

## Villain 771

Chapter 771: This day has come, and the upper realm is in complete chaos.

The extinguished red candle left the bridal chamber bathed in a picturesque springtime scene. That night was warm and radiant, an unforgettable experience. Regardless of how many years passed, the Yue Mingkong emptiness would be hard to forget, forever etched in her heart as the most precious memory.

In the previous life, she had sought everything for three thousand years, and in this life, it was finally realized. She had no regrets.

As for the outside world, the grand union between the Longevity Gu family and the Peerless Immortal Dynasty had concluded. This produced a great sensation in the entire upper realm.

However, the aftermath did not cease; the ripples caused by this marriage spread across all universes.

Many details became the talk of countless cultivators, and some even documented the events, believing that there would be significant research value on this event after several years.

This wedding revealed the profound heritage of the Gu family to the external world, leaving many Dao lineages deeply fearful. Secondly, the revelation that Gu Changge was the reincarnation of the supreme being in the Forbidden Era caused a sensational uproar, shaking every corner of the universe.

However, this revelation dispelled doubts about Gu Changge's connection to the inheritor of the demonic arts. After all, possessing the Dao fruit from a previous life naturally explained his terrifying growth rate.

After the wedding, the red-clothed demoness, Chan Hongyi, brought an immortal corpse that had fallen into the territory of the Gu family. This development led various immortal forces to consider negotiating with the Gu family, expressing their desire to claim a portion of the immortal corpse.

Those with profound backgrounds considered anything related to immortality, even an immortal corpse, a precious resource. In their eyes, this might be their opportunity to ascend to immortality.

As for the origin of the immortal corpse, no one dared to question the red-clothed demoness, and no one dared to delve deeper. Of course, regarding this matter, the elders of the Gu family were the first to consult Gu Changge's opinion.

The immortal corpse brought by Hongyi was her gift, and the decision rested with Gu Changge.

If they want it, let them take it alone. How much they can take depends on their ability.

Gu Changge replied with a faint smile, a hint of mockery in his eyes. Did they really think the immortal corpse brought by Chan Hongyi was pure fat for the taking?

With the definitive response from the Gu family, many Dao lineages hesitated, suspecting a possible trap. However, driven by their eagerness to study the value of the immortal corpse, they dispatched numerous powerhouses armed with treasures, intending to take away a portion of it.

In their view, the Gu family must have known they couldn't guard the immortal corpse. Hence, they agreed to such requests.

Boom!!!

A terrifying aura swept through the entire cosmos, causing the heavens and the earth to seem on the verge of exploding under such fluctuations. Those cultivators near the immortal corpse coughed up blood. They disintegrated into a mist of blood and powder, even with divine treasures unable to withstand the aura emanating from the celestial corpse.

Amidst this chaos, even quasi-emperors fell, triggering a tremendous uproar.

The celestial corpse must not be desecrated!

Though it was uncertain how long it had fallen, the remnants of its once peerless aura made many forces that approached with greed pay a heavy price for it.

The immortal corpse crashed into the depths of the universe, surrounded by a vast mist. Every strand of its aura was more terrifying than the chaos itself.

The immortal forces that came later to investigate the immortal corpse were now much more cautious, no longer daring to be as bold as before.

The outside world became turbulent due to the immortal corpse, creating a mysterious and unpredictable atmosphere.

Gu Changge was rather pleased with the situation. After the marriage, he remained in the Gu family, meditating in the palace, patiently awaiting the opportune moment. Yue Mingkong returned to the Peerless Immortal Dynasty on the third day to handle various affairs.

The puppet body of the Reincarnated Heaven Lord was left by Gu Changge by her side as a precaution. Now, with the attention of many Dao lineages focused on the immortal corpse, he could concentrate on his plans.

According to the penetration strength of the Dark Heaven, the time is almost right

Gu Changge's gaze became profound, and he then transmitted a message to Taoyao, who was in another universe, instructing her to break the restrictions outside the Divine Ruins.

The day should have arrived!

Rumble!!!

At that very moment, a majestic and ancient world aura descended from a highly distant universe, permeating towards them without bounds.

It was like an invisible, ancient hand was pushing the three thousand incredible worlds towards the upper realms. All the extraordinary worlds began to collide, emitting a terrifying and awe-inspiring momentum.

The upper realms trembled due to this aura, and the Dao rules of heaven and earth seemed to boil, projecting vast images. Some damaged parts crystallized, a mysterious force condensing to fill the gaps.

What is this

Heaven and earth are changing

The entire upper realm was in tumult. All cultivators, regardless of their cultivation level, were collectively plunged into shock.

This is the sign of the impending arrival of the Immortal Path, no doubt about it! The day has truly come!

The Epoch Tree, which we couldn't find across the Eight Desolation and Ten Regions, its aura is here!

The Epoch Dao Fruits are maturing, proactively filling the gaps in the Dao rules of heaven and earth

At this moment, the world was astonished, and all the background figures that had emerged were shocked to an almost unbearable extent, followed by an excitement reaching its peak.

In their eyes, the maturity of the Epoch Dao Fruits and the filling of the gaps in the Dao rules of heaven and earth meant that the opportunity for ascension to immortality had arrived.

This was the Immortal world they had sought for countless ages, the grand world of rising they had been waiting for.

On this day, almost all the immortal forces in the upper realm were thrown into a frenzied sock. Even those ancient forbidden zones that had secluded themselves echoed with earth-shattering momentum, and the oldest profound figures began to emerge, vying for the opportunity to ascend to immortality.

Terrifying radiance tore through the heavens and earth, piercing through the Nine Heavens and Ten Earths, shaking every realm with an overwhelming momentum.

The upper realm had gone mad!

The previously calm situation before the storm was completely shattered. Even those who had become Dao-building experts couldn't conceal their excitement; the frenzy was palpable.

However, for ordinary cultivators, this marked the beginning of a bloodbath. They had no qualifications to compete for the opportunity to ascend to immortality. Instead, they were destined to perish in this struggle, becoming mere casualties, easily harvested.

For ordinary tribes and forces, this day felt like doomsday. The majority of living beings and cultivators in the upper realm were uneasy, the atmosphere oppressively terrifying, almost suffocating.

The sky changed, and the reflected Dao rules revealed a vast and mysterious immortal domain, appearing as if out of thin air.

In the following days, the strongest of the various forces and Dao lineages went madly in search of the exact location of the Epoch Tree, wanting to be the first to find the Epoch Dao Fruits and seize the earliest opportunity for ascension.

The upper realm was in complete chaos.

Chapter 772: Everyone in the great world of immortals is in danger, background figures fall.

The Upper Realms were in chaos, with bloodshed and turmoil erupting everywhere in recent days. Even within the territories of immortal forces, large-scale wars had broken out.

There is no semblance of peace in this tumultuous time as conflicts arose everywhere, driven by personal interests.

In many ancient immortal traditions, background figures emerged, carrying the entire heritage of their family, attempting to locate the Epoch Tree and make their final stand in this era.

However, this approach has a direct consequence: it rapidly depletes one ancient immortal tradition after another. The vital energy of the entire family was drained, causing them to decline from their peak of prosperity.

With the loss of background support, these forces rapidly deteriorate, allowing other forces to seize resources and techniques.

Yet, for ordinary cultivators, achieving immortality seems distant and unrelated. Their primary goal is to capitalize on the chaos to acquire resources and find what suits them best. Most of the large-scale battles in various regions were driven by this motive.

Countless cultivators and beings lose their lives in these wars, facing complete annihilation of body and soul.

Previously, due to unspoken agreements among various forces and the presence of supreme beings, quasi-emperors, and those who have attained immortality, they refrained from efficiently intervening.

However, the current upheaval has shattered these agreements, rendering them obsolete.

In ancient forbidden areas, divine light pierces the skies, and the pressure of blood blankets the entire universe. Beings that have lurked in seclusion for countless ages break free from their seals and reappear.

Even more potent than background figures, these entities conceal their auras and temper their blood. Yet, their terrifying presence still causes disturbances in half the universe, showcasing unparalleled strength.

As the opportunity for immortality approaches, the heavenly environment undergoes drastic changes. Even the sky is adorned with radiant light, and immortal rain manifests in the heavens. Each star field was bathed in divine radiance, reminiscent of ancient times when such phenomena occurred during significant events.

The world is in chaos, and even we cannot escape unscathed.

Change has just married the Peerless Immortal Dynasty, such a major event was bound to happen. Sure enough, the upper realm will not be peaceful for long. In fact, all of this is already doomed.

The path to immortality is never meant to be peaceful, as our ancestors foretold.

Within the Gu Family, many Dao-building experts who had attained immortality sigh with concern, their gazes filled with worry. Unlike other powerful forces from different immortal traditions, they do not directly search for traces of the Epoch Tree.

Gu Changge had long instructed them not to get involved, warning them of life-threatening consequences. As a result, the strong members of the Gu Family, including heritage figures that have emerged, remain quiet. They choose to stay within their ancestral territory.

Interestingly, the territory where the Gu Family resided was currently peaceful and quiet, resembling a paradise. There had never been a war or dispute. Aside from the previous turmoil caused by the matter of the immortal corpse, it was almost indistinguishable from regular peaceful days.

Despite being a junior member, Gu Changge is no ordinary cultivator. In his past life, he was a supreme existence of the forbidden era, with unimaginable cultivation. Therefore, no one dares to disregard his words.

Let the struggle continue. The real spectacle has yet to unfold,

Gu Changge stood calmly in the palace, dressed in pristine white, his demeanor transcendent and untainted. He gazes into the distant sky with calm and profound eyes.

His words do not surprise anyone. The aura of the Epoch Tree has only manifested for less than half a month, yet the situation in the Upper Realms has already undergone a tremendous upheaval.

Many immortal traditions were on the verge of collapse because the allure of becoming immortal was too great for these background figures.

The temptation was so significant for them that they were willing to forsake everything for the slightest chance of immortality. For ages, they've hidden in the shadows, eagerly awaiting a world transformed by the dawn of immortality. They anticipate when all their loved ones fade into the river of time, becoming unseen bones.

In their eyes, there was nothing they could not abandon. Carrying all the heritage of their immortal traditions, they set out to find and compete for that elusive opportunity, essentially forsaking the powers behind them, risking everything.

Calculating the time, the Dark Heaven should be descending at this moment

Gu Changge crushed a jade slip in his hand and conveyed various instructions.

This chaotic Upper Realm was the perfect breeding ground for the Dark Heaven to harvest and grow. The immortal forces that have lost their background figures, targets that Gu Changge had long set his sights on, are now ripe for the picking.

Half a month later, the Upper Realm trembled once again. As background figures fervently search for traces of the Epoch Tree, a mysterious and formidable force emerges in the shadows.

Like a terrifying torrent traversing the universe, it begins to ruthlessly engulf and harvest those immortal forces that had lost their background figures.

In less than half a month, numerous forces within various star fields had crumbled and been directly assimilated by that mysterious power.

Within this enigmatic force, numerous Dao-building experts were shrouded in black robes and engulfed in dense mist, hiding their true identities. Seizing the opportunity when background figures are preoccupied, these Dao-building experts harvest one-star field after another, akin to grim reapers. They are virtually unstoppable.

Many cultivators feel a chilling horror as this mysterious force, which seems to be the same organization glimpsed during the lightning-fast events in the Grand Yu Immortal Dynasty, takes center stage.

If their memory serves them right, this organization even dared to attempt the assassination of Gu Changge, causing the demise of many Dao-building experts who rushed to the Grand Yu Immortal Dynasty, with only a few surviving.

From the current situation, this mysterious organization has infiltrated many forces, and cultivators are left uncertain whether their fellow elders or disciples might be members of this organization. Suspicion arises even among those closest to each other.

In this chaotic Upper Realm, where many Dao-building experts and background figures were already frantically searching for traces of the Epoch Tree due to the drastic changes in the immortal environment, the situation becomes even more fierce due to this revelation. Almost all Dao-building experts live in a state of panic and uncertainty, unaware of when the crisis will strike.



The horrifying scenes of marriage observed in the Lake of Reincarnation have not occurred. Still, the situation in the Upper Realm remains unchanged, as revealed by the Well of Reincarnation.

The Upper Realm is in chaos, everyone is on edge, and all Dao-building experts live in fear of Gu Changges shadow. The mastermind behind that mysterious organization is none other than Gu Changge.

Gu Xianer, dressed in a green gown, stands beneath a withered ancient tree. The gentle breeze causes her skirt to sway lightly. She gazes at the turbulent sky, murmuring softly, her expression a mixture of complexity and confusion.

Half a month later, another event shook the Upper Realm. A background figure had fallen!

They met a tragic end while searching for the Epoch Tree, attacked by another background figure. Their bodies exploded, and remnants fell from a distant place.

This occurrence sends shockwaves worldwide, a dreadful aura spreading far and wide, causing the entire cosmos to tremble and resonate with terror.

Background Figures were undoubtedly the closest entities to immortality in this era, especially with all their heritage intact. Yet, even they meet a gruesome death on their quest.

Chapter 775: Epoch tree news, the distant Kun Ji universe

Gu Changges idea of conferring on the Immortal List was actually not something new now. A long time ago, he was thinking about how to use this thing since he had the Dao Fruit of the Epoch Tree.

He didnt think he could be so great that he could make all the background figures in the upper realm into immortals.

However, there were still many difficulties in how to refine the list of immortals. First of all, there must be enough immortal objects, at least the immortal figures must be indestructible.

This plan can only be implemented after I have reached the Immortal Realm.

Thinking of this Gu Changges eyes were very deep.

Half a month later, he left the Ancient Immortal Gu family without telling anyone, and set off alone to the universe where the Epoch Tree was located.

Although he left a ray of Dharma Body in the Divine Ruins where the Epoch Tree was located, Gu Changge's picture was very big, and he was fishing the entire upper realm, so the real body would naturally go there.

What's more, he had already chosen the day when he would achieve the realm of Immortal Dao, and now he just needed to wait for all the big fish to enter the net.

At this time, he would definitely go to collect the net.

And on the day Gu Changge left the Ancient Immortal Gu family, a shocking news that caused a sensation in the upper world suddenly came, which was even more sensational than the immortal road that appeared before, like a meteorite falling into the deep sea, arousing boundless excitement.

All the cultivators who heard the news were stunned in place, unable to recover for a long time.

Traces of the Dao fruit of Epoch Tree appeared, in a remote universe extremely far from the center of the upper realm.

That universe is called the Kun Ji Universe, and in a place called the Big Dipper Starfield, someone sensed the strong fluctuations of the Epoch Tree.

This was news from an enlightened man.

He was currently in a place very close to that universe, and he was afraid to startle the snake by himself, so he dared not approach rashly, so he had to pass the news back, but he never thought that he would be intercepted by other background figures.

When this news came out, it immediately caused the upper realm to boil like a frying pan, and immediately boiled up.

From background figures to ordinary cultivators, they were all excited beyond measure.

How many eras had passed, how many years had passed, and they finally found the news of the Epoch Tree.

For the sake of the Epoch Tree, how many times did the upper realm wage wars against the Eight Desolations and Ten Regions, all of which have been left behind.

Some of the older generation were even moved to tears, with joy and great sorrow.

All of a sudden, all the immortal forces moved upon hearing the wind and began to send a mighty army to that universe. Ancient warships crushed the sky, filled with terror, to snatch the Epoch Tree.

From their point of view, the Epoch Tree was the supreme artifact in the upper realm, which could give birth to the Dao Fruit of the Epoch Tree and repair the broken laws of the upper realm.

Now the drastic change in the environment of the upper world was definitely a sign of the maturity of the Dao Fruit of the Epoch Tree.

For the background figures, the significance of the Dao Fruit of the Epoch Tree was even more significant, because what was bred there was the perception of heaven and earth that they had been lacking for a long time.

If I get the Dao Fruit of the Epoch tree, I can become immortal.

The eyes of many background figures were bright, and they couldn't hide the excitement in their hearts. They left the center of the upper realm one after another, started on the road, and rushed to that universe.

The drastic changes caused by the environment of heaven and earth before became more and more violent because of this news.

Many truly long and immortal forces, such as Buddha Mountain, the ancient immortal clan, the hermit immortal clan, the immortal royal family, the original lake Only at this time did they finally reveal their heavy and terrifying background.

There were more than three or four background figures alone.

Those forces with only one or two background figures, at this time, looked extremely shabby, a bit shameful, sorry for the word immortal.

Of course, on this day, they almost no longer covered up, their background was endless, unimaginable, and they even carried many immortal artifacts that had been passed down since ancient times, as well as some forbidden artifacts that could explode beyond the level of enlightened people.

Moreover, some ancient characters with limited vitality and life span were also sealed up in fetishes and carried along with them as weapons to be used at critical times.

Those existences, desperate for the idea of death, might even drag the background characters into the water.

This was a frightening and terrifying underlying force. The oldest immortal forces were starting to fight for it. The boundary-breaking teleportation array bursts with infinite light, tearing apart the universe, turning it into a terrifying void channel, directly connecting to the other side through.

The mighty army, like a torrent shuttling through the universe, rushed to the Kun Ji Universe along the space channel.

In the Heavenly Emperor Mountain, in the underground palace, the one-eyed Daoist could hardly hide his excitement, pacing back and forth.

On the futon in front of him, two figures with incomparably terrifying auras, no weaker than his, were sitting cross-legged with their eyes closed, wisps of chaotic air falling down, as if they could crush the galaxy.

Brother Daoists, this opportunity is once in a thousand years. I have already confirmed the news about Epoch Trees location. It is completely true and definitely not fraudulent. The one-eyed Daoist spoke with certainty.

He was very cautious, even if the upper realm was in chaos during this period, and various background figures were searching for news about the Epoch Tree, he still chose to stay in the Heavenly Emperor Mountain and never left half a step.

In the dark, he had a feeling that there seemed to be an invisible hand behind the chaos in the upper realm.

The one-eyed Taoist became more careful after knowing that Gu Changge was the reincarnation of a supreme being from the Forbidden Era. He was worried that now that the upper realm was in chaos, if he left the Heavenly Emperor Mountain alone, he would be attacked and killed by Gu Changge.

Before that, he had discussed with other orthodox background figures to find a way to get rid of Gu Changge, so that he would not cover the sky with one hand in the upper world in the future.

But who would have imagined that the world's environment would change so quickly, and those background figures who had discussed with him before would no longer care about Gu Changge's affairs, but went to look for opportunities to become immortals.

At this time, anything could be let go, let alone the fear of a young man.

Therefore, the one-eyed Daoist had nothing to do about it. How could he dare to deal with Gu Changge alone?

Gu Changge's strength was unfathomable, and it had already reached the sky. Ordinary background figures were definitely not his opponents.

On the day Gu Changge and Yue Mingkong got married, he sent powerhouses to ambush him. How could this hatred be resolved so easily?

The one-eyed Daoist didn't believe that Gu Changge couldn't find him.

However, when the news of the Epoch Tree came, the one-eyed Daoist really couldn't sit still any longer. Every day, he saw the ancient warships of other Daoist forces break through and open the great channel of the universe, rushing to the Kun Ji universe.

After all, he also desired to become immortal.

And according to the information he got, the Kun Ji universe was extremely far away from the upper realm, it was very remote, the laws of heaven and earth were even more incomplete, and there was absolutely no background figure in it.

Although no one knew why the Epoch Tree would appear there, it was undeniable that it was very exciting.

The background figures couldn't sit still, and they had an incomparably hot desire to become immortal.

Heavenly Emperor Mountain is now occupied by three of my foundations. If we all leave, Heavenly Emperor Mountain will only have an empty shell, and if a powerful enemy attacks. How can we resist it?

Does not Gu Changge of the Ancient Immortal Gu family have enmity with you? Can you see him leave?

Hearing the words of the one-eyed Daoist, the old man sitting cross-legged on the right also slowly opened his eyes and spoke calmly.

Chapter 777: This is a day of despair, only one skull remains

The palace was majestic, with buildings stretching as far as the eye could see. The current Emperor of the Yuhua Immortal Dynasty, full of sorrow, gazed over the vast territory, his fists clenched beneath his dragon robe.

At such a critical moment, how can I easily leave?

These are the people and territories of the Emperor.

The ancestral land of my Yuhua Immortal Dynasty is in the Big Dipper Star Field, enduring since ancient times. Must we abandon it today, leave our hometown, and journey far away?

He couldn't bear to let go of everything. An unforeseeable crisis was about to descend, and the entire Big Dipper Star Field would turn to dust and ruin, even the Kun Ji Universe would be annihilated.

The Emperor Yuhua naturally understood all of this, perhaps even more than anyone else, but he couldn't let go of the people and the homeland of the Yuhua Immortal Dynasty.

The Yuhua Immortal Dynasty was the oldest and most ancient force in the Big Dipper Star Field, founded by the first Dao-building expert after the Great Extinction, Empress Huang Yu, also known as the founder of the dynasty.

In the Big Dipper Star Field, Empress Huang Yu had extraordinary significance. In the eyes of countless cultivators and beings, she was undoubtedly the rightful first empress, surpassing all other emperors. After ascending the throne, she generously preached to the generations, leaving behind Dao laws.

Even during the era when other Dao-building experts dominated the world, carrying out the will of the heavens, they didn't dare to disrespect Empress Huang Yu.

In their eyes, she was a pioneer who opened up a path for cultivation during the most challenging times, when it was almost impossible to achieve Dao-building expertise.

Those Dao-building experts in later generations actually had to bear her debt of gratitude.

Your Majesty, now is not the time to hesitate. The forces that should leave have already gone. Those that remain in the Big Dipper Star Field are few now. As long as the foundation of my Yuhua Immortal Dynasty remains, there will be a day of resurgence. Everyday we stay in the Big Dipper Star field is one more day of crisis. I hope Your Majesty will no longer hesitate.

When the Big Dipper Star Field is destroyed, nothing will exist anymore. Everything will become history. At that time, what else will there be to worry about

Below the imperial palace, a group of ministers knelt, their faces filled with sorrow, pleading with the Emperor to leave.

They all knew the Emperor Yuhuas current concerns and worries.

If the ancestors are still here at this time, that would be good

The Emperor lamented, referring to the first Emperor of the Yuhua Immortal Dynasty, who was also the disciple of Empress Huang Yu.

He doesnt want to bear the blame of a fallen nation, even though he cannot prevent all of this. But now, as the Yuhua Immortal Dynasty carries its heritage and departs for foreign lands.

It signifies abandoning and severing all ties with the homeland and its people. In the eyes of everyone, he becomes the weak and cowardly king who abandoned his people and his doomed nation!

This was to be nailed to the pillar of shame and left to stink for ten thousand years.

Boom!!!



Suddenly, a dazzling golden light burst forth from the depths of the Yuhua Immortal Dynasty, like a radiant shower of light filling the sky. There were holy and terrifying fluctuations in that place.

This is

The ministers in the imperial palace, as well as the Yuhua Immortal Emperor, were all stunned, staring with wide eyes at the deepest part of the palace.

That was the forbidden area of the Yuhua Immortal Dynasty, where even the old ancestors could not easily approach.

Everyone speculated that it was the closed-door cultivation site of the ancient ancestors of the Dynasty. But whether there was an old ancestor inside, no one knew for sure.

Since the Empress Huang Yu became Dao-building expert, there had been no cultivator who reached the same level in the subsequent generations.

The strongest were only quasi-emperors, approaching that level but ultimately unable to reach it.

Could it be that the old ancestor has awakened

The Emperor Yuhua and others were extremely shocked, simultaneously surprised and excited, their gazes fixed on that location.

This is not the aura of the quasi-emperor

Emperor Yuhua is heading in that direction, how could a Dao-building expert suddenly appear

This is not the resurgence of imperial weapons, but the aura of a peerless emperor. How is this possible? Didn't the Yuhua Immortal Dynasty recently produce a Dao-building expert?

And that is after the era of great destruction, a distant past. How could this happen now?

At the same time, in the Big Star Field, in some of the forces that had not yet moved away.

The powerhouses who had awakened were in shock, their faces changing dramatically, as they gazed intensely in the direction of the Yuhua Immortal Dynasty.

The brilliance there was too intense, as if a pillar of light had torn through the sky, broken through the universe, overshadowed the Eight Desolates, and was unbelievably terrifying.

In the current North Star Region, there were no true Dao-building experts.

Only in the forbidden zones of life, where ancient existences with weakened life forces resided, and those who had self-severed, could be found. However, their strength was still far from that of true Dao-building experts.

Of course, quasi-emperors were a different matter before them.

Not only in the Big Dipper Star Field but also in the vast and boundless Kun Ji Universe, there was almost no presence of Dao-building experts.

In other star fields, some quasi-emperors, or ancient beings who had self-isolated felt this fluctuation at the same time, their expressions changing fiercely, finding it hard to believe.

After many years, in the depths of the Yuhua Immortal Dynasty, the imposing aura of an emperor suddenly rose. It was vast and majestic, causing countless cultivators and beings in this universe to tremble and bow in reverence.

How could there be a Dao-building expert in this era? Its definitely not the resurgence of imperial weapons but a true, vigorously alive Dao-building expert

Its not a sudden emergence of Dao-building experts. Could it be that they have been sealed using secret techniques or other means, avoiding the Five Decays of Heaven and Man?

All the powerhouses were shocked, associating the event with the founder of the Yuhua Immortal Dynasty. If that were the case, could there be hope for the Kun Ji Universe?

Its impossible. Even if there is a Dao-building expert, let alone an immortal figure, it probably wont change anything. The Kun Ji Universe is too weak compared to other ancient universes

In other ancient universes, the number of Dao-building experts is often in double digits, while we only have one.

Many powerhouses smiled wryly , and the faint hope that had emerged in their hearts shattered. They didnt believe that the revival of a Dao-building expert at this moment could change anything.

However, they still turned their gaze towards the Big Dipper Star Field.

Boom!

A divine light soared into the sky, as if a seal had been broken. Everyone saw the figure of an exceptionally beautiful woman in phoenix attire standing above the Yuhua Immortal Dynasty. Her divine body was dazzling, naturally emanating an aura that shook the heavens and the earth.

It seemed that even this universe could not accommodate her real body.

Empress Huang Yu, it is indeed her figure.

How did she manage to live from that distant era to the present

Its unbelievable. The first emperor in history has actually appeared at this moment.

Is this really the figure of Emperor Huang Yu?

Everyone was in awe, and the ripples in their hearts could not be calmed for a long time.

After all, she was the first to achieve the emperors throne after the era of great extinction, carrying the bloodline of the immortal phoenix.

Her talent was terrifying, and her true form was an immortal phoenix. If it werent for being born in the wrong era, achieving the emperors realm would not have been so simple.

Before the great extinction, all Dao-building experts were obliterated, and the traces of cultivation in the world disappeared.

Yet she managed to forge a path through it all. Such achievements and grandeur were enough to make countless people in later generations admire and respect her.

While the Kun Ji Universe was still in awe and disbelief at the appearance of Emperor Huang Yu, in the distant depths of the universe, the chaos exploded. Radiant light, sharp as blades, tore through the cosmic tunnels, and a massive upper realm army approached.

The terrifying aura, sweeping across the heavens and the earth, and the majestic flow of time, filled everyone with fear.

Ancient and weathered warships, adorned with blood and bones, plowed through the sky, rapidly approaching the Kun Ji Universe.

Even though there were many crises encountered along the way, some chaotic seas boiled and rioted, drowning many armies, it was difficult to hide the terrifying magnitude of this force.

After all, the upper realm was the center place of the heavens and the myriad realms. There were too many ancient realms, and each universe was far older than the Kun Ji universe.

Rather than saying that the upper realm was attacking the Kun Ji universe, it was better to say that those universes were colliding with the Kun Ji universe, and the accumulated power was being crushed.

I have already sensed the aura of the Epoch Tree. It is indeed not far from that universe

On the ancient warship, a background figure spoke with intense excitement, staring at the vast chaos ahead. He felt the aura of the natural laws emanating from it.

This aura made him feel comfortable, as if every pore on his body wanted to stretch and greedily devour that energy.

We must seize the Epoch Tree at the earliest opportunity. Once our true ancestor achieves immortality, our clan will become the top clan in the upper realm!

The Epoch Tree must be ours.

On the warship, other terrifying figures stood, not necessarily ancient beings, but even the weakest among them were quasi-emperors at their peak, with surging life force.

They looked into the distance, exuding a terrifying aura like a vast sea, confident as the vanguard exploring the way. Although there were signs of a sacrificial mission, it didn't diminish their confidence.

According to their perception, this place was extremely remote from the center of the upper realm, and the universal Dao laws here were incredibly deficient. Despite the Epoch Tree growing here and slowly repairing the cosmic environment, it would take a long time before these universes could nurture a sufficient number of powerhouses.

In other words, the strongest beings in these universes would not exceed a certain level, and their numbers were limited.

Rumble!!!

Soon, the ancient warship continued its relentless advance, lighting up countless brilliant runes like a torrent, breaking through the chaotic atmosphere, tearing apart the cosmic barriers, and creating a passage that directly connected to the Kun Ji Universe.

The terrible vanguard army of the upper realm had finally arrived!

This was a terrifying force that made the Kun Ji Universe tremble. The pressure was so intense that the rules of heaven and earth were on the verge of shattering. Stars collapsed one after another, exploding into a universal dust storm.

The ancient warship was too massive, like an ancient continent descending from the sky, forcefully tearing through the spatial barriers and arriving in this realm.

The figures of cultivators and creatures covered the entire scene, densely packed. Some wielded heavenly knives and swords, while others rode fierce and savage beasts, forming a torrent that sent shivers down the spine. At a glance, there seemed to be no end in sight.

This was only the vanguard; the terrifying main army that followed was even more terrible, capable of overwhelming any universe.

The Dao rules of this universe are pressing down on us, but its only to the extent that it can withstand the existence of Dao-building experts. However, once the true ancestor arrives, one person can suppress this entire universe

Hahaha, the Epoch Tree unexpectedly appears in such a place. Isn't it waiting specifically for us to descend and harvest it?

The terrible figures standing on the ancient warship laughed heartily when they sensed the level of the Dao laws in this universe. They were completely at ease, not worried at all about any threat this universe might pose to them.

With a sweep of their divine consciousness, they acted arrogantly, openly displaying their aura as Dao-building experts, covering the vast expanse and not hiding anything.

According to their information, they controlled the ancient warship and were swiftly heading towards the location of the Big Dipper Star Field.

Along the way, they ignored the star fields they encountered, not deigning to acknowledge them or wasting any time.

While the Kun Ji Universe posed no threat to them, the forces following behind were no weaker. There might even be terrible figures arriving, so they needed to seize the Epoch Tree as quickly as possible.



Outside forces have arrived

This day has finally come. How can one resist such a force? Just the aura of the Dao-building experts revealed so far is no less than four!

In many star fields, the forces that had produced Dao-building experts activated their imperial artifacts at the first sign of danger, preparing to resist.

However, what made them despair was that just the revealed auras of Dao-building experts on this ancient warship numbered four, not to mention the quasi-emperors and the massive army following behind in this universe.

In the records of the Kun Ji Universe, it was impossible for two Dao-building experts to appear simultaneously in the same era due to the restrictions of the heavenly environment.

However, today, four Dao-building experts appeared at the same time, and just the emanation of their aura was enough to shake the entire universe.

Before Dao-building experts, all cultivators and beings were like ants, unable to resist. Even if quasi-emperors activated their imperial artifacts for full recovery, they would probably be shattered.

For the Kun Ji Universe, this day was absolute darkness, akin to an apocalyptic day.

All cultivators and beings saw no glimpse of hope, only darkness and despair in their hearts.

At this moment, in the depths of the Yuhua Immortal Dynasty, divine light shone, and a sacred light rain fell. The divine body of Empress Huang Yu appeared, standing tall in heaven and earth, exuding the aura of a Dao-building expert.

However, the Emperor Yuhua and others who had rushed to the scene were stunned when they saw this scene, filled with astonishment and disbelief.

A Dao platform was situated there, with only a crystalline skull as a jade!

The colossal divine platform emitted light, and large Dao runes surrounded it, intertwining with faint chaotic energy.

Contrary to their expectations, there was no figure Empress Huang Yu here. Instead, there was only a skull, emitting a weak spiritual imprint, arousing the stored Dao-avatar that seemed to convey an emotion and a pursuit?

Chapter 779: Tao Yao's memories, did not expect to be reborn in such a way

Above the celestial dome, a lingering fragrance permeated the air, and threads of sacred light rain descended, scattering in all directions like a nourishing downpour.

The divine light, reaching for the heavens like chains, connected and drew essence from the void, linking with the essence of heaven and earth.

All cultivators and beings present were still reeling from the overwhelming spectacle.

Just moments ago, the three Dao-building experts had been arrogantly shouting within the Divine Ruins, exuding unparalleled dominance. They displayed the terrifying aura of Dao-building experts.

But in the blink of an eye, they were assimilated into a refined medicine, leaving nothing behind, as if erased from existence.

Such a scene was too awe-inspiring, leaving people in awe, their hearts unable to calm for a long time.

On ancient warships, the army knights holding heavenly swords and spears, mounted on fierce beasts, displayed expressions of extreme terror. They never anticipated that within this Divine Realm, such a terrifying presence would be concealed.

No one even saw how the mysterious figure took action; the three Dao-building experts were treated to a refined medicine in the void. All primal sources transformed into elixirs to nourish the Empress Huang Yu of the Yuhua Immortal Dynasty.

Only the arrival of a true ancestor can save us. Otherwise, we are only destined for death. The power of that white-clothed woman in white far surpasses the average Dao-building expert, comparable to an existence with a background figure.

The Lord of the Divine Ruins is even more terrible. Could it be immortal?

Some unseen quasi-emperors showed a fearful and uneasy expression, radiating a sense of dread. They were completely unprepared for the perilous nature of this journey.

As the vanguard, it seemed they were only here to meet their demise.

In the next moment, a tremendous disturbance appeared above the Divine Ruins. A colossal black hand materialized, crafted from the congealed of great Dao runes. The void collapsed in its vicinity, Dao rules ruptured, and it seemed like the universe itself couldn't bear this aura.

Boom!!!

This terrifying palm descended from the Divine Ruins, causing myriads of stars to tremble and the entire Kun Ji Universe to quiver. Ancient warships began to crumble as if ice meeting a scorching sun, continuously breaking apart.

All cultivators and beings on board were filled with terror and despair, with no time to evade.

Their cries were unheard, and all that remained was the sound of splattering, as they were turned into blood mist, body and spirit extinguished.

In just a moment, the ancient warships covering the Big Dipper Star Field shattered, becoming fragments scattered across the sky.

Dead silence!!!

A profound stillness enveloped the heavens and the earth, leaving all the cultivators and beings who witnessed this scene wide-eyed in horror.

The terrifying might displayed by just one palm had obliterated so much, decimating the so-called mighty army.

Nothing is left

The army that just arrived has been completely wiped out.

Within the forbidden zone, the ancient beings huddled within felt their voices tremble. They never imagined they would witness such a spectacle.

If they hadn't been mistaken, there were a few Dao-building experts hidden within those ancient warships.

At that moment, they unleashed an earth-shattering aura and fluctuations that shook the universe.

But it was all in vain; annihilation was inevitable. Flesh disintegrated, weapons exploded, and they turned into scattered dust all over the sky.

Could this be the power of immortals

There are immortals within the Divine Ruins.

They couldn't help but kneel in the direction of the Divine Ruins, offering worship and reverence with extreme piety.

Ancestor

Deep within the Yuhua Immortal Dynasty, on the Dao platform, rich Dao runes emanated, and an astonishing fragrance permeated the air, as if capable of allowing one to transcend and ascend.

The Emperor Yuhua knelt there, devoutly bowing toward the direction with an expression of intense excitement.

At this moment, not only him but the entire population of the Yuhua Immortal Dynasty witnessed such a scene.

The divine radiance soared, intertwining with clear brilliance, and divine phoenix-like true fires burned in the void, as if undergoing a rebirth through Nirvana.

It seemed like Empress Huang Yu was about to be reborn!

This was the consensus among all the cultivators and beings in the Big Dipper Star Field. The incredible medicine from earlier had been granted by the Lord of the Divine Ruin for her revival.

At that place, a dense vitality surged like a vast sea, and the entire universe felt the fluctuationsa majesty of an unrivaled emperor.

The vanguard army has all perished; no one survived. It seems that the Kun Ji Universe is not as simple as we imagined.

Even at the moment of death, there were no scenes from their past lives transmitted. That universe is absolutely isolated by an unsurpassed existence, blocking the transmission of divine spiritual waves

The Epoch tree back then might have been brought by such a figure.

On the remaining ancient warships heading toward the Kun Ji Universe, numerous terrifying figures murmured softly.

They were shrouded in a radiant glow, their true forms obscured, but the aura of their peerless vitality caused the surrounding stars to crumble into dust.

Undoubtedly, they all hailed from the same forces, and they were not the kind of background figures who emerged due to decay or nearing the end of their lives.

They remained in their peak states, their vitality akin to a roaring furnace.

The gap between Background figures and Dao-building experts was completely stark, described fittingly as one residing in heaven and the other on earth.

They were incredibly close to the realm of immortality, with one foot almost stepping into it. What they lacked was the radiance of the immortal path and the refinement of the Dao rules of the immortal path.

It was a universally acknowledged fact in the upper realms that background figures could easily crush Dao-building experts with a single palm.

No matter how strong they are, it is impossible to surpass us. If we attack with an immortal weapon, even if it exists in the same realm, it must taste bitter.

The Epoch Tree is within our grasp. After seizing it, we need to find a way to comprehend the lacking rules, and strive to break through into the immortal realm first. How to resist the immortal forces that come later is what we need to consider.

As they spoke and discussed their next steps, none of them believed that there could be any existence in the Kun Ji Universe threatening them.

They were supremely confident, standing at the pinnacle of this era.

Unless people of the same realm joined forces to besiege them, they would not fall and die.

At this moment, Gu Changge sat cross-legged within the Divine Ruins, his expression calm and profound. He paid no attention to the beings in the Big Dipper Star Field, instead directing his gaze towards the distant end of the universe.

The vanguard army had been completely annihilated, and the subsequent larger army was his target. Without background figures taking action, everything would be in vain.

He had been plotting for so long, anticipating this day. Even if the era of immortality arrived, it made no difference to him. The beings should be the nourishment for him in this era. He now wanted to wait for those background figures to step in; if the immortal realm and the upper realm began to border each other, there might be other factors that would affect him.



So, at this moment, he had to make the most of his time to break through to the realm of immortality. Following that, he would use the Dao fruit resources left by the Reincarnated Heaven Lord to reach upper realms and simultaneously refine the blood of the Demons Lord.

This was Gu Changges plan for the immediate future.

Buzz!!!

A gentle breeze blew, accompanied by wisps of mist. Tao Yao returned to the Divine Ruins, her flawlessly beautiful face carrying a hint of confusion.

Tao Yao couldnt understand why, based on her understanding of Gu Changge, he would intervene to revive the Empress of the Yuhua Immortal Dynasty.

A Dao-building expert at this time really had no assistance to offer Gu Changge, no value whatsoever. Was it simply because he found her pitiable? The Gu Changge of the past wouldnt have displayed such emotions.

You seem to have gained much more humanity than what I previously knew of you. Tao Yao spoke softly.

Gu Changge chuckled at her words, his gaze falling on her delicate face.

In that case, tell me, in your heart, what kind of person have I always been?

Upon hearing this, Tao Yao seemed to be lost in memories.

At that time, she was just a little demon, originally a common peach tree growing near the banks of the river close to the Netherworld.

Perennially corroded by miasma and mist, she couldn't transform and leave due to insufficient cultivation, enduring torment and suffering.

The Netherworld's riverbanks were home to many demonic tribes, and there was no shortage of fierce and brutal demons among them.

One day, a girl in red clothing, fond of hunting big demons, suddenly intruded into the Netherworld. Despite her young age, she possessed skills no weaker than those of the elders of the major sects, causing a demon who had cultivated for many years to flee in all directions.

Afterward, Tao Yao frequently saw that red-clad girl coming here, killing major demons and honing her sword skills.

The girl had a beautiful face, bright and clear eyes, and delicate eyebrows like distant mountain eyes like black lacquer, a nose like carved jade. If she grew a bit older, she would undoubtedly become a beauty capable of causing chaos in the country.

Initially, the Tao Yao was quite afraid of her, sensing a particularly heavy murderous aura. Many powerful demons met a tragic end at her hands. Being just a small demon, Tao Yao couldn't even transform.

However, one day, for some reason, that girl in red noticed her. After a day of sword practice, she sat under the peach tree, remarking on how beautiful the peach blossoms were and when they would bloom?

Tao Yao remained silent, simply listening. Later on, the girl in red began to share many things with her, as if trying to confide in someone. Most frequently discussed was her master.

Her master was an incredibly powerful and mysterious person, always sitting on the mountaintop as if contemplating eternity. Everyone was afraid of him. Even the most powerful and unparalleled demonic beings, upon hearing his name, would tremble with fear.

The most ancient and venerable disciples of the grand sects dared not fly through this area.

Those who once preached to the immortals didn't even dare mention the name.

People referred to him as the Demon, the lord of all Demons.

Red-clothed girl, she told me that her master was very strict with her. Sometimes, if there were mistakes or flaws in her swordsmanship, she would be punished and thrown into the depths of the abyss behind the mountain. He often even forbade her from eating.

But Hongyi said her master saved her from the hands of bandits and mountain thieves. As she grew older, she wanted to marry her master because she didn't want her master to be so lonely.

As Tao Yao spoke these words quietly, Gu Changge also, uncommonly, revealed a calm expression and listened quietly.

In his mind, many memories were rolling, gradually overlapping with many of the things Tao Yao was saying.

Afterward, when I became acquainted with Tao Yao, she wanted to take me away from the Netherworld. She said the mountain was too desolate and lonely. Even when she went out to cultivate, there was no one to talk to her master.

At that time, I also really wanted to leave the Netherworld. I was curious about the person her master was talking about. So, a Red-clothed girl named Hongyi took me, along with the stone she often rested on and the stone about to gain sentience, back to the mountain.

Listening to these words, Gu Changge also saw many scenes in his mind. The current Tao Yao, the ancient and long-lived old stone of the True Immortal Academy, and the Red-clothed girl Chan Hongyi—these were the connections between them.

He actually knew what happened afterward. There was no need for Tao Yao to say it. However, Gu Changge still wanted to know how Tao Yao perceived him and what kind of existence he was in her eyes.

Many long-buried memories were like a blurry ancient mirror. Only some vague outlines and scenes could be seen. If these memories couldn't be wiped away, they were essentially no different from being sealed.

The Immortal Palace, the Qing Yi

Suddenly, Gu Changge remembered why she was named Chan Hongyi. It was also because of a person.

His acquaintance with Qingyi was so distant that it was remote to the point where the concept of an Immortal Palace did not exist.

Boom!!!

Suddenly, outside the Divine Ruins.

In the Yuhua Immortal Dynasty, an unparalleled aura suddenly emerged. Boundless radiance soared into the sky, and immediately, all cultivators and beings heard the cry of an immortal phoenix, shaking the universe.

In the heavens and earth, sparkling petals danced in the air, and brilliant divine flames burned. An resplendent immortal phoenix flew out, bathed in flames, and the overflowing aura caused the entire Big Dipper Star Field to tremble.

This scene was as if a living being had suddenly achieved Dao-building expertise, and various extraordinary phenomena appeared everywhere.

All cultivators and beings bowed in worship towards that direction, showing extreme reverence.

The Empress Huang Yu revived, bathed in flames and reborn. With a tall and slender figure, she wore phoenix robes and stood majestically in the sky.

Thank you seniors for restoring my physical body and extending my life once again.

In front of such great kindness and great virtue, Huang Yu has nothing to repay.

At this moment, her stunning face couldn't hide the excitement and gratitude. She respectfully bowed in the direction of the Divine Ruins.

Although her body had already undergone nirvana, leaving only remnants of consciousness and spiritual fluctuations in her skull, she never expected to be reborn in this way after countless years.

Such means and methods were considered heaven-defying. Even with her broad perspective, it was difficult to fathom their mysteries.

However, the Empress Huang Yu knew that the senior in the Divine Ruins had only taken her in and guided her for a short time. There was no official master-disciple relationship between them.

Her subsequent pursuit and vain efforts were all just her wishful thinking.

Yet, the senior was willing to grant her another lifetime of existence. Such kindness was tantamount to recreating her.

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