

Villain 141

Chapter 141: Mighty Visions; Fanatic of the Supreme Being!

Hei Ming's eyes widened in disbelief and he stood up with a start as soon as he heard those words.

He even dropped the gorgeous beauty in his arms to the ground, and she showed a terrified expression.

"Who's talking?!"

"Who is it?"

Hei Ming shouted and looked around the elegant room in shock.

However, everyone around him showed puzzled and shocked expressions as they didn't hear anything.

It was as if he had hallucinated or something!

"Brother Hei Ming, what's wrong with you?"

The rest of the young creatures were shocked by his abrupt actions and asked with concerned expressions.

Hei Ming's sudden actions and words startled all of them.

What's more? Even if they didn't want to do it, they still had to pretend to be concerned about him right now.

Hei Ming stood in silence for a few moments and then sat back down, **"It's nothing."**

He thought that his desire for power had started to give him auditory hallucinations now, after all, that voice was so illusory that he couldn't find any traces of it anymore.

It was as if it spoke right inside his mind.

Hei Ming's preoccupied and trance-like appearance made the crowd realize that it was about time they left, so after a few words, they all took their leave in a hurry.

Today, Hei Ming seemed to be having some issues, so it was better for them to steer clear of trouble.

Soon, Hei Ming was the only one left inside the room.

Even now, he had a dazed expression as he hadn't recovered from his previous shock.

The departure of the others didn't affect him as this was the first time Hei Ming got to hear the deepest desire hidden inside his heart.

He wanted to become stronger!

He wanted to be admired by hundreds of millions of people!

Right then, the ethereal voice sounded inside Hei Ming's mind once more, **"Young Man, do you want to become strong? Do you want to become an existence standing above hundreds of millions of people?"**

It was a cold, emotionless, ancient-sounding voice that made it hard for one to guess the speaker's age — it was as if it belonged to the lord of all beings looking down on everything from the Ninth Heaven.

The ethereal voice of unknown origin seemed to carry a bewitching force that made Hei Ming widen his eyes in disbelief again.

“Who...”

He asked with a quivering voice.

Right now, his body couldn't help but tremble.

Hei Ming believed that he wasn't just hallucinating anymore, and that he truly heard those words just now.

It surprised him — he was excited! Excited...and somewhat terrified.

Stories about wastes overturning their fates have been famous since ancient times! Those down on their luck would, nine out of ten times, chance upon an opportunity that would help them turn around their fortune.

Could it be that what he always longed for was about to materialize into reality?

Could it be that he was...going to hit the jackpot today?

Just like the protagonists described in the tales of the wandering wordsmiths.

Could it be that he had chanced upon an opportunity to meet a powerful senior who he would worship as his master and then reach the pinnacle of the world under their tutelage?

Right now, Hei Ming felt that the Heavens had bestowed upon him an unprecedented opportunity!

After all, only a senior with an unfathomable Cultivation Base could scatter the fog covering the deepest desire of his heart like this.

Hei Ming had no doubt about his conjecture, and didn't think it could be anything else.

After all, he was a useless piece of waste that could be discarded at any time in the Black Sky Eagle Family; no one in the Family gave a damn about him except for his grandfather and his sister.

He was an ordinary being with less than mediocre talent and no strengths.

What kind of senior would be blind enough to target him with evil intentions?

These were the thoughts and realizations that made Hei Ming feel as if he hit the jackpot! He was excited beyond measure, so without thinking much about the matter, he knelt on the ground with a thud and said with a respectful tone, **“Senior, I do, I do...”**

Hei Ming repeated the words 'I do' several times, showing just how excited he was right now.

The longer such an ambition was suppressed, the mightier its effects would be once it burst out.

Gu Changge watched the show in front of him from the Void, but didn't make an appearance.

He had learned a lot of things from the memories of the Heavenly God Realm creature he captured before.

Hei Ming, the 'trash' Young Master of the Black Sky Eagle Family, wasn't all that hard to understand.

Combined with Hei Ming's unwilling and aggrieved appearance, and his tragic situation in his family, it wasn't hard for Gu Changge to guess the desires hiding inside Hei Ming's heart.

He had a dazzling elder sister, but he was just a b*****d with a mediocre talent and Cultivation Base, so how could he stand such a massive gap between them?

It's just that Gu Changge wasn't actually intending to play an old grandpa or some crap like that — instead, he was going to use Hei Ming as a chess piece since he only had ordinary Fortune Value.

After all, a mediocre trash no one gave a damn about was just the right tool to get stuff done for him without garnering too much attention or trouble.

As for why Gu Changge needed someone like him? It was because the Black Sky Eagle Family was from the Ancient Immortal Era, so Gu Changge didn't know much about their hidden strength and background.

And why would he need that information? It was because right now, he wasn't just targeting the stuff left behind by the Ancient Heavenly Emperor of Reincarnation, but also the Black Sky Eagle Family, and the other four Major Families, too, if possible.

It sounded crazy, but it wasn't impossible.

Gu Changge now had two choices: 'directly turn Hei Ming into a puppet who had no choice but to listen to him, or fool him into doing his bidding since he was someone who wouldn't be able to tell east from west after a few enthralling words.'

After all, the [Great Dao Treasured Bottles] were extremely precious, and their refining process was complicated and troublesome, so Gu Changge didn't want to waste one on a mere Hei Ming.

Of course, if Hei Ming proved himself to be worthy enough in the future, then Gu Changge might plant a [Great Dao Treasured Bottle] inside his Primordial Spirit.

“Step through this door, stay mortal no more!”

“Unrestrained by the Yellow Springs, no death to you will Samsara bring.”

Gu Changge's voice sounded again, still carrying the elusive, ethereal charm, but this time, mixed with a demonic call.

No matter how firm Hei Ming's mind might have been, he couldn't resist the temptation.

Strength, status...those were things pursued by all living beings in the world.

[Hum!]

An incomparably mysterious portal opened in front of Hei Ming's eyes full of shock, and released a divine brilliance filled with endless mystique.

“This— this...”

Hei Ming was ecstatic, and without hesitation, stepped directly into the portal.

[Hiss!]

Before long, Hei Ming saw a shocking sight that made him widen his eyes and take in a deep breath of cold air.

He couldn't believe what he was seeing!

There were majestic and solemn palaces floating high up in the sky, with pillars that seemed to have the ability to hold up the Heavens reaching through the clouds!

He found himself in the middle of a turbulent sea of chaos.

The aura around him terrified him to the point that he felt like just a wisp of the chaotic energy would crush him together with Space and Time.

When had Hei Ming seen such a shocking and awe-inspiring sight?

He froze in place and didn't know what to do.

Right then, Hei Ming saw a vague figure sitting cross-legged atop an Immortal Palace, with Dragons and Phoenixes flying around him, and White Tigers and Black Turtles crawling at his feet — the scene made the person in front of him appear as if he was looking through the eras that had passed from beyond the cycle of reincarnation.

The neverending river of time gushed from beneath his feet, and made it seem like it could drown the Heavens and Earth!

“Young Man, do you want to become strong?”

Right then, Hei Ming heard the hazy figure in front of him look at him.

The light in the figure's eyes was deep and gave off a feeling of archaicness that was so vast it seemed to contain the secrets of eternal life and death.

Hei Ming witnessed the destruction of the Universe!

He witnessed the sky collapse as the earth burst open!

He witnessed the Immortals fall and the Emperors weep!

Hei Ming witnessed endless scenes from far off eras!

Right now, Hei Ming felt as if he was blessed by the Heavens and knelt down and cried out in excitement, **“I do! I want to become strong! Junior Hei Ming pays respects to Senior!”**

He was already certain that the senior in front of him was an unbelievably mighty existence since he was able to bring him to an unknown world without hassle.

There were magnificent sights and sacred places full of supreme majesty that made even the Immortals lose their brilliance in their presence!

One glance was enough for him to know that the person in front of him was an absolute powerhouse.

Of course, Gu Changge spent a lot of Destiny Points to create such a perfect scene, and since it coincided with his plan of creating a Heaven inside his inner world, he didn't feel like it was a waste doing all that to fool the idiot in front of him.

Gu Changge had no doubt that a 3rd like Hei Ming would be deceived by a grand scene.

“Get up, I already know your situation.”

Gu Changge spoke with a playful tone, but his ability to control the Natural Laws distorted his voice to give it an archaic feeling.

Hei Ming was further shocked, and couldn't even stand up as his legs softened.

He was not even comparable to an ant in front of the supreme existence in front of him, so he wondered how he could have the fortune to be favored by the senior?

“Senior...”

Hei Ming spoke with a trembling voice, with the intent to tell Gu Changge that he wanted to worship him as his master and grow stronger under his tutelage...

However, Gu Changge interrupted him, and said with an indifferent and emotionless voice, **“I already know everything about you.”**

“Neither the past, nor the present elude me! You are a direct descendant of the Black Sky Eagle Family, and your parents are...”

Gu Changge repeated the information he learned from the Heavenly God he captured previously, and even analyzed Hei Ming's deepest desires while speaking.

Hei Ming was stunned when he heard Gu Changge's words, and gasped for breath in extreme shock.

How could the Senior know so much about him when they just met for the first time? He wondered.

He didn't even dare to suspect the fact that the 'Senior' might have investigated his background beforehand.

After all, he was a piece of trash, so there was nothing to investigate about him.

[TL/N: he's got self-awareness, so he's a tad-bit superior to the Favored Runts.]

So the only possibility left was that the Senior in front of him was omniscient!

“Senior, if you will allow me to ask, can I ask how I can become stronger? Please give me some pointers...”

Hei Ming excitedly asked Gu Changge for advice, hoping that the mysterious, mighty senior could accept him as his disciple.

“I am the Emperor of Heaven and Earth, the Supreme All Father...”

[TL/N: Daddy Odin has descended.]

Gu Changge made up a name that he felt would give off a strong impression and feeling of power. Anyway, the longer the name, the better his bluff would be.

Of course, there were all sorts of loopholes in his remarks but those weren't worth paying much attention to.

After all, how could there be a supreme existence who would go out of their way to explain stuff to ants, and even give such a corny introduction?

In order to cater to Hei Ming's fantasy, however, he didn't mind doing it once.

"Become my believer! Recite my true name, and you will obtain the secret to eternal life! Even if the Heavens are destroyed, your True Spirit[1] will still survive through the long river of time..."

[1: True Spirit is like the soul of soul, the thing that makes up a person's consciousness and primordial spirit and everything else.]

Gu Changge said those words with an expression full of intrigue.

He had to say that even he was touched by his acting.

"Recite your real name...and I can obtain eternal life..."

Hei Ming's eyes widened and he stood there like a dumbstruck chicken shocked to the extreme, to the point that it couldn't even form thought.

Even True Immortals dared not claim to knowing the secrets of eternal life, yet if he became the believer of the Senior in front of him, he could peer upon such a secret?

How great!

How terrifying!

Hei Ming couldn't help but kneel down as emotions surged through his heart and mind.

"I would love to become your believer, Supreme Being!"

Subtly, he changed 'Senior' to 'Supreme Being.'

After all, he had nothing but his life, so Hei Ming wasn't worried about the supreme being in front of him plotting something against him.

Right now, the best course of action for him was to kneel and lick his feet!

"Since you have become my believer, then let me bestow upon you divine knowledge!"

Gu Changge uttered those words after he saw that he had almost achieved his goal.

This...was his ultimate goal!

[Hum!]

With that, he raised his hand and brought forth a hazy brilliance that bloomed in front of him and took the form of an Immortal Book that seemed to have descended from the Ninth Heaven.

Hei Ming's face turned red as he saw the scene in front of him, and his figure shook in excitement.

“Thank you for your blessing, Supreme Being! I am willing to give everything for you, Supreme Being!”

With trembling hands, Hei Ming took hold of the hazy brilliance, and then felt mysterious and ancient words flow into his mind like golden stars one after another.

The words soon imprinted themselves in Hei Ming's Sea of Consciousness.

In the end, three words appeared in Hei Ming's mind: '[Binding Immortal Art.]'

Although Gu Changge had a calm and indifferent expression on the surface, he couldn't help but feel interest in his heart as he watched Hei Ming's fanatical expression and excitement.

The full name of the [Binding Immortal Art] was [Binding Immortal Execution Art], and it was a mysterious art recorded in the [Immortal-Devouring Demonic Art].

To put it simply, it worked by creating threads that bound others.

With him as the source, threads would split into branches that would bind one person after another, and create a cob-web that he could freely control.

[TL/N: it's like a pyramid scheme where one person controls the life and death of two people, two people control the life and death of four people, so on and so forth. The one at the top controls the life and death of them all.]

Right now, Hei Ming had become one of those bound by the thread.

Gu Changge believed that with Hei Ming's ambition, it won't take him long to discover the horrors of the [Binding Immortal Art], and once he discovers that, his ambition would inflate, and it would be difficult for him to escape his grasp. n0v**ELUSB**.c0m

And this...was the little 'ray of hope' he bestowed upon Hei Ming.

A single spark could start a forest fire.

If he could succeed, then it won't take long for Gu Changge to nibble away at those Five Major Families of the Ancient Immortal Continent.

After all, those Five Major Families held a greater allure to him when compared to the relics left behind by the Ancient Heavenly Emperor of Reincarnation!

Gu Changge's Stats

Host: Gu Changge

Halo: Destined Heavenly Villain

Weapon(s): Eight Desolate Demon Halberd

Identity:

Innate Bloodline(s):

Cultivation Base: Initial Stage of the False God Realm [Pinnacle Stage of the Heavenly God Realm]

Mystical Abilities:

Destiny Points: 15000

Fortune Value: 0 (Dark)

System Shop: Open

Warehouse:

Cultivation Realms

[CULTIVATION REALMS]

Chapter 142: Wastes Producing Miracles; Not Giving a Damn about Gu Change!

Gu Change did hold some expectations for Hei Ming.

After all, wastes had produced miracles since ancient times, so wouldn't it be wonderful if Hei Ming could also do something great after he ignited a flame in his heart?

Of course, the prerequisite for wastes to produce miracles was that they don't encounter a massive villain like him...either way, Hei Ming's failure wouldn't affect Gu Change in the slightest.

[Hum!]

Afterward, Gu Change faced Hei Ming, who kneeled in front of him, and released ripples in the space in front of him through his eyes!

Hei Ming, who was lost in the excitement, turned pitch-black and was pushed out of Gu Change's inner world by a majestic force.

In the next moment, Hei Ming found himself back in the private room from before.

His hands trembled as he watched the familiar scene around him, and he felt as if...everything was a dream.

Only a moment had passed, but he felt as if he had lived through an eternity.

Hei Ming couldn't help but flap the wings behind him in excitement.

"That Art is simply unimaginable! Just what level of existence is the Supreme Being...I am afraid, they are stronger than those fabled Immortals..."

Hei Ming's muttered to himself with a trembling voice and then tried to calm himself.

What he failed to notice was a faint, silver pattern that imprinted itself in his eyes and slowly disappeared.

"[Binding Immortal Art]! The Supreme Being seems to have specially prepared this Immortal Art for me. He knew that I only have a mediocre Cultivation Base and Talent, so he bestowed upon me a technique that can ignore the limitations of one's Talent."

“As long as I teach others a part of the [Binding Immortal Art], I will be able to have some of their Talent, and even Cultivation results.”

“This is incredible!”

“This...this is too awesome!”

Hei Ming’s voice trembled and his eyes widened as he muttered to himself.

He carefully studied the power of the [Binding Immortal Art] and his entire person trembled, and so did his soul.

It was a terrifying and heaven-defying Immortal Art!

Once it came out, it would definitely cause unimaginable consequences!

Hei Ming believed that only the Supreme Being could bestow such a heaven-defying Immortal Art upon their followers.

Chills went down Hei Ming’s back as he came to this realization and he felt scared.

The effects of the [Binding Immortal Art] subverted his long-standing understanding of Cultivation.

“I wouldn’t be stuck in the Transcendent Realm if I received such a heaven-defying Art earlier...”

With that, Hei Ming took in a few deep breaths and finally calmed down.

He swore in his heart that he wouldn’t let the [Binding Immortal Art] be exposed.

Fortunately, the [Binding Immortal] part of the [Binding Immortal Art] didn’t involve anything that would risk exposing its original function, and this fact relieved Hei Ming.

[TL/N: the Binding Immortal Art has two parts, one is cultivated by the prey and the other is cultivated by the hunter. The part cultivated by the prey takes their Talent and Cultivation and gives it to the hunter through the part they cultivate.]

“First, I must find a way to try it out! On the surface, the [Binding Immortal Art] has nothing unusual about it and looks no different from ordinary Cultivation Arts, but it’s extremely profound and obscure in reality...”

Hei Ming paced back and forth in the private room with a frown.

Before long, he put his target on several of his followers with the intent to test out the effects of the [Binding Immortal Art].

What Hei Ming failed to notice was the distorted Void behind him, through which a playful gaze paid attention to all of his actions.

Then, the Void blurred and the gaze soon disappeared.

Gu Change finally left.

Either way, he had already implanted an ability of his own inside Hei Ming’s eyes, so he could see through his eyes at any time and get an idea of what he was up to.

He loved to keep a bunch of eyes here and there! Even if they were useless, it was alright.

It's not like they got in the way.

Soon, Hei Ming, too, left the private room in excitement, greeted the people outside the Pavilion, and prepared to return to the Black Sky Eagle Family.

Right now, he had already decided on his target...his sister, Hei Yanyu!

Hei Ming was an ambitious fellow.

His sister's talent was recognized to be the best among the five Ancient Immortal Families, and only a few could match up to her.

Her bloodline was the closest to their Ancestors, after all, so even among the Ancient Immortal Families of the Ancient Immortal Continent, she was able to rank among the best.

What's more? She was already in the Middle Stage of the False God Realm.

'If the effects of the [Binding Immortal Art] are really as heaven-defying as I think, then I can also teach it to my sister later. After all, it's not like I will suffer a loss by doing so...'

Hei Ming didn't hold much malice towards his sister now.

At first, Hei Ming resented his sister and didn't want to admit that they were related because she was a genius and he was a waste who had to live under the halo of her brilliance.

For him, her talent wasn't anything he could be thankful or happy about, instead, it was a matter of humiliation for him.

But now that he possessed the [Binding Immortal Art], all those feelings vanished into thin air as he was sure that he would surpass his sister, Hei Yanyu, soon.

After all, the Supreme Being was backing him up!

He was the faithful believer of the mighty Supreme Being!

'Recite my true name, and you will receive the secret to eternal life...'

That one sentence was enough to fill Hei Ming's heart with excitement and anticipation.

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After that, Gu Changge put aside his plans for the five major families, including the Black Sky Eagle Family, for a while.

After all, he had already planted his chess piece and arranged everything, so now, he could relax and watch everything as an 'honest man' leading the play from behind the scenes who didn't show up and participate in just everything.

Wasn't it more awesome to pick the fruit when it ripened?

Of course, Gu Changge didn't really care much about all that.

Right now, he started to think about Ye Ling's affairs as he wasn't someone like Hei Ming, a false Favored Son of Heaven he created with his own hands.

Gu Changge was quite interested in the next moves of Ye Ling, the actual Favored Son of Heaven.

Of course, he first needed to find an opportunity to squeeze out a wave of Fortune Value from him, or the time he spent on Chi Ling, the Holy Maiden of the Vermillion Bird Family, would be in vain.

As for his plans for them? Of course, it was to provoke a fissure in their relationship.

Provoked people were the easiest to mess with.

Gu Changge understood this strategy by heart since the moment of his inception.

It was just like Yue Mingkong often said: 'there were endless evil ideas budding in his mind.'

Since Ye Ling offended him, there was no way he would let him off easily even if he reincarnated a few times.

'Right now, it's possible for me to create an accident for Ye Ling, and that way, Yin Mei can use her role to its full potential.'

Gu Changge narrowed his eyes.

[Hum!]

His figure flickered, and he left his spot and rushed towards another area.

The ruins were massive, and except for the city in the central area, the rest of the place consisted of collapsed mountains and dried-up bodies of water. www.17elusb.com

Who knows where the Ancient Heavenly Emperor of Reincarnation hid his so-called Cultivation Abode?

Gu Changge didn't plan to look for it, nor did he have the time for that.

The most important matter for him was to take advantage of the time he had on his hands to go through some more ancestral tombs and breakthrough to the Sacred Realm as soon as possible.

Afterward, Gu Changge started to search through the ruins since he knew that there were more ancestral tombs hidden between the sturdy mountains that reached through the clouds.

After all, this was the gathering place of the aborigines and it had existed since ancient times. This place most definitely experienced quite a number of different eras, and the span of time it lived through couldn't even be imagined.

Some of the ancient corpses held astonishing strength, with some even reaching the Quasi-Supreme Realm.

Quasi-Supreme, Supreme...in fact, although both realms held the word Supreme in their name, there was a fundamental difference between both.

Between the two Realms existed a chasm of Nine Layers of Heaven!

The Quasi-Supreme Realm was different from the rest of the Realms as it wasn't divided into the standard four stages: 'Initial Stage, Middle Stage, etc.'

Instead, the Quasi-Supreme Realm was divided into Nine Heavens!

Only when one cultivated all Nine Heavens of the Quasi-Supreme Realm could they be called a real Supreme!

At that time, they could truly become immortal and overlook life and death! Their lifespan would exceed a million years, and they would be almost immortal.

It was like the guy in the Ancient Heavenly Secret Realm whose body was penetrated by the [Eight Desolate Demon Halberd]. Although Gu Changge absorbed his remains, he didn't actually get much from him.

What's more? Some Quasi-Supreme corpses would mutate and give birth to all kinds of strange things.

Ominous, ancient creatures covered in red hair were quite normal among them.

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The center of the Ancient Immortal Continent bubbled due to the intrusion of the youths from the outside world, while Gu Changge, Ye Ling, and the others busied themselves with wandering around the ancient ruins with different purposes.

Although the True Dragon Family wasn't actually a family of True Dragons because they only had a part of the real True Dragon bloodline, and weren't real descendants of True Dragons, they still prided themselves as the overlords of the Ancient Immortal Races and the Ancient Immortal Tribe living on the Ancient Immortal Continent.

Right now, a bang was heard in their territory!

A barren mountain range and various other mountains exploded out of nowhere.

Terrible energy raged in the surroundings, and divine lights surged towards the sky and blew certain creatures and beasts who didn't have the time to react into blood mist.

After that, a terrifying, handsome youth with extraordinary features dressed in blue robes walked out.

Right now, he seemed to be standing above the Heavens.

An amazing scene played behind him, showing off the evolution and destruction of the Universe in all four directions!

A golden True Dragon phantom hovered between Heaven and Earth and released its majesty in all eight directions.

The phantom resembled an actual, living True Dragon!

The light in the youth's eyes was even more terrifying, with showed stars floating around, and holding the might to easily crush anything.

Two dazzling, crystal-clear dragon horns grew on the youth's forehead covered with light-cyan dragon scales, and he radiated a terrifying divine might that could shatter the Heavens into nothingness.

Just looking at him made people's hearts palpitate, with their souls almost flying away!

“Congratulations, Lord!”

Right then, a large number of creatures appeared near the mountain range and congratulated the youth in front of them.

The creatures had both men and women, all with strong, ancient auras surging towards the sky.

There were young girls in the group, with the weakest in the Conferred King Realm, and the stronger once in the Initial and even Middle Stage of the False God Realm.

Of course, the most important details about them were their gorgeous, sultry looks that could move anyone's heart with a smile or a frown.

“Get up, everyone!”

Long Teng commanded calmly.

On the surface, he didn't resemble the man he was said to be in the rumors, but those who knew him knew that he was a self-confident man who didn't keep anything in his eyes and looked down on the world.

If he claimed to be second in the world, no one would dare claim to be first.

After all, not just anyone could be said to have the Talent of a True Dragon!

Long Teng proved himself worthy of that title with his strength and talent.

Now that his Cultivation Base had reached the Pinnacle of the False God Realm, he could ignite the True Dragon Flame at any time and step into the True God Realm.

His Cultivation Base alone was enough to make him stand proud in the world, and no foe of his could survive even a single palm attack from him.

Other than his strong True Dragon Bloodline, he also held different Talents, Mystical Abilities, and so on.

Since birth, he hadn't met anyone who could survive a single palm from him, let alone defeat him.

Many Elders of the True Dragon Family suspected in the beginning that Long Teng was the reincarnation of an actual True Dragon, but it was later discovered that apart from his strength and talent, Long Teng had special about him when compared to the other Heavenly Geniuses of the True Dragon Family.

Right now, the beauties of the other Families and Races that Long Teng already bred had reached the double-digits.

“What about the thing I ordered?”

Long Teng questioned his followers while leaving the place.

Born invincible, he had no interest in anything other than looking for more stunning chicks.

As soon as he heard that the Ancient Immortal Continent would be opened up to the outside world, and countless outsiders would rush in, Long Teng ordered his followers to spread throughout the Continent in search of the female Young Supremes from the outside.

Even if all the beauties in the world fell into his arms, he still wouldn't be willing to let go of the juicy ones coming in from the outside.

“My Lord, we have captured quite a few girls from the outside world in accordance to your instructions.”

Hearing his words, his followers responded to him one after another, and then took out jade talismans that shone with brilliance and projected the appearance of the beauties they captured in the sky.

Long Teng casually looked at them.

It was as if...he was an Emperor picking three thousand concubines for his harem.

Of course, Long Teng did have such a mentality.

With his followers' strength, it wouldn't be hard for them to subdue the young talents from the outside world.

Although the Ancient Immortal Continent was rarely opened up to the outside world, the result of their clash would always be the same. The strength of the outside cultivators was never as good as theirs.

After all, the difference between the outside and the inside was like the difference between Heaven and Earth. The Ancient Immortal Era was called the Ancient Immortal Era because True Immortals came to be in that era and moved unhindered in every direction.

The Natural Laws in that Era were quite suitable for Cultivation, and those exact Natural Laws were well-preserved in the Ancient Immortal Continent.

This, and many other reasons, made it so that the younger generation of the outside world couldn't reach the same heights as them.

Otherwise, the outsiders wouldn't give a damn about them if they had a large number of advantages over them.

“My Lord, I found a peerless woman for you this time! Her beauty is rare to find even in a million years.”

Right then, a woman with a flattering face stepped forward and said to Long Teng.

She was the dragon-horned girl who chose to retreat after her battle with Yue Mingkong.

She used an [Imagining Stone] to record the battle at that time, and also got footage of Yue Mingkong's appearance and figure.

Long Teng showed some interest when he heard her words, and said, **“Let me see!”**

[Hum!]

The dragon-horned girl put on an even more flattering expression when she heard his words, and the [Imaging Stone] in her hand overflowed with a hazy brilliance.

Her claims made the curiosity of the other creatures soar as well, and they gathered around her to see what this dragon-horned girl got her hands on? What gave her her confidence?

Soon, the image of a peerless beauty dressed in a blue, silk dress fluttering in the wind appeared in front of them. Although the image only showed a half-captured face, they could tell that the woman was breathtakingly beautiful.

Immortal demeanor, with peerless elegance!

For a while, the place fell into silence.

Even Long Teng's breathing hastened, and visible surprise appeared in his eyes.

“What a picturesque, Immortal visage! Who is this woman? Where is she?”

Long Teng asked with a massive smile on his face.

The dragon-horned girl's flattering face disappeared, and she showed a face that was looking to score brownie points as she said, **“Reporting to My Lord! This girl's name is Yue Mingkong, and she's from the Supreme Immortal Dynasty of the outside world; she's their contemporary Crown Princess, and has the appearance of an Empress...”**

“She also has a fiancé who comes from the Ancient Immortal Gu Family of the outside world, and is also the Heir of the Heavenly Immortal Dao Palace! He has an extraordinary identity and is known as the Reincarnation of a True Immortal...he's extremely powerful.”

In order to score some brownie points, she made sure to inquire about Yue Mingkong's background.

With her ability, she only needed to capture a few young talents from the outside world and question them if she wanted to know something.

Alas! The information they possessed was limited.

“Good! To think the world possessed such women as well — it seems that things are going to get more and more interesting.”

Long Teng's eyes glowed when he heard her explanation, but he wasn't in a hurry.

After all, he was far too strong, so there weren't many opportunities for him to make a move.

Still, he decided to personally take action to capture the beautiful woman he just saw.

As for her fiancé who sounded somewhat intimidating?

Did he even need to give a damn about him with his strength?

If that guy tried to stop him, then he will just slap him to death.

Once you entered the Ancient Immortal Continent, your identity in the outside world no longer mattered. If you offended someone you shouldn't offend, then you will either have to deal with them or die!

Long Teng didn't take the other party to heart.

Afterward, he took a group of his followers and headed for the area where the young talents from the outside world gathered.

For a while, turmoil broke out in all parts of the Continent.

Gu Changge's Stats

Host: Gu Changge

Halo: Destined Heavenly Villain

Weapon(s): Eight Desolate Demon Halberd

Identity:

Innate Bloodline(s):

Cultivation Base: Initial Stage of the False God Realm [Pinnacle Stage of the Heavenly God Realm]

Mystical Abilities:

Destiny Points: 15000

Fortune Value: 0 (Dark)

System Shop: Open

Warehouse:

Cultivation Realms

[CULTIVATION REALMS]

Chapter 143: Successful Binding Immortal Art; Pretend to Be a Bigshot and Receive the Biggest Thrashing!

[Outside the domain of the Black Sky Eagle Family.]

Gu Changge perked his ears and sensed approaching creatures as he hid in the ruins and refined and devoured the essence of a sacred, ancient corpse.

From their conversation, he heard his name!

[Hum!]

Gu Changge stepped forward and suddenly appeared in their location. In the next moment, a massive palm fell down and directly suppressed the young creatures who were discussing different matters.

"Forgive...spare my life..."

Horror covered their faces, and some were scared to the point of peeing themselves.

Gu Changge was too lazy to talk nonsense with them and directly searched through their souls.

Before long, he received the news he was looking for from the minds of their group.

Since he was mostly in seclusion over the past few days, he didn't know about the happenings in the outside world.

'Long Teng, the Heir of the True Dragon Family, wants to challenge me?'

Gu Changge couldn't help but raise his eyebrow when he saw those memories.

He wondered how he caught the attention of this Long Teng when he had never crossed him, to the point that the other party said that he would slaughter him and take everything away from him.

Gu Changge's first reaction to his actions was: 'he was mentally retarded.'

But soon, he aggregated all the memories from the creatures and concluded: 'Yue Mingkong was using him as a shield.'

Gu Xian'er just used him as a shield not too long ago, and now Yue Mingkong was doing the same — Gu Changge felt that he treated them too well, and that's why they believed they could do whatever now!

'Still, I can't contest the fact that there's something wrong with Long Teng's brain.'

'He's even more arrogant than Long Aotian[1], but then again, he's an actual dragon...he wants to take everything from me? More like, he wants to send me some warm coal on a snowy night[2].'

Gu Changge sneered and no longer paid attention to such a trivial matter.

[1: Long Aotian is the overpowered, arrogant Mary Sue of cultivation novels.]

[2: as in sending himself as fodder to increase his talents and cultivation.]

He already understood Long Teng's reasoning: 'fool fell in love with Yue Mingkong at first sight and now wanted to steal his fiancée.'

Well, it couldn't be helped since Yue Mingkong's face and figure could probably seduce even a Buddha.

Why else would Gu Changge 'eat and keep her' by his side?

There wasn't any man in the world who wouldn't be tempted after seeing her.

Long Teng, who was based on a stallion template[3], was no exception.

[3: those harem-seeking protagonists who collect every pokebeach in the novel and only think with their schlong.]

No matter the place or the era, a good face always helped one get far in life.

If Yue Mingkong was an ugly duck, Gu Changge wouldn't have bothered spending so much effort on her, nor would he indulge her the way he did — once he squeezed her dry of all her Fortune Value, he would've thrown her away.

Although Gu Changge wasn't a superficial person, it was a fact that he was a handsome bruh.

It was because of this that he felt Yue Mingkong was worthy to be with him!

As for ordinary women? He couldn't be bothered about them.

Yet this nameless mutt? He dared to plot against him.

Gu Changge narrowed his eyes.

'Forget it! I won't embarrass her for the sake of her great performance a while ago. As for this Long Teng...he's courting death...'

Gu Changge laughed out loud as he thought about this.

All this time, he was the one coveting other peoples' stuff, yet this 'courageous' Long Teng popped out of nowhere and started aiming at him.

Gu Changge felt that he had been far too low-key over this period, or this bunch of trash would never dare step on his face like this.

In the next moment, Gu Changge closed his eyes and used the [Binding Immortal Art] to spy on Hei Ming, who was in the Black Sky Eagle Family's territory and looked at his current progress.

At the same time, he decided to go and get rid of that annoying bug called Long Teng if he found some free time.

[Inside a dimly-lit courtyard on a mountain peak inside the Black Sky Eagle Family's territory.]

A pair of black wings with brilliant black light flowing around them spread out behind Hei Ming.

Amid his cultivation, Hei Ming muttered to himself with a frenzied expression, **"I only planted the [Binding Immortal Art] on three people, and it already brought me such great profits! Now, even if I cultivate by myself, my speed is several times faster than before."**

"This is too heaven-defying! Soon, I will surpass everyone and become an existence standing above all!"

Hei Ming was thrilled by the terrifying power of the [Binding Immortal Art] after he verified it for himself.

He taught the [Binding Immortal Art] to three of his attendants, and the next day, he found that his Cultivation Talent had improved, and even his Cultivation Base had broken through a minor realm.

With this, it won't take long for him to improve his Cultivation Base and breakthrough to the Great-Transcendent Realm, and then to the Saint Realm, and then the Conferred Realms beyond that...it won't take long for him to catch up with his sister and become the brightest star in the younger generation of the Ancient Immortal Continent's aborigines.

All those were minor matters to him now.

Now, Hei Ming held greater ambitions.

[Thump! Thump! Thump!]

Right then, Hei Ming heard knocking on the door outside his courtyard.

Immediately, his body flashed with brilliance and he restrained his aura. After that, he put on a smile on his face and strode towards the door and opened it.

“Welcome, Big Sis...”

He greeted his visitor.

Although the girl outside was Hei Ming’s elder sister, she looked like she was only a seventeen or eighteen-year-old youth. She had an exquisite visage and was dressed in white, with clouds and mist surrounding her figure.

Her jet-black hair flowed down her back like clouds and nine phoenix hairpins adorned them. Wrapping her figure were robes embossed with mountains and rivers that accentuated her delicate, unparalleled appearance, and made her resemble a holy lotus untainted by the filth of the mortal world.

She was the Black Sky Eagle Family’s favored daughter of heaven, Hei Yanyu, who had reached a high level of Cultivation.

“Hei Ming, why did you call for me?”

Hei Yanyu asked with a soft tone.

She held no excess emotions of familial love for her useless brother.

[TL/N: so I presume the ‘his sister and grandpa were the only ones who treated him well’ was the author’s way of saying ‘his sister and grandpa were the only ones who didn’t spit on his face every time they met.’]

After all, he was her younger brother from a different mother, so she was already doing him a favor by taking care of him on normal days and making sure no one bullied him.

It’s just that her little brother Hei Ming’s cultivation talent was subpar, and even after so many years, he failed to make substantial progress with all the resources at his disposal, so she was getting tired of taking care of him — that was why she let him be a dandy outside.

Still, Hei Yanyu did take time out of her day to visit him to see what happened after Hei Ming sent her a message saying he had something important to discuss with her.

“Big Sis, quickly come inside! I have something important to show you~”

Hei Ming looked left and right with a serious expression, and after making sure there was no one behind Hei Yanyu, he put down his guard and invited her in. *n0veℓuSb.cOM*

According to the [Binding Immortal Art], there was no danger in the [Binding Immortal] part of the Art, and it won’t cause any damage to its cultivator — on the contrary, one could gain profound insight into the mysteries of the Dao.

Hei Ming planned to pass that part of the [Binding Immortal Art] to his sister; after all, it would be a win-win situation for both Hei Yanyu and him.

Hei Yanyu showed a doubtful expression but still went inside after listening to Hei Ming's words and asked, **"Hei Ming, just what's wrong with you? Did you get into another accident?"**

She subconsciously thought that Hei Ming encountered some trouble and needed her to solve it for him.

"Big Sis, that's not the matter! This time, I asked you to come here to show you something good."

Hei Ming said with an excited tone, and then took out the manuscript of the [Binding Immortal Art] from his sleeve while giving the excuse that he found it at a stall by accident when he went out to play.

"What is this? Is it an ancient art?"

Hei Yanyu showed a frown of disapproval.

At first, she didn't quite believe his words, but when she took a second glance at it, she couldn't help but take one more...

Soon, surprise and shock filled Hei Yanyu's eyes as she read more and more through the manuscript.

"This is such a profound ancient art! You have great fortune..."

Hei Yanyu was thoroughly shaken and couldn't hide her feelings of shock and joy.

At the same time, she felt somewhat relieved.

She didn't treat Hei Ming all that well anymore, yet he still told her before everyone else as soon as he chanced upon a mysterious and powerful ancient art.

"Big Sis, please memorize this art! If it's useful, then you should pass it on to our father and the Elders..."

Hei Ming also calmed down and restrained his inner excitement to make sure he wouldn't give himself away.

"Hei Ming, you have a big heart! The Family never treated you well, yet your first thought after finding an ancient art is to give it to the Family..."

Hei Yanyu couldn't help but sigh, and the gaze she used to look at Hei Ming turned gentler than before; Hei Ming's actions truly made her admire him from the bottom of her heart.

"Big Sis, you also know that I am just a b***d with a mediocre talent for cultivation, so it will be a complete waste for me to hoard this art to myself! Giving it to the Family will be much better, and it will also make the Family stronger...this way, I can live the life of a dandy as a rich second-generation brat..."**

Hei Ming said with a calm-yet-self-deprecating smile.

The scene in front of her silenced Hei Yanyu for a while, and then she said, **"You had a hard life all this time Hei Ming! But fret not, for I will let our father and grandfather know about your contribution and make sure that you receive due credit without anything missing!"**

“I am relieved to hear that from you, Big Sis.”

Hei Ming nodded with a happy and satisfied smile.

After that, the two talked about other trivial matters and whatnot.

After Hei Yanyu expressed her concern for Hei Ming, she left his courtyard with the plan to go to the Family Elders to discuss the matter.

After all, the matter involved a potential upgrade to their Family’s overall strength, so she couldn’t take it easy.

At the same time, Hei Yanyu felt that the ancient method they got their hands on had something to do with the Immortals!

That fact excited Hei Yanyu beyond measure.

“Success...”

Hei Ming finally couldn’t bear it anymore and trembled in joy after Hei Yanyu left his place!

All he had to do was pass the [Binding Immortal Art] to his sister and have her pass it on to the rest of the Family. Once the rest of the Family started cultivating it, they would become his Bound Immortals...

Hei Ming couldn’t suppress his excited smile as he thought of that.

“This is all a blessing from the Supreme Being!”

Hei Ming’s emotions were in turmoil and he felt even more awe for the Supreme Being he had only seen once!

Gu Changge, who was tens of thousands of miles away from him, couldn’t help but show a deep smile as he witnessed everything through Hei Ming’s eyes.

‘He’s a good actor!’

‘It seems that even wastes are useful every now and then! Hei Ming didn’t disappoint me by having such plans and ambitions.’

Gu Changge laughed out loud with satisfaction.

Hei Ming performed exceptionally well, and it came as a pleasant surprise to him.

After all...he was the source of the [Binding Immortal Art], while Hei Ming was nothing more than one of the branches, so all the branches created by Hei Ming will fall under his control, too.

It was true that the [Binding Immortal Art] didn’t contain the slightest danger for the prey, nor would it affect them — on the contrary, it contained countless mysteries and secrets of the Dao...but that was all a bait.

The [Binding Immortal Art], in reality...was like a thread that controlled the life and death of its cultivator.

As long as Gu Changge willed for it, the thread would break in an instant and all the branches would fall into ruin.

All of this was part of his overarching plan!

‘My time to shine will come when all the high-level members of the Black Sky Eagle Family turn into Bound Immortals! The benefits I get at that time will far outweigh what I get after searching for ancestral tombs left and right all day long.’

Gu Changge smiled.

However, the process would take some time, so Gu Changge got up and left the place to deal with the trouble named Long Teng.

.....

[At the same time.]

The news of Long Teng’s departure quickly swept through the Ancient Immortal Continent and caused a massive sensation throughout the aboriginal heritages.

Outsiders might not know, but for the aboriginals of the Ancient Immortal Continent, Long Teng was the most powerful cultivator among his peers and a symbol of absolute might.

Even those listed in the top-ten ranks were envious of Long Teng and questioned themselves if they could even be Long Teng’s opponents.

Now that Long Teng stepped out, it naturally shocked the ancient creatures, so much so that even some from the older generation paid attention to his movements.

“Lord Long Teng said that he’s going to suppress the young man named Gu Changge from the outside world.”

“He said he’s going to take everything from him!”

The Ancient Immortal Continent’s creatures discussed such words, but when the young people from the outside world heard them, they were shocked and horrified.

The creatures of the Ancient Immortal Continent might not know much about Gu Changge, but the Heavenly Geniuses from the outside were very clear about one thing...Gu Changge was so strong they said he was already a Young Sovereign now.

It wouldn’t be false to say that he was the leader of the younger generation of the world outside the Ancient Immortal Continent.

“What kind of brain-dead trash is this Long Teng? He’s threatening to kill the Young Master of the Ancient Immortal Gu Family? That’s the biggest joke in the world.”

The Heavenly Geniuses in different places ridiculed the clown.

“Hahaha...I am going to laugh my head off! I would still believe him if he said he wanted to suppress the rest of the Young Supremes, but...”

“But he said he wants to kill Young Master Changge! I am afraid he doesn’t know the greatest taboo for the younger generation!”

“Crazy! He’s crazy! I am finally going to witness what it means to ‘pretend to be a bigshot and receive the biggest thrashing!’ I want to see how this fool named Long Teng gets his face smacked in the ground...”

The Heavenly Geniuses who heard the news couldn’t help but laugh out loud, so much so that tears almost burst out from their eyes.

How massive was the Inner Region of the Upper Realm? It was indescribable.

In terms of vastness, everything seemed tiny in front of it.

Yet, even in the Inner Region, Gu Changge was known by everyone and everything and was a taboo existence said to be the Reincarnation of a True Immortal.

How dare a random mutt from the streets clamor in front of him?

That’s right! In their opinion, the trash named Long Teng was nothing more than a clown prancing around for attention.

After all, which of Gu Changge’s achievements didn’t rely on terrifying strength and slaughter?

Just a while ago, he easily slaughtered the Seventh Princess of the Sea King Palace who held countless means and resources up her sleeve.

Who would dare take him lightly with such a ruthless record behind him?

Of course, the main reason they were disgruntled by Long Teng’s actions was that Gu Changge was an outsider and not an aborigine.

How could they not feel rage when an aborigine tried to prance in front of someone from their side?

Although the average cultivation levels of creatures from the Ancient Immortal Continent were strong, it was only because they were born at the right place at the right time.

“Daoist Brother Changge’s strength is unfathomable, but this Long Teng’s said to be a tricky character as well.”

“I just don’t know how much strength he can force Daoist Brother Changge to show...”

Ye Langtian couldn’t help but shake his head as he muttered that while raising his palm to obliterate a python in front of him to pick a strange flower.

To be honest, he didn’t care about all this news.

Anyway, he was feeling it harder and harder to see through Gu Changge.

Long Teng, on the other hand, was nothing to him even though he held a terrifying reputation in the Ancient Immortal Continent.

The truly powerful existences were the ones you could tell were mighty strong, but couldn't tell just how strong.

Gu Changge gave him that feeling.

'It will be a good time to go and have a look if the two of them fight each other! It will be a worthwhile trip if I can get a glimpse of Brother Gu's true strength.'

With that thought, Ye Langtian turned his head in a different direction with an eager expression and hoped for the two of them to meet sooner rather than later.

Similar scenes played out in different directions, and the Young Supremes from the outside world couldn't help but feel their hearts quiver.

Long Teng's strength was his strong talent and profound cultivation, but Gu Changge's strength...it was the kind of unknown and unfathomable might that made their hearts palpitate and sent chills down the spines of the younger generation.

No matter who one might be, they wouldn't dare to look down on Gu Changge — on the other hand, they would want to run far away from him.

Now, this Long Teng's threat made their eyes light up in anticipation.

"Those fools dare to say that because they don't know Gu Changge's situation!"

"This is good! He's doing what we have always wanted to do but dare not to...Young Sovereign...is Gu Changge really at that level?"

Various Young Supremes whispered among themselves.

They had long wanted to challenge Gu Changge, but because they didn't have bottomless guts, they kept on procrastinating on the matter.

[Boom!]

Divine lights and hazy, Immortal brilliance flickered in front of an emerald lake. An Immortal, crystal-clear plant bearing several fruits stood tall in the center of the lake.

A world-shaking battle broke out on the scene as many people tried to snatch the Immortal Flower!

There were Young Supremes from the outside world and creatures from the Ancient Immortal Continent.

In the end, when Yue Mingkong was besieged by several people in the Void, her figure swept across the sky and she pointed her slender finger that filled Heaven and Earth with an unparalleled aura of an Empress' majesty.

'I am the only one worthy to be the world's Empress!'

Terrifying Mystical Arts bloomed like large swaths of immortal rain covering the world and stunned everyone.

Her figure flew through the sky and stepped on the lake, and then she snatched the Immortal Flower.

'These Immortal Fruits contain the aura of Immortals...'

Yue Mingkong nodded in satisfaction as she took away the fruits without much effort.

She was already confident of entering the False God Realm before long, and now, with the Immortal Fruits in her hands, she would be able to obtain a flawless Immortal Foundation when the time came for the breakthrough.

"Princess, about the threat of the True Dragon Family's Long Teng..."

Just when Yue Mingkong planned to leave the place and find somewhere for seclusion, a follower behind her stepped forward and reported that matter.

Yue Mingkong wasn't surprised by their report, and said with a flicker moving through her eyes, **"Do you know what Gu Changge's up to?"**

In her last life, she didn't come to the Ancient Immortal Continent, so she never encountered Long Teng.

As for the various opportunities and whatnot? Those were all calculated by her based on the rumors and news she received in her previous life.

Back then...Long Teng didn't hold a grudge against Gu Changge.

Yue Mingkong guessed that Gu Changge was plotting something major back then and that was why he ignored Long Teng.

In this life, however, Long Teng made too much noise and even planned on snatching her away from him, so...with Gu Changge's character, it would be impossible for him to ignore Long Teng.

After all, this matter...she deliberately mentioned Gu Changge's name at that time — sending some trouble at Gu Changge's door now and then was a matter of great pleasure for her.

Gu Changge loved to tease her, so she had to get some payback.

Of course, this kind of insignificant trouble couldn't actually trouble Gu Changge.

No matter how powerful Long Teng's talent might be, he would never be Gu Changge's opponent; once he met Gu Changge, Long Teng would have no choice but to die.

Yue Mingkong never considered any other possibility.[4]

[4: like Long Teng winning or keeping his life.]

'Pretend to be a bigshot and receive the biggest thrashing!'

Yue Mingkong had the same thought as the others.

Long Teng's character was such that he saw himself as invincible and didn't put anyone in his eyes.

What Yue Mingkong wanted to know, however, was Gu Changge's location. After all, he hadn't shown his face for quite a while now.

"Reporting to the Princess! We weren't able to find Young Master Changge's whereabouts over this period..."

Yue Mingkong wasn't surprised by her follower's response. Gu Changge wouldn't be Gu Changge if someone could track him down, after all.

'With his shrewdness, it won't be hard for him to guess that I plotted against him and pushed him to the cusp of the storm...'

Yue Mingkong felt that it would be better for her to avoid Gu Changge for a while!

After all, he was acting with...great caution.

It was clear that Gu Changge planned to develop his might in secret.

She, however, directly went out and sent a rabid dog after him even after knowing that. It would be strange if Gu Changge was still in a good mood after all that and didn't want to settle the account with her...

Gu Changge's Stats

Host: Gu Changge

Halo: Destined Heavenly Villain

Weapon(s): Eight Desolate Demon Halberd

Identity:

Innate Bloodline(s):

Cultivation Base: Initial Stage of the False God Realm [Pinnacle Stage of the Heavenly God Realm]

Mystical Abilities:

Destiny Points: 15000

Fortune Value: 0 (Dark)

System Shop: Open

Warehouse:

Cultivation Realms

[CULTIVATION REALMS]

Chapter 144: Stand Still; Get Killed!

"Long Teng? Who's that? It's not every day someone goes to find trouble with Gu Changge."

[Woosh!]

Gu Xian'er sat upright on a Cultivation Stone under a waterfall falling from the sky like a galaxy, raised the hem of her skirt, and soaked her fair, bare, small feet in the water below her.

She had a leisurely appearance as she kicked her feet in the water now and then.

From time to time, she would also look at a group of black apes with red eyes not too far away from her, and wondered just what was going through their little heads.

Right then, she wrinkled her delicate brows, and muttered to herself, **“I never thought Gu Changge, that villain, will have a day like this...”**

Of course, she also received the news.

Gu Changge, who always caused trouble for others, ended up encountering someone who wanted to trouble him.

Gu Xian'er could only express pity for the man named Long Teng in response to the news.

She didn't believe that anyone from the younger generation could be Gu Changge's opponent, after witnessing his overwhelming strength that day.

No one could compete with Gu Changge unless she grew up.

“A'Hong, is it true that the [Eight Saint Bananas] are about to ripen?”

Gu Xian'er asked.

The 'A'Hong' in her words was the big red bird with drooping eyelids beside her.

A'Hong had an extraordinary talent for treasure hunting and had helped her a lot along the way, so Gu Xian'er listened to it and waited here for the [Eight Saint Bananas] to ripen.

It was for this reason that the red-eyed black apes stared at her with vigilance as if they were keeping an eye on a well-known thief.

This angered Gu Xian'er.

After all, she had only stopped here in the beginning to appreciate the beautiful scenery! Was that a crime?

Gu Xian'er didn't care about the fact that A'Hong ignored her, and kept muttering to herself, **“Actually, I do want to see that Gu Changge suffer a setback. It's a pity that this Long Teng is only about to reach the True God Realm...judging from the insidiousness of Gu Changge, even if he somehow entered the True God Realm, I doubt he would be able to stand a chance in front of him.”**

She reached this conclusion after careful consideration for a long time.

Gu Changge's apparent Cultivation Base was probably just to trick the people. *nopeLus&b.com*

Her vision far exceeded the others, and she had also received guidance from several mighty masters, so she understood certain secrets that her peers couldn't come to comprehend.

Gu Changge was already able to crush all of his peers when he was young, so the Cultivation Base he revealed right now was most likely just the tip of the iceberg.

Back then, the Power of the Natural Laws contained in his terrifying sword art shocked her, and afterward, Gu Xian'er even suspected that Gu Changge had probably entered the Sacred Realm already.

'It seems that revenge is far away, so let's go and watch the show for now.'

'Gu Changge's always treated his enemies with cruelty, so I wonder how miserable this Long Teng will end up...'

Thinking of this, Gu Xian'er stood up, grabbed the big red bird, threw it on her shoulder, and then turned into a divine ray of light and disappeared from the place.

Although the [Eight Saint Bananas] were rare, her desire to watch Gu Changge play someone to death exceeded her desire for the treasure.

Over the past few days, the scenes from that day kept playing in her mind from time to time.

Just like that day, a mighty back would suddenly fall from the sky and block the wind and rain for her.

The back wasn't big, but it was solid and unmovable and made her feel at ease as if it could shoulder the sky for her even if it fell.

Gu Xian'er didn't want to admit that she merely wanted an excuse to go watch Gu Changge.

At the same time, she could also witness the fate of that arrogant Long Teng.

Right then, the big red bird gave Gu Xian'er a sideways glance, as if saying, 'Oh! Woman.'

.....

Massive waves went through every inch of the Ancient Immortal Continent over this period.

The leader of the Ancient Immortal Continent's younger generation, Long Teng, brought along a large number of his followers and set off to look for Gu Changge everywhere.

The ridicule of the cultivators from the outside enraged him to no end, and so many Young Heavenly Geniuses from the outside suffered at his poisonous hands.

These incidents aroused the rage of the younger generation from the outside world, and many of them banded together to fight against the creatures of the Continent with a tacit understanding.

Alas! The cultivators from the outside couldn't match up to the Ancient Immortal Continent's creatures in terms of tyrannical means.

This made their side suffer a lot, too.

Many Young Supremes were injured in the battles! They were ambushed, and many of their followers fell, too.

This result shocked the cultivators from the outside world and made them understand the true meaning of their current experience.

The Ancient Immortal Continent held countless opportunities, but you were most likely to die vying for them.

Among the creatures of the Ancient Immortal Continent, the most dangerous were the young prodigies of the Ancient Immortal Tribe. Many Young Masters led by Long Teng were tyrannical in their actions, and even the Young Supremes of the outside world suffered a lot at their hands.

But soon, a cultivator noticed that Gu Changge, who hadn't released a single sound until now, finally made his appearance.

He brought along a large number of his followers and killed swaths of Ancient Immortal Continent's creatures from place to place in his wake.

For a while, the Ancient Immortal Continent fell into chaos.

Be it the outsiders or the aboriginals, everyone's attention was drawn toward the conflict, and many felt that the battle will turn into one between dragons and tigers.

The identity of the two adversaries could be said to be on the same level, and both represented the younger generation of their worlds.

[Atop a mountain.]

Gu Changge stood with his hands behind his back and watched the clouds surging in front of him. The mighty winds made his crystal-like hair flow around like ink feathers, and his clean robes also fluttered.

"Master, we have received news that Long Teng is in the East right now. There are seven followers of the False God Realm beside him, too. Other than that, there are also followers in the Conferred King Realm, but none in the Conferred Lord Realm."

A Yasha-like creature reported with respect.

Gu Changge nodded once he heard the report of his follower and said, **"That should be the total strength of that Long Teng, no?"**

"Spread the news that I will kill him where he stands, so he better stand still for me."

"Tell him I have one of his bitches — if he doesn't want her to die, then he better not run around."

Gu Changge said with a smile.

There were countless creatures of the Continent suppressed behind him. Over the last period, all of them banded together for Long and killed the cultivators from the outside, but when they heard the news regarding him, they all rushed over to his place.

"It will be as the Master commanded."

The Yasha-like follower had a humble appearance and dared not show the slightest doubt towards Gu Changge's command, and then turned into a divine ray of light and left.

As for the creatures who were suppressed behind Gu Changge? When they heard his words, they cried out in unwillingness, **"Don't be so arrogant, Gu b*****d! Lord Long Teng will come to save us."**

Among them was a dragon-horned girl with a beautiful face and slightly thin lips; as soon as she heard his words, her face paled.

She was the 'b***h' Gu Changge just spoke about, and she was a fervent worshiper of Long Teng.

She was the one who took the initiative to bring a bunch of people to look for Gu Changge's trail, and even boasted that she would bring him back for Long Teng to slaughter him with his hands.

Moreover, it was well-known by now that she was also the one looking for favored daughters of heaven from different races for Long Teng.

Yue Mingkong was also selected by her for Long Teng, so right after leaving the Black Sky Eagle Family's territory, Gu Changge gathered a bunch of his followers and blocked her.

By now, all of her subordinates had died at Gu Changge's hands.

"Gu Changge, Lord Long Teng won't let you go if you dare to do something to me!"

"All of you will die if I lose a single hair! Even if your fiancée is favored by Lord Long Teng, there will be no..."

Gu Changge's cruel methods over the past few days frightened the dragon-horned girl, and she couldn't help but tremble with a frightened expression.

Right now, she just wanted to use Long Teng's name to calm down Gu Changge, and make sure he wouldn't slaughter her like the others.

"Cut her tongue out for me."

Gu Changge frowned when he heard her ravings, and then commanded.

He wanted to slap this mentally retarded s**t to death who had eyes but couldn't see Mt. Tai, but then he thought of keeping her as a surprise for Long Teng.

Since Long Teng dared to covet his woman, there was no way he could go easy on him.

"As you command, Master!"

Immediately, one of Gu Changge's followers took out a sword.

"You dare..."

In the next moment, under her frightened and resentful gaze, a sword fell with a puff.

Blood splattered everywhere.

For a while, the top of the mountain turned pin-drop silent.

The rest of the creatures from the Continent were so frightened that their faces turned paler.

Over the last few days, Gu Changge slaughtered their people for various reasons: 'some were killed on the spot because Gu Changge was hungry — they were forced back to their original forms, and then he peeled their skins and ripped out their tendons, and barbecued them on the spot.'

His cruelty frightened everyone, and no one dared to even breathe now.

Although the young man in front of them had a handsome appearance, his methods were crueler than the devils.

He even dared to cut the tongue of Long Teng's woman, and that made them tremble due to extreme fright.

[Boom!]

Afterward, divine rays of light soared into the sky and filled the surroundings with brilliance as an astonishing aura spread in all directions — Gu Changge took everyone to Long Teng's location.

The cultivators who saw the scene were shocked.

After that, they bubbled in excitement.

Knowing that Gu Changge wanted to take the initiative to slaughter Long Teng, they couldn't help but follow after him without thinking.

For a time, the sensation going through the Ancient Immortal Continent doubled in intensity.

The Young Supremes from the outside knew that Gu Changge was strong, but even they never expected him to be so ruthless. Not only did he catch many of Long Teng's followers, but he even told him to stand still and die at his hands.

One had to know that almost all of the Young Supremes had suffered under the poisonous attacks of the Continent's creatures, so they were frustrated and depressed right now!

“It seems that Brother Gu wants to fight Long Teng! I can't wait to watch their exchange.”

Ye Langtian was scaling mountains with his followers when he received the news, and couldn't help but show a smile filled with expectation.

In another place, Peng Fei, the Young Master of the Golden-Winged Great Peng Family, also turned into a streak of golden light and headed in that direction to watch the show.

The Young Supreme of the Ancient Immortal Wang Family, Wang Wushuang, also made his way to the big show's location.

There were also countless other Young Supremes from Dao Heritages like the Undead Lake, and whatnot, who bubbled in excitement and looked forward to the battle.

Right now, cultivators from all over the Ancient Immortal Continent were shocked when they heard Gu Changge threaten Long Teng.

‘Stand still, get killed!’

That statement showed Gu Changge's self-confidence and domineering means and made the blood of everyone from the younger generation boil as they looked forward to the excitement.

After all, they had all suffered at the hands of the creatures from the Continent after those scum ambushed them.

The atmosphere boiled in every direction!

Even countless creatures from the Continent were shocked and felt that a massive earthquake was about to shake everything to its core.

After all, no one had dared talk to Long Teng like this before, unless they were courting death.

.....

[On top of a mountain at this time.]

A young figure covered in dragon scales, with dragon horns above his head, stood amid endless brilliance and runes flowing around him and released a strong aura in all directions.

One couldn't see his true body because he was surrounded by a dazzling Dragon Script that exuded deep and powerful majesty.

There seemed to be an endless starry sky around him.

It was Long Teng, standing there like a young True Dragon.

Right now, his expression had sunk as low as the bottom of an ocean.

His terrifying aura oppressed the world around him and made his followers desire to kneel and kowtow before him.

“Our Lord is enraged! That young man named Gu Changge is too arrogant; no one has dared talk to Our Lord like that before.”

“Damn, he even told Our Lord to stand on the spot and die in his hands!”

“Damn! Damn! Damn! I am seething! Since when could nobodies despise Our Lord like this? What's more? That guy is just a human from the outside world...”

Long Teng's followers were furious.

They had long been searching for Gu Changge's traces, but Gu Changge suddenly appeared out of thin air and said that he was coming to slaughter Long Teng.

He was even more arrogant than Long Teng!

“You dare to threaten me?! Very well, I will make you regret every word you uttered.”

“He thinks I don't know how high the sky is? Then I will stand here and wait for him. Do you think he will dare come here?”

Right then, Long Teng also opened his mouth and uttered those words with a frighteningly cold tone.

His voice held deep gloom and desire for murder.

He had never felt this much rage before, since no one dared to provoke and despise him like this, EVER!

Moreover, the other party even threatened him and made it seem like he would run away otherwise!

How could Long Teng, the most arrogant under Heaven who considered himself to be number one, bear such humiliation?

Though he knew that the other party was probably trying to rile him up, he still couldn't suppress his rage.

He might have ignored the ravings if they came from a nobody, by thinking of them as an ant trying to prance in front of him, but the one who spoke was someone he threatened to murder!

This made it difficult for Long Teng to calm down, and he wanted to torture Gu Changge to death with his hands while riding his woman right in front of him!

"Good, come here to die!"

Soon, Long Teng also spread the news that he was waiting for Gu Changge to come and die in his hands.

The announcements made by the two shook the Ancient Immortal Continent and it boiled even more!

Creatures from the Continent and youths from the outside world rushed towards the scene of the soon-to-be slaughter-fest.

Before long, a large number of people gathered on the nearby peaks and created a sea of people...

Gu Changge's Stats

Host: Gu Changge

Halo: Destined Heavenly Villain

Weapon(s): Eight Desolate Demon Halberd

Identity:

Innate Bloodline(s):

Cultivation Base: Initial Stage of the False God Realm [Pinnacle Stage of the Heavenly God Realm]

Mystical Abilities:

Destiny Points: 15000

Fortune Value: 0 (Dark)

System Shop: Open

Warehouse:

Cultivation Realms

[CULTIVATION REALMS]

Chapter 145: Cool Pretense; Hard Slap!

[Shua! Shua! Shua!]

Divine rays of light arrived one after another from all around the Continent.

Countless figures gathered in the surrounding mountains in a short period, and all of them came to watch the live show after receiving the news.

Some people already started to argue and fight before the actual battle even started.

For a while, splendid brilliance intertwined in the sky and the Void, and all kinds of breathtaking treasures flew around.

[Boom!]

Large swaths of mountains and ancient trees collapsed and dust filled the sky.

“What crap is Long Teng? Wash your neck and wait for our Young Master Changge to harvest it as a trophy.”

There was a young Heavenly Genius from the outside world who laughed and cursed the creatures of the Ancient Immortal Continent without fear.

“You can’t imagine the might of Our Lord, Long Teng! That man with the Gu surname will die today!”

There were also creatures from the Ancient Immortal Continent who clapped back, and then the two sides started to fight with red eyes filled with killing intent. All kinds of blood splattered in every direction, and bones and tendons flew in the sky.

The two groups of people split into two camps.

In the east were native creatures of the Ancient Immortal Continent, all with different shapes, sizes, and colors — there were blonde chicks with wings, old dragon-like men with scales on their arms, and giants with horns.

All of them showed different expressions, but one thing was common about them: ‘all of them possessed mighty auras.’

They rushed out from deep within the mountains and glared at the young talents from the outside world.

On the west were the existences headed by a group of Young Supremes such as Ye Langtian, who was shrouded in golden rings, Wang Wushuang, who was shrouded in unparalleled mist, etc...

They also glared at the creatures of the Ancient Immortal Continent with cold eyes.

The surroundings kept on turning brighter and brighter as more and more people arrived, and every now and then, they would discuss matters in whispers.

Even though they knew that they were likely to be implicated, they still rushed here to witness the major event that could shake the Ancient Immortal Continent.

More and more people focused their eyes on a distant mountain’s peak, where a terrifying figure shrouded by ruins of Dragon Script stood alone and radiated a mighty aura that made everyone tremble.

Long Teng!

Behind him stood his followers in silence with indifferent expressions, like predators who had gone through thousands of battles.

The aura of a Pinnacle False God Realm master could be felt by all in the surroundings, and he did resemble a young True Dragon without a doubt.

Everyone felt oppressed and terrified.

Ye Langtian and the others couldn't help but change their expressions and feel the pressure build-up.

It wasn't easy to stand there!

He was incomparably powerful!

They couldn't be Long Teng's opponent in any way, the gap in their cultivation was simply too great.

'Still, he doesn't give the same feeling of unfathomableness as Daoist Brother Changge...'

Ye Langtian shook his head.

Not far from him stood Wang Wushuang, whose eyes flashed with golden runes as he also noticed the horror of Long Teng's might.

'I hope I am not late.'

Gu Xian'er, too, arrived in the form of a ray of divine light from the distance, after traversing mountain after mountain at breakneck speed.

After a while, she saw the scene that would hold the battle in front of her.

From time to time, divine rays of light would cross over her section of the Ancient Immortal Continent as cultivators and creatures flew in from all directions one after another.

It was clear that all of them were heading for the battle between Gu Changge and Long Teng.

After coming over, she sneaked into the crowd with the hope that Gu Changge wouldn't recognize her.

Alas! Gu Xian'er was soon left disappointed.

Even until now, Gu Changge didn't make an appearance — let alone him, even his shadow didn't appear.

She even suspected that, with Gu Changge's evil character, he might just stand this Long Teng up and let him give them all a good monkey show — that wasn't out of the question!

Of course, that was just a guess from her.

'Ah! That's Big Sis Mingkong's chariot...'

Soon, Gu Xian'er noticed a white, jade chariot pulled by nine divine phoenixes in the sky galloping towards the scene.

The chariot floated high up in the sky and released its extraordinary splendor for all to see — the shadow of a vague and graceful figure could be seen sitting inside the chariot, too.

Gu Xian'er immediately recognized it as Yue Mingkong's means of transportation.

It's just that Gu Xian'er loved to run around solo, so she didn't go to find Yue Mingkong after coming to the Ancient Immortal Continent.

She also knew about the fact that Yue Mingkong had rushed to save her when the Seventh Princess of the Sea King Palace was hunting her down, but someone held her back.

Different from Gu Changge, she could tell that Yue Mingkong's kindness towards her was sincere, and not hypocritical.

Countless divine lights could be seen appearing high in the sky, and it was clear that the upcoming battle had attracted countless eyes.

Although the older generation of the Ancient Immortal Continent pledged to the older generation of the outside world that they wouldn't interfere in the skirmishes of the young'uns, it didn't mean that some of them wouldn't come out to watch the good show.

After all...Long Teng was the hope of the Ancient Immortal True Dragon Family.

'Is she Gu Changge's fiancée? The woman named Yue Mingkong?'

Right then, Long Teng's eyes flashed and one could see countless stars pulsing inside them if they looked closely, and then he stared at the white chariot and the figure inside it with enthusiasm.

He acted as if his gaze could penetrate the layers of curtains hiding the beauty behind them.

"Have you thought about giving up on that man with the Gu surname?"

After that, a smile appeared on Long Teng's indifferent face and he looked toward the horizon and spoke.

This was the first time everyone heard Long Teng speak, and just one sentence from him ripped through the air like thunder as it contained terrifying might.

Many cultivators felt their ears tremble, some forgot how to breathe, and some even fell to the ground!

They were horrified.

Afterward, many people showed dramatic changes in their expressions after making sense of Long Teng's words.

What kind of identity did Yue Mingkong possess? In the outside world, she was the future Empress of the Supreme Immortal Dynasty and held immeasurable might and authority.

Yet his Long Teng was brave enough to talk to her like that?

At that moment, many Young Heavenly Geniuses glared at him.

Of course, some people knew that the hatred between Gu Changge and Long Teng was ignited by Yue Mingkong.

The so-called 'beauties bringing along disasters' were just like this.

"I have seen people courting death, but I have never seen someone as eager for death as you."

Right then, a cold and indifferent voice fell from the jade chariot, resembling the voice of nature that seemed to have no emotion at all as it spoke to a dead man.

However, only Yue Mingkong knew that there was some strangeness in her eyes.

Long Teng was indeed a character who was an expert at courting death.

Of course, she also came to watch the show, but what she had never expected was that Gu Changge would respond so fast and proclaim that he would slaughter Long Teng not too long after Long Teng hopped out and threatened him.

If she remembered correctly, then Long Teng had a drop of True Dragon Blood Essence on his body.

It was a drop of Blood Essence that only appeared after the hardest scales of a True Dragon were torn off, and it was an extremely precious material with wonderful uses.

It just so happened that she knew how to condense that drop of Essence Blood, but Gu Changge probably didn't know.

"I like your character!"

Long Teng wasn't enraged when he heard her words, and instead, showed appreciation.

He loved women like that.

The stronger they were, the higher the rush he would feel when he conquered them.

"You disgust this Empress."

Although the words sounded indifferent, Yue Mingkong couldn't help but wrinkle her eyebrows inside the chariot.

After that, she made a move.

She didn't like this Long Teng at all, who disgusted her with his words and existence, and decided to attack him before Gu Changge even arrived at the place.

[Boom!]

Sword lights filled and cold and dazzling silver-white vines made out of the sword lights rushed towards Long Teng with the intent to kill him.

Everyone was shocked as they never expected Yue Mingkong to attack Long Teng without making a sound like this.

Brilliant rays of light bloomed in the Void in the next moment — it was Yue Mingkong's mighty Imperial Art.

She had broken through to the False God Realm, and although her Cultivation Base was much weaker than that of Long Teng, she didn't show any fear.

Of course, she wanted to know how strong Long Teng was, so she was testing the waters with her attack.

At that moment, the group of onlooking cultivators saw a light rain flying downwards as the breath of the Great Dao permeated the surroundings — the Young Supremes witnessed Yue Mingkong's might for the first time, and couldn't help but show dignified and fearful expressions.

She was powerful!

It seems that Yue Mingkong's true strength was far from what she showed on the surface.

“How bold! How dare you attack me?!”

Long Teng's face froze and his smile disappeared when Yue Mingkong said he disgusted her.

Even if he was in a good mood, he still couldn't stomach a beautiful woman calling him disgusting right in front of so many onlookers!

Especially when the other party took the initiative to attack him.

One Gu Change was enough already! Who would have thought even his fiancée was like that?!

Right then, Long Teng's happy mood vanished into thin air.

“You ants have no chance of winning before me!”

Long Teng said with an indifferent expression and directly chose to hold his hands behind his back with a look of contempt.

In the face of Yue Mingkong's attack, he only released vast fluctuations from between his eyebrows and made a vast ocean manifest in front of him as it rushed out like a tsunami.

This was his mighty Innate Ability that turned the Void in front of him into a raging sea and blasted away everything!

Right now, even those in the True God Realm showed a change in their expression and dared not think about even taking that attack head-on. It was too terrifying, so much so that they reckoned their bodies would crumble in the face of the oncoming tsunami!

“No matter how strong Crown Princess Yue Mingkong might be, I don't think she's Long Teng's opponent! There's a gap between them that just can't be closed with Cultivation Base alone.”

A Young Supreme with torch-like eyes showed a frown and stared at Long Teng's technique, and asked himself whether he would be able to face and resist its onslaught.

[Boom!]

However, in the next moment, everyone was startled, stunned, and shocked.

Even the indifferent and solemn look on Long Teng's face froze as he watched the pieces of light rain explode like golden lotuses and tear apart the sky piece by piece.

[Bang! Bang! Bang!]

The pieces of light rain burst like lotus flowers, and in the next moment, tore through the golden ocean!

Everyone then saw the shadow of a peerless Empress stand high in the sky with a tyrannical and splendid majesty.

“I admit that I underestimated you a little bit, but I won’t take mercy this time.”

The fact that his attack was blocked by Yue Mingkong filled Long Teng’s expression with gloom.

No matter what the result today might be, he had already lost much face.

On weekdays, he could easily play even the top-ten Young Masters of the Ancient Immortal Continent in the palm of his hands, yet today...

Didn’t that dragon-horned chick say Yue Mingkong’s strength was similar to her?

What the heck was going on here?

“Where did you get the confidence to provoke Gu Changge with your little ability?”

At that moment, Yue Mingkong rubbed salt in his wounds with such a statement.

From the beginning to the end, she stayed in her jade chariot, yet her attack just now was so amazing that it shocked even creatures from the Ancient Immortal Continent.

Even the Young Supremes were shocked to their core!

‘Even if we reach the next Realm, we won’t be Crown Princess Mingkong’s opponents.’

Although they were unwilling, they could only admit this fact.

It’s just that Yue Mingkong’s words made many people look ahead with weird expressions.

Didn’t Gu Changge say something along the same lines when the Seventh Princess of the Sea King Palace was hunting down Gu Xian’er?

Wasn’t the meaning behind Yue Mingkong’s words the same as what he said?

It seemed that she held great confidence in Gu Changge!

“You have succeeded in angering me!”

Long Teng said with a gloomy face.

He believed that he needed to show the ignorant woman some powerful means, or else, she would keep on provoking him over and over again.

The followers behind him surged with rage, too, and dark clouds moved around them.

At this time, all of them looked in Yue Mingkong’s direction with cold eyes and started to work together to suppress Yue Mingkong.

“You have succeeded in angering me, too, little ant...”

Right then, a faint voice rumbled between Heaven and Earth, and all cultivators and creatures, including Long Teng, showed a change in their expression as they looked towards the sky.

Needless to say, everyone felt as if the Lord of Heavens had descended upon them!

[Boom!]

A mighty sound crackled, and brilliant rays of light swept across the sky and caused many cultivators to take in a deep breath.

The scene in front of them scared them!

“No...”

Long Teng’s reaction, however, was quick and he sensed the changes in the Void before everyone else.

His complexion changed and terrifying runes flowed all over his body and turned into a dazzling dragon armor as he tried to resist the onslaught!

However, as the Void in front of him distorted and blurred, a young man with a casual expression walked out with light steps.

Brilliant, divine lights loomed around him, and there seemed to be endless might of oppression under his feet that seemed to cover the Heavens and the Earth!

[Boom!]

The Void trembled so hard that everyone felt that it was about to be shattered by that force.

Long Teng was kicked in the stomach before he could react, and coughed up blood as he flew back — all of his internal organs were shaken from their original location.

With an unwilling expression, he was kicked to the ground with a bang!

Smoke and dust flew around as mountains collapsed and massive fissures appeared on the ground.

Gu Changge appeared!

“I asked you to wait and die at my hands, and you did exactly that! You sure are an obedient one.”

He let out a laugh, but people couldn’t tell whether he was mocking Long Teng or just being playful.

At the same time, he raised his palm and various runes appeared in it to create a densely-packed drop of dazzling sword energy!

A terrifying might manifested in the Void and endless power erupted in the surroundings.

The runes converged together to form an expansive sea. Among them, there was star-like sword energy that fell like a sinking red sun.

[Puff! Puff!]

The large mountain in front of him exploded and turned into dust!

Long Teng’s followers spewed blood and flew upside down. Some of them couldn’t resist the onslaught and directly exploded into blood-mist in the Void.

The bloody mist spread everywhere.

Everyone who planned to watch a shocking battle was stunned.

Unexpectedly, as soon as Gu Changge appeared, he kicked Long Teng to the ground.

Sure enough, it confirmed that one sentence in their minds: 'the cooler you pretend to be, the harder you get slapped in the face.'

Gu Changge finally encountered an opportunity to slap someone's face, so how could he not make full use of it?

"Tell me, how do you want to die?"

He looked down at Long Teng, who was buried under the crumbled mountains and asked with a casual tone.

It was as if he was asking his good friend something like, 'Sup bro, have you eaten?'

"Master, what should we do with this bunch?"

At that time, someone from Gu Changge's followers asked while pointing toward the followers of Long Teng they had captured, including the dragon-horned girl whom Yue Mingkong was familiar with.

After all, she had intentionally let her go to cause some trouble for Gu Changge.

Right now, however, the dragon-horned 'goddess' had a terrified expression, and she was covered in blood with her tongue cut off.

Gu Changge's people had tortured her on the way.

"Of course, we gotta gut the gift we prepared for him right in front of Long Teng."

Gu Changge said.

At the same time, he glanced at Yue Mingkong.

'I am gonna deal with this trash first, and then settle the account with you later.'

Yue Mingkong could guess the meaning behind his gaze but kept her calm as if she didn't notice anything.

She understood better than anyone else just what Gu Changge could do with her.

Of course...she misunderstood Gu Changge.

Gu Changge merely glanced at her to make sure she wasn't injured.

However, seeing that there wasn't anything wrong with her, he asked, **"Are you alright?"**

Immediately, Yue Mingkong was flattered by the fact that Gu Changge cared about her, but then she realized that it might just be an act Gu Changge was putting on for the masses, so she shook her head and said with a cold-but-natural tone, **"Don't worry, Changge, I am fine."**

She was a little moved in her heart but recovered within moments.

After all, she couldn't tell which of Gu Changge's sentences were true and which were false...what's more? She was telling the truth.

Although Long Teng was strong, she wasn't weak either.

Soon, the cultivators in the nearby mountains reacted, and as they watched the scene in front of them, they could only sigh and say, 'What a good couple!'

Gu Changge's Stats

Host: Gu Changge

Halo: Destined Heavenly Villain

Weapon(s): Eight Desolate Demon Halberd

Identity:

Innate Bloodline(s):

Cultivation Base: Initial Stage of the False God Realm [Pinnacle Stage of the Heavenly God Realm]

Mystical Abilities:

Destiny Points: 15000

Fortune Value: 0 (Dark)

System Shop: Open

Warehouse:

Cultivation Realms

[CULTIVATION REALMS]

Chapter 146: Long Aotian's Template; Ant, Ant, ANT!

[Boom!]

Just when everyone looked at Gu Changge and Yue Mingkong's tiny gestures in shock and admiration, the mountains and ruins in front of them exploded and spread dust and ash in every direction.

"What audacity..."

A roar with icy killing intent resonated in the surroundings.

Immediately afterwards, a terrifying figure surrounded by golden runes appeared.

At that moment, Long Teng's figure radiated powerful Qi and Vitality that covered the sky and everything in his surroundings in a terrifying sea of blood.

It was as if a King had descended upon the world and spread chaos in all directions.

At the same time, Long Teng revealed his Cultivation Base of a Pinnacle False God Realm master without holding back.

He held unparalleled strength, but his current appearance...many cultivators felt strange looking at the scene in front of them.

Even the creatures of the Ancient Immortal Continent couldn't help but turn their heads away; after all, just a moment ago, they watched their mighty Lord Long Teng get stomped under someone's feet.

The strong, indifferent, and domineering appearance he put on before was ruined within moments.

"Gu Change, how dare you sneak an attack on me! You are courting death!"

Long Teng spoke with an icy tone.

He was enraged beyond measure.

He never expected that Gu Change would suddenly pop out of nowhere and curbstomp him like that.

Long Teng was embarrassed and aggrieved, and those feelings only added to his rage. Never before had he felt so much murderous intent and desire to slaughter someone!

Gu Change showed no change in his expression when he looked at Long Teng's furious, cold eyes, and made it seem as if he had stomped a nobody, and not a well-known figure.

Right now, he stared at Long Teng with a calm gaze, and muttered to himself, **"It seems that I guessed it correctly, and you are based on the Long Aotian template! Alas! That template is even more ancient than the waste making a comeback trope."**

"Coming across you was a surprise."

Although Gu Change muttered that, no surprise could be seen on his face.

Right then, a System Prompt sounded in his mind.

[Ding! Long Teng, the Favored Son of Heaven, has appeared and triggered the following choices:

Slaughter Long Teng!

Reward: 3000 Fortune Value | 15000 Destiny Points

Note: Additional rewards will be calculated separately.

Conquer Long Teng!

Reward: 3000 Fortune Value | 15000 Destiny Points

Note: Additional rewards will be calculated separately.]

The rewards were the same for both choices, so Gu Change chose the first one without even thinking.

Why would he want to conquer a brain-dead trash who didn't know the immensity of the Heavens? It would be a waste of time.

What's more? This Long Teng even had the guts to covet what he shouldn't have coveted, so Gu Changge felt that slaughtering him would be letting him off easy.

The second choice was never a possibility.

Having said that, Long Teng had 4000 points of Fortune Value, and that reminded Gu Changge of the [Fortune Plundering Cards] in his arsenal that were accumulating dust since he never used them.

They cost around 5000 a piece in the System Shop, but he didn't think it would be a waste to use one on Long Teng.

Once the plunder succeeds, he will directly clear the Favored Son of Heaven's Fortune Points and trigger the System's reward feature for killing a Favored Run after depriving them of all their Fortune.

Maybe, this Long Teng could bring him some good stuff.

In Gu Changge's eyes, Long Teng didn't have the qualifications to be a leek — at most, he could be considered an experience-dropping monster.

Unlike Ye Ling, who had a brain and knew what to do and what not to do at times, this fearless Long Teng had no redeemable qualities and thought of himself as correct no matter what he did.

Well, it was understandable. After all, if everything went according to the plot, then Long Teng would only come across foes weaker than him, so it was normal for him to despise and look down on everyone.

Where could he meet a final boss-level character like Gu Changge if everything went according to plot?

"Gu Changge, what do you mean by that?"

Long Teng couldn't understand what Gu Changge was talking about, but he knew that Gu Changge held a contemptuous and indifferent attitude towards him, and that multiplied his rage and killing intent.

After all, he had never met someone like Gu Changge who dared to insult and ignore him since the moment he was born.

"It means that you are a retard, retard."

Gu Changge didn't restrain himself when it came to bullying others, and bullying came to him naturally — even the swearing words sounded extremely natural when spoken by him.

Almost all the cultivators felt as if he was merely stating facts.

All the young creatures of the Ancient Immortal Continent, however, were stunned. First, he humiliated him, and then he called him a retard! What clawed at their hearts was the fact that they couldn't refute his words.

That Gu Changge was strong, very strong, at least, he was stronger than Long Teng.

What the creatures from the Continent saw today shocked them to their core, and they couldn't find words to speak for a while.

'Is this guy hell-bent on pissing off Long Teng?'

Gu Xian'er was shocked just like the rest of the crowd, and didn't know what to say as she watched Gu Changge's familiar figure.

She had thought that Gu Changge wouldn't waste any time and directly one-shot Long Teng to death, yet he started to kick him when he was down, and even called him a retard with extreme calm!

'Still, it does match Gu Changge's temperament! His tongue is as poisonous as ever, filling his opponent with hatred right after he uses it...'

Gu Xian'er realized that she was in a similar situation as Long Teng every time she argued with Gu Changge, and could feel her liver hurt.

"Gu Changge, what did you say..."

Long Teng's expression froze, and he was momentarily stunned by Gu Changge's words.

He had never encountered something like this before.

Rubbing salt on his wound was Gu Changge's self-satisfied expression that filled him with hatred.

[Rub! Rub! Rub!]

Long Teng's rage soared to new heights.

His eyes turned ice-cold and his complexion turned a burning crimson as mist rose from all over his body, and divine runes loomed around his figure.

His terrifying, cold aura rose sharply.

"Didn't I tell you to stand still and get killed? What's the hurry? You sure are disobedient."

Gu Changge said with a calm and sincere tone, together with a playful gaze.

It was as if he felt helpless looking at Long Teng, who was courting death.

He stood in the Void with his hands behind his back as a hazy immortal aura and charm flowed around his figure and accentuated the beauty of his moon-white coat that seemed to be embroidered with innumerable stars.

In the eyes of the onlookers, Gu Changge looked even more arrogant and powerful than Long Teng from a while ago.

"Come here! Bring the gift this Young Master prepared for Long Teng."

As Gu Changge spoke, his followers stepped forward and blood splattered around in all directions as dazzling sword lights filled the air.

"Lord Long Teng, help us!"

"Lord Long Teng, save us! We don't want to die..."

A large group of aboriginal creatures of the Ancient Immortal Continent shouted with frightened and pale expressions. Right now, all of them had their Cultivation Bases sealed, and were nothing more than fish on a chopping block.

They hoped that Long Teng, who was in front of them, could save them.

After all, they went to look for Gu Changge's trail under Long Teng's command, and were Long Teng's subordinates.

Alas! Instead of them finding Gu Changge, Gu Changge found them and came knocking at their door.

[Puff!]

However, before Long Teng could utter anything, sword lights fell one after another and a strong smell of blood filled the surroundings.

All the cultivators and creatures watching the scene felt chills go down their spines.

They felt fear, not because they were weak, but because the scene in front of them was far too ruthless. One word, and so many creatures were put to death without hesitation!

Compared to Long Teng's domineering actions, Gu Changge's methods were far too ruthless and strong.

"Slaughter them all, including that dragon-horned chick."

The faint smile on Gu Changge's face finally subsided as he gave an indifferent command.

Without waiting for a response from Long Teng, the color of whose face visibly changed in front of him, he made a move.

[Boom!]

Gu Changge's figure moved and he took the initiative to launch an offensive. His sleeves fluttered and the Void in front of him blurred as a terrifying and vast suction force appeared out of nowhere.

A massive hand stuck out with brilliant splendid and made the world around it dim.

"Ancient Immortal Gu Family's [Universe-Devouring Sleeve]!"

Many Young Supremes showed a change in their expressions; they recognized Gu Changge's ability, but the ability Gu Changge showed right now was far more terrifying than the [Universe-Devouring Sleeve] they were familiar with.

It was qualitatively different from what they knew.

"Gu Changge's Cultivation Base seems to have broken through to the False God Realm! Judging from his overwhelming aura, I am afraid his real Cultivation Base is far more terrifying than what we see..."

"He's unfathomable! It's hard to match him."

Even the top-ten Young Masters of the Ancient Immortal Continent showed solemn and fearful expressions.

As soon as a true master made a move, the onlookers would know their terror.

Gu Changge was definitely an enemy who struck fear in their hearts!

Just now, they had thought that he only got the upper hand because he sneak attacked, but now...it seems that he was merely humiliating Long Teng.

"Since you dare to attack me first, I will make sure to slaughter you today!"

Long Teng's expression suddenly changed and he was about to make a move to save the creatures, but Gu Changge's sudden attack shattered his plans.

[Boom!]

He also made a move and released the overwhelming might of the Pinnacle False God Realm, accompanied by a deafening dragon roar.

A mighty divine light converged into golden dragon claws covering a radius of nearly a thousand miles. At the same time, golden runes merged together into a golden spear with a terrifying and indestructible edge.

"No matter how presumptuous you are today, it won't change the fact that you will die at my hands."

"Even if Heaven and Earth perish and the era ends, Long Teng's name will be remembered for an eternity!"

Right then, Long Teng regained his indifferent and domineering appearance, and his voice thundered throughout Heaven and Earth.

He wasn't using any Mystical Art, yet his voice still hurt the ears of the onlooking cultivators — some even felt their eardrums burst!

Countless people were shocked and opened their eyes wide.

Long Teng was indeed not a braggart, and did possess real ability.

Shocking, mighty fluctuations spread in all directions.

The terrifying dragon roar resounded between Heaven and Earth as clouds burst apart, and the Universe appeared to reverse with the manifestation of an actual True Dragon whose one claw could raze everything to dust!

This was Long Teng's [True Dragon Art], and right now, he displayed it in all its majesty and its tyrannical force reached the extremes.

"The eras are long and the world starts anew even after it's destroyed — how many Young Geniuses have turned into bones buried under the desolate deserts? You are nothing but an ant I am about to trample to death, so do you really believe you deserve to be remembered?"

Gu Changge said with a mockery-filled tone in an unhurried manner, while attacking at the same time.

The Cultivation Base he showed was only at the Initial Stage of the False God Realm, but he possessed an invincible posture. Right now, he was surrounded by endless Immortal brilliance that made him resemble a Young Immortal stand in the Void!

A Mystical Ability holding a galaxy in it smashed down.

The scene of the sun falling and the moon sinking manifested in front of everyone as terrifying might emerged from his hands and tried to slaughter the dragon in front of him.

Long Teng's body was covered in golden flames that drowned the sky, and right now, he released all kinds of terrifying Mystical Abilities.

[Boom!]

"Are you worthy of killing me?"

Long Teng growled with soaring killing intent.

"The Great Dao is immeasurably vast, and everything turns to dust as time goes by — all living beings are nothing but ants."

"Killing you is easy, I need but a single palm."

Gu Changge spoke with an indifferent expression and a tone filled with extreme contempt.

Long Teng was about to go mad because Gu Changge called him an ant in every sentence he uttered. All this time, he was the one regarding others as ants! Since when did he become an ant in someone else's eyes?!

Suddenly, Long Teng's expression changed.

As Gu Changge raised his palm, infinite brilliance bloomed behind him and the aura of the Great Dao spread everywhere.

The Dao Bone inside his body started to glow!

The aura of the Great Dao condensed around him, and it appeared as if he was standing in a Universe of Myriad Worlds, with countless galaxies moving beneath his feet!

One star after another manifested to create a majestic, ancient starry sky descending from above Gu Changge.

It was as if everything and everyone somehow reached the every edge of the Universe.

"What kind of Mystical Art is that..."

"It must be Gu Changge's Innate Talent!"

Many Young Supremes gasped and felt a deep sense of terror.

'That's my Great Dao Dharma Incarnate...'

Gu Xian'er clenched her hands as she sensed a familiar aura.

The Dao Bone he took from her exerted unparalleled might in Gu Changge's hands, as if it could bloom with the resplendent majesty it deserved to show.

His use of the power made even her feel the Natural Laws of the Great Dao.

In the next moment, the world behind Gu Changge transformed into his domain, and the Great Dao manifested in the shape of the sky.

As soon as he raised his palm, it covered the sky and the sun.

[Puff!]

Gu Changge looked down on Long Teng with an indifferent expression, and then, the giant palm made from the sky and the stars fell to bury everything beneath it!

In the next moment, everyone witnessed a shocking scene.

Some of the onlookers felt their souls tremble, and couldn't help but want to kneel on the ground in worship of the deity in front of them.

"The aura of the Great Dao..."

Long Teng's complexion changed, too, and he understood that he couldn't resist the onslaught of the oncoming palm.

A terrifying aura descended on him and muffled his sound. At the same time, his figure retreated in haste, as if trying to escape from a Mountain of Death!

Alas! Gu Changge's palm moved at breakneck speed, and also covered the entire world, so it gave him no way out as it tried to flatten him to death!

"You crazy bastard!"

Long Teng punched out with the intent to resist the palm.

His ancient True Dragon bloodline manifested and tried to penetrate the Heaven-rending Palm descending down on him!

However, with a clicking sound, a look of shock, horror, and disbelief filled his face as if he was struck by lightning.

At the same time, his arms bled as if he smashed his arms into a rock.

In everyone's eyes, Long Teng resembled an egg that was smashed into a stone!

"How is this possible?! I have the blood of a True Dragon!"

Long Teng couldn't believe what happened, and roared. His arms spasmed and he weakly fell back, as if the pain broke him down.

He was defeated in their first head-to-head clash.

It was unimaginable for him!

Long Teng's back turned cold.

"This is what I meant when I told you to stand still, do you understand?"

A freakish chill went down Long Teng's back as he listened to Gu Changge's words!

The palm continued its descent, and with a puff, Long Teng let out a miserable scream as the palm crushed his arms and made them explode!

His mighty force of Heaven and Earth was crushed and endless terror gripped his heart. n0Velusb.c0m

The might descending on him wasn't something that could be resisted by the flesh of cultivators or the creatures of the Continent, or any living being in general.

Chapter 147: Waste of Time Even if You Breakthrough a Few Major Realms; You Got the Wrong Script!

It didn't take long for Gu Changge to shoot down Long Teng even after he went all out in resisting his onslaught.

In just a few moves, Gu Changge first smashed Long Teng to the ground, and then slapped him with a palm that shattered his arms.

It was all simple and straightforward, without any sloppiness.

Combined with his words from before, everything seemed natural and expected, and that brought extreme shock to those who were watching the scene.

'It seems this guy obtained a lot of good opportunities over this period of time. It's very likely that he robbed quite a few ancestral tombs...I knew he wouldn't settle down and be quiet for no reason.'

The only one who wasn't surprised by the outcome was Yue Mingkong.

She was the person who knew Gu Changge best; she understood the depths of his strength and the way his mind worked better than anyone else.

Long Teng's Cultivation Base was stronger than Gu Changge, sure, but that didn't mean he could take advantage of Gu Changge.

Instead of him suppressing Gu Changge, it was Gu Changge suppressing Long Teng without giving him any room for confrontation.

This was no longer a matter of talent, but a gap in their combat power.

Gu Changge's true strength was something no one could estimate right now.

"He's indeed a Young Sovereign! Brother Gu has definitely reached that step, or it won't be possible for him to suppress Long Teng like that when he's only in the Initial Stage of the False God Realm..."

"Long Teng can only threaten those who have a lower Cultivation Base than him. When facing someone in the same Realm, his combat power should be, at most, in the ranks of the Middle or Upper Tier Young Supremes...he's still far from reaching the level of Young Sovereigns!"

"I am afraid that no one from the younger generation will be able to compete with Gu Changge from now on, except for those freaks from ancient heritages."

Many couldn't help but speak up with shock still lingering in their eyes.

They knew that Gu Changge was strong, but they never expected him to be so overpowered.

He even suppressed Long Teng without breaking a sweat, so they reckoned that only those from the older generation could compete with Gu Changge now.

All of them felt a burst of pressure when they thought about this — an invisible mountain pressed down on their heads.

“If the Successor of the Taboo Inheritance grows up and makes an appearance in the future, I am afraid only Young Master Changge will be able to compete with him.”

“Speaking of which, I haven’t heard any news about the Successor of the Taboo Inheritance in a while. Did he not sneak in with us? It would be great if he didn’t.”

Many Young Heavenly Geniuses discussed the matter.

At the same time, many of the beauties watched the mighty figure standing in the distance with strange emotions in their eyes, desiring to send themselves to Gu Changge’s bed.

The creatures of the Ancient Immortal Continent, on the other hand, were filled with fear and no longer held the arrogance they showed before.

Before, they looked down on the geniuses from the outside world due to their superior Cultivation Bases, but now, the scene in front of them proved to them that the strength of the outsiders was better than them even if their conditions weren’t comparable to their’s.

Gu Changge...he was mighty enough to make them tremble!

“Do you have any last words to say?”

Gu Changge stepped down from the air with his robes fluttering and inky hair flowing with the wind, and resembled an immortal taking a stroll in his backyard.

With a chuck, he stared at Long Teng, whose arms were destroyed by him.

“How is this possible? How could I lose to you?! I still haven’t used my mighty Innate Ability that no one can match!”

Long Teng spoke with a pale face.

By now, he had lost the arrogant and confident demeanor he possessed before.

His confidence was obliterated as soon as he went against Gu Changge.

In the past, he could crush his peers from the younger generation without breaking a sweat due to his tyrannical Cultivation Base, but when facing Gu Changge, all that failed to work.

On the contrary, he was suppressed and forced into a tragic shape.

“Are those your last words?”

Gu Changge sneered and looked down at Long Teng like he was looking down on an ant.

He had never seen someone as brain dead as Long Teng, who courted death on every turn. Did he fail to comprehend the difference between the two of them?

Gu Changge shot again!

[Boom!]

The palm fell again and covered everything, making it seem as if the sky was shaking and going to explode. The Universe fell in its wake, and large tracts of mountain peaks crumbled under the tyrannical aura of the oncoming attack!

“Gu Changge, you...”

Long Teng wanted to recover his broken arms as soon as possible, but his complexion showed a drastic change, and he tried to avoid the falling palm with his True Dragon Steps.[1]

[1: a movement technique that lets him move at high speeds.]

At the same time, a layer of golden light covered his body and made his fine dragon scales glitter.

He reacted at breakneck speed, but...

Alas! He was hit by the edge of the palm and coughed up blood and shards of broken internal organs with a groan.

His mind went blank.

After all, this was the result just from getting touched by the aftermath!

The golden light covering his body crumbled as soon as it came into contact with the palm, and failed to provide him with any protection!

If Gu Changge’s palm had directly hit him, then he might have been flattened into a cloud of blood mist.

Long Teng felt chills go down his back as he thought of this.

“How can you be so strong?! This is impossible!”

He couldn’t help but roar in disbelief, after all, his Cultivation Base was far higher than Gu Changge’s!

“How would I slaughter you if I wasn’t strong?”

Gu Changge put his hands behind his back and stared at his prey with a playful expression.

He could tell that Long Teng was still hiding a final trump card up his sleeve, and that’s why he didn’t directly obliterate him.

After all, he had to let Long Teng experience true despair, or he wouldn't feel good if he just let him die an easy death.

Right then, the Void in front of Gu Changge blurred and he disappeared from his spot after taking a step forward.

In the next moment, he appeared right in front of Long Teng.

“You...”

Long Teng was shocked and opened his eyes wide.

Gu Changge's speed chilled his soul, since he appeared and disappeared out of thin air as if he was teleporting.

He wondered if Gu Changge was using a lost, ancient art? After all, how could he scale such distances so fast?

Alas! Before he could react, a slender, fair-skinned, jade-like hand reached towards him — the hand moved at a slow speed, and Long Teng could see its trajectory, even, but he still found it hard to resist it as there seemed to be some mysterious force holding him down.

[Hum!]

Endless brilliance burst out from the hand, as if the power of Immortals covered it, and in the next moment, Long Teng roared out.

An ancient aura filled his blood, and the figure of a terrifying True Dragon appeared behind him.

“That’s useless! Don’t you understand the gap between us?”

Gu Changge looked at him with pity, as if he was looking at an idiot.

All of a sudden, the Void stagnated, and time and space seemed to freeze.

No matter how extraordinary the True Dragon phantom might have been, it was destroyed by Gu Changge in a blink.

In any case, Gu Changge's physical strength far exceeded those in the same realm as his visible Cultivation Base.

Even if others beside him could perceive the strangeness of his overpowered physical strength, they wouldn't think too much into it.

After all...he was a Young Sovereign with a tyrannical Cultivation Art and Training Regime, so was it wrong for him to be that strong?

In the next moment, Gu Changge grabbed Long Teng's neck while breaking through all of his defensive Mystical Arts, and lifted him straight up.

“Argh...”

Long Teng's arms were already destroyed, so he couldn't even flail them to resist, and his face turned red with extreme feelings of grievance.

The scene in front of everyone...it made them feel as if Gu Changge was carrying a dead dog that had drowned.

From the beginning to the end, Long Teng had no ability to resist.

“Lord Long Teng...”

All the creatures of the Ancient Immortal Continent appeared as if the sky had collapsed over their heads.

The invincible Lord Long Teng, the one they worshiped, was now held by their foe like a drowned, dead dog.

They couldn't bear to see him like that.

“How is this possible?! This can't be true!”

Some of the female creatures were so shocked by the reality that they screamed out and then fainted with their eyes rolled back.

The scene they witnessed today would haunt their nightmares forever.

Their spiritual symbol of power, the one they worshiped for almost all their eyes, ended up in such a messed up situation — the reality in front of them made their eyes darken and their legs go weak.

“Long Aotian's template isn't popular these days; Long Teng, you were born in the wrong era.”

Gu Changge said with a casual smile.

Unfortunately, Long Teng couldn't comprehend his words.

At the same time, Gu Changge strengthened his grip around Long Teng's neck, making the bones in his neck crack with audible sounds. Long Teng, on the other hand, couldn't help but let out a muffled, miserable cry.

“Ah! It's unbearable!”

“Gu Changge, I will fight you to death!”

Long Teng roared with reddened eyes.

If he couldn't slaughter Gu Changge today, then he would definitely live a life of humiliation, and it wouldn't be possible for him to wash away this stain of disgrace.

“It's a little late for you to say that.”

Gu Changge's eyes gradually darkened as he stared at the pair of dragon horns above Long Teng's head.

The best way to deal with the Favored Son of Heaven crafted after the Long Aotian template was to crush him with absolute might.

That was because Long Aotians were mindless and fearless fools.

It would be a waste of time to devise devious plans and plots to deal with them slowly.

Right now, Gu Changge felt that he had almost achieved his goal since the success of the [Fortune Plundering Card] depending on the opponent's state.

Right then, a colorful light burst from Long Teng's body and released a powerful aura filled with unparalleled vitality that kept surging.

[Boom!]

A terrifying whirlpool of Qi appeared between Heaven and Earth, and Long Teng started to undergo a transformation out of nowhere. At the same time, he broke free from Gu Change's hands.

His ruined body started to heal at speed visible to the eyes, and his amazing vitality recovered, too.

At the same time, the Void in their surroundings started to shake as if it couldn't bear the pressure!

Long Teng's Cultivation Base suddenly broke past the Pinnacle of the False God Realm and he stepped into the True God Realm, raising his strength to another level.

The sudden change caused a sensation in the surroundings.

Many people widened their eyes, while Long Teng's admirer's cheered in excitement.

Some were so excited, they started to shed tears while mumbling with quivering voices, **"Lord Long Teng was born invincible, so how could he be defeated?"**

"He merely suffered a minor setback today! As for this wicked man with the Gu surname? He will pay his dues now..."

They said in excitement.

By now, they had long forgotten that they were the ones who provoked the trouble and brought it to their doors.

Just now, Long Teng was reduced to a miserable state by Gu Change. His condition was so messed up that they thought Long Teng had no hope for a comeback, but at a critical moment, he achieved a breakthrough and survived a certain-death situation!

Right now, almost all of the creatures believed that Long Teng would be able to reverse the situation and wash away all the shame he suffered.

"Is this the trump card you were hiding? Achieving a breakthrough in your Cultivation Base at a critical moment, eh? Tsk...tsk...tsk..."

Gu Change was momentarily surprised by the sudden change, but after thinking about it for a moment, he realized that it wasn't all that unexpected.

After all, achieving a breakthrough at a critical moment was the special ability of these Favored Runts!

Whenever they encountered a great enemy or a dangerous situation, they would achieve a breakthrough in their Cultivation Base and turn the tides with absolute might.

Such a trope...he was more than familiar with those due to his previous life!

Back then, he hated to see the use of that damned trope, and even wanted to dig out the brains of the critics who acclaimed it to see what crap was filled inside their heads.

Gu Change never imagined that he would come across an enemy who would achieve a breakthrough in the midst of their bout.

The timing of his breakthrough was too much to be a coincidence, and he estimated that it was all due to Long Teng's explosive potential, the opportunities he obtained in life, and other factors.

However, even if Long Teng broke through another few major realms, he still wouldn't be able to make any waves in front of him.

A playful smile appeared on Gu Changge's face as he thought about that.

“Gu Changge, you never expected this, right? I am destined for greatness, while you are destined to become a corpse beneath my feet today!”

Long Teng let out a roar and stood on the horizon with divine fire burning around his body. Dazzling runes moved around his body, and his aura kept surging.

His head was clearer than ever before, and the divine fire burned from his head to toe as his Cultivation Base improved and made him far stronger than before.

It helped him regain his lost confidence, indifference, and contempt for everything.

“I am afraid you got the wrong script! Aren't you the one with a higher Cultivation Base here?”[2]

[2: in the normal setting, the protagonist has a weaker Cultivation Base than their enemy — around two major realms of difference — so when they are at their lowest, they achieve a breakthrough and close the gap between the cultivation base of their foe and them and then slaughter the foe.

Long Teng, on the other hand, has a Cultivation Base higher than Gu Changge, which isn't how the script is supposed to go because the roles are reversed.]

Gu Changge still spoke with indifference and a faint smile.

Long Teng could see mockery and playfulness from his expression, and that enraged him further.

At the same time, he believed that he would now be able to slaughter Gu Changge since he had broken through to the True God Realm, and his strength was far stronger than before.

Sure, Gu Changge was the strongest enemy he faced to date, but Gu Changge was only in the Initial Stage of the False God Realm!

“I won't play with you anymore. After all, the best time to plunder your Fortune would be when you are in absolute despair.”

Gu Changge smiled and then pointed his finger forward.

[BANG!]

A Heaven-shattering Sword Qi appeared in the Void, with the desire to annihilate everything, and brought along a sea of blood that rose and fell in the Void with corpses of Immortals piled up!

‘Slaughter the Immortal Kings and Annihilate the Immortal Gods.’

‘Let there be none who live forever.’

Right then, everyone felt as if a peerless bronze sword materialized in Gu Changge's hands.

“That is...”

Many Young Supremes felt their eyes shrink and showed great changes in their expression.

The complexion of the creatures from the Ancient Immortal Continent also changed, and they felt their very souls shiver.

“That’s the terrifying Sword Art that slaughtered the Seventh Princess of the Sea King Palace!”

A Young Supreme with a face full of fear said after feeling the terrifying aura from a long distance away.

In a trance, they all saw a bronze immortal sword slash down with the might to destroy the Universe!

[Shua!]

Gu Change walked through the Void like a peerless Sword Immortal.

He resembled a peerless figure about to bring about the end of the world.

As for the attacking power of the Sword Qi? Whatever stepped in its path had to bleed.

‘Why does this guy have so many Arts...’

Long Teng’s indifferent and confident complexion showed a drastic change as he couldn’t believe what he witnessed.

The sword light descended from the sky was still far away, but it had already made several cuts on the surface of his body, and was about to slash him into oblivion. *novelusb.com*

He was about to die!

Before, he believed that Gu Change already went all out when attacking him, or he wouldn’t have lost, but not, he realized that Gu Change’s means were even more tyrannical than before, and that made him feel regret and feelings of hopelessness.

“I don’t believe I will fall here!”

Long Teng roared and resisted the terrifying murderous intent in desperation.

He was likely to fall here today.

Even if the Elders of his Family broke the rules to save him, it was likely that they wouldn’t make it in time!

He regretted the fact that he didn’t allow his Family’s Elders to break the rules and follow him from the shadows when he left the Family.

[Boom!]

The Void trembled!

A pure killing intent assaulted Long Teng, and an icy aura lingered around his neck and made him feel as if his head would separate at any time.

At the critical moment, his eyes turned red and he burned his blood essence as a last resort to break away from the shackles of the Natural Laws holding him down!

[Crack!]

However, the hardest dragon-horn on his head was cut off and fell to the ground with a thud and released five colored blood.

Gu Changge kept pointing his finger forward and slashed at will while striding forward at breakneck speed.

“You...”

Long Teng’s face was covered in horror and desperation as he bled from the corners of his mouth and moved back with unsteady steps.

“Don’t kill me...”

“Plunder!”

Gu Changge ignored his words and only said one word.

Immediately, the [Fortune Plundering Card] took action.

At the same time, a wisp of sword energy that could slash through the world easily penetrated in the middle of Long Teng’s eyebrows and went through his head!

Chapter 148: Growing into an All-Rounder; Ain’t Your Fault You a Beauty!

[Puff!]

Blood splattered, accompanied by a desperate cry.

Gu Changge’s sword light pierced through Long Teng’s glabella and a hole appeared on the front and back of his head.

Still, the sword light didn’t dissipate and kept pressing down on Long Teng’s Primordial Spirit.

A look of panic and despair covered Long Teng’s face and he regretted his actions to the extreme.

Long Teng had never imagined that even after breaking through a major realm, he wouldn’t be Gu Changge’s opponent.

He was destined for destruction as soon as Gu Changge made a move.

The gap between the two wasn’t something that could be made up for by raising a realm or two.

Long Teng’s desperation rose as he thought about this.

At the same time, a terrifying pain tried to tear apart his Primordial Spirit as the sword light formed by the [Infinite Immortal Wisdom] kept attacking it.

After all...[Infinite Immortal Wisdom] was a supreme Primordial Spirit-attacking art.

Gu Changge’s figure appeared in front of Long Teng and his spotless, white robes fluttered in the wind. From his appearance, not one person thought of him as someone who just went through a battle.

As long as one ignored the blood on his hands, they would only see a handsome and elegant man unmatched by anyone in the world.

Right now, even Gu Xian'er shook her head and didn't know what to think of.

At the same time, her face turned somewhat crimson as this was exactly what she imagined Gu Changge to look like before, a cold and cruel devil.

[Ding! The Fortune Plundering Card succeeded and net you 4000 points of Fortune Value!

Long Teng's Fortune is gone! Triggering the Slaughter and Profit rules for the defeated Favored Son of Heaven.]

Gu Changge squinted his eyes for a moment but soon regained his previous expression.

It was as he expected: 'the [Fortune Plundering Card] worked the best when the other party fell into despair.'

All of Long Teng's Fortune now belonged to him.

All that was left was to see whether he could get something good from him after putting him to death.

The Heavenly Rewards, plus the rewards given by the System, could be regarded as quite a good sum of income for him.

Gu Changge might even have a chance to consider another Transcendent Dao Bone for himself.

After all, Transcendent Dao Bones were far too overpowered, to the point that just one of them allowed him to give him rudimentary control over the Natural Laws.

If he could get more of those, then it might be possible for him to gain complete control over Natural Laws, or...the Source of Dao, even.

"Lord Long Teng..."

"You with the surname of Gu, let our Lord Long Teng go if you are sensible!"

Many of Long Teng's followers shouted loudly at this time.

Their pale faces showed drastic changes in their expressions, and they feared that Gu Changge might slaughter Long Teng for real.

Although all parties agreed upon the fact that no one from the older generation would interfere even if the younger generation slaughtered each other to the point of extinction, the one going to die right now was none other than their Lord Long Teng!

How could they sit still at this moment?

It's just that they were afraid of Gu Changge, so the young creatures with golden wings or dragon-horns only dared to shout at him for demonstration purposes, and dared not approach him.

They weren't as retarded and arrogant as Long Teng, who would go to their deaths even when they knew they had no chance of survival.

After all, even Long Teng, who broke through to the True God Realm, wasn't Gu Changge's match, so who else from the younger generation of the Ancient Immortal Continent could stop him now?

Gu Changge stared at the bunch of creatures in front of him and an inexplicable light flashed through his eyes.

In the next moment, all of the creatures trembled in fear as their bodies turned cold and their souls shook. A single look from Gu Changge was enough to scare them to the point that they dared not move.

“Master, do you want to slaughter them?”

Seeing this, a group of Gu Changge’s followers stepped forward and asked him with cold, cruel grins.

They weren’t afraid of the powerful creatures of the Ancient Immortal Continent. After all, even their strongest Long Teng was nothing more than a crushed melon in front of Gu Changge, so as his followers, how could they fear anything?

“Slaughter them...”

Gu Changge commanded with a light tone.

Killing a little dragon or a group of creatures from the Continent...it was all the same to him.

“Understood, Master!”

The group of his followers responded with respect.

Right after that, a battle broke out on the scene, and soon, all the creatures and cultivators in the surroundings started to fight in desperation.

No one expected that Gu Changge would be so ruthless and decisive, so as to not intend to leave a single one from the opposing party leave alive.

Yue Mingkong, however, knew that Gu Changge would make this decision as she was familiar with him.

Whoever dared to offend him would have a bitter end.

‘It seems that the old foggy in the dark isn’t dumb; even now, he dares not show up to save Long Teng.’

Gu Changge glanced towards the east sky and showed a smile filled with an inexplicable meaning.

He had long sensed the existence of quite a few ancient monsters from the Ancient Immortal Continent spying on them, but he didn’t care about them.

Whether he decided to slaughter them or not, he didn’t have to worry about anything.

After all, the confrontation between Long Teng and him was a fight between peers, and it was already agreed upon by all parties that life and death depended upon ones ability, so if they tried to stop him at this time, wouldn’t they be slapping all the forces that agreed to the rules in the face?

The True Dragon Family of the Ancient Immortal Continent dared not stop him even when they witnessed the scene in front of them.

And soon, Long Teng’s Primordial Spirit perished in Gu Changge’s hands and disappeared into thin air.

When Ye Langtian, Wang Wushuang, Peng Fei, and the other Young Supremes witnessed the scene in front of them, their expressions changed and they shook their heads and sighed with bitter smiles.

Gu Changge's methods were strong and cruel, and he never intended to let Long Teng survive.

If any of them were put in his place, they estimated that they would think multiple times before doing anything.

However, Gu Changge was the Heir of the Heavenly Immortal Dao Palace and the Young Master of the Ancient Immortal Gu Family, so did the heritages of the Ancient Immortal Continent even dare to move against him when he was following the rules?

If they really dared to overstep their bounds, then the Supreme Heritages and Sects from the outside won't sit by idle.

After slaughtering Long Teng, Gu Changge threw the dragon corpse — which dead Long Teng transformed into — into his Spatial Ring with the intention to not waste such useful resources.

After all, no one dared to speak up and snatch Long Teng's body back from his hands. Even if the Master of the True Dragon Family appeared right now, Gu Changge still won't hand it over.

Everyone in the surroundings looked at the scene with complicated expressions — they were shocked to the extreme, and couldn't calm their hearts for a long time.

Today's events could be said to have shook the younger generation inside the Ancient Immortal Continent right now, be they aboriginal creatures or those from the outside world.

They required time to calm down.

Long Teng, a mighty and confident fellow who looked down on everyone and everything and believed himself to be invincible, fell in such a gruesome manner — Gu Changge even took away his corpse.

But...if they were in his place, they wouldn't let Long Teng's corpse go either...after all, it contained a lot of Long Teng's True Dragon blood!

One could refine it with some medicinal materials and use it to strengthen their physique.

And if one could get a glimpse of the True Dragon Family's innate talent, then they would make even more profit.

Many people speculated that Gu Changge was plotting exactly that.

Right then, the System's Prompt sounded in Gu Changge's mind as expected.

[Ding! You successfully completed the task of slaughtering the Favored Son of Heaven, Long Teng, so the rewards are being calculated.

The Fortune Value of the Favored Son of Heaven was cleared before death, so you triggered the Heavenly Rewards and obtained a Heavenly Rewards Chest.

For the completion of the task, you receive 3000 points of Fortune Value and 15000 Destiny Points!]

Speaking of which, his gains weren't small this time.

He plundered 4000 points of Fortune Value before and now received another 3000 points of Fortune Value, plus 15000 Destiny Points.

Gu Changge could do a lot with all these points.

‘Open the Heavenly Rewards Chest.’

Without further ado, he commanded in his mind.

Every time he slaughtered a Favored Son of Heaven, he obtained a lot of good things, so he wanted to know just what this Long Aotian would drop for him.

[Hum!]

Soon, a golden treasure box jumped in front of Gu Changge and released a mysterious aura as mist surged around it.

Then, it opened with a bang.

Colorful lights rushed out of the chest and a drop of crystal blood with surging aura came out of it, reflecting the world’s birth inside it.

[Ding! Host, congratulations for obtaining the Five-colored True Dragon Blood Essence.

Introduction: The Five-colored True Dragon Blood Essence is the drop of blood essence found under the hardest scale of a True Dragon. It is extremely rare and contains ultimate defense and recovery ability.]

Gu Changge couldn’t help but nod in satisfaction when he saw the introduction. He had regarded Long Teng as nothing but an experience-giving monster in a game, so the drop of True Dragon blood brought pleasant surprise to him.

Gu Changge guessed that Long Teng’s sudden breakthrough in the face of danger was related to this [Five-colored True Dragon Blood Essence].

Soon, Gu Changge consumed the [Five-colored True Dragon Blood Essence].

A warm, familiar feeling washed over his limbs and bones as it rejuvenated every cell in his body with vast amounts of vitality.

[Kacha! Kacha!]

Gu Changge could hear the sound of his bones and muscles morph, as if they rapidly dissolved and then reassembled themselves. At the same time, he felt as if dragon scales started to cover his person.

‘My physique is stronger than before, and my defense and vitality...it seems I will have to follow the all-rounder development route.’[1]

[1: there are different types of cultivation such as body cultivation, spirit cultivation, etc. An all-rounder is someone who develops his physique as well as spirit. It’s like a mage who’s also good at close-combat and assassinations.

Until now, Gu Changge was only getting rewards from the System that upgraded his Primordial Spirit cultivation, but now he’s getting rewards that jack up his physical ability.]

Gu Changge thought so in his heart but soon abandoned the thought. His strength kept on improving at a rapid pace, and all these talents and abilities were merely icing on the cake.

[Shua!] n0ve!Us&.cOM

[Shua!]

Soon, all the onlooking creatures and cultivators turned into brilliant rays of light and started to leave the scene.

Gu Xian'er took one last look at Gu Changge and then left with the big, red bird.

She decided not to show up and say hello because she still remembered the time when Gu Changge bullied her.

She had planned to see Gu Changge hit an iron plate, but who would have thought that Long Teng would turn out to be a dud that couldn't even take one of Gu Changge's attacks.

This annoyed Gu Xian'er, who had wanted to find out the depths of Gu Changge's strength.

Soon, the news of what transpired spread in all directions by the cultivators and the creatures who were on the scene.

A lot of people already expected such results from this battle, but the process shocked everyone and they couldn't believe what they saw and heard.

First, Long Teng didn't just lose, he died.

Second, Gu Changge's strength was verified and now, no one doubted the fact that he had indeed stepped into the ranks of Young Sovereigns.

This, however, was just a conservative estimate.

Soon after the news spread, it caused a massive sensation throughout the Ancient Immortal Continent; after all, not everyone went to watch the battle.

Gu Changge's name once again caused great waves throughout the aboriginal heritages of the Ancient Immortal Continent, and they now treated him as a taboo-like existence.

Hearing about them would make them change their expressions and their hearts would palpitate.

Many creatures of the Ancient Immortal Continent decided to avoid him, after all, even Long Teng, the strongest from their younger generation met a brutal end at his hands.

If they encountered him, would they even have a chance to survive?

They couldn't comprehend how they could come across such a terrifying existence among the younger generation — his strength was outrageous.

This brought clouds of gloom above the heads of many from the younger generation of the Ancient Immortal Continent.

Afterwards, Gu Changge's figure flashed and he appeared right in front of Yue Mingkong's chariot and looked at her, who was sitting inside.

“Mingkong, the fact that you didn’t come looking for me after entering the Ancient Immortal Continent saddened me.”

Gu Changge said with a casual tone, as if planning to discuss this matter with her.

There wasn’t any trace of sadness on his face, however.

“We pay our respects to Young Master Changge.”

Yue Mingkong’s followers immediately paid their respects.

Gu Changge waved his hands in dismissal.

The followers knew the identity of the two, and the relationship between them, so they soon left the place to the two of them.

“What are you sad about? Shouldn’t you be happy over the fact that I am not trying to hinder you?”

Yue Mingkong, who witnessed the entire battle from beginning to end, couldn’t help but raise her wariness and think that Gu Changge was going to do something to her.

She believed that Gu Changge was now going to settle the account with her.

Her expression, however, didn’t show anything unusual as she had dealt with Gu Changge many times before, so she was quite familiar with him.

Her ‘dear husbands’ ability to enrage her was top-tier both at home and outside.

“Why do I feel you are somewhat nervous?”

Gu Changge seemed to see through her thoughts at once even though there was a curtain between Yue Mingkong and him, and she looked at him from behind it.

At that moment, Yue Mingkong decided to calm down as she knew that it was impossible for her to hide such thoughts from someone as shrewd as Gu Changge, and replied, **“It’s because I have a guilty conscience.”**

“Why would you have a guilty conscience?”

Gu Changge couldn’t help but laugh out loud.

“Because I am guilty — I am afraid you are going to settle accounts with me.”

Yue Mingkong said with a cold and annoyed tone, and at the same time, she rolled her eyes at him.

She couldn’t understand why Gu Changge was still pretending not to understand, but from his attitude, it was clear that Gu Changge didn’t care about this matter, right?

For some reason, she felt relieved.

“What’s the matter? It’s not your fault that you are so gorgeous, after all.”

Gu Changge shook his head with an expression of ‘you think too much’ and said with a tone that made it seem as if he was stating mere facts.

Beauties would be coveted, that was the truth of the world.

It's a pity that Long Teng decided to target the wrong person.

Yue Mingkong couldn't help but freeze when she heard his words, and then blinked in disbelief.

She wondered if she had heard wrong?

Was Gu Changge praising her for her beauty?!

Yue Mingkong couldn't help but feel a little joy in her heart as it wasn't easy to hear such words from Gu Changge's mouth.

Chapter 149: Suddenly Feeling That He Is Different Now, A Bone-Deep Rooted Love.

Yue Mingkong sat silently inside the white-jade carriage.

Green[1] hair kept in a spiral bun. A picturesque, fairy-like face, so beautiful it overwhelmed the beholder.

Her onyx-coloured phoenix eyes shone with a calm and profound light.

However, at this moment, she couldn't help but show a slight blush on her face.

Yue Mingkong seemed to be quite happy, mixed with a hint of surprise.

Needless to say, Gu Changge's words disturbed her icy demeanour.

After all... these words came straight from Gu Changge's own mouth, making it a completely different matter than when it came from anyone else. Even if the others were to spit these words out with every inch of their heart and soul, she would have just ignored them, not taking the matter to heart at all.

But when Gu Changge said it, those empty words suddenly gained meaning.

Yue Mingkong suddenly felt that Gu Changge was acting very strangely.

'So he does know that I am beautiful?'

When it came to her own charm, Yue Mingkong has never once doubted herself. Just think about it, how many women in the world could possibly compare to her in this regard?

And yet... Gu Changge never looked her way.

Whether it be in the past or present life, his nonchalance had made Yue Mingkong plenty frustrated.

"Long Teng possessed thoughts that he shouldn't. Dying like this is too cheap for him."

A faint smile graced her vision as Gu Changge continued to talk casually as if he didn't realize how Yue Mingkong's mood was changing by the second.

At any rate, it's not like it costs anything to say something nice and shower her with praises every once in a while.

And he was right.

Hearing his flowery words, Yue Mingkong stared at him without blinking, as if to see right through him.

“Long Teng was *COURTING DEATH*, he can blame only himself.”

She spoke calmly. Although she felt joy from the bottom of her heart, her pride dared not let it show.

Yue Mingkong instead put on a mask of apathy.

Nevertheless, Gu Changge—who knew she liked to hear such praise—didn’t care at all.

He kept a light smile, **“Indeed. Even if I didn’t kill him, Mingkong probably will, right?”**

Since there is no one around...

Gu Changge simply opened up to Yue Mingkong.

As a regressor, Yue Mingkong should know what Long Teng’s character was like, yet she still decided to come forward and hatch such a plan, using such a method to plot against himself.

Such an act showed just how much she hated Long Teng, wanting to kill with a borrowed knife.

That said, Gu Changge has always indulged and spoiled Yue Mingkong, and he didn’t bother to care about these little thoughts of hers.

“What do you mean?”

Yue Mingkong acted like she couldn’t understand Gu Changge’s words, staring at him with a cold expression before asking.

Gu Changge was too lazy to expose her, and just laughed, **“Long Teng’s body is in my hands, what are your plans for him? Tell your hubby, and maybe I’ll give you his body.”**

“You...” Yue Mingkong froze.

Gu Changge really hit the nail on the coffin.

She had been recently thinking of ways to reap and harvest Long Teng.

The most important part was, obviously, the drop of True Dragon Blood. Rumours say that Long Teng had obtained it during a fortuitous encounter and that the blood droplet’s origins were very mysterious and ancient.

If she refined that drop of rainbow-coloured True Dragon Blood, her strength would surely increase by leaps and bounds, giving her the powerful talent and surging vitality that characterized the True Dragon Clan.

Yue Mingkong never expected Gu Changge to unveil her thoughts so quickly.

Deep down, she felt slightly annoyed, frustrated even.

‘How come I never get an upper hand on Gu Changge?’

“You will grant me Long Teng’s body if I just ask?” Yue Mingkong calmed herself down and asked.

“Why? Do you not trust your husband?” Gu Changge lamented.

His expression made it difficult for Yue Mingkong to guess what he was thinking.

So upon hearing this, Yue Mingkong fell silent for a few seconds before she replied, **“I heard that there is a drop of True Dragon Blood in Long Teng’s body. It would be very useful to me.”**

At this moment, she began to wonder whether Gu Changge would go back on his word and ignore her request.

After all... he cultivated using the Immortal-Devouring Demonic Art, so his demand for various physical sources is even more frightening compared to normal supreme arts.

Long Teng’s precious droplet of blood came from the ancient and mysterious True Dragons.

n07e1usb.c0m

With Changge’s selfishness, it was highly unlikely he would let such a thing go.

Even if she concealed the refinement method, Gu Changge would probably be able to just devour it whole with his abilities anyways.

“True Dragon Blood?”

Gu Changge was momentarily stunned, pondering whether that drop of the rainbow-coloured droplet of blood he condensed was the very same True Dragon Blood[2] that Yue Mingkong was referring to.

[2. It is the same thing, yes.]

However, since it was rewarded to him by the Heavenly Dao Treasure Chest, it can be said that this reward originated from the system, not from the actual physical resource, which is Long Teng’s body.

In other words... there should still be a drop of True Dragon Blood hidden on Long Teng’s body.

In all honesty, Gu Changge’s first thought was precisely what Yue Mingkong had believed, and he was tempted to go back on his promise.

This heaven-gifted resource contained immense life force and tyrannical defensive attributes, so naturally, Gu Changge wanted to keep it for himself.

The more the merrier.

He mused it over again. On second thought, he had already merged with one drop, so taking any more would only give him marginal gains, like taking watered-down medicine[3].

[3: It’s like when you keep taking a drug, it loses its effectiveness.]

Moreover, Gu Changge had already felt Yue Mingkong’s growing resentment.

Although her indifferent expression through the curtain showed nothing of the sort, how could this easily seen fact be hidden from him?

Gu Changge couldn’t help but smile and tease, **“First, you plotted for Ye Ling’s inheritance, and now you plot for the True Dragon Blood of Long Teng.”**

“Mingkong, what manner of insidious thoughts do you have in your head all day? You’re full of sinister plots, calculating schemes on your abacus and moving around in the dark.”

It was more than acceptable to simply ignore him, but when Yue Mingkong heard such provocative words, she could feel a rising annoyance bubbling to the surface. A sudden urge to strangle Gu Changge overwhelmed her.

She had even been somewhat overjoyed at Gu Changge’s earlier praise for her.

‘What the hell?’

‘He asked what I thought about all day?’

‘He said I’m full of sinister plots?’

*‘Does this b*****d have even the slightest bit of self-awareness on him?’*

Yue Mingkong didn’t even know where Ye Ling had gone during this time, but Gu Changge must have been watching him, so she couldn’t even get any ideas on how to go about stealing Ye Ling’s inheritance.

And now this...

With Gu Changge’s words, she’s afraid she would never have a chance to even see the drop of True Dragon Blood in this lifetime.

With all that in mind, Yue Mingkong simply stopped talking, seemingly not wishing to pay any more mind to Gu Changge.

‘Haha. She looks pissed...’

“Just look at your reaction, it’s almost like I’m bullying you.”

Gu Changge continued laughing without the slightest hint of self-awareness.

Whoosh!

When she heard this, Yue Mingkong abruptly raised her head, her hair fluttering as her picturesque face morphed into an expression of anger, her silver teeth clenching tightly together.

Her look was like a sharpened knife, aiming to gouge his face out.

“Gu Changge, you are too brazen! You only know to bully me all day! Besides this, do you have nothing else to do in your spare time?”

She almost got out of the chariot. Yue Mingkong’s facade cracked, unable to bear it any longer. Gu Changge’s words gave her a strong urge to just murder someone.

She felt wronged.

What does he mean it only ‘sounds’ like he’s bullying her?

It was a clear and concise fact!

Seeing how she almost erupted in anger, Gu Changge reined in his playful thoughts and made an offer with a light smile, **“I can give Long Teng’s body to you, but you have to call me hubby.”**

.
. .

“What?!”

Yue Mingkong was stunned when she heard those words.

Her phoenix eyes widened.

She was once more made to doubt her own hearing.

‘Did Gu Changge really plan on giving me Long Teng’s body?’

‘Does he not care about the drop of True Dragon Blood to the point that he’d willingly just give it away?’

Yue Mingkong suspected that she was actually talking to a fake, a doppelganger Gu Changge with an actual conscience and a red-beating heart.

“...Hubby.”

Soon—afraid of Gu Changge’s duplicitous attitude—Yue Mingkong coldly completed his request.

A face without any blush, and a heartbeat that remained steady.

Why would she be embarrassed to say this word?

Ordinary women might be embarrassed, but she will not be.

In her last life, she and Gu Changge had already officially married as husband and wife. Moreover, in this life, they also became fiancées without fail.

Saying such a mushy word was quite normal.

Gu Changge smiled gently and said, **“I didn’t expect Mingkong to be so obedient.”**

Yue Mingkong suddenly felt as if he had tricked her.

But what is done is still done.

A brilliance flickered in Gu Changge’s pocket dimension, as a huge dragon corpse appeared from the void and laid prone in front of him.

Long Teng died, so his corpse had returned to its original form. Though he was not really the descendent of a True Dragon, just having a drop of blood flowing within him had given his corpse such an incomparable size.

The vitality of the corpse had long dissipated, but it still gave people an intimidating sense that spoke of unfathomable strength.

As if made from black molten iron, dragon scales are cold and radiant, extremely tough, and full of a bursting tyrannical aura.

Yue Mingkong stared at the huge dragon corpse.

No traces of refining, nor there are any tricks done to its body.

This reassured her...

But Yue Mingkong quickly became suspicious again. The corpse had gone cold, yet Gu Changge never even touched it? Her scrutinizing eyes fell on Gu Changge's face as she asked.

"You really don't intend to refine and devour Long Teng's corpse?"

"What are you scheming?"

Gu Changge possessed the Immortal-Devouring Demonic Art.

Naturally, he must be concerned with a shortage of various physical resources.

Would he truly be so kind as to simply gift her the droplet of Long Teng's True Dragon Blood?

'Gu Changge really doesn't want it? Is this the same Gu Changge I know?'

One question after another appeared in Yue Mingkong's mind.

As he observed her confusion, Gu Changge couldn't help but laugh and say, **"I indeed planned to refine and devour Long Teng whole, but since Mingkong asked so nicely, I will instead give it to you."**

Of course, the main reason is that there are more cultivation resources waiting for him in the Black Heavenly Eagle Clan. Losing Long Teng's corpse would not be that large of a loss.

If Yue Mingkong wanted it that badly, he just gave it away.

Yue Mingkong grew silent once more.

Gu Changge's unexpected answer made her a little overwhelmed.

From what she knew of Gu Changge's previous character, logically speaking, agreeing to her – quite frankly – overboard demand should have been impossible.

If he had any other choice, he wouldn't have been so pressed to look for cultivation resources to the point where he would even attack the Young Supreme from all corners of the Immeasurable Heaven.

Hence, Long Teng's Origin should be precious to him. At the very least, most Young Supremes' Origins are far from being Long Teng's match.

A priceless origin, yet Gu Changge was willing to give it to her, with no hesitation to be seen.

Yue Mingkong felt moved, and her anger towards Gu Changge just now had entirely disappeared... almost.

"Since this corpse is quite precious to you, then you should keep it for yourself."

Just then, Yue Mingkong suddenly spoke in an odd and distinctly out-of-character manner.

As soon as the words came out, she herself was stunned.

Her mouth had moved almost subconsciously.

'It's hard to deduct something from Gu Changge's ledger, so why would I just return it?'

'What a blunder!'

Unfortunately, there was no use mourning over spilt milk.

Spoken words are like poured water.

Even if Yue Mingkong regretted it now, she had to endure it without showing any abnormality, so as to avoid being laughed at by Gu Changge.

"Since I promised you it would be a gift, then it will indeed be a gift for you."

Gu Changge was a little surprised when he heard this, laughing almost uncontrollably, **"Mingkong is so considerate of her hubby; I'm quite touched."**

At this moment, Yue Mingkong also calmed down, her face recovering its original indifference.

"You're only realizing that now... but I suppose it's not too late."

Yue Mingkong read between the lines, sensing a bit of dissatisfaction and resentment that Gu Changge had for himself. He shook his head and said nothing, sighing, as if he had something left to say but ultimately chose not to.

Of course, he was laughing deep down.

Gu Changge never thought that Yue Mingkong would suddenly say this, which came as a bit of a surprise for him.

She thought of him first and foremost, even when such good things were thrown directly onto her lap.

'Love can indeed make one stupid.'

Gu Changge didn't even know what to say to her on this matter.

This also confirmed one of his biggest doubts in the past.

In the end, so what if Yue Mingkong's strength surpassed his, and so what if her Cultivation Base grew strong enough to kill him? She would probably be too soft-hearted to even finish the job.

At most, like a pissed-off lover, she would stamp her feet and throw her sword on the ground, turning around and leaving in a rush.

The future Heavenly Empress, an iron-blooded and indifferent woman...

Such a woman was unable to take revenge on the man she supposedly 'hated'?

That said, Gu Changge also knew that the change in Yue Mingkong's attitude was the result of his changed behaviour during this period of time, so this wasn't all that unexpected.

In retrospect, it actually made perfect sense.

Gu Changge didn't delay any further, immediately handing over Long Teng's corpse to Yue Mingkong. After all, a great villain like him going back on his words was just petty.

Yue Mingkong stared at him silently, unsure of what to say.

She seemed to have caught a hint of something from Gu Changge's sigh just now.

It seemed that Gu Changge shut his mouth at the last moment, almost as if something was wrong.

"I'm leaving."

In the end, Gu Changge didn't dawdle, looking in the direction of the horizon before summoning his followers and morphing into a divine rainbow to cross the sky.

He left as soundlessly as he arrived.

When he previously fought against Long Teng, Gu Changge recalled that there was a wave of energy rushing from a certain direction over yonder.

Long Teng was dead, but some troublesome matters still needed to be resolved.

Though they dared not do anything on the surface, none of the Ancient Immortal Races would ever truly come to terms with what happened.

After all... Long Teng is the heir they cultivated through endless blood, sweat, and tears.

The masters were always bound to appear once their disciples died.

Long Teng was *the* peerless example of this fact.

'With the dragon corpse now in Mingkong's hands, the Ancient Immortal Races would definitely try to snatch it.'

'It's inevitable that she'll be met with trouble, so let's solve her troubles beforehand.'

Gu Changge pondered lightly.

Additionally, following today's scene, Gu Changge would leave Yue Mingkong to ferment her thoughts and find a few blessed opportunities for herself.

He had already done too much.

With Yue Mingkong's ingenuity and her status as a regressor, she will definitely act according to the initial calculations and assumptions made by Gu Changge.

In this regard, Gu Changge was not worried at all.

'The matter of Ye Ling's Reincarnation Inheritance along with the Ancient Deity's Immortal Cave can both be put aside for now. Going by the usual trope, he is unlikely to find the mysterious Immortal Cave in such a short while, nor is it something that can be harvested so easily.'

'He might have to undergo a breakthrough in his cultivation or pick up an artifact first.'

'And the Immortal Binding Technique will infiltrate the entire Black Heavenly Eagle Clan in due time, so being hasty might ruin the plan. So the most worthwhile option is...'

Gu Changge took many followers in his search for that hidden pulse.

Many of the cultivators near the mountain had already dispersed at this time, and only a few remained, wanting to greet and lick Gu Changge's boots.

Obviously, these small fries were ignored.

... ..

Phoenix-like eyes gazed in the direction where Gu Changge disappeared.

Yue Mingkong had a complicated expression while seated in her white jade chariot.

She rubbed her eyebrows, exhausted.

Gu Changge's actions today made her ever so confused.

At that time, Gu Changge possessed some fleeting emotion and clearly had something to say, which was effortlessly caught by the eyes of Yue Mingkong.

It was because of this that she felt Gu Changge might have... some hidden reasons.

Whether in the past or this life, she had never seen Gu Changge like this.

According to her previous life's knowledge of Gu Changge, this is far too strange, it almost seemed sudden enough to have been caused by unexplained circumstances.

'In any case, Gu Changge's demonic nature is deeply rooted. Although he has no ill intentions towards me now, there is no guarantee that this will be the case in the future.'

'In order to prevent tragedy from repeating itself, I have to become stronger. Gu Changge's current Cultivation Base is unfathomable. If his current performance was actually just meant to confuse me, then something terrible awaits...'

The last possibility was merely Yue Mingkong's guess.

Not likely at all.

'Why would Gu Changge confuse me though...?'

'Don't think too much about such unnecessary things.'

However, this also strengthened her determination. After leaving the Ancient Immortal Continent, she had to investigate every opportunity before Gu Changge laid his grubby hands on them.

Yue Mingkong didn't want to sit still and wait for death.

Since the last time she met Gu Changge at his house on the peak, she found that Gu Changge had changed a lot when compared to before.

The same is true of his attitude toward Gu Xian'er.

Allowing himself to be stabbed and purposely going out of his way to help Gu Xian'er with his own hands... it seemed as if he was trying to make up for the damage he'd done to Gu Xian'er in the past.

And today, for the first time in the world, he gifted another his own opportunity.

Long Teng's True Dragon Blood.

Yue Mingkong always thought that Gu Changge was a person who was absolutely indifferent and whose interests always came first above everything else.

The fact that she fell in love with such a person was her own misfortune.

To make matters worse, such love was bone-deep, a situation as unfortunate as can be.

But these few days, in Gu Changge, she saw a transformation. A change.

Yue Mingkong felt hope.

"Go to the Baiheng Mountains in the East."

Afterwards, Yue Mingkong issued a command. She must enter the mountains first and make arrangements.

Because according to the memories she had of her previous life, it was within the vicinity of the Baiheng Mountains that the Fairy Spirit would be born.

Chapter 150: Not Prepared To Be An Unsung Hero; Mind If I Join Too?

In the depths of the Ancient Immortal Continent, amidst a vast, endless, and pristine range towered a group of majestic mountains that stood overlooked the rest. These mountains were enveloped in an endless mist and surrounded by an immortal brilliance whose divine light rose to the skies.

Powerful waves of Qi and blood were visible in the sky, causing the mountains to rumble and shake like an earthquake.

It was a bleak scene, and many people of the clan could not help but wail in anguish.

"The Young Master of the True Dragon Clan has been killed!"

"And none were even able to retrieve the corpse!"

A group of draconic creatures knelt before an Ancient Palace, their faces white pale and bloodless, as their very souls seemed to tremble.

This was an event so terrifying that it shook the entirety of the True Dragon Clan.

Long Teng was the only hope of their generation.

A number of the clan elders even thought that Long Teng possessed the True Dragon's Talent and would be able to rule the heavens in the future, sweeping away everything and becoming invincible across the world.

But now, Long Teng has been killed!

The entire True Dragon Clan was outraged, and many still were shocked, unable to believe it.

How could a man as powerful as Long Teng be killed by one of his peers?

And yet, this was the truth of the matter.

It would have been fine if the person who killed Long Teng had been of a more ordinary status, but the opponent was the Young Master of an outside Ancient Immortal Family as well as the Heir of the Heavenly Dao Immortal Palace.

With such status, the True Dragon Clan had no way of dealing with him.

If they really dared cross that bottom line...

They would not only be up against one or two Daoist sects, but also many other forces from the outside world.

The entire Ancient Immortal Continent would be turned upside down!

“We must endure this incident no matter what! Our clan has no complaints about being defeated by someone of their own generation!”

Within the palace, a terrifying old man with dragon horns wore a face full of grief as he spoke with a tyrannical voice.

“However, now that Long Teng is dead, we must retrieve his corpse. This is already the biggest compromise we can make!”

If the body could not be retrieved after death in battle, it would be a disgrace for a clan such as the True Dragon Clan who proclaimed themselves royalty.

It would also be difficult for Long Teng’s spirit to rest in peace.

Moreover, the blood of a True Dragon in Long Teng’s body was something they cannot afford to lose since it was something that they could use to develop another heir!

“Third Elder, what if the Young Master of the Gu Family does not agree?”

In the middle of the palace, someone couldn’t help but ask, worried that Gu Changge wouldn’t return Long Teng’s corpse.

“He will return it, and if he doesn’t...”

“In that case, I will use the Dragon Emperor’s decree to unite the rest of the races and carry out a great purge of the younger generation from the outside world!”

The grief on the Third Elder’s face had disappeared as he spoke coldly.

He didn’t believe Gu Changge would be able to withstand such oppression by then.

Once the Dragon Emperor’s Decree was issued, the entirety of the Ancient Immortal Continent’s hereditary clans would have to obey their orders.

To avoid crossing that bottom line, all the Young Creatures in the Ancient Immortal Continent would have to unite.

That way, even if they angered the outside world, they would have no reason to take action.

After all, the two sides had agreed beforehand that the older generation would not be allowed to intervene!

From his point of view, no matter Gu Changge's strength, even he would have to back off when confronted with the combined might of the Ancient Immortal Races.

After all, to return Long Teng's corpse was not an unreasonable request.

.....

Boom!

At the same time...

In the midst of the vast mountains and ruins, a stream of light pierced through heaven and earth, sweeping into the distance.

Many cultivators and creatures who saw this scene turned pale and retreated in all directions.

They dreaded coming across this group, for the young man at its head was someone that they were all quite familiar with.

He was the one who killed the rising star of the Ancient Immortal Clans, Long Teng.

This event caused an uproar in the Ancient Immortal Continent, stirring up the clouds.

Needless to say, there are few Young Creatures or even Young Supreme today who would not turn pale at the sight of Gu Changge.

"He is a true Young Asura, his strength is boundless." *n0Velusb.c0m*

"In the future, if you see him, avoid him at all cost."

On a mountain peak, a Young Supreme was solemnly teaching this lesson to his junior brothers and sisters.

"So what brother? He killed a young man from the Ancient Immortal Clan and shocked many creatures, and yet we are to avoid him?"

A rather naive and innocent young girl looked at the distant figure of the immortal-like young man as she could not help but blush slightly in amazement.

"Don't think he's a good guy just because he looks handsome, you should know that many Young Supremes have died in his hands!"

The senior brother spoke with hatred towards him.

At this moment, Gu Changge's followers could be seen rushing to places where the divine light rose to the sky all over the Ancient Immortal Continent.

However, he did not appear in person.

When his followers appeared alone, none dared to seize them, stopping in their tracks.

There was one person who could not accept such an injustice, trying to seize a Divine Artifact anyway, only to be blown to bits on the spot.

The incident sent a chill down the backs of many Young Supremes.

The Ancient Immortal Continent was full of opportunities, but if Gu Changge happened to come across them, they would have no choice but to retreat.

As such, they could only pray that Gu Changge wouldn't bump into them whenever they came across something good.

After all, with his strength, Gu Changge can do just about whatever he wants nowadays.

Putting aside the Young Supremes for a moment, even the opportunities of the disciples of the Heavenly Dao Immortal Palace were snatched by him.

Such blatant robbery made many Young Supremes too afraid to even speak.

As of now, Gu Changge was busy hunting someone, not knowing that he had already been targeted by the True Dragon Clan deep in the Ancient Immortal Continent.

But of course, even if he did know, he wouldn't care. In fact, he would've even laughed a little at such a timely coincidence.

After all, he was also after the Ancient Immortal Races.

As a matter of fact, among them, the True Dragon Clan was his main target.

Gu Changge knew very well that the future emergence of the Fairy Spirit would come as a complete surprise to the older generation, spreading to many forces outside of the Daoist Sects.

By then, it would all come crashing down.

Naturally, the Ancient Immortal Races would not be spared, and with the True Dragon Clan having the most profound heritage...

'The figure in the shadows had been spying on me since the beginning, having chased me for many days, yet it has not shown itself even once.'

Gu Changge slightly narrowed his brows.

The only witness to the incident where he handed over Long Teng's corpse to Yue Mingkong was this person.

Since Long Teng had the blood of a True Dragon within his body, his corpse would be a hidden danger.

Gu Changge wondered if the rest of the True Dragon Clan members knew about it[1].

[1. Quick recap: True Dragon Clan isn't made up of True Dragons, they're just a far-flung bloodline who use the name because it sounds cool.]

If they knew, then they would definitely find a way to retrieve Long Teng's corpse.

After all, a drop of True Dragon blood was equivalent to the blood of an Ancestor. Such a thing was precious and bears quite the significance to the Ancient Immortal Clans, who valued their bloodlines.

Hence, there was a high likelihood that he would become the target of the True Dragon Clan for quite a while.

After all, the True Dragon Clan believes that he has Long Teng's corpse.

Little did they know that he had already handed over the corpse to Yue Mingkong.

And the only witness was the man he was chasing today.

Gu Changge already had plans set in motion, so it was only natural he would not allow its reveal.

Moreover, he had killed Long Teng, so if the True Dragon Clan knew that he didn't have Long Teng's corpse, they would simply go after Yue Mingkong and implicate her in this matter.

So what did this mean? Did he screw over Yue Mingkong?

This thought never even crossed his mind.

Although Yue Mingkong had occasionally cheated and plotted against him in secret, Yue Mingkong did love him deeply.

Gu Changge wasn't heartless and could naturally feel it.

Why else would he be so indulgent to the point of spoiling Yue Mingkong?

Now, Gu Changge was planning to solve the potential danger, ensuring that Yue Mingkong would not be implicated.

'But of course, I can't do this for free, I need to make sure Yue Mingkong finds out.'

As Gu Changge thought of this, he couldn't help but smile.

He wasn't prepared to be an "unsung hero".

What would be the point of doing good deeds if no one knew about them?

He wanted Yue Mingkong to immediately know how he took the initiative to protect his woman, to make her feel special.

"Well, how come you're not running away?"

Gu Changge's thoughts abruptly returned to reality as he noticed the aura that stopped ahead.

Other than a relatively isolated city in the middle, there was nothing but mountains nearby.

The city wasn't that large. At best, it could accommodate a population of a few hundred thousand.

However, the majority of the population was natives of the Ancient Immortal Continent, with very few cultivators from the outside world.

The aura that Gu Changge had felt was probably hidden in the city.

Without the slightest hesitation, he rushed off with his followers behind him.

‘After so many days of running away, are they planning to come for me? Or are they waiting for me in that city ahead with a trap set in advance?’

‘Or are they planning to blend in with the others and conceal their aura so that they can escape?’

Gu Changge narrowed his brows.

For him to have chased this person for so long, it was clear that the opponent was powerful and unlikely to be of the younger generation.

Regardless, he was not concerned in the slightest.

The fact that Long Teng’s Corpse was not in his hands now was something that could not be revealed for the time being.

“Seal off the city ahead of us.”

“Capture or kill anyone suspicious.”

Gu Changge instructed the group of followers behind him.

After that, he took the lead as he turned into a divine rainbow and left.

“Yes, Master!”

Before long, a group of powerful creatures and cultivators all headed for the Ancient City ahead.

Surging divine beams of various colours appeared from all eight directions, with the intention of sealing off the various parts of the sky.

.....

At the same time, in the middle of the city...

A middle-aged woman with golden wings was currently strolling through the streets, fleeing no more.

She pondered with a frown, her face gloomy...

“I shouldn’t be this anxious about Long Teng’s death and the True Dragon Clan’s rage. After all, none of this is my concern... but who the hell has been chasing me these past few days?”

She muttered to herself, feeling constantly uneasy.

It was such a horrible feeling that no one would believe it even if she told them.

So she kept running, not daring to stop.

She didn’t leave right after witnessing the battle between Long Teng and Gu Changge. Instead, she observed from the shadows for a while.

She had a feeling that this was not going to be as simple as it seemed, and that she might be able to use it to curry favour with the True Dragon Clan, improving her position.

In the Ancient Immortal Continent, the True Dragon Clan was the absolute hegemon, the royal family that ruled over everything.

‘At any rate, I think it it’s that Gu Changge... the Young Asura from the outside world, he appeared to have noticed me back then.’

‘But why me? Could it be because I saw him handing over Long Teng’s corpse to his fiancée?’

As she thought of this, the middle-aged woman showed a sharp look in her eyes.

‘What exactly is hidden inside Long Teng’s corpse? And why did it lead him to kill Long Teng?’

‘Or was it for some other reason?’

At this moment, the unease in her heart grew even stronger.

The middle-aged golden-winged woman’s face suddenly changed as she sensed several powerful auras coming from the sky, knowing it was they who had been chasing her.

There were a few of her junior clansmen within this city, so she intended to take this opportunity to inform them to come to her aid.

She never imagined that she would be chased by a youngster.

However, her opponent’s strength was so formidable that it made even her heart palpitate. Even as a being in the Heavenly God Realm, she felt fear and was unsure if she could take him down.

“Third Aunt, what brings you here?”

At that moment, in front of a pavilion, appeared several Young Creatures. They were both males and females, some of whom recognized the golden-winged woman. When they did, they couldn’t help but shout in surprise.

“Xue’er, Yu’er, what are you all doing here?”

With a frown on her brow, the middle-aged woman with golden wings hurriedly walked towards the pavilion, the vague uneasiness in her heart intensified.

At the same time, she glanced outside the city and breathed a sigh of relief when she saw that no one had landed there.

Soon, a few young creatures led her to the pavilion.

“Third Aunt, I heard that you went to watch the battle this time, did Lord Long Teng really fall?”

On the way, several young creatures, wearing sorrowful and disbelieving expressions, asked her.

The leader of the younger generation, Long Teng, had fallen in that battle, leaving them devastated and unwilling to accept it.

Many people still couldn’t believe it.

Upon hearing this, the middle-aged woman with the golden wings frowned and asked, "Why are you asking this? Besides, why are there so many people gathered here?"

She had noticed that there were many Young Creatures in the pavilion, all of them belonging to the younger generation of the Ancient Immortal Races.

"We were discussing how to avenge Lord Long Teng and find a way to kill that evil man named Gu Changge."

In response to these words, a young woman came forward, with beautiful features and a pair of wings behind her.

The mere mention of Gu Changge was charged with so much hatred and murderous it was as though she intended to cut him into a thousand pieces.

She was one of Long Teng's admirers.

However, when Long Teng was defeated in battle and subsequently killed, his reputation was shattered, causing a great stir among the various Clans of the Ancient Immortal Continent.

It was particularly devastating for those who had always admired Long Teng.

For them, Long Teng was a myth of invincibility.

Even now, many people still refuse to believe this truth.

Most of them have never even met Gu Changge, but this did not affect their hatred for him.

Among all the Young Supremes who had come to the Ancient Immortal Continent from outside, they only kept track of Gu Changge.

The middle-aged woman with the golden wings slightly sighed at these words, although she also wanted to take down Gu Changge and offer her assistance to the True Dragon Clan.

However, at present, under the watchful eyes of many people, she did not dare to do so.

Moreover, she felt that she wouldn't be able to do it with her own strength alone.

"Stop talking about this matter, just keep your words to yourselves, Gu Changge's strength is quite formidable, and it's not something that can be solved by just negotiating."

She shook her head and splashed cold water on the youngsters.

"Impossible, Gu Changge must have used some sort of trickery. He could never have been strong enough to defeat Lord Long Teng otherwise!"

These young creatures didn't believe it, their faces a suffocating red.

"In my opinion, Gu Changge is nothing but a despicable villain. If he had fought Lord Long Teng properly, he would have been the one to die!"

The woman who had spoken earlier also expressed her hatred, without a trace of resignation.

Hearing those words from the middle-aged woman with the golden wings was like an explosion that had been ignited at once.

All the Young Creatures in the pavilion shouted with resentment and righteous anger.

They said that Long Teng was too powerful to be defeated and that his opponent was a despicable villain who had won through dishonest means.

In response to these remarks, the middle-aged woman with the golden wings slightly changed her face and felt a sense of hopelessness.

She was present at the scene and naturally knew that these rumours were just made up by the Ancient Immortal Races to discredit Gu Changge and elevate Long Teng.

However, at this moment, she could not afford to throw cold water on them.

It would not be a bad thing for them to unite and fight against the outside cultivators.

Besides, she also needed Gu Changge to act as a scapegoat for the younger generation of the Ancient Immortal Clans to vent their anger.

Therefore, she looked at the angry and hateful faces of the young beings.

Then she nodded and said, "What you have heard is correct. I was there, and Lord Long Teng did die in a very humiliating way... His opponent was despicable, full of all kinds of dirty tricks that were not on the table, but Lord Long Teng did not care for them..."

The middle-aged woman with golden wings suddenly felt a chill, as if she was being stared at by some terrifying being.

At the entrance of the pavilion...

A young man dressed in a crescent-white feather coat, with his hands behind his back, walked in leisurely as he casually smiled, "Sounds interesting, mind if I join you?"

The middle-aged woman with the golden wings looked at him, her pupils shrunk as a terrible chill spread from her back.

Her entire body felt as cold as if she had fallen into an ice cellar.