

Villain 1101

Chapter 1101: Illusion and Truth, Who Is So Bold?

After receiving the order, the old man left. His name was Zhao Qi, a trusted confidant of the master of Zhou Mie Mansion. He had followed the master for a thousand epochs and was only a step away from the Ancestral Dao Realm.

The real world of Mountains and Seas was merely a newly born realm, and it didn't require any manpower to destroy—it could easily be wiped out. On the other hand, finding the spark of the immortal civilization posed a bit more of a challenge.

“Along the long journey, childish matters will only become your burden. I hope you understand your father's intentions,” the Palace Master of Zhou Mie Mansion muttered, watching the old man leave, his face grim.

To him, destroying a newborn realm was as effortless as crushing an ant. Yet, he was a little surprised. When he tried to deduce the boundless coordinates of the real world of Mountains and Seas again, they were now obscured by an invisible fog.

“It seems that because of Barbara, even the fate of the real world of Mountains and Seas has been shrouded,” he mused. “I don't know who left that fire seed of immortal civilization, and I didn't investigate it carefully back then. Now, after so many years, I'm unsure whether it still exists.”

His eyes flickered slightly as he pondered.

Meanwhile, in the depths of Zhou Mie Mansion, within a verdant life star called Tian Lanxing, the sun blazed, and various chains of order intertwined as though evolving a supreme essence.

A girl with a slim figure and an indifferent expression sat cross-legged on this star of life. Immortal mist lingered around her mouth and nose, surging and converging. At her core, a rhythmic sound echoed—like a drum at dusk or a bell at dawn—causing the entire life star to tremble continuously.

The young girl appeared to be around seventeen years old. Her face was beautiful, and her loose black hair partially covered one side of it as it cascaded down. Yet her expression remained cold, as though she regarded no life in the world as worth her attention. There was a depth and mystery in her demeanor.

To the naked eye, faint wisps of devilish energy seeped from her lungs, viscera, and skin, enough to make anyone tremble in fear. But at that moment, sensing something, the girl opened her eyes, and all the surrounding devilish energy abruptly dissipated.

“Miss Barbara, the Palace Master has ordered that you remain here to cultivate for a while. You are not to leave until you reach the realm of the Immortal King.”

The voice came from an old man with a slightly stooped figure—it was Zhao Qi, speaking from beyond the life star.

Although Barbara was the first among the descendants of the master of Zhou Mie Mansion to successfully undergo the reincarnation trial and pass the assessment, her years of cultivation were far fewer than those of the other heirs. Additionally, the disciples of her generation within Zhou Mie Mansion far surpassed her in terms of cultivation.

According to the rules of Zhou Mie Mansion, only those who had advanced beyond the realm of the Immortal King were eligible to compete for the position of Daoist. And only by becoming a Daoist could she vie for the title of Young Palace Master.

The master of Zhou Mie Mansion had high hopes for Barbara and had always provided her with ample resources to help her cultivate diligently. She had already broken through to the realm of the Immortal King.

“Am I not allowed to leave until I reach the realm of the Immortal King?”

Barbara murmured, her expression remaining cold, paying no heed to the old man outside.

Barbara, in turn, closed her eyes once more, as if slipping back into her cultivation. Zhao Qi was long accustomed to Barbara’s indifferent demeanor, so her reaction didn’t surprise him.

In his view, Barbara had only recently broken through to the Immortal Realm, and given her talent, it would likely take at least a hundred years, if not longer, for her to reach the Immortal King Realm. This span of time was more than enough for him to fulfill the Palace Master’s orders.

He stood outside for a moment, and with a wave of his withered palm, a layer of restraint, glowing with ancient patterns, enveloped the life star.

Soon after, his figure vanished. Barbara seemed completely unaware of what was happening beyond, still fully immersed in her cultivation.

One side was calm and still, in an exhausted universe resembling a dead sea. A figure in white walked leisurely, as if treading on water, leaving no trace. His pace appeared slow, as if strolling on flat ground, yet in an instant, time and space blurred, and he covered billions of distances with a single step.

This was a nameless, remote region in the vast expanse, filled with the broken remains of great worlds. The tide surged and rolled, with countless ancient worlds floating up and down, too many to count. Each wave was layered with fragments of countless small, shattered worlds. But they were all decayed, devoid of life.

In the vastness, not all boundary areas could foster life, and regions like this were actually the most common in the Boundless Realm. Mist billowed across the expanse, revealing only remnants of soil that had perished in past calamities.

After resolving the Xi Yuan Civilization's probing, Gu Changge had left the Immortal Civilization. This time, it was a true departure—not like before when he lurked in the shadows, fishing and waiting for his prey to take the bait.

Yet, in the Immortal Civilization at this moment, all races and forces were likely still speculating on his whereabouts, unsure whether he had truly left.

Illusion and truth could naturally deter some people with ulterior motives.

“Hm?” Gu Changge muttered, his steps halting as a strange expression appeared on his face. He had just sensed something—a bold attempt by someone to deduce and spy on the boundless coordinates of the Daochang Realm and pinpoint its location.

The Heavenly Dao of the Daochang Realm was akin to an incarnation of the Heavenly Dao left behind by him. Even from an infinite distance, he could detect any irregularities. Gu Changge hadn't expected that the Daochang Realm, merely a newborn realm, would already attract so much attention.

“Could this be related to Qing Yi, or perhaps to the one who left Barbara there?” he mused. “Ah, a fellow in the True Dao Realm, having survived six Heavenly Declines—not far from the Ancestral Dao Realm.”

A glint of interest flickered in his eyes as he traced the aura from the deduction.

Soon, a slightly hunched figure of an old man appeared before Gu Changge. In the Yanyang Realm, Zhao Qi had gathered manpower according to the instructions of the Palace Master of Zhou Mie Mansion and had begun determining the boundless coordinates of the newborn realm known as the Mountain and Sea Realm.

“It’s just a newborn real world. Once I confirm the boundless coordinates, I can find it soon,” he stated. As Zhao Qi’s sleeves fluttered, he began to deduce the realm’s location based on the cause and effect left by the Palace Master.

However, at that moment, a horrifying aura suddenly surged, making his hair stand on end and causing his face to shift in shock. He had no choice but to halt his efforts.

“What happened?” Zhao Qi looked around, bewildered, unsure why such a feeling had arisen as if he were being watched by some terrifying entity. He glanced at the others around him, but they seemed completely oblivious to the ominous presence, as if he alone were affected.

For a moment, cold sweat drenched Zhao Qi’s back, and he couldn’t help but shiver.

Chapter 1102: Long time no see, I will never forget it

Even after facing calamities and encountering unknown enemies, Zhao Qi had never experienced such a terrifying sensation; every hair on his body trembled. However, this feeling arrived quickly and faded just as fast, as if it had been an illusion.

Puzzled, Zhao Qi attempted to deduce the boundless coordinates of the real world of Mountains and Seas once more. Fortunately, this time, he did not experience the same horror and fear that had overwhelmed him before.

“What just happened?” he wondered, unable to comprehend his earlier experience. With his current cultivation level, understanding what he had just felt was challenging.

“Forget it. There are far too many strange, incomprehensible, and inconceivable things in this vast world; this one is no different,” Zhao Qi sighed slightly, deciding to stop dwelling on it.

After several deductions, he successfully determined the boundless coordinates of the real world of Mountains and Seas.

Soon, Zhao Qi gathered his manpower, tore apart the universe before him, and departed the Yanyang Realm, beginning his trek through the vastness.

Meanwhile, beyond the endless distance, Gu Changge looked away, a chuckle escaping his lips. “I haven’t even started to attack you, yet you’ve already begun to trouble me.” He didn’t take this trivial matter to heart.

It was impossible for Zhao Qi to deduce the current boundless coordinates of the Daochang Realm. When he arrived there, he would surely encounter unexpected surprises. However, this incident sparked another plan for Gu Changge.

He had initially intended to wait and use the backhand he left on Barbara later, but it now seemed necessary to act sooner. After all, the Yanyang Realm had created such a significant loophole for him. What if he didn’t make the most of it?

Immediately, Gu Changge closed his eyes slightly, awakening the imprint he had left on Barbara’s body at that time. The Yanyang Realm was an infinite distance away from his current location, but when Gu Changge left that imprint, it was embedded in Barbara’s mind as a form of inheritance. As long as her memory remained intact, this mark would endure forever. No matter how powerful others might be, it was impossible for them to detect the existence of this brand.

Soon, a scene materialized before Gu Changge's eyes once more. A young girl in white sat cross-legged within a verdant star of life, surrounded by wisps of heavenly aura.

In every pore, a haze of flesh and blood emanated from her, a manifestation of a terrifying physique. Over the years, numerous memory fragments of this girl in white flowed before Gu Changge like rushing water.

“The fate of the Yanyang Realm has declined to this point, which is beyond my expectations,” he mused. “Compared to the Xi Yuan civilization, the Yanyang Realm is indeed much weaker. But it’s a pity that it is so far removed from me.”

Gu Changge shook his head slightly, feeling a tinge of regret.

At that moment, in the Yanyang Realm, within the territory governed by Zhou Mie Mansion, Barbara sat in meditation with her eyes closed. Suddenly, she felt a strange sensation in her heart. It was as if she could hear a vague, distant voice calling her name.

“Barbara...”

Someone was calling for her? The voice was gentle and familiar, echoing from deep within her memory, gradually surfacing through the clouds and mist. Each time she drifted into a dream, this voice would reach her ears, reminding her of the cherished moments spent in the Barbarian Continent.

Could it be that this time, she was dreaming again?

Even if it was just a dream, she longed to see him again—to thank him and then say goodbye.

“Senior...” Barbara called softly as she suddenly opened her eyes.

Before her lay a green and ancient forest, the night sky stretching above, lonely and filled with stars. A full moon hung high, and the night wind whistled, creating a sensation that felt both empty and cold.

This was among the barbarian tribes. A bright bonfire flickered, with many barbarians seated around it, drinking and feasting on meat. Some tribesmen had begun to dance, their faces dark and flushed under the warm glow of the flames.

Barbara hadn’t expected to witness the scene from the night she parted with her senior once more. She remembered drinking with many clansmen, joyfully reminiscing about the past.

However, as she came back to her senses and tried to find her senior, she discovered that he had long since vanished, just as he had arrived—without a sound and leaving no trace. The only remnant of him was the white dress he had worn back then, which still held his aura.

Barbara gazed at the scene that seemed etched deeply in her memory, and a surge of emotions flooded her mind, encompassing joy and profound regret. If only she had found her senior earlier, perhaps she could have said goodbye formally and called him “Master” in person.

“Long time no see; you have not disappointed me,” a voice suddenly whispered in her ear, stunning Barbara.

Snapping back to reality, she looked around and saw a figure in white standing not far from her, a faint smile gracing the corners of his mouth as he spoke to her.

Barbara stared at the familiar figure before her.

With those familiar eyebrows, recognizable facial features, and characteristic expressions, she couldn't help but open her mouth halfway, stunned once again. She seemed frozen, her eyes widening slightly in disbelief.

"Huh? Could it be that it's been so long since I saw you that you've forgotten me?" Gu Changge remarked, shaking his head slightly with a smile.

"Se... Senior..."

"Barbara... how could Barbara forget senior?"

In that moment, Barbara's previously indifferent expression melted away like ice and snow. No matter how hard she tried, she couldn't hide the excitement and joy shining in her eyes. Her voice trembled slightly as she spoke.

She didn't know why she was suddenly seeing Gu Changge again in this dreamlike scene, but for her, it was already a tremendous gift to reunite with the senior who had shown her kindness.

"It's good that you didn't forget," Gu Changge said with a light chuckle. "If you had forgotten me, I might still feel a little sad."

Hearing this, Barbara quickly shook her head and replied, “Impossible! How could I forget my senior? I will never forget you in my lifetime.”

If it hadn’t been for Gu Changge’s sudden appearance back then, helping her navigate the nearly incomprehensible tragic future, she might still be trapped in a cycle of reincarnation, unable to awaken from one life to the next. She would have remained mired in pain, vengeance, and despair, endlessly spiraling through the cycle. To her, Gu Changge was, as he had said upon their first meeting, her nobleman.

“You are about to become the Immortal King. It seems you haven’t slacked off these days,” Gu Changge remarked, a smile on his face as he examined Barbara’s cultivation, gauging whether she had been diligent during this time.

Barbara felt confident about her current progress, which was largely due to the many techniques Gu Changge had initially taught her, along with the divine powers she had acquired.

Chapter 1103: In short, I often dream of my predecessors, the Golden Book of Hongmeng

“Why have you appeared in my dreams, Senior?”

“Over the years, I’ve often dreamt of you, but none of those dreams were as vivid as this one. I can’t believe what I’m seeing right now, and I’m afraid that if I open my eyes, you’ll disappear.”

Barbara couldn’t hide her excitement and the joy of reuniting after so long. She began to express her feelings of longing.

She was worried, though, that this was still just a dream. When she woke up, everything would vanish, and her life and practice would continue as usual, as constant as the natural order.

“This isn’t your dream; it’s your memory,” said Gu Changge with a gentle smile. “As long as you remember me, I can appear in your memories.”

“I see,” Barbara nodded, only half understanding. Living on in her memories? This method was truly beyond her comprehension, and she had never heard of such a thing before. So, as long as she remembered her senior, could they meet through memories?

“However, I’m curious,” Gu Changge glanced at her, seeming somewhat intrigued. He smiled and asked, “You mentioned you often dreamt of me. What do you dream about?”

Barbar’s expression suddenly changed at his question. Her gaze became slightly evasive, and she appeared embarrassed and hesitant to speak. A faint blush crept onto her usually fair cheeks.

“Uh, Well, I just dream of you frequently...” She replied in a low voice, not meeting Gu Changge’s gaze. It was a difficult question to answer because she wasn’t sure what kind of emotions she had towards him.

Was it respect? Admiration? Did she see him as a senior who had bestowed a great favor on her, or perhaps even as a master? But if it were the latter, wouldn’t these dreams be considered somewhat improper?

Over the years, there had been times when Barbara would fall asleep hugging the clothing that Gu Changge had left behind, especially when her emotions were turbulent or when she faced troubles. Though she had washed the clothes thoroughly, she believed that it still retained the essence of Gu Changge.

Only when she felt his breath, Did her heart find tranquility, as if she were in a warm harbor, forgetting all troubles and worries? Gu Changge smiled, understanding Barbara’s thoughts, and didn’t press further.

However, she raised her curious face and asked, “Today, while I was cultivating, I suddenly heard your call, as a senior. Is there something you need from me?”

Her eyes were pure and clear, like flawless black gemstones, radiating a captivating brilliance.

“I once said that when you reach a certain level in your cultivation, we would meet again. Today, I’ve come to fulfill that promise,” Gu Changge replied.

“Your progress in cultivation hasn’t disappointed me either,” he added with a slight smile.

Barbara nodded, saying, “Over the years, I never allowed myself to slack off. I always thought that as long as I broke through the Immortal King realm, I could traverse the vast expanse, go to the real world, and find you.” This was one of my motivations for becoming stronger.

“Seeing your current level of cultivation, it’s not in vain that I once guided you,” Gu Changge nodded approvingly.

When she followed Gu Changge back then, even though she cultivated hard and comprehended the essence of the devil’s heart, it was difficult for her to get a word of praise from him.

Barbara couldn’t hide the joy on her face. When she followed Gu Changge back then, despite her hard work in cultivation and her understanding of the essence of the devil’s heart, it was difficult for her to receive even a word of praise from him. Even the grilled fish she had prepared with care was met with his disdain. Memories of those past events flashed before her eyes like a flowing stream. This made the corners of Barbara’s mouth curl up as she thought how wonderful it would be to meet again.

Next, she began to share her many experiences with Gu Changge since he left. She recounted how she sought revenge against the first generation of barbarian gods, how she overcame the trials of reincarnation, and how she awakened all the sealed memories from her past life, ultimately discovering her true identity. Afterward, she returned to the Yanyang Realm, where she was trained as a quasi-Daoist.

“As long as I successfully break through to the realm of the Immortal King, I will be qualified to compete for the position of Daoist,” Barbara declared. At the mention of the Daoist position, her expression transformed, revealing an unmistakable arrogance and pride. The Zhou Mie Mansion was one of the most powerful forces in the Yanyang Realm. Once she became a Daoist, her identity would undergo a monumental change. Even the other Dao Realm beings within the Zhou Mie Mansion would dare not underestimate her. Moreover, her father, the current master of the Zhou Mie Mansion, would no longer be able to restrict her with the mansion’s rules.

Her father had many heirs spanning multiple eras, and she would not enjoy any special status simply because she was his daughter. All positions within the Zhou Mie Mansion had to be earned through competition among the heirs.

“You are my chosen successor, and you possess a demonic heart. How can you be so concerned about mere Daoist status?” Gu Changge chuckled upon hearing this.

“I will strive to become the Young Palace Master of the Zhou Mie Mansion, and I will not tarnish the prestige of my predecessors.” Barbara’s eyes sparkled with determination, and her confidence in herself was palpable.

However, there were actually many quasi-Daoists like her in the Zhou Mie Mansion, and almost all of them had already surpassed the realm of the Immortal King in their cultivation. Although she was born later and had far fewer years of cultivation than they did, if she wanted to compete for the position of Daoist, she would have to contend with many powerful competitors and break through their encirclement.

“I naturally have confidence in you; after all, you are my chosen successor,” Gu Changge said. “However, with your current strength, it will still be somewhat challenging to compete against so many talented individuals.” He maintained a light smile.

Barbara was undoubtedly extremely talented, but even if she ascended to the rank of Immortal King, it would be difficult for her to gain any advantage among the quasi-Daoist disciples. It was important to note that among the current geniuses in the Zhou Mie Mansion, there were already many who were on the verge of condensing the light of the quasi-immortal emperor.

There were even evildoers who had been sealed for many generations and were on the verge of achieving the status of Immortal Emperor. Compared to them, Barbara had little advantage aside from her talent and luck.

“I will not be weaker than them.” Barbara thought Gu Changge was underestimating her, and though she was reluctant to admit defeat, she didn’t dare to speak loudly in his presence. Instead, she emphasized her determination in a low voice.

Gu Changge smiled, reached out, and gently ruffled her hair. “Of course, you are not weaker than anyone else. In my heart, they can’t even compare to a single strand of your hair. But your years of cultivation are still too short.”

Hearing this, Barbara couldn’t help but feel a flicker of happiness. “I will work hard to cultivate, catch up, and surpass them...” she whispered firmly, savoring this rare moment of warmth.

“Well, since I’m here, I will naturally help you,” Gu Changge replied lightly. As he spoke, he pointed at Barbara’s forehead.

Suddenly, she felt a cool sensation along the center of her eyebrows, which traveled down into her Soul Palace.

The deep and cold darkness seemed to be suddenly illuminated by this golden light. This golden light was radiant, like a sun that would never set. However, Barbara could clearly see a simple and mysterious book floating in the center of this brilliant golden light.

“Golden Book of Hongmeng?” she thought.

Four ancient and weathered characters manifested, seemingly condensing all the mysteries and Daoist rhymes of the world.

Chapter 1104: Draw a Big Pie for Her, Waiting for You to Breakthrough

Soon, Barbara understood the many mysteries surrounding the treasure known as the Hongmeng Golden Book. It wasn't a tangible book, but rather a manifestation and carrier of the Supreme Way itself. The Hongmeng Golden Book had the power to carry all the mysteries and secrets of the world.

As long as she wrote down whatever she wished to know, the Hongmeng Golden Book would reveal the answers. Such a function could only be described as unbelievable, even miraculous.

Barbara was unaware of any divine weapon that could possess such an astounding capability. Even the elders in Zhou Mie Mansion, who had seen countless treasures, had probably never encountered something like the Hongmeng Golden Book.

However, to activate its power, a substance called Destiny Energy was needed. Acquiring this Destiny Energy required her to continuously plunder and kill creatures or cultivators blessed with great luck, making the book's power not only rare but also tied to the fate of others.

Of course, she could also consume her own Destiny Energy. In Barbara's view, this process was simply a way to compensate for what was lacking while also making up for what was already sufficient.

"This is a strange treasure I obtained by chance. It has the ability to reveal all the secrets of the world, and I believe it can help you," Gu Changge said with a slight smile, pulling Barbara back from her shock.

"The Treasure of Variables?" she echoed, still in disbelief. It was the first time she had heard such a name.

"Well, as for the function of the Hongmeng Golden Book, you'll need to figure that out for yourself. I should be leaving now," Gu Changge replied, smiling without offering further explanation.

Barbara suddenly snapped back to reality. Upon hearing that Gu Changge was about to leave again, she set aside her curiosity about the many mysteries of the Hongmeng Golden Book.

"Senior, are you leaving again?" she asked, filled with reluctance and a desire to spend more time with Gu Changge.

Gu Changge shook his head and smiled softly. "What? Are you reluctant to part with me? It's not as if we're saying goodbye for life and death."

Barbara nodded emphatically, making no effort to hide her feelings. She had so much more to say, yet the words remained unspoken. She had hoped their reunion would last longer, but it had come to an abrupt end.

"I want to stay with you for just a little longer, even if it's only for a moment," Barbara said, lifting her gaze to meet Gu Changge's. After everything she had been through, she was no longer the timid girl she once was.

Upon hearing her request, Gu Changge appeared a bit helpless.

He sighed slightly and said, "It's not that I don't want to stay longer; it's just that the distance between us is too great, making it difficult to maintain my current state."

It wasn't that maintaining it was hard; the real issue was that it could easily trigger changes in fate within the Yanyang Realm, attracting the attention of others and raising their vigilance. After all, Barbara held a special status, and any shift in her luck could lead to a series of butterfly effects.

Hearing his words, Barbara couldn't hide her disappointment, and her eyes dimmed slightly. "Senior, will you come to see me again in the future?" she asked, hope lingering in her voice.

"When you break through to the Dao Realm, I will come to you again. By then, there won't be any need for situations like today," Gu Changge replied with a chuckle, painting an enticing picture for her.

But as soon as his voice fell, it seemed that continuing was a challenge; his figure became faint and vanished in an instant.

"Wait for my cultivation to break through to the Dao Realm..." Barbara watched as Gu Changge disappeared, and the regret and loss she felt just moments ago faded away.

On the contrary, her eyes sparkled with renewed determination, as if she had discovered a new goal. In that fleeting moment, she had wanted to call Gu Changge "Master." But when the words were about to escape her lips, Barbara held them back.

Deep down, she harbored a secret desire. If Gu Changge were to become her master, she would become his disciple, allowing her to express her feelings more freely when they met again in the future. If he remained just a senior, however, there would be fewer formalities and constraints between them.

“The day I truly meet Senior again is not far off. But I still don’t know his origins or his full name; all I know is that his surname is Gu...” Barbara sighed softly, her expression settling back into the ancient indifference of her past.

As she opened her eyes once more, the familiar scene of the barbarian tribe faded away, leaving her still in the depths of Tian Lanxing. Everything that had just transpired felt like a fleeting dream.

However, Barbara knew that it was not a dream, for the Hongmeng Golden Book still hung high in her Niwan Palace, like an eternal sun that never sets. She understood that Gu Changge’s divine powers were vast and unfathomable, but she had no idea what his true cultivation level was. The mere fact that he could appear in her memory so casually and bestow upon her the means of the Hongmeng Golden Book was already astonishing.

“Although my senior appeared in the real world of Mountains and Seas at the beginning, he was definitely not a cultivator from that realm. It’s impossible for a newborn real world to harbor such an unfathomable existence as him,” Barbara mused.

Having cultivated for a long time in the Yanyang Realm, and after recovering her memories, she had learned a great deal about the Boundless Realm. For instance, the Mountain and Sea Realm where she had undergone the reincarnation trial was just a newborn realm, not even qualified to be affiliated with the Yanyang Realm.

Soon, her mood settled back to calm, and Barbara began to focus on the Hongmeng Golden Book. She tried to explore the secrets within it, flipping through its thick, ancient pages, each sound resonating like the roar of a mountain or the crash of a tsunami.

A line of handwriting began to manifest within the pages of the Hongmeng Golden Book:

****[Name]:**** Zhao Xiuyan

****[Cultivation]:**** Late stage of True Wonderland

****[Fate Talent]:**** Innate Devil Heart, Body of Doom

****[Recent Trajectory]:**** Eager for success. After half a month, I failed in my attempt to break through to the Immortal King Realm, leaving me with Dao injuries. I now need to search for holy medicine to heal these injuries.

****[Energy of Destiny]:**** 1,000 points (can be consumed ten times at present; after being reset to zero, it cannot be used)

Barbara stared at the words appearing on the Hongmeng Golden Book, momentarily stunned. Zhao Xiuyan was her real name, a fact that sent a wave of recognition through her. She hadn't expected to see details about herself laid out so clearly, especially concerning her recent attempts at breaking through to the Immortal King Realm. The realization that she had failed and sustained Dao injuries left her feeling a mix of concern and determination.

The so-called Destiny Energy initially stood at one thousand points, sufficient for her to consume it ten times. Once it was depleted, it would mean that the Hongmeng Golden Book could no longer be utilized, and she would need to acquire Destiny Energy by plundering or defeating creatures of great fortune.

After grasping the functions of the Hongmeng Golden Book, Barbara breathed a sigh of relief. It truly was miraculous, with effects akin to those of a prophet. With the aid of the Hongmeng Golden Book, if she still couldn't compete with the other quasi-Daoists, she would feel ashamed to face Gu Changge again.

“Breaking through after half a month carries a risk of failure. I should be able to enter seclusion for a few more months to increase my chances,” Barbara murmured softly to herself, determination flaring within her.

Chapter 1106: Infecting the river of fate, then he will help them rob

After the incident with the Immortal Civilization, the news quickly reached the Xi Yuan Civilization. However, no forces took immediate action or implemented countermeasures. Gu Changge felt a hint of regret regarding this lack of response. It was typical of a supreme civilization to exercise extreme caution. Once they sensed something was amiss, they swiftly retreated and closed their ranks, attempting to avoid any entanglement in cause and effect.

He suspected that the Xu Dan Civilization had relayed the news, which prompted the Xi Yuan Civilization to be on high alert. During this time, Gu Changge closely monitored the shifts in the luck of the Xi Yuan Civilization, searching for vulnerabilities within its structure.

In such a vast and powerful realm, the interplay of various forces was intricate and complex. He found it hard to believe that there were no flaws to exploit. Even the saints who were reliant on the Dao and possessed a ruthless, desireless demeanor had their weaknesses.

Originally, Gu Changge was contemplating how to penetrate the seemingly impenetrable Xi Yuan Civilization, believing it would make his tasks easier. However, the sudden emergence of an opportunity changed his plans, saving him both time and effort.

With various forces in the Xi Yuan Civilization retreating to avoid disaster, Gu Changge saw their hesitation as an invitation. If they didn't want to be robbed, he would gladly assist in that endeavor.

He began to move, each step blurring the universe around him, causing time and space to shift as if he were traversing through ages. Each footprint he left marked the passage of an era. In the vastness of existence, waves rolled and fog swirled, covering the sky and sun.

Soon, Gu Changge found a suitable location. With a raised palm, he tore apart the fabric of time and space, stepping into a void that was both unknown and lawless. This place defied the conventional boundaries of time, space, and dimension.

Settling cross-legged within this realm, he radiated brilliance, enveloped in a chaotic mist that felt ancient and mysterious.

“It doesn’t matter if you start here; when misfortune and filth begin to engulf the river of fate, no one can escape the erosion of the black mist.”

At that moment, Gu Changge’s gaze was indifferent, yet it revealed a profound depth, as if he had already glimpsed a not-too-distant future filled with turmoil. Endless blood and fire, war and chaos, were destined to sweep across the entire Xi Yuan civilization.

He raised his palm, tearing away layer after layer of time and spatial dimensions. Finally, accompanied by the sound of waves crashing, a silver light shone forth, creating ripples in the fabric of reality.

Before Gu Changge materialized a magnificent and ancient river. This ancient long river, though not particularly wide—measuring only a few thousand feet—was dynamic in nature, sometimes calm and other times roaring with intensity.

Around this ancient river, numerous trickle-like streams converged, rushing toward it in such density that it was impossible to count them all. This was a branch of the long river of fate from the Xi Yuan civilization. Gu Changge had discovered it by chance while investigating the changes in luck within this realm.

This long river of fate branched out from the main river of the Xi Yuan civilization and merged into the boundless realm. If Gu Changge hadn't been closely monitoring the fluctuations in Xi Yuan civilization's luck, it would have been challenging to detect this gap.

Destiny resembled a vast long river, encompassing not only the fates of individual beings but also the fate of entire worlds and all living creatures. Those who had entered the Dao realm possessed the ability to perceive the destinies of the world and its inhabitants. A powerful civilization like the Xi Yuan civilization maintained a firm grip on the flow of this river, striving to remain within their true world to avoid contamination from the broader causal fate of the outside realm, which could lead to unpredictable changes.

This caution was the reason why various factions had been steadfast within the confines of their own realms throughout the ages, carefully avoiding the calamities of cause and effect. By confining their own destinies and distancing themselves from the tumultuous outside world, they naturally felt secure against potential backlash from those external influences.

For Gu Changge, this branch of the long river of fate flowing through the Xi Yuan civilization was the key to disrupting the established destinies of the Xi Yuan realm.

Buzz!!!

The next moment, as his sleeves fluttered, a sound of wind and thunder resonated, and various mysterious scenes began to unfold—divine light flickered while chaotic gravel rolled around. At the same time, above Gu Changge's head, the treasure vase of the Great Dao appeared, with strands of black blood dripping continuously.

These droplets condensed into a sphere of light enveloped in black energy, floating gently before him.

“Go,” Gu Changge said with a faint smile, his gaze fixed on the spheres of light. With a swift motion of his sleeves, he sent them into the grand and ancient river of fate.

The black light submerged instantly, leaving not a single ripple behind, as if it had melded seamlessly with the entire river of fate.

Then, extending his hand, Gu Changge manipulated the empty space before him, reorganizing and altering the structural matter. A crystal-clear mirror began to take shape with a wave of his palm.

As those strands of black light permeated the river of fate, scenes began to materialize in the mirror, revealing glimpses of what was to come.

Gu Changge calmly observed the scene, his eyes revealing no emotion.

In the Xi Yuan civilization lay the Endless Demon Realm, a vast force composed of numerous monster clans, existing for an unfathomably long time. This realm encompassed all the time and space of the Xi Yuan civilization and included the myriad monster races scattered throughout the universe. It could be said to be the largest and most populous ethnic group within the entire Xi Yuan civilization.

Within the Endless Demon Realm, the forces established by the dragon, phoenix, qilin, golden crow, white tiger, and other ethnic groups served as leaders, controlling all the clans. At the pinnacle was the Demon Court, the imperial court established by the Golden Crow clan.

“Master, please fly slowly.”

At this moment, in the southern universe of the Demon Court's territory, a round golden sun galloped across the sky.

The terrifying heat radiated in all directions, causing the stars to vibrate and making the entire universe resound with a rumbling momentum that was nothing short of astonishing.

Upon closer inspection, one would find a black three-legged golden crow at the center of this golden sun. This creature had an extraordinary appearance, its feathers entwined with the real fire of the sun, which burned the void into pitch black, creating terrifying holes in many places around it.

Chasing swiftly behind this three-legged golden crow was a carriage made of immortal sun gold. The boy driving the carriage had a pale complexion, shouting urgently as they sped along. Although there were not many living galaxies in the Southern Universe, it felt incredibly vast and empty. In the past, the Ninth Prince often visited this area for amusement.

However, with the current uncertain situation in the Demon Court, the Demon Emperor had ordered that all clansmen were prohibited from leaving the court. Even the Ninth Prince, once the most favored, was commanded to remain in Tang Valley and forbidden from venturing out. Yet, who would have guessed that the Ninth Prince would take advantage of the moment, claiming he was going to the Demon Realm to discuss important matters with the Demon Emperor?

He seized the opportunity to slip away and arrived in the Southern Universe.

"It's hard to sneak out once, so don't follow me," Di Wen said with a contemptuous smile at the boy chasing after him. As the Ninth Prince of the Demon Court, he was the younger brother of the current Demon Emperor. Being adored by the entire Demon Court, he had grown accustomed to a lawless lifestyle.

How could he endure the frustration of being confined to Tang Valley every day, unable to go out? After finally sneaking out, he was determined to vent his pent-up frustrations.

“Hoo hoo hoo...”

In the next moment, upon seeing the scene before him, his speed increased, transforming him into a bright sun that zipped across the universe. He opened his mouth and unleashed a torrent of flames that filled the sky, covering the sun itself.

A living galaxy not far ahead was submerged in an instant, and countless creatures screamed in terror as the galaxy was quickly reduced to powder.

Chapter 1107: Chasing something like crazy, the disaster of Golden Crow clan's Ninth Prince

The flames soared into the sky, engulfing living galaxies with a radius of tens of millions of miles, all of which were submerged and burned to ashes. Di Wen laughed loudly, his wings trembling as even more terrifying flames surged down like a waterfall. He paid no mind to the screams of the ants caught in the inferno, quickly sweeping through the area.

Everywhere he went, flames ignited, leaving a path of ruins and ashes in their wake. Di Wen reveled in this chaos, finally venting the frustration that had built up during his confinement.

The little boy chasing after him was not surprised by the destruction; in fact, seeing Di Wen laugh heartily eased his own worries.

“You’ve vented enough, Young Master. Let’s head back to Tang Valley. If your highnesses find out, I’ll be the one to face their wrath again,” he said, chasing after him while trying to sound flattering. “Besides, there are a few living galaxies over there—why not burn them all, just to calm down?”

The Southern Universe was the territory of the Demon Court, home to various races, including demons, humans, and others.

But in Di Wen's eyes, there was no difference between them; they were all just ants, and it was his pleasure to vent and have fun.

"It's an honor for these ants to entertain me," he declared, a satisfied smile spreading across his face. Hearing Xiao Tong's words, he changed direction and flew toward another living galaxy.

Immediately, flames shot up into the sky along his path, more terrifying than before. The intense heat was so fierce that even ancient life stars began to burn and melt under its fury.

Di Wen possessed the noble bloodline of the demon race. Although he didn't dedicate much time to cultivation, his strength was still incredibly formidable—equivalent to that of a quasi-immortal emperor. For him, slaughtering an entire universe was merely a fleeting thought.

What he truly relished was the symphony of wails and screams from all living beings as he watched them turn to ashes in the real fire of the sun. This provided Di Wen with an indescribable sense of satisfaction and refreshment.

"Huh? What's that?"

Suddenly, Di Wen noticed a brilliant, colorful radiance streaking across the depths of the sky, descending toward a specific location. The colorful brilliance was not very large, resembling a shooting star, wrapped in something radiant, with a dense mist swirling around it.

As he gazed at the colorful light, a deep throbbing sensation and an inexplicable longing welled up within him. It felt as if obtaining that object could lead to some incredible transformation.

“A treasure?”

Without overthinking it, Di Wen’s eyes gleamed with a mix of intense heat and greed. He fixed his gaze on the spot where the colorful brilliance was headed and flapped his wings, propelling himself forward in pursuit.

His speed was astonishing, allowing him to traverse vast expanses of the universe in the blink of an eye. However, he still couldn’t keep pace with the falling brilliance. This frustration ignited a sense of dissatisfaction and anxiety within him, prompting him to accelerate further, nearly surpassing the flow of time itself.

Suddenly, the sky and earth rumbled, and a terrifying sun loomed above, crushing the heavens. The intense heat cracked the ground, evaporated mountains and rivers, and reduced countless stars along its path to mere dust.

“Master, where are you going?”

“You can’t leave the Demon Court!”

“If the Demon Emperor and His Highness find out about this, they will never let me off easily!”

Xiao Tong, who had expected Di Wen to pause for a moment, was taken aback when he turned around and sped off in a particular direction, seemingly without a second thought. His face paled with worry, and he hurriedly chased after him in the carriage, shouting desperately.

Di Wen was the younger brother of the Demon Emperor. Compared to his older brothers, he was quite young. The demon ancestor lived in the Demon Realm year-round, immersed in the Dao. The bloodline of the Golden Crow clan was noble, and the stronger the cultivation, the more challenging it became to produce offspring.

In addition, as the son of an esteemed elder, Di Wen was deeply cherished, and in the Demon Court, no one dared to disobey him. Even his older brothers sometimes found themselves yielding to his whims.

Xiao Tong, pale with worry, was solely responsible for driving Di Wen. His cultivation was far weaker than that of Di Wen, leaving him unable to keep pace at this moment. He couldn't fathom why Di Wen appeared to be in a frenzy, pursuing something with such fervor.

“Did His Highness the Ninth Prince spot some treasure?”

Xiao Tong, familiar with Di Wen's greedy nature, could only speculate. He felt apprehensive, worried that if the other highnesses discovered Di Wen's actions, he would face their wrath. Reluctantly, he continued to chase after him.

In the blink of an eye, Di Wen pursued the colorful stream of light, crossing several vast universes. Like a blazing sun racing across the sky, the scorching heat swept through, pushing beyond the territory of the Demon Court.

Countless monster creatures and cultivators trembled in terror beneath the searing heat, feeling as though they were on the verge of being melted away. Once, the Demon Clan had been dominated by the Yao Ting family, who wielded control over all time and space in the Endless Demon Realm. The Golden Crow clan, as the sun itself, had ruled the realm, their presence marking the dawn of an era.

Whenever the sun rose in the sky, it signified that the demon emperor of the Golden Crow clan would traverse the Endless Demon Realm in a chariot, and thousands of monsters would come forth to pay their respects, honoring their ruler.

However, those times were long past, and the current Endless Demon Realm was no longer under the sway of the demon family. Yet, as Di Wen's blazing form soared across the heavens, the sight still instilled profound fear in the hearts of countless monster creatures, making them tremble to their very core.

"Hmph, the demon ancestor doesn't care about his little son and lets him slip out of the demon court again," remarked a powerful figure from one of the monster clan forces. "I just don't know where this guy will go to cause trouble this time. Last time he ventured to the site of Yu Xian Palace and burned several universes. His brothers were left to clean up the mess behind him."

Deep within the lair of these monster clan forces, a pair of blood-red eyes opened, resembling a blood-colored lake that hung ominously in the universe, radiating coldness and menace. It was clear that this was not the first instance of Di Wen's reckless behavior.

Many powerful members of the Demon Race chose to overlook these incidents, often considering the demon ancestor's reputation as a shield against repercussions. However, some could only watch with mockery and sarcasm, treating the unfolding chaos as entertainment. With a casual indifference, they closed their eyes and refrained from intervening.

The Endless Demon Realm, Yu Xian Palace, Guangming Temple, and Xian Chu were all situated in close proximity to one another, their territories almost touching.

Soon, Di Wen crossed the border of the Endless Demon Realm and rushed toward an ancient continent teeming with life and ancient cities: Xian Chu, specifically the Longling Ancient Domain.

In the bustling Xuan Luo City, a wide square was alive with energy. Immortal mist and Dao rhyme flowed gracefully through the air as crowds gathered, many young figures sitting cross-legged in anticipation.

At the center of the square stood a quaint Daotai, surrounded by swirling purple clouds that exuded a sense of timelessness. A tall, straight figure clad in a blue robe stood on the platform, hands gently resting behind his back. He wore a slight smile as he preached to the attentive audience below, sharing insights and wisdom that resonated deeply with those present.

Chapter 1108: The Great Luck of the Chu Family, Intercepting the Opportunity

He had a handsome face and bright eyes, with a faint hint of Dao inspiration emerging from his body.

“Cultivation focuses on understanding the harmony between heaven, earth, and humanity. Only when you are free of distractions can you feel the flow of Dao and comprehend its essence. When you develop a clear yet vague concept of Dao in your heart, you can give birth to the Dao and possess it, which means that from now on, your perception and understanding of the Dao will far exceed that of your peers.”

“Of course, having a Dao Seed does not guarantee that you will become an existence in the Dao Realm in the future.”

“Even in my large Chu family, with countless branches combined, there may be only a few individuals who can achieve the status of immortal kings in each era, let alone quasi-immortal emperors, immortal emperors, or even more unreachable Dao realms.”

“Innate talent and roots can assist you in reaching the level of immortal king, but if you wish to surpass the immortal king and become a quasi-immortal emperor, you must rely on acquired opportunities and hard work to carve your own path.”

“Of course, do not underestimate yourselves. Remember that even the lord of Xian Chu was not necessarily stronger than you at your age.”

This place was a branch of the Chu family of Xian Chu, and the person speaking before him was named Chu Bai.

As he preached, visions began to emerge throughout the world. Phantoms of dragons and phoenixes soared into the sky, golden lotuses bloomed, and clear springs sprang from the ground, all full of miracles. In the distance, many older cultivators listened attentively, standing with reverence and admiration.

Chu Bai was a legendary genius of the Chu family from Xuan Luo City. His experiences before his rise were somewhat similar to those of Chu Gucheng, the current king of Xian Chu, and were quite tragic. His mother had once been the third lady of the Chu family in Xuan Luo City; she was unmarried but had a son, not knowing who the child's father was. This situation caused considerable trouble for the Chu family at the time, leading to a loss of face.

After Chu Bai was born, he never displayed any talent for cultivation and was regarded as a “good-for-nothing” by the Chu family for thousands of years since childhood. Both he and his mother were not welcomed by the family at all; they faced insults and ridicule and experienced the harshness and indifference of the world.

Then, due to an accidental “adventure,” Chu Bai was reborn and began to demonstrate terrifying talents, leading to an improvement in his circumstances. Of course, this occurred hundreds of thousands of years ago.

After Chu Bai's remarkable rise, all the clansmen who had ridiculed and looked down on him at the beginning paid the price. Today, he had already become an ancestor-level figure in the Chu family of Xuan Luo City. However, if it weren't for this whim, he had a premonition that opportunities awaited him in the Chu family of Xuan Luo City, and he might not have returned to preach to many clansmen.

“I remember when I was still here, listening to the elders preach, eager to embark on the road of cultivation. Yet, in the blink of an eye, hundreds of thousands of years have passed, my peers have long since perished, and I have become a generation of immortal kings, condensing the light of the quasi-immortal emperor.”

Looking at the slightly immature faces below, Chu Bai felt a mixture of emotions—moved and somewhat embarrassed. Time was ruthless; countless geniuses had been cut down, and how many beauties had been buried along the way?

Fortunately, he was different from ordinary people; he possessed a special talent that allowed him to see opportunities in the darkness, often enabling him to seize and snatch them away. Even if it was someone else’s opportunity, he could safely cut it off.

For hundreds of thousands of years, he had reached this point largely thanks to his extraordinary and terrifying talent. One must understand that ordinary cultivators, no matter how remarkably talented or well-resourced, could take hundreds of thousands of years to reach the true immortal realm, with the immortal king realm representing another significant threshold.

Of course, Chu Bai knew he was different from others. He was the type of person with great luck, as Lord Chu Gucheng had described. Even when faced with calamity or schemes against him, he could still receive the protection of the heavens, allowing him to escape danger. If he did not fall in the future, he would undoubtedly be able to achieve great things.

Currently, he remained a Dao Realm seed of Xian Chu, distinct from those who had exhausted their talents and all means to reach the Dao Realm. Dao Realm seeds like Chu Bai were so extraordinarily gifted that even the king of the country, Chu Gucheng, could hardly predict his future achievements.

“I have a hunch that the Chu family in Xuan Luo City will have a great opportunity, and this opportunity is linked to whether I can condense the light of the quasi-immortal emperor.” As he thought of this, Chu Bai felt a surge of pride.

If he became a quasi-immortal emperor, his strength would inevitably undergo earth-shaking changes at this level. Although Xian Chu had an unfathomable background with many Dao realm cultivators, individuals with great luck like him were still precious and rare.

Just as Chu Bai was lost in thought, he suddenly sensed an inexplicable rise in the temperature of the air. He frowned, surprised, and looked up into the distance.

At the edge of the sky, two massive suns were positioned side by side, their brilliant light dazzling and overwhelming. In the center of the even larger sun, a jet-black divine bird of the Golden Crow fluttered, its endless flames sweeping across the sky, scorching both the earth and the heavens.

“Patriarch Chu Bai, something is wrong. A three-legged golden crow has transformed into a scorching sun and rushed in from the east of the Longling Ancient Territory. It has burned countless ancient trees and mountains along the way, and many cities are facing disaster. The flames have turned them to ash, and the terrifying heat has melted some of the surrounding ancient planets.”

“Countless cultivators and creatures have died unexpectedly, burned alive by the flames left in the wake of the golden crow’s wings.”

“Some of our clansmen were unable to escape the disaster and lost their lives. We hope that Patriarch Chu Bai will take charge for us.”

At that moment, a stream of light shot quickly from the distance, transforming into an old man with a pale complexion, filled with urgency. He was the current head of the Chu family in Xuan Luo City, reporting quickly and anxiously, his face a mask of worry and anger.

The three-legged Golden Crow was a unique monster race from the Endless Demon Realm. Those with pure blood were regarded as the royal family among the demons.

For the rest of the demon clan, the three-legged golden crow carried a natural oppressive force comparable to that of the dragon and phoenix clans.

Upon hearing the Patriarch's words, all the Chu people under the Daoist platform were immediately taken aback. Shock turned to anger as they processed the information. After all, Xian Chu was an extremely powerful force in the Xi Yuan Civilization, and as members of the Chu clan, they felt a sense of pride.

But now, a three-legged golden crow had suddenly invaded their territory, unleashing its aura without restraint, leading to the deaths of many. How could they bear this affront?

At that moment, Chu Bai also observed the scene at the edge of the sky: two round suns dominating the horizon, one of which was transformed by the three-legged golden crow. He disregarded the Patriarch in front of him, his expression growing serious as he frowned.

Although he was not close to the Golden Crow, he could clearly sense its presence. The strength of the opponent was extraordinary; just a few wisps of escaping aura had already caused boundless disaster, leading to suffering for all.

Chapter 1109: The Beginning of the Plan, This Is His Opportunity

“Look at this aura; could it be the Golden Crow at the quasi-immortal emperor level?”

“But so what? It's not like I haven't fought a quasi-immortal emperor before. I have many means at my disposal. Even if I lose, I can retreat safely.”

“If I stand by and do nothing, the people in Chu Wang City will think I am dishonoring Xian Chu, and the consequences would outweigh any potential gains.”

On the platform, Chu Bai’s expression shifted as he weighed the gains and losses in his mind. He had cultivated for hundreds of thousands of years and had become accustomed to witnessing life and death. The lives of these fallen creatures meant little to him. Even the dead members of the Chu family were of little consequence; after so many years, their bloodlines had become thin.

However, if he chose not to act, it would tarnish his reputation and position in Xian Chu.

With his eyes turning cold, Chu Bai waved his hand, stepped forward, and snorted disdainfully. “So what if it’s a quasi-immortal emperor? This is the territory of Xian Chu, and it is not yet the time for a flat-haired beast to have its way.”

“Today, I will teach this flat-haired beast what the rules are.”

As soon as his words fell, all the Chu people below erupted into cheers.

Everyone felt a surge of excitement, their hearts racing as they anticipated witnessing Patriarch Chu Bai slay the Golden Crow.

What Patriarch Chu Bai had said—so what if he was a quasi-immortal emperor?—had ignited a fervor in the younger generation. They felt their blood rush with exhilaration, filled with pride that even a quasi-immortal emperor was not to be taken seriously.

However, at that moment, two great suns loomed across the edge of the sky. One of the suns continued to descend, getting closer and closer to the earth, as if it were about to perch and settle at a specific location.

The terrifying temperature swept through the sky, distorting the air and the void, while flames flooded half of the starry expanse. This was merely the escaping wave of energy, not the Golden Crow's intention to incinerate everything below.

The earth cracked, and mountains and lakes evaporated in an instant. This was due to the special terrain and natural patterns; otherwise, everything would have melted away long ago. If a Golden Crow at the level of a quasi-immortal emperor insisted on destroying an entire universe, it would be effortless for it to do so.

In that moment, countless cultivators and creatures howled under the terrifying heat. Even powerful cultivators could not resist or escape; they screamed as they were burned to death.

In Xuan Luo City, Chu Bai witnessed this scene and transformed into a stream of light, flying out with an icy and furious expression. The tyrannical aura swept across the sky, causing the stars to tremble and the Dao to shake.

“Stop! It is not your demon clan's turn to act presumptuously in my Xian Chu's territory.”

“Return quickly, or you will pay a heavy price.”

Chu Bai's cold snort resounded through heaven and earth, filled with overwhelming strength. He stood tall, and his dharma body rose under the starry sky, exceeding ten million feet in height. With cold eyes, he punched, shaking the world, determined to block the three-legged golden crow that was crossing the sky.

“You dare to stand in my way? You are courting death.”

This three-legged Golden Crow was none other than Di Wen, who had come from the imperial court across the multi-dimensional universe, chasing a colorful streamer. The Golden Crow clan possessed powerful talents; not only did they wield the true sun fire capable of burning everything in the world, but they also had the extreme speed to traverse time and space.

There had been rumors that in ancient times, a mythical creature named Kua Fu, who towered above the skies, could take a single step that covered countless universes beneath his feet, easily crossing the long river of time. Yet, even with such speed, he struggled to catch up to the Golden Crow transformed into a sun, ultimately exhausting himself to death. This illustrated the terrifying speed of the Golden Crow clan.

As the Ninth Prince of the Golden Crow Clan, Di Wen's bloodline was impressive, and although his strength was not as formidable as that of his elder brothers, he was still very powerful. Furious and filled with murderous intent, he had never anticipated that someone would be so bold as to block his path to collect the treasure.

Immediately, Di Wen spread his wings, and rays of sun flames rained down. Hundreds of millions of flames densely packed together converged into a sea of fire, surging toward Chu Bai.

At the same time, his speed increased, transforming him into an even more terrifying sun, as he chased after the colorful stream of light that was about to vanish.

Chu Bai fought against the flames that filled the sky, his punch continuing as if it aimed to penetrate both the heavens and the earth.

Boom!!!

The place erupted suddenly, as if hundreds of stars had exploded. Terrifying energy surged outward, causing the edges of the universe to collapse and burst apart. While Di Wen's innate sun fire was indeed formidable, Chu Bai was equally impressive. After blocking the attack, his figure didn't falter; instead, he quickly gave chase.

At the same time, he felt a sense of confusion. Why did this three-legged Golden Crow seem to be pursuing something, trying to shake him off? Clearly, in the face of his obstruction, it was intent on not wasting extra time on him.

"What could it be that drives this three-legged Golden Crow to chase after it?"

Many thoughts flashed through Chu Bai's mind, and he recalled the opportunity he had foreseen that belonged to him. This was a chance to condense the light of the quasi-immortal emperor, which would allow him to surpass others in cultivation. If that was the case, then the area around Xuan Luo City had indeed encountered an indiscriminate disaster.

With this realization, Chu Bai's speed intensified as he chased after the clouds and moon, determined to catch up to the three-legged Golden Crow. Meanwhile, Di Wen was surprised that his own sun was so hot it hadn't burned this bothersome figure to ashes.

Even though Di Wen's cultivation level was not as high as Chu Bai's, he had managed to fend off Chu Bai's casual attack just now and continued to pursue him, which was hindering his ability to acquire the treasure.

"You are the one courting death. Since this place is where your clan resides, after I take the treasure, I will make you and your clansmen pay the price."

This only served to irritate Di Wen further, intensifying the murderous intent and coldness in his eyes. He surged forward, flames trailing behind him, moving faster than before.

Soon, his figure crossed most of the star field and descended into the depths of this vast continent, intending to land there. Di Wen could clearly see that the colorful stream of light he had been chasing was heading straight for that area. There were no forests or mountains in sight—only tens of millions of miles of barren land.

The wind howled, and yellow sand rolled across the barren landscape, carrying with it a hot gust that left few traces of life. A valley, hidden within the yellow sand and red earth, revealed a majestic outline as the wind whipped around it.

“It’s right there,” Di Wen thought, his figure approaching quickly, excitement and enthusiasm filling his eyes. After chasing for hundreds of millions of miles, he had finally caught up with the colorful stream of light.

Upon arriving, he restrained his aura fluctuations, transforming into a black golden crow half the height of a man, and descended toward the valley.

In the middle of the valley, a steep mountain stood tall, enveloped in a strange gray mist. At that moment, amidst the mist, strands of colorful light flowed like water vapor, rising and swirling around.

Di Wen flapped his wings and flew closer, gazing at the colorful brilliance with longing eyes. “That’s... a seedling of a mulberry tree?”

Chapter 1110: Inescapable fate and calamity, the sun-shooting bow forged for him

In the crystal-clear mirror, scenes from various regions of the Xi Yuan civilization were reflected. Beyond the Longling Ancient Domain, colorful streams of light surrounded by gray mist appeared in other lands and territories, like heavy rain pouring from the long river of fate, falling one after another across many places.

Gu Changge watched all this with a calm but somber expression. After the Xu Dan civilization issued an early warning, many forces within the Xi Yuan civilization, including Xian Chu, naturally took notice. Being a supreme civilization, the deep-rooted backgrounds of the various forces were so vast that outsiders could hardly fathom them. Over countless epochs, there were always individuals with extraordinary talents who defied the heavens, reaching a point where they could touch the fate of themselves, others, and all things.

These beings often had premonitions of catastrophic events and understood destiny, the will of heaven, and the means to seek good fortune while avoiding disaster. So, after foreseeing the potential for future crises, the various forces held back. Even within Xian Chu, when it was suggested that a black disaster from the Heaven-Slaying Alliance of the immortal civilization might arise, the factions chose to turn a blind eye, much like Xian Chu itself, avoiding entanglement with cause and effect. This was a wise move on their part.

But for Gu Changge, it presented an opportunity.

“Yu Yuan...” he murmured.

With a wave of his sleeve, the mirror before him stilled, the image blurring before revealing a vast, dark abyss with no visible edges. This abyss stretched across the depths of the sky in the endless demon realm, traversing an untold number of universes. It was incomparably vast.

According to ancient legends, Yu Yuan was the place where the sun set. It was also a forbidden zone of the Golden Crow clan, where no creature dared tread. Gu Changge gazed at Yu Yuan with a hint of strangeness in his eyes. The gap in the river of fate had allowed him a glimpse into the Xi Yuan civilization, even from afar. And the entity within Yu Yuan was the key, an essential part of his plan.

As Gu Changge waved his hand lightly, a layer of thick gray mist seeped from the edges of Yu Yuan, causing the world to darken momentarily as the sky was obscured.

“Now, there shouldn’t be any problem,” Gu Changge chuckled softly.

...

Meanwhile, in the vast Xian Chu lands, within the Longling Ancient Domain.

“It’s really a sapling of the Mulberry tree! Heaven smiles upon our family,” Di Wen exclaimed, his voice filled with shock and excitement as he stood atop a mountain, bathed in colorful light. A small, unassuming sapling stood proudly within, its branches thick and knotted, with faint red leaves shimmering as if kissed by sunlight. Seeing this, Di Wen was completely elated, and it was no wonder he had rushed so far to catch up.

Finally, he laid eyes on the scene hidden within the colorful glow. In the distant past, the Demon Court had a Mulberry tree that grew in Tang Valley, but for reasons unknown, it was destroyed by later generations. Since then, only the severed root of the tree remained, and even his father, the Demon Ancestor, had been seeking ways to revive it.

Di Wen never expected to find a sapling of the Mulberry tree here, and it was no wonder he had been drawn to it so naturally.

“That’s Sunset Valley, west of the Longling Ancient Region?”

“A chance filled with colorful light?”

“What kind of divine treasure could emit such rich colors?”

Chu Bai, who had been pursuing Di Wen, couldn't hide his shock. He rushed toward Sunset Valley, following closely behind. From a distance, he saw the colorful brilliance erupting into the sky, turning the entire horizon into a vivid tapestry of colors.

This was the light of an opportunity, and no one else could see it but him, thanks to his unique talent. Never before had he witnessed such radiant brilliance from an opportunity. In the past, even purple-colored opportunity lights were rare, and in hundreds of thousands of years, he had only encountered them a few times. He had once glimpsed the golden light of opportunity but had not dared to seize it, as it belonged to another entity blessed by fortune in Xian Chu.

But this colorful light—he could never have imagined such a sight.

“No wonder the Golden Crow is chasing it so fervently. It's because of this divine treasure,” Chu Bai mused, his eyes flashing with killing intent. There was no way he would let such a rare opportunity fall into the hands of the Golden Crow.

As Di Wen drew closer to the valley, Chu Bai's murderous intent grew, and he unleashed his most powerful techniques, flashing divine lights from his robe. Stars in the sky shifted, forming a grand array to trap the Golden Crow and snatch the treasure within the brilliant lights.

Di Wen, having already claimed the Mulberry tree sapling in his mind, was enraged to see Chu Bai, a mere member of the Chu clan, appear yet again to block his way and attempt to trap him.

“You dare seek death!” Di Wen roared, unleashing terrifying flames that scorched the sky, burning holes into the heavens. Sunset Valley itself ignited, and the entire region was engulfed in flames, distorting the void and collapsing the rules of existence.

Despite his father and brothers warning him not to cause trouble, the audacity of this Chu clan member infuriated Di Wen. He was used to running amok within the endless demon realm, where few dared provoke him, let alone stand in his way.

“Do you know who I am? How dare a mere Chu clan member block me?” Di Wen thundered, surrounded by flames that formed into a magnificent sun, barreling toward Chu Bai.

“I don’t care who you are! If you cause chaos in the Chu clan’s territory, you will pay the price,” Chu Bai shouted back, relying on the many treasures in his possession. Though his cultivation wasn’t equal to Di Wen’s, he was undeterred.

He had already resolved to kill Di Wen there and ensure no one else would discover the treasure concealed within the radiant lights. From Chu Bai’s perspective, a faint outline began to emerge within the glow—a simple divine bow floating quietly, exuding an endless murderous aura that made his heart tremble.

A strange feeling stirred in him, as though the divine bow had been crafted specifically for him, resonating with his soul.

“A Sun-Shooting Bow?” Chu Bai whispered, his eyes alight with desire, and his determination to kill Di Wen grew even stronger.

Boom!!!

The two clashed again, plunging the entire region into chaos. Divine light exploded everywhere, threatening to tear the world apart. Chu Bai unleashed his immortal king’s dharma body, using every possible means to suppress and kill Di Wen.

The shocking power of their battle rippled across the surrounding star fields, and countless cultivators and creatures trembled in fear as divine flames surged, seemingly capable of burning the heavens and all existence.