

Villain 721

Chapter 721: There are really many prejudices, the chess piece can finally play a role

“Damn it, Gu Changge, he is going to start fighting back to us...”

Hearing this, all ancestors of sects hiding in the space changed expression to panic-stricken, many of them were very frightened and uneasy.

They never expected a terrifying Remnant Immortal beside Gu Changge.

Before that, they didn't get the slightest information about it, so they couldn't help but start to speculate if the Remnant Immortal was specially arranged by the Ancient Immortal Gu family to protect Gu Changge.

Moreover, Gu Changge directly said in front of everyone that this death squad was actually arranged by various immortal sects. In fact it had been equivalent to tearing off the friendly facade of the two parties. He almost pointed out those ancestors of sects' names.

The cultivators around were also extremely shocked at the moment, and they all opened eyes wide and looked at the direction where Gu Changge was.

In fact, many people knew the presence of those sect ancestors, but they hid in the depths of space and never showed up from the beginning to the end.

“It seems that there will be a good show soon. Lord Changge seems to fight back.”

“The scourge swept across the star fields at a fast rate. Only the holy maiden of the Human Ancestor Hall went deeper to investigate and those sect ancestors just hid in the dark unwilling to take action...”

“This is just the true face of various immortal sects. They only care about themselves, how can they care about the lives of ordinary cultivators like us?”

“They came here only for their reputations and the general trend, they don't really intend to save us.”

“Only the Holy Maiden of the Human Ancestor Hall and the young lord Changge care about us...”

A lot of cultivators present were discussing, some people were indignant and some people were helpless.

Compared with the disciples in big sects, they didn't have a strong background, either they were ordinary independent cultivators or only from small sects, but they also had an advantage – a large number of amounts.

But, when the scourge erupted, they were also the group most likely to die and be abandoned.

The major immortal sects always stood aloof, overlooking ants like them indifferently.

Even if some immortal sect ancestors arrived, only watching in secret.

They never tried to find out the reason for the scourge, and their attitude was extremely perfunctory.

What's more, they even forcibly arranged independent cultivators to be cannon fodders and asked them to resist the spread of the gray fog with flesh and blood.

This was just the truth and cruelty of the cultivation world where the strong prey on the weak.

And only a few people like Gu Changge and the holy maiden of Human Ancestor Hall cared about them and were willing to take action in person.

“Based on this alone, I feel that young lord Changge cannot be the inheritor of demonic arts.”

“Yes, it must be a false accusation and plotted by these immortal sects. If Young Master Changge is really a inheritor of demonic arts, I'll take my head off as the apologize.”

A lot of cultivators were discussing their views, and filled with righteous indignation at the unfair treatment of Gu Changge, seemingly it couldn't quiet down in a short time.

The expert's faces of immortal sects became very dark now. Especially the disciples from Heavenly Emperor Mountain, Endless Fire Kingdom, and Violet Sky Valley, all felt the surrounding gazes turning cold, which made them so disturbing.

"We underestimated Gu Changge's place in the minds of most people. Today's move is really lifting a stone to smash our own feet."

The sect ancestors hiding in the space calmed down quickly and began to analyze rationally, but their faces were also extremely dark.

They still didn't show up, nor want to conflict with Gu Changge head-on at this moment. In fact, the main reason was the mysterious remnant immortal beside Gu Changge.

In the current world, the Dao-Building experts could be called the supreme power, but it was still not enough to face a remnant immortal.

If the environment of cultivation allowed, the remnant immortals would definitely be able to take the step and promote to the real immortal realm.

Among the major immortal sects, Remnant Immortals were also their last card and would not be used easily.

But, a remnant immortal appeared besides Gu Changge now, it really shocked everyone.

Regardless of Gu Changge's own unfathomable strength first, just this Remnant Immortal beside him was enough to suppress every sect ancestor present.

"It seems that you guys don't plan to show up and discuss this matter with me?"

Seeing those sect ancestors still hiding in the depths of space without an intent to show up, Gu Changge shook his head lightly and didn't surprise at all.

But eventually, he didn't mention the previous matter of bayonet charge any more, because there wasn't any evidence to prove that they did it.

The wisest choice now was to provoke most of ordinary cultivators' mood and lead the general trend, causing those immortal sects on their opposite sides...

At this moment, everything was proceeding according to Gu Changge's rhythm, there wasn't a bit of accident.

"Is Gu Changge really going to lead off attacks to the sect ancestors?"

At this moment, even ordinary disciples from immortal sects felt a faint sense of threat, and were somewhat worried that the Gu Family would suddenly assault them.

On the warships of Gu Family not far away, there were a large number of soldiers standing with strong killing intent.

If Gu Changge really gave the order, there would definitely break out a terrifying battle here.

Those disciples were extremely worried.

Instead, the ordinary independent cultivators and disciples from small sects showed so excited, thinking Gu Changge was on their side to help them gain deserved justice, which made them more grateful to him.

The sect ancestors hiding in the dark frowned tightly, counting gains and losses in mind.

They really didn't want to show up, let alone discuss with Gu Changge about solving the issue of Absolute Heavenly Extinction.

"Since that's, then I can only resort to violence."

"Ah Er, go and 'invite' all the senior sect ancestors out." Gu Changge said calmly, not intending to waste any more time.

"Yes, my lord."

Ah Er got the order, and his figure immediately disappeared from the place. Whereafter, the surrounding space suddenly became blurred and a spider web-like ripple spreaded rapidly from him as the center.

“Dmmt it...”

These sect ancestors immediately realized the situation was not good and wanted to escape.

Boom!!

However, Ah Er’s reply was very fast, immediately disappearing in place, and his big hand slapped towards the space where they hid, it erupted with terrifying power like billions of huge waves.

These sect ancestors coughed up blood instantly, feeling their bones cracked, and had to show up from the depths of the space.

Their faces were extremely dark, especially those from Heavenly Emperor Mountain, Violet Sky Valley, and Endless Fire Nation. They never expected Gu Changge so domineering, directly ordering this remnant immortal to force them out.

“It’s just the consistent style of lord Changge, directly forcing these ancestors out, it’s so cool!”

All the cultivators were shocked when they saw this scene.

Heavenly Phoenix Maiden, Six-Crown King–Jun Yao, and others also secretly clicked their tongues in amazement. As the heavenly prides in the same younger generation, compared with Gu Changge’s force, one was like a tercel flying in the nine heavens, and the other was like a chick scrounging food in the dust and mud. The gap was just too big!

“I really have no choice and have to force you out in this way since you keep not showing up.”

“Sorry for my rudeness.”

Gu Changge looked at the six Dao-Building ancestors in front of him and took a tender smile as if he was really apologizing for the rude action just now.

And, the six ancestors looked at him coldly, never feeling the deserved respect from his seemingly polite words.

“Gu Changge, what the hell are you trying to do?”

The ancestor from Heavenly Emperor Mountain was a bony old man, but his sunken eyes and a single horn on his forehead exuded a dangerous aura of tearing everything which made people couldn't help but palpitate.

“Gu Changge, don't forget your current identity. You are the inheritor of demonic arts, and you are destined to be the enemy of the world. Do you really want to offend the forces behind us?”

The ancestor from the Endless Fire Nation also spoke in an unfriendly tone, she was a short old woman with red clothing. Wrinkles covering her face and the thin lips showed her very ordinary, but her red eyes seemingly shined with uncanny fire.

Her expression was extremely dark, because she was slapped out of the space by Ah Er's palm and seriously injured just now.

As for the other four, they also came from different immortal sects, and hid in the space before.

None of them spoke, but their unfriendly expressions exposed their bad mood now.

They didn't want to take the war with Gu Changge, but it didn't mean they didn't dare.

Now the eyes of almost all forces and sects in the world were focused on Absolute Heavenly Extinction.

Can it be that Gu Changge dare really kill us here today?

“Every senior, you misunderstand. I invite you here just for discussing the matter of the Absolute Heavenly Extinction, so as to prevent this scourge causing an even bigger threat to all beings.”

“I am here without malice.”

“Or else, can it be that you are still not willing to solve the disaster from Absolute Heavenly Extinction at this moment?”

Gu Changge shook his head lightly and smiled calmly.

These words made the six sect ancestors all speechless, they didn't know how to answer. And they naturally didn't dare to say that they didn't want to solve the scourge.

If they provoked the public anger of the world, even the forces behind them would not be able to afford it.

“Gu Changge, put away your little tricks, can anyone make sure if you really want to solve the scourge, or have other intention?”

“Do you think we will trust the words from the inheritor of demonic arts?”

The old woman from the Endless Fire Nation broke the silence first, she was with a sneer and trying to label Gu Changge as an inheritor of demonic arts in front of everyone.

As soon as she said that, the people around were falling in silence.

Many cultivators opened their eyes wide and couldn't help shivering as they thought of a terrible consequence.

This Dao-Building ancestor from the Endless Fire Nation could be said to represent the will and decision of this huge immortal sect.

In front of everyone, she directly said that Gu Changge was the inheritor of demonic arts, which was already showing her attitude and final decision.

And this was the first time that an immortal sect acknowledged Gu Changge's identity as the inheritor of demonic arts in public.

What did it mean?

Cultivators who understood the hidden meaning couldn't help but shudder, they had a premonition there would be a boundless bloody storm in the near future.

"Yes, Gu Changge, don't forget your identity. Now you are regarded as the inheritor of demonic arts by everyone, how can you let us trust you? We will solve the scourge sooner or later, but it's not with you."

The ancestor from the Heavenly Emperor Mountain calmed down too and said with a smile after regaining his composure. He was cleverer than the old woman and didn't assert Gu Changge's identity from the side of his sect, but said everyone believing in it and put Gu Changge in a side that everyone was doubting.

Hence, they would have a good reason to refuse Gu Changge.

They were not fools, how could they take a risk if Gu Changge directly killed them after they entered Absolute Heavenly Extinction? They knew clearly, Gu Changge already had the strength to suppress Dao-Building experts when he conquered the Eight Desolations and Ten Regions before. None of them knew what an actual realm he had reached now.

Witnessing the situation inclining in their favor, the other five ancestors also showed smiles.

"Outrageous! How dare you slander Lord Changge?"

However, their self-satisfied smiles didn't endure for long, turning into frozen swiftly. Because Ah Er reappeared with cold and strong killing intent and slapped towards them directly.

The old woman from the Endless Fire Nation couldn't help but scream with fear, "What do you want to d..."

Puff!!

Before she could finish her words, the slap fell directly on her face, causing her head to explode. Blood mixing with her teeth splashed in the space, the scene looked extremely miserable.

“You...”

Realizing the situation was not good, the ancestor from the Heavenly Emperor Mountain immediately tried to avoid the attack.

But Ah Er was a real remnant immortal.

His hand stretched with Dao-Pattern twinkling and directly grabbed hold, strangling his neck as easy as catching a chick. This left him on the verge of suffocation...

The other four sect ancestors had fear on their faces and trembled uncontrollably as they didn't expect that the remnant immortal was really so terrifying and unparalleled. They were Dao-Building experts who had cultivated for thousands of years, but there wasn't a bit of strength to resist when really facing a remnant immortal.

This scene also caused everyone around to fall into dead silence, and couldn't believe what they saw.

“The identity of my lord is not something you can talk about and slander.”

Ah Er with a cold and angry expression strangled the neck of the ancestor from Heavenly Emperor Mountain, as if he would pinch him to death at any time.

Of course, he didn't have intent to really kill him and the other five, what he did was just following Changge's order to humiliate them.

The old woman from the Endless Fire Nation had reshaped her body and stood in the distance, her expression exposed her horror and fear uncontrollably.

If Ah Er didn't control the strength just now, she might have really died here.

“It seems that every senior still has a lot of prejudices to me. If it is this case, then I will not force you.”

“And I'll go to the depth of Absolute Heavenly Extinction by myself.”

Gu Changge's expression was still calm as before, he smiled and let Ah Er loose the ancestor of the Heavenly Emperor Mountain.

He didn't want to kill these sect ancestors here, because there was lacking a good excuse, or else, it would really set him up against everyone and confirm his identity as the inheritor of demonic arts.

Before that, he didn't have an expectation that these sect ancestors would be stupid to enter the Absolute Heavenly Extinction with him, so there wasn't also the frustration of the plan failing.

After finishing words, Gu Changge glanced at Lan Yifei from the Dao Immortal Alliance.

He seemed to have noticed Gu Changge's gaze and couldn't help shaking with a bit of fear on his face, but it was quickly concealed.

It's time to use this card...

Hoping he won't disappoint me.

Gu Changge took a smile in his mind – what a storm wave would stir up if many heavenly prides died in the hands of the inheritor of demonic arts after I entered the depth of the Absolute Heavenly Extinction.

Chapter 722: A fish whose destiny is controlled, Ancient Heavenly Lord of Reincarnation's Plan

In front of the Absolute Heavenly Extinction, the gray fog surged like a large boundless wave rushing and bringing people a suffocating sense of oppression.

The space here had been already corroded by the gray fog, showing one after another cracks.

The ancestors from Heavenly Emperor Mountain and Endless Fire Nation were severely injured, their faces now were exceeding dark due to the unprecedented humiliation.

As for the other four sect ancestors, they were equally frightened and uneasy, guarding against Ah Er's sudden attack.

“Gu Changge, don’t bully us with your current advantage. We will find a way to solve the scourge in person.”

Hearing Gu Changge’s words, the ancestor from Violet Sky Valley said with stern and fierce, but his heart was so fearful in fact.

He was really afraid of Gu Changge, not just for Gu Changge’s invariable calm at this moment, but also his expression in eyes was like to see ants at them. They were sect ancestors of the Dao-Building realm, not nobody!!!

Perhaps, the real inheritor of demonic arts was far less terrifying than Gu Changge, he couldn’t help but think.

The other sect’s ancestors were not better than him. Although Ah Er didn’t attack them just now, the terrifying killing intent was about to freeze their blood and soul.

When did they bear such a humiliation? They were the ancestors of the immortal sects!!! Who dared to humiliate them before?

But today, they faced, even without a bit of strength to resist.

“Then I will wait and see, seniors, don’t let me down.”

Gu Changge said with a smile and let Ah Er loose the ancestor of the Heavenly Emperor Mountain.

Whereafter, the space became blurred, ripples appeared and kept spreading, it eventually formed a road. He effortlessly tore apart space and made a channel connected to the depth of the Absolute Heavenly Extinction.

Soon, he walked into it with Ah Er and quickly disappeared.

The silence here was finally broken by the noise not long after.

The previous event caught everyone in shock and they didn’t react until now.

“Damn it, I will take revenge for this humiliation sooner or later.”

“Gu Changge doesn’t take us in eyes at all. Does he really think that he can cover the sky with one hand and no one can balance and suppress him?”

“He will pay a heavy price.”

Now, the look of fear disappeared from the face of the old woman from the Endless Fire Country, instead of a strong resentment and hatred.

“Sooner or later, he will die tragically like those evildoers before.”

The ancestor from Heavenly Emperor Mountain also said in a venomous tone and the previous sense of suffocation still lingered in his mind now.

“Gu Changge’s momentum is too powerful!!! And at this moment, he isn’t afraid of anyone still.”

Even Heavenly Phoenix Maiden, Six-Crown King-Jun Yao, Jin Chan, and others were speechless for a while and couldn’t come to their senses. They were the first time to see the sect ancestors of the Dao-Building realm being humiliated.

In particular, the old woman from the Endless Fire Country was directly slapped head to explode, this was really unbelievable.

Are they still the mighty sect ancestors who are in charge of the life and death of countless alive beings we have ever seen? They couldn’t help but think.

“Gu Changge, does he want me to take action to them?”

In an ancient warship from Dao Immortal Alliance, Lan Yifei stared at Heavenly Phoenix Maiden, Six-Crown King-Jun Yao, and the others like lambs readied for slaughter.

He noticed the gaze from Gu Changge just now, it’s obviously a hint to him.

Even with a great distance, Gu Changge was still able to decide his death and life with a single thought because of the demon seed in his body.

The reason why he came here this time was also because of the summon from Gu Changge.

Otherwise, he won't have shown up here and waded into this muddy water, basing on his low-key personality.

Lan Yifei didn't dare to refuse Gu Changge's request.

If he was a lone wolf, he still had the courage to resist, but there was also his sect and family behind him. Since Gu Changge could destroy Hell, it would not be difficult for him to destroy the Dao Immortal Alliance.

He was just a fish miring in the mud and didn't have any ability to struggle in Gu Changge's eyes.

This eruption of the scourge revealed many small worlds around Absolute Heavenly Extinction.

I just heard that there is an ancient immortal's cave in a place... These young heavenly prides here are likely for the inheritance of the immortal cave.

If I choose to take action there, the chance of success should be higher.

Lan Yifei sighed lightly and thought about how to do it, so as to fulfill Gu Changge's request.

He rarely displayed his true strength publicly, which he was confident in successfully taking down Six Crown King—Jun Yao, Jin Yun from Violet Sky Valley, and others. However, the risks were substantial, and he also needed to consider how to avoid exposing himself; otherwise, the Dao Immortal Alliance would have to face a catastrophe from the siege of other immortal forces.

Gu Changge was able to abandon him at any time, but he could not abandon his sect and family behind him.

He had no choice but to obey Gu Changge's orders.

Since the moment he met Gu Changge and was planted with a demon seed, his fate was no longer under his own control.

“I heard that there is an immortal’s cave in the southeast, which seems to be related to an immortal in ancient time. I wonder if anyone is willing to go and investigate it with me?” As thinking, Lan Yifei had regained his previous calm and easy-going elegance, he greeted the Six Crown King-Jun Yao and others.

In fact, the heavenly prides of the young generation were powerless against the scourge and it was beyond their capabilities. The Heavenly Phoenix Maiden and others was standing frozen to watch Gu Changge’s disappeared figure and momentarily stunned by Lan Yifei’s invitation, as well they knew that this pride from the Dao Immortal Alliance was quite low-key and didn’t like to make friends.

Jin Chan first broke the silence and said with a surprise, “I am here just for this matter, my sect elder ever said this immortal has a quite deep fundamental source with Buddhist Sect.”

Six Crown King Jun Yao also said, “I only know this immortal’s cave, but don’t know the specific time and location it appears.”

He was quite curious about the young pride from the Dao Immortal Alliance, it’s another one who he even couldn’t see through the cultivation base.

Jin Yun from the Violet Sky Valley stared at Lan Yifei, and said indifferently, “only the real geniuses deserve the inheritance of the immortal’s cave. Since everyone wants to probe, let’s determine its ownership based on everyone’s capabilities, what do you think?”

He had always been domineering and condescending, therefore, the so-called heavenly prides before him were nothing in his eyes, but just lacked a word “Sorry, but everyone before me are all trash”.

Lan Yifei’s face was quite calm, exuding a peaceful aura, he smiled lightly, “I think this immortal’s cave should be a fateful opportunity for us. If everyone wants to go, I just hope we will not break the friendship when we compete.”

With that, he left ahead with many young disciples from the Do Immortal Alliance and didn’t say anymore.

“Ok, see you then.”

The Heavenly Phoenix Maiden and the others did not linger and left too.

The heavenly prides here were quite many, with the most renowned being Heavenly Phoenix Maiden and Six Crown King Jun Yao. Their age was old in the peers, thus gaining recognition early on among the people. Additionally, they had previously studied alongside Gu Changge at the True Immortal Academy.

But it didn't mean they were the supreme expert in the peers.

The territory of the world was very vast, geniuses and monsters emerged one after another. Unless they reached Gu Changge's level, or no one made sure that they were invincible in the peers.

Many low-key heavenly prides actually had even higher fame than the two, such as Jiang Luoshen from the Supreme God Clan and An Yan from the Hidden World An Clan, but they didn't show up here this time.

Besides, many young heavenly prides had been murdered by the inheritors of demonic arts before, their original energy had been swallowed up and eventually died somewhere.

“Great, lord Changge went into it personally. He won't take the safety of our holy maiden aside, basing on their good relationship.”

Elders from the Human Ancestor Hall watched Gu Changge disappearing into the gray fog, they breathed a sigh of relief with the extremely excited.

Many of them actually were aware of the close relationship between Gu Changge and Jiang Chuchu. But due to the reputation problems, they had been pretending not to know.

On the other hand, Gu Changge did not go to search for the so-called root cause after stepping into the Absolute Heavenly Extinction.

The reason why he said “he will do” in public was just for pandering the popular will and building a good base for suppressing various immortal sects in the future, as well it could bring him a perfect alibi if those heavenly prides died in the meantime.

What’s more, he knew very well the cause of the scourge, it didn’t need him to investigate at all.

“Jiang Chuchu, she seems to have entered the core area, I should take her back to my side taking this opportunity.”

Gu Changge was thinking in mind, but his speed was not slow, and a passage tore apart the gray fog and spread out.

He couldn’t be indifferent to her safety after knowing she entered this dangerous place, because she was his woman.

But why does this girl always act so foolishly, trying to shoulder all the burdens on her own, even willing to pay the price with her life?

Gu Changge knew that she couldn’t be convinced, as her mind was as stubborn as an elm tree.

She was indeed quite intelligent in daily trifles, but when faced with situations like these, she consistently failed to prioritize her own well-being.

“She’s truly foolish. I need to teach her a lesson...” Gu Changge gently shook his head.

He could sense many powerful auras in the Absolute Heavenly Extinction, there were powerful ferocious beasts and the ruins of sects that had been corroded by the gray fog.

Jiang Chuchu had delved deep into it for several days, and he remained unaware of her trapped location. Nonetheless, he wasn’t concerned about Jiang Chuchu’s life being at risk. Her constitution naturally had resistance to the gray fog. Previously, he frequently tasked Jiang Chuchu with aiding him in locating the source of the Absolute Heavenly Extinction’s emergence, with the intent to seize its origin energy.

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In the blink of an eye, time had flown by, and a few days quickly elapsed. The entire world was in turmoil due to Gu Changge's presence within the Absolute Heavenly Extinction.

Prior to that, many sects spread a rumor — due to revealing the true identity of the inheritor of demonic arts, Gu Changge had sought refuge in a secluded place to avoid drawing attention to himself.

However, this time, Gu Changge himself led a group of powerful experts from the Gu family to make a public appearance. He issued a statement to investigate the root cause of the Absolute Heavenly Extinction's eruption, with the goal of solving the catastrophe. This action truly shocked many and left them incredulous.

Simultaneously, it served as a direct rebuttal to the various sects that had been spreading rumors about Gu Changge being the inheritor of demonic arts. It was akin to delivering a resounding slap to the faces of those who propagated such claims.

Moreover, two more pieces of news swiftly circulated, creating ripples throughout various circles. Firstly, the Dao-Building ancestors from Endless Fire Country and Heavenly Emperor Mountain etc. received a harsh lesson and were humiliated by Gu Changge. Secondly, standing alongside Gu Changge was a mysterious remnant immortal whose formidable strength struck terror into all who beheld him...

Additionally, another issue emerged. The responses of all immortal sects towards the scourge seemed extremely perfunctory. While the Dao-Building ancestors showed up, they just skirted the marginal area and without demonstrating any intention to launch a deeper investigation.

Such a stance triggered a surge of discontent and resentment among a large number of cultivators. Even the venerable elders of the True Immortal Academy felt compelled to intervene and pacify the brewing anger. Because, the most populous group were independent cultivators and small sects, not the major immortal sects.

Facing the scourge, these major immortal sects remained passive, opting instead to send independent cultivators to their potential demise—a decision that had already ignited public fury. Naturally, all these events were part of Gu Changge's calculated strategy. His decision to step forward at this juncture was largely driven by his aim to steer the overarching momentum.

While the overall momentum couldn't be reversed, it was able to lead towards a conducive Gu Changge's direction following the overall trend. As the collective order built by these immortal sects teetered on the brink of upheaval, the opportunity to crush them became increasingly apparent.

Furthermore, during this juncture, Gu Chang still held a hidden trump card. Once his cheap master, the Ancient Heavenly Lord of Reincarnation, eventually intervened, the scourge would naturally be dispelled. However, the cumulative resentment harbored by the majority towards the immortal sects had not yet peaked now.

In light of this unfolding scenario, the immortal sects, including Heavenly Emperor Mountain and Endless Fire Kingdom, had also come to comprehend Gu Changge's stance now. Many Dao-Building ancestors initiated discussions, planning to use the hidden power to deal with him. In this world, Dao-Building experts were supreme in their territories, but they still paled in comparison to the might of a remnant Immortal.

"It appears that the hidden power of our sects is our only option. As long as Gu Changge there, so does our vulnerability."

Many spiritual fluctuations from the depths of every immortal sect were exchanged. Even some older ancestors, sleeping within the sea of the origin energy, were called upon, standing ready for potential action.

The power exhibited by Gu Changge and the Remnant Immortal had deprived the sleep of many Dao-Building sect ancestors. This would be a dread-inspiring wave surging across the expanse of the world, all immortal sects would inevitably be ensnared.

...

"The era alluded to by these runes seems vastly antiquated."

"The time touched—predating the Immortal Ancient Era—could it truly originate from the place of reincarnation?"

"Perhaps another test is necessary, so take a try utilizing an ancient world I nurtured before?"

Simultaneously, the Ancient Heavenly Lord of Reincarnation was sitting cross-legged in a palace of the Gu Family. Mysterious runes ignited within his eyes, weaving a peculiar energy field.

These runes were transformed from the shattered ancestor artifact of the Absolute Heavenly Extinction. He diligently studied it over time, and finally gained a hint of understanding.

A long time ago, with a bowl of well water given by the six ancient ancestors of the Absolute Heavenly Extinction, he embarked on a road of disintegrating and merging Dao fruit, however, this was devouring essentially.

And, his methodology was more cruel. He directly selected ancient worlds with good foundations as breeding grounds to cultivate the Dao fruit for his own advancement.

As the cultivators in those ancient worlds approached the threshold of immortality, on the cusp of unsealing the immortal gate, and condensed Dao Fruit after many hardships, a chilling realization dawned upon them – lurking beyond the gate was a malevolent behemoth, poised to ambush, devour, and consume them as sustenance.

What a desperate and cruel truth it is!

But, yet, this was the very scheme that the Ancient Heavenly Lord of Reincarnation had meticulously orchestrated and carried out all along.

Chapter 723: The Dark Immortal Beast – Wang Yue

The Ancient Heavenly Lord of Reincarnation harbored grand ambitions, remaining dormant since the Immortal Ancient Era, biding his time until the very moment to ascend the cultivation foundation of an Immortal King.

The gap between an Immortal King and a True Immortal was beyond mere words to express, comparisons like gulf and abyss felt short. With a mere hand gesture, galaxies would crumble; a mere thought could create a new world.

His aspiration was even more profound—control over the intricate law of reincarnation, an endeavor so formidable that it defied the bounds of imagination.

However, after frustrating over and over again, he had no choice but to relinquish the previous path, embarking on the journey of plundering, disintegrating and merging the Dao-Fruit of other cultivators—a path enlightened from the well water given by the six ancestors of Absolute Heavenly Extinction. And rather than describing it with “devour” but instead “erode” more

appropriately, he was just like a woodworm gradually consuming the world tree. But they were no different for him, those ancient worlds were merely his tonic anyway.

“These runes seem to be incomplete. Could it be a deliberate plot from someone?”

“If chance is the explanation, why does each rune seem conspicuously incomplete?”

Within the palace, the Ancient Heavenly Lord of Reincarnation contemplated the array of enigmatic runes before him and a veil of melancholy draped his face.

What had initially gone unnoticed was revealed through unrelenting study, he became acutely aware of the disparity. This realization left him slightly incredulous.

At first, deciphering these runes in isolation appeared straightforward. However, upon attempting to link them together, they would appear to have no meaning.

If these connective runes conveyed any coherent meaning, he would not have such a doubt. Yet, a disconcerting deficiency prevailed between each rune—a gap akin to missing pages in a fragmented scripture, casting a feeling of disarray and discontinuity.

“Could it be that Gu Changge is deceiving me? But, how did he orchestrate it?” His face was marked by a somber and uncertain expression. If not for it was within the dominion of the Immortal Gu family, he would seek Gu Changge out and pose his doubts directly.

However, he soon suppressed the urge in his heart, because Gu Changge had departed from the Gu Family and wasn’t present here.

“What secret is Gu Changge concealing from me?” He narrowed his gaze, not intending to stir the alarm in Gu Changge. Rather, he found himself intrigued by the hidden enigma that Gu Changge guarded.

Initially, he had planned to leave the Ancient Immortal Gu family, journeying to those ancient worlds he had stayed in the past, to experiment with the runes he had recently comprehended.

However, while he learned that Gu Changge might possess the remaining portions of the complete runes, this piqued his curiosity. Instead of pursuing his original plans, he now desired to uncover Gu Changge's secret and decipher the enigma of these runes.

"Alright, I will remain within his family and await his return." He closed his eyes once more, and sat there resembling a steadfast rock.

...

Simultaneously, within the fog-shrouded depths of Absolute Heavenly Extinction, a white-clad beauty with a cold expression was shrouded in a luminous aura and fighting with many degenerated creatures.

Azure sword lights cascaded resembling a gentle rain, it traversed the dense mist and sundered numerous degenerated creatures. They died group by group under her formidable assault, but the rest still ceaselessly swarmed towards her like locusts.

Even as her offensive prowess remained fierce, the sheer multitude rendered her efforts seemingly futile. Exhaustion loomed, prompting her to consume many treasured pills and spiritual plants to restore her energy.

"The origin of this scourge outbreak is an intricate puzzle. It appears to be an inexplicable and sudden phenomenon." The white-clad beauty, none other than Jiang Chuchu, the esteemed holy maiden of the Human Ancestor Hall, voiced her doubt.

Her black eyebrows were slightly furrowed, and her clothes bore numerous stains of blood. Engaged in battle with the degenerated creatures, she was simultaneously retreating at a swift pace.

Initially, her plan entailed returning to the safety area if she failed to discern even a hint of a clue. However, the Absolute Heavenly Extinction's current eruption seemed devoid of any discernible root cause.

Furthermore, the sheer number of degenerated creatures surpassed all prior outbreaks of scourge, defying imagination. While Jiang Chuchu possessed formidable strength and various means of self-preservation, she had still encountered numerous life-and-death crises and narrowly escaped peril.

“It seems I can only retreat to a secure location. The eruption of Absolute Heavenly Extinction’s calamity is beyond my capacity to mitigate,” Jiang Chuchu mused, a tinge of regret permeating her sigh. Her white attire fluttered, leaving behind mere fragments of afterimages before swiftly vanishing from the scene.

The degenerated creatures pursued her relentlessly, akin to parasites fixated on her trail.

Boom!!

The space convulsed violently, ruptured by an abrupt tear in the thick fog. A cacophony of screams and detonations resonated as numerous degenerated creatures exploded.

Among the disarray, several huge degenerated creatures with scarlet eyes and surrounded by gray fog, forcefully pierced the spatial fabric to assail Jiang Chuchu.

Upon their ferocious giant palms gleamed crimson-hued Dao Runes, resembling shards of black holes seeking to engulf all that lay before them.

In an instant, the creatures obstructed before their palms were shattered, without anything left eventually.

The several degenerated beasts with the Quasi-Emperor realm had been corroded long ago by the gray fog, leaving behind only a savage compulsion to kill.

Before that, Jiang Chuchu’s aura alarmed them, compelling their unwavering intent—to rend this fragile human before them.

“Damn it...”

“Why are there so many Quasi-Emperor beasts here?”

Jiang Chuchu, racing through space, detected the approaching auras, her face contorting with consternation as her brows furrowed.

Cognizant of her own strength, she retained the capacity to grapple with life-and-death struggles against Quasi-Supremes and Supreme Realm experts.

However, facing several degenerated beasts of Quasi-Emperor Realm, her alternatives were stark—flee or face certain death, without room for another prospect.

She had previously encountered a Quasi-Emperor beast and barely managed to elude it. This time, the uncertainty of her fortune loomed.

Three Quasi-Emperor ferocious beasts approached her fast, each resembling an ancient star amid the expanse of gray fog, colossal and boundless. Their eyes were vast as lakes, colossal palms extended and shattering all in their path.

Space congealed, the Dao Runes and boundless energy crushed down like a waterfall, impacting the space and void, rupturing everything.

Jiang Chuchu had not foreseen that these ferocious degenerated beasts retained such formidable divine might—potent enough to rival a peak Quasi-Emperor expert.

Without hesitation, she activated her life-saving artifact. A golden book materialized above her, flipping with a resounding clatter. Mysterious and arcane runes emerged on it, radiating an incandescent brilliance and exuding an unpredictable, awe-inspiring power.

Within the golden book, the aura of Dao-Building experts emanated, resembling a radiant sun illuminating this shadowed dark place.

As the holy maiden of the Human Ancestor Hall, Jiang Chuchu was of course endowed with life-saving treasures and artifacts. However, such resources were limited, primarily encompassing one strike of power of Dao-Building experts. Crafting such a formidable weapon capable of withstanding the power of Dao-Building experts demanded rare materials—accessible only to exceptionally favored young disciples within major immortal sects. For ordinary cultivators, such a rarity remained an unattainable dream.

Jiang Chuchu possessed few of these resources and had already expended a significant portion before.

Boom!!

With the emergence of the golden book, an aura of annihilation erupted. The three Quasi-Emperor ferocious beasts that's pursuing Jiang Chuchu, finally registered fear in their eyes—a feeling of facing a natural enemy rose in their instinct. Immediately, they swiftly reversed direction, retreated, and refrained from further pursuit.

“It's worked!”

Seeing her deterrence worked, Jiang Chuchu exhaled a sigh of relief, displaying minimal surprise. Just as preparing to fly away from this place, a jarring aura showed up in the ensuing instant. Her very blood seemed to freeze, terror overwhelming her senses.

Boom!!

An intensely terrifying aura pervaded the atmosphere in an instant. Suddenly, a colossal maw reminiscent of a boundless abyss, bristled with countless blood-colored fangs, loomed within the nearby dense fog, promptly engulfing down.

The horror of this spectacle was palpable, plunging the entire area into a shroud of unrelenting darkness, as if the firmament had been devoured whole.

Jiang Chuchu's golden book failed to endure even a single breath, shattering as it transformed into a golden radiance that diffused into the space and dissipated. The three fleeing Quasi-Emperor degenerated beasts were unable to utter a cry before they were ensnared by the monstrous maw, succumbing like helpless chicks.

Likewise, the boundless gray fog was inexorably drawn into its cavernous maw, mirroring the relentless surge of ocean waves crashing into its belly. The resultant collision resonated akin to thunderous echoes, sending tremors through the very hearts of even the most bold cultivators.

This nearly boundless creature evoked sheer terror, its enormity beyond comprehension. Only the vast maw was visible, resembling an endless abyss adorned with scarlet fangs that could effortlessly rend the body of a Dao-Building expert.

“Could it be... the legendary Immortal Beast – Wang Yue?”

“Isn’t it believed to have vanished long ago? How could it surface within Absolute Heavenly Extinction?”

Jiang Chuchu struggled to reconcile her disbelief, gradually emerging from her stupefied state. She had encountered records of this nightmarish immortal beast within the library of Human Ancestor Hall—a beast capable of devouring the very cosmos, an entity nearly omnipotent.

Rumors whispered that its belly conceived a complete universe.

This dreadfully ferocious and boundless entity before her appeared as the Immortal Beast – Wang Yue, obviously, it had been completely consumed by the gray fog a long time ago.

From Jiang Chuchu’s perspective, it was likely being buried in Absolute Heavenly Extinction since a distant, uncertain era, awakening due to the birth of a new soul driven by an enigmatic catalyst.

She had a premonition– if this Wang Yue corroded by the gray fog entered the outside world, it would trigger cataclysmic turbulence, causing widespread massacre and devastation. Even the golden book containing the might of a Dao-Building expert was easily devoured, disintegrating into scattered fragments strewn across the space, thus, even if a real Dao-Building expert would be nothing but food in front of it.

“Is it merely dormant until now? For the world, this monster is just the true scourge.”

Jiang Chuchu’s demeanor returned to resolute calm, her gaze fixed upon the pulsating abyssal maw(darkness). She realized her fate as inescapable.

Among the boundless expanse of Absolute Heavenly Extinction, horrors of unimaginable magnitude lurked, and the newly awakened Wang Yue appeared as if it had languished in hunger for countless ages, seeking to consume any pabulum in sight.

Everything before it was mere sustenance; not even a being as formidable as Quasi-Emperor degenerated creatures were exempt from this fate, let alone Jiang Chuchu.

Chapter 724: I am sorry, I might die before you can marry me!

Dark Immortal Beast – Wang Yue sprawled across the expanse of gray fog, its abyss-like maw seemed about to engulf the heavens and earths. Devoid of any discernible will, it functioned on

mere instinct, voraciously consuming every living entity within its vicinity.(Ed Note: Dark Immortal Beast – Wang Yue is also a degenerated being and was corroded already by the gray fog. We will use its short name Dark Wang Yue in the following chapters. Dark means “degenerated ” here.)

Amidst the depths of fog, several degenerated Dao-Building beasts exuding formidable auras detected the situation here and sought to flee in terror, but from the vast maw of Dark Wang Yue surged an huge suction which ensnared them around its maw tightly. A vortex of darkness formed, these ferocious degenerated beasts were devoured before they could even unleash a cry of terror.

“Its strength is far more than Dao-Building cultivators...”

Jiang Chuchu, surrounded by azure light, stood amidst the dense fog, with a serene face as her white gown and black tresses danced in the breeze.

In the presence of this greatly huge Wang Yue, she appeared minuscule, hardly more than a mote of dust. Let alone her, but even those planet-like degenerated beasts were nothing rather than a grain of sand.

With the huge suction, Dark Wang Yue started swallowing.

The entire Absolute Heavenly Extinction trembled in the wake of this Immortal Beast while the space around fracturing, numberless degenerated beings, akin to mayflies in a tempest, collectively fell sacrificial offerings to this merciless swallowing.

“I am sorry, Changge, I haven’t married you...”

Jiang Chuchu whispered as her gemlike eyes lifted to stare towards Dark Wang Yue that’s invisible because of the huge build.

In this juncture, resistance proved futile.

Even Dao-Building beings were unable to flee under Dark Wang Yue’s absolute dominance, would she be an exception?

Consequently, she remained astonishingly composed, showing no signs of despair even in the face of imminent demise.

Nonetheless, a tinge of remorse lingered within her; certain things would forever remain undone.

“Changge...”

A surge of memories and sentiments surged, culminating in an apparition of Gu Changge in Jiang Chuchu’s mind. Her face looked dreamy as if even the Dark Wang Yue was not in her sight this instant.

Whether this was a delusion or reality, she indeed saw Gu Changge’s figure at this instant. He still wore his signature black garb, exuding an elegance of unmatched aloofness. His gaze, deep and tranquil, seemed tinged with a hint of rage.

“Perhaps my longing for him remains too fervent. But how could he be here?”

A fleeting smile graced her lips, self-deprecating and incredulous, as though the thought was too fantastical.

Changge is now avoiding rumors, how can he show up here?

Boom!

In her ensuing heartbeat, a cataclysmic Sword Qi cleaved through the firmament and contained boundless killing intent, as if about to cut off the time river.

It’s so terrifying, condensed by hundreds of millions of swords, surrounded by many sword laws, only its aura was enough to sunder all.

The gray fog and degenerated creatures collapsed under its sweep, resembling a road suddenly appearing on thorn bushes.

Dark Wang Yue, amidst its feast, shrieked suddenly because of agony.

The world trembled, giving rise to a vast downpour of dark blood that cascaded over this drained world.

Even the creature as invincible as the Dark Wang Yue's suffered grievous injuries and wounds, revealing corroded black skeletons. Inside, numerous dark stars seemed to flicker, as if its body really hid a decaying and incomplete ancient universe.

Its instincts told it, flee, an unimaginable existence that could threaten its life was here now.

Rumble!!

The universe quaked in response to the sword attack, the pervasive gray fog surged forth like an unstoppable tide, sweeping through all directions.

Dark Wang Yue sensed the impending danger, it writhed, attempting to evade this area and continue its feast in an alternate location.

“What’s occurring?”

The sudden turn of events left Jiang Chuchu astounded. Her eyes opened wide, unbelieving of the scene.

It's Gu Changge?

He really appears and scares Dark Wang Yue away just as I am thinking about him?

The surreal situation bordered on the edge of a dream, and Jiang Chuchu questioned the reality before her, wondering if she was experiencing an illusion.

Amidst the dense fog, the figure of Gu Changge materialized, swift landing beside her in a blink of an eye. Serene and deep, his gaze at her was the same as usual, but Jiang Chuchu could not ignore the underlying anger seeping through his composure.

“Changge...”

Her voice quivered as her gaze met his, a mix of shock and incredulity painted across her face. The realization dawned that this was indeed Gu Changge, tangibly present and not a figment of her imagination. Her skepticism dissolved into astonishment as she comprehended that he had intervened just in the nick of time, thwarting Dark Wang Yue's impending consumption of her.

His unwavering presence during times of crisis puzzled her—why did he consistently appear at her most vulnerable moments? Was he truly the harbinger of her salvation, a celestial guardian watching over her?

Moreover, this time, Gu Changge was facing a huge crisis to expose his identity as the inheritor of demonic arts.

But he was still willing to take such a risk to seek her here.

“If I am here a bit later, you would have been the morsel of the ravenous Dark Wang Yue by now.”

“Jiang Chuchu, your courage is truly exceptional, venturing solo into this dangerous place, confronting an Immortal Beast – Dark Wang, you are really great!”

Gu Changge's words were filled with nonchalant and jeering, however, Jiang Chuchu understood that his seemingly detached tone masked his genuine worry about her.

“I... I...”

Her response wavered, words stumbling amidst her efforts to convey her thoughts and feelings.

“I was attempting to uncover the source of the scourge, in hopes of aiding the common people. That's why I ventured here, oblivious to the dangers that awaited me.”

“I am sorry, you... Can you please not be angry?”

Her anxious words tumbled forth as she endeavored to mollify his anger.

After all, Gu Changge's reproach was not unfounded – had he not arrived when he did, Jiang Chuchu would have likely fallen victim to Dark Wang Yue's insatiable appetite.

Furthermore, she acknowledged her own lapse in judgment, recognizing the recklessness in her decision. She had mistakenly assumed there were multiple avenues to evade danger, delving into the depths of the Absolute Heavenly Extinction without fully comprehending the risks.

It was a glaring oversight, given that even Dao-Building cultivators hesitated to tread this perilous ground, let alone her, a little Sacred Realm cultivator.

Moreover, the most important point was that Gu Changge came here to look for her at the risk of being an enemy of the entire world.

She caused him great trouble and even exposed his traces, attracting countless enemies.

Chapter 725: Conquering the Dark Wang Yue, another plan

The all gray fog that once filled the sky now gave way to a vast and desolate star field, residually formidable sword intent permeated the space which caused the implosion of any degenerated creature that dared to draw near this area.

“Changge, please don’t be angry,” Jiang Chuchu’s voice quivered with a mix of anxiety and remorse, her earnest plea attempting to soothe his flames of fury. “I’m sorry, I acted too stupid. It was wrong of me to take such a huge risk, and even involve you.”

Her apology held a sincerity that couldn’t be doubted. She felt truly responsible for putting Gu Changge in jeopardy due to her impulsive actions.

“I’m truly sorry...” Her voice wavered, her remorse palpable as she continued to explain herself to Gu Changge.

Gu Changge’s icy expression remained unchanged as he listened to her, his gaze was still cold and aloof. However, his sternness wasn’t fueled by actual anger; it was to make her realize the seriousness of her actions and the potential consequences, and this degree of recklessness was unacceptable and needed to be avoided in the future.

After all, It was no longer as simple as seeking death, she was simply extremely stupid to opt for entering Absolute Heavenly Extinction before reaching the Quasi-Supreme Realm. Even if she possessed some life-saving treasures, as a result they proved completely futile against the Immortal Beast – Dark Wang Yue.

If he arrived a bit later, this beauty would have died.

“This isn’t just recklessness; it’s foolish,” he remarked calmly, his gaze fixed on her exquisite face, “luck may not favor you next time.”

Jiang Chuchu accepted his reprimand, her gaze meeting him with sincerity, “you’re right. I promise not to act so recklessly again.”

In the presence of Gu Changge, she couldn’t maintain the detachment of a holy maiden; his every movement stirred her emotions. At this moment, she longed to explain herself clearly and help Gu Changge regain his composure.

She blinked, a question forming in her mind. “But why are you here?” Her curiosity prompted the inquiry, although she already held her own suspicions.

She believed that Gu Changge must have learned of her venture into Absolute Heavenly Extinction and hurried here to rescue her. Still, she yearned to hear it from him, to know that he had come for her.

“It’s just a coincidence.”

Gu Changge glanced at her and said, “I’ve come this time to counter those ‘false’ rumors, but coincidentally learned that you’ve ventured into the depths of Absolute Heavenly Extinction...”

“Could it be that you really believe I’m here to save you?”

“Those aren’t rumors, but the truth.” Jiang Chuchu blinked and expressed her viewpoint, her gaze directed at him with frustration, “you’re lying; it’s clear that you’re concerned about my safety, which is why you’re here, regardless of anything else.”

Gu Changge shrugged with a helpless expression, “why are you so prone to fantasy?”

“You always speak with a sharp tongue, but hide a tender heart.”

Jiang Chuchu paid little heed to his denial, in fact, it only deepened her joy and emotional connection to him. She cast a knowing gaze at him. If not for her conservative character, she might have thrown herself into his embrace like many other women would.

The fact that Gu Changge had willingly compromised his own safety and faced the danger of being besieged by various immortal sects just to find her held profound significance in Jiang Chuchu's view. To her, actions always carried more weight than mere words.

"You don't seem hurt," said Gu Changge, shaking his head slightly as assessing her condition. Eventually, he was relieved to find no injuries.

Jiang Chuchu had a unique physique indeed, even Dao-Building cultivators would be corroded by the gray fog while the moment to be shocked by the aura of Dark Wang Yue, but she seemed to have defied these odds.

"I prepared a lot of life-saving treasure before entering this area. As long as I don't encounter Immortal Beasts like Dark Wang Yue, there is no problem in my safety." Jiang Chuchu explained.

Gu Changge nodded, then looked at the direction where Dark Wang Yue fled away. He once got a little cub of Wang Yue while he looked for the Heavenly Palm Tower in Purple Mountain before.

He named this little Wang Yue Xiaobai, now kept by Gu Qingyi.

In terms of size, this little one was far less huge than this Dark Wang Yue, and could only be described as small.

Thus, Gu Changge suspected that there was an incomplete ancient universe in the body of this Dark Wang Yue.

It gave him an idea suddenly as he was looking for a suitable universe to arrange his net for following plans now. This Dark Wang Yue might be a suitable choice.

Gu Changge asked Jiang Chuchu to wait for him here first, his figure quickly flew away as if space was inexistence under his feet.

The vast and dark fog could not be seen the end, but it did not affect Gu Changge's detection of the aura of Dark Wang Yue.

He quickly chased after it while piercing the space and entered the spatial wormhole.

"Be careful, Changge."

Jiang Chuchu shouted while watching the fading figure of Gu Changge.

Even though Gu Changge's strength was unbeatable in this world, she still couldn't help but worry about him.

After all... the Immortal Beast – Dark Wang Yue was definitely beyond the mere immortal realm at its peak.

Awaking from the grave buried by countless years, Its residual strength now could still rival a Remnant Immortal.

Boom!!

An earthquake appeared in a foggy area, resembling the shock of the entire universe.

Dark Wang Yue's body was too huge and boundless, the momentum generated by it was unimaginable while it was fleeing by instinct.

Although its spiritual intelligence was not high, it could also sense the terrifying malice from the human who hurt it just now.

As a creature perched atop the world's food chain, unexpectedly, it experienced a sensation of fear.

"This Dark Wang Yue is quite huge, I wonder if it can be sent to the inner universe."

Gu Changge's speed was very fast, he had kept feet up with it after traversing through endless spaces and distances in an instant.

In the presence of Dark Wang Yue's overwhelming and terrifying colossal body, Gu Changge appeared no larger than a speck of dust.

But he still gave Dark Wang Yue an endless sense of suffocation.

Its eyes revealed a human-like fear and trembling.

Within its memory, everything – any substance and living beings, was its sustenance.

However, this minuscule human before it evoked a feeling of soul-deep fear – a sentiment only borne in the presence of its natural enemies.

Hence, Dark Wang Yue's primary objective was escape, but its enormous size made it exceedingly challenging to evade Gu Changge's pursuit.

“It appears that Dark Wang Yue still retains a certain level of intelligence.”

Gu Changge didn't want to waste time and directly chose to take attacks first.

Although Dark Wang Yue possessed strength comparable to a Remnant Immortal, its ability to effortlessly consume Dao-Building beings stemmed from its innate predatory skills and huge size. In reality, it was not as powerful as an actual Remnant Immortal.

Boom!!

Gu Changge attacked, his sleeve sweeping out to scatter thousands of Sword Qi in every direction, emitting scorching and brilliant lights, resembling thousands of stars, which illuminated the entire area with its brilliance.

Arrayed by the pattern of constellations, these tens of thousands of Sword Qi emanated a shocking killing intent which seemed to be refined many epochs by numberless cultivators who specialized in the Dao of Killing.

The Immortal Destroyer Formation he acquired from Hell had not reached its complete level, yet its partial power remained utterly invincible under his study. (Ed Note, this sword skill named Immortal Destroyer Formation that appeared in previous chapters, should be.)

Furthermore, this sword formation could seal off the space and effectively lock down this area, preventing Dark Wang Yue from escaping.

“Chirp..chirp...chirp...”

A sharp, eerie sound emanated from the mouth of Dark Wang Yue, possessing a terrifying penetrating power.

Those sound waves spread out like ripples, effortlessly cutting through everything like a blade.

Before the degenerated creatures around it could even emit a scream, they had crumbled and burst, transforming into a blood mist that enshrouded the sky.

Dark Wang Yue’s enormous maw resembled an abyss, its sharp fangs within the darkness suddenly lunging forward Gu Changge.

It wasn’t foolish. Upon realizing that Gu Changge had taken attacks and there was no hope of escape, it revealed a ferocious and frenzied side.

However, Gu Changge had foreseen this beforehand, so it didn’t catch him off guard.

Zooming! Zooming! Zooming...

Thousands of brilliant Sword Qi descended like divine punishment, cleaving through the sky and directly piercing Dark Wang Yue’s body, even reaching its bones.

This was a creepy scene.

Horrific blood holes appeared on its nearly borderless body, and the black(blood) rain seemed about to flood the universe. (Ed Note, because Dark Wang Yue is a degenerated being, so its blood should be black.)

Each Sword Qi was condensed by the law of sword. While not a divine weapon, its sharpness surpassed even that of such weaponry.

Dark Wang Yue let out a wail of agony, its huge body rapidly shrinking as if attempting to alleviate the pain through this method.

“Sure enough, you can control your size.”

Witnessing this, a strange glint flickered in Gu Changge’s eyes.

Previously, he had planned to subdue this Dark Wang Yue, but considering its huge body, how to bring it into his inner universe had become very difficult.

Dark Wang Yue now began to shrink its body due to pain, which presented Gu Changge an excellent opportunity.

With this in mind, Gu Changge summoned Ah Er and commanded him to launch a continuous attack on Dark Wang Yue.

Usually, Ah Er stayed in Gu Changge’s inner universe and did not go outside and Gu Changge had took Ah Er back to the inner universe after he entered the Absolute Heavenly Extinction.

Boom!!

A sharp spear made of Immortal Gold swept across with blue light as if it was about to split the entire universe in two, revealing extreme power.

Ah Er was the oldest member of Hell other than the master of Hell, and his strength had already reached the realm of remnant immortals.

Even without Gu Changge’s intervention, Ah Er alone would be more than capable of suppressing Dark Wang Yue.

At this moment, Dark Wang Yue didn't expect the presence of such a terrifying human in its surroundings.

It became even more irritable, the terrifying aura growing so powerful that the space here began to collapse.

An increasing amount of gray fog surged forth from the spatial fissures, inundating the outside world.

The Absolute Heavenly Extinction was originally an incomplete world, and its condition had further deteriorated after experiencing the battle involving Gu Changge, his cheap master, and the six ancient ancestors.

Now it lay even more devastated, terrible cracks everywhere, space barriers shattering, the endless gray fog here seemed to have finally found an outlet and rush out from those spatial fissures.

Boom!!

The battle here was short-lived, as Dark Wang Yue proved unable to withstand Ah Er's terrifying onslaught.

Amidst the agony, it emitted anguished wails, and its enormous body continued to contract.

In the almost constant pain, it wailed, and its huge body also continued to shrink.

Eventually, tens of thousands of Sword Qi descended, transforming into the chain of laws and binding it.

Whereafter, Gu Changge cast a space treasure, opening up a vast area with his great Spiritual Qi and putting the Dark Wang Yue into it.

Then he took the space treasure into his inner universe.

The reason why he didn't place Wang Yue into his inner universe directly was because it hadn't reached the strength of this real world. If Dark Wang Yue broke free from those chains of law, it could potentially pose a threat to his inner universe.

Afterward, Gu Changge transformed into a beam of divine light and made his way toward Jiang Chuchu, with the intention of departing from the Absolute Heavenly Extinction.

On the way out, he devised a casual excuse and explained the reason and origin of the eruption of Absolute Heavenly Extinction. This was meant to help her relinquish her concerns and comprehend that this matter was beyond her ability.

Chapter 726: :Lan Yi Fei's Lethal Intent, Becoming Foe of Human Ancestor Hall

"This cavern appears to have been sought after in earlier years, and certain restrictions have decayed over time, rendering them severely incomplete..."

"Did we get here too late? Has this place already been claimed?"

At this moment, within a nearby small realm, not far from the eruption site of the Absolute Heavenly Extinction, a purple mist diffused while the sun bathed the surroundings in its warm glow. Vast, ancient trees stretched endlessly, creating a truly magnificent sight. The majestic ancient mountains stood tall, as if an ancient giant were positioned between heaven and earth.

Swish Swish Swish!!!

Beams of divine light crisscrossed the sky, one after another, with many young geniuses and cultivators soaring on flying swords or manipulating Spirit Tools to explore this compact world.

In certain rocky crevices and along mountain streams, one could often stumble upon extraordinary phenomena. These areas held ancient and invaluable medicinal materials that would occasionally shimmer with mesmerizing lights. These treasures were incredibly rare, hardly ever found in the world beyond this hidden realm.

Naturally, this region was also home to a variety of fierce beasts. Some of these creatures appeared like living hills, while others possessed wings that exhaled poisonous mist, radiating an aura of untamed ferocity and terror.

This small realm, once concealed within the void and guarded by numerous restrictions, had its aura released due to the Absolute Heavenly Extinction's turmoil. The aura attracted cultivators in droves, all seeking treasures and concealed secrets.

Many speculated this to be the hidden cave specially used for Closed Door Training by a long-forgotten immortal predating the Anciently Immortal Era, leaving behind traces of ancient history and faint Immortal Essence still.

Naturally, had it been an authentic immortal sanctuary, even the immortal sect ancestors of Dao-Building realm would have been roused to attention.

However, some elder cultivators believed it to be a temporary residence, yet not intended for Closed Door Training. Despite this, they could still glean a trace of immortality's essence, even experiencing an intangible connection. It represented a lifetime's worth of enrichment for them.

Upon arriving in this place, some young talents embarked on quests to discover ancient stone tablets and scriptures. They explored rocky cliffs, searching for the imprints left behind by the immortal, hoping to gain insights that could advance their own cultivation. Stumbling upon an immortal inscription by chance would be an incredible stroke of luck.

"How could ordinary folk discover what an immortal left behind?"

"If a chance arises here, it can only fall into my possession."

A tall figure, garbed in resplendent gold attire, possessing golden hair that seemed to radiate light, strolled through the mountains and rivers, his pace deliberate, neither hurried nor sluggish, a rhythm guiding his stride.

He was accompanied by numerous followers, hailing from various ethnic groups, all formidable and fierce.

This person was Jin Yun, the ancient prodigy of Violet Sky Valley. Overflowing with self-assurance, he held the conviction that only a select few among his peers could be considered his rivals. As a result, he preferred to venture alone rather than alongside other young prodigies like Heavenly Phoenix Maiden, Six Crown King, and others of their kind.

Furthermore, Jin Yun possessed a unique ocular technique known as the golden pupil. This ability allowed him to clearly perceive the fluctuations of various auras within the heavens and earth.

Living beings emanated vitality, the departed emitted energy of death, and spiritual objects give off spiritual auras.

Immortals naturally sent forth immortality's essence.

As Jin Yun stepped into this small realm, he immediately sensed an extraordinary aura emanating from somewhere. Being astute, Jin Yun purposefully distanced himself from the other young prodigies. He took a detour and made his way toward the source of that distinct energy.

In that direction, he noticed very few cultivators, and the area appeared deserted. With his ancient heritage, he carried immense confidence in his own strength. He believed he could defeat all other young supremes except for the enigmatic Gu Changge, who defied common understanding.

As twilight settled, the small world's sky dimmed. Stars and moons revolved in the sky, creating alternating day and night cycles. The air was filled with a mist, and radiant energies intertwined, creating a captivating spectacle. While many young supremes rested, cross-legged, awaiting dawn to resume exploration, the small realm appeared agitated during the night.

"It seems this is the perfect time to make my move."

"The ancient prodigy from Violet Sky Valley... seems an excellent target..."

In a certain encampment, Lan Yifei felt the presence of a prey. This target was resting with fellow disciples on a rock in a cross-legged posture, seemingly taking a break.

Out of the state of divine sense detecting, LanYifei opened his eyes with an elegant and pristine expression. It seems like a golden glimmer danced in his eyes while his hairs carried a subtle luminance, imbuing him with an unworldly aura.

At this moment he appeared to meld with the very fabric of the universe, his every breath in harmony with the rhythm of Dao..

Possessing the Dao-Original Body – an enigmatic constitution unseen for ages, Lan Yifei held unshakable confidence for his strength. This constitution was inherently intimate with Dao, it possessed Dao Essence from birth and could automatically absorb energy from everything. As long as his soul remained undying, his energy would continue to produce endlessly, establishing him in an unbeatable position from the outset..

Moreover, Gu Changge planted a demon seed in his body, leaving no room for doubt about his capability to challenge the young supremes in peer.

Lan Yifei assessed his surroundings, confirming that all fellow disciples rested with eyes closed, and patrolling disciples overlooked his vicinity.

“About fifteen minutes should suffice to seize this prey and return.”

His eyes grew profoundly, exuding a hint of reluctant resignation. He gently waved his sleeve, leaving behind an indistinguishable doppelganger in place as his real body transformed into a shadow, swiftly vanishing from sight.

...

Elsewhere, a graceful girl garbed in flowing robes, emanating an ethereal chill, was guided by a large red bird. They ventured through moonlit paths in the small realm. The girl occasionally frowned, seemingly in a disagreement with the bird, muttering under her breath.

“Could there really be the pill we want in this place?”

...

Outside Absolute Heavenly Extinction, a hazy passage opened, unveiling figures of Gu Changge and Jiang Chuchu. Their attire was pristine, as if they had not emerged from a treacherous realm fraught with danger. Without witnessing the injury from them, those sect ancestors’ eyes slightly contracted, and then their sights moved away from them.

They were astonished by Gu Changge’s quick escape from the Absolute Heavenly Extinction. Moreover, he also safely brought Jiang Chuchu out without any harm.

“It’s Young Master Changge!”

“Young Master Changge! And the esteemed Holy Maiden, Jiang Chuchu...”

Among the crowd, many exclaimed upon seeing Gu Changge and Jiang Chuchu, generating a buzz of excitement. Cultivators from various immortal forces all turned their gazes in unison, utterly astonished.

“It’s remarkable—the safe return of the Holy Maiden.”

“What a relief to see her unharmed...”

“If harm befell the Holy Maiden, what credibility would we possess when facing ancestors?”

“Thanks to Young Master Changge’s intervention—this is truly momentous...”

The Absolute Heavenly Extinction was perilous now; even the Dao-Building ancestors hesitated to enter. Yet, the Holy Maiden of Human Ancestor Hall ventured into it, risking her life wanting to find a solution for the scourge.

This benevolence garnered reverence and gratitude from all beings. The Holy Maiden’s actions transcended her youth and limited cultivation level.

Gu Changge, despite being accused of demonic heritage, came to this realm seeking salvation for all people. Their selflessness moved and inspired all present.

“Dear Holy Maiden, are you alright?”

Jiang Chuchu gazed around with a dazed expression. Compared to the darkness and silence of Absolute Heavenly Extinction, the outside world felt like a return to daylight. Clan elders from Human Ancestor Hall approached, concern etched on their faces.

Though she exuded an air of detachment, her familiar surroundings brought forth a softened expression. She nodded and replied, “Thanks to Young Master Changge, I am safe. If he hadn’t rescued me, I might have become prey for those degenerated beasts.”

Her voice tinged with fear, recalling the danger she had faced. Witnessing this scene, the onlookers couldn't help but sigh softly, their faith in Jiang Chuchu's words unwavering. They were well aware of the immense danger presented by the Absolute Heavenly Extinction. Venturing deep into it could easily lead to a swift demise, leaving behind only bones and dying souls.

Jiang Chuchu's endurance within that perilous realm until Gu Changge's rescue was truly a miracle. "Thank you, Young Master Changge," she expressed her gratitude, prompting all the Human Ancestor Hall's elders to join in, bowing respectfully to Gu Changge.

Though rumors circulated about Gu Changge's status as the Human Ancestor's reincarnation, only the clan elders knew the veracity of such claims.

"It's alright," Gu Changge's smile carried a breeze-like warmth, gracing his handsome face.

The rumors of Jiang Chuchu's relationship with Gu Changge seemed to be confirmed by the scene unfolding. "It seems that the Holy Maiden of the Human Ancestor Hall truly holds a special place in Young Master Changge's heart," someone whispered.

"To willingly face such peril for each other's sake... What more could one wish for in life?" Another bystander marveled.

Female cultivators nearby couldn't help but admire the pair's relationship. Their eyes shone with a mix of awe and envy, secretly hoping for a hero to come to their rescue in times of need. Yet, they understood the unattainable gap between them and the legendary Gu Changge, an exile from the heavens.

The Holy Maiden of the Human Ancestor Hall, who had just reunited with her sect, displayed an abrupt shift in demeanor. The once-dispassionate expression on her face melted away, replaced by an aura of determination. As her azure hair fluttered in the breeze, her gaze pierced through the distance, landing upon the disciples from Heavenly Emperor Mountain, Violet Sky Valley, and Endless Fire Kingdom. Her words, delivered in an unemotional tone, resounded with chilling certainty.

"Starting today, any immortal sect that falsely accuses Young Master Changge of being the heir of demonic arts will be marked as an adversary of the Human Ancestor Hall."

Her voice, colder than before and void of past tranquility, was now laced with an even stronger sense of hostility. Her resolve left no room for debate.

Hearing her proclamation, a shiver ran down the spine of every onlooker, as if goosebumps had suddenly appeared. Their eyes widened in disbelief, struggling to absorb the weight of her words.

This declaration rippled through the crowd, inciting a commotion akin to a meteor striking a deep sea, creating tumultuous waves.

“What...?”

“Holy Maiden , what do you mean?”

Clan elders of the Human Ancestor Hall also stood flabbergasted, unable to comprehend the sudden turn of events.

Nonetheless, some keen individuals swiftly grasped the implications of Jiang Chuchu’s statement. Her words weren’t merely a declaration; they were a message sent to immortal sects like the Endless Fire Kingdom, Heavenly Emperor Mountain, and Violet Sky Valley.

She was affirming that Gu Changge wasn’t the inheritor of demonic arts, but a victim of manipulation.

The revered stature of the Human Ancestor Hall was well-known, and it had garnered countless believers across the world. No faction wished to provoke unnecessary conflicts with such an esteemed entity.

Throughout history, the Human Ancestor Hall had intervened in various disasters, safeguarding countless lives. This benevolence was even felt in remote lower realms.

Jiang Chuchu’s proclamation reverberated through the gathering, announcing to all that Gu Changge’s accusation was a falsehood. The impact of her words were beyond measure.

Chapter 727: Immortal Musings, Fisherman’s Gain

The ancient trees flourished, mountains stood tall, night embraced dimness, and stars adorned the sky. Vines, like venomous serpents, draped themselves across the mountains, casting extensive shadows. Distant ancient beasts roared, their cries echoing through the night, inducing fear among the surrounding creatures—birds, beasts, snakes, and insects—all cowered in the presence of the enigmatic surroundings.

“This is an incredibly open space. According to the Earth Scripture’s records, it’s a reservoir of spiritual qi. Over countless years, something extraordinary has gestated here,” Jin Yun, the head pride of Violet Sky Valley, stood atop a hill, accompanied by numerous followers. His gaze surveyed the unfolding scene.(Ed Note, Earth Scripture is a geography book.)

Stars sprawled across the sky, the moon’s gentle currents resembling a flowing river, yet underlying dangers pervaded the quietude. His eyes, reminiscent of gold, shimmered with runes that emitted a chilling aura. His power was palpable, its depths capable of intimidating younger generations.

Before reincarnation, Jin Yun’s name towered above all in his era, his peers unable to match his might. Yet, disillusioned by the times, he sealed himself in divine origin, emerging in the present ear. Jin Yun rarely showcased his strength, but figures like the Six-Crown King Jun Yao and Heavenly Phoenix Daughter dared not underestimate him, recognizing him as a formidable adversary.

“The purple light must be the aura emitted by elixirs. What kind of elixir remains potent for ages? Just being sealed here could transform this valley into a land of prosperity,” Jin Yun muttered to himself, his eyes gleaming as he focused on the valley ahead. Subsequently, he transformed into a beam of divine light, descending towards the valley.

Selecting the night for his expedition was a deliberate choice. Jin Yun believed that the alchemical phenomenon would be more prominent during daylight. The rich purple aura would be even more vivid, alerting cultivators to the soaring energy present. Additionally, acting at night preempted any competitors.

“Shall we remain here, awaiting your return, my lord?”

Jin Yun’s figure descended from the mountaintop, entering the expansive valley flanked by ancient trees of great age and abundance.

His followers inquired, knowing they were to remain outside, watching over this place of opportunity. To them, this was a moment of hope; their role was to ensure no interlopers disrupted Jin Yun’s venture.

Affirming their query, Jin Yun nodded and replied, “Yes, wait here for me. I’ll retrieve the contents and return.”

He possessed immense self-assuredness, unshaken in his conviction of the safety within this place. His confidence emanated from the fact that he was the first to detect the anomaly within the cave. With his proclamation, Jin Yun ventured into the depths of the valley, disappearing from sight.

Evidently, this location once hosted a palace, now a realm of ruins. Dilapidated walls, ancient trees, and crumbled towers bore witness to the march of time. The square was adorned with fallen columns, etched with cryptic runes. Vines crawled, interwoven with pillars and walls, tiles strewn about.

Jin Yun, guided by his golden pupils, swiftly pinpointed the alchemical source and approached a crumbling palace—a potential site where the cave’s previous owner concocted elixirs.

“Jin Yun’s followers are here.”

“It appears he entered, but this is indeed a suitable resting place for him.”

Observing from the sidelines, a faint figure seemed to blend into the surroundings, moving with a deliberate stride. This figure remained undetected by those present, as if part of the landscape.

Lan Yifei, the chosen one from the Dao Immortal Alliance, stepped forward with a composed demeanor. However, there was an air of death surrounding him, as though he was a reaper collecting souls.

He was confident in tracking Jin Yun; a subtle mark had been left upon him from the beginning. Though an ancient prodigy, Lan Yifei regarded him as mere prey. Luckily, the prey he sought wasn’t a monster like Gu Changge, otherwise, his task would have been even more challenging.

With his mission in mind, Lan Yifei advanced towards the ruins. As he walked, he ruminated on Gu Changge’s plan. Currently, various forces in the world accused Gu Changge of being the inheritor of demonic arts, and Lan Yifei, privy to the truth, was quite speechless about this circumstance perplexing—almost as if orchestrated by fate.

Naturally, Gu Changge wouldn't admit such allegations. Lan Yifei's role was to kill these talents and take away their origin energy, thereby creating a situation that the real inheritor of demonic arts revealed themselves and it's someone else, challenging the uneasy nerves of various immortal sects.

Meanwhile, Gu Changge was within Absolute Heavenly Extinction, seeking a solution for the scourge. Concurrently, many young talents murdered by the real inheritor of demonic arts would undermine the rumors against Gu Changge.

"All details accounted for, all under control, everyone reduced to his pawns. It's truly chilling."

Lan Yifei shook his head gently, a sense of tranquility residing in his eyes. He had already sensed Jin Yun's presence and was rapidly approaching to resolve the first prey.

"Why does this feel like a mantis stalking its prey, oblivious to the oriole behind?"

Yet, even Lan Yifei remained unaware at this moment.

In another direction of the ruins, a frosty girl watched his movements in astonishment, discovering an unexpected presence beyond herself.

This girl, slender and elegant, sported a robe with wide sleeves. Her features were captivatingly beautiful, and her icy gaze exuded an unwelcoming chill.

Despite her youth, she carried an allure that was mesmerizing, capable of captivating both hearts and minds.

"Idiotic bird, it's clear that this man harbors ill intentions toward the person who entered first."

A big red bird perched on the girl's shoulder gave her a disdainful sideways glance and emitted a childlike, mocking voice.

"Why do I sense a hint of familiarity from him? When did I cross paths with him?"

The girl, Gu Xian'er, had followed the big red bird to this place after leaving Peach Village.

She frowned and hid in the shadows, watching quietly without getting involved. Even though she was really strong, she rarely joined fights with others, so she didn't have any rivals to show how strong she was.

In this world, only a few were unaware of her identity. The rest, aware of her status, hesitated to provoke her.

Even the older generation didn't dare to upset her, knowing that Gu Changge cared for her deeply. The most recent person who tried to challenge her was the heir of the Purple Mansion. Sadly, the whole faction, along with its connected immortal sects behind him, was wiped out by Gu Changge. This event once echoed throughout the world, causing widespread shockwaves.

Before that, the oceanic palace, an ancient clan, also chose self-imposed isolation for countless millennia, all because of an offense against Gu Xian'er.

As a result, the younger generation hesitated to challenge her once they learned who she was.

This situation left Gu Xian'er feeling frustrated, as she yearned for a worthy opponent to measure her skills against.

People who once admired Gu Xian'er at the True Immortal Academy had started to back away, afraid of causing trouble. Despite her dislike for conflict, Gu Xian'er couldn't find anyone strong enough to challenge her.

Therefore, she decided to watch Jin Yun and Lan Yifei closely, hoping to benefit from their actions. Before that, the big red bird had told her about a hidden ancient elixir that might be connected to immortality, this intrigued her. But the next moment she suddenly felt uneasy and sensed something was wrong.

"Wait, don't do anything yet. Hide until they can't see you."

The big red bird sounded worried.

"Could this person be the real inheritor of demonic arts?"

"Does it mean that as long as I catch him, I can clear up Gu Changge's name?"

Gu Xian'er nodded, her expression returned to calm with many plans flashing through her mind, and then she would listen to the words of the big red bird, wait and see what happened, and hide in the dark.

...

“Lan Yifei? The low-key talent from Dao Immortal Alliance?”

“It seems that your hidden identity is not simple?”

At this moment, in the depths of the ruins, Jin Yun, who was looking for the pill, suddenly radiated brilliance from his golden pupils, staring at Lan Yifei who slowly emerged from behind him, and said coldly.

He was not stupid, he could naturally feel the strange aura on Lan Yifei's body.

This made him palpitate and uneasy as if his whole body was suppressed.

Chapter 728: The Demise of Jin Yun – Unveiling the Enigma

In the past, Jin Yun stood unrivaled among the younger generation, overpowering every opponent that crossed his path. With his cultivation base, he easily sensed the unique aura emanating from Lan Yifei.

Up until that moment, Jin Yun hadn't paid much attention to Lan Yifei. In his perspective, this member of the Dao Immortal Alliance seemed like an unassuming young noble, who carried himself with grace and ease, and was renowned for his mastery of Dao rhythms. But Jin Yun had never imagined that he would encounter Lan Yifei in such circumstances.

It was clear that Lan Yifei had been following him for quite some time, hiding his presence until now. The purpose behind this was not difficult to fathom.

“Hello there, Brother Jin Yun.”

Lan Yifei spoke with calmness, his azure robe fluttering gently in the moonlight, exuding an air of transcendence. He seemed entirely at ease, as though he were here for a trifling matter.

He paid no heed to Jin Yun's awe and shock, maintaining an air of indifference. Jin Yun, as a member of the Purple Heaven Valley and an ancient prodigy, naturally had a guardian by his side. However, even his quasi-emperor-level guardian remained silent at this moment, causing unease to gnaw at Jin Yun.

This made him apprehensive, as it appeared his chances of survival today were diminishing rapidly. Not to mention finding the elusive alchemy chamber, even escaping this ancient immortal's abode alive had become a luxury.

Ignoring Jin Yun's words, Lan Yifei calmly responded, "Please do not take offense, Brother Jin Yun. I had no choice in this matter."

Jin Yun furrowed his brows, puzzled by Lan Yifei's statement. It seemed to carry an undertone of resignation and inner turmoil. At this moment, however, he had no time to dwell on it.

He simply said coldly, "If you seek to take my essence, you are welcome to try."

Lan Yifei nodded slightly, "Brother Jin Yun, you are no match for me. There's no need for futile resistance. Hand over your essence, and you may yet leave this place with your corpse intact."

His words sounded matter-of-fact, as though he were merely discussing a trivial matter. However, to Jin Yun, they felt like an insult, darkening his expression to an extreme.

"Enough of your idle talk. I want to see what skills you, as the inheritor of demonic arts, possess."

Jin Yun's eyes emitted a brilliant golden light, and from his golden irises, two resplendent swords shot out like sharp divine blades, capable of cleaving through anything. These two cross-shaped swords were like crystallized rules, brimming with unparalleled sharpness, causing the void to collapse.

Most young supremes would pale in the face of such an attack and struggle to defend against it. But Lan Yifei was not an ordinary individual. He remained composed, his sleeves billowing, and an aura of grandeur surrounded him. It felt as though he were connected to the grandeur of heaven and earth, suppressing all malevolent forces.

He had a Dao-Original Body, and at this moment, he exhibited unimaginable power inherent to his mysterious existence. Their fierce battle gave rise to distortions, with light and shadows interweaving and runes emerging.

Boom!

This incredible power made Jin Yun's expression change, and he had to resort to alternative means of defense. He couldn't help but speculate that Lan Yifei possessed a formidable physique .

What troubled him even more was that Lan Yifei hadn't resorted to any forbidden demonic arts or ultimate techniques yet. Jin Yun was aware of the horrifying nature of such forbidden demonic arts. They were feared by all the forces and sects in the upper realms, even in the present day.

Soon, the two engaged in a fierce battle within the hidden depths of the ruins. Their figures moved with incredible speed, almost blending into the void. The surroundings became blurry, with intertwining lights and runes. The intense fluctuations threatened to overturn everything, and Jin Yun felt like he was burning from within, his golden hair resembling strands of molten gold.

A golden Dao domain formed around him, with numerous rules swirling around him, creating a golden web of order.

Lan Yifei had foreseen this and calmly stated, "Please don't be in vain and try from drawing anyone else's notice. I've sealed off this area entirely, and there's no one who can come to your aid tonight."

"Don't think about letting the disturbances here spread."

Upon hearing this, Jin Yun's heart sank once more, but his numerous encounters with life and death had taught him not to be careless at this moment.

Even if Lan Yifei refrained from using forbidden demonic arts, he remained an exceedingly formidable adversary, far surpassing ordinary young supreme beings. His power radiated like a scorching sun, dense and grand, sending countless golden rays soaring into the sky like blades, slicing through everything and causing the very void to crumble.

Jin Yun's entire form appeared as a colossal golden sun now, emanating an aura that filled the heavens and earth, capable of subduing all malevolent forces. This was the closely guarded secret skill of Violet Sky Valley, challenging for even the elder generations to master. Yet, Jin Yun, at his age, demonstrated remarkable proficiency, shaping the laws of Dao into a massive sun that descended from the sky, obliterating everything in its path.

The battleground transformed into a golden sea of order, with thousands of law strands surging and converging into a colossal golden net. Lan Yifei remained composed, his garments billowing, each of his movements seeming to command the very cosmos. Dao and his skills merged seamlessly, connecting with the natural order, suppressing adversaries, and launching relentless attacks. His every motion exuded an indescribable Dao essence, and his spiritual energy appeared boundless.

A medley of immensely potent forbidden techniques and ancient celestial skills unfolded in his hands, capable of separating light from darkness and reshaping reality. Though both combatants were of the younger generation, the intensity of their battle sent shivers down the spines of even the most seasoned elder warriors.

A multitude of archaic and contemporary Dao techniques were unleashed, shattering the boundaries of the universe. If not for Lan Yifei's prior preparations to seal off this area, the resonance of their clash would have undoubtedly reverberated far and wide.

Boom!

With a thunderous crash, a golden tower, seemingly condensed from the essence of the universe, appeared above Jin Yun's head. It radiated dazzling golden light and struck towards Lan Yifei. However, Lan Yifei's response was equally formidable. He pointed a finger, conjuring a giant bell that resonated with a resounding chime, repelling the tower.

"Wow....."

After hundreds of exchanges, Jin Yun couldn't hold on any longer. He coughed up blood and was gravely wounded. His pride shattered, and he felt a sense of despair he had never experienced before.

"Is this your true strength?"

Jin Yun gazed at Lan Yifei from afar, his golden eyes almost shattering. He was on the verge of despair and seemed to be almost screaming out his bitterness.

He hadn't expected Lan Yifei to defeat him without even using forbidden demonic arts. Both were at the same level, but Jin Yun was clearly outmatched. At that moment, he felt that his once unwavering belief in his invincibility had crumbled.

Lan Yifei remained calm, standing in the distance. "I told you, Jin Yun, you are not my match. There's no need to persevere. Why not just hand over your origin essence? Perhaps I'll leave your corpse intact."

At that moment, Jin Yun appeared to have unraveled the mysteries of his existence. He spoke with a bitter smile, "I never imagined that I would exist in this world, forsaking my old friends, my past love, my former family and masters, only to face this devastating defeat. I aspired to the power of Dao, to transcend into an immortal, but I now bear the weight of their disappointed expectations."

"If time could rewind, I would return to ancient times, to an era that was once mine... to be with my loved ones and friends, even if it meant turning into dust, I would embrace it willingly. Reclaiming the peak and discovering the path to immortality seem insurmountable now."

He had been exceptionally proud. Prior to this, he never considered anyone from the younger generation, aside from Gu Changge, to be a worthy opponent. He had paid little attention to figures like the Six Crown King Jun Yao, the Heavenly Phoenix Maiden, and others. But who would have thought that such an unassuming member of the Dao Immortal Alliance possessed such overwhelming strength, all without resorting to forbidden demonic arts?

Jin Yun's smile was filled with misery, his face drained of color, and he had lost all will to continue the fight. Although he still possessed numerous life-saving artifacts, he believed there was no need to expend them. He hadn't just been defeated; he had been utterly vanquished, with no room for recovery or opportunity.

Hearing Jin Yun's words, Lan Yifei fell into contemplative silence, recognizing that this signaled the shattering of Jin Yun's Dao heart. Even his once-invincible Dao heart had crumbled. In fact, he believed that these thoughts mirrored the sentiments of many ancient prodigies who had been sealed away until this very day.[Ed Note, ancient prodigies, those prodigies who sealed in Dao essence(a materialized cosmic origin energy) from ancient era, and are awakened in this current era.].

Such as Jin Yun, he had imagined that being reborn in this golden world would secure him a place at the pinnacle, allow him to tread the immortal path, attain a realm unrivaled in all ages, and establish himself as invincible against the heavens and the earth. But little did he know that this golden world was even more cruel. In the past, Jin Yun had been the unrivaled king of his

generation, admired and feared by countless individuals. But now, no matter how strong Jin Yun was, he was treated like a pawn or a stalk of wheat, ready to be harvested at will by those real chess players.

“If I have a choice, I would sit down for tea and discuss the Dao with you, Brother Jin Yun.”

Considering his own situation, Lan Yifei couldn't help but wear a wry smile and feel a sense of melancholy. Jin Yun was puzzled and asked, “What do you mean by that?” He had expected Lan Yifei to come for his essence at this point, but he was taken aback when he saw the helplessness and disappointment in Lan Yifei's eyes, as if there were hidden secrets or ulterior motives behind all of this, something that was beyond his own comprehension.

Lan Yifei gazed at Jin Yun and gradually composed himself, saying, “I'm like a fish, no matter how hard I struggle, it's challenging to escape the predestined path. Resembling the flower blooms and withers, the river flows into the sea, all of these are predestined...” He couldn't say more due to the influence of the demon seed, unable to reveal anything about Gu Changge. At this moment, Jin Yun was already a lost cause, so he felt safe sharing a bit more.

“What?”

When Jin Yun heard this, it felt like a heavy blow to his head, leaving him stunned and unable to recover for a while. A bone-chilling sensation ran down his spine, causing him to shiver and his hair to stand on end. He wasn't foolish; he could grasp the implications of Lan Yifei's words. Lan Yifei implied that he was being manipulated by external forces, that his actions were not of his own volition but born out of necessity from someone else.

But who was Lan Yifei? He was the chosen one of the Dao Immortal Alliance, the future leader of the Dao Immortal Alliance, standing at the apex of the Upper Realm, wielding dominion over countless territories and the fate of endless beings. With such a stature, who could exert control over him?(Ed Note, we will still use Upper Realm to replace immortal realm/world and Low Realm to replace mortal realm/world.)

Jin Yun dared not delve too deeply into this thought, as it sent shivers down his spine and filled him with fear. The intricacies of the Upper Realm were far deeper and more unfathomable than he had ever imagined.

“Who truly possesses the demonic arts?” He couldn't help but ask Lan Yifei urgently.

Lan Yifei simply shook his head slightly and sighed, “He’s an individual... Just hearing his name is enough to induce despair.” He couldn’t reveal too much, nor was it necessary.

“Could it be... Could it be him...” Jin Yun’s eyes widened suddenly, and a figure flashed through his mind like lightning, causing him to tremble with extreme fear.

In that moment, it felt as though an invisible giant hand had clenched his soul, almost suffocating him. In the next moment, a black light emerged from under Lan Yifei’s sleeve, resembling the seed of a plant. It pierced through Jin Yun’s abdomen, skin, lungs, and eventually took root in his spiritual sea. He had no time to scream, and his entire being seemed to wither, drained of all strength.

“The timing was just right,” Lan Yifei muttered, his eyes closing slightly as though he couldn’t bear the horrific scene that Jin Yun’s body was still twitching. He had experimented with half of the forbidden demonic arts obtained from Su Qingge but realized the true horror of the technique only through personal experience. He wouldn’t resort to it if it weren’t necessary.

Shortly thereafter, the black light rooted in Jin Yun’s body returned beneath Lan Yifei’s sleeve, becoming still once more. He sighed softly, intending to leave the area. However, as he glanced at the sky, he frowned. “From start to finish, Jin Yun’s guardian never appeared. It seems I was overly cautious. If he(Gu Changge) has already planned this, then it appears that everything has been taken into account.”

Thinking about this left him feeling even more powerless. Even without him, Gu Changge likely had other arrangements and plans. “You should focus on your own path; the young master has already made all the necessary arrangements,” a figure dressed in black, concealed within the black mist, suddenly appeared beside Lan Yifei. His tone was devoid of emotion, calm and indifferent. This was undoubtedly an Dao-Building expert and the one who had just slain Jin Yun’s guardian.

Lan Yifei wore a wry smile upon hearing this and refrained from saying more. He followed the black-clothed figure, and they quickly disappeared.

He understood that Jin Yun would likely meet his demise tonight, with or without his intervention, and or else another young supreme likely replaced his misfortune. Even in Gu Changge’s absence, he could still manipulate and control everything.

Not long after Lan Yifei left the scene, Gu Xian’er, who had been concealed in the shadows, emerged in utter shock. She used a special divine weapon to conceal her presence and couldn’t

believe what she had witnessed. She muttered to the large red bird beside her, “Da Hong, what on earth did I witness upon?”

Chapter 729: Gu Xian’er’s conjecture: The reappearance of the inheritor of dark magic in the world.

“Da Hong, can you explain what I just witnessed?”

Gu Xian’er finally emerged from the shadows after Lan Yifei’s disappearance, her face reflecting disbelief as she muttered to herself. If she hadn’t seen it with her own eyes, she would never have believed everything she had witnessed tonight. She initially thought that Lan Yifei was the mysterious and secretive inheritor of demonic arts, hidden deep within the shadows. Gu Xian’er even contemplated capturing him to clear the suspicion of everyone to him. But she never expected that Lan Yifei had his own challenges, as if controlled by an invisible force. He was not the true inheritor of demonic arts. Someone else was the genuine inheritor, concealed so deeply it was unimaginable.

“Silly girl, this matter is beyond your control,” the big red bird, unusually serious, remarked, albeit with a hint of mockery. It, too, had witnessed the entire event from start to finish. Even the enigmatic chosen one of the Dao Immortal Alliance was merely a pawn, and the background of the mastermind behind it was nothing short of terrifying. It was no longer something a young woman like Gu Xian’er could handle. It could incite deadly consequences.

“But... Why do I feel that I should know who is the inheritor of demonic arts?” Gu Xian’er was silent for a while, for some reason there was always a strange feeling in her heart. She couldn’t tell if it was guesswork or intuition. This extremely mysterious inheritor of demonic arts had never shown his true face in the upper realm, and no one even knew whether he was a man or a woman. Today, those Dao-Building ancestors of various forces had been showing up one after another, but the inheritor of demonic arts did not restrain his action any little bit. From this point, it was enough to see the arrogance and strength of the inheritor of demonic arts, and they did not take all the immortal forces of the upper realm in the eyes at all.

“Anyway, this is not something a little girl like you can manage. Find that elixir quickly, leave this place of right and wrong, someone will definitely find out about the fall of this ancient prodigy of Violet Sky Valley...” The big red bird hurriedly urged, worried that someone would come looking for Jin Yun by coincidence, and it and Gu Xian’er would be unable to explain clearly why they appeared here.. A young Supreme of the Immortal Sect fell and was deprived of his essence. If this matter got out, it would definitely cause great waves and sensations. “Now everyone thinks that Gu Changge is the real inheritor of demonic arts. This is good, his suspicion is cleared, and you don’t have to worry about it anymore.”

Perceiving Gu Xian’er’s continued silence, the Big Red Bird narrowed its eyes and prodded.

“Um?”

Hearing this, Gu Xian'er was momentarily stunned. The peculiar thought in her heart grew more pronounced. Did Gu Changge, in an unforeseen turn of events, benefit from this situation? Was it mere coincidence, or did he orchestrate everything under his control? She recalled Lan Yifei's words, "The true inheritor of demonic arts... hearing their name will bring despair." Who in the vast upper realm possessed such terrifying power and influence?

"If the image I saw before in the Lake of Death is genuine... impossible. I hope it's just my speculation," Gu Xian'er sighed, pushing aside her thoughts for now. She decided to prioritize finding the so-called elixir with the Big Red Bird.

Meanwhile, inside the ruins, as Jin Yun, the ancient freak of Violet Sky Valley, met his demise, an exclamation broke out among the waiting cultivators outside.

"Oh no... My lord's life card was shattered," he exclaimed, his voice trembling as if the sky had collapsed.

"What? Our lord's life card was destroyed?" The others were dumbfounded, unable to fathom how Jin Yun, a prominent figure of his era, could meet his demise within this cave.

"It's a disaster, a catastrophe... our lord has perished here, and none of us will survive," someone muttered, their complexion ashen. A sense of impending doom loomed over them.

Jin Yun, a young supreme, had fallen in such an unexpected manner before everyone's eyes. The shock and fear it instilled were palpable. Although the other young supremes present believed in their own strength, Jin Yun's demise served as a stark reminder of the lurking danger posed by the inheritor of demonic arts.

As the news of Jin Yun's death and the theft of his essence by the inheritor of demonic arts spread like wildfire, shockwaves rippled through the upper realm. All the cultivators who heard the news were left astounded. Figures like the Six Crown King Jun Yao, the Heavenly Phoenix Girl, and Jin Chan fell into somber silence. They had always considered themselves on par with Jin Yun, but now he had fallen before them. The fear of the inheritor of demonic arts gripped their hearts, making them realize that they were not invincible.

“The inheritor of demonic arts has reappeared, and they ruthlessly killed Violet Sky Valley’s ancient freak, Jin Yun, plundering his essence. This is incredibly audacious, especially considering Violet Sky Valley’s previous attempts to frame Young Master Changge as the inheritor of demonic arts. But who would have thought that the true inheritor of demonic arts would be so powerful and defiant, appearing at this time and delivering a resounding slap to Violet Sky Valley’s face.”

“Perhaps the inheritor of demonic arts disdains those immortal sects’ tricks and wants to prevent anyone else from simulating their identity, so they took this risk...”

The news sent shockwaves through the cultivator community, and discussions erupted everywhere. The actions of Violet Sky Valley and their accusations against Gu Changge had left a bitter taste in the mouths of many. They saw this event as a reckoning for those who had wronged Gu Changge.

However, outside Absolute Heavenly Extinction, Jiang Chuchu, the Holy Maiden of the Human Ancestor Hall, stood her ground, asserting herself with an unwavering tone. “Any faction that falsely accuses Gu Changge of being the inheritor of demonic arts will be considered an enemy of the Human Ancestor Hall.” While she maintained her cold and distant demeanor, her words carried undeniable authority, leaving those around her to lower their heads in submission.

Indeed, amid the tumultuous events, there were still numerous cultivators who, though initially stunned, eventually found their voices and voiced their concerns.

As the crisis unfolded from Absolute Heavenly Extinction, all the immortal sects present seemed to cast aside ordinary cultivators’ life and death.

In stark contrast, Jiang Chuchu and Gu Changge, the Holy Maiden of the Human Ancestor Hall, displayed a willingness to face great peril as they ventured deep into Absolute Heavenly Extinction. Their actions were driven by a profound sense of benevolence and righteousness, which stood in stark contrast to the actions of the immortal forces like the Endless Fire Kingdom, Heavenly Emperor Mountain, and Violet Sky Valley.

This posed a compelling question: What was the basis for these immortal forces to accuse Gu Changge of being the inheritor of demonic arts? It raised doubts about their virtues and capabilities, given their unwillingness to act in the face of danger while Jiang Chuchu and Gu Changge demonstrated exceptional courage and selflessness.

“The holy maiden speaks the truth. Gu Changge is a kind-hearted individual, incapable of being the inheritor of demonic arts. I would not believe it even if you threatened me with death.”

“These recent rumors are nothing more than baseless accusations by the Heavenly Emperor Mountain and the Endless Fire Nation, unsupported by any evidence.”

“They are merely envious of Gu Changge’s achievements and are attempting to tarnish his reputation with groundless allegations.”

These words poured forth from the cultivators, filled with righteous indignation. They chastised the Immortal Sects for their malicious actions.

Gu Changge, observing this spectacle with interest, refrained from intervening. He wore an amused expression and occasionally glanced at the Dao-Building ancestors of the Heavenly Emperor Mountain.

He knew the time frame had likely passed for the situation involving Lan Yifei of the Dao Immortal Alliance. It was now time to address the main purpose of his journey.

“Shut up!”

“Do you still dare to challenge the majesty of immortal sects?”

“Silence!” The Dao-Building ancestors of the Heavenly Emperor Mountain and the Endless Fire Nation finally snapped, unable to tolerate the mounting opposition.

Their voices resonated with a profound Dao rhythm, akin to the resounding beats of a massive drum, instilling an aura of dread and causing some to cough up blood or kneel in submission.

Even some of the elder supremes were taken aback by the overwhelming aura of these Dao-Building ancestors. They had been reminded of their insignificance.

“Whether Gu Changge is the inheritor of demonic arts is not a decision you can make.”

“If the Holy Maiden of the Human Ancestor Hall insists on supporting Gu Changge, then be ready to face opposition from the entire world. Demonic art inheritors are not welcome in the upper realm. If you want to implicate the Human Ancestor Hall, go ahead and try.”

The red-clothed old woman from the Endless Fire Country also had a very grim expression and spoke in a cold manner.

As Dao-Building experts, they held the highest positions in the upper realm. Even if the leaders and elders of immortal sects, they had to show them respect.

These ordinary cultivators daring to cause trouble in their presence was like asking for death.

While they feared Gu Changge's strength and abilities, it didn't mean they cared about these insignificant individuals.

Although Jiang Chuchu was the Holy Maiden of the Human Ancestor Hall, she was still a junior and could be easily dealt with one finger.

Boom!!

As soon as the words were spoken, they emanated a powerful aura that overwhelmed everyone, like a vast sea or a torrent of blinding light, capable of crushing everything in its path.

"Puff..."

Many ordinary cultivators couldn't withstand this overwhelming aura. Some coughed up blood and retreated, while others had their legs give way, forcing them to kneel down in panic.

The fury of a Dao-Building being was indeed more than ordinary cultivators could bear. In the eyes of those ancestors from the Heavenly Emperor Mountain and the Endless Fire Kingdom who were in the Dao-Building realm, the rest of the cultivators were as insignificant as ants.

However, the majority of cultivators wisely chose not to get involved in this situation and simply observed from the sidelines. Offending Dao-Building beings at this moment would be detrimental to everyone, not worth the risk.

Whether Gu Changge was falsely accused of being the inheritor of demonic arts or not, many people knew that it was not a matter that could be resolved with a few words.

“Seniors, is it necessary to act this way? If you believe I’m the inheritor of demonic arts, then so be it.”

At this point, Gu Changge suddenly spoke, smiling faintly. He extended his hand towards the void and pressed lightly. A visible crack spread rapidly, as if the entire void was collapsing.

“You...”

Seeing this, the expressions of the Dao-Building ancestors from Heavenly Emperor Mountain and the Endless Fire Kingdom changed, and they dared not exert their dominance any further. The red-clad old woman’s face turned particularly ugly, still haunted by the memory of almost being crushed by Gu Changge’s subordinates.

“Thank you, Young Master Changge,” many cultivators expressed their gratitude as Gu Changge had relieved them from the oppression of those ancestors. In their hearts, they harbored even more resentment towards the immortal sects like Heavenly Emperor Mountain and etc..

In any case, what transpired here today would soon become public knowledge in the upper realm. The actions of immortal sects such as Heavenly Emperor Mountain, Violet Sky Valley, and Endless Fire Kingdom were sure to cause public outrage. These forces may be immortal level, but they were not without enemies.

“Please, there’s no need for formalities. This situation arose because of Changge, but it entangled all of you. I feel a sense of guilt for that,” Gu Changge said, waving his hand. He appeared easygoing and natural, exuding a welcoming and approachable aura even among ordinary cultivators. This made them feel a sense of reverence, as if Gu Changge possessed a truly magnanimous and unburdened spirit, not displaying any anger even in such a situation.

“Speaking of which, during my journey into the Absolute Heavenly Extinction, I discovered some clues regarding the eruption of the Absolute Heavenly Extinction. To resolve this scourge, we may need to address its root cause rather than merely containing its spread,” Gu Changge continued, seemingly recollecting the purpose of his mission. It appeared that he genuinely intended to solve the Absolute Heavenly Extinction scourge for the upper realm.

As everyone listened, their expressions turned more serious. They recognized the urgency of the situation; the Absolute Heavenly Extinction scourge was a looming threat, like a menacing mountain ready to descend upon them at any moment.

“Don’t be fooled by his pretenses of benevolence. Who knows what he’s planning? He might be luring us into Absolute Heavenly Extinction. Let’s not forget his true identity,” the red-clad old woman from the Endless Fire Country sneered, her voice not particularly loud but still audible to many.

She seemed to be insinuating that Gu Changge was indeed the inheritor of demonic arts, intending to manipulate the situation.

“Oh, my god, the real inheritor of demonic arts has appeared...”

“The ancient freak from Violet Sky Valley, Jin Yun, suffered a miserable fate at the hands of the inheritor of demonic arts. His essence was plundered, and he died a gruesome death in an immortal cave.

Just as the words of the red-clad old women had barely fallen, cries of shock suddenly erupted from the crowd in the distance. A Dao-Building ancestor of Violet Sky Valley wore a grim expression immediately, and the jade life card of Jin Yun in his hands was already covered in cracks and shattered into fine powder with a crisp sound all over the sky as the moment he just took out.

“Jin... Yun... has... fallen...”

He almost extruded each word one by one with a heavy tone, his expression so gloomy that it seemed as if a rainstorm would come soon. Jin Yun was a young supreme talent whom he had high hopes for, believing that with enough time, he could touch the threshold of the immortal realm. However, who could have known that just moments ago, Violet Sky Valley had sent word to him, delivering the news of Jin Yun’s demise. This was an unimaginable loss for Violet Sky Valley.

It should be noted that Jin Yun’s protector, who had also reached the quasi-emperor level, had similarly perished, as his life card shattered too.

“What... the inheritor of demonic arts had appeared again...”

At this moment, the expressions of the red-clad old woman and many other cultivators froze, as if they couldn’t believe their ears. Especially the red-clad old woman, her face bobbed up by the colors of blue and purple, seeming slapped by someone, looking extremely unsightly.

Chapter 730: Give an explanation to the common people in the world, and an apology to Gu Changge

The news of Jin Yun's fall, an ancient monster from Violet Sky Valley, rapidly circulated throughout the Absolute Heavenly Extinction region. Practically every cultivator and creature was plunged into deep shock and horror.

Even the powerful experts from Heavenly Emperor Mountain and Endless Fire Kingdom were stunned, their disbelief evident on their faces.

"It's impossible..."

"That can't be true."

The red-clad ancestor from the Endless Fire Country wore a deeply gloomy and contorted expression. Her visage had become quite dark due to the turmoil within her. Her most cherished disciple had fallen victim to the murderous grasp of the alleged inheritor of demonic arts.

During the eruption of Absolute Heavenly Extinction, Gu Changge had been present, but he didn't save her beloved disciple. This bitter memory fanned the flames of her hatred for Gu Changge, which burned nearly as fiercely as her detestation for the actual inheritors of demonic arts.

She couldn't help but wonder: if he had come to his rescue at that critical moment, would her beloved disciple have met such a tragic fate? This line of thought drove her to cast all blame upon Gu Changge, labeling him as the inheritor of demonic arts.

But now, she heard the news of the inheritor of demonic arts emerging and slaying the ancient Violet Sky Valley freak. This turn of events left her shocked and seething with anger.

The Dao-Building ancestors from Heavenly Emperor Mountain were rendered speechless too. They hadn't expected to hear such news at this moment, throwing into doubt the allegations that Gu Changge was the inheritor of demonic arts.

"Didn't they claim that Gu Changge was the inheritor of demonic arts, and now he's right here? How could he have possibly attacked the Violet Sky Valley's ancient freak?" Many cultivators found the news incredible.

They wondered how he could have reached and harmed the Violet Sky Valley's Jin Yun from such a distance, especially considering he lacked the necessary abilities.

Has Gu Changge created a clone?

However, only a few cultivators entertained such thoughts. Most reacted by showing amusement and ridiculing to Heavenly Emperor Mountain, Violet Valley, Endless Fire Kingdom, and others.

Moments ago, these immortal sects had insisted that Gu Changge was the inheritor of demonic arts, but now, news of the real inheritor of demonic arts emerging to kill a Violet Sky Valley's ancient freak had shattered those claims.

This was a humiliating moment for Heavenly Emperor Mountain and the other immortal factions, a public slap in the face.

"The true inheritors of demonic arts had revealed themselves. It appears all of you immortal sects' ancestors may have been pursuing the wrong path."

"The incident site can't be far from here. With your cultivation base of the Dao-Building realm, you should reach it soon."

"When you capture the actual inheritor of demonic arts, I hope you will remember to clear my name."

Gu Changge appeared to have just received the news. His face showed surprise, and he spoke with a hint of teasing.

"I hope that when the time comes, all the seniors can clarify things for the common people and offer an apology to Young Master Changge."

Jiang Chuchu, the holy maiden of the Human Ancestor Hall, wore a cold expression and didn't mince words. Despite being a junior, she showed no fear in front of these Dao-Building ancestors.

Hearing this, the Dao-Building ancestors from Heavenly Emperor Mountain and Violet Sky Valley frowned. They couldn't find the right words to respond and felt a burning embarrassment, as if they had been slapped in front of everyone.

The Absolute Heavenly Extinction incident had greatly affected the minds of all Upper Realm factions. All eyes were now on them. After today, the rumors surrounding Gu Changge being the inheritor of demonic arts would likely fade away unless concrete evidence was presented.

"We shouldn't rush to conclusions. Who knows if this is a trap set by Gu Changge to clear his name? What if he is the actual inheritor of demonic arts?" The red-clothed old woman from Endless Fire Nation, her complexion twisted, couldn't accept the turn of events.

Many people frowned upon hearing her words, wondering if she had lost her mind by insisting on framing Gu Changge at this point. Several Dao-Building ancestors from Heavenly Emperor Mountain and Violet Sky Valley exchanged glances, expressing their helplessness, and took a few steps back, distancing themselves from the controversy.

"You court death! Accusing the young master repeatedly, today I'll make an example of you."

At that moment, a familiar, terrifying presence enveloped them all.

Ah Er, clad in a dark iron battle suit with a mask covering his face, appeared. His eyes were cold, his voice unfeeling as he pointed directly at the red-robed old woman from Endless Fire Country. With a simple move, his finger pierced through her forehead effortlessly.

Puff!!

A horrifying bloodied hole appeared, destroying her soul's sanctuary, obliterating her cultivation base, leaving her unable to move.

"No... You can't do this..."

She screamed in agony, her expression contorted with desperation.

"The true inheritor of demonic arts has resurfaced, perhaps in response to the rumors that have circulated recently."

“It seems the inheritor of demonic arts was uncomfortable being wrongly accused, prompting them to step forward. They’re too bold and audacious, appearing at such a tumultuous time, unafraid of the world turning against them.”

“What an incredible guy the actual demonic arts inheritor is!!!.”

In the vicinity of Absolute Heavenly Extinction, a buzz of conversation swept through the gathered cultivators, and they were genuinely taken aback by the unfolding events.

By all logic, the inheritor of demonic arts had narrowly escaped Gu Changge’s relentless pursuit on numerous occasions. Normally, people would expect them to be sworn enemies. However, when Gu Changge was unjustly accused of being the inheritor of demonic arts, the true inheritor surprisingly emerged in a bold and high-profile manner to resolve Gu Changge’s predicaments.

Strangely, this action appeared almost noble in comparison. Even though they engaged in the contentious practice of siphoning the original essence of talented individuals, their approach seemed forthright and transparent. It contrasted sharply with the underhanded schemes and manipulations employed by various immortal sects.

Many seasoned cultivators couldn’t help but feel a sense of admiration for this unorthodox approach.

As a result, the entire Upper Realm became embroiled in waves of commotion and discussion stemming from the events unfolding at Absolute Heavenly Extinction. News spread with incredible speed, as if it had sprouted wings. On every ancient live planet, innumerable cultivators engaged in fervent debates surrounding this extraordinary turn of events.