

Villain 791

Chapter 791: The road reaches the limit; this life will rejoin the immortal road

After the immortal gate, what lies beyond?

Just a glimpse through the revealed crack reveals a vast and expansive world, aglow with the radiance of vital biomatter that can delay their decay and aging, even reshaping their souls brilliance, making their spiritual power unprecedentedly vigorous.

The Lord of the Divine Crucible has tragically perished under the immortal tribulation; his aura vanished into thin air

The chance to become immortal in this universe belongs to us.

All the background figures were filled with excitement, rushing towards it. For countless ages, their anticipation had been building up for this very moment.

Everyone was eager to break open that gateway and rush inside.

In particular, the One-Eyed Daoist burned with intense fervor, sparing no effort in unleashing the most potent prohibitive tools. His surging aura resembled immortal swords, crashing towards the gateway, causing the entire universe to tremble.

The thunderous sea subsided as the immortal tribulation dispersed, and the radiant glow that shrouded everything faded. It was as if the thunder tribulation that belonged to the Lord of the Divine Ruins was also dissipating and wouldnt endure.

All the background figures watched as the immortal gate, once vivid, became hazy after the dispersal of the tribulation, seemingly drifting away. Their cultivation wasnt sufficient to trigger their own immortal tribulations here.

However, how could they give up with the immortal gate right in front of them and the path to immortality within?

Boom!!!

Endless attacks once again surged as if everything had been evolving since dawn. The overwhelming force shook everyone; nothing of this terror had been witnessed throughout history.

The Kun Ji Universe was continually collapsing, star fields had long crumbled, and devastation was everywhere.

Ripples spread everywhere; even the chaotic qi was scattered, pervading the broken universe.

Outside the Kun Ji Universe, the vast armies witnessed this awe-inspiring scene filled with excitement and astonishment.

Even some cultivators with lower realms felt like they were following these background figures, carving out their own path to immortality.

This was an unprecedented grand occasion, witnessing the revival of the background figures of the current era, ascending and stepping into the legendary world.

Waited for countless ages, finally seeing this day, no regrets in this lifetime

They revealed in shared glory, moved to tears of joy.

Kill!

Even if there's no way ahead and the immortal gate hasn't fully opened, we will carve out a path. No one can stop us from ascending to immortality.

All the background figures, at this moment, exuded an overwhelming aura, almost suppressing the ancient times, encompassing both the past and the present.

Their gazes were like immortal blades and swords, resounding sharply as they cleaved through the air.

It was an unprecedented and terrifying willpower gathering ahead, causing all the cultivators to shudder. It was enough to astonish the ancient and shake the present.

The once blurry immortal gateway was now becoming faint as if it would soon dissipate and not endure. However, within it, a captivating radiance attracted all the background figures, exuding an aura of immortality that beckoned them forward, expanding their pores and brightening their spirits, urging them towards a transcendent ascent.

The immortal gate is about to vanish. Today, we shall reconnect with the immortal path using our origins

Someone shouted, and above their heads, five colorful sword auras appeared, overflowing with heavenly energy, incredibly astonishing.

As some background figures sacrificed their own origins, their entire bodies gleamed, elevating their cultivations to unprecedented heights, approaching a terrifying level akin to the so-called immortal.

They were attempting to beckon the gateway, not letting it drift away. Everyone joined in, and as the immortal gate solidified again, various methods were unleashed to blast it open.

A horrifying crack appeared, revealing the grand and ancient walls, heavenly soldiers and generals within, all solidified by the rules yet appearing very real.

They even saw heavenly phoenixes, white tigers, true dragons soaring, ancient peaks towering, and the entire world glowing, even revealing the legendary Southern Heaven Gate.

Boom!

Ultimately, the radiance became too dazzling, as if the sun exploded there.

Finally, the immortal gate was blasted open, and the magnificent walls emerged before all the background figures, accompanied by an endless cloud of dust.

However, the opened immortal gate didn't last long, showing signs of closing. At this point, the background figures couldn't hold back any longer. They rushed towards it, even fighting each other to secure a place on the immortal path.

Initially, their common goal was to open the immortal gate, but once it opened, the remaining background figures became their greatest enemies.

Rainbow-coloured light danced in the air, filling the sky. The large crack and the path to immortality were all aglow, brilliant and crystal clear.

Yet, it was also terrifying each point of light was enough to pierce through sovereigns and quasi-emperors, leaving little room for survival.

As they reached this point, it could be said that everyones eyes were bloodshot. They wanted to continuously approach that gateway, enter the path of immortality, and achieve an immortal position.

This was the greatest desire in countless ages, and no one could stop it.

The road lies ahead

One profound being, enveloped in a multicolored glow, rushed to the front of the immortal gate, witnessing the scene within and couldnt help but roar.

However, as he rushed inside, he witnessed the things condensed by the laws shattering, the walls collapsing, and the immortal path fracturing.

The immortal path is disappearing. Somethings not right. Theres a profound mystery here. The immortal path is separated by a world-spanning sea

The background figures shouted, incredibly excited. His figure swiftly entered the immortal gate, instantly disappearing within.

Following him, numerous other background figures also rushed over. The speed was astonishing; in the blink of an eye, they arrived, racing against time, fearing they might fall behind.

Brilliant dawn hues rose, and sudden brightness appeared at the vast end of emptiness. The grand world that had previously varnished seemed to reappear faintly, and a force of longevity attracted everyone. However, it felt like there was a world-spanning sea in between.

It truly is the aura of immortality. We are going to ascend to immortality in this lifetime

The eyes of all the background figures who entered the immortal path lit up like a dazzling flame illuminating the ages. They hurriedly rushed towards that place.

Hateful

Just a bit more, and we could have entered.

Outside the immortal gate, those background figures who hadn't made it inside could only watch with immense unwillingness. Their eyes turned red as the immortal gate slowly closed, seemingly forever isolating them.

The One-Eyed Daoist from the Heavenly Emperor Mountain felt highly unwilling. His speed was already fast, but he still couldn't catch up with the others.

Some specialized in the rate of Dao-building expert, even touching upon the realm of time, and others were exceptionally proficient in this art, achieving unparalleled swiftness. He simply couldn't catch up.

Even if the immortal gate is closed, so what? Since it opened once, it can open again now

However, some profound beings were not disheartened. They quickly recovered, their eyes blazing like flames as they focused on the ancient gateway, determined to reopen the immortal gate.

The background figures who had just entered numbered less than twenty. Now, there were still over a dozen outside. Hearing these words, they regained their confidence, again attacking the immortal gate and becoming the second batch to enter.

However, the scene inside was different when the gateway was blasted open again. There was blood splattering, and even some blood flowed out through the door crack.

Ah

A sorrowful roar echoed, and one figure within howled, terrifying and shaking the vast Kun Ji Universe, evoking a sense of despair.

From outside the immortal gate, his aura dissipated, and the entire person seemed to dissolve into light as if unable to withstand the aura of immortality.

This horrifying scene changed the expressions of these background figures, but the opportunity to ascend to immortality was right before them. They couldn't afford to be overly concerned and hurriedly rushed into the immortal gate, unwilling to fall behind.

Chapter 792: This is definitely fishing; everything is just a dream

After many background figures rushed into the immortal gate, it began to heal, continuously closing as if this path to immortality was coming to an end, drawing its final curtain!

However, many watching this scene felt a chill running down their spines. What was inside the immortal gate? Why did those first background figures who entered emit desperate roars and screams?

People outside the Kun Ji Universe couldn't see what was happening inside, completely unaware of what had transpired within the immortal gate to make the background figures so desperate.

The distance was simply too great. From their position, they had no knowledge of everything happening in the Kun Ji Universe.

Moreover, the surging and unparalleled aura was too terrifying. Even a Dao-building expert would explode into powder upon contact.

Who would dare to tread easily into that universe?

Could the immortal gate be a conspiracy? Clearly, the Lord of the Divine Ruin was obliterated by the joint efforts of all the background figures, torn apart both body and soul.

But why is the Kun Ji Universe still so dark, as if it has fallen into eternal silence, without the slightest change

A trembling voice sounded, a representative of an Dao-building expert, one who, moments ago, remained unfazed even when the heavens were falling. Now, fear filled him, and he trembled uncontrollably.

Because he thought of a possibility had all the background figures fallen into a trap? Perhaps that wasn't a genuine immortal gate.

If the Lord of the Divine Ruins isn't dead and his aura still exists, it's unimaginable.

He is plotting against the entire upper realm

Everyone became horrified and uneasy. However, those background figures who followed later had all entered, and no one remained outside the immortal gate.

Even if some now realized the possible deception, what could they do? Just a while ago, they were as excited as the other background figures, even thinking they would witness the grand ascension scene.

The vast Kun Ji Universe was once again enveloped in darkness.

A thick fog, seemingly from nowhere, spread and swept across, moving swiftly even towards the upper realm, covering everything.

This doesn't feel right. Fortunately, I resisted the temptation just now. We cannot stay here for long.

However, what if there are other unforeseen changes? Let's wait a bit longer.

At this moment, in another desolate and ruined universe, several terrifying figures shrouded in chaotic mist were watching the events unfolding in the Kun Ji Universe with a hint of lingering fear.

They were indeed background figures, but their caution was taken to the extreme. Even when the immortal gate was blasted open earlier, emitting the radiance of immortality, they refrained from going, suppressing their urges.

As the immortal gate closed, the radiance of flying immortals also dissipated, and even the previously present life-extending substance became sparse. This startled them, and they instantly realized that something was amiss.

Why would it be so inconsistent if this were a valid immortal path? The ascension aura that had dispersed earlier seemed like bait, luring them in.

After all the fish entered the net, they decisively took back the bait

The Lord of the Divine Ruins is fishing, hes definitely not dead. All of this is his doing.

These figures were horrified and filled with deep fear. Dozens of background figures quickly entered the immortal gate just now.

For countless years, they were the most powerful, background figures in the upper realm. If they were all extinguished here, it would shake the upper realm to its core, unleashing an unprecedented storm.

Amitabha, thanks for the reminder from the Golden Sun Goddess. It saved this old monk from a great calamity.

Chana Ancient Buddha and others, who had planned to leave just now, were sweating profusely in another distant universe. If not for the timely assistance from the Golden Sun Goddess, they would have also succumbed to the temptation.

Otherwise, they would have rushed in when the immortal gate closed, almost unable to resist joining the other background figures.

They were close to the Kun Ji Universe. They had remained here because of lingering attachments, unwilling to give up. However, the scenes unfolding made them shudder, and their entire beings turned cold, their souls seemingly freezing.

Is it all a deception?

One background figure became disoriented, their face turning gray instantly.

Undoubtedly, what could they do even if they knew the Epoch Tree was in the hands of the Lord of the Divine Ruins? Even if they wielded immortal artifacts, they would still be suppressed in this universe. How could they snatch the immortal opportunity from him?

This was clearly a meticulously designed death trap, waiting for them to walk into it willingly.

Perhaps the only stroke of luck was that they were fortunate enough to still be alive, not yet drawn into the trap, and there was still a chance to escape back to the upper realm.

If the Lord of the Divine Ruin is immortal at this moment

Were all done for. Such a ruthless figure wont spare any of us.

If he ascends, Im afraid the upper realm will completely fall, with no one to balance the situation.

The voice of the background figures who spoke earlier trembled, and an indescribable sense of fear again engulfed them.

The faces of the Golden Sun Goddess, Chana Ancient Buddha, and others turned somber, shrouded in gloom.

Maybe were overthinking it?

Someone murmured.

However, no one agreed with this statement. The Kun Ji Universe remained eerily calm after the two batches of background figures entered, showing no signs of disturbance as if nothing had happened. This serene immortality was too dull, lacking any ripples, making it feel unreal.

Especially considering the earlier screams that were so shocking.

What exactly is inside that immortal gate?

Empress Huang Yu, still terrified by the scenes in the Divine Ruins, couldnt help but ask Tao Yao.

After the immortal gate is his world.

Tao Yao calmly replied. She felt that the changes in the world were accelerating, and at this moment, Gu Changge should be on the verge of genuinely immortal, taking that decisive step.

Ah, ah, ah

Desperate and unwilling cries echoed, but these sounds couldnt reach the real world. As Tao Yao mentioned, outside the immortal gate was another worldGu Changges internal universe.

He had emulated the Reincarnated Heaven Lord, using the immortal gate as bait while he waited within. He anticipated that after the background figures exhausted themselves in a struggle, they would enter his universe, becoming the nourishment for his immortality.

Gu Changge remained within his internal universe from beginning to end, observing the external scenes with an indifferent and unperturbed demeanor.

He started his move only when the first batch of background figures rushed in. The result was easily predictable; his will was the world in his internal universe.

Although he had refined the Kun Ji Universe, how could its affinity compare to the internal universe he had cultivated for countless years?

Who are you? Why go through all this trouble to scheme against us?

A background figure went mad. They never expected that after braving numerous hardships, entering the immortal gate, and traversing the world sea, they would encounter the Lord of the Divine Ruins in this place.

This immortality was nothing more than an illusory dream.

They roared, their eyes red, akin to trapped beasts on the brink of despair. Falling from heaven to hell, they realized everything was a hollow joy, an empty anticipation.

Gu Changge sat cross-legged, wearing an indifferent expression. He raised the Eight Desolation Demon Halberd, pointing it forward, creating the appearance of the most terrifying primordial beast emerging in countless years.

A horrifying aura surged forward, almost causing the real world outside his internal universe to shatter.

Beyond his domain, many small stars exploded, turning into powder, all destroyed by this fluctuation.

The background figures attempting to reach him burst and shattered one after another. Swept away by the Eight Desolation Demon Halberd, a mere breath of aura was enough to disintegrate their flesh and blood.

Chapter 793: The greatest mastermind in all ages, a rain of immortal light

Within the inner universe of Gu Changge, all the foundational characters went crazy, rushing toward him in excitement, appearing utterly insane. No one had anticipated that all their dedicated efforts would be in vain.

Attaining immortality was fake; the immortal sects were deceptive, the immortal gate was fake and even the immortal aura of this universe was a mere illusion.

The path to immortality was a conspiracy, and the Epoch Tree served merely as bait, drawing them in.

The hatred towards Gu Changge was deep, with a fervent desire to cramp him limb from limb, smashing him to dust. Even causing his soul to disperse forever wouldn't satisfy their hatred.

Many background figures, heedless of the consequences, ignited their true essence, wielded immortal artifacts, and launched attacks against Gu Changge, who was advancing with the Eight Desolation Demon Halberd.

However, with a mere sweep of the demonic halberd in their direction, all rules shattered, and even the fluctuations of immortal artifacts vanished into thin air, growing dim.

All attacks were futile, akin to mud cows disappearing into the sea; they wouldn't even harm Gu Changge.

This sight plunged them into abject despair no vitality could be sensed. The real world was within arms reach, yet they were trapped here, exploding one by one.

Who are you exactly?

A background figure resembling a golden giant roared as he charged at Gu Changge. His fist descended, radiating a surging golden brilliance, shattering the universe. However, it couldn't even touch Gu Changge's robe.

Boom!

The heavens and earth trembled as the icy glint of the halberd slashed down, splitting through the golden giant's forehead, instantly tearing apart his soul.

Gu Changge remained impassive, devoid of any emotion. To him, these figures were already doomed, unable to escape the inner universe.

They were destined to be the stepping stones for his next step, a journey lacking mercy or emotional fluctuations.

After all, the die had been cast from the beginning; there could be no alteration.

How pitiable.

Someone attempted to break through this fake immortal domain, but endless thunderbolts struck down, each blow landing on their head, causing them to cough up blood and stagger, unable to endure for long.

In their previous efforts to reach this immortal domain, to breach the immortal sects, they had already expended much of their strength, no longer at their peak.

Now, under Gu Changge's control, the inner universe could not be destroyed unless the immortal way experienced a revival.

Even if they wielded immortal artifacts, appealing them to unleash a peerless strike would mostly only shake this inner universe.

Boom!

An irregularity occurred in this inner universe, and a chaotic hole emerged, surrounded by a pervasive mist of blood, extending towards the fallen background figures.

Even in death, they couldn't escape the fate of being consumed as nourishment, swallowed by the chaotic hole.

Actual flames ignited around, initiating a fire burn. Some weapons engulfed by the hole shattered, transforming into a myriad of powder.

Unable to endure the gruesome scene, one background figure roared and charged towards the chaotic hole. However, inevitably, in an instant, he was engulfed, silenced without a trace.

The next moment, a deafening sound erupted from the chaotic hole, blood splattered, vibrant and piercing, causing every nerve to tremble, pores standing on end.

Crimson blood, like red gems, sprayed out from the chaotic hole, shrouded in mist, and even gleaming white bone fragments fell, a shocking sight.

The speed of this background figure's demise left the others in abject despair, realizing they had become sacrificial lambs. They, the once invincible figures from the upper realms throughout eternity, were now facing the slaughter.

It's your turn, the One-Eyed Daoist of Heavenly Emperor Mountain.

Gu Changge's gaze shifted towards a group of background figures, mainly focusing on the highly fearful One-Eyed Daoist. Gu Changge had been attentive to him for a while, especially since the day of his marriage to Yue MingKong.

Heavenly Emperor Mountain had sent cultivators to intercept them, attempting to cause trouble on such a joyous occasion.

Gu Changge had long considered Heavenly Emperor Mountain to be a dead entity. After resolving matters here, he would surely crush Heavenly Emperor Mountain.

The One-Eyed Daoist before him had repeatedly schemed in the shadows, attempting to eliminate Gu Changge. While Gu Changge had not paid direct attention due to his involvement in this grand scheme, it didn't mean he was oblivious.

Do you recognize me? Who are you exactly?

The One-Eyed Daoist, seemingly shrouded in chaotic mist, as if seated at the end of the river of time in a Divine Ruins, suddenly turned his gaze towards Gu Changge.

Chilled to the bone, the One-Eyed Daoist grew terrified. His soul trembled, feeling as though he had been laid bare, as if his essence had been uncovered. However, Gu Changge didn't respond; a massive hand reached out.

Chaos spread, directly striking the One-Eyed Daoist. He coughed up blood, sent flying, his body on the verge of shattering, unable to avoid the assault.

Spurt

The One-Eyed Daoist sprayed a mouthful of blood, horrified and terrified. The aura felt eerily familiar, something he had witnessed before.

Who could it be? He was correct. The current Lord of the Divine Ruins before him was undoubtedly someone he had encountered, not an insignificant figure.

It's you

Gu Changge!!!

Suddenly, a horrifying realization struck the One-Eyed Daoist, causing him to tremble in terror. His words were incomplete, drowned in an unprecedented sense of fear. His eyes widened in disbelief, an unimaginable and chilling thought taking root, sending shivers down his spine.

How could this be possible?

He had thoroughly investigated Gu Changges whereabouts before leaving the Upper Realm. He knew that after Gu Changges grand wedding, he had stayed with the Gu family, never leaving.

How did he end up in the Kunji Universe, transforming into the Lord of the Divine Ruins, orchestrating the slaughter and manipulation of all the Upper Realms Dao forces? It was horrifying and unbelievable; the One-Eyed Daoist couldnt fathom the truth.

The other background figures were equally horrified at this unexpected revelation. They never expected that, at this critical moment, the One-Eyed Daoist would shout a name beyond their wildest imaginations.

The young heir who was supposed to be a bygone forbidden era and supreme existence? The mastermind behind all of this darkness and manipulation?

You How did you achieve this?

The One-Eyed Daoists voice trembled with fear.

He knew that Gu Changge wouldnt spare him. He had plotted against Gu Changge multiple times, trying to eliminate him and bring him to ruin. With such deep-seated enmity, Gu Changge would undoubtedly seek his death.

Gu Changge, on the other hand, hadnt expected the One-Eyed Daoist to recognize him. Yet, at this point, recognition or not was insignificant.

The divine mist on his face dissipated, revealing his true appearance. Seated like a god at the end of the universe, he gazed down upon them with indifference.

The terrifying, chaotic hole floated above his head, emanating an endless aura of blood. Soon, Dao runes descended, coalescing into a Dao treasure.

Speak. How do you want to die now?

He spoke coldly, looking at the One-Eyed Daoist. The Eight Desolation Demon Halberd hung in the air, releasing a breath that caused the One-Eyed Daoists body to rupture. Multicolored blood flowed, and half his life was instantly extinguished.

This is the weapon that appeared in the forbidden era, once mimicked by a demon lord who possessed the demonic heart Its might is unparalleled, capable of slaying all.

You are the culprit of the forbidden era. Youve reincarnated into the present!

At this moment, a background figure recognized the Eight Desolation Demon Halberd, pupils contracting into vertical lines, their voices trembling with shock and horror.

Discovering that Gu Changge was the mastermind behind everything was already chilling enough. However, no one had anticipated that he was the culprit of the forbidden era in the Upper Realm before his reincarnation.

The upheaval, the shattered rules, the inability to attain immortalityall of it was caused by him.

This revelation had never shown signs before, and no one dared to speculate in this direction.

He is the Lord of the Demons?

No wonder No wonder, everything that happened in the Upper Realm was arranged by you in the shadows. You hid it really well.

Once again, the One-Eyed Daoist was left speechless and despairing in the face of this revelation. This information was even more shocking than Gu Changges manipulation of the entire Upper Realm because it suggested the truth behind the separation of the Immortal Realm and the Upper Realm.

It might even draw attention from beings within the true Immortal Domain.

However, he also knew that, regardless of the impact this might have, they would never live to witness it. Everyone at this moment was horrified and hopeless, manipulated and plotted against by such a formidable figure, as if they had nothing to regret.

Gu Changge remained silent. There was indeed nothing more to say. These truths, even if understood, would be of no use, and they couldn't possibly have any impact on him.

In the next moment, the chaotic hole radiated an endless light, resembling a heavenly ascension hole, completely shrouding this world. All the people within it crumbled, becoming radiant as if branded, then transformed into a dazzling light rain.

Finally, this place returned to true silence. Only some undefinable immortal artifacts were scattered everywhere. The deities within them were now in a deep slumber, not just empty shells.

Of course, some God of certain immortal artifacts were sacrificed by background figures in a final attempt to threaten Gu Changge. However, it had no effect whatsoever.

This is the true light of immortality, but unfortunately, you won't be able to appreciate it.

Gu Changge whispered, bathed in the rain of light. Seated in his soul palace, his primordial spirit emerged, beginning to condense the light of immortality.

Like an ocean, the vast energy surged within the inner universe, converging and pouring towards him as if blessing him and forging the foundation of his immortal path.

Chapter 794: The primordial spirit becomes immortal, waiting for the return of the Immortal

Gu Changge sat in the depths of the inner universe, where the majestic primordial mist enveloped the entire Kun Ji Universe.

Vast energies crazily surged toward him, transforming into a magnificent radiance resembling countless suns, continuously rushing and striking. His immortal crown became radiant and luminous.

His primordial spirit emerged from the soul palace, sitting there and devouring these energies, constantly refining itself.

In the Divine Ruin, the Epoch Tree emitted a boundless divine light and the area where the Immortal light shone manifested Epoch Dao Fruits. Like a brilliant sun, it soared towards the sky, illuminating countless realms, guided by Gu Changges will.

At this moment, his primordial spirit underwent refinement through the Epoch Dao Fruits, meditating in tranquility and receiving the purification of the Immortal light. An aura of immortality condensed over his primordial nature.

The drop of the demon lords true blood he had refined in the Abyss of Demon Burial now diffused like a mist of blood, merging into Gu Changges body. Every pore radiated Immortal light, shining brilliantly.

Terrifying and immense power surged, like a single punch could break through the ages and a strand of vital energy could shatter the universe.

However, Gu Changge knew he had only reached a specific domain. The rules from the Epoch Dao Fruits compensated for the incomplete laws of heaven and earth, allowing his primordial energy to enter the realm of immortality.

Yet, to truly achieve immortality, he needed the tempering of Immortal Dao Tribulation, a transformation of his physical body to attain a genuine Immortal physique.

Gu Changge was not worried; he knew the true Immortal path would manifest itself.

When he was in the Dao Heaven Immortal Palace, the Immortal path appeared on the Immortal Ancient Continent. Through Yue Mingkongs help, he had seized many Immortal spirits.

Although time had passed, if the Immortal Way were to manifest again, it would likely not be far from that region.

He allowed his primordial spirit to step into the realm of immortality first. However, with Gu Changges terrifying physical strength, even a genuine Immortal physique might only sometimes surpass his current physical state.

Once he completely refined this drop of true blood and condensed his physical body with the intent of creation, he would be immortal throughout the ages.

The universe could collapse, but he would remain immortal.

Sigh

Finally, it has come to this point.

Gu Changge stood up, and Immortal Qi sprayed out from his mouth and nose like a cascade of Immortal swords, directly shattering countless starfields.

The universe ahead broke, and the vast and endless armies of various races beyond the Kun Ji Universe, unseen to the naked eye, instantly turned into dust and dissipated without leaving any ripples.

As his primordial spirit achieved immortality, auspicious signs appeared in the heavens and the earth.

In the sky above the Kun Ji Universe, a sudden surge of chaotic Immortal light burst forth, illuminating the distant and blurry actual Immortal realm. Witnessing this spectacle, Tao Yao and Empress Huang Yu couldnt calm their thoughts.

Boom!

The Nine Heavens trembled, and an endless brilliance instantly pierced the universes boundaries, causing ripples in the river of time.

At that moment, an immense light rose from the depths of the universe, dimming the countless stars of the distant upper realms.

What is that?

Could it be the legendary chaotic Immortal light

This cant be. Its the light of ascension!

Whats going on? Where is the Immortal Gate? How can anyone ascend to immortality? Could it be that those who sought the opportunity for immortality have succeeded?

Countless cultivators and beings were shocked and astonished by this site. In the distant upper realms, those enduring immortal legacies and the remnants of supreme Dao traditions were equally shaken, gazing towards the distant stars, the end of the universe.

The light of immortality, immortal through the ages, illuminating ancient and modern times!

How is this possible? The Immortal Gate hasnt opened at the end of this epoch. How could someone achieve immortality at this moment? Even if they obtained the Epoch Tree, its impossible to ascend to immortality now. They would have to wait for the opportunity for immortality

But this is indeed the aura of immortality. Someone has ascended at this moment.

The voices of these background figures were trembling, finding the situation incredible. Looking from this direction, the light of immortality originated from the distant Kun Ji Universe, but the distance couldnt diminish the overwhelming brilliance that illuminated the myriad domains.

The light of immortality surpassed all background figures, overshadowing everything with an Immortal aura that transcended all.

Inconceivable! Witnessing the light of immortality, even though it only flashed for an instant, someone is definitely ascending to immortality.

Not just ordinary cultivators but even the most formidable beings in the forbidden zones were astonished, unable to find words to express their shock.

Yet, this was a reality. The light of immortality radiated across the universe, sweeping towards the various starry fields in the upper realms.

Many Dao cultivators felt perplexed and bewildered, sensing an inexplicable emptiness in their hearts. How did they fail to perceive the opportunity for immortality in this vast universe?

Because this marks the end of an era, the immortal gates remain closed, and the path to immortality is yet to reveal itself.

The prospect of ascending to immortality is beyond imagination, directly impacting the universe. Every race and creed was aware of this, leaving everyone deeply shaken.

Throughout the ages, only through the appearance of the immortal gates and the journey into the path of immortality can one attain the status of an immortal.

To achieve immortality under such circumstances is to gain recognition from heaven and earth.

Moreover, how can one become immortal without the immortal gates and the path to immortality? This surpasses their understanding, almost unbelievable.

At this moment, within the vast Kun Ji Universe, various rules manifest. Showers of divine nectar fall from the heavens, sacred springs erupt from the earth, and countless golden lotuses bloom in the void.

Various extraordinary phenomena defy description, turning the universe into a divine spectacle.

Even though its just a fleeting breath felt across an infinite distance, it astounds countless ancient beings.

All races and sects are astonished, followed by intense excitement. They want to know which powerhouse from which lineage has achieved immortality.

To ascend to immortality in the mortal realm, especially at the end of an era, was as challenging as reaching the heavens an almost impossible feat!

Even with prolonged cultivation, according to calculations, its exceedingly rare, requiring guidance on the path to immortality and the refinement of the light of immortality.

The background figures from various races vie for the Epoch Tree, all to attract the complete rules of heaven and earth, allowing the reappearance of the path to immortality, thereby entering and achieving mastery in the realm of immortality.

However, this mysterious individual's attainment of immortality surpasses everyone's understanding and imagination.

No one had sensed the guidance on the path to immortality, nor have they witnessed the majestic light of immortality.

The only thing collectively confirmed by the upper realms' various races and sects was that the person who attained immortality was undoubtedly one of those powerhouses who previously ventured into the Kun Ji Universe, seeking the Epoch Tree.

They had already reached that crucial step; it was just crossing the threshold. This opportunity for immortality naturally belongs to them, and no one can take it away.

Now, all races and sects eagerly await the return of the immortal, as it signifies that the upper realms can now accommodate a true immortal.

As the era of immortality unfolds, the heavens and earth undergo profound changes. With an immortal overseeing, the outcome was bound to be different.

Chapter 795: The ruthless truth, returning to the upper realm

In a flowing white robe, Gu Changge exuded an aura that was restrained and ancient, his features handsome, and his eyes deep yet serene.

His hair sparkled with a radiant glow, giving him an otherworldly appearance.

Emerging from the depths of the Kun Ji Universe, he returned to simplicity and authenticity. There was no heavenly radiance surrounding him, making him appear entirely natural.

However, the entire universe seemed to resonate with his every breath.

Has the elder achieved immortality?

In the sacred grounds of the Divine Ruins, the Epoch Tree continued to emit divine radiance, producing a resonant sound.

Yet, the majestic fluctuations of the Dao-building expert were absent, as Gu Changge had already plucked the Epoch Dao Fruit.

Empress Huang Yu, with a look of astonishment, observed everything. It was beyond her imagination that one day she would witness such an awe-inspiring scene of ascension to immortality.

However, Tao Yao remained calm, having anticipated it from the start. She knew that with Gu Changges capabilities, he wouldnt tolerate failure.

Everything was predestined from the beginning, with no room for any surprises.

Gu Changge nodded slightly, glanced at the two individuals, and said nothing more. He then waved his sleeves, drawing the Epoch Tree into his inner universe.

Attaining immortality for his divine soul was, for him, not much different from truly becoming an immortal.

With matters resolved in this place, he prepared to return to the upper realm and commence the purification of all things.

Simultaneously, the Kunji Universe before him rapidly diminished as he willed it, as if an unparalleled force had plucked this universe from the domain of nothingness.

He took the Kun Ji Universe with him, erasing all traces of this place, as if this world had never existed and he had never set foot hereexcluding the remnants of ancient warships scattered beyond the Kun Ji Universe.

These scenes were too astonishing; many cultivators in distant universes felt a profound shock and amazement.

The light of immortality burst forth from the Kun Ji Universe, followed by the swift collapse of the surrounding space, as if this place had plunged into an immortal black hole, where all material rules were obliterated.

Now, even the Kun Ji Universe had disappeared without a trace, completely erased from existence.

Such methods left them feeling horrified; only a true immortal could achieve this level of mastery.

Undoubtedly, an immortal had been born before, and the vast and boundless fluctuations spread across the myriad realms, sensed by almost all cultivators.

The supreme laws of heaven and earth extended and pervaded every inch of space, every universe.

After the forbidden era, the first immortal was born in the world.

No one knew his origins, only that countless beings were buried in this land, too numerous to count. Even those who had achieved Dao-building expertise were treated as cannon fodder, dying one after another like wheat, reaping generation after generation.

Doom befell dozens of background figures, vanishing without a trace as if they were mud cows sinking into the ocean. After rushing into that immortal gate, they left no signs behind. This event would undoubtedly send shockwaves through the domains, leaving the ancient worlds beyond the upper realm horrified and astounded.

The curtain fell on the light of ascension to immortality, but tranquility eluded the upper realm. The massive army that had headed to the Kun Ji Universe had almost entirely returned, promptly informing the upper realm of the events that transpired there. The already tumultuous upper realm exploded like it was ignited, unleashing unprecedented waves of horror.

No force, no matter how ancient or formidable, could remain calm at this moment. Even the entities within the most ancient forbidden zones trembled, overwhelmed by an inexplicable fear.

The opportunity for ascension to immortality had taken an unexpected turn it wasn't a genuine manifestation.

Was the Epoch Dao Fruit merely bait? All the forces and background figures that ventured there became the big fish, swallowed by this scheme.

It wasn't those background figures who ascended to immortality but another mysterious figure, a sinister manipulator hidden behind the overlapping eras. He was the one orchestrating the machinations across the ten thousand domains.

This was an extremely cruel truth. Many, upon learning of it, shouted in disbelief, unable to accept the news. Some even fainted, overwhelmed by boundless grief.

To confirm the truth of this news, strange phenomena appeared in the skies above certain ancestral lands. A torrential rain of blood accompanied by wailing cries engulfed the entire starfield, a horrifying sight.

The sacred mountain that was once guarded by a remnant soul of a background figure immediately crumbled and exploded, emitting the sorrow of countless lives. The blood mist dispersed, mirroring the scenes in the Kun Ji Universe life-like avenues of existence fading away and perishing.

As each lifelike avenue departed, it signified the fall of a background figure, an unimaginable grief in the upper realms, a true tragedy that the various sects couldn't bear.

Besides the loss of background figures, the immortal treasures of those forces and sects were left unaccounted for, lost in the midst of that battle.

This was a pain too terrible to bear. Without background figures presiding, without immortal treasures suppressing the flow of fortune, it might only take a few years amidst the chaos of the upper realm for these forces to be entirely erased from the river of time.

This was the inevitable outcome of a gamble with everything.

Of course, in the currently chaotic upper realm, the daily demise of sects and immortal forces seemed as numerous as grains of sand in the Ganges. However, these sects and immortal forces were nowhere near as ancient as the immortal ones.

This is a calamity; almost everyone who sought ascension to immortality has perished.

For countless years, a cunning man plotted against the upper realm. Ever since the theft of the Epoch Tree, he operated like a shadow, concealed within the river of time. It's only at this moment that he reveals his true face.

The recently emerged Dark Heaven might very well be the creation of this cunning man.

Previously, no one could fathom the origin of this Dark Heaven. Now, the thought is terrifying because the master of the Dark Heaven is, in fact, a true immortal.

Many background figures who hadn't participated in the immortal opportunity felt a chilling sensation, an overwhelming sense of relief. Yet, they were haunted by the realization that, had they not restrained themselves earlier, they might have already perished in that plan.

Those background figures returning from the Kun Ji Universe were even more uneasy, fearing retribution from the cunning individual. Although they managed to escape, in the eyes of the immortal, escaping or not made little difference.

From this day onward, the upper realm was shrouded in an atmosphere of extreme fear, with everyone feeling endangered.

In the grand palace of the Human Ancestor Hall, Jiang Chuchu, with a slender face, gazed into the distant starry sky and whispered, Have you succeeded?

Although Gu Changge hadn't explicitly informed her, she was well aware that the schemer plotting against the heavens was Gu Changge.

The grand palace of Human Ancestor Hall remained aloof from the turmoil in the upper realm, unaffected due to Gu Changge's protection.

However, Jiang Chuchu looked worn out. Despite knowing that Gu Changge's actions were harming the heavens, she couldn't help but worry.

The matter was extensive, involving so many background figures how would he face it?

Her inner conflict was palpable. As the Holy Maiden of the grand palace, she couldn't save the common people and soul, and the teachings of the Human Ancestor Hall appeared extremely fragile at this moment.

Ultimately, she accepted it with resignation, agreeing with Gu Changges perspective that living for oneself was the right path.

You'll come to see me, won't you? You promised me that.

Jiang Chuchu wore a faint smile, gazing into the boundless starry sky, waiting for Gu Changges return.

Chapter 796: A rare peace between the two women to make up for the deficit

The upper realm was in turmoil as the vast army returned from the distant Kun Ji Universe, bringing back news that sent shivers down everyones spines.

All the immortal forces and sects were gripped by fear, anticipating an imminent catastrophe threatening the entire upper realm, sparing no one.

The mastermind hidden behind the scenes had ascended to immortality, controlling the Dark Heaven.

The entire upper realm would now live under his shadow. Many background figures who managed to escape back trembled, frantically trying to return to their clans, preparing numerous forbidden immortal artifacts, consumed by profound anxiety.

Because the planner, upon returning to the upper realm, would undoubtedly conduct a thorough cleansing.

All immortal forces and clans were destined to face this fate, with the background figures at the forefront. After all, they were the strongest beneath immortality. Refusing to submit meant facing a certain death.

The upper realms immortal environment was changing quickly and recovering faster, but it will still take hundreds of years or more for it to fully adapt to and welcome more immortal beings.

Unless they had a method, like the planner, to ascend to immortality within this changing environment. However, the likelihood of such a possibility was incredibly small, almost negligible.

During this period, all the immortal forces and sects in the upper realm lived in constant fear and anxiety.

Each day was tense, and they couldn't move as freely as before. Even the most ancient and profound clans hid in a small world, severing ties with the outside world for self-preservation.

Yet, they were aware that such measures had their limitations. If a true immortal desired to break in, they could do little to stop it.

Many speculated about the true identity of the planner, linking it to the Reincarnated Heaven Lord at first.

However, recent sightings in the Dark Heaven dispelled those speculations, revealing that even the Reincarnated Heaven Lord was part of the Dark Heaven.

This revelation horrified people, realizing that the Reincarnated Heaven Lord was merely a body. The upper realm descended further into chaos, with everyone feeling endangered.

However, after Gu Changge returned to the upper realm, he remained quiet and unnoticed, neither making a grand entrance nor disturbing anyone.

Gu Changge appeared in the Peerless Immortal Dynasty and met with Yue Mingkong. The two got married, although their time together was brief.

Subsequently, with the emergence of the immortal light causing chaos in the upper realm, Yue Mingkong had to rush back to the Peerless Immortal Dynasty to handle various matters.

As for Tao Yao, she returned to Peach Village. When Empress Huang Yu headed midway to the universe where the Yuhua Immortal Dynasty was currently located, expressing some concerns, Gu Changge naturally didn't interfere.

I know you will succeed; it's just that I can't help but worry.

Yueming Kong in the depths of the palace smiled calmly. Wrapped in a thin veil, her exquisite figure lay in Gu Changge's arms, her beauty astonishing. Her eyes gazed at his face, seemingly enamored.

Gu Changge smiled slightly, resting his chin on her head. How could I fail? No one in this world can stop me. Ill soon break through to the immortal realm and make all of you immortals.

Immortality is too distant. I still have a long way to go before achieving Dao-building expertise.

I dont have much desire for immortality. As long as Im with you, its enough.

Yue Mingkong whispered, feeling an unprecedented sense of tranquility at this moment. All the worries from the past period disappeared, allowing her to peacefully sleep.

She hadnt wanted much all along. Even after taking control of the Peerless Immortal Dynasty, she had been trying every means to assist Gu Changge. For her, things like power were of little importance.

If youre tired, you can leave the Peerless Immortal Dynasty to someone else and take a good rest. I no longer need you to do so much for me.

Gu Changge looked at her sleeping profile, gently smoothing the furrowed brows on her forehead. She appeared exhausted.

Although Yue Mingkong only mumbled in her sleep, it was evident that she was fatigued. Gu Changge smiled, revealing a softness on his face. He had indeed put her through quite a bit just now.

A few days later, he left the Peerless Immortal Dynasty and visited the Human Ancestor Hall to see Jiang Chuchu. Long ago, he had promised to marry her, a promise that hadnt been fulfilled yet.

Gu Changge always remembered that he made many promises, but there were few he genuinely intended to fulfill. The commitment to Jiang Chuchu was one he wouldnt break.

After you ascend to immortality, will you leave the upper realm?

The curtains were like clouds, and immortal mist lingered. With her beautiful eyes wide open inside the palace, Jiang Chuchu asked. Then, feeling a bit embarrassed, she pushed him gently and said, You're pressing down on my hair.

Gu Changge lay lazily on the bed, seemingly indifferent to the conversation. Well see; currently, I have no plans to leave the upper realm. Besides, the Immortal Domain has yet to border with it. After so many epochs, who knows the current situation in the Immortal Domain?

Is that so?

Jiang Chuchu seemed to grasp the gist of it, and a glimmer of anticipation appeared in her eyes.

So, that means you'll stay in the upper realm for a while.

Gu Changge nodded. He wasn't sure what she was expecting, but the fact remained that Jiang Chuchu was quite attached to him.

After integrating and purifying the upper realm upon attaining immortality, it was relatively simple for Gu Changge.

Once back in the upper realm, he had instructed Alpha, Ah Er, Yin Mei, and others to manage the affairs of the Dark Heaven, and their efficiency was commendable.

Although he hadn't made a public appearance, almost all the Daoist forces in the upper realm knew that the master behind the Dark Heaven was a true Immortal. Who would dare to confront the Dark Heaven head-on? No one was that foolish. Those who submitted submitted; those who didn't were annihilated.

Speaking of which, that fellow traveler, Wang Zijin, is probably no longer in the upper realm.

Gu Changge recalled Wang Zijin at this moment; it had been quite some time since he heard any news about her.

In his eyes, Wang Zijin was quite mysterious, possessing a peculiar constitution. Initially, he sought to exploit her constitution's essence, but that plan had been abandoned.

In the following days, Gu Changge stayed in the Human Ancestor Hall, keeping Jiang Chuchu company to make up for the long-standing debt.

Subsequently, he visited the Purple Pill Sect to inquire about the whereabouts of the formula for the Purple Immortal Pill. After learning about the location of some pill formulas, he fetched them for her. After all, the success of this pill was crucial for the rapid advancement of those around him, and Gu Changge took this matter quite seriously.

Chapter 797: I don't regret it; everyone is fighting

The Purple Immortal Pill was a legendary medicine from the upper realms, often called an Immortal Pill.

Its unique refining process had been passed down through countless epochs. Its astonishing medicinal properties had been known to assist cultivators in breaking through realms consecutively, even capable of overcoming the shackles of innate talent and entering a whole new realm.

However, due to the unique nature of this pill, it incurred heavenly retribution. Even the formula was destroyed, causing it to vanish into the river of time, leaving no trace behind.

The Purple Pill Sect, which had gained great renown in the upper realms, was deeply connected to this Purple Immortal Pill.

When Gu Changge initially sent Lin Qiuhuan to the Purple Pill Sect, it was to make the best use of her alchemy talent, with the added intention of nurturing her through the sect.

The details of the Purple Immortal Pill only became known to him later when Lin Qiuhuan informed him.

As long as the formula is complete, suitable materials and a pill furnace are found, you can begin the refining process. However, there might be initial failures

In the current state of the world, not yet restored to ancient times, you might not encounter pill tribulations during the refining process. Although it may have some medicinal effects, it is still quite astonishing.

Lin Qiuhan, clad in a plain-coloured robe, possessed a graceful and slender figure with a light touch of makeup on her face.

When it came to refining the Purple Immortal Pill, her excitement was palpable, and her eyes sparkled.

After all, this was the legendary Immortal Pill that every alchemist spent their entire life pursuing. Even catching a glimpse of the formula was enough for a fulfilling life, as seeking knowledge was paramount, and one would not regret it.

As for the matter of the pill furnace, I will instruct someone to find one. If that proves difficult, we can always forge a new one.

Gu Changge nodded slightly. For refining a pill of this caliber, the quality of the pill furnace could be better; it needed to match or even surpass Dao artifacts.

Though terrible among the younger generation, his companions, including Yue Mingkong, Jiang Chuchu, and Gu Xianer, still seemed too weak in Gu Changges eyes.

The road to becoming the supreme was distant, not to mention achieving emperorship, Dao-building expertise, or even immortality.

The advent of the era of immortality was an opportunity for every cultivator. The younger generation today, with their terrifying talents, was diligently striving to catch that elusive opportunity.

I will not let you down, Master, Lin Qiuhan vowed.

Lin Qiuhans gaze was full of solemnity, and with her current alchemical skills, she had some confidence in crafting the Purple Immortal Pill.

Gu Changge nodded, expressing his trust in her. After all, he brought her from the lower realms, and despite the infrequent visits over the years, her loyalty had remained unwavering.

Ive already given instructions regarding the materials. Someone will deliver them to the Purple Pill Sect.

I've arranged the nearby starfields, ensuring no one will disturb your alchemy.

Gu Changge assured her, preemptively eliminating any factors that could interfere with the process.

Lin Qihuan was aware of the upheaval occurring in the upper realms. Some alchemy sects had been destroyed, causing unrest among the leaders and elders of the Purple Pill Sect, fearing a similar fate.

The sects transcendent status and connections would deter any casual interference in peaceful times. However, with the current turmoil and the fall of even the immortal forces and supreme teachings, a rising force known as the Dark Heaven had swiftly taken control, sweeping through heaven and worlds.

Many immortal forces were swallowed or obliterated, and the mention of these four words struck fear in the hearts of almost every cultivator. Lin Qihuan shared this knowledge, harboring her own concerns and anxiety.

Little did she know that the master of the Dark Heaven, causing fear and unease across the upper realms, stood before her. Gu Changge chose not to reveal this information at the moment.

After leaving the Purple Pill Sect, Gu Changge visited the chaotic star fields and met the sisters Ji Qingxuan and Su Qingge.

Since her cultivation was sealed, Su Qingge had been living here, finding tranquility in a serene courtyard, playing the zither every day, gradually calming her mind.

Previously tainted by demonic cultivation and influenced by the words of Chan Hongyi, Su Qingge had nearly succumbed to darkness during their time at the Demonic Mountain.

Now, with a detached understanding of the world and no fear or regret upon Gu Changge's return, it was as if the events that transpired had never occurred.

Congratulations on the union of the Lord and Empress Yue Mingkong. It's just regrettable that I couldn't witness the wedding.

Su Qingge, clad in white, with silky hair and a face as fair as jade, possessed delicate features and an immortal temperament reminiscent of her time at the Divine Sect of Absolute Beginning in the lower realms.

Gu Changge smiled without saying much. From the beginning, his approach towards Su Qingge was driven by a utilitarian mindset. It wasn't just Su Qingge; everyone around him was treated similarly.

Even after learning about Su Qingge's inheritance of demonic cultivation, he continued to play along, using her as a pawn.

Su Qingge regarded him as her sole reliance and support, believing his genuine kindness towards her. However, upon discovering the truth from Chan Hongyi, she found the world too cruel, leading to inner turmoil.

Gu Changge didn't blame her; otherwise, he would have killed her back in the Hundred Realms Battlefield instead of bringing her to the chaotic starfields.

Throughout his life, he had calculated and used many people, seldom entrusting his true feelings to anyone rarely, to be precise.

Even in his initial dealings with Yue Mingkong, Jiang Chuchu, and Gu Xianer, there was an underlying utilitarian motive.

Naturally, he had no right to dictate how others treated him. At the time, he had no regrets about his actions.

Your complexion has improved significantly during this period, he remarked, looking at her beautiful face from close proximity. He chuckled softly, then released the restraint on her cultivation without further explanation.

Su Qingge stared at Gu Changge's departing figure, still in a daze for quite some time. Thank you, Lord, she whispered in her heart. She understood that Gu Changge's decision not to kill her immediately was already an act of great mercy or, perhaps, a form of gentleness.

During this time, while playing the piano and cultivating her temperament, she had come to terms with everything. In this world, everyone was striving to transcend, be it aiding others or oneself.

Gu Changge had his own way of transcendence, and she had hers. No one had the right to dictate what others should do. Every choice belonged to the individual, and the consequences were theirs alone.

Chapter 798: Time is the most significant force, change

In the current upper realms, chaos and uncertainty were the daily themes. Virtually every starfield forces sought ways to seal their mountains, viewing it as the last resort and choice.

The emergence of the Dark Heaven swiftly swept through with terrifying speed, causing widespread fear.

Facing this mysterious force with true immortals at its helm, almost no forces could remain unshaken.

Even the most ancient and enduring immortal forces chose to retreat to their ancestral lands, sealing themselves within small worlds and no longer meddling in the affairs of the upper realms.

During this period, as the Dark Heaven manifested and numerous powerhouses appeared, many were familiar faces to the denizens of the upper realms.

These included the Reincarnated Heaven Lord, leaders of some business alliances, masters of immortal sects, and patriarch of immortal clans, among others.

Yet, the true identity of the Lord of the Dark Heaven remained unknown, and no one had seen his true face. What was known was that due to his existence, countless forces and ancient stars perished, disappearing from the world.

This mysterious figure was ruthless, leaving an unknown number of profound individuals dead. Some forces that had sealed themselves off were filled with dread, fearing reprisals.

Even the ancient beings within their respective forces went to the Kun Ji Universe in an attempt to find the opportunity to transcend into immortality. Yet, without a doubt, they all met tragic ends there.

For the entire upper realm, it was a catastrophe. However, from another perspective, the emergence of the Dark Heaven restored order. The once turbulent upper realm, experiencing upheaval due to environmental changes, began to evolve towards stability.

However, there were signs of decline in the previously prosperous starfield universes. Many forces, including the immortal sects, ancient clans, and even Buddhist temples, chose to withdraw and relocate.

The ancient Heavenly Emperor Mountain, with its profound heritage, was obliterated during this period. Several individuals from the Everlasting Gu Clan, wielding immortal treasures, attacked and dismantled the mountain. The Heavenly Emperor Mountain, guarded by one background figure, had no resistance and crumbled in just a few days.

Many forces, including the Endless Fire territory, felt a chill down their spines. Previously, they had expressed hostility towards the Gu Clan.

When Heavenly Emperor Mountain was destroyed, many believed it was retaliation for an ambush the mountain had ordered during the wedding of Gu Changge and Yue Mingkong.

In this time of calamity, unexpected tranquility seemed to envelop the Gu Clan, the Peerless Immortal Dynasty, and other major forces.

They did not intervene, leaving many to sigh with admiration but also stirring suspicions and speculations. After all, Gu Changge's whereabouts remain unknown, and some guessed he was in seclusion within the Gu Clan, attempting to ascend to an upper realm.

Indeed, the environmental upheaval in the upper realms is drastic. It may return to the conditions reminiscent of ancient times in a few hundred years.

However, some suspect Gu Changge might be connected to the Dark Heaven. The background figures who escaped from the Kun Ji Universe and returned to the upper realms share such sentiments. Yet, needing concrete evidence, what use would it serve even if it were proven that Gu Changge was associated with them?

The world was not short of clever individuals, and some ancient beings within immortal teachings have speculated from various signs.

Given the all-encompassing influence of the Dark Heaven in the upper realms, its deliberate avoidance of forces associated with Gu Changge is conspicuous.

As the reincarnation of the supreme being from the forbidden era, Gu Changge's identity was shrouded in mystery.

Even the red-robed female demoness, who nearly massacred the upper realms and was once his disciple, is a fragment of his past. The terror of his true origins remains unknown.

Within these forces, some have long suspected a connection between Gu Changge and the mastermind orchestrating the upheaval in the upper realms.

However, they choose to feign ignorance and avoid such matters due to the terrifying consequences of meddling in these affairs.

Time passed, and decades had elapsed since the disaster in the Kun Ji Universe. The upper realms were changing, and certain clans and forces were flourishing, showing signs of prosperity.

The calamity in the Kunji Universe had become a recorded chapter in the annals of the upper realms, a dark period that nearly led to the withering of the entire realm.

In the decades that followed, the upper realm gradually stabilized. The Dark Heaven thrived, boasting one hundred and eight divine generals, all achieving the Dao-building expertise.

With various starfields lords and prominent figures, they commanded hundred and thousands races and showed signs of unifying the upper realms. Many universal forces began affiliating themselves with the Dark Heaven.

Some influential figures within the universe openly declared themselves followers of the Lord of the Dark Heaven. They claimed to have received gifts from the Lord during their youth and sought to join the Dark Heaven in service after soaring to great heights.

This transformation from destruction to recovery, then to the emergence of vitality, followed by flourishing, and finally reaching extreme prosperity left observers in awe of the remarkable journey.

In bygone years, there were terrible individuals with various constitutions. Though many star fields turned into ruins due to the disaster in the Kun Ji Universe, the power of time is genuinely remarkable.

Numerous Sacred Seedlings from ancient, primordial, and mythical eras have emerged, akin to a dazzling display of flowers and sparkling stars.

People once believed that opening the path to immortality would usher in the most powerful golden age in history.

Little did they know it would become a tragic calamity. Before the Kun Ji disaster, many universes were shattered, races and forces were massacred, facing great chaos and nearing destruction.

In this era, post-Kun Ji disaster, stability has returned, and it is an exceptionally brilliant age. The changed heavenly environment was incredibly conducive to cultivation.

Despite severe losses suffered by various races and forces, the Kunji disaster helped mend the incomplete immortal rules of the upper realm, making them whole.

Numerous exceptional talents are eager to compete, with some achieving the quasi-supreme realm, accumulating strength and shocking many starfields. This achievement, which would have been unimaginable over a decade ago, has become a reality.

Even those peers of Gu Changge from over a decade ago, such as Heavenly Phoenix Maiden and others, are currently stuck in the sacred realm. This previously low-key young talent has now attracted the attention of countless individuals.

Just the quasi-supreme realm, nothing particularly astonishing.

I've already become a supreme being.

In a beautiful peach village, a slender and immortal young girl wrinkled her nose, dismissing the news with a snort.

In these years, you've consumed so many elixirs. Even a pig could become a Dao-building expert. What's there to be proud of?

A white-clad young man beside her chuckled, tapping her on the head.

Annoying.

Dont think that you can bully me just because youve become an immortal.

Gu Xianer glared at him, muttering complaints about Gu Changge. The resentment still ran deep.

Chapter 799: :Gu Xian'er's thoughts: I want to make you happy

Im not trying to bully you, just want to remind you to remain humble and not underestimate the world. After all, arrogance has no place even among the most exceptional.

Gu Changge reached out with a gentle smile and playfully pinched her nose.

He was clad in pristine white attire with broad feathered sleeves; his handsome face exuded an otherworldly charm. Despite his celestial status, he appeared remarkably ordinary, concealing that he had ascended to immortality.

It was challenging for even background figures to control their aura fluctuations. Ordinary cultivators near them would either be immobilized or quickly shattered by the overwhelming energy emanating from their bodies.

Gu Changge, however, seemed to have mastered the art of concealing every degree of his energy and breath fluctuations, making them nearly undetectable. His return to a simple and unassuming appearance was a testament to his profound cultivation.

Youre not much older than me, so drop the condescending tone.

Gu Xianer thought, swatting away his hand with an expression of disdain.

She said with a look of disgust, Last time, you promised that once I breakthrough to the Supreme Realm, youd suppress your cultivation to match mine and have a fair, equal fight. But your words mean nothing now.

She was well aware that Gu Changge spoke the truth. Over the years, her rapid progress was primarily thanks to Gu Changges alchemy, specifically the Purple Immortal Pill.

Though not on par with the legendary version, it possessed terrible efficacy, aiding cultivators in breaking through their limitations.

While Gu Xianer aimed for thorough mastery at every stage, using alchemical medicines kept the solidity of her progress intact.

The Purple Immortal Pill was divided into nine varieties by Gu Changge after consultation with Lin Qiuhan, each targeting different enhancement aspects and levels. Some boosted magical powers, others fortified the soul, while some improved innate talent.

Gu Changge, mindful of the potential pitfalls of alchemy and the risk of dependence, carefully tailored the pills to complement each other, ensuring a gentle and stable effect.

That's why I came to Peach Village, Gu Changge chuckled, walking alongside her as they strolled into the heart of the village.

Really? You came all this way just to see me? Gu Xianer cast a skeptical glance at him.

Seeing his earnest nod, she raised her chin ever so slightly, a hint of pride in her expression. I suppose you do have a bit of a conscience.

Yet, deep inside, she felt pretty pleased. I came to Peach Village, what else could be my purpose other than meeting my Xianer? Gu Changge chuckled lightly.

Whose your Xianer? Were not that close, Gu Xianer glared at him, but her steps became more graceful.

Tipping her chin slightly, she seemed immortal and content. Then, recalling something, she repeated, You've only visited me a few times in all these years.

The latter part of her statement held the essence of her feelings. Out of sight, out of mind, right? Besides, you always seem quite fed up with me, Gu Changge responded, wearing a somewhat helpless expression.

You Gu Xianer halted and turned to glare at him.

However, considering how she had portrayed herself over the years, overly dismissive of him to conceal her emotions, she hesitated. Should she clarify that she didn't actually dislike him as much as he might think?

Well, she still did, just not as much as he imagined.

But soon, she caught a hint of a mischievous smile at the corner of Gu Changge's lips, instantly realizing he was teasing her again.

Clenching her teeth, she launched a series of jade-like punches towards Gu Changge, eager to give him a good beating. This scoundrel always found ways to play with her.

Gu Changge fulfilled her wish this time by suppressing his cultivation to the Supreme Realm and engaging in a fair fight. It was a way to compensate for Gu Xianer's regrets over the years, wishing for a sparring match with him.

The commotion from their confrontation soon attracted many villagers in Peach Village. Even the Tao Yao appeared with Yaoyao, resembling a goddess by the water, radiating beauty beyond description.

The Master is here again.

Yaoyao, looking delighted and waving her small hand in greeting.

Gu Xianer's other senior figures observed the scene, their gazes unwavering. They could easily discern from their perspective that Gu Changge had reached an unfathomable realm, likely as the rumors suggested he had become immortal.

The biggest culprit behind the Kun Ji disaster was him.

Yet, there was little fear or unease among them. In front of the people of Peach Village, Gu Changge was always amiable and refined. Even the children liked him and were willing to be close to him.

This girl Xianer is progressing rapidly. It seems Gu Changge intends to guide her to immortality.

the head of Peach Village mused, expressing envy towards Gu Xianer. To have a true immortal personally suppress their cultivation to match hers and spar with her was an opportunity countless cultivators dreamed of.

Perhaps only Gu Changge would be willing to dote on her like this. Over the years, Gu Changges visits to Peach Village were limited either to see Gu Xianer, check on Yaoyao.

Gu Xianer was well aware of Gu Changges background, including his involvement in the Kun Ji disaster decades ago and his recent dominance over the Dark Heaven. She knew these were all planned by Gu Changge.

Initially, she was concerned that things might unfold similarly to what happened in the lake of reincarnation. However, she later realized she might have been overly worried.

Gu Changge never revealed his identity to the public, wreaking havoc across the realms. He remained in the shadows, suggesting a different agenda.

Of course, relatively speaking. The Dark Heavens control over the realms had led to the demise of numerous ethnic groups, and it wasn't a lenient rule. All the immortal forces existed under the shadow of the Dark Heaven.

Compared to what Gu Xianer witnessed in the lake of reincarnation, these were minor incidents and not worth much attention.

According to the lake of reincarnation's display, Gu Changge was supposed to kill Yue Mingkong on their wedding day. However, the present reality shows a highly affectionate couple, making Gu Xianer often envious and jealous.

Gu Changge, you're not allowed to let me

I wont hit you anymore. You keep asking for it.

Soon, amid their sparring, Gu Xianer, with an annoyed expression on her face, suddenly protested.

I didnt ask for it. Its because your cultivation is too strong. I can barely keep up with you.

Gu Changge wore an innocent expression, insisting he didnt intentionally do so.

Gu Xianer didnt buy his nonsense. She knew her strength, and although she could look down on her peers, facing Gu Changge at the same level was a different story. Now, she was holding her ground and gaining an upper hand.

This wasnt just going easy on her; it was going way too easy.

Dont try to fool me! This is infuriating

Gu Xianer, looking at his innocent expression, became even angrier.

I thought letting you win once might make you happy, Gu Changge said softly, his expression more subdued.

In truth, he could sense that Gu Xianer hadnt been very happy lately, carrying some burdens in her heart. When she visited the Canglan Ancient Realm some time ago, staying with her parents for a while, Gu Changge had noticed. Yet, her mood didnt improve much upon returning.

Though unwilling to admit it, Gu Changge knew he harbored guilt towards Gu Xianer.

Do you want to make me happy? Gu Xianer paused; it was rare to see Gu Changge looking sincere and thoughtful.

Her gaze wandered a bit, feeling unexpectedly pleased. She muttered, As long as you dont bully me, Im already happy.

Peach Village was small, situated in the forsaken lands of the Upper Realms, and was a little small. There were vast, primordial forests within a radius of several thousand miles.

Towering ancient trees and fierce beasts roamed freely, making it a place where ordinary cultivators dared not approach.

In his leisure time, Gu Changge would reside in Peach Village. It was a peaceful and relaxed period for him. The current Upper Realms were more prosperous than ever, enjoying rare tranquility.

After the Kun Ji disaster over a decade ago, the Dark Heaven began to unify the various realms and brought unprecedented stability to the Upper Realms. Even ordinary cultivators could sense the difference.

In the past, each race and forces in the Upper Realms acted independently, often resulting in chaos and conflicts between starfields.

The current situation, with the Dark Heaven establishing order, brought peace and stability that was advantageous for the Upper Realms in the long run.

Chapter 800: I said it, establish an eternal, immortal divine kingdom

In the past Upper Realms, each dominant force ruled over its respective starfield, treating ordinary cultivators and beings as mere ants according to their own rules and laws.

Some Supreme beings, facing the depletion of their life force, would even venture to ancient life-bearing stars, devouring countless lives to delay their aging.

However, with the establishment of the Dark Heaven, new rules and order emerged, no longer allowing the previous dominant forces to treat ordinary cultivators as insignificant. Ordinary cultivators also enjoyed the protection of the Dark Heavens rules.

Supreme beings who initiated rebellions, the so-called dark chaos, dared not be as arrogant as before, showing a lack of restraint and considering ordinary cultivators as mere fodder.

For ordinary cultivators, this was actually a good thing. After the upheaval, the environment became more stable and peaceful, benefiting them.

The supreme forces, the immortal powers, faced the most significant constraints. They were no longer as accessible and unrestrained as before.

The birth of an existence in the immortal realm had established new rules that even they had to abide by this was an undeniable fact.

Gu Changge had mentioned to those around him a long time ago that new rules would be established. This was crucial for developing the Dark Heaven and its followers.

The power of belief was highly unique, originating from the sincere devotion of the heart. Even at Gu Changge's current level, he couldn't clearly explain what this power of belief indeed was.

Countless cultivators and beings across heaven and earth could generate the power of faith, which wasn't affected by the strength of their cultivation.

Therefore, Gu Changge took great care to consider the ordinary cultivators and beings. After all, among heaven and earth, the most numerous were these ordinary cultivators.

The art of winning hearts was something he was highly proficient in.

The night in Peach Village was exceptionally peaceful. The starry night resembled flowing water, emitting a soft glow that shrouded the vast wilderness with indescribable tranquility and peace.

The distant ferocious beasts became quiet, and no roars echoed in the night. Due to Gu Changge's presence, the villagers of Peach Village had prepared plenty of fine wine and wild beast meat. They set up bonfires, and many beautiful women danced and sang, creating a joyful atmosphere.

Gu Xianer and Gu Changge were close to each other. She sat with her legs crossed, her small face resting on her knees. In her captivating eyes, the flickering light of the bonfire reflected as she seemed to be lost in watching everything around her.

Her strands of green hair danced in the night breeze, some drifting onto Gu Changge.

Was it because the Immortal Realm is about to border the Upper Realms, so you're leaving too?

Gu Xianers words suddenly echoed out of the blue, catching Gu Changge off guard as he was busy roasting meat for Yaoyao.

He couldn't help but chuckle and said, If the Immortal Realm and the Upper Realms were bordering each other, isn't that a good thing? For many cultivators, the opportunity to ascend to immortality is one step closer. In a few hundred years, the Upper Realms can recover their former prosperity, and the boundaries between immortals and mortals will no longer be so distinct.

I will go to the Immortal Realm, but it's still far off for now.

Does that mean that the beings in the Immortal Realm can now influence the Upper Realms?

I heard that after the Forbidden Era, the Immortal Realm and the Upper Realms became separated. Many immortal beings, even those surpassing the realm of immortality, migrated to the Immortal Realm, spending countless years cultivating. Their cultivation depths have long become immeasurable.

Gu Xianer lowered her gaze, looking somewhat desolate, thinking about many things.

Do you think that when the Immortal Realm truly borders the Upper Realms, can you still contend with those people now?

She hadn't inquired about Gu Changges true identity, but from his various arrangements and actions, she guessed that Gu Changges intentions were not as simple as becoming immortal. He had many plans, including more far-reaching ones.

However, it couldn't be denied that Gu Changges actions involving the heaven and earth would soon be revealed.

What would those beings who truly entered the Immortal Realm after it bordered the Upper Realms think of this matter? There might be some of Gu Changges old enemies among them. After all, he had reincarnated into this era since the Forbidden Era. What was the reason behind this reincarnation?

This couldn't be without reason.

So, this has been on your mind?

Gu Changge understood her concerns and worries over the past few days, unable to help but laugh. But he didnt say much.

In fact, he wasnt worried about these things at all. Even if the Immortal Realm bordered the Upper Realms, those immortal beings wishing to set foot in the Upper Realms would have to pay a considerable price. It wasnt possible for them to indeed descend.

Moreover, Gu Changge had been refining and absorbing that drop of Demon Lords true blood for decades. He was also waiting for the appearance of the true Immortal Dao-building expert, refining his physical body through the light of the Immortal Dao, truly condensing his immortal body, and then refining and absorbing the Dao Fruits left by the Reincarnated Heaven Lord.

These things were prepared by the Reincarnated Heaven Lord for the final step of refining the Immortal King Dao Fruit, serving as a bridal gown for Gu Changge.

Even if they are the Kings or Ancestors of the Immortal Realm, it doesnt matter. They cant affect me in any way.

In todays Upper Realm, what I say counts,

remarked Gu Changge, his myriad skills making him curious about the current state of the Immortal Domain.

After all, the true remnants of the Immortal Palace were within the Immortal Domain, and the devastation the Immortal Domain endured from the beginning of the collapse of heaven and earth was undoubtedly more significant than that in the Upper Realm.

But, I always have an ominous premonition

It will be problematic, Gu Xianer said, lifting her eyes earnestly to look at Gu Changge. What if someone had been waiting for you in the Immortal Domain?

Waiting for me? Are you suggesting that there might be enemies waiting for me continuously?

Gu Changge raised an eyebrow, feeling that Gu Xianers words were not a passing whim but a genuine intuition. However, he couldn't find any traces of these enemies in his memory.

Could someone in this world be waiting for him, knowing he would return from the Upper Realm sooner or later?

Gu Xianers words made Gu Changge ponder for a moment, considering her innate sensitivity to the turning of the heavenly wheel. He decided to be more cautious to avoid unforeseen circumstances in the future.

After avoiding this topic, Gu Xianers mood significantly improved, shedding the previous heaviness. She returned to her lively and arrogant self, even competing with Yaoyao for the grilled meat that Gu Changge prepared.

However, on the other hand, she complained that the taste wasn't as delicious as before, criticizing Gu Changge for forgetting his previous barbecue skills.

This prompted Gu Changge to want to knock her on the head; no one in this world had such good treatment, and here she was, unsatisfied even when he grilled meat for her.

After spending some time in Peach Village, Gu Changge also noticed that Tao Yao had recovered considerable strength. It wasn't precisely recovery, but due to environmental changes, she could now unleash even more profound power than before.

In Gu Changges eyes, this was her true Immortal-level strength, with her divine soul and physical body reaching immortality.

In the following years, in the Upper Realms central area, the Dark Heavens complete appearance, with its majestic and grand ancient palace structures, emerged for the first time.

The four great Immortal gates—South Immortal Gate, North Immortal Gate, West Immortal Gate, and East Immortal Gate—fell with a resounding roar.

They appeared ancient and timeless, surrounded by immortal mist, as if they could open up the heavens and the eight wilderness. Numerous chains of divine order intertwined around them, resembling an endless sea.

After that, the heavenly soldiers and generals who fought in various races and realms were reflected in the void, and their radiant light resembled the rising sun, illuminating heaven and earth.

On that day, these heaven and earth trembled in unison, and countless cultivators and beings heard the vast sounds of the world and sacrificial music spreading far and wide from that direction.

The Dark Heaven, self-proclaimed as the Immortal Immortal Divine Kingdom, conducted its first national ceremony. The boundless silver faith power converged from various realms, igniting an inextinguishable divine flame above the Dark Heaven, forging the national artifact.