

## Villain 861

Chapter 861: Misunderstandings that have always existed, Master, why did you hide this from me?

The flames blazed brightly, the dogs fell silent, and the villagers stood immobilized, unable to move. Terrified, they witnessed the two figures seemingly appearing out of nowhere.

“It seems that you are very interested in this little baby girl.”

the Grand Mistress of the Immortal Palace, Qing Yi, spoke softly, her voice akin to the sound of nature. Her eyes focused on the baby girl held by Gu Changge.

I just thought she was destined for me. A poor little guy...

Gu Changge shook his head lightly, casually raising his hand. A hazy light emanated, erasing specific memories from the minds of the immobilized villagers.

Terrified expressions transformed into sluggishness, and the villagers returned to their homes like walking corpses. The parents of the baby girl also appeared to put aside the recent events, their faces showing blank expressions as they went to their rooms.

“Even if you erase their memories, you’re only treating the symptoms, not the root cause. Ignorance is deeply rooted in their hearts, and one day, it will break out again,” the Grand Palace Mastriss remarked.

“If such a day comes, whether it’s foolish or not, she should judge and decide for herself,” Gu Changge responded calmly, shaking his head.

“Let’s go.” He returned the baby girl to the house, turned, and departed with the Grand Palace Mistress. Transforming into a blue light, the two figures vanished into the sky.

All memories of the night were erased from the villagers, including the baby girl’s parents, who forgot about the events. The notions of bloody disasters and ominous omens disappeared from the villagers’ minds.

Master...

Whether it's foolish or not, it is up to me to judge?

Chan Hongyi stared blankly at the unfolding scene, muttering to herself. She began to grasp what Gu Changge meant by those words.

It dawned on her that she would have to make her own choices and judgments once she comprehended these matters one day. After standing silently for a long time, she gathered her emotions and approached the house again. She carefully started observing the peacefully sleeping baby girl.

The infant slept soundly, her skin unmarred, the once bruised areas now radiating a jade-like luster.

Had Gu Changge not intervened tonight and rescued her, she might have faced a grim fate—burned and stoned to death by her parents and villagers as an ominous omen. The future consequences were unpredictable.

Gu Changge, however, had never disclosed any of this to her and acted as if it never occurred.

Why, Master, why did you never tell me...

Not even an explanation?

What exactly are you trying to do?

Chan Hongyi murmured, aware that Gu Changge's actions always held a purpose. She would somewhat misunderstand him rather than reveal the truth behind his deeds.

Master, why are you hiding this from me...

Her heart trembled, and her eyes glistened. She recalled Tao Yao's words—after Gu Changge rebelled against the Fairy Palace and challenged the heavens, why did he merely seal her instead of killing her?

For a long time, Chan Hongyi believed Gu Changge's momentary sympathy and soft-heartedness spared her life. She had convinced herself of this narrative. However, witnessing the events of that night, she began to question her assumptions.

Now, she realized she might have been unfairly blaming him. Many aspects must be noticed and corrected due to preconceived notions and the substitution of details in the enemy's narrative.

After reincarnation, Gu Changge was the one who freed her from the Demon Burying Abyss in this life. Even during the Divine City's encirclement and suppression battle, he refrained from attacking her and orchestrating a plan to draw powerful adversaries so she could absorb them and restore her strength.

Living in the Boundary Monument Sea, she feigned insanity and attempted to poison Gu Changge, yet he willingly consumed it despite knowing its toxicity.

As these realizations surged like a tide, Chan Hongyi was stunned in place. It dawned on her that she had been seeking revenge on Gu Changge while he secretly aided her multiple times without complaining or clarifying misunderstandings.

I have always been seeking revenge on him. In contrast, he has silently assisted me many times. He endured my misunderstandings without complaint.

Chan Hongyi murmured, her eyes sparkling as she stood in the vast void, surrounded by the collapsing fragment of the long river of time.

Reflecting on various events, she questioned why the Long River of Time rioted before?

Perhaps Gu Changge sensed her and Tao Yao's perilous journey into it, attempting to prevent them from being trapped forever. When she sank to the sea bottom, Gu Changge appeared and rescued her.

Why Gu Changge never explained these actions, even in the face of her hatred and misunderstanding, Chan Hongyi speculated that he had a plan and his concerns.

Those outlaws more than ten years later—if they were truly arranged by Master, it could be explained...

But I have a gut feeling. It's impossible for the Master to commit such an act.

She declared firmly.

The relationship between Gu Changge and Qing Yi, the Grand Palace Mistress of the Immortal Palace, appeared amicable, resembling close friends. However, they suddenly clashed, resulting in the Immortal Palace's destruction and the entire era plunging into darkness, becoming a taboo.

This situation seemed implausible and difficult to explain. Chan Hongyi found it hard to believe, sensing an undisclosed secret or truth hidden within it akin to the revelations she was experiencing today.

Buzz!!!

The passage of time blurred before Chan Hongyi's eyes. Instead of reversing time, she followed the timeline like an observer, witnessing various events that unfolded in this world over the past few decades.

Due to Gu Changge's enigmatic and unpredictable strength, she could only vaguely discern some phantoms, his figure cloaked in mist, obscuring his true face. However, Chan Hongyi's familiarity with him made her recognize him effortlessly.

For any other time-traveler fortunate enough to traverse the long river of time and arrive in this era, identifying Gu Changge would be an impossible feat. Chan Hongyi's unique connection facilitated her understanding of many things.

From a distance, she observed the baby girl's gradual growth, witnessing the events etched in her memory. Eventually, she evolved into a teacher of Gu Changge, practicing alongside him. Yet, Chan Hongyi began to sense that something was amiss.

Due to her existence, there were unpleasant disputes between Qing Yi, the Grand Mistress of the Immortal Palace, and Gu Changge. Initially, playful teasing escalated, and Chan Hongyi could feel a subtle discontent emanating from Grand Palace Mistress Qing Yi.

Gu Changge, however, seemed calm and indifferent while addressing these issues, as if he didn't take them to heart.

Could it be because of this...

Her eyes widened in disbelief, and Chan Hongyi couldn't help but consider another possibility—were the bandits who slaughtered her village arranged by Grand Palace Mistress Qing Yi? Was their purpose of sowing discord between her and Gu Changge?

Could this be the underlying cause of the tension between them?

However, Chan Hongyi hesitated to believe this theory, finding it incongruent with her perception of the dignified Grand Palace Mistress Qing Yi.

Grand Palace Mistress Qing Yi is too reserved; it's unlikely she would act this way solely due to this. There must be another reason behind her actions.

Is this deliberate?

Chapter 862: It seems that it has been arranged, but in fact, I am in the play and don't know it

The river surged with waves, rushing and then silently dissipating. It eventually returned to a calm state.

Gu Changge, sitting at the other end of the long river of time, watched the timeline fragments unfold, each revealing a carefully constructed narrative.

Understanding the truth may be the best choice for you.

He whispered, his eyes piercing through the ages.

Two fragments of the long river of time hovered before him, reflecting the divergent experiences of Chan Hongyi and Tao Yao. Their visions differed, yet they could converge into a shared timeline.

Gu Changge refrain from intervening further. Whether it was Chan Hongyi's perspective or Tao Yao's, the scenes they witnessed were truths within their respective timelines.

However, this layer of truth wasn't an absolute reality; many aspects were deliberately "revealed."

Gu Changge mentioned that the immortal heavens and various life forms were part of an extensive performance. Due to the interference of his true self, the second annihilation calamity arrived early, leading to the destruction of the natural world of mountains and seas before the Forbidden Era.

In collaboration with Qing Yi, the true spirit of the mountains and seas, they devised a plan to deceive the heavens.

Gu Changge, as the demon lord, seemingly destroyed the real world of mountains and seas, causing it to collapse and prompting his withdrawal into seclusion. This stratagem spared the world from the imminent calamity.

The discord between Gu Changge and Qing Yi was staged because of Chan Hongyi. To eliminate any suspicion, this drama began before Chan Hongyi was born.

From the start, Chan Hongyi was a preordained pawn in this intricate chess game. Her birth, apprenticeship, training, descent from the mountain—all were predetermined before her arrival, yet she remained unaware of it.

Gu Changge, in his role as her master, gradually developed a sense of "feelings" for her during their shared days and nights. His relationship with Qing Yi, marked by dissatisfaction and secret jealousy, was a natural and logical outcome.

Later in the performance, Gu Changge, posing as himself, orchestrated the dispatch of bandits to Chan Hongyi's birthplace, leading to the slaughter of her parents.

The revelation unfolded like an intricate tapestry, exposing the carefully woven threads of destiny and deception. Gu Changge, playing his part from the other end of the long river of time, had to navigate through complex situations where favoring one side over the other proved challenging.

In response to the delicate situation, he concealed the truth from Chan Hongyi and severed ties with Qing Yi. Dissatisfied with his decision, Qing Yi sought to eliminate Chan Hongyi, leading to their falling out and turning against each other.

This discord directly triggered the catastrophic events—the destruction of the Immortal Palace, the collapse of the heavens, and the burial of an entire era.

This supposed “truth” became a buried secret within the Forbidden Era. Countless beings in the real world of mountains and seas were left in the dark, shocked and disbelieving of the actual sequence of events.

The overall situation, meticulously discussed between Qing Yi and Gu Changge, aimed to make the impending battle of catastrophe appear reasonable, devoid of inconsistencies or loopholes. Even the most powerful beings in the original world would find it challenging to discern the abnormality through deduction.

This strategic plan was the only solution Qing Yi could devise to avert the second calamity and liquidation of the natural world of mountains and seas, providing a more stable and peaceful era for future generations.

However, this came at the cost of depleting the luck of the natural world and a lengthy cultivation period. Throughout this process, vigilance against the engulfment and merger of other real planets and various potential crises was imperative.

Gu Changge pondered the unfolding events and reflected on the depth of the orchestrated plot. Even Qing Yi, who had played a crucial role, was merely a participant in the middle of the grand performance, unaware of the full extent of the plan.

Gu Changge’s eyes, devoid of emotion, gazed into the distance and sighed softly. In Qing Yi’s eyes, he was a heaven-slayer from the boundless universe, a savior during a life-and-death crisis.

Her trust in him remained unshaken. For Chan Hongyi, witnessing these truths in the fragments of the long river of time, there would be no room for doubt, only a lingering sense of guilt for the complex tapestry of events that unfolded around her.

Boom!!!

Gu Changge’s eyes remained calm as he gestured, causing the long river of time to surge again. The thick fog enveloped the sea area, obstructing Chan Hongyi and Tao Yao from returning to the present world.

“For the follow-up plan, you are not allowed to return.”

Gu Changge stated softly. The undulating waves beneath him bore the Fateful Immortal Boat, carrying him away from the long river of time. The vague shadow of the long river emerged in the Temple of Destiny, and Gu Changge walked out of it.

After glimpsing Xiao Ruoyin, who awaited him, Gu Changge asked, "How long has it been?"

"Reporting to Your Majesty, half a month has passed," Xiao Ruoyin replied.

She couldn't help but notice a trace of fatigue between his brows as he handed over the Fateful Immortal Boat, a sight that left her incredulous. Gu Changge was perpetually composed in her perception, radiating an air of confidence, seemingly unfazed by any challenges.

Witnessing him show even a hint of exhaustion was a rare occurrence.

Considering their absence, Xiao Ruoyin suspected that something had happened to Tao Yao and Chan Hongyi. The silence between them lingered, and she was uncertain about what to say.

Is it only half a month?

Gu Changge mused. The journey through the long river of time had felt extensive, and the blurring of events during this period made it challenging for even him to discern the passage of time accurately.

Gu Changge observed the unfolding events calmly, acknowledging the surge of luck and the emergence of extraordinary individuals across various worlds and universes.

The upper realm experienced a period of prosperity, and many figures, including those from past dynasties, found renewed vitality in their cultivation.

Gu Changge witnessed Gu Xian'er's departure from Peach Village and the beginning of her journey in the divine palace. He also encountered familiar faces, such as Ye Langtian, who had become the patriarch of the ancient Ye Clan, and his sister Ye Liuli. The Ye Clan had submitted to the Divine Kingdom, attaining a prominent status within the court.

Ye Langtian's pursuit of enlightenment was a significant endeavor, aiming to seize an opportunity to elevate his cultivation. While the List of Immortals in the Divine Kingdom provided shortcuts for



many cultivators to become revered immortals, the journey of enlightenment held its unique challenges and rewards.

Amidst the flourishing era, Gu Changge maintained his composed demeanor, overseeing the unfolding destinies and the rise of influential individuals.

The cycle of life and cultivation continued, and the heavens witnessed the ascension of new talents and the resurgence of ancient powers.

Despite their talent and arrogance, many geniuses often sought shortcuts and relied on external factors. However, such an approach was akin to becoming rootless duckweed, vulnerable to the collapse of the Divine Kingdom.

For those who bound their destinies to external elements, the potential downfall of the Divine Kingdom meant the swift destruction of their cultivated Dao-building expert.

Numerous geniuses like Ye Langtian, who had once sealed their potential in Gu Changge's presence, broke those self-imposed limitations and embarked on the emperor's road.

Gu Changge observed these acquaintances, such as Yan Ji, Hei Yanyu, and even the demon world's ruler, Empress Xi Yao, who was now aspiring to attain Dao-building expert status.

The journey along the emperor's road was difficult, marked by deaths, crises, and substantial advancements in cultivation. Gu Changge, a silent spectator, watched the fate of thousands of worlds unfold. Meanwhile, he fully refined the origin and true blood he had absorbed during his visit to the immortal domain.

Above the immortal realm, the hierarchy included true immortals, immortal kings, and immortal emperors, with the threshold of detachment looming beyond. The gap between a true immortal and an immortal king, and even more so, between an immortal emperor and an immortal king, was vast and incomprehensible.

The realm of an Immortal King could be achieved through accumulated Daoism, time, and talent. Still, reaching the status of an Immortal Emperor required surpassing an impossible threshold.

While the Immortal King realm could be achieved by one in a hundred epochs, the chance of qualifying to touch the road to becoming an Immortal Emperor was a mere 1% among those

hundred Immortal Kings. The daunting challenges and terrifying nature of this journey were evident.

Chapter 863: Before entering transcendence, one has transcendent bones, Chu Chu becomes enlightened

Gu Changge, seated cross-legged in the Divine Kingdom, resembled an immortal deity.

Enveloped in vast mist, a nebulous river of time appeared and disappeared behind him. The waves rolled as the spirit of the immortal Dao-building expert nourished him. The treasure vase of the great Dao emerged, containing three blooming flowers, each with a seated figure chanting ancient and modern verses, exuding an air of vast supremacy.

Condensing the only drop of true blood left by the Demon Lord at the bottom of the abyss, Gu Changge created a radiant, flawless blood diamond.

This drop contained the highest secrets of heaven and earth and the good fortune of the demon lord during the plan to destroy the real world of mountains and seas. Only Gu Changge knew about this critical element in his scheme.

After the taboo era, the demon lord faced eradication by Gu Changge's natural body due to offenses against the master of the original world.

Consequently, the demon lord reincarnated in later generations as a traverser, escaping the web of cause and effect. Possessing transcendent-level strength, the demon lord was genuinely immortal, invincible to any living beings in the vast heavens and actual worlds.

Gu Changge's plan involved uniting the three flowers of time, merging past, future, and present into one coherent whole, and stepping out of the constant oneness realm.

Subsequently, he would refine the drop of true blood to achieve transcendence. Although he hadn't reached the point where the timeline was closed, the universe was immortal, calamity was indestructible, and thoughts were immortal, his current cultivation base in Immortal Dao-building expertise allowed him to counter even a real Immortal Emperor.

As he observed the Dao fruits across the actual world of mountains and seas, Gu Changge described the complete Dao-building expert of this world and evolved the three thousand Dao laws in preparation for the step towards transcendence.

Now that the laws of the Immortal Domain and the Upper Realm were interacting, it signaled a change in the barriers of the Upper Realm, drawing the attention of beings from all races and orthodoxy.

Many sought the original emperor's path, aspiring to achieve Dao-building expertise during this transformative period.

The drop of true blood, once a crystal clear mist in the air, was refined by Gu Changge and collected between his eyebrows. This unique drop held the good fortune left by the transcendent demon lord and served as a vast source of detachment.

It would expedite Gu Changge's journey to that higher level after breaking through the realm of immortality.

Aside from the actual blood, the system composed of the origin of the heavens functioned similarly. For Gu Changge, the plan was initially a tool to align with the roles of traversers.

However, at this stage, it transformed into a key. When the opportune moment arrived, it would unlock the shackles, allowing him to regain his memories.

Contemplating the path to detachment, Gu Changge observed the 206 bones within his body, each intricately intertwined with mysterious traces. These bones exuded a thick and majestic aura, suppressing the Dao with an indescribable and far-reaching power.

The bone of detachment surpassed the bone of immortality, capable of enduring countless calamities and remaining immortal, waterproof even if the heavens and the natural world were obliterated.

In the vast heavens, nothing existed that could destroy a being related to transcendence. Detachment meant liberation from all constraints—time and space, existence, power, cause and effect, laws, fate—bestowing incredible power beyond all worlds. The detached being stood at a latitude entirely distinct from Immortal Dao's.

To a transcendent individual, the so-called real world became a manipulable toy, capable of condensing everything into a point or a line, freezing time, reversing its flow, and even glimpsing into the future.

The timeline was subject to arbitrary manipulation, devoid of cause and effect. Even the mighty immortal emperor appeared no different from ordinary mortal ants in the eyes of a detached being, existing on entirely different planes.

However, giving birth to a detached person was an exceedingly rare occurrence, requiring extraordinary coincidences. Even with a comprehensive understanding of the world's wonders, achievement was only possible with the proper opportunity in a vast expanse of the heavens and true earth; only a few planets had witnessed the birth of transcendent beings.

These worlds stood as a hegemonic force, boasting an unfathomable foundation. They held the power to protect themselves during calamities, concealed the cycle of reincarnation, and remained indestructible.

The detached individual possessed a profound understanding of the world, comprehending the intricacies of cause and effect and foreseeing the reasons behind calamities.

Thus, they were equipped with countermeasures. The Real World of Mountains and Seas, where Gu Changge currently reside, had never witnessed the birth of a genuinely detached being; not even Qing Yi, the true spirit, had reached that extraordinary state; she was merely on the road toward detachment, lacking the elusive opportunity.

Many powerful beings in the real world believed this opportunity might be associated with luck—a mysterious force challenging to define. This mystical power bestowed individuals with radically different and formidable good fortune.

As Gu Changge observed the upper realm, he sensed the surge of this changing luck even more. He reflected on the cyclical nature of troubled times, giving rise to exceptional geniuses.

These geniuses possessed remarkable physical attributes and unparalleled understanding. Provided enough time, the great world would shine even more brightly.

In various places, the older generations marveled at the emergence of good seedlings during this golden age, a period of Divine Kingdom rule. The upper realm experienced a resurgence, with luck soaring and numerous geniuses emerging like bamboo shoots after the rain.

In these years, outstanding individuals had appeared in various ancient worlds and vast universes, earning the title of immortal seeds. Some resonated with the Dao of Heaven before birth.

In contrast, others broke through certain extremes in their youth, leaving their names on the Heavenly Dao Monument and becoming renowned throughout the heavens and all regions.

Gu Changge's surprise at Jiang Chuchu's Dao-building expertise quickly turned into anticipation. Considering her exceptional aptitude with a Nine-Aperture Immortal Soul, her rapid and natural progress in cultivation was expected.

Having secluded herself in the Human Ancestor Hall, shielded from worldly affairs, Jiang Chuchu seamlessly entered the realm and advanced swiftly, guided by the unique exercises she practiced.

Reflecting on the past, Gu Changge vividly remembered the time when Jiang Chuchu risked her life to visit him at the Gu family, attempting to unveil his true identity. The forbidden palace within her sea of consciousness had posed a significant challenge, leading Gu Changge into a trap.

Breaking free from contemplation, Gu Changge stood up and traversed space, instantly arriving at the Holy Maiden Palace.

He recognized that Jiang Chuchu, on the verge of Dao-building expertise, was merely a step away from reaching her goal. The re-emergence of the thunderstorm, unseen for countless epochs, added urgency to her desire to attain Dao-building expert level.

Due to Gu Changge's possession of the divine bone, the thunder disaster, a recurring celestial event due to the connection between the immortal domain and the upper realm, could not ascend.

Jiang Chuchu, eager for Dao-building expertise, stood on the brink of a crucial breakthrough.

Chapter 864: The terrifying luck breaks through the emperor's realm and immortal realm one after another

The Holy Maiden's palace exuded tranquility. Had Gu Changge not sensed a sudden intuition?

He might have remained unaware that Jiang Chuchu had ascended to the pinnacle of the quasi-emperor realm, on the verge of breaking through the gates of Dao-building expert and Nirvana.

Her innate talent proved formidable. It's noteworthy that many co-existent prodigies only trod the path toward the original emperor, yearning for the chance to become Dao-building expert.

In contrast, she quietly cultivated within the Holy Maiden Palace, surpassing her peers significantly.

Even Yue Mingkong and Xi Yao, the demon world's queen, lagged behind Jiang Chuchu in their current cultivation speed. Of course, credit was due to Gu Changge, who entrusted her with the Golden Cauldron of Luck, enabling her to accumulate luck from the Human Ancestor Hall for cultivation.

Throughout the years, Gu Changge provided guidance numerous times, procuring precious ancient books and scriptures to aid her progress

Husband...

Immersed in contemplation, surrounded by the radiance of Dao-building expert, Jiang Chuchu, engrossed in deciphering the heavens' imprint, furrowed her brow. She sensed a deficiency in the world's laws, hindering her progress.

Yet, feeling Gu Changge's approaching aura, she couldn't resist opening her eyes, revealing both tenderness and joy. She suppressed the disturbances within her, rising to greet him.

"The laws governing this world lack a crucial element," Gu Changge said with a smile.

Ordinary folks might not discern it, but you, with your perception, likely notice these hindrances to your breakthrough.

"Indeed," Jiang Chuchu responded.

While those who broke through before faced fewer obstacles, the world's dynamics have drastically shifted in recent years, revealing hidden laws. I sense the need for a celestial tribulation to become a Dao-building expert. However, I can't sense its impending arrival.

A distressed expression crossed Jiang Chuchu's face, and she didn't conceal her emotions from Gu Changge.

"Husband, have you come to assist me?" she asked, blinking her eyes and locking onto him. In her heart, Gu Changge unfailingly appeared whenever challenges arose, regardless of the hour, and it had always been this way.

Gu Changge chuckled and embraced her, causing the space to blur, revealing a boundless passage.

The Milky Way stretched magnificently, its vast depths resembling an endless blue sea, emanating a powerful aura from a distant source.

Husband, where are we?

Jiang Chuchu sensed the formidable laws of heaven and earth here, realizing it surpassed the upper realm.

“This is the edge of the upper realm. Those barriers in the distance mark the boundaries of the other real worlds, along with ancient shattered universes that have remained broken since ancient times. At the pinnacle of the non-extreme realm resides an unassailable existence,” Gu Changge explained casually.

“The rest of the real world?” Jiang Chuchu was taken aback.

Her knowledge of the secrets of mountains and seas could have been improved. She only knew that breaking through the realm of Dao-building experts could lead to immortality and entry into the immortal domain.

You’ll come to understand this in time. Now, face your Dao-building expert status calamity.

Gu Changge smiled, offering no further explanation. He brought Jiang Chuchu here to break through the realm of Dao-building experts within the complete environment of heaven and earth.

Details about the immortal domain and the real world of mountains and seas had only been disclosed to Yue Mingkong, Yin Mei, and a select few. Gu Changge intended to reveal this information to Jiang Chuchu, Gu Xian’er, and others more opportunistically.

They had yet to reach the immortal realm, given their current low realms. Gu Changge foresaw the need for more vital cultivation when uniting the Upper Realm and the Immortal Domain.

This explained his decision not to fully connect the upper realm and the immortal domain initially, considering the limited cultivation of those around him.

The people surrounding him had relatively low cultivation levels, with even fewer being strategically usable.

Although the Dark Heaven had amassed numerous believers and fortunate individuals, they needed more time to mature and truly develop.

The list of immortals proved useful only for generating beings akin to true immortals, not for creating genuine immortals. Gu Changge had never considered the list of immortals overly significant.

As time unfolds, we need to assemble a group of subordinates existing in the immortal realm.

Gu Changge reflected, shaking his head. While he contemplated, Jiang Chuchu soared forward, entering the splendid galaxy before him.

Seated cross-legged, her porcelain-like face gradually settled into a calm expression, descending into a meditative state with the aura of Dao enveloping her form.

Chu Chu's talent is truly extraordinary.

Gu Changge marveled. Her concentration speed surpassed many top talents in this world, a fact he hadn't previously noticed. As Jiang Chuchu cultivated meditation, subtle changes unfolded in the sky.

Laws intertwined, a sea of thunder emerged, and a rumbling, formidable momentum gathered, akin to a furious dragon ready to descend and ravage the world. A radiance resembling a divine lamp emanated between her brows, and a faint palace floated up and down, grand and solemn. This added a solemn and holy aspect to Jiang Chuchu's countenance, rendering it untouchable.

This palace appears to be Chuchu's companion. What is its origin? Does it connect to the past era?

Gu Changge mused, choosing not to delve deeper, unconcerned about potential mishaps.



A few months later, the Dao aura here grew so potent it seemed to dissolve, and a nebulous gate of Nirvana materialized in the void space. Jiang Chuchu's Dao-building expert level calamity had arrived.

Standing, she gazed at the thunderous sea with tranquil eyes. Amid the terrifying lightning, various light rays shone brilliantly, carrying a destructive aura. The immortal light seemed to pierce through everything.

As the calamity unfolded, the entire upper realm sensed a majestic aura not felt for countless years, eliciting astonishment from every corner. Vibrations echoed among all Dao sects.

Numerous geniuses on the original emperor's path were particularly shocked, finding the unfolding events unbelievable.

Who attained Dao-building expertise before me? Is someone already facing immortal tribulation?

Many geniuses felt disappointed, sensing they were a step behind. Nevertheless, the appearance of an immortal tribulation ignited inspiration among many, signifying prosperity in ancient times and a brilliant path to the emperor's realm.

With Gu Changge present, Jiang Chuchu faced her Dao-building expertise without worrying about external disturbances, fully dedicating herself to the process.

Clad in white, immortal, with her black hair flowing, she resembled a peerless female immortal emperor.

The vast sea of thunder and the surging immortal light filled the void, creating turmoil throughout the upper realm. Despite coughing up blood, Jiang Chuchu's eyes burned bright as she fought with unwavering determination.

Jiang Chuchu's immortal calamity was formidable, manifesting thunder in the void, with thousands of divine lights blooming brightly, possessing a peculiar power to annul everything. This was her Great Tribulation, and only she could conquer it.

Amidst chaotic secrets and vague Dao laws, Jiang Chuchu glimpsed the hope of becoming a flawless emperor. The imperial tribulation persisted for months, unleashing various terrifying thunders. Even figures from ancient times, wielding diverse divine weapons, charged toward her.

Yet, she stood resilient, her glowing eyebrows and the faint palace reflected in the air, shielding her from thunderous disasters.

Boom!

Accompanied by the final monstrous thunder, a sound reverberated through the ages, tearing through all paths and piercing the sky. At that moment, the beam of light became the sole presence, causing creatures to tremble. It hit the heart of the sky as if challenging the very heavens.

A new kind of Dao-building expert was born, powerful and mysterious, with the force to become Dao. Jiang Chuchu emerged unscathed from the calamity becoming the second person in this era, after Gu Changge, to survive and ascend to the rank of emperor.

Had she not been on the shores of the boundary barrier, this opportunity would have eluded her, and the chance to attract immortals would have been impossible.

In the Divine Kingdom, Gu Changge's Dao surpassed all ten thousand Daos in the upper realm. Consequently, Dao-building expert level became attainable for everyone if they could break Gu Changge's suppression.

Jiang Chuchu, slender and draped in white, sat cross-legged, absorbing nearby laws and divine chains.

Silver-white starlight converged, and the world's energy surged, which she drank. Her aura constantly ascended, and the imposing coercion of a Great Emperor radiated from her.

In the next few years, many Dao-building experts will emerge in the upper world.

Gu Changge foresaw the future of the upper realm through this burst of luck. With the arrival of a glorious era, enlightenment would no longer be an impossible threshold.

This may also be part of Qing Yi's considerations. Gu Changge pondered, shaping the next plan. Despite the apparent tranquility and stability of the upper realm, it was not so. The surge of luck was sure to attract the attention of the other natural domains.

If the real world of mountains and seas aimed to reclaim its peak, it would have to wait for many epochs. Even the number of immortal kings was limited, and immortal emperors could influence the situation.

Some real worlds harbored transcendent-level existences with unimaginable backgrounds. They had advanced significantly in annexing other real worlds.

Upon returning to the Divine Kingdom with Jiang Chuchu, Gu Changge entered seclusion for several years. During this time, he awakened once when Heavenly Maiden Tianlu of Heavenly Lu City approached the threshold of the immortal realm.

Initially possessing strength surpassing ordinary figures, she had accumulated vast knowledge. In just a few years, she had reached the verge of immortality, astonishing Gu Changge.

As he contemplated attempting the Immortal passage, he guided her to bathe in the laws of the immortal Dao-building experts.

This passage connected to the Heavenly Passage, an ancient city in the Western Immortal Domain. However, Gu Changge's presence made the old town a forbidden zone, desolate and uninhabited within a radius of millions of miles.

The foreign land's four kings fell in this area, staining the ground red with blood. Even real immortals dared not set foot here, making it a complex and forbidden zone for all living beings.

Chapter 865: He is here again, the fear of Ming King

The Heavenly Passage ancient city stood tall and majestic, exuding a sense of old wear and tear. Some areas displayed decay, marked by remnants of swords, spears, and halberds, while many spots were stained with blood, narrating the desolation of bygone days.

At this moment, the ancient city gate creaked open slowly, resembling a divine chest unsealed after a long confinement, sweeping through the clouds with an imposing spirit.

Gu Changge materialized there alongside Heavenly Maiden Tianlu, and the potent immortal essence enveloped her, betraying the surprise on her face.

Is this the immortal domain?

Heavenly Maiden Tianlu murmured, disbelief evident in her eyes. The ambient laws of heaven and earth were more conducive for cultivators to comprehend Dao-building experts, revealing numerous mysteries.

The realm constraints that had confined her began to loosen, with a substantial surge of immortal energy from her meridians and lungs hinting at an impending transformation. However, astonishment flashed across her face as she gazed upon the barren, nearly lifeless hills and ravines.

What happened here?

She was taken aback, expecting prosperity but encountering desolation. Despite spotting ancient mountains and the spiritual veins of the immortal island, the scene was dilapidated and devoid of life.

Gu Changge offered little explanation. Returning to the immortal domain, he preferred not to expose Heavenly Maiden Tianlu to the immortal calamity. Bringing her here was merely for convenience.

“The current Immortal Domain no longer resembles the transcendent realm of envy from the past,” Gu Changge remarked.

The ancients are gone, everyone is in peril, and the immortal domain has become a desolate land, devoid of inhabitants.

“When you break through the immortal realm here, no one will disturb you,” he assured. With a shake of his head, he allowed Heavenly Maiden Tianlu to undergo her immortal tribulation undisturbed, departing from the Heavenly Passage ancient city and heading into the distance.

Rumble!!!

“Husband...” Heavenly Maiden Tianlu watched Gu Changge depart, wanting to say something, but many puzzles and questions filled her mind. However, there was a better time to trouble him with inquiries.

Having reached a bottleneck in her cultivation in the upper realm, Heavenly Maiden Tianlu lacked only an opportunity.

Passing through the Immortal passage guided by Gu Changge into the Immortal Domain felt like a fish stranded on a tidal flat suddenly immersed in water. Every pore in her body greedily absorbed the essence of immortality.

In the sky above, a dull thunder appeared, and the terrifying luminosity of thunder gathered, soon transforming into a sea of thunder. Immortal energy swept the universe, reaching distant lands and causing creatures to sense the disturbance.

However, a change swept across their faces upon realizing it emanated from the Western Immortal Domain.

No one dared to investigate further. Even if they knew, there might be a Dao-building expert who survived the tribulation and attained immortality there.

Before the ancient city, many immortal kings lay in blood, including those from the Western Immortal Domain and the four foreign kings who fell a few years ago. The Heavenly Passage Ancient City had become a desolate land, fraught with terrifying perils and devoid of living beings.

For tens of thousands of miles, the landscape turned into red soil, with fallen stars creating dreadful gullies and rift valleys. In distant places, creatures from foreign lands worshiped, hoping to appease the ghosts of the fallen kings.

When the four kings arrived, a taboo figure beheaded them, turning them into nourishment. This news sent shockwaves throughout the foreign land, with ancient royal families terrified.

Some ventured to the deepest part to awaken the slumbering ancestor of the imperial clan and disclose the incident.

The sole survivor of the foreign land, King Ming, attempted to find a way to restore the scene and reveal the truth. However, he faced a severe backlash, coughing up blood repeatedly and experiencing panic.

Through him, many learned of the taboo existence behind the Heavenly Passage ancient city, potentially responsible for the Immortal Domain's collapse, the destruction of the Original World, and the demise of the Immortal Palace countless epochs ago.

The news of the taboo existence behind the Heavenly Passage ancient city caused panic and terror to grip the foreign land. Initially, many believed it to be a resurrected old figure, but the revelation of a taboo existence left them horrified.

After countless years, the reappearance of such a being stirred notions of disaster, catastrophe, and doomsday.

Panic spread across the vast land of the foreign realm, shaking major ethnic groups and forces. The memory of the terrifying battle from the past fueled fear, rendering no one capable of remaining calm. Even the kings of foreign lands were restless, finding it difficult to sleep and eat.

Within a sacred land enveloped in a mighty gray mist, a majestic ancient city and star of life stood above the sky.

Countless people and cultivators resided in this holy land, offering devout worship to statues scattered throughout. King Ming's mansion, suspended high in nothingness, exuded magnificence and majesty.

After escaping the Western Immortal Domain, King Ming took refuge in the estate for recovery, summoning only select descendants or trusted friends of the immortal king.

Seated on the Dao Platform in deep contemplation, King Ming suddenly opened his eyes with bewilderment and fear. The sky above the vast territory began to transform as nebulae changed and massive stars surged, colliding and exploding into powder.

In fear, people and cultivators knelt on the ground, constantly kowtowing, unaware of the cause. Meanwhile, still in the mansion, King Ming sensed the change and expressed shock.

What's wrong with Patriarch King Ming?

Ancient true immortals emerged, their eyes reflecting astonishment.

“He is here again! He has set foot in the immortal domain again, there is absolutely no mistake,” King Ming announced with a trembling voice.

Simultaneously, King Ming felt tingling in his brows and glowing cheekbones, as if something were about to explode. His primordial spirit, previously dim, now radiated a bright light.

He realized that his survival wasn’t a fluke – Gu Changge intentionally left coordinates on him to determine his location and descended to the foreign land.

After returning, King Ming consulted an ancestor of the imperial clan to check for abnormalities. Relieved to find none, he delved into ancient books, discovering more about Gu Changge.

However, the records only deepened his fear, with the terrifying scene at the Heavenly Passage Ancient City haunting him like a nightmare.

He came to the Immortal Domain again. What is his purpose this time?

King Ming gritted his teeth, forcing himself to calm down amidst the turmoil in his mind.

As an Immortal King, King Ming’s fear during that recent moment swiftly dissipated, and he regained his composure. He understood that succumbing to fear would only disturb him further.

In the past, his emotions remained steady for tens of thousands of years, unyielding as a rock. However, discovering Gu Changge’s existence altered his perspective, realizing that to such a being, he was no more than an ant, akin to a mortal in the eyes of an immortal.

Patriarch Ming King...

A report echoed from outside the mansion, prompting numerous ancient true immortals and descendants of King Ming’s family to gather.

They had sensed the recent disturbance and sought information, recognizing King Ming as the immortal pillar of the Ming clan, shaping the family's future. His thoughts and emotions held significant weight in the destiny of their lineage.

Chapter 866: After half a month, all the immortal kings will come to see you, can you do it?

The recent terrifying vision outside King Ming's Mansion, marked by exploding nebulae, had prompted numerous cultivators to kneel in horror, unaware of the events unfolding.

Outside the mansion, many ancient true immortals and descendants of the Ming clan, including the most promising talents of the generation, gathered to learn about the situation.

Since King Ming's escape from the Immortal Domain last time, our world has undergone significant changes. Many families are closely monitoring ours, and even the ancestors of the imperial family have been revived as a result...

With the turmoil in our world, many reincarnated figures from the immortal domains will return.

It won't be long before a decisive battle between our two worlds. During that time, no royal family will be spared and will be sent away.

Due to this incident, Patriarch King Ming probably experienced considerable irritation.

The true immortals of King Ming's clan outside the mansion engaged in solemn conversations, representing the core high-level figures of the Ming clan. They knew King Ming's experiences in the immortal domain well, understanding that even an immortal king could tremble with fear.

Inside the mansion, King Ming's indifferent voice echoed from the depths. Shrouded in indistinct chaotic mist, his eyes resembled eternal divine lamps, shining brightly. Maintaining an aloof demeanor, he addressed the gathered individuals.

"Come in, everyone."

Upon hearing his command, the true immortals and descendants of King Ming's mansion entered the cave and knelt, avoiding eye contact with King Ming, acknowledging his high status.

"That man has come to the Immortal Domain again."



King Ming's words were succinct, his gaze profound as the boundless universe, revealing the gravity of the situation.

Amidst the disappointment among all living beings, the sound of the long river of time resonated, announcing, "In the next few months, I will go to the Emperor Clan to discuss this matter with the ancestors of the Emperor Clan."

Though King Ming's expression remained indifferent, he was acutely aware of the situation's urgency.

Gu Changge's sudden appearance in the Immortal Domain left everyone uncertain of his intentions. King Ming harbored concerns that Gu Changge might use the coordinates he left on him as a bridge to access the foreign land directly. To address this potential threat, King Ming decided to visit the ancestor of the imperial clan and seek countermeasures.

The existence of Gu Changge posed an unimaginable catastrophe for both the foreign land and the immortal domain. No one dared to be complacent or careless.

The scene at the Heavenly Passage ancient city in the Western Immortal Domain, where Gu Changge devoured the origins of the four immortal kings, was a stark reminder of his formidable power.

Despite the endless conflicts between the immortal domain and the foreign land over countless years and epochs, the grievances and hatreds could be momentarily set aside in the face of this taboo character.

No one can guarantee that the foreign land will not repeat the mistakes of the immortal domain?

King Ming's gaze carried profound insight. He had witnessed the horror and catastrophe in the Immortal Domain, where immortals perished, the Dao of Heaven collapsed, and an entire era plunged into darkness. Even beings as powerful as the Immortal King and those far beyond fell like weeds in that cataclysm.

Hearing King Ming's words, the true immortals in his residence were filled with terror, recognizing the person he referred to – the one who had slain the four kings in the Western Immortal Domain.

In the current era, even if people didn't know the identity of the individual who had slain the four kings, the sheer magnitude of such an accomplishment struck terror into their hearts.

However, in his immortal indifference, King Ming extended his large hand and traced several marks in the void. These marks transformed into a decree imbued with thick, chaotic energy, each word shining with divine light, resembling the script that opened the sky.

"Ming Yi, take this decree, go to the Central Immortal Domain, and deliver it to him."

King Ming's gaze remained impassive as it fell upon a descendant below.

Ming Yi, a tall woman with long silver-white hair, appeared like a sculpture made of ice and snow. Her complexion was snow-white, and her expression exuded an ancient aloofness.

Yes, Ming Yi complies.

She respectfully accepted the order, standing with lowered eyebrows. Ming Yi, a heavenly figure in the Ming Palace's generation, enjoyed King Ming's favor. With only a few hundred years of cultivation, she had already broken through the Supreme Realm and was poised to reach the Immortal King level.

During this time, King Luo hosted a birthday banquet, attracting ancient existences from all corners of the immortal domain. Despite Ming Palace being situated in a foreign land, it had learned of this event.

Moreover, King Ming had previously interacted with King Luo, and although they weren't considered friends, they harboured no insurmountable enmity.

King Ming intended to establish a connection with the Immortal Domain through King Luo, discussing how to handle Gu Changge's arrival in the Immortal Domain.

"During this journey to the Central Immortal Domain, the clan will send three true immortals to accompany you, and I will also have Ming Yang secretly protect you."

King Ming's words were concise, as always. Ming Yang, mentioned by King Ming, was a half-step Immortal King in Ming Palace, deployed only during crucial events.

Ming Yi will not disappoint Patriarch King Ming and will undoubtedly fulfill this mission.

Ming Yi's expression turned serious, comprehending the gravity of the matter based on King Ming's demeanor, which suggested facing a formidable adversary.

Even though she had yet to live through the Forbidden Era, Ming Yi had garnered extensive knowledge about that time from the records of various classics.

The Immortal Domain thrived in that epoch, with the Immortal Palace reigning supreme. Even the ancestors of foreign lands had to yield and concede a significant territory.

However, this once-prosperous era met its demise due to a taboo character. The world was obliterated, the flow of time disrupted, and it transformed into a forbidden topic for subsequent generations to discuss.

With an unwavering expression, King Ming endeavored to deduce the trail of Gu Changge and erase it.

Seated cross-legged on the futon, he emanated chaotic energy akin to an immortal sun, flooding the Immortal King's cave and causing the millions of miles of starry sky to quiver slightly.

His divine power was unrivaled, and a pair of profound eyes gradually resembled black holes, absorbing fragments of the Great Dao-building expert of the Heavens. The laws descended, enveloping him. However, his figure soon trembled as if on the verge of falling from a great height.

This unexpected development startled Ming Yi and other members of the Ming Palace.

However, King Ming, displaying no surprise, acknowledged the reality. Before such existences, the so-called imprint seemed engraved into the deepest recesses of his soul, irremovable, and he had no choice but to accept his fate.

Rolling up his sleeves, King Ming created a crack in the void. Stepping into it, he quickly disappeared.

Ming Yi, the ancestor, has instructed you to depart and head to the Central Immortal Domain to visit King Luo. With the decree from the ancestor, no one in the current Immortal Domain dares to obstruct you.

After King Ming's departure, a real immortal present thought with a severe expression, urging Ming Yi to depart promptly. The decree from the ancestor ensured her safe passage in the current Immortal Domain.

Despite the numerous forces and battles between the Immortal Domain and the foreign land, a tacit understanding existed among the Immortal Kings. Otherwise, it would have been easy for the foreign realm's background forces to break through many gates of the Immortal Domain.

The silver-haired woman named Ming Yi nodded promptly, holding King Ming's decree in hand, confident that the forces of the Immortal Domain would not hinder her.

In the Southern Immortal Domain, within the Moon Palace, a magnificent mansion stood in the depths of the starry sky, surrounded by chaotic energy, the mother energy of all things, and illusory immortal energy.

The Moon King, the true ruler of the Southern Immortal Domain, was remarkable in her skills and an exceptionally talented cultivator. She had achieved the position of Immortal King and was the most brilliant figure of the Yue Clan in countless years.

The Moon King exuded nobility and elegance, dressed in light gauze, with blue silky hair cascading like a waterfall and facial features carved like immortal jade. However, her eyes harbored a lofty indifference, overseeing all the creatures in the world.

Despite being pursued by an Immortal King in the past, she had ruthlessly rejected him, deeming him unworthy.

Suddenly, her eyes opened, and her whole body blurred, shrouded in moonlight. Standing up, King Yue walked out of Yue Wang's mansion, appearing thousands of miles away in an instant.

Her accurate perception sensed an aura disturbing her borders, and she suspected it might be that person—the taboo existence.

Uncertain and with a twitch in her heart, King Yue wondered if the taboo figure truly wanted her to hand over the Southern Immortal Domain.

After running the Southern Immortal Domain for many years, she was unwilling to relinquish everything. However, deep down, she knew that the taboo being had indeed arrived.

As the footsteps resonated across the vast sky, King Yue felt a deep sense of regret for intervening and involving herself in the affairs surrounding the taboo existence.

She knew that refusing to comply would likely lead to dire consequences. Recognizing her limitations, she understood she stood no chance of facing an opponent who had even defeated the four immortal kings of the foreign lands.

“Why is he staring at me?” King Yue questioned internally, pondering the consequences of her previous decisions.

Despite her regret, she steeled herself, unwilling to step back.

In the distance, the sound of footsteps echoed, indicating someone approaching. The laws of heaven and earth were inadvertently affected, causing the stars within a vast radius to tremble. The aftermath of a tremendous force resonated through the universe.

As the figure drew closer, King Yue observed a young man with a slender figure dressed in pure white attire that surpassed the whiteness of snow. He had an immortal appearance and a calm expression. Though his pace wasn't fast, it influenced the changes of billions of stars beneath his feet.

Is this the true face of that forbidden character?

King Yue wondered, her heart trembling at the sight of Gu Changge. While she had heard of his youth from Jin Yuan's narration, seeing him in person was an entirely different experience.

Gu Changge's existence was so extraordinary that ordinary beings couldn't deduce or recreate his appearance. Even a photo stone might crumble to powder upon capturing his image.

“Greetings, my lord,” King Yue addressed Gu Changge respectfully, awaiting his arrival.

Maintaining her respectful demeanor, King Yue responded promptly, "Report to my lord. I will convey your instructions and ensure that all the immortal kings gather here within half a month."

Gu Changge, seemingly uninterested in her fear and unease, questioned, "Am I some kind of scourge? Why are you so afraid of me like rumors?"

Although disturbed by the encounter, King Yue composed herself and replied, "My lord, the records in ancient books often depict you as a ferocious monster with many heads and countless arms. Although I understand that these accounts may be inaccurate, the difference between the legends and the reality is hard to reconcile."

Gu Changge, maintaining his casual demeanor, stated, "After half a month, I want all the immortal kings in the immortal domain to come here to see me. Can you do it?"

King Yue nodded, "Report to my lord. I will convey your instructions, and I assure you that all the immortal kings will gather here within half a month."

Gu Changge's purpose in summoning the immortal kings remained unclear, but his calm and unassuming demeanor left a lingering air of mystery. Aware of her limited influence in the face of such a powerful being, King Yue continued to maintain her respectful and submissive stance, awaiting further instructions.

Chapter 867: She looks like a mortal woman, so doesn't the Moon King have the intention of asking for help?

Gu Changge spoke with a light tone, merely providing a concise explanation, but it sent shivers down the Moon King's spine.

After two weeks, summon all the immortal kings from across the immortal domain to assemble before him. This entails spreading the word throughout the Immortal Domain about Gu Changge's presence in the Southern Immortal Domain and urging all immortal kings to come and pay homage.

The Immortal Domain had evolved; each realm had its distinct boundaries, and they no longer meddled in each other's affairs. Even if a foreign force attacked the Western Immortal Domain and all territories fell, it was met with indifference.

Even now, no one would bat an eye if she announced to the rest of the Immortal Domain that the Southern Immortal Domain had been seized.

Moon King foresaw something ominous unfolding in half a month. Despite feeling uneasy, the Moon King restrained his emotions and respectfully replied, "I'll do my best to convey this news to all current immortal kings in the Immortal Domain."

Gu Changge said little more. After leaving this star field, she returned to Yue Mansion. The Moon King now resided alone in the grand palace.

Typically, he would sit in her lofty position, immersed in studying the Dao-building expert. He would only communicate orders to the Moon Palace servants through his spiritual thoughts when necessary.

However, with Gu Changge's arrival, the Moon Palace had been directly occupied. Not a single cultivator remained in a vast radius, and Moon King even instructed his confidantes to stay away from the vicinity.

Feeling the pressure, Moon King diligently drafted decrees following Gu Changge's instructions. He dispatched his subordinates to disseminate these decrees across the immortal domains, ensuring everyone received the message.

Apart from Moon King, no one was aware of Gu Changge's presence in the Southern Immortal Domain. Despite his subordinates' confusion over Yue King's actions, they hurriedly complied with the orders.

Gu Changge, stationed in the Moon King Palace, made no demands, seemingly awaiting something. Moon King struggled with restlessness, uncertain about Gu Changge's motives, and his heart pounded with worry.

Who would have imagined that the esteemed Moon King, the undisputed ruler of the Southern Immortal Domain, would one day exhibit vulnerability like an ordinary mortal woman, trembling in fear that a misstep could lead to her demise?

Did you not order tea in your vast Moon Palace to entertain me as a guest?

Gu Changge sat casually in the courtyard, surrounded by outer walls crafted from various types of immortal jade. The pond, filled with boundless immortal water, hosted an array of ancient and peculiar flora, creating a breathtakingly beautiful scene.

“Apologies for amusing your lordship,” Moon King responded with surprise, a smile gracing his face.

He elegantly raised his hand, producing a set of immortal jade tea cups, and began preparing tea. The tea and its water were rare treasures unseen by ordinary cultivators in their entire lives.

Despite his seemingly calm demeanour, Moon King’s heart was far from tranquil. He carefully observed Gu Changge’s every move and expression, anxious not to make a mistake that could lead to trouble. Humiliating an Immortal King should be avoided at all costs, as it incurs severe consequences.

However, in Gu Changge’s presence, the distinction between the Immortal King and ordinary individuals blurred.

“The tea is a bit too hot.” Gu Changge remarked as he received the tea from Moon King. He took a breath, sipped it, and then frowned slightly. “I didn’t anticipate that as an Immortal King, you struggle to brew a proper cup of tea.”

Upon hearing this, Moon King, while pouring more tea, froze. Nervousness crept onto her face, aware of his inability to brew tea despite countless years of Dao cultivation. Others had always served her tea, and the thought of making tea for someone else never crossed her mind.

“Well, let me... not cause your lordship further amusement.”

With a hint of fragrant sweat on his forehead, Moon King attempted to steady his voice.

“I’ll handle it myself,” Gu Changge interjected casually. Taking the tea set from the slightly bewildered Moon King, he made it quickly, treating the situation as if he were one of their own.

Conversely, Moon King appeared transparent and uncertain in front of him.



Moon King found himself almost stunned by the scene unfolding before him. In his perception, Gu Changge was the principal culprit behind the taboo era. The destruction of the once magnificent and prosperous immortal palace was a terror etched into countless spirits' memories.

In the Western Immortal Domain, Gu Changge had killed four Immortal Kings from different regions, treating them as sustenance. In his eyes, everything in the world, even an Immortal King atop the Immortal Dao-building expert, was mere nourishment.

Yet, here was this formidable being, calmly preparing tea before her. If Moon King hadn't known Gu Changge's true identity, he might have found the scene peaceful, natural, and beautiful. However, the knowledge intensified the chill within his, and his fear deepened.

This indifference reflected a genuine disregard for all spirits, viewing the immortal king before him as nothing more than an ant or mundane existence.

"What transpired? Why did his Majesty, the Moon King, issue an order forbidding anyone from approaching the Moon King's Mansion and clearing the star fields around the area?"

In the borderland of the Southern Immortal Domain, the Starfield quivered as teams of people and horses arrived from afar, riding on fairy beasts and bathed in immortal light. These were the personal guards of Moon King City, armed with powerful auras and immortal armor, wielding heavenly swords, spears, and other celestial weapons. Moon King had directed them to deliver orders to other immortal domains.

"If it's His Majesty, the Moon King's decree, then I'll comply without question. Why inquire about such matters?"

An exceptionally handsome man among the immortal guards spoke, his expression indifferent, devoid of emotional fluctuations.

Draped in silver immortal armor and surrounded by immortal energy, he resembled an immortal general from myths and legends, striking an imposing figure.

Upon hearing the inquiry, the expressions of all the immortal guards underwent a subtle change, a clear sign of fear towards the handsome man.

This man was Bai Chuan, the commander of the Moon King's guards. With one foot firmly in the realm of the Immortal King, he could be deemed a Quasi-Immortal King. His strength surpassed that of a half-step Immortal King, making him the individual closest to the Immortal King herself.

Blessed with exceptional talent, Bai Chuan was destined for greatness as a Dao.

Achieving his current state after practicing the Dao for millions of years, he was anticipated to ascend to the status of an immortal king within tens of millions of years. He outpaced cultivation records set by many old immortal kings in the current immortal domain.

Despite tempting offers from immortal kings in other domains, Bai Chuan rejected them all, choosing to remain in the Southern Immortal Domain as a personal guard to Moon King.

His contributions were indispensable for the Moon King Mansion to maintain its position as the foremost power in the Southern Immortal Domain. Bai Chuan claimed it was to repay Moon King's kindness, emphasizing their long standing connection. Whether this was true or not remained known only to him.

The immortal guards harbored a significant apprehension of Bai Chuan, given his long standing power accumulation and icy temperament. Few could effectively deal with him.

"If I catch wind of any derogatory remarks about His Majesty Moon King, don't blame me for enforcing the rules," Bai Chuan coldly warned the group of immortal guards, urging them to continue their journey as time was of the essence.

In truth, Bai Chuan understood Moon King well. Having known each other for millions of years, Moon King was akin to his master in certain respects.

Thus, Bai Chuan comprehended that Moon King's sudden order, declaring the Moon King's Mansion off-limits and marking a vast area as forbidden, was unexpected, catching everyone off guard without prior notification.

Considering the situation's urgency, Moon King refrained from divulging more information. The recent events in the Western Immortal Domain played on Bai Chuan's mind, intensifying his ominous premonitions.

Seeking insight, he approached Jin Yuan, the half-step immortal king dispatched to the Western Immortal Domain and gathered crucial information.

“If Jin Yuan’s account holds, Moon King might be facing a life-threatening peril. He may have been held hostage, compelling him to issue orders evacuating the Moon Palace. There might be hidden motives behind these directives,” Bai Chuan contemplated heavily.

As a quasi-immortal king, he was discerning enough to infer from subtle details that a formidable existence might threaten Moon King.

Although it’s decreed, it might not convey Moon King’s true plea for help.

Bai Chuan sighed. Wary of missing the opportunity to rescue Moon King, he acknowledged the urgency. Despite claiming that staying with Moon King was to repay her for his kindness and guidance, Bai Chuan understood that Moon King likely perceived his intentions, even though their unspoken bond remained unacknowledged.

This peril Moon King faces may be the key to drawing us closer.

Bai Chuan mused, eyeing the ancient altar in the distance. Through this ancient altar, one could directly access the border of the Central Immortal Domain, where crossing barriers and chaotic storms would lead to the Central Immortal Domain.

As a quasi-immortal king, Bai Chuan commanded respect even from the immortal king’s families in the Central Immortal Domain. No one dared to impede him outside the gates of the Central Immortal Domain.

Despite its considerable distance, the Central Immortal Domain, once at the center of the original Immortal Realm, now stood far removed in the distant depths of the universe. Bai Chuan and others could traverse it directly through the ancient altar, crossing vast star fields of millions of miles.

Approaching the boundary barrier outside the Central Immortal Domain, an imposing ancient city emerged. Its blue walls exuded a desolate air adorned with flashing runes.

Within, Central Immortal Realm experts vigilantly guarded against intrusion from other Immortal Domains or Great Realms. The city was surrounded by an immortal aura, dense rays, and distant fog, creating an illusionary paradise.

Atop the structures, several cross-legged figures surrounded by chaotic energy emitted astonishing energy and auras. Their eyes displayed terrifying visions. A vast, messy storm enveloped both locations millions of miles away, with ancient stars falling to the ground in the middle of the turmoil.

On an ancient star, the ground crumbled, giving way to a majestic and ancient altar. Teams of people and horses, composed of men and women, ascended from the altar. The leader, a tall silver-haired woman with an icy complexion, led the group. Beside her, a strikingly handsome black man exuding an almost sinister aura expressed his discomfort with the oppressive Dao in the Immortal Domain.

“The current environment of the immortal domain is like this, and it has a suppressive effect on us,” explained an old man accompanying them. These were individuals from King Ming’s Mansion, following the orders of King Ming. The woman in charge was Ming Yi.

“Ahead is the ancient town boundary city of the Central Immortal Domain. Only through the ancient town boundary city can we enter the scope of the Central Immortal Domain,” Ming Yi informed the group, gesturing towards the distant majestic ancient city standing amidst the chaotic storm.

Continuing their journey, the chaotic storm posed no obstacle, thanks to three actual immortal ancestors accompanying them, who used their unique treasures to part the storm and create a clear path.

Meanwhile, on their way to Zhenjie’s ancient city, a powerful individual among them opened his eyes, emitting a dazzling light resembling a sharp sword attempting to pierce the distant void.

“Someone is rushing into the chaotic storm and is about to cross the border,” the powerhouse declared, rising from his cross-legged position with a cold tone.

His declaration stirred many powerhouses in the ancient city, prompting them to transform into divine lights and appear outside the city. Frowning, they observed the chaotic storm covering the sky in the distance.

From that distant place, a voice echoed, “We are coming from a foreign land, and according to the order of King Ming of our family, we are here to visit King Luo, and we have important matters to discuss.”

An ancient true immortal from Ming Palace appeared at the world's edge, traversing the chaotic storm and swiftly contacting the ancient city of Zhenjie.

Chapter 868: The trembling of the immortal kings, does it mean that he would calm down for hundreds of years?

The presence of the true immortal emanated like a vast sea, carrying an overwhelming pressure transmitted from the heavens. The ancient true immortal from Ming Palace, dressed in gray attire, exuded an air of antiquity.

Despite his weathered appearance, the aura he exuded left everyone in front of the ancient city of Zhenjie frightened, prompting them to pay the utmost respect.

Behind him, the remainder of Ming Palace's entourage swiftly crossed the chaotic storm and approached. Two other silent older men in the group were surrounded by immortal energy, their strength no less formidable than that of the speaker.

An edict from the King Ming of a foreign land?

The expressions of the powerhouses who sat cross-legged in front of the ancient city of Zhenjie turned severe. Though they guarded the city, they were not opponents of true immortals. In the Central Immortal Domain families, true immortals were revered ancestors rarely revealed to the public.

The news that the visitors hailed from a foreign land under the decree of King Ming added a layer of gravity. King Ming was a formidable figure, notorious for defeating several fierce and mighty immortal kings in the foreign lands. Even in the Central Immortal Domain, immortal kings feared him and dared not underestimate his prowess.

Initially intending to halt the group, the defenders hesitated upon learning about King Ming's involvement. They promptly rose and approached the ancient city of Zhenjie to welcome them.

"This is the decree of the ancestors of my Ming clan," declared the leading true immortal, wasting no time and presenting the decree.

The Immortal King's majesty permeated the air, causing a drastic change in the complexions of those in front. Their souls quivered, and their skin seemed on the verge of exploding.

“We’ll pass on the news to King Luo’s mansion,” a dignified powerhouse ordered, instructing the opening of the gates of the Zhenjie ancient city.

As everyone was allowed to proceed, the news of the foreign delegation’s arrival would be relayed to King Luo’s Mansion.

In an era where immortal domains struggled to protect themselves, their strength was insufficient to contend with foreign lands, leading to inevitable friction and occasional wars.

When faced with such situations, the Immortal Domain would retreat promptly, avoiding confrontations with foreign lands. Additionally, foreign lands had not experienced the taboo era’s battles, and their preserved peak combat power differed from the current strength of immortal domains.

“This matter is of great importance. I will meet King Luo in person. There isn’t much time to lose,” declared the True Immortal from the Ming Mansion.

Expressing a sense of urgency, he sought to bypass unnecessary delays and requested guidance to King Luo Mansion’s territory.

Ming Yi and her entourage followed the local powerhouses into the ancient city of Zhenjie, officially stepping into the territory of the Central Immortal Domain. Even when dealing with foreign creatures, the environmental difference inside the town was less oppressive.

They speculated that several immortal kings in the Central Immortal Domain contributed to this, exerting control over the heavens and earth.

“Please take us to the teleportation altar in this city. Don’t waste time on the way. What we want to convey to King Luo this time is related to the fate of the Immortal Domain and the Foreign Realm,” Ming Yi urged.

She was beautiful, tall and slender, with long silver hair resembling moonlight. Rarely displaying a cautious expression on her typically cold face, Ming Yi clarified her desire to expedite proceedings, emphasizing the significance of their message.

Ming Yi's words struck a chord with the leading powerhouses. They understood the gravity of the situation and did not believe that Ming Yi and her group would deceive them at this critical juncture, especially considering their origin in a foreign land.

"It's about fate..." Ming Yi continued, prompting a change in the complexions of the leading powerhouses.

They realized that Ming Yi and her group were not engaging in idle talk; otherwise, they wouldn't have traveled from a foreign land for such matters.

Evidently, the foreign creatures were risking their lives, a fact not lost on the powerhouses who escorted Ming Yi and her group to the teleportation altar in the ancient city of Zhenjie. This altar held the power to transport them directly to the depths of the Central Immortal Domain.

As brilliance burst forth, the space above the ancient altar rippled with fluctuations, and soon Ming Yi and her party vanished from sight.

"I heard that in the Western Immortal Domain, only King Ming escaped. The other four immortal kings all died tragically, encountering the taboo existence in the rumors. If that matter is really involved, it will be an unimaginable disaster for both the immortal domain and the foreign land," remarked the powerhouses left behind, their expressions grave.

Ming Yi and her companions' intentions were discerned from their words, heightening the seriousness of the situation.

Shortly after Ming Yi's departure, another wave of fluctuations in the chaotic storm signaled the arrival of numerous powerful auras. Divine lights fell, parting the messy storm and extending a pathway to the ancient city of the town boundary.

"That's from the Southern Immortal Domain..." the powerhouses exclaimed.

The unexpected influx of visitors indicated meaningful discussions with the Immortal King of the Central Immortal Domain were underway.

In the current Immortal Territory, the Western Immortal Domain had already fallen to foreign lands, reduced to a desolate wasteland after the tragic demise of its four immortal kings.

While the rest of the Eastern and Northern Immortal Domains combined were formidable, they were still overshadowed by the Central Immortal Domain's power. Thus, it wasn't surprising for representatives from other realms to negotiate here. However, the sudden arrival of envoys from the Southern Immortal Domain raised questions.

"Give way quickly. I have important matters to discuss with many immortal kings in the Immortal Domain," declared Bai Chuan, astride a silver-white Pegasus.

Descending on the road of Heavenly Dao-building expert, he approached the ancient city of Zhenjie. The silver-white celestial horses under his command exuded the strength of the true immortal realm, surrounded by potent immortal energy, radiating power and distinction.

A quasi-immortal king.

The powerhouses guarding the ancient city of Zhenjie were visibly overwhelmed by Bai Chuan's formidable aura, their expressions changing drastically.

Bai Chuan's arrival, considered invincible under the Immortal King, left the powerhouses guarding the ancient city of Zhenjie with fear. They dared not impede his progress and quickly made way.

"I'm afraid something terrible is about to happen... It's not just the sky that has changed; the immortal domain will change today," voiced one of the trembling powerhouses.

Despite their years of dominion before the Zhenjie ancient city, their usually cold and stubborn hearts were now quivering with an inexplicable fear.

"If the events from countless epochs ago repeat themselves, it would be a terrible catastrophe for the current Immortal Domain. Who can stop it?" contemplated another, panic and despair surfacing on their faces. Some began to understand the urgency behind the actions of those in foreign lands.

In the city of Luo Wang, a renowned immortal ancient town nestled in the depths of the Central Immortal Domain, the scene was vibrant and majestic. Spanning the universe, the city exuded grandeur, surrounded by vast chaotic energy and floating in the deep sky like a colossal star. Stars as small as grains of sand, adorned the vicinity, and the city gate stood like a pillar supporting the sky.



Several epochs ago, King Luo, a rising star, ascended to become the Immortal King in just over 20 million years. His rule spanned several generations, with creatures of various races thriving under his governance.

During this time, he hosted grand birthday celebrations, invited friends from all walks of life, and even drew real-bodied visits from other immortal kings to discuss the Dao in Luo Wang City.

The sound of the Dao-building expert echoed for hundreds of millions of miles, with golden lotuses blooming in the sky and clear springs gushing from the ground, benefiting all cultivators and souls. While the city could accommodate countless beings, only the faithful clan members of Luo Wang Mansion were permitted to enter its inner sanctum.

The scene was lively, with ancient chariots traversing the universe and representatives of various races presenting congratulatory gifts to King Luo. At the heart of the immortal city stood a grand mansion shrouded in immortal fog and radiating unimaginable splendor.

It seemed to be the center of the universe, enveloped in the brilliance of hundreds of millions of years, surrounded by the heavenly Dao-building expert, with boundless laws converging like a galaxy waterfall. This was the residence of a generation of King Luo, housing the actual body of the Immortal King.

In the depths of his mansion, surrounded by several peer Immortal Kings, King Luo sat in contemplation, suppressing the Dao-building expert, causing the surrounding laws to tremble. An array of celestial delicacies adorned the space before them as they engaged in a discussion.

Lying on a futon beside King Luo, a figure spoke, its form hazy and indistinct – the senior Immortal King of the Wang family. His calm voice held a detached aura devoid of the ravages of time.

“Restlessness pervades me recently. Do you, too, experience such a state of mind?” he inquired.

“The celestial phenomena are changing, the Dao-building expert is in disarray, and even the laws of the Dao of Heaven are dissipating. It’s a bad omen,” added another Immortal King, appearing youthful but with a profound gaze revealing his ancient nature.

“This upheaval may signal the return of those figures entwined with reincarnation. The prophesied reappearance of the epoch tree, maturation of the Dao fruit, and the emergence of the hidden six realms of reincarnation might be upon us,” elaborated the third Immortal King, who seemed youthful but bore the weight of untold years.

Discussing a recent occurrence in his clan, a fourth Immortal King recounted how a young genius awakened memories, radiating an extraordinary soul light that nearly harmed those attempting to investigate.

The revelation left the assembled Immortal Kings in contemplative silence. Despite varying emotions, a collective sense of discontent pervaded their thoughts. They felt constrained by the fabric of existence, yearning to surpass their limits and explore uncharted realms.

Meanwhile, outside King Luo's city, several divine lights descended, cutting through the universe and swiftly approaching. The individuals in front of the ancient town of Zhenjie promptly conveyed urgent news.

"Master Luo Wang, there is a message from the ancient city of the town," reported two Dao boys, true immortals and King Luo's attendants, waiting at the mansion entrance.

Taking the immortal slips from them, King Luo scanned the contents, his complexion shifting. An air of uncertainty enveloped him, prompting the other Immortal Kings to inquire. They were intrigued by the emotions reflected on King Luo's face.

The kings, perched atop the immortal domain, displayed expressions rarely seen. What worldly matter could evoke such reactions from these eminent beings?

See for yourself.

King Luo's face shifted, veiled in uncertainty and a hint of unnoticed fear. He passed the immortal slip to the other Immortal Kings as he spoke.

Upon reading the contents, the kings' initially calm and composed faces changed simultaneously. Some even rose abruptly, their disbelief palpable.

"How can this be?" exclaimed one Immortal King, a childlike figure shrouded in chaotic mist, his pupils contracting in disbelief.

"Didn't a fellow Daoist deduce last time that he would not reappear in the immortal domain for hundreds of years? The origin of the four foreign immortal kings should have been sufficient to

placate him for a while,” another Immortal King tried to reason, though his words betrayed a tremor.

Though striving for composure, the Immortal Kings could not conceal the palpable fear in their voices. Sensing the urgency, King Luo immediately left his birthday celebration, disregarding the ongoing festivities.

“The situation is urgent; I must see what King Ming intends,” he declared.

The panic extended beyond King Luo, affecting the other Immortal Kings present. Faced with an existence that considered immortal kings as sources of nourishment, fear was an inevitable response.

However, within the confines of Luo Wang’s mansion, the unaware guests continued to revel in merriment, oblivious to the looming threat.

In a vast purple bamboo forest, mist swirling, a captivating woman with a radiant smile raised her glass to a young man before her.

Dressed in white, handsome, and with an air of detachment, he stood tall and straight, with golden eyes hinting at an otherworldly allure.

The woman praised him for vanquishing foes on the boundless battlefield, showcasing the might of the Immortal Domain.

An immortal aura surrounded him as he smiled, radiating an immortal spirit. Expressing gratitude to Daoist Luo Xuan for his assistance in the recent battle, the young man humbly acknowledged that defeating their opponent would have been a terrible task without his aid.

Standing beside him, Luo Xuan exuded a dignified air, his regular and handsome appearance complemented by a faint golden glow enveloping his entire form. His hair seemed to possess a divine quality, flowing with a glorious golden brilliance. As the anticipated future leader of the Luo Palace, he was on the path to aspiring to the position of Immortal King.

“Brother Wang is absurd,” Luo Xuan responded modestly, “this time on the boundless battlefield, it is actually thanks to Miss Ziji. If she hadn’t delayed the fallen Dao-building expert who came across the boundary, we might not have been able to deal with the enemy so easily.”

Luo Xuan's gaze shifted to a woman in a white dress not far away. Seated alone at a white jade table, she emanated an immortal charm. With bright eyes, white teeth, and a jade-like complexion, she possessed an unparalleled beauty that could make the heavens themselves jealous.

Chapter 869: I have a sweetheart, no one can be presumptuous here

For the birthday celebration at Luo Wang Mansion, all the heavenly beings from the Central Immortal Domain were invited. Several immortal kings graced the occasion to extend their congratulations in person. The mansion was teeming with young individuals, representing the finest across different races and forces. Among them were those gifted with immortal king talents, recognized as the young lords of their generation.

Standing out prominently were Luo Xuan and Wang Wushang. Their brilliance overshadowed all their peers, evidenced by their remarkable achievements on the boundless battlefield. They defeated many contemporaries from other extraordinary worlds and collaborated to eliminate an intruder near the Immortal level, causing a stir in the Central Immortal Domain.

At their age, most peers were only in the quasi-emperor realm, facing an inevitable dead end against immortals.

However, Luo Xuan and Wang Wushang defied expectations, defeating immortals and earning the title of future hope for the Central Immortal Domain. They were expected to ascend to Immortal King within a few million years.

The connection between the Wang Family and Luo Mansion ran even more profound. This time, not only did an Immortal Ancestor King make an appearance, but the Wang Family also dispatched numerous prodigies, including Wang Ziji.

She was a prominent figure in the current Wang family, favored by another Immortal King Ancestor who invested significantly to elevate her from the original realm.

Currently seated in a distant pavilion, Wang Ziji, in her immaculate white attire, remained expressionless as she poured wine for herself, seemingly attempting to drown her sorrows. Observing from a distance, many young men displayed varied expressions.

It was widely known that Luo Xuan, the young lord of the Luo family, was pursuing Wang Ziji. Rumors circulated that the two families intended to unite through marriage, hoping to forge a Daoist couple in Luo Xuan and Wang Ziji.

However, Wang Ziji resisted this arrangement, and the Wang Family's Immortal King ancestor, accompanying her, had yet to make a decision.

Various rumors in the Central Immortal Domain suggested that Wang Ziji might be the reincarnation of a peerless immortal from ancient times. Believed to reshape the foundation of the immortal king, she was destined to ascend to the position of Immortal King in the future.

On the expansive battlefield, she single-handedly held back the Dao-building expert who had succumbed to darkness, allowing Luo Xuan and Wang Wushang to collaborate and conquer the nearly-immortal adversary.

Were it not for Luo Xuan's pursuit of Wang Ziji, numerous suitors would have breached the Wang family's gates. Many families sought to arrange marriages with him.

Miss Ziji, if you truly wish to journey to the Western Immortal Domain, I am more than willing to accompany you. I would brave any obstacle, be it fire or water, mountains of swords or seas of fire—I would not hesitate.

Amid everyone's gaze, Luo Xuan rose, took up a wine glass, and approached Wang Ziji. A soft smile adorned his face. Though he was initially tall with a cold, upright face, deep eyes, and a commanding presence, his current expression left many geniuses and holy maidens momentarily speechless and envious.

Throughout history, heroes have often been captivated by beauty; this sentiment was particularly pronounced in Luo Xuan's case.

Despite his brilliance, dominance among the younger generation in the Immortal Domain, and prowess on the battlefield, he displayed tenderness towards a particular woman—patient and gentle.

Indeed, his words were even more astonishing. Many geniuses, including Wang Wushang, wore expressions of surprise.

The Western Immortal Domain was now considered dangerous, with even true immortals hesitant to tread its grounds, fearing encounters with disasters and bloodshed.

Yet, here was Luo Xuan, expressing his willingness to accompany Wang Ziji, undeterred by the risks, regardless of life or death.

Brother Luo's kindness is truly rare...

Lord Luo Xuan has turned down many heavenly beauties with grace, but who would have guessed he harbors such deep infatuation.

Numerous young beings enveloped in immortal light voiced expressions of awe and admiration.

Wang Wushang, clad in white with a refined and handsome countenance, smiled and remarked, "Brother Luo's sincerity is unmatched by anyone in the world."

Despite being a young lord of the Wang family's generation, Wang Wushang knew that assuming leadership of the Wang family in the future required the approval of several other ancestors, a task not easily accomplished.

Facilitating the marriage between Luo Xuan and Wang Ziji would not only bring the two closer but also enhance his influence within the family, increasing the likelihood of assuming a leadership role in the future.

Observing Wang Ziji drinking alone, he frowned upon hearing Luo Xuan's words and set down his wine glass.

Luo Xuan, I've made it clear—I don't like you, and I have no feelings for you. What's there to like about me? Can't you find someone else to pester? Quit hovering around me like a persistent fly. Do you not realize you're coming off as insincere and cloying?

Frustrated by her inability to return to the realm of origin and irritated by Luo Xuan's persistent pursuit, Wang Ziji's anger surged. Even though he was the host of Luo Mansion or a young lord of the Immortal Domain, she scowled and expressed her frustration.

Before this, Luo Xuan had inexplicably fallen for her, proposing marriage to the Wang family and even seeking Luo Wang's intervention for a formal proposal. Were it not for Wang Ziji's plea to the Wang family ancestor to decline, she might have become Luo Xuan's fiancée.

Despite her seemingly carefree demeanor, Wang Ziji was, in reality, cautious and harbored many thoughts. As a saint and time traveler, she carried a sense of pride and arrogance. She held no

interest in the descendants of the Immortal Domain, who considered themselves superior, viewing them all as equals.

In her eyes, individuals like Luo Xuan, a young lord of Luo Mansion with aspirations to become an immortal king, were merely supporting characters. Perhaps one day, he would be effortlessly trampled upon by a protagonist with a radiant halo.

From Wang Ziji's perspective, her seemingly unassuming cousin was anything but simple. Despite his easy-going and refined exterior, he concealed a cruel nature, contrasting sharply with the gentle facade he presented. This reminded her of Gu Changge from her encounters in the upper world.

However, Wang Ziji believed that Wang Wushang fell short of Gu Changge in terms of cruelty, indifference, and thoughtfulness. Wang Wushang's subtle manipulations were transparent to her, and she anticipated that they would eventually be exposed in front of genuinely astute individuals, such as the Immortal King Ancestor of the Wang family, who observed Wang Wushang's actions without pointing them out.

Luo Xuan, unfazed by Wang Ziji's rebuke, wore a wry smile.

Miss Ziji, why do you always speak ill of me? Is there something wrong with me? If there's something you dislike, I am more than willing to change it.

He had grown accustomed to Wang Ziji's blunt words, finding them oddly refreshing. In the Central Immortal Domain, celestial beauties typically displayed gentle expressions when interacting with him, even if their relationship was mediocre. Wang Ziji, however, stood out as a rare exception.

Unintimidated by his talent and power, she addressed him directly when displeased, her tone unyielding. This unusual woman intrigued Luo Xuan, who had believed his life was solely dedicated to cultivating Daoism and impervious to emotional influences.

Everything changed after meeting Wang Ziji. Even in the face of her scolding, Luo Xuan couldn't help but find her delicately cute. "You really lack self-awareness," Wang Ziji remarked with a slightly cold tone.

For Luo Xuan, no matter how fiercely she scolded him, he maintained an expression of contentment that left Wang Ziji feeling somewhat helpless.

At times, even Wang Ziji found the situation unbelievable, akin to a storyline she had encountered in her previous life. Could it be that Luo Xuan had a penchant for self-inflicted verbal reprimands, seeking to be scolded in this manner?

Those present had grown accustomed to this familiar scene, understanding that Wang Ziji consistently exhibited a cold and arrogant demeanor towards everyone. Compliments regarding Luo Xuan's handsome and talented nature were exchanged among the onlookers.

Wang Wushang, still holding his wine glass, approached with a shake of his head. He placed a hand on Luo Xuan's shoulder, signifying their close relationship.

Cousin Ziji, why bother? Brother Luo is smitten with you. Is your heart made of stone?

Wang Ziji harbored little affection for Wang Wushang. Responding neutrally to his words, she suggested, "If Cousin Wushang has such affections for Luo Xuan, why not consider marrying him? The vast immortal domain holds many wonders, including methods to change genders. Seeking the help of the ancestor Immortal King is not an impossible task..."

Her words caused a freeze in Wang Wushang's smiling expression, and he withdrew his hands from Luo Xuan's shoulders as if shocked. Shockwaves rippled through the onlookers, including Luo Xuan, whose embarrassment was evident. He took a step aside, seemingly wary of potential misunderstandings.

"Miss Ziji..." Luo Xuan began to explain, but Wang Ziji waved her hands indifferently, stating, "Cousin Wushang, I've noticed your concern for Luo Xuan. Perhaps you should consider him. You two might be a better match."

In the face of what would typically cause an uproar among ordinary individuals, Wang Ziji remained composed. Her expression stayed cold and arrogant, betraying no hint of embarrassment or discomfort, adding an element of calmness to the unexpected revelation.

Ahem.

"Cousin Ziji, what are you saying? How can you joke about your cousin in such a manner?" Despite harboring frustration and a sense of losing face, Wang Wushang maintained his usual gentle expression and spoke helplessly.



Observing Wang Wushang's calm response, Wang Ziji sighed inwardly. She then turned her attention to Luo Xuan, delivering a firm message, "Luo Xuan, give up. I harbor no affection for you, and I already have a sweetheart. Compared to him, you're not even worth considering."

She walked towards the backyard with graceful steps and an elegant figure, leaving behind a stunned and incredulous Luo Xuan and the onlookers.

You have a sweetheart?

Luo Xuan's mind buzzed with disbelief. As the realization sank in, his expression turned livid, and his eyes reflected gloom.

Wang Wushang also furrowed his brow, skeptical of Wang Ziji's claim. "Is Ziji intentionally provoking you?" he inquired, looking at Luo Xuan.

Luo Xuan, wearing a gloomy expression, shook his head. "I don't care if it's true or not. The person she's been in contact with recently is the young man she rescued on the boundless battlefield not long ago. I always found that guy irritating."

While the geniuses were still reeling from Wang Ziji's revelation, an overwhelming presence emanated from the high sky of Luo Wang Mansion. The world quivered, and indistinct figures sat aloft, influencing the surroundings. Wang Wushang and Luo Xuan, recognizing the Immortal King Ancestor, along with several other ancient Immortal Kings, were taken aback.

"All the ancestors are here. Is something significant happening?" The geniuses exclaimed guests elsewhere were astonished, and even true immortals couldn't believe what was transpiring.

As everyone speculated, an inexplicable aura emerged from the distant end of the world. The sound of soldiers and horses stepping into the air echoed, accompanied by a divine light piercing the universe.

The aura of a foreign land.

The complexions of a few true immortals changed.

Why are people from other lands appearing in our fairyland territory without any hindrance?

Wang Wushang and Luo Xuan, along with others, were deeply shocked. They flew out of the bamboo forest, soaring into the sky to gaze into the distance.

Some keen observers noted the figures of several cross-legged immortal king ancestors in the void, prompting a realization. The visitors from the foreign land were likely targeting these ancestors.

“They’re probably not here for war. An immortal king is present, and no one can act recklessly.” A hushed whisper spread among the gathered individuals, reflecting a mix of awe and uncertainty.

Chapter 870: Taboo Existence returns to Immortal Domain, he wants all immortal kings to come to worship

There are several immortal kings present, and the foreign troops wouldn’t dare to initiate a war here. Moreover, in my countless years in the Immortal Domain, we’ve never had disputes with foreign lands or other immortal domains. Perhaps these foreign entities have come to discuss matters with their ancestors.

In the purple bamboo forest, mist drifted, and the radiant light on peculiar rocks flowed, creating an otherworldly ambiance.

Cultivators conversed in hushed tones, speculating about the intentions of the visitors from the foreign land. Many individuals ascended to the sky, their gazes fixed on the distant reaches of the universe.

Heaven and earth resonated with rumbling energy from the unknown source, causing various vibrations. The cultivators, unable to comprehend the phenomenon, remained on guard.

The current Immortal Domain no longer operated under the unified rule of the Immortal Palace as it once did, fragmented into several pieces and weakened in overall strength compared to other realms. The recent loss of the Western Immortal Territory to foreign lands was a stark reminder of this decline.

Now, residents of the Immortal Domain preferred a policy of self-preservation, avoiding unnecessary entanglements. Despite its weakened state, the Central Immortal Domain still possessed formidable overall strength, boasting numerous ancient ethnic groups and immortal kings at their peak.

Just as worry permeated Luo Wang Mansion about the intentions of the foreign creatures, an immortal king's voice resonated from the depths of the void.

The tone was cold, devoid of emotion, as if untouched by the passage of countless ages.

“This is an envoy sent by King Ming from a foreign land, so there's no need to worry.”

The immortal kings, seated cross-legged, gazed indifferently toward the far reaches of the universe, awaiting the arrival of King Ming's envoy.

King Ming from a foreign land?

The revelation left everyone in the bamboo forest stunned. Even ancient true immortals displayed changed complexions, having heard of this immortal king's notorious name, responsible for several immortal kings' downfall.

It was evident that King Ming differed from the typical immortal kings. While his strength might not be the absolute pinnacle, he instilled unparalleled fear and dread.

Despite the difficulty in determining the outcome between immortal kings, King Ming swiftly defeated several within a relatively short time of attaining the position of Immortal King. Even fellow Immortal Kings couldn't help but feel a sense of envy and jealousy toward him.

Why would King Ming from the foreign land send envoys at this time?

The younger generation, including Wang Wushang and Luo Xuan, frowned, expressing shock and astonishment. However, they dared not pose further questions and silently followed the true immortal ancestor of the clan, waiting with bated breath.

Some time ago, in the Western Immortal Domain, King Ming not only faced the fall of four foreign kings but also came and left in a hurry, as if frightened away.

No, not frightened away, but actually flee hastily.

Perhaps it's related to that incident.

Could it be linked to the rumored taboo existence?

Wang Wushang's eyes flickered with various divine lights, contemplating multiple possibilities. A sudden realization struck him, and he was deeply shocked. Many ancient true immortals in attendance also entertained similar thoughts. It was an inevitable conclusion, even though contemplating particular possibilities was horrifying.

In the distance, Wang Ziji's figure emerged in the purple bamboo forest. Instead of genuinely leaving, she lingered as several immortal king ancestors appeared.

Observing the unfolding situation, she muttered, "Taboo existence..." The utterance of these four words revealed her sharp intellect and anticipation of a connection to the matter at hand.

During this period, Wang Ziji sought information about the realm of origin, the upper realm, through various means, attempting to understand the events unfolding there.

However, the responses she received indicated chaos in the upper sphere, with heavenly secrets in disarray. Even the Immortal Kings refrained from casual deduction and scrutiny.

In any case, the Realm of Origin served as the true origin of the Immortal Domain. Numerous ancient beings would awaken, and entities from past incarnations would return. Even Immortal Kings would hesitate to venture there alone, let alone ordinary cultivators and creatures.

The secret was closely guarded among the Immortal Kings, recognizing the profound depths of the matter.

Despite the knowledge of the Heavenly Passage ancient city's appearance in the Western Immortal Domain and the passage leading to the upper realm, they were still waiting to set foot in it.

The recent events in the Western Immortal Domain, where the four foreign immortal kings met their demise at the hands of the taboo existence emerging from the Heavenly Passage ancient city, sent shockwaves throughout the Immortal Domain.

Wang Ziji had also received news of the existence of the taboo, weakened from its former glory. This prompted the need to venture into the Immortal Domain, hunting immortal kings to use as nourishment for restoration.

An Immortal King in the Central Immortal Domain, skilled in divination, had predicted that the taboo existence would not set foot in the Immortal Realm for nearly a hundred years.

During this period, it would refine the origins of immortal kings and subside. However, the reactions of Luo Wang and others suggested that the situation might not be as straightforward.

Several members of the Immortal King's family appeared in the sky, proceeding to the outskirts of King Luo's Mansion under the orders of their ancestors. They awaited the arrival of King Ming's envoy.

In the midst of this, Luo Wang, seated cross-legged in the void, received a voice transmission from his subordinate, causing a hint of confusion to crease his brow.

"What's happened now?" the other immortal kings queried, communicating through their thoughts.

In addition to King Ming's foreign troops, Bai Chuan from the Southern Immortal Domain has appeared outside the Zhenjie ancient city. He seems to be in a hurry, suggesting a significant event.

Luo Wang's revelation prompted a subtle shift in the expressions of the immortal kings. However, their faces remained shrouded in chaotic mist, concealing their true sentiments.

Their shock was palpable, almost unbelievable. Bai Chuan had been unwavering in his dedication to the Southern Immortal Domain, serving beside Moon King.

What could have prompted him to take such an unprecedented step away from his post? The gravity of the situation weighed heavily on their minds.

"It seems that unexpected events have transpired in the Southern Immortal Domain," remarked the ancestor of the Wang family, his expression bearing the weight of concern.

In the distance, the universe rumbled, heralding the arrival of Ming Yi and others from the foreign land. They descended in an ancient chariot outside Luo Wang City.

It has finally arrived.

Ming Yi sighed with relief, the journey fraught with worry about potential mishaps. Thankfully, they reached Luo Wang City unscathed.

Members of the great families of immortal kings promptly stepped forward to welcome Ming Yi and her entourage into the mansion. Several immortal king ancestors sat cross-legged in the void depths, silently observing the unfolding scene.

Luo Wang nodded slightly; a wisp of blue smoke enveloped his form, transforming into a vague middle-aged man who entered the mansion. This was one of his incarnations, not the god, yet within his territory, the distinction between the god and the avatar held no significance.

“I bring an edict from the ancestor of King Ming in our clan, meant to be delivered to Senior King Luo of the Immortal Domain,” Ming Yi announced respectfully, despite her ordinarily cold and arrogant demeanor. She handed over the decree, written by King Ming, to two Daoist boys within the mansion.

“As it is King Luo’s birthday, other immortal kings are present besides King Luo,” mentioned an ancient true immortal from the Ming Mansion. His eyes gleamed like a divine lamp, sensing the formidable pressure from the deep void, suppressing the surrounding world.

“Please wait here for a moment, honored guest. We will convey the order to the ancestor,” the two Daoist boys assured. With the gravity of the situation, they swiftly brought the decree into the depths of the mansion, delivering it to King Luo’s incarnation.

In the Purple Bamboo Forest, an air of anticipation gripped all the guests as an intuition spread that significant events were unfolding in the Immortal Domain. The expressions that were once filled with smiles and laughter now bore a weighty solemnity, revealing the gravity of the impending revelation.

The looming question lingered in the minds of many: “How should we handle ourselves if another catastrophe befalls the Immortal Domain?” A collective concern permeated the atmosphere.

As everyone awaited the ancestors’ words to unveil the unfolding situation, vibrations echoed from the depths of the distant universe.

A silver-white Pegasus emerged, carrying a figure clad in silver armor. The stars themselves quivered in response to the Pegasus’s terrible presence. Bai Chuan, the quasi-immortal king from the Southern Immortal Domain, had arrived outside Luo Wang City.

In contrast to the foreign envoy, Bai Chuan held a distinguished status. Regarded as the second most influential figure in the Southern Immortal Domain, he commanded respect even from Immortal Kings. This made him a pinnacle in the Immortal Domain.

“Lian Baichuan, the quasi-immortal king, arrived in person...”

The creatures present were stunned, struggling to believe the unfolding events. Wang Wushang, Luo Xuan, and the younger generation grasped the abnormality of the situation, recognizing that the successive appearances of King Ming and Bai Chuan hinted at something significant.



The several cross-legged immortal kings, sensing the magnitude of the moment, abandoned their composed positions. Some manifested clones and ventured to meet Bai Chuan.

Bai Chuan, exuding a youthful handsomeness, donned silver-white battle armor that emitted an overwhelming brilliance. Atop a Pegasus of true immortal caliber, he traversed the vast universe with extraordinary speed, arriving at the dominion governed by King Luo in the blink of an eye.

“It’s good that everyone is here,” Bai Chuan declared sternly, standing outside Luo Wang City without immediately entering.

The immortal king who had intended to greet him furrowed his brow at Bai Chuan’s words, choosing to wait and observe the unfolding situation.

Bai Chuan spared no words and unfurled the decree, radiating the majestic aura of an immortal king. The luminous handwriting in the law shone as brightly as the sun, compelling all eyes to avert their gaze, even True Immortals avoiding the intense coercion.

Observing the decree, an immortal king questioned, “Is this the aura of the Moon King? Is it her decree?” Perplexity furrowed his brow as he sought to decipher the meaning behind Bai Chuan bringing the Moon King’s decree at this moment.

An immortal king examined the decree and expressed disbelief, “This is a summons for all the immortal kings in the Immortal Domain to visit the Moon Palace in half a month. This cannot be the Moon King’s intention. He doesn’t possess the authority to demand all immortal kings to visit his palace.”

Baffled by the unprecedented nature of the decree, an immortal king addressed Bai Chuan, seeking clarification on the unfolding situation. The Immortal King’s overwhelming aura enveloped the sky,

causing the vast starry expanse to quiver as if on the brink of explosion. Under this pressure, the inhabitants of Luo Wang City, numbering in the tens of billions, instinctively knelt in submission.

In the face of the Immortal King's wrath, Bai Chuan remained composed, stating, "This is a decree directly issued by His Majesty Moon King herself. I am unaware of the reasons behind it." Unyielding, Bai Chuan continued, "I am also mandated to visit the Eastern Immortal Territory and the Northern Immortal Domain shortly. The surroundings within a million miles of the Moon Palace are sealed off, preventing any access, even from me."

While suspecting Moon King's peril, Bai Chuan exercised caution in divulging more than necessary.

The revelation from King Luo echoed like a thunderclap through the consciousness of all the gathered immortals.

The solemnity of his words carried a weight that commanded immediate attention. The news was nothing short of astonishing—Taboo Existence had returned to the Immortal Domain, and the Moon King's decree was not an expression of her will but a directive from this formidable being.

The atmosphere in Luo Wang City turned grave, and an unsettling tension gripped the hearts of those present.

With his strength and authority, the Moon King was a revered figure among the Immortal Kings. However, the return of a taboo existence demanded an entirely different level of concern.

Bai Chuan's expression remained cold and stubborn as he validated King Luo's statement, reinforcing the gravity of the situation.

Yes, it's exactly as King Luo said. The decree is a message from the taboo existence. He wishes all the immortal kings in the Immortal Domain to pay homage to him.

The realization struck like lightning and stunned the city's immortal kings and other beings. The taboo existence, feared and revered, had once again stepped into the realms of the Immortal Domain. The implications were far-reaching, sending ripples of fear and uncertainty through the hearts of all those who heard the revelation.