

Villain 691

Chapter 691: Golden finger's backlash, Ashen face

The figure in the dark iron battle armor stood here like an iron tower. His eyes were cold and ruthless, emanating a kind of breathtaking pressure. He raised his palm to suppress the woman in the green skirt. A fierce aura soared into the sky condensed into chains, locking her hands and feet, making it difficult to move.

“Protect the lord!!” Outside the room, a large number of figures roared and rushed over, holding swords with killing intent.

However, before they got close to this place, they were crushed into a blood mist by majestic coercion, and their body and spirit were completely destroyed. The huge disparity in the realm could not be made up by quantity at all.

Alpha was standing there without any movement, but even his pervasive coercion could shatter everything.

“Damn, someone must have wanted to attack Hell, and you were used as a pawn by them.” The mysterious gravel was shining brightly. The middle-aged man witnessed all this, and informed in a deep voice. He had a bad premonition in his heart.

Being the Hall Master of Hell back then, he had experienced many things. The cause and effect of the matter could be seen at a glance by him.

After all, it was Lu Ming who tried to find the liaison of Hell these days, which attracted the attention of the people in the shadows. This made him a little annoyed that he was only in the state of a remnant soul. If he was at his peak period, how could he not feel the prying in the dark?

“Then what should we do now? Should we catch him without a fight, or find a way to escape?” Lu Ming was also feeling very uneasy as he asked the middle-aged man.

However, outside of the divine boat, there was a more terrifying aura descending. The middle-aged man didn't bother to answer him and hurriedly concealed his aura, hiding in the deepest part of the mysterious gravel space.

Since Lu Ming had been targeted a long time ago, if he didn't pay attention, he might also be caught by the other party.

"Senior..." Lu Ming continued to shout a few more times, but the middle-aged man didn't answer him.

His heart also gradually sank. Today was probably more ominous than good. The rest of the cultivators and creatures in the divine boat knelt down on the ground in trembling and fear. They also did not dare to move.

They could only watch several figures approaching them from outside the divine boat. The leader, dressed in white, had a tall and straight figure, deep eyes, and a handsome face, like a young exiled immortal. He was extraordinary and refined, with brilliance flowing all over his body.

Many cultivators recognized him, and they were even more frightened. During this period of time, because of Gu Changge's arrival, the Battlefield of Hundred Realms had entered a period of boundless chaos.

No one thought that he would show up here tonight, and he looked like a hostile visitor. Behind Gu Changge, there were still many people following.

There were high-level executives from the Wan Dao Merchant Alliance, and there was also Xue Yan, a young girl from the Qinghong Ancient World. All of them looked dignified and serious.

The reason why Xue Yan came here was that she was worried about Lu Ming and wanted to persuade him not to fight against Gu Changge. Although Gu Changge had promised before that Lu Ming would not be harmed, Xue Yan was still somewhat worried.

The reason why Lu Ming's whereabouts would be exposed tonight. The big reason was that she had truthfully reported the many actions of Lu Ming to Gu Changge in recent days.

"Young master, what about these people?" Qing'er slowly glanced over everyone in the boat, with an indifferent expression, and asked Gu Changge respectfully. She was not sure if they were people from Hell.

"Catch them all, seal their sea of consciousness and cultivation," Gu Changge said casually, he didn't care much about these people.

His attention was actually still on the big fish in the divine boat.

Soon, a large number of soldiers in black battle armor rushed over from around the divine boat, arresting all the men, women, and children there. Because of the Seal of Heaven and Earth, this place had become its own domain.

Only the cultivators who had stepped into this place could know what happened there. Moreover, the cultivators within the seal could not pass on the news.

“My lord, everyone in it has already been captured, what should we do now?” All the cultivators in the divine boat were silent as cicadas, watching Alpha, who was wearing dark iron battle armor as he emerged.

He was still holding a woman in a green dress with a pale face in his hands. Lu Ming and the others followed behind with their hands down, not daring to make any moves.

“Is this the liaison of hell? Take her back first.” Gu Changge glanced at the woman in the green skirt but did not interrogate her in front of everyone.

“Gu Changge...” Looking at the man in white in front of him, the woman in the green dress turned pale. Her voice trembled, and only the last despair remained in her heart.

If it was someone else’s words, she still felt that things could turn around tonight. But the person in front of her turned out to be Gu Changge, even if her Master Meng Po was here, she could only obediently let it go.

“How could it be him? Why is Junior Sister Xue Yan here? Could it be...”

At this moment, Lu Ming naturally recognized Gu Changge, and his eyes widened involuntarily. Especially when he saw Junior Sister Xue Yan behind Gu Changge.

In an instant, he thought of many things, his face turned pale as he figured it out all at once.

“Impossible, how could Junior Sister Xue Yan be like this...” Lu Ming’s eyes were a little red and filled with a lot of blood. His fists were clenched tightly, he really wanted to rush forward and ask these questions in person.

In his impression, Junior Sister Xue Yan was sensible, smart, mature, and steady. How could she plot against him secretly? Did she inform Gu Changge of his many whereabouts?

However, Lu Ming hadn’t had time to step forward to ask questions. After seeing him, Xue Yan breathed a sigh of relief, walked straight toward him, and said guiltily, “Senior brother Lu Ming, I’m sorry, I had my own difficulties, I will explain to you later. But you must not go against Mr. Gu. Otherwise... no one will be able to protect you.”

Her words were very sincere, with deep guilt. After all, if she hadn’t leaked Lu Ming’s recent whereabouts, he wouldn’t have fallen to such a point.

“Why... Why are you doing this? Are you plotting against me like this?” But now Lu Ming had no reason to listen to her words. His eyes were full of disappointment and pain, and endless anger rose in his heart.

“I’m sorry, but I have to.” Xue Yan’s eyes were a little sad, and she was actually very guilty in her heart.

Although Lu Ming hid many things from him, he never hurt her. And her actions may even push Lu Ming into the abyss of eternal doom.

“I see, Gu Changge must have threatened you to do this, right? That night, he summoned you over for this matter, right?”

After all, Lu Ming was not an ordinary person, and he quickly guessed the ins and outs of the matter. His angry eyes fell on Xue Yan’s face.

Hearing this, Xue Yan was momentarily at a loss for words, and fell silent, not knowing how to explain.

“My lord, there is a hidden soul fluctuation on this person...” Alpha glanced at Lu Ming and said in a somewhat stern voice.

"I know." Gu Changge smiled and did not disturb the conversation between Lu Ming and Xueyan, watching from the side with interest on his face.

When he saw Lu Ming for the first time, he knew that this Son of Luck had encountered some fortune. There was no shortage of things like golden fingers on him. Now it seemed that his golden finger might have a lot to do with Hell.

Perhaps there was a remnant soul of a character hidden in it.

"Miss Xue Yan, according to the agreement, if you do me this favor, I will naturally not kill your senior brother. And I wanted to find someone through him, and now that person is hiding in him..." Gu Changge smiled faintly and walked slowly toward Lu Ming while speaking.

Naturally, he just said it casually, without Xue Yan's consent at all. Whether it was Lu Ming or Xue Yan, they were all the same in his eyes.

"Senior brother Lu Ming, you also saw that Mr. Gu said he would not kill you. He just wanted to find someone." Seeing this, Xue Yan uttered sincerely, hoping that Lu Ming would not be ignorant and lose his life.

Lu Ming stared at Gu Changge firmly, with a struggle on his face. In fact, he also knew that what Gu Changge cared about was not him, but his mysterious gravel. Of course, to be precise, it might be the middle-aged man in the mysterious rubble.

Otherwise, how could Gu Changge care so much about such a humble little man like him?

"I know." After a moment of silence, with many signs of struggle flashing across his face, Lu Ming said dejectedly. By now, he also knew that he had no choice but to hand over the mysterious piece of gravel.

However, just after he finished speaking and made a choice. The mysterious piece of gravel that he hid under his sleeve suddenly glowed brightly.

The glaring rays of light intertwined, as if they had been ignited, it was extremely hot.

“Damn boy, you betrayed me.” The middle-aged man’s face was extremely gloomy. He didn’t want to wait for death, so he could only resort to the last resort, intending to fuse his soul body with this mysterious gravel.

“What...” At this moment, Lu Ming also screamed, and a terrible burning pain came from his palm.

Even if he wanted to throw this mysterious gravel out, he couldn’t do it. This piece of support that had always helped him and made him step by step to the top of his peers in the Qinghong Ancient World seemed to have burned through his palm and fused into it.

The crimson flames spread out from Lu Ming’s palm all of a sudden, instantly engulfing him. He rolled on the ground, screaming and wailing, trying to relieve the pain. However, there was a special power in the mysterious gravel, which constantly devoured his flesh and soul. The middle aged man had to use flesh and blood to break free and escape from this place.

“Brother Lu Ming...” Xue Yan was also stunned by this sudden scene, and couldn’t help but exclaim, wanting to rescue Lu Ming.

However, Gu Changge’s movements were faster than hers. His sleeves shook slightly, and a gust of fresh air descended like a drizzle, directly extinguishing the red flames on Lu Ming’s body. But Lu Ming was also burnt to a terribly bad shape. He was dying, and had already passed out.

“It’s pretty smart of you to want to escape through this method...” “Speaking of which, can this be regarded as Golden finger’s backlash?” Gu Changge’s eyes fell on Lu Ming’s palm where a terrible hole was burned out as he smiled lightly.

Naturally, he would not let the remnant soul escape. A vast power of laws emerged, followed by an inexplicable aura surging in this space. Everything slowed down, whether it was everyone’s thoughts or eyes, they seemed to be in a static state.

Then time went back, and the fine brilliance visible to the naked eye emerged from the surrounding void.

It was broken by the mysterious gravel, which was fused with the fragments of the middle-aged man’s remnant soul, but under the control of Gu Changge’s thoughts, it began to appear in a state of regressing and twisting.

Countless tiny light spots slowly condensed, falling towards Gu Changge's palm and soon turned into a piece of gravel the size of a palm.

“Reversing time... Returning everything to the beginning.” Many high-level executives of the Wan Dao Business Alliance who followed Gu Changge all stared wide-eyed in amazement, full of disbelief.

It was like seeing a miracle. Even an Enlightened being could never think of using this kind of mysterious method. There was absolutely nothing they could do to turn back time and get everything back to how it was before.

After all, the Law of Time was one of the most mysterious and Supreme Laws in the world. Of course, Gu Changge also knew that he was only initially in control of this law, and could only reverse time for a short period of time.

The true power of time was far more vast and mysterious than anyone imagined.

“Who are you?” The remnant soul of the middle-aged man emerged from the gravel, full of horror and fear.

He had no idea that he had already integrated the remnant soul into the gravel. For cultivators, this was equivalent to the annihilation of body and spirit. But in Gu Changge's hand, his remnant soul had condensed again. This method was tantamount to resurrecting the dead.

“Touching the threshold of the Immortal Realm... He's still a young man.”

At this moment, the middle-aged man thought of the only possibility, and his heart was even more turbulent, and he was astonished to the extreme.

“A remnant soul at the level of an Enlightened being...” Gu Changge looked at the middle-aged man emerging from the gravel, feeling a little dazed.

It turned out that this was what Lu Ming relied on to contact Hell. However, instead of torturing the middle-aged man about many things in front of everyone, he waved his hand, storing it into his pocket space.

Gu Changge was not worried that he would not be able to ask questions. The strength of the Enlightened being was also the existence at the level of Hall Master in Hell.

Even if there was a forbidden technique used to seal their divine consciousness, making it difficult to reveal many things. For him, finding the location of Hell was already a piece of cake.

Soon, the divine boat and all the cultivators and creatures within a hundred miles were taken away, and the place fell into a strange void. Unless an Enlightened being showed up to investigate, they would not know what happened here.

After all, what Gu Changge wanted was to catch them off guard, so as not to startle the snake, so it was natural to arrange everything here. As long as the hiding place of Hell emerged, everything would be easy to handle.

What happened tonight was only spread within a small area of the Wan Dao Business Alliance's top management because Gu Changge had an order to strictly prevent this matter from others.

Of course, there must be Hell's spies within the Wan Dao business alliance and there was no doubt about it. Therefore, after returning to the previous residence, Gu Changge sent everyone away.

"Spare my life, and I will tell you everything I know." The remnant soul of the middle-aged man was released by him.

He took a deep breath, looked at Gu Changge in front of him, and promised in a deep voice. He had been in this state for 60 million years, which showed how strong his desire to survive was, so he naturally didn't want to die at this time.

"I don't need you to tell me what I want to know." But Gu Changge didn't mean to say anything more to him, his expression was flat and indifferent.

When he raised his palm, a dense black light filled the air as the runes of the Dao appeared one after another, turning into a vase of the Dao. It suddenly drowned the middle-aged man.

"This is..." The middle-aged man originally wanted to negotiate terms with Gu Changge, but he never expected that Gu Changge would not talk nonsense with him at all.

Moreover, as the former Hall Master, he had so much knowledge. He recognized this Great Dao treasure bottle immediately, and his face was filled with fear. Soon, the screams in the palace stopped abruptly.

“The Hall Master of the first Hall from 60 million years ago...” Gu Changge closed his eyes, quietly flipping through the many memories of the middle-aged man.

Even if the opponent’s soul was deep, there were restrictions left to prevent the disclosure of many secrets of Hell. But in the face of the devouring power of the Dao bottle, the many restrictions collapsed like snow.

Many memories of the middle-aged man were now in front of him, like pages of a book, which could be flipped through at will.

Chapter 692: Destruction of the Dao Field, The end of the good days for Hell

In the palace, Gu Changge stood with downcast eyes, flipping through the memories of the first Hall Master in his mind.

In fact, what he cared most about was the background of Hell. Many forces of the outside world only knew that there were ten Hall Masters in Hell, named after the ten halls of Hell from ancient mythology. But above the ten Hall Masters, there were also Five Ghost Emperors, as well as the most mysterious Yin Emperor.

Much about them was unknown. But it was undeniable that each of the masters of these ten halls belonged to a generation with a cultivation base that had reached Heaven and Earth.

Even in the realm of Enlightened beings, it would be difficult to find an opponent. Six thousand years ago, the master of the first hall almost fell, but that was actually because he was besieged by many Enlightened beings.

From these memories, he learned that the location of each hall of Hell was actually very mysterious. Even the master of each hall had no idea about the location for the rest of the halls. The connection between them all depended on the communication altar within each hall.

Of course, doing so was definitely beneficial, it could avoid danger to the greatest extent possible.

“The Battlefield of Hundred Realms is indeed a place to raise assassins, but for Hell, it is definitely not such a place.” Gu Changge received another piece of extremely useful news.

There were countless Lower Realms around the Battlefield of Hundred Realms, and much of the ancient worlds were controlled by Hell. And those ancient worlds were the back gardens of Hell, left as the foundation that would supply a lot of fresh blood to them. This had always been the tradition of Hell, and it was also the greatest reliance that enabled them to stand on the top of the assassin world.

Looking through the remnant soul of the middle-aged man, Gu Changge had learned many hidden secrets of Hell. In some ways, these secrets were extremely fatal, and there were even shadows of several Immortal forces behind them.

“From memory, the Canglan Ancient World should be the hiding place of Hell... However, the actual location of Hell should be in the Inner Realm, and the entrance to the Inner Realm is in the Canglan Ancient World.”

Gu Changge roughly figured out the hiding place of Hell. So the next thing was much simpler. Destroy the headquarters of Hell first, then dealing with the Buddha will be easier, because, in comparison, Hell was more mysterious and difficult to deal with.

With that, Gu Changge ordered someone to bring the woman in the green skirt to him so that he could interrogate her personally. Hell had a special secret method, which could strictly prevent its disciple from leaking information about Hell. The woman in the green skirt was a disciple of Meng Po, and she could be regarded as a high-level person in Hell.

The restriction on her soul was even more complicated and profound. However, not even the former master of the first Hall could stop Gu Changge from prying into his sea of consciousness. What could a mere woman in a green skirt accomplish?

Soon, the screams and wailing stopped abruptly. The woman in the green skirt had a distorted face, with a terrified expression. She had almost passed out as her memories were read by Gu Changge while she was awake.

The degree of pain was tantamount to repeatedly tearing off the soul, which was unimaginable.

“Alpha, you take the three Enlightened beings, and according to the information in this person’s sea of consciousness, take down the connection place in the Battlefield of Hundred Realms.” Gu Changge thought for a moment, then called Alpha and the others to give orders.

From her sea of consciousness, he had received a lot of useful news. There were indeed many places of contact for Hell in the Battlefield of Hundred Realms, but because of his arrival, they all were being closed.

Now there was only a single contact place that was still open. The current masters from the ten Halls of Hell were not present, and even if they wanted to discuss something, they would just use an incarnation projected outside the body. This made Gu Changge a little regretful.

“Yes, my lord.” Alpha was ordered to leave with three Enlightened puppets shrouded in black mist.

In the next few days, the Battlefield of Hundred Realms was plunged into an atmosphere of rain and wind. Almost all cultivators and creatures felt a kind of uneasiness and depression.

What happened in the Vermillion Bird Region that night was not hidden from everyone, because Gu Changge ordered the removal of the seal the next day. The contact place of Hell was even destroyed by Alpha on the same day.

Such a big event naturally attracted the attention of many forces from the Upper Realm.

A lot of news about Hell was also passed on, causing a great sensation. In that contact place, Alpha found many underground palaces affixed with hidden teleportation altars from Hell.

Those teleportation altars had not been destroyed by the higher levels of Hell, and they could easily lock the position on the other side through the spatial coordinates. Many powerhouses of Hell tried to resist.

But in the face of the three Enlightened beings, everything seemed futile, and in the end, they were destroyed in body and spirit.

On the same day, a large number of ancient warships arrived outside the Battlefield of Hundred Realms. According to the news from the place of contact, it began to wipe out many places that were left by Hell.

This was a surprise attack that could be described as violent wind and thunder. Sweeping across the entire Battlefield of Hundred Realms, making countless cultivators tremble with fear.

On that day, many cultivators didn't even realize a mighty ancient warship descending outside the Boundary City. The soldiers on it were like countless black clouds rolling in.

In the Battlefield of the Hundred Realms, all the hidden places of Hell were destroyed. There were two ancient existences at the level of Enlightened beings in the world, but they had no effect. Under the combined attack of Gu Changge's Enlightened being puppets, they soon fell.

All the cultivators never thought that Gu Changge had already made arrangements to land such a thunderous blow. This massive battle also alarmed all forces in the Upper Realm.

It was no secret that Gu Changge appeared on the Battlefield of the Hundred Realms. But no one thought that in the end, his goal would be the assassin organization Hell. This move also made many forces that had hatred for Hell unable to hold back. They sent a large army under the banner of a crusade against Hell.

Of course, many forces also wanted a piece of the pie. Since the existence of Hell, the accumulation and background were unfathomable. The wealth obtained from them would be even more astonishing.

In the past, Hell was hidden very deep, and it escaped many crusades. It had never been exposed directly like it had now. Just a few days later, outside the Battlefield of the Hundred Realms, many elites of Immortal forces gathered.

"Looks like the good days of Hell are coming to an end..."

"It has been entrenched in the Battlefield of Hundred Realms for many years, and now many of its training grounds have been wiped out."

Among the various cities in the Upper Realms, many cultivators and creatures who received the news were extremely shocked as they talked a lot. There was no doubt that this was a major event sweeping the Upper Realm.

After all, over the years, many geniuses and big shots had died tragically at the hands of Hell.

Hell and Buddha were the well-deserved overlords of the dark world, and they even dared to assassinate Enlightened beings. Now that Gu Changge had found the location of Hell, wanting to attack, it naturally attracted the attention of countless people. No one knew what kind of hatred existed between Gu Changge and Hell that would lead him to make such a move and choice. However, the Battlefield of Hundred Realms was the place where Hell's assassins were raised. Once the news broke out, it still caused a great commotion.

Of course, behind this had to be the shadow of other Immortal forces. It was definitely not just a place for raising assassins for Hell. But at this time, everyone's attention was on Hell, so they would naturally ignore them.

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At this time, in a vast space filled with darkness and clouds. A palace island floating with the divine mountain range was located there, stretching without an end. This place was like Hell from an ancient myth. The sky and the earth were vast, only a layer of gray fog could be seen surging, and the border was unknown.

There were only a few people here, and there were almost no signs of life activity. The earth was devastated as if a terrible war had taken place. There were broken marks everywhere.

Some traces of meteorites still existed, and they were hundreds of miles long. The cracks that spread out also formed the Great Rift Valley. A boundless evil spirit rushed out of it, which seemed to shake the sky, and the dark blood moon sweeping across the distance was like an ancient battlefield.

"The training places and many contact centers in the Battlefield of Hundred Realms have all been wiped out. I knew that Gu Changge must have come here with ulterior motives. The Spring Breeze Pavillion, he must be the one supporting it."

In the deepest part of the hall, a terrifying figure wearing the Dark Divine Robe and holding a heavenly sword could be seen standing. He looked at the sky in the distance, his eyes were cold and full of anger.

“My poor apprentice was also murdered, and only now do I know the news of her death. At that time, I should have asked her to withdraw from the Battlefield of Hundred Realms, she should not have stayed there for a long time.”

Below the palace, an old lady dressed in black whispered softly, but her words were astonishingly chilly. Her robe was large and embroidered with many complicated patterns, the patterns even seemed to come alive with the bewitching flowers on the other side with the surging water of the underworld.

She was the extremely mysterious Meng Po of Hell. And this terrifying figure in front of her was the Master of the Third Hall of Hell, possessing monstrous strength.

Chapter 693: Gu Changge long planning, The pawn before him

The environment here was extremely dark, the sky and the earth were hazy just like the legendary hell. The huge stars suspended above the sky were surrounded by a thick gray mist, which seemed majestic and heavy enough to crush everything.

A large number of assassins of Hell were dormant in various mountains, with an amazing and murderous aura spreading.

“Gu Changge has no grudge against my Hell, so I will naturally show him some flair. All Hell’s disciples, listen to my orders, this battle will never end with Gu Changge’s victory.”

The Master of the Third Hall appeared from the depths of the palace complex, wearing a dark iron battle suit, holding a heavenly sword, and riding an Enlightened black dragon. Meng Po was also beside him.

There were ten halls in Hell, and this place was just a small world where the three halls were located. It was not located in the Upper Realm. After the Master of the Third Hall received the news, he wanted to lead the disciples of Hell to intercept and kill Gu Changge’s army. The halls of Hell were not in contact with each other, and only when there was a major crisis, would they be dispatched together.

“It’s a pity that the Master of the First Hall is not strong enough, otherwise Gu Changge would have definitely bowed his head once he was set up against the Great Immortal Destroying Formation,” Meng Po sighed.

She was also an Enlightened being, but her cultivation was not as good as that of the top ten Hall Masters. Yet for so many years, there were not a few peerless powerhouses who had died tragically at her hands, and even the leaders of some Supreme sects had been assassinated by her.

Now those skulls were still placed in her bedroom.

“Attack! Show me the might of Hell!”

Following the order of the Third Hall Master, murderous auras emerged from various mountain ranges and islands, piercing through the sky. Ancient warships stained with blood appeared one after another, straddling the sky and the earth, engulfing the sky and the sun.

A ferocious beast let out a terrifying roar like a torrent and walked out in the distance. Its eyes were scarlet filled with endless murderous intent. Countless assassins of Hell appeared as some rushed through the space portal, and some out of seclusion.

The number exceeded ten million, reaching even billions, seemingly endless. Among them, there were still many background existences, which were brought onto the ancient warship.

The vast sea-like spiritual fluctuations made everyone palpitate. This was an unimaginable terrifying force, enough to sweep any major sect. And this was just one of the ten Halls of Hell.

Similar scenes were still staged in the small worlds in various places in Hell. In other Halls of Hell, there were shocking armies gathering to attack all enemies. Of course, there were also high-level officials of Hell who frowned secretly and made other decisions.

They quietly sent away many treasures and inheritances of Hell, fearing that an accident would happen at the end of this battle. Because the entire Upper Realm was alarmed, many Immortal forces also tried to intervene in order to get a share of the pie.

Many cultivators felt that defeat was inevitable for Hell, even if they did not encounter destruction, they would probably suffer heavy losses, and it would be difficult to regain their previous peak. The higher-ups of Hell hated Gu Changge to the bone, and they didn't know why Gu Changge did this at all.

Anyway, they and Gu Changge were in a situation of well water not violating river water. As a result, Gu Changge suddenly sent people to wipe out many training grounds of Hell in the

Battlefield of Hundred Realms. This move was to catch them off guard, being ruthlessly fast, making everyone unable to react.

By the time the many Hall Masters of Hell came back to their senses, the spies and contact point on the Battlefield of Hundred Realms had been completely wiped out. It could also be seen from this that Gu Changge had planned this move for a long time, and it was not a sudden thought.

Boom!!

The mighty army gathered from all over the Upper Realm, passed through the large teleportation formation before arriving outside the Battlefield of Hundred Realms.

On top of these ancient warships stood countless armies of cultivators, armed with various weapons riding ferocious beasts. They were waiting for an order as they charged into the ancient worlds below and carried out massacres, acting like a cleanup force for Hell.

“Except for the Canglan World, there are also traces of hell hidden in other Worlds...”

On the ancient warship, Gu Changge listened to his subordinates’ report and thought. He didn’t intend to do it himself, he wanted the forces in the Upper Realm to fight against Hell first.

When the timing was right, the fisherman would reap the benefits. Therefore, he had not hesitated to inform various Immortal forces about the news about Hell.

Of course, with the power that Gu Changge had now, it was definitely more than enough to sweep hell. But he didn’t want to cause too many losses. Wasn’t it stupid to leave the pawns right in front of your eyes and not use them?

“Young Master Changge... During the siege of Hell, there was also news from Buddha. It seems that they were frightened.” There was a wave of fluctuation in the void. Bai Lian’er, the mysterious owner behind the Spring Breeze Pavillion, appeared on the ancient warship and said to Gu Changge.

She had a rare smile on her face, apparently, a matter of concern had been resolved. Once Hell and Buddha were done for, then the entire dark world of the Upper Realm would be led by the Spring Breeze Pavillion.

“Oh, Buddha also showed up?” Gu Changge was a little surprised, but after thinking about it, he was not surprised.

After all, the forces in the Upper Realm were now besieging and suppressing Hell, and Hell was in danger. The background of the Buddha was worse than that of Hell, so it was natural to feel uneasy.

“I have already sent people to search for their traces, and I think it will take a few days to find the location of their world,” Bai Lian’er replied very confidently.

Because she had enlisted the help of her junior brother Bai Hua and based on these clues, she deduced the most likely hiding place of the Buddha and even got a rough range.

Gu Changge nodded and didn’t say anything more. In the current Upper Realm, except for the Dark Heaven and the Dao Fruit of the Epoch Tree, only the troubles of the two powers of Hell and Buddha remained unresolved. But he believed that it wouldn’t be long.

The Dao Fruit of the Epoch Tree was showing more and more signs of maturity these days, and even had some meaning of world laws seeping out through his Inner Universe.

The Laws of Heaven and Earth in the entire Upper Realm were undergoing obvious and huge changes. Some ancient existences with profound cultivation and standing in the Upper Realm probably felt it more clearly.

After Gu Changge had dealt with Hell and Buddha, he would start to lay out everything related to the Dao Fruit of the Epoch Tree. There could be no accident.

In the next half month, a world-shattering war broke out in various places on the Battlefield of the Hundred Realms. Armies of Hell descended through the teleportation array and fought with the immortal forces of various races here.

The vast battle fluctuation was earth-shattering, and ravaged all sides. It was as if the sky had been pierced and huge stars were being shattered into ashes one after another. The chaotic aura rushed to the sky and spread to the universe.

Endless blood and bones spread as they piled up like a scene of devastated lives. As Gu Changge expected, the soldiers of Hell were divided into two groups, and some appeared outside the Battlefield of Hundred Realms to intercept the various forces here.

While others seemed to be escorting something and did not participate in this battle.

“It seems that Hell is also clear that this battle has only one ending. It is already thinking of retreating, trying to preserve the last fire.” Gu Changge never showed up, let alone attacked, but just watched all this from an ancient planet.

He raised his palm and slammed an ancient ship of Hell in the distance into countless pieces, but he didn’t find any trace of an Enlightened being among them.

In this battle, the strongest sent by Hell was only at the Quasi-Emperor Realm. The true Enlightened beings were very smart and chose to hide in the realm, let alone the ten Hall Masters of Hell.

“The Masters of the ten Halls of Hell, it is said that they are capable of forming a joint attack formation, named Great Immortal Destroying Formation... They would be better for refining puppets.” Gu Changge smiled and waited for the various Immortal forces to compete with Hell before making a move.

Chapter 694: A Remnant Immortal appears, It didn’t disappoint me

The army to crusade against Hell was mighty and almost endless. Powerhouses from all races and ethnic groups arrived from the end of the sky on ancient warships. The sound of anger killings shook the world, causing many star fields to tremble.

In the back, Supreme beings and Quasi-Emperor powerhouses could no longer stay unbothered, so they had to take action. This was an extremely terrifying and chaotic battle, and the battlefield involved was enough to be described as endless.

Even the cultivators in the Sacred Realm could hardly save their lives in this battle. Ordinary cultivators fell in pieces, like grass, falling one after another.

At the end of the world, there were Supreme beings fighting, and their Supreme weapon was suspended above their head. Hundreds of millions of brilliant lights were falling down, the aftermath from that could be termed as capable of destroying the world.

For ordinary cultivators, the existence of the Supreme Realm was no different from a god, who could destroy thousands of miles of territory and shatter countless stars outside the territory with his palm.

The fluctuations from the Quasi-Emperor Realm were even more terrifying. Their Dharma Bodies were magnificent and tall, standing within the nebula with a height of tens of thousands of feet.

Surrounding them were erect light gates, permeated with shocking spatial fluctuations, connecting all universes. From the gates of light, a torrent of army rushed out, like a terrifying black python, shuttling through the universe.

Such a big battle was extremely rare, almost all the forces and sects were involved. Even the last time, when the Ancient Immortal Gu Family and the Purple Mansion broke out in an Immortal War, it was never so tragic and terrifying.

This one almost swept across the entire Upper Realm. Traces of Hell spread across many corners of the Upper Realm, spreading like a spider web. Although the Battlefield of Hundred Realms was its center, the territory involved was truly vast and boundless.

Even Gu Changge could not guarantee that Hell would be completely eradicated.

“As long as Hell exists in the world, we will not have peace for a day, and Hell will definitely be wiped out today. Give back my grandson’s life!”

During the battle, an old man roared as his whole body was glowing while his blood was mobilized to the extreme. Towards this assassin organization, it could be said that his hatred had seeped into the bone.

The grandson he loved and looked forward to the most died at the hands of Hell. Even now, it was unknown who spent a lot of money to hire the assassin from Hell to assassinate his grandson.

There were actually not a few cultivators who had a deep hatred for Hell like this. They had endless hatred for Hell. In addition to some Immortal forces and Supreme sects, some descendants of powerful cultivators had also been assassinated by Hell.

“The time is almost here. Even if Hell has the background to sit in command, it will not be able to escape this time.” Looking at the tragic scene, Gu Changge’s expression didn’t change much.

His figure disappeared with a step, directly tearing apart the universe as he headed for the hiding place of the headquarters of Hell.

Canglan Ancient World was one of the countless Lower Realms surrounding the Battlefield of Hundred Realms. In terms of ranking, it didn't even rank in the top 100. And it was this ancient world that actually hid the biggest secret of Hell.

Boom!!!

The space altar was manifested as if summoned from ancient times and having been traveled through the cosmic passages, tearing apart chaos and void. In this cosmic channel, there was also a mighty army, wanting to kill their way to the Canglan Ancient World.

This was a shocking scene, like a torrent the sound of shouting and killing shook the sky as if all ancient worlds were fighting.

The entrance of the hiding world was found and then smashed into pieces by several mysterious Enlightened beings. As a result, it was difficult for the Halls of Hell to hide. They could only be exposed under the sky.

From the shattered realm gate, countless assassins from Hell rushed out. Normally they hid in the dark world, but from the moment the war broke out, they had nowhere to hide and could only fight with the powerhouses of various races.

"The Luck of Hell has declined, and it will be destroyed today. Are you still waiting?" Above the sky, there was a Quasi-Emperor who spoke out.

A golden bell hung above his head, and a streak of patterns spread like ripples, sweeping across. All the powerhouses of Hell vomited blood and burst into pieces, their bodies and spirits perished.

Opposite him, there was a Quasi-Emperor from Hell, hidden in the darkness. There was only one blood-dripping divine sword, which seemed to have opened up the world. When it was used, endless blood and chaotic energy would drown everything.

“Even if my Hell will be destroyed one day, all of you will pay a heavy price, not to mention the fire of my Hell will never be extinguished. Where there is darkness, there will be the inheritance of my Hell.” The Quasi-Emperor of Hell sneered coldly, disregarding life and death. He didn’t care at all.

“You are just obsessed. Facing the crusade of all forces of the Upper Realm, do you still think you have a way out?”

Facing the Quasi-Emperor existence of Hell, even if he was a person of the same realm, this person had a dignified expression and dare not be careless.

Soon, the two fought each other. The brilliance from their fight soaring to the sky covered all directions and crushed all living beings around them. Except for the great war that broke out between the Quasi-Emperors, the battles in other places were equally brutal.

Except for the Enlightened beings, cultivators of almost all realms were fighting. A strong smell of blood wafted around, and the entire sky seemed to be dyed bloody, revealing a palpitating pool of crimson.

“All creatures are in ruins... Unfortunately it doesn’t do much for me.” Gu Changge appeared as he looked at the scene here, and shook his head gently.

If his cultivation base had not yet reached the Realm of Enlightenment, he could use the Great Dao treasure bottle to condense the broken origin of this place and turn it into his own use.

It was a pity that his current cultivation base had almost reached the late stage of the Emperor Realm. Even the origin of an ordinary Enlightened being was useless to him.

Buzz!!

Gu Changge stepped over, his figure seemed to be indifferent while crossing the battlefield. Everyone fighting around seemed to be unable to see him. Even if it was a Quasi-Emperor existence, he couldn’t feel the slightest aura of Gu Changge, even if he stopped around them for a moment.

“Here it is...” Gu Changge stopped for a while, but he didn’t stay too long. Instead, he stretched out his hand and swiped it toward the world below.

Buzz!!

The infinite vast divine power erupted at this moment, as if opening up chaos. The world in front of it was split apart, and this universe was also separated.

This was an incomparably terrifying scene, even the presence of the Quasi-Emperor who was at war felt terrified and began trembling all over.

In another deep and vast space, the temples were in pieces while the black mist was rolling. A towering figure stood tall, like an eternal divine mountain. But at this moment, they felt chills all over their bodies, and couldn't help but look up at the sky, as if there was a gaze there, slowly falling down on them.

“He still found it.”

The tall figure sitting upright in the center of the hall spoke calmly, then slowly got up holding a black heavenly dagger in his hand, with a monstrous aura that seemed to cut through eternity and run through the years.

“The Fourth Hall Master...” All the figures knelt down together, with killing intent and determination in their eyes.

There were ten halls in Hell, but the hall recognized as the strongest was the fourth hall.

The name of the Fourth Hall Master was Yan Luo, and no one knew how long he had existed, or even where his cultivation had reached. All they know was that he existed at the time when Hell was still called Hades.

Even the Lord of Hell was extremely polite when he summoned the Fourth Hall Master.

“Today, I want to meet this most incredible person who has come into being ever since ancient times.”

The Fourth Hall Master was tall, holding a heavenly dagger as he stepped out of the main hall, looking at the sky in the distance. His heroic face showed the desire to fight. He knew that Gu Changge had definitely arrived, otherwise there would not have been such a terrifying and astonishing aura just now, which even made him feel a kind of danger.

One must know that his cultivation base had reached the level of a Remnant Immortal. Although there was no way to take another step in the past countless years, it was enough to sweep away the strongest powerhouses of all forces in the Upper Realm.

“I am willing to fight against foreign enemies together with the Fourth Hall Master and kill everyone.”

The moment Yan Luo, the Master of the Fourth Hall, got up, there was a tsunami-like sound behind him. Many high-level officials of Hell shouted, murderous and desperate.

“Good!” Yan Luo, the Fourth Hall Master, screamed angrily. He held the heavenly dagger, and slashed toward the end of the sky in one step. He had already sensed that Gu Changge was tearing this world apart and was about to descend here.

“Chi, chi...” However, a sword light was faster than Yan Luo, the Fourth Hall Master. It was like the first ray of light before the birth of the world, crystal clear and gorgeous.

The beam of light was extremely bright, the sword energy spread like an ocean, shaking the eternal starry sky. This world was collapsing and disintegrating. It was difficult for it to bear the power of this sword light. All the upper officials of hell were trembling and fearful as if they had become ants, and their life and death were out of control.

“It turned out to be a Remnant Immortal... It really didn’t disappoint me.”

Immediately after this sword light, Gu Changge appeared here, tearing down the barriers of this world before staring at the Fourth Hall Master Yan Luo, with great interest.

Yan Luo’s eyes were serious, and he felt an ominous feeling of being watched like prey. But at this time, in a place extremely far away from the Battlefield of Hundred Realms.

On another piece of sky, there were also many figures with terrifying auras. They looked at the great battle in the distance, their eyes were deep and vast as if a universe was evolving in it, and many scenes of moon sinking and star destruction emerged.

“Since Gu Changge is secretly promoting this campaign against Hell, he must have another purpose.”

“I still have to be careful. In recent years, the rise of the Spring Breeze Pavillion is unstoppable.”

“I suspect that a big reason why Gu Changge took action against Hell is related to the Spring Breeze Pavilion.”

They were talking softly, discussing the pros and cons of the siege of Hell. There was no doubt that these people were all Enlightened beings, and they were people at the level of the Ancestors of various Immortal forces.

Although they had never been to the battlefield in person, they were all clear about the troubles that happened there.

“There is no doubt about it, Gu Changge must be behind the Spring Breeze Pavilion. On the surface, he is purging Hell, but in fact, he is eliminating dissidents. Unfortunately, I didn’t realize until now.” Another ancient being shook his head and his words were filled with regret.

“In just a few years, Gu Changge’s wings have grown. I don’t think it will be long before he makes a move against us.” Another terrifying figure whose appearance was completely different from that of the human race said indifferently, with a bit of murderous intent in his words.

This was not an unreasonable guess but inferred from various clues. Although Gu Changge looked gentle and elegant in front of everyone. But how many things he had done in secret, all ethnic groups and forces could actually see it.

Just the sudden launch of the crusade against Hell made everyone feel terrified and uneasy. What if Gu Changge didn’t attack Hell this time, but other forces? Who could guarantee that the encounter would not be the same as Hell?

There were many Immortal forces and Supreme sects since their existence that were definitely their enemies.

Moreover, the Upper Realm was such a place where the weak were preyed upon by the strong, and no one would be merciful when the walls were overthrown and everyone pushed back.

In the final analysis, it was the power and energy that Gu Changge possessed now, that made everyone deeply afraid.

“Gu Changge is definitely not a kind person... Now that the Immortal Path is about to manifest, the Upper Realm will undergo drastic changes, and I don’t know whether it will be good or bad.”

“He has grown to the point where he can threaten all of us. If we don’t deal with him, there will be endless troubles, breaking the balance since ancient times.” Another figure shrouded in golden divine flames spoke, his eyes shining brightly like two brilliant suns, carrying terrifying coercion.

“Background of the Ancient Immortal Gu Family is unfathomable, and it is inextricably linked with the Ancient Era...”

“This matter can’t be rushed. If we don’t arrange it first, I’m afraid we will suffer heavy losses. The last time the Ancient Immortal Gu Family destroyed the Purple Mansion, it only displayed a part of its foundation.” Hearing this, another female Enlightened being spoke with a soft voice, but everyone here couldn’t help but tremble.

Although they were all Enlightened, there were still many gaps between them. The female Enlightened being in front of them was a ruthless person who had dared to slaughter everyone in the world.

There had been no trace of her for tens of millions of years, and now her strength was even more unfathomable. She was probably not far from the threshold of the Immortal Realm.

Chapter 695: The situation is treacherous, Change your name to Ah Er

All the Immortal forces in the Upper Realm had been paying attention to Changge for a long time, which was basically the consensus of all the Enlightened beings present.

Now Hell was being encircled and suppressed by Gu Changge. No one could guarantee that the power and morality behind their family would not face such a situation one day. So the only way was to kill this threat in the cradle before Gu Changge became invincible.

“If I remember correctly, tens of millions of years ago, Northern Lake also produced a peerless genius.”

“It is said that he is the heir of the unrivaled Kun Peng, who became Enlightened in just a few thousand years, and then even suppressed his peers and even the older generation.”

“Northern Lake was about to reshape its original glory, but that peerless genius had somehow fallen in an unknown place...”

“This matter is the eternal sorrow and taboo of Northern Lake.”

“Now Gu Changge’s power is far more terrifying than that genius from the Northern Lake, but no one dares to take action against him. It’s also ridiculous.”

Above the sky, a terrifying aura surged like a vast sea, overwhelming and suffocating.

Many Enlightened beings spoke coldly, looking in the direction of the battlefield of Hundred Realms, planning and plotting to eliminate the threat of Gu Changge.

Although behind the forces of all parties, there existed their own descendants, yet they were also struggling. But there was a certain tacit understanding and balance between each other, which would not be easily broken and destroyed.

Naturally, they would not do anything to their respective descendants. But now, the appearance of Gu Changge has broken this ancient balance, making them think about their actions.

Otherwise, once Gu Changge was really invincible, it would be a nightmare for all Immortal forces.

“At such an age, he has reached this point. It is not too much to say that he is the reincarnation of the Immortal King. If the Immortal Path reappears, I’m afraid Gu Changge will be the first to take that step...” Enveloped in golden flames, the Enlightened being spoke.

He was shaped like a Vulcan, and there seemed to be an Immortal flame burning in his eyes, which came from an Immortal force, the Endless Fire Kingdom.

When he was young, he was also a peerless genius, and it was difficult to find an enemy in his peers. After becoming Enlightened, he also fell into a bottleneck and shackles, making it difficult to take even half a step in his cultivation.

Now looking at Gu Changge's cultivation, at such a young age he was catching up with these ancient existences, it was impossible for him to not to envy Gu Changge in his heart.

"If you want to do something to Gu Changge, what kind of method do you want to use?" The female Enlightened being asked lightly. Her eyes were flat, and there were not many waves to be seen.

"Hehe, it's not easy is it? It has to be a two-pronged approach, overtly and secretly. Unless the Ancient Immortal Gu Family really wants to be the enemy of the whole world and fight against the entire Upper Realm with their own strength. Otherwise they can only find a way to compromise in the end." Another Enlightened being spoke, with a pair of dragon horns growing on his head, sunken eye sockets, extremely thin body, as if he could be blown down by a gust of wind.

He came from the Heavenly Emperor Mountain, his seniority was extremely terrifying, and his cultivation was even more unfathomable.

"In the open and dark?" Some Enlightened beings raised their eyebrows, carefully pondering the meaning of these words.

Suddenly, he thought of something, his eyes flashed, and his smile was a little weird.

"That's right, since Gu Changge's cultivation has reached this stage, all we want is a reason to flatter the mouths of all living beings."

"It just so happens that there is no trace of the inheritor of demonic arts recently, so this pot of black water can only be poured on Gu Changge's head. Hasn't he been looking for the whereabouts of the inheritor of demonic arts?"

“Just to give sentient beings a different explanation. The reason why Gu Changge was able to break through to such a level in such a short period of time is actually because he is the real inheritor of demonic arts.”

These words made the faces of many Enlightened beings here slightly changed, and some people shuddered even more. They had come this far, naturally they were not good people. The murders they had done were absolutely terrifying and endless. But such blatantly framing and splashing dirty water still made them silent, thinking that this method was really vicious and cold.

However, this method was indeed effective. As long as there was this reason, they could naturally hold high the banner of justice and attack Gu Changge. At that time, even if some people thought that Gu Changge was framed, they could put the blame of protecting the inheritor of demonic arts on their heads.

As for producing the so-called evidence? All the Daoist forces had spoken together, this was the best evidence, and there was no reason to blame them. The tree that attracts the wind, would be easy to break.

“It’s your fault for being too dazzling...” The eyes of many Enlightened beings flickered one after another, and their figures quickly disappeared into the sky.

They came here to discuss, on the one hand, for the subsequent allocation of Hell’s resources, and on the other hand, to deal with Gu Changge. The rules of the Upper Realm were slowly changing, and many beings who had been sleeping since ancient times were waking up.

They thought that this era belonged to them, and they had the hope of becoming Immortals. But they never thought that a younger generation would suppress all the limelight and even suppress their way, making their hope of touching the Immortal Path even more slim.

...

On the other side, the mist was lingering in the sky and the earth was dark as a terrifying Great Rift Valley emerged. The small world where the Fourth Hall of Hell was located was collapsing completely. Cracks like spider webs emerged at the end of the sky. There was no life here, and there was not much vitality to be seen, just like the rumored Hell. The dry yellow river beach was rooted with white flowers, which were both beautiful and coquettish, revealing a palpitating brilliance.

Everyone was screaming and trembling, extremely desperate while being suppressed by the terrifying aura above the Heavens and the Earth, as if they were about to collapse. Even an Enlightened being could hardly see the world-shattering battle clearly.

He could only feel the faint unrivaled energy, as if it was opening up the world, opening up the chaos, and tearing apart the ages. Any ray of that brilliance was enough to tear apart the space, break open the universe, and destroy all spirits.

Gu Changge appeared in this world, and started a world-shattering battle with Yan Luo, the Master of the Fourth Hall.

“Gu Changge, is this your strength? It’s really incredible.” Yan Luo, the Fourth Hall mAstEr, who already stood at the level of the Remnant Immortal, was roaring. His cultivation was unrivaled, and he was holding a black heavenly weapon. Endless red runes were blooming across the gap, like a vast sea, falling down, and trying to drown Gu Changge .

He never thought that he would be treated as a prey one day. However, Gu Changge’s body was only intertwined with sword energy as if he was evolving into a sword that would kill Immortals.

With a clunking sound, all the runes in front of him were chopped off and shattered into ashes. This was an unimaginable fluctuation, intertwined with Daoism. Divine powers collided, and it seemed that an ancient world was evolving and appearing in the palm of his hand.

Even a vague river of time emerged with hundreds of millions of broken fragments flying there. The past was intertwined as the future flushed away, and waves came rushing to erase all traces.

“Serve me, and you can keep your divine wisdom.” Gu Changge’s expression still didn’t fluctuate much. The long sword in his hand that evolved according to Dao collapsed, and after a violent collision, it turned into fragments all over the sky.

But he didn’t care, a vast world evolved and emerged behind him again. The gorgeous light was dazzling and blazing as the endless divine weapons, big bells, giant tripods... emerged. They seemed so real while they all flew out and suppressed everything.

Such means had surpassed the comprehension of those who became Enlightened, and had begun to touch the threshold of Immortality.

Life and death were disillusioned, the laws were condensed, it was Daoism itself, and every word contained unpredictable divine power, which could command everything in this world.

Under the fluctuation of the battle between the two of them, this world was rapidly collapsing and disintegrating. The excessive temples and mountains were reduced to ashes.

Many members of the fourth hall didn't even have time to scream, they dispersed like a puff of green smoke, and all traces of their existence were wiped out, including their souls.

"Stop being proud. Today I will definitely kill you." Yan Luo, the Fourth Hall Master, looked cold, and his heavenly dagger coldly slid across again, shattering all the laws and order in front of him.

A great millstone of life and death appeared behind him, stretching across the sky and the earth and it was infinitely large. Among them, black and white lights were distinct, just like Yin and Yang, containing inexplicable power, slowly falling between them, turning the wheel of life and death, reversing everything.

Buzz!!!

Ripples of black and white intertwined as they spread, the void disappeared while the laws dissipated, and the divine power collapsed rapidly. Even if an Enlightened being faced this great Millstone of Life and Death, they would die. Their body and spirit would be destroyed, life and death would be eliminated.

Facing Yan Luo's forbidden technique, Gu Changge's complexion did not change, and the primordial light bloomed beside him. It was incomparably splendid, the Three Thousand Worlds loomed faintly, hazy and indistinct, making him look like a young god.

He raised his palm and lowered it, the primordial light became brighter and brighter, filled with the power of subduing the world. At this moment, countless Immortal monuments appeared around Yan Luo, towering into the universe as they surrounded him. This scene was astonishing.

These Immortal monuments were too huge, and they continued to skyrocket before finally the sun, moon and stars surrounded them. The atmosphere was solemn, majestic and shocking, making people horrified.

Each Immortal monument represented an ancient world. A total of 3,000 Immortal monuments fell, and the immense power was unimaginable, directly causing Yan Luo's life and death millstone to collapse.

He himself spurted out a mouthful of blood as his body trembled, and he had already hurt his origin. The Heavenly Dagger in his hand was also trembling unceasingly. It was originally forged with Dark Immortal Gold, but now it seemed that it could not bear this kind of power.

Seeing this scene, Gu Changge's figure disappeared in place. It was as if stepping on time and space, he raised his palm and slapped it down.

Yan Luo was caught off guard and couldn't resist, so he could only roar in defeat. The bones in his chest were broken as the blood exploded everywhere. Moreover, the center of the eyebrows was also rubbed by the aftermath of this palm, the bone of his forehead was shattered, and his Soul Palace almost collapsed.

"Are you still unable to see the gap between us? The destruction of Hell is inevitable. Even if you are a Remnant Immortal, what can you do? You are nothing more than a mantis."

Gu Changge walked slowly from the end of the world. The scope of the battle between the two was very wide, and it had already spread to the deepest part of the universe in this world.

He looked at Yan Luo who was trying to heal his body with some pity on his face, and his tone was unhurried. He still had many methods that he had not used, but he had only used the power of the laws that he controlled now, and Yan Luo was no match for him.

Hearing this, Yan Luo's face once again showed a deep unwillingness. Looking back, the world behind him had already collapsed, submerged in the vast chaos. Although the battle between him and Gu Changge seemed short-lived, it was a catastrophe that could be called annihilation for the cultivators around him.

Almost all the tribes in the fourth hall were wiped out. Even if the number exceeded tens of millions, it would be difficult to compete with Gu Changge's method. Only a few high-level officials who had reached the realm of Enlightened beings fled with their seriously injured bodies. In the aftermath just now, they were lucky enough to survive.

But Gu Changge's divine sense had locked on to them long ago, and he was not afraid of them fleeing away.

In the dark, several Enlightened puppets were already chasing after them, blocking all of their escape routes.

“Who the hell are you?” Yan Luo stared firmly at Gu Changge.

He had lived for a long time, and he had never seen this kind of genius. Even when the Hades existed and he was in charge of it, there had never been such an incredible character.

This was someone who shouldn't exist in this world. Although Hell now had ten halls, he was actually the second strongest, the strongest among the ten hall masters. Even if the extremely mysterious Lord of Hell had a much stronger cultivation base than him, it was absolutely impossible to injure him so easily.

To put it bluntly, in the current Upper Realm, unless a True Immortal Weapon was unleashed, it was impossible to compete against Gu Changge.

“It doesn't matter who I am. The important thing is that now you have only two choices, either to die, or to bind yourself and be loyal to me.” Gu Changge smiled faintly, still looking calm and breezy.

To be honest, Yan Luo was a true Remnant Immortal, standing at the pinnacle of the Upper Realm. Gu Changge would be somewhat reluctant to just wipe away his mind and turn him into a puppet.

After all, after becoming a puppet, Yan Luo's strength would drop a lot, and it would be difficult for him to regain his current strength. He still had many plans to implement. If there were Remnant Immortals serving him, many troubles could be avoided.

“Serve you?” Many struggling expressions appeared on Yan Luo's face, who was he?

Even when Hades existed, he was still a world-leading figure, commanding everything. How could he be willing to submit to Gu Changge and do things for him now? Even the Lord of Hell treated him politely, without any overstepping.

“It seems that you don't want to?” Although Gu Changge still had a smile on his face, Yan Luo already felt a bone-chilling chill.

He knew that if he didn't make a choice, he might really die here today. An intuition told him that Gu Changge had even more terrifying methods that he hadn't used yet.

"I promise you, but you have to let go of all the remaining subordinates of the Fourth Hall." Yan Luo was full of unwillingness, but there was nothing he could do and he didn't want to die like this.

With the emergence of the Immortal Path in this life, he still had a chance to compete for the Immortal Path!

"The remaining subordinates of the Fourth Hall? Sure." Gu Changge smiled lightly, but did not refuse his request.

Even the Fourth Hall Master had surrendered. No matter how unwilling the rest of the powerhouses were, they could only choose to surrender.

Of course, Gu Changge was not a benevolent person, so he would naturally control everyone's lives with secret methods. Especially the many existences in the Supreme Realm, including those Enlightened beings who escaped.

"Thank you." Yan Luo took a deep breath to calm himself down.

"From today onwards, you should change your name to Ah Er." Gu Changge glanced at him with an inexplicable smile. As he spoke, a rich black brilliance emerged from his palm.

Immediately afterward, the traces of the Dao lines intertwined and turned into a black mask, which fell into Yan Luo's hands.

"This is..." Yan Luo was surprised, and felt that there was a terrifying force in it that made his heart palpitate.

It seemed that after he put on this mask, he would completely become a completely different existence.

Chapter 696: Hell has no background? Gu Changge's guess

Even at this moment, he knew that this black mask represented something strange and unknown. There was no possibility of Yan Luo refusing, he was silent for a moment, and then put the black mask on his face.

In the next moment, an inexplicable and strange aura emerged from his body, as if there was a hazy black light lingering around him, like an unrivaled War Immortal arriving from the underworld.

“Ah Er greets the Lord.” His aura changed very quickly. Though after just one breath, Yan Luo’s expression had already returned to calm, and he saluted Gu Changge respectfully.

Compared with the appearance just now, it was like seeing two different people. At this time, even if the many subordinates who were most familiar with him were before him, it would be hard to guess that this person was the Fourth Hall Master they were loyal to, the second strongest from Hell.

An invincible existence at the level of Remnant Immortal.

“Speaking of which, Alpha is only in the Quasi-Emperor Realm, and it happens that the many scattered origins from the collapse of this world can help him break through.”

Looking at Ah Er who stood respectfully behind him, silent as a divine mountain, Gu Changge smiled faintly. He thought of Alpha who had offered to surrender to him at the bottom of the Demon Burying Abyss.

Compared to Ah Er in front of him, Alpha was conceived from the aura released by the drop of True Blood from the Demon Lord. So as long as Gu Changge was not dead, Alpha was almost Immortal. He would not fall, and had no natural enemies.

Although there were many benefits in this way. But Alpha’s progress was still too slow, and he was still at the Quasi-Emperor Realm. In this battle to encircle and suppress Hell, countless powerful people had died, and even some Enlightened beings were not spared.

In Gu Changge’s view, the origins scattered from all walks of life could help Alpha break through the shackles of his cultivation. Then Gu Changge sent a message to Alpha, asking him to find the right time to break through.

It was the time for Dark Heaven to appear, and now Gu Changge was also feeling the shortage of people under his command. If the Hall Masters of Hell submit to him, then Gu Changge would naturally spare their lives and not erase their sanity.

“The strongest man of Hell seems to be the most mysterious Lord of Hell. It’s just that he hasn’t shown himself yet? What is he waiting for?”

Gu Changge looked at the ruins of the broken world in front of him, and his figure stepped forward before quickly disappearing.

The Canglan Ancient World collapsed into ashes during the battle between Yan Luo and him. It had been overwhelmed by the vast chaos and only some broken world barriers were left floating in the void.

It looked like a collapsed and decayed ancient world that had lost all vitality. But Gu Changge still didn’t understand one thing. It stood to reason that Hell had existed until now, and its profound foundation should not be weaker than any Immortal force.

When he broke into the Fourth Hall, he didn’t find any trace of its background. Although with a Remnant Immortal as the guardian, it was already comparable to any background. But the empty Fourth Hall still made Gu Changge feel a little strange.

“Speaking of which, the Fourth Hall of Hell should be the strongest hall among the ten halls, but it doesn’t even have the Immortal artifact to suppress the background... It is rumored that countless years ago, Hell underwent a major change. It was originally called Hades, but in order to avoid the hidden taboos, it had to be changed to Hell. Could it be that the foundation of Hell was lost in that great change?” Gu Changge raised his eyebrows lightly, thinking of this possibility, he felt a little thoughtful.

However, he didn’t ask Ah Er, since it involved taboos, it was something unspeakable. There were too many unspeakable things in this world. There seemed to be a strange and unknown force in the dark, controlling all this.

Before the Forbidden Era, the Immortal Realm and the Upper Realm were never separated. The Immortal Palace ruled Heaven, the Immortals overlooked everything from above, their lifespan was almost endless as they were Immortal.

At that time, too many unbelievable lives and existences were born. But in the post-immortal era, the Laws of Heaven and Earth were incomplete. The Dao was vague, and living beings were no longer as common as before.

Therefore, if an Enlightened being wanted to prolong his life, he had to do everything possible to delay the passage of life. But in the dark, there were still Laws from before the taboo era, affecting this world.

In the depths of the broken starry sky. The remnants of the Fourth Hall fled and hid everywhere, trying to enter other ancient worlds to find the other Hall Masters of Hell to seek shelter.

Their faces were full of desperation and panic, even the invincible Fourth Hall Master was defeated, and his life and death were unknown. Gu Changge's strength was beyond their imagination.

Until now, that terrifying aura still lingered in everyone's hearts, making them tremble endlessly.

"I'm really too weak, I don't even have the qualifications to watch the battle, let alone help the Fourth Hall Master."

"The Fourth Hall will cease to exist from today..."

Some old people from the Fourth Hall had sad expressions on their faces. They witnessed the scene where the ancient world was torn apart by Gu Changge's sword.

Countless meteors landed like a catastrophe, destroying everything. Even the many runes inscribed in the Fourth Hall for countless years collapsed under the soaring aura and were washed away like a torrent.

Gu Changge was really too strong. Just a strand of the aura emitted suppressed everyone and made them unable to move. Their whole bodies were even about to collapse.

"The life and death of the Fourth Hall Master are unknown. Now our only way is to find the other Hall Masters and explain everything to them."

"Otherwise, it will be too late when Gu Changge finds the positions of the other halls."

Several Enlightened beings who had suffered severe injuries at the beginning looked behind them with solemn expressions. They were the other ancient existences in the Fourth Hall except for the Hall Master, and their cultivation bases were equally unfathomable.

Yet in the battle between Gu Changge and the Fourth Palace Master just now, just being affected by the aftermath, their body felt like exploding with bloody wounds, and their origin even suffered huge damage. This terrified and frightened them.

In the current Upper Realm, was there really anyone who was Gu Changge's opponent? But while they were talking, in the depths of the starry universe at a distance, several terrifying auras were rising.

A vast black fog swept from the surroundings. Several figures dressed in black and unable to see their true faces appeared in all directions.

"The Enlightened being..." The remaining subordinates of the Fourth Hall Master watched this scene with serious expressions, feeling an extremely dangerous aura.

"And there are quite a few people arriving." The hearts of the Enlightened being from the Fourth Hall sank even more. They looked at each other, and saw the worry and uneasiness in each other's eyes.

Their origin was damaged, and they were no longer at their previous peak. The aura of these Enlightened being in front of them was not weaker than when they were at their peak. If a war broke out at that time, they were definitely not their opponents.

"The Master of the Fourth Hall has already surrendered. If you don't want to die, obediently bind your hands and feet, and come back with me. You still have a chance to survive." And just when the rest of the villains from the Fourth Hall were on guard.

The Enlightened beings in black who appeared in front of them had already spoken, their voices were cold and heartless as if they had no emotion at all. They were the Enlightened puppets sent by Gu Changge.

They were definitely more than enough to deal with the remnants of Hell in the front.

Chapter 697: The last dead end, The mysterious Lord of Hell

Hearing these words, the complexions of all the remnants from the Fourth Hall changed drastically, and some even couldn't believe these words. Many people even felt that their heads were buzzing, as if a thunderbolt struck their heads.

The Fourth Hall Master has surrendered? How is that possible?

As one of the oldest existences in hell, the main cultivation of the Fourth Hall was unrivaled. Even the most mysterious Lord of hell would be respectful while dealing with them.

In their view, the Fourth Hall Master could die in battle and be defeated, but it was absolutely impossible to surrender. Such a person stood upright and would rather die than submit. He had a heart higher than the sky, how could he choose to submit to Gu Changge?

"Impossible, no matter how strong Gu Changge's cultivation is, even if he can defeat the Fourth Hall Master, he can never get the Fourth Hall Master to submit."

All the confidantes of Yan Luo, the Fourth Hall Master, couldn't believe all of this, and their words were full of trembling. Many people even felt that the sky was falling, and the belief in invincibility in their hearts with respect to the Hall Master was disintegrating and fragmenting step by step.

"If you don't believe me, you can give it a try and see if you can escape alive today."

A few Enlightened beings in black with indifferent eyes stood at the end of the starry sky, exuding monstrous coercion from their bodies, suppressing this piece of Heaven and Earth.

They were just puppets and had no emotions of their own, so they could only follow Changge's orders. So if the group of people in front of them dared to have any thoughts of resistance, then what they would face next would be a thunderous blow from them.

"Impossible..."

"The Fourth Hall Master will never submit, he must be recuperating somewhere. When his injuries heal, the Fourth Hall Master will recall us again."

Some people didn't believe all of this at all, roaring and charging forward, burning their blood essence and their whole bodies seemed to be ignited by flames.

Although they came from the assassination organization of Hell, they didn't just want to survive. At this point, their only remaining thought was to fight with the opponent and die without regret.

Seeing this, the rest of them hesitated for a moment, and rushed over, wanting to fight the Enlightened beings in front of them.

"That's stupid."

Several Enlightened beings in black just looked at all this indifferently, raised their palms, and pressed them down.

The entire sky seemed to be in their hands, and it was slowly crushed and smashed. Countless bloody mists exploded in this area again.

In the next few days, all the Halls of Hell in other walks of life were attacked by various forces.

At this time, even Enlightened beings could hardly protect themselves. In the end, they could only escape with serious injuries. But it wasn't long before the enemy would find them. So they were either captured and suppressed, or dead.

At this time, even the Hall Masters of Hell were powerless. They could only watch many powerhouses of Hell being harvested like weeds and falling all over the battlefield. This was an extremely tragic battle.

The world was dyed blood red, the ancient world collapsed, corpses were floating, and there were punctured bones and ancient warship wreckage everywhere. Hell had paid the heaviest price in the countless years it had existed. All ancient worlds hidden in the dark had been completely destroyed and uprooted.

Of course, it was the background of Hell that attracted the major attention of all parties. Even if the Halls were destroyed, the details of Hell were not revealed.

In the eyes of many powerhouses, this was very strange. After all, in terms of the time of existence, Hell was not inferior to most of the Immortal forces in the Upper Realm.

It stood to reason that they would not sit in town without background. But up to now, even if the Hall Masters had fallen, they had never seen a single Immortal artifact unleashed by Hell. Even the weapons of the Enlightened beings were few and far between.

In the depths of the sky beyond the Battlefield of Hundred Realms, mist-shrouded the ancient warships hovering densely. A few very vague and tall figures stood upright, like the Immortal ancient divine mountains.

They came from the Immortal forces and the Supreme sects from all parties of the Upper Realm, and their cultivation bases were all in the Realm of Enlightened beings.

“Could it be that Hell has no background, or is it playing some tricks?”

Looking at the ancient world that turned into ruins under his feet, a terrifying voice surrounded by red light slowly spoke, as if there were endless lights intertwined all over his body.

His voice was cold, with cold killing intent, and he had an incomprehensible hatred for Hell. When he was still young, the strongest genius of their clan, that was, his elder brother, was assassinated by Hell.

Later, it was said that his skull was made into a wine cup and placed in Hell. This time in the crusade against Hell, he personally came out of seclusion and wanted to retrieve his brother's original bones.

It was a pity that he searched all the Halls of Hell, but he couldn't find the palace that was said to display the skulls and corpses of the ancestors of various clans. He suspected that there was another stronghold of Hell.

The so-called three caves of the cunning rabbit, not to mention that this assassination organization had continued to exist since ancient times.

“All the Hall Masters of Hell were put to death, and only a few escaped. It doesn't seem like there are any other means.”

“On the contrary, it is the Lord of Hell. Until now, he has not revealed any traces. Even if he saw the destruction of Hell with his own eyes, there is no news about him.”

“Could it be that the Lord of Hell has already passed away?”

The rest of the ancient existence whispered. They were quite afraid of the Lord of Hell. However, they were also very cautious and did not really venture deep into all Halls of Hell, they just sent a large army to besiege and attack them.

Every Enlightened being had come to this step, and he cherished his life. They would not risk their life without any benefits.

“By the way, where is Gu Changge now? It stands to reason that since he intends to destroy Hell, it is impossible for him to remain indifferent to the whereabouts of that Lord of Hell.”

Suddenly, someone thought of this and couldn't help asking.

“During this time, I haven't heard any news about him... It is said that the Fourth Hall of Hell was destroyed by him alone.”

The other Enlightened being slowly opened his mouth, his eyes opened and closed as there was a terrifying scene depicting the evolution of the universe within those pupils.

“The Fourth Hall Master, who is known as the second most powerful being from Hell. I'm afraid it's more than just a battle. He was murdered by Gu Changge.”

The eyes of the few Enlightened beings flickered, speculations abounded, and they were extremely afraid of Gu Changge.

As early as when he was crusading against the Eight Desolations and Ten Regions, Gu Changge displayed the strength to crush ordinary Enlightened beings.

After such a few short years, Gu Changge's strength had become more and more unfathomable, it was simply an incredible miracle, and they were completely puzzled.

“Anyway, Gu Changge has made many people jealous at this point. After the matter of Hell is resolved, someone will definitely attack him...”

“We just need to watch the show.”

The mist was heavy, and a sneer that hurt the eardrums sounded from it, echoing in this universe.

In fact, this matter was already a tacit understanding between the Immortal forces.

As people at the level of Ancestors, they naturally knew about the news long ago. Although the Ancient Immortal Gu Family had kept a low profile in these years, its background must not be underestimated.

The battle that destroyed the Purple Mansion a few years ago shocked the entire Upper Realm. Later, when they were conquering the Eight Desolations and Ten Regions, the Ancient Immortal Gu Family also had an Ancestor with the strength of a Remnant Immortal.

But no matter how strong the Ancient Immortal Gu Family was, could they still be enemies of so many Immortal forces and Supreme sects in the entire Upper Realm?

...

Broken bones stained with blood were flying as the flesh turned into mud. This was a heart-throbbing field, the smell of blood made people sick and palpitating. There were wailing sounds from the blood-stained scene, corpses fell one after another forming the pile.

Fights and terrifying battles were everywhere. It was not an exaggeration to describe it as rivers of blood and mountains of bones. This was the ancient world where the Third Hall of Hell was located, and it was also the last place of Hell to mount a resistance.

The mighty armies of all races and forces descended, driving ancient warships, tearing apart the sky, and attacking from outside the sky. There were traces of the Great War along the way, all cultivators and creatures were fighting, regardless of life and death.

Even if it was someone at the Supreme and Quasi-Emperor Realm, at this time, their eyes were red with body covered in blood, and broken. The terrifying fluctuations surged like a vast sea, rushing toward the world, smashing everything into ashes.

“Hell will end today, and no one can stop it.” A giant with surging golden light stood in the sky and the earth. His voice spread like a bell, shocking all directions.

Under his blow, the golden fist seemed to penetrate this decaying world, causing all the corpses to collapse into ashes. All the living cultivators in front of them exploded, destroyed in both, their bodies and spirits.

This was the Supreme of the Golden Ancient Clan, filled with energy and blood, like an unrivaled oven. Just a wisp of fluctuation that escaped was enough to crush everything.

He looked at the bloody scene in front of him, he kept punching down, and fought desperately with a supreme being of Hell, his expression didn't fluctuate in the slightest, there was no mercy and sympathy.

All the powerhouses who came here were like evil spirits who had descended from another dead country. Toward the assassins of Hell, there was no mercy, it could be said that he hated them to the bone, and there was a mortal hatred.

This was already the seventh ancient world they destroyed.

In the past, the major assassin organizations ran rampant in the world, killed countless geniuses, and poisoned the world, but today they finally suffered retribution and ushered in a day of destruction.

Above the sky, ancient warships rumbled and rolled over as they covered the sky and sun, with a majestic aura hanging down. Gu Changge stood on the ancient warship, looking at the scene below, his face was calm.

Although Hell was destroyed because of him, he did not have any psychological burden. After all, only Hell could be blamed for blocking his path.

“Now from the Third Hall, the remaining high-level officials of Hell are just a few Hall Master, Meng Po, and others... I wonder if the Lord of Hell is in the Third Hall now.”

Bai Lian'er stood behind Gu Changge, looking at the scene ahead and her gaze was full of ambition.

Boom!!!

On the ancient battleship, one after another divine light spewed out, covering pieces of Dao runes, turning into the light of death, and harvesting all the lives below.

Chapter 698: True World in the palm, A True Ancient God

"It seems that the Lord of Hell has no intentions of showing up, even now." Gu Changge looked at the ancient world full of blood and slaughter as his divine sense swept away.

Except for a few who died, the rest of the Ten Hall Masters of Hell surrendered to him without any accident.

In addition, there were also a few Enlightened beings who were too rebellious and would rather die than submit. In the end, Gu Changge wiped out their sanity and turned them into puppets.

In this battle to eradicate Hell, one could say that he had gained a lot, and the number of Enlightened beings under him had doubled several times. After Alpha absorbed the scattered origin, he was still one step away from the Realm of Enlightenment.

Thus, Gu Changge provided him with a wisp of True Blood, allowing him to break through that shackle. Of course, in Gu Changge's view, the most important thing was to remove the obstacle called Hell.

As for the Buddha? This itself was not in Gu Changge's consideration. Once Hell was removed, the Buddha was naturally nothing to worry about.

"This will be the last resistance of Hell. Hell will be destroyed today!"

The ancient warships rumbled past as the flags of many Immortal forces swaggered, unfolding in the void, revealing a chilling intent. Everyone was roaring and rushing past, turning into a torrent that could break everything as they shook the world sweeping across the wilderness.

Terrifying energy surged like a river breaking its embankment. It was unimaginable. The destruction of Hell was unavoidable at this point, this was the consensus of almost all cultivators.

Up to now, nine of the Ten Halls of Hell had been destroyed, and only the Third Hall was left. However, it was also true that all the remaining powerhouses of Hell were gathered here.

“Even if you can destroy us, you will have to pay a heavy price today.”

Many Supreme beings stood in front of the collapsed ancient world, looking coldly at the many ancient warships descending from the sky. They were the last backbone of Hell, and they were also the strongest besides the Enlightened beings and Quasi-Emperors.

Facing the rays of divine light descending from the sky, the endless powerhouses stepped out with a roar and their bodies glowed with brilliance. Even though they were assassins, they still were filled with bloodlust and would not easily beg for mercy or surrender.

Hundreds of millions of divine lights bloomed and intertwined, like extremely gorgeous fireworks erupting as they annihilated a small world that disappeared silently.

In the depths of the sky, the weapons of the Enlightened beings were floating up and down, lying across like the sun as hundreds of millions of chaotic auras were falling down, crushing everything.

This was an extremely tragic battle. Blood bloomed like a flower before turning into a sea of blood, mixed with terrifying bones, which was enough to make ordinary people faint from fright.

“Attack!”

Their shouts shook the sky, shaking this universe as large armies attacked and penetrated deep into the hinterland of this world. No assassin could escape, this was an endless battle. The armies from the forces of the Upper Realm were determined to destroy Hell and uproot this dark empire.

The flames of war raged and the earth was stained with blood. This world began to collapse, the barriers were shattered, and countless cracks appeared. Although this world was long and ancient, it couldn't bear the fluctuation of so many powerhouses, and it was already on the verge of destruction.

“Ancestors, rest in peace, Hell will be destroyed today. Your bones will be brought back so that your souls can be at peace.”

Among the warriors, many had red eyes and kept yelling, wanting to vent their long-standing hatred for Hell. Not only their ancestors, but even their relatives had also encountered a deadly fate at the poisonous hands of Hell.

As far as Hell was concerned, they didn't have to be moral, as long as they could afford the price they wanted, they could even kill their brother and father. Many clans had been involved in fratricide and the shadow of Hell could be seen behind it.

As far as the Upper Realm was concerned, assassin organizations like Hell and Buddha were actually cancerous tumors that should have been eradicated long ago. Countless cultivators and creatures hated these two forces.

The sound from the killings shook the sky, and the terrifying waves swept in all directions. The mountains and ancient temples on the divine island were smashed and collapsing rapidly.

How could the current hell resist such a terrifying army of the Upper Realm?

This world was trembling, hundreds of millions of troops were galloping while stepping across the sky, like heavenly soldiers, they seemed irresistible soldiers of the underworld.

The assassins of Hell were fighting and roaring as they were being harvested like weeds. They didn't seem like living beings at all, but more like grass mustards. Under the iron cavalry of the army, they fell down and died one after another.

“Who the hell is this...” At this time, Gu Changge, who was high in the sky, suddenly noticed that within the deepest part of this world a tall figure had walked out, making him ask with some interest.

“My lord, this man is the Master of the Third Hall of Hell.” A Hall Master who had surrendered respectfully explained from behind him.

“The Third Hall Master? The only remaining Hall Master?” Gu Changge was a little curious. Things had come to this point, what was the Third Hall Master still insisting on?

Could it be that other methods of Hell had not been used yet? Was he counting on the Lord of Hell to take action, or was there still something hidden?

And at the moment when the Master of the Third Hall of Hell appeared, a bright glow suddenly burst out from his hands. An unrivaled aura emerged, like an eternal and immortal sky, penetrating the sky and connecting to the deepest part of the universe.

Boom! Boom! Boom!

Pieces of divine lights flew up, pieces of Dao marks emerged. The aura was vast, like a small world erupting with overwhelming energy, gorgeous and dazzling.

“The True World in the palm... A refined small world of the gods.” Gu Changge raised his eyebrows.

In this world, there were still traces of the small world left by Gods and Spirits, which was beyond his expectation.

After all, this kind of God was not the one who ignited the fire in later generations. This was an Innate God, a True God, whose cultivation level even surpassed that of Enlightened being.

From a certain point of view, the small world of Gods was beyond imagination, and it could even evolve into a Kingdom of Gods. As long as these Gods didn't die, this Kingdom of God would last forever. This was actually similar to Gu Changge's current Inner Universe.

Just after the Third Hall Master unleashed the True World in the palm, the ancient world that was collapsing in front of him seemed to become much more stable all of a sudden. There seemed to be some power and laws in the dark, slowly seeping through and repairing those incomplete cracks.

Between Heaven and Earth, there was a strange and holy atmosphere. Pieces of light and rain fell one after another, blooming from the unknown void as they spread into blood-colored vines absorbing blood and origins from all around.

“The aura of this world has changed. Could it be that this is the last resort of Hell? They attracted everyone here just like a turtle in an urn? To catch everyone?” Perceiving this scene, Gu Changge frowned slightly, feeling a subtle ominous feeling in his heart.

He felt that he seemed to have underestimated the cruelty of Hell. In some respects, what Hell did and what he thought actually coincided.

“What happened?”

“Why does it feel like the aura of this world has changed, and the laws of the world are not as clear as before.”

At this moment, the Enlightened beings of various Immortal forces who had never made a move, standing in the depths of the sky, also felt that something was wrong. Their complexions changed slightly as they protruded their divine sense and swept in all directions, trying to find the source of this strange aura.

Many armies who were fighting were also forced to stop, feeling that they were mired in the mud and it was difficult to move. Every inch of the surrounding void seemed to have turned into a thick pool of blood, thick and bloody, filled with a depressing atmosphere.

“Hahahaha, a bunch of smart bastards, do you really think that having more people is useful? “Today, all of you are going to be buried with my Hell. Do you really think that we have been dormant for countless years and were really not prepared for this day? It’s ridiculous. Even if you destroy my Hell, there will be a second and third Hell coming out... My Hell can’t be killed.”

“You were just used by that Gu Changge. Do you really think that the Spring Breeze Pavilion has nothing to do with him? Destroy my Hell, and soon the Spring Breeze Pavilion will become the second one. A bunch of ridiculous idiots.”

In the highest palace at the deepest part of Hell, a cold laugh sounded, sweeping and frightening everyone from all directions like a torrent of bells. Except for the three Hall Masters, the rest of the Enlightened beings also showed up at this time.

There were not many of them, but every one of them was filled with an astonishing evil spirit, like a master of darkness, cold and terrifying, as if they had slaughtered hundreds of millions of people.

They swept across the many armies in this world, with undisguised mockery in their eyes. The world of Hell itself was no different from the ordinary ancient world. But with the blood and heroic souls spilled on every inch of void and land, the ancient sacrificial rites inscribed in this world were ignited.

The True World in the palm of the Third Hall Master did not belong to someone else but belonged to the most mysterious Lord of Hell. When the True World in the palm and this ancient world were completely merged and overlapped.

The life and death of all creatures who step into this world would be decided by the Lord of Hell!

This was the reason why Hell dared to make all the forces pay a heavy price. The Lord of Hell was a True Ancient God, who had survived from the endless distant times to the present.

Chapter 699: Feinting an attack to delay, Maybe he already passed away

This sudden scene caused all the forces to fall into shock and horror. Everyone had discovered that the Laws of Heaven and Earth in this world were changing.

A sky red haze rushed up from the eight corners of the world, running through the sky, connecting the clouds that were rolling thick like a tide of clouds. It seemed that some kind of terrifying power was infiltrating Heaven and Earth, making many people unable to move.

Even an Enlightened being was hit by this as his complexion changed drastically. He felt that the vast spiritual energy in his body was like a sea of smoke, which had stagnated a lot and could no longer function as before.

“No, the ancient formation of Hell has already been set up, they were just waiting for us to step into this world and sacrifice enough souls before activating it.”

“At that time, I’m afraid everyone will die here and be buried in Hell.”

Seeing this scene, there was a drastic change in the complexion of the older generation who had a profound knowledge of this battle formation. They quickly noticed the red glow that lit up between Heaven and Earth.

This was a sacrificial scripture from ancient times, which contained unpredictable and strange power. It possessed the power to change the world. If so many sacrificial scriptures were lit together, the whole world would probably be integrated with them, and the consequences would be unimaginable.

Gu Changge was also paying attention to all this. Compared to everyone's worries, he wanted to see the Lord of Hell. Judging from the True World in the palm controlled by the Third Hall Master, the Lord of Hell obviously had a monstrous background. The time of his existence was absolutely unimaginable.

If the Laws of Heaven and Earth had allowed it, his cultivation would have definitely surpassed that of an Enlightened being, and even reached the Immortal Realm.

"If the Lord of Hell is really a surviving Ancient God, then its origin will definitely be of great use to me. Even allowing me to break through to the late stage of the Emperor Realm."

Gu Changge's eyes moved a little as he looked into the depths of Hell, planning to wait for the Lord of Hell to show up. He knew that things had developed to this point, and for Hell, there was no way to escape.

The only way was to bury all the invading army and make the forces of all parties suffer heavy losses. So at the last moment, the Lord of Hell would definitely not be able to hold back. He would either find a way to escape, or attack.

"Is this the plan of Hell?" The faces of many Enlightened beings also changed, alternately between blue and white.

Their vision was very deep, and they could naturally know the terrible consequences of this matter. At that time, not only the army behind them, but even they would die here.

"When..." Just then, in the palace deep in Hell, there was a terrifying sound of bells.

A long bronze bell emerged and its aura spread for millions of miles. The whole world was full of murderous aura at once. Then the sword aura spread across the sky, and hundreds of millions of sword lights slashed toward this direction overwhelmingly.

"Puff!!"

The side of the Immortal sect named Violet Sky Valley was the first to be hit. Several battleships hovering in the sky instantly turned into ashes, and all the masters inside exploded into blood mist before they could even scream.

Chi!!

The sword energy swept across, piercing everything, and colorful lights descended across the sky. Across the endless distance, one's body ached, and their soul light was flickering, as if it was going to be annihilated here.

“Not good!”

The complexion of the Enlightened being from the Violet Sky Valley changed suddenly. He wanted to stop it, but he felt a terrifying divine sense, which suddenly locked on him.

The laws around him also seemed to be intertwined into divine chains, turning into an invisible giant net, locking him firmly in all directions.

“You still want to make a move? Isn't that looking for death?”

An Enlightened being from Hell stared at him, his figure flashed, and he suddenly crossed countless distances and appeared in front of the Enlightened being from Violet Sky Valley.

The two of them quickly engaged in battle. It was fierce and astonishing, with vast laws surging in their palms, enough to crush any living being into a pulp, destroying both body and spirit. But at this time, this world was shrouded in blood.

The Third Hall Master controlled the True World with an indifferent expression, and began to concentrate on dealing with everyone. A series of terrifying sword lights descended from the sky, directly blasting large areas of cultivators into ashes.

Swosh!!

In the distance, a shocking sword light attacked, and an Enlightened being from Hell also joined the battle. The light of the sword swept across as if piercing the sky. For countless tens of thousands of years, no one had ever broken into the deepest part of Hell and forced Hell to this extent.

And today everyone had seen the terrifying means of Hell. The revived bronze bell was a Remnant Immortal weapon, with an invincible god sleeping deep inside. The unrivaled aura pervaded the entire world, and the coercion from it alone was enough to crush everything.

Scenes of tragedies were staged everywhere. Although Hell was not brilliant, it was still shocking. Every place was filled with murderous intent, whoever broke in would have to pay the price in blood.

Moreover, the most important thing was that the Lord of Hell had not yet appeared. He just took out the True World in the palm and let the Third Hall Master control it, so as to control and merge this world while burying everyone.

Even Enlightened beings could not escape from this world. The True World in the palm was the Kingdom of a True Ancient God. After entering this world, it meant that life and death would be firmly controlled by that God, and no one could avoid it.

One must know that the True World in the palm had not yet completely merged with this world, and the Enlightened beings of various forces already felt a kind of difficulty. It was difficult for them to return to their previous peak.

Boom!!

This final battle was inevitable. With the blessing of the power of Heaven and Earth in this world, everyone from Hell had their eyes reddened, desperately killing all the invading enemies.

Soon, Gu Changge noticed that the figure of the Third Hall Master who had been using the True World in the palm had suddenly disappeared.

“Where did he go?” He was a little surprised as he moved his steps, the void around him was blurred, and he followed in an instant.

The Laws of Heaven and Earth in this world were not strong enough to affect him. Even if the Lord of Hell controlled his Kingdom himself, the result would be the same.

On the contrary, Gu Changge even had the means to affect the surrounding environment, so that even Enlightened beings couldn't find his trace.

In the deepest part of Hell, the aura of depletion was palpitating. There was a dark mist flowing slowly between Heaven and Earth as death and coldness were the eternal themes.

There was not even the slightest sound here, like an eternal death. The Third Hall Master walked through many prohibition formations all the way, and arrived here, kneeling in front of a temple.

His complexion was a little pale, and it was still too difficult for him to control the True World in the palm as it required a lot of energy.

Although it was not to the point where the oil was exhausted and the lamp would run dry, it was obvious that it could not last for long.

“How's it going?”

In the palace, there was actually another person, a young man who looked quite handsome. He was dressed in black, with purple vertical eyes tightly shut between his brows.

He looked at the Third Hall Master who had rushed over and couldn't help but ask, his words seemed rather eager. If the rest of the people of Hell were here, they would find that this person was the Hall Master who had disappeared since the beginning of the war.

That was to say, the only disciple of the Lord of Hell known to all the higher-level officials of Hell. However, the Third Hall Master knew more, he knew that the person in front of him was not just the disciple of the Lord of Hell, but the heir of the Lord of Hell.

Many times when he came here to meet the Lord of Hell, it was actually the man in black who saw him. Even the True World in the palm was given to him by the man in black.

This made the Third Hall Master faintly worried, fearing that something might have happened to the Lord of Hell, and he might have passed away.

“The destruction has been delayed for a long time, shocking many people.”

After a moment of silence, the Third Hall Master looked at the deepest part of the hall with complicated eyes and slowly spoke.

Chapter 700: A deal, The premonition of endless blood and slaughter

The tall man in black had a handsome face with loose black hair, and the vertical eyes between the brows gave off an oppressive aura.

“Just stall for a while?” The man in black muttered to himself.

His name was Qing Luo, he was indeed the heir of the Lord of Hell, and he had the Origin of the Innate God in his body.

In terms of status, Qing Luo’s background was definitely above that of countless cultivators. Even the heirs of Enlightened beings were far behind. During the ancient mythology era, Innate Gods were born with a complete Divine Law. Born as a God, the power of their Law was monstrous.

Qing Luo didn’t belong to this world, but he accidentally broke out from the sealed Divine Origin many years ago, and had been cultivating silently in Hell. There were only a few people in Hell who knew about Qing Luo, and it just so happens that the Third Hall Master was one of them.

This time Hell had encountered a catastrophe, and only one of the ten halls was left. Even that was still struggling to survive and was on the verge of falling apart. The Third Hall Master had also fallen into despair, planning to surrender like the other Hall Masters.

But then he suddenly thought of Qing Luo. As the heir of the Lord of Hell, he should be aware of the life and death of the Lord of Hell. For so many years, except for the mysterious Yan Luo of the Fourth Hall, almost no one had seen the true face of the Lord of Hell.

Even the Third Hall Master who had lived for a long time was the same. Therefore, he doubted whether the Lord of Hell was still alive, whether he had become an Immortal or was in seclusion?

When the Third Hall Master asked Qing Luo about this, Qing Luo actually was not aware of it. He just said that he could sense his father’s aura. But Qing Luo didn’t know where the Lord of Hell was.

That was why Qing Luo thought about trying to see if he could contact his father when he encountered a catastrophe in Hell this time. But the process of this contact was very complicated and took a long time, because the aura of the Lord of Hell was not present.

In Qing Luo's perception, it was like an eternal and empty void. It was an infinite distance away from the Upper Realm, and it seemed to be separated by a long river of time in the middle. But the armies of various Immortal forces in the Upper Realm had already rushed in front of them.

The only way was to delay them as much as possible. In the end, even summoning a Dharma body of the Lord of Hell could suppress and kill all enemies. The True Innate Gods, after being detached from this world, would no longer be bound by the Laws of this world. Even Enlightened beings were just slightly bigger ants in front of them.

"How long will it take?" The Third Hall Master was silent again for a moment before he asked, swallowing a lot of Immortal fruits. This was the divine medicine that restored energy.

Being at the peak of the Enlightened Realm, it was difficult for ordinary divine medicine to help him. Unleashing the True World in the palm was draining him too much, and he had to be supported by the source of life. Even he wasn't sure how much longer he could last.

Qing Luo said with a complex expression, "I don't know, I have already lit the sacrificial oration left by my father. If he can still sense this world, he should be able to sense it. I am too incompetent to keep the inheritance left by my father. "

Speaking of the latter, he was also feeling very painful. After all, he had just broken out from the Divine Origin. Not to mention looking down on the past and the present, looking down on the eternity, there was absolutely no problem in sweeping the current world. But he had no idea about Gu Changge, who would almost wipe out the entire Hell with his own strength.

Qing Luo was very clear about the origin and strength of the Fourth Hall Master. Now no one knew if the Fourth Hall Master was still alive or dead. It was very likely that he met his end at Gu Changge's poisonous hand. How could he be his opponent?

"Then I'll continue to delay. I hope the Lord of Hell hasn't abandoned us." The Third Hall Master sighed, and glanced at the ancient Daoist platform deep in the hall.

On it, the divine light was shining with ancient and splendid Dao runes flickering, as if they were communicating with the unknown world. After he finished speaking, he planned to turn around and leave, continuing to push the True World in the palm.

Suddenly, at this moment, the Third Hall Master and Qing Luo both felt something and their complexions changed, feeling cold all over their bodies.

In the dark, it seemed that someone's eyes were watching their every move. The two couldn't help but simultaneously look at the entrance of the palace. A man in black was walking slowly with an expression of interest.

At this moment, the Third Hall Master trembled all over, and his skull seemed to be lifted up. It was as if endless cold water was being poured down on his head, making him frightened and terrified.

"Gu Changge..." He never expected that Gu Changge would follow them all the way here without them noticing.

One must know that this place had the prohibition formations laid down by the Lord of Hell himself. Even Enlightened beings didn't dare to step in easily. Someone had to lead the way, even then it was easy for them to touch the prohibition formations and alert them.

"What a pity... It turns out that the Lord of Hell is not in this world." Gu Changge didn't care about the frightened and angry expressions of the Third Hall Master and Qing Luo as he shook his head with a little regret.

He naturally heard the conversation between the two. He just never showed up.

"When did you follow over?" Third Hall Master stared at Gu Changge with great fear, as he asked sharply.

Gu Changge glanced at him, but didn't say much. Instead he looked at Qing Luo.

"The heir of the Lord of Hell? Is this the reason behind the pure aura of the Gods?" He smiled and added.

From Qing Luo's point of view, his eyes seemed to be sizing up some prey, casual and calm. Gu Changge didn't take himself seriously at all. As a True Innate God, Qing Luo had never been insulted like this before, and his complexion sank. However, considering the huge disparity in strength between the two of them, he still calmed himself down, and said indifferently, "Gu Changge, since you have followed us here, then I will confess frankly that my father is indeed not in the Upper Realm right now. But I can assure you that my father is still alive, and his aura has not disappeared. As long as you dare to kill me, or destroy Hell, one day my father will take action against you."

Absolutely no one knew how far a True Innate God had reached without the constraints of the Laws of Heaven and Earth. That was why Qing Luo had the confidence to say such things to Gu Changge.

"You are being too cautious, I have no interest in you now." Gu Changge just shook his head and smiled when he heard the words, without any anger or change on his face.

"What do you mean?" Qing Luo cautiously asked with a frown.

"It's just that you are too weak now, whether I kill you or not is the same to me." Gu Changge still smiled lightly, as if he was just explaining a simple fact.

"You!" Anger flashed across Qing Luo's face, and he was once again belittled and looked down upon by Gu Changge, which made him a little embarrassed. However, Gu Changge was right about this point.

He was only at the middle-stage Enlightened being, and did not stand at the pinnacle of the Upper Realm. With Gu Changge's ability of being able to suppress and kill the Fourth Hall Master, it was indeed as easy to crush him as to crush an ant.

"Then why do you want to destroy my Hell? What is your purpose?" Qing Luo asked with an ugly expression.

In his opinion, there was no enmity between Gu Changge and Hell. But all of a sudden, he even plotted against Hell, also exposed Hell's hiding place, and brought the disaster to Hell.

"It's because we are in his way." The Third Hall Master who had been silent all this time suddenly spoke when he heard this. His tone was full of bitterness and helplessness.

Anyone with a discerning eye could see it now. Gu Changge was the master behind the Spring Breeze Pavilion. He wanted to support the Spring Breeze Pavilion and control the underworld.

Then Hell and Buddha were the thorns in his eyes and thorns in his flesh, which must be removed. Hell hadn't done anything wrong, if anything had to be considered, it should be because it blocked Gu Changge's way.

"You're a smart guy." Gu Changge glanced at the Third Hall Master with some approval.

"Then what do you mean? Since it's the same whether you kill me or not, why are you here..." Qing Luo asked coldly.

Gu Changge walked into the palace on his own as he looked at the Daoist Platform in the deepest part, and said with a strange expression, "Is this the sacrificial scripture for you to contact the Lord of Hell? It seems that he must have found a way to enter the Immortal Realm and disappeared from the Upper Realm."

Regarding this issue, the Third Hall Master and Qing Luo were not very clear. If it was really the legendary Immortal Realm, then why didn't the Lord of Hell leave any words, instead, he seemed to have passed away suddenly.

"Forget it, it seems that asking you is a waste of time." Gu Changge shook his head uninterestedly.

He also didn't expect the two of them to know any news about the Immortal era.

"I can spare your life, but you must do what I tell you, which means we will make a deal..." Ignoring the astonished expressions on the faces of Qing Luo and the Third Hall Master, Gu Changge smiled again and added.

Next, upon hearing Gu Changge's words, Qing Luo and the Third Hall Master suddenly widened their eyes, their faces full of horror and disbelief.

"The True World in the realm is not a simple small world. There are Gods and Spirits in it. If there is no corresponding way and laws to control it, it will end up backfiring."

The voice of the Third Hall Master was a little trembling, and he only controlled the True World in the palm for a while, and he felt that his own origin was already in a state of being depleted. But what Gu Changge was trying to do was even bigger.

Although he didn't explicitly say what he was going to do with the True World in the palm, the Third Hall Master already had a premonition of endless bloodshed and killings.

"This... Are you really going to do this?" Qing Luo gasped even more suddenly, and there was undisguised horror in the depths of his eyes.

Gu Changge smiled lightly, ignoring the fear of the two of them.

"It's natural. Logically speaking, I can't be so ruthless, but so many people in the Upper Realm want to make a move on me. How can I not do something about it?"

Speaking of the latter, Gu Changge's eyes became a little deep, as if he had seen through it all at once, and landed in various places in the Upper Realm.

In the past few days, some movements of the various Immortal forces in the Upper Realm could not be hidden from his eyes.