

Villain 201

Chapter 201: Digging Deeper into the “Truth”; A Coincidental Reincarnation?

Wang Zijin, who was dressed in men’s clothing, looked like an ordinary young master with his slender white skin and blue silk clothes.

Her complexion was fair and delicate, with a glistening lustre. Her slightly curved eyes and faint smile gave her an aura of transcendence as if she was an Immortal from another world.

She stepped forward and took the initiative to greet Gu Changge in front of the Main Hall.

Many Young Supremes that had noticed her showed signs of shock.

Because even Wang Wushuang, the heir of the Immortal Wang Family, seemed to be walking half a step behind her.

What did this mean?

Obviously, it meant that the status of Wang Zijin was obviously higher than that of Wang Wushuang, who was supposed to be the heir!

And yet no cultivator had ever seen her before now.

“His origin is definitely not simple if he is acquainted with Young Master Changge!”

The stunned Young Supremes quickly speculated and hypothesised about the situation, keeping their eyes on Wang Zijin.

Among the accompanying guests was not only an old monster of the Wang Family but also other Young Supremes from various Dao forces and Dao Lineages, their energies abundant and fierce.

But it was without a doubt that Wang Wushuang was the most dazzling of them all, with the sole exception of the mysterious Wang Zijin.

However, even Wang Wushuang had to take a step back and become humble in front of this unfamiliar young man, which made people think that Wang Zijin was most likely an Ancient Freak of the Wang Family.

“Miss Zijin.”

“Please!”

Gu Changge wasn’t surprised at all upon seeing Wang Zijin, and merely smiled faintly back, before gesturing for all the guests to enter the hall.

As the host of his mother’s birthday banquet, there was nothing wrong with him personally welcoming the guests.

Moreover, Gu Changge also intended to take a peek to see which Young Supremes would show up this time, in order to find a suitable scapegoat amongst them.

Half a month ago, he took Gu Xian'er on a spending spree in Heavenly Dao Ancient City and had spent quite a sum, making her understand what it means to truly be rich.

This was a huge shock to Gu Xian'er, who was used to being poor since her childhood and always acted like a cheapskate.

In her opinion, it could be said that Gu Changge possessed near-endless wealth and that the little bit of coin he had revealed at then was just the tip of the iceberg; a drop in the boundless ocean.

Let's not mention drying up Gu Changge's wealth, what she had spent was probably not even considered 'spending' for Gu Changge.

This discouraged her. The life of a rich person was not easy to imagine!

Gu Xian'er's hatred towards Gu Changge quickly rose by several levels in the blink of an eye, as she cursed him inwardly.

It had nothing to do with anything else. But Gu Changge's sheer wealth was already enough to make her feel suffocated.

Under his detestable monetary onslaught, she scolded Gu Changge for being despicable and shameless in her heart, while at the same time thinking of different methods on how to take advantage of his wealth and eventually take it all for herself.

Needless to say, Gu Changge saw through her intention in no time.

Nonetheless, the spanking she expected him to give her never came to pass, and Gu Changge had instead said something along the lines of, "It'll be yours sooner or later", which made Gu Xian'er all the more confused by his actions.

[Kshn: If she's saying "spank me, daddy" by herself and you don't do it, there's something wrong with you.]

Gu Changge spoke as if she was going to inherit everything from him.

As Gu Changge talked with Wang Zijin and others—

Boom!

In the other direction, a group of cultivators arrived right at this moment, riding divine rainbows as they landed in the Hall.

And the leader of this group was none other than Ye Langtian. The heir of the Ancient Immortal Ye Family. Behind him was his sister, Ye Liuli, who looked like a young sun goddess, so dazzling and radiant.

"Greetings, Brother Gu!"

Ye Langtian greeted Gu Changge before entering the Main Hall.

Then, he glanced at the many Young Supremes of the Gu family behind Gu Changge, his eyes narrowing slightly out of surprise.

Judging from aura alone, he could sense that the Young Supremes of Immortal Gu's Family were actually slightly stronger than those Young Supremes from their own family.

It was a startling fact, and one could see from just this that the heritage of the Ancient Immortal Gu Family was truly terrifying and deep.

Although the Immortal Ye Family was also one of the most powerful Daoist forces in the Upper Realm, there was still a big gap between them and a force such as the Gu Family.

The Immortal Gu Family was a force that stood irrefutably at the highest peak of the world, overlooking the masses and raising turbulent waves with a single hand, a monolith since the Immortal Period!

"Brother Ye." Gu Changge wore a plain and clear white robe, greeting the Young Supremes present with a calm and gentle smile.

The picturesque scene made even the Young Supremes who had never met Gu Changge before unable to help but feel favourable towards him. According to the rumours, Gu Changge was an arrogant and imposing individual, innately different from the rest.

That was why his humble attitude had such an impact on them, to the point where the Young Supremes felt a little flattered by it.

"This is..."

Ye Langtian soon noticed a new face next to Gu Changge. Wang Zijin. Based on her position within the group, it looked as if she was the leader of the Young Supremes of the Immortal Wang Family.

Wang Wushuang explained, **"This is my older sister, Wang Zijin."**

He didn't mention much, but it was enough.

Young Supremes gazed at each other, as a myriad of thoughts flashed in their hearts, speculating her identity.

Everyone roamed around and chatted at the entrance of the Main Hall for a while, with Gu Changge smiling and nodding slightly from time to time to keep up his image.

Wang Zijin, who was beside him, also had a face full of smiles, as she talked to Gu Changge in a friendly manner.

To outsiders, this was nothing surprising.

However, this scene just outside the Main Hall was quickly spotted by an observant Yue Mingkong, who was currently accompanying a beautiful woman with a majestic temperament.

She couldn't help frowning. Who couldn't see that Wang Zijin was a female disguised as a male? This was nothing but self-deception.

What Yue Mingkong didn't understand was... when did Gu Changge become acquainted with this strange woman?

Nowadays, Gu Changge had gone completely off track from how he was in her previous life, which was now giving her a headache.

It seemed like a vixen who didn't know her place had arrived yet again when she wasn't looking. Yin Mei, who she warned earlier, had not even learned her lesson yet, and somehow there was already another strange young woman appearing next to him?

Yue Mingkong's expression was indifferent and cold, as she looked at Wang Zijin carefully, burning her appearance into her mind.

For this, Wang Zijin posed a threat different from Yin Mei.

Yue Mingkong had perceived it the moment she saw her.

It was a woman's intuition.

And although she was quite sure that Gu Changge couldn't be easily attracted to any woman, having vipers around her husband was not something Yue Mingkong would tolerate.

Moreover, she could sense that Wang Zijin was not simple.

Whether it was in cultivation or talent, there was an unfathomable aura around her, like an impenetrable fortress.

After the Emperor's Qi empowerment, Yue Mingkong's Cultivation Base reached the God King Realm, meaning she had broken through more than one major realm.

Yet even now she was unable to see through Wang Zijin.

'Her origin is not simple; she is likely to be an Ancient Freak.'

Yue Mingkong speculated as such.

Afterwards, accompanying the beautiful woman beside him, she greeted the group of guests from the various Dao Sects and Immortal Clans.

It wasn't a stretch to say that any one of the people present today would be able to create terrifying earthquakes in the outside world just by casually stamping their feet.

All-powerful figures from thousands and thousands of years ago that were once also invincible Young Supremes.

The power they wielded now was so monstrous that it could only be described as earth-shattering.

"Mingkong, what are you looking at?"

The beautiful woman beside Yue Mingkong was none other than Gu Changge's mother, the last Saintess of the Primordial Divine Sect.

She also noticed Yue Mingkong's gaze at this moment and couldn't help but look over curiously, asking out loud.

She was very satisfied with her daughter-in-law, Yue Mingkong.

Whether it was talent, personality, background, or appearance, she was unparalleled and could be said to be Gu Changge's best match, a match made in heaven.

The Yue Mingkong of the present was the acting Emperor of the Supreme Immortal Dynasty, possessing immense power and influence, with each word and action of hers capable of overturning mountains and rivers.

But she still left her many important responsibilities and came to accompany her mother-in-law.

Gu Changge's mother adored her perfect future daughter-in-law from the bottom of her heart and was extremely pleased with her.

Especially because of the many rumours about her in the outside world, saying that Yue Mingkong's ironclad tactics were amazing and worthy of one who would become the future Emperor.

"Auntie, Mingkong is just watching what Changge is doing." Yue Mingkong's elegant and magnanimous tone rang out after hearing Gu Changge's mother's words, a slight smile on her face.

She had cleverly changed the topic over to Gu Changge.

Wang Zijin kept sticking beside Gu Changge all the time, with a smile on her face, looking very happy.

This caused Yue Mingkong to feel very uncomfortable, even though she knew that with Gu Changge's temperament, he was more likely planning the best way to use her, instead of thinking anything indecent.

But the squirming feeling in her heart still persisted.

Ever since their departure from the Ancient Immortal Continent, she and Gu Changge haven't contacted each other at all, and Gu Changge's attitude towards her had also become extremely cold.

It was to the point where Yue Mingkong actually found herself missing the past when she pretended to be a fool and was occasionally teased by Gu Changge.

Instead of the indifference he showed her now as if he had regressed to the attitude he had towards her in the past.

Yue Mingkong and Gu Changge's relationship reached a freezing point.

Gu Changge might disguise himself in front of outsiders, but there was no need to disguise himself in front of her since he knew it was useless.

Gu Changge's icy attitude towards her was undoubtedly real.

"Oh, that woman has quite a pretty face. I've never seen someone like her in the Immortal Wang Family before... Her strength is in the Quasi-Sacred realm. Was there a person like her in the Wang Family? How shocking."

Gu Changge's mother was also a little surprised at this moment.

She noticed the peculiarity of the woman accompanying Gu Changge.

“Quasi Sacred Realm?” Yue Mingkong was slightly stunned, and she felt that her intuition was right on the mark.

Gu Changge’s mother’s insight was definitely not wrong.

To reach the Quasi-Sacred Realm at such an age was truly appalling.

If she did not go through Emperor’s Qi empowerment, Yue Mingkong would’ve only been in the True God Realm now.

It could clearly be seen how terrifying of a talent Wang Zijin possessed.

“Given Changge’s current temperament, it is very likely that he is merely acquainted with the woman. Don’t think too much about it, Mingkong dear.”

Noticing Yue Mingkong’s subtle emotional changes, Gu Changge’s mother couldn’t help but comfort her with a smile, afraid that Yue Mingkong would think too much and misunderstand.

Gu Changge’s mother was one of the few people who knew the secret of Gu Changge having a Devil Heart, a matter that involved Gu Changge’s future and present. And it was a matter so huge that, if it were to ever be exposed, would ruin everything he had worked hard to plan and manage up until now.

Therefore, Gu Changge’s mother needed to be careful not to accidentally say anything that might incriminate him.

She also felt guilty for not being able to tell Yue Mingkong. But she could not reveal this secret to anyone, as the more people who know, the more dangerous it would become.

Fortunately, Gu Changge’s performance in front of the world wasn’t very different from before, and it would be difficult to spot the subtleties if one was unfamiliar with him.

“Don’t worry Auntie, I believe in Changge very much.” Hearing this, Yue Mingkong couldn’t help but smile softly.

‘Current’. The word stood out to her, easily captured in her ears.

But why did Gu Changge’s mother use that word?

Did she know about the changes in Gu Changge’s temperament?

This made Yue Mingkong feel a little bit more spirited because this was also one of the reasons she decided to visit the Immortal Gu Family this time: to unearth Gu Changge’s hidden secrets.

And now she has already gotten some confirmation from Gu Changge’s mother, though it was still unclear exactly what the reason is.

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“Brother Gu, I’m afraid you won’t be at peace after today.”

At this time, Wang Zijin, who was talking to Gu Changge, also noticed the two gazes from across the hall.

Recently, she had investigated Gu Changge and learned a lot about him and his life, so she naturally knew who his fiancée was.

Yue Mingkong was no stranger to her.

And Gu Changge, realising who she was talking about, replied with a warm smile on his face, **“Mingkong is quite sensible. She will not easily misunderstand anything.”**

As Gu Changge spoke, he looked back into the hall and made direct eye contact with Yue Mingkong, nodding as he slightly smiled.

Their gazes locked for a moment.

A bit flustered, Yue Mingkong was a bit stunned, but reacted quickly to Gu Changge’s intention nonetheless, showing a gentle smile in response.

This scene fell in the eyes of many of the guests present, making them sigh as they felt envious of this match made in heaven, a loving pair of Immortals.

‘There’s no sign of the common jealousy trope from the usual plotlines. This Yue Mingkong doesn’t seem like an ordinary woman either.’

Wang Zijin was a little taken aback.

She was somewhat betting that there would be some clichéd face-slap plot, but it was obvious that she had thought too much into it.

However, with her aloof and free character, it was naturally better that she did not end up encountering such a thing.

After leaving the Human Ancestral Hall, she gradually discovered that many things were not as she thought to be.

Gu Changge’s actions were, no doubt, vastly different from the routines she commonly witnessed. Wang Zijin even felt that if she wasn’t careful, she might actually start falling into Gu Changge’s trap.

This man had completely confused her.

This feeling made Wang Zijin want to open his heart to see what he was thinking, poking out his secrets one by one.

He was simply addicting.

“Mingkong has indeed been wronged.”

Seeing this scene, Gu Changge’s Mother in the hall couldn’t help but sigh slightly and express her pity.

As an experienced person, she could naturally see that there was a conflict between Gu Changge and Yue Mingkong.

It was no wonder that Gu Changge’s attitude towards Yue Mingkong was almost noticeably colder today.

He did not even receive Yue Mingkong when she arrived.

This attitude was very similar to how Gu Changge treated Yue Mingkong at the beginning; cold and uncaring.

Gu Changge's mother knew nothing about what had happened between the two, but it was obvious that Yue Mingkong was just cooperating with Gu Changge out of consideration for his face.

"Auntie, it's not Changge's fault, it's all my fault..."

Yue Mingkong shook his head lightly, **"I've always been too wary of him. and ended up misunderstanding his good intentions..."**

Hearing this, Gu Changge's mother was taken aback for a while, before asking in disbelief, **"Mingkong, do you know—?"**

But as soon as she said this, she realised that she had spoken without any consideration, and quickly shut her mouth.

She thought that Yue Mingkong was wary of Gu Changge's Devil Heart, fearing that he would suddenly be unable to suppress it and become as indifferent as before.

Hearing this, Yue Mingkong was disappointed and couldn't help shaking her head.

What Gu Changge's Mother said had already confirmed her guess.

Gu Changge must have had an unknown past which would trigger a series of huge changes, similar to her previous life.

However, for the time being, she wasn't sure what it was.

'What exactly happened half a year before I regressed? Did Changge really go to the Lower Realm just to find an opportunity?'

Yue Mingkong was puzzled in her heart.

Then, she thought of something, and she took the lead and spoke to Gu Changge's Mother.

"Auntie, I have heard that Changge went to the Lower Realm and brought back two women, one named Lin Qiuhan, who is now studying alchemy in the Supreme Amethyst Pill Sect."

"And the other name is Su Qingge, who was sent to you by Changge to practise..."

These things have been investigated by her, and it was not very difficult to know.

Therefore, if she wanted to know what Gu Changge had done in the Lower Realm, she had to ask these two women.

"Qingge is a clever girl, I like her very much, so I'll keep her by my side and guide her in cultivation."

Gu Changge's Mother replied in surprise when she heard the words.

"Auntie, do you know what's special about her then?" Yue Mingkong asked.

“Qingge has two souls in her body. She must have been some Demon Giant. Although I once tried to trace her origin with a secret method, her soul is too fragmented so I couldn’t see anything.”

Gu Changge’s mother explained.

These same words were also said to Gu Changge.

Hearing this, Yue Mingkong frowned even more.

At this birthday banquet, the woman named Su Qingge was obviously not brought by Gu Changge’s Mother, but still remained in the Primordial Divine Sect.

‘Gu Changge brought them up and didn’t care about them anymore. It seemed that they had been used up and lost all their value, so they were thrown aside.’

Yue Mingkong guessed so, based on Gu Changge’s temperament, it was totally possible.

In that case, Gu Changge brought them to the Upper Realm with no particular intention or just as eye candy.

‘It seems that the key lies in this period of time in the Lower Realm, the time that exactly coincides with my regression. This isn’t a coincidence.’ Yue Mingkong speculated.

‘When Changge came back from the lower realm in my previous life, he didn’t bring anyone up.’

‘It is very likely that in this life, he really got something in the Lower Realm, which he did not get in my previous life.’

On the other side, when Gu Changge talked with the younger generation, his attitude was natural and casual, without any arrogance.

And this group of Young Supremes also spoke, praising and admiring what Gu Changge had done in the Ancient Immortal Continent as if they regarded him as the greatest of the younger generation.

On that day, in front of Heavenly Dao Immortal Palace, the confession of the done digging by Gu Changge was already forgotten and no one dared to mention it.

“Brother Gu, during this time, the Inheritor of Forbidden Demonic Arts has been wreaking havoc in secret. I wonder if you can do anything about it?”

In the end, it was Ye Langtian who spoke, his expression gradually becoming heavy, as he changed the subject to the Forbidden Demonic Arts Inheritor.

Buzz!

As soon as these words came out, there was pin-drop silence in the surrounding area!

It was like a gloomy and cold breath blowing past everyone, and everyone couldn’t help shivering.

After hearing this, Gu Changge’s expression was slightly contemplative, as if he was thinking seriously about what to speak.

“Brother Gu is, after all, the only one who has fought against the Inheritor of the Forbidden Demonic Arts and also severely injured him. The rest of us have never met the Inheritor of the Forbidden Demonic Arts, let alone fought against him.”

Another Young Supreme opened his mouth to explain, covered in silver light, like silver water was pouring out from him, with three pairs of arms growing behind his back, with terrifying strength.

He was from one of the Great Immortal Sects.

Even Wang Zijin became interested when he heard the words. Speaking of which, the Inheritor of the Forbidden Demonic Arts was the must-kill target of the Human Ancestral Hall.

Even she couldn't see through Gu Changge's strength. It was not impossible for him to seriously injure the Inheritor of Forbidden Demonic Arts.

She also wanted to know Gu Changge's opinion on the Forbidden Demonic Arts' Inheritor.

Chapter 202: Gu Changge is the problem?; A Boot-Licking Dog's Wishful Thinking.

Hearing this question, Gu Changge also spoke up.

Everyone listened carefully for fear of missing a single word.

“If I'm being honest with all of you, this is actually something that I have been rather puzzled about recently. When I fought against Ye Ling that day, I found that he always seemed very confident no matter what. He looked fearless, unafraid of anything.”

“That is why, in the end...”

Gu Changge trailed off with a bit of helplessness and guilt.

“In addition, I was seriously injured, so I simply watched him escape and didn't choose to pursue him in fear of being led into a trap.”

The Young Supremes couldn't help but widen their eyes, shocked at this revelation.

Many people's heads suddenly became blank.

To be honest, they really did not expect Gu Changge to tell the truth.

A terrifying cold sensation crept down everyone's back.

The implications of Gu Changge's words were obvious.

“Ye Ling... he is not alone. He has people backing him. That must be the reason he has no fear.”

A Young Supreme said in a trembling voice, his mouth drying up.

The numbness in his scalp spread to the rest of his body as if he had been submerged into an endless river of ice.

Even Ye Langtian felt chills creep down his back at this time.

Just a single Forbidden Demonic Arts' Inheritor was already extremely terrifying.

But what if he had more people backing him? An organization, even?

How terrifying was that?

It was unimaginable.

No one doubted Gu Changge's words at all.

“The Forbidden Demonic Arts' Inheritor will definitely not be so simple. After all, the hundred-footed worm does not die easily.” Wang Zijin nodded.

From her point of view, a role capable of causing chaos in the world was definitely not something that could be easily solved. Without powerful means, how would he dare to jump around and kill people without worry?

“If I didn't try to capture and kill him, I guess Ye Ling wouldn't be as mad as he is now.”

Gu Changge spoke with a bit of self-blame and guilt on his face.

“Brother Gu is not in the wrong. After all, you were also severely injured at the time. If the people behind Ye Ling really did show up, the situation might have become extremely unfortunate.”

At that moment, many people heard the words and began to persuade Gu Changge so that he would not have to feel guilty since it was not his fault.

“That's right. If Ye Ling did not have support behind him, he wouldn't be able to flee from that place just as we got there, leaving no trace...”

“We should have thought of this before.”

Ye Langtian sighed.

For a time, many Young Supreme beings felt like they were all in danger, and things would inevitably grow even more chaotic in the future.

Seeing this, Gu Changge's mouth flashed with a playful smile.

But no one noticed.

Although the target he would place the blame on had not yet been found, it did not prevent him from planning and placing some arrangements in advance.

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[At the same time. Within the Heavenly Dao Ancient City, Immeasurable Heaven.]

High in the sky, a figure whose face was wrapped in an endless mysterious mist was speeding past.

The figure soon landed in the Ancient City of Heavenly Dao and appeared on the street.

Yet the cultivators and creatures nearby seemed to be blind and could not sense her existence.

This figure then walked through the Heavenly Dao Immortal Palace, her lips pressed into a tight frown as she paid attention to the residual breath and fluctuations nearby.

But searching like this was not preferable. She did not have much time to spare.

“According to the rumours I've heard, the Forbidden Demonic Arts Inheritor and Gu Changge had fought in the Ancient Immortal Continent just recently, leading to the Demonic Inheritor fleeing from the scene after being gravely injured.”

“This is very odd. None of the previous Forbidden Demonic Arts Inheritors had been defeated just by a single person before, as their methods and trump card are near endless.”

“And although this Gu Changge has the title of being the reincarnation of a True Immortal... judging from his rumoured strength, does he really have such an ability? Was he really capable of severely damaging the Forbidden Demonic Arts' Inheritor?”

“At first, it was Bai Lie, the young master of the White Tiger Clan; the fiancé of Yin Mei, the Holy Maiden of the Nine-Tailed Celestial Fox Family, and the sworn brother of Ye Ling.”

“I learned from Bai Lie's followers that Yin Mei helped Bai Lie to see Ye Ling's true face. Afterwards, he went to settle accounts with Ye Ling and was found dead soon after.”

“In the Ancient Immortal Continent, Ye Ling didn't choose to kill Yin Mei and let her live... was he really planning for her beauty?”

This figure was whispering. After leaving the Human Ancestral Hall, she came looking for the Forbidden Demonic Arts' Inheritor, hearing all kinds of news on her way.

She was the other descendant of the Human Ancestral Hall, Jiang Chuchu, who was known as the Reincarnation of the Ancient Immortal.

In her eyes, there were colourful runes spinning, like an ancient pattern, which could clearly see the traces of truth.

As long as there were some traces left, she could find clues.

It was a pity that Jiang Chuchu still hadn't found out what happened with this secret technique of hers.

She frowned, but her expression was calm, as if she had no emotion at all.

“It all seems so natural, like it's the way it should be; there's nothing out of the ordinary.”

“But only the facts cannot be trusted. Even if everything is reasonable, like it is arranged layer by layer, you never know what people's hearts are like...”

“All of this is too natural in the first place, as if everything was first arranged and then the characters were put in...”

“Ye Ling, who was said to be the centre of this whole matter, was mostly on the passive side, being led away by others.”

“Yin Mei plays an indispensable role in all of this.” Jiang Chuchu said softly.

“She should be fine; Gu Changge is probably the problem.”

“Hopefully, my perceptions and speculations are wrong.”

[Kshn: Are we finally getting an intelligent waifu? Let's Go!]

Thinking of this, Jiang Chuchu's figure moved, quickly soared into the sky, and went to the territory of the Ancient Immortal Gu Family.

As a descendant of the Ancestral Hall, she could find out if there was really a problem with Gu Changge. And if what she thought was true, then the scope of this matter would be terrifying.

She was so terrified that she didn't dare to make a decision lightly, even not revealing the truth carelessly even after knowing it.

Along with way, she also learned some things about Gu Changge's terrifying power.

It was true that the status of the Human Ancestral Hall was transcendent, but if it was really compared with the Immortal Behemoth like the Ancient Immortal Gu Family, it was not enough...

Unless she had sufficient evidence to prove to all Daoist Sects and Immortal Clans that there was something wrong with Gu Changge and that he had an inseparable relationship with the Forbidden Demonic Arts' Inheritor.

After all, it's all her opinion and guesswork.

She also hoped... that all these speculations were wrong and that Gu Changge would prove to be innocent.

Otherwise, even under huge pressure, she can only make a move for a bright and peaceful world.

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[Territory of the Immortal Gu Family.]

Nine snow-white Pegasus were pulling a carriage, rumbling past.

Behind the carriage followed a group of knights riding fierce beasts.

At this moment, a little maid scolded a young man with a pale face and an embarrassed look.

“Chu Fan, what's wrong with you? Why are you always making mistakes nowadays? You can't even remember what kind of spirit grass you have to feed to Xiao Bai!”

“I know Sister Qiao'er, and I will never make such a mistake again next time.”

Hearing the words, the young man nodded hastily and agreed, but in his heart, many emotions swirled; depression, anger, even murderous intent.

Before this, he was a noble, the son of Emperor Ying. The respect he received was indescribable; even if the Ancestor of the Ancient Royal Family appeared in front of him, he had to be respectful. No one ever scolded him, not to mention a little maid.

Who would have thought that he would have such a day, even a little maid could bully him, and he couldn't even say anything!

This kind of thing made Chu Fan angry, aggrieved, and even desperate!

Because he couldn't resist and couldn't even say a word back.

Suddenly, his soul was exchanged, and there was no time to adapt to everything. Except for some memory, everything was the same as the original body.

Feeding horse?

He didn't know a single thing about feeding a horse!

He didn't even know who was doing this kind of lowly thing when his father used to rule all races and directions.

Even his hunting mounts were pure-blooded beasts with the purest bloodlines. How could he feed horses?

This made Chu Fan want to roar in anger.

In front of his true identity, even the Ancestors of the Nine-Tailed Celestial Fox Family would not dare to neglect him in the slightest.

But now, a maid of that same family wants him to feed the horses for the Holy Maiden!

This huge gap made him reconciled, making him mad.

“Even the Divine Soul Soldier that my father personally forged for me has disappeared. What is the difference between me now and a cripple?” Chu Fan couldn't help but despair.

Although he remembered many exercises and secret techniques, all of them were related to his bloodline and the constitution of his original body.

So now, he can't do anything except feed the horses!

“No, I still have a chance. As long as I come into contact with the people of the Heavenly Emperor's Mountain, I can prove my identity and expose the impostor!” Chu Fan's eyes couldn't help but show a strong ruthlessness.

He was not someone anyone could provoke.

And in his opinion, all of the blame for this exchanged soul should be carried by the imposter.

Why would the imposter do something like this if he had good intentions?

Yin Mei, wearing a long red dress, sat in the carriage in front and rubbed her brows in confusion.

Hearing that the maid following the carriage scolds her horse-feeder, she was really helpless.

She didn't know why, but the little servant, who looked very smart on normal days, couldn't even feed a horse now.

And even says some weird nonsense from time to time.

If it weren't for the long-distance travel, she wouldn't have taken him with her for fear of starving the horses on the road.

Seeing him pitiful at first, Yin Mei felt sympathy and took him in.

Moreover, she was worried that others would ridicule and dislike him, so she arranged to feed him horses and even passed on a simple cultivation technique.

Over the years, although she knew him, Yin Mei didn't even remember his name and only knew that his last name was Fan.

It wasn't that she was ruthless and didn't want to remember his name after helping him that day, but she felt there was no need to remember this kind of thing.

Her sympathy was only a momentary thought. If someone else would've been present other than him at that time, it would be the same for them too.

'After the mountain range in front of us has passed, we will reach the territory of the Immortal Gu Family.'

'And I'll be able to meet the master.'

Yin Mei's eyes were slightly curved, and her face couldn't help revealing anticipation and joy. Nine fluffy snow-white fox tails behind her also swayed gently.

"Chu Fan, you have confused the spirit grass that Xiao Bai wants to eat again. Have you been daydreaming too much recently? Or is your head dizzy? What is the Heavenly Emperor's Mountain? Did your head get kicked by a donkey?"

"Heavenly Emperor's Mountain is a place you can name at will?"

At this time, the voice of the little maid's reprimand came from behind again, which made Yin Mei couldn't help but laugh, thinking it was very interesting.

'This little servant actually dreams of becoming the heir of every race in the Heavenly Emperor's Mountain.'

'When the time comes, I can tell this to master....'

[Kshn: Why does she want to share a strange fantasy of her Horse-feeder with Changge?]

Yin Mei laughed, but she didn't think it was strange. Heavenly Emperor's Mountain did have unusual meanings for the Ancient Royal Families.

But everyone in these families knew about the existence of Emperor Ying.

The words 'Ying Tian' [1] were enough to see his invincibility.

[1: His name literally means 'To win the Heavens']

There were even rumours that Emperor Ying had defeated several Heavenly Emperors in the Immortal Period. After becoming enlightened thousands of years ago, he started his journey to the Immortal Realm, and his cultivation base overwhelmed the universe.

— — —

[Heavenly Emperor's Mountain]

Just when many Daoist Sects rushed to Ancient Immortal Gu Family to attend the banquet...

A great hall hidden in the void, shrouded in endless chaos.

The Divine light surrounded everything like a tide, and all kinds of surging Dao Chants and Immortal Mists were intertwined here, like an Ancient Heaven and Earth Temple, resounding all kinds of Dao.

A handsome young man, dressed in white, surrounded by Immortal Runes, various patterns and Divine light, looked extremely transcendent.

There was an innate Dao Chant that emerged around him.

The sun, moon, stars, mountains, rivers and seas were as vast as a galaxy.

He sat cross-legged here, just like the centre of the world, breathing slowly; however, his aura was filled with strength.

At this moment, a beautiful girl with silver hair spoke.

“Brother, I heard that you are going to leave seclusion?”

She was tall and slender, with soft blue silk, bright silver light in her eyes, dressed in colourful Immortal Clothes intertwined with the Law and Rules.

Even the various accessories on her body were extremely powerful Artifacts, with a chain of rules hanging down.

Her Bloodline, Talent and even her status were not weaker than the handsome young man in front of her.

The two were brothers and sisters, and their father was Emperor Ying, the one who sealed[2] them from the Immortal Period till now, not letting them leave seclusion.

[2: Not sealed literally, he just didn't let them leave the Palace and make them cultivate all the time, probably.]

However, the silver-haired girl heard that her brother was going to leave seclusion today, which shocked her, and she couldn't help but come to ask her brother about it.

According to her father's words, it was not yet time for them to leave the seclusion.

Although the Cultivation Base of the two was much stronger than many Young Supremes of today, it didn't mean they got to leave the seclusion on their own.

In their father's deduction, they must leave seclusion around the time of Immortal Road's emergence.

Wasn't this too early?

Both of them were nobles, being the son and daughter of the Emperor. Once they leave seclusion, it would cause waves in all directions.

Even today's Primordial Ten Thousand Races[3] will not be able to sit still.

[3: This is the same which was mentioned when Bai Lie and Chi Ling were introduced. All of them are under Heavenly Emperor's Mountain probably.]

Hearing this, Ying Shuang opened his eyes and said indifferently, **“Sister, have you any problems regarding this matter?”**

There was no trace of abnormality in his expression.

Even his sister, Ying Yu, didn't find anything strange.

During this period, he mastered most of the Ying Shuang's habits and his way of talking, not to be noticed by others because of these little things.

Therefore, it was not difficult for Ying Shuang to adapt to this identity.

It's just that he didn't get all the memories, so he had to be extra careful not to expose himself.

Although he had never eaten pork, he saw others eat it.**[4]**

[4: Meaning, even though he never acted like a noble, he could copy these things as he had seen nobles many times.]

So, even if he leaves seclusion at this time, who would dare to doubt his identity and say he was a fake?

The decision was just a matter of guts.

Not even the Divine Soul Soldier that Emperor Ying himself had refined showed any abnormalities.

So, what else does he have to worry about or care about now? He just needed to continue pretending.

Prince Ying, a character he used to talk about day and night, having envy and jealousy even to the point of madness.

‘Unexpectedly, a day like this came....’

Thinking of this, Ying Shuang couldn't help but feel a little excited in his heart.

Now, he was Prince Ying Shuang!

He controlled the entire Emperor's Mountain and was also the future owner of the Emperor's Mountain. Even the entire Primordial Ten Thousand Races had to respect him when they saw him, not daring to be disrespectful.

And he had the terrifying Talent and Physique of the prince, including the invincible body and surging mana forged with various precious blood and immortal materials!

If Ying Shuang left seclusion, he would be invincible everywhere; even Gu Changge, the strongest person of the younger generation, would not be able to compete with him.

“No problem. Since it's my brother's decision, then I will naturally follow my brother.”

Although Ying Yu was confused because Ying Shuang didn't explain anything, she didn't continue to ask.

And after staying in the Emperor's Palace for a long time, she also wanted to go to the outside world instead of practising day after day like this.

She once proposed to Ying Shuang that she wanted to go out and have a look, but Ying Shuang severely reprimanded her.

And now, Ying Shuang took the initiative himself, so he must have his reasons.

“When I was a horse-feeder, you were a cloud in the sky, and I was a drop of muddy water in a puddle, separated by a heaven and earth, destined to be out of reach.”

“But now... with this body, I have become the most special person in the Primordial Ten Thousand Races....”

He murmured after seeing Ying Yu leave. Ying Shuang's eyes were filled with trance and yearning.

He would never forget when he was about to starve to death, the one who stepped in and rescued him, the person who became the light and illuminated the darkness for him.

The one who passed on a Cultivation Technique to him and let him embark on the path of cultivation.

“Miss, I know that you don't just feel pity towards me. Otherwise, you wouldn't have stepped up when I was ridiculed and bullied. In your eyes, I'm different from the other horse-feeders....”

At this moment, many visions appeared in Ying Shuang's eyes.

After feeding Xiao Bai every day, he was waiting with joy, waiting for miss to come to see Xiao Bai and smile at him.

“Because of my identity, you couldn't reveal too much, miss. I know it, and I understand your painstaking efforts.”

“But it doesn't matter now. I'll be standing in front of you...”

“Yin Mei, if you want to restore the Nine-Tailed Celestial Fox Family, I'll help you...”

[Kshn: Did he just say his owner's name directly? Protags really need some slapping to understand their positions.]

In Ying Shuang's eyes, an emotion called obsession gradually emerged, as if he was willing to do anything for her.

If Gu Changge was here, he would call this a boot-licking dog's wishful thinking! n0veluSb.c0m

Ying Shuang knew Yin Mei's next whereabouts. Although he was only a horse feeder, he also knew that some time ago, when the Forbidden Demonic Arts' Inheritor tried to harm her, Gu Changge saved her.

Now that every clan were invited to Gu Changge's mother's birthday banquet, Yin Mei would definitely go there in order to repay the kindness.

Afterwards, the entire Emperor's Mountain became the centre of sensation, and many of the followers left behind by Emperor Ying were shocked...

Because Prince Ying was going to leave the seclusion early, even ignoring everyone's dissuasion and obstruction and insisted on doing it.

Chapter 203: Born with a Demonic Nature; If Your Husband Dies, You will Become a Widow!

The Main Hall became very lively as time went by, with many guests gathering there.

Many powerhouses who were rumoured to be dead also came to personally congratulate Mother Gu[1].

[1: Gu Changge's mother.]

In their opinion, the Ancient Immortal Gu Family was the most mysterious and long-standing among all the Ancient Immortal Families.

It had gained the title of being an Ancient Immortal Family way back in the Immortal Period, when not many had the same title.

After experiencing numerous calamities since the Immortal Period, countless families from the Immortal Period had collapsed, yet only the Immortal Gu Family remained standing. As a result, none could guess just how profound and terrifying the Ancient Immortal Gu Family's foundation truly was.

No one dared to take them lightly, no matter what kind of force or background they were from.

Even Wang Zijin was taken aback when she noticed the presence of a frightening existence from the Human Ancestor Hall, proceeding into the Main Hall of the Gu Family as if they were visiting an old friend.

It was enough to give her a great shock.

Although the Ancient Immortal Wang Family was also titled Ancient Immortal, it truly did seem inferior when compared to the Ancient Immortal Gu Family.

"A nearly boundless foundation!"

Wang Zijin shook her head and whispered, realising that her vision was still too narrow.

Wang Zijin had believed that, as a transmigrator, she would be able to see through the entire world, and that there would be nothing she could not accomplish.

But reality was harsh. It showed her that she had undoubtedly downplayed and underestimated the people and forces of this world by too much.

This was a significant blow to the confident Wang Zijin who had always believed herself to be unparalleled, expecting everything to go her way.

"See Miss? I told you. You've underestimated the Young Supremes of the Upper Realm. Everyone knows that no one in the younger generation will be Young Master Changge's opponent... unless those Heavenly Princes or Ancient Freaks, who once crowned over the world, suddenly come out of seclusion."

Xiu'er's eyes were full of dense admiration for Gu Changge, as if she was a fangirl worshipping her idol to the extreme.

When Wang Zijin heard the words, she merely smiled **“I do indeed hope that those Heavenly Princes and Ancient Freaks you’re talking about would come out of seclusion. I wish to see just how powerful Brother Gu really is.”**

Wang Zijin couldn't help but feel a desire to compete when faced with the unflappable Gu Changge.

Prior to this, she had never felt such a sense of drive before.

And the reason for this change was because of the tremendous pressure Gu Changge gave off, as one of the few people she could not see through.

If not for the fear of accidentally revealing her identity, she might have already taken a shot at Gu Changge.

The guests slowly enjoyed themselves inside the magnificent hall, chatting about various topics, offering their congratulations, and so on.

Gu Lintian, Father Gu, also made an appearance.

His Cultivation Base was vast and monstrous, reaching an unknown height.

He walked into the hall with his face obscured, talking to all the guests.

Eventually, their various conversations inevitably turned towards the younger generation.

More specifically, to Gu Changge.

Without a doubt, Gu Changge was currently the most dazzling star in the younger generation, to the point where even the powerhouses of the older generation dare not despise him, and had to be respectful when mentioning him.

The shocking matter of the Ancient Immortal Continent...

To think that a young man could actually achieve such a feat.

It was unbelievable!

Yet it was also an iron-clad fact.

The Young Master of the Ancient Immortal Gu Family, Heir of the Heavenly Dao Immortal Palace, Young Master of the Primordial Divine Sect, and Heir of the Ancient Deity of Reincarnation.

And now... the Leader of the Ancient Immortal Clans...

Multiple titles, each one as awe-inspiring as the last. It left many people dumbfounded for a long while after hearing them.

In terms of power and prestige, there was no one in the younger generation who could even remotely compare with Gu Changge.

Even the Emperor Yue Mingkong was half a step behind him in this regard.

Gu Changge was the face of the Ancient Immortal Gu Family. As such, hearing these flattering compliments, many family members and Clan Elders appeared quite pleased, and their expressions turned bright.

After all, is there anyone in the world who doesn't enjoy receiving praises and compliments?

So what if many of Gu Changge's methods were gruelling and dishonourable?

The Gu Family members were extremely satisfied with the results.

In particular, he had also brought Gu Xian'er back and reunited her with her lineage, which more or less resolved a lot of their family conflicts.

In their own opinion, Gu Changge's status as the Young Master was indeed fitting.

Why stress about the family being unhappy when you have such a strong Young Master?

The initial assessment of him... was truly wrong.

“Sister Mingkong...”

In a corner of the Main Hall, a little girl with a beautiful and jade-like face called out, dressed in a wide-sleeved immortal dress.

Her cold and arrogant temperament shunned all those who neared her, appearing as flawless as a heavenly spirit.

It was none other than Gu Xian'er.

She was currently whispering softly while tugging at Yue Mingkong's sleeve.

“Xian'er...”

Yue Mingkong's face had a gentle expression.

The two reminisced about the past. After parting ways in the Ancient Immortal Continent, they didn't see each other even once until now, so they both had a lot to talk about.

Upon returning to the Ancient Immortal Gu Family, Gu Xian'er's treatment and placement in the family, regardless of status, immediately rose to the level of a priceless pearl in the Gu family's palm.

An unexpectedly intense reaction that made her feel a bit overwhelmed.

However, this sort of treatment was obviously promised by the Elders and the Patriarch of the Gu Family.

Hence, Gu Xian'er also gradually adjusted to it.

Moreover, she hadn't yet forgotten her initial motive, and so utilised her newfound identity to question all the clansmen—especially those Clan Elders from her lineage—about what had transpired that year.

Gu Xian'er vowed to eventually find out Gu Changge's hidden secrets.

As a result, she really did find some clues hidden inside the cracks.

It seemed that the midwife[2] and other people who were present at the time of Gu Changge's birth... were no longer in the Gu Family's residence. No one had any idea where they went.

[2: Midwives provide care to a woman during pregnancy, throughout labour and after birth.]

But they were obviously 'handled' by Gu Changge's lineage.

Gu Xian'er was taken aback by this information. She wasn't stupid, and could naturally see the reason behind this kind of thing.

'When Gu Changge was born, something the world should not know about happened.'

'Otherwise, there wouldn't have been such a strong reaction from his lineage, to cover everything up with no loose ends.'

'Everyone who knew what had happened that day was secretly dealt with.'

And though all of this appeared seamless and without any flaws on the surface, upon further inspection, one would find that it had an evident loophole.

As long as someone with a bit of brains were to try and look into it, they'll naturally find out at a glance that Gu Changge's lineage was actually trying to bury the truth.

From Gu Xian'er's perspective, what they wanted to cover up must be Gu Changge's biggest secret.

Soon after, she quietly informed Yue Mingkong about everything.

Except for Yue Mingkong, there wasn't anyone she knew for certain that she could trust, though even if there was, the large possibility that they might end up betraying her due to the massive implications of the matter was too high to risk.

Yue Mingkong fell silent after hearing this.

"This means that when Changge was born, there might have been something wrong..."

"Over the years, Changge, he..."

Yue Mingkong's brows furrowed as she spoke, as if she didn't know what else to say.

She was speculating whether or not Gu Xian'er's revelation had anything to do with the difference in Gu Changge's temperament between her previous and current life.

'Gu Changge's reason for going to the Lower Realm should also have something to do with this matter...'

At that very instant, she felt an idea flash through her mind like a wild lightning bolt.

It seemed as if just by unwrapping this one, all of the mysteries surrounding Gu Changge could be solved simultaneously.

This was the most crucial!

Gu Changge's parents were also obviously hiding something that they weren't ready to tell her yet.

This matter might just be the secret that Gu Xian'er was talking about.

“Well... for many days now, I've had the feeling that Gu Changge had premeditated a plan to dig out my Dao Bones from the very start...”

“First, he made me hate him, then he found a way to return the Dao Bones to me, and he deliberately acted indifferent to me all the while, intending to make me resent him.”

“His actual intentions should be to sharpen and strengthen me, but since my power is still weaker than his, it disappoints him.”

Gu Xian'er nodded and explained in-depth her many speculations to Yue Mingkong.

Especially her assessment of Gu Changge's behaviour and actions.

She wasn't stupid. She had been taught rigorously by several ancient masters, who were all cunning old foxes. Nevertheless, she still repeatedly hit a wall and appeared naive in front of Gu Changge.

Many bright lights flashed in Gu Xian'er's eyes at this moment.

She didn't doubt her judgement.

After returning to the Immortal Gu Family, she had discovered that not only were her lineage members not suppressed by the others, but that they were even granted a better allocation of cultivation resources than before.

And although there was reason for Gu Changge's lineage to properly compensate them, it still did not fully explain the situation

Gu Xian'er herself had no hatred for the Ancient Immortal Gu Family.

“Now, as long as we can find out what happened when Changge was born... we can easily figure out the secret behind him...” Gu Xian'er stated with a frown.

It was a fog that would soon clear, but the incredibly vague feeling still drove her crazy, and she couldn't help but wish she could cut open Gu Changge's heart to understand what he was thinking.

Everyone in the Gu Family feigned ignorance about the topic, as if they didn't know anything.

The only explanation for this was that Gu Changge's lineage kept what happened back then well concealed.

“When Master was on Mountain Peak, he said that Gu Changge was born with a Demonic Nature. This could be the case... but he later reiterated that while Gu Changge's actions were like a fiend, he was not a demon.”

Gu Xian'er murmured, recalling the Great Elder's words when he saw Gu Changge at the Mountain Peak at that time.

She remembered it very clearly, not forgetting even a single word.

“Demonic Nature?”

Yue Mingkong was taken aback when she heard these words. She immediately remembered Gu Changge's Inheritance of the Immortal Devouring Demonic Arts.

However, she hadn't heard anything special about the previous inheritors of the Forbidden Demonic Arts.

It was purely coincidental that they received the inheritance and then began to cultivate it, later wreaking havoc in the world.

Even though there shouldn't be any special connection between these two things.

Yue Mingkong felt that she needed to investigate this matter further.

'Innate Demonic Nature...'

'Innate Demonic Nature can be possessed by many things; Innate Demonic Soul, Innate Demonic Qi and much more.'

'What kind of reason would cause Gu Changge's lineage to be so careful to keep it hidden from the family and the outside world?'

'And why did Gu Changge attack the young Gu Xian'er and dig out her Dao Bones?'

With such doubts, Yue Mingkong returned to her seat.

And Gu Xian'er, who was uninterested in such a scene, left the Main Hall after seeing Gu Changge conversing with several Young Supremes, planning to regulate her Cultivation and prepare for the awakening of the Gu Family's Bloodline in the Nirvana Pond next.

Entering the Nirvana Pond within the Gu Family's Ancestral Hall was an extremely rare opportunity even for the descendants of the Ancient Immortal Gu Family.

Allowing no more than five people in each generation.

Because the consumption of opening the Nirvana Pond was extremely huge and incredible, even for the Immortal Gu Family, this would prove to be difficult.

Some of the resources required to open the Nirvana Pond were scarce, and replacements were impossible to come by.

The benefits and fortunes for the young clansmen who enter it will be tremendous.

Gu Xian'er was also moved by this, and it will improve her cultivation, even if she will have to enter with Gu Changge at the time.

Then, an Immortal Mist enveloped the Main Hall.

The banquet wine had arrived, it was extremely fragrant and mellow in colour, having been brewed for at least a million years. *nOVelSB.com*

After a few cups, the guests would become a little drunk if they didn't regulate it with their cultivation.

Even many Sacred Realm existences slowly succumbed to drunkenness.

This was the mystery of the Immortal Wine; people in different Cultivation Realms would taste varying flavours.

The banquet's Immortal Fruits and delicacies were numerous, displaying the extent of the Immortal Gu Family's vast heritage.

Such as the Divine King's Fruit of Creation.

This palm-sized fruit was crystal clear, with a cloud of Fairy Spirit Qi visible within.

In addition, it also contained the rules and essence of the Great Dao, which could help even a God King Realm existence refine their Primordial Spirit.

It was extremely hard to come by anywhere else.

Many guests tested it, only to experience the spiritual Qi dissolving in their bodies, and mysterious energy emerged from their sea of consciousness.

The Primordial Spirit, too, was refined a little more.

The banquet crossed into its middle stages.

Many Young Supremes took advantage of this opportunity to learn from one another and put their knowledge to the test.

Many Heavenly Daughters looked at Gu Changge with coquettish and admiring gazes.

They sparred against each other in front of Gu Changge as well.

However, their movements weren't tyrannical and fierce, but instead full of beauty, as if they were Immortal Fairies fluttering in the wind. It was like a dance, pleasing to the eyes.

For a while, many young men stared at him with envy and jealousy.

"When will I be able to have so many Heavenly Daughters dance together for me!"

"How miserable I am! Comparing myself with Young Master Changge is the same as courting death! How could such a perfect man as him exist in this world?"

Many Young Geniuses had to admit that Gu Changge posed a fatal attraction to women.

And in the blink of an eye, the banquet continued into the middle of the night.

"It's such a pity. Even after I have looked around so much, I didn't find anyone who is even remotely capable. It seems I had too high hopes for them."

"After thinking about it, I'm still too strong. Except for natural talent like Wang Zijin, I guess it will be impossible to find a suitable candidate."

Gu Changge was dressed in plain white clothes, standing tall and upright, a perfect symbol of the Orthodox way.

He had a slight smile on his face, which attracted a lot of admiring glances from the Heavenly Daughters.

However, no one could hear Gu Changge's regretful words except for Yue Mingkong, who was sitting beside him.

His gaze swept across numerous Young Supremes in the vicinity, including Wang Zijin, Ye Langtian, and others, his expression seemingly disappointed.

Yue Mingkong's face was calm as she heard this. She was still thinking about what Gu Xian'er had said to her earlier.

Her fairy-like face was absolutely stunning and flawless, her phoenix-like eyes shining like a pair of flawless jewels. Her hair was silky smooth, and she was dressed in a gorgeous and elegant long dress, sitting side by side with him.

She glanced at Gu Changge slightly but said nothing.

In the past, Gu Changge's sighing words like these would certainly make her feel a chill on her back, considering their sinister nature.

Because it meant Gu Changge was plotting something, much like when he threw the black pot of the Forbidden Demonic Arts' Inheritor onto Ye Ling's head last time.

His speech now made it obvious that he was up to no good once more, and was planning to plot against someone new.

But Yue Mingkong had grown used to it by now, and felt that there was nothing wrong with it at all... in fact, she even felt that this version of Gu Changge was the one that gave her the most familiarity.

In front of her, he spoke those words without any scruples.

Seemingly talking to himself, but he was clearly saying it for her to hear on purpose.

“Mingkong, won't you help your husband solve his problems?”

But right at that moment, with a smile on his face, Gu Changge suddenly held her jade-like hand under the seat.

Yue Mingkong was stunned for a moment. After their last separation, this was the first time Gu Changge took the initiative to talk to her.

And in such an intimate manner too.

She was stunned, and her head suddenly felt a little dizzy.

Yue Mingkong couldn't understand Gu Changge's intention for a while.

It was clear that those words she said in the Baiheng Mountains within the Ancient Immortal Continent had hurt him last time, causing the relationship between the two to drop to a freezing point.

Did he not mind it anymore and had forgiven her?

This made Yue Mingkong feel a little surprised.

“How can I help you?”

Soon, Yue Mingkong forced herself to calm down and asked.

But her heart was still beating fast. No matter what, Yue Mingkong could never stay calm in front of Gu Changge.

She thought that the estrangement created between her and Gu Changge would be extremely difficult to resolve, making it exceptionally problematic to regain his understanding and trust again.

After all, Gu Changge's thoughts were hard to fathom and predict.

“Changge has a place for me in his heart... but that place isn't very big.”

This notion, Yue Mingkong never forgot.

It's just... that she was willing to wait for Gu Changge. For the day when Gu Changge would truly open his heart to her.

[TL/N: The development, you love to see it ;D]

[PR/N: Classic Wuxia BS]

“Mingkong, what do you think I, as your husband, should do now? I can't find a suitable person to take the blame. These Young Geniuses are too weak, and the truly important figures have yet to appear.”

“I'm afraid the people from the Human Ancestor Hall will soon take your husband's head.”

“When the time comes, if your husband dies, you will also become a widow.”

Gu Changge smiled and whispered in her ear, to outsiders, it seemed like an intimate act of a young couple.

It appeared as if Gu Changge was really encountering difficulties, and had asked Yue Mingkong for help.

Yue Mingkong simply ignored Gu Changge's teasing words, calmed down, and asked, **“Isn't that Ancient Freak named Wang Zijin the best candidate?”**

Chapter 204: Gu Changge loves Yue Mingkong; The Mortal Seizing the Strong.

Yue Mingkong knew Gu Changge was just probing her to see if she had any information on those Ancient Freaks and if they were any potential targets he could use.

However, she did not expect him to be so blunt about it, asking directly for her opinion.

Following the future development she was familiar with, the descendants of Human Ancestral Hall would soon leave their seclusion and walk around the world, trying to find the Reincarnation of the Human Ancestor.

While also trying to find a way to kill the current Demonic Arts Inheritor.

However, she did not actually know what happened to the heirs of the Human Ancestral Hall that visited Gu Changge in her previous life.

Nonetheless, though many things had changed during this life, the only thing that didn't change was Gu Changge's sinister personality and deeds.

The entire Upper Realm had been completely trapped within the palm of his hand in both of her lives.

If she really decided to play it off as a joke and not be honest with him, she might really become a widow as Gu Changge said.

And at that time, Yue Mingkong would undoubtedly choose to commit suicide and follow Gu Changge to the afterlife.

But she obviously did not want to see that situation come to pass.

“It seems that you don't know about Wang Zijin's origin.”

Gu Changge smiled in intrigue, before casually continuing, **“If I plan against her, the risk will be great. But it'll be different if you help me.”**

“Hm? Where does Wang Zijin come from? What do you mean?”

Yue Mingkong was taken aback. Gu Changge actually felt that she could help him?

‘Did he notice something?’

But she didn't want to think too much about it, as she had sensed something unusual about Gu Changge's sentence.

‘Wang Zijin's origin...? Isn't she an Ancient Freak of the Wang family?’

‘Judging from Gu Changge's previous actions, it's obvious that he's going to use Wang Zijin as a pawn.’

Seeing Yue Mingkong's expression, Gu Changge now understood.

‘Sure enough. In the timeline where Yue Mingkong was killed by “Gu Changge”, the transmigrator, Wang Zijin, did not exist.’

There were so many unknown variables in this life. It truly looked like God was deliberately targeting him.

But Gu Changge didn't care.

As a transmigrator, Wang Zijin did not pose much threat to him. It was just a coincidence that she was also a descendant of the Human Ancestral Hall.

Even if Gu Changge did not care about her Fortune Value, the huge benefits she could bring to him just because of her identity were worthy of him taking action against Wang Zijin.

Afterwards, Gu Changge pretended to be thinking about something, before speaking out once more, **“Wang Zijin... is actually a descendant of the Human Ancestral Hall.”**

“The descendant of the Human Ancestral Hall?”

Yuemingkong was stunned and seemed in disbelief.

Then she reacted, her brows dipping as her expression changed slightly, feeling unpleasant in her heart.

The descendant of the Human Ancestral Hall who visited Gu Changge in her previous life was not Zijin, but instead, a mysterious person shrouded in mist, their gender unclear.

This meant that Wang Zijin, who had approached her Gu Changge, was a character that had never appeared in her previous life.

‘Once again, things have deviated greatly.’

This was proof that everything she experienced in her previous life was unlikely to happen in this life too.

Yue Mingkong seemed to suddenly harbour some hopeful expectations.

“Mingkong, it seems that you didn't know about this.” Gu Changge's eyes narrowed.

Then, he looked at Wang Zijin who was talking with the Wang family in the distance, and his expression became interested.

It seems that there were still some things that he didn't expect.

There was no doubt that Wang Zijin was the descendant of the Human Ancestral Hall, but by looking at Yue Mingkong, it was obvious that the descendant of the Human Ancestral Hall she knew was someone else.

‘It means there is another descendent of the Human Ancestral Hall.’ Gu Changge quickly thought of such a possibility.

‘The other descendant obviously should be a character who should have existed in the original timeline.’

‘But Wang Zijin, whom Mingkong don't know, must be a variable added in this timeline.’

“Changge, you have to be careful with the Ancestral Hall.” Yue Mingkong's face had a rare, cautious expression.

Yue Mingkong's regression and her identity as a regressor would have no effect on this Wang Zijin.

“Mingkong, you don't have to worry about it. You can make your own decision for your husband.”

Gu Changge smiled faintly. He had already thought it through.

According to Yue Mingkong's words, another descendant of the Human Ancestral Hall was likely going to come and trouble him, or she would not be reminding him like this.

Gu Changge was not worried at all.

This gave him another plan. Just before deciding on the most suitable target, he could first stage a masterpiece.

At this point, being unable to help himself, he shook Yue Mingkong's hand, and a black rune vanished in it.

“What's wrong?”

Yue Mingkong was a little puzzled, noticing the abnormal changes in Gu Changge's hands.

At what point would he be overwhelmed?

Obviously when he was worried and afraid.

In her opinion, Gu Changge has always been strategizing and controlling everything.

It's hard to see what he cares about or was worried about.

Such a move showed that he was not sure in his heart.

It seemed that the Reincarnation of the Human Ancestor did put a lot of pressure on Gu Changge.

Thinking of this, Yue Mingkong felt that she should put the matter of going to Tianchen Realm first on her priority list.

The Human Ancestor must not appear this soon!

For Gu Changge, she must find a way to delay all this!!

Yue Mingkong looked at him deeply, as if to see through Gu Changge. n0vELuSb.c0m

"It's alright." Seeing this, Gu Changge shook his head slightly.

"Why do you have such an expression, don't you believe in me?" Gu Changge asked with a faint smile as if he didn't know what she was thinking.

He naturally did this on purpose, just to make Yue Mingkong mistakenly think that he was worried about the imminent return of the Human Ancestor.

So that Yue Mingkong would rush to the place where the Reincarnation of the Human Ancestor was.

The black rune was, naturally, to determine the whereabouts of Yue Mingkong when she finally arrived there, allowing him to steal any opportunities that might arise.

After plotting against her a little, Gu Changge didn't feel guilty at all.

It was not a simple task to poke news from Yue Mingkong's mouth, while also being unable to reveal her identity as a regressor.

However, Gu Changge was willing to do this and accompany her to stage this kind of resentment scene.

Life would be too boring otherwise.

[Kshn: Yeah, life is too boring unless you keep fucking your wife, oh mb, I meant keeping fucking up with your wife]

In Gu Changge's view, while going against one of these Favoured Daughters of Heaven with their overflowing Fortune Values like Mingkong...

To truly get her surrender, it was obvious that he needed her to reveal the secret of rebirth personally to him.

If he wanted a lot of Fortune Values and Destiny Points, he naturally would've to start with her.

Of course, a big part of it was because he really loved Yue Mingkong... as his belonging, totally different from romantic love.

“If using Wang Zijin doesn't work, then you can consider picking one from those Ancient Freaks, such as the Gadai Tianjiao of the Immortal Lake, the Vermillion Bird Clan's sealed Huo Daozi or the Golden Qilin Clan's...”

At this time, Yue Mingkong was also seriously thinking and making suggestions for Gu Changge.

She certainly couldn't tell Gu Changge directly that the various DaoistSsects would build a True Immortal Academy, but she could still reveal the names of some of the more famous Ancient Freaks and sealed Heavenly Princes that appeared after the establishment of the True Immortal Academy.

After all, if Gu Changge really wanted to ask where she got this news, then she might as well explain and muddle the past and present.

Seeing her serious look, Gu Changge couldn't help but smile.

‘Feels like I've influenced her a bit...’

“Mingkong, I'm really starting to like you more and more nowadays.” Gu Changge said with a smile.

Yue Mingkong's eyes glimmered.

Although she liked to hear Gu Changge say such things, she also understood that at this time, the most important thing was to properly hide away Gu Changge's identity first.

The person next to them didn't even know what the two were discussing right now, otherwise, they would definitely be horrified, and their souls would almost disappear.

Yue Mingkong worried that the identity of Gu Changge's Forbidden Demonic Arts' Inheritor would soon be exposed, and he was also starting to figure out how to throw this black pot on others.

She could do this kind of thing without any guilt.

After all, for Gu Changge's sake, even if she ended up standing on the opposite side of the entire Upper Realm, it would not make her hesitate one bit.

‘The other descendant of the Human Ancestral Hall... It's just that I'm not sure how the relationship between them or Wang Zijin is...’

Gu Changge glanced at Wang Zijin in the distance, and there was a flash of profound meaning in his eyes.

From the perspective of the identity of a transmigrator, it was likely that Wang Zijin also possessed a dismissive attitude towards the Human Ancestral Hall.

Under this premise, he could arrange some things and make a better plan.

Wasn't it a waste if he didn't use Wang Zijin?

‘Speaking of which, I think the time for me to use the puppets left by Ancient Deity of Reincarnation might come soon.’

Gu Changge thought of the Great Sacred Realm puppets in his Inner Realm.

Because of their special material and forging method, as long as they were not destroyed completely, one could still restore them in the portable Immortal Cave.

The most important thing was that the strength of these puppets were pure Cultivation Base strengths, with each having different Formation Cores.

In other words, Gu Changge could use these puppets to forge the so-called Forbidden Demonic Art's Inheritor.

After that, all he needed to do was create a situation where he "accidentally" encounters the Forbidden Demonic Art's Inheritor.

He could use the aura of Immortal Devouring Demonic Arts to conceal the puppet's original Formation Core.

Like this, he started brewing another one of his plans.

As a result, he'll be able to remain hidden for a long time.

After all, before this, for the outside world, he was the only one who had fought against the real Inheritor of the Forbidden Demonic Arts and the only witness was Yin Mei.

Although it was persuasive, it was obviously not enough.

Gu Changge must at least let some cultivators witness all this with their own eyes.

As for how to do this? Gu Changge already had a plan.

Wasn't the other descendant of the Human Ancestral Hall on his way to him? This was a beautiful opportunity!

At that time, if he turns lies to truth and truth to lies, who'll be able to distinguish between them?

Thinking of this, Gu Changge smiled deeply.

In fact, before, he considered creating a clone to pretend to be the Forbidden Demonic Art's Inheritor, but he rejected it later.

Unless he has a problem in his head, why would he disguise another identity by himself rather than making someone else a scapegoat? Wasn't that superfluous?

Isn't it normal put the black pot on the enemies and let them bear the misfortunes and blame for him?

[Ding! A Favoured Son of Heaven is detected. A mortal seizes the strongest plotline.]

At this moment, Gu Changge, who was thinking about his next plan, suddenly heard the sound of the system's message prompt.

He was taken aback for a moment, and his expression was a little inexplicable.

According to what he knew about the system, it was obviously talking about the emergence of a new Favoured Son of Heaven.

And the system even gave him a hint...

'A mortal seizes the strongest?'

This time the prompt sound came a bit unexpectedly.

'There was no system prompt before, is there any reason for it to pop up now?' Gu Changge thought about it but didn't take this issue to heart.

After all, the system didn't ever do anything unnecessary.

Even when Wang Zijin appeared last time, it gave him a hint telling [A fellow from another world].

His fellow, didn't that mean a transmigrator?

'So this time, it's the plot of a mortal who seized the strongest?'

It was one of those trash routines in his previous world where an ordinary mortal suddenly gets put into the body and identity of a powerful man, replacing him.

Although panicking inside, he'd have to pretend to be calm.

It was also kind of interesting.

Gu Changge had seen this kind of routine a lot, even if they pretended to resemble the original owner of the body, some flaws and weaknesses would be revealed inevitably.

Gu Changge's eyes slowly swept across every inch of the Great Hall.

He looked at everyone, not leaving even Yue Mingkong.

Looking from his position, there were many Young Supremes who were talking and drinking.

Then, his gaze fell into the area where many masters of Daoist Sects and Immortal Clans were located.

According to this kind of routine, the most normal thing was to suddenly take away a figure of a powerful Cultivation Base.

For example, someone like the Emperor or Heavenly Deity...

But soon, Gu Changge's brows couldn't help but frown. Things didn't seem to be what he thought and they didn't suddenly take over someone in the Great Hall.

Regarding this routine of mortals seizing the strong, it was most unreasonable. If there was no system for a mere mortal, how could they seize the strong?

'It seems that the person in question is not here.'

Gu Changge still intended to use the old method to identify this new Favoured Son of Heaven based on his Fortune Value.

The system suddenly prompted that the new Favoured Son of Heaven was not far away from him.

So as long as he paid attention to the Fortune Values, he could easily identify them.

‘According to the things till now, whether it is a Favoured Son or Daughter of Heaven...’

‘They are also related to me in some way or are on the opposite side of me. Now, this Favoured Son of Heaven... what conflict does it have with me?’

Gu Changge was suddenly interested.

If this mortal's Fortune Value was enough to satisfy him, then he could take this opportunity to implement his plan.

Finding a new scapegoat? Wasn't it already here?

“At this time, outside the Main Hall, suddenly a clan member came running quickly to Gu Changge's side and whispered, “Young Master, Holy Maiden Yin Mei of the Nine-Tailed Celestial Fox Family is here.”

It was already halfway through the banquet, Yin Mei was too embarrassed so she had to bother them to only say tell this to Gu Changge.

“Yin Mei?”

Gu Changge hasn't said anything yet.

On the contrary, Yue Mingkong who was next to him heard it at once and looked up outside the Main Hall. There was a shocking chill in her phoenix eyes.

A dangerous aura emerged around her.

‘This Fox Spirit! She dared to come even after my warning?!’

Many Young Supremes looked over at this time, being curious.

Gu Changge seemed to be taken aback when he heard the words, a little surprised.

Then he reacted casually, with a gentle and natural smile on his face, and spoke.

“Let Junior Sister come in.”

He was already thinking about who the new Favoured Son of Heaven would be just now, so he wasn't surprised.

At this moment, he was even more sure that this new leek was inseparable from Yin Mei.

In this way, they also indirectly became related to him.

‘This Favoured Son of Heaven...is someone around Yin Mei?’

Gu Changge had an intrigued look on his face.

And soon, under the leadership of this Gu family member.

A woman in a red dress came from outside the Main Hall, her face was captivating and enchanting.

She was very beautiful, this kind of beauty was different from before.

It seemed to be able to even charm sentient beings.

Her face was glittering white like jade with a faint smile, nine snow-white fluffy fox tails behind her were held in the arms of several maids.

In the end, a group of powerful Nine-Tailed Celestial Foxes and the older generation, carrying gifts, came to the Main Hall.

A little white servant named Chu Fan was also following behind, lowering his head.

Buzz!

Many big people who were talking about Yin Mei and stealing glances quickly withdrew their gazes.

“It's her! The Holy Maiden of the Nine-Tailed Celestial Fox Family. Young Master Changge saved her life from the hands of the Forbidden Demonic Arts' Inheritor.”

“The Young Master of the White Tiger Clan, who was murdered by the Forbidden Demonic Arts Inheritor seemed to be her fiancé, but the marriage contract has been cancelled.”

Many Young Supremes, who recognized Yin Mei, were not surprised.

Gu Changge was her Senior Brother and even saved her life.

Yin Mei coming to the Ancient Immortal Gu Family for Mother Gu's banquet was quite normal.

Soon, many powerful people from the Nine-Tailed Celestial Fox Family gave a congratulatory gift and began to take their seats.

Although it was late after all, she did not miss the birthday banquet after all.

And Yin Mei walked up to Gu Changge and smiled slightly.

“Yin Mei greets Brother Changge.”

As for the indifferent and deep Yue Mingkong next to Gu Changge, she didn't seem to have seen her, regardless of her terrifying aura.

In front of everyone, Yin Mei naturally went straight to Gu Changge.

It's just that Yin Mei was a little surprised.

Gu Changge's gaze was strange and inexplicable.

It seemed that from the moment she entered the Main Hall, he was looking not at her but at the little boy behind her.

Chapter 205: What an Unlucky Guy; The Perfect Opportunity!

Yin Mei had a peculiar look on her face as she looked behind her.

She was sure that Gu Changge was indeed looking at the young servant who was at the end.

Her entourage should have been waiting outside the palace on this occasion, as they weren't qualified to enter.

But the congratulatory gift that Yin Mei brought was rather valuable. So, in order to show her sincerity, she had them bring it into the hall together.

This little servant, who was usually clever, asked her if he could accompany her to see the outside world.

Yin Mei accepted since she felt there was nothing wrong with it, assuming that Gu Changge wouldn't care about him.

But now she was puzzled...

'Why is Master staring at him like this? Is there something strange about him?'

Yin Mei, familiar with Gu Changge's temperament, knew he wouldn't show interest in anything easily.

"What's wrong, Senior Brother?"

Yin Mei called out softly, asking Gu Changge.

"It's nothing. For Junior Sister to be accompanied by a male servant... I just thought it was a little out of character for you, that's all."

"However, the fact that Junior Sister travelled hundreds of millions of miles to attend the banquet has really moved this Senior Brother."

Gu Changge's expression quickly returned to normal.

He looked away from the little white servant and greeted Yin Mei with a faint smile.

His words seemed curious about the relationship between the two, with a bit of teasing lodged within.

Everyone thought that Gu Changge had a strange expression because Yin Mei had bought her followers, which was somewhat inappropriate.

However, only Yin Mei knew that Gu Changge was deliberately teasing her, as he was quite clear about where her loyalties lie.

She gave Gu Changge a coquettish glance, **"Senior Brother is joking, he's merely a servant who feeds my horses."**

"If I had known that it'd trouble Senior Brother, then I would've never brought him."

She explained it thoroughly.

Seeing this scene, many people grew shocked.

The older generation, who were conversing on the side, had taken their gaze away from the incident, no longer caring about it.

As even if the younger generation got into minor quarrels, it wasn't worth their attention.

But what drew them back was Gu Changge's attitude just now, surprising them a bit.

Yin Mei's words made Gu Changge smile disapprovingly as he replied, **"There's no need for Junior Sister to explain, Senior Brother was simply curious."**

Yin Mei smiled and said, **“It's rare for Senior Brother to care about me so much, so hearing that touches my heart.”**

It sounded normal.

But it concealed a strong sense of hidden grief beneath the surface.

She only dared to act this way towards Gu Change in front of the crowd.

When they were alone, she wouldn't dare to be so casual, let alone complain.

Yue Mingkong's phoenix eyes suddenly became chilly as she heard her sly words and tone.

Then she took the initiative to lean on Gu Change's side, vowing herself to his sovereignty.

Gu Change, seeing her grief, smiled slightly but didn't think much about it.

Yin Mei's cleverness stemmed from the fact that she understood him to a certain extent and would never cross the line she wasn't supposed to.

Gu Change was very satisfied with Yin Mei's ability to handle matters.

“It's a good thing that you wish to see the world.”

Gu Change glanced at the little servant and praised him with a smile.

“This servant is really fortunate to be praised by Young Master Change.”

Many Young Supremes felt slight envy when they heard this.

A compliment from Gu Change? To them, it was no different from being on his good side that carried significant meaning.

“Senior Brother Gu is praising you, thank him quickly...”

Yin Mei said with a frown as she looked at the little servant, whose expression had been strange for a while.

‘He is usually quick to take up on such things, why is he acting like this right now?’

Paired with Gu Change's actions just now, Yin Mei frowned deeper and her eyes changed instantly.

At this moment, she also noticed the abnormality of the little servant.

It's just that there were many powerful cultivators in the Main Hall, so she didn't dare to speak much.

“This lowly one isn't worthy of Young Master Change's praises.”

Hearing that, the little servant named Chu Fan said hurriedly with a terrified expression. His legs went weak and he directly knelt down on the ground.

At the same time, cold sweat instantly covered his back and his clothes were practically soaked.

His heart was trembling with unwillingness. He was, after all, the son of Emperor Ying.

Before this, he was always at the top, overseeing hundreds of millions of people.

He was so powerful that even Ancient Royal Families feared him.

Even in such a situation, he didn't put Yin Mei in his eyes, believing that as long as he seized an opportunity, he could return to his original identity and restore his former status!

That was why he asked Yin Mei to let him accompany her into the Main Hall under the guise of wanting to see the world. He intended to find a powerhouse from the Primordial Ten Thousand Races he could rely on.

However, before he could spot any powerhouse of that level, Gu Changge noticed him as soon as he entered the Main Hall.

At that moment, he felt chills all over his body, making him tremble as if someone was gazing straight into his soul.

Although he had yet to leave seclusion, he had still heard the rumours surrounding Gu Changge.

Knowing that Gu Changge was revered and feared by many, he knew he was a powerful opponent that couldn't be underestimated. He also felt that he would be one of his most formidable opponents.

The visit to the Gu Family and seeing Gu Changge were all within his expectations.

However, the instant he saw Gu Changge, he felt the same crushing and terrifying pressure he would feel facing his Father Emperor[1].

[1: He calls his father as father emperor, similar to many wuxia out there.]

This feeling was too familiar!

As if confronting a divine majesty, young and unrivalled.

And that was just from Gu Changge staring at him.

'That seemingly relaxed and natural appearance hides a frightening aloofness and icy indifference.'

'This guy is even more dangerous than the rumours describe!'

At this moment, Chu Fan felt his heartbeat increasing as he became vigilant and fearful.

Fortunately, he soon controlled his expressions, acting sincere and terrified.

His expression fell in front of everyone's eyes, but they couldn't find any flaws in it.

Many Young Supremes feared that their performance would be even worse, being praised by someone like Gu Changge.

The performance of this white little servant was already quite good.

'Lucky!'

'I didn't expect this to happen...'

At the same moment, members of the Nine-Tailed Celestial Fox Family displayed various expressions.

They had cold shivers on their backs as they thought Gu Changge was upset as a result of Yin Mei's actions.

But seeing Gu Changge's casual and natural attitude, they were somewhat relieved.

Nowadays, Gu Changge's strength made everyone's heart palpate, and they wouldn't dare to offend him.

Yin Mei was rescued by Gu Changge and she was also his Junior Sister.

If she could get closer to Gu Changge, it would be excellent for the entire Nine-Tailed Celestial Fox Family, and everyone also hoped for such a situation!

They didn't care that Yue Mingkong was Gu Changge's fiancée, even if she had the backing of the Supreme Immortal Dynasty. After all, opportunities always come with some risk.

Being targeted by Yue Mingkong was inconsequential in comparison to the chance of firmly hugging Gu Changge's big thigh.

After all, how many men don't have three wives and four concubines in this world?

Yin Mei was previously the fiancée of the White Tiger Clan's Young Master, but in this world, annulment of marriage was common, not to mention the White Tiger Clan had annulled it voluntarily.

Gu Changge was destined for greatness with his strength and background that ordinary people can't even imagine in a lifetime.

This was the truth that wouldn't change with the passing time.

'This little servant really doesn't have eyes, we shouldn't have let him in with us.'

'Miss Yin Mei should change her personality from being this soft-hearted to servants.'

'Now is a good opportunity to get closer to Young Master Changge. She must not take the wrong step.'

Many experts and older cultivators from the Nine-Tailed Celestial Fox Family looked at Yin Mei with some expectations in their eyes.

As for the white little servant, they have already decided to get rid of him after leaving the Immortal Gu Family.

Otherwise... it would be bad for them if Gu Changge held a grudge against Yin Mei, which might even affect the entire Nine-Tailed Celestial Fox Family.

No matter how small the possibility was, they had to make sure it didn't happen.

"Get up. I don't like people kneeling while talking to me. It looks as if I am oppressing others."

Gu Changge spoke with a faint smile on his face, ignoring the thoughts of everyone in the hall.

Gentle and elegant, hard to find the slightest flaw.

"Miss, is there any problem with this servant?" On the other side, Xiu'er asked curiously.

'He is just a servant; why is he worthy of such praise from Gu Changge?'

Wang Zijin was also puzzled.

She couldn't figure out why would Gu Changge say these words about an ordinary servant.

She didn't find anything strange with the servant either.

"I don't know. There shouldn't be a problem from what I can see."

Wang Zijin shook his head. As a transmigrator, she was not omniscient and omnipotent. She could only vaguely guess some things based on the knowledge she knew in her previous life.

"But..."

"This Nine-Tailed Celestial Fox Clan's Holy Maiden seems to be interested in Gu Changge."

Her expression was strange as she continued on.

However, it was not very surprising, since Gu Changge had rescued Yin Mei from the Inheritor of Forbidden Demonic Arts.

This routine has been popular since ancient times. Although this kind of hero saving the beauty was clichéd and overused in dramas, the effect was absolutely first-class.

There were actually quite a few cultivators who had the same idea as her.

"Thank you, Young Master."

When Chu Fan heard Gu Changge's words, he stood up with his voice still trembling.

He tried his best to hide it, not daring to reveal any flaws.

In front of Gu Changge, he felt that he had no secrets at all.

'How can there be such a terrifying young man in this world...'

Chu Fan's heart trembled, even if he regained his original identity, he wouldn't dare to provoke Gu Changge so easily. n0vELuSb.c0m

Soon, the scene passed...

Many Young Supremes also didn't care much, but instead started sincerely asking Gu Changge for advice related to cultivation one after the other.

Gu Changge answered them with a smile, like the leader of the Orthodox Way.

Yin Mei, on the other hand, graciously sat down beside Gu Changge.

She didn't even care about Yue Mingkong's expression, which was practically screaming that she wanted to slap her to death.

It seemed as if she was deliberately provoking this Empress's majesty.

Gu Changge, in fact, didn't care about the open and hidden rivalry between the two women.

Both of them knew their place, and it was impossible for them to do anything to make him angry.

Yue Mingkong's prideful, arrogant attitude meant that she would never turn a blind eye towards any slights, especially if some women other than her appeared beside Gu Changge.

Despite knowing it was impossible for any woman to get into Gu Changge's heart before her.

On the other hand, Yin Mei knew that she was very valuable to Gu Changge right now.

If Yue Mingkong really dared to make a move on her, Gu Changge would definitely stop her.

This behaviour may even result in Gu Changge's dissatisfaction.

As long as Yue Mingkong was not stupid, she will not dare to attack her easily.

If she dares, it will be just what Yin Mie wants. Once Gu Changge is displeased by Yue Mingkong, her chances will be even greater.

[Kshn: This author amazes me all the time. He's now explaining why waifus won't fight rather than progressing the actual plot. :clap: :clap: :clap:]

[Blurry: Yuri when?]

Many Young Supreme who noticed this fierce catfight became envious and jealous of Gu Changge.

Whether it was Yue Mingkong or Yin Mei, they both were goddesses of the Upper Realm and had countless admirers.

Yue Mingkong, in particular, was widely known as the top beauty of the Supreme Immortal Dynasty.

Gu Changge raised his glass, a wine glass made of white jade, to his lips.

With a slightly playful look, he swept across the little servant who had been standing with his head down in the corner.

'This guy is really unlucky...'

He already sorted everything out in his head.

Gu Changge noticed the Fortune Value of the little servant the moment he entered the Main Hall.

It was not easy to be Yin Mei's horse-feeder.

The Nine-Tailed Celestial Fox Family was a lineage of the Ancient Royal Family.

But the Fortune Value of this little servant was in single digits, much lower than the nearby followers.

'Extremely unlucky.'

Gu Changge only thought of one possibility, that this little servant had offended a certain Favoured Son of Heaven without knowing.

According to the system's message prompt just now, a mortal seized the body of someone strong. To put it bluntly, it was a seamless exchange of souls, difficult for even a Supreme Realm being to see the abnormality.

And this servant right here was the party whose body was swapped with.

Among the routines that Gu Changge was familiar with, the route was not easy as it seemed; taking over a strong person's body and then using it to pretend to be him and continuing the storyline.

The most obvious loophole in this routine was that after the soul exchange, there was no memory of the predecessor.

In Gu Changge's opinion, this may be the price of taking over the body.

And the most ridiculous thing was just that this person had taken over some bigshot somewhere...

In the past, Gu Changge didn't care where the soul of this big shot went. It didn't matter whether it was silently annihilated or devoured.

But now, this soul had naturally gone into the body of the person who took over his body.

'So now this little servant's body actually hides the soul of the person whose body was taken away? Interesting.'

'And this little servant replaced his identity...'

Gu Changge quickly figured out all this.

'The newly-appeared Favoured Son of Heaven is obviously this little servant, no, it's the enemy of this little servant.'

'Perhaps.... he himself is confused, not knowing why he was suddenly stripped from his status and was reduced to a horse feeder.'

Of course, Gu Changge didn't feel any sympathy. On the contrary, he had to get the information he wanted from this little servant.

And soon, the banquet finally ended.

But not all the guests said goodbye and left, many forces decided to stay at the Immortal Gu Family's house for a few days.

The journey was long and it was difficult to come back to Immortal Gu Family. Naturally, they have to take a good tour and see its heritage.

Gu Changge also left the Main Hall. He secretly ordered Yin Mei to keep an eye on the movements of the little servant, Chu Fan.

"Understood master."

Yin Mei accepted without asking why.

Moreover, she could also see that something was wrong with Chu Fan, after all, even if he tried his best to hide something, there were still some flaws.

Especially now, under Yin Mei's deliberate investigation, it was even more obvious.

Chu Fan followed the Nine-Tailed Celestial Fox Family members to the residence arranged by the Immortal Gu family.

He didn't notice at all, but Yin Mei was quietly paying attention to him at the moment. He was relieved to leave Gu Changge's field of vision and even felt a sense of escape.

He experienced a terrifying psychological process just now.

A young character like Gu Changge was a complete monster, his every word and action gave him a great sense of palpitations in his heart.

In particular, Chu Fan felt that Gu Changge seemed to have noticed him... he hoped that it was just his imagination.

Now he only hoped that the time would pass quickly, and he'd get to leave the Immortal Gu Family soon and then find a way to get rid of Yin Mei's status as a horse feeder and go his separate way.

Today, he did meet a lot of powerhouses from Primordial Ten Thousand Races. If he had his previous identity, these people would have treated him with immense respect.

But now, Chu Fan was not qualified to interact with them, let alone explain anything to them.

And even if he told these Daoists, who would believe such a fantastical story?

How can one be stripped of their identity without a good reason?

'I am afraid they will just consider me stupid and say that I am just talking nonsense.'

'It would be great if my sister Ying Yu was here, she would definitely recognize me.'

Chu Fan muttered to himself in his heart.

He was convinced because he knew that the little thief who had stolen his identity had absolutely no memories of the past.

There are many things about that time that only he and his sister know of.

It was absolutely impossible that the little thief would know about it.

And this was the thing he could take advantage of to prove his identity.

[On the other side]

After returning to the palace, Gu Changge began to refine the Great Sacred Realm puppets left by the Ancient Deity of Reincarnation, turning them into the fake Inheritors of Forbidden Demonic Arts.

From the outside, they were not much different from ordinary human cultivators and even the material was very similar to the skin and bones of cultivators, but there were many fine black and white lines on the inside.

This kind of refined puppets were no different from real cultivators, and this involves the more profound use of the Samsara Laws.

But Gu Changge didn't care much about them.

His eyes fell on the puppet's Central Core.

There was a shimmering glow on it, and a chain of divine rules and laws flowing like a waterfall, which looked extremely stunning.

Gu Changge closed his eyes, and in an instant, a strange figure with an indescribable appearance appeared in his mind, shrouded in mist, endlessly mysterious.

The appearance could exhaust the imagination of the living beings, making them fall into a never-ending madness.

This was a Visualisation Technique of his Immortal Devouring Demonic Arts.

The deities visualised came straight from Gu Changge's imagination.

As such, of course, the Deities visualised varied depending upon who used the technique.

Gu Changge was a transmigrator, so he naturally understood that the so-called imagination was almost inexhaustible and best represented the unknown.

“The indescribable in this fantasy world is just beyond description...”

Gu Changge's eyes flashed with black and white colours.

At this moment, the Myriad Changes Demonic Physique faintly appeared behind him, and his aura was constantly rising, reaching the Sacred Realm.

The void began to crumble as faint cracks appeared.

He raised his palm, breaking the stars to explore the sun and moons.

Clang!

The next moment, this black and white colour suddenly transformed into a clanging Immortal Sword, running towards the core of the puppet.

With a puff, the body of the Great Sacred Realm puppet was cracked open.

Many formations began to intervene, extracting the aura from Heavens and Earth making the entire palace surge.

However, no aura was leaked from this palace, where Gu Changge cultivated, as it was concealed from the other palace using various arrays.

Buzz!

A terrifying aura intertwined in the void, and the rune from the Black Dao Bottle was rapidly slipping into the cracks on the puppet.

In the end, many black runes faded and were absorbed within the body.

The original pure Qi was like a rich black colour mixed in the light at this moment, revealing a Demonic aura.

“Many Daoist Sects are gathered here just in time, I can take advantage of this...”

“All the preparations are done, now I need to wait for the perfect opportunity.”

Gu Changge's eyes narrowed.

He glanced at the puppet in front of him and nodded with satisfaction.

The puppet had already been infused with the aura of his Immortal Devouring Demonic Arts.

Any cultivator could feel its origin aura and identify that it was an Inheritor of Forbidden Demonic Arts.

Gu Changge didn't intend to use this puppet to deceive everyone. He just wanted to use it to temporarily divert the world's attention from his goal.

Afterwards, Gu Changge infused the other puppets with the origin of his Forbidden Demonic Arts and kept them for emergencies.

“Now... who should I start with?”

Gu Changge started planning, he wanted to deceive the world into thinking that more than one Inheritor of the Forbidden Demonic Arts appeared in this era.

Depicting figures like Ye Ling just as a pawn, or the kind that could be abandoned at any time.

Soon, Gu Changge set his eyes on Wang Zijin, a fellow transmigrator.

To the outside world, Wang Zijin was extremely mysterious and powerful.

Just enough to compete with a Great Sacred Realm Inheritor of the Forbidden Demonic Arts and hold on till Gu Changge could “rescue” her.

“Wang Zijin's hidden identity will also be crucial in this, making it reasonable for Forbidden Demonic Arts' Inheritor to attack her.”

“As for how to reveal her identity? It doesn't really matter.”

“All I have to do now is carefully cover my tracks.”

Gu Changge already had a foolproof plan in mind.

Chapter 206: The Heavenly Prince's Final Use; Hold on Until I Come to Save You!

After planning all this—

Gu Changge remembered the situation that had occurred on Yin Mei's side. In particular, he was very interested in that unlucky bigshot and wanted to know his true identity.

He immediately put away those two puppets and all the hidden array patterns in the hall.

Hum!

Gu Changge took a step forward, his figure quickly disappearing into the void.

A passage formed straight towards the palace complex where the Nine-tailed Celestial Fox Family was currently staying.

[Inside a magnificent room.]

Yin Mei, who was silently cultivating, suddenly noticed the fluctuations in the void.

Her eyes flashed open.

Layers of ripples spread as a portal appeared within the vast emptiness, accompanied by a breath and Qi that felt extremely familiar to her.

Gu Changge's figure walked out from the void.

"Master."

Yin Mei looked surprised.

To think that, in the middle of the night, Gu Changge would abruptly visit the palace where she was resting without any prior warning... It caused her charming face to flush slightly.

How promiscuous.

Gu Changge nodded. His calm and indifferent expression seemed no different from the one he commonly used in front of outsiders.

But Yin Mei still did not dare to be disrespectful, nor did she dare complain as she had done in the banquet hall during the day.

"It seems that you are not slacking off and practising diligently."

Gu Changge smiled casually, before finding a place to sit down.

"For Master to come here so late at night... are you perhaps looking for Chu Fan?" Yin Mei quickly figured out the cause, since it obviously couldn't be because of her.

Gu Changge smirked and replied, **"Can't I come to look for you instead?"**

He swept Yin Mei into his arms as he spoke.

Such a delicate yet alluring body, like gentle water beneath his touch. And behind her, were nine snow-white fluffy fox-tails that swayed gently, filling the air with a strange charm.

"Master..."

[TL/N: F yeah Seggs Scene 2 Tail Boogaloo is ready for take-off]

[PN/N: What are you waiting for then? Start writing.]

And although Yin Mei knew that Gu Changge was only saying this to tease her, she could not help but be overjoyed nonetheless, wanting to fall deeper into his honeycomb words.

At any rate, it also showed that Gu Changge was no longer as indifferent to her as before.

"Chu Fan? Is that the name of your little servant?"

Gu Changge asked with interest.

A name like Chu Fan seemed to fit the standard for a protagonist.

“Yes, master. I first saw him on the street, about to starve to death, so I felt sympathy and adopted him into the clan as a servant...”

Yin Mei could naturally tell that Gu Changge was now talking about the actual business. As such, she recounted the matter in a serious way, detailing to him the origin of Chu Fan.

Upon leaving the birthday banquet, Yin Mei followed the instructions Gu Changge had given her, and paid attention to Chu Fan’s movements, sorting out his origins at the same time as she expected Gu Changge might ask about them.

‘Oh, it appears there are some broken routines mixed in with this one... and a rescuer and rescued relationship. A bit interesting...’

‘This Favoured Son of Heaven must be related to Yin Mei.’ Gu Changge squinted his eyes.

It now became almost excruciatingly clear how this so-called Favoured Son of Heaven stood in opposition to him this time around. His motives, his weakness.

And the key was still Yin Mei.

To be honest, Gu Changge had come to a realisation that any Favoured Son of Heaven would ultimately be connected to someone around him, almost like leeches.

Examples: Long Teng of the ‘Long Aotian routine’, Ye Ling of the ‘rise of a waste routine’...

Plus the current possessor Chu Fan.

‘Do I have to pay attention to the people around me when looking for the Favoured Son of Heaven in the future?’

Gu Changge frowned slightly. In fact, he still liked to take the initiative to pick things up.

But he also understood that there might be Favoured Sons of Heaven secretly appearing in the dark, just like the confluence of the luck of these countless worlds, which had changed at certain moments.

Then the trajectories of these Favoured Sons of Heaven would overlap with his path and movement.

Resulting in him being reminded by the system.

Now that this premise was known, Gu Changge realised there was a way to find this new Favoured Son of Heaven.

He could take the initiative to create a favourable situation.

“Master, is there something wrong with Chu Fan?” At this moment, Yin Mei asked curiously.

Of course, she knew that she shouldn't pry too much into his matters, but she couldn't help but be curious. After all, from Gu Changge’s words and actions, she understood that the situation might be related to her.

“The current Chu Fan is no longer the one you know.”

Gu Changge smiled faintly, telling Yin Mei to go down and call Chu Fan.

Speaking of which, this Chu Fan was actually on the same boat as him, being in conflict with the new Favoured Son of Heaven and all... It's just that he was not really worthy of Gu Changge's attention.

His only worth was in telling Gu Changge about the thing that was taken away from him: his true identity.

Just as he continued pondering.

Chu Fan, whose face was riddled with confusion, nervousness, and anticipation, was brought in front of Gu Changge by Yin Mei.

“Master, I've brought Chu Fan.”

Yin Mei respectfully reported, closing the door at the same time, in case the momentum here disturbed the rest of the people.

Buzz!

An eerie silence took over the hall.

“M-may I ask why the Young Master has summoned this servant at night?”

Chu Fan stood there, his voice trembling as if he was about to lose his balance.

He seemed sincerely frightened and worried, vividly demonstrating the act that was dubbed the 'humility and caution of a small fry'.

The expression on his face looked seamless, and if there were outsiders here, they wouldn't be able to see the slightest flaw.

'I have to say that his control of expressions is very good. He is indeed not just a simple character.'

But only Chu Fan himself knew that the expression on his face was actually not a lie at all. For Yin Mei to suddenly arrive at the courtyard where he rested and say that Gu Changge, of all people, had summoned him? nOVELuS**l**.com

It was like a nightmare come to life!

Hearing the news, he froze directly.

This happened so suddenly he didn't even get time to react.

Chu Fan was left there in a daze as if struck by the thunder.

During the day, he had a distinct, unshakable feeling that Gu Changge seemed to have perceived his abnormality. It was a horrifying notion, compounded by the fact that he did not know how exactly Gu Changge had perceived it.

But Chu Fan eventually relaxed and comforted himself, saying that it was just his imagination going out of control.

Yet unexpectedly, Gu Changge had ended up summoning him not long after, and in the middle of the night as well.

At this moment, his back was almost completely wet with cold sweat, his scalp was numb, and his feet felt a little soft.

Why did Gu Changge want to see him? What was his purpose? Chu Fan wasn't interested in any of it.

He just wanted to escape.

Unfortunately, with his current Cultivation Base and ability, fleeing from the Gu Family or even from Yin Mei alone was impossible.

He couldn't escape even if he wanted to.

In the end, there was nothing he could do. Chu Fan just had to bite the bullet and respond to Gu Changge's summon.

'What... What did I hear just now?'

'Yin Mei referred to Gu Changge as Master? In the Main Hall, she didn't refer to him as such.'

'It seems that Gu Changge has more secrets than I previously imagined.'

A chill ran down his spine as he recalled the numerous rumours regarding Gu Changge, and he smelled a certain truth about the Inheritor of the Forbidden Demonic Arts being uncovered.

This made Chu Fan shudder even more. Not to mention that he was just a small horse feeder now, but even with his previous identity, this Gu Changge was not someone he could confront.

All of Chu Fan's fearful emotions were not faked at all.

Gu Changge drank the tea unhurriedly, with a slight smile on his face.

Then he said, **"I'm not sure how I should address you, Fellow Daoist."**

As soon as he said this, Chu Fan's pupils suddenly shrank, and his expression changed drastically. His whole body felt like it had just been cut apart into countless pieces, revealing all of his secrets.

Even though he wished it weren't true.

Gu Changge's words made the matter very simple and straightforward.

Directly aiming at Chu Fan's origin.

It turned Chu Fan's expression incomparably bitter.

He did not know how the situation had gone so badly.

'How did Gu Changge learn about this?'

Thinking of this, Chu Fan suddenly felt some hope; maybe hoping Gu Changge could help him get out of his predicament.

After all, with Gu Changge's absurd identity and power, his words obviously contained great significance, as even the Ancient Royal Clans of today had no choice but to kneel before him.

“Brother Gu’s eyes are really something, to have discovered it so quickly. But how did Brother Gu come to realise this?”

Chu Fan couldn't help but smile bitterly, forcing himself to calm down utilising his strong willpower.

But in the presence of Gu Changge, especially when he was in such a powerless situation, to speak without stuttering would already be considered enough, let alone actually trying to calm down.

Nonetheless, Chu Fan still spoke naturally and fluidly, befitting of his prestige as a high-standing nobleman.

“It seems that he is indeed a different person.” Yin Mei looked surprised.

She thought that it was amazing how her timid little servant had suddenly and seamlessly morphed into another person in an instant.

“It doesn't matter how I’m able to do it.”

The faint smile on Gu Changge's face didn't change as he continued on, **“Daoist Brother, aren’t you going to introduce yourself? I don’t think you want to stay a horse-feeder for the rest of your life, do you?”**

A person who has been robbed of their home must be extremely unhappy.

The last thing anyone wanted to do was to go from being a mighty bigshot to a powerless horse feeder.

“Does Brother Gu have a way to help me?”

Hearing Gu Changge’s words, Chu Fan's voice suddenly became louder, and he seemed very shocked and excited.

It was hard for him to calm down anymore.

If Gu Changge could really help him restore his original identity, then he would agree to do whatever Gu Changge asks him to do.

“Daoist Brother still hasn't answered the question I just asked.” Gu Changge glanced at him lightly and narrowed his eyes.

Chu Fan's expression changed, and his back was cold, he realised that it was not the time for him to ask Gu Changge for help.

Gu Changge would definitely not choose to help him easily.

In this world, there was no one who would be willing to do things for others without any benefit.

And even if there was, Gu Changge, obviously, could not be that person.

Chu Fan also knew this.

So in order to let Gu Changge see his value and let Gu Changge know his true identity, Chu Fan began to speak, unreservedly revealing his origins.

He was not stupid.

Now he had nothing except for his original memory.

So in front of Gu Changge, he didn't have the capital to negotiate at all. From beginning to end, his fate was Gu Changge's to decide.

“Then I won't hide it from Brother Gu anymore. I am Ying Shuang, the heir of Emperor Ying, who was sealed since ancient times. I have been cultivating in seclusion within the Emperor's Palace until now. I have often heard rumours about Brother Gu during my training and admire you greatly. I'd like to follow Brother Gu after leaving my seclusion, willing to serve you with everything I have without fail.”

Upon hearing these words, Yin Mei's eyes widened, and she seemed extremely shocked and incredulous.

She never expected that the heir of Emperor Ying, ??who once ruled over the Primordial Ten Thousand Races, was now reduced to this.

Once this news comes out, it would inevitably cause turbulent waves.

Who could believe that all of this was true?

Even if she saw it with her own eyes, she felt a buzzing in her head at this time, finding it hard to believe.

“This person turned out to be the Heavenly Prince...”

The Nine-Tailed Celestial Fox Family behind Yin Mei belonged to the lineage of the Ancient Royal Family.

She heard a lot about the Emperor and even knew that this person, the heir of Emperor Ying, was the most talented person of the era.

However, he had been sealed away by his father, who intended to let him break out only in the later generations to compete with Young Supremes and become the best throughout all of history.

She really didn't expect to see the Heavenly Prince like this

He even acted humble in front of Gu Changge, almost to the point of flattering.

In front of the Primordial Ten Thousand Races, the status of Heavenly Prince was no different from that of a prince of an Imperial Dynasty, incomparably honourable and respected.

“So you're the Heavenly Prince...”

Gu Changge's thoughts were actually quite similar to Yin Mei's, although his considerations were significantly more refined.

‘That means, the Heavenly Prince who is now practising in the Emperor's Hall right now is actually Yin Mei's little servant.’

‘This huge change of identity is in line with the routine of a weakling suddenly becoming the strongest.’

'It was almost impossible to take over the Ancient Emperor, so the second-best Ancient Prince got chosen instead.'

'Interesting. After that little servant became the Heavenly Prince in a blink of an eye, he must have started having ideas about Yin Mei, the Holy Maiden of the Nine-Tailed Celestial Fox Family, that he wouldn't dare to before this, ultimately involving me in his plotline.'

'It looks like these clichés are inevitable. But an ant will always be an ant, and nothing more. A carp dreaming of becoming a dragon after a mere change in status like this is just ridiculous.'

'Even the original owner of that body would just be a little bug in front of me.'

After understanding the cause and effect of the matter, Gu Changge's expression suddenly became infinitely cold.

According to him, this was everything Chu Fan possessed.

After asking these questions, he was sure that Chu Fan now had no extra means other than memory.

Otherwise, he would not waste so much time.

At this moment, Chu Fan, in front of him, also noticed something was wrong and his expression changed drastically.

"Not good!" He stepped back, having a desperate expression.

Buzz!

But Gu Changge's palm fell, collapsing the void. A large black palm print fell, covering everything, and instantly grabbed him.

"Where is Daoist Brother going?"

Gu Changge asked lightly.

"Gu Changge, spare me! I can swear that everything will be yours, no matter what..." Chu Fan's face is pale and desperate.

So what if he had guessed Gu Changge's secret, he was no match for him, and could not be a threat to his wellbeing at all!

Puff!

However, Gu Changge did not let him finish the words.

Chu Fan's body exploded into chunks as this peerless palm fell down.

However, amidst the splattered blood, a jet-black Dao Bottle emerged, rising up and down, taking root in what remained of the Ancient Prince.

Chu Fan's spirit was thus refined and absorbed by Gu Changge, letting him read his memories and secrets.

Among these Divine Soul Fragments, there were many lineage accumulations of his as a Heavenly Prince, as well as treasure Scriptures, comprehension of rules, and so on.

For Gu Change, it was better than nothing. However, the most important thing was Chu Fan's original memory, which roused his interest.

After all, with these memories and soul fragments he refined in his hand, he could easily create a puppet of Heavenly Prince for him to control.

Gu Change himself had nothing like a method for exchanging souls.

Chu Fan was just an insignificant little servant so there was no need to keep him alive after knowing Gu Change's secret.

As for the thief who robbed the body of the Heavenly Prince, Gu Change didn't care about it at all.

And in his opinion, this kind of person was just someone delivered to his door to carry the black pot for him.

“If someone asks about him, say he went crazy and is currently missing.”

Gu Change gave orders to Yin Mei and then left the Great Hall.

“As the master wishes.”

Yin Mei nodded and began to clean up the remaining aura in the Great Hall.

She was very familiar with this kind of thing.

The current Heavenly Prince would definitely try his best to find the small servant and kill him otherwise, he will live in fear of being exposed every day.

Gu Change just happened to help him. The main reason was that he was worried about startling the snake by shaking the grass.

It would be bad if he frightened him and prevented him from showing up.

‘The many inheritances of Emperor Ying can only be used by those of his bloodline, but some of these techniques can still be useful to me.’

After returning to his palace, Gu Change couldn't help but narrow his eyes.

Soon, he combined the Divine Soul Fragment of the Heavenly Prince to create a mysterious rune, exuding misty brilliance and then refined it into the previous Great Sacred Realm puppet.

On this mysterious rune, a little aura of Emperor's Mountain remained, making it more perfect than before.

Gu Change nodded with satisfaction. He didn't expect everyone to believe it right away. Some would believe it and some would doubt it, but it didn't matter since no one would suspect him either way.

“It didn't take much time.”

Soon, Gu Change looked at the moonlight outside the window.

In his opinion, the timing was just right.

Thinking of this, Gu Changge looked at the palace where the Ancient Immortal Wang Family was resting.

In his eyes, a faint black and white rune flowed as he quickly determined the location of the palace where Wang Zijin was.

Buzz!

Suddenly, Gu Changge raised his hand, and the Great Sacred Realm puppet immediately appeared from the void.

The tall figure, indifferent and unforgiving gaze, was shrouded in a layer of an eerie light, surrounded by runes as if there was not a single fluctuation of life.

“Go.”

Gu Changge said lightly as a palm-sized rune fell into the hands of this puppet.

“Yes, master!”

The next moment, this Great Sacred Realm puppet passed through the void in an instant according to his instructions.

The terrible aura converged, like a black mist, and quickly attacked the palace where Wang Zijin was.

‘Wang Zijin, you have to hold on until I come to rescue you.’

Looking in that direction, Gu Changge's expression became intrigued.

The rune he gave to the puppet was a seal he bought from the System Shop.

It was easy to ensure that the palace will be closed for a period of time and that no aura will leak out of it.

Gu Changge didn't worry at all. This terrifying battle would inevitably attract the rest of the powerhouses to rush to the scene. At that time, he would just step in to save people, reaping the benefits.

After all, he had already calculated the time.

Wang Zijin had a cultivation base in the Quasi-Sacred Realm. Facing a Great Sacred Realm puppet, she would have some trump cards and will not be killed directly.

Chapter 207: My Heart Flutters, but I Cant Move Him; Its Time for The Hero to Save The Beauty!

[Resting Palace for exclusive guests, Gu Family]

Inside a magnificent and remarkably grand palace illuminated by the hazy moonlight, Wang Zijin, now in women's clothing, sat cross-legged.

The white clothes on her body surged like clouds, and her hair was draped in a bun, her flawless face carrying a calm expression. Comparable to the purest white jade, a peculiar sense of beauty permeated the space.

She was currently absorbing the essence of Heaven and Earth, laws flowing in a strange rhythm.

Buzz!

An illusory Immortal Gate loomed tall behind her, seemingly connected to a vast and mysterious world; ancient trees and divine herbs could be found in abundance, and the roars of primordial beasts sounded in unison, shaking the whole world.

This was the talent she was born with, the phantom of an Immortal Gate.

The Immortal Gate imbued her with Immortal Qi during cultivation, allowing her to achieve twice the results with half the effort, making her progress far more rapidly than other cultivators.

Moreover, she was endowed with a legendary Immortal Spirit Body.

Immaculate and flawless by nature.

Because of this shocking situation, many members of the Ancient Immortal Wang Family's older generation believed that she was a great existence in her previous life and was most likely connected with the now-vanished Immortal Realm.

It was just that...this assumption hadn't yet been confirmed.

After hearing it, Wang Zijin didn't really care too much about it. To hell with a great existence. She was just an ordinary and unremarkable transmigrator.

At this moment, Wang Zijin was quietly adjusting her vitality and Qi, same as always. It was a habit she had ever since she started cultivating.

Although she might usually have a bit of a salty attitude, she always held a non-competitive heart for many other things.

But she also never slacked or grew lazy in her practice of the Great Dao.

After all, she was a transmigrator. It would be extremely boring if she didn't eventually become a powerful individual standing at the top of heaven. It'd be simply a waste of her new life.

Previously, Wang Zijin had always looked down on the countless native Young Geniuses; whether it be their personality, cultivation base, or background, she couldn't find anyone who could pique her interest.

In her previous life, she was always alone, lying in a hospital room and only saw the outside world on a screen. She had expected things to change after crossing over, thinking she would find a partner, a husband, or something.

However, her status, background, cultivation talent, and so on had unknowingly elevated her expectations. She felt as if she had entered the fantasy world she had read about in her previous life.

The Young Supreme of the Immortal Wang Family who was born Sacred. A cultivation base enough to view all her peers in contempt, coupled with her strong background? She could crush myriad people without even trying!

Therefore, even if she sought someone to admire, no one was actually worthy of her attention in the first place.

As a result, Wang Zijin felt that, in this world, she would probably end up alone and miserable once more.

[Zain: I didn't get isekai'ed, but why am I still alone and miserable? :(]

On the long path of cultivating the Dao, solitude was Wang Zijin's only option. When she looked back, she would already be standing at the world's highest peak, but there would be no one to accompany her anymore.

This had always been her thoughts.

So, while Wang Zijin appeared easygoing and casual in many ways, she also exhibited a deep-rooted attitude of indifference.

This situation has been ongoing for a long time.

However, she noticed a difference when she met Gu Changge, a distinction that made him different from other native people of this world.

She found a long-lost familiar feeling in conversations, opinions, and many other aspects.

Most importantly, Wang Zijin felt that although he was extraordinarily handsome...

It certainly wasn't to the point of love at first sight.

After all, which Young Supreme would have poor looks in a fantasy world?

Over the years, how many handsome young men did she meet, and how many admirers pursued her while cultivating in the Human Ancestral Hall?

Her mood always remained stagnant.

But... she didn't know why she liked Gu Changge's face in particular. As she saw him talk, laugh, and oppress the entire Immortal Ancient Dragon Clan, she felt as if a love arrow had struck her.

Immediately, she knew it was her heart that was being moved by Gu Changge.

As a dignified transmigrator, her identity and cultivation were unparalleled in this world, yet there were still moments like this, causing Wang Zijin to reflect on herself.

Certainly, she was uninterested in those proper and old-fashioned men.

However, she saw a novelty in Gu Changge that she had never seen before.

That's why she became curious and attracted to Gu Changge, and now she felt she couldn't see through him more and more... as if a layer of fog obscured her vision.

Wang Zijin felt that if things continued as they were, one day, even a transmigrator like her might really fall for him.

Before that, she wanted to uncover the layers of fog on Gu Changge's body, wanting to see his true Cultivation Base.

"I can't see his cultivation base... it might be because my Cultivation Base is inferior." Wang Zijin was whispering.

In her conversation with Gu Changge, his perfunctory demeanour could be seen. He obviously didn't care much about her, but she still maintained a polite smile on her face.

Under that gentle and elegant appearance hid a cold and ruthless face.

After all, many of her previous suitors admired her immensely, both openly and secretly... unlike Gu Changge.

He obviously had no feelings for her, yet he still pretended to be as gentle and warm as jade.

Whether in her previous life or the current one, this was definitely her favourite type of villain persona...

"Based on the current situation, there's no way his heart will be moved by me." Wang Zijin sighed, shook her head, and then withdrew from her cultivation state.

Now being quite familiar with Gu Changge, she understood it was merely a superficial familiarity in public.

Only ghosts would know what Gu Changge was thinking.

"It seems that my crossing over to this world isn't going to be smooth sailing for long... but this is what makes it interesting..."

Wang Zijin's eyes were shining brightly.

There was a lot of motivation driving her on for the first time.

She finally met someone in this world who could make her heart flutter, so she naturally had to find a way to chase them down.

'So what if Gu Changge has a marriage contract?'

'As a transmigrator, will I not be able to fight an ordinary fiancée of his?'

[Kshn: Did this b***h just call Mingkong an ordinary fiancée?! Where's my gun?]

'Huh?!'

Suddenly, Wang Zijin slightly frowned as she felt an unpleasant aura.

It was accompanied by a palpitating killing intent and icy cold air.

She got up from the bed.

"Who is it?" Wang Zijin's face turned cold, her eyes glanced across the four directions, and she asked coldly.

Her first thought was; that this visitor was definitely not a friend!

After all, the undisguised killing intent was overwhelming, like a turbulent ocean suffocating her.

Whether it was a False God, a True God, a Heavenly God, or a God King, all of them would tremble at this moment.

“The aura of a Sacred Realm...”

Wang Zijin frowned tightly. Even if she only stepped on the threshold of the Quasi-Sacred, she could be called a cultivator of the Sacred Realm.

But obviously, this aura wasn't of an ordinary Sacred Realm cultivator.

‘A Saint? a Supreme Saint? Or... a Great Saint?’ **1An existence in Sacred Realm, Supreme Sacred Realm and Great Sacred Realm, respectively.**

A haze arose in Wang Zijin's heart.

She never expected that someone would dare to make a move on her on the Ancient Immortal Gu Family's territory.

Were they not afraid of being noticed?

“I just left the Ancestral Hall; why would anyone want to kill me?” Wang Zijin frowned and glanced around.

She had no idea who she had offended. Could it be that an enemy of the Ancient Immortal Wang Family had put their sights on her?

The entire palace was enveloped with tremendous pressure, causing several objects to tremble, and even the formation patterns carved into the ground started to glow.

Buzz!

A tall figure shrouded in a dense black radiance entered the palace at once, like a demon god returning from hell, draped in an intimidating Qi, the Demonic Aura.

The eyes were cold and indifferent, with ruthless intent, staring at her like a dead person.

“Who are you? How dare you act presumptuously on the grounds of the Ancient Immortal Gu Family?”

Wang Zijin asked coldly as her heart sank.

‘A Great Sacred Realm Existence!’

Currently, she wasn't an opponent of a powerhouse of this level.

Nowadays, the Ancient Immortal Gu Family had many strong individuals, not to mention how terrifying the heritage of the Ancient Immortal Gu Family was and how many supreme existences they had hidden.

Even in the palace beside her right now, many strong members of the Ancient Immortal Wang Family had come together to attend the birthday banquet.

Wang Zijin was perplexed and shocked.

How on earth could this person have the courage to show up to kill her?

Unless he was crazily stupid, something was wrong.

“At the command of my master, I have come to take your life.”

The tall, pitch-black figure spoke with a cold, ruthless voice as if blowing from the nine demons, carrying a murderous intent that swept across everything in heaven and earth.

The Great Sacred Realm's pressure was terrible, and he could easily shatter even the stars outside the realm.

“Master?”

Wang Zijin caught the word clearly.

She couldn't help but be alert in her heart.

'A Great Sacred Realm existence calling someone master? What kind of identity do they have?'

'To sneak in here quietly, he had most likely come with the Ancient Immortal Gu Family's many guests and was hidden among them.'

'Taking advantage of the night's darkness to make a move.'

Thinking of this, Wang Zijin's expression turned cold. Although her cultivation was only in the Quasi-Sacred Realm and couldn't be an opponent of the Great Sacred Realm—

She did not have the feeling of being in a life-or-death situation; after all, once the commotion here escalated, it was bound to alert many powerful individuals to gather.

All she had to do was stall until all the strong individuals perceived the fluctuations in this place and came to her aid.

“Not good...”

But the next moment, her expression abruptly changed, looking shocked and surprised.

“How is this possible...”

Buzz!

An extremely mysterious and complex rune bloomed from the void, followed by a layer of bizarre fluctuations that engulfed the entire hall instantly.

A dense mist rose from all directions, obscuring and blurring even the sky.

At this point, a fierce battle was inevitable unless she used great strength to defeat the Great Sacred Realm existence or broke through the space with a Divine Artifact. No matter how tremendous the commotion was, it would be impossible for others to notice.

“It seems they were planning to kill me for a long time, even going as far as to prepare something like this.”

Wang Ziji's expression turned somewhat unpleasant, and her brow furrowed tightly.

She soon understood everything, as a powerful secret treasure appeared in her jade hand.

A fierce battle was going to take place today.

No matter how powerful her talent was, she could never defeat a Great Saint while being in the Quasi-Sacred Realm!

It was a nightmare; if the other party truly wanted to kill her, it would be like crushing an ant to death.

The figure shrouded in dense black radiance revealed a cold yet indifferent smile.

“All of this has already been anticipated by my Master, so resistance is futile. Just wait for your death today. Dare to obstruct Master, and everyone in this world will perish, first you, then Gu Changege...”

Saying that, he struck towards the front, his big palm peeking forward, the void shattered, instantly overshadowing the crack in that place, to kill Wang Zijin.

This strike contained the supreme power of laws, yet the earlier concealment runes suppressed the disturbance to prevent others from being alerted.

Otherwise, the pressure of a Great Sacred Realm alone could easily shatter anything, let alone an actual strike!

“Who is your master?”

Hearing those words, especially Gu Changege's name being mentioned, Wang Zijin couldn't help but snort coldly, **“Do you know my true identity?! Once the forces behind me find out, you will die without a burial place!”**

Then, she sacrificed an exquisite string of multicoloured bone beads.

Each one was as big as a goose egg, emitting crystalline jewel light, like a shard of a star from beyond the realm, flowing with intense energy fluctuations.

A divine light bloomed.

They constructed a diagram of the constellations in the sky.

The ripples spread like a river of falling stars with a majestic aura and immediately enveloped the entire void below, a terrifying anomaly.

It was a Sacred-grade Artifact, and while it might not withstand a Great Sacred Realm existence's strike, it should be able to delay it for a while.

Wang Zijin felt a little anxious in her heart as she realized this.

The other party obviously planned beforehand for this assassination, as even an incomparably rare Heaven Deceiving Talisman was used to conceal the commotion happening in this place.

In this way, it seemed that this was a deliberate act and that the other party's target, in addition to her, was Gu Changge.

“You are not worthy of knowing the Master's name.”

“In this life, you are destined to perish at the hands of Master! His name? A dead person shouldn't be concerned about that.”

The dark and tall figure sneered, its big palm easily tearing apart the star diagram, causing the shrouded sky to collapse.

Bang! Bang! Bang!

The bone beads bloomed and exploded, and a hazy red wisp disintegrated into the empty void.

With a single strike, he easily destroyed Wang Zijin's secret treasure.

‘Are they... related to the Forbidden Demonic Arts' Inheritor?’

Wang Zijin suddenly figured it out at this point. A chill ran down her spine as she thought about that person and his actions.

At the same time, her expression turned even colder. To lurk so blatantly inside the Ancient Immortal Gu Family's residence to assassinate her...

Such courage was too great!

Moreover, the other party was likely aware of her identity!

‘There must be some organization behind the Demonic Arts' inheritor instead of just a single person.’

“I'd like to see how long you can last!”

The tall black figure sneered again, his massive palms rumbled by, and the mist surged, revealing an amusing game of cat-and-mouse.

They seemed to be in no rush to kill Wang Zijin immediately and instead aimed to make her despair by torturing her slowly.

Since, for the strongest existence under the Quasi-Supreme Realm, killing a Quasi-Sacred Realm cultivator would be as simple as killing an ant!

“This is my chance...”

Seeing that the other party was not in a hurry to kill her, Wang Zijin's eyes flashed with a sharp intent as her figure hurriedly retreated backwards.

Many Divine Artifacts were used just now to resist the enemy's assault.

‘Since ancient times, villains have always died from talking too much.’

‘I didn't expect this to be so true.’

She couldn't help but sigh with relief, knowing that as long as she delayed enough and waited for someone to notice the disturbance, she would be saved.

She truly didn't want to use her biggest trump card until the very last second. Furthermore, she wasn't sure whether the treasures given by the Wang Family's old ancestors back then could even stop this Great Sacred Realm existence.

After all, which Young Supreme had ever had to deal with a Great Sacred Realm powerhouse trying to assassinate them as soon as they stepped out of the seclusion?

Others would have been crushed into a cloud of blood mist in an instant.

Puff!

But soon, Wang Zijin discovered that she was thinking too much. Despite her many Divine Artifacts, she couldn't withstand the pressure of a Great Sacred Realm existence and was struck with a hard blow, coughing up blood as she flew out backwards.

There were several broken bones, resulting in excruciating pain.

“Is this the strength of a Great Sacred Realm existence?”

[Kshn: Reminded me of: “Is this the power of a God?” from Naruto.]

Wang Zijin's face was a little pale.

Her long white dress was stained red with blood; it was the first time in her life that she was in such a bad state.

“Is today really going to be my last day in this new world?”

Such a thought suddenly came to her mind, but she was reluctant.

‘It was hard to meet someone who touched my heart; do I have to die here?’

Wang Zijin reached into her sleeve and pulled out a piece of gold paper.

“Heh, the master has already calculated everything; no one can save you today.”

The black figure said indifferently, a dreadful aura, even the stars shattered and plummeted towards Wang Zijin.

After sending the demonic puppet to assassinate Wang Zijin, Gu Changge left the hall, took one step, and appeared high in the sky.

The night breeze blew, clothes wandering.

He stood above the palace, his hands behind his back, his ink hair fluttered, looking toward Wang Zijin's palace.

In his eyes, a faint black and white divine light emerged.

For a while, the entire world became blurry.

The rules of light and shadow, the flow of heaven and earth aura in the world, and the intervening of laws appeared in his eyes.

The numerous changes within a radius of thousands of miles could not be concealed from his eyes.

The voices of the cultivators speaking in the outer hall, the breathing during cultivation... all kinds of things were extremely clear.

This was the Origin of Reincarnation's Pupillary Art. As if nothing in this world could escape the cycle of life and death, every situation becomes exceedingly clear when viewed under the lens of reincarnation.

As for seeing through the opponent's weaknesses and slowing down the opponent's movements and abilities, it was even easier.

No one except a Supreme Realm Existence, whose cultivation was much higher than his, could escape Gu Changge's eyes.

Therefore, he could vaguely see the strange movements coming from the palace where Wang Zijin was in.

“Not now; it's not yet time for me to appear and save the beauty.”

Gu Changge said with a faint smile.

If the puppet, unfortunately, killed Wang Zijin, it wouldn't affect him too much.

It would only be a little disappointing that... he overestimated her abilities.

This time, the talisman exchanged from the system shop cost him a lot of Destiny Points. After all, there were far too many powerful individuals in the Ancient Immortal Gu Family. Perhaps some ancestor would notice and foil his plan, something he didn't want to happen.

Gu Changge smiled with interest. If his guess was correct, Wang Zijin was most likely in a dangerous situation right about now.

But there should be no real danger to her life yet.

In order to give Wang Zijin an opportunity to delay, Gu Changge instructed the puppet to be a little lighter and release some steam.

“Next, I have to wait. It's a pity I can't see these scenes in person.” He sighed slightly but felt no guilt for attempting to take Wang Zijin's life.

The appearance of the descendant of the Human Ancestor Hall had disrupted some of his previous arrangements.

Between the arrival of Wang Zijin, coupled with another descendant of the Human Ancestor Hall, who was about to show up, and the little servant's unexpected appearance, Gu Changge's plan to replace the Human Ancestor, became more certain.

Soon, Gu Changge felt it was time, so he took a step and rushed toward the palace.

He had no intention of being the first to notice the abnormality.

After all, under the concealing effect of the talisman, unless a Quasi-Supreme existence was nearby, it would be impossible to notice the commotion of the battle taking place and thus show up to save Wang Zijin.

He was young, yet he could tell that something was wrong even before a bunch of Sacred Realm powerhouses?

Wouldn't that be asking for suspicion?

Gu Changge always sought a seamless plan.

Therefore, he was in no hurry.

He still had confidence in Wang Zijin. As a transmigrator and as a Favored Daughter of Heaven, with such a status, how could she be capable of only this much?

It wouldn't be a problem for her to change danger into opportunities, not to mention that he had already instructed the puppet to pull its punches as much as possible.

Thinking so, Gu Changge suddenly narrowed his eyes.

“Here it comes! It's time for the hero to save the beauty.”

He smiled, transformed into a divine rainbow, and rushed to the guests' palace.

The next moment, the smile on his face disappeared, replaced with a look of cold killing intent and bloodlust.

At the same time, the pitch-black night sky resounded, accompanied by Gu Changge's cold thundering voice.

“Audacious maniac, how dare you to try to commit murder in the territory of my Ancient Immortal Gu Family!”

“You are courting death!”

The voice startled many people.

Buzz!

He appeared suddenly in the Wang Family's resting place, his gaze piercing cold as he blasted his palm towards the palace below, a devastating and radiant palm print that exploded with blinding light.

It was similar to a miniature sun exploding!

“What happened? It was Young Master Changge's voice. Is he fighting someone? Why did he suddenly shout?” Many cultivators walked out in shock, looking up into the sky.

“It seems to be the direction where the Ancient Immortal Wang Family is currently, and sounds are emanating...”

A large group of cultivators from all sides of the Daoist forces instantly appeared in the sky, shocked and perplexed.

In the middle of the night, they were all at a loss, unsure of what was going on.

“That direction is where the Wang family is resting... Changge, did he attack Wang Zijin?”

In the other direction, Yue Mingkong appeared high in the sky, her serene eyes carrying deep thoughts.

Her first thought was that Gu Changge had made a move on Wang Zijin; after all, this was Gu Changge's style. He wouldn't delay for too long if he had already planned something.

Under the sky, there were huge surging fluctuations.

Boom!

With Wang Zijin's unrelenting efforts, the entire palace suddenly emitted a faint trembling sound that spread out through the concealing talisman.

The sky was filled with breathtaking runes bursting and flashing.

Her body was stained with blood, and her face was weak and pale but with a cheeky smile.

“I'm sorry, but it seems I'm saved.”

She smiled at the black figure in front of her.

“Dammit! Don't be too happy too soon. Your death is unavoidable!”

The black figure appeared to be very reluctant and furious.

His pressure was no longer concealed, like the sky smashing down, trying its best to kill Wang Zijin!

He didn't expect Wang Zijin to have so many tricks, and he was dragged along until now, allowing her to break the concealing formation in the hall.

Such a disturbance in the middle of the night instantly alarmed many of the nearby Wang Family powerhouses.

Gu Changge's reaction was quick, but he was actually half a step behind.

The old coachman, who was resting with his eyes closed on the carriage, instantly snapped wide awake; his snake-like dark golden vertical pupils emitted a faint light.

“Who dares!?” He was trembling with rage as he sensed a strong individual trying to assassinate Wang Zijin.

He moved faster than Gu Changge and arrived in an instant. He was very close to Wang Zijin's palace, after all.

Boom!

The place erupted with vast ocean-like fluctuations. *n0veUSB.c0M*

“Miss!”

When he rushed into the hall to see Wang Zijin covered in blood, his eyes couldn't help but split as his anger seethed, and he attacked the dark figure.

A battle at the Great Sacred Realm level erupted, shocking everyone.

“What?!”

All of the cultivators in the vicinity were frozen in place.

Soon, others began to react as chills rushed through their bodies.

An incomparably terrifying and incomparable Great Sage Realm cultivator had gone to assassinate the mysterious woman from the Ancient Immortal Wang Family, obscuring the skies and concealing it from everyone.

None of them would have found out if it hadn't been for this commotion.

“This pressure is terrifying! A Great Sacred Realm existence, attempting to kill a young lass...”

They were all covered in chills, and what they couldn't believe was that the mysterious woman from the Wang family had actually survived and wasn't dead already.

“What exactly is her identity?!”

“It's unimaginable, worthy of a Great Sacred Realm assassination attempt... even in the territory of the Ancient Immortal Gu Family...”

Chapter 208: Aura of the Heavenly Emperor's Mountain; Temporary Black Pot set!

Just as the cultivators of the many orthodox forces were in discussion, a huge golden seal rumbled over, suddenly covering the Great Hall in a grey mist.

The concealing formation broke, revealing the scene in the Great Hall.

Gu Changge had arrived.

His expression was extremely cold and murderous. The harsh, threatening tone of his voice rang throughout the surroundings, **“Who dares to commit murder in the territory of my Immortal Gu Family? Simply courting death!”**

He frowned and looked at the two people fighting with a murderous look.

“Young Master Changge! What's going on?”

At this time, many nearby cultivators had also rushed here, staring up into the sky in shock and bewilderment.

Wang Wushuang of the Wang Family soon arrived as well, asking:

“Huh? Someone is trying to assassinate Big Sis?!”

He had made his way over there in a state of soaring, intertwining emotions; anger, shock, and a determination to kill.

Amidst the light of his golden eyes, a murderous intent palpitated.

“I'm not so sure what the situation is either.”

The expression on Gu Changge's face was not very pleasant, but he remained calm nonetheless, exuding a sharp coldness and killing intent.

He slightly glanced at the palace dome as he turned back. An inexplicable glint flashed in his eyes, but unfortunately, no one around managed to notice it.

[Kshn: How can it be noticed? He's the MC after all.]

No one thought there was anything wrong with Gu Changge's act at all.

After all, this kind of thing had happened in the territory of the Gu Family and on his mother's birthday, at that.

It was normal for him to be outraged.

“Whoever it is, have guts. I'll personally ensure you don't survive today.”

Gu Changge's expression soon calmed down, however, his words still contained a fearsome murderous intent.

Many people couldn't help but shudder at the overwhelming pressure.

Boom!

At the same time, on the other side, chains of Divine Laws intertwined, about to fall like meteors from the sky.

A force that could crush all cultivators to ashes. It was densely packed like a net of the heavens, its grand momentum impossible to stop.

The mountainous Sacred Dharma Bodies fought against each other, their might and aura shaking the earth, as even the massive mountain ranges turned into dust when they raised their hands. Everything else felt extremely minuscule in comparison, making countless cultivations tremble in fear.

Whoosh!

One after another, a number of divine rainbows appeared along the skyline!

Many Gu Family powerhouses and Young Supremes rushed towards the scene quickly.

They had never thought that someone would dare to do something like this, as it was equivalent to not putting the Ancient Immortal Gu Family in their eyes.

“This person is courting death!”

Numerous experts of the Gu family showed extremely cold expressions, glaring at the figure wrapped in black as if they were looking at a dead person.

At that moment, many powerful individuals began to take action, attempting to kill the black figure. Auras of the Great Sacred Realm fluctuated, sweeping over the place, shocking many guests.

The existence of the Great Sacred Realm was a mainstay no matter what Daoist force they were in, and would undoubtedly become high-ranking members.

Not every ordinary old monster could reach this realm.

Yet there were so many of these monstrous auras in the Ancient Immortal Gu Family, which only showed how amazing their heritage was.

Gu Changge took a step forward into the palace.

“Thankfully I arrived on time. Are you alright, Miss Zijin?”

He looked at Wang Zijin, who was stained with blood, looking weak and pale, and asked with seemingly genuine concern on his face.

Wang Zijin was currently sitting cross-legged on the ground.

Strands of Spiritual Qi were flowing towards her body, like a whirlpool, healing her injuries at an alarming rate.

This scene was very strange. Every cell had a fairy-like colour, bright and crystal clear like stars from the sky.

Her special physique.

Over the years, her Immortal Spirit Body had become more and more congealed and real, as every cell glimmered with Immortal Aura; sacred and bedazzling.

She suddenly heard Gu Changge’s voice coming to her rescue.

Wang Zijin couldn't help opening her eyes. Although she still looked weak, her complexion was now much better.

Only she herself knew how she had survived this arduous battle by using many of her trump cards. Any other ordinary Quasi-Sacred Realm existence would’ve been killed from the first strike alone.

But thanks to her Divine Artifacts and many tricks, she wasn’t hurt too badly.

“Brother Gu...”

Looking at Gu Changge, Wang Zijin smiled slightly, a little pale.

“I’m fine, this sort of injury is nothing-“

However, as she spoke, some blood gushed out from the corner of her mouth, and she shook slightly, seemingly about to faint.

Gu Changge’s eyes flashed slightly at this sight. His quick hands immediately left his sides, supporting her before she fell.

There was a trace of a smile in Wang Zijin's eyes as she fell into his arms with a very weak expression.

“Brother Gu, thank you for coming to my rescue. I’m afraid if you were a step slower, you wouldn't have been able to see me again.”

She whispered fearfully.

Wang Zijin naturally knew that Gu Changge's expression of concern was fake.

After all, no matter how well he pretended, it was easy to tell since there was no actual warmth in his eyes.

In Wang Zijin's view, there were two main reasons Gu Changge came to rescue her so quickly.

The first was that such a terrible event happened in the Immortal Gu Family. If it was not handled well by them, they would quickly lose their face.

If she had unfortunately died here, with the Immortal Gu Family unable to even notice it, they would surely be held accountable. Moreover, it would inevitably lead to a grudge forming between the Ancient Immortal Gu and Wang Families.

Gu Changge, as the sole Young Master, would definitely not be happy with such a situation, thus explaining his reaction. Apart from showing concern, he must make sure to let everyone know that the Gu Family had nothing to do with the assassination.

In fact, Wang Zijin's injury was no longer a problem, but at this time, she just couldn't help but want to tease Gu Changge like this.

'What a cold, ruthless guy; without any special means, I'm afraid it'll be difficult for me to impress him.'

'With this pitiful and vulnerable look of mine, he wouldn't be able to avoid being tempted as long as he is a man.'

She was still very confident about her own appearance. Whether it was in her previous life or this life, she was undoubtedly a top-notch beauty.

'Maybe Gu Changge will react a little this time.'

Gu Changge looked at Wang Zijin who had fallen into his arms. He seemed stunned and somewhat fazed.

But soon, his face returned to a calm expression, and he spoke guiltily.

"Today's matter was a result of the Gu Family being negligent. I'm truly sorry, Miss Zijin. This Gu will take responsibility and make up for the losses Miss Zijin suffered one by one."

With his eyesight, it was natural to see that Wang Zijin had recovered from his injuries, and her surging vitality could be called abnormal.

But he didn't bother to care about her intentions.

Gu Changge had always been dismissive of this.

However, in order to maintain the personality he created in front of Wang Zijin, he chose to change the subject without exposing her.

If he responded to Wang Zijin, it would inevitably make her suspicious, which was not beneficial to Gu Changge's future plans.

He was long familiar with these kinds of things anyways.

Whether it was Yue Mingkong or Gu Xian'er, everything they saw was what Gu Changge wanted them to see.

Seeing Gu Changge simply changing the subject.

Wang Zijin did not look too surprised.

'Gu Changge is a man with a heart of steel, he is simply not interested in me.'

'Look at his gentle and polite tone, but in reality, he is indifferent to the bones.'

In Wang Zijin's view, this act of saving beauty lacked sincerity.

"Does Brother Gu know who wants to assassinate me?"

Afterwards, Wang Zijin also got serious and asked.

Gu Changge glanced at her, and said thoughtfully, **"Perhaps... the Forbidden Demonic Arts' Inheritor?"**

"Brother Gu is right. It seems my identity has been revealed to him. He sent his subordinates to hide in the dark, intending to take the opportunity to kill me. I was fortunate this Great Sacred Realm existence underestimated me too much. This is how I was able to stall him."

Wang Zijin said with a little smile. she never thought that this matter would have something to do with Gu Changge.

Moreover, from the mouth of the existence of the Great Sacred Realm, she also heard that its next goal was Gu Changge.

Therefore, in her opinion, Gu Changge was in the same boat as her; a target of Forbidden Demonic Arts' Inheritor.

She didn't think anything else regarding that.

"This is because of Miss Zijin's strong Cultivation Base. Most people wouldn't be able to delay them for so long."

Gu Changge replied, taking a deep look at Wang Zijin.

Wang Zijin knew about Gu Changge's mysterious Cultivation Base. Let alone her cultivation, she couldn't even hide her identity, as he had already guessed it.

In front of Gu Changge, she was the one who wasn't able to see through the other.

He seemed even more mysterious than her at this point.

"The Demonic Arts' Inheritor is rampant to the extreme. How dare he send someone to sneak into my Gu Family? And compared with Ye Ling last time, the one attacking this time has reached the Great Sacred Realm..."

"It seems my guess at that time wasn't off. There should be an organisation behind the Forbidden Demonic Arts' Inheritor."

Gu Changge sighed slightly when he heard the words, and looked a little bit troubled about the matter.

Wang Zijin nodded.

She also heard Gu Changge say this sentence, and now it seems to be confirmed.

At this time, Wang Zijin spoke again.

“I suspect that Ye Ling, who Brother Gu fought before, is actually not the real Inheritor of Forbidden Demonic Arts. He is just a chess piece. With his ability, it is obviously impossible to order around a Great Sacred Realm existence.”

And the reason why she thought so was entirely because of the existence of the Great Sacred Realm, the man surrounded by black shadows said the word “Master”.

What does this mean?

It means that there was a greater, more terrifying character behind him.

That little Ye Ling, even if he did receive the Demonic Arts Inheritance, wouldn't have been able to acquire a subordinate like this instantly.

“Oh, how could this be? Ye Ling was just a pawn from the beginning?”

Gu Changge looked a bit surprised upon hearing this, before frowning:

“Ye Ling hasn't reappeared for a long time, so it is difficult to confirm whether or not he is alive or dead.”

Hearing this, Wang Zijin nodded and said, with a deep chill in her eyes.

“It doesn't matter whether Ye Ling is alive or dead. What's important now is to find out the true identity of the Inheritor of Forbidden Demonic Arts, and what the hidden organisation behind them really is.”

Although she was decidedly on the opposite side of the Demonic Arts Inheritor because of her identity, almost being assassinated by a powerhouse in this way still made her feel very upset.

It gave birth to an unspeakable murderous intent. She wanted to find the real behind-the-scenes person and fight them with all her might.

The conversation between the two was overheard by the cultivators who came here one after another, and their expressions couldn't help but change slightly.

And from this conversation, many Young Supremes had guessed the identity of Wang Zijin, their complexion changed suddenly, and they no longer dared to be as casual with her as before.

Compared to their Awe of Gu Changge...

The identity of Wang Zijin made them feel a kind of admiration and reverence for the Human Ancestor. It was very different.

If you talk in detail, the difference was like the difference between admiring one's past ancestors versus fearing the currently powerful in the world.

“It's no wonder that Wang Zijin was targeted. It turns out that her identity is actually as the descendant of the Human Ancestral Hall.” Ye Langtian could not help but sigh deeply. He didn't expect this at all.

“Even the descendant of the Human Ancestral Hall has appeared. I am afraid that this marks the start of our golden age...”

The rest of the Young Supremes, regardless of men and women, had complex emotions swirling within their eyes.

“It seems that the person who tried to assassinate her should have something to do with the Inheritor of Forbidden Demonic Arts. Now that a being of the Great Sacred Realm has appeared, the world will no doubt become more restless!”

‘I don't know if the Human Ancestor will return. If the Ancestor is alive, then there might still be hope for this world.’

Many older cultivators and strong men thought this in their hearts. Since, after all, they also hoped that this world of cultivation could be peaceful.

And the person who can return them to a stable and peaceful life...

Was only the Human Ancestor.

For the human race, the Human Ancestor was an extraordinary figure.

Human Ancestor, Ancient Emperor, Earthly Kings, and Heavenly Emperors. In ancient times, there were far too many ancient existences with these titles. No one truly knew the extent of their Cultivation Base.

Because these titles were given not based on their Cultivation Base, but based on their great deeds towards sentient races, which had a different meaning for different races.

Even the Human Ancestor was split into different branches, such as Xuanyuan Human Ancestor, Jiang Human Ancestor, etc.

Though, by now, these branches have all disappeared. Only the two-word term Human Ancestor has been passed down.

The Emperor of the Primordial Ten Thousand Races was also actually called so by the Primordial Ten Thousand Races respectfully. Because across the ages, there were very few existences that could be called Ancient Emperors.

Such as Emperor Ying, Emperor Bai, and Emperor Sheng... n0veℓuSℓb.COM

But they were all amazing talents without exception. No one could ever tell their Cultivation Base, as even if a True Immortal, or some existence stronger than a True Immortal, stood in front of them... they would not be guaranteed to win against the Ancient Emperors.

With the great achievements, people worship and chant day and night, so that even after death, the body would be surrounded by endless ceremonial mantras. It was potent enough to drag one back from Hell itself!

From this, we can see its horror.

Throughout infinite eras, there were very few existences that can be recognized by sentient beings as worthy of being called Ancient Emperors.

Boom!

That is to say, when everyone was talking about it and was extremely shocked by this tonight, in the high altitude, that amazing battle was finally over.

Terrible waves swept across the sky and the ground.

The moment powerhouses from Gu Family took action, there was no suspense in this battle.

Under the siege of many Great Sacred Realm powerhouses, the figure surrounded by rich black runes uttered an earth-shattering shout, as if he knew that there was no possibility of surviving.

Puff!

The next moment, he was like a small black sun, suddenly swelling and becoming bigger, and the black rune, circulating in it, burst out with light that made everyone's heart palpitate!

At the critical moment, he chose to blow himself up!

How terrifying was the self-destruction of a Great Sacred Realm? No one needed to say it out loud.

Next, everyone's colour changed, their spirits were trembling, and even their legs were weak and they slumped directly to the ground.

"He can't escape." Wang Zijin whispered, but she seemed very calm.

Buzz!

At this time, on the inner island of Gu's family, a light cough sounded, as if he was embarrassed because it was a little late.

And suddenly!

A huge palm appeared, covering the heaven and the earth, and one of them seemed to be annihilating the universe, and another was recreating it!

The runes were flowing, and the glow of the sun flickered, like chaos hovering up and down in the void, just as if the Galaxy Cluster hangs one after another and condenses there.

The momentum was overwhelming and shocked the world.

The self-detonating wave of aura instantly calmed down.

After a moment of silence, the sound of inhaling cold air sounded below.

"I'm afraid that the fluctuation of the attack just now has far surpassed what a Quasi-Supreme Realm could achieve. Was it a Supreme Realm's Attack?!"

Hiss!

“The Gu Family’s foundation is too terrifying. They already possess numerous cultivators in the Sacred Realm, yet now there is also a Supreme coming out to obliterate everything.”

Quasi-Supreme was already an ancestor-level existence of various Daoist forces. A Supreme Realm existence was definitely a walking myth.

For so many of the cultivators present, it was their first time seeing a Supreme existence’s attack. This palm seemed to cover the whole universe. It was so tyrannical that it made their scalps numb and tremble to the extreme.

“It’s a pity that it chose to blow itself up, leaving no useful information.

Seeing this scene, Gu Changge shook his head regretfully, **“The time for the ancestor to take action was too slow, but if a Great Sacred Realm existence wants to blow himself up, it will be difficult to stop it either way.”**

Wang Zijin shook her head when she heard the words, **“Even if he is suppressed, I am afraid that he won’t get any useful news. If they dare to assassinate me, and in broad daylight no less, then they must have concocted a solid strategy with no loopholes. It’d be impossible not to think of such a possibility.”**

Gu Changge smiled, **“Miss Zijin’s words are reasonable, I have worried too much.”**

He looked in the direction where the aftermath had dissipated, and his eyes flashed with a different colour.

This self-detonation was naturally what he himself had ordered.

However, Gu Changge still kept one of its hands. After all, this kind of puppet has strong regenerating power. So as long as it is not really fully wiped out, there was still a chance to recover.

At this time, he only needed to send people to guard the palace, so that the cultivators of all major forces can perceive and detect its breath, and he can achieve his purpose.

And then he could recover the core of the puppet from the broken runes.

After being repaired, it can be reused in the future.

And soon, as Gu Changge expected, many strong men rose into the sky and rushed to the sky to verify the identity of the figure from the lingering aura.

Many people now know the identity of Wang Zijin.

The position of the Ancestral Hall was almost otherworldly.

No one dared to offend them easily.

Who would attack and kill Wang Zijin for no reason? The Immortal Gu Family? How could this be possible? If Wang Zijin had an accident in the Ancient Immortal Gu Family, they would definitely be the first to take the blame.

They would be rushing to protect her with all their might instead of killing her.

So many people thought of the Inheritor of Forbidden Demonic Arts, and for a while, a layer of haze appeared on everyone's heads.

The younger generation was robbed before.

But now it was the Great Sacred Realm cultivator, what does this mean? It goes without saying.

Even many old people had a cold back at this time, giving birth to bad emotions.

They sensed the threat.

'Behind the Inheritors of Forbidden Demonic Arts, I am afraid that, just as Young Master Changge guessed that day, there is an organisation.'

Many people guessed in their hearts, especially the younger generation, and now they were in awe of Gu Changge to the extreme.

There was no difference between his words and an oracle's predictions.

And soon, Gu Changge also came to the sky, closing his eyes and being like the rest of the strong, seeming to perceive the aftermath of the battle just now, so as to determine its origin.

But, in reality, he was looking for the core of the puppet and intended to quietly take it away.

"If this old man has guessed right, the aura seems to be from the secret technique of the Heavenly Emperor's Mountain."

At this time, an old antique with a very long history suddenly exclaimed, his closed eyes suddenly opened, and he was extremely shocked.

His words also caused the rest of the strong nearby to open their eyes, revealing shock and disbelief.

For a while, the place even quieted down.

And Gu Changge also found the core of the puppet and quietly placed it in the Inner World.

He also opened his eyes and sighed slightly, **"This remaining aura of combat is exactly the same as Ye Ling when he fought me that day. The two seem to be of the same origin."**

Needless to say, many old antiques have also sensed it. They obviously have an understanding of Forbidden Demonic Arts and will not make an error in judgement.

In the high altitude, more and more cultivators came, and the atmosphere became very heavy.

Seeing this, Gu Changge smiled deeply.

'Now, the temporary black pot has been set...'

Chapter 209: The Perfect Plan; No Choice But to Take the Blame!

Hearing the conversation of old antiques and big shot's group in the sky, many cultivators fell silent and a shiver ran down their spine.

The current Inheritor of Forbidden Demonic Arts appeared and was suspected of having the backing of a large organisation. He even blatantly infiltrated the banquet of the Immortal Gu Family and planned to kill the mysterious woman of the Immortal Wang family.

Many people still didn't know Wang Zijin's true identity.

But many people speculated that the Forbidden Demonic Arts' Inheritor was trying to incite a conflict between Immortal Gu and Immortal Wang Family.

Because if something happens to Wang Zijin, then the Immortal Gu Family was bound to take the majority of the blame.

Of course, people with discerning eyes can see that the Immortal Gu Family cannot do such a thing.

“Judging from the aura of the Secret Technique, it contains the aura of Heavenly Emperor's Mountain. Now, this is going to be problematic!”

“Could the Forbidden Demonic Arts' inheritor be in the Heavenly Emperor's Mountain?”

Many Young Supremes were shocked when they heard the conversation of the older generation's group.

Among them, a very prestigious old antique said that the aura of Secret Technique in the battle resembled the aura from the Heavenly Emperor's Mountain.

This terrified them even more and a chill ran through their spine.

In particular, the creatures of the Primordial Ten Thousand Races were appalled and in disbelief.

For them, the status of Heavenly Emperor's Mountain simply went without saying, and when the Heavenly Emperor Mountain was mentioned, they usually had a look of reverence and did not dare to be disrespectful in the slightest.

But now, when they heard that Heavenly Emperor's Mountain might be related to the Inheritors of Forbidden Demonic Arts, their brains started buzzing and almost exploded.

How was this possible?

The Emperor's Mountain was above all, and was worshipped and looked up to by many clans. It was a force established by several emperors and was incomparably transcendent.

So, how could it be related to the Forbidden Demonic Arts' Inheritor?

They dare not imagine!

“Could it be that Heavenly Emperor's Mountain is the mastermind behind this...? This is too horrifying...”

A Young Supreme said with a gloomy expression.

Gu Changege, who had already taken the core of the puppet inside the Inner World under the eyes of these old antiques, flew down from the sky at this moment.

The expression on his face looks similar to many Young Supremes, gloomy and in deep thoughts.

Hearing this, he shook his head and said, **“If this matter is related to Heavenly Emperor’s Mountain, then why did he use the Secret Technique of Heavenly Emperor’s Mountain during the battle? By doing this isn’t he just telling everyone that Heavenly Emperor’s Mountain is related to Forbidden Demonic Art’s Inheritor?”**

“I don’t believe anyone would be so stupid.”

Speaking of this, Gu Changge sighed slightly, as if he was also confused.

“Brother Gu’s words are reasonable, and exactly what I suspected too.” Wang Wushuang, who had calmed down, said this while nodding slightly.

Ye Langtian and other Young Supreme on the side were not stupid either, they could obviously see this loophole as well.

Gu Changge took in everyone's expressions, and a strange glint flickered in his eyes.

The effect he wanted has been initially achieved.

He wanted to frame the Heavenly Emperor’s Mountain and put the black pot on it, but still not make it look very obvious so that he could make a better plan for the next step.

Regardless of whether they believe it or not, Heavenly Emperor’s Mountain has been dragged into this fishy mess for no reason today.

And this was what Gu Changge expected and planned for.

But... he wasn’t going to leave it at that.

Seeing that Gu Changge took the initiative to defend Heavenly Emperor’s Mountain, many creatures from the Primordial Ten Thousand Races looked at him with gratitude.

When they heard that the matter was related to Heavenly Emperor’s Mountain, they actually broke out in a cold sweat, worried that Gu Changge would unleash his wrath onto the Heavenly Emperor’s Mountain for no reason.

With his current power, although Heavenly Emperor’s Mountain was respected, its status was not to the point that it can quell Gu Changge's wrath.

After all, there were many terrifying forces behind Gu Changge. The Gu Family had a boundless heritage, not to mention the Primordial Divine Sect, the Heavenly Dao Immortal Palace, and the Ancient Immortal Races.

Which one of these forces could be taken lightly?

Although the number of Primordial Ten Thousand Races was huge, before this matter was clearly investigated, Heavenly Emperor’s Mountain was the most obvious suspect.

Gu Changge, taking the initiative to help clear the suspicion of Heavenly Emperor’s Mountain, made them heave a sigh of relief.

As for Gu Changge being the perpetrator?

Unless there was something really wrong with their brains, no one would dare to imagine it.

At this time, many older generation powerhouses came from different directions, gathering in the vicinity.

when they heard him, they sighed and nodded, **“What the Young Master Changge said is right. The aura similar to Heavenly Emperor’s Mountain’s Secret Technique is really too obvious.”**

“Yeah, it seems that someone is deliberately framing Heavenly Emperor’s Mountain, making us suspect them. No one is so stupid that they can’t see it?”

Another old antique who was tall, with a nonchalant face, and came from a major sect, spoke with grandeur.

He agreed with Gu Changge’s opinion and felt that this matter was most likely someone framing the Heavenly Emperor’s Mountain.

Soon, this statement was recognized by almost all the people here. After all, this kind of loophole was too obvious.

It was impossible for Heavenly Emperor’s Mountain to be so stupid to leave such traces.

Seeing that everyone was talking about the need to find the True Inheritor of Forbidden Demonic Arts and give justice to the Heavenly Emperor’s Mountain, Gu Changge’s expression couldn’t help but become a little playful.

But that look soon disappeared and his expression returned to normal.

But was his plan that simple?

Soon, Gu Changge frowned slightly, and he took the initiative to ask Wang Zijin.

There seems to be some inexplicable meaning in his deep eyes, **“I wonder what Miss Zijin thinks about this matter?”**

Hearing this, the place suddenly became quiet.

Including the clansmen of the Immortal Gu family, and the guests from the Daoist forces, and they could not help but look over.

Gu Changge’s words now carried a lot of weight and many people wanted to hear his opinion.

Wang Wushuang, Ye Langtian, and the Young Supreme of the Great Golden-Winged Peng Clan all had different expressions, ready to hear what Gu Changge had to say.

“Why did Young Master Changge ask this woman’s opinion? Is there anything special about this woman’s identity?”

Some people still didn’t know Wang Zijin’s identity, so they couldn’t help asking curiously.

To be able to persist against the Great Sacred Realm Assassin for so long was a terrifying ability, even more for someone still this young.

This caused many people's hearts to palpitate and they couldn't help but admire her.

“Be quiet.”

“Saintess Zijin is not someone whom you can freely talk about!” When some old antiques heard this, they immediately scolded others and showed respect to Wang Zijin.

If she wasn't the descendant of the Human Ancestral Hall, how could she have been assassinated by the Inheritor of Forbidden Demonic Arts for no reason? Ordinary Young Supreme would have been crushed to death in the first place!

Hiss!

Hearing this, everyone understood now, their eyes widened, and they gasped.

No wonder she was so close to Gu Changge.

It turned out that this mysterious woman from the Immortal Wang Family was actually a descendant of the Human Ancestral Hall, which made them astonished and flabbergasted.

At this moment, Wang Zijin didn't care what the cultivators next to her thought about her.

She glanced at Gu Changge.

Seeing his expression, she felt that although he didn't say anything, he was thinking the same thing as her, so she couldn't help but smile and said, **“Actually, my opinion is similar to that of Brother Gu, and now everyone is subconsciously thinking that Heavenly Emperor's Mountain is being framed and has nothing to do with the inferior of the forbidden Demonic Arts.”**

“But in my opinion, that's the most problematic thing.”

“After all, everyone will rule out Heavenly Emperor's Mountain as a suspect first, and instead start to find another suspect... But what if the real perpetrator is missed due to that? Wouldn't this be exactly what he wanted?”

Her words were light and gentle.

But it was like hundreds of thousands of mountains, crashing at everyone's heart.

Buzz!

Especially the group of old antiquities, their faces were horrified, as if layers of fog had been uncovered and they were instantly awakened.

They found that... what they had thought and what Wang Zijin said were actually not much different!

That is to say, they have already taken the initiative to rule out the Heavenly Emperor's Mountain as a suspect, thinking that it cannot be related to the Inheritor of Forbidden Demonic Art.

After all, for such an obvious lingering aura, other than being framed, what other explanation can there be?.

But what if... this was actually intentional!

Thinking of this, many people felt chills all over their body. If Wang Zijin hadn't pointed this out, they would've started in the wrong direction.

"As expected of the Saintess of the Human Ancestral Hall! She is exceptionally smart, and she figured out the key in an instant, which makes the old man admire you endlessly."

An old cultivator agreed with this statement, and it was more convincing than at the beginning.

"No matter what we say it is all in theory and although we are suspicious, there is no evidence to prove that it is related to Heavenly Emperor's Mountain. Anyway, if this plan was really arranged by Heavenly Emperor's Mountain, then it is really frightening, and I was almost fooled by it."

"Thanks to Saintess Zijin, otherwise I wouldn't be able to figure it out."

For a time, everyone began to compliment Wang Zijin, and their words were full of admiration and praise.

At a young age, her cultivation was unfathomable, and she was also close to Gu Changge, her future prospects were simply limitless!

The younger generation also nodded, with different expressions.

When they heard Wang Zijin's words they couldn't help but admire her, her perspective of things was very different, helping her analyse the crucial point, something they couldn't do.

On the other hand, many creatures of the Primordial Ten Thousand Races turned pale after hearing this, unable to accept it.

"Brother Gu's opinion should be similar to mine, right?" Wang Zijin smiled and asked Gu Changge.

Gu Changge nodded, with a hint of admiration, and said, **"Yes, I didn't expect that Miss Zijin's thoughts would coincide with mine, even though I was almost fooled at first, no matter what, Heavenly Emperor's Mountain is still the most suspicious."**

Hearing what he said, Wang Zijin seemed to smile even more deeply.

At these words, all the cultivators were silent, feeling an even greater gloom, coming over their heads.

If the Heavenly Emperor's Mountain was involved, the days were about to change!

"But now the descendants of the Human Ancestral Hall have left seclusion and we have Young Master Changge with the talent of the True Immortal on our side. So it is not hopeless..."

"Forbidden Demonic Art's Inheritors are ravaging the world, it's time to find a way to track down their location and eliminate them all in one fell swoop."

Everyone's minds were coincidentally thinking the same, the younger generation had Young Master Changge, so they see hope in fighting against the Inheritors of Forbidden Demonic Arts.

Watching everyone, Gu Changge's expression was natural and no one knew that he was laughing in his heart right now.

'Tonight's goal has finally been achieved.'

'This black pot has finally reached the Heavenly Emperor's Mountain.'

Even if Heavenly Emperor's Mountain didn't want to, they had to bear and accept it.

Humiliating them to death.

They would have never imagined that they were calculated by Gu Changge until the day they die.

[Ding! The Host has damaged the reputation of the Favoured Son of Heavens and has obtained 3,000 Fortune Value and 15,000 destiny points.]

At this time, Gu Changge also heard the message prompt from the system.

He couldn't help but smile in his heart.

It seems that there was no problem with his plan. Even the flapping of a butterfly's wings can cause a storm on the other side of the ocean, not to mention his actions. ***1 It is a reference to the butterfly effect.***

Although it seems to be very small, the sensation it caused in the entire Upper Realm was absolutely huge.

This little horse feeder was going to walk toward his death, controlled in the palm of Gu Changge.

And soon, what happened at Immortal Gu's house tonight spread out immediately, causing a great sensation.

All the guests witnessed the scene with their own eyes, and they have nothing to say about the news, proving its authenticity.

For a time, the whole Upper Realm was in turmoil.

The reappearance of the Inheritor of Forbidden Demonic arts caused everyone to tremble.

Especially this time, they were even more daring. He even wanted to assassinate the descendant of the Human ancestral hall. Fortunately, he was stopped by the powerhouses of the Gu family. Otherwise, the consequences would be unfathomable.

2 Mohking: He was stopped by 'Mitochondria' of the Gu family.

This matter triggered the fear and attention of the major forces and Daoist Sects, and Heavenly Emperor's Mountain was the first to bear the brunt of it, being instantly pushed into the limelight.

In any case, the sensation caused by this matter was too horrendous and terrifying.

That day the scene of a Great Sacred Realm assassinating the descendant of the Human Ancestral Hall spread out, and the aura of the Secret Technique of the Heavenly Emperor's Mountain couldn't be mistaken

For a time, various opinions were circulated all over the Upper Realm.

Whether it was the human race or the creatures of the other races, they were all cautious and afraid of this matter.

After tens of millions of years, the Inheritor of Forbidden Demonic Arts had reappeared in the world and was more terrifying and hidden than any previous Inheritor of Forbidden Demonic Arts.

And just when all the major powers were shaken up.

Another news story broke out!

Emperor Ying's heir, the Heavenly Prince, Ying Shuang came out of seclusion!

As soon as this news came out, it immediately triggered a terrifying wave, and the sensation it caused was tremendous.

After investigation, people found out that the day it was announced that Heavenly Prince Ying Shuang would come out of seclusion was the same day on which Mother Gu held the birthday banquet. It was also the same day on which the descendant of Human Ancestral Hall was almost killed.

This timing was incredibly coincidental.

This shocked many Daoist Sects, and many people even felt anger in their hearts.

'This is too coincidental, right?'

In the eyes of people, this was the provocation of Heavenly Emperor's Mountain to many Daoist Sects!

Simply Brazen and reckless!

Especially the White Tiger Clan, they were simply mad with hatred.

After all, their heir died in the hands of the Forbidden Demonic Arts' Inheritor and even his origin was devoured.

Although they also belong to Primordial Ten Thousand Races and should respect the Heavenly Emperor's Mountain but... the news about the connection between the Forbidden Demonic Arts' Inheritor and Heavenly Emperor's Mountain made them furious, wishing to go seek justice in person.

Their patriarch, with anger and red eyes, roared up to the sky, unable to vent his anger.

"Damn, I didn't expect that my son's death would be related to the Heavenly Emperor's Mountain, which we deeply respected."

Many clan elders on the side hurriedly stopped him and said, **"The patriarch is not allowed to do this, how could you be so reckless? We must seek justice for the death of the Young Master, but there's no evidence against the Heavenly Emperor's Mountain. It's all just speculation in the end!"**

They didn't want to cause trouble for the White Tiger Clan for no reason. *n0veluS&.c0m*

The heritage of the White Tiger Clan was not comparable to that of the Heavenly Emperor's Mountain. There have been many emperors who have been in charge of it. Who knows how many were still left?

They hate it too!

However, Heavenly Emperor's Mountain has stood high for many years, so they naturally had many supporters. Many clans thought that Heavenly Emperor's Mountain was just being framed by others.

Emperor Mountain is high, transcendent, and respected by all races, why would they need to do such a self-deprecating thing?

This was a deliberate frame-up by the Young Master of the Immortal Gu Family and the descendants of the Human Ancestral Hall!

In short, there were all kinds of opinions and accusations.

[At the same time, inside the Great Hall, Heavenly Emperor's Mountain]

“What’s going on? Could it be that Heavenly Emperor’s Mountain is really related to the Inheritor of the Forbidden Demonic Arts?”

“Damn, I don’t have any memories at all. Is it true? Or is someone deliberately framing me?”

An incomparably luxurious and lofty phoenix boat with flickering runes was racing through the middle of the sky.

Inside the pavilion, sitting cross-legged, dressed in exquisite and luxurious clothes, and surrounded by the immortal aura, Ying Shuang’s face was full of shock and disbelief.

He frowned, as he heard the news from the outside world.

Against the opposition of the entire Heavenly Emperor’s Mountain, he planned to roam the world, but he did not expect that what greeted him was not the respect and awe of the people, but all kinds of abuse and anger.

At this moment, Ying Shuang was stunned, and his expression became extremely ugly.

He was now the Emperor’s heir with high status, who in this world dares to despise and underestimate him?

No matter where he went, he would surely be revered and respected by cultivators and other creatures alike.

With the identity of being the Heavenly Prince, was there anyone above him?

However, once the name of the Inheritor of the Forbidden Demonic Arts was mentioned, let alone the heir of Emperor Ying, even if Emperor Ying himself appeared, it’d be useless.

This made Ying Shuang angry, unwilling, and even fearful.

After all, he was not the real heir of Emperor Ying! He was just an imposter, wearing this body, with little memory.

At that time, if someone really doubts him and wants to do something to him, what should he do?

Ying Shuang was panicking, and his palms were covered in a cold sweat.

This required even more skill than just pretending to be the heir of the emperor.

The Inheritor of Forbidden Demonic Arts was the greatest enemy recognized by all the Daoist Sects and Immortal Clans in the world since the Immortal Period!

He has lost the confidence he had in the beginning, his heart was uneasy, and his back was covered in a cold sweat.

He even felt a little regretful and unwilling. Who knew that after becoming the Emperor's heir, rather than enjoying it, he would take the blame for the Emperor's heir?

It would have been easier to feed the horses, at least he didn't have to be worried about his life at all times!

At this time, Ying Shuang even began to resent the unknown existence who replaced him and the Emperor's heir in the dark.

"Oh god, if you wanted me to enjoy all this, then why do I have to bear all this?"

Ying Shuang's voice trembled slightly, and he understood that there was no point in complaining.

Soon, he calmed down and began to talk to himself, **"Right now, I can't panic, let alone show weakness, otherwise, the wrath of all people will be vented into the Heavenly Emperor's Mountain."**

"Whether I am a Forbidden Demonic Arts' Inheritor or not, I can't admit it at all, I have to find a way to clear the suspicion..."

Various thoughts flashed through his mind.

But in the end, there was no way he could prove his innocence... unless he found the true Inheritor of Forbidden Demonic Arts.

"All of this is because I was framed by that Gu Changge and the descendants of the Human Ancestral Hall...f***g bastards"** Ying Shuang has already formed a grudge against these two people, waiting for the identity of the Inheritors of the Forbidden Demonic Arts to be cleared. After that, he will definitely settle the account with them.

"Brother, are the rumours true?"

At this moment, the soft voice of a girl suddenly came from outside Ying Shuang's door.

A tall girl with shoulder-length silver hair and a beautiful face, dressed in Immortal clothes, was standing there, asked with a frown on her face.

3Mohking: Just thinking of the amount of time I have to write Immortal in the Immortal Realm is making me shudder.

It was Ying Shuang's sister, Ying Yu.

During this period of time, she did not know how many waves of cultivators and creatures who came to attack them had been killed.

Because of her brother's high profile, their whereabouts have been noticed by many forces, and these forces had more or less irreconcilable grudges with the Forbidden Demon Arts' Inheritors.

As a result, they all came one by one, intending to take revenge!

This made Ying Yu feel very troubled.

Now she was very confused, she felt that this kind of stupid thing was not something the brother she knows can do.

As for being the Inheritor of Forbidden Demonic Arts? Since her brother broke the seal, he has been practising in the palace all these years, not even taking a step outside.

The Inheritor of Forbidden Demonic power was her brother?

How could this be possible?

"What do you think?"

Hearing this, Ying Shuang, who was across the door, panicked in his heart, but he deliberately kept calm and asked.

Ying Yu stood outside the pavilion and did not go in.

Since some time ago, she felt that Ying Shuang's behaviour has been a little strange, and he asked her about many things he already knew.

She couldn't tell what was going on, but it was definitely strange.

However, she only thought that recently Ying Shuang's cultivation had hit a bottleneck and his temperament had slightly changed due to it.

"It's fine if brother doesn't say anything, but this matter has to be resolved sooner or later." Ying Yu said softly and left.

She pondered in her mind, feeling that it was unrealistic to clear the suspicion of being the Inheritor of Forbidden Demonic Arts and that it was impossible for her to fight against all the major Daoist forces.

How vast and boundless was the Upper World?

Who knows how many powerhouses and masters were hidden in it, although the status of the Heavenly Emperor's Mountain was transcendent, no matter how confident she was, it was impossible to be the enemy of everyone.

"So the best way is to block it rather than stopping it. The rumours were spread from the Immortal Gu Family that night. Gu Changge and the descendant of the Human Ancestral Hall..." Ying Yu said to herself, thinking of two very important people.

She also did not think that there was a problem with the two's claims... but the key thing was that Heavenly Emperor's Mountain was really framed, and the Forbidden Demonic Arts' Inheritor was incomparably subtle in staging the suspicion.

“It seems that I have to meet Gu Changge. I'm afraid the only way to clear the suspicion is to get him to act. In today's younger generation, only he is powerful enough to turn this situation around instantly.”

Soon, Ying Yu thought of a solution. She had to tell Gu Changge that he had misunderstood.

“Thanks to the amazing means of this sister of mine, otherwise I wouldn't really know what to do at this time.”

Inside the pavilion, Ying Shuang could not help but breathe a sigh of relief when he felt his sister leave. In addition, the clans around him were also powerful people with powerful means.

Otherwise, he really wouldn't know what to do!

“Gu Changge, the descendant of Human Ancestral Hall...” Soon, there was deep hatred and anger in his eyes, and a strong resentment and jealousy rose for Gu Changge, who had been dazzling and bigger than him from birth.

‘How dare he put me in such a dangerous situation with just a few words!’

Chapter 210: Second Transformation of the Devil Heart; Unable to suppress his Demonic Nature?

As the entire Upper Realm was in an uproar regarding the relationship between Heavenly Emperor's Mountain and the Forbidden Demonic Arts' Inheritor.

The Immortal Gu Family still seemed very calm on the surface.

To think that such a big event would happen again right after the birthday banquet ended.

It wasn't a good idea for the Daoist Sects and Immortal Clans to continue their stay there since no one could be sure whether the Forbidden Demonic Arts' Inheritor was hidden among them.

Creatures of the Primordial Ten Thousand Races left first, planning to return to their clans, and then discuss appropriate measures to address the situation.

The Forbidden Demonic Arts' Inheritor was not alone. This fact had become abundantly clear, alongside the assessment that there might be more than just one person backing them.

But whether this force was Heavenly Emperor's Mountain or not, needed some more investigation, as it was difficult to determine the authenticity of the claim.

Soon afterwards, the Immortal Ye Family, Immortal Lake, Heavenly Dao Immortal Palace, and other Immortal Sects also said their goodbyes and left.

“Brother Gu, you have to pay attention. The Forbidden Demonic Arts' Inheritor will definitely target you after me.”

Wang Zijin smiled charmingly before saying some parting words to Gu Changge, following the Immortal Wang Family as they departed from the place.

She had to deal with some new issues upon returning.

As Wang Zijin had just learned the news of Jiang Chuchu leaving the Human Ancestral Hall.

If she was right, Jiang Chuchu would most likely come and ask Gu Changge about details regarding the situation, and maybe even investigate him.

However, considering her personality and then Gu Changge's personality, it was also likely... that she'd faceplant into a metal wall this time around.

The faint smile on Gu Changge's face quickly disappeared upon finally losing sight of the Wang Family members.

"Pay attention to the whereabouts of Miss Zijin." He quickly instructed the powerhouse of the Gu family beside him.

In any case, Wang Zijin was a Favoured Daughter of Heaven who brings good fortune, so observing her would only lead to more benefits for Gu Changge.

Moreover, he was not afraid of Wang Zijin discovering his intentions either.

"Yes, Young Master."

The powerhouses of the Gu Family left hastily upon receiving the order, not daring to ask for the reason or the cause.

It was none of their business anyways.

Furthermore, Gu Changge's power in the Immortal Gu Family was now just below the Patriarch, more respected than even all the clan elders combined.

This was, of course, disregarding the Ancestors and Ancient Freaks as they had been lying around in the soil or hiding in coffins and would not easily show up to make decisions.

Gu Changge's words were no different from that of the Patriarch.

"Yue Mingkong, this cunning lass, had left on the second day. She seemed to be in a hurry, but in order not to let me notice the abnormality, even returned to the Supreme Immortal Dynasty first, and didn't immediately go to the place where the reincarnation of that Human Ancestor is."

Gu Changge's eyes squinted a bit as he took one step forwards, returning instantly to the palace.

A smile had appeared on the corner of his mouth.

Yue Mingkong thought she was smart, but in Gu Changge's view, this was just a tiny speck of useless cleverness he could instantly see through.

"The Human Ancestor's Reincarnation will not be so easy to deal with. My Mingkong might end up suffering a loss... It seems that I have to arrange something in advance."

He was pondering about this matter when Yin Mei's voice rang from outside the palace.

"Senior Brother."

In front of outsiders, she would always address Gu Changge like so with a shout, indicating to him that he should not let the mask he wore slip just yet.

“Since Junior Sister has something to ask of me, you should come in.” Gu Changge spoke with a natural expression.

Yin Mei soon walked into the hall alone.

“Master, your guess was correct. There is news from the clan that the Heavenly Prince has mobilized his troops...” She reported respectfully with cupped hands.

“Mobilizing troops, huh. It seems like he doesn't know where the little servant is, so he wants to solve it using overwhelming manpower.” Gu Changge dissected the report with ease using his observation skills, looking a bit disappointed.

A funny little trick. The current Heavenly Prince was not stupid after all and had sent troops to investigate the matter in his stead, not wanting to go himself.

It made sense, as he couldn't tell exactly what had happened to him.

It was best not to meet face-to-face in case of an unexpected development.

At this time, what the imposter Heavenly Prince needed to do was to destroy the corpse and eliminate the remaining traces, solving the flaw that would most likely expose his identity.

However, as his reputation was not very stable nowadays, and he was constrained in many ways, the fake did not dare to show up and muddy the waters.

“It doesn't matter. Act according to our previous plan. Let your clansmen inform the fake Heavenly Prince, revealing the whereabouts of that little servant, and say that he suddenly went crazy for no reason.”

Gu Changge recounted the plan with an intrigued smirk.

It didn't matter whether he was really crazy or not. He simply wanted the fake Heavenly Prince to understand that the little servant was in his hands and that he held his life in his hands.

Gu Changge had grabbed hold of his biggest secret.

With this important handle, Gu Changge now possessed all kinds of methods to squeeze and harvest the fake's Fortune Value completely.

“Yes, master.” Instructions in hand, Yin Mei was ready to return to her clan.

But before she could take her leave, Gu Changge stopped her after thinking for a moment, throwing a sealed jade bottle into her hands.

“Master, this is...” Even while stunned, Yin Mei could still perceive a potent, surging energy, churning silently inside the jade bottle.

Gu Changge shook his head, too lazy to explain, and dismissively waved at her.

Yin Mei's loyalty and ability did not escape his eyes, so he would naturally not treat her badly.

After all, in his previous world, she would be the so-called perfect secretary.

“Thank you, master.”

Yin Mei was overjoyed, and her tails could not help but move about in excitement.

The contents of this jade pot didn't really matter, as what truly mattered was that the often cold and indifferent Gu Changge had actually given her something as a gift.

This was obviously a great change in Gu Changge's attitude towards her.

[Several Days Later]

The Immortal Gu family was busy with an important event.

Ding!

Ding!

Ding!

After the tolling of a few bells, many clansmen put down their work and bowed in the direction of their Ancestral Hall, full of reverence and respect.

“The Nirvana Pond is finally open. I wonder if we will be able to create a stronger Young Supreme after the opening of its locks this time...”

“Our Gu family's blood is inherently tyrannical. The five young talents selected in every generation will no doubt rise to become the greatest in the realm.”

“Plus, we have Young Master Changge and Miss Xian'er this time. Although, unfortunately, it seems like the other three will just look mediocre in front of them.”

On the islands of the various mountains and peaks, silhouettes of Divine Rainbows appeared one after another, falling through the sky, all headed towards the congregation of holy light that descended from the Heavens.

The air buzzed with idle chatter, as they all conversed with anticipating smiles on their faces.

It was the Holy Land.

Beautiful clouds streaked across the sky, as the rules of chaos and order rose, and majestic mountains stood tall. As if everyone had been transported back to the most ancient period when heaven and the earth first opened.

The incomparably rich Heaven and Earth essence transformed and morphed into visions of dragons, phoenixes, unicorns, etc., liquefying into primordial beasts.

Within the lush plains and forests, there were even Ancient Tea Trees of Dao Enlightenment and immortal trees that grew towards the sky. Countless Divine Medicines and Immortal Herbs flickered with radiance, as gleaming treasures dotted the landscape like stars.

And this was merely a sliver of their heritage.

At the centre of it all...

Inside a grand hall, five young men and women were standing there, led by Gu Changge.

The young scholar-like man was dressed in a plain white robe adorned with no accessories; his jade-like hair was tied back using a simple hairband.

Gu Xian'er, whose expression seemed impossibly cold, was next to Gu Changge. Dressed in hunting clothes, exuding an immortal aura, and had a look of disgust towards Gu Changge plastered onto her face as if she didn't want to stand near him in the slightest.

In addition to them, there were three other Young Supremes present, all of whom were the potential future elders of the Gu Family, possessing terrifying talents and powerful strength.

“Here lies the entrance to the Nirvana Pond of the Ancestral Hall. Only five people in each generation can have this opportunity to come here to untie the shackles of our bloodline, understand the way of the ancestors, improve their cultivation realm, and learn to control the flow of nature and the world...”

Gu Changge explained softly, with a strange look in his eyes, as if he was talking to the three people beside him.

[Kshn: Now even the author is totally ignoring Xian'er lmao.]

The atmosphere within the hall was simple but ancient.

Archaic carvings were etched into the ground that didn't belong to any one epoch. Those that had absorbed and retained the mysterious principles of Heaven and Earth, containing truths that would allow one to realize the truth of the Great Dao at a glance.

“Tch! I know that. You don't need to say something so obvious.” Gu Xian'er snorted before retorting. She seemed to really like fighting against Gu Changge.

Unfortunately, Gu Changge only ignored her, as if treating the lass' words as wind.

This made Gu Xian'er annoyed. Was he not the person who took her on a spending spree in Heavenly Dao Ancient City? Yet why was it, that after returning to their Immortal Gu Family, Gu Changge's face had changed completely?

Regressed back to the previous indifference.

Even if she didn't show it on the surface, she still felt secretly annoyed and frustrated in her heart. Having said that, she also knew that he had his own difficulties, which was why she'd let him off with just a slight beating.

Yeah. That was the reason.

“Is everyone present? If so, we will begin unlocking the Nirvana Pond.”

Around the palace, a number of old people were already waiting in the shadows, carrying a large number of prepared rare immortal materials behind them. It was a wide collection of heavenly treasures that would incite madness if ever released in the outside world.

All kinds of horrifically precious blood, of all colours and tastes, accompanied by phantoms of Ancient Beasts as if they had come back to life to fight across time and space.

As well as bright, peerless elixirs of eternal gold, coated by a flowing mist. The fragrance was similar to a field of endless flowers, and it alone seemed capable of changing a weak mortal into an immortal soaring through the Nine Heavens.

Even further in the back, people saw a series of mysterious eggs, shaped like small suns.

Rainbows of the Dao flowed, as immortal chants intertwined and merged inside of them.

The brilliant light was incomparably magnificent, like divine jade, with molten liquid flowing inside, looking radiant and astonishing.

There were many other divine materials, most of which no one had ever heard of or seen.

“Every one of these goodies would cause a big sensation in the outside world. No wonder we can only open the Nirvana Pond once every generation. Who could stand the price?”

One of the Gu family's Young Supremes couldn't help but mutter in amazement.

“Yeah, I'm afraid only our Family's heritage can withstand this consumption...” Another Young Supreme remarked, an exciting light gradually appearing in his eyes.

“We've been preparing these things for a long time, even to the point of capturing the last sons of many pure-blood kings to fuel the source. Of course, the eggs haven't hatched yet, but that's not important.”

An old man with a dry cough replied, feeling a bit heartbroken.

The person next to him nodded and continued, **“For example, that drop of precious blood was acquired by forcing a supreme powerhouse to hand it over. It was the most essential drop of blood from his single horn. Without millions of years of continuous cultivation, it would be difficult to accumulate it again.”**

The drop of blood radiated immense energy as if it contained countless miniature worlds, and it was imbued with an amazing divine will.

A single breath could create a peerless genius, thousands of threads linking into one. It was extremely precious and almost impossible to obtain.

Seeing the drop of precious blood, Gu Xian'er's eyes narrowed a little.

When she was still in the Peach Village, though she also received such high treatment, the various materials given were far inferior to this.

If she performed a second Rebirth inside the Nirvana Pond and her cultivation base broke through by a large margin, would there be any chance of defeating Gu Changge?

“Don't think too much.”

As if reading Gu Xian'er's wild thoughts, Gu Changge merely gave her the side eye.

Gu Xian'er hummed in her heart, but she deliberately showed an indifferent expression on her face, **“Gu Changge, just wait and see.”**

At this time, an old man looked at them and couldn't help but smile, **“With these materials, and adding on the secret techniques in the clan, your bloodlines can be fully transformed. Of course, your talents may also change because of this. After all, the original talents were all closely linked to one’s bloodline.”**

Gu Changge nodded in response.

The others, on the other hand, were extremely excited. Such an opportunity was very rare, though how much they could get would depend on their own good fortune.

After all... it can only be said that they were lucky to be born into an Ancient Immortal Family, as only such immortal forces would be able to supply these earth-shattering resources.

The outside world could only lick their lips and go insane from greed at these materials that even Quasi-Supremes would heavily covet until their eyes turned red.

“Alright, we will unlock the Nirvana Pond in a moment, so absorb it with all your strength. We will help you transform your bloodlines with a secret technique. This process will last for a few days, and how much you receive will depend on your good fortune.”

The words of the old made the expressions of the five people become more cautious.

Gu Changge’s cultivation base had actually long reached the Sacred Realm, so this Nirvana Pond or whatever wasn’t helpful to him in the slightest.

However, in his opinion, it possessed value as a tool used to hide from people's attention.

Perhaps the depths of his cultivation should be exposed some more with this ‘rebirth’. After all, Wang Zijin had left seclusion and was already walking about with Quasi-Sacred strength.

For him to show a similar realm wouldn’t be too much, right?

Now no one would suspect him to be the Forbidden Demonic Arts' Inheritor.

Most importantly, Gu Changge felt that this might also be a good opportunity.

Isn't this related to bloodline talent?

He wanted to see how his innate Devil Heart might change during the process.

Since there had been rumours that one could glimpse past and future lives inside the pond.

Gu Changge felt a little curious as to whether this rumour was true or not.

Soon, several people entered the depths of the hall.

There was a misty pond there, with Dao runes emerging one by one, reflected in the air.

Among them, there were traces of the Origin aura permeating the surroundings, giving rise to a sense of unparalleled harmony with nature, as if belonging to the core of this world.

In the mist-shrouded pond, a light source emerged.

Aura of Creation. A fortuitous sign composed of countless shifting runes, making it an extremely mysterious sight, as the silver glow illuminated the space where boundless divine rules and laws intertwined.

“Sit cross-legged by the pond and absorb the substances in it through breathing circulation. It's up to you if you can absorb the right amount.” An old man solemnly warned.

Hearing this, Gu Changge, Gu Xian'er and others all sat cross-legged here, preparing to wait for the Nirvana Pond to awaken.

Hum!

Following that, several old people quickly refined and threw all kinds of treasures in their hands into the Nirvana Pond, merging the immortal treasures into one.

All types of priceless resources were put into it by them.

The first was a magical plant similar to a sunflower.

Squeezing the petals and leaves, every drop of liquid that seeped into the Nirvana Pond was as crystal clear as the most perfect jade, each drop the size of a thumb. Moreover, the drops were condensed into a fiery essence ten thousand times hotter than that of a Star Nucleus, rolling down the branches and stem without leaving so much as a burn!

In an instant, an extremely terrifying and astonishing bang sounded, as if someone had split the sky in half, to devolve into chaos and return to the original source

The crystal clear liquid dripped down, turning into an incomparably surging divinity.

The second, the third, the fourth...

Many divine objects and immortal materials entered the Nirvana Pond, turning into a surging and resplendent Qi breath.

But at this moment, the void abruptly trembled, and there was an astonishing and fairy-like presence bursting through the empty space.

Gu Xian'er was the first to react. Her new Fairy Bone shone brightly.

The whole person looked fit to soar into the air, out of worldly dust, aloof like an Immortal.

And in that immortal bone, a new immortal intent began to form...

Boom!

As Gu Xian'er relished in her epiphany, a violent surge rang from Gu Changge's side.

His blood was flowing in his veins, making a rushing sound like a crushing river current.

This was an incomparably thick and terrifying force, indescribable and boundless, shocking everyone with its arrival. The pond itself seemed to almost crack under the mighty weight.

Gu Changge sat there, calm like a deep sea, as every cell in his body seemed to come alive.

Not only did his breath release a colourful, smoky air, but it was also filled with a mysterious black substance that floated up and down in the shrouded air.

At this moment, he seemed to be the incarnation of the world, able to swallow everything, and his shocking momentum swept all directions, causing the pond to boil!

The Aura of Creation rose and fell. A hazy glow, like a dazzling Dao rune, fluctuated up and down in the Pond, bubbling to the surface in immense amounts.

Yet it was swallowed up by Gu Changge's every cell!

This terrifying speed even made several old people think it was an illusion.

He was motionless as his whole body became radiant. The colourful mist filled the space, and like a thick fog, completely wrapped around him.

In his sea of ??consciousness, the Dharma Body sat cross-legged.

Its eyes were horrifyingly indifferent, and when it opened its mouth, it emitted a monstrous suction force, much like a black hole.

The hue of his primordial spirit was faintly changing towards a nine-coloured glass.

With the sole exception of Gu Xian'er, the other three could not even properly settle down right now. Affected by Gu Changge's aura, their faces shifted rapidly between white and blue, but they didn't dare to say anything more nonetheless.

“Changge's talent is really too strong. How could we still not know what it is even after so many years? Today may be an opportunity to find out. Such a terrifying physique and vitality, peerless primordial spirit power, and to cause a spatial fluctuation like so...” n0v&Lusb.c0m

“What kind of talent he has, it's really hard to tell. I just don't know if it will manifest...”

Gu Changge's situation shocked several clan elders there.

They started discussing it while observing it, and the more they looked, the more shocked they became. They wanted to continue watching until they could resolve their questions, but—

Buzz!

Just outside the palace, a stalwart figure with a deep and calm face suddenly appeared.

It was Gu Changge's father.

The current Patriarch of the Immortal Gu Family.

“Patriarch! “

The appearance of Gu Changge's father changed the expressions of several Clan Elders. They hurriedly greeted him with courtesy, feeling a little guilty in their hearts. After all, Gu Changge's innate talent has always been a secret, and Gu Lintian had also said that they should not expose it.

“Do not forget my words.”

Father Gu spoke lightly, his face blurred. A figure that seemed to be standing inside another world, and that tyrannical, yet indifferent tone caused the expressions of those several Clan Elders who were usually very prideful and respected to not dare say anything more.

In any case, they were the ones who had crossed the line.

At the moment, it was not necessary for them to continue staying there, since not only was Gu Changge's father present, they even had already put most of the divine materials into the Nirvana Pond, meaning their work had been accomplished.

After seeing the Clan Elders leave, Gu's father's expression became very complicated, and he looked a little worried, staring at the Nirvana Pond in front of him.

He knew that something might happen.

Gu Changge's Devil Heart, in his opinion, was a secret that cannot be exposed.

And within this Nirvana Pond, the Aura of Creation was extremely strong.

It was very likely that it might lead to a change in Gu Changge's Innate Devil Heart. At that time, the reveal of its aura would be noticed by the clan elders, spelling disaster for Gu Changge.

Hence, he had personally arrived at their Ancestral Hall to protect Gu Changge and at the same time strictly prevent the others from seeing any unwanted sights.

“I hope I'm just overthinking it. I don't know if this Nirvana Pond is a blessing or a curse for Changge. Before, he could barely suppress his demonic nature. If a second transformation were to occur now, it would be very difficult for him to deal with, and might result in...”

Father Gu guessed like so, his expression gradually turning more and more worried.

Suppressing the Demonic Nature of the Innate Devil Heart was too difficult for him, and it was no doubt terrifying torture.

Gu Changge would need great perseverance to prevent it from escaping this time.