

Villain 161

Chapter 161: To Call Him A Treasure-Giver Would Not Be An Exaggeration; A Fan Of Gu Changge!

Shortly afterwards, Gu Changge refined the Immortal Cave and placed it in his Inner World.

At the same time, he used some Destiny Points to create a separate space in his Inner World for the purpose of storing divine weapons.

Within the vast space filled with golden light, floated various kinds of divine weapons.

Swords, spears, halberds, even cauldrons for alchemy. They all floated in the void with light so brilliant that it seemed to be able to pierce the sky.

Such is the power of the Void Talent.

[PR/N: Clarification: The Void Talent is why they're floating, but the divine weapons were from the Immortal Cave.]

It was also worth noting that all the weapons in the Divine Armory were real, not mere rune constructs.

With Gu Changge's Divine Armory, he now practically owned a treasure trove of divine weapons.

In the event that something unexpected happens, he could simply use this to his advantage and crush his opponent.

As to why Gu Changge did this... it was purely because of his wealth.

For now, he basically had no use for the divine weapons he suddenly obtained.

Yin Mei chose a few divine weapons from among them, but there were still plenty left unchosen.

There were hundreds of divine weapons in the cave.

Everything that the Ancient Deity of Reincarnation had seen and left behind was not ordinary.

In this regard, Gu Changge had nothing more to say to the Ancient Deity of Reincarnation other than to express his courtesy.

If Ye Ling was a treasure hunting rat, then the Ancient Deity of Reincarnation would be the treasure giver.

Afterwards, Gu Changge visited another area to collect a small piece of the Lake of Reincarnation and the Root of Reincarnation it held within. These things were also taken into the Inner World.

Not only can the Root of Reincarnation be used as a weapon, but it can also produce the Fruit of Reincarnation.

However, so far, Gu Changge had not yet come to the point where he needed to use the Root of Reincarnation as a weapon.

[Note: The Root of Reincarnation is something similar to the Branch of World Tree mentioned in many novels. They can be used as weapons by refining and can also be planted to obtain various benefits, which in this case is a special fruit.]

Currently, he was planning to depart from this place.

“Once we return to the outside world, you will explain that Ye Ling was severely injured and fled...”

Before doing anything else, Gu Changge instructed Yin Mei.

“I know, Master. Ye Ling has yet to die, for, at a critical moment, he used his trump card and escaped from Master’s hand.”

Yin Mei nodded her head.

Naturally, Ye Ling was dead.

However, the time wasn’t right for the world to find out just yet.

Otherwise, there would be no one else to carry the black pot of Gu Changge’s identity as the Inheritor of the Demonic Arts.

At this moment, for both her and Gu Changge, it was necessary to deceive the world by putting on a show.

“No, at the critical moment, Ye Ling used his Demonic Arts to seriously injure me when he was also badly injured. Only then did he take the opportunity to escape.” Gu Changge shook his head at the words, correcting Yin Mei’s statement.

What Yin Mei said was right, but not perfect.

It was easy for him to pretend that he had been severely injured by the Immortal Devouring Demonic Technique.

Even if someone were to look into his injuries, he could still leave traces proving that the Immortal Devouring Demonic Technique had injured his essence.

By doing so, no one would think twice about it.

On the contrary, more people will become wary of Ye Ling because of this matter. After all, even someone as powerful as Gu Changge was injured by Ye Ling.

What would they do if they were to face Ye Ling?

“Currently, it would be best to give the world the idea that Ye Ling possesses unfathomable might. With this, we can lay the groundwork for our actions in the future.”

“I understand, Master’s thoughts are truly flawless.” Yin Mei suddenly realized his plan and began to admire Gu Changge more and more. Furthermore, she was quite pleased with this development.

After all, in the past, when Gu Changge gave her instructions, he would never explain them to her.

She had to guess the reasons for everything herself.

Since he did so, it was logical to assume that Gu Changge was beginning to trust her more and more.

Yin Mei was a very clever girl, so she naturally understood this quite quickly.

“Let’s go.” Gu Changge spoke.

On their way back, Gu Changge suddenly spurted out a mouthful of blood, his face turned pale and his appearance became weaker.

It looked as if he had been wounded at his very essence.

The time of the injury had to be controlled carefully to ensure that there are no flaws.

Naturally, this look was only a superficial disguise in the end.

There was no way that Gu Changge would ever do anything that would cause harm to himself.

...

[Ruins, 8000 miles from the Ancient City.]

When Gu Changge rescued Yin Mei from Ye Ling’s “clutches”.

Large numbers of cultivators and creatures had rushed here as the sky was filled with divine rainbows and warships, the sounds alarming all those nearby. The light of their divine weapons soaring to the skies could be seen for miles.

People searched every nook and cranny.

Atop each of the ruins’ peaks appeared vast groups of people, their divine senses covering the entire area.

They were hunting for the Forbidden Demonic Arts’ Inheritor.

Thousands of young geniuses have been alerted this time, and one could even spot 6 or 7 Young Supremes among them.

Wang Wushuang – the Heir of the Immortal Wang Family, Ye Langtian – the young master of the Immortal Ye Family, and Chi Ling – the heir of the Vermilion Bird Clan...

All of them rushed here after receiving the news, stopping for nothing along the way for fear that Ye Ling would escape.

But after searching the entirety of the ruins, there hasn’t even been a single sign of any living souls nearby, not to mention any trace of Ye Ling.

They were eager to find Ye Ling even if it meant unearthing his grave.

“Did Ye Ling really escape?” Chi Ling frowned, having rushed here so quickly after hearing the news, only to find nothing.

She suspected that Ye Ling was no longer around.

“Chi Ling, a tomb has been found here, and as we suspected, the ancient corpses within have had their essences refined...”

Boom!

At that moment, a divine ray of light descended from the sky and onto the ground before transforming into a tall, heroic man whose figure was like that of a young deity.

It was none other than Ye Langtian.

He spoke in a deep tone, his expression very grave.

“Really?” Chi Ling sighed, her expression also heavy.

She had guessed before that a tomb would appear in this place, so she had kept an eye out for it.

She never thought that she would be right.

Moreover, many of the ancient corpses in the tomb had already been devoured and absorbed by Ye Ling.

Their worst fears had come true.

“Unfortunately, we are still a step too late.” In another direction, a figure shrouded in mist approached.

It was Wang Wushuang.

He too sighed and said, **“I didn’t think that this hard work would all be for naught in the end.”**

“But why haven’t we seen Brother Gu? Didn’t he pass on this message to us?”

Wang Wushuang spoke with a slight frown as he suddenly noticed that there was no sign of Gu Changge anywhere around here. This puzzled him.

Reasonably speaking, this matter was important enough that Gu Changge – who had passed on the news himself – should not have been absent.

Yet now there was no sign of Gu Changge, not even his followers.

“Indeed, why is Brother Gu not here? I also got this news from his followers.” Ye Langtian was also puzzled.

The moment they got the news, they rushed over.

However, there was no sign of Gu Changge, could it be that they received the wrong information?

“Perhaps Daoist Brother Changge had already guessed that we would return from this trip empty-handed which is why he didn’t come.”

When Chi ling heard this, she speculated, **“Perhaps Daoist Brother Changge already knew that Ye Ling would escape. After all, with so many people coming to attack him, he would escape if he weren’t stupid.”**

“We will probably find nothing.”

“In addition, since Daoist Brother Changge dared to inform us, it means that he is already sure that he can find Ye Ling’s location. Maybe this is part of his plan to force Ye Ling to show himself...”

Chi Ling showed a thoughtful face as she analyzed the situation.

She drew her conclusions based on her understanding of Gu Changge.

Upon hearing this, Ye Langtian's eyes lit up as he nodded his head in acknowledgement, **“Chi Ling's words make sense. Given Brother Gu's character, there is no way he would make a mistake on such a matter. He definitely already knew that Ye Ling would escape, so the purpose of informing us was just to force Ye Ling to show himself.”**

Having heard this, Wang Wushuang was silent for a while.

Although he felt reluctant to do so, he could do nothing but feel helpless.

“So it seems that we have all been used as pawns by Brother Gu.” Wang Wushuang said.

If anyone else had used them in such a way, they would have been furious and enraged, but in the face of Gu Changge, they did not dare.

A Young Asura and a Young Supreme were not on the same level of existence after all.

Furthermore, Gu Changge was acting for the sake of all the people and of all the various creatures of the world.

At this point, what more could they say?

“Perhaps Daoist Brother Changge has already encountered Ye Ling by now....” Chi Ling exclaimed.

“I didn't expect you to know so much about Daoist Brother Changge, how unexpected....” At this point, Ye Langtian couldn't help but open his mouth with a narrow smile.

“Brother Ye, you should be careful what you say.”

After hearing the words, Chi Ling was slightly stunned and could not help but shake her head.

There was a bitter smile in her heart.

She must not let the future female emperor hear this.

She still vividly remembers the day when Yue Mingkong killed a beast in the True God Realm with a mere slap.

Yue Mingkong was so aggressive in protecting what was hers that Chi Ling wouldn't dare mess with her so casually.

Though she never revealed it, she felt that Yue Mingkong's strength was far superior to that of Ye Langtian and Wang Wushuang.

She also remembered the cold, dangerous glare that Yue Mingkong's eyes had that day.

If she really dared to get too close to Gu Changge, he may not care.

However... Yue Mingkong might really kill her.

It was at this moment that a sudden stream of light flew in from the distance as a young cultivator rushed to them with shock and disbelief written on his face.

He seemed to have something important to report.

“Not good!” he shouted with a frightened expression.

The scene caused the group of Young Supremes, including Chi Ling, Wang Wushuang and Ye Langtian, to look over and raise their eyebrows.

“Why are you in such a panic?!” A Young Supreme, seeing his follower like this, yelled back in response.

“Young Master Changge was injured while fighting with the Forbidden Demonic Arts Inheritor....” The young man’s voice trembled as his face paled. He shuddered as he spoke these words.

The news was so shocking that it was hard to believe!

Even the Young Master of the Ancient Immortal Gu Family, the Young Asura who was said to be invincible among his peers, was injured when faced with the Forbidden Demonic Arts Inheritor.

For them, it was as if the sky had fallen.

“What?!”

The instant they heard this, everyone was dumbfounded, wondering if their ears had heard wrong.

Gu Changge had encountered and fought with the Demonic Arts Inheritor, and he was even injured?

Such news was simply too shocking.

The cultivators who heard this had reactions ranging from disbelief, to shock, to being frozen in place.

They couldn’t believe it.

Chi Ling was the first to react as her cold and haughty face could not help but reveal her worry when she asked, **“Is this matter true or not? Is Daoist Brother Changge alright?”**

“I heard this news from the mouth of Young Master Changge’s followers, Young Master Changge is lightly injured, other than that there is nothing serious to worry about. Moreover, the Nine-Tailed Celestial Fox Family’s Holy Maiden, Yin Mei has also been saved by Young Master Changge from the clutches of the Demonic Arts Inheritors...”

By now, the young man had also calmed down.

He took a deep breath and then explained to everyone.

It was natural, for the news truly was an unbelievable surprise.

Everyone here was still searching for traces of the Forbidden Demonic Arts Inheritor.

And yet, Gu Changge not only found him, but he had even fought against him.

“I’m glad everything’s okay.” When she heard the rest of the news, Chi Ling immediately breathed a sigh of relief.

She was most concerned that, because of Gu Changge’s immense strength, he would be targeted if he became weakened.

Luckily, he was only lightly injured.

'The skills that Ye Ling hid were truly astonishing.'

'It is no wonder that he faced the Heavenly God Realm and even God King Realm existences without fear.'

When she thought of this, Chi Ling's face became slightly bitter.

But if even Gu Changge was injured at Ye Ling's hands, then what would happen if they were to meet him?

'I'm afraid it would be a death sentence.'

"It seems we were right, Daoist Brother Change has truly used us as a diversion to force Ye Ling to show himself, but it seems even he underestimated Ye Ling's strength..." Ye Langtian sighed.

From his point of view, Ye Ling had many hidden cards to play, so it was only reasonable that even a strong man like Gu Changge could be injured.

"What about Ye Ling?" Wang Wushuang inquired. *n01velusb.com*

"Ye Ling is said to have fled after using his most powerful hidden technique, though he was gravely injured by Young Master Change, and is now missing..." the young man who spoke earlier replied.

"He escaped... What a disaster! Even Gu Changge wasn't able to kill him." Wang Wushuang shook his head.

However at this moment, they were unable to criticize Gu Changge.

In order to take down the Forbidden Demonic Arts' Inheritor, he had made plans, and now he was even injured.

The only person who could take the blame was the Forbidden Demonic Arts' Inheritor, a cunning foe with plenty of tricks up his sleeve.

"The Nine-Tailed Celestial Fox Family's Holy Maiden, Yin Mei, is said to have butted heads with Young Master Change. I didn't expect for him to be the one to eventually save her from the clutches of the Forbidden Demonic Arts' Inheritor..."

"Although Young Master Change has a bad reputation, Holy Maiden, Yin Mei, is his junior sister after all, so he couldn't possibly neglect her to the point of death at such a crucial time. Young Master Change's heart is truly admirable."

At that moment, the rest of the Young Supremes present at the ruins began to speak up one after the other.

They all expressed their views on the matter alongside their admiration for Gu Changge.

As a matter of fact, they had no such feelings for Gu Changge in the past. But after having rescued his junior sister from the hands of the Forbidden Demonic Arts Inheritor....

Needless to say, the recent series of events have put them to shame as they too began to admire him.

He was a Young Asura and for good reason.

“Yes! I always thought that Young Master Changge was a strong and domineering person, but I never thought that there was such a gentle side to him. At this time, I presume that Holy Maiden, Yin Mei, would be very touched!”

“After all, it’s a hero saving a beauty!”

“I’m a bit jealous of the Holy Maiden... I can’t help but wonder if the Young Master Changge will come to my rescue if I fall into the clutches of the Demonic Arts Inheritor?”

Many young geniuses of the fairer s*x had also spoken up, their eyes full of admiration and wonder.

To put it simply, they were enamoured by Gu Changge’s actions.

He stood up and took it upon himself to attract the hatred of the Forbidden Demonic Arts’ Inheritor, something that had been terrorizing their peers.

Such righteousness made their hearts flutter.

“Where is Daoist Brother Changge now? It seems we need to find him again if we want to find the whole truth.”

After a moment’s deliberation, Ye Langtian and the others decided to go to Gu Changge to find out the details of what had actually happened.

If they too were to encounter Ye Ling in the future, it was best for them to be prepared.

Boom!

One by one, divine rainbows left the place and headed for the former gathering place in the valley.

Soon, the news of Gu Changge’s encounter with the Forbidden Demonic Arts’ Inheritor spread throughout the Ancient Immortal Continent as if it had grown wings, causing an uproar.

Many of the Young Supremes who had not been involved in this matter were stunned, astounded by the news!

Chapter 162: This Level Of Acting Is Simply Superb; How Admirable And Praiseworthy!

[In the ruins far away]

Some time after Chi Ling and the others left...

Boom!

Black clouds surged. The breaths of innumerable beasts spread vastly across the region, like a large shadowy storm looking to drown the world.

Many Young Creatures with terrifying Qi and Vitality stood there unmovingly. They stood as if they were facing the edge of the starry skies, their faces solemn and grim.

One could note all sorts of strange features, from a bull-headed man to a boy with draconic scales, to a phoenix-tailed woman... all of them shrouded in divine brilliance, an innate sense of stubbornness and pride holding their heads and horns up high.

These creatures stared at the ruins before them. The behaviour of the Young Supreme of the outside world had befuddled them.

'Sending such an army of men to encircle and suppress a single individual.'

'Is it really necessary?'

At this time, a girl clothed in white climbed up the cliff, her beautiful face watching all of the realms in indifference as she whispered softly, **"This action the outside world has taken will give us a great opportunity. Our target is Gu Changge, and since the Demonic Arts Inheritor poses a greater risk to them than us, they will inevitably falter in their defences."**

"Unfortunately, he hasn't shown up yet."

The breath-taking figure who spoke was Hei Yanyu of the Black Heavenly Eagle Clan.

To the left and right of her, a collection of strongest natives, their Qi and Vitality as fiery and energetic as an oven at full steam. A desire to run amok brewed in their fierce eyes.

Shimmering in the light, a young man with a single horn and ancient azure writing all over his gold-plated body snorted in disgust, a member of the Golden Rhinoceros Clan.

White Divine Elephants, Heavenly Crocodiles, and Black Serpents...

The descendants of these old and ancient races gazed indifferently upon the events unfolding before them.

A charming woman with golden wings on her back frowned and spoke without hesitance after hearing Hei Yanyu's words.

"Both Gu Change and the outside cultivators are our enemies. Does it matter if we choose to kill him or them? Isn't it all just the same in the end?"

This was undoubtedly a member of the Tiangou Race, who possessed no good intentions for both Gu Change and the rest of the outside cultivators.

The massacre in their Ancient City was still fresh in their minds, after all.

They didn't even know who the other party was.

Of course, they believed that it was Gu Changge's doing, but there was simply no evidence.

This only served to increase their suspicion and hostility towards the human race tenfold.

And because of this matter, they got into a multitude of intense conflicts with the outside cultivators.

"It's not similar. If we initiate the killing en masse[1] of the outsiders first, we inevitably attract the anger and dissatisfaction of most of their forces. However, if we go after Gu Changge alone in the name of justice, it will not result in that big of a reaction."

[1. All together.]

Another creature with fine, black serpentine scales scattered upon his slender figure, spoke aloud in a cunning manner. The thin pupils of his eyes gleamed chillingly.

The Ancient Serpent Clan's Young Supremes were of high status and position. Those who could stand at the top of this clan were gifted with astounding temperament, resembling black pieces of pristine jade.

He took a more detailed look at this matter, calmly analysing the pros and cons.

"Humph! Mere cowardice. If Gu Changge doesn't want to show up, then we'll simply go to him instead. I heard that he was injured quite heavily in the battle with the Demonic Arts Inheritor. Why shouldn't we cherish such a good chance? Unless, of course, you all wish to perish the same way that Lord Long Teng did?"

The woman of the Tiangou Tribe was named Yu Jing. Her eyes were cold, and her will to seek revenge against Gu Changge burst forth in a wave of stony pressure.

In her opinion, Gu Changge was now seriously injured, thus giving them their best chance of success in this crusade against him.

Comparatively, the rest seemed timid in her eyes, having no courage at all.

This disappointed the feathered woman. *nOveLUsb.cOm*

"Forget it. If you seek revenge, then you alone can go. We won't stop you."

At this pressing moment, Hei Yanyu suddenly spoke up. Her voice soft as a falling feather, yet containing an irresistible conviction and overwhelming majesty.

It made Yu Jing cringe in slight fear.

"Ugh—! Humph!"

"Let's leave!"

Yu Jing was still a little afraid of Hei Yanyu. The two had fought in a mock battle before this, and she had lost the initiative in the first exchange, forced into defence in a single move.

Strength was highly respected in the Ancient Immortal Continent, maybe even more so than in the Upper Realms. Hence, Hei Yanyu indeed had the right to speak out against her since her power was greater than Yu Jing's.

Soon after, Yu Jing took the Tiangou clan warriors and left in the same direction as Chi Ling, Ye Langtian, and the others.

'Tch. Foolish. That said... you do make for quite the nice sacrificial pawn. We will be able to determine the truth of Gu Changge's situation through your timely death.'

Hei Yanyu's eyes were apathetic and indifferent as she started calculating the situation in her mind.

She could not show her might so easily.

Gu Changge's situation was still unclear.

Hei Yanyu never dabbled in what-ifs. In her opinion, even weakened and injured, the power of Gu Changge was not something ordinary people could deal with.

For Yu Jing to go rushing in to her death—

Was that not exactly what she wanted from her?

'What a shortsighted idiot.'

"Hei Yanyu. Your intelligence has been a point of pride of the Black Heavenly Eagle Tribe ever since you were young. Tell me, do you know why our clans have sent so many young and strong members to hunt down a young man?"

A Young Supreme from the Ancient Serpent Clan questioned her. Hei Yanyu recognized him as a middle stage False God Realm cultivator named Yu Yu.

It was abundantly clear that he was not in the clan at the time of Gu Changge's arrival.

The matter of Gu Changge atrocious deeds was kept mostly secret by the various ancient households who did not want this humiliating matter publicized.

And so, some members ended up not being in the know even now.

"The Heir of the Ancient Deity of Reincarnation has appeared..." Hei Yanyu replied casually, taking only a single glance at Yu Yu.

This matter was not a secret in the Black Heavenly Eagle Clan.

Furthermore, she was one of the few people who knew about the slave mark.

Hei Yanyu's urge to kill the heir of the Ancient Deity of Reincarnation was even stronger than her urge to deal with Gu Changge or her urge to garner fame amongst the Ancient Immortal Races.

She was a mighty figure who intended to lead the Black Heavenly Eagle Clan to glory.

Yet at this time, the Heir of the Ancient Deity of Reincarnation suddenly appeared, with the ability to enslave their entire family through the slave seal.

To put it bluntly, it made a mockery of her efforts, so how could she be expected to just bear it?

However, she did not know who this unlucky successor was.

She just knew that it was a young man who was being hunted down some time ago.

A man who had recently disappeared.

'I'll take this opportunity to investigate the matter, and explore the truth of Gu Changge's current state along the way.' There was a sinister gleam in Hei Yanyu's eyes.

...

[Within the central pavilion.]

Cough! Cough! Cough!

“I’m sorry to bother my fellow Daoists. This injury is not a problem; it’ll be fine soon.”

Within the valley gathered many of the younger generations.

Familiar Young Supremes such as Wang Wushuang, Ye Langtian, and Chi Ling also came here to visit the ‘severely injured’ Gu Changge.

And even the more estranged Young Supremes who heard the news arrived here as well, such as Peng Jin, the Great Golden-Winged Peng Clan’s Young Supreme.

Gu Changge was dressed in a flowing black robe and a wide gown, embroidered with some startlingly realistic images of various sights. Mountains, rivers, sun, moon, and stars, all blended seamlessly to give him a gorgeous appearance.

The indifferent man sat on a luxurious chair, raising the glass in his hand, before pouring a mouthful of wine for himself. He smiled wryly at everyone in front of him.

His usual handsome and elegant features were a bit pale, and his complexion was much worse than what the masses were used to.

Anyone who knew him could see his weakness at this moment.

When they saw this scene, the many Young Supremes could not help but feel a bit of distress in their hearts.

They thought back to the time when this Young Master of the Immortal Gu Family bravely fought and killed Long Teng, the leader of the Ancient Immortal Races’ younger generation. Oh, how high-spirited and arrogant he looked!

But now... he seemed like a weak patient recovering from a serious illness.

It was as if a breeze could blow him away.

They felt a deep concern as they could not help but pinch the corners of their skirt, expressing their frustration towards the Forbidden Demonic Arts’ Inheritor.

‘Young Master Changge’s current state is all because of the Demonic Arts Inheritor. He has suffered a grave injury for the sake of the world...’

When they thought of this, their gratitude and sympathy for him quickly overflowed.

“Brother Changge’s injury has affected his Origin, and I am afraid that complete recovery will take a while.”

When Wang Wushuang investigated Gu Changge’s injury, he couldn’t help but sigh.

No mortal wounds.

However, the injury wasn’t as light as it seemed.

The main damage was done directly to Gu Changge’s Origin.

For Gu Changge to suffer such a big loss, the strength of this Demonic Arts Inheritor can truly not be underestimated.

He shook his head internally, his vigilance towards Ye Ling rising by several levels.

As for doubting Gu Changge?

The thought hadn't crossed his mind, unable to find even the slightest reason to do so.

“Brother Changge, please cultivate in seclusion for a while. If the various clans of the Ancient Immortal Continent wish to trouble you, I will not be kind to them.”

Peng Fei of the Great Golden-Winged Peng Clan also opened his mouth to speak at this time, his entire body surging with golden energy.

His temperament was rebellious and unruly, but today, Gu Changge had convinced him.

A few days ago, he was unable to participate in the crusade against Ye Ling because of a fortuitous opportunity, missing the decisive battle against the Forbidden Demonic Arts' Inheritor.

So seeing Gu Changge in such a state made him feel a sense of admiration.

Forbidden Demonic Arts' Inheritors were monsters that anyone could attack and kill.

But how many could gravely wound them to the level Gu Changge did?

“That's right! If the various clans of the Ancient Immortal Races dare take advantage of Brother Gu's injured state to trouble him during this time, then we have a duty to protect him! Hell, why don't we just kill off the Ancient Immortal Races!”

A Young Supreme with a short temper slapped his thigh and declared boldly.

The fact that Gu Changge had offended the various clans of the Ancient Immortal Continent was already common knowledge to most forces from the Upper Realms.

And now that he is seriously injured, the possibility of him being attacked by the various clans of the Ancient Immortal Continent has now risen exponentially.

“Brother Changge. Please rest assured and cultivate to relieve your injury...” Chi Ling voiced her opinion as well.

“There is no need to trouble yourself, Brother Gu. You can trust us to handle this matter.” Ye Langtian said.

Damage to the Origin was very deadly for ordinary cultivators. One misstep and it may even result in permanent injuries or being half-crippled.

Of course, for a genius like Gu Changge, it might not be that big a problem.

However, while on this trip to the Ancient Immortal Continent, it would simply be impossible to say that the wound will not be aggravated in any way.

“It’s all my fault. If I hadn’t trusted Ye Ling, Senior Brother Gu wouldn’t have been hurt. At that time, that b***d Ye Ling threatened Senior Brother Gu with my life...”**

“If it weren’t for me, he wouldn’t have needed to suffer such injury.”

It was at this moment that Yin Mei spoke up. This entire time, she had guilt and regret written on her face as her eyes turned red and watery when she let out the words.

The maiden’s sincere expression made everyone sigh.

It was a fact that people revealed their true selves in times of peril. In order to save his junior sister, Gu Changge was willing to take unnecessary damage that could possibly and irreversibly ruin his future, a testament to his unshakable character.

The matter alone was enough to make them praise and admire him for days to come.

“I feel ashamed for having bothered my fellow Daoists so much.”

“Furthermore, Junior Sister Yin does not need to feel guilty. Although there was a conflict between you and me in the past, in the face of the Forbidden Demonic Arts Inheritor, we should all act as one to persecute him. I’m sure everyone here would have done the same.”

“So do not worry, a small injury like this won’t affect me too much...”

Cough! Cough!

Hearing Yin Mei’s scripted remarks, Gu Changge, who had a faint smile on his face, simply followed up on his end.

And he coughed oh so pitifully as he spoke.

When they saw this situation, his female followers on the side hurriedly took out plain white handkerchiefs, all while tears silently beaded at the corners of their eyes.

Gu Changge covered the edge of his lips, smudged with a dazzling red.

Everyone showed a complicated look as their admiration of him increased.

The lines of play that came out of Gu Changge’s mouth were phenomenal and impeccably natural, to the point where no one would doubt their authenticity at all.

Soon after the greetings and well wishes, everyone said their goodbyes, not intending to disturb Gu Changge’s rest any longer.

For a time, the vicinity of the valley became empty and deserted.

“Brother Changge, please take care of yourself, and remember to rest more. This Chi Ling will leave first to avoid bothering you.”

Chi Ling also took her leave.

And when she did so, Gu Changge waved his hands to dismiss his followers.

Now only he and Yin Mei were left.

“Master...” The guilty, sobbing look on Yin Mei’s face vanished without a trace, replaced with an odd expression that looked as if she was holding back laughter.

“Everyone is simply dancing in the palm of your hand.”

Smiling, Gu Changge turned the plain white handkerchief into a cloud of dust, sweeping away the false signs of weakness on his body along with it.

“A bunch of idiots, what can they see?”

‘Unless an ancient existence with an extraordinary cultivation base were to arrive, I’m afraid that there will be none in the world capable of finding the truth of this matter.’

“It is thanks to Master’s flawless acting and seamless planning that allowed for such a thing to happen.” Yin Mei spoke happily.

Gu Changge smiled with a sense of neither confirming nor denying her words before his eyes narrowed and a cold air began to coalesce around him.

“But now... I think it’s about time I finally dealt with the arrogant clans of the Ancient Immortal Races.”

As for the matter of his identity as the true Inheritor of the Forbidden Demonic Arts, he could temporarily put it on the back burner after this.

The populace won’t be able to find the truth for a very long time.

And this period, the time when Ye Ling has disappeared, was his best chance for action.

...

Subsequently, news and reports pertaining to the ‘Forbidden Demonic Arts’ Inheritor, Ye Ling’ began circulating throughout the Ancient Immortal Continent.

An outrage erupted as people realized that the Ancestral Tombs of certain Ancient Immortal Races had been dug up by who knows when, and by who knows who.

Moreover, the culprit had long since turned the ancestors they buried into ashes.

An old saying regarding the scattering and raising of ancestors’ ashes comes to mind.

The Ancient Immortal Races boiled with fury! The shocking incident made almost every clan from North to South jump, as they too threatened to kill the Forbidden Demonic Arts’ Inheritor.

‘He dared to excavate the sacred tombs and desecrate our ancestor’s bodies?’

*‘He must be **COURTING DEATH!**’*

An indescribable humiliation.

This was a naked slap to their collective faces!

In the beginning, they took on a gloating attitude as if watching a grand show when the outside cultivators encountered the Forbidden Demonic Arts Inheritor in their lands.

But now that the hammer had fallen onto their hands, they could not calm down at all.

The major clans such as Black Heavenly Eagle, Ancient Serpent, and Divine Crocodiles were so angry that they vomited blood.

Many of their Ancestral Tombs had been devoured, and even their most sacred tombs had been looted and picked clean.

All the clans felt a similar sense of crisis and quickly sent their tribesmen to guard their tombs, aiming to prevent the Forbidden Demonic Arts Inheritor from sneaking in.

The damage was not limited to the mere digging of ancestral tombs. The very ashes of their ancestors were stirred, such an immoral thing gave a deep sense of discomfort that was worse than death, for these ancient clans who held their bloodline in high regard.

The faces of the Ancient Immortal Continent's older generation were ashen with anger.

Unfortunately, the Forbidden Demonic Arts Inheritor had seemingly disappeared during this time, without even the slightest bit of movement.

Yet that was exactly what made it disturbing.

No one knows where the Demonic Arts Inheritor was hiding.

[In the Baiheng Mountains]

Yue Mingkong, who worried about the Immortal Gate, also received news of the situation.

Her phoenix eyes immediately overflowed with a biting chill, and she snapped the jade slip transmitting this information into fine powder, causing many nearby mountains to rumble and tremble as if they were about to collapse.

Gu Changge can deceive the world, but how could he deceive her?

'Injured?'

'As if Gu Changge could be injured. What a joke, such a thing is impossible.'

'This was definitely a result of his masterful handiwork.'

'And her! That fox spirit! So it seems she finally dares show herself in front of this Empress!'

Yue Mingkong realized something else as well.

Everything became clear now.

Regardless of whether it was Ye Ling or Bai Lie, there was always one singular woman beside them. And it was the same woman, no less.

Yin Mei, the Holy Maiden of the Nine-Tailed Celestial Fox Family.

At first, Yue Mingkong never thought that she would have a relationship with Gu Changge since there was indeed a conflict between the two.

'If not for her help, how else could Gu Changge have possibly enacted his scheme of having the 'hero' save the damsel? How else could his schemes have been enacted so flawlessly and coordinated so perfectly with today's events? Rescuing Yin Mei from Ye Ling?'

'What a bold-faced lie!'

'From the beginning, this Yin Mei must have been one of Gu Changge's people. For some unknown reason, the Holy Maiden of the Nine-Tailed Celestial Fox Family had been subdued and used in his schemes.'

'Only in doing so could the follow events have proceeded so smoothly.'

'So that fox spirit I smelled on Gu Changge was indeed a fox...'

This made Yue Mingkong's phoenix eyes burst with a cold light, as her white jade hand slapped the mountains in front of her into dust.

Within a radius of a thousand miles, no creature dared to approach the impending disaster.

Even her followers were terrified, thinking that Yue Mingkong had heard that Gu Changge was injured, and was furious because of it.

'Ye Ling seems to have been killed by Gu Changge. Thus, it is only natural for the treasures of the Ancient Deity of Reincarnation to have already fallen into his hands.'

Yue Mingkong regained her cool moments later.

She still recognized that her top priority was the Immortal Gate.

As for the 'fox spirit'... she would go to settle accounts with her sooner or later.

... ..

[Hundreds of thousands of miles away]

During Yue Mingkong's rampage, on a cloud-shrouded cliff, the meditating Gu Xian'er heard the startling news, her cold and arrogant expression quickly tangling into a complicated knot.

"Gu Changge..."

A muttered sigh echoed through the mountaintops.

Chapter 163: Taking yourself too seriously; Won't shed a tear without seeing the coffin!

[Atop a mountain, white clouds surged and filled with Immortal mist.]

As far as the eye could see, there were undulating waves of magnificent mountains.

However, Gu Xian'er wasn't here to appreciate the view.

Currently, she was curled up like a ball with her small, delicate, and flawless face like white porcelain. Her brows curved to a frown as she faced a dilemma.

Unfortunately for her, this was quite a complicated matter.

“Ah Hong, tell me... is it true that Gu Changge was seriously injured when he fought against the Inheritor of the Forbidden Demonic Arts. If it’s true, do you think I should go take a look at him?”

Gu Xian'er hugged her legs, propped her head on them, and asked the big red bird on her shoulder with an eager voice.

Ah Hong rolled its eyes with a look of “Why are you asking me?”

Gu Xian'er already knew; there was no reason for her to ask Ah Hong.

But she just didn’t know what to do.

She’d heard the news about Gu Changge’s pursuit of the Inheritor of the Forbidden Demonic Arts and the subsequent fight against him.

At first, she didn't believe the news about Gu Changge's injuries.

She knew how terrifying Gu Changge's strength was.

‘Apart from me, is there anyone in the younger generation who can compete with Gu Changge?’

Of course, she was referring to her future self.

In Gu Xian'er's eyes, at least in the current younger generation, no one would be Gu Changge's opponent.

However, Gu Changge’s opponent at the time was none other than the rumoured mysterious and terrifying Inheritor of Forbidden Demonic Arts.

She hadn't really seen the terrible Forbidden Demonic Arts' Inheritor, but she heard many things about him.

Despite the pursuit of all the major powers and forces, he managed to safely flee before disappearing without a trace.

No one knows the strength of such a powerful existence.

It was not impossible for Gu Changge to be injured by the hands of the Inheritor of the Forbidden Demonic Arts.

She thought of Gu Changge as invincible...

However, just like ordinary people, Gu Changge can be injured or even killed.

This worried her a bit.

According to the rumours, Gu Changge was seriously injured and even lost some of his Origin Essence.

He looked so weak that it seemed the very breeze could blow him away.

Upon hearing this, Gu Xian'er was stunned. At first, she just laughed it off. Even after Gu Changge was injured by the sword strike, he showed no weakness, showing not even the slightest reaction.

How could he be so badly injured just by facing the Inheritor of the Forbidden Demonic Arts?

But the more she thought about it, the more she felt that something was not right.

'With Gu Changge's character and ability, will he let him run away if he can really kill the Inheritor of the Forbidden Demonic Arts?'

'That means that neither Gu Changge nor the Inheritor of the Forbidden Demonic Arts could land the finishing blow.'

'And ultimately, both of them gave up.'

'I'm afraid that the rumours may indeed be true.'

As she thought of this, Gu Xian'er found herself drained of the motivation to find more opportunities.

During this time, her cultivation broke through by leaps and bounds. Not only did she go back to pick the Eight Sacred Bananas, but she also encountered a Nirvana Fruit.

Furthermore, she'd fought and killed many Young Supremes of the Ancient Immortal Races.

Her Cultivation Base had successfully broken through to the late stage of the Conferred King Realm, which was several times greater than when she entered the Ancient Immortal Continent.

She was absolutely sure that if she met Gu Changge next time, she would definitely be able to hold one of his palms.

'Humpf! It's not like I'm worried about his injury or anything! It's just that, if he dies, my revenge will never be completed!'

It was at that moment that Gu Xian'er finally came to a decision.

She'd also managed to give herself a good reason.

This good reason would come in handy in the case that Gu Changge dismisses her and was unwilling to accept her visit.

Such an excuse would help her avoid losing face.

Now, she can go to see if Gu Changge was really injured or not.

'Is the Inheritor of Forbidden Demonic Arts really as scary as the rumours?'

"I got a miraculous healing medicine a few days ago, which I think he'll like. Of course, this doesn't mean that the grudge between us is settled. This is just the result of my generosity! Yeah... just my generosity."

As she spoke to herself, Gu Xian'er turned into a divine rainbow, harnessed her divine weapon, and shot up into the sky as she quickly left.

— — —

While all the major groups in the Ancient Immortal Continent and the outside world were busy making a lot of noise due to the Forbidden Demonic Arts' Inheritor...

Gu Changge led a group of followers and casually found an ancient set of ruins known for helping in cultivation and rejuvenation.

Secretly, however, he was using various means to incite the hatred of the various outside cultivators and natives of the Ancient Immortal Continent.

When their hate reaches its peak, it would be the best time for the big figures from both sides to interfere.

Gu Changge doesn't mind thoroughly muddying the water.

And during this time, he gradually faded out of everyone's vision.

Only some Young Creatures, who wanted to inquire about him, approached this area before suddenly disappearing without a trace.

Gu Changge took advantage of this moment in time and fiddled with many treasures he obtained from the system's shop function.

Currently, he'd bought 3 more pieces of Transcendent Bone, granting him the bones of a hand, a foot, and a phalanx[1] on the right side of his body.

[1. bones which make up the fingers of the hand and toes.]

It was within this phalanx that Gu Changge refined the rules of Gengjin and the Endless Immortal Judgement.

Individually, these two held extreme attacking capabilities, but – joined together – they would naturally achieve a greater effect.

The bones of the phalanx were refined into a peerless sword by Gu Changge.

His idea was very simple.

And he would look very dashing while he was at it too.

In combat, he would be able to generate peerless sword intent with a mere flick, as he instantly slaughters his enemy.

Additionally, he managed to smoothly raise the Heavenly Immortal Dao Codex to the next level as his surface-level cultivation now reached the middle stage of the False God Realm.

And in secret, he became even more unscrupulous, using the Immortal Devouring Demonic Arts to frantically hunt down a few powerhouses.

Because of this, traces of the Inheritor of the Forbidden Demonic Arts reappeared and caused panic everywhere. Many creatures and cultivators felt that they were in grave danger.

Of course, Gu Changge believed that this train of thought could only come from people who overestimated themselves.

Even if a group of Young Creatures appeared in front of him and offered their Origin Essence, he might not care at all.

As of now, devouring existences in both the Heavenly God Realm and the God King Realm have shown negligible improvements to Gu Changge's true Cultivation Base.

The more his cultivation rises, the more essence he needs.

Of course, it was different for those with strong physiques and bloodlines.

That aside, Gu Changge was currently considering collecting the fish caught in his net.

He used the Immortal Binding Technique to lay a large net specifically for the Black Heavenly Eagle Clan. He had caught a lot of fish by now.

From his point of view, the entirety of the Black Heavenly Eagle Clan was caught in a large spider's web, allowing for their annihilation at any moment he pleased.

This was far more terrifying than any slave seal.

In a blink of an eye, time passed.

A few days later...

— — —

[In a magnificent Ancient Temple]

“It turns out you were just an Old Turtle...”

“All this time, I had been thinking it was some sort of Godly Tortoise..”

[Note: He is mocking him by saying Tortoise is better than Turtle. Worth noting that every Tortoise is a Turtle but not every Turtle is a Tortoise.]

Gu Changge spoke casually but did so with a hint of disdain.

He carried a white jade pendant in his hand from which a brilliant light came as the Old Turtle appeared.

The Old Turtle was white, and – like jade – was crystal clear and translucent. It even emitted a strange fragrance.

This was a kind of fragrance that can't be smelled by others.

But Gu Changge, the Inheritor of Immortal Devouring Demonic Arts, could easily perceive it, for this breath... was the fragrance of Divine Souls.

'Perhaps this Old Turtle's soul is some kind of immortal medicine.'

“Gu Changge, don't humiliate this Old Turtle. Just kill me if you want to!”

“If you try anything, this Old Turtle will break his true spirit!”

The Old Turtle that appeared on the pendant held a stiff look.

It witnessed Gu Changge's secret.

With Gu Changge's temperament, it was absolutely impossible to let the Old Turtle go. n0Veiudb.C0m

At this time, 9 out of 10 people would use threats, intimidation, and other means to force it to tell some of the Ancient Deity of Reincarnation's secrets. Then, they would try to make it surrender.

The Old Turtle thought through these things very thoroughly. It had seen things it wasn't supposed to, and yet Gu Changge's methods remain a mystery

As such, the Old Turtle acted tough.

There was a look of righteousness in its pair of green bean-like eyes, shining with the will to persevere.

Although Ye Ling had many flaws in his character, he was a kind person.

There were also wicked people like Gu Changge. With such a demonic aura about him, how could he allow himself to surrender? To help him, to confess everything to survive would simply be unrighteous.

This contradicted its way of the Dao.

Who would guard this world if even someone such as the Old Turtle only thought of their own survival in the face of a villain as monstrous as Gu Changge?

"Since when did I humiliate you? Is calling you 'Old Turtle' considered a humiliation?"

When he heard the Old Turtle, Gu Changge slightly smiled with the look of finding it idiotic.

"Or perhaps you've lived for so long that you've forgotten what you are."

Gu Changge had full confidence in his ability to draw out the hatred of others, and he was sure that the Old Turtle felt the same.

"Gu Changge, you deceitful b***d..."**

As expected, Gu Changge's words made the Old Turtle's face turn blue as it couldn't help but retort.

Although it was called as such, it wasn't really an Old Turtle.

That was merely the name bestowed upon it by the Ancient Deity of Reincarnation.

'Just a Turtle?!'

The statement hit a sore spot, for though Ye Ling referred to him as such, he had never prodded on the hows and whys...

But as of this moment, Gu Changge mercilessly prodded at it.

If for its complete inability to put up any resistance, the Old Turtle would've fought Gu Changge however desperate such an endeavour may be.

"A deceitful b***d? Can't you at least change it to something else?"**

Gu Changge shook his head as he casually replied.

In his eyes, one could almost see the flow of black and white colours as the faint echoes of time rippled in the void.

"The Rules of Reincarnation..." The Old Turtle couldn't help but be astonished at this development.

The Old Turtle's divine soul gradually blurred, as if it was about to evaporate under the light emitted by the black and white lights.

Unexpectedly, in just a few short days, Gu Changge's control over the Samsara Talent had far surpassed Ye Ling's.

'This guy is simply too terrifying... no, I'm afraid the word doesn't come close to describing how it feels to face Gu Changge.'

"Where did you come from? If I'm interested, you might just survive."

It was then that Gu Changge came up with an offer.

'Fortunately, I've got nothing better to do, and that leaves me with enough time to deal with this Old Turtle.'

The Old Turtle was one of those 'portable grandparent' figures that Favoured Sons of Heaven usually have. Unfortunately for the Old Turtle, he was far weaker than other similar figures.

At most, it was a mere guide for the Favoured Son of Heaven.

"Don't even think about it! This Old Turtle will never surrender to you and help you in your wicked goals, Gu Changge..."

It seemed that the Old Turtle had already anticipated Gu Changge's offer, sneering in response.

The Old Turtle had already decided that Gu Changge had other plans in store for it, plans that required him to be kept alive.

After all, it was a creature that had followed the Ancient Deity of Reincarnation, and it knew many secrets of the Ancient True Immortals.

Unless Gu Changge was stupid, he would know that the Old Turtle had far more value alive than dead.

"I can't believe I have to repeat myself, but you really shouldn't overestimate your value."

When he heard this, Gu Changge sneered as well.

'Does this Old Turtle really think all that? It's in for a treat if it thinks I'll play my cards in line with the usual idiotic tropes.'

Buzz!

With a raise of his hand, a black Dao Rune floated in the air as it condensed into a Black Dao Bottle.

With a boom, wisps of black light fell from the void as it smothered the Old Turtle.

"Ahhh!"

At that moment, it let out a miserable cry, struggling to resist as the Black Dao Bottle buried itself deep into his soul.

Gu Changge had no interest at all in knowing the many secrets of the Ancient Deity of Reincarnation.

He was only interested in the alluring divine fragrance that the Old Turtle emitted.

The long-awaited and excellent sensation of devouring a divine soul...

Lin Tian, the trash leek who was actually a God King reborn, also possessed a unique fragrance. Perhaps it was due to the Old Turtle's proximity to Ye Ling that he became contaminated with the fortune that Favoured Sons of Heaven usually had.

Whether the Old Turtle recognized it or not was a trivial matter.

“Gu Changge, do you really want to kill me?!” The Old Turtle screamed, unable to believe that Gu Changge truly wished for its death.

“I wouldn't shed a tear without seeing the coffin first.”

Gu Changge's eyes narrowed slightly.

Without mercy, the terrible power of the Immortal Devouring Demonic Arts surged from the Black Dao Bottle. Much to the despair of the Old Turtle, the power manifested into a large black rune as it drowned.

‘It really was an immortal medicine. Unfortunately, it was a mere one third of the genuine immortal medicine.’

The vast medicinal essence seeped into his limbs and bones, like a raging galaxy of light that flowed through his body.

Immortal intent surged, giving the temple a divine and heavenly appearance for a brief moment.

As if miniature Black Dao Bottles had appeared in all 60 trillion cells of his body as they trembled, trying to absorb the seemingly infinite medicinal power.

At the same time, bits and pieces of information appeared in his mind, giving Gu Changge a slight surprise.

Coincidentally, he'd also broken through to the peak of the God King Realm.

And now, he was but a step away from the Sacred Realm...

Chapter 164: Hitting Gu Changges Sore Spots; I, Gu Xianer, Truly Am a Hypocrite!

Naturally, a mere third of an immortal medicine was nothing in the face of the real thing.

This went doubly for souls, its effects only slightly surpassing that of ordinary divine medicines.

It was plausible that even Ye Ling wouldn't have imagined that the Old Turtle would be a part of an immortal medicine.

“Master, Miss Xian'er has requested to see you and is currently waiting outside the ruins.”

Gu Changge finished absorbing the medicinal energy of this third of the immortal medicine as various thoughts flashed through his mind.

It was at that moment when one of his followers came and informed him.

'Xian'er? She's actually here?'

Gu Changge narrowed his eyes slightly. Frankly, he was a little surprised.

But after giving it some thought, this was definitely something that Gu Xian'er would do.

'So it seems she's worried about her dear brother's injury. She's such a stubborn bart with a sharp tongue but a soft heart.'

Gu Changge's mouth could not help but reveal a smile that tinged with a deeper meaning before he said, **"Let her in."**

By pretending to be injured, he would be able to turn things to his advantage.

The trip to the Ancient Immortal Continent was also nearing its end, and the Immortal Gate was expected to appear soon.

And now, Gu Xian'er had taken the initiative to visit him.

This was precisely the type of opportunity he'd been waiting for.

Outside the ruins, Gu Xian'er looked aloof and calm, yet she carried an ice-cold aura that spoke of loneliness.

Her face was exquisite and flawless, shimmering with luster, and her eyes glittered like jewels.

She stood in the pavilion wearing a long blue dress, pure and beautiful.

She had already inquired about Gu Changge's current location from various cultivators.

After the battle with the Forbidden Demonic Arts' Inheritor, Gu Changge had been severely injured and had eventually chosen this place to recuperate.

When she arrived, she felt the divine sense of several cultivators sweeping down to confirm her identity.

Such thorough examination caused Gu Xian'er to feel a bit uncomfortable.

It seemed that Gu Changge's injury was genuine. Otherwise, security wouldn't be so tight.

Since the incident involving the Sea King Palace, many young geniuses knew of her identity alongside the strange relationship between her and Gu Changge.

As such, no one made things difficult for her.

"Miss Xian'er, please go ahead. The Master is waiting for you in the inner hall."

Soon, one of the creatures who had gone to report came back and said respectfully before escorting Gu Xian'er

She maintained a cool, indifferent and unconcerned appearance. But in reality, she was secretly surveying the surrounding ruins.

The number of cultivators had greatly increased, emitting powerful auras..

It was obvious that, at this moment, Gu Changge was gaining more and more followers, creating a formidable force.

In contrast, she had never been anything more than a solitary person, never having anyone to call a follower except for the red bird on her shoulder.

If there was even a hint of malicious intent towards Gu Changge, then this place would become a dragon's den in an instant.

At this moment, she deeply felt the frightening nature of Gu Changge's power.

But after they realized who she was, the tyrannical aura relented, unable to help but show respect.

In her heart, Gu Xian'er was slightly surprised.

It was obvious that the closer the cultivators were to the depths, the more they were valued by Gu Changge, and it would not be an exaggeration to say that they were his inner circle.

However, she'd never imagined that they would show her such respect.

'Did Gu Changge order them to do so, or did they misunderstand my relationship with him?'

Gu Xian'er thought as much when she was met with such a reception.

At the same time, she was certain of one thing... Gu Changge had never told anyone about their hostile relationship.

Gu Xian'er's heart was in turmoil, for this was completely unexpected.

'It seems that Gu Changge really is hiding something. Though he pushed me around through various means, he'd never truly done so with the intent to kill...'

Gu Xian'er's clear cold eyes fell on her surroundings, her previous doubts growing firmer.

The incident back then had many mysteries, mysteries that were only known to be the person in question – Gu Changge.

Unfortunately, he's made it clear that he wouldn't tell her.

Even stranger was the fact that Gu Changge wanted her to become stronger... to the point that she would be able to defeat him, even kill him.

At this moment, Gu Xian'er was sure that Gu Changge's purpose had to do with what happened in the past.

Gu Changge would toughen her up, but he wouldn't kill her.

But as for his reasons... they remain unclear to her.

Gu Xian'er planned to investigate the matter after she'd departed from the Ancient Immortal Continent.

Before now, the conviction that sustained her drive for cultivation was revenge, to keep getting stronger and to defeat Gu Changge – her greatest enemy.

However, revenge wasn't all that important anymore.

This grudge between them has lost its purpose.

Now, she was desperate. She wanted to understand what truly happened that year, unwilling to be kept in the dark.

“Gu Changge, is he badly injured?” Gu Xian'er spoke up at that moment, unable to resist asking the creature leading the way in front of her.

“Miss Xian'er should go and see for herself. The Master has been staying deep in the ruins, remaining out of sight. As his subordinates, to obtain a mere glimpse of the Master at this time is a rarity.”

“Presumably, however, I believe that the Master's injuries are quite severe. Otherwise, he wouldn't have secluded himself in such a manner”

Upon hearing this question, the cultivator led the way in front with a bitter smile as he explained with a sigh.

“Thank you for informing me.”

Gu Xian'er nodded her head.

And soon, she was also brought to the front of a magnificent palace.

The afterglow of the setting sun spilled over it, creating a sacred atmosphere, like an immortal palace situated on earth.

“Miss Xian'er, the Master is inside.”

The creature leading the way excused himself after he said so.

Truthfully, Gu Xian'er suddenly felt a little nervous.

She didn't know why, but she did.

After all, this could be considered the first time she and Gu Changge would meet alone.

Whenever the two had met before, there were always the other people around them.

In other words, the two would face each other without any disturbances...

‘Even if I'm wrong and Gu Changge does try to kill me, there's no need to be afraid. I'm confident in the growth I've experienced since last time.’

Gu Xian'er reassured herself.

Boom!

Just as she entertained these wild thoughts, the door of the palace before her suddenly opened as a thick immortal mist erupted, filling the surrounding area.

It was like she'd entered this paradise.

Gu Changge looked at ease, dressed in a broad white robe, sitting in the middle of the palace... as if waiting for her to enter.

“Since Xian'er has come all this way, why don't you come in?”

At that moment, Gu Changge spoke with a faint smile as he beckoned for Gu Xian'er to enter.

However, his complexion was a pale shade of white. His lips barely had any blood in them, creating a very twisted look.

Gu Xian'er was stunned.

She couldn't believe it. When she saw Gu Changge's current appearance, she couldn't help but compare him to the high and mighty Gu Changge who used to indifferently overlook the world.

Unless he truly was severely injured, Gu Changge's haughty and contemptuous nature would've never allowed others to see him in such a state.

'No wonder Gu Changge is currently in seclusion.'

'For his followers to see him in such a state would simply be unacceptable.'

“Gu Changge...”

But soon, Gu Xian'er restrained her complicated expression.

She then walked casually to the middle of the main hall.

The two of them simply stared at each other.

“I'm relieved to see that you're not dead.” Gu Xian'er spoke in a clear and light manner, concealing the uncomfortable feeling in her heart.

She did not want Gu Changge to notice the change in her emotions.

“Oh? With your dear brother dead, your revenge would be fulfilled, wouldn't that be great?” Upon hearing this, Gu Changge asked as he let out a faint laugh.

He did not say anything against Gu Xian'er's words.

“Your life can only be taken by me. I'll kill anyone who dares to kill you before I do.”

“Before I kill you, you can't die.”

Gu Xian'er spoke coldly, but in her beautiful eyes that were like flawless jade, there was a look of gratitude to Gu Changge.

Although Gu Changge was only pretending to be injured, he was still quite amused by Gu Xian'er's words.

He couldn't help but look at her, his eyes gradually deepening before letting out a snicker, **“Gu Xian'er, could it be that you haven't fought for a few days, leaving your skin itchy yet again?”**

“Or do you think that just because I'm injured, you can turn the sky upside down and unearth the tiles in this room? With your ability, even if I were to be severely injured, it would still be easy to suppress you.”

“Maybe you're even taking this opportunity to even taunt me a little?”

Having said that, Gu Changge's smile disappeared.

Gu Xian'er was still a little worried about Gu Changge.

But as soon as she heard this, she became annoyed.

This guy really didn't understand her kind words.

But in front of Gu Changge, she couldn't say anything nice, and even the words just now were considered a sign of her hostile attitude.

'Can't he just accept my goodwill?'

“Gu Changge, you are overthinking it, I don't have the habit of striking out at the injured. To defeat you, I will do so in a dignified manner, without using even the slightest bit of trickery.” Gu Xian'er said indifferently.

This was the truth from her, as well as her pride.

“Oh, so now you're taking pity on me?”

Gu Changge gazed into her eyes and uttered words that made it difficult for Gu Xian'er to answer.

“I'm not reduced to the point of having you come and pity me. Gu Xian'er, you should get lost before I change my mind.”

The smile on Gu Changge's face had already disappeared, revealing a cold indifference.

A terrifying might emerged in the middle of the hall as if a white sun and blue sky had emerged and begun to fall.

Gu Xian'er's face slightly changed.

She did not expect Gu Changge's power to be so terrifying even though he was injured.

Normal cultivators would probably have been stunned at this point in time, their legs going weak and kneeling down.

The speed at which events had taken place left Gu Xian'er a bit speechless, seeing as how he'd been smiling just a few moments ago.

But in the blink of an eye, she said something that displeased him, violently shifting the situation.

Even a tyrant wouldn't act in such a manner.

He was without a doubt the Gu Changge she was familiar with.

He was so arrogant that he wouldn't even accept the slightest bit of kindness.

Of course, she wasn't worried that Gu Changge would strike to kill her.

But Gu Xian'er still couldn't help but frown, **“Gu Changge, why are you still acting tough at such a time?”**

“You've already injured your Origin. At this moment, using your cultivation will only serve to make your injuries worse...”

“I have a Divine Healing Pill with me, something that is very effective in healing injuries related to the Origin. On account of the fact that you saved my life earlier, I will give it to you.”

As she said that, a divine pill with a faint glow and a strong medicinal fragrance suddenly appeared in her jade hand.

Just one sniff of it made one's pores feel as if they could ascend to heaven.

However, Gu Changge did not even glance at it, completely indifferent.

He sat on top of the great hall, as indifferent as an immortal descended from the Nine Heavens without a trace of emotion.

“You...” Gu Xian'er's brows knitted together.

She suspected that she had struck a sore spot on Gu Changge.

Does he not need to accept the kindness of others nor even their concern?

‘Why on earth is he doing all of this?’

‘Why is Gu Changge trying to tear apart a relationship that could be maintained so easily just by acting normally?’

‘What is the reason for all this? Just what is he really thinking?’

“Gu Xian'er, do you think I need your pity?” Gu Changge looked at her indifferently, with an attitude that said he didn't care about Gu Xian'er's good intentions.

“Gu Changge, how can you be so ungrateful?” Gu Xian'er had also become more annoyed by now.

The amount of determination she mustered as she rushed to visit Gu Changge was only something she knew.

However, she didn't expect Gu Changge to have such an attitude, not only did he not treat her well, but he even threatened her.

She guessed that it was because she had triggered something in Gu Changge's mind that had caused him to be like this.

Looking at Gu Changge's weakened appearance, she could not afford to get angry, so she had to suppress it with all her might.

“I don't need anyone's good intentions, especially yours.”

Gu Changge continued to speak, looking at her indifferently, but it was at this moment that his voice began to slow.

“Remember this, Gu Xian'er, don't hold any lingering emotions for me. In the end, your emotions will only cause you harm, and nothing good will come of them. You just need to cultivate well and take revenge against me in the future.”

“For the rest, you don't need to think too much about it.”

“Gu Changge, you're overthinking this situation! Who would have any lingering emotions for someone like you?!”

Hearing these words, Gu Xian'er immediately exploded and shouted lightly, a hint of panic flashing across her face.

It was as if something had pierced her heart.

‘He must've just been overthinking, how could I possibly hold onto any form of lingering emotions for him?’

‘I was just worried about his injuries, afraid that he would be killed by others, that's all.’

Gu Xian'er will take her revenge, but it would be impossible to do so if her enemy was long dead before then.

“That's good.”

At that moment, Gu Changge also nodded, his expression unchanged, **“I'll take your medicine, but I won't take advantage of you.”**

With a wave of his hand...

Buzz!

Suddenly, a brilliant and dazzling golden light appeared behind him as a vast and mysterious collection of divine weapons emerged from the void, the various weapons surging with divine light as they emitted a low hum.

Seeing this scene, Gu Xian'er's breath was caught in her throat.

She was stunned by the “paradisical” aura that greeted her, but her beautiful eyes couldn't help but widen slightly at this new sight.

Her first thought was, how could Gu Changge be so wealthy?

Her fanatic nature for wealth exploded.

She couldn't move her eyes at all. n0veluSb.c0m

“Choose ten of them in exchange for this Divine Pill.” Gu Changge's light-hearted voice rang out.

Gu Xian'er came back to her senses with a bit of struggle.

Her eyes were almost blinded by the hundreds of Divine Weapons.

After thinking about her dry and empty spatial ring that contained a mere five or six Divine Weapons, apart from the things bestowed by her masters.

But in contrast, when Gu Changge raised his hand, he revealed hundreds of weapons, each forged with spiritual Dao marks. None of them of the ordinary.

To call him fat and greasy[1] would be insultingly insufficient.

[1. Very rich.]

For a moment, Gu Xian'er felt a bit of resentment as she clenched her jade hand.

She was kind enough to have brought a Divine Healing Pill to Gu Changge... only to have Gu Changge show off all this to her?

This was too much!

“Gu Changge, you don't need to humiliate me. Even if I have to break down that door, I will be staying here...”

Gu Xian'er spoke with a hint of resentment.

Staring daggers at Gu Changge, countless knives of ice that wanted to pierce thousands of holes in Gu Changge's body.

If eyes could kill... there was no telling how many times she would have killed Gu Changge.

“You don't want it?” Gu Changge interrupted her.

“I do!” Gu Xian'er glared at him angrily.

Truly a hypocrite!

Chapter 165: An Endless Foundation; Xian'er Don't Blame Your Brother for the Harsh Training!

Gu Changge was unsurprised by Gu Xian'er's choice.

Between Heaven and Earth, is there anyone who can escape their natural desire for wealth?

Even secluded cultivators need money to buy their essentials.

He had known of Gu Xian'er's poor status for quite some time now.

As such, Gu Changge had long made all the preparations necessary to suppress his 'dear' cousin.

Even information about the Peach Village backing Gu Xian'er was in his hands.

So obviously, her money grubbing nature was something he understood very clearly.

Therefore, in order to put on a flawless act, Gu Changge simply spoke a few words that were guaranteed to rile her up.

Gu Xian'er's belief of who he is wouldn't change so easily, after all.

'As for these ten Divine Weapons... let's treat it as a small compensation for Gu Xian'er.'

'This Gu isn't someone so cold and heartless as to not understand her kindness towards him.'

Unfortunately, Gu Changge has his own arrangements, so he wouldn't so easily 'forgive' Gu Xian'er.

Furthermore, from Gu Changge's point of view, his actions today would only lead to more and more positive developments. Gu Xian'er's determination to search for and uncover the secrets behind the 'bone digging incident' of that year was something he needed to further cultivate and grow for it to finally bear fruit.

Her curiosity must be cultivated to the point that she will be unable to help but search for the truth.

Gu Changge had a few more tricks to help this matter along, but the current Gu Xian'er was far from being fully convinced of his lies.

'Things need to get even more interesting.'

He narrowed his eyes slightly, glancing at Gu Xian'er, who he just told to choose between 10 Divine Weapons of her choice before leaving.

Gu Xian'er no longer felt flustered at his arrogant words.

It was difficult to make Gu Changge bleed out his wealth this heavily.

She would not miss such a good opportunity.

"Equal exchange? So be it. My origin healing medicine doesn't come cheap. It took a lot of time and effort to finally get my hands on it." Gu Xian'er spoke.

She was explaining to Gu Changge, but in fact she was just trying to comfort herself.

However, Gu Changge spoke not a word in response, merely continuing to sit upon his throne, a look of indifference and boredom on his pale features.

The robes on his body began to flutter even without the presence of wind.

Hum!

Suddenly, the Divine Armory boomed with a bright light, as if heralding the opening of a peerless treasure house, almost unbearably dazzling.

The red bird on Gu Xian'er's shoulder chirped at her upon witnessing the bedazzling situation.

It was like he was trying to convey something to Gu Xian'er.

And Gu Xian'er could not help but show a little bit of surprise on her face in response. n0veluSb.c0m

Her brows rose high while a look of smugness spread out through her rosy features, and she glanced at Gu Changge with an expression that all but spelled out—

'Hehe, I'll suck you dry.'

Gu Changge almost rolled his eyes. He already knew the red bird's race alongside its treasure hunting talent.

“So you speak bird.” He glanced at the red bird.

Since it was Gu Xian'er's pet, he had no malicious intentions towards it.

However, at this moment, the red bird felt his soul shudder in abject fear. It was as if something was staring at him...

Yet this feeling disappeared as soon as Gu Changge looked away.

Hiding under his bristling feathers, the big red bird peeked at Gu Changge, his eyes filled with horror, trembling slightly.

The unobservant Gu Xian'er did not notice any of this, focusing on Gu Changge's somewhat provocative words instead.

She pouted.

Why did it feel like he was belittling her?

“You're the one speaking bird[1].” Gu Xian'er gave Gu Changge a dissatisfied look.

[1. 'Bird' can mean 'nonsense' in Chinese.]

The aforementioned 'bird language' was actually her way of communicating with Ah Hong, who had helped her find lots of goodies before this.

Gu Changge's face was very pale, but even he couldn't help but show a faint smile at this time.

“That big red bird on your shoulder isn't bad at all, how about you lend it to your dear brother for a while?”

The abnormality in his expression when facing the red bird had already vanished.

His words made Gu Xian'er secretly pout in her heart, it seemed as if she had truly smacked Gu Changge's sore spot, yet now...

This speed of face changing was simply unparalleled.

“Don't even think about it.” Gu Xian'er directly shattered Gu Changge's unrealistic idea.

Ah Hong came out of the Peach Village with her.

She and the red bird were practically partners in crime.

Gu Changge wants to rob her of him? What a crazy and indulgent idea!

“Hurry up and pick. You look like a peasant who's never seen riches and the world before. It's just ten weapons, why must you take so long?”

Gu Changge raised his eyebrows slightly, acting like an arrogant yet wealthy b*****d.

Gu Xian'er's eye twitched. Her anger was barely contained as she swore that one day she would use all the Divine Weapons in the world to smash Gu Changge's face in.

However, he was currently severely injured, so she would not bother him.

Otherwise, the matter of him bullying her like this would never end so easily.

Under the guidance of the thieving red bird, Gu Xian'er soon selected ten different Divine Weapons from Gu Changge's treasure trove.

There were so many goodies within it that, even if she picked the ten most suitable weapons for her, it still held many precious items that made her green with envy.

'If it were not for Gu Changge...'

Gu Xian'er wanted to use her usual money grubbing method and rob her own cousin.

Before this, she had always felt that she was quite the rich little woman, having no shortage of Divine Artifacts, Spiritual Pills, Mystical Medicines, Ancient Martial Arts, and so on.

Nonetheless, in front of Gu Changge, she finally understood what being rich truly meant!

Gu Changge truly did not disappoint.

Ignoring her eager and reluctant eyes, he closed the Divine Armoury, not allowing her to stay for a moment longer to prevent a possible theft.

Faced with temptation, Gu Xian'er's money-grubbing personality abruptly burst out.

"Gu Changge. In fact, I still have another Divine Pill for healing. I think one Divine Pill may not be enough for your injury..."

[PR/N: Greedy tsundere...]

Gu Xian'er was not at all embarrassed as she said these words.

Her tone and expressions were even quite cold and calm, as if she was seriously considering Gu Changge's health.

Those who did not know her might think she was really hoping for Gu Changge's recovery.

"Gu Xian'er, you shouldn't indulge in your fantasies." Gu Changge interrupted her with a smile.

The old monsters in Peace Village taught Gu Xian'er quite well.

Although she was a bit silly at ordinary times, she was sharp when it counted.

It's impossible for ordinary people to seek treasure that she's taken for herself.

How many people would have been deceived by this one act of hers alone?

"I'll speak plainly. Your Origin has been damaged, so it would be best if you cultivate and consume Origin-healing medicine. If you trade me more Divine Weapons, then I will not suffer. Five of them for an additional healing pill would do, a fair trade given that I do not wish to take advantage of someone who is injured."

Gu Xian'er earnestly spoke out, her beautiful eyes staring at Gu Changge.

She showed not a trace of shame.

'This brat...'

'Suffer what? One medicine for ten divine weapons is not a loss at all? It's a steal?'

"I would advise you to think carefully in my presence, Gu Xian'er, the inability to do so would be simply courting death." Gu Changge changed the subject abruptly.

It was a sentence that obviously caused Gu Xian'er's expression to immediately stagnate.

She almost forgot.

Gu Changge was her biggest enemy. Why was she even bargaining with him like this?

However, she honestly did not believe that Gu Changge would kill her.

Her face showed a complicated look.

"Gu Changge, can't you just tell me the truth?"

"What truth?" Gu Changge asked back, acting ignorant of her intentions.

"Really? At this time, it's already so obvious..."

Gu Xian'er frowned. She suddenly felt that Gu Changge was quite the stubborn figure.

"I don't understand what you're talking about, Gu Xian'er. You think too much."

Gu Xian'er felt that Gu Changge's expression had chilled.

Obviously, Gu Changge didn't want to talk about these matters.

"My goal is to seek revenge on you and eventually kill you. Yet, you haven't attempted to kill me, and you've instead protected me multiple times. Are you trying to make amends for what happened in the past?"

Her emotions rushed out completely as Gu Xian'er rushed through her words.

"You shouldn't think of yourself so highly, Gu Xian'er. The reason you aren't dead right now is because I'm the Young Master and the Heir of the Gu Family, so I must naturally take into account the overall situation and the face of the Gu family before acting."

"Besides. You think I won't kill you? What a joke. If not for your strong backing and your troublesome nature, I would've slaughtered you already."

Gu Changge just laughed when he heard her suspicions and doubts, as if cruelly mocking Gu Xian'er's ignorance and innocence.

These words were half-true, half-false, possessing an underlying meaning.

Plus, would Gu Xian'er believe him if he told the truth?

Gu Changge wanted to see how she'd react.

"Gu Changge, stop lying..."

The petite girl's face paled as she took in his words.

Gu Xian'er had realized that Gu Changge would not tell her the truth, but she did not expect him to act so cold and heartless.

Fortunately, this hurtful speech was within her expectations, Heaven knows how she might have reacted to it otherwise.

"I will definitely investigate this matter, but this does not settle the grudge between us. Just you wait, Gu Changge!"

Gu Xian'er laid down her ultimatum. She had achieved her purpose in visiting Gu Changge, so it was only natural that she was ready to leave.

There was nothing else to say.

Gu Changge looked at her, pondering slightly, a flash of interest sparking in his eyes.

This reaction was not what he expected.

"Master, something is wrong..."

Outside the main hall, came the sound of a slightly frantic report.

Gu Xian'er was about to leave, but her footsteps stopped. The girl's retreating figure lingered for a bit.

She was a little curious.

'Is there something wrong? What would Gu Changge consider to be a major event?'

"What's the matter?" Gu Changge questioned the lackey calmly.

"Three hundred miles away, a large number of natives of the Ancient Immortal Races have appeared, gathering on a mountain peak. Judging by their positions, it seems like they are preparing to attack us." The follower outside the hall respectfully reported.

"Those beasts? Another group of people courting death?"

Gu Changge frowned slightly.

The natives of the Ancient Immortal Continent were quite sly to take advantage of his 'severely injured' state to finish him off.

'Very bold!'

If not for his 'recuperation', Gu Changge would have already led a group of followers to slaughter the Ancient Immortal Races all the way down to their roots.

Yet somehow, trouble had come to find him instead. Which clan dared act so recklessly?

Gu Changge's eyes quickly fell on the Gu Xian'er shifting about in front of him.

'That's right. There's a free thug for use here.'

"Which clan is it, have you seen clearly?" Gu Changge asked.

The responding person deliberated for a moment.

“It seems to be the Tiangou Clan.”

“Ah, I didn't expect that the Tiangou Clans people would dare to step on me at this time...” Gu Changge shook his head slightly, as if regretful.

“Even dogs would bully a sick tiger” this situation was quite the spectacular way of proving this phrase.

He then looked straight at Gu Xian'er.

“Gu Changge, what are you looking at me for? Do you really think I'll help you? Ridiculous.”

Gu Xian'er felt chills all over her body. It was as if an ominous being had targeted her.

Gu Changge must be plotting something.

“It's alright. You'll help in the end.” Gu Changge's smiled with a bit of mystery.

“Humph! In your dreams.”

Gu Xian'er swiftly strode out of the palace, intending to leave right away, in accordance with her original plan. She didn't want to stay with the bad luck charm known as 'Gu Changge' any longer.

Today, she was really pissed off by Gu Changge.

However, at least she managed to see through the severity of Gu Changge's injury. It was serious, but not life threatening, which made her more or less relieved.

Gu Changge must not be killed by others before her revenge is fulfilled.

“Master, what should we do about creatures of the Tiangou Clan?” After Gu Xian'er left, the follower outside the hall continued to ask.

At the same time, he looked carefully into the hall.

Gu Changge's condition did not look good.

Moreover, the Tiangou Clan was aggressive, and they won't be easily dealt with.

The rest of the Young Supremes had spat their promises and vows to show up to help if need be, yet were nowhere to be seen now. To be fair, the Ancient Immortal Continent wasn't a playground where people could afford to be so altruistic anyway.

“If you can catch them alive, then do so. If not, just kill them.”

Gu Changge casually commanded his follower, clearing not putting the lives of those creatures in his eyes.

“Yes, Master.” The follower stepped back.

Gu Changge proceeded to hand him a crystalline pill beaming with a faint sword light.

It carried a intent of the Sword Qi forged using his real cultivation.

Relatively speaking, it wasn't that strong.

Nevertheless, after one crushes the pill, the erupting divine energy that ensues could still obliterate those at the Half-Step of the Sacred Realm within seconds, wiping them from existence.

From the perspective of the outside world, this method was nothing more than a result of Gu Changge's terrifying heritage. It would be difficult to procure another once one is used.

As such, the younger generation of the various clans of the Ancient Immortal Continent would engage in a fruitless war of attrition, attempting to further consume his 'trump cards.'

'How pitiful...' Unknown to the enemy, Gu Changge could effortlessly create a practically infinite amount of these so-called 'trump cards.'

The Sword Qi concealed inside the pill was at a very high level too. In the younger generation, there were none who possessed the means to block it.

Hence, the Ancient Immortal Races' actions were akin to gifting him the heads of their own people at no cost, a truly foolish endeavour.

It's just that Gu Xian'er was supremely unlucky, and was immediately caught in the crossfire the moment she stepped out of the palace grounds.

'Does she really think that she could go home without incident?'

'Even if Xian'er doesn't take the initiative, she would be forced to take action by the angry creatures of the Tiangou Clan, who harboured a grudge against all humans.'

After a while, Gu Changge left the hall and went outside the ruins to enjoy the show.

[Near the ruins]

The battle had raged on for quite some time, with various runic lights rushing across the sky.

But with the attack pill given by Gu Changge, the battles tended to be more similar to one-sided massacres than anything.

The mighty Tiangou clansmen collapsed and exploded one after another under the light of his sword intent, creating fogs of blood that filled the sky.

'Ah. How chilly the mountain wind is...'

Gu Changge's features slowly became paler and weaker.

He covered his mouth with a plain white handkerchief and coughed, before the followers behind him hurriedly arrived with a stone chair for him to rest on.

"Xian'er. Don't blame your brother for the ruthless training. This is for your own good." Gu Changge narrowed his eyes with growing interest as he stared right at the frustrated Gu Xian'er who was embroiled in a battle of life-and-death.

Chapter 166: Fearing Gu Changge's Sudden Concern; No Good Intentions!

The appearance of Gu Changge instantly drew the attention of everyone on the battlefield.

Whether it was the Young Creatures of the Tiangou Clan or their followers, they all looked together.

On the cliffs surrounded by mist took root an Immortal Flower that seemed to be blooming with a noble and sacred aura.

A man that looked like a young deity sat with fluttering robes and gleaming hair.

Although his face was pale and weak, his gaze seemed to be filled with indifference and profound meaning, overlooking all the creatures below.

He exuded a terrifying and frightening aura.

"Gu Changge!"

"He finally showed up!"

The person in the lead was a beautiful woman – the leader of the Tiangou Clan.

There were a pair of golden wings on her back, sacred and dazzling, and when she struck, a large rain of light shot forth.

It was Yu Jing, the one at odds with Hei Yanyu of the Black Heavenly Eagle Clan.

She was here to take advantage of Gu Changge's injuries, rushing here to kill him.

She was very powerful, and her Cultivation Base was already in the middle stage of the False God Realm.

Boom! *n0v3l.usB.c0m*

She looked at Gu Changge on top of the mountain with killing intent and an icy glare. After all, she had seen his true face.

This young man with a dusty temperament and a transcendent vulgarity was the culprit who killed Long Teng.

Gu Changge, on the other hand, has been recovering from his injuries and has not even shown his face during this time.

Yu Jing was not as foolish as Hei Yanyu thought.

She had been watching him, patiently waiting as she worked with many native cultivators to trouble Gu Changge and find more information regarding him.

However, she later discovered that all of those people had disappeared in this area.

Because of this, Yu Jing knew that Gu Changge's injuries were indeed authentic.

In most of these cases, his subordinates used a crystalline pill to solve problems.

The pill contained a terrifying Sword Qi, enough to make even existences at the Half-Step Sacred Realm pale, as even they would not dare to take it head on.

‘Such a powerful pill obviously cannot be used so casually.’

‘How can ordinary people have it?’

‘Obviously, Gu Changge gave it to them, so what does this mean?’

‘It means Gu Changge has reached the point where he can no longer muster any more strength.’

‘Otherwise, he would not choose to use such a precious pill.’

‘After all, these are one-time secret treasures. It has a complicated refinement process, and if you use one, you will lose one.’

Even she had a headache, for the power of these pills contained Sword Qi comparable to an attack by those in the Half-Step Sacred Realm.

Unless they themselves were in the Sacred Realm or used a Sacred-grade Artifact, who would be left to contend with such a force?

Thus, Yu Jing concluded that Gu Changge's body must have a major problem. There was even a chance that he had used up most of his strength against the Inheritor of the Forbidden Demonic Arts.

Otherwise, this situation wouldn't be possible.

‘This time I brought a Sacred-grade Artifact. Although I can't use its full power at my current strength, only a wisp of its true might is needed to suppress everything.’

‘It seems that Gu Changge's injury is indeed very serious. This is a good opportunity for me to avenge Lord Long Teng and the people of the clan! With this, I'll become famous, and the reputation of my Tiangou Clan will soar.’

Many thoughts flashed in Yu Jing's heart as she gazed at Gu Changge on the far off hill with killing intent.

Gu Changge also scanned the many scenes below with a flash of strange colour in his eyes.

“Master!”

“I greet the master!”

At that moment, the mountains all resounded with mighty voices and divine rainbows fell.

All of them were followers of Gu Changge.

They had fought fiercely with the Tiangou Clan, filled with brilliant lights that had reduced even a large mountain range nearby into ashes.

Now that they had seen Gu Changge, their master, who was in seclusion for many days, they couldn't help but cheer and respectfully send their greetings to him as they shouted.

In their opinion, the reason Gu Changge showed up even though he was injured was... to inspire them all!

Suddenly, the murderous aura of Gu Changge's followers skyrocketed, their eyes red with bloodlust as the sky shook with the cries of the Tiangou Clan's younger generation.

“The sword pill given by the master can cut down all the enemies!”

Someone yelled as he used a crystalline pill, which contained monstrous killing intent.

Puff!

The pill bloomed in the void.

A terrifying Sword Qi suddenly appeared, thick and strong like a mountain, flying continuously like a stream, enveloped by a sharp intent, splitting apart Heaven and the Earth.

Puff! Puff! Puff!

The Tiangou clansmen became frightened and desperate as they collapsed under the Sword Qi, their bodies and spirits destroyed.

“I’m afraid you don’t have any more of these pills.” Yu Jing's expression was cold without the slightest hint of surprise.

She was already planning to activate the Sacred-grade Artifact.

Boom!

A scorching and radiant aura appeared from her sleeves like a small golden sun had been brought back to life.

Its terrifying power pressed down in all directions, causing many people's complexions to change drastically. Some were shocked, while others felt a deep sense of panic.

“The aura of a Saint...”

[PR/N: Saint = Name for Sacred Realm Cultivator or Sacred-grade Artifact]

“A Sacred-grade Artifact!” someone exclaimed, their eyes full of fear.

Only Sacred Realm cultivators can contend against Sacred-grade Artifacts. For cultivators below the Sacred Realm, it’s a crushing power, impossible to resist!

‘In order to deal with me, they even brought Sacred-grade Artifacts. The Ancient Immortal Clans must be quite nervous.’ Gu Changge's face revealed a sort of inexplicable meaning.

He was not surprised.

Throughout this period of time, the various clans of the Ancient Immortal Continent have suffered heavy casualties.

The outside world has always had a tacit understanding of the Ancient Immortal Continent.

This is because the Ancient Immortal Continent wasn’t always here. An ancestor of the Heavenly Dao Immortal Palace had moved it here using its supreme divine power from somewhere else.

Therefore, although the other Daoist Sects do covet the Ancient Immortal Continent, they endured it and gave face to the Heavenly Dao Immortal Palace.

However, because of Gu Changge's plans, the conflicts between the various native clans in the Ancient Immortal Continent and the various Daoist Sects in the outside world were increasing day by day.

The young geniuses of both sides have suffered heavy casualties as cultivators of some Daoist Sects were even wiped out.

And now, the Tiangou Clan's blatant use of Sacred-grade Artifacts served to only further this conflict.

This was no longer a trip for the younger generation to gain experience. Instead, it had turned into a massacre for the outside cultivators.

No matter how deeply rooted the Clans of the Ancient Immortal Continent were, they were nothing more than a Secret Realm for many Daoist Sects outside.

As of this moment, they had crossed the line.

How can the outside world tolerate this? Won't they be angry and retaliate against the Ancient Immortal Continent?

This gave Gu Changge a good reason... to "suppress others with might".

'What a wonderful opportunity...'

The reason why so many Daoist Sects were so strict with upholding their end of the bargain was to ensure that there would be no excuses.

But now, he has created the perfect excuse!

"For the outside world, the Heavenly Dao Immortal Palace is a large and delicious piece of meat. The Heavenly Dao Immortal Palace only has control over the entrance of the Ancient Immortal Continent, unable to intervene in the life and death matters that go on within."

As he thought of this, a playful expression appeared on Gu Changge's face.

The Young Supremes of the Tiangou Clan were, in his opinion, stupid... but they were perfect for the job.

He'd taken advantage of this moment to jumpstart his operations. With his identity, he could easily kill this group of natives.

It was then that Gu Changge's gaze moved yet again.

Gu Xian'er, who was forced to join the battle, was entangled by a few young geniuses of the Tiangou Clan with bright runes appearing around her body.

It seemed to be a combination of supreme-grade techniques, powerful skills, and terrifying divine powers.

It seemed as though the stars of the heavens themselves appeared, slaughtering enemies across all directions.

Although Gu Xian'er was small, she showed an invincible demeanour as her terrifying Qi and Vitality exploded, surging ferociously.

Her opponents all paled, vomiting blood and flying upside down as some were even beaten into a mist of blood on the spot.

“I said that you have the wrong person! Gu Changge and I have nothing to do at all!”

“You want to deal with Gu Changge, so what does it matter to me, Gu Xian'er?”

At this moment, she was so upset that her jade-like fist shook as a buzz created a terrifying and shocking sound in the void.

She had just left Gu Changge's palace, but before she could fly away, she was stopped by a group of Tiangou Clan creatures.

Without saying a word, they immediately came at her with the intent to kill.

Gu Xian'er was so angry that she wanted to fly back to the palace and settle accounts with Gu Changge then and there!

“You’ll help anyway,” urgh! He was right!

‘Me? Help him?’

‘Like hell that’ll happen... is what I thought.’

‘No wonder Gu Changge laughed so annoyingly.’

As Gu Xian'er fought with them, she noticed Gu Changge make an appearance on the mountain in the distance.

She was alright when she didn’t but... the moment she saw him was the moment her day was ruined. She wanted nothing more than to rush over and kick his chair!

‘That guy is still watching the battle so leisurely, not even making any moves. Does he really not plan on doing anything?’

‘Gu Changge, you b*****d. Your belly is full of bad water... I visited you because I was worried, yet you dare bully me?’

Gu Xian'er discreetly grit her teeth. She was angry, so angry that her eyes have yet again seemed like they would turn into a sharp sword to skewer Gu Changge.

She then felt a whoosh of cold air, like something bad was about to happen.

And at this moment...

Gu Changge glanced at her from a distance and said unhurriedly, **“Xian'er, you’ve come from thousands of miles to help your dear brother... it must have been hard for you!”**

There was an inexplicable smile at the corner of his mouth.

‘There is no need to show sympathy for this brat. After all, she did ask for a good spanking.’

“Gu Changge, don't talk nonsense!”

Upon hearing Gu Changge's words, Gu Xian'er felt ominous, her beautiful eyes filled with an icy glare that told of how much she wanted to tear up that mouth of his.

'That idiot is purposefully causing trouble!'

"These two people are together! It's obvious, yet you dare lie and try to hide it from us!"

"The girl is with Gu Changge. She dares to lie even after having killed so many of us."

"You have no right to complain about what happens next! Get her!"

Gu Changge's words riled up the Tiangou Clan's Young Geniuses as their attacks grew fiercer.

Runes flickered and rumbled as terrifying divine abilities were unleashed, filling the sky with divine splendour and terrifying fluctuations.

Gu Xian'er glared at Gu Changge bitterly...

She added this to the list of things he owed her.

At the moment, thinking was a difficult task, as she was left to focus on the battle at hand.

Although her Cultivation Base had a breakthrough, it was still far behind that of the numerous creatures of the Ancient Immortal Continent, the same opponents in front of her.

At best, she can force a draw, but it would be difficult to tell who has the upper hand the longer the fight goes on.

In terms of quantity, the Tiangou clansmen held a great advantage.

'Gu Xian'er may only be in the Conferred King Realm, but she is a Favoured Daughter of Heaven. Within the same realm, she is invincible, and she could easily fight against those in the higher realms. This battle should be quite routine for her.'

'Your brother is no devil after all, for I am merely sharpening you. All of this is for your own good.'

Atop the mountain, Gu Changge squinted his eyes.

He then continued to speak, as he took on a worried tone, **"Be careful, Xian'er! With so many people around, you shouldn't be careless. Otherwise, you might get hurt."**

'Why does Gu Changge suddenly care so much about me...?'

Gu Xian'er was taken aback by his words.

Along with his strange words, she saw a suspicious look on his face.

There was nothing more frightening than Gu Changge showing concern.

'Damn it, just how many plots do you have for me...?'

Gu Xian'er's face soon changed as her anger boiled. She'd felt it, Gu Changge's deep malice.

The words of concern were not meant for her ears, they were meant for her enemies, the Young Supremes of the Tiangou Clan.

“Seems like Gu Changge cares about that girl; take her down quickly.”

Hearing this, Yu Jing waved her hand and gave the order with a cold glint in her eyes.

From these words, she could feel the unusual relationship between Gu Changge and Gu Xian'er.

Whoosh! Whoosh!

“Kill her!”

One after another, divine rainbows from the Tiangou Clan's Young Supremes approached from all directions... all headed for Gu Xian'er.

“Gu Changge!”

Gu Xian'er was about to explode in anger as she gritted her teeth, her board of a chest taking lungfuls of air as she breathed heavily.

Chapter 167: The Script is Ready; Causing Irreversible Waves!

Gu Changge simply ignored Gu Xian'er's indignant look as her thought of stabbing him to death became more and more appealing.

With a shake of his head, he stood up and sighed slightly.

As her dear elder brother, he'd merely given her a bit of a boost, helping her sharpen her cultivation so that she could break through and take her revenge sooner.

Was that so wrong?

Sooner or later, she will understand his good intentions and be deeply moved by them.

And with that, his worries for Gu Xian'er and her fight with the cultivators in front of her had vanished.

Right then, runes of light rushed into the sky, exploding like a star, so brilliant and bright that people couldn't even open their eyes.

“The Tiangou Clan... could it be that you are trying to provoke a war against my Gu Family?”

“Cough! Cough! Cough!”

Gu Changge looked towards Yu Jing and spoke calmly.

But before he could finish his words, his face paled as he let out a cough. It seemed like his injuries were agitated.

The people behind him immediately handed him a handkerchief, their eyes clouded with incomparable worry.

Could their injured Master even stand up in his current state?

This was the train of thought that many of Gu Changge's followers shared after seeing his current state. The injuries he had sustained showed no signs of getting any better at all.

When they thought of this, their hatred for the Tiangou Clan grew even deeper.

'How dare they take advantage of this situation, going so far as to even use a Sacred-grade Artifact?'

To describe it as heartless would be no exaggeration.

Gu Changge is an open-minded individual who cares deeply about the world and its people.

It was only thanks to his fight with the Forbidden Demonic Arts' Inheritor that he was severely injured. And yet, the Ancient Immortal Races took this opportunity, using even a Sacred-grade Artifact just to kill him.

If word of such a thing got out, weren't they afraid of invoking the anger of the people?

Many of the outside cultivators glared furiously at the Tiangou clansmen in front of them.

However, Yu Jing did not seem to notice these gazes.

Her eyes were cold as she stared at Gu Changge and said, **"Gu Changge, when you struck and killed my clan members, had you ever considered this day would come? When you killed Lord Long Teng, you should have thought of this even more. You brought this on yourself, and you will pay for your mistakes."**

"If you knew all this, why did you do it in the first place? Wicked people like you will get their retribution sooner or later."

Her words were full of righteousness, skillfully placing her cause above even justice itself.

To them, Gu Changge was their greatest enemy, a slaughterer of the young heavenly geniuses of the Ancient Immortal Races.

However, when Gu Changge asked if they wanted war, this meant he intended to suppress her with his terrifying background.

Yu Jing's heart leaped with joy.

It could only mean one thing... Gu Changge was at the end of his rope.

'If Gu Changge still had strength and a trump card left in his possession, why would he say such words?'

'To pit the Ancient Immortal Continent against the Immortal Gu Family behind him?'

'The entire Ancient Immortal Continent is now enraged because of Gu Changge. Even if the Immortal Gu Family is so powerful, would they be able to break the rules and attack the whole continent in one fell swoop?'

'Besides, this was something that was agreed upon before the Ancient Immortal Continent was opened.'

'The life and death of the participants were left in their own hands!'

"Long Teng deserved to die, if you wish to avenge his death, there is nothing more I can say." n0veLUSb.COM

"Only I didn't expect that you would actually use a Sacred-grade Artifact... in that regard, are you truly not afraid of crossing the bottom line?"

Gu Changge slowly said, with a calm face.

In the eyes of the crowd, however, it seemed to harbor an implicit look of a tiger being bullied by a dog.

“Master...”

The group of followers behind him all felt a sense of suffocation and discomfort at that moment, some even clenched their fists and let out a low roar.

It was a scene of immense sorrow.

The scene resembled a hero at the end of his journey, a beauty at the end of her days!

Who of the younger generation would not bow their heads at the sight of the once mighty and domineering Gu Changge?

Even the Great Elder of the Heavenly Dao Immortal Palace didn't dare to scold him, how confident and invincible he was.

But now, because of his severe injuries, he was being cornered by a mere Tiangou Clan.

The Tiangou Clan was not weak by any means. Among the Ancient Immortal Races, they were powerful enough to be ranked in the top 15.

‘Is he really out of options?’

Even Gu Xian'er, who was busy fighting against a group of the Tiangou Clan's young heavenly geniuses, was puzzled by Gu Changge's words.

‘Could it be that Gu Changge's injury was really that serious?’

‘Had it reached a point where he could only use the forces behind him to deter the opponent?’

She had a feeling that Gu Changge's words were hiding a terrible murderous motive unknown to anyone.

Whoosh! Whoosh! Whoosh!

At this moment, divine rainbows came from the sky in all directions, as the rest of the Young Geniuses who heard the news had arrived.

The place where Gu Changge was recuperating had been raided and attacked by the Tiangou Clan.

The news soon spread, causing many to be shocked, followed by rage and anger. This group was but the first of those who would come in his aid.

After all, Gu Changge now represented the face of the younger generation in the outside world and was severely injured because of the Forbidden Demonic Arts' Inheritor.

If they did not come forward to help at this time, it would hurt their conscience.

“Don't even think about hurting the Young Master Change!”

A Young Genius shouted, his entire body shining with divine radiance as he arrived, followed by many others, all with majestic auras.

“With us here, the Tiangou Clan will not be able to run wild! Young Master Changge may be severely injured, but we are still here!”

In another direction, several divine rainbows also rushed in, their mighty voices resounding through the sky.

Upon hearing these words, Gu Changge faintly laughed in his heart, just as he had expected.

However, his face remained unchanged.

“With the help of my fellow Daoists, I am afraid that your Tiangou Clan will find it difficult to succeed today...” he slowly said.

“Gu Changge, no matter how many more people come today, it will not matter.”

Yu Jing spoke coldly, not caring at all about the Young Geniuses of the various Daoist Sects that had rushed in.

All at once, Young Geniuses from various Daoist Sects appeared in the sky on all sides, their faces filled with anger at her words.

They didn’t expect the Tiangou Clan to be so arrogant even at this time, to not even acknowledge their presence.

“It seems that the Ancient Immortal Races truly do intend to provoke us. They would even sacrifice their Sacred-grade Artifacts...” a Young Genius said in shock, noticing the Sacred-grade Artifact in Yu Jing's hand.

Once the power of the Sacred Realm was involved, it wasn’t something that the younger generation could resist.

This enraged them even further... even a little frightened.

The Tiangou Clan was now blatantly disregarding the bottom line, trying to drive them to death!

“Damn it. I must report today’s events to my Daoist Sect and let the elders know that the Tiangou Clan is filled with deceitful bastards!” At that moment, someone exclaimed in anger.

The Ancient Immortal Continent was the land of the Ancient Immortal Races.

They had come to gain experience, but there was one rule that everyone agreed on. The older generation was strictly forbidden from interfering.

The reason for it being the older generation was simply far stronger than they were, and if their venture suffered the interference of the older generation’s elites, then it would become meaningless.

Now that the Tiangou Clan had used a Sacred-grade Artifact, they had practically broken the agreement already.

How could this not shock and enrage them?

“Cut the crap, so what if we kill you?! How many of our clansmen have died at your hands during this period of time?”

Yu Jing said with a cold smile, **“Do it!”**

Buzz!

The moment her words fell, the several figures behind her did not hesitate, appearing in various parts of heaven and earth, taking on their original forms as if there were gods and demons, striking altogether.

Strange sounds echoed across heaven and earth, the roar of a dragon, the roar of a tiger...

Then, they immediately unleashed their divine arts, like a tidal wave that overshadowed the sky.

The terrifying fluctuations instantly caused both heaven and earth to rumble.

The surrounding cliffs collapsed and were smashed into the ground.

“Damn it! You think we're afraid of you? Kill them!”

“Take this opportunity today to exterminate these Ancient Immortal creatures...”

“Young Master Changge has a great heart and was injured for the sake of all the cultivators of the world, now is the time for us to stand up for him.”

“When Young Master Changge wasn't injured, none of you dared show yourselves, but now you do? A bunch of cowards who bully the weak but fear the strong.”

Seeing this, the rest of the Young Geniuses raged, rushing forward to kill these formidable figures.

“I am truly grateful to you all for your help.”

Gu Changge revealed a slight smile, showing a very touched look.

However, Gu Xian'er, who was fighting with the enemy, noticed a deep malice in his smile.

Even if Gu Changge was weak, he was not someone that the Tiangou Clan could bully so easily.

The aura he had revealed in the hall earlier was so powerful that it had taken her breath away.

So what exactly was he scheming?

Gu Xian'er was suspicious, from her perception, Gu Changge was terrifying in more ways than just his strength.

Rumble!

Many young and powerful members of the Tiangou Clan struck out, all of whom were in the False God realm.

In an instant, the place exploded.

It was as if a river of stars had fallen from beyond the sky, like an ancient star had exploded.

Terrifying energy fluctuations swept through everything, the astral winds raging as it tore apart both heaven and earth.

The might each of these elites held were akin to a being in the True God Realm!

Then, one of the Young Supremes who rushed to support them transformed into its original form, resembling a flaming sparrow.

As it opened its mouth, monstrous flames covered the sky, transforming into a terrifying and vicious flaming sparrow.

With its feet in the void and eyes like bronze bells, it rushed forward like molten fire with a boom.

The scorching heat caused the void to burn with a charred black edge.

“It's useless, you're all too weak!”

“Apart from Gu Changge, you are all simply too weak to fight.”

Yu Jing sneered, raising her hand to perform her strongest technique as ancient characters^[1] filled with great energy arranged themselves in the void.

[1. Quick recap: Ancient Characters are characters from the Ancient Immortal Continent.]

The Young Supreme who had taken his original form instantly spurted blood and flew backwards, filled with resignation.

The gap in their cultivation realms was too great, and he was no match for Yu Jing.

At the same time, the Sacred-grade Artifact whose appearance was like a miniature golden sun, floated above Yu Jing's hand as it gradually grew.

It was as vast as the ocean, pressing down in all directions, causing everyone's heart to palpitate, and their souls to tremble. They had felt an urge to kneel so great that they were unable to stop their legs from going weak.

This was the might of the Saint.

Yu Jing was on guard against Gu Changge, mainly against the crystallized pill that hid a ray of terrifying sword Qi.

However, she also guessed that Gu Changge no longer had many underhanded methods left.

“Gu Changge, today will be the day of your death!”

Yu Jing looked at him with a cold smile, in her opinion, the present Gu Changge no longer had the power he had back then.

“The Ancient Immortal Races, are they truly not afraid to place themselves in the eyes of the many Daoist Sects of the outside world?” Gu Changge asked indifferently, his face looking weak and pale, yet his expression was calm.

As he stood at the top of the mountain, he looked as though a gust of wind could blow him away.

At the moment, the light in his eyes flickered as it seemed like he was desperately trying to overcome the situation.

However, in reality he was merely putting on a show.

After all, he had to show a severely injured and somber atmosphere, thus igniting everyone's hatred towards the Ancient Immortal Races to its fullest.

Such a feat was difficult to manage.

If he overdid it, it would make people suspect him of having malicious intentions.

But who could resist the temptation of acting up at a crucial moment?

The 'brave hero' was severely injured, his origin damaged. And yet, he would resolutely block the might of a Sacred-grade Artifact so that the rest of his peers may survive.

If this little script was performed properly...

Many Young Geniuses would explode and see the Ancient Immortal Races as a thorn in their sight, and their hatred would reach its highest point.

Additionally, he could take this opportunity to increase his reputation, something he could make good use of later.

"Master..."

"You are severely injured, please don't fight any further!"

The group of followers behind Gu Changge all joined the battle by this time.

"Letting you all fight in the front while I, the Master, hide behind? If I did such a thing, where would this Gu place his face?"

When he heard those words, Gu Changge shook his head with a look that said he would not allow for anything less.

The script had already been prepared, how could he not take the spotlight at such a moment?

Boom!

With that being said, his aura changed, and his seemingly weakened body began to ignite with vitality for a moment.

A vast, surging aura resurfaced.

However, Gu Changge's face was becoming paler and paler, almost as if he had lost all his blood.

"Young Master Changge, don't!"

"Alas..."

"Please consider the consequences!"

This scene caused many of the Young Geniuses to turn pale.

How could they not know of secret techniques of this nature? These techniques allowed one to raise its cultivation to its peak for a short period of time.

However, such secret techniques often had terrible after-effects.

With Gu Changge being severely injured and his origin damaged, such a move would likely cause irreversible injuries to him.

An injury of that degree might even affect his future cultivation.

“How long can such a technique last?”

Yu Jing said with a cold smile, the same coldness shining in her eyes.

She could already see the rapid consumption of Gu Changge’s Blood Essence, and there was no doubt in her mind that he was drawing strength from an external source.

“Long enough to kill you.” Gu Changge replied.

At that moment, it was as if he had returned to his peak state.

Immediately afterwards, several Divine Weapons emerged from behind him.

The surging divine light rushed up to the sky, powerful to no end.

“It’s indeed very strong...” Yu Jing was surprised, but she quickly calmed down after remembering the Sacred-grade Artifact in her hand.

“The Tiangou Clan, as well as the entirety of the Ancient Immortal Races, will pay the price for what they did today.” Gu Changge spoke indifferently, but no one noticed the playfulness in his eyes.

With that, he took a step from the top of the mountain and instantly vanished.

At the same time, a clang ran out from within his Divine Armory.

Puff!

There were all sorts of weapons, swords, spears, axes, hooks and forks, flying in a stream of light with overwhelming killing intent.

“Die!” Yu Jing shouted, the golden feathered wings flowing behind her as she rushed for Gu Changge’s head!

From another direction, the group of Tiangou Clan’s Young Creatures who were heading towards him, didn’t dare to be careless even for a bit, all of them using all sorts of divine abilities.

Some were engulfed in flames, some cast soul-extinguishing rays, and some used unfathomable ancient techniques that threatened to kill all!

Every single one of these techniques were powerful and terrifying, unrivaled in the outside world to the point of being able to suppress the entire heritage of a clan.

Yet all of them were now being poured out on Gu Changge, being thrown at him as if they were nothing.

This scene shocked many creatures and cultivators who had made their way here.

This was enough to show how scornful the enemies were of Gu Changge.

Even in his severely injured state, he was still someone that no one dared underestimate.

“Yu Jing actually brought a Sacred-grade Artifact, no wonder she has such confidence. But I’m afraid this might not be a good thing...”

On the top of a distant mountain, Hei Yanyu appeared with the rest of the Ancient Immortal Races’ younger generation, watching the scene from afar.

She was shocked.

At the same time there was an unpleasant feeling.

Even she hadn't expected that Yu Jing would bring a Sacred-grade Artifact. This was something that crossed the line.

It would be fine if she was able to kill Gu Changge, but if she failed... then there would be a major threat to deal with..

And at that moment, there was a puff in the middle of the battlefield... as a miserable cry followed.

Blood splattered, creating a horrific scene as several of the Tiangou Clan's Young Creatures were torn apart, their bodies crumbling as their bodies and souls were destroyed!

The Divine Armory shone brightly, as all kinds of Divine Weapons rushed forward in all directions to slaughter all.

Though pale, Gu Changge's face remained unchanged as his fist fell and his enemies perished!

His figure dashed across the battlefield without any sign of stopping. In between steps, he raised his hand to the sky with Sword Intent as terrifying Sword Qi spread out across nearly a hundred miles in all directions.

With one horrified cry after another, all of the Tiangou Clan’s powerhouses that surrounded him collapsed in the midst of the battle.

The scene caused Yu Jing's pupils to shrink, her heart horrified.

‘Gu Changge really is absurdly strong, even in his severely injured state. If I were to fight him by myself, I’m afraid I might not be his match...’

Without hesitation, she fiercely pushed her body to its peak, even consuming her blood essence to invoke the Sacred-grade Artifact in her hand.

Naturally, she had a spiritual connection with the Artifact.

Otherwise, with her current realm, she would not be able to activate it.

At this moment, everyone's face changed.

Even Gu Change, who was slaughtering the enemies before him, frowned, as if he had encountered something troublesome.

Boom!

A tyrannical pressure erupted.

A golden figure like a sun rose up into the sky, with wings on its back. It covered the sky with its monstrous aura as an endless sea of golden fire burnt around it.

This was the spirit of the Sacred-grade Artifact!

The golden, blinding sun wheel, flickered with countless divine symbols.

Yu Jing's face was pale, but she succeeded in unveiling its monstrous divine might.

Floating in the sky, it appeared as if it could pierce through heaven itself!

"This aura..."

"A Sacred-grade Artifact! And it's not just an ordinary Sacred-grade Artifact!"

The many Young Supremes who were currently in a rush to get there, including Wang Wushuang, Ye Langtian, and all the others, felt the aura and couldn't help but be surprised.

"This aura... it's right on top of where Brother Gu is recuperating! Could it be that the Ancient Immortal Races have used a Sacred-grade Artifact for the purpose of killing him?"

Chi Ling's face had a sudden and drastic change as well, becoming incomparably furious and cold.

"These Ancient Immortal Races are simply COURTING DEATH! For them to dare push us around like this..."

"To even use a Sacred-grade Artifact, it's simply outrageous!"

At that moment, she disregarded the venture and directly took out a transmission talisman, intending to send a message to the forces behind her to inform them of the situation.

"Brother, these Ancient Immortal Clans are so shameless in their efforts to kill Gu Change, are they not?"

"To use a Sacred-grade Artifact so openly and brazenly, are they not putting our various clans and Daoist Sects in their eyes? They are not even upholding their own end of the bargain anymore!"

The purple-clad maiden beside Ye Langtian felt just as indignant and angered.

"The Ancient Immortal Races have indeed gone too far. I will ensure that the clan is informed that this venture has turned sour..." Ye Langtian's face was also as sullen as water.

For a while, scenes like this were unfolding all over the place.

The use of the Sacred-grade Artifact by the Ancient Immortal Races had clearly breached the terms of their agreement, provoking the wrath of the Daoist sects.

Gu Changge had already been severely injured since he had dealt with the Forbidden Demonic Arts Inheritor.

And yet, the Ancient Immortal Races dared take this opportunity to use a Sacred-grade Artifact with the intent to kill him.

This incident instantly caused a terrifying earthquake in the Ancient Immortal Continent, causing irreparable waves!

Chapter 168: How Virtuous and Kind I Am; The Show Must go on!

Rumble!

An impossibly terrifying pressure emerged, like the awakening of a divine sun, it blinded and astonished the mass of creatures and cultivators who were battling in the ruins.

This feeling... their keen perception swiftly answered their unasked questions.

There was no mistaking it.

A Divine Artifact!

And it wasn't just any Divine Artifact, it was a Sacred-grade Divine Artifact.

A mere wisp of its Qi could level mountain ranges that span hundreds of miles, causing the deaths of millions and wiping them from the face of the earth.

In its aftermath, entire ancient cities would be reduced to rubble!

And now, this Divine Artifact in the sky was rousing from its slumber, sweeping the world with an incomparable terror.

Of course, this was not the true awakening. The Divine Artifact was only able to, at most, wield a sliver of its actual power.

Unfortunately, Yu Jing's own strength merely lay in the False God Realm.

She had completely relied on her own blood essence and talent to forcefully awaken the Sacred-grade Artifact, aiming to kill Gu Changge by borrowing its might.

Golden heaven-piercing light congealed within the Divine Artifact. If a rampaging fire had sparked, with the strength to collapse the sky.

"Not good. Get out of here! The Tiangou Clan is really trying to use the Sacred-grade Artifact to slaughter us all..." One Young Supreme's expression changed drastically.

"Damn it, I wouldn't have come to join in on the fun if I knew about this earlier!"

The paled youth immediately pulled away and retreated into the distance.

However, like scattered embers, there were still strands of golden runes falling from the sky. An inconspicuous rune grazed his shoulder during the hasty escape.

And with a puff of hot air, his entire being had suddenly been burnt to ash.

“Stop.”

“Aren't you afraid of incurring the wrath of the various Daoist Sect Lineages by harming innocents?”

Gu Changge's brows wrinkled. His eyes shone cold and deep as he stretched out his hand to make a move, forming a monstrous divine light that surged in that man's direction...

Yet it was still half a step too slow to save the man.

Naturally, Gu Changge was merely posturing. Who cares if that guy died?

‘The number of dead young geniuses is still too few.’

‘Now how can I ensure that this scene goes on? It would be great if they would turn on each other a bit more.’

“Heh, you should have thought of this when you slaughtered my people.”

Yu Jing sneered. Killing Gu Changge was currently impossible, so she decided to start by slaughtering the others around him first.

Hum!

She activated the Artifact once more, sending another wave of divine energy as it burnt the empty void. The people panicked and were outraged at this turn of events, activating their Movement Techniques one by one.

In the prior agreements they had with the Ancient Immortal Continent, those in the Sacred Realm were barred from intervening throughout this trip.

So how many people here could defend against a force from the Saint such as this?

At this moment, the outside cultivators were extremely angry, yet they could only try to escape from the situation. They did not dare resist, for they would most definitely die to the Artifact's flames.

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The charred shell of the Young Supreme just now was the best example.

Boom! Boom! Boom!

In the ensuing destruction, a fog of blood enveloped the plains, before turning into ash the next second. Underneath the indiscriminate power of the Divine Artifact, many cultivators and even some natives had died without being able to react in time.

“No one can escape. This day marks your death, and the following year will be your anniversary.” Yu Jing spat with a sneer. She didn't care that her body's energy was being drained by the Divine Artifact.

At this moment, she was invincible! She could kill anyone here!

Soon, everyone left in the ruins had retreated far away. Otherwise, they would lose their lives for no reason, swept away by the aftermath of Yu Jing's actions.

The power of the Sacred-grade Artifact is far from something that False God Realm cultivators can contend with.

“Slaughter your clan? There is a debtor for every debt; one must pay attention to evidence and reason. With which eye did you see me do such an act?”

“Although a Sacred-grade Artifact is strong, you cannot wield it for too long.”

Gu Changge spoke lightly while walking through the void.

At this moment, his surface-level False God Realm cultivation base undoubtedly revealed itself to the world, and he easily avoided the falling rays of divine fire as he stepped forward leisurely towards his enemy.

However, as he dodged, he did not forget to cough a few times to show that his ‘peak state’ was ‘finally receding.’

‘The secret technique’s duration is almost over, his injury must be relapsing.’

‘At most, he is now just a seriously wounded person with whatever worldly righteousness lies in his heart.’

Unfortunately for them, it was simply impossible to see through Gu Changge’s lie.

“Gu Changge, what are you proud of? How long can this state of yours last? I will kill all of you with the Divine Artifact long before that!”

Yu Jing dismissed her worries, believing it to be Gu Changge’s plan to slow down the army using falsehood and deception. He was but a spent candle. What flames could there be?

Gu Changge shook his head without saying a word, and with a pinch, a sword pill emerged from his seemingly empty sleeve.

One of his so-called ‘precious heritage’.

Was there any better time to use it?

Swoosh!

The pill broke through the air and morphed into a shocking sword light, like a divine chain of rules, slashing at the Divine Artifact floating in the air.

“You actually still have more pills...”

The indestructible sword Qi struck the Artifact, causing Yu Jing to cough up blood instantly as her body trembled violently from the backlash.

She had always been wary of Gu Changge's methods, but in the end, she didn't expect that even a Sacred-grade Artifact could not stop him and even injure her directly.

“You can use these pills to kill those of us in the Ancient Immortal Continent, so why can't I use a Sacred-grade Artifact?!”

The wounded girl shouted loudly before swallowing a few elixirs to suppress her injury.

“You can use it, I didn't say you couldn't. In fact, I should thank you for using it.”

Hearing her angry words, Gu Changge's face flashed with hints of playfulness. His shadowy figure swiftly vanished from the spot. The void rattled as he arrived next to Yu Jing.

Obviously, his prior sentence was spoken under his intentional control and was not heard by the others looking in on the battle.

The Yu Jing who was crazily urging the Divine Artifact with all her strength became stunned after hearing his reply, and couldn't help but doubt the functionality of her ears.

Gu Changge actually wanted to thank her?

'Is he insane? What did he mean by that?'

Her first reaction was to suspect that Gu Changge was trying to confuse her.

Even the Sacred-grade Artifact that floated in the sky became stagnant, as the terrifying divine fire continued to pour down, drowning all the mountains in sight.

Seeing this scene, the remaining Young Supremes, both native and outsider, experienced a sudden shift in their expressions and retreated further, making it difficult to see the proceedings clearly.

However, many people intuitively felt that Gu Changge was weakening.

'I'm afraid time's up...'

The outsider cultivators knew, and they were right to be worried.

The natives also believed that no matter how strong Gu Changge was, it would be difficult for him to compete with Yu Jing, who wielded a Divine Artifact, unless he also possessed one himself.

“Some thanks are indeed in order. After all, without an idiot like you, my plan wouldn't have worked so swimmingly.”

Within the blazing fire, the void blurred.

Inside this area, only two people were left. The rest of the cultivators dared not approach for fear of imminent death.

Gu Changge smiled lightly, his features a smooth mask of calm as he became immersed in the space, simply ignoring the terrifying pressure of the Divine Artifact above his head.

He casually walked over.

“Hah. I don't think I even need to kill you myself. Once you return to the clan, I'm sure the elders of your clan will be unable to help themselves.”

At the same time, these words reached Yu Jing's ears.

“Plan? What plan?”

Yu Jing's murderous aura faltered. Her head went blank with a buzz.

Chills crept throughout her body as Gu Changge came nearer and nearer.

'Why does the pressure of a Sacred-grade Artifact have no effect on Gu Changge?'

'Could it be that he also carried a Sacred-grade Artifact on him, but did not show it?'

'Otherwise, how might this incomprehensible feat be explained?'

'Wait... was Gu Changge just pretending to be weakened this whole time?'

Yu Jing suddenly felt a vivid sensation of being submerged into the icy depths of some ice-berg, her hands and feet clad in chains of frost, with a shadowy figure holding the reins tight.

She had thought too simply of the matter.

The Divine Artifact was especially handed over to her by the elders, who were worried that she might be killed by Gu Changge. It was meant to save her life when she needed it, but no more.

However, the most important thing was Gu Changge's state. He was seriously injured, but his fighting prowess and performance looked completely contrary to the fact!

And now he was wearing that all-knowing, calculating expression.

As if the entire world lay within his grasp.

Boom!

Gu Changge smirked slightly as if he understood her frantic thoughts before he slammed down a palm without any further deliberation.

The way he carried himself so casually... it was horrifying.

Golden light surged with the ability to level hundreds of thousands of mountain ranges all at once.

"You..."

Yu Jing, in her terror, was about to dodge and run away. Unfortunately, the void stagnated abruptly in its place. It restrained all movements like an endless boggy swamp.

"How is this possible? Your strength... You are not injured at all!"

She vomited blood, looking extremely horrified and desperate.

Her scalp was numb. She had finally discovered Gu Changge's secret.

"It looks like you're not that stupid." Gu Changge replied with a light smile.

"Why aren't you afraid of my Sacred-grade Artifact? Do you also possess one yourself?" Yu Jing's voice shook, her soul trembling in disbelief.

"Divine Artifact? I can kill Sacred Realm cultivators with my bare hands, yet a piece of trash that hasn't been fully awakened wants to kill me?"

[PR/N: changge a menace]

Gu Changge could not help but laugh.

'How pitiful. Given her desperation, shouldn't she at least be rewarded with the truth?'

"What?!"

Yu Jing could not react properly. The amount of hidden information contained within Gu Changge's words was truly absurd and impossible to believe.

No. It was because she did not want to believe it.

Though it did not matter either way.

In the next moment, Gu Changge's palm fell, and no matter how much she tried to resist or to struggle, its momentum was ultimately unshakable.

Her body exploded directly with a bang.

Along with her primordial spirit, every facet of her being was simultaneously reduced to nothingness.

She couldn't defend against even a random strike from Gu Changge's palm!

Before she died, Yu Jing could only look on with despair and anguish, unable to change her fate as she vanished from the realms.

Screech!

Sensing that its user was dead, the Divine Artifact fell lifelessly into the void and exploded. It burned like a holy sun. A phantom figure then rose from the ashes, an aged being that seemed to seethe with anger.

The smothering flames fell, like a vast galaxy, trying to drown Gu Changge...

To no avail. The white-robed man merely raised an eyebrow as he glanced at it. With a pointed finger lifted, a supreme sword energy wiped out the phantom with a single blow.

The brilliance of the Sacred-grade Artifact dimmed.

No one would ever see how this battle had played out.

But the show was not over yet.

Gu Changge suddenly spurted out a mouthful of blood without warning as his body's vitals and complexion seemed to weaken several times more than it previously was.

Shaky and bloodless, he fell to the ground, silently conditioning himself.

He was already very familiar with how to control and shape the plotline in his favour, so he was not worried about any risk of exposure at all.

“I’m afraid the Young Master Changge’s current state won’t last much longer. After all, secret techniques are bound to have time limits, and as for those pills, Master Changge might not have many of them.”

“To have shamed me using a Sacred-grade Artifact! This act will not be forgotten, and the elders of my sect will soon know as well. My Rising Sun Sect will not stand for this humiliation! The Tiangou Clan must all perish. Even if they shrink back like the cowards they are into the depths of the Ancient Immortal Continent, we will hunt them down and slaughter them all!”

Many Young Supremes who had fled to the horizon soon saw the soaring fire dissipate.

Alas, they were unable to see through the smoke, leaving everyone hesitant.

It was only natural that they would be afraid of a Sacred-grade Artifact.

A Sacred-grade Artifact was an extremely precious thing, even among the sects behind these young individuals. Ordinary figures, even elders, would find it difficult to gain access to one.

For this woman of the Tiangou Clan to bring one out, it was obvious that her level of power and position within her clan was quite strong.

This matter would implicate the entire Tiangou Clan.

‘Fools, they fell right for his plan. By forcing the hand of the various clans of the Ancient Immortal Continent, they’ve crossed the line, and Gu Changge created an excuse to butcher them.’

On the other side, Gu Xian'er finally finished off her opponents.

She had already guessed Gu Changge’s intentions when she first witnessed his actions.

The tyrannical sword technique he used utilized the power of rules. Gu Changge could have definitely saved many young geniuses just now.

Yet he did not do so.

This already explained the situation to her.

“Awakening a Sacred-grade Artifact, that girl is crazy...”

The expressions of Hei Yanyu and the other tribe members further away morphed into visages of both shock and mild anger. They stood in the rolling black clouds, stunned, the situation as unexpected to them as it was for the Young Supremes.

At first, they thought the Divine Artifact was only a deterrent.

A path of life in dire situations.

Now it had turned into a killing weapon to murder Gu Changge? Unbelievable.

“There is no longer any room for negotiations. If Gu Changge doesn't die today, I'm afraid the entirety of the Ancient Immortal Continent will devolve into chaos...”

“That man truly possesses a deep and cunning mind. Whether intentionally or unintentionally, he has succeeded in inciting the rest of the Young Supremes to band together by creating a mutual enemy, our Ancient Immortal Races. How terrifying.”

A Young Supreme of the Ancient Serpent Clan opened his mouth and spoke out his thoughts, a bright light gleaming in his long and narrow eyes.

He stared at the phantom of the Divine Artifact in the distance, feeling chills in his heart.

“That said, is it really Gu Changge’s plan? He looks to have used a secret technique to forcibly push his body back to its peak. Can that kind of desperation be faked?”

“Furthermore, Gu Changge should have a Divine Weapon of his own that can deal with Yu Jing, otherwise it would be impossible for him to act in such a suicidal way...”

He continued to analyse the situation.

However, his remarks only made his fellow peers frown, thinking that it was unlikely.

Gu Changge was already seriously injured. Moreover, he was using a secret technique that forcibly elevates his cultivation back to its peak. This type of technique usually came with a mighty backlash that one must suffer later on.

How long could he possibly hold on?

In addition, Yu Jing possessed the heavenly power of a Divine Artifact, how could an injured Gu Changge ever deal with that?

‘How odd. Why do I always feel so strange when someone brings ‘him’ up? Gu Changge, this person, gives me a very dangerous feeling... facing him actually makes me...’

‘Scared.’

Hei Yanyu muttered to herself in her heart.

She wondered if it was just her own delusion.

When looking at Gu Changge, there was always this deep disturbing feeling that came from the depths of her soul. Her heart always beats faster when thinking about him.

It was an indescribable feeling she had never experienced before.

It was as if Gu Changge could decide her life and death with a single thought.

Hei Yanyu shook her head and threw this unlikely thought out of her mind.

‘Seriously, I’ve never even met Gu Changge, so how could I feel this way? I’m probably just overthinking things.’

“Well. Regardless, the situation is quite dire. I’m afraid that from today onwards, we must carefully examine the future of the Ancient Immortal Races.” The moment Yu Jing activated the Divine Artifact; Hei Yanyu realized that this matter was inevitable.

She sighed. Yu Jing probably did not expect her actions to have such consequences.

That lass underestimated the status of Gu Changge in the hearts of the younger generation.

Furthermore, to force Yu Jing to sacrifice her life and activate the Divine Weapon meant Gu Changge was still unbelievably powerful, even when seriously injured.

“Huh, has the battle already finished? Wait... Yu Jing's breath and aura... they're gone? The phantom of the Divine Artifact is not present either.”

Hei Yanyu was stunned as she observed the place where Gu Changge and Yu Jing had last exchanged blows.

The more she looked, the more her brows wrinkled. Her body tingled from the shock, unable to believe this ludicrous situation.

“Yu Jing died... despite awakening the Divine Artifact?”

Chapter 169: Plotting Against the Ancient Immortal Clans; The Frightened Tiangou Clan!

At this moment, it wasn't just Hei Yanyu...

Even the other natives and cultivators were shocked, their eyes widening at this unbelievable turn of events,

For Yu Jing's aura to disappear was simply unprecedented.

“Yu Jing... is dead? Could Gu Changge truly be so strong despite being seriously injured?”

“If he can't be killed even after a Sacred-grade Artifact has been used, then he too must have one!”

“His methods run deep!”

They trembled, terrified.

The eyes of the other Tiangou clansmen widened as well, standing petrified.

This was too big a blow for them to handle.

Yu Jing was the most outstanding genius of the Tiangou Clan, her Cultivation Base was in the middle stage of the False God Realm.

‘Even after using a Sacred-grade Artifact, she was killed by Gu Changge, despite the latter being seriously injured? Could it be that he used some sort of trick?’

They were dumbfounded.

Boom!

The surging flames floated up and down on the horizon, before quickly receding, as the terrifying aura of the Saint began to fade as well.

The Sacred-grade Artifact, which looked like a giant sun of heavenly fire, fell at extreme speeds, crashing down on a mountain peak.

Amidst the dust and ashes, Gu Change calmly sat, and yet... all behold him would intuitively feel his current weakness.

It appeared as though he'd lost nearly all of his Blood Essence.

To say that his face was as white as paper was insufficient.

In spite of his current appearance, everyone simply looked on with shock and admiration in their hearts.

In fact, much of the younger generation were enthusiastic, unable to control themselves as they shouted, **"So strong! The Young Master Change is simply invincible!"**

"So what if the Ancient Immortal Races dared to push people around? Even in this state, the Young Master Change can suppress all his enemies!"

"After all, he's a Young Asura!"

This scene excited many.

"Master!"

"Protect the Master!"

At that moment, however, divine rainbows from all sides of heaven and earth rushed over, landing near Gu Change to protect him. They were his followers.

Nobody expected that Yu Jing, the wielder of a Sacred-grade Artifact, would die at the hands of a seriously injured Gu Change.

Even a Sacred-grade Artifact couldn't help her.

It only went to show that Gu Change had an Artifact of the same grade in his hands.

And yet, the gravity of his achievement was no lesser.

After all, to activate a Sacred-grade Artifact, to unleash its power was beyond the capabilities of ordinary folk.

Gu Change's actions today have made him a hero in the hearts of many Young Geniuses!

"Master, are you okay?"

In the face of his follower's concerns, Gu Change looked calm and unharmed.

"I'm alright. I just won't be able to use my Cultivation for a while." He replied thoughtfully.

'Let's just take advantage of this. After all, I'll need to lay low for the next step.'

"We are to blame. We are mere waste wood that cannot even help carry Master's burdens." They felt even more guilty when they heard Gu Change's words.

Gu Change shook his head and replied with a calm expression, **"You are not to blame for this matter. I underestimated the strength of the Inheritor of the Forbidden Demonic Arts. Otherwise, things would never have reached this point."**

After that, he looked at the Tiangou clansmen ahead, his eyes flashing with strange colours.

“Kill them all; leave no one behind.” He indifferently ordered.

“As Master wishes.”

A group of followers quickly rushed to follow the order, encircling and killing the rest of the still dazed Tiangou clansmen.

A large battle broke out once more.

Gu Changge silently closed his eyes and ate some Medicine Pills, casually healing his ‘wounds’.

At this moment, the possibility that some idiots would dare take action against him was slim.

No... if that happened, he might have a second burst of Blood Essence, or he could use more of those pills.

Moreover, secret methods are known that way for a reason. No one knows the specifics of these techniques.

As such, Gu Changge could make up whatever he pleased.

If anyone asked, he had plenty of reasons to give.

On the other hand, he had now set the stage for the Ancient Immortal Clans, even managing to kickstart this little play.

All he needs to do is to enjoy the show, as the waters slowly yet surely become muddier.

From Gu Changge’s point of view, the most important part was that he now had the perfect opportunity to devour the Ancient Immortal Continent whole.

Later on, he’ll be sending out a few of his people to report to the Ancient Immortal Gu Family.

He’d also included his mother’s Primordial Divine Sect to take full advantage of the situation.

He should be the first to eat, getting the biggest, juiciest piece of meat.

‘Sure enough, Gu Changge’s schemes run deep. Yu Jing’s fight only had one outcome from the beginning.’

‘With today’s events, Gu Changge’s image has now also risen to even greater heights.’

On the other side, Gu Xianer frowned as she watched all of this unfold. She was more than familiar with Gu Changge’s many methods, not surprised in the slightest at this situation.

She then bitterly gazed at Gu Changge’s directions, making sure to remember all the wicked things he’s done today. Then, she turned into a divine rainbow, soaring in the sky as she left.

She was sure that as long as she was with Gu Changge, nothing good would come out of it.

She had already planned to stay away from Gu Changge, lest she be manipulated yet again.

Right now, she was too confused to be close to him.

'What sort of attitude should I have for him?'

Such thoughts made her feel a bit reluctant to face Gu Changge.

'What does he mean by saying that I shouldn't have any sentiments towards him?'

'Obviously, there are times when he treats me well.'

'So why does he feel so distant sometimes? So cold and uncaring like a block of ice?'

She couldn't figure out which one was the real Gu Changge.

Gu Xian'er shook her head and expelled these thoughts from her mind.

She felt that it was necessary to return to the Immortal Gu Family once she had left the Ancient Immortal Continent.

"Miss, should we really leave?"

"With Gu Changge having run out of gas, this is the perfect opportunity for us."

The many natives standing near Hei Yanyu asked her.

From their point of view, it was an excellent opportunity.

Gu Changge was bound to be extremely weak in such a state.

No matter how strong Gu Changge was, if they were to rush forward at this instant, then he wouldn't last very long.

What kind of storms could he truly make in such a state?

A Young Genius of the Ancient Serpent Clan immediately shook his head and suggested, **"We should retreat, for now. We've already aggravated the masses as it is. The outside cultivators would be sure to keep a tighter watch on this area, and they would not sit idly. Besides, do you really think that just because Gu Changge has been reduced to such a state that he has no other cards he can play?"**

"Perhaps this appearance is meant to deceive us? Perhaps he wants us to take the initiative, so that we can deliver our heads right to his door?"

His words were reasonable, the revelation of which sent a chill down the backs of many Young Creatures.

The Young Genius of the Divine Crocodile Clan spoke with a pale face, **"Gu Changge's methods and schemes are too terrifying."**

Hei Yanyu, who was silent until now, said, **"First, we must think carefully on how we can withstand the anger of the outside world. With Gu Changge's schemes, the anger and hatred of the outside world's cultivators should have reached its peak."**

She looked deeply at the young man from afar. It was like staring at the stars and moon in the distance, her eyes full of jealousy and admiration.

Compared to Long Teng, Gu Changge was far more terrible, enough to make her tremble slightly. With just a few words, he'd pitted the Ancient Immortal Races against the entirety of the outside world. His heart is as black as coal!

He not only pointed a knife at their throats, he made a mockery of them.

“Long Teng’s death at his hands is now beyond doubt.”

“Gu Changge is simply monstrous, and there is no need to fight him.”

Hei Yanyu left with her people.

She had a feeling that a major event was about to take place, shaking the very foundations of the Ancient Immortal Continent and all the clans.

Today’s events would soon spread like fire across the Ancient Immortal Continent, its muddy affairs turning chaotic.

Most cultivators of the outside world felt a deep anger as they burst with righteous indignation.

The Tiangou Clan used an artifact of the Sacred-grade to openly slaughter a group of Young Supremes, trampling over their prior agreements.

At this moment, not even the Heavenly Dao Immortal Palace could protect the Ancient Immortal Races.

The matter quickly grew and became a hot topic that ignited the anger and hatred of all who heard it.

Regardless of the Ancient Immortal Races’ current combined might, it is impossible for them to withstand the anger of the entire world.

Let alone Gu Changge’s terrifying background, his actions have made him into a hero.

No one dared say any more, let alone words of slander.

To fight against the Inheritor of the Forbidden Demonic Arts, to create a peaceful world for the people to cultivate, and to restore peace for all...

All these factors combined made it impossible for them to be sceptical of Gu Changge.

On the contrary, they felt angered by the Tiangou Clan. To take advantage of his injury and attempt to kill him, even using a Sacred-grade Artifact in their attempt to do so...

Such shameless behaviour invited the wrath of many.

At the same time, a gloomy atmosphere descended upon the people of the Tiangou Clan.

When they’d heard the news, their current patriarch raged, levelling an entire mountain range that span across thousands of miles. n0Velusb.c0m

Yu Jing’s death was one thing, but this...

Yu Jing used the Sacred-grade Artifact, breaking the former arrangement that both sides had agreed upon.

This incident had practically pushed the Tiangou Clan to extinction.

“Damn it! From beginning to end, Yu Jing was played like a fool by Gu Changge.”

“This Gu Changge is obviously just a junior, so why are his methods so vicious and sophisticated?”

Many elders gathered within the magnificent palace, carrying dark expressions.

They were very angry...

But at the same time, they were afraid.

The Tiangou Clan was manipulated by Gu Changge!

They weren't stupid, and the conclusion was clear to see with a little analysis.

'Yu Jing must've thought that she could kill Gu Changge due to his weakened state, so she brought out the Divine Artifact without hesitation.'

'This Gu Changge obviously has a strong ace-in-the-hole that can resist the power of the Sacred-grade Artifact. But before that, he acted weak, his methods "exhausted", luring Yu Jing.'

For the elders, it was clear that this matter was all part of his plan.

He wanted the Tiangou Clan to take the initiative and break the agreement between the two factions.

In doing so, the Daoist Sects of the outside world – including the Immortal Gu Family that backed Gu Changge – now had an excuse to intervene in the affairs of the Ancient Immortal Continent.

When that time comes, who would dare refuse them?

Not even the True Dragon Clan would dare object.

An Ancient Immortal Family... how strong, how terrifying did a family have to be to be crowned with the title of "Immortal"?

For clans such as the Tiangou, to oppose such a family would be impossible.

Unless the entirety of the Ancient Immortal Races were to unite, they would have no chance at facing such a foe!

'That Gu Changge took great pains to make a logical excuse!'

It was at this moment that a frightened old woman said, **“Damn it! How could Yu Jing be so stupid? We shouldn't have given her the Sacred-grade Artifact. If it weren't for her, we wouldn't be dangling over the abyss!”**

“Alas, we must set aside that matter for now. Right now, it is best that we come up with a solution first. Gu Changge's plan includes drags into the water not just our clan, but the rest of the Ancient Immortal Races as well.”

“The rest of the races will not just sit back and watch. This will be the greatest danger that we have ever faced since ancient times. Even if we can't weather the storm, then I'm afraid the entire clan is in danger of extinction.” An elder spoke with a solemn tone.

He had a very high status in the Tiangou Clan, and his words had a great weight to them.

He was also Yu Jing's grandfather.

The reason why Yu Jing was permitted to wield the Sacred-grade Artifact was all thanks to him.

He was worried for Yu Jing's life, thinking that she would be in grave danger when she encountered Gu Change. As such, he bestowed her with a Sacred-grade Artifact.

However, Yu Jing used this Divine Artifact to bring untold disaster upon the entire Tiangou Clan.

“This Gu Change is young, yet his mind is as vicious as an Ancient Freaks who has slumbered for over ten thousand years. I would not suffer him, but we must act and let him know that we are not people who can so casually provoke.”

When he spoke, there was a cold glint in his eyes.

“We must exercise caution when dealing with this matter. At any rate, we still have time. If we directly act against Gu Change, it would be our doom. Do not forget that Gu Change has another first-rate identity...” Another Elder shook his head as he interrupted him.

“The Heir of the Heavenly Dao Immortal Palace!”

As soon as these words were uttered, the entire hall went silent as everyone felt a chill slowly creeping up their spines.

He was but a young man, and yet he had forced their entire clan into a life-and-death crisis.

In the past, they wouldn't have even considered such a thing.

“Let's discuss it with the True Dragon Clan. They have to come forward. After all, Yu Jing's attack on Gu Change is a matter inseparable from Long Teng.”

Thus, their eyes flickered slightly, feeling that this matter could drag the Dragon Race down.

If they were to face the wrath of the Immortal Gu Family, they may as well be bold.

Unlike the sorrow and silence of the Tiangou Clan's people, the dragon islands where the True Dragon Clan resided was now solemn.

When the many Young Geniuses of the outside world began to contact their backers, they immediately realised that something was wrong.

The Ancient Immortal Races were now facing a great crisis.

At that moment, one could hear chants echoing throughout this brilliant place.

The members of the True Dragon Clan were all gathered here, hundreds of thousands of densely packed figures, kneeling on the ground.

They looked enthusiastic and sincere, saluting the ancient Immortal Temple in the front, chanting words and singing prayers to the old immortals.

Many people even cut their wrists and let the blood pour with divine brilliance on the stone statue in front of them.

That ancient stone statue is a supreme being with overwhelming strength who looks down on everything, its draconic horns threatening to pierce the very sky.

Buzz!

Strange waves filled the sky.

“True Dragon, grant us your blessing.”

An Elder of the True Dragon Clan, shouted with a frantic look.

“True Dragon, bless us!”

All the people below frantically shouted in a crazed manner.

Rather than wait to be attacked by the outside world's Daoist Sects, they preferred to go on the offensive.

Their ancestor, the True Dragon, was alive and well. As long as they had even a wisp of its true strength, they could frighten the great Daoist Sects and salvage their current situation.

‘And in the future...’

The turbulent situation in the Ancient Immortal Continent continued as chaos ensued.

Most of the younger generation was so angry that they contacted the sects behind them, one after another. It was only inevitable that those sects would intervene in the affairs of the Ancient Immortal Continent.

In the meantime, the native creatures were all required to return home, for fear that they would be hunted down by the outside world's Young Geniuses.

As for the one responsible for this incident, Gu Changge leisurely recuperated in the same ruins as before, during which Ye Langtian, Chi Ling, Peng Fei and others came to visit him.

He fooled around with various tricks and schemes for a while.

In contrast, the other Young Supremes were filled with righteous indignation, their anger and hatred for the Ancient Immortal Races having reached an unprecedented peak.

During this period of time, Gu Changge began to fade into the background, rarely appearing to the outside world.

It is said that, within the gathering places of the Ancient Immortal Continent's major clans, lay the shadowy figures of the Inheritors of the Demonic Arts. There, many ancestral tombs and strong men were robbed.

The Inheritors of the Forbidden Demonic Arts appeared all over the place. To the fright of many, some would have you believe that the Cultivation Base of the inheritor has grown to monstrous degrees...

Unfortunately, there was no one — neither native nor outside cultivator — who was safe. There was always a chance that they would encounter the Inheritor of the Demonic Arts.

And for a time, everyone was in grave danger...

Chapter 170: You Need to Remember only One Thing; I Am Your Master!

[The mountains outside the Black Heavenly Eagle Clan]

In this moment of crisis for the Ancient Immortal Races...

Gu Changge's figure swept across the large mountain of sacred buildings in front of him, a faint smile on his face.

"Time for yet another bountiful harvest. When I planted this seed, I had expected it to bear fruit, but for it to grow into such a lush forest..."

"Hei Ming truly didn't disappoint."

Gu Changge spoke casually but with great interest. The void blurred as he stepped forward once more, approaching the mountains ahead.

'It's like walking in your own backyard.'

He did not hide his aura, nor did he bring any followers.

Naturally, his presence was noticed the instant he stepped foot outside the Black Heavenly Eagle Clan.

"Who goes there?"

A powerful divine sense swept the area.

The aura of several powerful beings appeared from between the peaks.

With a pair of black wings behind him, a being of the True God Realm appeared.

The guards looked at the approaching Gu Changge with shock as they asked.

"Inform the Chief Elder of the Black Heavenly Eagle Clan, Gu Changge has come for a visit."

Gu Changge glanced at them, standing with his hands behind his back, as he spoke with a faint smile.

The moment they heard his name, the two guards' former face of indifference took a drastic change.

Gu Changge's name had echoed throughout the Ancient Immortal Continent, and whether they were from the older generation or the younger generation, there was hardly anyone who didn't know him.

According to various rumors, Gu Changge was a vicious villain who aimed to slaughter the Ancient Immortal Races.

He'd manipulated the Tiangou clansmen, and his purpose? To guide the Daoist Sects of the outside world to dominate the Ancient Immortal Continent.

Gu Changge's name could even silence the crying children of the Ancient Immortal Races.

Naturally, these two guards from the Black Heavenly Eagle Clan knew of how terrifying Gu Changge was, their eyes reflecting this sudden situation.

They both felt a touch of fear, as the one who dared ask had his voice tremble.

“Gu Changge, what... what is your business here?”

When he asked, both his lips and soul trembled.

A mere existence in the True God Realm would obviously be unable to get any advantage against Gu Changge.

According to the rumors, Gu Changge was supposed to be seriously injured.

His current aura, however, did not show it. He was clearly well.

‘His body looks to be in perfect condition, where is this injury?’

‘Are the rumors wrong? Or could this person not be him? A fake Gu Changge?’

When the two considered this possibility, they suppressed their fears and shot at Gu Changge.

Boom!

The aura of the being in the True God Realm fluctuated, dashing over in an instant, causing the mountains in a radius of hundreds of miles to rumble and tremble.

“I’m just here to take my things.”

Gu Changge said with a smile, his figure blurred as he waltzed straight through the attack, **“If you don’t want to deliver the report, then I suppose I’ll have to do it myself.”**

“Although I can’t help but wonder, why is it that people like you don’t value your own lives?”

As he walked by, a strange flicker, a wave in the void appeared.

The two Black Heavenly Eagle clansmen in the True God Realm then immediately collapsed with a puff, instantly wiped in both body and spirit.

Gu Changge made no secret of his arrival.

An incomparably powerful figure, casually strolling through the void as he walked all the way to the depths of the Black Sky Eagle Clan...

In his mind, a cobweb-like picture begins to form, each line running through and connecting everything, giving special attention to the Black Heavenly Eagle clansmen.

Their thoughts, their actions, they were all clear as day, brimming with insight.

For a moment, there was none who could hide themselves from him.

With a single thought, he could decide their life and death.

And it was all thanks to the Immortal Binding Arts, and Hei Ming’s hard work.

Gu Changge was able to control the life and death of the entire Black Heavenly Eagle Clan without the slightest bit of effort, and Hei Ming was an excellent collaborator.

“Not good!”

“Someone trespassed into the Clan’s territory!”

“Follow me, everyone!”

At that moment, the entire Black Heavenly Eagle Clan was shocked, surprised by the fluctuations they had felt from the mountain gate[1].

[1. It is the entrance. Same as the one in the Heavenly Dao Immortal Palace.]

Boom!

One after another, the Black Heavenly Eagle clansmen who had felt this disturbance, turned into divine rainbows, rushing across the sky, heading towards Gu Changge.

They were furious. It was the first time in a great many years that they had trespassers in their territory.

“This old man also wishes to see just who would be so bold to come here...”

From within one of the palaces, several old men in the midst of negotiations flickered with a black light, their expressions cold and angry.

Hum!

The next moment, their figures moved in unison, vanishing from the palace and reappearing in the sky outside.

‘What is going on? Who dares to trespass on our clan’s territory? Such a suicidal act is nothing more than courting death!’

Atop a mountain where cloud and mist converged, a girl in white wondered to herself.

With her slender neck and jade skin, it was none other than Hei Yanyu.

‘Could it be that the Heir of the Ancient Deity of Reincarnation came to the door? If my guess is correct, then the heir is the one named Ye Ling, the same one accused of being the Inheritor of the Demonic Arts...’

‘If it’s really Ye Ling, then I need to pay close attention. He must be no ordinary man to have escaped Gu Changge’s clutches.’

Her heart froze at the thought, she then turned into a divine rainbow and rushed to the sky, hoping to get a glimpse of who it was.

[At the same time, on another cloud-shrouded mountain peak]

Hei Ming, who had moved out of the previous courtyard and now lived in the palace, was in the midst of cultivating when he suddenly opened his eyes.

At this moment, he felt something strange in his heart. This vague feeling... was similar to when he'd faced the Supreme Being!

"What happened? Could the Supreme Being be close?"

"I'm sure of it..."

Hei Ming was surprised, but he was ecstatic, excited even.

He was almost certain it was the Supreme Being.

Thanks to him, he'd obtained the Immortal Binding Technique, an earth-shattering ability that allowed him to be reborn.

'If I can get more...'

People are greedy, their desires inexhaustible.

In the past, Hei Ming only wanted to be respected by his clan, but now he wanted more.

At the thought of this, he got up and left, aiming to see what the fuss was all about.

"Gu Changge, how..."

"Why are you here? You're supposed to be seriously injured and in the midst of recovery!"

The many people of the Black Heavenly Eagle Clan were shocked, eyes wide in surprise.

Most of the Black Heavenly Eagle Clansmen had already seen Gu Changge before.

Though they'd given up, those who had planned to surround and kill Gu Changge under Hei Yanyu, were especially familiar.

At this moment, they were astonished, as they stared at the young man ahead of them.

If this wasn't Gu Changge, then who was it?

Though there was none who could block his path, they had never expected for Gu Changge to come to their clan alone.

'Was his injury already healed, what is the purpose of his 'visit'?'

"I'm here for my belongings. The people in charge should come out and talk; I don't like wasting time."

Having heard their questions, Gu Changge smiled a bit. Despite being facing the threat of being attacked by such a large group of people, he didn't care at all.

"Your belongings? What?"

"Is that why you trespassed on our clan's territory?"

The people's faces sank when they heard this. They asked with ferocity, practically threatening to strike out at Gu Changge.

Although Gu Changge was a very strong figure, that statement is made relative to his peers. And right now, he was in their territory!

No one would stand for such arrogance.

The Black Heavenly Eagle Clan has existed since the Immortal Period. They had many beings in the Sacred Realm, and their ancestors were in the Quasi-Supreme Realm.

With such a terrifying background, how could a young man dare to break in all alone?

‘Does he have some sort of trick prepared? Or is he simply not afraid of death?’

At this moment, a terrifying aura descended, an old man with a hunched body in the Sacred Realm.

He stared at Gu Changge in front of him, waving his hand, and saying.

“Stop, all of you!”

“Gu Changge, what is your purpose?”

He was a very powerful Elder of the Black Heavenly Eagle Clan.

His appearance alone made the many clansmen breathe a sigh of relief.

In secret, these clansmen were quite wary of Gu Changge. Many Young Supremes of the Tiangou Clan were eliminated by Gu Changge even when their leader, Yu Jing, used a Sacred-grade Artifact.

It only went to show that Gu Changge had the means to contend with even those in the Sacred Realm.

At this point in time, they were unsure of whether they could successfully suppress Gu Changge.

“I’ve already said that I’ve come to get my belongings back. Can’t you understand something so simple?” Gu Changge casually spoke in the same manner he always did.

Even with a being of the Sacred Realm in front of him, he wasn’t concerned.

No, he was waiting for the Ancestors in the Quasi-Supreme Realm of the Black Heavenly Eagle Clan to appear.

They’re the only ones qualified to negotiate.

Though these beings were in the Sacred Realm, his current true Cultivation Base that lay at the peak of the God King Realm was more than enough to deal with them.

“Your belongings? What belongings?” The elder stared at Gu Changge and asked with a frown.

He didn’t dare move so readily against Gu Changge.

With how unclear the situation was in the Ancient Immortal Continent, all the clans were now in grave danger, for the outside world appeared to have taken an interest in direct intervention.

If he were to make a move against Gu Changge, he must be ready to bear the wrath of those backing him.

The price of such an act would be too much.

The Black Heavenly Eagle Clan was an ancient clan with deep roots. However, when faced with the wrath of an Ancient Immortal Family, they would have to be cautious or risk being wiped out.

“My belongings? It would naturally be the Reincarnation Platform[2], and the entire Black Heavenly Eagle Clan.”

[2. Different from the Enlightenment Platform that Gu Changge has.]

Gu Changge replied, laughing as though he didn't understand the gravity of his words.

The Reincarnation Platform was forged using the Reincarnation Stone left by the Ancient Deity of Reincarnation. It carried both great power and great insight on the power of Reincarnation.

Gu Changge intended to refine the Reincarnation Platform, merging it with his Primordial Spirit to transform his Innate God's Spirit Temple to Immortal Wisdom.

He was bound to get the Reincarnation Platform, but as for the clan...

“What?!”

The moment they heard his words, everyone was shocked, including the Sacred Realm clan elder, whose complexion suddenly darkened.

How did Gu Changge know about the existence of the Reincarnation Platform?

What did he mean by saying that the entirety of the Black Heavenly Eagle Clan now belonged to him?

It was at that moment that the rest of the Black Heavenly Eagle Clan's people descended from the rest of the mountain peaks to come here.

Many people heard Gu Changge's words, their expressions taking a drastic change.

The Reincarnation Platform was controlled by each of the various clans, taking turns in a cyclical manner. This year, it was the Black Heavenly Eagle Clan's turn to use it, but that did not mean they owned it.

In their opinion, Gu Changge's words were practically extortionate.

Everyone angrily stared at him.

If it weren't for the clan elders holding them back, they would be unable to help themselves, they would've charged in and reminded Gu Changge whose territory he was in.

“How could Gu Changge be here? That's impossible, his injury couldn't possibly have recovered so quickly...”

Hei Yanyu was naturally among the people who came.

The moment she saw Gu Changge, she paled, unable to believe what she'd witnessed.

At this moment, she felt a slight chill, her back covered in cold sweat.

She knew how serious Gu Changge's injuries supposedly were.

So how could he have healed them so quickly?

'His injuries... they must have been fake.'

'If so, then he must've wished to start a war between the Ancient Immortal Races and the outside world.' *n0v3lusb.c0m*

"Can't you feel it yet? The life and death of your clan is in my hands."

"All it takes is a single thought for your deaths to be set in stone."

"So remember your manners. Although I've always been kind, it doesn't mean... you have the right to talk to me."

"Tell your ancestors in the Quasi-Supreme Realm to get out."

Gu Changge smiled lightly, turning a blind eye to the angry, icy glares of hatred that the people of the Black Heavenly Eagle Clan had.

Hum!

As his words fell, heaven and the earth trembled, and the people felt a terrifying sensation in their hearts.

At this moment, it was like their very hearts were grasped by an invisible pair of hands.

"What is this?!"

From hatred to fear, they paled as their voices trembled.

There were some who couldn't bear this strange feeling, as they struggled to breathe, falling from the sky.

Puff!

Those who fell were reduced to a puddle of blood!

In an instant, everyone became terrified as they looked at Gu Changge like he was some sort of monstrous existence.

'What was that feeling we had just now?'

Their lives were instantly put at the hands of someone else, their lives could be harvested at any moment!

"You..."

The elder's face paled, even he felt it... the sensation of having his life and death be in the hands of someone else.

"What is this? The slave seal? No, the slave seal has clearly not manifested itself!"

His face turned white as paper and his eyes showed his despair. He couldn't believe it.

He tried to use his own might to get rid of that sensation just now, but it was meaningless.

Like a muddy cow falling into the sea, there would be no sound, hardly able to create even a ripple in the water.

Gu Changge's methods obviously exceeded his understanding.

This matter was no longer within the realm of ghosts and deities...

The sign of a True Immortal? No, he was the devil himself!

“This feeling...”

On the other side, Hei Yanyu's face also paled.

Her pupils shrunk to the size of a needle's point, revealing an indescribable look of fear.

No one was spared, not even her.

For Gu Changge, they were all the same.

Whether they were in the False God Realm or the Sacred Realm, there was no difference, for all it took was a single thought.

In front of the Immortal Binding Technique, their lives were a string, easily cut.

“A means more terrifying than slave marks, but when was it planted...”

Hei Yanyu's delicate face was as pale as snow.

She has always been smart, known for being the general among her peers.

She was finally beginning to process things.

‘Back then, when I saw Gu Changge for the first time outside the ruins, I had this strange feeling.’

‘At first, I thought I was just imagining things.’

‘But now that I think about it, he must've sensed my presence. The idea of killing me must've come to him, and...’

At the time, the idea merely passed by, so she disregarded it.

Now, however, Hei Yanyu felt cold all over.

Her attitude towards Gu Changge had completely changed, he is a monster.

Despite all of her precautions, it seems she had still far underestimated just how terrifying Gu Changge truly is.

‘How did he do all this?’

“This is obviously not a slave mark, so how...”

Throughout this period, the attitude of the Sacred Realm clan elder had undergone an earth-shaking change.

He was frightened, cautious.

After all, with his life and death at Gu Changge's fingertips, how could he afford to act so arrogantly?

At that moment, he could only pray that the ancestors would arrive and solve this problem.

Otherwise, it will all be as Gu Changge said.

The entire Black Heavenly Eagle Clan belongs to him!

With a single thought, he commanded the life and death of the clan.

'And I still can't figure it out... how could Gu Changge have done all this? We had never even had any contact with him before.'

These thoughts echoed throughout the clan, plunging them into desperation!

He was hit, and he couldn't even explain how. 'How could there be such a strange thing in this world?'

"Does it matter?"

Hearing his words, Gu Changge casually replied, **"From here onwards, you need only remember one thing: I am your master."**

"Follow me and live, or no need to live at all."

When the words were spoken, everyone paled even more and fell silent.

No wonder Gu Changge dared to break in alone.

With such means, to enter the territory of the Black Heavenly Eagle Clan was as easy as entering and leaving one's own backyard.

'This method must be directly tied to the slave seal. Other than its descendants, there are none who know of the connection between the Ancient Deity of Reincarnation and the Reincarnation Platform...'

'Either Ye Ling, the true heir of the Ancient Deity of Reincarnation was killed and robbed by Gu Changge... or Gu Changge is the true Inheritor of the Forbidden Demonic Arts.'

Hei Yanyu's eyes were fixed on Gu Changge.

As she thought about this, her whole body and spirit trembled.

Thanks to her sharp mind, she was able to connect the dots.

And there was a high possibility she was right!

No other explanation would work.

'But... how could there be such a terrible person in this world?'

She looked at Gu Changge with fear. The more she thought about these things, the more her scalp became numb.

"Oh? You're a smart one."

Gu Changge sensed Hei Yanyu's thoughts.

He was slightly surprised.

To have deduced the truth with just the evidence at hand... she was quite remarkable.

Unfortunately, he didn't care.

Hei Yanyu's life and death were under his complete control.

If she dared expose the truth, all it would take is a single thought for her to suffer a quick yet violent death...

Gu Changge's eyes then slightly narrowed as he looked at the distant mountain peak.

A terrifying feeling rose from that area, like the rising of the morning star[3].

[3. A phrase used to describe the brightest star in the sky.]

The aura spread in all directions, like the revival of a supreme being that looked down on the world.

“Finally...”

This scene gave hope to the Black Heavenly Eagle clansmen gathered here.

Their ancestors had arrived!

The ancestors had an unparalleled cultivation base that lay in the Quasi-Supreme Realm, and they have lived for thousands of years.

If their ancestors came forward, today's events may yet turn in their favor.

But in the next moment came the same feeling from earlier.

And then, the once unparalleled aura seemed to have been blown away by the wind, gone in an instant as though someone had laid down the flag[4].

[4. Surrendering, giving up hope.]

When they saw these events, the Black Heavenly Eagle Clan was plunged into desperation.