

## Villain 831

Chapter 831: Sacrificing the Immortal King to refine him as Great Medicine seems to be branded in his bone

This strike shook the heavens, and myriad star domains trembled, casting the city into immortal darkness and silence.

All living beings fell into despair as the Falling True Beast swallowed them with a single gulp, extinguishing life rapidly. The radiance of the sun, moon, and stars dissipated, leaving the world in perpetual night. It wasn't a mere illusion but a tangible occurrence, resembling the world's end.

Even the Half-Step Immortal Kings were helpless against such divine powers.

Jin Yuan roared, emitting a spray of immortal light with intertwined Dao runes to break free. However, his efforts failed, and he could only witness his vitality rapidly diminishing before being devoured by the Falling True Beast.

From a distance, Immortal Kings Kunxuan and Qingming were also profoundly shaken. They hadn't expected the Falling True Beast Immortal King to possess such a terrifying technique.

Faced with such a move, they needed to avoid its sharp edge carefully and couldn't quickly confront it. If swallowed by the Falling True Beast, it would be challenging for them to break out from within its body.

The Falling True Beast Immortal King had indeed lived up to its title as the current ruler of the foreign land. Its physical body had become so formidable that it could effortlessly rupture the fabric of the universe. Even the sturdiest Immortal Gold would likely crumble before it.

Falling True Beast Immortal King once came into contact with a peculiar substance from the Original World, resulting in an immortal body immune to any pain and an endless vitality.

Immortal King Kunxuan sighed, showing envy towards the Falling True Beast's incredible fortune. Its physical body surpassed theirs, making the Falling True Beast Immortal King stronger than the three combined.

No wonder Falling True Beast Immortal King is so confident, daring to attack alone and seize the opportunity before us.

Immortal King Qingming spoke with a touch of indifference. In his cold eyes, there flashed a sense of awe. Although he was a beast transformed from a foreign land, boasting extraordinary speed and the ability to transcend time, it was just a rumor.

After all, with times erosion, his body couldnt compare to the sheer power of the Falling True Beast Immortal King.

Before the Heavenly Passage City, the star domain was completely swallowed, becoming absolute nothingness a terrifying sight.

Although the conversation seemed lengthy, it occurred in an instant. Immortal Kings Kunxuan and Qingming descended rapidly, maintaining vigilance and not letting their guard down.

Reaching this stage, they were all wise and careful.

However, just as the three Immortal Kings were about to descend

Boom!

A dense black light burst forth, resembling a dark sun blooming, its radiance illuminating the heavens. The Falling True Beast Immortal King emitted a muffled groan, followed by a low roar, as its massive body quivered as if on the verge of shattering.

Not good

The three Immortal Kings expressions changed abruptly as they were about to intervene to aid the Falling True Beast Immortal King. However, an arm swept across the sky as if descending from the ancient past. It cleaved down from the edge of the Falling True Beasts mouth, and an immeasurable radiance erupted and spewed forth.

Vast, like an endless kings sun, a vast energy threatened to engulf the area thoroughly. The Falling True Beast Immortal Kings divine body exploded and shattered into pieces. Its mouth was torn open, blood streaming, and the injuries were horrifying, almost splitting its head into two.

Standing there, Gu Changge's demeanor remained unchanged. His gaze remained tranquil and aloof throughout, silent and icy.

For some reason, at this moment, the three Immortal Kings were reminded of the immortal and ancient will of the Heavenly Dao, overlooking all beings like insignificant ants. A chill ran down their spines, a feeling of disbelief and unacceptance.

As Immortal Kings, what in this world could make them fearful and uneasy and even evoke terror within themselves? This was something they found hard to accept.

The Falling True Beast Immortal King's divine body has been shattered, and it may have affected its Origin

Too overconfident; this consequence will only make things more difficult to resolve.

Immortal King Kunxuan noticed the Falling True Beast, whose head had already been grasped by Gu Changge, and his expression changed rapidly. He conjured a seven-layered golden pagoda that descended from the high sky, attempting to rescue the Falling True Beast.

Immortal King Qingming and another Immortal King also took action. Myriad divine laws transformed into chains, converging into an ocean, surging relentlessly toward Gu Changge.

However, beside Gu Changge, ripples were spreading out, subtle and indistinct, like mist rising around a blue lotus or the radiance around a star.

All attacks dissipated silently in front of the ripples, unable to touch him.

Immunity to divine powers

Or the Peerless Art of Unyielding against all methods?

Immortal King Kunxuan was once again shocked. This was a divine art that aroused envy and jealousy. He had heard about a progenitor of a foreign imperial clan possessing such a talent. The

descendants could exhibit this power, but it only worked in immortality. To manifest such a talent in Immortal Kings was beyond imagination.

Gu Changge's profound abilities left the Immortal Kings in disbelief. They couldn't fathom how, in the presence of this mysterious figure, all attacks and methods were rendered powerless.

Could this person be related to that ancestor of the imperial clan?

Even the Qingming Immortal King was shocked, having never imagined that the faint glow around Gu Changge would grant him immunity against all attacks directed at him. These were divine arts at the Immortal King level, capable of destroying universes and tearing apart the heavens, but before Gu Changge, they dissipated like waves against a solid rock.

How did you achieve this?

The Falling True Beast spoke, its gaze filled with doubt. Its proper form was captured by Gu Changge, who could not move. At this moment, a trace of fear, even for itself, emerged in its eyes.

After becoming an Immortal King, countless years had passed, and I couldn't remember exactly how many. Yet today, I felt fear once again.

Gu Changge looked calmly at it, not explaining. He chuckled lightly and said, "You came to me alone. I don't even know how to thank you."

What did you mean?

The Falling True Beast continued to bleed profusely from its mouth as it roared. The blood it shed was divine, with myriad colors in each drop, seemingly holding the essence of countless worlds. If a single drop fell elsewhere, it might have obliterated an entire ancient realm.

The Immortal and foreign beings were revived, but their souls were terrified, and despair lingered. They hadn't recovered from the shock, still overwhelmed by the horrifying scene of the Falling True Beast, unimaginably powerful, being captured by Gu Changge.

Gu Changge gazed at the Falling True Beast without explaining, and then he lightly laughed, saying, "You brought yourself to my presence. I don't even know how to express my gratitude to you."

What do you mean?

The Falling True Beast kept bleeding, its mouth continuously emitting roars. Its blood was dazzling and radiant, with a drop seemingly containing the essence of countless worlds. A drop landing elsewhere might have obliterated an entire ancient realm.

The Falling True Beast, trapped in Gu Changge's grasp, struggled desperately but could not escape. Its massive body cracked like porcelain, countless fissures spreading rapidly across its form.

Witnessing this gruesome sight, the onlookers were horrified and trembling with fear. They had initially believed that the Falling True Beast would devour this mysterious young man.

Yet, unexpectedly, he effortlessly shattered all their expectations and restrained the Falling True Beast's proper form.

Such methods surpassed their imagination, and their reverence toward him was beyond words.

Great so powerful

Jin Yun's voice trembled. After reaching the level of Half-Immortal King, he considered himself one of the most prominent figures in the Southern Immortal Realm. However, at this moment, he felt like a mere ant, once again experiencing the insignificance and humility he felt when he first embarked on the path of cultivation.

You wanted to devour me, yet you can't even bite through my arm.

Is this the confidence you had just now?

Gu Changge paid no attention to the shocked reactions of the onlookers. He merely looked at the captured Falling True Beast with a hint of intriguing curiosity in his eyes.

The Falling True Beast roared, and mysterious forces flowed between its proper form, attempting to break free. However, with a single palm from Gu Changge, its skull exploded, blood of various colors sprayed out, and its divine soul flickered, almost shattering.

Save me

The Falling True Beast couldnt hide the evident fear in its heart, far from the confidence it had displayed earlier. It shouted for help from the Immortal Kings, attempting to get them to intervene and rescue it. It felt that today, it might genuinely meet its end here, being forcefully suppressed by Gu Changge.

Boom!

A vast power surged, and once again, radiant light erupted. Kunxuan Immortal King, Qingming Immortal King, and others joined forces, unleashing terrifying Dao techniques.

Even though they knew that Gu Changge could immunize himself against these attacks, they still acted forcefully, believing that immunity couldnt last forever and had its limits. Once they broke through that limit, they could injure Gu Changge.

However, Gu Changge didnt even cast a glance in their direction. Dense black energy flowed between his palms and fingertips, forming a Dao artifact a swirling Dao bottle.

The mouth of the bottle cascaded with boundless black light, resembling a waterfall.

This Dao bottle, condensed from Dao runes, flew out and headed toward Kunxuan Immortal King, Qingming Immortal King, and others. It constantly expanded, shrouding the heavens and earth. Within it, an unseen abyss appeared, capable of devouring all things, even causing the collapse of the Dao rules.

What is this

It seems like something Ive seen in a forbidden scripture

Kunxuan Immortal Kings expression changed dramatically as he stared at the bottle but could only see its blurry outline. Some patterns intertwined within, but it was unclear.

His treasure tower trembled, now imprisoned by that overwhelming devouring force. Cracks began to appear, and the Dao imprints inscribed on it rapidly dissipated, turning into powder.

This made Kunxuan Immortal King feel as if his heart were bleeding. His artifact had accompanied him throughout his life; it had never been damaged, even in battles against peers.

He even used various rare divine materials to forge it, making it indestructible. However, today, its on the verge of collapsing, unable to touch that blurry bottle.

I vaguely remember; it might indeed be that thing from the forbidden scriptures. Even as a replica, it holds such power.

I cant imagine

Qingming Immortal Kings expression turned serious. Those black lights blocked him, and he couldnt break through, even with his incredible speed. It seemed like a sea of black energy was spewing, submerging the starry realms. This black energy separated them from Gu Changge, making it impossible for them to rescue the Falling True Beast.

They found it even more unacceptable that Gu Changge effortlessly blocked them with a replica of a forbidden item.

Ah

At this moment, the pitiful cries of the Falling True Beast echoed. As an Immortal King, its will was more robust than the most tempered Immortal Gold. What could make an Immortal King scream like this? Even in the face of death, it shouldnt be so humiliated; it was a disgrace for an Immortal King.

However, when they saw the scene unfolding, even Kunxuan Immortal King and the others felt a chill running down their spines. They were shivering, and even their scalps felt numb.

The fragrance of medicine permeated the air, and the flames of the Great Dao burned relentlessly, consuming the Falling True Beast. It was being refined, treated as an excellent medicine in the mortal world, swallowed, and absorbed by Gu Changge in front of them. Its essence and origin were rapidly diminishing.

The Immortal King Dao Fruit solidified and became a fruit a miniature version of the True Beast, crystal clear, emitting a fragrance of medicine. Just a trace of its aura allowed ordinary cultivators to ascend or undergo a profound transformation.

But now, it was treated as a great medicine and a common fruit, devoured by Gu Changge.

He remained calm, showing no signs of abnormality. He had performed these actions countless times, deeply imprinted in his bones and soul.

The proper form of the Falling True Beast burned in the flames a Dao fire that could incinerate the universe and extinguish all things. Yet, it was used as a medicinal fire by Gu Changge to refine the Immortal King Dao Origin, eventually transforming it into a Dao Fruit for his consumption.

Ah

Save me

The Falling True Beast emitted cries of agony. The pain and humiliation were indescribable. It witnessed itself being refined, its cultivation and essence turned into nourishment. In the flames of the Great Dao, it was stripped of impurities and refined into a crystal-clear great medicine.

Then, Gu Changge casually swallowed it down. He appeared calm, his movements graceful, as if these actions had been repeated countless times, imprinted in both his bones and soul.

However, now it sent a shiver down the spines of all beings in the foreign realm, causing them to scream in disbelief. The invincible king in their hearts had fallen into becoming nourishment for great medicine.

This scene horrified Kunxuan Immortal King, Qingming Immortal King, and others to the point where their scalps tingled, overwhelmed by fear. As Immortal Kings, they held an exalted status, the most powerful and outstanding individuals born in the world over countless ages, surpassing numerous peers to reach their current heights.

They were willing to fight to the death and be killed by others, but they couldn't accept such a humiliating demise. It was the first time they witnessed an Immortal King, a pinnacle of existence,



having their body and soul turned into immortal medicine and consumed as the source of remarkable treatment.

Dont be anxious. After swallowing it, it will be your turn very soon, Gu Changge calmly remarked, paying no attention to the horror and anger of Kunxuan Immortal King, Qingming Immortal King, and the others. He leisurely devoured the Falling True Beasts Immortal King Dao Origin.

It had to be said that the Immortal King Dao Origin was on a different level than the True Immortal Dao Origin. The fragments of Dao laws it contained were virtually boundless and endless.

The taste of this experience, even when he entered the Immortal Dao realm, couldnt be compared. It was truly intoxicating.

Chapter 832: Are you asking me to support you? Imitation of taboo

Glistening radiance flows there, accompanied by a rich Dao fragrance. For an ordinary cultivator, merely catching a whiff might lead to transcending into an immortal.

This unparalleled fragrance brings comfort to every pore, inducing a profound transformation of ones spirit. No immortal treasure can compare to this supreme aroma, achievable only through the alchemy of the Immortal Kings Dao Fruit.

Despite the worlds extravagance, even true immortals were left dumbfounded, trembling in place with weakened legs at the mere sniff of it.

The crystal-clear form of the Fallen True Beast, about the size of a palm, condenses there like a divine fruit. However, as Gu Changge leisurely consumes it, it gradually becomes fragmented.

The Fallen True Beast Immortal King retains some consciousness, witnessing its consumption. Unprecedented terror envelops it and emits a desperate cry, yearning for rescue from Immortal Kings such as Qingming and Kunxuan that were consumed by extreme regret.

However, the Great Dao Treasure Vessel hovers in the vast sky, releasing a black ocean and isolating the other three kings from this Foreign land.

Despite the silent scream echoing as if piercing through their very souls, causing everyone to shudder uncontrollably.

As a semi-immortal king, Jin Yuans scalp felt like it was about to explode. We were witnessing this scene up close, which chills him to the core.

Gu Changge, with his refined features and an appearance untouched by worldly affairs, clad in a simple green silk robe, looks almost immortal. His flawless expression was enough to make every woman in the world jealous.

Yet, now he devours Immortal Kings indifferently, as if savoring a simple delicacy with a touch of elegance.

For all the foreign beings in the Western Immortal Domain, this scene shatters their sanity, almost unbelievable.

Its too horrifying as if something that should only exist in the oldest nightmares.

Release the Fallen True Beast Immortal King

Beyond the surging black sea, the awakened Immortal Kings, Kunxuan and Qingming, suppress their internal fear and strike again.

A horrifying energy surge attempts to rupture the heavens, breaking through the isolation to reach Gu Changge.

They cant forget Gu Changges earlier wordsdont rush; its their turn next. Were they being hunted by an Immortal King as a source of nourishment?

The hearts of the three kings turn cold. Encountering someone like Gu Changge was a first for them; indeed, it was a terrifying and malevolent entity.

Even the rumored enigmatic tribes in the Original World couldnt evoke such fear and dread in them as Immortal Kings.

The profound shudder emanating from the depths of their souls feels like encountering a natural nemesis.

I've told you, don't be impatient; take it one at a time; no one can escape, Gu Changge maintains his composure, glancing at them casually.

This was the only benefit he had found in the Immortal Realm since his arrival. There are many Immortal Kings, both here and in the foreign lands.

For him, whether they were true immortals or Immortal Kings, they are all, at this stage, the most suitable source of nourishment.

Kunxuan, noticing Gu Changge's expression, feels a shadow over his heart and says solemnly, To break this imitation of his, we can only wait for the arrival of Senior King Ming. Otherwise, the Fallen True Beast Immortal King will undoubtedly perish today.

They can see that the essence of the Fallen True Chong Immortal King was rapidly dissipating, certain areas becoming fragmented and blurry. For an Immortal King to be casually swallowed by someone was an unimaginable humiliation.

However, there probably were few in the world who would believe this to be true.

Boom!

A dazzling golden light bursts forth at this moment, surging like a vast sea before the Ancient City.

The Fallen True Beast Immortal King roars, seeming to regain some strength, realizing its chances of survival today are slim. It understands it's better to burn its essence, fight back against Gu Changge, and have a slight chance of survival.

Its essence quickly ignites, too brilliant, illuminating the entire sky thoroughly. Behind it, a massive True Beast appears, towering like a golden mountain, bearing the imprint of its ancient ancestor embedded in its essence.

At this moment, the True Beasts fur shines like golden flames, radiating incomparable power from its entire body. Gradually merging with the True Beast that Gu Changge was consuming, the formidable ancient ancestor that once awed the heavens had returned to the mortal realm!

Boom!

It exerts all its strength, a claw swiping forward, instantly tearing through the sky, its colossal form and divine power seemingly invincible, reminiscent of the era of gods and demons.

However, Gu Changge remains unfazed, a faint ripple appearing around him. When the claw was about to strike, a terrifying secret force spreads, as if countless strands of immortal light transform into a blade, directly descending and, with a splattering sound, severing the claw.

Gu Changge then raised his palm, and a Grand Dao Treasure Vessel reappeared. Enveloped in wisps of dark energy, it instantly swallows the ancient ancestor's phantom.

Throughout this, not a single fold appears in his robe.

What a pity, burning it like this had wasted quite a bit of essence, Gu Changge remarks, his gaze deep and tranquil.

Looks like I'll have to delve deeper into the foreign lands and kill a few more Immortal Kings; otherwise, I won't be able to make up for this loss.

However, the Fallen True Beast Immortal King was in despair, and even burning its soul won't harm Gu Changge. It doesn't even know what method Gu Changge used; it was so powerful that it left it hopeless, with no means of resistance.

Why are there two Forbidden Bottles

Where did he get so many replicas?

From a distance, Kunxuan, Qingming, and the others are shocked by the reappearance of the Grand Dao Treasure Vessel. They are astounded to witness Gu Changge summon not just one but another vessel, instantly devouring the Fallen True Beast Immortal King's final means of defense. This leaves them in awe and disbelief.

Boom!

However, at that moment, from beyond several star fields, in front of the Western Gate, a terrifying spear light suddenly descends, as if slashing through immortal ages, profound and eerie, carrying an overwhelmingly murderous intent.

The stars in the heavens flicker, and the entire universe seems to groan, nearly shattered by this horrifying spear light. This strike reverberates through the cosmos as if nothing else exists but this one attack.

SeniorKing Ming has taken action

Excellent!

Worthy of Senior King Ming, just this strike is beyond our reach, we simply cannot compare.

Kunxuan, Qingming, and the others recognize this attack. Their faces, previously filled with shock, now reveal an undisguised excitement and a lingering fear of surviving a calamity.

As Immortal Kings, their deep respect for King Ming was mainly due to his history of openly slaying more than one Immortal King, displaying unparalleled strength.

King Mings lineage was ancient, existing since the Forbidden Era, and he even led the charge against the Immortal Palace alongside the foreign forces after the collapse of the celestial realms.

King Ming once witnessed unimaginable scenes and gained insights from them. Seeing King Ming take action brings relief to them, soothing their troubled hearts after the immense pressure imposed by Gu Change.

Hmm?

Gu Changge, who intends to refine the Fallen True Chong Immortal King ultimately, raises an eyebrow in surprise, sensing something familiar. Soon, his face reveals an intrigued expression.

Its its Kiing Ming

He actually showed up. There was another king hiding in the shadows, and it turns out to be King Ming.

Jin Yuan speaks in shock, deeply aware of King Mings terror. Even the Immortal Kings in the Immortal Realm are fearful when mentioning King Ming.

Subsequently, afraid that Gu Changge may not understand, he explains, My lord, you may not know. Ming Wang was a notorious figure from the foreign lands, having killed several Immortal Kings of the same land. His existence spans countless years, dating back to the Forbidden Era, and his strength was immeasurable. Whats most terrifying was that he possesses a formidable weapon. It was said that with that weapon, he beheaded numerous Immortal Kings, displaying overwhelming power. He even received an audience from the supreme beings of the foreign lands

King Mings name was widely known among the inhabitants of the foreign lands. Immortal Kings of the same kingdom fear him. Even the lord of the Southern Immortal Domain, the current master Moon King, would be uneasy when mentioning King Ming.

King Ming?

Gu Changge nods slightly but pays no attention to the spear light descending. Instead, he devours the remaining essence of the Fallen True Beast Immortal King.

Boom!

The terrifying spear light finally strikes the vast black sea, creating an endless tidal wave of energy that obliterates the surrounding star fields. However, the void above, where the Grand Dao Treasure Vessel hovers, was enveloped in a waterfall-like expanse of dark mist, forming a black energy ocean.

This black energy ocean completely isolates the two sides. Despite the efforts of Kunxuan, Qingming, and others attacking for a long time, they cannot break through.

Witnessing the unsuccessful attempt to shatter the black sea, Kunxuan, Qingming, and the others show shock, doubting their own eyes. However, they quickly come to their senses and respectfully address the approaching figure.

Respect to Senior King Ming

A figure clad in a black robe, appearing somewhat hunched, emerges. His face was obscured by mist, making it indistinct. Yet, a terrifying aura pervades the surroundings, causing the very fabric of the Dao to resonate. This black sea, isolated from the surroundings, doesn't seem to be able to bear the weight of this space.

No need for excessive courtesy

He waved his hand, and the ancient, hoary voice was calm. King Ming had appeared, looking incredibly aged, but no one dared to underestimate him. The recent strike was not to be taken lightly by any Immortal King.

Is that a replica of the forbidden object?

No wonder it possesses such immense divine power, devouring everything, impervious to all. It managed to withstand my attack; that's understandable.

King Ming stares at the Grand Dao Treasure Vessel suspended in the void, his gaze showing a hint of gravity, soon replaced by enthusiasm.

With Ming Wang's appearance, the collision of Dao in the western Immortal Domain intensifies, even more terrifying than the previous scene. Universes collide one after another, seemingly on the brink of collapse due to his arrival.

One by one, foreign inhabitants who recognize him devoutly kneel, bowing repeatedly in utmost reverence. Even those foreign beings who were terrified by the swallowing of the Fallen True Beast Immortal King's essence before the Ancient City now chant King Ming's name.

All descendants of the western Immortal Domain feel fear due to King Ming's arrival. Though they hadn't seen him, the rumors of this figure from ancient scriptures had instilled terror.

Gu Changge was also assessing King Ming, estimating his strength. If Kunxuan, Qingming, and others could be considered early-stage Immortal Kings, then King Ming's cultivation level should be in the middle to late stages.

For him to evoke such fear, its not just his cultivation level that plays a role; theres something more profound.

You had a replica of the forbidden object. I presume youve seen the genuine article?

King Ming speaks, his gaze penetrating the vast black sea, fixed on Gu Changge. Seeing the floating Grand Dao Treasure Vessel by his side, his eyes reveal a burning light, piercing and imposing.

King Ming was not concerned about Gu Changge killing the Fallen True Beast Immortal King and absorbing its essence. His primary focus was on the two Grand Dao Treasure Vessels.

In his eyes, Gu Changge having two replicas of the forbidden object indicates he had seen the genuine article and refined it through various methods, much like King Ming himself.

As King Ming speaks, the intense black sea doesnt seem to bother him. His gaze penetrates it, reaching Gu Changge.

This bottle indeed resembles the forbidden object mentioned in ancient records. It has a significant connection with the forbidden existence that brought the Forbidden Era, destroyed the Immortal Palace, and shattered the heavens He might be a figure from the Forbidden Era, witnessing that battle, reincarnating and appearing in this era.

Kunxuan, the Immortal King, also speaks, his gaze fixated on the Grand Dao Treasure Vessel.

Only having heard about it in ancient records, Gu Changge didnt expect to have a day where hed come into contact with it. The mere replica possessed unimaginable power, almost destroying his pagoda. As he listened to their words, Gu Changges interest grew.

With a faint smile, he asked, What were you trying to tell me with all this? Were you suggesting that you had a keen eye for talent, or perhaps some discernment?

King Ming wasnt bothered by Gu Changges disdainful and casual tone. Standing beneath the sky, his ancient voice echoed, Friend, theres no need for hostility. We can coexist peacefully.



In Ming Wang's eyes, the demise of the Fallen True Beast Immortal King was not worth paying attention to. Moreover, he believed that Gu Changge's appearance at this moment and his intervention against the Immortal Kings from the foreign domain might be an attempt to make them withdraw and return the territories to the western Immortal Domain.

For King Ming, such matters were quickly resolved with a few commands.

Oh? Peaceful coexistence?

Gu Changge's smile remained casual and indifferent.

What's the plan for peaceful coexistence? Keep you alive so that you can provide a satisfying meal when I need it by letting me devour you. Or something else?

Seeing no inclination from Gu Changge to engage in peaceful discussion, King Ming's expression turned serious.

He stated, Friend, don't think that by killing the Fallen True Beast Immortal King, you are invincible. Since you possess a replica of the forbidden object, you should recognize my weapon.

Boom!

As he spoke, he coldly snorted, and with a wave of his sleeve, a terrifying aura shot up as if tearing through the universe. A giant battle-axe emerged, releasing an atmosphere that made even Immortal Kings shudder.

Kunxuan, Qingming, and others couldn't help but pale, feeling their bodies tingling, on the verge of collapse, unable to bear the pressure.

And this was just the aura emanating from the weapon, which had absorbed the blood of many Immortal Kings and slaughtered their true spirits. It was a genuinely peerless weapon.

Chapter 833: Coincidentally, I also have a weapon which cannot be seen directly

The giant halberd emerged, and its material composition was unknown, with an overall deep blue hue. Although only about two yards long, it seemed as heavy as it could crush the universe. The halberd blade, cold and eerie, bore the marks of ancient history.

Some areas were still stained with blood and yet to be dried. These bloodstains were exceptionally vivid, with intertwining divine light, as if they were left by powerful beings who met their end beneath them. Even now, it exuded an overwhelming ferocity that shook the Eight Desolates.

This is the infamous weapon

Qingming Immortal King, Kunxuan Immortal King, and others were horrified. The aura affected them, causing their physical bodies to ache, and they dared not approach too closely. They knew well the terror of King Mings weapon, which had claimed the lives of numerous Immortal Kings. Rumor had it that even a predecessor of the Immortal Realm was beheaded by this fearsome weapon.

King Ming had used this weapon to instill fear among many Immortal Kings in the foreign land. There were rumors that he was summoned by the ancestral figure of the foreign lands imperial family, and this weapon played a crucial role in it. However, people were still waiting to learn the origin and history of this terrifying weapon.

While Qingming Immortal King, Kunxuan Immortal King, and others were still in shock, Gu Changges gaze focused on the giant halberd, his interest growing more intense.

So, this is the weapon

King Ming didnt know where he obtained this unparalleled weapon. When previous kings from the Immortal Realm attempted to deduce the origin of this weapon, they failed and even suffered a backlash.

Some Immortal Kings claimed to have seen it during the Forbidden Era, but these accounts became legends, recorded only in some ancient records. It was unclear if there was any connection.

Once, an Immortal King tried to catalog the weapons of todays Immortal Kings. This weapon stood out, surpassing many Immortal King weapons, and was hailed as the world-ending weapon.

Jing Yuans voice trembled through the vast black sea separating him. He still felt uneasy, the aura surrounding the weapon affecting him, making his scalp tingle.

Battles between two Immortal Kings, even when determining victory or defeat, often took a long time, potentially thousands or tens of thousands of years. Yet, King Ming, with this weapon, could behead several Immortal Kings instantly, showcasing its terror.

If you possess the replica of the forbidden bottle, then you should recognize this weapon of mine

King Mings voice echoed through the vast black sea, addressing Gu Changge.

His tone carried a strong sense of pride. During the Forbidden Epoch, he had yet to become an Immortal King. He was just a seeker of Dao-building expertise, marching alongside an otherworldly army, breaking into the crumbling Immortal Palace.

In those times, he had the fortune to witness the devastating strike of a divine lance. All realms perished with a single beam of light, and the immortal ages fell silent. No rules could withstand it; the grand Dao-building expert crumbled, and the heavens wailed in agony.

He stood shocked for a long time until he used all his strength to imprint a trace of that light into his mind. That trace shaped his present self, even aiding in achieving the Dao Fruit of an Immortal King.

After becoming an Immortal King, he spared no effort to recreate the ominous weapon he had witnessed. After numerous failures, he finally crafted this imitation. Although the model couldnt compare to the original scene he had seen, it was sufficient. It allowed him to dominate among many Immortal Kings, leaving behind a terrifying reputation that everyone feared.

Hearing this, Immortal Kings like Qingming and Kunxuan were stunned, waves of shock and awe surging within them. Before this moment, they had never expected that the weapon wielded by King Ming had such origins. Even though it was only an imitation, it sent shivers down the spines of Immortal Kings.

What was more crucial was its connection to the Forbidden Epoch, much like the two divine flasks in the possession of Gu Changge imitations of forbidden artifacts.

I indeed recognize them, Gu Changge said with a touch of amusement, smiling lightly. However, who told you that the Grand Dao Flask in my hands is an imitation?

Not an imitation?

King Ming, Kunxuan, and Qingming were all slightly stunned, frowning skeptically. How could it not be an imitation? How could it possess such vast power, capable of engulfing the heavens and earth, with nothing able to resist its devouring force? Even time and space around it crumbled and dissipated.

If its not an imitation, then how did you obtain these two flasks?

Who are you?

Ming Wang furrowed his brows, and with a sudden motion, the immense lance slashed through the void and fell into his palm. Before this, he had seemed like an elderly figure, but suddenly, his aura changed. He appeared as a millennia-old harbinger of death, his killing intent piercing the heavens, seemingly about to tear the universe apart.

Countless denizens from the foreign land all knelt on the ground, bowing in the direction of King Ming, their reverence reaching the utmost limit. Immortal Kings like Kunxuan and Qingming retreated from the vicinity, wary of being swept away by the residual force of King Mings actions. Even they held a deep fear of this ominous weapon, fearing the repercussions.

Imitation?

Gu Changge responded with a faint smile, choosing not to explain.

The next moment, the two Grand Dao Flasks suspended in the void shattered with a crisp sound, transforming into a vast black sea that surged toward the universe.

This was a sea of black Grand Dao runes, akin to a bursting river, erupting with an unimaginable terror. All star systems trembled as if struck by a dreadful energy that couldnt be resisted. Many powerful True Immortals trembled and prostrated within it, their souls seemingly torn apart, let alone ordinary beings.

An imitation?

Gu Changge smiled lightly, not offering any explanation.

The next moment, the two suspended Grand Dao Flasks in the high void cracked with a sound, breaking apart and transforming into a vast black ocean that surged toward the universe.

All starry fields trembled as if struck by a formidable energy, unable to withstand it. Many highly-cultivated True Immortals trembled and knelt within it, their souls seemingly on the verge of tearing apart, not to mention ordinary beings.

This is not a weapon, just Grand Dao runes?

King Ming, Kunxuan, Qingming, and others reacted instantly, their faces changing dramatically. They could see that it was a flask composed of Grand Dao runes, not the weapon they initially believed it to be.

From the beginning, they had misunderstood this profound art as a weapon.

After realizing this, their expressions changed tremendously, shifting from shock to disbelief.

Especially King Ming, who had just wielded a strike potent enough to tear the universe apart. Still, he found it difficult to break through that black sea. They were told that this Grand Dao Flask was not a crafted imitation, which bewildered them.

Impossible. How did you do it? Could it be that you've truly come into contact with that object

King Mings expression changed rapidly, suddenly realizing a particular possibility, his eyes filled with intense excitement.

For him, the most urgent thing he wanted to do was come into contact with the forbidden object, observe its true meaning, and make his depiction more realistic. If Gu Changge had touched that object and gained insights, refining this Grand Dao Flask through his profound art wouldnt have been surprising.

I did indeed come into contact with it, Gu Changge continued with a light smile. And coincidentally, I also possess a weapon that bears a striking resemblance to the one in your hands.

What?

King Ming was momentarily stunned, and before he could react, his eyes suddenly widened with astonishment and disbelief.

Boom!

A monstrous aura of hostility permeated the surroundings as a dark and chilling large lance appeared in Gu Changges palm.

Gu Changge pointed diagonally towards the southern sky, lightly swiped, and the lance blade hummed, causing the Grand Dao-building expert to crumble. The vast sky seemed to split open like fragile paper, emitting a crisp sound, revealing an immense crack that stretched endlessly, seemingly leading to the boundless outer heavens.

This light hum shattered through the ages, ruptured the heavens, and cut across the cosmos and the river of time. Any traces of patterns and Dao laws were annulled by this gentle hum, reduced to dust.

King Ming stared wide-eyed, his heart filled with shock, disbelief, and an extreme sense of fear. How could this be possible?

At this moment, he suddenly recalled the era of the Forbidden Epoch when a beam of light cut through the myriad worlds, exhibiting grandeur and terror, annihilating everything and breaking through all.

Thisisthis

His voice trembled, and he was shivering in fear, unable to believe what he witnessed. How could it be?

At this moment, he vividly remembered the lance light that crossed the heavens and myriad worlds during the Forbidden Epoch, displaying the same grandeur and terror, annihilating all and breaking through everything.

You say the weapon in my hand also an imitation?

Gu Changge, though smiling lightly, emanated an icy indifference from deep within. His eyes displayed neither emotion nor fluctuation.

Its unexpectedly similar to King Mings weapon.

This what on earth is happening?

Qingming, Kunxuan, and the others were still trying to grasp the situation. They stared intently at the Eight Wilderness Demonic Lance in Gu Changges hand, attempting to discern its secrets.

However, as their gazes fell upon it, they were met with a cold and chilling lance light that seemed to descend from the frigid depths of the universe, threatening to shatter their souls on the spot.

Puff

Kunxuan and Qingming were instantly hit hard, coughing up blood. Their gazes were filled with astonishment and dread, their voices trembling involuntarily.

This is something something that cannot be directly observed

Chapter 834: The Taboo Existence plunges the world into panic

This is something that cannot be directly observed

Kunxuan, Qingming, and others were trembling in their Daos hearts, their eyes filled with astonishment and disbelief. Their voices quivered, carrying immense fear.

Just a moment ago, they had merely glanced at the Eight Wilderness Demonic Halberd in Gu Changges hand, and their eyes stung as if tears of blood were about to flow. Quickly, they averted their gazes.

Within their spiritual consciousness, there was a tearing pain, as if a beam of light had indeed descended through the starry sea towards them, intending to annihilate their body and soul.

Being at the Immortal King level, they were well-informed about some terrifying secrets of the world. Some things might not affect ordinary mortals or average cultivators, as they might not discern any difference.

However, these things were terrifying beyond words for those high-level beings existing in higher dimensions and carrying mortal dangers.

It could quickly drive cultivators into madness, more frightening than the collapse of their Dao hearts. If beings with higher cultivation levels witnessed such phenomena, it might not be as simple as eyes bleeding; their very souls could be in great peril.

At this moment, Kunxuan, Qingming, and the others were trembling in their Dao hearts. They had never expected to encounter the legendary entity that could not be directly observed.

Generally speaking, such unobservable and indescribable entities would only appear in the Original World.

Like the fallen True Beast Immortal King killed by Gu Changge before, it had undergone some transformation due to the influence of the Absolute Heavenly aura from the Original World, making it indestructible.

The source of the Absolute Heavenly Extinction aura was the original world, and it was also one of the indescribable entities in the world. They had heard of ancient immortal texts describing Immortal Kings encountering a mist among the unspeakable entities.

Even looking at it from a distance, their minds would lose control, moving toward it, gathering around the mist, turning into walking corpses.

Keep in mind, those were Immortal Kings!

Just because they looked at it from a distance, they suffered such calamity, unable to be reborn for eternity.



Thinking about it sent shivers down their spines, as it was difficult to trace the origins and history of those mysterious entities.

Why does he possess such an entity that cannot be directly observed

Or is it that, in fact from the beginning, we have misunderstood

At this point, their gaze toward Gu Changge had already changed drastically, associating with a possibility they had never considered before.

However, at this moment, unlike Kunxuan, Qingming, and others trembling in fear,

That that is

But King Ming was shocked to the extreme, his scalp tingling.

He was shaking and couldn't speak, staring at Gu Changge on the other side of the black sea. The hand holding the great halberd was trembling slightly.

Although King Ming had roamed through many epochs in different realms and was feared by many Immortal Kings, known as the Fierce King, he still felt endless fear and shock at this moment.

He couldn't believe his eyes.

That is the genuine article Could it be that you are

King Ming naturally recognized the Eight Wilderness Demonic Halber. Although he had only outlined a halberd light back then, he had witnessed the scene of the collapse of the heavens and earth, where the great halberd fell from the ancient blue sky, shattering and annihilating everything.

Without seeing its proper form, how could he have replicated it in the later generations?

However, King Ming hadn't expected that he would see the genuine article one day, and moreover, it was so close to him.

What horrified King Ming the most was that this genuine article's current owner was standing right before him. Just moments ago, they were even thinking about surrounding and hunting him.

Before this, King Ming had never considered such a possibility as it was too absurd. The culprit of the Forbidden Era, the one responsible for the destruction of the Immortal Palace, the separation of the original world, and the existence that caused the world's end, now appeared vividly before him.

Who could have expected this? Who dared to think about it?

Remember that this forbidden existence destroyed three thousand realms with a single hand, causing fear in the nine heavens and ten earths.

Even the once-ruling Immortal Palace was far from enough before him. The Lord of the Immortal Palace perished because of him. The current fragmented world was all due to his influence.

Even in the foreign land, even the immortal ancestor of the immortal royal family, when mentioning his existence, did so with awe, fear, and even terror.

At this moment, King Ming felt a chill all over his body, and his limbs trembled. After realizing the truth, he even lost the courage to speak. His face was filled with fear and unease, and he no longer had the arrogance and confidence he had just now.

It seems you've recognized me.

Since you know who I am, you should understand that I wasn't joking with you just now.

Gu Changge still had a faint smile at the corner of his mouth; then the Eight Wilderness Demonic Halberd swept across the sky.

The overwhelming evil aura seemed poised to rupture the cosmos before him, shattering any divine senses and probing the surroundings into mere ash and dust. Hushed groans of shock and trepidation echoed, and a profound silence engulfed the heavens.

Could it really be him

Qingming Immortal King, Kunxuan Immortal King, and others trembled as they spoke. Witnessing the change in Mingwangs demeanor, they understood that their speculations had proven true.

Simultaneously horrified, they felt their souls trembling in a way they had never experienced since attaining the status of Immortal Kingsfear, trepidation, and unease permeated their beings.

The forbidden entity had reemerged in the mortal realm, standing right before them. This horrifying and mythical resurgence induced shudders even in Immortal Kings, and the reaction might be the same if the imperial familys ancestor appeared.

If there were anyone not surprised by this scene, it would be the big red bird watching from the sidelines.

Aware of Gu Changges identity, it understood the implications of Gu Changges reappearance in the Immortal Realm, especially for the people of this era.

Once this news spread, the entire Immortal Realm and even the other side would descend into endless panic.

Before the Forbidden Era, the Demon Lord had not yet severed ties with the Immortal Palace. For some unknown reason, he had ventured into the other realm, annihilating a force of the imperial family, including beheading their ancestor.

This immortal force was the most potent force in the other realm, tracing back to the beginning of their existence. Despite their strength, they met their demise, becoming the only imperial family wiped out in the other realm.

The imperial familys ancestor represented an immortal being, the emperor among immortals, the mightiest entity that could be born in the true realm, standing at the absolute peak and signifying the ceiling.

Even the Lord of the Immortal Palace, at the height of its glory, could, at most, defeat the imperial family's ancestors. Therefore, one could fathom the shock and influence caused by the destruction of the imperial family in the other realm.

Subsequently, after the Immortal Palace unified the heavens, the other side dared not set foot in the Immortal Realm due to these circumstances.

Chapter 835: There are no accidents, just so this body does not have any flaws

This was undoubtedly the most terrifying presence throughout history of past and present, not one of them. At least in the world of Mountains and Seas, it was so. Even the once mighty Grand Master of the Immortal Palace eventually fell due to him, and the strongest ancestor of the imperial family in the other realm met his demise at his hands.

In ancient scrolls, records suggest that this forbidden entity originated from an unknown world, reaching a profound cultivation level that transcends conventional understanding. This was a limit that one true realm cannot bear.

Before the Heavenly Passage Ancient City, an eerie silence prevailed. Kunxuan Immortal King, Qingming Immortal King, and even King Ming were trembling with discomfort, their faces filled with disbelief and fear.

This news was horrifying; they wouldn't have dared to believe it if they hadn't witnessed it with their own eyes today. Even if the ancestor of the imperial family appeared here, the reaction would be the same—trembling with fear and unease.

The culprit behind the Forbidden Era, the one responsible for the downfall of the Immortal Palace, had reappeared in the mortal realm, stepping out from the origin world and pushing open the legendary gateway. He wasn't an entity within the cycle of reincarnation; he was someone who nearly shattered the process.

They even contemplated hunting down Gu Changge, which was akin to courting death and mocking their longevity. Though unaware of the full implications, many beings from other realms could sense the fear and unease from the expressions of Kunxuan Immortal King, Qingming Immortal King, and others.

Gu Changge's origin was likely more terrifying than they could fathom. The one who had once caused the Forbidden Era was now reappearing, emerging from the origin world and pushing open the legendary immortal gateway.

He wasn't someone confined to the cycle of reincarnation; he was nearly the one who shattered the process. Before this, they even considered hunting Gu Changge a laughable and audacious notion, as if they had found their lives too long.

Jin Yuan was shivering at this moment, his face turned pale. He struggled to turn his head, attempting to get a clear look at Gu Changge's face. He honestly couldn't believe that Gu Changge turned out to be a legendary figure.

The news was too horrifying. Even if other Immortal Kings were present, they would be equally frightened and difficult to accept.

Now, Jin Yuan understood why Gu Changge had mentioned trying to use Kunxuan Immortal King, Qingming Immortal King, and others as nourishment for the origin.

Even the mightiest beings of today, capable of overlooking the past, present, and future, would tremble before Gu Changge. Though divided into five regions, the vast Immortal Realm shared some information among them.

The significant events in the Western Immortal Realm, with the arrival of the Four Kings from the other realm and the breach of the Western Heaven Gate, had already alarmed powerful beings from different domains. Some true immortals tried to observe from afar, and even Immortal Kings used various methods to understand the situation.

Jin Yuan approached with sincerity, hoping to win over Gu Changge and bring him under the Southern Immortal Realms allegiance. The Moon King was even willing to propose a partnership with Gu Changge to rule the world together.

In the current era, the existence of an Immortal King holds significant meaning, especially when only two Immortal Kings were officially recognized in the Southern Immortal Realm. So, Jin Yuan believed that as long as Gu Changge was rational, he would consider the Moon King's terms.

However, Jin Yuan never anticipated Gu Changge's profound and ominous origin, known as the forbidden existence. If the Moon King were to learn of this, he would undoubtedly be uneasy, and the entire Immortal Realm would fall into panic.

After all, Gu Changge's presence was more terrifying to the Immortal Realm than the other world. Without him, how could the Immortal Realm collapse, and how could the once mighty beings from ancient times have perished?

Once the ruler of all realms, the Immortal Palace, which made the other world not dare to cross the Thunder Pool, wouldn't have fallen into the depths of history. At this moment, everyone was filled with dread. Even those standing beside Gu Changge were afraid and covered in cold sweat.

The true immortals who came with Jin Yuan, originally expecting a historic battle, were initially delighted when they witnessed the Fallen True Beast Immortal King being killed and his essence devoured by Gu Changge.

However, learning about these forbidden secrets made them shudder. They had initially thought that Gu Changge was acting as the king of the Immortal Realm, standing up against the other world.

Now, understanding the forbidden secrets, they all felt a sense of horror, as if a cold breeze had swept over them. They had been overly optimistic, thinking that Gu Changge might represent the Western Immortal Realm.

However, Gu Changge had yet to consider their opinions from the beginning. They realized that they had been overthinking and had unrealistic ideas. Gu Changge's killing of the Immortal King from the other world might have been purely to eliminate that Immortal King and plunder his essence.

Thinking about this, they felt even more terrified. This existence regarded Immortal Kings as nourishment. Upon receiving this news, the Immortal Kings in the current Immortal Realm would be restless, unable to sleep or eat.

Boom!

Another fierce battle erupted here. The starry expanse quivered, and after the initial shock and fear, Kunxuan Immortal King, Qingming Immortal King, and others realized that if Gu Changge were the forbidden existence, he wouldn't be joking with them.

At this moment, they had to resist, or else they would end up like the Fallen True Beast Immortal King, becoming nourishment for Gu Changge's plundering of the essence. King Ming was even more decisive, tearing through the universe without saying a word, intending to escape, as he couldn't conceive thoughts of confronting Gu Changge.

Initially, there was a belief that the replicated Eight Desolation Demon Halberd could dominate the world and subdue Gu Changge. However, now, the only thought in their minds was to escape back to the other world and seek refuge with the ancestors of the Imperial Clan.

However, after Gu Changge revealed his identity, there was no intention of letting them escape. Witnessing the other worlds Kings attempting to flee, he merely smiled faintly. Brandishing the halberd, the entire Western Immortal Realm trembled, and the sky seemed to undulate like fragile paper, tearing apart with a sound of crack.

A loud sound, followed by endless cosmic winds and chaotic Qi, gushed out as if heralding the worlds end. Giant stars surged like quicksand, tearing holes in the heavens and earth. Immortal radiance soared into the sky, and the black sea formed by the condensed Dao Vessel seemed like roiling waves, engulfing the entire world.

Even the true immortals couldnt see the scene there at this moment. They only saw Gu Changge striding away, his figure blurry, as if suppressing this magnificent world. The vast expanse shattered, and the river of time seemed to float around.

Kunxuan Immortal King, Qingming Immortal King, and others resisted with all their might, emitting bursts of Immortal light.

The air was filled with Dao energy, and they seemed to be breaking through the universe. Despite their efforts, blood sprayed like surging waves, washing the heavens and earth in blood.

The result was brutal. Gu Changge, after unleashing the Eight Desolation Demon Halberd, had no intention of sparing them. The battle quickly came to an end and didnt last long.

Blood splattered, and the ominous signs of immortal kings falling emerged, with shattered stars and a blood moon hanging high, making the entire universe seem to weep blood.

In the distant universe, where Kunxuan Immortal King and others were located, the Dao field was showered with blood rain, and mournful sounds echoed everywhere.

Countless residents of the other world couldnt accept that the Immortal Kings, who had conquered the Immortal Realm, were falling there. The mourning was universal.

King Ming was lucky. Kunxuan Immortal King, Qingming Immortal King, and others delayed Gu Changge's steps, allowing him to quickly tear through the universe and escape back to the other world.

Of course, in reality, Gu Changge intentionally let him leave. The purpose was to have Mingwang return to the other world, spreading this news and causing panic.

Although Gu Changge was powerful now, he still had little chance against the ancestor of the Imperial Clan.

The gap between Immortal Kings and quasi-Emperor was far more terrifying than that between true immortals and Dao-building expert. Moreover, the ancestor of the Imperial Clan was not an ordinary quasi-emperor; among them, the one with the deepest cultivation had reached the level of an Immortal Emperor.

Seizing this opportunity, Gu Changge planned to use these essences to rebuild his immortal body, making it flawless and perfect.

Chapter 836: Killing the four immortal kings with bare hands, how could he reappear in the world?

Over the western immortal realm, a torrent of blood rain poured, seemingly enveloping a vast expanse of the universe. Many stars were stained with a crimson hue. Numerous immortal kings from the foreign world met a tragic demise, with only King Ming managing a narrow escape.

Witnessing this spectacle, all beings in the foreign land were plunged into deep fear and disbelief, groveling on the ground, trembling incessantly.

For them, this was akin to a nightmare. Immortal kings, considered immortal, had fallen. The expectation was that having broken through the Western Heaven Gate, they would sweep through the Western immortal realm, unparalleled in the Nine Heavens and Ten Desolate.

Yet, unexpectedly, they met their demise. The blood of the fallen kings painted the universe's border, and four immortal kings perished. Even during the peak prosperity of the immortal realm, such an event was beyond imagination.

The news was too horrifying. Many beings in the foreign world couldn't accept this outcome, and shouts of disbelief echoed. The immortal kings were regarded as objects of worship, and now, with their fall, it was as if the world collapsed, plunging into silent darkness.



Who is that person

Many youths in the other world roared angrily, their eyes turning red as they stared at the figure of Gu Changge before the Heavenly Passage Ancient City, eager to know his origins. How could he be so unbelievably powerful, single-handedly slaying the four kings of the foreign world? Such an achievement would shake the world, even in ancient times.

The Forbidden One

Some elderly beings in the foreign world trembled, vaguely capturing certain words from the earlier conversations among the kings. For ordinary people, seeing an immortal king's actual appearance was impossible, let alone understanding the circumstances of their battles.

So, they had yet to learn what Kunxuan Immortal King and others discussed with Gu Changge and why they ended up terrified and desperate.

However, the one thing they were sure of was that Gu Changge had an extraordinary background. Even King Ming, upon learning it, hastily fled. At that moment, King Ming even burned his essence, fearing to be half a step slower in escaping.

This situation was genuinely hair-raising, and witnessing it firsthand only intensified the horror and disbelief. The confirmation of Gu Changge's incredible background left many in deep shock.

Of course, witnessing this scene, the descendants of the Western immortal realm were equally horrified and stunned. Especially for Jin Yuan and his group, they were trembling, unable to articulate their words, and dared not look directly at Gu Changge.

Jin Yuan was sure that once this news spread, it would undoubtedly trigger a massive upheaval, leading to panic across various immortal realms.

The other world, due to the fall of the four kings, would experience seismic tremors akin to a great earthquake, causing a scene of devastation.

The ancient imperial ancestors, who had long slept in the other world, might awaken due to this upheaval. In the days to come, the immortal and other worlds would be swept up in this wave of panic.

MaMaster

As a half-step Immortal King, Jin Yuan was among the most powerhouses in the world, second only to Immortal Kings. However, he now stood unsteady, trembling, and afraid, not daring to meet Gu Changge's gaze. Yet, Gu Changge paid no attention to his thoughts.

With closed eyes, Gu Changge emitted a faint glow from his pores. The essence of Kunxuan Immortal King, Qingming Immortal King, and others was purer than that of the fallen corrupted True Beast Immortal King. For Gu Changge, this was excellent nourishment, surpassing the essence he had absorbed and refined from cultivators and profound individuals in the mortal realm.

However, devouring these essences could only partially enhance Gu Changge's strength. After spending the bodies of four Immortal Kings, he felt a subtle restraint in the universe unrelated to his cultivation level.

It was connected to the current fortune of the Mountain and Sea True World, separated into the Immortal Realm and the other world.

The separation of these realms prevented him from perceiving the exact boundary. The restraint, like the difficulty in giving birth to Immortal Dao-building expert in the upper realm, could be sensed after reaching the limit of Immortal Kings.

Those standing at this level could keenly feel the restriction. However, Gu Changge merely sensed it; he had not reached the level to understand it fully.

On the other hand, his body still needed to be refined to immaculate immortality, lacking sufficient Immortal Dao factors. This restraint affected ordinary beings but not Gu Changge. He relied not on comprehending the rules of heaven and earth but on devouring to make up for deficiencies.

Gu Changge estimated that, at his current rate, it would take considerable time to recover to the level of the Demon Lord. Once there, he would need not ordinary Immortal King essences but those of quasi-immortal Emperors, Immortal Emperors, and even elements from other true world.

Others might not be aware, but Gu Changge knew that Gu Qingyi established the Immortal Palace that once ruled the realms. As the true spirit of the Mountain and Sea True World, she possessed strength surpassing Immortal Emperors but still had a long way to go for transcendence.

To participate in the War Against the Heavens and invade the original world, one needed to attain a transcendent level, and currently, there were no cultivators in the Mountain and Sea True World at such a level.

Gu Changge couldn't be sure about the circumstances, as any transcendent cultivator might have hidden themselves throughout history, with each part of their aura eluding detection until their whole body was reunited.

Only when the complete body fused could they regain their peak cultivation. The peak cultivation level might be close to or reach the transcendent level, as exhibited by the former Demon Lord during his reign, indicating transcendence.

Don't forget to inform the Moon King behind you. He agreed to my conditions, and I'll be waiting. Next time I visit the Immortal Realm, I hope he's prepared.

Gu Changge opened his eyes; his expression calmed again. He glanced casually at the trembling Jin Yuan and spoke casually.

This journey to the Immortal Realm had clarified some things for him. Gu Changge could descend into the Immortal Realm through the portal at any time, and he wasn't concerned about encountering any obstacles here.

According to his plans, the Mountain and Sea True World would eventually reunite, integrating the Upper Realm, Immortal Realm, and foreign land and other world a necessary step.

Before that, he needed to return to the Upper Realm, bordering the Immortal Realm, connecting the two realms seamlessly. The South Immortal Realm served as the universe where the two realms met.

In ancient times, the Upper Realm, known as the Original World, and the Immortal Realm were connected, forming a vast whole. There were no so-called immortal passages; it was a massive unity. However, during the Forbidden Era, the Immortal Realm was stripped away and became a separate realm outside the foreign land.

To illustrate, the Upper Realm was like an immense continent, and the Immortal Realm was the part of that continent that had broken off and drifted away.

The Upper Realm consisted of countless universes connected to many Lower Realms, similar to how the Immortal Realm connected to various bordering Lower Realms.

However, due to the separation between Immortals and Mortals, immortal passages had long been cut off, just as the Upper Realm couldn't ascend to immortality. Gu Changge's current task was to re-establish the connection between the rules of heaven and earth in the Immortal Realm and the Upper Realm.

This wouldn't affect his original intention of establishing the Divine Kingdom.

From another perspective, the Immortal Realm now had Immortal Kings presiding over it. With some barriers broken, they could even travel to other True Realms.

This opportunity allowed Gu Changge to reach other True Realms and assist him in quickly taking the next steps. Additionally, the Birth of the Immortal Sealing List was born due to the Divine Kingdom's emergence. In many Lower Realms bordering the Immortal Realm, breaking through the Immortal realm relied on this pathway.

The Immortal Realm's rules were only suitable for foreign beings born in the Immortal Realm. Adapting to these rules would require a long period of acclimatization for many beings in Lower Realms.

With the arrival of the Grand Era, few could endure the impatience and tolerate the long years. For Gu Changge, the Immortal Sealing List was initially established to consolidate the unity of the Divine Kingdom.

It could also become a shackle at this stage, restricting those under him. Of course, after understanding the situation in the Immortal Realm, Gu Changge's goal was not just to make the rules of the Immortal Realm descend upon the Upper Realm, merging the two sets of regulations seamlessly to perfection.

His idea was to refine the portal, including the ancient city, into an immortal passage he could control. This way, it wouldn't affect the collision and merging of the rules of both realms nor jeopardize the status of the Divine Kingdom.

In the Immortal Realm, Gu Changge's relatives, the Red Beauties, once their cultivation reached the limit of Dao-building expert level, could naturally use the Immortal Passage to break through the Immortal realm. Undergoing the refinement of Immortal Dao rules and the baptism of Immortal Tribulation, they nurtured Immortal Qi and broke through the Immortal Realm.

The Immortal Sealing List and Immortal Passage were currently the two ways for the vast beings in the Upper Realm to achieve Immortal Dao-building expert level. However, both were under the control of Gu Changge.

Jin Yuan trembled, understanding the implications of Gu Changge's words. He hastily replied,

Master Master, rest assured. After I return to the South Immortal Realm, I will definitely truthfully report everything to the Moon King.

He didn't need to report; such significant events in the Western Immortal Realm had resonated throughout the various Immortal Realms. Most realms, to varying degrees, had already learned about it.

Ignoring Jin Yuan and the others, Gu Changge's figure turned into a streak of green light, disappearing in front of the Ancient City.

The majestic ancient portal was pushed open, and a glorious light once again pierced through the sky, carrying an ancient and vast aura.

The blood of Immortal Kings fell in the sky, some staining the ground in front of the gate, creating a radiant divine light.

Everyone was uneasy, prostrating on the ground, afraid to lift their heads. Even though the Immortal Kings had fallen, the remnants of their blood remained a supreme lethal weapon, capable of quickly annihilating even True Immortals.

After this battle in the Western Immortal Realm, many races in the other world started to withdraw, unwilling to stay any longer. Witnessing such a terrifying scene, they felt a chill in their hearts.

Regardless of whether they were True Immortals or beings of foreign world, all wanted to distance themselves. Even many descendants of the Western Immortal Realm were finding ways to leave, feeling anxious and fearful.

Initially, the portal was rumored to connect to the foreign world. However, in their eyes, it seemed more like a gateway to the Ninth Abyss of Hell, sealing an unparalleled demonic entity capable of annihilating Immortal Kings.

The Ancient City once again appeared in the Western Immortal Realm, standing coldly at the end of this place. However, people were still waiting to approach it. For tens of thousands of miles around, the ground was covered in the blood of Immortal Kings, and the earth was corrupted and shattered.

Compared to the silence in front of the Ancient City, the rest of the Immortal Realms were in an uproar, filled with astonishment. The news of the significant events in the Western Immortal Realm had already spread to various Immortal Realms to some extent.

Gu Changge paid no attention to Jin Yuan and the others; his figure had already turned into a streak of green light, disappearing in front of the Ancient City.

The magnificent ancient gate was pushed open, and a dazzling light once again pierced the sky, carrying an ancient and vast aura.

The blood of Immortal Kings fell in the sky, some staining the ground in front of the immortal gate, creating a radiant divine light.

Everyone was uneasy, prostrating on the ground, afraid to lift their heads. Even though the Immortal Kings had fallen, the remnants of their blood remained a supreme lethal weapon, capable of quickly annihilating even True Immortals.

After this battle in the Western Immortal Realm, many races in the other world started to withdraw, unwilling to stay any longer. Witnessing such a terrifying scene, they felt a chill in their hearts.

Regardless of whether they were True Immortals or beings of other worlds, all wanted to distance themselves. Even many descendants of the Western Immortal Realm were finding ways to leave, feeling anxious and fearful.

Many places still bore the traces of True Immortals. True Immortals would appear every few thousand years to impart teachings to the cultivators in ancient cities. Even during the grand celebration of the Immortal Kings birthday, powerful beings from various universes would be invited for feasts and festivals.

This was also thanks to the Northern Immortal Realm having three Immortal Kings. Their immortal realms were conveniently situated in three directions, forming an unbreakable triangle that guarded the Northern Immortal Realm.

In a vast expanse of Immortal mist within a magnificent ancient city, resplendent old trees bloomed, and radiant light rained.

A venerable older man with white hair and a white beard sat cross-legged in a deep place, surrounded by endless chaotic mist beneath the Dao platform. His face was weathered, his expression calm as if containing myriad ancient histories. His demeanor was profound and transcendent. Now, he spoke gently as if engaged in a conversation.

As I expected, the unexpected has occurred

The fall of the four kings was an unprecedented event. Even that ruthless figure from the Other Realm had to burn his origin and flee.

The origin of that mysterious young man does seem to involve forbidden matters.

Boom! Boom! Boom!

The void trembled and then ruptured, revealing the vast expanse of the starry universe. A figure with red hair stepped out, fragments of the Great Dao swirling around him. His face was blurry, exuding an aura that could collapse the heavens.

Previously, the two had discussed this matter here, but their expressions could have been more serious.

At that time, the divine sense I probed was instantly annihilated by a terrifying malice. If my reaction had been slightly slower, I would have suffered a backlash

But I am certain it was indeed a forbidden object. Unbelievable.

How could such an existence reappear in the world?

The figure with red hair spoke with gravity, his words heavy.

As Immortal Kings, they had thought nothing in this life could make them feel fear and unease. However, when he tried to observe the situation in the Western Immortal Realm, he was almost shaken by the weapon in the hands of that young man.

It had indeed reached a horrifying level.

To find out the details of the situation, we may have to send someone to inquire in the Southern Immortal Realm. The person sent by the Moon King at that time witnessed everything and should know a lot.

The current Immortal Realm is truly full of troubles. How could a forbidden existence suddenly emerge

The older man with white hair and a white beard sighed. Although he was skilled in deduction, he dared not intervene in matters of that level.

It was effortless for that young man to slaughter the four Immortal Kings. Such existences were beyond the speculation of Immortal Kings like them.

Chapter 837: Moon King's guess, Wang Ziji, who appeared in the central immortal domain

Apart from the Northern Immortal Realm, the situation is quite similar in the other Immortal Realms. The fall of the four kings is an infrequent and significant event, with terrifying signs appearing in various cosmic universes.

The Western Immortal Realm, in particular, had regained a rare sense of tranquility due to this incident. Many tribes from the foreign land were evacuating and returning, unwilling to stay for long.



Even some inscrutable true immortals, while passing through the borders of the Western Immortal Realm, feel a chilling sensation, sensing the lingering emotions of resentment and regret left behind by the fallen Immortal Kings in the various starry regions. These emotions would undoubtedly corrode those with weak minds.

This indicates the horrendous nature of the battle; the four kings descended, overwhelmingly powerful, expecting to sweep away everything, but ultimately, they fell here with deep-seated regrets.

The repercussions of this battle were more terrifying than when the foreign land breached the barriers of the Western Immortal Realm in the past.

Rumors spread throughout the Immortal Realm. Some claim to have witnessed the scene firsthand, describing a downpour of blood, with the most terrifying phenomena from ancient to modern times unfolding. The heavens and earth became dark, leaving only endless silence and darkness.

Speculations arise, suggesting that the entity that killed the four kings comes from the foreign land, descending through the portal an unspeakable forbidden existence in the cycle of reincarnation.

Others argue that it originates from the other true realms, not the creatures of the foreign land. In any case, various discussions and speculations abound.

In the Southern Immortal Realm, within the Moon Kings palace, situated deep in the void, an imposing atmosphere pervades. Even the outer walls were constructed from various Immortal Jades, radiating unparalleled brilliance.

As one of the two remaining Immortal Kings in the Southern Immortal Realm, the Moon King holds the highest position, and the Moon Kings palace symbolizes sanctity.

The entire residence was shrouded in a hazy Immortal light, and the chaotic aura swirls around. However, people were still waiting to approach this place on ordinary days. Even true immortals from various Dao forces can only respectfully gaze from afar.

At this moment, in the depths of the Moon Kings palace, a mat descends through the void. A figure, as pure and white as moonlight, sits cross-legged. His face was somewhat blurred, and a radiant glow surrounded his delicate and slender hands, resembling the finest Immortal Jade carvings.

A forbidden existence

At this point, the Moon King speaks of living in an era billions of years ago. Although his voice was like celestial music, it lacks any emotional fluctuations. The entire person appears natural and ancient, engulfed in chaos.

Below, Jin Yuan respectfully awaits, bowing his head. In response to the Moon King's words, he says, What I saw at that time is all true. I dare not deceive the Moon King.

Never thought that my words of unity would end up binding me to such an extent, the Moon King spoke softly, his tone revealing little emotion but still carrying a hint of regret.

He raised his delicate hand and the Immortal Jade teacup on the white jade table before he fell into his hand.

With a crisp sound, it shattered into ashes. This visible display reflected her genuine emotions, which were not as calm as they appeared.

Jin Yuan dared not utter a word. Having witnessed everything before the Ancient City, he was fearful and trembling. He didn't dare mention specific details, especially those related to the forbidden existence.

Involvement with such entities could bring about unpredictable consequences. Even the Immortal King was effortlessly slain, so what significance did his half-step Immortal King status hold? He couldn't withstand such terrifying effects.

If that forbidden existence you mentioned is true, why did he demand control over the Southern Immortal Realms territory?

The Moon King, seemingly in his thoughts, disregarded Jin Yuan. His eyebrows furrowed, and she seemed to be speculating on Gu Changge's intentions during the events.

The Moon King spoke of unity, hoping to forewarn himself with a mysterious Immortal King to maintain the stability of the Southern Immortal Realm. Otherwise, it would sooner or later follow the fate of the Western Immortal Realm, breached and invaded by Immortal Kings from the foreign land, leading to his inevitable demise.

As the supreme being in the Southern Immortal Realm, ruling over the present, he couldn't afford such an outcome, and the Buddha King only cared about the life and death of the Buddha Kingdom, not manifesting for millions of years.

The last time the Moon King saw him was several epochs ago. He said that the next time he descends upon the Immortal Realm, he hopes I'll have everything ready?

The Moon King spoke again, his gaze penetrating the vast chaos and falling into the unknown void.

That forbidden existence did indeed say so, Jin Yuan replied, not daring to hide anything.

It's truly unbelievable. After countless epochs, how can such a figure still exist in the world?

The Moon King fell into silence for a moment, contemplating. In reality, he didn't have much choice now. Gu Changge said to prepare, but he didn't give her a choice. In other words, the next time Gu Changge appears in the Immortal Realm, did he need to hand over the Southern Immortal Realm to him?

Having ruled over the Southern Immortal Realm for countless ages, surrendering it like this left him somewhat unwilling. However, he knew there was no room for refusal or negotiation.

But looking at it from another perspective, perhaps this is also an opportunity for me.

The Moon King murmured.

An existence that once destroyed the Supreme Immortal Palace

The Moon King's figure blurred again and disappeared onto the mat, leaving the place in a profound silence.

Jin Yuan, seeing this, breathed a sigh of relief and quietly withdrew. He feared that the Moon King might not understand, acting recklessly at this time, attempting to provoke the forbidden existence.

The example of the fall of the foreign lands' four kings was still vividly present.

In the Central Immortal Realm, situated in the central region of the vast and boundless Immortal Realm, the territories and universes it encompassed were so extensive that the boundaries were invisible.

Even for True Immortals with cultivation reaching the heavens and the earth, fully exploring its edges was almost impossible. This area, the most prosperous in the current Immortal Realm, was where the various traditions and sects were passed down before the Immortal Realm split. Even now, when combined, the other Immortal Realms barely match the scope of the Central Immortal Realm.

Hidden within the Central Immortal Realm were ancient and prestigious families, numerous enough that some trace back to the Forbidden Era, each with an Immortal King overseeing them. The remaining Immortal Realms, compared to the inhabitants of the Central Immortal Realm, are seen as no different from desolate lands.

Of course, between the Immortal Realms are the Chaos Seas and the Chaotic Streams, which are difficult for True Immortals to cross. They need to use ancient teleportation arrays to descend. Consequently, beings from different Immortal Realms rarely interact.

At this moment, in an ancient Immortal City within the Central Immortal Realm, a woman in white appeared. She exuded an otherworldly aura, with bright eyes, white teeth, and skin like jade; her beauty would make the heavens jealous.

Miss Zijin, please don't trouble us anymore. The Western Immortal Realm is too far from here. Even if you want to rush over, you need an Immortal Ancestor's protection. Otherwise, the power of the inter-realm teleportation array will crush you.

Behind this woman in white, several servant-like female cultivators followed, all with an immortal demeanor, showing signs of immortality.

I heard that a portal leading to the foreign land has appeared over there. I want to go home.

The woman in white spoke, her expression somewhat weary, losing the lively and spirited appearance she had before.

Miss Zijin, your home is here in the Immortal Realm

Several maids spoke with a touch of helplessness.

My home is not here. I was brought up here inexplicably.

The woman in white shook her head firmly.

Even if you can get there, the Western Immortal Realm is a place where an Immortal King fell. Moreover, behind that portal, there is a terrifying existence. Even an Immortal King was casually killed. The foreign land might have descended into chaos, and the Immortal King has determined it to be a forbidden place, best avoided.

Please don't trouble us anymore.

Several maids followed behind, speaking with a sense of helplessness.

Hearing these words, the woman in white was somewhat dazed and lost in thought, then shook her head disbelievingly.

Boom!

At this moment, an ancient war chariot traversed the universe and descended in this direction. On the war chariot stood two figures.

One was dressed in white, with a handsome appearance, a tall and straight figure, and eyes with a faint golden hue, exuding a transcendent aura. When he smiled, he gave off a gentle vibe, surrounded by immortality.

The other figure standing beside him was slightly more robust and taller, with a handsome face, a dignified bearing, and a faint golden glow enveloping him. Even his strands of hair flowed like divine radiance, shimmering with a golden hue.

Greetings, Lord Wushang.

Upon seeing these two figures, the group of maids behind the woman in white quickly paid their respects, showing great respect to one of them.

Is Miss Zijin planning to leave the City of Luo Wang?

The white-clad man on the ancient war chariot greeted with a smile, his gaze fixed on the woman in white.

Luo Xuan greets Miss Zijin.

The tall man beside the white-clad figure also spoke, his eyes carrying a friendly intent.

Chapter 838: The people saved in the boundless battlefield, Tao Yao's choice

This city was called Luo Wang City, a renowned ancient city in the central immortal realm, with an incredibly ancient existence, standing deep within the vast and majestic universe.

What makes it even more significant was that within this city, an ancient Immortal King was presiding, named Luo Wang. Currently, it is the grand celebration of Luo Wang's billionth birthday, inviting many powerful figures from the central realm.

The entire Luo Wang City was lively, with numerous ancient immortal families from the central immortal realm flocking to the celebration. Bright divine lights traverse the universe as ancient warships approach and descend upon this location.

The Wang family, one of the highly esteemed immortal families in the central domain, had an Immortal King overseeing them. With their lineage unbroken, the young man in white by the name of Wang Wushang stands as the current figurehead, possessing unparalleled potential.

Having cultivated for less than a thousand years, he had already reached the Supreme Realm, with the prospect of achieving Dao-building expert level within the next three thousand years.

In the future, there was a significant possibility of him reaching the threshold of an Immortal King. Beside Wang Wu Shang stands a tall young man, the heir of the Luo family named Luo Xuan. His identity was equally prestigious; he was a young talent with the potential to vie for the Immortal King position.

During this celebration hosted by Luo Wang, various family traditions from the central immortal realm were in attendance. As the host, Luo Xuan personally accompanies Wang Wu Shang, indicating the high regard Luos family holds for Wang Wu Shang.

Luo Xuans gaze was fixed on the figure of Wang Zijin in front of the city. With a friendly smile, he shows a gesture of goodwill. As the ancient warship descends, the two figures step onto Luo Wang City.

This city, grand as the gates of heaven, had cultivators appearing like tiny ants in front of its majestic gates. However, the identities of the two were incredibly noble, and the surrounding cultivators respectfully offer their greetings.

Wang Zijin, in a white robe, appears somewhat delicate. As she looks at the approaching Wang Wu Shang and Luo Xuan, a sense of powerlessness arises in her heart. She knows that leaving Luo Wang City today was an impossible task.

Therefore, she turns and walks away, completely ignoring the two men. In response, Luo Xuan was slightly surprised, a wry smile appearing on his face. He says, Miss Zijin is truly unique, different from ordinary women.

Given his status, who wouldnt give him a bit of face in the entire central domain? Even some true immortal ancestors hold him in high regard and wouldnt treat him like an ordinary junior. However, when it comes to Wang Zijin, he encounters continuous indifference and coldness.

Wang Wu Shang watches Wang Zijins departing figure, shakes his head, and chuckles. He says, I never thought someone like Luo Xuan would face such a situation. It seems heroes are still no match for the charms of a beautiful woman.

But our cousin Zijin is no ordinary person. Even our Immortal King ancestor values her highly. He went to great lengths to bring her up from the foreign world.

If Luo Xuan wishes to pursue our cousin Zijin, hell need to put in more effort.

Of course, I personally strongly support this union

Upon hearing this, Luo Xuan nodded solemnly and said, Rest assured, Brother Wang, I have a sense of propriety and wont act recklessly. Ive heard that Miss Zijin is a powerful entity reincarnated from

an ancient era, possessing an immortal mark. The connection between that entity and the Wang family runs deep into a representative Immortal King of an era.

She left behind the immortal mark, and it's likely that she will undergo reincarnation and rebirth in this life, reaching new heights in cultivation. At that time, her strength may surpass her past achievements.

He admired Wang Zijin not only for her personality and beauty but also because of her remarkable origin. This, in turn, led the entire Luo family, including their Immortal King ancestor, to support this matter.

This matter is quite intricate, and I only understand the force of it. In any case, Cousin Zijin holds a special status in our Wang family, and even some true immortal ancestors have no way to deal with her.

Recently, she heard about the situation in the Western Immortal Realm and is eager to go there, using the portal to return to the foreign land. However, the current Western Immortal Realm is so perilous that not even an Immortal King dares to venture easily. If she rushes there, wouldn't it be akin to seeking death?

Initially, even our Immortal King ancestor predicted that unexpected disturbances would occur in the foreign land. We, being unable to bear the consequences, were advised not to touch it.

Wang Wu Shang shook his head, expressing a hint of sigh and trepidation. After all, the demise of the four Immortal Kings from another realm in the Western Immortal Realm had shaken the entire Immortal Realm.

The foreign land is indeed a mysterious place, said to have buried many existences from various cycles of reincarnation. This time, an unspeakable existence emerged—a forbidden being.

Luo Xuan also sighed. Despite being among the outstanding younger generation of the central immortal realm, they felt like dust in the eyes of such forbidden entities.

However, I hope Brother Wang can keep an eye on a young man named Chen. I sense something indiscernible about him.



I heard that Miss Zijin kindly saved him on the vast battlefield. Recently, I saw his skills in the arena, and it seems he has the shadow of the underworld behind him.

Following this, Luo Xuans expression became serious, and he arched his hand.

The shadow of the underworld realm?

Wang Wushang was momentarily stunned, then his expression also turned serious as he spoke, The destruction of the underworld realm back then actually had the shadow of our Immortal Realm. If it truly involves the underworld Realm, even the existence of an Immortal King might be alarmed.

They should have delved more into this matter, as it touched upon significant issues related to other realms.

The Vast Battlefield was a vast and boundless area that connected endless domains. Through it, if the coordinates of other actual realms were known, one can descend and explore. However, only the presence of an Immortal King grants the qualification to traverse the vast expanse, as true immortals stepping in would be instantly crushed by the overwhelming aura of the boundless void.

The so-called Vast Battlefield mentioned by the two was not truly endless but rather external regions located deep within the vast cosmic expanse, akin to the borderlands at the furthest reaches of the Immortal Realm.

In the Vast Battlefield, beings from other actual realms occasionally trespass, leading to continuous conflicts and chaos a land of utter disorder.

Of course, within the endless expanse, besides beings from other actual realms, there were many unknown and vast areas, along with numerous unspeakable tribes, delving into countless secrets.

Even the appearance of an Immortal King in that place requires utmost caution.

In the Upper Realm, at the pinnacle of the Divine Kingdom, the figure of Gu Changge appeared. After leaving through the portal in the Ancient City in the Immortal Realm, he refined the entire Immortal Ancient Continent. Using supreme divine techniques, he transported the Immortal Gate to this location.

However, much more time was needed to establish a passage between the two realms thoroughly and transform it into a Immortal Channel.

Therefore, he left a mental avatar in the Divine Kingdom, while the main body, carrying the Immortal Ancient Continent, appeared in the boundless void.

Gu Changge sat cross-legged here, starting the refinement of the Immortal Channel. Chaotic flames soared, nearly causing this void space to collapse.

During his absence from the Upper Realm, no unusual events occurred. Instead, due to the appearance of divine phenomena in the Immortal Ancient Continent, various clans dispatched individuals to investigate.

However, by then, he had already left the Upper Realm and appeared in the Immortal Realm. Hence, no one discovered anything abnormal.

After returning to the Upper Realm, the Large Bird separated from him. The Large Bird was now deeply wary and frightened of him, having witnessed his slaughter of several Immortal Kings in the Immortal Realm. It now desired to keep a considerable distance from Gu Changge.

Upon returning to Peach Village, facing Gu Xianers inquiries, the Large Bird had to reveal some information to her.

Gu Xianer didnt mind her newfound origin. When she was at the True Immortal Academy, Zi Yang Heavenly King, the heir of the Purple Mansion, had brought water from the Lake of Reincarnation, attempting to restore her memories from her past life.

However, at that time, Gu Xianer firmly declined, believing everything from her past was an illusion.

The village of Peach Blossoms was incredibly peaceful. At Gu Xianers request, Gu Changge built a palace for her, the Xianer Palace, adjacent to Peach Village. This made it highly convenient for her to return to Peach Village during regular times.

At the entrance of Peach Village, peach trees blossomed brilliantly, lush and vibrant, with colorful and enchanting petals. The presence of Tao Yao was widely known, but even Gu Xianer and the villagers were uncertain about her relationship with Gu Changge.

A figure of extraordinary grace emerged as a thick fog rolled in, creating an immortal ambiance. With each step, she walked out, untouched by dust or impurity. Her face, as pure as snow, bore a touch of captivating vermilion at the center of her brows, bewitching all who looked at her.

Looking back at Peach Village, Tao Yao gently shook her head. Then, casting her gaze towards the sky, she closed her eyes.

The world now bears a semblance of its former atmosphere. She, too, should have recovered somewhat.

It may be time to give it a try.

Tao Yao opened them with eyes reflecting a lustrous glassy hue once more, beholding the distant mountains, seas, and drifting clouds.

In a trance, Tao Yao saw a scene from the past. In the boundless wilderness, a young girl with flowing dark hair sat gracefully by a withered peach tree, embracing her knees.

Tao Yao glanced again at the tranquil Peach Village in the distance, observing the joyful play of the children.

As her memories awakened, she also gained an understanding of many things. Tao Yao and she were not indeed one and could not easily merge. Instead, Tao Yao embodied her enduring thoughts after undergoing tribulations a period of carefree time by the boundary of the underworld and the summit of the withered mountain.

Buzz!!!

The void lightly trembled, becoming blurry. With each step Tao Yao took, she disappeared into Peach Village. When she reappeared, she was surrounded by vast miasma and demonic fog.

Mountains and valleys, demonic roars echoing everywhere, the entire space immersed in deathly silence and dimness, resembling a perpetual resting place in the depths of the underworld.

Red attire

She whispered.

Chapter 839: Peeking on the ancient times, go back in time?

The Demonic Mountain was not a specific area but comprised numerous shattered ancient realms filled with vapor and demonic fog.

Over the years, many powerful demons and ancient monsters from various realms had gathered in the Demonic Mountain. Some notorious wicked leaders who once wreaked havoc had pledged allegiance to the Demon Mountainic, ruled by the Red-Clothed Demoness.

In the current immortal realms, excluding the Divine Kingdom, the Demonic Mountain stands as one of the top-tier forces.

Rumors suggest a deep connection between the Demonic Mountain and the current master of the Divine Kingdom, Gu Changge, who was once the Lord of the Ten Thousand Demons.

The ruler of Demonic Mountain, Chan Hongyi, was rumored to be a disciple of Gu Changge, but their relationship turned hostile for unknown reasons.

However, this has kept the status of the Demonic Mountain, as it can rival the powers of the Gu Family and the Peerless Immortal Dynasty in the immortal realms.

With Tao Yao stepping into the Demonic Mountain, a tremendous upheaval occurs. Demonic clouds surge, and figures appear amid the chaotic mist on the winding mountain ridges. Yet, these figures seem to have received orders, quietly vanishing as they cast a glance at Tao Yao.

Tao Yao proceeds calmly into the depths of the Demonic Mountain. Her pace isn't hurried, and the turbulent demonic clouds part before her, revealing a path.

Deep within the Demonic Mountain, a somewhat lonely peak comes into view. It isn't towering, with simple thatched cottages and a clear stone pond. The demonic energy surges in all directions, but the surroundings exude a tranquil and peaceful aura.

At the mountains peak, a figure in red attire sits in meditation. She is lovely, her features delicate like flawless porcelain. Her small face bears brows resembling distant hills, eyes like dots of lacquer, and below the corner of her eyes, theres a teardrop-shaped beauty mark.

As she watches Tao Yao approaching, she suddenly breaks into a smile. This smile seems capable of causing chaos and turning the world upside down. The radiance of the world intensifies with her smile.

Long time no see

Old friend.

Chan Hongyi looks at Tao Yao, her smile bewitching. At this moment, she appears as the enchantress, while Tao Yao, who approaches, emanates a sense of serenity and sanctity.

Indeed, it has been a long time. I didnt expect that, in the end, it would be me coming to see you, Tao Yao speaks softly as her figure descends onto the mountain peak. Looking at the familiar surroundings, she falls into a momentary silence, her expression complex.

Despite Chan Hongyis intense hatred for Gu Changge, it doesnt conceal her obsession. Otherwise, the arrangement of this place would be very different from the past mountain peaks.

I didnt expect that you would come to see me.

Chan Hongyi smiled gently as she spoke, appearing serene at the moment, devoid of the previous hostility in her eyes.

She sat at the mountains summit, accompanied by a simple stone table and stool. There was also a tiny peach tree that had yet to grow fully.

What youre doing is it an imitation of him?

Tao Yao couldnt help but sigh softly, observing Chan Hongyis demeanor, current expression, and even the position where she meditated.

Tao Yao thought Chan Hongyi had indeed fallen into the demonic path, and deeply so.

Perhaps, Chan Hongyi replied with a smile. Only by doing so can I feel his presence, as if I once possessed it

She continued to smile, her expression becoming even more enchanting. She didnt deny her actions, especially not in front of Tao Yao, an old friend who knew her inside out.

You have truly fallen into the demonic path, Peach Yao said, looking at her with amazement. At this moment, Chan Hongyis expression even resembles Gu Changge.

Im the Red-Clothed Demoness now, arent I? What does it matter if I fall into the demonic path or not? Chan Hongyi said and shook her head while still smiling.

Tao Yao didnt know what to say. The current Chan Hongyi made it difficult for her to connect with the memory of the brave, innocent girl in red from the past.

How long have you been like this? After a moment of silence, she asked again.

When Chan Hongyi heard this question, she didnt answer immediately, her expression showing a hint of trance.

How long has it been?

Does it refer to falling into the demonic path? Or does it mean sitting idly like this, forgetting everything, atop the mountain?

She couldnt remember anymore. Now, her memories were sometimes blurred, sometimes explicit, and sometimes she felt like she had returned to her childhood

Clear yet hazy.

Many scenes overlapped, making it difficult for her to distinguish the passage of time.

Perhaps it has been several hundred years Chan Hongyi spoke softly, the smile on her face fading away. Her features seemed even more delicate, like a lotus in the early rain, exuding a sense of desolation.

Several hundred years?

Is it the day he got married?

Tao Yao fell into silence, and surprisingly, she wasn't astonished by this revelation.

Chan Hongyi adjusted to a more comfortable sitting position without saying much more. Instead of cross-legged meditation, she casually waved her hand, and a faint tea fragrance appeared on the nearby stone table, accompanied by a pot of hot tea.

As old friends, I don't have any good tea to offer you, Chan Hongyi said.

Help yourself.

After saying this, she hugged her knees again, placing her chin on her knees as if she were watching something.

Tao Yao sat on the stone stool, poured herself a cup of tea, and said, Stop staring. Instead of watching from a distance, why not ask him yourself?

Chan Hongyi took the tea offered by Tao Yao with a casual gesture. Her gaze lingered on the tea, gently rippling with the fragrance of peach blossoms.

Why ask? Chan Hongyi's eyes were deep, focused on the tea in the cup, where a few dried peach blossoms floated.

Ask for a reason. Also, ask for an answer you want to know, Tao Yao said, blowing on her tea.

Suddenly, Chan Hongyi smiled, but there was a hint of mockery in her smile. What's the point of asking? Were reasons or answers still important now? she retorted.

Tao Yao glanced at her calmly and said, Whether they are important or not, you know it in your heart.

I didnt come to talk about these things and reminisce with you. Over these days, you should have felt the changes in the world With our current strength, we should be able to bear those vast causes and effects. Going back in time, we might be able to witness some things firsthand. This could also be a way to resolve the obsession between you and me.

If the causes and effects backlash during the journey, and we cant bear it, dying in the process, its better than living in the current haze.

This was a decision she had made before leaving Peach Village.

Now, with the changes in the world, she has regained some of her past strength.

Although she couldnt indeed reverse time and return to ancient times, she, as a passerby, could witness some things with her own eyes. However, there were things with such enormous karmic consequences that even Tao Yao wasnt sure if she could bear them.

Peering into the ancient world required a price to be paid.

Going back in time? Chan Hongyi repeated, surprised to learn this was why Peach Yao sought her out. She continued muttering, The Destiny Grand Priestess of the Immortal Palace is currently in the Destiny Temple. She possesses the Fateful Immortal Boat, which can traverse the river of time and offset many immense causes and effects.

Go find her, and she should be willing to lend it to you.

Tao Yaos tone remained calm, devoid of any ripples.

Chapter 840: It's just a poor person like me, a suitable tool person

The former High Priest of Destiny, once the leader of the Destiny Temple in the Immortal Palace, was a master in divination and fortune-telling, possessing profound expertise in the world of Destiny and causality. The remarkable Fateful Immortal Boat was in his possession, a vessel capable of navigating the river of time and challenging the past.



Upon hearing Tao Yaos words, Chan Hongyi appeared visibly intrigued, her gaze deep and focused as it settled on the teacup before her.

When shall we set out? she inquired calmly, her tone now composed.

Her reaction didnt take away Tao Yao. Compared to herself, Chan Hongyi undeniably held a greater desire to uncover the events of that era. Why did the Immortal Palace fall, leading to Gu Changges intervention, shattering the heavens and turning against those closest to him?

Moreover, Chan Hongyi yearned to understand why Gu Changge had adopted her. The most crucial aspect, of course, was her genuine desire to comprehend her master and unveil the many hidden secrets from their past. This had become an obsession for her.

We can depart at any time, Peach Yao replied.

Then lets go, Chan Hongyi wasted no time. In a flash of red, her figure vanished from the mountaintop.

Observing this, Tao Yao, unsurprised, took a step forward. The void blurred, and she followed Chan Hongyi as they departed.

The Destiny Temple was near the vast starry sea on the Divine Kingdoms eastern edge. Numerous floating islands surrounded it, shrouded in mist, creating a perpetual cool-toned atmosphere without radiant illumination.

In the central area stood the Destiny Temple, a vast and solemn structure exuding an ancient and majestic aura. A splendid woman, now adorned in the moon-white robe of the chief priest, was engrossed in calculations on a compass.

Her dark hair flowed like a waterfall, her expression serene and detached from worldly concerns, resembling a heavenly maiden from the palace above the ninth heaven.

She was none other than the Empress of this place, the current Destiny High Priestess of the divine kingdom, also known as Lady Ruoyin.

Suddenly, as if sensing something, Xiao Ruoyin raised her eyes and gazed beyond the Destiny Temple into the void.

I wonder why the two esteemed guests have come. What brings you here? she asked, her words carrying a cold and distant tone, reflecting her dispassionate demeanor.

Never would I have imagined that the once vast Destiny Temple now has only you, without even a serving maid, came a voice from the void, tinged with a hint of allure. Chan Hongyi and Tao Yao materialized in the palace, standing barefoot like snow.

Hearing this, Xiao Ruoyin's gaze remained unaffected, and she said, Empress Ruoyin, don't you find this place rather desolate?

A soft, alluring laughter resonated through the void as Chan Hongyi and Tao Yao announced their presence. Despite the suggestive words, Xiao Ruoyin's eyes betrayed no emotion.

I presume the two of you didn't come here just to mock me?

She doubted these two were so idle as to engage in such words, especially considering their limited interaction even during the Forbidden Era when the Immortal Palace reigned over all heavens and earth.

We've come to find you, hoping to borrow the Fateful Immortal Boat, Tao Yao spoke directly, cutting to the chase.

Borrow the Fateful Immortal Boat?

Xiao Ruoyin was momentarily taken aback, and her brows furrowed slightly. After all, the ship had been returned to her by Gu Changge. Retrieving it would only require his consent.

Lending it to others without his permission might incur Gu Changge's disapproval, given her current identity as Gu Changge's concubine. However, she also sensed unexplainable connections between Tao Yao, Chan Hongyi, and Gu Changge.

If he raises any objections later, I'll handle the explanation, Tao Yao reassured. You can rest assured about that.

Although she spoke confidently, Tao Yao had mentally prepared herself for potential repercussions, even facing significant consequences that might lead to her demise in the river of time. Explaining anything to Gu Changge would be more of a formality.

Xiao Ruoyin fell silent, realizing that with the strength of the two before her, refusing to lend the ship would be futile.

Hum!

A burst of green light enveloped Xiao Ruoyin's palm, and the palm-sized Fateful Immortal Boat appeared, showing signs of aging and emitting an ancient aura.

Take it, she said calmly.

Thank you, Tao Yao smiled faintly, raising her hand to receive the Fateful Immortal Boat. Soon, she and Chan Hongyi vanished from the Destiny Temple without lingering.

Watching the palace return to its tranquil and aloof state, Xiao Ruoyin sighed softly, her gaze revealing a complex emotion.

Poor souls like me

She looked at the compass in her hand, her tone devoid of ripples.

As time flowed like water, several years had passed since Gu Changge's return from the Immortal Realm. The world continued to operate according to its order, and the vast domain of the Divine Kingdom expanded, nearly engulfing a large portion of the Immortal Realm.

During this period, significant ethnic sects and families maintained a subdued demeanor as they prepared for the impending Grand Immortal Confirmation Ceremony.

Across various ancient cities, annual updates to the Immortal Sealing List were diligently carried out. These rankings spanned from the prestigious Heavens Pride List and Peerless Beauty List to the

comprehensive Divine Weapon List, Heavens Materials List, and Earths Treasures List, encompassing various facets of the world.

Adding to the spectacle, the Monument of Heavens Dao-building expert manifested in the mortal world, standing tall between the ancient cities of the upper realms. It began cataloging the most potent prodigies of the current generation, creating ripples of excitement in all directions.

Countless prodigies engaged in fierce battles to etch their names on the monument, casting a grandeur upon the era where prodigies sparkled like stars. Each significant sect and family saw the rise of exceptional young talents.

Furthermore, ancient anomalies sealed in epochs had resurfaced, transforming this period into a golden age that illuminated the entire universe.

The prodigies who once stood shoulder to shoulder with Gu Changge became the pillars of various clans and immortal forces. They either led entire sections or assumed the role of sect masters, wielding immense power.

Cultivation became even more favorable in this splendid era of celestial order and dramatic rule changes. New paths, such as the Primitive Emperors Path, emerged, enticing cultivators into fierce battles for Dao-building experts.

Even Gu Xianer departed Peach Village, embarking on a journey to seek Dao-building expertise.

Gu Changge successfully refined the Immortal Passage in the depths of the divine realm. Employing his supreme methods, he subdued the ancient immortal path within the Immortal Ancient Continent, leaving behind one hundred and eight restrictions.

The first thirty-six restrictions could thwart immortal-level beings, while the remaining seventy-two stabilized the passage, preventing interference from the rules of the Immortal Realm.

Throughout this process, the rules of the Immortal Realm and the Upper Realm began to intertwine. Every cultivator sensed the changes, particularly those in the divine realm who witnessed a faint radiance permeating the heavens and earth, resembling a sparkling rain of light.

Born from the chaos following the Kunji Rebellion, this era was the most splendid age ever witnessed, transitioning indescribably from decline to prosperity.

Amid this transformative process, Gu Changge observed the Sons of Luck rapidly growing, influencing the fortunes of various realms. Seated in the boundless void, his true self attracted vast fortunes, unlocking fragmented universes buried in the chaos of ancient times.

Gu Changge intended to use these fragmented universes to evolve the Yin-Yang Realm, take control of reincarnation, and reshape the Six Realms. However, he only left a Dao avatar behind during this extensive process, only willing to invest a little time in it.

Regarding affairs in the Immortal Realm, Gu Changge didn't keep them concealed from those around him. Individuals like Yue Mingkong and Jiang Chuchu were informed about the changes in the Immortal Realm.

Therefore, during this period, Gu Changge believed their focus should be on enhancing their powers and cultivating the divine kingdom rather than fretting over the Immortal Realm.

In Gu Changge's strategy, the divine kingdom would eventually evolve into a second Immortal Palace, uniting the various domains within the Mountain and Sea True World and extending beyond the current Upper Realm limitations.

However, the crucial aspects would still be centered in the Immortal Realm. Before that, he planned to dispatch someone to uncover the secrets of the Immortal Palace.

Previously, he and Yue Mingkong had gathered seven pieces of the Heaven-Controlling Instruments, and Yue Mingkong had refined them into a key. With the key, they could access the treasure trove once they determined the location of the Immortal Palace's secrets.

Given Gu Changge's current status and strength, many tasks did not require his direct involvement.

I still need to find a suitable pawn, successor.

Gu Changge pondered. He wasn't considering taking on disciples but believed he needed a fitting successor to handle tasks he preferred not to do personally. Some matters required someone else to take charge, allowing him to conserve more energy for tasks that demanded his direct involvement.

For instance, the harvesting of vast fortunes between the various realms of the Upper Realm. While he could attract some means, not all came to him. Many Sons of Luck from different universes carried unique opportunities and experiences, and their rebellious characters might not necessarily respect the divine kingdom or their godly lord. Gu Changge couldnt personally harvest these Sons of luck as he had done in the past.

With these thoughts in mind, he disappeared within the divine kingdom. Despite the divine kingdom ostensibly ruling over the various domains of the Upper Realm, many corners of the vast universe remained untouched by its influence.

The individuals Gu Changge sought were scattered across these regions, and his immense consciousness extended into the corners of these universes, not even sparing the most remote lower realms.

In an ancient, elegant hall, a proud young girl publicly denounced her engagement with a seemingly inconspicuous youth. Gu Changge observed this scene, shaking his head slightly. Three years later, he witnessed the once proud girl being humbled underfoot by the same seemingly insignificant youth.

Destiny unfolded like a long thread, and he swiftly glimpsed into the future from one end.

Breaking off an engagement, betrayal, revenge, rebirth

These genres are all outdated.

Despite his thorough search across various universes, Gu Changge couldnt find any signs of anomalies. Anomalies were rare occurrences that rarely appeared even across many epochs, surpassing the aptitude of any Heavens Pride.

Although Gu Changge could manipulate events and artificially create anomalies, it was still a relative concept. For him, these anomalies, with the ability to see the future and comprehend their destinies at a glance, were no different from ordinary people.

Suddenly, he noticed something and a look of surprise and genuine interest appeared on Gu Changges face.