

## Villain 821

Chapter 821: The splendor has long since faded, and the legendary ancient city of Heavenly Passage is here

Could it be the path that all the races are searching for?

No mistake. The destruction of the Immortal Realm back then is due to our ancestors deducing that Dao path in this location.

This is a gateway and passage connected to the world and realm countless years ago

These foreign beings from the foreign land were mighty, with astonishing vitality. After the initial panic, they quickly recovered and looked at the vast scene unfolding in the distance, revealing expressions of surprise and excitement.

This reaction was inevitable because the Immortal Realm, now fragmented, no longer retained its former glory. The royal sects of the foreign land could easily lead armies to conquer cities all over the Immortal Realm.

Many star regions were occupied, and descendants of the Immortal Realm were enslaved or became food.

Countless years ago, after the great war in the Immortal Realm, it was divided into five parts: Western Immortal Realm, the Southern Immortal Realm, the Northern Immortal Realm and central Immortal Realm. They were scattered, isolated from each other, and survived separately.

The Western Immortal Realm, where they currently stood, had been breached by the powerhouses from the foreign land many years ago.

The king of the Western Immortal Realm was bathed in blood, his body wrapped in a war flag and brought back. With this, the Western Immortal Realm fell utterly.

Apart from the Western Immortal Realm, the Southern and Northern Immortal Realms were also in ruins, though not as thoroughly as the Western Immortal Realm. In recent years, endless battles had led to inevitable occupation.

The central Immortal Realm was distant from this location, and the various races and ethnic groups there had secluded themselves, attempting to catch their breath. However, facing the immense and overwhelming foreign forces, they would eventually be breached.

The Immortal Realm was no longer the world that could resist the foreign land as it did countless years ago. Vitality withered, the immortal path shattered, and even the immortal figures had gone into hiding.

Even those once invincible Immortal Kings now had weakened vitality, struggling against the Five Decays. Even those who had been cleaved by heavenly will, carrying chains on their bodies, would not be able to surpass the kings of the foreign land even if they fought to the death.

This was a grand trend, a significant decline. The Immortal Realm was fundamentally unable to resist, and kings and even more ancient beings were presiding over the foreign land.

They were connected not only with the Immortal Realm beyond but also with distant realms beyond it.

If it weren't for rejecting the Immortal Realms rules, the invincible beings from the foreign land would have already arrived, slaughtering everything

And now, on this fragmented ancient immortal continent.

Apart from the foreign beings stunned by the awe-inspiring scene, other cultivators looked at it in disbelief.

Sacred radiance soared into the sky from that location as if a vast world was emerging, showering the entire sky with a rain of light and evolving heaven and earth.

Various terrifying phenomena successively appeared majestic suns, blood-like full moons, and broken starry skies. A vast and ancient firmament manifested in that direction

The grand stone gate and towering majestic city walls outline a vague form, radiance piercing the heavens and earth.

The ancient atmosphere of the primordial times overwhelmed the sun, moon, and sky, radiating boundless light. It was dazzling, as if telling an ancient and majestic history.

Hurry and report what's happening here to the clans. The Dao path that the ancient ancestors were searching for, that door, has appeared

The foreign beings from the foreign land quickly transmitted the news, causing a great sensation. This news would shake the Western Immortal Realm and astonish the beings from the distant realm here, making them excited and ecstatic.

Some powerful cultivators were enveloped in light, appearing in the sky and flying towards this location. They wore attire distinctive to the foreign land, their faces differing significantly from the descendants of the Immortal Realm.

However, they did not exude immortal energy; instead, a vague light with a tinge of dark green enveloped them.

If it's truly that Dao path, even the kings might be alarmed

It's said that behind that path lies the origin of the Immortal Realm. Even if the Immortal Realm was destroyed, as long as that world still exists, it can give birth once again to powerful beings. Many of the Immortal Realms' strong cultivators emerged from there.

They whispered, their eyes gleaming with excitement, like radiant suns, fixed on the gradually emerging stone gate in the sky.

With its imposing presence, the vast and ancient stone gate emitted an overwhelming ancient aura.

Various terrifying restrictions surrounded it, initially hidden in an unseen void. But now, not only was it shining, but a blurry path was also becoming visible.

Faintly, the crowd heard the sound of iron horses and icy rivers emanating from there. It was as if a massive army with a murderous intent was rushing towards them, trampling over everything beneath iron hooves.

These were historical echoes and shadows that no longer existed.

At this moment, walls began solidifying on either side of the stone gate. They were marked with traces of various weapons, and bloodstains pervaded the air and seemed to belong to an era long gone. The walls were incredibly tall, resembling immortal mountains.

Even though they were illusions, not appearing in this world, they still exuded an aura of slaughter that could shatter the heavens.

This is the legendary Heavenly Ancient City. I didn't expect it to really appear

But it shouldn't be the right time for its appearance.

The anomalies there also alarmed many descendants of the Immortal Realm.

An old man with white hair and an immortal aura appeared on a mountain peak, trembling with disbelief in his voice. Although the foreign land had occupied the Western Immortal Realm, many powerful descendants of the Immortal Realm were still hidden in various places.

They attempted to find ancient records and scriptures in these locations, documenting the former glory or techniques.

The young men and women who were previously searching for ancient records in this fragmented continent were all descendants of the Immortal Realm with tribes backing them. They now resided deep within this continent.

These scattered tribes were pretty numerous. Although few possessed overwhelmingly powerful strength, there were elderly individuals among them who had a profound understanding of the history of the Immortal Realm.

After capturing this sector of the Immortal Realm, the king of the foreign land once employed great divine powers. This caused the bloodlines of many descendants of the Immortal Realm to be obstructed, making it difficult for them to sense immortal energy and break through to upper realms.

Should a powerful individual break this curse, they would eventually be discerned and targeted for annihilation by the immortal king.

The immortal king from the foreign land is a genuinely invincible presence, capable of sweeping away stars with a wave of his hand and eradicating all living beings with a single thought. Ordinary cultivators stand no chance before him, lacking even the qualification of being considered ants.

Boom!

The western Immortal Realm was vast, encompassing the combination of numerous universes. The territory was extensive, and there were many life-bearing stars and continents among the various star regions.

However, at this moment, news of the unfolding phenomena in this primitive wilderness had thoroughly shocked these universes.

Mighty individuals from each universe are rushing over, tearing through the starry sky, traversing galaxies, or crossing the void in a single step, covering distances of billions of miles.

This is heinous

These foreign beings from the foreign land they're aiming to eradicate the very roots of the Immortal Realm.

On this continent, many descendants of the Immortal Realm display expressions of tragic suffering, their hearts filled with profound sorrow.

Swoosh, swoosh, swoosh

At the edge of the sky, numerous figures were rushing over. Many foreign beings who received the news were appearing in the nearby cities.

Among them were even numerous young individuals with a vigorous demeanor and a high spirit. Judging solely by their appearance, it's challenging to distinguish them from beings of the foreign land, as some of them are descendants who have surrendered to the foreign land's lineages.

Chapter 822: Stepping into the Immortal Domain, the aura of heaven and earth is unbearable

The Heavenly Passage Ancient City of Tongtian, the grand name of this ancient city, was old and weathered, marked with traces of various weapons, enduring the test of time.

The city walls alone seem to stretch into the heavens, standing immortal. Crafted from an unknown material, they bear the stains of blood and antiquity. Some parts had collapsed, revealing the remnants of a once fierce battle.

Today, this city has vanished from the immortal realm, manifesting itself in the void. The ancient and savage aura of warfare permeates the air like an invincible army approaching from a distant era.

This sight shocks everyone.

Whether survivors from the immortal realm or beings from distant lands, all converge on this location. Rainbows of gods appear in the sky, accompanied by prominent figures from different domains riding chariots or immortal mounts.

Among them are the weakest, having cultivated for millions of years, attaining the title of supremes.

Apart from them, many young individuals, predominantly from distant realms, were present. Only a tiny force comes from the western immortal realm, the original inhabitants who had now surrendered to the foreign lands, becoming subordinate to those powerful clans.

The former geniuses and heavenly maidens were now servants and maids of young people of foreign lands.

They carry an aura of immortality, not due to entering the immortal realm but because they grew up in it, nurtured by its spiritual energy, giving rise to their immortal essence.

If this is the legendary immortal gateway, it means that beyond this portal lies the world we've always longed for.

When the time comes, our clan will undoubtedly lead the army, seize the essence of this realm, and restore our homeland.

In the future war of the true worlds, our realm can only survive if

Many young individuals from distant lands express their excitement, some with remarkable talents, others with fair complexions.

Some bear wings on their backs, resembling ancient tribes, though similarities exist with human tribes in many aspects.

At this moment, they are all excited and tremble with anticipation, fixedly staring at the solidifying gateway in the void.

Like a flow that spans the ages, the grand and imposing stone gate exudes an aura that shakes the heavens and the earth with its vibrations.

At this moment, this immensely tall stone gate, materializing from the void, begins to move as if someone was about to step through.

News of the manifestation of the Tongtian ancient city had reached other immortal realms, not just in the western immortal realm. For the inhabitants of the immortal realms, the Tongtian ancient city was the last hope.

In ancient legends, the world connected by the immortal realm and the Dao road within the ancient city is the same. It is the ancestral land, the place of origin for all beings in the immortal realm.

Even the invincible king of the immortal realm was once born in that world, enduring countless hardships and cultivating for countless ages to achieve such greatness, commanding the various tribes of the immortal realm.

However, for some unknown reason, the connection between the immortal realm and that world was severed, making it impossible to contact again. Thus, like a rootless floating duckweed, the immortal realm lost its foundational origin.

Countless ages passed, and the grand structure was on the verge of collapse, unable to sustain its former glory. The five immortal realms sealed themselves off from each other, striving to survive in this chaotic era.

The emergence of the ancient city was like an indescribable heavy blow to the hearts of many immortal realm inhabitants. It reignites excitement in their hearts, bringing hope to the already desperate.

Hehe, its truly laughable. When the immortal realm and its origin world are separated, it is an unavoidable situation. This world underwent a catastrophe, and many immortal beings had to escape with their tribes.

Our ancestral founder has already deduced that if the origin world appears, the heavens and earth there are broken, and it is impossible for immortal beings to exist.

After the severance, the creatures from the origin world wanting to enter the immortal realm again and pursue upper realms are just wishful thinking. Theres no exact time, no exact location; they can forget about coming to the immortal realm.

Seeing the gathering cultivators, including many descendants of the immortal realm and elders from various distant lands, they sneer, not worrying about the possibility of terrible beings emerging from the original world.

Whoo!

The sky dimmed, the sun disappeared, and a massive and terrifying figure descended in the distance. It resembled a golden-winged rock, each feather shining brightly as if cast from pure gold. This was undoubtedly a powerful cultivator from a distant land, surpassing the speed of light, appearing in an instant.

He landed and transformed into a middle-aged man radiating golden light, imposing without anger, surrounded by black mist. Even the appearance of a cultivator from a distant land intensified the excitement here.

In the current immortal realm, immortal beings hide, unsure where they were, fearing the purge from the kings of distant lands.

The strongest among the descendants of the immortal realm, with their cultivation not exceeding the sacred realm, had not even reached the supreme realm.



Before the cultivator from a distant land, they tremble with fear. Just a breath from him could annihilate them thousands of times over.

It is indeed that road

The middle-aged man from the distant land gazed fixedly at the appearing stone gate, surprised that the legendary city and gate had indeed materialized.

Soon, several Dao-building experts from the distant land descended, all accomplished cultivators shrouded in black mist, their faces blurred, resembling terrible demonic shadows.

They stood at the skys end, indifferently gazing at the ancient city. In their presence, all cultivators felt as insignificant as ants.

Even a casual release of breath from these accomplished cultivators could cause ordinary supremes to explode.

In the current Western immortal realm, the cultivators from the distant land held sway, able to suppress everything.

Im curious to see what this legendary ancient city really is.

Is it a change in the natural order, or is someone playing tricks?

One accomplished cultivator from the distant land was remarkably indifferent, golden light emanating from his eyes. With a disdainful smile, he took strides toward the solidifying stone gate reflecting the world below.

A terrifying aura surrounded him, and golden light surged over his body like flames, composed of symbols arranged in an orderly manner.

Boom!

Behind him, a golden sun unfolded, even higher than him, enveloping him, and a cry of a golden crow echoed, shaking the heavens.

The entire sky trembled due to his aura, and the stars from beyond the sky fell.

The Dao-building expert ancestor of the Dark Blood Golden Crow clan

Many beings from the distant land knelt under this aura, devoutly worshiping. The younger generation revered him to the extreme, whispering about witnessing their invincible figure breaking open that stone gate.

In contrast, the inhabitants of the immortal realm were cautious, and many tribes on the mainland felt unbearable pressure. Many felt as though they would explode under such an aura.

This accomplished cultivator of the Dark Blood Golden Crow clan seemed unreserved, attempting to discern the authenticity of the stone gate.

Boom!

However, the stone gate of the ancient city was slowly being pushed open, with cracks appearing earlier. Now, a vast light burst out from within, and the auras of two worlds boiled and collided. A beam of light even pierced through the entire starry region.

It truly is the aura of another world, and there's a path there

The other accomplished cultivators from the distant land were shaken, staring intently at the stone gate to witness what lay beyond.

They could sense the vast and ancient world on the other side, even more ancient than the immortal realm, stirring up excitement and triggering thoughts about the secrets of the origin of this world.

No, there's a figure there, someone is approaching

Could it be that he pushed open the gate, breaking through the severed connection.

But the next moment, as if noticing something, their expressions changed dramatically, unable to maintain the previous emotions.

Who are you?

At this moment, the voice of the ancestor of the Dark Blood Golden Crow clan, the accomplished cultivator, suddenly resounded with astonishment, trembles, and disbelief.

With a thunderous sound, thousands of divine lights erupted from there, each divine light a rule rune.

Among them were potent symbols and the Dark Blood Golden Crow clans bone script, interweaving with a divine might shaking the world.

This was the supreme power of an accomplished cultivator. He was desperately fighting, illuminating the universe, making many people unable to open their eyes and look directly at it.

However, followed by screams, a loud bang, blood mist exploded there, and all the radiance vanished as if swallowed by endless darkness.

This is not good

All accomplished cultivators from the foreign land had changed expressions, their bodies shivering with an eerie feeling.

The other foreign beings gathered here from different worlds, descendants of the immortal realm, also fell silent suddenly, watching the majestic scene behind the stone gate settle down, the radiance fading.

On top of the ancient city, the city walls still stood tall but were now stained with the blood of another accomplished cultivator, with nobody remaining.

The stone gate was open, and from it emerged a handsome and upright young man in a blue silk robe.

Five-colored celestial energy lingered around him, but it quickly disappeared, returning to simplicity, transcending the ordinary.

He walked calmly, followed by a large bird flapping its wings. His gaze was calm, resembling the vast depths of the sea and the boundless void.

However, the entire world was in violent turmoil, as if unable to withstand his aura, as if the heavens were about to collapse.

Chapter 823: Immortal Domain or the foreign land, is it a young king?

The ancient city trembled dramatically. The majestic and towering stone gate, the mythical portal from legends, manifested again in the mortal world.

Furthermore, it was pushed open, emitting a resounding and vast radiance.

All living beings felt as if, under the collision of the auras from two worlds, they would turn into ashes, with no trace of their bones left.

This immense aura seemed like the collision of two vast universes, an unimaginable event that swept through from ancient times to the present.

Stars beyond the immortal realm shook, seemingly about to fall.

What was most incredible was that a being from another world pushed the stone gate open.

He walked calmly, not hurried, yet it made hearts want to explode. The world as a whole seemed unable to bear his aura.

The entire ancient city continuously quaked due to his arrival, revealing even more marks on the city walls.

A torrent of runes intertwined into countless beams of light, brilliant and dazzling, too dazzling for anyone to directly gaze at.

All the cultivators present, whether from the distant land or the descendants of the immortal realm, were silenced and shivering, unable to articulate words.

For the accomplished cultivators from the distant land, this was beyond terrifying. Their scalps tingled, and at this moment, they only wanted to turn into divine light and escape, with no desire to stay here.

The previously arrogant Dark Blood Golden Crow clans accomplished cultivator had now turned into a sea of blood mist, with no trace of bones, tragically dying in front of the stone gate.

Though they couldnt see clearly what had happened, they knew that the Dark Blood Golden Crow clans accomplished cultivator had undoubtedly been casually killed by the young man as if swatting a buzzing fly.

It was so simple that there wasnt even time for a scream, disappearing without a trace.

This was the ancestor of the Dark Blood Golden Crow clan, overseeing a realm, cultivating for a million years, and in the prime of his life. Yet, he met such a tragic end.

In their hearts, terror was the only emotion, and they were trembling with fear.

Moreover, under the young mans gaze, their souls seemed frozen. They couldnt even think of escaping. Or perhaps, if they dared to flee, their fate would undoubtedly be the same as the Dark Blood Golden Crow clans ancestor instant and gruesome death.

Isnt we told that the other world was already shattered, with broken rules, impossible to birth beings surpassing the immortal realm?

Who is this person?

Ancestors once said that the heavens and earth in that realm have long been in ruins. The Gate of Heavenly Passage cannot be opened by someone from that world.

Many powerhouses from the foreign land were filled with fear, their entire bodies chilled. These scenes left them so shaken that they couldnt find words, their voices trembling.

This is a powerful being from the origin of that realm

Descendants of the immortal realm were excited and thrilled. Many gazes fell upon the various broken continents, witnessing the shocking scenes.

It was truly astonishing, almost unbelievable to many.

The immortal realm has truly changed

The large bird excitedly followed behind Gu Changge, once again sensing the aura of the immortal realm.

However, this time, it experienced a different environment, surrounded by cultivators who were not from the immortal realm but from other domains.

Although it understood the language of the beings in the immortal realm, judging from their words, it could tell that the immortal realm had undergone significant changes, likely invaded by beings from a distant land.

I was regretful but also helpless about this situation.

Accomplished cultivators from foreign land?

However, witnessing a Dao-building expert die tragically in front of him, no being in this place dared to consider him ordinary.

Seeing Gu Changge approaching calmly, all the beings from the Other Realm involuntarily stepped back in fear.

Even the beings who arrived riding divine chariots were filled with anxiety. They felt their mounts trembling in fear, forced to land from the sky.

Many young individuals from the foreign land wore expressions of fear and unease. After all, judging from appearance alone, Gu Changge was around the same age as them, or even younger. Moreover, he lacked the aging aura, and his real age seemed remarkably young.

As ancestors from the foreign land who excelled, shining brightly during their conquest of the Immortal Realm, they looked down on many young talents of the Immortal Realm.

They considered themselves the outstanding figures of their generation, destined to achieve greatness and even enter the realm of immortality.

However, they never expected to witness a young person casually killing a Dao-building expert, and, moreover, opening the legendary unbreakable door of the other world with ease

Could this be a young king Immortal Domain?

Their faces turned pale, and they found it hard to believe and imagine everything happening.

In their perspective, even though that world was referred to as the origin of the Immortal Domain, everything shattered after the countless years following the taboo calamity.

Under the extreme cold, it was impossible for beings surpassing the Immortal Dao-building expert to be born. At most, they could reach the level of accomplished cultivators.

Now, who rules the Immortal Domain?

Gu Changge spoke calmly as he left the Heavenly Passage Ancient City. The city gate was magnificent, and even the gatehole was so vast that it was astonishing. Walking here, the view was boundless and breathtaking.

The grayish stone ground, flat roads that seemed endless. The stone gate closed gradually as he strolled, only remaining open for a while.

When he spoke, his gaze fell upon some descendants of the Immortal Domain on the broken continent ahead.

With his current cultivation, he could easily perceive what had happened and determine which cultivators came from the Immortal Domain and the Yin World, i.e., the foreign land.

Report reporting to my lord

Now, in the western part of the Immortal Domain, there was no longer a lord. Several million years ago, the Immortal King Tian Ye of the western Immortal Domain was besieged and killed by kings from the foreign land.

His corpse was brought back, and the Ancient City was sealed and hidden by Immortal King Tian Ye.

In response to Gu Changges words, an old man with white hair from the descendants of the Immortal Domain stepped forward, answering with a trembling voice, carrying a tone of sorrow.

Tian Ye Immortal King was the king of the western Immortal Domain, once reigning over it. Besides Immortal King Tian Ye, there were other Immortal Kings in the west of the Immortal Domain, but they had long disappeared.

Some suspected they had closed themselves off and didnt know where they went.

Others believed they might have gone to other worlds, abandoning the Immortal Domain. Of course, some thought they had fallen, suffering covert attacks from the distant land.

No ruler for a long time?

Gu Changge nodded. It wasnt surprising to him that the Immortal Domain had turned into such a tragic state after the events that occurred millions of years ago.

However, his presence in the Immortal Domain was not intended to represent the descendants of the Immortal Domain, seeking justice for them.

In his eyes, whether it was the Immortal Domain or the foreign land, both were part of the Mountain and Sea True World. It seemed to be separated based on the current situation.

In the foreign land, some forces had secretly allied with the original world or other worlds, attempting to find the origin of the Mountain and Sea True World and devour it, thus becoming the seal real world.



This concept of the exclusive true world had been passed down since ancient times, and on the day it was born, the origin realm would face a massive impact, marking the crucial moment for a divine conquest.

Chapter 824: The king of the Foreign Land arrives; one sword is enough to cut the head

Gu Changges expression remained unchanged as he scanned the broken continents before him and the many beings from the foreign land in the distance.

Now, he needed to consider how to connect the previously set-up scheme seamlessly, leaving no room for flaws.

The unexpected changes in the Immortal Domain were within his expectations. His appearance in the Immortal Domain was mainly to verify his speculations and, at the same time, to align himself with the true world of the Immortal Dao-building expert.

After all, his current physical body had not undergone the rules of the Immortal Dao-building expert, so it couldnt be considered an accurate Immortal Body.

However, as he appeared in the Immortal Domain, his body actively absorbed the rich Immortal Dao-building expert factors. Even without the so-called immortal tribulation of the Immortal Dao-building experts, his body naturally transformed during this process.

Of course, even without restoring his past memories, relying solely on his current strength, he had no need to fear so-called Immortal Kings.

Moreover, having reached the pinnacle in the upper realm, his cultivation had reached an unfathomable level, making it impossible for others to speculate about him.

Additionally, he possessed various means. Nevertheless, to plan for eventuality, many things needed more profound consideration.

So young, coming from that world, he may be a reincarnated person

Go and report to our worlds True Immortals. The gateway to the immortal realm has reappeared, and a young man, possibly an Immortal King, has emerged from it.

Unlike the Immortal Domains many joyous and excited inhabitants, many powerful beings from the foreign land were shocked and alarmed.

They were already secretly communicating, planning to report this matter to the True Immortals of the foreign land to handle it. Only True Immortals would be qualified to contact an Immortal King and discover his intentions and origins.

In contrast to the Immortal Domain residents, the beings from the distant land had a different perspective.

They were already considering this young man to be someone who was acquainted with the Immortal King of the Immortal Domain.

This thought took root in the minds of many beings from the distant land, horrifying and frightening them, thinking of ancient rumors.

Most of the inhabitants from the foreign land were not fools. After witnessing how even a Daoist who achieved the Dao-building experts level was casually killed, they restrained their previous arrogance and acted as if they were awaiting execution.

The young people from the distant land discussing the origin world just a moment ago turned pale, silent as if they were awaiting their fate.

After the fall of the western Immortal Domain, the distant land only dispatched True Immortals to station and guard it. There was no Immortal King here. Otherwise, given the terrifying momentum just now, how could the Immortal King not be aware?

When the ancient city of communication appeared, the true immortals on the side of the foreign land immediately sensed it.

Although they may not possess the vast divine abilities of the Immortal King, they are indeed the true powerhouse overlooking a world, with lifespans exceeding tens of millions of years, if not longer.

The Western immortal domain was broken, but the recent disturbance was terrifying. The collision of two worlds created a disturbance that seemed to involve a vast universe. How could they not perceive it?

However, witnessing a Dao-building expert casually killed left them terrified. Its not foolish; they knew facing Gu Changge was beyond their capacity, so they must report to the foreign lands Immortal King.

With his unfathomable cultivation, this mysterious young man emerged in this era, coming from the original world. He effortlessly pushed open the door that only the Immortal King could break, revealing his strength, unquestionably at the level of the Immortal King or even beyond.

For some true immortals in the foreign land, they understand quite a bit about the truth of this world. They are qualified to interact with that level, so they know that the foreign land had been searching for the original realm.

On one hand, its to devour the source of that world, making the Mountain and Sea world ultimately unified. On the other hand, they are searching for those in the cycle.

From the current situation, this mysterious young man was likely one of those individuals in the cycle.

Sir, are you once the king of the immortal domain?

In front of the ancient city, many inhabitants of the foreign land rushed here, kneeling and paying respects to Gu Changge, appearing as if facing a mythical god.

One young-looking girl couldnt help but ask, her gaze filled with hope and expectation.

A small group of descendants of the immortal domain had lived on this primitive foreign land with ancient towering trees for thousands of years. They were just a tiny part of it.

The continent is highly fragmented, with traces of the initial battle still visible. The once vast life star system was shattered and destroyed in all directions. The lands before them were just a tiny portion.

Gu Changge glanced over these descendants, his expression unchanged. He neither answered nor shook his head. He just stared into the distant sky, seemingly quietly awaiting the arrival of the foreign lands king.

The atmosphere seemed to freeze, and all the foreign creatures who had rushed here, regardless of their level, dared not move, filled with fear and trepidation. They needed to find out Gu Changges purpose or his origin.

The world fell silent, as if even space and time were concealed, turning this place into absolute tranquility.

The large Bird remained silent, uncertain of Gu Changges intentions. Until now, it had no understanding of Gu Changge, except knowing that he was the mastermind behind the forbidden era, the demon lord that brought silence to all heavens.

He was a ruthless figure who plotted against the upper realm and orchestrated the slaughter of all beings.

He ruthlessly subdued the origin world, unifying it under his control, revealing himself as no benevolent figure. Though he treated his close kin with gentleness, it was undeniable that his cold indifference was enough to make the heavens shudder.

Swoosh!

Streams of light traversed the cosmic sky!

At this moment, countless creatures from the foreign land gathered from various parts of the broken western immortal domain, rushing towards this region of the universe.

Even from a far distance, they sensed a significant change in the environment, sending shivers down their spines, realizing that something big was happening.

The portal has appeared? And a young person, suspected to be an Immortal King, has emerged?

In the vast cosmic universe, within a vast dojo shrouded in dense mist, an ancient and venerable existence suddenly opened its eyes. This was the first time he had spoken in millions of years.

His blood aura surged like the sun, standing amidst the starry sky, resembling an ancient demon god, exuding terrifying power.

As a figure at the pinnacle of the immortal path, a king among the immortals, he ruled the vast and boundless universe with billions of subjects. Few occurrences could disturb such an existence.

At this moment, this side of the universe trembled. With the revival of this terrifying being, the expansive starry sky heaved like an ocean, and vast clusters of stars turned to dust.

Before the foreign land invaded the western immortal domain, they had shattered the West Heaven Gate.

With the barrier gone, even though the natural environment suppressed the Immortal Kings from the foreign land, it couldn't prevent their descent. They could arrive from the distant and boundless foreign land to the western immortal domain with just a thought.

The foreign Immortal King was alerted.

Like two terrifying immortal swords, his gaze tore through the universe as if to see the situation over there. He could be considered all-powerful as an existence in the Immortal King realm.

Even traversing the river of time, altering some bearable causality was within his capabilities. Therefore, the moment he awoke, he began deducing the situation in the western immortal domain, eager to know the background of the young person who had appeared.

Boom!

At this moment, the sky over the western immortal domain began to manifest a terrifying aura, and various dreadful phenomena emerged, causing the rules of the immortal path to rupture.

The sun, moon, and stars all trembled, and countless continents crumbled, directly turning to dust under this formidable aura.

The aura of an Immortal King surfaced, causing the entire universe to tremble. Large sectors of star regions couldn't withstand this aura, exploding into pieces.

Countless cultivators, regardless of their cultivation level, kneeled towards that direction, devout and reverent. Even the denizens of the immortal realm, though unwilling to bow to the Immortal King from the foreign land, couldn't resist and knelt down.

Meeting the king without bowing resulted in the collapse of true spirits, leading to immortal extinction.

Its King Kunxuan

Great!

Our king has sensed everything here.

Many foreign Immortal Kings in the western immortal domain felt the aura and were highly excited, prostrating towards that direction. Even True Immortals were like ants before an Immortal King and could be obliterated by a mere thought.

The disparity was like an insurmountable gap. Because of this aura, the majestic and grandiose city of the Heavenly Passage city trembled. The blood that had spilt on the walls before emitted a dazzling glow.

Faint shadows from ancient times emerged, depicting the scenes of True Immortals from the immortal realm shedding blood here, the Immortal King besieged and falling, the collapse of the Heavenly Gateway, the fragmentation of the western immortal domain, the disruption of the Heavenly Door, the heavens weeping blood, and the lamentations of sentient beings.

In this atmosphere, many descendants of the western immortal domain were overwhelmed with grief and despair, recalling the tragic scenes of the west of Heavenly Gateway being breached and the subsequent devastation.

How many tens of thousands of years have passed?

The Immortal Kings from the foreign land, who had once invaded the western immortal domain with a great army, reappeared. Although it was just an aura, it was still terrifying and unstoppable.

Who are you? Someone from the cycle of reincarnation? Or a remnant who once fled to that realm?

Being able to open that gateway and step into the immortal realm is somewhat extraordinary.

The foreign Immortal King's gaze was indifferent; even though it was just an aura, he paid no heed, staring at Gu Changge before the Heavenly Passage. Finally, his gaze fell on the legendary ancient city, observing the portal.

Through that portal, he could sense the faint aura emanating from it, the original world they had been searching for all along.

Just an aura?

Hearing this, Gu Changge glanced at the Immortal King. His gaze remained unaffected.

Even a strand of aura can suppress you.

The King Kunxuan didn't perceive the aura of an Immortal King from Gu Changge and didn't consider him an equal.

His gaze was extremely indifferent. He raised his palm, and a surging hand of chaotic energy stretched across the sky, covering the entire universe. The Dao resounded, and the cosmic heavens all resonated.

Many Dao rules and orders of the western immortal domain emitted a terrifying sound akin to cutting a gate blade, easily crushed and then bursting into fragments. However, Gu Changge merely pointed forward, nonchalantly slashing.

A sword light swept by, immortal and serene as if piercing through ancient history and cleansing the future.

Boom!

The firmament shattered, the universe trembled, and the universe seemed to have become fragments.

The torrential sword light, entwined with chaotic immortal radiance, pierced through everything, suppressing the universe.

It was bright and dazzling, like the midday sky illuminating the eternal. Even the river of time seemed to vanish, and all rules and orders collapsed and dissipated.

Under this sword light, all realms wailed.

Watching this descending sword, King Kunxuan, who had maintained a cold and indifferent expression, suddenly changed his demeanor.

His extended giant hand made a muffled sound, shattered, and instantly collapsed. Then, the sword light continued unabated.

A sword fell, directly beheading him, and his figure exploded with a resounding boom.

Chapter 825: Reincarnated existence, what role should I play now

As if shattering a distant era, the dazzling sword light cleansed the heavens and earth, unbounded and supremely dominant.

Boom!

The air currents in the sky of the western immortal domain were in chaos. Under this sword's radiance, it was split open.

Galaxies ruptured, and countless cultivators and beings shivered in fear at this aura as if a sword light had severed their spiritual essence, threatening to completely annihilate them.

They were terrified, feeling a bone-chilling dread. Although the sword light did not target them directly, merely witnessing its might caused severe spiritual and soul pain as if they would perish under its radiance.

The consequences were unimaginable if they indeed came into contact with this strand of sword light.



Even the Dao avatar of King Kunxuan was beheaded by a sword, obliterated in the void, displaying an overwhelming force.

What?

For the inhabitants of the foreign land, this sword was too terrifying. It directly beheaded their invincible king from the clouds.

Many young beings who regarded Kunxuan Immortal King as a god couldn't believe it and shouted in disbelief.

Why did the resurrected invincible king's Dao avatar get quickly annihilated by a sword, disappearing without a trace?

Of course, they were baffled. In their perception, the pinnacle might in this world was the authority of an Immortal King seated atop the peak of eternity, overseeing the passage of time and witnessing the collapse of epochs.

How could such an existence be so quickly beheaded?

Absolutely a young king

The Kunxuan Immortal King fled, afraid to descend.

Many True Immortals rushing from the foreign land were trembling, their mouths quivering, a bit scared and feeling chilled. As those beneath the Immortal King, they could keenly sense the terror of that sword just now, an absolute might that could instantly wipe them out countless times over.

This was an unparalleled force they could never contend with the power to annihilate the vast ocean and sever the passage of time, overpowering even the Immortal King's Dao avatar.

The residual shockwaves alone caused them to explode, their physical bodies in intense pain. Those who were closer even had blood stains appearing.

All the beings in front of the ancient city of the heavens were frozen in place, not daring to move, fearing that the strand of aura might explode them, leading them into the aftermath of the Immortal Kings Dao avatar.

Too strong, what a terrifying power

No mistake, this esteemed individual must be the king of our immortal realm. He has returned from the Origin Realm.

The Western immortal domain was filled with an overwhelming aura. The recent fluctuation of the Immortal King had shocked many hidden descendants of the immortal realm, leaving them utterly astonished.

However, witnessing the avatar of the Immortal King being annihilated by a sword radiance in the next moment was beyond belief. If they hadnt seen it with their own eyes, they probably wouldnt have dared to believe it, staring wide-eyed in disbelief.

Cheers erupted across various locations in the western immortal domain, resonating with unimaginable excitement.

Numerous descendants of the immortal realm appeared, shaking off their previous decline, and expressed their excitement with roars that couldnt capture the current surge of emotions.

However, Gu Changges expression remained unchanged. He didnt need to resort to other means now; he had no fear of the so-called Immortal King based on his realm alone.

Even an Immortal King couldnt avoid getting entangled in causality, resisting the Dao laws, and correcting all the trajectories of the world at this level.

But when Gu Changge was still in the upper realm, he could erase the future fluctuations based on his destiny, marking the fundamental difference in their paths.

Ultimately, the techniques and paths Gu Changge practiced corresponded one-to-one with his predecessors. They allowed his body to reach the level of the primordial true ancestor.

Regular Immortal Kings didnt even have the qualifications to connect and touch the actual ancestor of the origin; no matter how many epochs they cultivated, they couldnt reach that step.

Only by going beyond the transcendent level, being the transcendent among transcendents, could one qualify to see that place.

It seems that your Immortal King on your side chose to retreat

Hes smart and runs pretty fast.

Gu Changge stood in place, wearing a simple green silk garment, looking incredibly young, radiating a faint brilliance, and returning to simplicity.

He ambled casually, observing the foreign beings with an unchanged expression. His tone was calm.

Hearing this, these foreign beings felt that their heads were about to explode and their souls were about to be torn apart, so they didnt dare to raise their heads and look at Gu Changge.

Even a Dao-building expert trembled unceasingly, trembling in place, and his whole body was drenched in a cold sweat.

Rest assured, I wont trouble you.

Its just been a long time since I returned to the immortal realm, and seeing the sights made me reminisce a bit.

Gu Changge casually spoke, then glanced towards the direction of the sky. With a casual gesture, the heavens and the earth trembled, and all the stars in the sky quivered.

A foreign, true immortal was ultimately imprisoned despite the flow of immortal light around him.

He attempted to break free, but his struggles were in vain. Terrified, he screamed as if he had turned into a helpless chick with no chance of resistance.

Even though he was initially millions of miles away, in the next moment, a pair of terrifying hands descended and directly grabbed him.

This left him in despair, experiencing fear to the extreme. For the first time in his cultivation of countless years, he encountered something so horrifying.

This scene shocked all the foreign beings in the vicinity. They couldn't believe that the true immortal, nearly invincible in their eyes, could be in such a pitiful state, captured from a distant starfield, and reduced to helpless prey.

After the Forbidden Epoch, what exactly happened in the immortal realm?

Gu Changge looked at the terrified foreign true immortal and slowly spoke. His voice was calm, seemingly questioning, and yet carrying a faint sigh.

The foreign true immortal, who appeared to be in his thirties or forties with golden wings on his back and a radiant aura, was now trembling uncontrollably.

He seemed as if a peerless demon had clutched his heart, his face turning pale and his words quivering.

Reporting to the great one, after the Forbidden Epoch

He attempted to explain, hoping to make Gu Changge understand. His voice was filled with fear.

I didn't ask you.

Gu Changge's expression remained unchanged, shaking his head slightly. He extended a hand directly towards the glowing forehead of the terrified true immortal.

Ah

Great one, spare me

The foreign true immortal screamed in terror, his face contorted in unbearable pain.

Everyone witnessed his soul being pulled out from the top of his head and presented for Gu Changge to examine his memories.

During this process, no one dared to interfere. Even distant foreign true immortals trembled, their faces turning pale. They feared that they might be captured next in the following moment.

This was the terrifying existence that even Immortal King Kunxuan fled from.

So many changes have taken place; no wonder

After a long time, Gu Changge finally understood the many changes in the immortal realm over the years, expressing a sigh.

In the next moment, he casually swallowed the soul of the true immortal with just a word, not allowing it to escape.

After the Forbidden Epoch, the immortal realm and the upper realm separated, with most immortal cultivators seeking refuge in the immortal domain.

Among them were the leaders who had initially established the immortal palaces. Although the courts had collapsed, many legacies had been preserved.

Consequently, the immortal realm rapidly evolved into five distinct regions, radiating from the central immortal domain and splitting into four subdomains. Each subdomain had an Immortal King presiding over it, and some subdomains even had multiple Immortal Kings.

In addition, the central immortal domain still harbored a few palace masters from the ancient immortal palaces, whose cultivations far surpassed those of ordinary Immortal Kings. This arrangement brought temporary stability to the immortal domain.

However, as the beings from the other realms believed, the battle after the Forbidden Epoch had merely postponed the arrival of the calamity, avoiding the cosmic immortal tribulation but paving the way for a great reckoning.

The collapse of the heavens, the severance of epochs, and the entanglement in forbidden forces led to a decline in vitality in both the immortal realm and the upper realm.

The source was damaged, and due to the lack of connection between earth and heaven, the immortal realm became like floating duckweed without roots, while the upper realm lost the opportunity to ascend to higher realms.

This chain reaction caused the immortal domain to decay, providing an opportunity for the other realms to invade.

Starting several million years ago, some Immortal Kings experienced a decline in vitality, aging into unknown late years, with the five decays being hard to overcome.

The invasion of the other realms was ruthless, smashing the gates of the immortal realm and pouring in to conquer it. The western immortal domain, adjacent to the gates of the other realms, naturally fell first.

Gu Changge, being aware of these events, was mainly contemplating the role he should play next.

Should he adhere to the previous agreement with Gu Qingyi or disregard those considerations?

In this situation, the crucial points to be aware of were the timing of the next cosmic immortal tribulation and the birth of the one true realm.

When the one true realm emerged, the beings who opposed the heavens might take action, refining their war swords and ascending to the ninth heaven.

From another perspective, the current state of the immortal domain was more suitable for Gu Changge. While the other realms were engaged in constant warfare, their numbers of true immortals and even Immortal Kings were substantial.

The heavenly energies accumulated by the Reincarnated Heaven Lord had long been entirely refined by Gu Changge. For him, these beings were excellent nourishment.

The scene where a true immortal was captured, soul-searched, and then directly devoured sent shivers of fear through all the beings in the other realms.

They hadn't expected that a true immortal could be captured, had his soul searched, and then be consumed.

The ruthless methods employed by the stranger left them feeling uneasy as if they had suddenly fallen from the lofty position of rulers in the Other World to mere livestock, with no regard for their dignity or life.

The descendants of the Immortal Realm were shocked into silence by this spectacle, never expecting the stranger to be so cruel and indifferent.

However, they found solace in the fact that the victims were true immortals from the other world, who had often treated the descendants of the Immortal Realm as mere food when the Western Immortal Realm was conquered.

Almost all descendants of the Immortal Realm considered the stranger the king who emerged from the Origin Realm, aligned with the Immortal Realm.

He's incredibly powerful. Who is he, really?

In the vast and boundless Other Realm, the expression on the face of the Kunxuan Immortal King changed repeatedly.

His usually cold and ancient visage now displayed a look of disbelief. He never expected that his Dao avatar would be severed instantly with no chance of reaction.

The sheer terror and power caught him off guard. He initially thought that the upheaval in the environment led to the portals between realms loosening, allowing powerful beings from another realm to find their way into the Immortal Realm.

However, he never anticipated encountering such a terrifying individual.

He had a premonition that even if he descended in his proper form, he would not be a match for this opponent. It seemed like he would be slain without a chance to retaliate a realization born not out of fear but a clear understanding of his incapacity.

Its not advisable to reveal myself. This person exudes great terror; I am not currently equipped to oppose him. If I recklessly descend, I will be annihilated by him.

The Kunxuan Immortal King transcended his own Dao Field and arrived at the Dao Field of another realm Immortal King to discuss the matter.

He felt a deep powerlessness, realizing he needed to seek out other Immortal Kings to face this threat together.

The territories of the other realm were vast beyond description, surpassing even the combined Immortal and Upper Realms.

Each region was shrouded in an endless expanse of dark mist, resembling an eerie and immense ghostly presence.

These realms were composed of ancient universes tainted by dark energies, boundless and impossible to fathom.

When will Dao Friend awaken? Theres a shocking development in the Western Immortal Realm an entity, possibly awakening from the cycle of reincarnation, has emerged with terrifying strength, surpassing the usual Immortal Kings.

We need to hunt together.

Kunxuan Immortal King tore through the fabric of the universe, descending into the realm of another Immortal King, awakening the dormant being within.

An entity from the cycle of reincarnation?

Boom!



A terrifying aura permeated this universe, and then a gaze tore through the dense fog, with countless denizens of the other realm bowing in submission, continuously prostrating in worship.

In another Dao Field, another Immortal King was awakened by the Kunxuan Immortal King. His Dao avatar surpassed tens of millions of zhang, coalescing in the starry sky.

Dark pathways extended, resonating with a thunderous sound as they stepped forward.

Black lotuses covered the ground, dark demonic birds danced in the air, and the vast heavens and earth trembled.

Has the environment of the world changed? Is there still an Immortal King in the Western Immortal Realm?

A humanoid Immortal King shrouded in gray mist suddenly opened his eyes, cold and profound, with wings on his back.

We have been searching for the portal for a long time, and the person who emerged from it is terrifying. I am far from being his opponent.

Kunxuan Immortal King spoke plainly, stating the facts without hesitation.

We will work together to kill him, and then go to the original world.

Finally, he descended into an area shrouded in vast and chaotic mist, showing a respectful attitude. This place was filled with grand and ancient palaces, radiating the brilliance that reflected the heavens and earth.

The Kunxuan Immortal King bowed slightly upon arriving, expressing respect.

An entity from the cycle of reincarnation has awakened. I hope, senior, you will lead the charge for us. There might be unforeseen circumstances.

Chapter 826: Immortal King Ming, who existed before the Forbidden Era, might be an acquaintance

This area was filled with a vast and chaotic mist, descending in strands, continually floating and drifting. The sky was bleak, resembling a place where vitality had been extinguished.

Grand and vast palace complexes stand erect in the depths of this region, radiating a brilliance that mirrors the heavens. Even a true immortal arriving here would feel their body on the verge of exploding, crumbling under this aura.

The ancient legendary original realm, once again opening its immortal gates, with beings from the cycle walking this path, now in the Western Immortal Realm.

I am far from being his opponent, concerned about unforeseen events. I hope the seniors will intervene on our behalf to prevent this person from escaping.

The Immortal King Kunxuan, adopting a respectful and humble posture, descended into this area and addressed the vast palace complexes ahead.

As a foreign lands Immortal King, self-proclaimed invincible in the present world, overseeing all living beings from the celestial end, indifferent to the passing of millions of years, he remains unperturbed.

However, in the figures presence within these palaces, the Immortal King Kunxuan adopts a deferential attitude, behaving like a junior.

Though both were Immortal Kings, there was a significant gap in their cultivation and Dao-building expert level, even an insurmountable gap.

For him, when he was still a novice cultivator, this senior was already an Immortal King, governing the illusions of background figures across billions of starfields.

Over the years, he had risen from a mere novice to a high and mighty Immortal King.

However, in the presence of such a senior, he remains humble and respectful, aware that the senior could effortlessly erase him.

This disparity in cultivation and attainments, this terrifying and seemingly insurmountable gap, cannot be bridged at the moment.

Indeed, in the vast and mysterious foreign land, there are many ancient beings like the senior before him. However, their whereabouts need to be more prominent, and even an Immortal King struggles to determine where they are in seclusion.

These ancient beings had experienced the upheavals of other true realms, some existing since the birth of the Mountain and Sea True World, while others, survivors from other true worlds, had escaped here to live in seclusion.

In this boundless and vast universe, even the Kunxuan Immortal King does not dare to be too arrogant, fearing to provoke those ancient creatures who have lived countless epochs.

Being an Immortal King is not the ultimate world, and its still a distant journey to reach the highest level he knows.

Boom!!!

As the Kuxuan Immortal Kings words echoed, the area filled with the vast and chaotic mist suddenly erupted with a tremendous force.

The sky trembled, and the surrounding star fields quivered as if they were about to fall. A terrifying breath resounded in the minds of all surrounding cultivators, causing the heavens and earth to undulate.

Who dares to awaken me?

The ancient, weathered voice, carrying indifference, resounds here and echoes throughout the universe.

The Kuxuan Immortal Kings demeanor becomes increasingly respectful as he speaks, Junior Kunxuan pays respects to the senior.

The other Immortal Kings arriving from various directions are also astonished upon hearing the news.

Subsequently, they adopt respectful attitudes. Even the Immortal King, who was incredibly proud and aloof with black wings on his back, restrains his aura and waits here respectfully.

In this vast universe, accommodating the presence and Dao-building expert of a single Immortal King was already challenging. However, at this moment, there was no collision of auras, creating an unimaginable tranquility.

We have paid our respects to the senior.

These Immortal Kings understand the significance of this place. In the presence of this figure, they are all juniors, with their cultivation and Dao-building expertise far inferior to the seniors.

Though they are all in the world of Immortal Kings, determining a winner among them was challenging. However, these seasoned Immortal Kings were different; their mastery of Dao-building expertise and essence surpasses the understanding of the others.

The reappearance of the ancient legendary Original World?

A murmuring old voice echoes in this place. Then, the dense fog dissipates, revealing a figure in a black robe, appearing somewhat hunched.

His face was obscured by the mist, making it impossible to see clearly. However, a terrifying aura, resonating with the great Dao sound, pervades the surroundings, making the heavens and earth seem unable to bear the pressure.

Reporting to the venerable senior, it is indeed so. A million years ago, we breached the Western Immortal Realm, attempting to find the entrance to that realm but failed

Unexpectedly, the gateway has reappeared recently, covering the eight directions. From it emerged a figure resembling a king from the cycle, incredibly young. I am no match for him.

Kunxuan Immortal King speaks respectfully, summarizing the situation, including when his Dao avatar was cut down by a sword light. If he hadn't timely withdrawn his divine consciousness, he would have suffered severe damage.

A king from the reincarnation?

The elder, named King Ming, suddenly shoots out two terrifying sword lights from his gaze, seemingly about to cleave the universe itself. His emotions become turbulent, unable to remain as calm as before.

I didn't expect to encounter a being from the reincarnation in this lifetime. Perhaps it could even be someone I knew in the past.

King Ming speaks slowly, sweeping his sleeves. The universe before him roars, tearing open as he takes significant strides toward the location of the Immortal Realm.

Upon hearing this, Kunxuan Immortal King and the others feel their emotions stirring. They know this senior existed before the forbidden era, and following him, four Immortal Kings follow.

They were the undisputed rulers of the current foreign land, each governing numerous universes, standing as royal figures with millions of followers behind them.

In terms of status, they were the lords of the royal clans. In today's era, their lifespans can be described as endless, overlooking the changes of epochs.

However, they mobilize together today, heading towards the Immortal Realm, tearing open a massive tunnel in the universe.

This event causes tremendous waves in the foreign lands, and major royal clans dispatch true immortals to follow suit, collectively advancing toward the Western Immortal Realm.

At this moment, in the Western Immortal Realm, the turmoil remains unsettled. All the foreign cultivators and beings who had arrived in front of the ancient Heavenly Passage City trembled uncontrollably, not daring to make the slightest move.

Witnessing the cold and ruthless demeanor of Gu Changge, even the true immortals feel a chill, hesitant to act recklessly.

On the contrary, many descendants of the Immortal Realm feel excited. Seeing the foreign beings in such fear and unease, they find immense satisfaction.

For a long time, descendants of the Immortal Realm had been hiding everywhere, fearing encounters with foreign beings. After the great war a million years ago, the Western Immortal Realm can be said to have fallen apart.

Supreme-level cultivators, let alone those who had attained Dao-building expertise or become true immortals, had vanished.

Most of the once powerful figures fled to other Immortal Realms, leaving the Western Immortal Realm in ruins and occupied by various foreign races.

Once flourishing, the Western Immortal Realm was vibrant and peaceful under the rule of immortal kings. A million years ago, the disaster destroyed it all, turning the Western Immortal Realm into a deserted place occupied by foreign races.

Back then, the Western Immortal Realm was prosperous, with various races coexisting harmoniously under the rule of immortal kings.

A million years ago, the catastrophe destroyed the Western Immortal Realm, shattering peace and turning the descendants of the Immortal Realm into fugitives.

Many people had no choice but to settle in desolate places, barely surviving.

I wonder which immortal king this person used to be?

Even the foreign Immortal King was scared away. His strength is truly unfathomable.

The origin world is incredibly mysterious. Perhaps, besides this person, there are other powerful beings. If they all show up, they can definitely drive away the foreign beings.

The restoration of prosperity and peace in the Western Immortal Realm is just around the corner.

At this moment, many descendants of the Immortal Realm can't help but imagine this scene, their emotions surging uncontrollably.

Listening to the discussions of these descendants, Gu Changge's expression remains incredibly calm, without a hint of disturbance. He silently gazes at the heavenly world, sensing vast fluctuations approaching from a distant region.

However, it's not from the direction of the foreign lands but from other directions of the Immortal Realms.

There should be immortal kings in other Immortal Realms.

They should have sensed the fluctuations here and want to come and observe.

The Large Bird couldn't help but speak. Although it once existed only as the spirit of the Heaven Slayer Sword for Gu Xianer, it doesn't mean it lacks experience. As the weapon of the Heaven Slayer Sword, it had served countless Immortal Kings.

Gu Changge nodded, a faint smile appearing on his lips.

It's quite amusing.

They only dare to show themselves at this time. Even if they know that many descendants of this realm are being slaughtered by foreign beings, they only dare to hide in their respective domains on ordinary days.

This is the current state of the Immortal Realm.

He shook his head gently, not mocking but finding it rather amusing.

This was the Immortal Realm that Gu Qingyi had always wanted to protect and shelter. However, Gu Changge needs to find out where Gu Qingyi is currently.

As the true spirit of the Mountain and Sea True World, Gu Qingyi had witnessed the birth and nurturing of many beings, including the Immortal Realm and the foreign lands.

As the true spirit of this realm, her existence is no different from the will of the heavens. The only difference lies in the form of true nature, signifying that she was born with consciousness and can manifest as living beings in this world.

The conflicts and battles between the foreign lands and the Immortal Realm, like the existence of yin and yang, emptiness, and reality, are part of the predetermined destiny, serving as constraints for mutual destruction and maintaining balance.

However, as a true spirit, Gu Qingyi clearly favors the Immortal Realm. But this favoritism hadn't improved the Immortal Realm; instead, internal strife was quite severe.

Otherwise, how did the five Immortal Realms come about?

With fewer internal issues, how could the foreign lands systematically break through each other?

Even though some beings in the foreign lands secretly conspired with the existences from other actual domains or had connections to the Source Realm, the Immortal Realm had declined within a mere million years, even worse than the upper realms.

Gu Changge thought about the past decisions he and Gu Qingyi had discussed, shaking his head slightly in his heart.

As the Demon Lord, he took a stand against the Immortal Realm, destroying Gu Qingyi's plans, but not without his own selfish desires.

This decaying and crumbling Immortal Realm might be better off ceasing to exist sooner, perhaps giving birth to new vitality.

In this way, before the next Heaven Slaying War arrives, one or two anomalies might emerge, and these anomalies could aid in his plans.

Chapter 827: Inhabitants of the Southern Immortal Domain, Ancestry of Yue Mingkong

The Western Gate, constructed by the Immortal Kings after the Forbidden Era, was a terrible portal with supreme principles. It could resist and counteract attacks from Immortal Kings of foreign lands.



However, a million years ago, that gateway was breached. Now, the Western Immortal Realm was like an open gateway, unable to stop the onslaught of those foreign forces.

In the various universes within the Western Immortal Realm, foreign forces wiped out the original immortal forces while eradicating those who achieved Dao-building expertise.

Before the Heavenly Passage Ancient City, Gu Changge appeared calm and devoid of magical fluctuations. He resembled an ordinary mortal. Yet, in the eyes of all living cultivators, he seemed transcendent and peerless. Traces of the great Dao-building expert seemed hidden in his tall and graceful figure.

Many young men and women among the descendants of the Immortal Realm were fervently devoted to him. They had long regarded Gu Changge as an Immortal King from the original world. Gu Changge gazed at the distant sky where immortal radiance fell, accompanied by a crystal-clear golden road extending to the immortals.

Unusual phenomena occurred in the heavens and the earth: a celestial horse, radiating immortal light, pulled a carriage and advanced towards this place. The coachman also exuded a hint of chaotic aura, indicating he was a Dao-building expert.

Several figures following behind the cart rapidly approached, each with powerful auras. They rode on divine rainbows or auspicious beasts.

Chi, Chi, Chi

The sounds echoed as they exuded an immortal presence. Their cultivation had reached the realm of true immortals. A figure shrouded in Daoist radiance sat in the foremost carriage, surrounded by fragments of intertwining Dao-building experts.

This was the presence of a quasi-immortal King belonging to the Immortal Realm.

However, upon seeing this group of powerful cultivators arrive, the expressions of many descendants of the Realm remained unchanged. They even carry a sense of hostility and resentment.

I thought there were no true immortals left nowadays.

The Large Bird was slightly puzzled.

They are cultivators from the Southern Immortal Realm. When our western ealm was breached, they once sent influential individuals to plunder and attempt to take away the foundation treasures of our realm and even harboring intentions to tamper with the remains of our King.

They are like beings from foreign lands, fundamentally not sound.

Recognizing the group of arriving cultivators from the Western Immortal Realm, the descendants of couldnt help but show anger.

Their gaze held immense resentment and hatred, viewing these Southern Immortal Realm cultivators as allies with the foreign forces, displaying no friendly expressions.

Therefore, in front of Gu Changge, they straightforwardly stated the facts, hoping that Gu Changge could administer justice for them.

Upon hearing the words of these Western Immortal Realm descendants, the cultivators who arrived at the Heavenly Passage City displayed subtle changes in their expressions.

However, Gu Changges expression remained unchanged because he hadnt heard their words. He had no intention of intervening on behalf of the Western Immortal Realm.

This time, coming to the Immortal Realm, aside from verifying his speculations, his primary purpose was to integrate the Immortal Realm into the upper realms.

With the collision and merging of the rules of the two realms, he, as the true master of the upper realms, naturally could seamlessly take over the Immortal Realm. Moreover, based on the original trajectory of events, he was once the demonic lord who annihilated countless heavens. How could he now, at this time, have the leisure to help the Immortal Realm?

Gu Changge indeed had no interest in such matters.

He waited outside the city, anticipating the arrival of a figure with the authority to speak.

However, the Immortal King of the Southern Immortal Realm seemed cautious. They observed Gu Changge's aura first, then dispatched a quasi-immortal King to come forward.

It must be said that such a cautious attitude made Gu Changge take an extra look.

We have met the former sir.

Soon, rainbows descended from the sky. These several true immortals, all with respectful expressions, arrived in front of Gu Changge and spoke.

Uncertain how to address the highly young Gu Changge, they originally wanted to call him senior. However, they changed it to sir.

Gu Changge's strength was unfathomable in their eyes, even scaring away the Kunxuan Immortal King from the foreign lands.

Moreover, his bone age was incredibly young, which couldn't be concealed. Even during the most prosperous times in the Immortal Realm, reaching the Dao-building expert level within tens of thousands of years marked one as an extraordinary talent. This achievement placed individuals among the top geniuses among the actual immortal clans and Immortal King families.

However, how old was Gu Changge? Only a few hundred years.

This was unimaginable in the Immortal Realm, mainly since he emerged from the original world with incomplete laws, making them suspect that Gu Changge might be a revived existence from the cycle of reincarnation.

Gu Changge glanced over the group of true immortals with a calm expression. However, in their eyes, his gaze seemed to explode like actual thunder in their consciousness, causing their souls to tremble and chill to the bone.

Witnessing the incident where a foreign true immortal was soul-searched by Gu Changge from a distance, they were now highly apprehensive.

Regardless, they had come here with gritted teeth. In the current era, each immortal realm remained isolated, not interfering with one another. Over countless epochs, they had gradually differentiated, paying little attention to the affairs of other immortal realms.

They were also worried about whether Gu Changge would blame them for the fall of the Western Immortal Realm, considering his connection to the original realm.

Jin Yuan pays respects to the lord.

The quasi-immortal King on the carriage also appeared. His face seemed somewhat youthful, resembling a child, but his body exuded the aura of a middle-aged man. He wore a clean and white immortal robe, radiating with a glow and surrounded by fragments of the Dao-building expert.

The King was one of the renowned powerhouses in the Southern Immortal Realm, invincible except for Immortal Kings. In the Southern Immortal Realm, almost no cultivator did not recognize him, and many admirers addressed him as Golden King.

However, the realm of a true Immortal King was still distant for him, akin to the gap between a true immortal and a Dao-building expert.

Who currently rules the Southern Immortal Realm?

Gu Changge casually glanced at him and inquired.

Inform the lord that the Southern Immortal Realm is currently under the rule of Buddha King and the Moon King, Jinyuan respectfully replied.

When mentioning King Buddha and King Moon, his face carried a sense of reverence.

Of course, King Buddha and King Moon were not their real names. As formidable beings that emerged frequently, addressing them directly by name often invoked a response. Over the years, sentient beings had respectfully addressed them as such.

King Moon? Is he from the Moon Clan?

Gu Changge raised an eyebrow involuntarily. He thought of the Moon Clan, possibly related to the Peerless Immortal Dynasty, as the Moon surname was rare. If that were the case, the Moon Clan might have a connection to the groups behind Yue Mingkong.

Meanwhile, the vast and endless Northern Immortal Realm was a rare and peaceful land free from conflicts and turmoil compared to the Western Immortal Realm.

A vast expanse of immortal energy permeates the air, creating magnificent scenes between universes. Towering divine mountains and cascading immortal waterfalls paint a picturesque landscape.

Floating immortal islands see cultivators coming and going, either meditating or engaging in discussions.

The tranquil atmosphere here fills the surroundings with a sense of inner peace. Thick immortal mist dances in certain areas, purple light swirls around mountain peaks, and auspicious birds and beasts sing in lakes, spreading their wings to soar through the heavens.

Portals and barrier formations isolate each immortal realm, making it difficult even for Immortal Kings to breach. The Northern Immortal Realm remains exceptionally peaceful compared to the Western Immortal Realm, which had fallen into foreign occupation, causing the descendants of various immortal realms to flee and become the prey of foreign forces.

In the Northern Immortal Realm, one can even witness the presence of many true immortals, giving lectures at various Dao fields.

Three Immortal Kings reign supreme, representing the oldest three Immortal King families. Besides them, numerous actual immortal families and Dao traditions thrive, secluded and not participating in the wars of other immortal realms.

When the Western Immortal Realm was under attack, some sought help from the Northern Gate. However, they were coldly rejected and even killed by the immortal soldiers guarding the Northern Gate, showing indifference.

The three Immortal Kings in the Northern Immortal Realm had no grand ambitions and preferred not to involve themselves in the affairs of other realms.

They only wish to cultivate their Dao territories independently, unaffected by external influences, and remain aloof from worldly chaos.

There's a disturbance in the Western Immortal Realm.

A portal leading to the original world has reappeared. One can enter that world through the ancient city, where an awakened being from the cycle of reincarnation has emerged.

The Dao fields of the three Immortal Kings were strategically positioned in a flawless and stable triangular formation, guarding the Northern Immortal Realm.

Within a majestic ancient city surrounded by swirling immortal mist, radiant old trees blossomed, and a brilliant light rain descended.

An older man with a white beard and hair sat in meditation, and an endless chaotic mist billowed beneath his Dao platform.

His appearance was weathered, his expression serene, as if containing the ancient history of myriad years. He spoke gently as if engaging in a conversation.

Rumbling sounds echoed!

The void trembled, then shattered, revealing the vast cosmic starry universe. A figure with red hair stepped forward, fragments of the Dao swirling around him. His features were blurry, exuding an aura crushing countless heavens.

Even if the original world reappears, it has nothing to do with us.

The current Immortal Realm is no longer what it used to be. With the collapse of the epochs, everything has turned into ruins. Those once-existing beings have long perished, wholly extinguished in the cycle of reincarnation.

Even though we stand as Immortal Kings, we are but ripples in the great flow of the world, fundamentally insignificant.

Instead of concerning ourselves with such matters, we could live another life and prepare for survival before the calamity of the cosmic cycle arrives.

The red-haired figure spoke indifferently, completely ignoring the events happening in the Western Immortal Realm.

The white-haired elder sitting under the ancient tree let out a light sigh.

Yet I have an uneasy feeling deep within. In the dark, something is about to happen.

As an Immortal King who had stood in this realm for a long time, he did not believe his intuition could be wrong.

Are you saying that those beings from the cycle of reincarnation are returning?

The gaze of the red-haired figure slightly condensed as he abruptly thought of particular possibilities.

To reach the level of Immortal Kings, besides having exceptional personal talents, they were considered true sons and daughters of destiny, carrying the fortune of multiple eras.

A crucial factor was that they had received blessings from the legacies of the vanished ancient sages.

While true immortals were relatively common, Immortal Kings were rare. Even with an Immortal King in a family, personally guiding the younger generation, it was still challenging to cultivate another Immortal King. The conditions were stringent and almost unimaginable.

Reaching this stage meant they had reached the limit, could not see the road ahead clearly, and were unsure of where it led. Or perhaps they had already exhausted all their talents and opportunities.

They could leave behind their laws and insights for later generations to comprehend, but it would only be possible for subsequent cultivators to reach their heights. However, achieving true immortality would be easy for their descendants, relying on accumulated techniques, resources, and opportunities, enduring over time.

These family traditions and Dao lineages in the Immortal Realm needed more time.

There's a possibility. After the Forbidden Era, the various realms within the mountains and seas disappeared. At that time, we are just small cultivators following our elders, journeying to the Immortal Realm, cutting off ties with the original realm.

In the blink of an eye, countless eras have passed. Those once mighty beings, some have disappeared, and some have transcended. We have also reached this level.

But even so, we can easily live for so many years. How could those mighty predecessors vanish without reason?

The further we progress, the more I sense the gap between us and those predecessors. Perhaps they are orchestrating a grand plan and waiting for an opportune moment.

This opportune moment is the reappearance of those individuals from the cycle of reincarnation in the mortal realm.

The elder with white hair and beard shook his head, and a wise light shone in his eyes.

Hearing this, the red-haired figure's pupils contracted involuntarily, and he fell silent.

In reality, the fragmentation of the Immortal Realm into five realms was mainly due to the disappearance of those mighty predecessors.

Having reached their current realm, these descendants established clans and ruled the Immortal Realm. To trace the traces of those predecessors, one would have to journey to the Central Immortal Realm, where some groups that had evacuated from the original realm had settled.

However, the Central Immortal Realm was separated and guarded by peerless formations. It had long ceased to concern itself with external matters, even more so than the Five Corners Immortal Realms.



There were speculations that those predecessors life force had depleted, leading to their demise in a particular place. Some guessed that during the Forbidden Eras battle, they suffered massive injuries that couldn't heal, ultimately leading to their deaths.

Many of these predecessors were once the Immortal Palaces immortal figures who ruled over the various realms in the mountains and seas.

The former Grand Master of the Immortal Palace, in particular, surpassed Immortal Kings in cultivation. It was said that a single sword forced the ancestors of the foreign land to cede vast cosmic territories, subsequently distancing them from the Immortal Realm.

These beings faced unimaginable trauma during the Forbidden Eras battle, as a forbidden existence struck them severely, nearly causing their immediate demise.

Shortly afterwards, they perished, leaving behind a mystery regarding the whereabouts of their actual remains.

The Immortal Palace crumbled, and the once-united power over the various realms dissolved.

Many immortal figures from that era were buried as the epoch fell, attempting to rebuild the former glory of the Immortal Palace in the Immortal Realm. However, they also failed, potentially triggering some forbidden taboos.

Hence, the birth of the Five Realms Immortal Realm.

Chapter 828: Willing to share the world with the lord, isn't this rushing to give the origin?

Reporting to my lord

The Moon King indeed hails from the Yue Clan, the most ancient and venerable family in the Southern Immortal Domain.

Before the Ancient City of Heavenly Passage, Jin Yuan reported with profound respect and a hint of surprise when Gu Changge mentioned the Yue Clan.

After all, this information was known only to the inhabitants of the Southern Immortal Domain, and it appeared that Gu Changge had recently arrived there. However, he may have had a connection with the ancestors of the Yue Clan.

Contemplating this, Jin Yuan became even more respectful.

Despite being a half-step Immortal King, he felt a daunting and profound sense of terror in the presence of Gu Changge. Even in the presence of a genuine Immortal King, he had never experienced such a feeling.

Therefore, Jin Yuan was confident that the Foreign Lands Immortal King Kunxuan had been frightened away, and not for any other reason. It was a pure realization that he was undoubtedly no match for Gu Changge, prompting a swift escape from this universe.

The current Moon King could only be considered a descendant of the Yue Clan. He inherited the relics of his ancestors and ascended to the rank of Immortal King, overseeing the entire Immortal Domain.

The Yue Clan could be described as the oldest ethnic group in the present Southern Immortal Domain.

As for the Buddha King, he was a mysterious Immortal King from a distant universe. It was rumored to be connected to Buddhism, and the teachings conveyed were all Zen and Buddhist scriptures.

In the Southern Immortal Domain, a Buddhist kingdom was established to save all living beings, and it even passed down the status of Buddha, with followers spanning several universes. However, his true strength remained a mystery.

Gu Changge nodded.

While the Yue Clan might have had ties to the Peerless Immortal Dynasty behind Yue Mingkong, it held little sway over him.

The Immortal Realm and Upper Realm had been disconnected for numerous eras, causing the once-similar races to evolve into distinct ethnic groups. Even within the Immortal Realm, it had splintered into five factions.

Connections such as blood had become even more tenuous.

Moreover, aside from the Yue Clan, the Longevity Gu Family, Longevity Wang Family, and other influential forces in the Immortal Realm also had their roots.

As for which Immortal Realm they belonged to, whether they had been eradicated or were rooted in a foreign land, these were not concerns for Gu Changge.

He was not interested and didn't care.

Then, under which Immortal King do you serve?

Gu Changge cast a glance at Jin Yuan, then shifted his gaze to the true immortals behind him, casually inquiring, Under whose command did you serve?

Reporting to my lord, I had come in obedience to the Moon King's orders Jin Yuan respectfully replied. Despite being a half-step Immortal King, one would expect a certain level of courtesy, even from an Immortal King. The term underling felt too dismissive and casual.

However, in front of Gu Changge, Jin Yuan dared not reveal any dissatisfaction.

So, the Moon King sent you over. What's the reason this time? Did he lack legs, or was he too timid to appear before me? Gu Changge maintained his casual tone, asking nonchalantly.

Upon hearing this, many cultivators and beings in this realm, whether from the Immortal Realm or the Foreign Land, couldn't help but break into a cold sweat, their expressions subtly changing. From Gu Changge's actions, they couldn't determine which side he was on.

Even the descendants of the Western Immortal Domain, at this moment, didn't know what to say.

Gu Changge wasn't intervening on their behalf or planning to help them restore the former glory of the Western Immortal Domain.

Sweat appeared on Jin Yuans forehead, and cold sweat trickled down his back. Others might not perceive it, but he felt it the moment Gu Changges words landed, it was as if his heart had been gripped.

Even as a half-step Immortal King, he said even half a wrong word could lead to his demise.

The Moon King was hosting a banquet in the Southern Immortal Domain to congratulate your arrival, my lord. That's why she instructed me to come and welcome you here

Jin Yuan had no choice but to speak despite his apprehension. The Moon King sent him as a welcome gesture and to assess Gu Changges intentions and whether there was any hostility.

In the current situation, the sudden appearance of a mysterious being with an unfathomable cultivation level, capable of frightening away even an Immortal King from the Foreign Land, was enough to disrupt the current dynamics of the Immortal Domain.

The Moon King was cautious and unwilling to leave her immortal realm, fearing potential ambushes or attacks from other Immortal Kings in the Western Immortal Domain.

Is that so?

Gu Changge smiled faintly, not delving further into the matter. His inquiry was more of a probing nature to understand the Moon Kings attitude. However, such caution and wariness didn't quite align with the usual style of an Immortal King.

In the current Immortal Domain, if not every blade of grass being a potential threat, it was close enough. The Moon Kings reluctance to appear in person indicated uncertainty about Gu Changges intentions whether he was a friend or foe.

The other true immortals in the Southern Immortal Domain now visibly sighed with relief.

They were worried that Gu Changge might attack them or intervene on behalf of the Western Immortal Domain. However, their concerns seemed unnecessary, as even the descendants of the Western Immortal Domain were unclear about Gu Changges intentions.

The Western Immortal Domain had long been occupied, and each immortal city had been taken over by the foreign lands, with resources divided among their royal families. My lord, why not move to our Southern Immortal Domain? The Moon King was willing to share the realm with you, Jin Yuan suggested, once again opening the conversation and proposing the idea of the Moon King and Gu Changge jointly ruling the Southern Immortal Domain. At the same time, he aimed to gauge Gu Changge's reaction.

If Gu Changge showed interest in ruling the Immortal Domain, the Moon King would need to make some decisions. Besides the Western Immortal Domain, the other Immortal Domains were each governed by an Immortal King, especially the Northern Immortal Domain, which had three Immortal Kings.

In comparison, the Southern Immortal Domain had only two Immortal Kings, and the Buddha King had a unique role, rarely interfering in the affairs of the Immortal Realm.

It meant that the Southern Immortal Domain was under the sole control of the Moon King. She would face the vast armies of the foreign lands and numerous Immortal Kings if an invasion occurred.

The revelation surprised those gathered before the Ancient City of Heavenly Passage. They hadn't expected the Moon King to propose sharing the realm.

In the context of the current Five Immortal Domains, the Southern Immortal Domain was vast, with limitless territories and abundant resources. The Five Immortal Domains could be likened to a scaled-down universe, with numerous more miniature galaxies within, resembling an expansive, endless cosmic sky.

Within the territories governed by the Southern Immortal Domain, various races, clans, and immortal families coexisted, some with deep roots dating back to the forbidden epochs. Some trace their origins even further.

Even Immortal Kings from the foreign lands coveted these abundant resources. Was the Moon King willing to divide and share them with Gu Changge?

Share the realm with me?

Gu Changges expression suddenly turned somewhat peculiar. Then, a faint smile appeared at the corners of his mouth as he asked, Are you sure these were the words spoken by the Moon King herself?

It was indeed spoken by the Moon King herself, I would not deceive my lord, Jin Yuan replied. He didnt understand the meaning behind Gu Changges words but sensed a different intention in his gaze.

However, in the presence of such a being, Jin Yuan dared not speculate recklessly.

If thats the case, then go back and tell the Moon King to wait. Be preparedI will come to claim this realm, Gu Changge said with a faint smile, his tone carrying an undeniable conviction.

If she dares to deceive me, even if the ancestral founder of the Yue Clan were to revive, I would scatter their true spirit and annihilate both form and spirit, he continued, his expression remaining calm but his words leaving no room for doubt.

Jin Yuans face changed, and he hastily said, My lord, rest assured. These words were indeed spoken by the Moon King herself. Heaven and earth can bear witness. If she breaks the agreement, the Moon King will also suffer karmic consequences and wouldnt dare to easily deceive you.

Feeling a sense of trepidation, Jin Yuan couldnt shake the feeling that the Moon Kings probes this time might have gone wrong. With seemingly casual remarks, the man before him hinted at something chilling and beyond his comprehension. The revival of the ancestral founder of the Yue Clan?

Did this person know the ancestral founder of the Yue Clan? The Yue Clan existed even before the forbidden epochs and had a significant connection to the primordial goddess of the moon during the creation of the universe.

Even though Jin Yuan was a half-step Immortal King, he felt a lingering fear and didnt dare to delve deeper into these thoughts.

The cycle of reincarnation was the most mysterious thing in the world. At a certain level, every word and action would involve significant karma. The fact that this person mentioned the ancestral founder of the Yue Clan without any reservations indicated he cared little for the consequences. The origin of this individual was beyond terrifying.

The people present naturally heard these words, and although they were few, they carried many bewildering messages. Many beings from the foreign land turned pale, anxious, awaiting Gu Changges decision on their fate.

Boom!

At that moment, a dazzling light swept from the far end of the Western Immortal Domain, an area occupied by the foreign lands, exuding an aura that seemed boundless. The collision of Grand Dao-building expert resounded through the heavens and the earth, creating a cosmic rumble.

Terrifying momentum, akin to surging waves, swept in, causing the stars in the sky of the Western Immortal Domain to shatter like a spiders web, seemingly unable to bear the overwhelming aura.

A rolling mist surged forth, propelled by an invisible, formidable force, advancing towards the collapsed and dilapidated immortal gate of the Western Immortal Domain.

Boom!

Several terrible figures suddenly appeared, their gazes icy, as if they had stood there since the beginning of the creation of heaven and earth.

Chaos fog descended, accompanied by rich immortal energy and a daunting divine might that could topple ancient history. Behind them, fragments of time danced in the air, revealing the blurry shadows of the river of time.

Their Dao avatars were towering, so immense that they stretched the very fabric of the starry sky, making the galaxies around them appear like flowing mist, emphasizing their insignificance.

These were several Immortal Kings, simultaneously descending upon the borderlands of the Western Immortal Domain, standing shoulder to shoulder with heaven and earth, lifting their giant hands, exerting oppressive force.

It was a scene reminiscent of world destruction, where the heavens and earth turned black, the sun, moon, and stars dimmed, and the laws and regulations emitted the sound of shattering.

Chains of the Great Dao extended, attempting to seal off the area, but they instantly crumbled.

A sea of laws unfolded, various mighty principles converging within a single palm.

At this moment, it felt like an unparalleled demonic lord was about to emerge and annihilate the world. The already battered Western Heaven Gate revealed new cracks.

This unique aura of Immortal Kings made all living beings and cultivators shiver in fear. Under their gaze, every being seemed to transform into dust instantly; even those who had reached the Dao-building expert level were crushed into powder.

Autumn wind swept away fallen leaves.

Even powerhouses in the realm of Immortality would feel desperate in the face of these Immortal Kings, just as they did when the Western Immortal Domain was breached in the past.

Immortal Kings from the foreign realms

And there are four of them.

Are they all coming down here?

Before the Heavenly Passage Ancient City, Jin Yuan and the other cultivators from the Southern Immortal Domain had their expressions changed drastically, their scalps tingling.

They never anticipated the foreign lands would mobilize such a terrible force, with four Immortal Kings appearing. Each of these Immortal Kings possessed terrifying and overwhelming strength.

The four Immortal Kings, with indifferent gazes, stood at the borderlands of the Western Immortal Domain, reaching out with massive hands to tear apart the rules and laws of the realm, preparing to descend in their true forms.

All the inhabitants of the Western Immortal Domain looked fearful, recalling the day when Immortal Kings fell, and there were as many foreign Immortal Kings present.



That battle was too horrifying, aptly described as apocalyptic, shattering the entire Western Immortal Domain. Continents and life-bearing stars exploded, flying into the void in all directions.

Countless inhabitants of the Immortal Domain vanished silently in that battle, turning into ashes and disappearing without a trace.

The Immortal Kings of our realm are descending.

Great! Four Kings are descending. Even if Immortal Kings from other domains intervene, they won't dare to face us. We are saved.

Four Kings crossing the sky. Who in the current Immortal Domain can contend with them? This is an insurmountable situation!

Many inhabitants from the foreign lands erupted in cheers, overwhelmed with excitement. This scene was akin to witnessing light amid darkness, igniting fervor and joy in their hearts.

After all, they rarely had the opportunity to witness Immortal Kings from other domains. Not to mention four Kings descending in unison, exerting pressure to tear through the barriers of the Western Immortal Domain and descend in their proper forms, just as in the previous invasion.

Such a spectacle was extremely rare for these beings from the foreign realms. Usually, Immortal Kings in their domains often secluded themselves in their respective immortal realms, sometimes entering a deep slumber for millions of years.

However, judging from the current situation, it was evident that the Immortal Kings from the foreign lands attached great importance to Gu Changge.

Four Immortal Kings from the foreign lands?

The large bird following Gu Changge also changed its expression. It initially thought this journey wouldn't pose any danger, merely a return to familiar grounds in the Immortal Realm.

However, the sight of four Immortal Kings appearing in the sky, pressuring them to tear through the barriers of the Western Immortal Domain and descend in their proper forms, indicated otherwise.

Such a scenario was scarce on the side of the foreign lands. Typically, Immortal Kings there would spend long periods secluded in their immortal realms, sometimes sleeping for millions of years.

Judging from this reaction, it was clear that the kings from the foreign land attached significant importance to Gu Changge.

Four Immortal Kings?

Are they coming to offer their origin to me?

Gu Changge couldn't help but let out a faint laugh, his expression calm. The smile on his lips hadn't faded, adding a touch of mockery.

Chapter 829: They are unlucky; who is hunting who?

Large Bird was stunned, almost doubting if it had misheard.

After a moment, it realized that Gu Changge's words were no joke. He regarded these four Immortal Kings from the foreign lands, descending to the Western Immortal Domain, as a source of nourishment.

This made the sizable large bird recall Gu Changge's ruthless actions in the upper realms—slaughtering numerous background figures and orchestrating the downfall of entire universes.

At that time, Gu Changge regarded all beings, including the creatures of heaven and earth, as nourishment. How many heavenly traditions and universes did he obliterate indirectly? The countless mortals and cultivators were beyond enumeration, not to mention the ethnic groups indirectly wiped out.

Moreover, it knew Gu Changge's other identity—the Demon Lord of extinction and the inheritor of the demonic art.

Even until now, the large Bird remained ignorant of what transpired in the prehistoric era to trigger Gu Changge's intervention, shattering the Immortal Palace and causing the heavens to collapse, becoming a taboo epoch of absolute darkness in the eyes of later generations.

Although it now served as the spiritual tool of the Heavenly Slaying Sword, accompanying Gu Changge and returning to the Immortal Realm, its understanding of Gu Changges thoughts remained elusive.

Oh, my mistake. Theres another Immortal King, hidden in the shadows.

Gu Changge spoke again, his expression unchanged, the faint smile lingering on his lips as he gazed into the distant horizon where darkness surged like a tide, shrouding the sky instantly.

The multitude of star fields quivered, threatening to fall apart, and the sun, moon, and stars seemed on the brink of collapse. The worlds returned to chaos, and the epochs wailed in despair.

Another Immortal King?

The large Bird trembled even more. This meant that five Immortal Kings were descending into the foreign lands. From what it learned from the conversation with the Half-Step Immortal King from the Southern Immortal Domain, even in that realm, there were ostensibly only two Immortal Kingsone of which was the Bodhisattva King, who resided in the Buddhist land.

Now, no realm in the Immortal Domain had the power to contend with these five Immortal Kings.

Treating Immortal Kings as nourishment sources

Even Jin Yuan, who stood respectfully before Gu Changge, was chilled to the bone by these words. He almost doubted his ears, finding it difficult to believe someone could utter such words.

The idea of treating Immortal Kings as a source of nourishment was expressed with great confidence. Who would dare to make such statements in the vast expanse of countless epochs? Yet, under the seemingly calm tone of Gu Changge, there was no room for doubt regarding the authenticity of these words.

Even the memory of Gu Changge capturing and devouring a True Immortal from the foreign lands lingered in their minds. The fear in their eyes abruptly shifted from reverence to sheer terror.

As a Half-Step Immortal King, the once-composed individual was trembling and succumbing to an unsettling fear. The eruption of blinding light, the surge of laws like a boundless sea, and the fracturing of the heavens and earth painted a scene far more terrifying than the invasion by foreign armies millions of years ago.

Four transcendent Immortal Kings stood at the realms edge, like shadows that existed even before the creation of heaven and earth. Their cold gazes pressed down slowly, causing the entire tapestry of ancient history to crumble. The projections of their Dao avatars exceeded the limits this realm could endure.

The sky above shattered, revealing countless cracks resembling a spiders web. Terrifying gusts of energy burst forth from these rifts, carrying chaotic Qi and torrents of light. It was as if the autumn wind of apocalypse aimed to plunge the present Western Immortal Realm back into desolation.

Are the Immortal Kings from the foreign land here to bring about the end?

Who will save us? O former kings of the Immortal Realm, your descendants are being slaughtered by the Immortal Kings from the foreign land

Witnessing this harrowing scene, the countless descendants of the Western Immortal Realm were filled with dread and trembling fear. Many cried out in despair, their voices echoing hopelessness.

Millions of years ago, foreign armies breached the gates of the Western Immortal Realm. The Immortal Kings from the foreign realm descended, their colossal hands cleaving through the air, shattering the entire cosmos.

The Western Heaven Gate collapsed, and even the king of the Western Immortal Realm fell in battle, with a tattered and bloodstained flag bearing witness to their tragic end.

After countless eons, the once jubilant descendants of the Western Immortal Realm, excited about the emergence of the original world, now found themselves drowning in despair and fear.

The Four Immortal Kings, invincible in all aspects, overlooking eternity, immortal and everlasting.

The inhabitants of the foreign land rejoiced and bowed in worship towards the direction of the Immortal Kings. The entire immortal realm was filled with the resounding voices of reverence and prayers.

Is that the mysterious figure you, Kun Xuan, feared?

A winged Immortal King with black feathers on his back spoke, gazing into the depths of the Western Immortal Realm.

His entire being was shrouded in a pitch-black mist, concealing his appearance. The dense fog enveloped him, and a chaotic mist swirled around him, displaying unparalleled dominance.

Just standing there, it seemed the entire universe couldn't bear the weight of his proper form. Even a single strand of his hair felt heavy enough to collapse a world as a whole.

This was the king from the foreign land, known as the Dark Abyss Immortal King. Profound in his cultivation and mastery of the Dao-building expertise, he had attained the position of Immortal King in numerous epochs before.

Dark Abyss was a peculiar beast with an unseen proper form. It was said to traverse the most distant lands, from the Dark Abyss to the Nine Nether, hence its name.

The Dark Abyss Immortal King also controlled the fastest Dao-building expert in this world, surpassing even the flow of time. His features were blurry, with only cold and immortal eyes resembling two crescent moons hovering at the edge of heaven and earth, overseeing everything below.

Though he had currently restrained his Dao techniques, the traces of the Dao still lingered, colliding with the surrounding Immortal Kings. To be precise, the birth of a single Immortal King in a universe was already the limit the Dao-building expert could bear.

Although the Western Immortal Realm was composed of many universes, at this moment, there were a total of four Immortal Kings descending upon it.

Indeed, it is him. He arrived through the legendary gateway and nearly severed my Dao avatar upon his arrival, following the karmic thread almost to my true form.

If I hadn't retreated in time, I would have been severely injured by him. His strength was unfathomable, truly an existence beyond the cycles of reincarnation.

He might even be a figure from the forbidden era before the Epoch of Taboos Dark Abyss, you must not underestimate him.

Kunxuan, Immortal King, spoke with a deep voice. His vitality was vast like the sun, and he wore Daoist robes. From outward appearances, it was challenging to connect him to an Immortal King from the foreign land; he even seemed like the supreme existence of Daoism.

The gaze of the Dark Abyss Immortal King, like an ultimate divine sword, seemed poised to break through the constraints of this world, tearing apart the shackles of the Great Dao-building expert and descending towards the Western Immortal Realm.

Whether it was as you say, I will only know after witnessing it with my own eyes, he said flatly and indifferently.

Kunxuan Immortal King nodded, understanding that only by letting Dark Abyss and the others personally experience the young mans terror could they truly comprehend the gravity of his words.

As Immortal Kings, reaching this level meant they were the chosen ones of every epoch. They bore the mandate of heaven, emerging among countless peerless geniuses. With extraordinary talent and an unwavering Dao heart, a few words couldnt sway their character.

The suppression of the Dao-building expert in the Western Immortal Realm cant hold us back. Descending with our true forms is not difficult.

The other two Immortal Kings, still concealed within the thick mist, spoke with the same cold indifference. They hadnt revealed their appearances, remaining hidden in the dense fog.

Upon hearing Kunxuan, the Immortal Kings call, they were revived from their respective Dao fields.

On the one hand, it was due to the crucial matter of the gateway within the city, which was closely tied to the exact location of the original world.

On the other hand, it was also because the Ancestor of the Imperial Clan had issued a decree to find that particular realm and plunder the origin, involving the significant matter of unifying the Mountain and Sea True Worlds.

Even though they were Immortal Kings, they had to bow and show respect in front of the eternal and immortal Ancestor of the Imperial Clan. They had to abide by the orders given by the Ancestor of the Imperial Clan and dare not go against them.

Since the birth of the foreign land, the Ancestor of the Imperial Clan had been eternally immortal, the true master of the foreign land, having experienced the Forbidden Epoch and even more ancient eras. There were even claims that the current Ancestors of the Imperial Clan were originally innate gods born when the world was first created, which allowed them to reach such heights.

They might be trespassers from other actual realms, survivors from the time of the previous catastrophe, or powerful rulers from the original domain. Otherwise, reaching the level of Immortal King would be the limit; even the most outstanding among them would be stopped at that threshold, unable to cross it.

What did the Ancestor of the Imperial Clan represent?

A single thought could decide the destruction of the heavens and the earth, recreate chaos, and even traverse the river of time without fear. Truly immortal and indestructible.

Even during the flourishing period of the Immortal Realm, ruling over the Immortal Palace that governed the heavens, there was no way to resist when facing the foreign Imperial Clan. They had to deal with it peacefully.

With Senior King Ming guarding us in the shadows, why worry? Senior King Wang had been praised by the Ancestor of the Imperial Clan, recognized for his strength.

An Immortal King spoke, reassuring Kunxuan Immortal King that, aside from their four Immortal Kings appearing in the world, there was also King Ming secretly guarding to prevent any unforeseen circumstances.

King Ming was a figure that existed since the Forbidden Epoch. Although he had not achieved the position of Immortal King back then, after those dark years, his cultivation and mastery of the Dao-building experts were not comparable to the later generations.

Thats true.

Kun Xuan Immortal King nodded, putting his worries to rest.

Boom!

The Dao-building expert in the Immortal Realm roared and then ruptured under the combined attacks of the four Immortal Kings.

A terrifying hole appeared, capable of accommodating their actual bodies without being suppressed by the laws of the Immortal Realm.

The four foreign Immortal Kings simultaneously stepped into the Western Immortal Realm. Their bodies were incredibly massive, towering at the edge of heaven and earth, their gazes cold and indifferent, devoid of emotions.

Wherever the gaze reached, vitality withered, and everything seemed engulfed in an apocalyptic scenario. At this moment, whether it was the creatures from the foreign lands or the descendants of the Immortal Realm, even those in distant universes, all sensed this vast aura, trembling in fear, their souls quivering.

This was the might of Immortal Kings, overwhelmingly powerful. Those who were close to the Western Gate, the descendants of the Immortal Realm, even had their physical bodies on the verge of collapse, their skeletons trembling, and their legs going weak, falling directly to the ground in despair.

They were filled with hopelessness, facing a true Immortal King. We were even describing them as ants, which was an exaggeration.

he long-lost aura of the Immortal Realm, not felt for millions of years

The last time I descended upon this realm, I killed the king of the Western Immortal Realm, right, it was the Immortal King Tianzhu.



Back then, I even shattered his hand bones.

The foreign Immortal King shrouded in black mist spoke, his tone cold and indifferent, recounting events. However, his words were transmitted from the Western Gate.

All Immortal Realm descendants who heard this were filled with grief and hatred. The Heavenly City was far from the Western Gate, but they could still witness the scene in front of the Heavenly City.

The four kings, including KunXuan, Immortal King, were scrutinizing Gu Changge, looking at this incredibly young man, causing them to marvel at his bone age.

Even the descendants of the foreign imperial clan couldnt possibly achieve Immortal King status in a few hundred years, let alone possess the frightening power at such a young age.

It seems Kunxuan was right. He was indeed someone who walked out of the cycle. Besides that, there aww no other explanation for his current strength.

Even if hes mysterious, he cant be our opponent.

The Immortal King named Qingming spoke, his tone straightforward. After determining Gu Changges origin, the result was already clear.

If thats the case, we should join forces to hunt him down. We can seize some of his inheritance.

Maybe thats the secret to how he became an Immortal King at such a young age.

Another Immortal King spoke, and his eyes revealed a barely concealed greed. They knew that many individuals who returned from the cycle of reincarnation carried some treasures. These treasures held many mysterious secrets that could aid rapid growth.

Somebody somebody

These four kings are Kun Xuan Immortal King, Qingming Immortal King from the foreign land  
They all attained Immortal King status several epochs ago

In front of the Heavenly City, Jin Yun, under this oppressive aura, was almost suffocating. However, he was still trembling, explaining the origin of these four kings to Gu Changge.

Facing the overwhelming aura of the four kings, even he, a half-step Immortal King, was on the verge of breaking apart, let alone ordinary beings.

I thought I might encounter someone I know from several epochs ago.

But they're just unlucky

Gu Changge smiled faintly and said these words, causing Jin Yun's scalp to tingle even more. He didn't dare to think deeply about their origins.

The moment these words were spoken, Gu Changge took action.

He stood in front of the Heavenly City, his figure unchanged, extending one hand towards the distant Western Gate in the vast star regions.

Heaven and earth trembled at this moment, and the cosmos was about to be overturned!

The sky split open again, and an invisible deep crack appeared above the Western Gate.

What he dares to take the initiative against us, the four kings?

This scene caused Qingming Immortal King and others to change their expressions, seemingly unexpected that the plan they thought would be a joint hunt would turn into the other party taking the initiative.

However, in the next moment, their expressions changed.

Boom!

The power was too terrifying, and in the blurry space, one could see a giant hand slowly emerging from the dark crack in the sky, genuinely descending.

This palm appeared slowly in mid-air and slowly clapped down towards the four kings, overwhelmingly powerful, spanning several distant star regions.

Suddenly, countless giant stars in the sky fell and shattered in the void.

The vast fluctuations seemed to be pushing the heavens to fall, causing the faces of the four kings to change abruptly.

Chapter 830: Eternal blue skies are falling apart; who gave you the guts?

The sky over the Western Immortal Realm shattered, especially near the Western Gate. All cultivators and beings witnessed a terrifying crack extending there, and then a monstrous hand emerged from it.

Vast energy surged, akin to a bursting flood, unstoppable. The surrounding star regions shattered, and countless stars disintegrated in the aftermath.

This is bad

The four foreign Immortal Kings standing at the end of heaven and earth all had changing expressions. Initially, they were angered because the opponent, a lone individual, had taken the initiative to attack them, which they perceived as disdain.

As Immortal Kings, no one had ever dared to underestimate and scorn them so blatantly before. A single person taking the initiative to confront the four kings was mockery and contempt.

Among them, someones emotions turned to anger, intending to take action and give Gu Changge a lesson. However, as this thought arose, it seemed like the mountains and seas had burst open before them. A terrifying force surged overwhelmingly, threatening to crush everything.

The strength of this person exceeds imagination; indeed, we cannot be careless.

Those who emerged from the cycle of reincarnation werre extraordinary. In past eras, they were outstanding geniuses who could suppress their peers.

We must not be careless

An Immortal King spoke, and their expressions became serious. They were not fools. While they had doubts about Kunxuan Immortal Kings words earlier, they sincerely believed them at this moment.

The opponents strength far surpassed their imagination. Ordinary Immortal Kings might not be able to withstand this palm. Although many cultivators and beings could only see a slow descent of this palm, appearing as if the edge of the palm brought birth and death and controlled the world, in the eyes of the Immortal Kings, this palm contained endless laws and orders. It represented a supreme power capable of quickly annihilating a universe.

Boom!

They swiftly took action. Someone else also extended a giant hand, intending to counter the descending palm. In the sky above the Western Gate, the cosmos trembled.

Gu Changge stood before the Heavenly City, his expression calm, not showing any ripples. He only extended one hand.

Yet, all the cultivators and beings around him, including Jin Yun, were shivering in their souls. Their skeletons were about to fall apart, and they could barely stand. They never expected that this mysterious young man alone could contend against the four Immortal Kings from the foreign land, displaying an overwhelming strength.

Jin Yuns scalp tingled, and he felt a lingering fear. Fortunately, he had always maintained a respectful attitude and answered without concealment. He remembered what Gu Changge had said earlier, treating these Immortal Kings as nourishment for the origin.

This made Jin Yuns heart tremble with horror and excitement. Could it be that today, he would witness an unprecedented feat?

All the foreign beings initially passionate and respectful towards the four kings were now filled with fear and restlessness. It felt like their necks were being strangled, rendering them speechless. And this was just the dispersed waves of fluctuations, not even in the center of the battlefield where the Immortal Kings were fighting.

There, chaos reigned, filled with strange rules, and even great Dao storms were manifesting.

Around Gu Changges extended palm, countless planets were brought down by the giant hand from extradimensional space. They rotated grandly, carrying chaotic energy, creating a spectacular scene.

Chirp!

One of the foreign Immortal Kings shouted, glowing all over, tearing apart the surrounding clouds, revealing his proper form. His face was a mix of green and red, surrounded by flames.

At the same time, numerous wings on his back were covered in chaotic energy, resonating like immortal swords. With a sharp chirping sound, he slashed out a giant sword beam, thicker and more robust than the stars, intending to resist Gu Changges palm.

In this area, brilliance and splendor were excessive. Beams of divine light cut through the air, forming an ocean of sword lights.

At the same time, Qingming Immortal King also took action. A towering phantom of a monstrous beast appeared behind him. Opening its mouth, it roared, seemingly capable of extinguishing all the heavens.

The stars trembled, falling like meteors, directly crashing toward the giant hand.

This was the ultimate attack of Immortal Kings, an assault that could disintegrate ordinary True Immortals upon contact. The brilliance and splendor formed a dazzling sea of sword lights.

At the same time, the others, such as the Kunxuan Immortal King and the fourth Immortal King, were preparing to strike, releasing their formidable might.

In this dazzling and glorious scene, divine radiance slashed out one after another, forming an ocean of sword lights. At the same time, the stars dropped like meteors, heading straight towards the giant hand.

This was the pinnacle of Immortal King-level combat. If this touched ordinary True Immortals, they would instantly disintegrate into stardust.

In this intense confrontation, the surrounding universe began to collapse. Although the Western Immortal Realm was of a higher order and could support a battle between Immortal Kings, the world barrier was still trembling.

Even though the foreign armies had invaded the Western Immortal Realm in the past, it was not as terrifying. Once it surged toward the surrounding universes, the current aura would lead to apocalyptic scenes. No living beings could survive in such circumstances.

These four kings are indeed extraordinary. They truly live up to their reputation as beings who attained Immortal King status after the Forbidden Epoch. They possess innate talent, and if it were in previous eras, they might have gained immense fame

Although the Large Bird was trembling inside, it closely observed everything, watching the attacks of the four Immortal Kings. It couldn't help but murmur in a low voice.

Although it has lost its original form, the entity still possesses perceptive abilities. Yet, what truly instills fear in it is the presence of Gu Changge. Standing before the immortal Sky City, he merely extends a hand without deliberately launching an attack, yet the four kings find it challenging to defend against.

At present, what is the extent of Gu Changge's power?

In the upper realm, he used the essence of beings from heaven and earth's domains to refine a potent elixir, successfully ascending to the realm of immortals. However, the large Bird knows that Gu Changge has not undergone the valid baptism of immortal principles.

Now, the displayed strength exceeds that of an ordinary Immortal King. Had he fully restored the level of the former Dark Lord? Contemplating this, the large Bird shudders, finding it unbelievable.

These four kings do possess some prowess. Unfortunately, Ive just stepped into the Immortal Domain and havent extracted the true essence of immortal principles to refine my physique. Although Ive absorbed and devoured numerous Dao fruits and supplemented some factors belonging to the Immortal Domain

But there are still many flaws in my physical form.

Gu Changge murmurs with a hint of regret regarding the power of his recent strike. He was testing not the strength of his opponents but the potential that might be contained within his casual palm.

Boom!

The aura was in disarray over at the Western Gate, with various energies spraying out like a cascading Milky Way, pouring down directly. Chaotic Qi surges around, violently impacting some giant stars that cant endure such fluctuations, bursting apart and emitting an intensely glaring light.

Its reminiscent of an apocalypse. From a distance, rotating stars split open one after another, creating a truly terrifying scene. Gu Changge strikes again, but its not a mere palm this time.

Traces of the Grand Dao-building experts flowed between his fingers, seemingly drawing upon the cosmic realms, converting into prisons that pressed down towards the four kings in front of the Western Gate.



Prison structures emerge in the heavens, connected one after another, intertwining with Grand Dao chains, then forcefully smashing down upon the four kings, forming a vast sea of black energy.

What kind of Dao-building expert is this

The face of the foreign immortal King changes as he feels himself surrounded by restraints. His previous rapid speed is bogged down in mud, becoming sluggish. However, he's not to be underestimated. A blinding white radiance erupts from his mouth, appearing sacred and radiant, capable of purifying everything.

Another Immortal King brandishes a weapon, a pitch-black long spear emanating a light that annihilates all. It tears through the void, slashing towards the prisons.

Kunxuan Immortal King felt a heavy heart, never expecting such a situation, even with the combined efforts of the four. Fortunately, he made decisive choices early on; otherwise, the consequences would be unimaginable.

His weapon is a golden pagoda with seven layers, casting a radiant golden light that reflects the sun, moon, and sky, forming a vast golden sun on his back, and the Dao cascades down like a waterfall, unparalleled in strength.

Boom!

Various Dao clashes occur, causing the heavens and earth to quake. A terrifying wave emanates from the black sea of energy. The overwhelming aura shatters the sky, creating a misty and chaotic atmosphere.

Attack!!!

Another Immortal King, with a cold expression, disappears at the Western Gate, crossing numerous star domains to descend in front of the Immortal City. He intends to engage in an actual battle with Gu Changge's physical form, planning to resist with his own body rather than relying on Dao techniques.

His strength lies in his physical body, an ancient anomaly called the Fallen True Beast. Their ancestors once devoured true dragons, establishing a profound connection with qilins.

In his lineage, blood was tainted by an extremely Yin aura from the original world, resulting in the corruption known as the Fallen True Beast. This granted him an immensely robust physique, fearless of any pain, and possessed boundless strength.

Although he excelled in Dao techniques, his physical body was the most formidable. During the invasion of the Western Immortal Domain, he tore off the arm of Tianzhu Immortal King, a feat that intimidated other Immortal Kings from the foreign lands.

You've personally come before me

This grand gift truly leaves me at a loss.

In front of the City, Gu Changge watches the rapidly approaching figure with a smile, seeming somewhat surprised. However, the oppressive presence of this terrifying Immortal King was causing the bodies of Jin Yuan and others to disintegrate, allowing them to witness the actual appearance of this foreign realm Immortal King.

His proper form was about the size of a calf, resembling a qilin but vastly different like a mix of a canine and a dragon, with pitch-black scales.

But the next moment, he directly employs his Dao Avatar, standing in the sky. Around him, a vast mist of blood rises, dimming the sky. Many stars are pierced by the myriad lights of order, rapidly breaking apart.

No one can see clearly because the mist thickens; even the Heavenly Eye can't pierce through. Although it seems close, no one knows how many thousands of miles it is; it's just that he is too massive, making him visible from below.

Consuming your flesh and blood might allow me to advance further, with a chance to touch that threshold in the future

Reveal your origin.

The Fallen True Beast speaks with a voice like a resounding bell, echoing throughout this universe. Countless beings from the foreign lands and descendants of the Western Immortal Domain hear this voice clearly; their ears feel like they're going to burst, and the sound pierces their souls.

He locked onto Gu Changge, sensing the astonishing divine and primal aura contained within his flesh. This stirred excitement in him, thinking that this might become his opportunity.

With his compelling physical body, he could walk unscathed even when besieged by several Immortal Kings. From their recent exchange, he also perceived that while Gu Changge was strong, his physical strength couldn't match his own.

Falling True Beast Immortal King is too impulsive; he shouldn't be so careless.

In front of the Western Gate, Immortal Kings Kunxuan and Qingming, among others, didn't expect the Falling True Beast to descend upon the City for a confrontation with Gu Changge. They felt a slight chill and unease but quickly rushed there, tearing through star domains to arrive swiftly. For Immortal Kings, such distances were merely a blink of an eye, but overconfidence could lead to trouble.

Reveal your origin?

You're not worthy of knowing.

Gu Changge lightly smiled, appearing indifferent. His tone was simple and plain as if stating a fact. The Falling True Beast didn't seem angered by this response; he spoke, cold and indifferent, In that case, today you will meet your end here, and your flesh will become my sustenance.

Flesh? Well, my body does have some flaws.

You've come at the right time.

Gu Changge shook his head, surprised that the Falling True Beast was so confident in wanting to consume his flesh to advance further.

Reaching the level of Immortal King, foolishness wasn't a possibility; it was more about the Falling True Beast being overly self-assured and having great confidence in his own physical body.

Enough talking.

The pupils of the Falling True Beast slightly contracted, and then he spoke coldly.

At that moment

Boom!

The Falling True Beast made a move; his entire body was in motion, showcasing extraordinary innate talent. Opening his mouth, all radiance began to fade away. A primordial breath swept over, seeming more like an ancient history book coming to life than a living being.

Various robust laws from the heavens converged from his mouth, forming inexplicable seals, all forcefully swallowing towards Gu Changge. This caused the starry region and the universe before the City to turn black.

It felt as if all beings, whether from foreign lands or the Immortal Realm, were swallowed by him, plunging the world into absolute darkness and silence.

Jin Yuan was horrified; his entire body chilled. Everyone felt extreme despair when witnessing this incoming attack, along with all the surrounding living beings.

Swallow me?

Who gave you the courage?

Gu Changge's expression remained calm; he dropped his hand, slashing toward the wide-open mouth.

Clang!

Endless light exploded, and a dense dark energy flowed. Then, the Falling True Beast emitted a muffled groan. A pair of arms reached across the sky, shattering the immortal blue sky.

Everyone was stunned by this scene. Their blood froze at first, then boiled with excitement. The spectacle was unimaginably grand.

Gu Changge's expression was indifferent to the extreme. With one arm reaching out, he shattered everything before him with a sound, grabbing the Falling True Beast's proper form.

Then, all the scenes before him vanished and collapsed, laws annulled, and the world returned to clarity.

You

The eyes of the Falling True Beast were filled with disbelief, tinged with a hint of fear. His mouth was shattered, and Gu Changge caught his proper form. He had expected his most potent innate talent and physical body to be intact.