

Villain 1081

Chapter 1081: This is an alliance of justice, with two treasures of civilization in hand

The matter of establishing the heaven-slaying alliance had caused a huge sensation in the entire immortal civilization. Not only were all races and forces discussing it, but ordinary cultivators and creatures were also discussing it.

The theory of calamity was too far away for them, and they didn't know what it meant.

But this did not prevent them from knowing that the Heaven-Slaying Alliance was a just alliance, opening up a way for future generations, and preserving peace for all generations. How noble was it?

Even the Zhuo Fengxie of the Zhuo Clan and the Hun Yuan Jun of the Hun Clan were showing up now, manifesting miracles in various dojos, and explaining the purpose and essence of the Heaven Slaying Alliance while preaching.

The other elders who were in the Dao Realm also appeared in various places, and seemed to be influenced by the purpose and essence of the Heaven Slaying Alliance, and began to spread sermons, open altars, and bestow blessings on one side of the universe and galaxies.

Many young cultivators were full of enthusiasm and want to devote themselves to the Heaven Slaying Alliance and become a member of it.

However, now that the Heaven-Slaying Alliance had just been established, only those forces with Dao Realm existence in the clan were eligible to join.

If the rest of the cultivators and creatures wanted to join the Heaven Slaying Alliance, they must pass the assessment and selection process.

This kind of threshold made many cultivators and creatures very regretful, but they were not discouraged. With the goal of becoming a member of the Heaven Slaying Alliance, they cultivated hard and strived to pass the assessment.

And in many universes and galaxies, there had also been a trend of honoring being a member of the Heaven Slaying Alliance.

Many young cultivators even learned that if they performed well in the assessment and selection, they would have a chance to be received by the very mysterious “Mr. Gu” who was the leader of the Heaven Slaying Alliance.

This statement made countless young people excited and crazy about it. They had always admired the strong.

The powerful and ancient such as the Zhuo and Hun clans, now obediently obeyed the words of that “Mr. Gu” and dare not disobey his orders.

The ancestor of the Wu clan was directly destroyed by his own hand. All these made countless young cultivators extremely respectful and fanatical.

“Only those who are in the Dao Realm are eligible to join the Heaven Slaying Alliance?”

“Hehe, I don’t think anyone has joined forces like immortal civilization voluntarily.”

At this time, the immortal civilization, in the original territory of the Wu people.

In a magnificent ancient city.

A young man, sitting by the window of the pavilion, listened to the conversations of many cultivators and creatures down the street and curled his lips in disdain.

“What did you say?”

“Is Heaven Slaying Alliance something that a guy like you can spread rumors at will?”

However, the young man’s words were obviously heard by a few young cultivators not far away, and they all looked at him with a bit of unkindness.

The expression of the young man suddenly became a little embarrassing, and he hurriedly apologized, and the young cultivators gave up with a cold snort.

Afterward, the young man didn’t stay for a long time, got up, and left the pavilion, and only after he was far away, he cursed secretly with a bad expression on his face.

“These younger generations of immortal civilization, why are they so easy to fool, really think that this Heaven Slaying Alliance is so good?”

The young man was exactly Chu Lian who followed Gu Change to the immortal civilization.

Now, the territory of the Wu Clan became the territory of the Spiritual Royal Family. He intended to return to the original world, so he rushed all the way there.

However, hearing too many rumors about the Heaven Slaying Alliance and Gu Changge along the way made Chu Lian feel inexplicably unhappy and frustrated.

“Heaven Slaying Alliance, this Mr. Gu is really admirable, he has such courage.”

Seeing Chu Lian’s current appearance, the artifact spirit of the Ball of Ambitions shook his head secretly.

Instead, he admired Gu Changge because of the surrounding scene.

Because it thought about the civilization that cast the ball of ambition in the first place, and in the end, it also fell apart because of the real place.

It was very human, without such amazing courage, the Heaven Slaying Alliance, this was something that even the strongest civilization dare not do.

In the beginning, it was thought that Gu Changge had a great background and was the successor of a certain supreme civilization, that came there to cultivate.

But now that he thought about it again, did the horrifying aura in Chu Lian’s clan back then come from Gu Changge?

But in front of him, after losing the protection of the different personality, everything that Chu Lian showed disappointed him to the core.

However, the spirit of the Ball of Ambitions had already communicated with Chu Lian. After many times at persuasion, he informed him of many unpredictable consequences and made him give up the Ball of Ambitions voluntarily.

Chu Lian was naturally reluctant at first, but after many times of persuasion by the artifact spirit, he finally showed some signs of loosening and changing his mind.

In the beginning, the Ball of Ambitions chose him as the host. This was something that the spirit of the ball of ambition could not interfere with.

So far, a very delicate connection had been established between Chu Lian and the ball of ambition.

Unless Chu Lian voluntarily gave up the ball of ambition, no one would be able to take the ball of ambition away from him abruptly.

Of course, that didn't mean there was no other way.

Some powerful existences with evil intentions could completely transform Chu Lian into a life-soul-like existence, attached to the ball of ambition. His host would only exist in name only, and it would not be able to affect the ball of ambition at that time.

This was also what the Ball of Ambitions had been telling Chu Lian.

Therefore, the best choice now was to let Chu Lian find Ling Huang by himself, so as to get in touch with Gu Changge, and then take the opportunity to hand over the ball of ambition to form a good relationship with Gu Changge. It could protect him in the second half of the journey, smoothly and frankly.

In the beginning, Chu Lian was very resistant to this, and it was difficult to accept it, but after a long time, he gradually figured it out.

With his strength, it was impossible to keep the ball of ambition.

Unless he had some backing strong enough to deter those with bad intentions.

But his master, even though he was once the strongest of the Ghost clan, but at most only had the strength of Dao Realm, what qualifications did he have to protect him?

Or, did Chu Lian count on Gu Changge to protect him? Or take advantage of Gu Changge's power?

None of this was realistic.

Now that things had happened, Chu Lian could only be forced to accept the reality.

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When Ling Huang found Gu Changge and told him that Chu Lian was going to ask to see him.

He was considering how to deal with Xi Yuan civilization, but the arrival of Chu Lian made Gu Changge put down his work for the time being.

He had been waiting for Chu Lian to find him by himself. Of course, he had expected that Chu Lian himself would be unwilling to do this kind of thing in every possible way, and would come to find him on his own initiative, but he was forced to do so.

Since the treasure of civilization in Chu Lian's hands had a spirit, it would inevitably seek good luck and avoid evil, and consider the way forward for itself.

Although it was not as indifferent and selfish as the "artifact spirit" in the Book of Scavengers, it would be more rational and clear-headed.

Soon, under the leadership of Ling Huang, Chu Lian met Gu Changge and handed over the ball of ambition on the grounds that he was pregnant with a crime.

The Ball of Ambitions was not too big, but a hazy ball of light, filled with mysterious and mysterious aura.

Inside, you could faintly see the stars in the sky, and there were hundreds of millions of figures, chanting prayers and making great wishes.

Chu Lian couldn't hide his reluctance, but he could only watch with his own eyes as Gu Changge accepted the ball of ambition.

Gu Changge promised that he would see those relatives from the past, and promised to give them a fertile and vast territory of the Ghost clan, free from outside influence.

Thinking of this, Chu Lian could only comfort himself, with some gains and losses, and then followed Ling Huang, said goodbye, and left.

After knowing Gu Changge's identity and strength, he didn't dare to have other thoughts in his mind like before, for fear of being noticed by Gu Changge.

As for his admiration for Ling Huang, he could only hide it deep in his heart and dare not show it.

Of course, Chu Lian was not stupid, he had already guessed the true identity of Ling Huang during this period of time.

“Don't worry, the young master will not break his promise. Those members of the Ghost Clan and Heavenly Clan recruited by the Spiritual Royal Family in the past have not been harmed, but have been imprisoned in a certain place.”

“You'll see them when you go back.”

Ling Huang sent Chu Lian outside the hall and spoke calmly.

Chu Lian's throat twitched as he looked at the face he had admired so much, but finally heaved a long sigh, turned around, and left.

Ling Huang watched Chu Lian walk away, then shook her head and returned to the hall.

She knew Chu Lian's feelings for her, but in the beginning, she would talk to Chu Lian because she was thinking about his treasure.

Then, after telling Gu Changge about this, she stopped paying attention to Chu Lian.

As the queen of the spiritual royal family, how could such a small person like Chu Lian come into her sight if it wasn't because of that treasure?

In the hall, Gu Changge looked away after watching Chu Lian walk away.

If he didn't join in and intervened, then there might still be some disputes between Ling Huang and Chu Lian.

According to the general plot trend, Chu Lian would cultivate hard to avenge his clan, overthrow the rule of the spiritual royal family, and acquire the treasure of civilization. He would surely make great achievements in the future.

As the empress of the spiritual royal family, Ling Huang disagreed with many ancestors, and the contradictions were deep, and there would inevitably be conflicts in the future.

Due to various chances and coincidences, there would inevitably be entanglements between her and Chu Lian.

However, these were not established things, and it was difficult to truly ponder and grasp the fate and future.

In the dense light cluster, the spirit of the Ball of Ambitions did not hide its existence, and then a voice came out, willing to recognize Gu Changge as its host.

It was very surprised that it actually sensed the breath of another civilization's treasure just now, thought it was wrong, and felt it again before confirming it.

Among Gu Changge, there was at least one civilization treasure.

This shocked the spirit of the Ball of Ambitions, no wonder Gu Changge was unmoved when he sensed its location.

“A true treasure of civilization...”

But at this moment, feeling the aura of the Ball of Ambitions, the figure in the inner space of the Book of Scavengers was also very shocked and a little dazed.

Even in the most powerful civilization, this was a treasure that suppressed luck. It was rare in the world and far surpassed any gods.

But now that it was like this, let Gu Changge get another one.

When did the treasure of civilization become the rotten cabbage on the street?

Chapter 1082: Condensing the Power of Luck, It's Good to Have a Good Relationship

The Ball of Ambitions was a ball of light floating up and down with blurred brilliance.

Upon closer inspection, it seemed to contain infinite mysteries, and all the secrets of the heavens were flowing in it.

It quietly floated in front of Gu Changge, one after another the simple and mysterious runes flickered.

According to a certain established trajectory, it operated there, with the ups and downs of many laws such as the aura of yin and yang, the Dao of the four seasons, and the birth and death of reincarnation.

Gu Changge just moved his mind randomly, and the ball of ambitions turned into a ray of light, flew into his palm, and quickly disappeared.

Just now, the spirit of the Ball of Ambitions had told him about the many functions of the Ball of Ambitions.

This was a supreme treasure cast by a powerful civilization with the power of the world when it was shattered. It contained the inheritance of that civilization, which was mysterious and unpredictable.

There were nine floors on the Ball of Ambitions alone, and every time one was opened, the mysterious function of the Ball of Ambitions could be activated.

For example, Chu Lian, from the time he got the Ball of Ambitions until now, had only just opened the three floors.

But just the previous three floors had transformed Chu Lian from an ordinary person into a great master today.

Chu Lian also had no access to the last six floors, because the premise of the partial seal was to repair some of the incomplete parts of the ball of ambitions.

The ball of ambition had experienced several hosts, encountered many disasters, and was almost destroyed, so it was not intact.

Chu Lian lost his variable personality, so he had no choice but to help the Ball of Ambitions recover. This was another reason why the spirit of the Ball of Ambitions, chose to follow Gu Changge.

The ball of ambitions was indeed not simple, it condensed all the wisdom of a supreme civilization.

The first three floors alone had functions that intrigued Gu Changge, such as a function similar to sign-in, as long as you went to a certain place, you could sign in to obtain something, such as cultivation, skills, artifacts, and divine powers.

Of course, this kind of function was similar to the check-in system, Gu Changge could create it casually now, it was nothing more than creating according to the special luck and special substances in the venue to be signed in with the help of laws such as creation.

This creation process also depended entirely on the capabilities of the system itself.

If the founder of the system was strong enough, it would be easy to create a world out of thin air.

For ordinary creatures, the first three functions of the Ball of Ambitions were indeed infinite good fortune, and it was not an exaggeration to describe it as against the sky.

But for the current Gu Changge, it was completely useless.

What he attached great importance to was another function of the ball of ambitions, which was to condense the power of luck.

Before Gu Changge was still thinking about how to collect enough materials to cast a treasure that could condense the power of luck and extract immortality and good fortune from it.

Looking at it now, wasn't the Ball of Ambitions the most suitable?

If the ball of ambitions was complete, he could use it as a container to absorb and condense the power of luck from all over the world and extract immortal substances and good fortune substances from it.

This could save him a lot of time and energy.

Immortal matter and creation matter was the original matter that could be penetrated and perceived by the existence of Daoism, which could be called the general outline of the development and evolution of matter.

Gu Changge could use these two substances to cultivate a large number of them for him, and for him to use the Dao Realm Existence.

In the beginning, he just bestowed a ray of good fortune to Ling Huang, which made her reborn, broke the original shackles, and hoped to break through the next decline.

In the following time, Gu Changge was planning to refine the Ball of Ambitions again. He sent Hun Yuan Jun, Zhuo Fengxie, and others to various places to collect suitable materials, and asked Ling Huang and others, during this period, to spread the tenets of the Heaven Slaying Alliance to absorb the power of faith by the way.

He intended to complete the incomplete part of the Ball of Ambitions and refine it a bit, which could also suppress the luck of the Heaven Slaying Alliance.

Regarding Gu Changge's plan, the spirit of the Ball of Ambitions was naturally extremely shocked.

For it, this kind of generosity was an incredible thing that surpasses previous thinking and wisdom.

Of course, it would be a good thing for Gu Changge if Gu Changge made a move to complete the Ball of Ambitions.

As the treasure of civilization, the ball of ambition required extremely rare materials.

Some materials had a chance to be born only after experiencing a calamity in the real world and seeing a new life in the extinction.

Even Hun Yuan Jun, Zhuo Fengxie, and others had never heard of it. In the beginning, they followed Gu Changge's order and searched everywhere in the immortal civilization. In the end, they had no choice but to pass down orders and ask all ethnic groups if there was any similar material.

In the end, they only collected a small piece, all of which were treasures of some ethnic groups. They were accidentally obtained from outside the vastness in ancient times and then preserved.

Ling Huang was also ordered by Gu Changge to ask the spiritual royal family to search for relevant materials.

She also prided herself on being erudite, reading all kinds of ancient classics since she was a child, but she also had a headache when it came to the materials that Gu Changge was looking for.

There were many things that she had never even heard of.

Such as Hun Yuan Divine Orb, Nine-Colored Jade Immortal Stone, Harmonious Immortal Fortune Root, Mythical Origin...

The entire immortal civilization, because of Gu Changge's order, set off a wave of searching for rare and divine materials. After that, even Zhuo Fengxie and others had to set off to the boundless world to see if they could find those in some areas.

Gu Changge didn't expect to find all these divine materials in the immortal civilization. After all, many things were rare in the world, and even Dao realm existences had never heard of their existence.

During this period, he was not idle and asked Bone Ancestor to take Mo Tong to open up the wasteland in the boundless world, to search for those closer real worlds.

He planned to spread the purpose and essence of the Heaven-Slaying Alliance if he had time so that its reputation would once again resound in the boundless world.

Mu Yan's cultivation speed was very fast, and Gu Changge intended to train her to be the future master of the immortal civilization.

So she was also trying to take over many affairs of the Heaven Slaying Alliance.

After the establishment of the Heaven Slaying Alliance, it would inevitably experience a period of development. Now all the ethnic groups were still waiting and watching, and there was not much cohesion.

Although Gu Changge drew a big cake at the right time, the various clans of the immortal civilization were not stupid. Once they became a part of the Heaven Slaying Alliance in a real sense, they would inevitably usher in unimaginable disasters in the future and perish at every turn.

Originally, they honestly surrendered to the Xi Yuan civilization, even if a calamity came, they could still get the protection of the Xi Yuan civilization.

But now? It was equivalent to being forced into a den of thieves, even if Gu Changge's words on the surface were nice and upright.

But all the races of the immortal civilization are ancient races that had existed for a long time, so how could they be shaken so easily?

Moreover, all ethnic groups had witnessed Gu Changge's terrifying methods with their own eyes, and the lessons learned by the Wu clan were still ahead.

It was hard to be convincing in what he said at this time, but it would make people wonder if Gu Changge had ulterior motives.

All ethnic groups and forces were waiting and watching, except for the Hun, Zhuo clans, and other ethnic groups, it was equivalent to going all the way to the dark, and there was no room for choice.

In contrast, the younger generation of the immortal civilization was more likely to be fooled, and it was easier to get on top.

However, Gu Changge was not worried. What he was doing now was to let the worlds and all races know the existence of the Heaven Slaying Alliance. As for whether they recognized it or not, it was another matter.

At this time, Gu Changge was thinking about Yin Mei a little bit. If that guy was there, she would be able to share many things with him.

Yin Mei was not very interested in cultivation and the pursuit of power but was very keen on power and control.

If she was in charge of many affairs of the current Heaven Slaying Alliance, it would soon be able to take root among all ethnic groups.

“The existence of the Heaven Slaying Alliance is really surprising, but I don’t believe that Gu, who is really kind, is nothing more than holding up the banner of the Heaven Slaying Alliance, trying to win people’s hearts.”

“Just one thing, it’s still puzzling. With his strength, why did he choose to establish the Heaven Slaying Alliance on his own? Could it be that he really has some confidence?”

“Why do these things remind me of that chilling organization?”

In a distant ancient city, Luo Xiang, who originally planned to leave the immortal civilization, chose to stay and wait and see because of many things in the immortal civilization during this period.

As a “thief” in the boundless world, although her strength had not reached the seventh decline, she had many means and treasures, even if she encountered the existence of the ancestral Dao realm, she could escape safely.

Before coming to the Immortal Civilization, she never expected that she would meet such an existence as Gu Changge there.

Otherwise, she wouldn’t give up taking the two eternal artifacts from the Eternal Protoss.

Luo Xiangjun stopped in this city and thought for a long time and then she thought that she happened to have one of the materials that Gu Changge had sent people to search for in her hands during this time.

It was obtained by accident in an ancient tomb in the boundless world. Although she kept it in her hands, it was useless, and it was difficult for her to refine it, let alone use it as a refining tool.

“No matter what, it’s not bad to have a good relationship, and it can be regarded as an apology for the offense she committed outside the Blue Heavenly Realm. Presumably, he should not be so stingy.”

She used a secret treasure to cover her aura and then hid herself in a void space. Afterward, she split into a Dhamra body, took that material, and went to visit Gu Changge.

But approaching the Gufeng ancient city, Mr. Luo Xiang still hesitated, she found a person, controlled him, and asked him to help her deliver the things.

Gu Changge now had three eternal artifacts, and she had the remaining two in her hand.

There was no guarantee that Gu Changge would attack her because of those two eternal artifacts.

Faced with an existence with such unfathomable strength as Gu Changge, Luo Xiangjun was still very cautious and did not want to put herself in danger.

“Interesting.”

Now the Heaven Slaying Alliance had not yet built its headquarters, so Gu Changge had been staying in the Gufeng Ancient City.

Gu Changge was quite surprised that a mysterious person would send him the Nine-Colored Jade Immortal Stone among the materials he needed to repair the Ball of Ambitions.

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However, this mysterious person was very cautious, he didn't reveal his real body, he just sent someone to deliver this thing and even his aura was covered tightly.

But Gu Changge deduced for a while and confirmed the identity of this person.

It was the "Eternal Saintess" who tried to spy on him outside the Blue Heavenly Realm.

At that time, Gu Changge didn't care too much.

And the Nine-Colored Jade Immortal Stone filled with the aura of immortality in front of him was equivalent to her apology for her actions at that time.

"If my predictions are correct, she has at least one eternal artifact in her hand. She is worried that I will attack her, so she dared not even come to see me in person?" Gu Changge smiled nonchalantly.

He accepted the Nine-Colored Jade Immortal Stone, but it was not enough material to make up for the damaged part of the Ball of Ambitions.

This reminded Gu Changge of the relics left by the Eternal God when he was traveling in the Blue Heavenly Realm.

Five eternal artifacts that could be condensed into keys to open eternal relics.

After all, it was an existence that had survived nine catastrophes and was close to being broken. The relics left behind must contain many materials at the current stage, which were quite important materials for Gu Changge.

Thinking of this, Gu Changge took a step forward, and his figure disappeared from the courtyard.

At the same time, Luo Xiang, who was hiding in the empty space, felt a little relieved after she noticed that the aura remaining on the nine-color jade immortal stone was wiped away, knowing that it was Gu Changge who accepted her apology.

“In this immortal civilization, I wasted such a long time, but in the end, I got nothing, and even lost a piece of treasure material...”

On Luo Xiangjun’s beautiful face, there was a bit of pain and helplessness.

However, she quickly returned to her previous elegant appearance, like a sun goddess, aloof and noble.

She planned to leave the immortal civilization and go to some nearby civilizations to see if she could gain something.

In the realm of the sixth decline of the Dao Realm, Luo Xiang had been trapped for many eras. If there was no opportunity to break through and the seventh decline of the came, then she would die, and the fragrance would disappear.

Facing this catastrophe, to be honest, she didn't have any confidence, the ancestral Dao realm was a threshold, and the further back, it was said that the threshold became more difficult.

However, the moment Luo Xiangjun was about to leave, she suddenly felt a strange wave coming from the empty space behind her.

"Miss Luo, please stay."

An unhurried voice came over.

Hearing this, Luo Xiang was taken aback for a moment, but before she could react, she looked back and saw ripples there.

Then a figure in white walked out casually.

This was a man who looked gentle and jade-like, aloof and refined, but the moment she saw him.

Luo Xiang's pupils shrank directly, her back felt cold, and her scalp became a little numb.

Terrible cold air suddenly swept across her whole body, making her almost stand still in place.

Gu Changge!?

How did he determine her location and find this place?

Obviously, she had already used the strange treasure to cover up all the aura and fluctuations.

Even if it was the existence of the Ancestral Dao Realm, it couldn't even try to deduce where she was.

Moreover, she sent someone to send the Nine-Colored Jade Immortal Stone with the Dharma Body, and then cut off the Dharma Body, severing all ties with the deity.

She was so cautious, but in the end, Gu Changge found her location.

At this moment, Luo Xiangjun's face turned pale under the veiled face.

What kind of terrifying existence was this?

"Miss Luo, why are you so afraid of me?"

Gu Changge looked at the beautiful woman in a golden dress in front of him and shook his head slightly.

“Luo Xiang greets Mr. Gu.”

“I wonder why Mr. Gu came here to find a concubine?”

Luo Xiangjun came back to her senses with difficulty, gave him a complicated glance with beautiful eyes, regained her usual composure, and then greeted him politely.

She didn't know how Gu Changge determined her location and found her.

But now it seemed that those who were sensible should not bring any hostility.

Now that Gu Changge had accepted the Nine-Colored Jade Immortal Stone from her, he probably won't attack her lightly.

“I want to make a deal with you.” Gu Changge said with a slight smile.

Luo Xiangjun was slightly taken aback, she thought about many possibilities but never thought that it would be such a possibility.

Make a deal with her?

What deal? Why would he make a deal with her?

“Master Gu, please tell me.”

Several questions flashed through Luo Xiangjun’s mind, but she asked directly without asking too many questions.

Gu Changge nodded approvingly. Dealing with smart people was comfortable and won’t waste too much time.

“I know that you have two other eternal artifacts in your hand, and now I have three other eternal artifacts in my hand.” He said casually.

Hearing this, Lord Luo Xiang’s pupils shrank again, and her heart shook.

How did Gu Changge see that she possessed the other two eternal artifacts?

She had never revealed all this in front of anyone.

Gu Changge was not surprised to see Luo Xiangjun’s expression like this. If the other two eternal artifacts were not in Luo Xiangjun’s hands, she would not be so afraid of him.

“Young Master Gu, the deal you want to make with me is related to the legacy of the Eternal God?”

Luo Xiangjun had traversed many eras in the boundless world, and she had already guessed Gu Changge's purpose at this moment.

It's just that Gu Changge knew that she had two other eternal artifacts in her hands, but he didn't intend to attack her directly and snatch them away.

This was beyond Luo Xiangjun's expectations.

"It's a deal, but it should be considered a cooperation. The eternal artifact in our hands should be able to open that relic." Gu Changge smiled lightly.

Luo Xiangjun also nodded, and a light flashed in her beautiful eyes.

As long as they find five eternal artifacts, they could be smelted into the key to open that relic. Now that they had all five eternal artifacts, they could naturally open that relic.

"Mr. Gu is planning to cooperate with this concubine to find that relic and open it?" Luo Xiangjun asked.

Gu Changge nodded slightly and said, "What do you think, Miss Luo?"

In fact, he could directly attack and snatch the two eternal artifacts from Mr. Luoxiang.

But considering that this guy in front of him was a “thief”. For a long time, she had traveled in the boundless world and was familiar with various regions.

It could be said that she had a good understanding of the current situation in the boundless world.

Therefore, Gu Changge intended to subdue her for his own use, which would benefit his many subsequent plans.

What’s more, there was another point that Luo Xiang should have had sufficient research and preparation for the relics left by the Eternal God.

Gu Changge didn’t want to waste extra time on it.

Instead of finding and opening the Eternal Relic in person, it was better to hand it over to Luo Xiangjun, a tool man, to deal with it.

She would have liked it too.

“The concubine is naturally happy.”

Luo Xiangjun’s beautiful eyes flickered slightly, with a slight joy on her face, she nodded and agreed without hesitation.

At this time, she dared not refuse.

Although reason told her, Gu Changge probably had other intentions when he suddenly found her and made such a request for cooperation.

For example, let her lead the way on purpose, save the effort of searching for the eternal relic, and then kill the donkey.

But did she has any other choice?

Luo Xiangjun had always been clever and cunning, so she also showed a slight joy on her face at the right time as if she was really happy about it.

“Since that’s the case, these are the other three eternal artifacts, and Miss Luo must put them away.”

Gu Changge smiled lightly, between the palms, the brilliance flickered, and three groups of brilliance emerged, the Eternal Divine Sword, the Eternal Divine Furnace, and the Eternal Divine Map were all up and down in it.

Seeing this scene, Lord Luo Xiang was a little stunned.

“Master Gu, what does this mean?” She couldn’t help asking.

Why did Gu Changge seem to want to give these three eternal artifacts to her?

“The search for the eternal secret treasure is left to Ms. Luo, and I won’t get involved with it. When the time comes, Ms. Luo only needs to remember to divide it into the next half.” Gu Changge still had that cloudy and breezy casual look.

Luo Xiangjun took a deep look at him, lowered her eyes, and thousands of thoughts flashed through her mind.

She really didn’t expect that Gu Changge would trust her so much that he would entrust these three eternal artifacts to her.

“Could it be that Mr. Gu, if you trust me so much, won’t you be afraid that after I find the eternal relic, I will choose to swallow it yourself? Or take five eternal artifacts and just disappear?”

She couldn’t help asking again.

Hearing this, Gu Changge suddenly laughed, as if he heard some big joke.

He looked at Luo Xiang strangely, and then said with a smile, “For the sake of that nine-color jade immortal stone, I can trust Miss Luo. Of course, I’m not afraid that Miss Luo will choose to take it all by herself.”

Luo Xiangjun looked slightly suffocated, she was not stupid, she knew what Gu Changge meant.

This was a huge confidence in his own strength, he would not worry, and he had the ability to dare to do so.

“Don’t worry, Mr. Gu, I swear with my Dao heart, and I will never violate today’s agreement.” Then, she also opened her mouth and swore with Dao heart.

“Then I’ll just wait for the good news.”

Gu Changge smiled slightly, the words fell, and after leaving behind the three eternal artifacts, his figure disappeared.

Luo Xiangjun watched Gu Changge’s aura go away and finally heaved a sigh of relief. The unprecedented sense of oppression made her almost out of breath.

She really couldn’t figure out what was Gu Changge’s origin, why did he appear in this place, and even set up the so-called heaven-slaying alliance.

The tenets and teachings of the Heaven Slaying Alliance were very similar to the terrifying and frightening sectarian organization she saw in the record and the ancient books.

“Could it really be related to the remnants of the black disaster?”

“Replacing the Heavens? Slaying the Heavens? What’s the connection between this?”

“Is it really... a comeback?”

Luo Xiangjun's expression became a little dignified.

These things made her terrified when she thought about it carefully, and she didn't dare to think about it further.

Today, the existence of the Heavenly Slaying Alliance was only spread within a small area of the immortal civilization and had not been spread to the outside world.

The rest of the real world also didn't know about its existence.

However, once this kind of thing spread in the boundless world, it would inevitably cause a great terrifying sensation.

Chapter 1084: Heavenly Organization, those who chant the real name of the leader will have eternal life

Luo Xiangjun's expression became cloudy and uncertain. If that terrifying force really made a comeback again, the next boundless world would definitely usher in unimaginable terrifying turmoil.

As a thief, she had wandered the vast world for so many eras, and the strange places she had experienced and seen were innumerable.

Among them, what impressed her the most was definitely the source of the black disaster that was sealed by all the supreme civilizations.

It was reported that that place had a great relationship with the former Heavenly Organization.

Even, the sealed existence was very likely to be the mysterious leader of the Heavenly organization.

That era was so long ago that even she only learned about it through some fragments of ancient books or manuscripts.

In that era, organizing and acting on behalf of the heavens meant that the incarnation of the heavens held the authority of the heavens.

And the Heavenly Organization created a force that later generations would call the kingdom of darkness, almost dominating the boundless world.

“The heavenly organization almost dominates the boundless world. On the grounds of banning the real place and repeating the power of heaven, it deceives and sacrifices all souls. Even after being sealed, the remaining black disasters still make many civilizations turbulent...”

“If this matter is true, do I need to go find her?”

Luo Xiang stopped in place for a long time and her eyes were complicated.

She thought of a figure and hesitated.

However, judging from the current situation, she did not have any evidence to show that there was a great connection between the Heaven Slaying Alliance and the original Heavenly Organization.

Even some supreme civilizations might have almost forgotten the name of that terrifying organization.

She only hung around in the strange restricted areas of the Boundless World all year round, dealing with some ancient secrets, so she knew more than the existence of the same level.

Of course, she also had some doubts, was it purely a coincidence that Gu Changge founded the Heaven Slaying Alliance? It might not be what she thought it was.

Shaking her head, Luo Xiang didn't think about it anymore. These things were still far away from her.

Now she was nothing more than a thief in a boundless world, what did the whole world have to do with her?

“With these five eternal artifacts, I can open the eternal treasure.”

“If I can find the master outline of transcendence, then I may be able to go to the step where once the eternal God was.”

“Even if unpredictable turmoil occurs in the boundless world in the future, I still have the power to protect myself...”

Mr. Luo Xiang glanced at the other three eternal artifacts she had accepted, with joy in her eyes.

Instead, the empty space in front of her became blurred, and her slender legs stepped out, disappearing in an instant.

...

It had been almost half a year since the Wu Clan died out and the Heaven Slaying Alliance was established.

Although Zhuo Fengxie, Hun Yuan Jun, and others had been looking for materials to supplement the Ball of Ambitions for Gu Changge as instructed, they had not gained much.

Some of the divine materials might only appear in the treasure house of the supreme civilization.

Regarding this, Gu Changge was not in a hurry, so he didn't let them continue to search, but let them go to the vast world to explore the wasteland again.

Outside the territory of the immortal civilization, the vast expanse of energy surged, and some broken ancient worlds rolled over. From time to time, waves like big waves would appear, and some broken cosmic wreckage would disappear in it.

Even if it was the existence of the ancestral realm that had survived the seventh heavenly decline, it was difficult to find some exact coordinates of the real world in the boundless world.

This was a protection mechanism that belonged to the real world itself, and it was actually appropriate to call it a law.

Unless it was the end of the era, the universe dried up, the true spirit of the real world died, and lost the protection of its own real world.

Or when the calamity came, the aura of the heavens manifested, dispelling the vast aura.

Only in this way would the real world be exposed to the boundless world, and be known by other forces or powerful people.

In many cases, without the exact boundless coordinates, it was difficult to determine the exact location of any real world in the vast and surging boundless sea.

That's why Gu Changge sent Zhuo Fengxie, Hun Yuanjun, and others to explore wastelands.

Although the immortal civilization knew some boundless coordinates of the real world, they were all quite far away. Behind those real worlds, there was also a strong background attached to them.

After a while, it was difficult to come down and do something.

And those smaller real worlds like the Spiritual Realm and Dao Chang Realm had a low sense of existence, and it was hard to notice them in the past.

Even Zhuo Fengxie, Hun Yuan Jun, and others might not be able to perceive its existence when they passed by the sky when crossing the vastness.

And these real worlds were what Gu Changge wanted them to explore for now.

For the Heaven Slaying Alliance, these real worlds would also be the freshest blood.

“It stands to reason that the so-called envoy of the Xi Yuan Civilization should have brought people down early.”

“It’s been a long time, and it hasn’t appeared. After being wiped out by me, the Dharma body has died down, without any sound or movement.”

Gu Changge was more concerned about another matter.

The reason why he chose to directly erase the so-called Dharma Body of the Envoy was to attract Xi Yuan civilization’s attention.

Now that the situation of the immortal civilization was stable, he would naturally start to expand the power and territory of the Heaven Slaying Alliance.

Xi Yuan civilization was the best goal.

It’s just that the Xi Yuan civilization seemed to have been aware of and guarded for a long time, and didn’t directly send people to die.

It had been almost half a year, and there was no movement from the Xi Yuan Civilization as if it really gave up on the immortal civilization.

Gu Changge was still waiting for the powerhouses of the Xi Yuan civilization to come on their own initiative. It would be great if there were a few ancestors in the Ancestral Dao Realm.

It's just a pity that Xi Yuan civilization and the so-called envoy were not stupid.

Gu Changge was also considering whether to leave and go to the Xi Yuan Civilization in person.

However, now that the Heaven Slaying Alliance had just been established, he withdraws and leaves, and the situation there might become chaotic and turbulent again.

In addition, the Xi Yuan civilization had a deep connection with the rest of the supreme civilizations, and it would not be a wise move for him to show up at this time.

After a lot of consideration, Gu Changge asked Wan Yanxiu, Ling Huang, and others to spread the things that happened in the immortal civilization to the boundless world.

He intended to create momentum for the Heaven Slaying Alliance.

This move could also force the Xi Yuan Civilization to take countermeasures.

If Xi Yuan Civilization did not act, the news would definitely cause great damage to its reputation.

There was also a more important point, Gu Changge intended to attract the attention of another force, which involved his other arrangements.

It was also for this reason that he allowed Zhuo Fengxie, Hun Yuanjun, and others to explore the wasteland in the boundless world, and at the same time spread the teachings and purposes of the Heaven Slaying Alliance like seeds in all directions.

The Yunchuan realm was a territory far away from the immortal civilization, not too far away from the real world, some traces could be faintly glimpsed in the boundless sea.

Zhuo Fengxie led his clansmen and was exploring the wasteland in the boundless world according to the instructions of Gu Changge.

At this moment, he was standing at the place where this realm was, looking down from the vast and turbulent air.

He was able to discover the location of this realm by accident, or because he accidentally sensed part of the aura left after the calamity.

Even his back was a little chilled by that kind of liquidation that seemed to be silent without leaving any vitality.

There was no doubt that the Yunchuan Realm in front of him was a newborn Realm that had experienced a calamity but had not yet recovered from the devastated ruins.

In the past, an existence like Zhuo Fengxie would not have cared about a realm of the level of the Yunchuan realm at all.

It's just that now, in order to spread the purpose and essence of the Heaven Slaying Alliance according to the instructions of Changge, he had to bring some clansmen to come.

Of course, for Yunchuan Realm, hundreds of epochs had passed since the last calamity.

Now all the waste was gone, and new life would be ushered in.

However, looking around, many universes were still dilapidated, mountains and rivers were broken, majestic mountains were flattened, terrible rifts lie across the land everywhere, and the scene was miserable.

Even in those universes and big worlds that had begun to recover, it was common to see yellow sand all over the sky and thousands of miles of red land. Cultivators and creatures of various ethnic groups in the world died as much as 70% in the calamity. The supreme beings were almost dead.

For the Yunchuan Realm, this was a dark age at the end of the Dharma.

Countless cultivators and souls groped for some ancient books left after the Great Destruction and liquidation, tried to cultivate, opened up the spiritual sea, condensed the soul palace, and forged the bridge of tribulation.

The prosperity of the past was gone, and only some records could be seen in ancient books, which made countless cultivators and creatures in later generations feel miserable.

Zhou Fengxie descended with the clansmen, although it did not reveal any aura, but the extremely weakened true spirit of this world, relying on its weak instinct, could only tremble and dare not move rashly.

After the calamity, although the true spirit survived with difficulty, the aura had weakened to the extreme, and any existence in the Dao realm could easily erase it, let alone such a terrifying existence as Zhou Fengxie.

Even if it was the liquidator who came in the liquidation of the calamity, it was far less terrifying than Zhou Fengxie.

“Heaven and earth are not benevolent and regard all things as straw dogs. All races in the world should rise up and resist. I will establish the heavenly alliance to save the suffering and rescue the suffering, and clear the way of heaven. The leader of the alliance is willing to save the world and all souls from water and fire, and open a way for future generations...”

“In reincarnation, those who chant the true name of the leader will have eternal life...”

A hazy light appeared on Zhou Fengxie's body, and his face, which was slightly old at first, suddenly became solemn, full of goodness, wisdom, and merit.

With a pious face and compassion, he murmured words as he walked around. A small white jade bottle no bigger than a palm in his hand continuously shed radiance, spreading everywhere like raindrops.

The broken universe was being restored, and the broken mountains and rivers were being reshaped.

At this moment, even this realm that was hiding in the dark was blessed, and its injuries were slowly and effectively recovering.

The people of the Zhuo clan followed behind Zhuo Fengxie and every time they went to a place, they helped the suffering people in that place or passed down the Daoist cultivation handouts or solve the chaos, quell the flames of war, and restore peace.

Slowly, the existence of the Heaven Slaying Alliance began to spread in many universes in this realm. In some cities or deep forests, temples began to appear, enshrining a mysterious person whose face and origin were unknown. Existence, known by the world as the leader of the alliance.

Every day, many cultivators and creatures came to these temples to pray devoutly and offer incense.

Zhuo Fengxie and others stayed in this real world for many years and had almost passed through the universes and worlds that could be walked through. Even Zhuo Fengxie could clearly perceive some pure power as pure as silver light in the end. , keep coming together, pouring into those temples.

Even his body was stained with some silver-like substance, which indistinctly deepened and touched his perception of the Dao.

Chapter 1085: The Heaven Slaying Alliance's Fame Begins, Destined to Face This Catastrophe

The silver power of faith, pure without any impurities, emerges from all over the world and gathers continuously.

A layer of hazy silver light shrouded the temples, looking sacred and solemn.

“Could it be that this is the purpose of the leader? It’s just that this power of faith is so different from what I’ve seen before?”

Zhuo Fengxie was secretly surprised.

He had already changed his address to Gu Changge.

Since the establishment of the Heaven Slaying Alliance, many cultivators, including Zhuo Fengxie and Hun Yuanjun, called Gu Changge the leader of the alliance.

As for his real name, in fact, Zhuo Fengxie and others still don’t know it at all until now.

And the power of faith that he saw in front of him was completely different from the power of faith he had come into contact with in the past. It contained a purer power that could even affect him.

This surprised Zhuo Fengxie. This power of faith was of great benefit to his cultivation.

“Could it be the emergence of the Heaven Slaying Alliance, adhering to the beliefs of all beings, that can condense such pure and true power of faith?”

Zhuo Fengxie moved his mind and had the idea of studying this power of faith.

Moreover, he also found that even he was no exception, and he became one of the contributors to these powers of faith.

This began to make Zhuo Fengxie suspect, could this be the biggest reason for Gu Changge to establish the Heaven Slaying Alliance?

Because of this reason, Zhuo Fengxie was even more concerned about spreading the tenets and teachings of the Heaven-Slaying Alliance.

Everything that happened in the Yunchuan Realm, during this period of time, was also being staged in other similar newborn real realms in the Boundless Realm.

Originally, it was difficult to determine the position of these real worlds in the boundless world, but the immortal civilization had a very long history.

Various races and forces had more or less accumulated foundations, and in this part of the accumulated foundations, there were boundless coordinates of those newborn real worlds.

Sometimes, after finding the boundless coordinates of the newly born real world, these ethnic groups would not startle the snake.

Instead, they left the coordinates and marks, let it develop and evolve and wait until the day they needed it, and then harvest it.

This was also the principle of the three caves of the cunning rabbit. After all, when they encountered an unknown disaster, the whole family could also migrate to the real world where the coordinates had already been determined, and multiply again, waiting for a comeback.

For example, the Wu Clan of the immortal civilization, in fact, it was because of this reason that they came to the immortal civilization and took root in the end.

It was because of this that Gu Changge also saved a lot of time, and did not need to send more people to explore the wasteland further afield.

However, after many Dao realm existences of the Zhuo, Hun, and Spiritual royal families found those newborn real worlds in the boundless world, they began to preach and teach and spread the tenets and teachings of the Heaven Slaying Alliance.

Gradually, there were signs of the existence of the Heaven Slaying Alliance in the boundless world.

In many universes and worlds, there had been many cultivators who believed in the Heaven Slaying Alliance.

The Yunchuan Realm was just an introduction, and more and more real worlds that knew about the existence of the Heaven Slaying Alliance had sprung up like mushrooms after rain.

Xi Yuan civilization, in the Xian Chu land.

The majestic Chu Wang City, filled with brilliant light, seemed to be eternal.

The eight true gods and other powerhouses who originally planned to go to the immortal civilization to solve the turmoil, after returning to the Xi Yuan civilization, were summoned by Chu Gucheng and rushed over from their respective territories.

In addition, some star lords of Xian Chu were also ordered to rush back from various places.

Now they were all gathered in Chu Wang City, waiting for the summoning from Chu Gucheng.

Inside the Ling Xiao palace, it looked like a vast and boundless ancient universe.

Chu Gucheng was still dressed in a simple long robe, with an ordinary face, a medium and tall figure, with his hands slightly behind his back, and the white-browed Star King with a white beard and white eyebrows was beside him.

The current Chu Gucheng had cultivated for more than a hundred epochs, its strength was unfathomable, and it was about to cross the threshold of the eighth decline.

Of course, he had a wife and son, and the Chu family had many outstanding generations.

Among the younger generations, there were also outstanding heroes who were the only ones in the coquettish style. In their respective eras, they had all created incredible rumors and records, and they would not fall into the prestige of the isolated city of Xian Chu.

In this Ling Xiao palace, except for the eight true gods and other clans.

Several descendants of Chu Gucheng were also there and stood beside them respectfully.

In the past, unless Chu Gucheng had important orders, he would not easily summon his descendants.

For the Chu family in Xian Chu, Chu Gucheng was the ancestor and also the pillar.

If Chu Gucheng encountered any accident, then the huge land of Xian Chu was likely to face a crisis and was in danger of falling apart.

Compared with the other superpowers of the Xi Yuan civilization, the existence time of Xian Chu was too short after all.

Chu Gucheng was a rising star. In terms of background, it could not compare with other superpowers.

Therefore, for the fact that Chu Gucheng suddenly paid so much attention to summoning many subordinates and powerful people, the entire Chu family cared, valued, and was worried at the same time.

“The Wu Clan of the immortal civilization communicated with their subordinates for the last time, and it was also on the eve of their destruction. The subordinates didn’t know at the time that the following things would happen. I thought it was still some lunatic who made trouble.”

“That’s why I didn’t inform the lord, thinking about rushing to deal with this matter myself.”

The Eight True Gods stood respectfully in front of Chu Gucheng, reporting what had happened back then in detail.

The rest of his companions were also a little scared at the moment.

At that time, if it wasn't for Chu Gucheng who suddenly sent a message across an infinite distance, it prevented them from continuing to the immortal civilization.

Otherwise, the few of them might all be buried with the Wu Clan and be wiped out together.

At that time, they simply thought that it was just a simple rebellion, and they could move their limbs and muscles.

But who would have expected that this matter would be treated so seriously by Chu Gucheng, and so many powerhouses would be called to come there?

"I don't blame you for this matter. The immortal civilization is destined to have this catastrophe. Even if I go there myself, it will be difficult to do anything, and it may be very dangerous!"

Chu Gucheng nodded slightly after listening to the report of the eight true gods and also got a general idea of what happened in the immortal civilization.

He felt a little heavy. A few days ago, he asked Star King Bai Mei to go to the Xi Yuan Temple in person and bring his own handwriting to ask to see the Holy Maiden Xi Yuan.

In the end, the door was shut down, no one saw it, and the letter was not sent out.

Later, Chu Gucheng didn't give up, thinking that the Holy Maiden Xi Yuan was too cautious and unkind, so he rushed over in person.

But the result was still the same, he didn't see the Holy Maiden Xi Yuan, and I couldn't even enter the Xi Yuan Temple.

This made Chu Gucheng feel depressed.

He had gone through thousands of catastrophes and setbacks at this point. What kind of difficulties and troubles had he never seen?

But it was the first time he encountered such an almost unpredictable thing.

What the Holy Maiden Xi Yuan did also seemed to be trying her best to draw a clear line between her and him, and she didn't want to have the slightest karma with him.

Plus the jade slip that was sent by the Xu Dan Civilization some time ago.

This made Chu Gucheng feel extremely heavy, even uneasy, with an indescribable sense of powerlessness.

The eight true gods in Ling Xiao Palace didn't know Chu Gucheng's current mood but were shocked and horrified by Chu Gucheng's words.

“Even the ancestor can't do anything to the immortal civilization?”

Several members of the Chu family were shocked and somewhat unbelievable.

In their eyes, the ancestor, who was almost omnipotent, actually said such words that even he was not sure about.

You must know that the immortal civilization was just a civilization attached to the vast land of Xian Chu, and it didn't even exist in the ancestral Dao realm.

Why would the ancestor be so afraid?

Chu Gucheng sighed slightly, glanced at the people in the hall, and did not explain anything.

"I summoned you here just to make you prepare for this. I foresee that Xian Chu will usher in an unimaginable and terrifying catastrophe, which will even sweep across the entire Xi Yuan civilization and all forces."

"Next, you are strictly forbidden to intervene in the matter of restricting the people from going out, especially the immortal civilization. Just pretend that you don't know. If the other forces of the Xi Yuan civilization mention this matter, don't worry too much about it."

Then, he waved his hand and said in a deep voice, "I will be in seclusion for a while, if there is any major event in the future, you can just tell Bai Mei, and he will pass it on to me."

If it weren't for special circumstances, Chu Gucheng would not be willing to do so, but up to now, he could only take one step at a time.

On the other side of the immortal civilization, there was a black mist lingering, fate was hidden, it was difficult to spy, and it was better not to touch it as much as possible.

Hearing this, everyone in Ling Xiao Palace was taken aback for a moment. Although they were puzzled, they naturally did not dare to disobey Chu Gucheng's words and responded respectfully.

Chapter 1086: Believers Are All Over the World, I Only Heard Your Voice

Time was like running water, rushing away and never returning.

In the blink of an eye, another few years had passed.

The situation of the immortal civilization was still stable, and the Xi Yuan civilization seemed to have really given up on this realm.

In the quiet courtyard, Gu Changge was wearing a loose moon-white outer shirt, his black hair was crystal clear, casually loose, tied lightly with a belt, and he was playing chess with Mu Yan.

On the chessboard, there were intricate, white pieces dominating, and thousands of scenes were faintly evolving.

Mu Yan propped her chin, her beautiful eyes did not blink, she stared intently, not daring to relax at all.

During the fall, Ling Huang beside him was softly reporting the development of the Heaven Slaying Alliance during this period of time.

“Young Master asked me to pay attention to people with great luck, and I will pay attention to them.”

“I’m also trying my best to tell my clansmen to look for those people with great luck.”

“But people who are lucky, the luck they carry is relatively shallow, and it is far from the level required by the young master.”

Gu Changge temporarily handed over the Book of Scavengers to her and asked her to pay attention to the people of great luck in the immortal civilization.

Compared with ordinary cultivators, as long as people with great luck didn’t collapse halfway and were calculated by others, their future achievements must not be underestimated.

The so-called roots, talents, and backgrounds were nothing in front of luck.

However, the number of existences like Mu Yan and Mo Tong who inherited the luck of the immortal civilization was really rare.

Ling Huang searched through many universes, but couldn’t find many similar people.

Wan Yanxiu and the others, while spreading the teachings and purposes of the Heaven Slaying Alliance, were also paying attention to these people with great luck according to Gu Changge’s instructions. If possible, they should be taken away and included in the Heaven Slaying Alliance.

“People with great luck are not so easy to find. A real big universe may not necessarily be able to be born in one era.”

“It’s not urgent.”

Gu Changge made a random move, and at the same time replied casually.

Ling Huang nodded and glanced at Mu Yan who was playing chess with Gu Changge.

She had made rapid progress, whether it was in cultivation or other aspects.

Even Ling Huang, who was once the first genius of the spiritual royal family, felt a little amazed.

Of course, there was a big reason for this, and it was also the reason why Gu Changge was carefully cultivating and guiding.

This kind of opportunity was rare in the world, even if it was only a few months of learning, it was enough for Mu Yan to use for a lifetime.

Now, although it seemed to be a simple game of chess, it contained many means of planning and layout, such as vertical and horizontal maneuvers, left and right alliances, and so on.

It could be seen that Gu Changge intended to cultivate Mu Yan into an existence that could take the lead.

And Mu Yan obviously did not disappoint him.

There was no accident in this game of chess, Gu Changge got up after falling the last word.

On the chessboard, everything changes rapidly. Just now, it was flying like a phoenix, but the next moment the knife light fell, and the phoenix's wings broke, instantly forcing Mu Yan to a dead end.

Mu Yan stared at the deadly chess game and was stunned. She didn't know how to place the chess pieces in her hand.

Then, she rubbed her cheeks in frustration, no matter how her chess skills improved, as long as she reached a critical step, Gu Changge could still seal off any escape route for her, and she would be the lore.

Mu Yan had an obsessive admiration for Gu Changge's method of controlling everything and being calm.

"You can accompany me to the next game..."

Mu Yan blinked her beautiful eyes and asked playfully.

However, Gu Changge directly ignored her expression.

He shook his head, with a slightly strange look in his eyes, looking at the sky.

“The power of faith that emerged just now is a bit special...”

The vast silver light surged in the sky, like a wave of white clouds, covering the sky and covering the earth, with billions of strands shining amazingly.

During this period of time, innumerable powers of faith continued to gather from the immortal civilization, and even some remote corners of the boundless world, and gathered toward him.

The entire sky seemed to be a silver ocean.

If you looked at it from a distance, you would find that this universe was dyed with sacred and pure brilliance.

However, Gu Changge had no plans to use this power of faith for the time being.

Instead, use the ball of ambitions to collect all these powers of faith.

This was a kind of mysterious and mysterious power that was quite similar to the power of luck, but it had countless divine effects.

For those cultivators who believed in the Heaven Slaying Alliance, this was the purest and holy power in the world.

When the medicine arrived, it cured diseases, life and death, human flesh and bones, and impurities were completely eliminated. It could be said to be omnipotent.

The stronger the belief, the deeper the blessing effect of the power of faith.

A mortal might be very weak, like an ant in the eyes of a cultivator.

But if it was tens of thousands, or even millions, tens of millions, or over a hundred million, it would be terrifying, and the power of endless thoughts added to the body was enough to destroy everything.

The Heaven Slaying Alliance had not yet revealed its reputation in the boundless world.

Believers were only spread across the immortal civilization, as well as some relatively nearby newborn real worlds, and had not yet formed a certain scale.

But if the number was large enough, the terrifying power from all sides of the real world would turn into the most terrifying power, which could easily destroy any force.

This kind of accumulation was a process of snowballing. In the end, the snowball gets bigger and bigger, forming an avalanche, and no one could stop it.

And just when Gu Changge was thinking for a while, he reached out with his palm.

A ray of crystal-clear but tenacious power of faith landed in his palm.

Mu Yan and Ling Huang looked at this scene with some surprise.

They saw this ray of faith, the moment it landed on Gu Changge's hand, it turned into a silver haze all over the sky and disappeared in an instant.

This scene was different from anything they had ever seen before.

“The followers of the Heaven Slaying Alliance are all over the world, billions of millions, but your voice is the only one that I can hear.”

Gu Changge ignored the astonishment of the two of them, and a slight curvature appeared at the corner of his mouth.

The moment the power of faith disappeared, a large picture appeared in front of his eyes.

It was an ancient real world called the Kunxu realm, and its background was not much different from the Spiritual Realm.

However, unlike the Spiritual, the Kunxu realm had only experienced a small liquidation, and more than sixty epochs had passed.

The mountains and rivers were still broken, and many universes were still filled with blood and chaos, darkness and disasters.

Moreover, the laws of that world were imperfect, the inheritance and civilization of the past had been cut off in the years of history, and the cultivation system was also fragmented.

One could only look for the buried ancient relics, learn some ancient records from them, and deduce a new cultivation system.

It was an era that was even more terrifying and dark than the Dharma-ending period. The aura of heaven and earth was exhausted, and the laws were broken.

Even the cultivation system was broken. Although there were practitioners in the world, the number was extremely rare.

Cultivating sects and orthodox families hide in the deep mountains and ancient forests, but did not ask about mundane affairs, and concentrated on searching for ancient truths, excavating ancient relics, and looking for those small planes and small worlds.

A Daoist from the Heaven Slaying Alliance passed by this real world a few years ago.

He had traveled through many universes and great worlds in this real world, left behind the teachings of the purpose, passed down the path of cultivation and the method of calamity, and accepted a few named disciples, let them be responsible for spreading the teachings, and then left.

And the Taixu Realm was one of the few remaining big worlds in the Kunxu Realm.

Dachan was originally just an ordinary country in the Dongyu continent, Taixu Realm, with a population of only a few million.

Among the surrounding countries with populations of tens of millions or even nearly 100 million, they were not at all eye-catching. As a small country, it was in danger of being destroyed and banned at any time.

However, the current Dachen Kingdom was not what it used to be. Although its population was small and its national power was weak, no country dared to underestimate it.

And this matter started when the queen of this generation of the Dachen Kingdom gave birth to a pair of twin princesses more than ten years ago.

When the two little princesses were born, the sky was filled with glowing clouds, and between the sky and the earth, there were blossoming golden lotuses, and clear springs emerged.

Within a radius of a hundred miles, there was a rich fragrance. The old and sick people, smelling the fragrance, instantly became energetic and lively, and all the injuries disappeared miraculously and healed.

This incident caused a great commotion in the entire Dachen Kingdom.

Everyone suspected that the two little princesses were the reincarnations of immortals, and their origins were surprisingly large.

That's why there was such an astonishing vision when they were born.

And this matter was also spread in the surrounding countries, and gradually, it also reached the ears of the Qingling Sect.

The Qingling Sect was one of the largest cultivation sects in the Dongyu Continent. It occupied many ancient sect sites. The sect contained a large number of cultivation classics and Daoist collections left over from ancient times. It was a holy place in the eyes of all the cultivators.

However, to the vast Taixu Realm, the Qingling sect was nothing, let alone the current Qingling sect, which was facing a crisis.

If this crisis was not resolved, then the Qingling sect's dominance in Dongyu Continent would be shaken.

This was something that the Qing Ling Sect could not accept.

And this time the news from the Dachen Kingdom immediately excited many elders of the Qingling Sect, thinking that this was the birth of a genius suitable for cultivating the Dao.

The astonishing vision that day was also its manifestation.

Thus, several elders of the Qingling Sect traveled all the way to the Dachen Kingdom to meet the two newborn little princesses.

Chapter 1087: Twin sisters, reborn women who return to the past?

In the picture, this Kunxu realm, which had just gone through a lot of calamity was waiting to be new, and its luck had already declined to a certain extreme.

But this extreme was just like the vitality contained in the silence.

The Taixu Realm in the front was a major turning point after the decline of luck to the extreme.

In the dark river of fate, a certain distortion and ambiguity appeared, and a void of fate swept through some future luck, and suddenly fell into the smooth river of time.

Originally, this empty aura of fate would cause a little surprise in the long river of time.

However, the spread of the Heaven-Slaying Alliance caused that surprise to continue to expand and finally caused ripples.

“Is it originally a rebirth of a girl who goes back to the past?”

Gu Changge watched the changes in the screen and shook his head slightly.

The original accident continued to expand, and the existence of the Heaven Slaying Alliance could be said to be an unpredictable factor other than fate.

Naturally, the current trajectory could no longer be a simple rebirth genre.

Gu Changge's eyes fell again.

In the picture, the two newborn little princesses of the Dachen Kingdom stunned the elders of the Qingling Sect who rushed over.

One of them had a natural body and a beautiful immortal appearance. Although she was just born, she could already breathe out the spiritual energy of the world automatically.

The aura of heaven and earth in the nearby area rushed toward her all the time and was swallowed up by her.

Every bone was glowing with the heavenly charm of immortal light, and countless Dao rhyme inspirations were lingering around her.

Anyone who saw her would be amazed and think that this little princess was a real immortal descended to earth, possessing an immortal appearance, and her future achievements would be limitless.

However, on the face of this little princess, there was a big black and blue scar, which almost covered the whole little face.

No matter how the elders of the Qingling Sect tried their best, it was still difficult to get rid of it.

The original immortal posture, but because of this black and blue scar, it concealed a lot of brilliance.

However, for the elders of the Qingling sect, this was not a big deal.

They were extremely excited as if they had found a treasure, thinking that the talent of this little princess was the most brilliant and amazing that they had encountered so far since the founding of the Qingling Sect.

As long as the Qingling sect cultivates a little bit, it would definitely be able to dominate the limelight in the future, overwhelming the disciples of the other sects.

In contrast, the other little princess looked extremely bleak.

Although the appearance was beautiful and flawless, in terms of the bones, it was not appropriate to describe it as unsatisfactory.

Because of her roots, it was very difficult to join the Qingling sect, she was just a middle-class person.

But later, under the plea of the Lord Chen and the queen.

For the sake of the other little princess, the Qingling sect reluctantly agreed to take the other little princess away and bring her into the sect.

So far, the Dachen Kingdom had attached itself to the Qingling Sect and had been reborn in an instant. All the surrounding countries were envious.

The two little princesses were brought back to the sect by the elders of the Qingling Sect.

Among them, the one with an immortal appearance, named Chen Jinshuang, caused a sensation in the entire sect when she first came to the Qingling sect. Even the elder Taishang, who had been closed for a long time, was also alarmed. He intended to accept her as an apprentice.

In contrast, the other little princess who was a twin sister named Chen Jinhan was very inconspicuous.

No one paid attention, and no one wanted to take her as an apprentice.

Two twin sisters were treated very differently.

In the end, it was a kind-hearted elder who, for Chen Jinshuang's sake, made an exception and accepted Chen Jinhan as a handyman disciple.

On weekdays, she would still give her the method of cultivation, but what she could achieve in the future depended entirely on her.

The two little princesses of the Great Chen Kingdom began to cultivate inside the Qingling sect.

Ten years passed by in a flash.

The older sister, Chen Jinshuang, who was born a while earlier, had shown an incomparably terrifying talent for cultivation since she was a child.

In this dharma-ending era, she even forcibly broke a number of records, causing a sensation in all parties, and was even regarded as a treasure by the Qingling Sect, which was extremely cherished.

It could be said that the halo was bright and dazzling.

Even those brothers and sisters who started cultivating far earlier had to be respectful and polite when they met her.

In terms of cultivation alone, she had already far surpassed cultivators of the same generation, even a group of senior brothers and sisters are not her opponents.

She was known as the number one genius in the history of the Qingling sect.

As a teenager, she was praised as Immortal Jinshuang by all the cultivating sects in Dongyu Continent.

She was sought after by countless young heroes, and those with good deeds even called her the number one beauty in Dongyu Continent.

However, very few people had seen Chen Jinshuang's true face, and only a few elders who brought her back from the Dachen Kingdom knew about her natural scars.

It was also because of the scar that almost covered half of her face.

Chen Jinshuang had been wearing a specially refined veil since she was a child, covering her true face.

Compared to Chen Jinshuang, who had a dazzling aura since she was a child, her younger sister, Chen Jinhan, was so mediocre.

In the beginning, the elders of the Qingling Sect would pay some attention to her and devote some extra resources to her for the sake of her sister.

But at the back, they found that no matter how Chen Jinhan cultivated, it didn't work.

Even when it was difficult to break through the first realm of cultivation, they gradually lost hope.

When they were young, the two sisters often communicated with each other, and they would talk about some things about cultivating in the Qingling sect.

But slowly, when they got older and the two of them understood some things, their communication became less and less.

One sister cultivated all year round, so it was very difficult to see her sister.

Moreover, because of her status, she gradually didn't want people to know that she had such a younger sister.

Therefore, Chen Jinshuang asked Chen Jinhan to go out on the grounds that it would affect their future cultivation and not reveal anything about their relationship.

The elders of the Qingling Sect who knew about this also kept it secret, and they didn't want Chen Jinshuang to waste time and energy on her twin sister.

But later, for some reason, a rumor that Chen Jinshuang was actually an ugly girl spread among the disciples of the Qingling Sect, causing a lot of discussions.

Chen Jinshuang was not as beautiful as she appeared on the surface, on the contrary, there was an extremely ugly scar on her face covered by a veil.

This rumor caused a great commotion in the Qingling sect and even reached the ears of the person involved, Chen Jinshuang.

Although many elders later came forward to deal with the matter, so that all the disciples could not talk about it, it still had a certain negative impact on Chen Jinshuang.

Few people know that she had a scar on her face, and the elders, logically, didn't need to publicize this kind of thing. After all, it was of no benefit to them.

Therefore, Chen Jinshuang placed the target of suspicion on her younger sister, Chen Jinhan.

Except for a group of elders, that was, her younger sister Chen Jinhan, only knew about the birthmark scar on her face.

Perhaps it was Chen Jinhan who was jealous of everything her sister had now.

The two were twin sisters, but their statuses and identities were vastly different. That's why Chen Jinhan couldn't stop her jealousy and spread the word on purpose.

Chen Jinshuang, who was full of anger, found Chen Jinhan and asked her teacher to make her pay for her crime.

Originally, Chen Jinhan, who was full of joy when her sister came to find her, never thought that Chen Jinshuang didn't say anything to face her joy, but just a sneering accusation and scolding.

She froze in place, unbelievable.

"You are only relying on my status to continue cultivating in the Qingling sect, otherwise you would have been sent down the mountain long ago."

"Without me, you are nothing, what right do you have to be jealous of me?"

After leaving such angry and indifferent words, Chen Jinshuang left.

Chen Jinhan stayed where she was, dumbstruck, unable to believe it.

Who would have thought that such hurtful words would come from the mouth of her most respected and admired sister?

Although later, a group of elders found out the source of the rumor, which was spread from the mouth of the maid who served Chen Jinshuang.

But how could Chen Jinshuang, who was always arrogant, be willing to bow her head and apologize to her sister?

Although she was angry at the time, those words were another thought in her heart.

Why did her sister look better than her? Why didn't she have a birthmark scar on her face?

Why was she so gifted, but God wanted to leave such a birthmark scar on her face?

Chen Jinhan took away the looks that belonged to her.

In the dark place of the heart, evil spirits continued to breed.

Chapter 1088: The Gods Are Not Almighty, But The Lord of the Heaven Slaying Alliance is Omnipotent

The Six Desire Demon Sect was a major demonic sect in the Dongyu Continent, and its status was comparable to that of the Qingling Sect.

It was reported that the Patriarch of Six Desires had excavated a cave of the ancient Demon Sect, obtained the inheritance from it, and thus established the Six Desires Demon Sect.

If the Six Desire Demon Sect hadn't been besieged by decent forces from all sides and ended up falling apart, with only three or two big cats and kittens left, it wouldn't have come to Dongyu Continent and Qingling Sect to compete for territory and resources.

It coincided with the Qingling Sect, Six Desire Demon Sect, and other forces in Dongyu Continent holding various sect competitions every few decades and sending their disciples to experience inside a broken secret realm.

Chen Jinshuang was placed with high hopes by all the elders of the Qingling Sect. As a figure in the big competitions of that sect, she would naturally go to that broken secret realm.

After the end of this trip to the secret realm, Chen Jinshuang began to retreat, and including the elders, they didn't know what she had experienced and what she had gained.

But obviously, her cultivation base was more terrifying than before, but her aura was also more terrifying.

At the same time, another incident happened, which also alarmed the entire Qingling Sect.

A handyman disciple, for some reason, suddenly awakened the Wugou Immortal Physique recorded in the ancient books.

This was a kind of immortal body that was extremely rare in the records of classics, and it might not be encountered in the hundreds of thousands of years.

Even if it was the Supreme Master in ancient times, when they met a disciple with such a physique, they would devote all their resources to cultivating it.

Because such a physique meant that as long as she did not fall, she would become a saint in the future and bear her destiny.

The Qingling sect caused a sensation because of this incident.

The elders were even more startled because that handyman disciple who had awakened the Wugou Immortal Physique was one of the little princesses they had brought together from the Dachen Kingdom.

Chen Jinshuang's twin sister, Chen Jinhan.

The little princess who was judged by them to be of ordinary aptitude, even inferior to ordinary people, actually possessed Wugou Immortal Physique.

This kind of terrifying talent was very rare in ancient times.

As long as they trained her carefully, her future achievements would surpass her sister's, that was absolutely inevitable.

Everyone in the Qingling Sect was overjoyed, thinking whether this was a good thing or not, or if it was God's blessing.

With such two disciples, why worry about the future of the sect?

As for this matter, Chen Jinshuang, who was in retreat, still didn't know about it.

...

In the Abyss of Thousand Souls, the dark aura permeated the air, and hundreds of millions of wronged souls screamed like mist, turning into various ferocious and ferocious appearances, screaming everywhere.

This was a forbidden place in the Dongyu Continent, which was said to be related to the previous era, where countless souls were buried.

The cloudy air was endless, covering the sky and covering the earth, even in broad daylight, it was extremely cold.

Across a long distance, hundreds of millions of wronged souls could also be heard, wailing and roaring among them, which was extremely terrifying.

A figure covered in blood, with seaweed-like long hair soaked in blood, completely covering his face, fell here quietly, with horrific injuries.

A series of unjust souls like cold mist, as well as those poisonous insects that breed in the miasma and poisonous mist, were tearing their flesh and blood.

In many places, bloodshot bones could be seen.

Click, click...

The sound of bones being gnawed, in the empty and cold abyss, was extraordinarily clear, scary, and terrifying.

Chen Jinhan reluctantly opened her blood-stained eyes, looking at the dark top of her head with almost no light.

This was the Myriad Souls Abyss that did not see the sun, and it had always been a good place to bury dead bodies.

She never thought that one day, she would be thrown into this kind of place by her own sister.

Chen Jinshuang tried to move her hands and feet but found that she failed. Unspeakable pain swept her whole body.

Her hands and feet were completely broken, and her spine was also broken. There was almost no complete bone in her body.

Falling from such a high place, she didn't know how she survived with her weak cultivation.

However, at the beginning, the pain like ten thousand insects piercing through the heart, and the fear that was almost hopeless, had all been turned into numbness by now.

Scenes of the past flashed through her mind like a lantern.

The two of them cultivated in the Qingling Sect since they were young, and time of more than ten years seemed to pass by in an instant, and finally, they were frozen under her sister's indifferent eyes.

Originally, she thought that after she awakened the Wugou Immortal Physique, her sister's attitude toward her would change, and she would no longer look down on her as before, thinking that she was a useless burden and useless person.

But after she came out of seclusion and learned all this, she didn't feel any joy about it, instead she was even more disgusted and indifferent toward herself.

She tried to curry favor and give in again and again, trying to mend the relationship between the two, but it was of no use.

She thought that in the end, it was her own actions that softened her sister's heart.

But who knew, after she called herself out of the sect, she would bring her there, tear off her face cruelly with her own hands, plunder her talent with demonic and forbidden techniques, and throw her into the abyss.

Why would her sister do that? Obviously, she did nothing wrong.

Chen Jinhan closed her eyes in pain, and when she opened them again, the blood-stained pupils were empty and indifferent.

Boundless tiredness and pain swept over again.

She closed her eyes drowsily, and at the last moment when her consciousness dissipated, she swore in her heart that if there was an afterlife, she would make her vicious and indifferent sister pay the price.

“Having another nightmare?”

Suddenly, a slightly old but gentle voice sounded in Chen Jinhan’s ear.

She opened her eyes suddenly, and there was a faint smell of medicinal herbs from the tip of her nose.

This was a somewhat dilapidated house, with blue bricks and tiles, and the corners were full of cracks.

A kind-faced, silver-haired old woman was walking toward her with her waist bent and a medicine bowl in her hand.

Chen Jinhan’s expression was a little dazed, but she quickly recovered.

Only then did she remember that she didn't die in the Myriad Soul Abyss, and was saved by the old woman in front of me in the end.

The old woman's name was Tong Popo, and she was the consecratory priest of the nearby temple.

The broken houses and temples were only a few steps away. From here, the situation of the temple could be seen clearly.

The incense was strong, and she could see some villagers who would come there with some tributes and pray devoutly.

As a temple blessing, Grandma Tong would often go to the mountains to collect medicines to help treat villagers in the nearby mountain villages.

This time, Chen Jinhan, who was found unconscious in the Abyss of Thousand Souls, was also entirely because she was collecting herbs at the bottom of the abyss.

When Chen Jinhan was first rescued, she never expected such a coincidence.

Abyss of Thousand Souls was a place that even cultivators dare not set foot on, but Grandma Tong didn't seem to have any cultivation level, but she could enter the bottom of the abyss, picking some rare medicinal materials in it like walking on flat ground.

She could only think that Granny Tong was actually a highly cultivated cultivator who lived in seclusion in this place.

“Girl, drink the medicine.”

Grandma Tong’s kind words interrupted Chen Jinhan’s thoughts.

“I’m sorry, Grandma...” She hummed lightly, then opened her mouth with difficulty.

There were many white gauzes wrapped around her face, almost covering her entire face, only revealing her eyes, mouth, and the openings for her nose to breathe.

Chen Jinhan didn’t dare to look at her current appearance, worried that after seeing it, he would have nightmares.

All her bones were broken, not a single piece was complete, let alone walking, she couldn’t even move.

Now she was like a wriggling worm. Although Grandma Tong had superb medical skills, it would be difficult to treat her injuries in a short while.

Not to mention, Chen Jinhan’s body was still tainted with the miasma of Myriad Soul Abyss and some cold and dead spirits.

It was the greatest miracle that she was still alive and could breathe.

After feeding her the medicine, Granny Tong turned around and returned to the temple. Chen Jinhan rolled her eyes with difficulty, following Granny Tong's figure.

In the temple, many villagers knelt down and prayed, extremely pious.

"The gods are not omnipotent, but the leader of the Heaven-Slaying Alliance is omnipotent."

She heard the voice of Grandma Tong chanting faintly from there as if she was chanting some ancient scripture purpose.

At this time, Grandma Tong seemed to be filled with aura, which was very sacred, and it made people feel a sense of solemnity.

That pale silver glow lingered around the temple, even in broad daylight.

Chen Jinhan felt some light diffuse toward her, and it seemed to fall on her body as well.

Suddenly, there was an indescribably warm feeling, like the warm sun in winter and the breeze in spring.

Even the pain in her body had been inexplicably reduced a lot.

She didn't know if it was her own illusion.

“However, the leader of the Heaven Slaying Alliance, that’s a strange name. I’ve never heard of a god with such a strange name.”

Chen Jinhan murmured softly.

Chapter 1089: Still no response? As long as the heart is pious enough

The temple was not too big and looked like it had just been built.

The stone brick steps in front of the door were very new and had been cleaned cleanly without a single weed around.

Among them, the incense was strong, and bursts of green smoke lingered in the air.

From Chen Jinhan’s gaze, one could even see strands of smoky silver glow steaming there, blurred and mysterious.

Granny Tong and many villagers who came to pray fell on their knees in such a pious manner, chanting words.

“The gods are not omnipotent, but the Lord of the Heaven Slaying Alliance is omnipotent...”

“The sky is unkind, treats all things as dogs, tramples and reaps wantonly, the common people are like mustard grass flying, and fate is involuntary...”

“The Lord of the Heaven Slaying Alliance who cuts down the heavens saves all living beings, cuts down the sky, and walks the way.”

Chen Jinhan could only hear some vague and intermittent voices reaching her ears.

This was completely different from the mountain gods, water gods, and other gods she had known in the past, and the morals they pursued were simply rebellious.

Unkind? Treat everything as a straw dog?

So the common people should unite to fight against the heavens?

For a long time, Chen Jinhan knew the truth that heaven nourished all spirits, selflessness, and desire.

How did Heaven become the evil side in the legend when it came to the side of this god named Heaven Slaying Alliance?

This made Chen Jinhan’s heart shake, which was a little hard to understand.

She tried to open her eyes wide, trying to see the figure enshrined in the temple clearly.

However, there were smoky clouds and mist in the temple, and there was a feeling of being in the vast universe of stars.

Even the figures of Granny Tong and the others gradually became blurred, only some silver light fell on everyone.

At this moment, she could even judge with the naked eye that some people with yellow complexions who seemed to be seriously ill knelt down there piously, prostrating and praying continuously.

The moment those silver rays of light fell on their body, their complexion instantly became rosy and shiny, their complexion improved, and they looked healthier than before.

“Thank you, Lord, for your blessing...”

Many people knelt there, kowtowing continuously, full of piety and excitement, like pilgrims, and fanatical believers.

Chen Jinhan felt the silver light falling over her, her body became warmer and warmer, and the speed of recovery from her injuries seemed to be much faster.

She was even surprised to find that one of her fingers became able to move a little bit.

Gradually, she gained some strength in her body.

“What a divine power...”

“Is the Leader of Heaven Slaying Alliance really omnipotent?”

Chen Jinhan asked in a murmur, staring at the temple through the gap in the gauze.

In the following days, Grandma Tong would take care of her every day and feed her medicine. Chen Jinhan could feel that her body was getting better, but the degree of improvement was not as good as that little bit of mysterious silver substance that she came into contact with that day.

She didn't know what substance it was, but she knew that it could help her recover from her injuries, allow her to stand up again, and give her a chance to return to the Qingling sect to avenge her sister.

However, that mysterious silver substance was very difficult to come into contact with.

Chen Jinhan tried several times and found that the first day seemed to be an accident, and in the next few days, she could no longer touch those silver substances.

She didn't know why.

Could it be that she didn't pray sincerely to the lord of the Heaven Slaying Alliance?

During this period, Granny Tong would go to the mountains every day to collect medicine.

At first, Chen Jinhan thought that Granny Tong was a hidden and powerful cultivator, and wanted to beg her to accept him as a disciple.

But Granny Tong smiled and shook her head and told her that she was just an ordinary person, not a cultivator at all.

She didn't know much about spiritual cultivation, she was just an ordinary old woman, responsible for the sacrifices and prayers of the temple.

Chen Jinhan didn't believe it. If Granny Tong was just an ordinary person, how could she go to the Myriad Soul Abyss, pick up her who was seriously injured and dying, and bring her back here?

You know, places like Myriad Soul Abyss were not restricted and people did not dare to set foot in it.

Facing Chen Jinhan's doubts and incomprehension, Granny Tong just explained with a smile.

She was not afraid of evil spirits and monsters in the forest, all thanks to a devout heart.

The leader of the Heaven Slaying Alliance was omnipotent, as long as you were sincere, you would naturally get his protection.

She also told Chen Jinhan that the villagers nearby did not believe in the existence of the leader of the Heaven Slaying Alliance.

But one day, a group of horse thieves came suddenly, wanting to rob all the women and food in the village. In the end, in the temple, a divine light appeared and swished past, and then all the horse thieves' heads fell like rain. It fell down with a brush.

Everyone was shocked and couldn't believe it.

Since then, there was no one in the village who did not believe in the leader of the Heaven Slaying Alliance.

As long as they prayed sincerely and let the Lord of the Heaven Slaying Alliance see their devout hearts, then they would be able to get the protection of the Lord.

And Granny Tong used to be just a bad old woman who knew a little bit about medicine and opened a clinic.

But she saw with her own eyes a passer-by with the appearance of an old Daoist cultivator, holding a white jade bottle, and sprinkled water everywhere. There was water in the dry riverbed, and lush green fields appeared in the barren land.

Those patients who had been ill for a long time and were doomed to have a short period of time were alive and well in the blink of an eye, and they were cured without medicine.

Granny Tong followed behind the old Daoist cultivator, and from his mouth, she knew the existence of the Heaven Slaying Alliance.

This was an organization that cuts down the heaven, walked the way, and rescued the suffering and the needy. It spread all over the world, and the world they lived in was only a corner of it.

Granny Tong also learned the purpose and teachings of the Heaven Slaying Alliance from the old Daoist cultivator.

So later, she built the Heaven Slaying Temple and became the temple master of this place.

The leader of the Heaven Slaying Alliance was everywhere, as long as they said his real name, they could be heard by him and get his protection.

“As long as the voice of the heart is pious enough, it can be heard by the lord of Heaven Slaying Alliance...”

Chen Jinhan chanted Granny Tong’s words and the eyes under the veil shone with a kind of obsession called madness.

She wanted to recover, she wanted revenge and she wanted that vicious and indifferent sister to pay the due price.

In the following days, regardless of Granny Tong’s objection and the fact that her injuries had not recovered, she would go to the temple to worship and kowtow every day, praying devoutly.

If she couldn’t move, Granny Tong would help her to go there.

When Grandma Tong went out to collect herbs, she crawled on the ground with difficulty, wriggling like bugs and snakes, and went to the temple to worship devoutly.

The villagers who came and went were frightened and shocked by the perseverance and devotion of this woman with many white veils wrapped around her face.

She was obviously seriously injured, all the bones in her body were broken, and she couldn't move. It was a miracle that she didn't die.

But she was able to climb into this temple and pray devoutly like normal people like them.

This astonishing perseverance shocked all the villagers, and they all admired her.

Even Granny Tong sighed and shook her head when she found out.

She never asked about Chen Jinhan's background, she just treated her as a patient.

After Chen Jinhan recovered from her injury and was able to act on her own, she would let her go.

But now Chen Jinhan's appearance made her shake her head secretly, this was a poor person with crazy obsessions.

She didn't know why her face was torn off, all her bones were broken, and she was thrown down from the ten thousand feet high Myriad Soul Abyss.

When she bandaged Chen Jinhan, Grandma Tong was also shocked by her horrific injuries.

The whole skin seemed to be completely torn off by someone, and the flesh and blood left behind was so horrifying.

Even an adult with a normal mind would probably be frightened out of his mind after watching it.

After experiencing all that, Chen Jinhan was able to recover quickly, like a normal person.

This made Grandma Tong amazed and admired.

If it were her, she would definitely not be able to be as calm as Chen Jinhan.

Time was like running water, it would never return, although Chen Jinshuang was drinking medicine every day.

But her injury did not show any improvement but became more and more serious.

A rotten aura began to emanate from her body, because of the miasma, insect poison, and cold, dead air, it was difficult to heal her injuries.

Even if Grandma Tong helped her wash her body with medicated baths every day, it was useless for her.

Chapter 1090: ame at your call, bestowed with an immortal body

A large area of Chen Jinhan's body turned green and rotted. She had to beg Granny Tong to wrap her whole body with gauze.

The whole person looked like a mummy, and even the long seaweed-like hair began to turn yellow, dry, and fall off.

Grandma Tong also sighed, feeling that Chen Jinhan's aura of life was getting weaker every day.

She didn't know why, it was clear that Chen Jinhan prayed so devoutly, day after day, and never stopped.

The all-powerful leader of the Heaven Slaying Alliance seemed not to hear Chen Jinhan this time and did not give her any response.

This was beyond Granny Tong's comprehension.

"Is this because my heart is not devout enough?"

Chen Jinhan was also laughing bitterly in her heart, she knew that she was not really pious, but only worshiped and kowtowed because she wanted revenge.

She had her own desires.

The omnipotent leader of the Heaven Slaying Alliance didn't give her any response, as if it was a punishment for her lack of piety.

Chen Jinhan could clearly feel that her vitality was passing away day after day.

She really won't live long.

Miasma, poisonous insects, and dead aura, like entangled poisonous snakes, were constantly gnawing at her last vitality.

"I can't save you. Now, only the omnipotent leader of the Heaven Slaying Alliance can save you." Grandma Tong told her with a sigh.

Days passed by and another half a month passed like this.

Chen Jinhan finally felt that her time had come.

The night was dim and there was a slightly bleak wind blowing in the distance, and there was a whining sound as if someone was choking.

The sky and the earth were empty, and the cold moonlight fell. As usual, she came to the temple with the support of her Grandma Tong and kowtowed to the statue of a god whose face was unknown.

In the dead of night.

Apart from her, there was no one else in the temple, and Grandma Tong also retreated quietly.

“Why.....”

“Why would my sister do that, why don’t I even have the chance to take revenge.”

“I’m not reconciled.”

“Omnipotent Lord of the Heaven Slaying Alliance, if you can hear me, please respond to me. I am willing to give everything I have, and give you my soul and destiny in every life, as long as I can take revenge and let me continue to live.”

Chen Jinhan knelt down and kowtowed to the ground, muttering softly.

She really didn’t have any hope.

She already had a premonition that she would not be able to see the dawn of tomorrow rising.

Tonight might be the last time she knelt down and prayed under this faceless statue.

In the temple, there was a faint smell of sandalwood, and there was a cloud of smoke, but it was dead silent, and there was no response.

There was an expected bitterness in the corner of Chen Jinhan's mouth.

Sure enough, was there still no response?

Buzz!!!

However, just when Chen Jinhan had given up all hope and was about to accept her fate.

In front of her, a bright silver light suddenly appeared.

The sculpture was glowing slightly as if it was covered with a layer of silver armor, and the divine light shone brightly.

She was so dazzled that she could barely keep her eyes open.

There seemed to be a gorgeous galaxy emerging in front of her eyes, running through the heavens and the earth and the galaxy.

A vague and detached figure stood at the end of the light, looking at her calmly there.

"I came at your call."

In Chen Jinhan's ear, she heard a gentle but majestic voice, like the high gods, heavenly emperors, and ancient gods in ancient myths and legends.

At this moment, Chen Jinhan was too shocked to speak, opened her eyes with difficulty, and couldn't believe everything in front of her.

She suspected that she had hallucinated.

But that kind of silver radiance sprinkled, full of warm and familiar feeling, told her that all this was not an illusion, but really happened.

"You... are you the lord of the Heaven Slaying Alliance?"

Chen Jinhan looked at the blurry figure that seemed to be close in front of her eyes but was far away.

He actually showed up, heard her prayers, and answered her.

It was difficult for Chen Jinhan to describe in words how she felt at this moment.

From despair to hope, from hell to cloud.

"Can you help me? I want revenge, I want to live."

Chen Jinhan seemed to have grasped at a life-saving straw, exhausted all his strength, and spoke loudly.

That gentle but majestic voice still sounded without waves.

“I can.”

These two very simple words made Chen Jinhan so excited that it was hard to describe.

“But what can you give?”

The figure standing at the end of the light seemed to be examining and sizing her up, but his tone remained unchanged.

“What can I give?”

Chen Jinhan was stunned, then came to her senses, and responded,

“I can give all that I can, lifetimes of soul, loyalty, everything.”

She didn’t expect that the leader of the Heaven Slaying Alliance would help her without any intention, without asking for anything in return.

This was something unrealistic.

There were no falling pies in the world.

However, upon hearing her words, the leader of the Heaven Slaying Alliance seemed to let out a sound, chuckling indifferently.

“What use is a mortal soul and loyalty to me?” His voice became cold

Chen Jinhan was completely stunned.

Yes, she was just an insignificant mortal in front of such an incredible existence.

What was the use of her so-called soul and loyalty from life to life?

“I can bring you more devout believers.”

Chen Jinhan thought for a while but still did not give up, gritted her teeth, and continued.

“My believers are all over the world, billions and trillions, how much can you bring me?”

The originally gentle and majestic voice had become extremely indifferent at this moment, without any emotion.

Chen Jinhan's face turned pale, and there was a look of despair in her eyes.

After all, she was just an ordinary mortal now, about to die, she had nothing left.

“But...”

But at this time, the tone of the leader of the Heaven Slaying Alliance suddenly changed a little.

This made Chen Jinhan's extinguished flame of hope rekindle.

She looked over, her eyes fixed tightly, not daring to blink at all.

“I can help you once because of your pious heart.”

“But from now on, everything about you will belong to me, including your future, your emotions, your memories, and your lifetimes. Even if you die and turn into ashes, all traces of you will disappear in this world. It's still mine.”

“Are you still willing?”

The voice of the leader of the Heaven Slaying Alliance did not sound like any emotion.

Cold and indifferent, it seemed to be reading some kind of contract and transaction.

The light of hope in Chen Jinhan's eyes suddenly brightened.

She was already doomed to die, how could she give up when she could see the hope of living at this moment?

Although it sounded like this, from now on, she would completely lose her freedom and lose everything that belonged to her.

But as long as you could survive and take revenge.

What was she not willing to do?

"I am willing." Chen Jinhan said firmly without hesitation.

And the moment her words fell, a bright silver streamer suddenly fell into her body, turned into a warm seed, and began to take root and germinate in her body.

All the pain and weakness completely disintegrated at this moment.

“Very good.”

The voice of the lord of Heaven Slaying Alliance still remained unchanged, saying,

“I will give you an immortal body, and you will return to your former appearance, possessing the talent to fuse dead aura, miasma, and poisonous aura, and every time you die, you will become stronger than before. But from now on, you will become half-dead, half-alive,”

Chen Jinhan felt the strong and surging aura of life circulating in her body.

The dead aura, miasma, and poisonous aura that ate her vitality turned into her strength.