

Villain 671

Chapter 671: The secret treasury of the Immortal Palace is not in the Upper Realm, Jiang Chuchu's thoughts

In the palace, the divine light was shining brightly around a mass of flowing starlight, interweaving and converging in the void, with inexplicable laws and condensed rhymes.

One by one, Heavenly Artifacts emerged, exuding different colors of light and principles, floating up and down, containing unimaginable and unpredictable power, which seemed to be able to collapse the void and obliterate everything.

This was the Heavenly Artifact that had been handed down since before the ancient era of Immortals. It claimed to have the power of Heaven. The method of refining was unknown. There was even a saying that the Heavenly Artifacts were innate objects. However, there were very few such claims, and it was impossible to know whether they were true or false.

After gathering all Seven Heavenly Artifacts, one could even condense a Heavenly Key to open the secret treasure of the Immortal Palace. Immortal Palace, which had been a rumor in the Upper Realm for countless years, because it involved the Immortal Palace before the taboo era.

At that time, the Immortal Domain and the Upper Realm had not yet been separated, and the entire Heaven and myriad domains were ruled by the Immortal Palace. The territory was endless and unimaginable. All the cultivators and creatures were the citizens of the Immortal Palace, and under its protection, they never had to worry.

If it wasn't for the catastrophe that happened to the world later, a sudden catastrophe swept across the entire heavens, causing the Immortal Palace to collapse, the long river of time to dry up, and everything to return into chaos. Even the world was buried, and it became a taboo period that no one dared to mention again.

The people of later generations would call that era the Forbidden Era. And among the secret treasures of the Immortal Palace were the treasures accumulated by the Immortal Palace for countless epochs. The immortal treasures hidden in it surpassed the imagination of all the cultivators in this world.

To put it bluntly, if the news of the secret treasure of the Immortal Palace was leaked out, it would inevitably set off a boundless bloody storm, and even the Immortal Domain would also be alarmed.

Only by collecting all seven pieces of Heavenly Artifacts could it be possible to find the location of the secret treasure of the Immortal Palace. However, during this period of time, Yue Mingkong had exhausted many methods and only condensed four Heavenly Artifacts. If she wanted to completely condense the Seven Heavenly Artifacts, so as to refine the key, she would need to spend more time and energy.

“It’s okay, just leave the Heavenly Sword, Heavenly Bottle, and Heavenly Tower to me. It seems that I underestimated the difficulty of this matter, but there is no hurry now, the secret treasure of the Immortal Palace may not be in the Upper Realm...” Gu Changge shook his head and said, looking at the many lights flickering lightly in the void, he stretched out his sleeves and swept them all away.

Since Yue Mingkong couldn’t refine the key yet, he could only wait until he had time later.

“Changge, do you think that the secret treasure of the Immortal Palace is real or fake? Why did the Immortal Palace that once ruled Heavens collapse and even the Immortal Master of the Immortal Palace was buried in the long river of time?” Yue Mingkong frowned slightly, and couldn’t help but ask.

In fact, in terms of origin, the Peerless Immortal Dynasty’s lineage had a lot to do with the former Immortal Palace. When she was a child, she read the ancient scrolls and learned a few words about the fall of the Master of Immortal Palace.

At that time, she was extremely shocked. She never thought that the Master of the Immortal Palace, who once ruled the heavens, was not near the end of his life. Instead, he suffered an unimaginable trauma and was finally buried in the long river of time in the coffin of the Nine Heavens.

The palace where the Master of the Immortal Palace was buried at that time was actually in the deepest part of the ancestral land of the Peerless Immortal Dynasty. That palace was extremely mysterious, and she couldn’t see it on normal days. Even the Emperor of the Peerless Immortal Dynasty was not eligible to enter.

It was said that the palace was connected to a mysterious river, and people could be sent to the deepest part of the universe along that river.

“Maybe the Immortal Palace had encountered some great enemy, isn’t this a long-standing guess?” Gu Changge smiled and said.

He actually knew quite a lot about the Forbidden Era, after all, he was the Demon Lord. It was just he didn't know why the Demon Lord would cut across that era and destroy the world.

So far, he didn't have the slightest memory, and he didn't know why. Of course, in Gu Changge's view, it was just that the time hadn't come yet.

"Even the Master of Immortal Palace met an unimaginable foe? There are really too many things in this world that I have never understood." Yue Mingkong's eyes were a little dazed, thinking of those scenes from a while ago.

If this was the case, was there really an invisible existence in this world that was manipulating everything, including her rebirth?

Otherwise, how to explain the Great Dream Returning to Immortal Technique that suddenly appeared in her mind during this period of time?

"Instead of thinking about these things now, you might as well think about how we will hold our wedding in half a year." Gu Changge smiled, took her jade hand, and squeezed it gently to bring her back to her senses.

Yue Mingkong glanced at him slightly, but the corners of her mouth still curled up involuntarily.

Half a year, she was always looking forward to it. After leaving the imperial capital, Gu Changge took Alpha, tore apart the universe, and went directly to the Heavenly Domain where the Human Ancestor Hall was located.

Whether it was the manifestation of holiness in the Dark Heaven, or to see Jiang Chuchu, he would inevitably go back to the Human Ancestor Hall. The news of his and Yue Mingkong's wedding had now spread throughout the Upper Realms, and Jiang Chuchu, who was cultivating in the Human Ancestor Hall, must have known about it too.

In terms of her personality, if Gu Changge didn't confess, maybe she would hate him because of love. Different from Yue Mingkong's dare to love and hate, Jiang Chuchu often hid her thoughts in her heart and did not reveal them to the outside.

So sometimes, she would do impulsive things regardless of the consequences.

In addition, the Golden Cauldron of Luck that was placed in the Human Ancestor Hall should have gathered and absorbed all of the Luck by now, and Gu Changge planned to carry out the second manifestation of the Dark Heaven.

During this period of time, he had been able to perceive that there were strands of thought power gathering in the world, arriving from the cultivators who heard the sacrificial oration some time ago.

Although these thoughts were still very weak, not enough to reach the Dark Heaven hidden in the Inner Universe, let alone a ray of the true soul entering it. But in Gu Changge's view, these powers of thought represented great potential in the future, and they were all his devout disciples in the future.

Time flew, half a month later, in the Human Ancestor Hall in the center of Heavenly Domain. Dressed in white, with blue hair like a waterfall, Jiang Chuchu looked cold and calm, but looked a little thin and haggard, sitting cross-legged in the palace.

A hazy figure of a female Immortal appeared around her, filled with a terrifying aura.

In the palace, strands of silver power of faith gathered from all over the Upper Realm, and incomparably vast, turned into silver strands, floating up and down here. During this period of time, the scourge of the Absolute Heavenly Extinction subsided in many places, making the momentum of Human Ancestor Hall even higher.

"Puff..." But at this moment, Jiang Chuchu, who was sitting cross-legged with her eyes closed, suddenly let out a muffled groan, her face suddenly turned pale, and the bright red blood stained the white clothes, making her look extremely glaring.

She slowly opened her eyes, the originally extremely clear pupils were now a little tired and blood-colored.

"Have I fallen into a heart demon again?" Jiang Chuchu whispered, her eyebrows frowning slightly as if she was asking herself.

But soon, she took out a clean handkerchief and wiped the blood from the corner of her mouth for herself, looking extremely skilled and natural.

During this period of time, she had always had difficulty settling down, and even after she managed to do so, she would be disturbed by various distracting thoughts that appeared in her mind.

In her previous years of cultivation, she couldn't imagine it at all. She had the Seven Orifices and an Exquisite Immortal heart, and she had the talent to break through all the falsehoods in the world. The so-called heart demons and karma did not exist at all in her eyes.

But in the past few days, she had frequently gone mad, and her heart was so chaotic that it was difficult to calm down. Jiang Chuchu even felt that her heart was broken, it was no longer perfect, and there were many cracks in it.

"In half a year, he will marry his fiancée. But he promised that he will marry me..." Thinking of this, Jiang Chuchu's eyes suddenly became a little dazed, and the light in her eyes was very dim.

She clutched her heart, feeling a throbbing pain inside.

Chapter 672: On the day without obstacles, A golden finger heavy rain

"You... wouldn't leave me behind, would you?"

Jiang Chuchu's expression was a little expectant, her eyes were shining as she looked at Gu Change as if she was afraid of hearing some words of rejection from him.

She grew up in the Human Ancestor Hall since she was a child, and she had been instilled with the philosophy of benevolence, righteousness, and morality. She protected the common people in the world, and lived by the righteous way within the Human Ancestor Hall.

Before meeting Gu Changge, she had always felt this way. However, some things, like light, would always shine through the broken barrier, bringing her novelty and joy. Since then, she had understood that there was no good and evil in this world.

It was too arbitrary to judge a person simply by using the parameter of good or evil.

For the Heavens in the Upper Realm, even though Gu Changge was a heinous devil, every time she encountered a crisis, trouble, or life-threatening, he would always show up to solve everything for her and deal with it for her. How could she say that such a Gu Changge was evil?

So even if she knew she was partial to Gu Changge, she was violating the rules and regulations of the Human Ancestor Hall and betraying her master. But she still did it without hesitation.

“I came to see you, in fact, to tell you about this matter, so as not to let your imagination run wild.”

When Gu Changge heard this, he seemed to sigh softly before stretching out his hand to pull the hair hanging on both sides of her cheeks to her ears, “You have lost so much weight.”

“What are you going to tell me... Say?” Jiang Chuchu stood there in a daze, lowering her eyes, and let Gu Changge pull her hair up.

She had some inexplicable expectations in her heart, even though she knew the relationship between the two of them, it was difficult to make it public. But Gu Changge rushed from hundreds of millions of miles away, just because he was worried about her wild thoughts, which also displayed the weight she had in Gu Changge’s heart.

“You should have heard about my marriage with Mingkong, but there are some details that I want to tell you,” Gu Changge gently shook his head and said. If this matter was not handled properly, Jiang Chuchu would inevitably have conflicts with Yue Mingkong in the future.

Although the Human Ancestor Hall was located in a detached place, in terms of its internal strength, it was actually far inferior to the Peerless Immortal Dynasty and other forces. If there was a conflict because of such trivial matters, for Gu Changge, the loss would outweigh the gain.

He didn’t want to see such a situation either. Moreover, it was unknown whether he would still be in the Upper Realm at that time.

“Details?” Jiang Chuchu blinked lightly as if listening quietly to what Gu Changge said.

“Although Mingkong has amazing skills, she wants to take charge of the Peerless Immortal Dynasty at this age. There are actually a lot of criticisms and she lacks strong support behind her. If I don’t help her, those ministers will not shut up...” Gu Changge sighed softly and explained.

“So, your marriage with her is actually just to stabilize her current position and help her secure the throne of the Peerless Immortal Dynasty faster?”

After Gu Changge’s explanation, Jiang Chuchu also suddenly understood, and she was a little stunned.

After all, the relationship between Gu Changge and Yue Mingkong was just of her being his fiancée, even if there was such a relationship, it couldn’t change anything. But once Gu Changge and Yue Mingkong got married, the relationship would naturally be different from what it used to be.

Many court ministers who had criticized Yue Mingkong before could only shut up and remain silent, not daring to say anything more. Thinking about it this way, her mood suddenly improved a lot.

“There is such a relationship, and now the Upper Realm is about to change drastically. Maybe in the near future, I will have to leave the Upper Realm, so I have to explain some things to you. Of course, I also don’t want you to worry.” Gu Changge nodded and said.

“Then you promised me that you would marry me, when?” Although Jiang Chuchu was as pure as a blank sheet of paper in terms of feelings, it didn’t mean she was stupid.

At this moment, she really wanted to get a definite answer from Gu Changge.

“When there is no obstacle in this Upper Realm.” Gu Changge said softly.

Jiang Chuchu hummed lightly and nodded, with haze appearing on her face, but her heart was a little dazed and she was more joyful. She knew that Gu Changge had another layer of hidden identity, and once that layer of identity was revealed, he would become the enemy of the whole world.

Even if the Human Ancestor Hall, the Ancient Immortal Gu Family, and many other forces stood behind him, it would still be difficult to contend against the entire Upper Realm.

“Then I’ll wait for you.” Jiang Chuchu said, looking at Gu Changge with bright eyes.

She knew that with her current strength, it would be difficult to help Gu Changge. But one day in the future, she would definitely be able to help him, just like what Yue Mingkong could do now.

“Believe me, this day won’t be too long.” Gu Changge smiled slightly, reaching out to pull her into his arms.

Then there was silence. For the next few days, Gu Changge stayed in the Human Ancestor Hall with Jiang Chuchu, so it was very leisurely.

Although many elders of the Human Ancestor Hall knew about Gu Changge’s arrival, they didn’t dare to ask any more questions and could only pretend to be ignorant.

As the Holy Maiden, Jiang Chuchu had a close relationship with Gu Changge. Who dared to say that she was in such a huge Human Ancestor Hall? Even those ancient existences that were the foundation of the Human Ancestor Hall were turning a blind eye.

During this period of time, apart from accompanying Jiang Chuchu to cultivate and discuss the Dao, Gu Changge was actually not idle. The Golden Cauldron of Luck that he placed in the Human Ancestor Hall a long time ago had gathered and condensed a lot of power of faith.

The power of this faith was enough for him to make the Dark Heaven appear in the world again. Moreover, Gu Changge had another plan. The Upper Realm was the central hub of the Heavens and the Myriad Realms, connecting to hundreds of millions of Lower Realms.

Among those billions of Lower Realms, there were many existences similar to the Son of Luck. Therefore, he could give it a try and absorb those Children of Luck as his disciples, so as to strengthen the power of the Dark Heaven.

After all, he had walked along the way, many Sons of Luck had died in his hands, and the Luck from various beings had emerged endlessly. Gu Changge was also very familiar with these routines, so it was not difficult for him to find these Children of Luck in the billions of Lower Realms.

Although it sounded crazy to enlist believers from all over the world, it was a piece of cake for Gu Changge.

“It doesn’t mean much to me to condense this faith in the Dharma Body. This power of faith can become some kind of medium... Through these mediums, I can actually shape something similar to a golden finger...”

“Then... let’s have a rain of Goldfinger,” He looked thoughtful and said softly.

In the shining silver palace, Gu Changge sat cross-legged, his eyes were deep, there were many terrifying scenes evolving in it, and there was a vast aura surging around, like an ancient world that was floating up and down.

A Golden Cauldron of Luck stood in the center, simple and majestic, but emanating vicissitudes of time as hundreds of millions of strands of silver power of faith gathered.

This was the power of faith that the Human Ancestor Hall had absorbed and gathered over the years. The amount was unimaginable, and it was like an invisible ocean.

Following Gu Changge’s thoughts, in the space in front of him, an inexplicable power of laws emerged, and then there seemed to be an invisible big net spreading out between the sky and the earth, passing a distance of hundreds of millions of miles in an instant.

At this moment, countless cultivators and souls in the entire Upper Realm felt grateful in their hearts, as if there was a voice telling them in the dark, chanting the true name of a certain supreme being, urging them to find a certain realm so that they could obtain eternal life.

Hundreds of millions of silver rays of light fell into the billions of Lower Realms one after another, like a rain of silver light.

In those Lower Realms that were infinitely far away from the Upper Realm, one day, some teenagers suddenly picked up a mysterious ancient ring and a broken jade ring, and some people strayed into an ancient pool, and they received ancient skills...

Chapter 673: Children of Luck from the Lower Realm, Pawns and tools

The rain of silvery light rained down from all over the Upper Realm, along the space barrier, and descended all the way into the numerous Lower Realms.

On this day, countless cultivators and souls saw this huge and brilliant silver meteor. Someone with a strong cultivation base tried to deduce the origin, but in the end, he encountered a huge backlash and was extremely shocked.

Many aristocratic families who were good at divination and deduction even recorded this celestial phenomenon. They felt that in a few years, the Upper Realm would once again usher into a bright and prosperous age.

These shining silver meteor showers were the young seeds that would bloom brightly in that prosperous age. It was different from the shock and horror among the various forces in the Upper Realm. Among the many Lower Realms far away, this rain of silver light had created a drastic change.

Gu Changge sat cross-legged in the Human Ancestor Hall, his dharma body was grand and simple as his eyes were shining brightly. There were scenes of evolution like the heavens through the ages emerging.

Buzz!!

With a thought in his mind, many blurred images appeared in the void in front of him. These pictures were densely packed and innumerable, like a world connected to unknown dimensions, with hundreds of millions of cultivators reflected in it.

“This goldfinger rain was specially given for them, but how many lucky children can really make it to that point,” Gu Changge said softly.

There were hundreds of millions of lines of cause and effect within the dark, spreading from where he was to all the Heavens and Myriad Realms. Although the heavy rain of golden finger was just his whim. But at his current level, every thought would have unimaginable consequences.

Using the power of this faith as a medium, the golden finger was shaped, so as to attract the Children of Luck from all over the world to become his followers. The consequences of this slight move could be said to have created a landslide and tsunami, which was unimaginable.

However, Gu Changge really looked forward to that day. Jiang Chuchu on the side was a little confused, not understanding what Gu Changge was doing.

From her point of view, those reflected pictures seemed to come from the corners of the Heavens, with the world of mortals revolving, all kinds of beings, and incomparable miscellaneous scenes. She understood that this was the use of the power of faith.

Inheriting the skills of the Human Ancestor Hall could actually achieve this step, but it could not enable her to manifest the entire Heavens like Gu Changge. This required not only a huge power of faith as a medium but also a terrifying spiritual power to support it.

Ordinary Enlightened beings were probably far from reaching this level.

“Interesting...” At this moment, a picture suddenly appeared in Gu Changge’s eyes, which made him unable to help but admire softly.

“What’s the matter?” Jiang Chuchu came up to him curiously, staring at the picture in front of him with bright eyes.

“I saw an interesting boy, maybe he will give me a big surprise in the future.” Gu Changge said with a smile, his eyes were warm.

The picture in front of him was very blurry, and not clear. Only a slight outline could be seen. The sky and the earth were full of heavy rain, which looked extremely gloomy.

A young man in ragged clothes and covered in blood was being hunted down. His brows were full of anger and rebelliousness. Even though the road ahead was already a precipice, he was still unyielding, fighting with those who chased behind him.

“This should be somewhere in a distant Lower Realm...” Looking at these pictures, Jiang Chuchu frowned slightly.

She also noticed the boy Gu Changge was talking about. But if one looked at it like this, they couldn’t see anything unusual at all, and it even gave her a feeling of being a waste. Since he could be valued by Gu Changge, there must be something extraordinary about it.

“Ants even have the ambition to devour Dragons, so what about mortals?” Gu Changge smiled and kept looking at the screen as if his eyes were penetrating endless space and falling on the young man.

“Ahhhhh... Chu Xue, I regarded you as my true love, why do you treat me like this? Why don't you dare come out to see me?”

On the top of the cliff, the boy was covered in blood, and let out a desperate and unwilling roar, like a beast on the verge of extinction.

The pursuers behind him surrounded him layer by layer, blocking him on the edge of the cliff. The biting cold wind hit him and wrapped in a fishy smell, which made people shudder and frighten.

“Wang Qi, you are really a waste. At this moment, you can't even tell the difference. I accepted your Boundary Breaking Profound Pill with a smile. When I broke through to the Divine Sea Realm, I would be able to join the Xuan Ling Sect and live together with Senior Brother Song. I will always remember your kindness to me.”

Hearing this, a girl with a slender figure and exquisite facial features shook her head and slowly walked out from behind the pursuer.

Beside her, there was also an elegant and tall young man, who was looking at the boy with a cold and mocking expression.

The two were dressed luxuriously and cleanly, but their expressions were extremely indifferent. Looking down, they seemed to be from two different worlds with the embarrassed young man in front of them.

The young man named Wang Qi saw the two people appearing, his eyes were full of hatred, his teeth were clenched, and his whole body was trembling.

He was deceived by a girl named Chu Xue in front of him, and went to the city lord's mansion late at night, risking his life before stealing the Boundary Breaking Profound Pill, hoping to help the girl break through the Divine Sea Realm.

He thought that after doing this, he could get the girl's sincerity. But after the girl saw the Boundary Breaking Pill, she changed her face, and not only wanted to snatch the Pill but also sent someone to kill him, so as not to leave any future troubles.

Because the Boundary Breaking Profound Pill was no small matter, Wang Qi had already been noticed by the masters of the City Lord's Mansion from the moment he stole it. The girl just wanted him to be a scapegoat while she was hidden, enjoying the result exclusively.

Her heart could be described as extremely vicious. However, it was too late for Wang Qi to figure it out, and now the master of the City Lord's Mansion had already gone to the Wang family to ask for the pill.

"If I survive, I will kill you." Wang Qi stared at the young girl Chu Xue with deep-seated hatred and murderous intent, almost saying word by word.

"Then you have to survive. No one can save you tonight, and the Wang family behind you must also be buried with you because of your actions." Chu Xue seemed to be irritated by Wang Qi's eyes.

Anger appeared on her originally indifferent face, and she shouted in a sharp voice, "You are such a waste, you dare to like me, you are looking for death. I can't let you die so cheaply. Someone here, destroy his spiritual sea first, then kill him and throw him off the cliff."

Following the girl Chu Xue's order, many soldiers stepped forward and grabbed Wang Qi who was already seriously injured.

In his unwilling and angry eyes, they destroyed his spiritual sea. Under the cliff, there was a vast fog, which was washed by the heavy rain, making it even more gloomy and cold.

Then, the young Wang Qi was thrown down without making a sound and was soon engulfed in the vast darkness.

After the young Chu Xue and the others left, no one saw him. Suddenly, a silver bolt of lightning galloped down between the sky and the earth. It was incomparably bright and dazzling. It opened its teeth and claws like a silver dragon and smashed straight into this cliff.

"Could this... Be that boy's strange encounter?"

In the Human Ancestor Hall, Jiang Chuchu had been watching what happened in this picture, and seeing the silver lightning strike behind him, he couldn't help asking softly.

She understood that it was impossible for Gu Changge to pay attention to such a person for no reason. Moreover, from her point of view, the young man who was already dead suddenly seemed to have the idea of a new life at this moment.

“Strange encounter? That’s actually true, but in my opinion, it should be called a golden finger.” Gu Changge smiled casually and looked away at the picture.

He had actually foreseen what would happen next.

Under the cliff, the young Wang Qi would encounter mysterious thunder and lightning entering his body that would repair the broken spiritual sea and even obtain mysterious heavenly skills. Using them he would then kill the girl Chu Xue with his hands, avenge his hatred, and wreak havoc in the world.

This was a vivid script of the Son of Luck. However, in order not to affect his plan, Gu Changge poured a lot of information about the Dark Heaven into the silver lightning.

As long as the young Wang Qi woke up, he would understand everything. In this huge heaven, all the Sons of Luck like him would become his pawns.

Jiang Chuchu nodded when she heard the words, she felt that Gu Changge seemed to have other meanings. But this was not something she should consider.

“The next Child of Luck...” Gu Changge then looked at the rest of the reflected pictures. There were actually many more Children of Luck like Wang Qi. Born with the Luck of one side of the world, it could stir up thousands of winds and clouds.

Moreover, a big world would not only give birth to a Child of Luck. To Gu Changge, this was not only his pawn but also a good tool for him to harvest Luck.

Next, after staying in the Human Ancestor Hall for almost a month, Gu Changge left. Although Jiang Chuchu was reluctant in every possible way, she did not force him to stay any longer.

As far as she was concerned, Gu Changge had spent a month with her in his busy schedule, and she was already very satisfied. She didn’t want to ask for anything extravagantly.

After leaving the Human Ancestor Hall, Gu Changge originally planned to go to the Peach Village to see his cheap apprentice Yaoyao. But considering that Gu Xian'er's whereabouts were unknown, it was not suitable for him to go to the Peach Village, so he gave up.

Chapter 674: Hell and Buddha, Who is the real inheritor of demonic arts?

After Gu Changge left Human Ancestor Hall, he didn't go to Peach Village, nor did he return to Gu family. Instead, he went to the headquarters of the Spring Breeze Pavilion first. There he found Bai Lian'er who had already broken through to the Supreme Realm, and told her to handle some things.

Until now, the Spring Breeze Pavilion had not completely eliminated the two old assassin organizations Hell and Buddha in terms of assassination missions. So he had to intervene.

However, the two killer organizations of Hell and Buddha were deeply hidden. The contact methods between the assassins were relatively strange. If he didn't find their contact address, it would be difficult to uncover them.

In addition, the headquarters of these two forces were said to be hidden in a certain Lower Realm, and they had avoided the vengeance and pursuit of many enemies for countless years. Even the Immortal Forces and the Ancient Immortal Families were scrupulous.

When Hell and Buddha were at their peak, there were not just a few Enlightened beings who died at their hands.

Gu Changge felt that there must be many Remnant Immortals helping them in the background of these two forces. With the current strength of the Spring Breeze Pavilion, if they really confronted them head-on, they would only reach a dead end.

The rapid rise of the Spring Breeze Pavilion was like a thorn in the flesh of the two forces of Hell and Buddha. During this period of time, they had been trying various methods to find its headquarters and destroy it.

“Although during this period of time, the Wan Dao Business Alliance was providing information for the Spring Breeze Pavilion, which greatly increased the success rate of the assassination, the depth of the Hell and the Buddha should not be underestimated. Many of us have been assassinated by them and died during the mission.”

“I’ve lost quite a few young seeds because of them.” Standing in front of Gu Changge, she spoke in an annoyed voice.

Bai Lian’er was dressed in a long black dress, her face was enchanting, her skin icy while her face was extremely fair and delicate emanating a shiny and seductive feeling.

“As long as you find the place where the Hell and the Buddha are located, it would not be difficult to destroy them, but the difficult thing is to find their headquarters.” Gu Changge put down the cup, with some thought in his eyes.

After all, he was the real master behind the scenes of Spring Breeze Pavilion. Hell and Buddha had blocked his way, so he naturally had to destroy them.

“I have already sent people to investigate the location of its headquarters, but there is still no clue.” Bai Lian’er was also very troubled by this.

Her strength was still far inferior to that of the real master of Hell and Buddha. So even if they found their traces, it would be difficult to do anything. They could only report these things to Gu Changge and let Gu Changge find a way.

“It’s not unreasonable that Hell and Buddha could hide for so many years, but I don’t believe they can hide for a lifetime.” Gu Changge shook his head and intended to ask Yin Mei to pay more attention.

In addition, Alpha and many Enlightened puppets had been sent out by him, and together with Bai Lian’er’s men, they were investigating the contact points of the two forces.

Afterward, he sent someone to find Bai Lian’er’s younger brother and father Bai Kun and asked them to deduce the location of the Immortal Path. Gu Changge did not have the slightest clue about the Immortal Path, so he could only blindly stumble upon a dead rat first.

The territory of the Upper Realm was extremely vast, endless as if countless ancient worlds and star fields overlapped alternately. Even a person whose cultivation level reached the Heavens and Earth would never be able to search the entire Upper Realm even if they spent their whole life. Not even he would not be able to cross this vast territory.

Therefore, no one knew what was in the deepest part of the Upper Realm, and the outermost region. For ordinary cultivators, it was difficult to get out of the star field where they were born. If it weren't for the large teleportation formations built in ancient times among the major star fields, just the time it took to cross the star field would take many cultivators' lives.

At the same time, the territory where the Dao Immortal Alliance was located was in the Dao Immortal Star Field.

An incomparably majestic ancient warship, with its brilliance soaring into the sky etched with runes, was like a terrifying divine mountain, crushing the sky, carrying a lot of goods and crossing the star space.

This was the cargo ship of the Dao Immortal Alliance. It had the cultivation resources enshrined by many attached forces and Dao Lineages during this period of time.

As the absolute master of the Dao Immortal Star Field and even the surrounding starfields, the Dao Immortal Alliance had been passed down for many eras.

In ancient times, there was even an ancient existence named Dao Immortal, who established the Dao Immortal Alliance and took charge of all parties, ruling the Eight Desolations.

This was a powerful force that had produced True Immortals, and its background was unfathomable. Even if it was a usual Immortal force, it was not willing to easily provoke it.

Moreover, the Dao Immortal Alliance was intricately rooted and attached to many ancient aristocratic families and sects, so one hair would affect the whole body. But at this moment, in the northwest direction of this ancient warship, there were pavilions, palaces and pagodas with divine light, dazzling brilliance, and incomparably magnificent style.

A slender blue-suede young man was walking surrounded by a group of young cultivators. His face was elegant and clean, his eyes were clear, and from time to time there would be strands of golden light flashing in it. Even the hair had a hazy brilliance as the whole person exuded a transcendent aura.

Unity with heaven and earth, one with Daoism, he exuded a peaceful state of mind, even walking and breathing seemed to carry some special rhyme.

When many people of the older generation saw this blue suede man, they couldn't help being a little startled, their expressions changed slightly, and they backed away.

As a Taoist of the Dao Immortal Alliance, Lan Yifei in front of him was low-profile. But in this Dao Immortal Starfield, there was a figure that everyone knew but no one was unaware of.

The number of times he took action was very small, but no matter which one it was, it was of extraordinary significance. Some time ago, someone even saw him go deep into an abandoned star field and subdue a Quasi-Supreme beast as a mount.

One must know that among the younger generation today, except for Gu Changge, the strongest cultivation was at most at the level of the Great Sacred Realm. Moreover, they were still those ancient freaks with special bloodlines that had been sealed since ancient times.

Among contemporary geniuses, there were not many people who possessed the strength of the Great Sacred Realm. Lan Yifei's physique was very special and mysterious, and almost no one knew about it.

He only understood that he seemed to be able to borrow the power of all things in the world, which was inexhaustible, and could be said to be invincible. Even in the face of an enemy that was difficult to contend with, he could find a way to retreat completely.

"It is said that master Dao is responsible for escorting the goods of the Dao Immortal Alliance this time."

"I wonder what exactly is in the cargo that is worthy of such care from the sect."

On the ancient warship, the cultivators of the Dao Immortal Alliance watched Lan Yifei walking past with many juniors, and couldn't help but whisper. There were not only people from the Dao Immortal Alliance on the ancient warship, but also other forces of the Dao lineages, as well as many casual cultivators.

However, except for the members of Dao Immortal Alliance, no one dared to approach the area responsible for escorting the goods, so they could only keep guessing in their hearts.

"Thanks to Senior Brother Lan, otherwise we would never have discovered such a large mining area this time. There are millions of years of Immortal Essence hidden in it."

“If we can successfully escort this batch of Immortal Essence back to the sect, it will be a great achievement for us, and we will definitely be praised by the elders and the patriarch.”

Lan Yifei and his group walked to the depths of the ancient warship. The many juniors beside him heard the voices of people discussing in the distance, and one of them couldn't help but smile before saying. He looked extremely excited.

The rest of the people were also shocked when they heard the words, and their eyes showed joy.

After all, Immortal Essence was an immortal treasure that could only be born in the Ancient era. Even if it was just a drop, it could help cultivators cleanse the marrow and refine the bones, greatly increasing their cultivation. Even if there were many older generations, they would fight for a drop of Immortal Essence.

“I am not the only one who made this great achievement. Without the help of all my brothers and sisters, I would not be able to find the location of the Immortal Essence.”

Lan Yifei shook his head lightly and smiled. He was extremely humble as he looked extremely aloof, even when he was walking, there was an indescribable dao rhyme, making it hard to ignore his existence.

“Senior Brother Lan is really too humble. If you didn't hold back the guardian beast in that mining area, how could we go in”

“If it weren't for you, I'm afraid I would have been buried in the mouth of that vicious guardian beast long ago.”

However, everyone disagreed with Lan Yifei's words, they were full of admiration and some fear.

Lan Yifei still shook his head lightly when he heard the words, appearing rather indifferent, and didn't take this matter to heart.

Afterward, he separated from the others and walked toward the courtyard where he usually cultivated. This area was full of pavilions and palaces, similar to a small city. Even if he was a

Daoist of the Dao Immortal Alliance, his residence looked very plain and simple, with only a few bamboo plants for decoration.

“Who is it?” However, the moment Lan Yifei returned to his courtyard, he suddenly frowned slightly, and then asked calmly.

At the same time, there were inexplicable fluctuations on his body as the laws of heaven and earth surged, seeping into every corner of the surroundings. Just for a moment, it was as if endless runes were intertwined here, large areas of laws rolled over, and the murderous intent was terrifying.

“As expected of the True Body of Dao, born in harmony with Dao, integrated with heaven and earth, with amazing perception. When you were chasing me, I was almost killed by you. Did you ever think that I would survive a catastrophe?”

A calm and indifferent voice sounded, regardless of gender, and it was even hard to tell the direction.

“Is that you? The inheritor of demonic arts?”

Hearing this voice, Lan Yifei seemed a little surprised as he raised his eyebrows, then shook his head and said, “No, it’s you, but you are not the inheritor of demonic arts, who is the real inheritor of demonic arts? He wouldn’t be as weak as you.”

Chapter 675: Hatred born out of love, Su Qingge’s calculation

“Tell me, who are you? Or are you just a pawn used by the true inheritor of demonic arts to deceive others? Even if you survived the catastrophe, you can’t be my opponent now. You were able to escape back then, but today won’t be that lucky.”

In the quiet courtyard, Lan Yifei stood with his hands behind his back, and spoke lightly, as if there were endless rays of light surging all over his body. He was extremely confident and he didn’t turn his head, but he had a calm smile on his face as if he knew that the person would not be his opponent.

As someone with the True Body of Dao, an extremely mysterious physique that had never appeared in the Upper Realm since ancient times, he did have such confidence.

This kind of physique was naturally compatible with the Dao. Even at the time of birth, the true essence of the Dao would be born in the body, which would absorb the power of all things in the world.

As long as the soul was intact, the spiritual energy would be unceasing, it could be termed as inexhaustible, innately invincible. Even in the face of an opponent who was far stronger than him, he still had the means to protect himself and escape, so he was not worried about falling.

Before, without knowing what was going on, the news that he possessed the True Body of Dao had accidentally leaked out. Then, when he was out on a trip, he was attacked by the inheritor of the demonic arts.

Originally, due to many rumors, Lan Yifei was extremely afraid of the inheritors of demonic arts and knew that his own origin was very rare and precious. If his identity was leaked, his origin would definitely be coveted by the inheritors of demonic arts.

So that time when he encountered the attack of the inheritor of demonic arts, he was ready to fight to the death. But he never expected to have greatly overestimated the strength of the inheritor of the demonic art who had come with the intention to attack and kill him. The strength of the other party's cultivation was even much lower than his.

Facing such an opponent, Lan Yifei didn't dare to relax too much, after all, he was the descendant of a famous family. Among the younger generation in the Upper Realm, who would not be afraid to face the inheritors of demonic arts?

But in the ensuing battle, he discovered that this so-called inheritor of demonic arts was not as scary as the rumors.

Although the opponent's methods were tricky and weird, making it hard to guard against, they had not reached the point where they could easily sweep away the younger generation.

From Lan Yifei's point of view, the inheritor of demonic arts was the only one who had escaped many times from Gu Changge. How could such a character be so simple? In the huge Upper Realm, who was sure that they could escape from Gu Changge and even preserve his life?

But the inheritors of demonic arts were the only ones capable of doing it. Just thinking about it could make one's scalp tingle and one's hair stands on end. However, he who had such an idea at the time soon realized that he was wrong again.

The inheritor of demonic arts who dared to attack him finally seemed to realize that something was wrong, and began to retreat, intending to flee far away.

Lan Yifei understood that it was because he was too low-key and had never shown his great strength to the outside world, which caused this inheritor of demonic arts to carelessly underestimate the enemy.

Therefore, he chased after him without hesitation, and what happened next was no surprise. After some fighting, this inheritor of demonic arts who stirred up the situation in the Upper Realm was not his opponent. He fled all the way and was almost killed by him.

In the end, he fled outside the territory where the Demonic Mountain was located. He was afraid of the mighty Red Demon there, so he gave up.

With that, Lan Yifei returned to the sect, but the more he thought about it, the more he felt that something was wrong. He felt that the inheritor of demonic arts who attacked him might be just a counterfeit or a substitute, not the true deal.

If he was the real inheritor of demonic arts, he would have been killed long ago. After all, in front of the true inheritors of demonic arts, no matter what their physique was, they were all prey.

Since ancient times, there had been no so-called prey that could escape the hands of the hunter. Although Lan Yifei was confident in his own strength, it did not mean that he was blindly arrogant.

It was also because of this that he had been low-key in these years and had not gained a great reputation in the outside world. Thinking about it carefully, he felt more and more that he must have accidentally uncovered a shocking secret.

He didn't say anything about this matter, even his elders and master didn't know. To this day, the inheritor of demonic arts, which he considered a counterfeit, unexpectedly reappeared and planned to take revenge on him.

This made Lan Yifei feel very ridiculous. However, he wanted to know more about the identity of the person and also if there was really a true inheritor of demonic arts hidden behind the other party.

If yes, then who was the real inheritor of demonic arts?

“You are so confident that you think I can’t kill you this time? Or do you believe I can’t take your origin?” The indifferent and calm voice sounded. It was indistinguishable from male to female, but only revealed a murderous intent, which made people shudder.

In the courtyard, it was extremely quiet with gurgling small bridges, rockery, and pavilions that were well arranged; if not for the astonishing murderous intent, this place would look extraordinarily elegant.

After returning to his thoughts, Lan Yifei turned around calmly and looked toward the source of the sound.

“Then you can give it a try. I really want to know how much you have improved after these few months. However, I want to know more about who you are,” Lan Yifei said calmly, looking very natural.

This place had already been engraved with a net of heaven and earth by him, and the heaven and earth were connected with the divine formation, linking the laws and order, sealing the sky and the earth.

Not even a fly could escape. The other party was so bold and confident to break in like this, it really made him feel ridiculous and stupid.

“It doesn’t matter who I am, what matters is that today you are going to die.” The voice in the dark was still indifferent as if it contained no emotion.

After that, a terrifying black wind swept across along with bursts of runes and attacked Lan Yifei from the front. This was a shocking murderous intent, containing the terrifying sound of the Great Dao, which was enough to shatter the soul of a cultivator and annihilate all tangible things. However, Lan Yifei seemed to have sensed this murderous intent long ago, and raised his eyebrows.

Then the brilliance of the sky rushed out from under his feet, and a thick mountain of runes was condensed to block this shocking murderous intent.

As the True Body of Dao was born with the unity of Dao, standing under Heaven and Earth, he was the darling of this world, with inexhaustible divine power, enough to suppress everything. He could

feel the opponent's strength, compared to a few months ago, his opponent had indeed made great progress, it was likely that they were instructed by an expert during the time of injury. But if his opponent wanted to defeat him, then using this attack was still too naive.

"You are not my opponent. If you tell me who the real inheritor of demonic arts is, I may consider letting you leave and save your life," Lan Yifei said lightly.

Su Qingge, who had never shown up, frowned when she heard this, feeling that things were still very difficult. She thought that during this period of time in the Demonic Mountain, after being taught by the Red Demon Chan Hong Yi, the ancestor of the demonic arts, her cultivation base was much more advanced, and she could devour the origin of Lan Yifei, in order to repay the debt of being chased and resolve her hatred.

But Lan Yifei's strength was still very strong, it seemed that she was not the only one who was making progress.

In the current Upper Realm, almost every young generation was trying every means to catch up in that person's footsteps.

"The true inheritor of demonic arts? Even you think I'm a fake?" Su Qingge spoke indifferently, thinking that she had been fooled and deceived by Gu Changge all this time, and was being controlled by him without knowing it.

A bit of hostility and hatred emerged in her eyes. She knew that she would hate Gu Changge, more or less because of the influence of Chan Hong Yi. If Chan Hong Yi didn't tell her, she might have been kept in the dark by Gu Changge until today, thinking that she was the true inheritor of demonic arts.

And he was the leader of the righteous way, the current leader of the Upper Realm, with celestial splendor, like the sun in the sky. His brilliance alone would overwhelm the ages. The deeper the love at the beginning, the deeper the hatred after knowing the truth.

After she left the Demonic Mountain, she once thought about finding Gu Changge and asking him about everything. But Su Qingge was even more afraid of seeing Gu Changge's cold and heartless eyes after tearing off the warm disguise underneath.

He was the one who brought her up from the Lower Realm at the beginning, allowing her to gradually understand the world. She even bluntly uttered that without Gu Changge, she would not be where she was now. It was Gu Changge who single-handedly shaped her into who she was today.

The person who once gave her infinite hope and warmth, after removing that layer of hypocrisy, was left with only endless indifference and cruelty.

“Oh, it seems that you didn’t realize that you are a fake inheritor of demonic arts until now? So, you have been taking the blame for this person all this time?” Lan Yifei seemed to find this extremely funny, and there was undisguised mockery and sneer in his eyes.

Su Qingge said coldly in his eyes, “It doesn’t make any difference even if you say more, I will definitely devour your origin today.”

Seeing that Su Qingge, who was hiding in the dark, wanted to continue to attack, Lan Yifei’s expression also turned cold as he replied, “You can’t differentiate between good and bad. You really think that this level of strength is really comparable to a true inheritor of demonic arts, and you want to kill me? Just relying on you?”

Being hit by his words, Su Qingge’s face became colder and colder, her bare hands clenched tightly as a terrifying hostility lingered. She understood that after she fused another soul, her mood was no longer as calm and peaceful as before. Many things would trigger an unimaginable murderous aura and ferocity in her heart.

“It seems that you are just a poor pawn, and you don’t know who the true inheritor of demonic arts is.” Lan Yifei shook his head and sneered.

Su Qingge fell suddenly silent, it was hard to refute this, although it was too late for her to understand now, what Lan Yifei said was an indisputable fact.

In Gu Changge’s eyes, she might be such a pawn.

“I know who that person is.” Su Qingge’s expression returned to calm and indifferent, and she still hid in the dark and spoke.

“You know?” Lan Yifei was stunned for a moment, then he seemed a little unbelievable, and asked in a deep voice, “How can I trust you?”

It was not just him, probably, everyone in the Upper Realm wanted to know who the true inheritor of demonic arts was. There was an unconcealable excitement in his heart for a moment, maybe after seeing Su Qingge's methods, he had a clearer understanding of his own strength.

"From being unknown for twenty years, once born in the world, knows the world. If this real inheritor of demonic arts is exposed by my hands, then my low-profile and forbearing all these years will not have been for nought." Lan Yifei's eyes were bright, his heart was quite excited, and he thought of many things at once.

"Of course, I know, as far as I am concerned, he is my enemy," Su Qingge said lightly, and put forward her own request, "I know you also want to discover his identity, so we can make a deal, I will tell you everything you want to know, and you, as the Daoist of the Dao Immortal Alliance, will collect origins for me."

Hearing this, Lan Yifei sneered, appearing quite disdainful, "You really have nothing to fear. Since I want to know this, then wouldn't it be enough for me to search your soul after killing you. Do I still need to make a deal with you?"

He was not stupid, once the matter of him collecting origins was exposed, Dao Immortal Alliance would not be able to keep him at that time.

"Since I dare to show up here, I am not worried that you can kill me. If you don't agree, then I will add one more condition, I will tell you about the Immortal Swallowing Demonic Art that I know." Su Qingge seemed not surprised by Lan Yifei's reaction, a sneer was drawn at the corner of her mouth as she continued to speak calmly.

Since Gu Changge used her as a pawn, why couldn't she learn from Gu Changge and use others as pawns? Hearing this, even with Lan Yifei's state of mind, he suddenly became silent at this moment, his brows were wrinkled, and he seemed to be struggling.

Although the forces of all parties in the Upper Realm were Dao Systems, they hated the inheritors of demonic arts and wished to wipe them out completely. But if the inheritance of demonic arts fell into his own hands, who could really not be moved?

Seeing his expression, Su Qingge wasn't surprised and didn't speak.

In the courtyard, there was dead silence for a moment, and Lan Yifei's expression finally recovered after being silent for a whole stick of incense.

"Okay, I promise you." He agreed, deep in his eyes, something like wildfire was burning and spreading as it soon fell silent, calm, and confident.

Seeing his appearance, Su Qingge laughed in her heart like an idiot, but her face did not change. Even if Lan Yifei knew that Gu Changge was the true inheritor of demonic arts, what use would it be?

Did he dare to question, or investigate?

The ending after that was nothing more than practicing demonic arts, attracting Gu Changge's attention, and then becoming the new culprit.

Chapter 676: Battlefield of the Hundred Realms, The power of the Heavenly Body

Su Qingge was not surprised that Lan Yifei would agree to her terms. Facing this taboo demonic art, even those ancient beings would be envious, and it would be impossible for them to care about others.

After all, Lan Yifei was only a member of the younger generation, no matter how indifferent and confident he was, it was impossible to hide his ambition. The forbidden demonic art was terrifying enough to make the entire Upper Realm fear it. Why could it make him hold back?

"This is the first half of the forbidden demonic art, I can pass it on to you... As for the second half, when the time is right, I will naturally give it to you. You can rest assured about this." Su Qingge opened her mouth lightly, raised her bare hands lightly as a ray of black light flew toward Lan Yi like a seed.

Seeing this, Lan Yifei's eyes flashed brightly, but he didn't fully believe it in his heart. Only after carefully scanning through the seed, he nodded. He was worried that Su Qingge would do something with this black seed. However, it seemed that Su Qingge was quite sincere about this, and never thought of murdering him, so he was a little relieved.

After closing his eyes and absorbing the black seed, Lan Yifei's whole body was shaken. Suddenly he felt a sense of enlightenment as if he had opened the door to a new world, which made him quite excited.

“Then who is the true inheritor of demonic arts...” But he still didn’t forget this matter and asked again.

The true inheritor of demonic arts was his goal. Lan Yifei even had a feeling that perhaps even Su Qingge herself didn’t possess the complete demonic art.

Su Qingge glanced at Lan Yifei when she heard the words, and seemed to be quite disdainful as she said lightly, “Your appetite is too big, huh. This scripture is enough for you today. Sooner or later, I will tell you about the identity of the inheritor of demonic arts.”

When Lan Yifei heard this, he didn’t ask any further questions, after all, he had to show his sincerity.

“Okay, since you want the origin, I know a place where you can devour it. The east of the Dao Immortal Heavenly Domain is the battlefield of a Hundred Realms. Almost every day, geniuses from all walks of life come here to fight. You may be able to enter it,” Lan Yifei said with his eyes moving slightly. He took out a simple token with the word ‘Dao Xian’ from his bosom, and handed it to Su Qingge.

Battlefield of a Hundred Realms was a general term, but in fact, there were countless worlds involved, not just a hundred realms. Some of those worlds were Lower Realms affiliated with various forces of the Upper Realm, and the territory was also vast and boundless. Many geniuses and even powerful figures had been born there. And the Battlefield of Hundred Realms was such a place where geniuses from all walks of life fought to compete for the qualification to join the Daoist forces of the Upper Realm.

If one could stand out in the battlefields of the Hundred Realms, not only would he be valued by the forces of the Upper Realm, but he would be directly included in the force. It was even able to glorify the family behind him, like jumping into the dragon’s gate and ascending to heaven in one fell swoop.

So even though the battlefield of the Hundred Realms was extremely cruel, the number of geniuses who died in it was countless, and countless in number. Every day, there were cultivators from the Lower Realm passing through the cross-border teleportation formation, fighting and sharpening themselves there.

Moreover, on the battlefield of the Hundred Realms, there were many opportunities, including the stone monument of the supreme powerhouse in ancient times, as well as the lost techniques, imperial scripts, and immortal methods...

Even though they were descendants of the various Immortal forces in the Upper Realm, there had been many who fell in the battlefield of the Hundred Realms and lost to some of the terrifying evildoers.

After all, every once in a while, unimaginable evildoers would always be born in those Lower Realms, carrying the Luck of the whole world they would be unstoppable.

"If the rest of the people want to enter the battlefield of the Hundred Realms, they have to accept the interrogation of Four Cities, but this is my identity token, you can go in with this token, and no one will investigate your origin."

Seeing that Su Qingge seemed a little puzzled, Lan Yifei smiled lightly and explained. He wasn't stupid as he didn't directly help Su Qingge find the origin of geniuses, after all, that would always leave traces, which would be bad for him.

"Okay." Su Qingge thought for a while, then agreed. She accepted the token, and then quickly disappeared from the place.

She knew that in this token, there was definitely an imprint of spiritual consciousness left by Lan Yifei, which could track her whereabouts. So after leaving the courtyard, she wrapped the token with spiritual energy and sealed it in the storage ring.

The Battlefield of Hundred Realms was very far away from here, even if she traversed the major teleportation formations, it would take nearly a month. She wanted to step into the Great Sacred Realm the next time she saw Gu Changge, at least then she would be qualified to stand in front of Gu Changge and question him about many things over the years.

"In half a year, he will marry his fiancée Yue Mingkong." Su Qingge took a deep breath to calm her mind.

In fact, she had heard rumors that Chan Hong Yi, the first ancestor of the demonic lineage, might take action during the big wedding. As for whether to destroy it or head to the ceremony, she didn't know.

In the courtyard, Lan Yifei was not surprised when he sensed Su Qingge's actions, but he didn't have time to think about it. Right now, he just wanted to delve into half part of the demonic art and leave the other matters aside for now.

That black seed contained an extremely mysterious cultivation method, which involved so much that it even subverted his imagination and cognition a bit. But Lan Yifei felt that as long as he studied it thoroughly, his own strength would be greatly increased, and he would push down many overlords of the younger generation.

...

At the same time, in the headquarters of the Spring Breeze Pavillion. Gu Changge asked Bai Lian'er's father Bai Kun and his disciple Bai Hua to deduce the location of the Immortal Path, and the result did not surprise him.

Both of them suffered a lot of backlashes, especially Bai Kun, who was already blind, and now he almost died. If it wasn't for Gu Changge's action at a critical moment, obscuring this piece of Heaven for him and eliminating the injury, he would definitely have died tragically on the spot.

As for Bai Hua, because of his Heavenly Body, he suffered less backlash. However, the deduced clues were also extremely vague, and it only said that the Immortal Path was related to a tree.

As for what kind of tree it was, he didn't know. He passed out with bleeding from his mouth and nose, and then woke up seven days later. Gu Changge guessed that the tree might be the Epoch Tree. When the Dao fruit of the Epoch Tree matured and the Laws of Heaven and Earth converged completely, the Immortal Path would emerge.

As for the location of the Immortal Path would appear, this was another mystery

"The matter of the Immortal Path can be put aside for the time being, but the Hell and the Buddha must be dealt with first." Gu Changge thought about another matter. Before leaving the Upper Realm, he must annex and wipe out these forces, otherwise, it would affect the entire world and his subsequent plans.

In the end, he thought of Bai Hua again. As someone with a Heavenly Body, he had the ability to spy on the Heavenly Bodies. If it could be combined with his Enlightenment Mirror, he might be able to deduce something, and thus find the hiding place of Hell and Buddha.

Chapter 677: 8: The power of deduction, Raising parasites from the Lower Realm

8: The power of deduction, Raising parasites from the Lower Realm

After all, the Enlightening Mirror was an Immortal treasure with the ability to deduce, and even Bai Kun encountered a disaster because he coveted this treasure. Gu Changge felt that the combination of the Heavenly Body and this treasure might be able to play an unexpected role.

“Buddha and Hell, I don’t believe you can still hide...” Gu Changge shook his head and asked someone to call for Bai Hua.

Soon, Bai Hua, who had just recovered from serious injuries, arrived before Gu Changge under the leadership of Bai Lian’er. Compared with before, Bai Hua still looked very afraid of Gu Changge. He had a handsome face, a medium build, and an abnormally pale complexion. Since he had tried to deduce the location of the Immortal Path, he and Bai Kun were seriously injured, but compared to Bai Kun, his injuries could be said to be negligible.

“Young Master Changge, are you looking for me?” Standing in front of Gu Changge, Bai Hua’s voice trembled slightly. He still couldn’t forget that he was imprisoned by Gu Changge some time ago.

Moreover, just seven days ago, Gu Changge also found his Master to help him deduce the location of the Immortal Path.

One must know that the most forbidden thing in divination and deduction was to deduce things related to the Way of Heaven and the word ‘Immortal’ because this would lead to a backlash. The reason why his Master Bai Kun’s eyes turned blind was that he saw something that he shouldn’t see.

The Dao was at fifty, the sky was forty-nine and people were one of them. And what they often saw was the one that escaped, which often contained unimaginable weirdness and great danger. That was why Bai Kun was almost struck to death by the lightning when he was deducing the Immortal Path.

“I want you to deduce one more thing for me,” Gu Changge glanced at Bai Hua and said casually.

He could see that Bai Hua's condition had completely recovered, and the reason why he looked pale and weak was just to show him. Hearing this, Bai Hua's face changed, with some fear and more restlessness.

After all, even Gu Changge didn't know what he needed to deduce, so he could only imagine it. If there was even a bit of carelessness, his body would be smashed to pieces, his life would disappear. In the end, his body and spirit would be destroyed.

"You don't have to worry, this matter is not as dangerous as deducing the Immortal Path, and I will also provide you with a treasure to help you," Gu Changge saw Bai Hua's worry and said with a faint smile.

Bai Lian'er on the side put her arms around her shoulders and looked at him coldly, wanting to know the purpose of Gu Changge's seeking Bai Hua. And the moment Gu Changge finished speaking, his sleeves were filled with brilliance, followed by an astonishing purple aura.

It seemed that there was a vast star field evolving in it. There was a scene of majesty, the beginning of chaos, and the beginning of yin and yang. This aura changed Bai Hua's complexion, his eyes widened as he felt a little unbelievable. He couldn't help saying, "This is... the Immortal treasure that Master deduced..."

He couldn't forget the time when his Master Bai Kun was the military advisor behind the thirteen thieves in the Chaotic Star Region. If it wasn't because of him deducing this thing and being greedy, how could the thirteen thieves be wiped out by Gu Changge later?

Buzz!!

The dazzling purple light diffused out, like a simple and unsophisticated sacred stone floating up and down, entwined with a rich purple primordial aura. This was a majestic aura as thick as the Heavens, full and vast, dazzling and eye-catching, making it difficult to look away.

"It's amazingly mysterious." It was also the first time for Bai Lian'er to see this thing. She couldn't help but lose her voice.

With her current vision, she could naturally see that this thing was extraordinary, and traces of Dao were even condensed and intertwined around it.

“Young Master Changge, you mean, letting me use this thing to deduce?” Bai Hua swallowed his saliva, and it was also difficult to move his gaze away from the Enlightening Mirror as his voice trembled and he felt unbelievable.

He didn’t dare to have any greedy thoughts. If he dared to touch Gu Changge’s things in this world, wouldn’t that be courting death?

“I think you should be able to do it, right?” Gu Changge nodded slightly.

Bai Hua took a deep breath, trying to calm himself down, and immediately assured him, “Young Master Changge, don’t worry, as long as I have this thing, no matter what it is, I will make a divination.”

In front of such a treasure, especially when it comes to deduction, how could he not be moved? What was more, if he could use this treasure, it would be of great benefit to his cultivation base.

Then, Bai Lian’er ordered people to clear an area for Bai Hua as all the cultivators and creatures in the surrounding mountains were sent away. The Enlightening Mirror was suspended in the air and strands of purple air were hanging down, like a bright mirror, which could reflect the heavens and myriad worlds.

Bai Hua made all the preparations as he stood under it with a dignified expression before clasping his hands together, and muttering something. The ancient characters seemed to have a strange power, shining brilliantly, manifesting around his body.

For a moment, the sky here seemed to be blurred as it suddenly became very unclear, and clouds were blowing from a distance, thick and majestic. Terrifying lightning intertwined, even reflecting ancient palaces and pavilions, it was unimaginable, as if it could crush everything at any time.

Even with Bai Lian’er’s current cultivation level, she still felt palpitations and uneasiness.

“Is it so difficult to deduce the hiding places of the Buddha and Hell?” She frowned lightly and said, just now she knew what Gu Changge wanted Bai Hua to deduce.

This was the problem that had been bothering her for a long time. If Bai Hua could really solve this, it would save her a lot of trouble. However, Buddha and Hell had been hidden for countless years, and it was even difficult for the major forces and sects to find their location.

Can Bai Hua succeed?

While looking at Gu Changge with a calm expression on the other side, as if he was not from this world, Bai Lian'er shook her head again, letting go of this thought.

Boom!!

In the next moment, with several bright purple rays of light emitting from the Enlightening Mirror, a strong power of cause and effect emerged, turning into countless long silver threads and spreading into the void.

A terrifying bolt of thunder, piercing through the sky, was as thick as a mountain as it fell all at once, heading straight for Bai Hua.

“Puff...”

The expression of Bai Hua changed slightly as he spurted a mouthful of blood. It was at a critical moment in the deduction, and there was no time to avoid the thunder. But at this moment, an inexplicable fluctuation suddenly appeared on his body, as if his aura had disappeared from this world at once.

The thunder that was about to strike, suddenly dissipated in midair like a cloud of smoke as if it had never appeared before.

“It seems that this is the mystery of the Heavenly Body, it can cover the Heavenly body...”
Noticing this scene, Gu Changge nodded in a daze.

“I... I saw it...” At this time, Bai Hua also shouted excitedly, only the white of his eyes remained, and blood was flowing down, which made him look extremely terrifying. But he couldn't feel it, and he opened his eyes wide open as if he saw something amazing.

After saying this, Bai Hua also let out a muffled snort, trembling all over, then proceeded to spit blood and foam from his mouth as he passed out.

“It seems that there is news from Hell and Buddha.” Seeing this, Gu Changge also smiled.

...

The Battlefield of Hundred Realms was located in the east of Dao Immortal Heavenly Domain, it was extremely vast, among which there were countless mountains and ancient stars, and it was a prehistoric scene.

Many terrifying beasts roared so loudly that the stars in the distance trembled and were about to fall. Looking from a high altitude, they could see the vast mist and the endless miasma blowing from afar, covering everything.

In some places, there were still dense bones. There were people of the human race and other races, which were difficult to distinguish.

Opportunities and dangers coexisted there. There were divine powers left by the sages from ancient times along with stone monuments and stone forests carved by saints and supreme beings, which recorded their perceptions when they cultivated.

There were even cultivators who had founded the Daoist Emperor Scriptures handed down by the existence of the Emperor Realm here. However, if one wanted to enter the Battlefield of Hundred Realms, one must pass through the Four Cities, get the permission of the patrolling guards. It was only when there was no problem would they be allowed to step into the Battlefield of Hundred Realms.

The Battlefield of the Hundred Realms brought together the elites from all Lower Realms, and it could be said that it was the best place for the forces of all the Upper Realms to absorb fresh blood. Some of the Great sects would also come here to find followers or servants. However, chaos and massacre would always be the first main color of the Battlefield of Hundred Realms.

This place was not so much a battlefield as it was a place specially used to raise parasites in the Upper Realm. There were six major regions in the Battlefield of Hundred Realms, and each region had many cities, but they hated each other and had always been enemies.

There were rumors that the Masters of the six major regions had ordered that they were enemies with each other and could not be peacefully compatible. Therefore, any cultivator from the outside world must join one of the six major regions if they did not have strong background support. They had to be enemies of the other five major regions.

This was especially true for those cultivators who had passed through the teleportation formation from the Lower Realm, without any choice. If one didn't choose to join one of the areas, then they could only wander outside, or be killed by cultivators from the six major areas.

Every hundred years on the Battlefield of the Hundred Realms, a big competition would be held to select young people from the Lower Realms. The genius who ranked high would receive extremely generous rewards.

Therefore, even though they knew that the Battlefield of the Hundred Realms was a place of no return, the Lower Realms still took great pleasure in cultivating young seeds and sending them here to fight.

Battlefield of Hundred Realms, at the entrance of the boundary city in the east, many cultivators and creatures had gathered, waiting for the patrol guards at the gate to check and let them enter.

The aura of these cultivators was obviously different from that of the local creatures in the Upper Realm. Their faces were shocked and unimaginable. Standing here, they seemed extremely embarrassed and difficult to maintain calm. There were still some elders or teachers following them, but their expressions were not much better than theirs, as if this was the first time they had seen such a scene.

In this vast and boundless universe, there was a majestic giant city in the front. Everyone was looking at this ancient city from a distance. It had a vast atmosphere, flowing with immortal power, and could last forever.

"Is this the first city of the Battlefield of Hundred Realms..." Many young creatures murmured in shock.

It was majestic and mysterious. It was not located on a planet, but was hanging directly in the starry sky of the universe, receiving the baptism of endless stars, which was very shocking to people's vision. It occupied a vast area, the city walls were like mountains, stretching endlessly, and the towers were tall and magnificent as if standing at the end of the world.

A pair of thick city gates were closed as if they could block thousands of troops and horses, as well as the ancient saints!

“Are these creatures all from the Lower Realms? Sure enough, they all look humble, and their cultivation is so weak. It seems that after entering the Battlefield of the Hundred Realms, they will also be sent to death.”

“After all, they are from the Lower Realm, so it was probably the first time they have come to the Upper Realm in this life.”

In another direction, many cultivators from the Upper Realm shook their heads slightly as they looked at the group of creatures coming from the Lower Realm in the distance. The cost of the teleportation formation crossing from the Lower Realm to the Upper Realm was extremely terrifying.

Therefore, only a very small number of people could be brought here every time. For those sect forces, it was also painful, and it would take a long time to cultivate such resources.

Moreover, after coming to the Upper Realm, they were still contaminated with the aura of the Lower Realm, and their cultivation would be a big problem. It would take a long time for them to get rid of it. Otherwise the major forces would take action to help them.

Chapter 678: Young Master's token and the power of World Luck, The power of darkness

Four Directions Boundary City stood at the end of the world, it was so majestic that it seemed to be able to support this universe. This place was extremely lively, and the sky was filled with excitement, gathering tens of thousands of cultivators.

Some came from all over the Upper Realm, and there were also many young seeds who followed their sects to the Upper Realm through the cross-border teleportation formation. The two groups of people got separated and did not stay together. There seemed to be a clear line between them, and they did not interfere with each other.

Most of the cultivators of the Upper Realm were arrogant and detached, and they despised this group of geniuses from the Lower Realm and didn't think they could stand with them.

Regarding this situation, the people from the Lower Realm knew it well, but they did not dare to reveal it. Especially many younger generations clenched their fists in humiliation, suppressing the

emotions in their hearts. They were all outstanding in the Lower Realm, enough to sweep through it and be invincible. They were even more outstanding in the sect, unmatched by anyone. But after arriving in the Upper Realm, their brilliance seemed dim and disappeared into the crowd.

Any young genius around was more terrifying than them. This made them extremely frustrated, and their Dao's heart went bleak. However, there were still some people who quickly recovered and believed in their hearts that they were no worse than Heaven's Chosen in the Upper Realm.

It was just because of their different birth origin. As long as they could achieve good results on the Battlefield of the Hundred Realms, they would naturally be able to worship various Immortal forces, obtain greater power, and rule the world.

"We are no weaker than others," They said so to themselves in their hearts.

"Third Elder, is our goal this time to obtain the Dao Ascension Order, or to win the spirit of World Luck on the Battlefield of the Hundred Realms?"

At the same time, among the people in the Lower Realm. A handsome young man in a green robe was asking an old man with an old face and a long white beard. The boy looked only fifteen or sixteen years old, with a medium build, but he had an aura that was hard to ignore.

With delicate features and a high-spirited bearing, when the pupils turned it gave people a sense of perseverance that could accomplish great things. Although his strength was not as good as the geniuses of all races in the Upper Realm, he was extremely conspicuous and outstanding among the crowd of geniuses in the Lower Realm.

Many young men and women who were walking with him around looked at him with some unusual eyes, which seemed to be very apprehensive. The third elder that the young man was talking about frowned when he heard the words as if he was quite worried.

He glanced left and right, and then whispered to the young man, "Don't mention this matter for now, and don't mention the matter of World Luck until you enter the Battlefield of Hundred Realms."

The young man frowned, although he was a little puzzled, he didn't ask any further questions, and just touched his nose as if he was used to it.

“Lu Ming, my father has explained this matter, we’d better not let the news out.”

And at this time, a beautiful girl wearing a long red dress with a white delicate complexion, and a slender figure seemed to hear this while she walked over. Her red lips slightly parted as added in a low voice.

“The patriarch said that?” The boy named Lu Ming was a little stunned, he didn’t doubt the girl’s words.

After all, the beautiful girl in front of him was the daughter of the sect behind him, the head of the Heavenly Light Sect. In terms of status, in the world they lived in, it could be said that she was too precious to mention.

The world behind them was called Qinghong Ancient Realm, and there were four sects at the level of overlords. One of them was the Heavenly Light Sect.

Although there were less than ten young disciples including him who were sent by the Heavenly Light Sect to the Upper Realm this time, they were all outstanding students of their generation in that realm.

The girl Xue Yan had a relatively close relationship with him, so she was unlikely to talk nonsense at this time.

“The Battlefield of the Hundred Realms not only competes for the Dao Ascension Order but also looks like it will also compete for the Luck of the World.” The young Lu Ming whispered in his heart, looking at the majestic and ancient terrifying city with complicated meanings.

Dao Ascension Order was a kind of reward obtained after ranking in the Battlefield of Hundred Realms. With the Dao Ascension Order, they could enter the Daoist sect of the Upper Realm.

The aura of World Luck involved the evolution, prosperity, and aging of the world they were in. Not only the realm behind them, but other realms would also try their best to snatch it, even at all costs.

World Luck was controlled by the Immortal forces and Immortal families from the Upper Realm. If they didn’t want the world behind them to collapse, they had to find a way to capture the World Luck to maintain stability for the next million years.

This kind of method, which was almost like raising parasites, was also to make these many Lower Realms cannibalize each other, so as to select the most powerful parasite king.

“The genius who came from Qinghong Ancient World this time, it seems that none of them are very good, and none of them seem to be able to fight.”

“Let’s take advantage of this Battlefield of Hundred Realms to settle the grievances with them last time.”

In another direction, many young geniuses from another ancient world stared at the Qinghong Ancient World, with twisted expressions.

All the ancient worlds were not in harmony, especially because of their relationship in the Battlefield of Hundred Realms, they regarded each other as enemies, the situation was like fire and water, and they couldn’t wait to completely destroy each other here.

In this case, it was not completely aimed at the Qinghong Ancient World. Once all the geniuses of the ancient worlds entered the Battlefield of the Hundred Realms, they would live and die by themselves.

Unless they were valued by the forces of the Upper Realm and accepted in advance, they would face endless fighting.

“Everyone who wants to enter the city can come here, no matter if they are from the Lower Realm or from other places, come here and obediently accept the interrogation.”

At this time, many patrolling guards at the gate of the city suddenly looked over and announced. Their voices were extremely indifferent and contained some kind of Dao rhyme, which made everyone’s blood boil.

Those with weaker cultivation bases almost couldn’t stand still and fell to the ground. These patrolling guards were all wearing dark iron battle suits, tall and burly, riding fierce beast mounts, holding heavenly swords and heavenly spears, with fierce aura and unfathomable strength.

Even some cultivators in the Holy Realm did not dare to say anything. They did not want to offend these patrolling guards, and could only obediently abide by the rules of this place.

“These people are so terrifying. It is estimated that the elders in the sect are not their opponents, and they will be killed with a single blow.”

“I feel that one look from them will shatter our souls...”

Many geniuses of the Lower Realm had pale faces. It was the first time they came to the Upper Realm, and it was also the first time they encountered such terrifying patrol guards.

They only felt their spirits trembling, the fear surging from their hearts.

“One day, hopefully, we can be as strong as they are.”

Lu Ming, Xue Yan, and others from the Qinghong Ancient World also didn’t dare to say anything. They could only follow behind the crowd obediently, waiting for the patrol guards at the city gate to check and interrogate them before explaining their origins.

Not to mention the cultivators from the Lower Realm, at this time even many people from the Upper Realm had to do the same, for fear of offending these patrol guards. Because these patrolling guards represented the rules of the Battlefield of the Hundred Realms. Behind them, there were various Immortal forces supporting them, who dared to underestimate them?

“Young Master’s token...” Just then, among the patrolling guards who were investigating on the other side, there was a sudden commotion, which seemed quite shocking.

A patrol guard riding a huge Sirius was standing in front of a figure wearing a hat and a black scarf. Seeing a token handed out to him, he didn’t seem to know how to deal with it for a while.

“Since you are holding Young Master’s token, there is no need to interrogate, let them in.” Hearing this movement, a tall man with the appearance of a commander among the patrol guards came over. He glanced at the token to confirm its authenticity and then ordered lightly.

The Battlefield of Hundred Realms had survived to this day, but behind it, there were actually shadows of many forces and sects. Since the other party came with a Daoist order, it must mean that they were ordered by a certain Daoist, so they naturally didn't ask any more questions.

This scene surprised everyone in front of the Boundary City. Only a few people understood what Young Master's token meant, and they looked a little envious, but they didn't dare to say anything.

Except for the cultivators of the major sects, the rest of the people who entered the Battlefield of the Hundred Realms were basically casual cultivators with no background or sect, wanting to go in and try their luck.

Such things as Young Master's token could only be found in the hands of the cultivators of the major sects, and they had no access to them.

"That person should be a big shot, it is surprising that they do not need to be checked to get in..."

"Young Master's token, what is that?"

Lu Ming, Xue Yan, and the others noticed this scene and were also very surprised, guessing the identity of the black-clothed figure.

When they first came to the Upper Realm, they were amazed at almost everything.

But they also knew that such a character was probably not in the same world as them.

Roar!!!

Just when in front of the Boundary City, all the cultivators were guessing the identity of the black-clothed figure because of the young master's token.

In the depths of the sky in the distance, under the universe, the stars trembled, and suddenly the sky-shaking sound of dragon roar resounded. It was so clear that it pierced the eardrums.

The mountain-like azure dragon came across and crushed the stars, making the surrounding world tremble. The majestic and terrifying pressure was like the revival of ancient ferocious beasts. Its might was overwhelming, and it was about to sweep the world and shatter the void.

These few azure dragons were cultivated enough to reach the Great Sacred Realm, and their bodies alone were like a thick mountain, stretching endlessly. Behind it, there was also a resplendent and celestial chariot, passing the sky in such an unscrupulous, rampant manner, wanting to cross the city wall of the Boundary City and enter the depths.

“The celestial dragon pulls the cart, could it be that one...”

“How did that one come to the Battlefield of the Hundred Realms? Except for him, no one in the Upper Realm would dare to have such a big show?”

At this moment, almost all the cultivators couldn't help but their legs became weak, and they wanted to kneel down and pay respects to those behemoths. Even the cultivators in the Holy Realm were frightened and their faces changed drastically.

They knew the horror of those azure dragons, but what was even more terrifying was the identity of the person sitting in the chariot!

“Who is this...”

“To let such a terrifying beast pull the chariot, who is in that golden chariot? It's too scary...”

All the creatures from the Lower Realms even gave birth to humble emotions like ants, their faces were pale, and their hearts were full of shadows of fear. Just one ferocious beast pulling the cart, in their opinion, was enough to kill everyone in their place.

If it appeared in their original world, it would definitely bring about a devastating disaster. Now, it turned out to be just a tool for pulling carts. For a while, their hearts were filled with terrified and horrified emotions that were hard to imagine and impossible to think about.

“Judging from the expressions of these people, they should know who is in it.”

“Breaking into the Battlefield of Hundred Realms so recklessly, these patrol guards pretended not to know anything, and were even terrified about it...”

Lu Ming, Xue Yan, and the others also felt their scalps tingling. They had just seen such a terrifying scene on their first day in the Upper Realm.

A shadow of fear was cast over everyone’s heart. They could never forget that the attitude of these patrol guards was not like this before.

In front of the Boundary City, no matter who it was, as long as they dared to break the rules, it meant that they were an enemy of the entire Battlefield of Hundred Realms. But the other party broke in like this under the watchful eyes of everyone.

These patrol guards didn’t dare to ask more questions at all and even pretended not to know. This made all the cultivators from the Lower Realm feel their mouths dry, and for the first time realized what true power was.

Perhaps in the eyes of such characters, they and the ancient world behind them were really no different from ants.

“Why...”

“How did he come to the battlefield of the Hundred Realms? Could it be that he got some wind? But it shouldn’t be...”

Wearing a bamboo hat and covering her face with a black scarf, the figure in black seemed to be standing there just like the others. She couldn’t help clenching the jade hands under her sleeves, she didn’t expect to meet Gu Changge here after rushing to the Battlefield of Hundred Realms.

In the huge Upper Realm, there was probably no one like Gu Changge who liked to use an azure dragon to pull a cart when traveling outside. Now, as long as they saw the azure dragon pulling a cart across the border, almost all cultivators and creatures would immediately think of him.

Moreover, Su Qingge followed Gu Changge for a long time. Even though there was only such distance, she could still conclude that the person sitting upright among them was definitely Gu Changge.

It was just that Su Qingge couldn't figure it out, just as the wedding was approaching, Gu Changge appeared on the Battlefield of the Hundred Realms, what was the reason?

Outside the Boundary City, there was an uproar caused by azure dragons pulling a cart across the border. Many people in charge of the city also immediately got the news, and they were extremely shocked.

There were six major regions in the Battlefield of Hundred Realms, which were clearly divided, and they were enemies of each other. So much that they wanted the other to die. But it didn't mean that the Masters behind these six regions were enemies.

On the contrary, secretly, they even kept in touch, and their relationship was quite close.

"Gu Changge suddenly appeared here, what is his purpose..." In the extremely dark underground palace, an extremely skinny old man in a black robe, with a gloomy face, was pacing back and forth and muttering.

There were many bones piled up in the underground palace, even the steps were piled up with crystal skulls, flowing with brilliance. Around the underground palace, many black shadows were kneeling, and inexplicable murderous intent intertwined and permeated the air.

"Come here, go and inform the other nine Palace Masters, let them be more vigilant, and don't leak the news. I always feel that the Spring Breeze Pavillion is inseparable from Gu Changge, otherwise why would he receive so many messages every time, ruining many of our plans."

The skinny old man had cold eyes, waved his big hand, and gave instructions to the many figures in the dark.

Chapter 679: I am going to find him, Crisis of the group of the Qinghong Ancient World

The island was filled with Immortal energy and divine light. Every corner was filled with haze and mist, like an immortal world with auspicious beasts singing together, phoenix birds flying, green pines, ancient trees, and strange rocks.

One side was like an ancient well-like Spiritual Pond, clear and crystal clear, surrounded by mist, and there was a strange and inexplicable rhythm and laws of Dao intertwined.

“Is this the future...” Gu Xian’er murmured, her small face turned pale because she felt that it was too unbelievable. She froze there for a moment as if struck by lightning.

The somewhat bald big red bird squinted at her, seeming to be disdainful of her reaction, “Girl, what did you see in it, why do you look like you have seen a ghost...”

The childish voice that came out of its mouth seemed highly immature, and then it swayed and walked toward the spiritual pond.

What Gu Xian’er saw in it was not very clear and even the bird couldn’t see it. The origin of the Lake of Reincarnation was extremely mysterious. There was a rumor that it was cast by a supreme powerhouse who was proficient in the principles of time and reincarnation in a very ancient period.

The origin of the big red bird was not simple, it knew many secrets, and had some understanding of many mysterious places in the Upper Realm. That was why it brought Gu Xian’er here to try her luck, to see if she could find something good.

As a result, the big red bird and Gu Xian’er were trapped on the island because they mistakenly touched the test formation left by the former master. If it weren’t for Gu Xian’er’s talent and strength, she might not be able to break through these restrictions and patterns in a short time.

As for the Spiritual Pond, the Big Red Bird recognized it after looking at it for a long time. In the beginning, the bird didn’t believe it. How could there be such a thing as the Lake of Reincarnation in such a place?

One must know that even if it was an existence that had already turned into an Immortal. In front of the Lake of Reincarnation, there was no secret at all, and the past life, and future would be revealed.

Today’s Gu Xian’er’s cultivation was in the Sacred Realm, so naturally, she could not escape the mysterious power of the Lake of Reincarnation, and could not hide anything.

“Why is this... Why is the future like this...”

However, at this moment, Gu Xian’er seemed to have not recovered from the state just now, and had been muttering, it was hard to imagine the scene she saw.

“What the hell did you see, girl?” The big red bird leaned over and asked very puzzled.

Gu Xian’er’s face turned pale, and her expression seemed to be in pain. She shook her head, grabbed the big red bird’s wings suddenly, and said, “Tell me quickly, the scenes I have seen are all fake and not real.”

Big Red Bird said with a headache, “What on earth did you see, and why did you react so strongly? This is indeed the Lake of Reincarnation, which can reflect the future. Although you don’t believe it, it is indeed true.”

Hearing what Da Hong said, Gu Xian’er seemed to be discouraged all of a sudden, and slowly squatted down. Tears began to flow from her face, which was as beautiful as an immortal, and her appearance was distressing.

“It’s not true... Gu Changge... how could he become like that... He wouldn’t do that,” She murmured, but her words trembled uncontrollably as if she was in extreme pain, and there was some crying in her voice.

“The future you see is related to that Gu Changge?” Hearing these words, Big Red Bird seemed to widen his eyes in shock.

It had seen a lot, and its origin was even more mysterious, but it had never seen anyone who was as unpredictable and unfathomable as Gu Changge. Someone that could not even be deduced and speculated. Therefore, it actually wanted to keep Gu Xian’er away from Gu Changge, thinking that Gu Changge’s motives were impure and his plots were evil. But Gu Xian’er didn’t care about it at all, but cared about Gu Changge very much, and took it to heart.

“You... What the hell did you see in the Lake of Reincarnation?” The big red bird looked more serious and asked again.

Gu Xian’er shook her head and didn’t say much. She squatted on the ground for a while before she seemed to recover, but her eyes were still red.

“I’m going to find him.” She raised her beautiful little face and looked into the distance, before saying. On the porcelain-like skin, there was a glistening luster due to the wet tears.

...

Gu Changge didn't know that in a distant place, Gu Xian'er was greatly affected by a glimpse of the future, and was planning to meet him. Now, he was following Qing'er to the arena in the depths of the main city of Vermillion Bird Region, the Battlefield of Hundred Realms.

The sky dimmed, and the entire ancient city looked extremely majestic and ancient. Among the pavilions and halls, the lights were brilliant, and there was a brilliant glow in the air. Between the inns and restaurants on both sides, lanterns were hung up, and the flames were burning, reflecting a warm luster.

In addition to the cultivators living here, there were most of the patrol guards in charge of patrolling and maintaining the rules here. They were riding fearsome beasts and running rampant, making all pedestrians retreat.

"In the arena, apart from those assassins who have accumulated points, there are also many criminals sent in by various forces, who come here to atone for their crimes."

On the way, Qing'er, who put on a little make-up, had a slender figure as she seemed more delicate and charming while leading the way for Gu Changge and explaining to him.

Around the arena, there were actually many dungeons. Many ancient aristocratic families, supreme sects, ancient royal families, and even criminals of Immortal forces were imprisoned in it.

For some reason, they had to come here to get the corresponding points and exchange them for something before they could be pardoned and leave. Of course, there were also sayings that these people were dead fighters behind their respective forces, so they were specially trained in the arena.

"Here, these criminals fight each other for the rest of the cultivators to watch or gamble, or they are favored by guests, who buy and plant slave marks to serve them as slaves and handmaids for the rest of their lives." Seeing Gu Changge nod, Qing'er smiled and continued to explain.

They walked along the main road in the city. Although it was night, the surroundings were brightly lit and extremely bright. Many patrol guards recognized Qing'er's identity, so they were extremely shocked. They didn't expect that she would even accompany another young man in person.

Although Gu Changge never used secret methods to cover up his true face, in his current state, no one could see his face clearly unless he wanted them to. Everyone couldn't see Gu Changge's appearance clearly, but through Qing'er's attitude, they could vaguely guess his identity, and their expression was even more solemn, not daring to show any disrespect.

Gu Changge seemed to be very casual about this, he actually didn't want to be too high-profile, otherwise, the place would be blocked, and it was easy to scare the snake. But now that he had appeared on the Battlefield of Hundred Realms, the forces behind him might have been staring at him.

The arena was located in the deepest part of the main city. In fact, it was a small island where a formation master spent tens of thousands of years of energy to almost lock the aura of the earth and the laws of the world. However, one needed to pass through an endless lake on the way, and there were many risks.

It was said that the various forces behind the arena spent a huge price to build it, and several extremely powerful formations were engraved in it. There were also many kinds of ferocious beasts in the lake, even if a cultivator in the Sacred Realm broke in, he would be severely injured.

The night was getting darker, and many figures rushed from all over. Here, there were bursts of divine lights soaring into the sky, the formations lit up, flashing murderous intent, and a layer of mist formed on the lake, sparkling like broken silver fragments.

Jade and phoenix boats passed by at a fast speed, heading for the small island in the center of the lake, and many cultivators were on their way. But if they didn't have a certain level of cultivation for crossing this green lake, they were likely to be torn apart by the strange beasts under the water.

Huge black shadows were swimming at the bottom of the water, waiting for an opportunity to choose someone to devour, so they were very cautious. If one accidentally fell into the water, no one would be able to save them.

Among these cultivators, in fact, many of them came from the Lower Realms to gain insight, wanting to know how cruel the fighting on the Battlefield of Hundred Realms was.

A group of people from the Qinghong Ancient World were here, including Lu Ming and Xue Yan from Heavenly Light Sect, and young seeds from other forces, all of them were very dignified and extremely cautious. They all chose to join Vermillion Bird Region, not wanting to fight with the ancient world, which was hostile before.

Compared with other regions, the environment of the Vermillion Bird Region was indeed much more peaceful. It was said that it was because the Master behind the Vermillion Bird Region was a woman, and compared to other masters, her methods were extremely gentle.

“After you follow me and enter the arena, just watch quietly and remember not to get into conflict with anyone. No matter what happens at that time, you have to be patient, otherwise, there will be a life-and-death conflict, and I won’t be able to protect you.”

Lu Ming, Xue Yan, and other young geniuses from the Qinghong Ancient World were now following behind a man in a Confucian shirt, with him as the leader. The man in the Confucian shirt had a very dignified expression. On the way here, he kept warning everyone, worrying that they would cause trouble here.

He told several people, again and again, being extremely cautious. Although his ancestors were related to the Qinghong Ancient World, he had received many benefits from everyone and wanted to help them here. But on the huge ancient battlefield, he was just an insignificant person, and he didn’t dare to offend other people at all.

The only thing he could do was to be a guide. His palms were covered with cold sweat, and he felt that among the few geniuses behind him, there were quite a few thorns, which could easily cause trouble. What disturbed him the most was that some of the girls were extremely beautiful.

On this hundred-world battlefield known for chaos and killing, it was easy to attract the coveted eyes of other powerful people. Resources, skills, women, territory... These things had always been the must-haves on the battlefield of the Hundred Realms.

As for the elders behind these geniuses, he couldn’t even count on them and their level of cultivation was not enough.

“Is this the arena? From the outside, it looks more splendid than those romantic places... Today I really improved my knowledge.”

Lu Ming, Xue Yan, and the others boarded a jade boat, crossed the center of the lake, and reached the opposite side all the way.

When they saw the scene in front of them, almost everyone's eyes widened in surprise. They couldn't believe it as they held their breath, wondering if they had found the wrong place.

In front of them, there were palaces and pavilions, standing in the void! The aura of formation patterns circulated around, as if shrouded in clouds and mist. There were many cultivators entering and exiting, forming an endless stream. From the outside, it was almost difficult to combine this place with the arena and death row criminals, like a heavenly palace.

"Don't make a fuss, the laws of space here are extremely magical, and there is a universe inside, you will know it after seeing it."

The man in the Confucian shirt shook his head, ignoring the bumpkin-like expressions of the crowd, explained, and then planned to take the crowd in.

From the outside, it was actually impossible to see that this arena was special.

Boom!

Just at this time, while everyone was talking, in the east direction, a burst of soaring aura arrived as a group of young disciples with tall heads and two wings on their backs, whose appearance was very different from that of a human race, appeared from the jade boat and stepped onto the island.

Each of them had an expression of arrogance and faint disdain, they ignored the cultivators around them, and walked into the palace without restraint.

"They are members of the ancient royal family in Vermillion Bird Region. Let's avoid them, so as not to collide with them, otherwise, we will only regret it later."

Seeing this, many cultivators were very apprehensive and retreated quietly. They didn't expect this group of people to show up here. There were many powerful forces in the Vermillion Bird Region, one of them was the ancient royal family, not a certain family, but many families.

Sometimes, even the disciples of the great sects who came here to cultivate were quite afraid and did not want to conflict with this group of people.

“Hurry up and get out of the way, don’t block their way, or they won’t reason with you later.”

Seeing that a group of geniuses from the Qinghong Ancient World were still standing in place, it seemed that they were looking at this group of disciples of the ancient royal family. The man in the Confucian shirt suddenly shouted. His complexion turned pale as he hastily warned them to make way.

“Give Way?” All the geniuses of the Qinghong Ancient World also reacted quickly and hurriedly moved aside.

The reason why they were curious was that it was the first time they saw the existence of such an ancient royal family with such amazing vitality at such an age.

In their world, there was only a single ancient royal family whose bloodline was countless times thinner. In fact, they were independent of the royal family, and their strength was extremely terrifying. The bloodline of anyone in the group of disciples of the ancient royal family in front of them was so strong that they couldn’t even imagine it.

However, although their move to get out of the way was very timely, in the eyes of the group of ancient royal disciples behind them, it was still extremely annoying and much slower.

“Where did these worms come from? Don’t they have eyes? They dare to block our way?” One of them was an extremely burly young being shaped like a golden rhinoceros, his eyes turned cold, and he said with a flash of killing intent, looking extremely cold.

In their view, this group of geniuses from the Lower Realms in front of them were just bugs, even worse than ants. How dare they stand in the middle of the road and prevent them from entering the arena, this was simply courting death!

“He’s going to attack us.” The faces of Lu Ming, Xue Yan, and others changed, and they felt the terrifying murderous intent enveloping them.

The man in the Confucian shirt turned pale and couldn’t help trembling, “It’s not good, it’s not good, it’s a big disaster...”

The burly man among the group of the ancient royal family snorted coldly. He was a member of the ancient elephant family, and his strength was extremely terrifying.

In the next moment, with a sweep of the proboscis, it seemed as if a mountain was spinning away, containing shocking power.

A Qinghong Ancient World genius who had no time to retreat in front of him didn't even have time to scream, and immediately exploded into a cloud of blood mist with a bang. All the cultivators around also changed their faces drastically, and hurriedly avoided it for fear of being implicated.

The eyes they looked at this group of heavenly geniuses from the Lower Realms were full of pity and sympathy. They couldn't blame others for this, they can only say that they were too unlucky to offend this group of ancient royal disciples.

At this time, no one could protect them.

Chapter 680: I am going to find him, Crisis of the group of the Qinghong Ancient World

The island was filled with Immortal energy and divine light. Every corner was filled with haze and mist, like an immortal world with auspicious beasts singing together, phoenix birds flying, green pines, ancient trees, and strange rocks.

One side was like an ancient well-like Spiritual Pond, clear and crystal clear, surrounded by mist, and there was a strange and inexplicable rhythm and laws of Dao intertwined.

"Is this the future..." Gu Xian'er murmured, her small face turned pale because she felt that it was too unbelievable. She froze there for a moment as if struck by lightning.

The somewhat bald big red bird squinted at her, seeming to be disdainful of her reaction, "Girl, what did you see in it, why do you look like you have seen a ghost..."

The childish voice that came out of its mouth seemed highly immature, and then it swayed and walked toward the spiritual pond.

What Gu Xian'er saw in it was not very clear and even the bird couldn't see it. The origin of the Lake of Reincarnation was extremely mysterious. There was a rumor that it was cast by a supreme powerhouse who was proficient in the principles of time and reincarnation in a very ancient period.

The origin of the big red bird was not simple, it knew many secrets, and had some understanding of many mysterious places in the Upper Realm. That was why it brought Gu Xian'er here to try her luck, to see if she could find something good.

As a result, the big red bird and Gu Xian'er were trapped on the island because they mistakenly touched the test formation left by the former master. If it weren't for Gu Xian'er's talent and strength, she might not be able to break through these restrictions and patterns in a short time.

As for the Spiritual Pond, the Big Red Bird recognized it after looking at it for a long time. In the beginning, the bird didn't believe it. How could there be such a thing as the Lake of Reincarnation in such a place?

One must know that even if it was an existence that had already turned into an Immortal. In front of the Lake of Reincarnation, there was no secret at all, and the past life, and future would be revealed.

Today's Gu Xian'er's cultivation was in the Sacred Realm, so naturally, she could not escape the mysterious power of the Lake of Reincarnation, and could not hide anything.

"Why is this... Why is the future like this..."

However, at this moment, Gu Xian'er seemed to have not recovered from the state just now, and had been muttering, it was hard to imagine the scene she saw.

"What the hell did you see, girl?" The big red bird leaned over and asked very puzzled.

Gu Xian'er's face turned pale, and her expression seemed to be in pain. She shook her head, grabbed the big red bird's wings suddenly, and said, "Tell me quickly, the scenes I have seen are all fake and not real."

Big Red Bird said with a headache, "What on earth did you see, and why did you react so strongly? This is indeed the Lake of Reincarnation, which can reflect the future. Although you don't believe it, it is indeed true."

Hearing what Da Hong said, Gu Xian'er seemed to be discouraged all of a sudden, and slowly squatted down. Tears began to flow from her face, which was as beautiful as an immortal, and her appearance was distressing.

“It’s not true... Gu Changge... how could he become like that... He wouldn’t do that,” She murmured, but her words trembled uncontrollably as if she was in extreme pain, and there was some crying in her voice.

“The future you see is related to that Gu Changge?” Hearing these words, Big Red Bird seemed to widen his eyes in shock.

It had seen a lot, and its origin was even more mysterious, but it had never seen anyone who was as unpredictable and unfathomable as Gu Changge. Someone that could not even be deduced and speculated. Therefore, it actually wanted to keep Gu Xian’er away from Gu Changge, thinking that Gu Changge’s motives were impure and his plots were evil. But Gu Xian’er didn’t care about it at all, but cared about Gu Changge very much, and took it to heart.

“You... What the hell did you see in the Lake of Reincarnation?” The big red bird looked more serious and asked again.

Gu Xian’er shook her head and didn’t say much. She squatted on the ground for a while before she seemed to recover, but her eyes were still red.

“I’m going to find him.” She raised her beautiful little face and looked into the distance, before saying. On the porcelain-like skin, there was a glistening luster due to the wet tears.

...

Gu Changge didn’t know that in a distant place, Gu Xian’er was greatly affected by a glimpse of the future, and was planning to meet him. Now, he was following Qing’er to the arena in the depths of the main city of Vermillion Bird Region, the Battlefield of Hundred Realms.

The sky dimmed, and the entire ancient city looked extremely majestic and ancient. Among the pavilions and halls, the lights were brilliant, and there was a brilliant glow in the air. Between the inns and restaurants on both sides, lanterns were hung up, and the flames were burning, reflecting a warm luster.

In addition to the cultivators living here, there were most of the patrol guards in charge of patrolling and maintaining the rules here. They were riding fearsome beasts and running rampant, making all pedestrians retreat.

“In the arena, apart from those assassins who have accumulated points, there are also many criminals sent in by various forces, who come here to atone for their crimes.”

On the way, Qing'er, who put on a little make-up, had a slender figure as she seemed more delicate and charming while leading the way for Gu Changge and explaining to him.

Around the arena, there were actually many dungeons. Many ancient aristocratic families, supreme sects, ancient royal families, and even criminals of Immortal forces were imprisoned in it.

For some reason, they had to come here to get the corresponding points and exchange them for something before they could be pardoned and leave. Of course, there were also sayings that these people were dead fighters behind their respective forces, so they were specially trained in the arena.

“Here, these criminals fight each other for the rest of the cultivators to watch or gamble, or they are favored by guests, who buy and plant slave marks to serve them as slaves and handmaids for the rest of their lives.” Seeing Gu Changge nod, Qing'er smiled and continued to explain.

They walked along the main road in the city. Although it was night, the surroundings were brightly lit and extremely bright. Many patrol guards recognized Qing'er's identity, so they were extremely shocked. They didn't expect that she would even accompany another young man in person.

Although Gu Changge never used secret methods to cover up his true face, in his current state, no one could see his face clearly unless he wanted them to. Everyone couldn't see Gu Changge's appearance clearly, but through Qing'er's attitude, they could vaguely guess his identity, and their expression was even more solemn, not daring to show any disrespect.

Gu Changge seemed to be very casual about this, he actually didn't want to be too high-profile, otherwise, the place would be blocked, and it was easy to scare the snake. But now that he had appeared on the Battlefield of Hundred Realms, the forces behind him might have been staring at him.

The arena was located in the deepest part of the main city. In fact, it was a small island where a formation master spent tens of thousands of years of energy to almost lock the aura of the earth and the laws of the world. However, one needed to pass through an endless lake on the way, and there were many risks.

It was said that the various forces behind the arena spent a huge price to build it, and several extremely powerful formations were engraved in it. There were also many kinds of ferocious beasts in the lake, even if a cultivator in the Sacred Realm broke in, he would be severely injured.

The night was getting darker, and many figures rushed from all over. Here, there were bursts of divine lights soaring into the sky, the formations lit up, flashing murderous intent, and a layer of mist formed on the lake, sparkling like broken silver fragments.

Jade and phoenix boats passed by at a fast speed, heading for the small island in the center of the lake, and many cultivators were on their way. But if they didn't have a certain level of cultivation for crossing this green lake, they were likely to be torn apart by the strange beasts under the water.

Huge black shadows were swimming at the bottom of the water, waiting for an opportunity to choose someone to devour, so they were very cautious. If one accidentally fell into the water, no one would be able to save them.

Among these cultivators, in fact, many of them came from the Lower Realms to gain insight, wanting to know how cruel the fighting on the Battlefield of Hundred Realms was.

A group of people from the Qinghong Ancient World were here, including Lu Ming and Xue Yan from Heavenly Light Sect, and young seeds from other forces, all of them were very dignified and extremely cautious. They all chose to join Vermillion Bird Region, not wanting to fight with the ancient world, which was hostile before.

Compared with other regions, the environment of the Vermillion Bird Region was indeed much more peaceful. It was said that it was because the Master behind the Vermillion Bird Region was a woman, and compared to other masters, her methods were extremely gentle.

"After you follow me and enter the arena, just watch quietly and remember not to get into conflict with anyone. No matter what happens at that time, you have to be patient, otherwise, there will be a life-and-death conflict, and I won't be able to protect you."

Lu Ming, Xue Yan, and other young geniuses from the Qinghong Ancient World were now following behind a man in a Confucian shirt, with him as the leader. The man in the Confucian shirt had a very dignified expression. On the way here, he kept warning everyone, worrying that they would cause trouble here.

He told several people, again and again, being extremely cautious. Although his ancestors were related to the Qinghong Ancient World, he had received many benefits from everyone and wanted to help them here. But on the huge ancient battlefield, he was just an insignificant person, and he didn't dare to offend other people at all.

The only thing he could do was to be a guide. His palms were covered with cold sweat, and he felt that among the few geniuses behind him, there were quite a few thorns, which could easily cause trouble. What disturbed him the most was that some of the girls were extremely beautiful.

On this hundred-world battlefield known for chaos and killing, it was easy to attract the coveted eyes of other powerful people. Resources, skills, women, territory... These things had always been the must-haves on the battlefield of the Hundred Realms.

As for the elders behind these geniuses, he couldn't even count on them and their level of cultivation was not enough.

"Is this the arena? From the outside, it looks more splendid than those romantic places... Today I really improved my knowledge."

Lu Ming, Xue Yan, and the others boarded a jade boat, crossed the center of the lake, and reached the opposite side all the way.

When they saw the scene in front of them, almost everyone's eyes widened in surprise. They couldn't believe it as they held their breath, wondering if they had found the wrong place.

In front of them, there were palaces and pavilions, standing in the void! The aura of formation patterns circulated around, as if shrouded in clouds and mist. There were many cultivators entering and exiting, forming an endless stream. From the outside, it was almost difficult to combine this place with the arena and death row criminals, like a heavenly palace.

"Don't make a fuss, the laws of space here are extremely magical, and there is a universe inside, you will know it after seeing it."

The man in the Confucian shirt shook his head, ignoring the bumpkin-like expressions of the crowd, explained, and then planned to take the crowd in.

From the outside, it was actually impossible to see that this arena was special.

Boom!

Just at this time, while everyone was talking, in the east direction, a burst of soaring aura arrived as a group of young disciples with tall heads and two wings on their backs, whose appearance was very different from that of a human race, appeared from the jade boat and stepped onto the island.

Each of them had an expression of arrogance and faint disdain, they ignored the cultivators around them, and walked into the palace without restraint.

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