaven Slaying" was also a taboo word.

No matter who it was, their expressions would change in shock.

What's more, the things Gu Changge said now, in their opinion, were far more terrifying than taboos.

"He wants to establish the Heavenly Alliance, clear the way of heaven, and restore peace to all ages..."

Li Motian, the patriarch of the Eternal Protoss, exchanged a serious look with the elders.

They didn't know whether what Gu Changge said was true or not, and what he intended to do, but judging from the current situation, it would definitely cause a huge wave.

Once this kind of thing was said, it meant to bear boundless cause and effect.

Everyone needed to be cautious.

But judging from Gu Changge's current appearance, it seemed that he was talking about a trivial matter.

Moreover, Li Motian always had a weird feeling that Gu Changge really intended to clear the way of heaven and restore peace to all eternity, as he said, for some other purpose.

“Why do these words always remind me of the frightening and crazy remnants of the black disaster...”

Suddenly, as if he had thought of something, Li Motian's complexion couldn't help changing, and he was a little frightened after thinking about it.

He glanced at the warm and jade-like man in white on the Daoist platform, and then he couldn't help but think of the terrifying eyes that he saw outside the Blue Heavenly Realm.

Those pairs were far more ruthless than the heavenly Dao, calm and indifferent.

Until now, when Li Motian thought of that scene, he still felt a little creepy and scared.

That seemed to be Gu Changge's real appearance. The majestic and upright look in front of him, looking for the sake of all souls, looked more like a dream.

And at this moment, as if sensing Li Motian's gaze, Gu Changge looked in his direction with a slight smile on his face.

Li Motian's back felt a chill, and the feeling of being on his back struck again.

Stains of sweat appeared on his forehead, he quickly lowered his head and looked away, not daring to meet Gu Changge's gaze.

He no longer dared to think about these things.

There were many smart people in this world, especially these old monsters who had lived for a long time, although what Gu Changge said was true.

But the matter of "heaven slaying" still sounded incredible and unbelievable.

Was it because of the establishment of the Heaven Slaying Alliance and the eradication of the way of heaven, is that why he made immortal civilization attack the Wu clan and the Gou clan, and unify the immortal civilization?

These things sounded a bit paradoxical.

However, if it came from righteousness, it was indeed understandable. Compared with the "sublime" thing like "heaven slaying", the Wu clan, the Gou clan, and even the entire immortal civilization were nothing compared to it.

This heaven-slaying conference did not last long, and the powerful people of all races and forces were still in shock and did not come to their senses.

But there was no choice, and in the end, they had no choice but to bite the bullet and had no choice but to join the Heaven-Slaying Alliance.

Although Heaven Slaying may cause boundless disasters and endless karma, it was better than disobeying Gu Changge, being shot by him, and eradicating the immortal civilization.

Although when he was on the stage, Gu Changge spoke of righteousness, as if he wanted to open a way for future generations.

But no one would forget, the Wu Clan who was almost wiped out not long ago, and the Xi Yuan Civilization's Envoy who was directly shot to death by him.

After the Heaven Slaying Conference was over, the strong men of all races and forces returned to their respective races, and what happened today was also spreading to the immortal civilization at an extremely fast speed.

The subsequent sensational reaction was also expected by Gu Changge.

So far, the Heaven-Slaying Alliance of the immortal civilization had first taken shape.

During this period, Gu Changge also began to let Ling Huang and others spread the news of the calamity and heaven slaying all over the place, telling the so-called "truth" to those groups who didn't know about it.

As for the essence of Heaven Slaying's purpose, Gu Changge was also instructing people to spread it to all parties.

He had to say, this was still very effective.

After the Heaven Slaying Conference ended, all races and forces were worried that there might be a punishment from heaven, which would cause boundless cause and effect, making them feel uneasy.

However, in the following period of time, the immortal civilization was also calm, and there was no such horrible consequence as they imagined.

In this way, the various ethnic groups felt more at ease and then began to seriously consider what Gu Changge said before.

The Hun, Zhuo, Eternal Protoss, and other ethnic groups were also discussing and arguing about this matter.

No matter what purpose Gu Changge had at the time, for those ethnic groups and forces that could not get the protection of the supreme civilization, the existence of the Heaven Slaying Alliance was nothing more than giving them another hope.

Especially Wan Yanxiu from the Spiritual Realm and several other elders were quite excited.

They could be said to have personally experienced the cruelty and horror of the excessive calamity. Before the last calamity came, they had not yet attained enlightenment and were just weak cultivators.

But he witnessed with their own eyes that those existences whose cultivation base was far superior to theirs were pierced by bloody chains.

At the end of the sky, there seemed to be a world-extinction mill turning. Between rumbles, mountains, and rivers collapsed, the universe cracked, and countless cultivators and creatures were wiped away.

Farther away, a bloody sickle waved, and all living beings died one after another like grass.

In such a scene, no matter how strong they were, they were like lambs waiting to be slaughtered, and they didn't even have the qualifications to contend.

Despair, desolation...

Although Wan Yanxiu had become a Dao Realm existence, the scenes he saw at the beginning became a lingering nightmare in his memory.

And after experiencing too much calamity, although there would be a long period of peace, it was useless.

Because the next calamity was destined to come and it was only a matter of time.

"I don't know when the next calamity will come. After each calamity, the period of peace will become longer."

"I was glad at the beginning, thinking that this gave us more time to deal with it, but after thinking about it later, I found it ridiculous. After the calamity, there must be vitality, but this vitality is also for us to grow stronger."

In the current clan territory of the spiritual royal family, Wan Yanxiu summoned many clan members, with a look of desolation and hatred, and told about everything in the past.

He could be said to be the oldest person in the spiritual royal family, and he even witnessed the last calamity with his own eyes.

Although the spiritual royal family was not an indigenous ethnic group in the Spiritual Realm, it could definitely be an extremely ancient ethnic group in this Realm.

Many elders of the Spiritual royal family there were also shocked by what Wan Yanxiu said.

Some of them only vaguely knew what was calamity, but they didn't know how terrifying the calamity was

Judging from Wan Yanxiu's words, the calamity was far more terrifying than they imagined, it was the most terrifying catastrophe in the world, and no one could escape it.

The spiritual realm had actually experienced several calamities, otherwise, it would not be qualified to be called an ancient real world.

As for the last calamity, how many epochs had passed since now, even Wan Yanxiu himself could hardly remember.

He just knew that when the calamity last time, the strength of the strongest in the Spiritual Realm was no more than the second lowest in the Dao Realm, and it was close to the third lowest.

Under the great calamity and liquidation, there was no chance to resist, a bloody chain flew from a distant unknown place, pierced through it, and dragged away with the sound of clattering, and it had been missing since then.

That scene left Wan Yanxiu with a terrifying impression that was almost indelible.

As for when the next calamity would come, Wan Yanxiu had no idea and it was hard to predict.

After all, even in the Supreme Realm, it was difficult to know when it would usher under calamity and liquidation.

Sometimes thousands of epochs would pass, and the calamity would come, but sometimes, even if tens of thousands of epochs had passed, or even longer epochs, the calamity might not necessarily be encountered.

This kind of thing was almost difficult to be truly determined, how could those weak real worlds prepare in advance?

What's more, the amount of calamity could be divided into small amounts of calamity, large amounts of calamity, and eternal amounts of calamity, and the degrees of influence were different.

This kind of irregular thing depended entirely on the strength of each ethnic group's world and their position in the boundless world.

In layman's terms, if the growth rate of leeks in this field was good, then harvest more. If the growth rate of leeks in that field was not good, then wait for a few years and harvest less.

As a junior, Ling Huang was also shocked even though she was already in the Dao Realm.

She did know about the calamity before. After all, the spiritual realm did not really return to the ruins and be buried in the calamity. The historical inheritance had not really been cut off, and there were ancient books and other records left behind.

Therefore, because she read those ancient books, she knew something about it.

"If the existence of the Heaven-Slaying Alliance can really clear the way of heaven and restore peace to all ages as the young master said, it will definitely be a supreme feat that will be recorded in the history of the boundless world." She sincerely admired it.

"Yeah, I just don't know what terrible troubles this kind of thing will cause. If the Heaven-Slaying Alliance is really born, it will probably overturn all the situations in the Boundless Realm."

"But I'm worried that those Supreme Realms and Supreme Civilizations will join forces to destroy the Heaven-Slaying Alliance. After all, doing so is equivalent to shaking the foundation of its rule of the Boundless Realm."

Wan Yanxiu shook his head, although he also admired Gu Changge's courage and feat.

But he was also worried that doing so would cause huge troubles and in the end, the road would collapse halfway, and everything would come to nothing.

He already had a premonition that boundless waves would be caused by this matter in the boundless world that followed.

“If you followed the young master and achieved such great achievements, even if you died halfway, so what?”

“The way of heaven is not benevolent, so don’t blame us for being unrighteous.”

Wan Yanxiu’s thoughts were interrupted by Ling Huang’s sonorous and glamorous voice, and he almost burst out laughing. Ever since Ling Huang followed Gu Changge, her state of mind had also undergone many subtle changes.

In the past, how could Ling Huang dare to say such words so easily?