Villain 751

Chapter 751: Back to the beginning of the dramatic change of heaven and earth, reshape the myth

For cultivators, the concept of the river of time is undoubtedly the most mysterious and enigmatic existence in this world. It spans through the ages, flowing through every corner of the heavens, and even the most profound laws pale in comparison before it, unable to match its brilliance.

Even in the realm of immortality, one cannot fully comprehend the intricacies of the river of time. True immortals can't cross the river of time although the Immortal King can only glimpse its mysteries after condensing their immortal wisdom. However, they dare not easily interfere with the river of time, for it brings tremendous backlash and unfathomable consequences.

In ancient times, there were immortal kings who attempted to traverse the river of time in hopes of resurrecting loved ones. Yet, this triggered a great terror in the world, leaving them with incurable Dao injuries, wounds that spanned countless eons, and eventually led to their demise.

For someone like Gu Changge, who is not even in the realm of immortality, to venture into the river of time with the intention of altering the past and affecting the present is an incredibly audacious endeavor. Fortunately, the laws in this particular universe are quite incomplete, and the will of the heavens is not fully formed. Additionally, the branch of the river of time Gu Changge traverses is relatively minor. With the aid of the Providence fateful immortal boat, he dares to attempt this risky journey. Otherwise, he would not be willing to take such a tremendous risk.

"If only I could completely assimilate that drop of Demon Lord's true blood, I could easily traverse the river of time. Unfortunately, the path of immortality is a terrible barrier…"

Gu Changge was enveloped in a greenish glow, standing within the fateful Immortal boat. On both sides, turbulent waves surge, and numerous fragments of time fly by, reflecting countless scenes from the past history of this universe.

As he journeys from the present to the past, chaotic true lightning strikes from above, and the vast and ancient aura ripples through the air, accompanied by the storms of the great Dao.

Just a wisp of this aura is enough to turn Dao Building experts on the path to immortality into ashes, completely annihilating them. Even immortal experts dare not touch it.

This indicates the great terror that exists in this place, where things can easily vanish into thin air.

Fortunately, the fateful Immortal boat was truly mystical, surrounded by a faint radiance and an inexplicable aura, countering the various terrifying forces within the river of time.

Gu Changge had been closely observing the many scenes within the river of time, witnessing numerous events, including the birth of the cultivators in this universe, the establishment of royal family and sects, the passing down of legacies, the depletion of life force, and the eventual demise.

Of course, there were also powerhouses who attempted to find a way to defy fate and break through the immortal door to achieve the realm of Xiandao. Unfortunately, the laws of this world are more incomplete than those of the upper realms and cannot support them in reaching that level.

“The collapse of the era, the erosion of rules, this is even more arduous and brutal than the environment during the decline of Dharma…”

“After the Darkfault, there was not even a trace of the world’s spiritual energy. The number of cultivators plummeted, and life essence waned. Even the strongest among them saw their lifespans sharply decrease from a million years to just ten thousand years.”

Gu Changge witnessed all these changes firsthand. He even saw some of the powerhouses attempting to access the messages left by the Reincarnated Heaven Lord, trying to open that door. Unfortunately, without exception, they were all devoured by the monster behind the door, their immortal wisdom consumed.

In a universe with relatively complete rules, these powerhouses would have had a chance to progress further. They carried not only the destiny and Dao fruits of this universe but also the imprints of the current world.

Gu Changge, lost in thought, had been considering how to leave behind the secret of the EpochTree.

Boom!

Ahead, a massive wave surged, and a space-time monument emerged, standing in the river of time, ancient and majestic, exuding a desolate atmosphere.

“It seems like it’s here,” Gu Changge confirmed this point and prepared to stop entering this era.

In the next moment, the fateful Immortal boat emitted a brilliant light, transforming him into a streak of light as he rushed out of the river of time. The raging waves on both sides and the chaotic lightning tried to strike him down into the river, but they all failed.

The bronze flag on the Fateful Immortal Boat unfurled, albeit with some bloodstains. It separated Gu Changge from the surrounding waves.

The thunderous sound echoed through the skies. Each burst of chaotic true lightning was terrifying, massive as stars, splitting the dark river of time. If they struck an immortal being, it would have dealt a devastating blow, possibly even causing them to perish.

Gu Changge remained calm, retracted the Fateful Immortal Boat, and left the river of time. He advanced towards this era.

The vast and ancient aura of time surged towards him, carrying a sense of rebirth after death. After the Forbidden Era, the entire universe had entered a dark fault.

The era Gu Changge was heading to was right after the end of the Dark fault when the world suddenly began anew.

Boom!

This was a vast and boundless world, ancient trees towering, emerald lakes shimmering, scattered across the vast grasslands, filled with a fresh and ethereal atmosphere.

Majestic ancient peaks and immortal mountains extended, shrouded in mist, exuding an immortal aura.

Many fierce beasts roared in the wilderness, emitting earth-shattering howls. Terrifying shadows darkened the sky, their outstretched wings resembling a canopy of clouds.

Gu Changge appeared in this place, stepping onto the continent. He was no longer a mere projection but a tangible presence.

A terrible beast ahead noticed him and didn't ignore his presence but rather sensed a terrifying danger and fled in fear.

"It seems that I have truly arrived in this world. The suppression from the heavens and earth is quite profound here. I can only exert a bit of my true power."

"If I were to unleash my full strength, it might cause significant disturbances in this era and even affect my return to the present."

Gu Changge closed his eyes slightly, adapting to the natural environment of this era. At this moment, unlike before, the suppression of the world's environment had not completely dissipated. Even for immortal existence, there was still a significant deterrent effect.

After the Forbidden Era, the Immortal Dao had shattered, but remnants of its aura still lingered in the world. Moreover, the dark fault had just ended, and the world had not yet undergone significant changes. In this respect, the current natural environment was even more suitable for cultivation than the present.

Soon, Gu Changge adapted to the natural environment of this era, opened his eyes, and became like a blank slate, devoid of any aura.

Boom!

However, he was still affected by karma, and his appearance became blurry, as if obscured by mist, making it impossible to see his true face.

Gu Changge didn't mind this. He had already planned how to leave his mark in this era.

"Firstly, I need to modify the secrets of becoming an immortal, creating a fabricated past that influences the present…"

"The maturation of the Epoch Tree is crucial for the appearance of the path to immortality. In that case, I'll leave behind a rumor to reshape the myth about an unspeakable supreme existence who descended from a mysterious ancient tree in this world. This existence established a forbidden area named the 'Divine Ruins'…"

“It is said that this place connects to the immortal domain and holds the legendary Southern Heaven Gate, Heavenly Palace, and the Heavenly River…”

Chapter 752: Cutting off Heaven’s will with a single sword, began to leave traces

Considering the need to alter the entire course of ancient history, which would have a far-reaching impact on the river of time and subsequent generations, Gu Changge was exceedingly cautious. Even though he had already formulated a plan in his mind, he had refrained from putting it into action. What he lacked now were witnesses and the appropriate means of spreading the story. Without these elements, his legends, once crafted, would remain unattested and unknown, making it impossible for future generations to believe.

For what is called a miracle to occur, there must be witnesses. Gu Changge traversed this vast universe, crossing one continent after another, even venturing into desolate and lifeless regions. Despite the appearance of Dark Fault in this universe, there were only slight environmental changes. However, the spiritual energy of heaven and earth and the longevity essence were incredibly abundant, making it a suitable place for cultivators.

Numerous sacred mountains and ancient peaks towered above, stretching endlessly. Some ancient trees blocked out the sun, with lifespans counted in millions of years, even older than the lifespans of cultivators. However, after the Dark Fault, the number of cultivators had sharply declined. Even Gu Changge had not found many traces of them. On the other hand, there were numerous ferocious beasts with low intelligence, and he could only distinguish their natures as good or evil.

After the Dark Fault, due to the impact of the previous aura, the terrifying powerful beasts had perished, leaving behind primitive beasts with undeveloped intellects. These beasts had formidable vitality but lacked cultivation. It seemed that in this era, the cultivation level was extremely low and their lifespan allowed them to collect great aura in their bodies.

‘Obviously spiritual wisdom can’t cultivate the aura of heaven and earth. During this time there was no existence of any cultivator.’

“It appears that it will take a long time for them to evolve, or I could leave behind cultivation methods.”

Gu Changge furrowed his brow but ultimately abandoned this idea. According to the normal timeline, these primitive beasts would require a long time to evolve. If he were to prematurely guide them, it might lead to unimaginable consequences.

After all, what Gu Changge wanted to do was merely leave behind a rumor in this era and minimize its impact on future generations. Otherwise, his current level of cultivation would be unable to

withstand the terrifying backlash when the causality of the entire ancient history descended. Even the Fateful Immortal Boat Would likely shatter unless he chose to stay in this era.

“As I think about it, the best approach is to first find a suitable ancient planet of life and locate the earliest cultivators.”

He walked along the planets, his divine consciousness sweeping through, sending ripples throughout the entire universe. Even though he was suppressed by the will of heaven and earth and affected by the causality of the river of time’s reversal, he could only exert less than ten percent of his true power. His strength far exceeded that of an ordinary Dao Building expert. In this current era, the strength of cultivators couldn’t possibly reach a high level. The true powerhouses had already perished during the dark Fault.

The surviving cultivators in this era were either survivors from that time or individuals who had unearthed cultivation methods through ancient inscriptions or relics, following in the footsteps of their predecessors.

“Hmm? Such a rich aura of life?”

“There must be cultivators there, perhaps even traces of Immortal inheritance…”

Suddenly, Gu Changge noticed a distant region of planets. From the aura, that planet region seemed ancient, exuding a profound and vast atmosphere. Countless life stars adorned it, massive and gently rotating, emitting an incredibly rich and vast aura of life.

He hurried toward it, his figure traversing the starry expanse in an instant, intending to land in that planet’s region. For Gu Changge, all he needed was to find a life planet with the presence of cultivators. His requirements weren’t high.

Boom!!

A terrifying aura surged, and a brilliant light illuminated the entire planet’s region. Any intelligent beings in the vicinity felt this dreadful disturbance and trembled from the depths of their souls, falling to their knees.

Within the starry expanse, a bamboo forest was shrouded in dense fairy mist. Many ancient cultivators were the first to sense the fluctuation. Shock and astonishment were evident on their faces.

“How could such an aura appear in our time…”

In this bamboo forest, many beings that had already disappeared in later generations were present. There were unicorn cubs, white tiger cubs, and young phoenixes soaring with outstretched wings. Many Heavenly Mushrooms and Holy medicines plants grew on the mountain cliffs, untouched by anyone.

However, the most attention-grabbing sight was deep within the bamboo forest—a bamboo house built amidst the boundless sea of clouds.

Inside, an elderly man with snow-white hair sat cross-legged. His body was extremely hunched, and he seemed on the brink of passing away. His eyes were clouded and dim.

Around the bamboo house, many cultivators and even some sentient beasts with intelligence sat in meditation, as if they were listening to the elderly man with white hair explaining the principles of cultivation.

“Elderly man, what is this aura? It’s so terrifying…”

“Did you say that there were no supremely powerful beings left after the Great Extinction Era, but the aura just now was identical to what’s recorded in the scriptures about the supremely powerful ones.”

A young child with a divine glow in their eyes raised their head, curiosity written all over their face as they questioned the white-haired elder.

“This aura is too dreadful, as if it could easily destroy our planet…”

A young man carrying a Dao sword also asked, shocked, while respectfully addressing the elderly old man.

A little phoenix from a distance fluttered its wings and flew over, its whole body radiating divine light, transforming into a beautiful young girl dressed in feathers. She landed in front of the white-haired elderly man and spoke with a clear voice, “Grandpa Cang, could it be that a supremely powerful being who didn’t disappear during the Great Extinction Era is living in our world?”

The elderly man known as Grandpa Cang, upon hearing this, became somewhat nostalgic. He coughed a few times before shaking his head, “It’s impossible. During the Great Extinction Era, all the supremely powerful beings were cut down by the merciless will of heaven. Even a great master couldn’t have survived.”

“The aura we just felt might have come from beyond the heavens…”

As a survivor from the Great Extinction Era, the period after the Dark Fault, he was well aware of the hidden history of that time. Whether they were immortals or Dao Building experts, they were all eradicated by the relentless will of heaven.

“If it truly comes from beyond the heavens…”

“Would they know the cause of the Great Extinction Era? Though, if it’s really one of those legendary supremely powerful beings, they probably wouldn’t bother with us ants.”

Many of the cultivators within the bamboo forest discussed this topic, their gazes directed at the place where the brilliant light had just disappeared.

“Grandpa Cang, I want to go there and see. I want to meet one of those supremely powerful beings as recorded in the scriptures. What were they like?”

The clear voice came from the feather-clad girl transformed by Immortal Phoenix, and she was determined, with bright and shining eyes with splendor.

“Then you can go and have a look. Logically, such a powerful being wouldn’t pay attention to a little phoenix like you. In the past, during ancient times, you might have been captured, but now, even though your bloodline is strong, cultivation is extremely difficult, and there’s no way…”

The elderly man with white hair shook his head and sighed, expressing his regret.

The interruption of cultivation methods wasn't just because of the fall of the supremely powerful beings but also the extinction of the immortal inheritance. Even for some powerful races with strong bloodline legacies inscribed in their souls, those cultivation methods were severed by the will of heaven.

How could they continue on the path paved by their predecessors? They could only wait for the suppression of the heavenly will to dissipate, and only then might they find a way to truly unlock their legacy.

Chapter 753: The predecessor of the mass extinction period? Myths about Divine Ruins

"Huang Yu, if you're going, make sure not to disturb anyone, though a true supremely powerful being probably wouldn't even pay attention to a little immortal phoenix like you… you might not even get to see them. But… who knows, maybe this is your chance."

The elderly white-haired old man watched as the feather-clad girl transformed into a little immortal phoenix and flew away. He shook his head and sighed. A long time ago, he was indeed a terrible cultivator, not quite reaching the level of a supremely powerful being, but he wasn't far off. However, due to the will of heaven, his cultivation had started to decline, and his lifespan had begun to wither. Some of the divine powers he had learned and the methods he had cultivated gradually faded from his memory. This calamity was truly terrifying and dreadful.

Even immortals had no way to stop it; they could only watch as their cultivation declined, their insights faded, and their lifespans dwindled until they eventually passed away.

Some had attempted to leave this universe and search for a solution in another universe, but those who departed never returned. Many speculated that they had perished on their journeys or had found a suitable place for cultivation and never returned to their homeland.

In any case, the long Dark Fault had lasted for countless years and had ultimately erased all the Daoist forces and inheritance. If any traces remained, they were inscriptions and engravings, as well as some ancient scriptures buried in the earth.

"Regardless, we must ensure that all inheritances are not severed. The era of the Great Extinction has passed, and the current environment is gradually becoming suitable for cultivation. To future generations, we are the ancestors… Perhaps the recent disturbance was caused by one of those supremely powerful beings who left this universe and has now returned, having found a solution."

With a deep sigh, Grandpa Cang continued to explain the path of cultivation to the people in the bamboo forest and some intelligent ferocious beasts. Similar scenes were unfolding on this ancient life planet because the brilliant light from earlier had been too terrifying. Even from a great distance, it had emitted a sense of impending destructive aura.

Many cultivators were trying to figure out ways to head towards the direction where the light had appeared. Even those who couldn't fly through the air were determined to find a way to reach it.

Everyone was eager to know how such a terrifying aura could still exist in the current world, just like the supremely powerful beings recorded in ancient scriptures.

"That is……"

The girl named Huang Yu flew swiftly, although many of the cultivation methods passed down in her bloodline had already been erased.

However, it didn't affect her speed at all. She transformed into a crimson divine rainbow, chasing after the brilliant light from earlier. Soon, she was left stunned by the scene before her, hovering in the air, lost in amazement.

At some point, perhaps even just moments ago, what used to be an endless desolation had now been shrouded in a vast sea of fairy mist. Vaguely, one could discern the outlines of numerous ancient divine mountains and towering trees, immense in stature, seemingly reaching the same height as the heavens and the earth.

Within this boundless fairy mist, jagged rocks and mountains were exceptionally conspicuous. Many damaged palaces, pavilions, and crumbling ruins were scattered in all directions, exuding a grand and ancient aura, as if they had endured endless eons.

It was as if countless years had passed, leaving behind a solemn and lofty presence that made people involuntarily kneel down in reverence.

"Could this be the immortal palace recorded in the scriptures, where the senior came from beyond the heavens and chose to reside?"

Huang Yu was deeply moved, her heart filled with profound admiration. In this mysterious area ahead, she saw even more awe-inspiring sights. Enormous stars floated inexplicably in its depths, countless and seemingly endless.

In the eastern direction, she could see towering and majestic pillars that appeared to be holding up the heavens and the earth, shrouded in the vast mist, mysterious and expansive.

In the western direction, chaotic aura pervaded, forming a waterfall that revealed a vast and massive river, its surging waves crashing against the heavens and the earth as if it wanted to pierce through the universe.

To Huang Yu, that river seemed to be flowing backward towards the sky, with numerous stars gathering within it, resembling the legendary Milky Way.

“What the hell are these inscriptions?”

“Southern Heavenly Gate?”

“Look, there’s an inscription here; it seems to be very ancient writing. It mentions ‘Divine Ruins’?”

The commotion and the spectacle here had alarmed many cultivators. Everyone who arrived later was equally astounded.

Many of them had only heard of the so-called immortal palace from scriptures, but what they saw now seemed no different from an immortal palace and was even more awe-inspiring. The vast sea of fairy mist shrouding this area was mysterious and boundless, awe-inspiring in every sense.

“The disturbance earlier was definitely the work of that senior. It seems he intends to live here.”

“Divine’s Ruin, Immortal Palace, Southern Heavenly Gate… It must be a senior from before the Great Extinction, as only before the Great Extinction would anything related to immortals appear.”

Many people gazed at the scenery before them, devoutly kneeling and paying their respects to it.

In this current era, cultivators lived peacefully without conflicts or battles, leading a harmonious existence with the world. Therefore, upon discovering the possible presence of a senior powerhouse, everyone refrained from disturbing the place. They merely paid their respects and observed quietly. However, many were aware that this region held hidden dangers, and venturing too close could result in life-threatening situations.

“Is that… a tree?” Suddenly, Haung Yu noticed something that left her astonished, her expression filled with shock as she fixed her gaze on the deepest part of the area.

Chaotic aura surged, and thick mist billowed upward before revealing certain images. A profoundly mysterious and ancient towering tree stood at the heart of it all, with withered leaves that condensed into a boundless chaotic aura. Countless stars transformed into dust-like particles, spinning around it and emitting terrifying sounds, as if worlds were colliding.

Although this scene flashed by briefly, many had witnessed it, leaving them with endless reverence and awe.

“A mysterious senior, accompanied by an enigmatic ancient tree, suddenly arrived here, declaring it as ‘Divine Ruin.’ Or was this place originally called Divine’s Ruins, and it has remained so since before the Great Extinction?” Huang Yu mused, yearning to step into the Divine’s Ruins to explore its secrets.

However, her instincts warned her that taking even one step forward would result in total annihilation of body and soul. She hesitated for a long time, torn between her desire to enter and her innate fear.

Eventually, a cultivator saw the little immortal phoenix transform into her true form, flapping her wings, and dive into the boundless fairy mist to pursue the Divine’s Ruins. However, no one saw her emerge.

In the years that followed, many cultivators and beings came to the edge of the Divine’s Ruins, gazing at its vast landscapes from afar. Over time, the thick mist surrounding the Divine’s Ruins grew denser, gradually shrouding the surroundings entirely.

Even those cultivators who had previously ventured here could no longer find the path. Many people noticed that the Divine’s Ruins were gradually fading, much like the various cultivation methods and practices that had existed in the past, slowly disappearing.

Some people claimed that the mysterious senior within the Divine's Ruins had been recuperating all these years and was now planning to leave. Others believed that the Divine's Ruins served as a gateway to the legendary Immortal Realm, and the senior had already ascended to that realm, causing the God's Domain to fade away.

Subsequently, almost every year, cultivators came here in search of traces of the Divine's Ruins. Some found clues, but most became lost, finding nothing and believing that the Divine's Ruins had long vanished.

Chapter 754: The predecessor of the mass extinction period? Myths about Divine Ruins

"Huang Yu, if you're going, make sure not to disturb anyone, though a true supremely powerful being probably wouldn't even pay attention to a little immortal phoenix like you… you might not even get to see them. But… who knows, maybe this is your chance."

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At some point, perhaps even just moments ago, what used to be an endless desolation had now been shrouded in a vast sea of fairy mist. Vaguely, one could discern the outlines of numerous ancient divine mountains and towering trees, immense in stature, seemingly reaching the same height as the heavens and the earth.

Within this boundless fairy mist, jagged rocks and mountains were exceptionally conspicuous. Many damaged palaces, pavilions, and crumbling ruins were scattered in all directions, exuding a grand and ancient aura, as if they had endured endless eons.

It was as if countless years had passed, leaving behind a solemn and lofty presence that made people involuntarily kneel down in reverence.

"Could this be the immortal palace recorded in the scriptures, where the senior came from beyond the heavens and chose to reside?"

Huang Yu was deeply moved, her heart filled with profound admiration. In this mysterious area ahead, she saw even more awe-inspiring sights. Enormous stars floated inexplicably in its depths, countless and seemingly endless.

In the eastern direction, she could see towering and majestic pillars that appeared to be holding up the heavens and the earth, shrouded in the vast mist, mysterious and expansive.

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“What the hell are these inscriptions?”

“Southern Heavenly Gate?”

“Look, there’s an inscription here; it seems to be very ancient writing. It mentions ‘Divine Ruins’?”

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“The disturbance earlier was definitely the work of that senior. It seems he intends to live here.”

“Divine’s Ruin, Immortal Palace, Southern Heavenly Gate… It must be a senior from before the Great Extinction, as only before the Great Extinction would anything related to immortals appear.”

Many people gazed at the scenery before them, devoutly kneeling and paying their respects to it.

In this current era, cultivators lived peacefully without conflicts or battles, leading a harmonious existence with the world. Therefore, upon discovering the possible presence of a senior powerhouse, everyone refrained from disturbing the place. They merely paid their respects and observed quietly. However, many were aware that this region held hidden dangers, and venturing too close could result in life-threatening situations.

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However, her instincts warned her that taking even one step forward would result in total annihilation of body and soul. She hesitated for a long time, torn between her desire to enter and her innate fear.

Eventually, a cultivator saw the little immortal phoenix transform into her true form, flapping her wings, and dive into the boundless fairy mist to pursue the Divine’s Ruins. However, no one saw her emerge.

In the years that followed, many cultivators and beings came to the edge of the Divine’s Ruins, gazing at its vast landscapes from afar. Over time, the thick mist surrounding the Divine’s Ruins grew denser, gradually shrouding the surroundings entirely.

Even those cultivators who had previously ventured here could no longer find the path. Many people noticed that the Divine’s Ruins were gradually fading, much like the various cultivation methods and practices that had existed in the past, slowly disappearing.

Some people claimed that the mysterious senior within the Divine's Ruins had been recuperating all these years and was now planning to leave. Others believed that the Divine's Ruins served as a gateway to the legendary Immortal Realm, and the senior had already ascended to that realm, causing the God's Domain to fade away.

Subsequently, almost every year, cultivators came here in search of traces of the Divine's Ruins. Some found clues, but most became lost, finding nothing and believing that the Divine's Ruins had long vanished.

Chapter 755: The situation has been set, it's time to return to the current world

There was no cultivation for years, and thousands of years passed by in the blink of an eye.

The Divine Ruins had gradually become a legend. Although more and more cultivators appeared with the changes in the environment of the world, there were fewer and fewer people who witnessed the Divine Ruins.

For many people, the Divine Ruins became the ancient myth before the dark fault.

It was far away, but it really existed and had left traces in this world.

"Connecting to the legendary immortal domain, there is an extremely ancient towering ancient tree in the Divine Ruins. It is said that it is the road leading to the immortal domain, and it has a deep connection with the former Jianmu…"

"And the Lord of Divine Ruins is a senior of the powerhouses of the era of great extinction. His cultivation base is so high that he can penetrate the heavens and the earth… If you are lucky and meet Divine Ruins, you may still get advice from that senior!"

"It is said that someone once entered the Divine Ruins, got an inscription inside, and became a great cultivator in just a few hundred years, and now he has established a sect…"

"But you may not meet again. I heard that the senior has already ascended to the real immortal domain. Now the Divine Ruins have no owner, so he gradually disappeared from the world, and he can never be found again."

In some tribes, there were old people telling stories about the Divine Ruins to the younger generation.

Everyone’s faces were full of yearning and pursuit.

Whether young or old, they were all looking for the path of cultivation, and becoming immortal was almost everyone’s lifelong pursuit.

Although it was far away and remote, it was on everyone’s mind.

And the existence of Divine Ruins seemed to be telling everyone that immortality really existed.

Things like this happened almost every day in various tribes, but all cultivators and intelligent creatures knew the existence of Divine Ruins.

There were countless cultivators looking for the Divine Ruins, but it was a pity that there were very few people who actually found the Divine Ruins. It seemed that there was an invisible formation barrier outside the Divine Ruins, isolating everything.

That’s why it was isolated from the world and was established as a restricted area.

“Senior, I am leaving. Thank you for your guidance over the years. Although you did not accept me as an apprentice, in my heart, you are actually the same as the master.”

“You have taught me a lot, and you have awakened the inheritance in my blood. This great kindness and virtue will never be forgotten by Huang Yu.”

But at this moment, in the Divine Ruins shrouded in the vast immortal mist.

The ancient mountains were majestic and tall, and many incomplete palaces and pavilions were located there.

A beautiful woman in feather clothes stood on the top of a lonely mountain, looking at a figure in white in front of her with reluctance, her words were full of respect and reluctance.

The figure in white clothes was very hazy, his face could not be seen clearly, and only a pair of vicissitudes and deep eyes were exposed as if he was sitting there and looking at the heavens, and also looked at the ancient times from a distance, but it was hard to lose his elegance and otherworldliness.

With his hands behind his back, he seemed to be looking at the sea of clouds, his back was calm and lonely, and there was only a peach tree beside him for company.

“You should go, and I should go too.”

“You and I met once, this should be considered fate.”

The man in white shook his head lightly, his words were flat, without any ups and downs.

The feathered woman named Huang Yu stared at his back with bright eyes and finally said reluctantly, “I strayed into the Divine Ruins and was almost killed by the formation patterns here. If it wasn’t for the seniors who rescued me, I am afraid that my body and spirit would have all perished long ago.”

“For thousands of years, I have also listened to the morals of the seniors every day, and I have gained a lot and benefited endlessly, but now I don’t even know your name, senior…”

“If I want to repay your kindness in the future, I’m afraid I won’t have a chance, and I don’t even know if I can see you again.”

Hearing this, the man in white seemed to smile, then shook his head slightly.

“A name is nothing more than a code name. Whether you know it or not, it doesn’t really matter.”

“You just need to know that I am the master of these Divine Ruins, and there is no need to understand the rest.”

“You have the blood of the Immortal Phoenix. If you cultivate hard after you leave, you will reach my current state one day. Maybe in the distant future, we will see each other again. It’s not certain.”

“Is there really such a day in the distant future?”

Hearing this, the eyes of the beautiful woman in feather clothes suddenly burst into endless light, which was longing and yearning.

But before she could finish her words, the white-clothed figure in front of her smiled faintly, waved his sleeves, and sent her out of the Divine Ruins.

“Senior……”

Seeing herself suddenly appearing in a strange mountain range, the surrounding scenes were completely different from thousands of years ago.

The beautiful woman in feather clothes had a look of disappointment on her face as if she still had a lot to say.

She quietly stood there for several months before turning into a rainbow and leaving.

For thousands of years, she had been with the mysterious Lord of the Divine Ruins day and night.

From being in awe and fear at the beginning, she gradually discovered that the Lord of the Divine Ruins was actually not scary, but gentle and easy-going, and gradually became close, dependent, respected, and admired him later on.

A magnificent and extraordinary person like that was the top powerhouse in this world, who could easily tear apart the barriers of the world and travel to other universes with unimaginable means.

Even before the era of mass extinction, it was an extremely powerful existence that could not be described in words.

In the beginning, she was just a little immortal phoenix who had just entered the threshold of cultivation. In order to witness with her own eyes what the so-called supreme being was like, she risked her life, fluttered her wings, and plunged headlong into the vast and mysterious Divine Ruins.

After staying in it for thousands of years, the whole person had undergone a radical change.

“Senior said that he is leaving too. What does he mean? The mysterious ancient tree he is guarding. What is the name of that tree? Why is he guarding it?”

The woman in feather clothes had too many questions in her heart, but she also understood that these questions were not allowed to be asked, and they involved the secrets of that senior.

During her time in the Divine Ruins, she saw it often.

The senior was carefully caring for a small peach tree, planting it next to his courtyard, just like ordinary people, weeding and watering every day, very carefully.

He also said that after he left, the peach tree would guard the Epoch tree instead of him, waiting for the right time to come.

Of course, the woman in feather clothes couldn’t understand these words, and she just kept them in her heart and planned to understand them slowly later.

“This situation has been laid out, and the legend of the Divine Ruins should be able to be passed on…”

“In that case, it is time for me to return to the current world. This history will also be recorded in classic history books as ancient history.”

After the woman in feather clothes left the Divine Ruins, the man in white was Gu Changge.

He smiled lightly, and then the vast divine sense swept away, and after understanding the many changes in this universe over the past thousands of years, he nodded with some satisfaction.

Chapter 756: Huge power of cause and effect, the legend becomes reality

The legend of the Divine Ruins had already become established. To enhance the authenticity of this legend, Gu Changge devoted thousands of years to “instruct” Huang Yu, the woman in feathered attire who departed from the Divine Ruins.

He had a premonition that the woman in the feathered coat, with the immortal phoenix bloodline, would accomplish something significant in the near future. Even with the world undergoing profound changes, entering the Dao Building realm wasn't particularly difficult.

"Maybe I can leave the sect behind, sparing me any worries," Gu Changge contemplated as he gazed upon the Divine Ruins, finally fixing his attention on the flourishing peach tree. This was the role he had arranged for Tao Yao according to his plan. Before setting up the layout, Gu Changge had visited Peach Village and asked Tao Yao for a favor – to play the role of the guardian of the Epoch Tree. This is why he planted this small peach tree in front of Huangyu and told her that after he left, this tree would protect the Epoch Tree.

Although this small peach tree had not yet developed consciousness, who knew what might happen with the passing of a long time?

Moreover, the Divine Ruin was arranged by Gu Changge according to the evolution of his inner universe. Surrounded by the Heavenly DIvine Array and various restrictive barriers, it operated using the power of the heavenly stars. Even if he left this place, he could ensure that everything within the Divine Ruin would remain undisturbed.

As for the Epoch Tree, Gu Changge would definitely not leave it in this era. Otherwise, the karmic consequences would be unimaginable. He was already facing severe consequences due to imparting his knowledge to Huang Yu, which caused unforeseen changes in future events. If he left the Epoch Tree behind, the entire future might undergo a complete overhaul. The consequences would be too terrifying, and it was uncertain whether he could successfully return to the present.

Boom!!!

Subsequently, the terrible power of time reappeared, accompanied by surging waves, a mysterious and vast river faintly materialized in the void. It seemed to traverse countless heavens and worlds and connected the past, present, and future. This time's River of Time was even more terrifying than when Gu Changge had arrived.

The boundless chaos energy descended, vast and awe-inspiring, with stars falling from the unknown sky heights, making hearts tremble with fear. In the depths of the river, there were the unfathomable true chaos thunderbolts, like thunderous dragons, exuding a destructive aura.

At this moment, even genuine immortal beings would be cautious and wouldn't dare to approach the River of Time easily. Because Gu Changge had already altered ancient history, even the slightest change could have massive consequences, much like the butterfly effect, causing tsunami shifts in

the unknown. [Ed note: The butterfly effect is the idea that small things can have non-linear impacts on a complex system. The concept is imagined with a butterfly flapping its wings and causing a typhoon or tsunami.]

“Concerns over the time-space monument are unnecessary; my true worry lies in whether I can return to the present world,” Gu Changge pondered.

“What I need to focus on is the dreadfulness of this process. If an entity beyond the immortal realm exists on the other side of the long river of time and perceives that I’ve altered ancient history, it may retaliate.”

Gu Changge’s gaze shifted slightly. Although there was still a drop of the Demon Lord’s true blood in his body awaiting full refinement, along with two layers of reincarnation seals safeguarding his life, the backlash involving the entire history and the consequences on future karma were not to be underestimated.

Buzz!!

However, he didn’t have much choice now. The Fateful Immortal Boat emitted a faint radiance, enveloping his entire being, and then turned into a stream of light, heading straight for the River of Time.

Rumble!!

Gu Changge’s expression remained calm and unruffled. He even summoned a Dao Treasure Vessel, which hovered above his head. The terrifying devouring force was like a black hole, swallowing all the true thunder that struck down. The material of the Dao Treasure Vessel was incredibly mysterious and unique, known as immortal through countless tribulations. Even the corrosive and terrifying mist, as well as the source of Absolute HeavenlyExtinction, could only become its nourishment. These true thunders containing the aura of destruction naturally couldn’t harm him. However, the counter-shock force sent Gu Changge’s blood roiling.

“The backlash from the long river of time exceeds that of the general immortal realm. A single real lightning bolt could reduce an entire universe to ashes. The magnitude of this cause and effect is quite terrifying.”

Gu Changge’s eyes grew deeper, especially as he ventured farther from the present world. The backlash became even more terrifying. The Fateful Immortal Boat itself was in turmoil, causing

massive waves and scattering countless fragments of time, revealing dense and scary skeletal remains.

He couldn't pinpoint the era of this scene, but it had some connection to his alteration of ancient history. It was the power of cause and effect, tracing back to his origin.

"Indeed, crossing the River of Time is something that requires a transcendent fatelessness to ensure safety. Unfortunately, I don't have the time to find Xiao Ruoyin. If she were to shield me from the consequences of karma, it could have saved me a lot of trouble."

Gu Changge frowned, eyeing the threads of cause and effect that were winding towards him.

Buzz!!

In the next moment, he suddenly spewed out silver flames from his body, blazing like a Heavenly radiance that danced in every pore, igniting and breaking those jet-black causal lines, leaving his body untainted. This was the potent power of belief and fortune, one of the most mysterious energy substances in the world.

Gu Changge used this power to ignite the power of faith, attempting to expel them. It wasn't that he cared about accruing more karma; rather, it was that having an abundance of karma could easily draw the attention of higher existence from the upper realm. After all, this karma belonged to him, not the cause and effect of the identity of the demon lord.

"The power of karma is too immense. With my current cultivation, I can't avoid accumulating karma. It seems I'll have to slowly expel it later or try to swallow it with the Dao Treasure Vessel."

Fortunately, the Fateful Immortal Boat was indeed miraculous and didn't disappoint Gu Changge. He quickly sensed the presence of the Space-Time aura and pinpointed the moment in the River of Time that corresponded to the present world.

Boom!!

The Fateful Immortal Boat was enveloped in countless rays of immortal radiance. Mysterious runes manifested on its damaged hull, then it broke free from the River of Time, carrying Gu Changge away rapidly.

“I’ve finally returned to the present. It seems there have been quite significant changes…”

Gu Changge’s figure appeared in a vast and ancient universe, where a rich, ancient aura surrounded him. Countless stars filled the sky, the Milky Way shimmered brilliantly, and the universe was expansive and magnificent, reflecting dazzling light. Each ancient star seemed to have experienced countless ages, exuding an air of eternity and vicissitudes.

After a moment of silent contemplation, Gu Changge collected the Fateful Immortal Boat and other items, then began to explore the cosmos to gather information about the present world. He wanted to know how this universe had changed in the countless years since he altered that ancient history. The Divine Ruin, the Epoch Tree, and so many other traces he had left behind should have become reality by now.

Chapter 757: Everything is as expected; the Epoch Tree appears

The universe had undergone profound changes, evident in the altered laws of heaven and earth and the shifting aura. Gu Changge’s divine senses extended as he traversed the starry expanse, probing the repercussions of rewriting ancient history on the present world.

His primary concern was the existence of legends surrounding the Divine Ruins. Other alterations in this universe were relatively insignificant, not affecting his grand plan and strategies.

“Comparing the present to the past, many sects and ethnic groups have vanished into the annals of ancient history. Yet new ones have risen, and the birth of Dao-building experts remains unaffected.”

“Some planets have long since perished.The Zi Wei Dynasty, which he encountered during his previous visit to this universe, has faded into oblivion. With its ancestors failing to attain Dao-building expertise, there’s no legacy to follow.”

“However, the disappearance of the Zi Wei Dynasty paved the way for the Yuhua Immortal Dynasty to rise. It even surpassed the Zi Wei Dynasty in power at its zenith.”

“The founder of the Yuhua Immortal Dynasty was a Dao-building expert who possessed the Immortal Phoenix bloodline and was known as Empress Huang Yu. In her early years, she stumbled upon the legendary Divine Ruins, where she encountered a supreme figure who taught her for

thousands of years. After 800,000 years of painstaking cultivation, she ultimately established the dynasty."

"It was evident that this development would significantly impact future generations. Huang Yu eventually achieved the imperial throne and founded a unique immortal dynasty."

Gu Changge unearthed a wealth of valuable information, his spiritual senses sweeping numerous ancient planets, unearthing records of the little Immortal Phoenix's journey. Many changes in various sects and powers were well within his expectations.

The Divine Ruins left a vibrant and colorful mark in this ever-evolving tapestry of history. Even now, cultivators and mighty beings relentlessly sought the remnants of the Divine Ruins, aiming to unlock the secrets of immortality.

The most powerful force in this universe was the Yuhua Immortal Dynasty. Empress Huang Yu was the first to ascend the throne after the extinction era, even beyond the Dark Fault.

Empress Huang Yu's achievements were extraordinary, and many believed that her swift attainment of Dao-building experts had much to do with her accidental entry into the Divine Ruins. Without that incident, achieving Dao-building expertise would have taken her nearly a million years.

With the world's changing environment and the depletion of immortal matter, the lifespan of Dao-building experts has dwindled significantly. Many sought the location of the Divine Ruins to uncover the Dao path to immortality and the extension of life.

There were numerous theories about the Divine Ruins. Some considered it a forbidden place from the era before the Dark Fault or even the Forbidden Era. The Divine Ruins were said to be linked to the mythical immortal realm, home to a towering tree named Jian Mu, which held the gate to immortality.

According to others, the Divine Ruins were remnants from the battle of two transcendent immortal beings who left the immortal palace in ruins. Countless treasures lay buried there. If someone finds it leads towards the rebirth of the cultivator.

However, the most compelling statement came from the Yuhua Immortal Dynasty. They claimed that the Divine Ruins had an enigmatic figure known as the Lord of the Divine Ruins, who established the Divine Ruins and planted a peach tree to guard a mysterious secret. This statement was widely spread throughout the universe and accepted by numerous cultivators.

After all, Empress Huang Yu, the Yuhua Immortal Dynasty's founder, had entered the Divine Ruins by accident and emerged alive. She ascended to the throne in less than a million years; her cultivation speed was far beyond that of predecessors of the era. Her knowledge of the Divine Ruins surpassed all known to the world.

"Everything is unfolding as expected," Gu Changge couldn't help but smile with satisfaction. Following his own concealed traces, he discovered the Divine Ruins hidden on a particular planet. The numerous formations he placed remained intact despite the passage of countless years.

"This is… the trace left by her."

"She returned to this place later," Gu Changge noted, examining the ancient inscription left by Empress Huang Yu.

His presence outside the Divine Ruins revealed that she had not entered, likely due to his absence. She had left her mark here and eventually left, regretful about being unable to explore further.

"It appears she returned when her life was nearing its end."

"What's happening?" Gu Changge wondered as he noticed a blurry figure manifesting beside the stone tablet. The figure was Dressed in a feathered robe. He possessed a striking beauty but harboured sadness in her eyes.

The ancient planet was vast and home to numerous ethnic groups and powerful beings. Royal families and sects with Dao-building experts' ancestors wielded imperial weaponry. There were also forbidden areas where enlightened individuals, with limited time remaining, concealed themselves. Although their cultivation surpassed the quasi-emperors, they needed to gain true Dao-building expertise.

The Divine Ruins, a vast realm, was cloaked in immortal mist. Majestic mountains and divine peaks rose from the ground, ancient and desolate. As Gu Changge entered, the surrounding formations emitted blinding brilliance, covering the entire sky and shaking the universe.

Instantly, a terrifying aura emanated from the area as if the heavens and earth were collapsing. Countless stars trembled, poised to descend upon this location. The ancient world's aura weaved together, subduing the universe's tremors.

With a deep gaze, Gu Changge retrieved the Epoch Tree from his inner universe and planted it at the heart of the Divine Ruins, using his supreme divine power. The resulting brilliance and power were like a sun, with countless rays and laws converging like an ocean.

It was an awe-inspiring and ancient tree, its trunk dwarfing the stars. The branches, though sparse, captured the starlight and bore the vast, chaotic aura. As they swayed, ancient worlds colliding echoed, deterring even Dao-building experts from approaching. The Epoch Tree had finally arisen.

Chapter 758: Gu Changge's plan, the fishing net has already been laid

Rumble!!!

After countless years, the Epoch Tree reappeared in the world. Its arrival brought a horrifying aura, reducing every star to mere specks in its presence. Its branches spanned the universe, each line representing the passage of years and eras.

In their relentless quest to find the Epoch Tree, countless forces in the Upper Realm initiated the Great War of the Eight Desolations and Ten Regions, a conflict that endured for untold years. Even when they eventually breached the Eight Desolation and Ten Regions, entering Heavenly Lu City, their efforts were unsuccessful as they found no trace of the Epoch Tree.

To many ancient powers, the Epoch Tree was akin to the most fundamental element in the upper realm. Before the Forbidden Era, the Eight Desolations and Ten Regions were known as the Sin Realm – a lonely place to incarcerate those who had committed the heinous crimes.

As the world underwent profound changes, the upper realm collapsed, the great Dao vanished, and the world's laws shattered. In this chaotic aftermath, many powerfulhouses from the Sin Realm seized the opportunity to plunder resources in the upper realm, and among them Epoch Tree was taken away. They sought to cultivate the Epoch Tree's Dao Fruit to gain complete control over the upper realm.

Sadly, the removal of the Epoch Tree caused the already weakened laws of heaven and earth in the upper realm to cease functioning, resulting in the collapse of the immortal Dao path for future generations. All living beings lost hope despite spending countless years pursuing Dao-building expertise. They never thinked about stepping into higher immortal realms.

Remnant immortals may have appeared more potent than the Dao-building experts, but that was only because they had once glimpsed those higher realms before the Forbidden Era. Nevertheless,

the drastic environmental changes caused by the Epoch Tree's theft forced many remnant immortals to stop their practices, leaving them to watch the unattainable portal just before their eyes.

The Epoch Tree had re-emerged, filling the universe with its vast and majestic aura. Every branch and leaf seemed to capture the brilliance of thousands of stars, interwoven with the immense chaotic energy that caused stars to fall, leaving everyone in awe.

"Could it be that a powerful entity has been born?"

"Or is it that someone is about to reach Dao-building experts level?"

The powerhouses in this universe felt the awe-inspiring and terrifying aura. They emerged from ancient planets, taking to the starry sky and gazing toward the Divine Ruins.

"It appears… to be the legendary Divine Ruins."

The eyes of those hidden in forbidden areas sensed the world-shattering power, akin to a sky-splitting sword, sharp and terrifying. The universe underwent immense upheaval, and these fluctuations resembled the emergence of quasi-emperors or the culmination of a Dao-building expert, something that hadn't happened for hundreds of thousands of years.

These overwhelming fluctuations swept through countless star systems, causing the entire universe to quiver. The universe's inhabitants felt these changes and rushed to witness the unprecedented event.

"Incredible! It's the Epoch Tree's Dao Fruit…"

Gu Changge ignored the world's turmoil within the Divine Ruins. He focused on a fist-sized, magnificent fruit growing atop the Epoch Tree, filled with countless Dao rhymes as if it contained the universe's deepest mysteries and profound meanings.

This Dao Fruit radiated a potent and mystical energy, harmonizing with the world. Gu Changge sensed that the environment was slowly improving, distinct from its previous incomplete state.

The Dao Fruit of the Epoch Tree, nourished by countless years and eras, utilized its accumulated Dao Rhyme Divine Mechanism to fill the gaps in the world's laws. While the world remained

imperfect, it was still in the process of conception, and the laws tailored to fill these gaps could only be described as divine powers.

“When the Dao Fruit of the Epoch Tree matures, the Immortal Gate will appear.”

Gu Changge furrowed his brow and considered reaching out to Tao Yao for assistance guarding the Epoch Tree while he focused on refining the universe. He planned to transform the Divine Kingdom into a Palm and the Origin of Absolute Heavenly Extinction, obtained earlier, to his advantage.

After breaking through Hell, Gu Changge had never utilized the Divine Kingdom in a Palm, which he obtained from the Lord of Hell’s heir. His intention had always been to refine the entire universe using it.

This way, his universe would become his Divine kingdom, suppressing even Dao-building experts and remnant immortals who dared to enter. Moreover, Gu Changge planned to arrange the Origin of Absolute Heavenly Extinction around the universe, enabling him to eradicate all life whenever he chose.

The Epoch Tree served as the bait, and the universe was his trap. Gu Changge was plotting to confront the forces of the entire upper realm. With the Dao Fruit of the Epoch Tree in his possession, he essentially controlled the Immortal Gate.

Without his consent, no one could access the Immortal Gate.

“Do these mere ants dare to spy?”

Yet, Gu Changge’s eyes turned icy the next moment as his commanding voice reverberated, shaking the entire universe. He sensed a quasi-emperor approaching the Divine Ruins, accompanied by the activation of Dao-building expert’s artifact, attempting to breach the Divine Ruins.

Many other cultivators at various levels also approached, and even the inhabitants of the ancient planet surged toward the Divine Ruins. Although the Epoch Tree had emerged moments ago, the restrictive barriers surrounding the Divine Ruins couldn’t entirely conceal the immense aura.

Boom!!!

A massive black hand suddenly emerged from the Divine Ruins, enveloped by hundreds of millions of crimson rules. The world dimmed abruptly, stars quivered, and the universe seemed on the brink of collapse and detonation.

Puff

“What manner of terrifying entity is this? How was I unaware of its existence before?”

The quasi-emperor cultivator who had rushed toward the Divine Ruins was now aghast. Before he could react, his Dao artifact disintegrated with a resounding crack, shattering like fragile paper. The shards rained down like brilliant meteors, reducing him to a bloody mist that dispersed into the air, body and spirit annihilated.

“How is this possible?”

“Slain with a single palm strike, along with his Dao artifact…”

Many powerful cultivators who had witnessed this scene turned pale, trembling where they stood. The other quasi-emperors, who had been heading to investigate, were stunned; their entire ancient planet plunged into silence.

Not a sound could be heard in the forbidden areas – all was eerily quiet.

Over the following days, Gu Changge remained in the Divine Ruins, setting up barriers around the Dao Fruit of the Epoch Tree and infusing it with the runes from the Origin Artifact. He ensured no one could refine or take the Epoch Tree’s Dao Fruit. His apprehension toward the peach demon prompted him to set up these precautions.

Chapter 759: Occupy the will of heaven and earth, refining the body of the universe

After Gu Changge had placed restrictions on the Epoch Tree’s Dao Fruit, he focused on refining the entire universe.

With his current cultivation level, it was quite challenging to completely control an ancient universe

Fortunately, he possessed the Divine Kingdom in his palm, allowing him to merge it with this universe. The only challenge was erasing the universe's will of heaven and earth, turning it into a dreadful land in the future that would eventually crumble and cease functioning.

Without the will of Heaven and Earth to sustain its operation, the universe would naturally meet its end.

Gu Changge was not reluctant about this; he had already witnessed the destruction of numerous universes due to his actions and was prepared to add one more to the list.

"Only by seizing control of the will of heaven and earth can I fully meld the Divine Kingdom in my palm…" Gu Changge muttered.

Over the next few days, Gu Changge departed from the Divine Ruins and traversed the boundary barrier channel of this universe, emerging in the vast expanse of stars. He manifested his Heavenly Dao avatar there, radiating a brilliant golden aura, towering tens of thousands of feet high. His presence resembled the mythological giants holding the sky aloft with their hands.

The universe was shaken as Dao runes appeared, emitting boundless light, scorching in every direction, and causing the universe to crack from its age and weakness.

Many cultivators of the universe remained oblivious to this turmoil. Gu Changge sat cross-legged in the limitless void, his gaze tranquil as he continued refining the Divine Kingdom in his palm while melting the universe's will through Dao runes that coiled around him like chains. This was the resistance to the will of heaven and earth, determined not to be wiped out.

A voice reverberated in Gu Changge's mind: "Those who defy the heavens and earth…shall be ruthlessly eliminated."

He remained unperturbed, and the chains of the Great Dao runes around him began to emit an annoying cracking sound as they shattered.

Boom!!!

A Heavenly and indifferent eye slowly turned in the depths of the darkness, observing Gu Changge. This was the transformed will of heaven and earth, sensing the impending threat of destruction.

Gu Changge's face remained calm as he continued to smelt the Divine Kingdom in his palm. Wisps of red light flowed like a river of stars, enveloping the universe.

"Those who resist the heavens…shall be ruthlessly eliminated!"

This time, the murderous intent in the heavenly eye became more apparent, nearly solidifying.

"Is this a catastrophe? What is happening here?"

Some quasi-emperor powerhouses in this universe felt fear. An aura like divine retribution enveloped the heavens and the earth, as if the end of the world was imminent.

They didn't know what was happening, but they suddenly felt a sense of dread and trembling under this atmosphere. The higher their cultivation, the more acutely they sensed the disturbance. Ordinary cultivators, on the other hand, didn't feel any fluctuation.

First, the God Ruins, which had been silent for countless years, appeared in the world again.Among them one of the heavenly vast and boundless ancient trees spread its branches, releasing chaotic energy.

A terrifying entity, unexplainable and terrifying, guarded it, shattering it with a single palm.

In the depths of the world, that colossal eye began to move. A devastating attack, the wrath of heaven, surged forth, a combination of myriad ancient attacks from bygone eras.

Black Heavenly Sword, Nine-Colored Immortal Sword, Hunyuan Cauldron, Furnace of All Things, Zijin Mountain, and River Seal – these were all terrifying weapons that had left their mark on the world and contained the will and divine power of the Dao-building experts. They were now projected to strike down Gu Changge.

Boom!

A thunderous explosion filled the universe as Gu Changge's eyes blazed with unwavering determination. His palm, which contained countless strands of Dao runes and divine light, seemed

capable of tearing through the fabric of time itself. Thunderbolts and heavenly chains disintegrated into nothingness. The unrivaled power of an emperor swept through the universe.

Gu Changge muttered, “Even though the will of heaven and earth cannot give birth to immortals, it surpasses the remnant immortals.”

He stood up, unleashing a crushing blow on the heavenly eye, attempting to pierce through it. All the weapons trembled within his grasp, radiating an intense brilliance that flooded the universe.

The universe’s will was unlike that of cultivators. While unfeeling, it was not so easily eradicated or conquered by outsiders. Gu Changge’s audacity was unprecedented, as even the Reincarnated Heaven Lord had never dared to challenge it.

The heavenly eye moved again, exuding a chilling and ruthless aura. Vague figures emerged from the depths of the world, figures that did not belong to this realm but were fashioned by the heavenly Dao-building experts. They appeared enshrouded in mist, as if they existed outside of space and time, making them difficult to discern.

These powerful beings attacked simultaneously, obfuscating the sky and the earth, shrouding the universe in darkness as if facing its apocalyptic end.

“Only relying on my current strength, it will not take long to wipe out the will of heaven and earth.”

“It seems to be a quick battle to avoid spilling over to the rest of the universe.”

Gu Changge, recognizing the gravity of the situation, summoned his ultimate weapon, the Eight Desolation Demon Halberd. A colossal wave of power emanated from the halberd, obliterating the universe and reducing the Dao-building experts to ashes.

Puff……

With a swift and decisive move, Gu Changge pierced the colossal eye formed by the will of heaven and earth. He then chose to devour the last remnants of this will and made the universe his cosmic Dao avatar. Gradually, the terrifying upheaval subsided, returning the universe to tranquility.

During this chaotic encounter, the thoughts of all beings in the universe crossed Gu Changge's mind, yet he remained calm and unaffected, his expression serene. However, those whose cultivation reached quasi-emperor level sensed something amiss in the shadows, and a sense of dread overcame them. They dared not investigate and instead concealed themselves in their domains.

The Eight Desolation Demon Halberd had become Gu Changge's life saving card, capable of annihilating the remnants of immortality with a single strike. Unlike in the Upper Realm, there was no need to worry about being detected or perceived when using the halberd here.

Half a month later, with everything set in place, Gu Changge embarked on his return journey, aiming to reach the Upper Realm. The date of his wedding with Yue Mingkong was drawing near, and he had also sent a message to Tao Yao, instructing her to come and safeguard the Epoch Tree.

Chapter 760: Million miles of a red dress, a shocking army to welcome bride

In the central region of the Upper Realm lies the magnificent domain of the Peerless Immortal Dynasty.

The magnificent and grandiose palaces and temples, resplendent with gilded majesty, stand proudly within the divine city. Ancient mountains and peaks scatter the landscape, their distinctive forms shrouded in heavenly mist and radiant divine light as if pieces of the ancient heavens have descended to the mortal realm.

Many terrifying soldiers with powerful auras, riding heavenly and otherworldly beasts, patrolled between heaven and earth. Creatures like the Bi Fang, Pixiu, and Zhu Yan, each bearing primordial bloodlines, bellow with terror-inducing roars, casting immense shadows that eclipse the sky and sun. Their oppressive presence is truly fearsome.

The Peerless Immortal Dynasty, often considered the foremost of the upper realms, possesses an enigmatic and vast heritage that surpasses mortal imagination. The mysteries and vastness of this land are akin to a miniature world unto itself.

Beyond the divine city, a similarly awe-inspiring scene unfolds.

With the wedding date of the Empress, Yue Mingkong, and Gu Changge approaching, fleets of interdimensional ancient warships arrive from far and wide, tearing through the fabric of space. The resounding booms echo through the heavens and earth almost daily as numerous carriages and flying vessels descend upon the land.

Terrifying figures, accompanied by retinues and followers, step down from these vessels. Their figures are blurry, with radiant auras, as they enter the divine city.

Undoubtedly, the impending marriage of Gu Changge and Yue Mingkong is the most significant event for the various sects and forces in the upper realms. It is more important than the previous meeting with the Reincarnated Heaven Lord.

Yue Mingkong and Gu Changge represent the two most profound and mysterious forces in the upper realms. Once they are married, the entire political landscape of the upper realms will undoubtedly undergo unexpected changes, a situation many sects and forces are reluctant to witness.

Especially after the calamity of the Absolute Heavenly Extinction Curse was resolved, Gu Changge gained an extra reincarnation mentor whose cultivation is beyond measure. It would be exponentially more difficult to challenge him now.

Gu Changge's previous annihilation of In the central region of the Upper Realm lies the magnificent domain of the Peerless Immortal Dynasty.

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Beyond the divine city, a similarly awe-inspiring scene unfolds.

With the wedding date of the Empress, Yue Mingkong, and Gu Changge approaching, fleets of interdimensional ancient warships arrive from far and wide, tearing through the fabric of space. The resounding booms echo through the heavens and earth almost daily as numerous carriages and flying vessels descend upon the land.

Terrifying figures, accompanied by retinues and followers, step down from these vessels. Their figures are blurry, with radiant auras, as they enter the divine city.

Undoubtedly, the impending marriage of Gu Changge and Yue Mingkong is the most significant event for the various sects and forces in the upper realms. It might even be more important than the previous meeting with the Reincarnated Heaven Lord.

Yue Mingkong and Gu Changge represent the two most profound and mysterious forces in the upper realms. Once they are married, the entire political landscape of the upper realms will undoubtedly undergo unexpected changes, a situation many sects and forces are reluctant to witness.

Especially after the calamity of the Absolute Heavenly Extinction Curse was resolved, Gu Changge gained an extra reincarnation mentor whose cultivation is beyond measure. It would be exponentially more difficult to challenge him now.

Gu Changge’s previous annihilation of Hell had already made countless people wary, and now there was another master with unbeatable powers; even background figures were of him. It will be soon that he genuinely dominates the upper realms.

As a result, many sect leaders secretly discuss ways to break this situation, as they cannot allow the Gu Changge family to dominate their power. Otherwise, the entire hierarchy of sects and forces in the upper realms will face a drastic reshuffling.

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On this day, nobody knows for sure the extent of Gu Changge's power, but it's clear that he has reached unimaginable heights.

During this period, after the death of Jin Chan on their way back to Buddha Mountain, the city was filled with anger. Many ancient monks and cultivators were sent in an attempt to trace the footsteps of the inheritor of the demonic art. However, all their efforts proved fruitless, forcing them to give up their pursuit.

Prominent figures such as the Chana Ancient Buddha, the Golden Sun Goddess, and the Daoist 'One-Eyed' have frequently appeared throughout the upper realms as if searching for something. Besides, some lesser-known forces that rarely revealed themselves have become more active.

In some ancient sects, individuals thought to be long gone have started to break free from their seals within the divine source. Among them, there are even beings who rival the most eminent figures.

This has astonished and delighted countless disciples and descendants, as they had no idea their ancestors had never indeed perished, merely sealed away until the day of their emergence on the immortal path.

The entire upper realm is abuzz with activity as the prospect of this event looms nearer. Many cultivators who have achieved the Dao realm of becoming immortal or even higher realms have felt a vague connection.

The world's natural order is undergoing a subtle change, and although the alterations are minor, they are seen as signs of a drastic change.

Mainly since the announcement of the impending appearance of the Immortal gatekeeper in this world, it has further fueled their excitement. As the wedding date of Gu Changge and Yue Mingkong approaches, the universe where the Peerless Immortal Dynasty resides becomes more vibrant.

Numerous ancient life planets are adorned with celebratory decorations, with cranes dancing in the sky, golden springs flowing, and ethereal mists shrouding the surroundings, creating an atmosphere of auspiciousness and good fortune.

Cultivators and creatures patrol the area daily to ensure nothing disrupts the celebration. The phrase "Ten Miles of Red Finery" doesn't even do it justice; it's more like a billion miles of red finery.

The Gu Family and the people of the Peerless Immortal Dynasty are busy with preparations, and the number of warships and soldiers they've sent out could rival entire sects. The ceremony is so grand that it leaves people speechless.

The entire expanse of stars and planets is filled with festivity, and even some unpopulated celestial bodies have been transformed by mighty cultivators using supreme aura to serve as decorations. They hang in the vast red clouds, making the scene even more splendid.

The immense star fields are adorned with red clouds, and even quasi-emperors have lent their aid, extracting many galaxies to connect numerous star fields, creating a carpet for Gu Changge to welcome Yue Mingkong.

The entire sky is filled with celebratory symbols and auspicious signs. In their efforts to create a harmonious atmosphere, some cultivators have begun giving lectures deep within the star fields, which have drawn down remarkable celestial phenomena.

Countless cultivators and creatures have benefited from these preparations and are grateful.

Of course, the dowry offered by the Gu Family for marrying the Empress of the Peerless Immortal Dynasty is extravagant to the point that it astonishes even some immortal forces and supreme sects. It includes things like the elixir of immortality, unparalleled ancient techniques, and engravings of immortal ways, not to mention true immortal artifacts.

These are not just ordinary immortal artifacts but inherited immortal artifacts that have been passed down through the generations to suppress the lineage's heritage. Even some immortal forces do not possess such artifacts.

They consider using such heritage only at times of great peril, such as facing the threat of extinction. Otherwise, the energy required for each awakening is unimaginably vast.

The Gu Family's unreserved display of their heritage has made many sects understand that if they dare to disrupt this grand wedding, they will incur the endless wrath of the Gu Family.

Roar, roar, roar…

Suddenly, the heavens and earth trembled, and the resounding dragon's roar, shaking the sky, could be heard from the far end of the universe. A nine-headed azure dragon, radiating iridescent light, pulled a white jade chariot, racing swiftly through the star fields.

On both sides of the nine-headed azure dragon, a vast wedding procession came, their momentum overwhelming. Countless cultivators and beings looked on in amazement, finding it almost unbelievable.

"A nine-headed quasi-emperor-level azure dragon pulling a chariot, and at least five or six Dao-building experts of becoming immortal level or higher surrounding it…"

"The Gu Family sent out such a large group for a wedding? Are they afraid of interference along the way?"

"If our senses are correct, the wedding procession has an aura of immortality. Could a background figure or even a celestial artifact be hidden among them?"

Many powerhouses who had gathered early in the Peerless Immortal Dynasty were equally astonished, their pupils dilating in response to the scene. After all, the grandeur of the wedding procession alone was terrifying enough. What would the wedding day itself be like?

Before this, the Gu Family had been low-profile, and now, they were revealing so much of their heritage all at once, which left them truly shocked.

"Changge, do you think I look beautiful?"

At this moment, deep within the Peerless Immortal Dynasty's majestic palace complex, Yue Mingkong, in a long red dress, wearing a phoenix crown and radiant robes, carefully examined her reflection in a bronze mirror. Her delicate eyebrows resembled distant mountains, her nose was exquisite, and her vermilion lips were naturally red. She seemed like a perfect creation from the heavens, so beautiful that it felt almost unreal.

Gu Changge smiled slightly, applied the finishing touches to her brows, and then leaned down to kiss her forehead. "Beautiful."