

Villain 881

Chapter 881: This is the power of extinction; it's pathetic and ridiculous

Chi!

Suddenly, a swift silver spear lunged at Gu Changge, causing an unsettling chill to run down his spine. The sky seemed to shatter as the terrible weapon obliterated natural laws.

At that precise moment, the Immortal King, from that direction, finally stirred into action. His entire form blurred, a manifestation of condensed faith's power. Yet, just as the silver spear neared Gu Changge, he effortlessly snapped his fingers, causing it to burst with a resounding click.

Undoubtedly, the spear was a terrifying creation forged from various rare materials. However, it crumbled instantly upon reaching Gu Changge, unable to draw near him.

Boom!

Amidst the booming echoes, the Immortal King, stationed at the edge of the universe, displayed an emotionless demeanor. He continued his assault, summoning a colossal grinding disc that materialized in his immense hand. Stars were wiped away like mere dust at his touch.

As his palm descended, the star field erupted, transforming into countless particles, and the universe bore witness to numerous intricate spider webs.

Though several star fields lay between the Immortal King and Gu Changge, the vast distance seemed inconsequential. The Immortal King's mastery over Dao-building expertise had reached an unparalleled peak, rendering the spatial gap non-existent.

In this pivotal moment, the temporal and spatial fabric between them collapsed, revealing the phantom of a long river of time.

The remaining four Immortal Kings also joined the fray. One swung a peerless heavenly sword, its radiance cutting across the universe with a murderous aura capable of withering the world.

The sword's brilliance resembled a universe cascading down, leaving all living beings in awe. The other three Immortal Kings employed their unique techniques—one transforming into an

unstoppable and overwhelmingly powerful deluge of the universe. At the same time, another wielded a golden tower capable of toppling everything.

This day was beyond imagination for ordinary cultivators—a spectacle of the five Immortal Kings unveiling their might. Though not in their proper forms, the strength displayed was unparalleled in the past tens of millions of years.

Boom!

A thunderous “Boom!” echoed as a cascade of weapons rained down, the five kings uniting in a terrible onslaught reverberating through the world. Even the immortal king’s existence quivered in fear.

Old Immortal King Gu Xuan and Immortal King Ao Di, among others, trembled intensely. Facing the combined assault of the five, they knew that being besieged would lead to certain death.

In this critical moment, any true immortal daring to step into the fray would face instant annihilation—body and spirit obliterated, leaving nothing behind.

Witnessing this spectacle in the Moon Palace, the guests were equally horrified, never anticipating such a terrifying scene.

Yet, in the face of the united assault from the five immortal kings, Gu Changge remained remarkably composed. With a mere raising and lowering of his palm, darkness enveloped the world, revealing a colossal, terrifying hand forming before him.

The palm prints were starkly visible, rendering the sun, moon, and stars minuscule. It seemed as though the entire universe rested within his grasp, a magnificent and expansive manifestation.

Chi, Chi, Chi.

Meanwhile, at the world’s farthest reaches, pitch-black arrows shot forth one after another, shrouded in an ominous atmosphere. Swift and decaying, their speed surpassed even the immortal king’s perception, arriving before Gu Changge instantly.

Old Immortal King Gu Xuan quivered again, exclaiming, “Extinguishing Immortal Arrow!”

Recognizing these arrows from ancient records, he knew they could slay immortals. These were not ordinary true immortals but immortal kings.

Despite their exterior decay, the arrows harbored fragments of the Dao-building expert at their core, possessing terrifyingly destructive power. Immortal King Ao Di focused his gaze and identified the archer—an older man, desiccated and clad in ancient garments.

Emitting time fragments, he appeared to defy the passage of years, walking through the ages.

At the far reaches of the universe, it was this mysterious figure who, without warning, drew his bow and released a volley of arrows.

“Who in the world is this? I’ve never seen them before,” the three immortal kings from the Northern Immortal Realm marveled. Despite the older man revealing his true identity, no one among them could recognize him. He stood beside those eerie eyes stretching across the entire universe.

One observant immortal king even noticed a slender and graceful figure standing atop the head of the formidable creature. Vague and separated by time, it was an enigma.

Do you truly believe I cannot find you without revealing your true form?

Gu Changge stepped out of the void, exiting the Moon Palace with a flat tone. As the few immortal arrows neared, ripples appeared before him, disintegrating and blocking their trajectory.

These ripples emanated a secret power capable of obliterating everything. They caused the runes of the immortal arrows to dissipate, dimming their immortal essence. The joint assault of the five immortal kings intensified, but there seemed to be an eternal curtain between them and Gu Changge, impervious to their attacks.

However, the void surrounding him erupted into nothingness, and the laws of the Dao-building expert were obliterated, leaving a void in their wake.

Gu Changge took the initiative, and his horizontal palm strike seemed to encompass a myriad of Daoisms, plunging the world into a blurred state. Even the ancient, tattered flag swayed, on the verge of shattering.

This display of unimaginable power left Immortal King Gu Xuan, Immortal King Ao Di, and the other Immortal Kings deeply fearful and powerless.

Boom!

A resounding “Boom!” echoed through the cosmos as a colossal world, once in the southern immortal domain, was punctured and exploded anew.

Gu Changge’s transformed hand stretched forth, enveloping the world as a whole, ruthlessly crushing it. Mountains crumbled, rivers collapsed, and galaxies erupted in an explosive display.

Even the figures of the immortal kings, defiantly roaring and charging towards Gu Changge’s colossal hand, were futile. They disintegrated mid-air, shattered into a rain of light that filled the sky and scattered.

The armies summoned by the ancient flag disintegrated even more swiftly. A single shock from this immense black hand nearly wiped out the universe, leaving ordinary-level creatures helpless.

“It’s terrifying... This is the power of extinction,” echoed the terror-stricken voices in the Moon Palace. Under this all-encompassing palm, it felt as if heaven and earth and the entire Southern Immortal Realm would be penetrated—a force beyond the resistance of even the Immortal Kings.

Though these five figures were mere condensed Dao bodies, not their proper forms, their strength surpassed that of ordinary immortal kings and excelled in certain aspects. Yet, in the blink of an eye, the four figures disintegrated into nothingness.

Gu Changge regarded the remaining Dao body with indifference, showing no pity. He was about to wipe it away when the indifferent Dao body unexpectedly spoke with an infinitely pathetic and unwilling tone.

“I, King Luo, thought I attained the realm of the immortal king many epochs ago. With the sky as my witness, I believed I could break through the shackles and reach a higher realm,” the voice conveyed sorrow and self-ridicule.

“I didn’t anticipate being unable to withstand your strike. It’s truly sad and absurd. Even though I’m just a Dharma body, constrained by the world’s environment, I must make you pay the price today.”

As the Dao body spoke, infinite light erupted from its form. Choosing the path of burning jade and stone, it resolutely hurtled towards Gu Changge.

Chapter 882: Living in this world is good fortune; who is plotting against me?

For ordinary creatures, this day unfolded as a terrifying catastrophe. The Southern Immortal Realm appeared as if it were swept away, with countless star domains exploding into dust. Even the Immortal Kings sensed a profound unease, prompting other cultivators to hastily flee the Southern Immortal Realm to escape the unstoppable turmoil.

The Dao bodies of the five immortal kings, stationed at the world’s end, trembled across the ages. Still, they could only disintegrate like light rain under the boundless palm, devoid of any possibility of resistance.

Within the Moon King Palace, all the immortal kings felt a chilling realization, comprehending the insurmountable gap between Gu Changge and themselves. It mirrored the terrible distinction between a true immortal and an immortal king, an unbridgeable chasm.

To obliterate an Immortal King, Gu Changge needed to lower his palm, shattering and annihilating all principles and divine powers. However, what astonished them the most was the revelation that the lone surviving Dao body belonged to King Luo.

“It’s a pity that a genius like King Luo emerged in the wrong era,” lamented the onlookers. King Luo burned with the resolve to sacrifice everything, hurtling towards Gu Changge.

Behind him, the universe collapsed, revealing a desolate gray scene where the void fragmented, and an endless mix of chaotic winds blew.

The Central Immortal Domain is truly audacious.

By doing this today, they are only sealing the fate of the entire Central Immortal Realm. King Luo has gone mad.

The immortal kings within the Moon King Palace were startled and shocked. Identifying King Luo suggested the others were closely connected to him. Speaking with gravity, Old Immortal King Gu Xuan noted.

Considering today's events, the Immortal Domain is on the brink of complete chaos. There are other unknown ancient forces behind King Luo and the others. The vague female phantom and the old man who shot the immortal arrow don't belong to this era at all.

Moreover, after the phantoms of the five immortal kings exploded, they shattered into a cascade of light, leaving an aftermath of uncertainty.

The older man opted not to linger but decisively turned around and departed. Simultaneously, the colossal and terrifying figure at the end of the universe also pivoted, akin to a blood moon sinking into darkness, ready to vanish.

Their appearance was more of a test. Recognizing the unfavorable situation, they withdrew, showing no intention to stay longer. Gu Changge observed the charging Immortal King, seemingly burning with self-destructive energy, boiling and annihilating the surrounding Dao principles. He remained unmoving, calmly watching from a distance.

At the furthest reaches of the universe, the older man continued to retreat. In the final moments, Gu Changge caught a glimpse of the figure seated on the head of the massive and frightening creature, casting a backward glance. Though vague, the deep-seated hatred in those eyes was palpable.

"Who is that?"

Gu Changge inquired softly. As the figure disappeared, the terrible aura enveloping the end of the universe dissipated.

The older man, wary of pursuit, shot another arrow in Gu Changge's direction. Gu Changge casually shook her sleeves, making the approaching Immortal King crumble and disappear in a puff of smoke. The Immortal Extinguishing Arrow shattered en route, its Daoism obliterated, rendering it incomplete.

Are they knowingly attempting to delay me and facilitate their escape?

Seems like they're survivors of the immortal palace. Remnants from the old era.

Gu Changge waving his hand, caught the broken Immortal Arrow. Studying it closely, he gently shook it, causing it to disintegrate into dust that scattered across the sky. He surmised that these individuals hailed from the remnants of the former immortal palace.

After its destruction, descendants persisted, and given the palace's past prosperity, not all its terrible inhabitants succumbed within its walls.

Though the Immortal Palace was deemed extinct in the eyes of the outside world, its true descendants likely found a sanctuary, multiplying and surviving.

The artifacts used—such as the Immortal Extinguishing Arrow and the Eight Direction Flag of the Immortal Domain—hinted at an inextricable connection with the Immortal Palace. Whether descendants or inheritors, they seemed deeply linked to the ancient institution.

Gu Changge recollected gathering the seven heavenly palm artifacts and condensing the key to the Immortal Palace's secret treasure when he was in the upper realm.

However, the key was now in Yue Mingkong's possession. Gu Changge, indifferent to the hidden treasures, had informed Yue Mingkong that she would have a chance to retrieve them.

Shaking his head lightly, Gu Changge turned and returned to the Moon King Mansion. In the aftermath of the unparalleled aura fluctuation of the Immortal King, the Southern Immortal Realm experienced a collective sense of peace.

Countless souls quivered on the ground, unable to withstand the invisible coercion. Though not the true body, the faith-condensed form of the Immortal King possessed overwhelming power capable of destroying a section of the immortal realm.

Approaching with an air of tranquility, Gu Changge inspired fear among the guests in the Moon King Mansion. Despite the Immortal King's youthful appearance, handsome features, and immortal hair emitting an immortal glow, his hidden aura hinted at a detached refinement.

The Moon King promptly appeared and respectfully greeted him, prompting other immortal kings to follow suit and bow to Gu Changge.

Quasi-immortal king Bai Chuan, witnessing the scene from a distance, opened his mouth in shock and disbelief. Simultaneously, a chilling sensation ran down his spine.

Quasi-immortal king Bai Chuan had intended to test Gu Changge's strength, initially pleased with the prospect of the five figures examining Gu Changge's depth and authenticity. However, in an instant, the bodies of the five Immortal Kings crumbled and exploded, revealing an immense disparity. Simultaneously, fear gripped him.

I realized that without revealing his life and death, he might share the same fate as those Dao Bodies.

Walking behind Immortal King Ao Di, Ao Ling observed Gu Changge approaching. Her emotions were far from calm, and though she yearned to speak, she restrained herself. Gu Changge's gaze briefly swept over Immortal King Ao Di, hesitated on Ao Ling, and then moved away, evidently not remembering her.

This left Ao Ling with a tinge of sadness. Despite having met countless epochs ago, Gu Changge didn't recall her. Perhaps he never remembered her back then, as she was just a little princess of the Dragon Clan.

Memories faded in the vast expanse of time, and the severed connection of epochs made recollection challenging. In that era, no traces remained, and who would have anticipated her existence in the future?

Standing beside Immortal King Ao Di, Ao Ling chose not to approach Gu Changge. She remained oblivious to the Forbidden Era's events and did not understand why such calamities occurred. In her memory, Gu Changge was easy-going and gentle. Even her father, who disrespected everything, held immense respect for him, expressing a desire to reach the realm Gu Changge inhabited.

The transformation of such an invincible being into a feared and dreaded monster in later generations puzzled Ao Ling. This creature was now capable of shattering the heavens and breaking the immortal ancient times. Contemplating the situation, she decided to observe and let events unfold.

The current state of the Immortal Realm seemed incomprehensible to her, much like the puzzling appearance of the immortal kings who made a move earlier.

Was their sole purpose to test Gu Changge, even knowing they could not win?

“My lord, the Immortal King who made the move just now is from the Central Immortal Realm, and his name is King Luo. The others may also have connections to the Central Immortal Domain,” the Moon King respectfully informed Gu Changge as they reached the Immortal Bamboo Forest. The other Immortal Kings kept their distance, wary of approaching too closely.

The many distant guests watched in awe and shock, understanding that this terrible character could effortlessly obliterate their entire world with a mere palm lift, rendering the Immortal Realm nonexistent.

You’re so young, even younger than us.

Some younger generations of the Immortal King family whispered, their eyes filled with astonishment. This contradicted what they had learned from ancient books, and the heavenly beauties were equally surprised.

The elders beside them, however, silenced them with stern glares, advising against speaking out of turn. The atmosphere in the Immortal Bamboo Forest turned somber as guests realized the ease with which this person could destroy their world.

Gu Changge, observing the crowd’s reactions, took a seat in the pavilion. The Moon King respectfully poured tea and stood beside him.

“You need not fear me; I harbor less malice toward you than you might think,” Gu Changge said casually.

“Throughout the ages, many things have occurred—some are buried in the years, while others linger in the world. Achieving what you have in this life is a rare fortune.”

The nearby Immortal Kings, including Ao Di, Gu Xuan, and Ku Yin, stood with subdued expressions, pondering the implications of Gu Changge’s words. Was he suggesting that their ability to reach this stage and become Immortal Kings was a stroke of good fortune?

Despite Gu Changge assuring them of his lack of malicious intentions, the Immortal Kings refrained from speaking out of turn or posing further questions. The air remained tense, and they dared not overstep their boundaries.

Gu Changge inquired about the absence of an Immortal King from the Central Immortal Realm. With a solemn expression, Moon King reported that no such Immortal King was present. The recent actions of the Central Immortal Realm suggested a reluctance to surrender, exemplified by King Luo's manifestation of his Dao body.

"The Central Immortal Realm's territory is vast, with more than nine Immortal Kings on the surface. Some Immortal King families have multiple Immortal Kings guarding their domain," Moon King explained.

"They consider the Central Immortal Realm their exclusive territory, forbidding anyone to enter, let alone surrender it willingly."

A snide comment came from an Immortal King of the restricted area of life, expressing delight at the potential conflict between the Central Immortal Domain and Gu Changge. In his view, the Central Immortal Domain's resistance would result in their demise.

Xue Xiao, an Immortal King resembling a rare ancient beast, declared his willingness to serve Gu Changge and teach the Central Immortal Realm a lesson. His sincerity was evident as he respectfully bowed, offering his allegiance.

Xue Xiao's decisiveness in surrendering without hesitation surprised the three Immortal Kings from the northern immortal domain.

The changing dynamics among the Immortal Kings indicated that Gu Changge's presence wasn't merely for conversation; a larger purpose loomed.

Furthermore, even the Moon King chose to surrender; after all, who else could make her serve tea? Immortal Kings could not be humiliated. The prevailing speculation among them was that Gu Changge might be planning to unify the current Immortal Realm, considering the gathering of Immortal Kings.

"Chi Lian, Ku Yin, Chu Kun... are willing to serve your lord," the three Immortal Kings declared, choosing to surrender firmly and respectfully.

Gu Changge, appreciating their decision, showed a faint smile. Understanding their knowledge and intentions, he had no intention of making things difficult for them.

The ancient true immortals of the Northern Immortal Realm felt relieved as they observed the three Immortal Kings choosing allegiance, fearing they might face a similar fate to those in the Central Immortal Realm.

Meanwhile, in a vast star field, hundreds of millions of miles from the Southern Immortal Realm, thick fog spread, obscuring the world and dimming the light. A blurry figure standing on an ancient warship expressed confusion about their whereabouts, suspecting the presence of ancient formations or incomplete ruins.

Wang Ziji and the two immortal kings accompanying the Wang family, along with numerous clan members, also found themselves trapped in the fog. Observing the fog dissipate, they were surprised to see the star field regain clarity. An ancient true immortal noted the sudden unease that overcame them.

The figure, surrounded by fragments of the Dao-building expert, stood in the sky, radiating divine light. His face clouded, expressing a sense of foreboding.

He questioned, “Why do I suddenly feel uneasy? Who is plotting against me?” Despite being an Immortal King with a formidable perception, he had never experienced such an overwhelming sense of malice.

Chapter 883: King Luo’s shock and anger, misfortunes never come alone

In the vast expanse of stars, terrible figures towered, emanating an overwhelming aura that dominated the universe. These were immortal kings hailing from different clans within the Central Immortal Realm.

They were en route to the Southern Immortal Realm with their clan members for a banquet, but an unexpected thick fog suddenly enveloped them, forcing an abrupt halt. Even the Immortal King found himself perplexed, unable to discern the correct direction despite lengthy contemplation.

Efforts were made to disperse the dense fog using spiritual energy, but instead, it thickened and spread boundlessly, engulfing everyone. Fearing potential mishaps, the immortal king paused and sought alternative solutions.

The thick fog soon dissipated to their relief, revealing a clear sky and distant star field. One immortal king voiced suspicions, “It doesn’t feel like stumbling upon ruins; I suspect someone has established a terrible formation...”

Another immortal king shared the sentiment, “I feel the same. Ruins would exhibit spatial fluctuations. This seems more like an ancient maze, causing the fog to come and go swiftly.”

In this location, seven immortal kings represented the most potent force in the present Immortal Realm. Accompanying them were numerous true immortals, a force capable of dominating any Immortal Realm.

The elderly-looking immortal king from the Wang family shook her head, emphasizing the urgency of reaching the Southern Immortal Realm without further delay. Meanwhile, a regal figure in golden battle armor descended from the void, expressing concern, “I can’t quite place it, but I feel a persistent unease as if someone is conspiring against me.”

“Brother Luo, your instincts are not to be dismissed lightly. Exercise caution during the journey to the Hongmen Banquet,” advised another Immortal King from the Wang family, reacting to the unsettling revelation.

He shared a strong bond with the imposing figure in the golden armor before him, none other than King Luo. In a parallel connection, he intended to unite Luo Wang Mansion with his own, aspiring for Luo Xuan, a descendant of Luo Wang, to wed Wang Ziji.

However, King Luo opted not to bring the descendant on this journey, evidently concerned about potential accidents that might sever the lineage. He deliberately allowed many clan members to depart, maintaining a safeguard. Besides Wang Ziji, the Wang family had few younger generations, all concealed in a hidden world.

There are few things in this world that can unsettle me.

Luo Wang furrowed his brows. He could only perceive an expansive and impenetrable fog ahead despite attempting to deduce the situation. As an immortal king capable of traversing the river of time, understanding matters related to oneself proved challenging, with the past, present, and future obscured.

The procession of immortal kings persisted in their journey toward the Southern Immortal Realm, facing vast distances spanning hundreds of millions of miles and several universes.

The route was fraught with chaotic turbulence and void storms, even for an Immortal King skilled in traversing the universe. The inherent risks in these perilous realms could make even an Immortal King bleed and face the threat of death, persisting through countless disasters in the immortal domain’s history.

They encountered a momentary halt as the group approached the universe housing the Southern Immortal Realm. The Immortal Kings sensed a lingering, ominous fluctuation, indicating a past encounter with an Immortal King-level entity. The aftermath of a fierce battle left the surrounding universe in ruins, with destroyed star fields and pervasive signs of decay scattered throughout.

“What came out there?”

“There was a fierce battle involving at least a few Immortal Kings.”

An aged Immortal King from the Central Immortal Domain spoke resonantly, his gaze intensifying. The sight before descending into the Southern Immortal Realm was genuinely shocking. Many began to speculate if an Immortal King met their demise here, given the lingering and terrible aura.

“This journey seems plagued by misfortune. Exercise caution upon reaching the Southern Immortal Realm,” cautioned some Immortal Kings to their descendants, wearing solemn expressions and carrying heavy hearts.

“Ziji, this path is perilous. Why not turn back?” urged the elderly-looking Immortal King from the Wang family, seemingly intent on sending Wang Ziji back. The residual aura in this place triggered palpitations and unease.

At least four or five Immortal Kings had appeared, evident from the explosive release of their auras. It didn’t take much speculation to grasp the severity of what had occurred.

Wang Ziji, clad in pristine white attire, exuding elegance like a woodland immortal, shook her head firmly, stating, “No, we’ve come this far.”

The area lay in ruins, with laws shattered and vast portions reduced to nothingness. The restoration of vitality would demand tens of millions of years.

As a group of Immortal Kings attempted to breach the boundary barrier outside the Southern Immortal Realm, they faced resistance from vigilant cultivators guarding the perimeter.

A genuine immortal, adorned in feathers, displayed a mix of fear and anger as he rang an ancient bell, signaling nearby powerhouses to converge swiftly.

In the past, facing numerous Immortal Kings, this cultivator would not have dared to speak so boldly and would have succumbed to their unparalleled aura. However, the current situation was different—just moments ago, in the universe beyond the Southern Immortal Realm. The Immortal Kings' figures exploded, obliterated instantly under the palm of an overwhelming force, transforming into a cascade of luminous particles scattered across the sky.

This confidence pulsated in his heart as he stood in the sky, addressing all the Immortal Kings from the Central Immortal Realm with a mix of shock and anger on his face. These very Immortal Kings had nearly eradicated the Southern Immortal Realm.

What's happening?

The Immortal Kings from the Central Immortal Realm were momentarily stunned, bewildered by the unexpected turn of events. They were confused and uncertain about the unfolding scene, finding it incredible and dreamlike that a true immortal dared to confront all seven of them in this manner. Was this individual fearless or simply indifferent to life?

Several ancient true immortals accompanying them rose to their feet, furrowing their brows as they inquired, "What is the meaning of this, Fellow Daoist? Do you not welcome our presence?"

Shortly after the true immortal of the Southern Immortal Realm rang the ancient bell, several true immortals hastened to the scene, eyeing those from the Central Immortal Realm with vigilance.

Why are these people harboring such hostility toward us?

The Immortal Kings from the Central Immortal Realm wore frowns, facing an unprecedented situation. If the Southern Immortal Realm weren't in a precarious state, they would have likely already initiated an attack; there was no room for humiliation regarding Immortal Kings.

This is quite troublesome.

King Luo coldly snorted, extending his massive hand to traverse the sky. He seized the true immortal, exuding a terrifying aura resembling an overturning sea, unstoppable by anyone present.

All the true immortals quivered, their legs weak as they involuntarily knelt. This showcased the unrivaled power of the Immortal King, reducing the true immortals to mere, slightly more giant ants in his presence.

He delved into the memory of the true immortal, seeking to understand the origins of the pervasive hostility from the Southern Immortal Realm. However, as he witnessed the memories unfold, particularly concerning the previous battle, King Luo's face shifted to hues of blue.

In the recollections, the towering dao body of the immortal king standing in the sky had identified himself as King Luo before everyone from the Southern Immortal Realm, uttering incendiary words. The figure further intensified the conflict, drawing others like moths to a flame, attempting to counteract the Southern Immortal Realm.

"Damn, someone is trying to set me up..."

King Luo roared suddenly, his face alternating between shades of blue and white. The shock emanating from him shattered stars within a radius of tens of millions of miles. He finally comprehended the source of his restlessness and feeling targeted.

During the previous battle, it became apparent that someone had assumed King Luo's identity and sowed discord. Even though he hadn't revealed his proper form, the words spoken by the imposter had effectively tainted King Luo's reputation. Without substantial evidence, the perception among those present was that King Luo had orchestrated those actions.

Who is plotting against me? I bear no grudges with anyone.

King Luo expressed profound sadness and anger. Examining the true immortal's memories revealed that the battle had entangled itself with mysterious secrets.

"What transpired here?"

King Luo's reaction took aback the other Immortal Kings, and collectively delved into that part of the memory. Their expressions changed, although not as dramatically as King Luo's; they, too, sensed something amiss, their faces clouded with uncertainty.

"Who is framing my Central Immortal Realm?"

“This is extremely malicious.”

The immortal king, resembling an older woman from the Wang family, spoke with a grave expression, suspecting that someone had set a trap. The sudden thick fog that ensnared them seemed too coincidental, deliberately detaining them and casting suspicion upon them.

In the face of such a situation, no matter their explanations or solemn oaths, dispelling suspicion would prove challenging. Ordinary oaths of heaven held little sway when dealing with many Immortal Kings.

The rest of the Immortal Kings grasped the gravity of the situation, their faces reflecting a mix of displeasure and frustration. It was evident that someone intended to shift blame onto the Central Immortal Realm.

Without conclusive evidence to absolve themselves, the Central Immortal Realm faced the daunting task of proving their innocence. Those orchestrating the scheme from the shadows had successfully muddied the waters, leaving all the immortal kings suspicious.

The five figures involved in the earlier conflict were merely Dao bodies, not their actual forms, making it impossible to completely dispel doubts, especially when someone could manipulate secret treasures to mimic their actions.

This method is truly vicious.

An immortal king couldn't help but sigh, empathizing with King Luo's shocked and angry reaction. The impersonation of King Luo, followed by the figure's self-destruction, had effectively thrown a shadow over King Luo's reputation. Even with a hundred explanations, it seemed impossible to clarify the situation. The staged suspicious cloud loomed large.

Wang Ziji felt a pang of sympathy for King Luo, understanding the frustration of being unjustly burdened with blame that couldn't be washed away, no matter how hard one tried.

“It's like a person minding their own business at home when trouble unexpectedly rains down. I wonder who bears enmity against King Luo? Or could it be that there's a connection, and the suspicion is merely a pretext to gain sympathy and deflect suspicion?” pondered Wang Ziji. The entire Hongmen Banquet appeared to be marred by disaster.

As the immortal kings attempted to clarify their innocence to the few true immortals present, it became apparent that verbal explanations would not suffice. Fearing that mishandling this situation could drag the entire Central Immortal Realm into turmoil, they swiftly led their troops to the Moon Palace to present a more comprehensive account.

Within the Moon Palace, the banquet was already underway. A group of beautiful maids served an array of delicacies, wines, and fruits, creating an atmosphere reminiscent of ancient immortal gatherings.

The surroundings were adorned with tea houses, intricately carved beams, painted buildings, and the ground paved with the most precious immortal jade. The extravagance of the event was evident in the immortal bamboo forest, where immortal fog intertwined with purple clouds, silver waterfalls cascaded down, and divine light shimmered, recreating the grandeur of ancient times.

In the banquet hall of the Moon King's Mansion, immortal kings from the Eastern Immortal Realm and the Northern Immortal Realm took their seats individually, followed by their descendants. The atmosphere was laden with tension as toasts and drinks were exchanged.

Amidst the festivities, the Moon King orchestrated captivating performances by beautiful women, their graceful figures moving with immortal elegance. The immortal mist enveloped them, creating an illusion of ascending to the Nine Heavens.

Gu Changge appeared calm and joined in the toasts and drinks, accompanied by a beautiful woman by his side. The Moon King, ever the gracious host, poured the wine, drawing envious glances from onlookers.

Outside the Moon King's Mansion, bursts of heavenly light illuminated the star field, accompanied by auspicious rosy clouds and the Dao-building expert of golden light tearing through the sky. Numerous figures emerged, heralding the arrival of representatives from the Central Immortal Realm.

"It's from the Central Immortal Domain," the Moon King announced, having received the news from the boundary barrier of the Southern Immortal Realm and promptly informing Gu Changge.

Many immortal kings in attendance wore expressions akin to watching a spectacle unfold. While initially surprised by the audacity of the Central Immortal Realm, they now learned the details through the Moon King. However, the integrity of the information remained uncertain.

Chapter 884: See you again; you and those behind you will all be sacrificed

The starry sky outside the Moon King's Mansion shook. The radiant essence of a Dao-building expert emanated from that location, ready to descend into the immortal realm.

Several immortal kings from the Central Immortal Realm had arrived. They were accompanied by their followers, and gathered at the scene. They proceeded without delay, particularly King Luo, who experienced many emotions and was unwilling to be unjustly implicated.

Even now, he remained both stunned and angered, yearning to identify the culprit who framed him. The individuals from the Southern Immortal Realm shared King Luo's sentiments. They were unwilling to bear unwarranted blame during this critical time. It was evident that someone deliberately aimed to trap them, pitting the Central Immortal Realm against them.

"All immortal kings from the Central Immortal Domain pay their respect, my lord," they declared as the golden Dao-building expert halted outside the Moon King Palace.

Once all the immortal kings had assembled, they respectfully refrained from airborne movement and descended to the ground, expressing their sentiments.

This development left the guests in the Immortal Bamboo Forest in silent contemplation. Every gaze turned toward Gu Changge, but no one dared to speak or respond.

The Immortal King Ku Yin, Old Immortal King Gu Xuan, and others abandoned their conversations and directed their attention outside the mansion. Despite the tense atmosphere, Gu Changge remained seated at the banquet. He took a sip of his drink without uttering a word.

The peaceful silence persisted, making the arriving immortal kings sense the oppressive and solemn ambience. Moon King had already informed Old Immortal King Gu Xuan, Immortal King Ao Di, and others about the Southern Immortal Realm's situation through a protective barrier.

While the immortal kings from the Central Immortal Domain claimed to be entangled in a fog on their journey, trapping them and preventing escape, the truth remained uncertain.

Furthermore, Gu Changge had yet to speak, leaving everyone in suspense about his emotions and thoughts, discouraging them from saying more.

"Let's continue with the festivities. Keep the drinks flowing."

Gu Changge finally spoke and cast a nonchalant glance at the gathered crowd before casually remarking. With a casual wave of his sleeve, it seemed the entire world vanished. In an instant, the immortal kings outside the Moon Palace felt the repercussions of the universe, only to find themselves transported inside the Moon Palace.

As they laid eyes on Gu Changge seated before them for the first time, a moment of astonishment passed, quickly replaced by expressions of deep respect. Their glimpses into the true immortal's mind had only revealed a vague outline, leaving Gu Changge's true face shrouded in mystery. Now, faced with his youthful appearance, they were taken aback.

What.

Wang Ziji, among the group of immortal kings, stood separated from the crowd, utterly stunned. Her expression conveyed disbelief, frozen in place like a clay sculpture. The reality before her seemed too incredible to grasp, and her emotions were a whirlwind of doubt. Questions raced through her mind.

How could this be?

Why was he here?

Could he be the figure that struck fear and panic into the Immortal Realm?

Wang Ziji struggled to accept the truth, finding the situation surreal. In the upper realm, she sensed that Gu Changge harbored many secrets beneath his seemingly easy going exterior. However, she never fathomed his true identity. Witnessing it firsthand left her utterly disconnected from reality.

While at the True Immortal Academy, she had been intensely curious about Gu Changge's secrets, making numerous attempts to uncover them. Despite his calm demeanor, Gu Changge appeared particularly intrigued by Jiang Chuchu, another Human Ancestor Hall holy maiden.

To Wang Ziji, Gu Changge remained an enigmatic figure, shrouded in mystery like a fog. Despite her initial positive impressions, her encounters in the Eight Desolations and Ten Regions drastically altered her perception.

Gu Changge proved dangerous and ruthless, concealing a cold and heartless nature beneath his outwardly easygoing and humble demeanor.

In the face of countless beings from the Eight Desolations and Ten Regions, he dispatched them without a hint of emotion, treating the world as if its inhabitants were mere pawns.

However, it was Gu Changge's distinctive character that lingered in Wang Ziji's memory to the extent that, even before being led away from the upper realm by the immortal king of the Wang family, she contemplated whether to disclose the truth to Gu Changge. Unfortunately, time rushed by, and her family members remained unaware even in this current life. This became a source of regret for Wang Ziji.

The gap between the Immortal Realm and the Upper Realm, the Heavenly Passage, was vast—comparable to the distance between this end of the starry sky and the opposite shore. Even if an Immortal King desired to journey to the Upper Realm, it proved exceedingly challenging, with the laws of the world and the will of heaven and earth working against such endeavors.

Under normal circumstances, Wang Ziji might never have had the chance to reencounter Gu Changge in her lifetime. However, fate had other plans, bringing them together at this unique time and place, especially with his unexpected appearance.

Wang Ziji snapped back to reality, her expression a mix of complexity. She entertained the idea of stepping forward to acknowledge him, yet words eluded her, and she remained rooted in place. Her character wouldn't have wavered in the past, but circumstances had evolved.

Gu Changge was still present, but was he the same as he once was? How many years had passed since their last meeting? Did time in the Immortal Realm flow similarly to that in the Upper Realm, spanning hundreds of years or more?

In this contemplative moment, Wang Ziji recalled the personal jade pendant she had requested from Gu Changge—a token representing a favor he owed her. Gu Changge had agreed to fulfill one of her requests within reasonable bounds. The cherished jade pendant remained carefully kept by her.

Standing quietly, she observed King Luo, the two immortal kings from the Wang family, and the others from the Central Immortal Realm paying their respects. Fear gripped her, yet she endeavored to explain the preceding events as she anxiously awaited Gu Changge's response.

Several Immortal Kings swore solemn oaths in the name of the Dao-building expert of Heaven, fervently asserting their innocence. King Luo, stripped of his former immortal king prestige, took extra care in explaining the circumstances, anxious to be understood by Gu Changge.

Despite being the most potent force in the current Immortal Realm, each immortal king possessed the power to obliterate ancient worlds and universes, their dominance beyond imagination. Yet, they were Immortal Kings, exhibiting fear and trepidation towards a young man.

Gu Changge, seated and sipping wine leisurely, paid no attention to the Immortal Kings from the Central Immortal Realm.

“If you claim innocence, how am I to trust your words?” he asked casually, his demeanor unruffled.

A single declaration, a pledge to the heavens—do you wish to put all of this behind you?

He understood that, with their stature, these Immortal Kings would never dare to do such an act. After all, they carried the lineage of their respective ethnic groups and the destiny of the entire Central Immortal Realm. They might consider such a reckless move if they were willing to face destruction and drag their mortal people and domain into oblivion.

Despite knowing this, Gu Changge deliberately posed the question to instill fear and extract information about the responsible force.

“My lord, it truly was not our doing. We found ourselves caught by an unforeseen fog,” spoke a venerable immortal king from the Central Immortal Realm, the fear evident in his voice.

Upon reaching the Southern Immortal Realm, we realized that the events were in no way intended to disrespect or offend you.

The remaining immortal kings from the Central Immortal Realm trembled, their minds clouded by uncertainty about Gu Changge’s intentions. Since attaining the status of Immortal King, they had never experienced such unease within a single day. It felt as if their fate had been sealed, awaiting the impending moment of judgment.

The immortal kings who had arrived earlier, including Immortal King Ao Di, Old Immortal King Gu Xuan, and Immortal King Xue Xiao, maintained a cautious silence, deliberately keeping a

distance from their counterparts in the Central Immortal Realm to avoid any potential repercussions. This heightened King Luo's and his companions' anxiety, fearing unforeseen accidents.

"How can I trust all of you?" Gu Changge inquired calmly, fixing his gaze upon King Luo.

The intensity of his stare felt like a beam of immortal light, unsettling King Luo, causing him to step back with a pale complexion. Cold sweat broke out, and he sensed that Gu Changge's words were directed specifically at him.

At this moment, King Luo harbored an intense hatred for the individuals who framed and plotted against him, wishing to dismember them to alleviate his fury.

"My lord, I am determined to uncover the culprit and prove my innocence," King Luo declared through gritted teeth, feeling the vibrations under Gu Changge's scrutiny.

Gu Changge smiled faintly, posing a challenging question, "What if you can't find them? What if I decide to end your life?"

The question left King Luo sweating, as the sudden appearance of a mysterious force, possibly controlled by multiple immortal kings, presented a daunting challenge.

Without giving King Luo a chance to respond, Gu Changge continued, "I wonder if you were the puppet master behind the one who claimed to be King Luo."

The words sent shockwaves through the immortal kings of the Central Immortal Realm, conveying a genuine and terrifying intent to kill. Sensing the gravity of the situation, King Luo promptly pledged, "Rest assured, my lord. I will unearth the culprit."

In the eyes of the world, King Luo, an immortal king of great stature, now appeared as an ordinary cultivator, stripped of any distinction.

The gathering of Immortal Kings felt a shared sympathy, their hearts quivering with unease.

One of the immortal kings couldn't help but speculate, "Could this be related to the former Immortal Palace?" They considered the broken flag and immortal arrow, suspecting a connection between the mysterious force and the Immortal Palace. It might have inherited the Immortal

Palace's legacy even if it wasn't a direct descendant. However, the impact of such a connection seemed limited, as the Immortal Palace had been destroyed in its prime.

This suggestion prompted many present to ponder its validity. The Immortal Palace, once the dominant force in the Immortal Domain, left its mark across countless epochs.

Despite the vast passage of time, the legacy of immortal forces lingered. Although generations of immortal kings had searched for Immortal Palace ruins and caves, the clues were scarce.

King Luo's expression shifted as he considered the possibility that the force was a remnant of the Immortal Palace. The notion struck a chord, given his past actions of destroying a palace complex left by the Immortal Palace and openly disparaging its fallenglory.

Gu Changge, sensing the need to move on, set down his wine glass and calmly addressed the assembly.

"In fewer than a hundred years, the creatures of the boundless sea will cross over."

This revelation shocked all the immortal kings present, recalling the vision that had manifested at the world's end. At their level, they understood the gravity of the situation regarding the boundless sea.

The creatures capable of crossing the boundless sea were undoubtedly far superior, potentially ascending to the status of emperors.

"Only a hundred years?" exclaimed the old Immortal King Gu Xuan, his shock evident.

Despite his proficiency in deduction, the intricacies of matters related to the boundless sea eluded him, leaving him uneasy and perceiving it as an ominous sign.

According to ancient texts, these creatures were referred to as hunters or predators, akin to tribes in a wild period. They focused on the dark forest's law, scouring the expansive, dark sea with the natural world as their target.

Another veteran immortal king elaborated on the hunters' nature, emphasizing the vulnerability of the natural world without the protection of the true spirit. Exposed to the boundless sea, the natural world's aura acted like a lighthouse, attracting the attention of these hunters.

An inquisitive Immortal King, who had not previously pondered the consequences, now voiced his concerns about the impending arrival of the hunters.

The collective expressions of the immortal kings revealed their understanding and the gravity of the situation.

“At that time, the entire Mountain and Sea Real World will be reduced to a sacrifice,” the veteran immortal king added with a heavy heart.

Gu Changge, maintaining a slight smile, addressed their apprehensions. “If they come, they will sacrifice this world, guide the mortal world behind them to come, and then conquer this world. All creatures, everything—from ancient times to the present—and the entire universe will be sacrificed.”

He continued solemnly, “You and the people behind you will be no exception.”

Chapter 885: May the Lord unify the Mountain and Sea Realm, less than a hundred years to go

Gu Changge expressed this casually, but it hit like a lightning bolt. It resonated in the ears of all the immortal kings and creatures present, drastically changing their expressions.

“Everything will be offered up?”

These words reverberated in their minds, leaving them profoundly shocked. Before this revelation, they were completely unaware of such a reality, which wasn't even part of their knowledge.

Only a few seasoned immortal kings, acquainted with the boundless sea, well-versed in ancient texts and comprehended the situation. They fell into a somber silence.

All epochs turn into ruins, and all eras come to an end. Everything in this realm would be sacrificed, serving as the energy to guide the natural world from the shadows.

“In essence, we only have less than a century?”

An immortal king asked with solemnity, previously perceiving the gathering as a grand feast. Now, they were prepared to depart and never return. However, receiving this news at the event was unexpected.

Gu Changge deliberately shared this revelation with them.

“Less than a hundred years?”

The veteran immortal king who had just explained wore a grave expression. He had indeed perused the records regarding the boundless sea.

Countless creatures were conceived and born from that unknown and distant realm, with the immortal domain being just a tiny fraction of the whole. The so-called hunters traversed boundless spaces and latitudes, seeking new targets in the endless sea to sustain their existence in the real world.

Indeed, ‘hunters’ was a broad term. The origins of these creatures navigating the boundless sea remained mysterious. Their motives might not necessarily be solely for the real world behind them; other purposes could be at play.

From a particular perspective, it would never perish if the real world of mountains and seas continued. In a few years, there could be entities resembling hunters venturing into the boundless sea to perpetuate their lives in the mortal world.

Regardless of the age or height of the mortal world, there would come a time of decay and depletion; true immortality was an impossibility.

Some mortal worlds had reached a critical point where they would shatter at the slightest touch due to their prolonged existence. Even if reincarnation underwent restructuring and the vast sky was recreated using the supreme methods, it would eventually crumble. It would return to chaos and face demise.

In such times, many supreme beings sought various means to prolong their lives in their current real world. The collapse of reincarnation meant the loss of eternity, with the world behind them withering away. The scenario would result in the demise of all loved ones, leaving only one

individual in the vast world. This person would accompany the immortal Dao alone, rendering existence purposeless.

Numerous creatures navigating the boundless sea clung to the hope of reincarnating and resurrecting their kin, persistently treading the path. If they sensed the aura emanating from a specific mortal world in the boundless sea, they would go to great lengths. They would disregard everything in their pursuit.

One such individual had traversed countless epochs and years in the boundless sea, significantly advancing their cultivation base and becoming invincible in ancient and modern times.

In their eyes, the mortal world resembled the ordinary ancient world they inhabited. Even for an immortal king venturing into the boundless sea, there was a considerable risk of death. This made it challenging to venture far.

When confronted by hunters from the boundless sea, even Immortal Kings found themselves powerless.

In essence, we have limited time left. Chaos may ensue within a hundred years.

Finally an immortal king grasped Gu Changge's meaning and felt profoundly disheartened. He had believed that attaining the status of an Immortal King and evading the five declines of heaven and man would ensure true immortality.

However, reaching this juncture made hundreds of millions of living beings apprehensive, realizing the many terrifying aspects of the world that were initially overlooked.

Whether it was Gu Changge, who could once wield power to shatter the heavens and collapse immortal palaces, or the impending hunters. They were unquestionably beyond reach.

The immortal kings existed in a realm that surpassed all imagination and touch.

The only way for the immortal domain to avert this catastrophe is to redesign the real world of mountains and seas within the next hundred years.

The upper realm, the foreign land, and the immortal domain were originally a unified entity, but they have been separated for countless epochs. Now, as the impending disaster approaches, it is time for the mortal world of mountains and seas to reemerge in this lifetime.

Gu Changge smiled slightly as his gaze swept over the immortal kings before him. His words resonated in the minds of all the immortal kings, akin to a hammer striking or a roar echoing, causing their expressions to waver.

“I also hope that my lord will bring together the mortal world of mountains and seas and chart a path forward for us.”

Immediately, Immortal King Xue Xiao was the first to respond, speaking respectfully.

At this moment, it didn't matter whether Gu Changge's words were intended to stir emotions or were grounded in a reasonable strategy to govern the immortal domain. A choice had to be made and Immortal King Xue Xiao had already expressed his stance earlier. This made him the first to react.

Immortal King Ku Yin, King Chi Lian, and Immortal Chu Kun from the Northern Immortal Domain responded similarly to Immortal King Xue Xiao. They said respectfully, “In a hundred years, the Immortal Domain is destined to face a catastrophe, and we are powerless to oppose it. We also hope that our lord will unite the real world of mountains and seas and safeguard all living beings.”

The unification of mountains and seas became an inevitable trend. Align with this trend to avoid being crushed into oblivion. Despite the strength of the Immortal Kings, they were not immune to cause and effect. They remained tethered to the Three Realms and Six Paths, including all living beings in the mortal world and the past and present.

While the immortal kings of the Central Immortal Domain arrived later, the current situation hinted that if they didn't make a choice now, Gu Changge might not let them off unscathed. Moreover, lingering suspicions needed resolution. This presented an opportunity for them to exhibit their loyalty and stance.

Even King Luo hesitated only briefly. Like Immortal King Ku Yin and the others, he conveyed his stance, prioritizing allegiance to Gu Changge.

The real world of mountains and seas being reshaped and unified might propel the will of the world in this realm to new heights. For you, this is also an opportunity.

Gu Changge raised his wine glass, his eyes casual as he remarked, “I just wonder if you can endure until that time.”

This wasn’t meant to be alarmist. The current state of the Immortal Domain appeared calm on the surface, but there were subtle undercurrents beneath it.

The immortal king projected an air of detachment, surveying hundreds of millions of living beings. Yet, to those not immersed in the grand scheme, they appeared no different from ordinary creatures.

Gu Changge made a personal appearance in the Southern Immortal Domain to bring an end to those trailing behind him. To his surprise, these individuals proved resilient. Take the followers of the Immortal Palace, for instance. Despite facing their formidable adversary, they suppressed their hatred and retreated.

While a hundred years might seem like an extended period to true immortals, it was a fleeting moment. Therefore, the imperative for the creatures in the boundless sea to step into the mortal world of mountains and seas was pressing. If those behind the immortal domain failed to intervene before that happened, the Immortal Domain’s fate was sealed – a descent into destruction, turning to ashes, and the world obliterated.

In the foreign land, the ancestor of the Immortal Emperor Clan still held a position of power, though not precisely an emperor. From a particular perspective, their strength could temporarily thwart the creatures descending from the boundless sea. Traveling through countless epochs took its toll, and maintaining peak conditions was always impossible.

However, did the real world of mountains and seas only face a crisis from the other side of the boundless sea? Gu Changge disagreed.

Once the boundless coordinates of the mortal world of mountains and seas were exposed, adjacent realms would be set in motion. Furthermore, a new cycle of harvesting loomed in the original world. How many worlds and universes in the vast heavens and actual worlds could escape this impending reckoning?

The banquet concluded relatively quickly. Gu Changge’s words left many immortal kings deeply shaken, their hearts tumultuous. They sensed that someone in Gu Changge’s position must have glimpsed visions of the future, prompting such ominous words—the uncertainty of whether they could survive until that time weighed heavily on them.

Did this imply that even as Immortal Kings, they would merely be pawns in the forthcoming chaos within the Immortal Domain?

This realization left all the immortal kings feeling complex emotions – a mix of terror and suffocation, as if unseen eyes were watching them from the shadows.

A formidable creature was stirring, and its aura cast a looming shadow over all living beings. Before their arrival, many had contemplated various outcomes, even considering the possibility of meeting their demise here, serving as sustenance for the entity before them.

However, Gu Changge appeared remarkably youthful and easy-going, never broaching this aspect. Instead, he warned them of impending chaos in the immortal realm, foretelling unknowable and horrifying events.

The unification of the immortal domain and the foreign realm, along with the reshaping of the real world of mountains and seas, may indeed be our only choice, and also our opportunity!

The existence of the realm of origin renders the Dao of the Immortal Domain incomplete.

We have lingered in this state for countless epochs, with no discernible hope in sight.

Many Immortal Kings had pondered extensively. They had reached this point not as weak-minded individuals but strategic thinkers capable of discerning when and what choices to make.

There are still ancestors of the imperial clan in the foreign land, but it's unclear how much they know about this matter.

Some immortal kings contemplated this, recognizing that the unification of mountains and seas wasn't solely the concern of the immortal domain but also involved the other side of the world. If the foreign land resisted, the two realms could escalate into a war.

Since the Western Immortal Domain was captured and transformed into foreign territory millions of years ago, there had been minimal friction and strife between the two worlds. Before the Forbidden Era, the territory of the Western Immortal Domain belonged to the foreign land, relinquished by the ancestor of the Immortal Emperor Clan due to Gu Changge's existence.

King Luo seized the opportunity to share news from the foreign land, revealing that King Ming of the foreign land sought an alliance with the Central Immortal Domain against Gu Changge. King Luo neither accepted nor rejected the proposal.

“King Ming? Is it the one who escaped in the Western Immortal Territory before?” Gu Changge inquired with a faint smile.

“He can’t escape; he carries the coordinates I left on him. I intend to use him to locate those old figures deeply hidden in the foreign realm.”

His revelation sent a wave of terror through the immortal kings. Previously, they assumed King Ming escaped through strength and luck. Now, it appears that Gu Changge deliberately allowed his escape.

Could it be that Gu Changge’s true objective was to be the ancestor of the current imperial clan in the foreign land? They dared not delve too deeply into such thoughts; the imperial clan’s ancestors existed on different planes. Even a fleeting thought or feeling could be sensed across the vast universe.

I will adhere to your lord’s commands. If your lord plans to attack the foreign land, we can mobilize billions of individuals to fight and be on standby at any time.

The matter held immense significance for the Immortal Domain and the future mortal world of mountains and seas. All the Immortal Kings present displayed wisdom, refraining from asserting their intelligence at this critical juncture. The primary reason was the presence of Gu Changge, dissuading them from harboring any extraneous thoughts.

Beyond the visible immortal kings, many others had never appeared in the current Immortal Domain, especially those from the Central Immortal Domain. King Luo and his companions felt a sense of relief.

They resolved to investigate the news regarding the descendants of the Immortal Palace promptly upon returning to the Central Immortal Domain. Unifying the natural world of mountains and seas would likely reunify the immortal domain during this period.

While the Five Immortal Domains existed in different universes, separated by chaos and turbulence. They believed that Gu Changge's actions would effortlessly resolve these challenges. As for the realm of origin, they initially hesitated to enter due to Gu Changge's presence. However, with the Immortal Domain now unified, they anticipated contact and integration between the Realm of Origin and the Immortal Domain.

As the banquet approached its end, many immortal kings contemplated leaving, burdened by myriad thoughts. Gu Changge, however, smiled faintly, diverting his attention to Wang Ziji, who was about to depart with the two immortal kings of the Wang family.

When you see me, are you planning to leave without even saying hello?

Gu Changge had noticed Wang Ziji early on and, while initially surprised, had somewhat anticipated her presence. He had speculated, based on his conversation with Jiang Chuchu, that Wang Ziji might no longer be in the upper realm. Their unexpected encounter was somewhat surprising but not entirely unexpected.

He hadn't deliberately ignored her; instead, he believed that discussions about the past should follow the conclusion of more pressing matters. However, he didn't anticipate that the Wang Ziji he recognized would opt to depart silently without offering a greeting. This departure differed from the Wang Ziji he knew before, as her character seemed uncharacteristically reserved.

Chapter 886: Ziji's thoughts: have you ever thought of me in these hundreds of years?

When Gu Changge uttered those words, all the immortal kings present, including Moon King, King Luo, and others, were momentarily stunned. They came to an abrupt stop.

"Who are you addressing, my lord?" they asked in surprise. Their expressions reflected shock as they wondered if they had misheard.

Immortal King Ao Di of the Eastern Immortal Domain instinctively glanced at Ao Ling. He thought that Gu Changge might be acknowledging her, given her previous claim of meeting him. To his surprise, Ao Ling looked puzzled; Gu Changge hadn't directed his words toward her.

Is it that woman?

Moon King suddenly grasped the situation. She followed Gu Changge's gaze and laid eyes on the white-clad woman trailing behind all the true immortals of the Wang family.

Standing there with cascading blue hair, a fairy-like charm, bright eyes, and a jade-like complexion, she exuded an otherworldly beauty that made the heavens envious. Undeniably, this woman possessed the spiritual wisdom of Heaven and Earth that captivated everyone who beheld her. Even a mere glance at her was enough to hold one's gaze.

Her aura emanated an extraordinary and refined presence among the crowd of true immortals. Many immortal kings also caught on, turning their attention to Wang Zijin, with the two immortal kings of the Wang family displaying intense surprise.

"Ziji, do you know your lord?" The elderly-looking immortal king from the Wang family couldn't help but inquire.

Wang Ziji hadn't anticipated Gu Changge calling her to a halt at this moment, and a hint of astonishment and surprise flashed across her face before she swiftly composed herself.

"It's true," she replied, offering no further explanation.

Her composed demeanor surprised all the immortal kings. Facing an entity that could make the entire immortal domain tremble with a single thought, Wang Ziji remained calm and collected. Even they found this feat challenging.

After all, this was an existence whose mere thoughts could determine the life or death of the immortal domain.

"Wang Ziji, you hail from the realm of origin; it seems you must have encountered this lord in that place," the Immortal King of the Wang family suggested, a smile gracing his aging face at the prospect.

Another Immortal King from the Wang family wore an unnatural expression, surprised that Wang Ziji knew Gu Changge. If not for Gu Changge's words, her calm reaction would have kept her connection to him a well-guarded secret.

This situation brought to mind the Immortal King's longstanding desire to unite Luo Wang Mansion through a marriage proposal to Wang Ziji. If she shared a close bond with Gu Changge, would she harbor resentment and divulge this matter to him?

Such thoughts left the Immortal King of the Wang family feeling anxious and uneasy. The other immortal kings, unaware of Wang Ziji's origin, were surprised by her connection to Gu Changge, sparking speculation about her background.

Now that we've discovered each other, why leave without a greeting?

Gu Changge, seated at the top, smiled lightly and gestured for all the immortal kings and guests to withdraw. This included Moon King and the others, who left promptly, sensing the unique and potentially familiar relationship between Gu Changge and Wang Ziji.

The tone of Gu Changge's conversation with Wang Ziji hinted at an extraordinary connection, perhaps even a close one. This discouraged further questions from the departing immortal kings, who left with complex expressions.

On the other hand, Ao Ling, trailing Immortal King Ao Di, appeared hesitant to speak. It seemed as if she was wrestling with thoughts she couldn't express. In a short span, the Immortal Bamboo Forest was left with only Gu Changge and Wang Ziji.

Amidst floating immortal mist and flowing colorful clouds, a sense of peace enveloped the surroundings. Cranes fluttered in the distance, and the sky radiated brightly creating an idyllic and tranquil scene.

"Should I address you as Young Master Changge or Demon Lord now?"

Wang Ziji approached Gu Changge with graceful steps, a subtle fragrance accompanying her movement. She exuded an air of emptiness and elegance, with fluttering hair and delicate features conveying a natural and relaxed demeanor. Despite her tranquil appearance, there was no anxiety or tension, given Gu Changge's true identity and background.

Consciously picking up a bottle nearby, she poured herself a glass of wine.

I noticed this immortal wine earlier; it's exclusive to the immortal king. Unfortunately, I didn't get to taste it, but I'm quite famished.

The wine's crystal-clear color transcended mere descriptions of delicate nectar and jade liquid. The fragrance alone could lead ordinary cultivators to epiphanies, significantly boosting their cultivation

base. This exclusive fine wine, reserved for Immortal Kings, was a rare delight that ordinary cultivators would never encounter in their lifetimes.

Wang Ziji, unreserved in front of Gu Changge, picked up the wine glass and took a sip. Her beautiful eyes brightened, and a hint of dizziness was apparent. Her jade lips took on a rosy hue, carrying the subtle aroma of the wine.

“Good wine, but...” she suddenly began, shaking her head.

“With my current cultivation base, it seems I can only handle one sip anymore, and I might not bear it.”

Her face instantly took on a crimson blush, resembling a ripe red fruit—tender and delicate. A rich wine aroma permeated the air like immortal medicine had taken root in her body, generating laws and bearing Dao fruits. This transformation resulted in an abundant and vast cultivation base and mana.

In her current state, one sip was the limit. Any more and the intoxicating medicinal power could lead to her demise. Only Immortal Kings had the qualifications to savor this immortal wine. Ordinary cultivators who dared to take a sip might succumb to its overwhelming potency.

“Address me as you wish; you’re more than welcome,” Gu Changge replied with a nonchalant shrug, shaking his head as he playfully snatched the wine glass from her hand. At this moment, perhaps only Wang Ziji dared to be so informal in his presence, even daring to grab wine.

“It’s a rare opportunity; how could I let it slip by? After all, this is the Immortal King’s Wine. As a humble cultivator, without your blessing, Lord Demon Lord, I’d never get a chance to taste it,” Wang Ziji expressed with a generous smile, lounging lazily on the steps of the pavilion beside her. The slight intoxication added a charming touch to her demeanor.

Initially surprised by Gu Changge’s identity, she harbored no fear, unlike other cultivators. In the Upper Realm, she often teased Gu Changge, who took it lightly then and now. After the initial shock, she reverted to her carefree and calm self.

Gu Changge’s eyes wandered at her words, swirling the wine glass in his hand. Raising it to finish the remaining contents, he remarked, “I never expected that after hundreds of years, we’d meet again in this place.”

“My lord, you have no shame in snatching the wine from my lips. If the Immortal Domain witnesses this, what will they think of you?” Wang Ziji’s teasing words were accompanied by a playful expression tainted with a strong hint of alcohol.

Although she only took a sip, the effects of the immortal wine left her feeling dizzy. The Moon King, the usual connoisseur of this rare brew, would likely feel a pang of regret as it was served to entertain a group of immortal kings.

Gu Changge leisurely poured himself another glass of wine, responding, “If they see it, they’ll find a way to forget. Besides, this is my wine; there’s no need to be hasty with words.”

“You’re as domineering as ever,” remarked Wang Ziji, her smile emphasizing the compliment.

With her black hair cascading like a waterfall, some strands floating in the air, her face aglow in the twilight, and her eyes slightly blurred. She gazed at the white-clad man before her. Gu Changge appeared to be smiling, sipping his drink calmly.

His flawless and perfect face could incite jealousy in any woman. Yet, he seemed distant at this moment, sitting in the depths of the endless void, indifferent and emotionless.

Wang Ziji wondered if the images she perceived were overlapping or if she was hallucinating. She extended her white wrist like a lotus root as if attempting to dispel the illusion in the void before her.

What? Still eager for another sip?

Gu Changge remained unaware of Wang Ziji’s hallucinatory state. Observing her extended jade hand, he smiled and handed her the wine glass.

Refusing to drink more? I might get truly intoxicated if I continue. Why the persistence? Are you trying to get me drunk? What’s your game?

Wang Ziji hesitated to accept the offered wine glass and attempted to stand, unsteady on her feet. She grasped the pavilion’s pillar for support and shot Gu Changge an annoyed glare, attempting a

fierce demeanor. However, the red lips, tainted with the wine's fragrance, appeared delicate and tender like flower petals.

Feeling the weight in her head, regret dawned on Wang Ziji. She chastised herself for her earlier greed. After indulging in the immortal wine, she had intended to engage in a meaningful conversation with Gu Changge. Now, her head throbbed, thoughts escaped and her mind turned blank.

Wang Ziji hadn't expected that the reunion with Gu Changge after a hundred years would unfold like this. Only a few words were exchanged, and she was already on the brink of drunkenness.

"You haven't changed a bit, still as straightforward as ever," Gu Changge remarked with a smile, reaching out to support her. Unaware of whether Wang Ziji intentionally fell into his arms, she looped her jade arms around his neck like a pendant. The fragrance of elegance mingled with the scent of alcohol wafted towards him.

Looking down, Gu Changge's eyes darkened unexpectedly. He hadn't anticipated that the reunion with Wang Ziji, his "fellow townsman," after a century would transpire in this manner. They hadn't exchanged more than a few words before she surrendered to intoxication, a surprising level of trust she exhibited in him.

In the past, upon discovering Wang Ziji's identity as a time traveler, Gu Changge had considered her a fellow villager. Yet, as he delved into numerous memories later on, he realized that the notion of a time traveler was merely a fabricated anomaly. It was a tool to confound the other two original ancestors in the actual world.

Now, questioning whether Wang Ziji, the time traveler, was genuinely an anomaly or an artificially created one, Gu Changge found himself without an answer. Wang Ziji had guarded the secret of time travel, revealing it to no one. Her calm demeanor concealed a more profound loneliness from her disconnection from this world. This very detachment granted her true freedom, steering clear of the typical pursuits of ordinary cultivators.

Are you intentionally drawing near to me? Or is there an unseen fate at play in the shadows? If you are someone's pawn or vessel, should I end you now?

Setting aside his wine glass, Gu Changge peered down at the already inebriated Wang Ziji, his eyes dark and contemplative. He extended his palm, considering probing for any significant secrets hidden within her. However, after a brief pause, he withdrew his hand, opting not to proceed.

Noticing the jade pendant protruding from Wang Ziji's robe, Gu Changge's expression turned complex. He had almost forgotten about this jade pendant, a token given to her during the outbreak of Absolute Heavenly Extinction. It was a favor owed for her assistance in locating the calamity's origin.

Is this the jade pendant I gave her back then? She still wears it constantly, close to her body.

Suddenly, his thoughts were interrupted by Wang Ziji's almost sleepy voice. She seemed half-asleep and half-awake, with a faint murmur, "Gu... Gu Changge..."

Realizing she wasn't entirely drunk, Gu Changge decided it was time for someone to escort her to rest. However, Wang Ziji appeared oblivious to his words. Still tired, she murmured.

It's been... hundreds of years. Have you ever thought about me?

Chapter 887: Maybe you'll be disappointed by the terrifying talent of the Underworld Clan

The mist of immortality hung in the air, and a gentle breeze carried a delightful fragrance. Some of Wang Ziji's black hairs fluttering in the wind fell onto Gu Changge's face. Momentarily dazed, he looked at Wang Ziji to confirm whether she was genuinely drunken or still somewhat lucid.

However, Wang Ziji, with her closed eyes, kept her head lowered. After posing the question, she fell silent as if the inquiry had slipped out unconsciously. The flawless white complexion now held a rosy tint with a hint of warmth from the lingering alcohol that brushed against Gu Changge's neck.

"Have you ever thought about me in these hundreds of years?"

Wang Ziji's straightforward query prompted Gu Changge to contemplate an answer. Soon, his thoughts drifted away. Among the women he knew, Wang Ziji seemed to be the only one to ask such a direct question. Even Yue Mingkong, Jiang Chuchu, Yin Mei, and others would not approach him so openly.

However, Gu Changge shook his head when considering the response to this question. While he did inquire about Wang Ziji through Jiang Chuchu. The "thought" she referred to likely had little connection with his inquiries.

Not that Gu Changge was truly indifferent or callous. He believed that he and Wang Ziji were not intimately acquainted. Though certain events transpired, they tested each other's attitudes and ideas. Gu Changge had approached her to accomplish specific goals through Wang Ziji, the fortunate daughter, and her initial approach might have stemmed more from curiosity than any romantic inclination.

"This answer might disappoint you," Gu Changge admitted.

After all, I've been cold and self-centered from the start. How could I miss someone?

He lightly shook his head, a self-deprecating smile playing on his lips before his gaze returned to a state of calm.

He embraced the already inebriated Wang Ziji around the waist. The immortal bamboo forest was spacious, and all the maids had withdrawn. Even the Moon King, Heavenly Maiden Tianlu, and others were at a distance, avoiding this area. Gu Changge intended to take her to rest.

Given Wang Ziji's current cultivation base, a single sip of the immortal wine would significantly enhance it, rendering her unconscious for several days.

The medicinal powers transformed into a plentiful cultivation base, permeating her limbs and bones. She was pleasantly surprised when she eventually woke up to find her cultivation improved.

Um?

Despite being inebriated, she's still refining the medicine's power. Initially, she sensed her physique was unusual, and now it appears indeed remarkable.

Gu Changge suddenly got surprised and noticed a faint glow on Wang Ziji's eyebrows. An ancient imprint seemed to circulate there, resembling a small golden whirlpool. The potent medicine's energy was refined into a gentle force, nourishing her body without causing any disturbance.

Had she consumed a bit more immortal wine, the only difference would be the duration of her slumber. However, Gu Changge chose not to delve into an examination of Wang Ziji's physique during this opportunity.

At this point, her unique physique held no significance for him. Her cultivation had already determined her standing. Although Wang Ziji was born as a saint, she occupied a pinnacle difficult for her peers to reach from birth. Yet, she lingered at the threshold of Dao-building expertise, distant from the immortal realm. Even with infinite time, her peers would need help to catch up to him.

In the blink of an eye, seven days swiftly passed. Once the immortal kings of the Immortal Domain returned to their respective tribes and territories, they promptly disseminated the news. It caused ripples across all immortal forces.

Ethnic groups and forces began mobilizing their forces, aiming to collaborate and breach the foreign land. The immortal domain, divided for an extended period, was now poised for unification after countless epochs.

Echoes of Dao-building experts resonated from all universes, dismantling previously set isolation formations. Teleportation arrays spanning different immortal domains were under construction, enabling cultivators of all races to descend swiftly without the previous hassles.

While ordinary cultivators and creatures were bewildered by these changes, higher-level entities grasped the impending significance. It was a prelude to a potential war with the foreign land. Beneath the veneer of apparent peace, turbulent undercurrents hinted at an imminent storm.

King Luo's Mansion was abuzz with activity in the Central Immortal Domain. Upon his return, King Luo immediately dispatched investigators to scrutinize the descendants of the Immortal Palace. Simultaneously, he summoned his most important descendant, Luo Xuan.

In another era, Luo Xuan's potential could have propelled him to the realm of the Immortal King under proper guidance. However, being born in this specific era, despite possessing heavenly talents, he was caught in the tumultuous currents—rising and falling, submerged in the relentless ebb and flow.

Even an immortal king found himself powerless, unable to control his destiny; let alone an ordinary person. King Luo had contemplated sealing Luo Xuan's fate before the upcoming banquet, allowing him to awaken in the next era. Yet, ultimately, he dismissed this notion. As an Immortal King, incapable of fully understanding the circumstances of future generations, King Luo harbored a foreboding sense. He felt that the challenges awaiting them in the future would be even more ruthless and terrifying than their present reality.

“Patriarch King Luo, have you summoned me?”

Luo Xuan hurriedly approached the cave, expressing deep respect towards King Luo.

King Luo opened his eyes and uttered calmly, "Henceforth, you must cease entertaining thoughts about that woman from the Wang family."

Unaware of the connection between Wang Ziji and Gu Changge, King Luo refrained from speculating, fearing any attention from Gu Changge. Already entangled in a precarious situation due to the machinations of others, King Luo couldn't afford to incur Gu Changge's wrath. The easy-going and aloof demeanor Gu Changge displayed in the Moon King Mansion masked a ruthless nature, and King Luo recognized that Gu Changge's true character went beyond surface appearances.

"Don't entertain thoughts about that woman from the Wang family?"

Standing outside the cave mansion, Luo Xuan was momentarily stunned by this directive, struggling to grasp the implications.

"Ancestor, are you referring to Miss Ziji?"

Luo Xuan couldn't believe it, seeking clarification.

Previously, when he pursued Wang Ziji, King Luo not only approved but also personally advocated for him, raising the matter with an immortal king patriarch of the Wang family. Why, then, the change in stance upon his return from the banquet?

Luo Xuan found himself bewildered, his head spinning with confusion. He initially assumed that King Luo summoned him for an important revelation. Before the banquet, King Luo had already made plans to leave and never return, and the silence among the clan's true immortals regarding this matter made Luo Xuan cautious not to pry further.

Frowning, King Luo, who once valued Luo Xuan greatly, now expressed dissatisfaction with his reaction to matters of love within the family.

"There are matters beyond your purview; refrain from probing too deeply. She has chosen to be with someone else," King Luo remarked, his words carrying a hint of indifference.

Upon departing from Moon Palace, Wang Ziji didn't accompany the rest of the Wang family, and even the two Immortal Kings refrained from probing further into the matter. The discerning immortal kings quickly deduced the nature of the relationship between Wang Ziji and Gu Changge from her attitude.

"Understood," Luo Xuan replied, beads of cold sweat forming on his back. King Luo's indifferent tone indicated his dissatisfaction with Luo Xuan's recent actions. Though shocked by the sudden news, Luo Xuan dared not raise objections. Even an Immortal King could sense the scrutiny of his name, let alone a being of Demon Lord's stature.

From King Luo's words, Luo Xuan inferred that Wang Ziji might have been favored by the Demon Lord and compelled to stay.

Filled with deep regret and powerlessness, Luo Xuan berated himself for his weakness. At this moment, he found himself unable to change the situation.

"Next, a significant event will unfold in the immortal domain, and the barriers separating various immortal domains will vanish. If you dare to stir up trouble during this time, even if you are my most esteemed junior, I will personally end you," warned King Luo, detecting Luo Xuan's thoughts in his chilling voice.

Shocked by the stern warning, Luo Xuan hurriedly assured, "Rest assured, Ancestor. I would never dare to act recklessly."

"Return," King Luo instructed, closing his eyes once more.

He sought to unravel the complex web of cause and effect in the shadows, determined to identify those behind his current predicament. In these tumultuous times, finding the remnants of the Immortal Palace proved an exceedingly difficult task, with no traces or signs over countless epochs. Attempting to locate them now resembled searching for a needle in a haystack.

Yet, King Luo had to pursue this arduous task. Failure to locate the remnants of the Immortal Palace could mean his demise at the hands of Gu Changge.

The uneasy atmosphere within King Luo's mansion in the foreign land reflected the looming threat. A potential war between the foreign land and the immortal domain cast its shadow, intensifying the tension.

Throughout the Immortal Domain, a peculiar atmosphere prevailed as clans and orthodoxies sought ways to consolidate their territories. Even the Immortal Kings, who once ruled the universe, reduced their clan lands and confined their territories to the size of a star field. The news of imminent unification circulated widely, reaching even the Immortal Domain's dark and ancient forbidden areas.

In one such hidden realm, a vigilant existence contemplated the situation. The impending unification between the Immortal Domain and the Origin Realm marked an irreversible trend. However, this vigilant existence presented a golden opportunity.

Immortal Domain's unification is on the horizon. If true, it will reorganize the laws of heaven and earth, potentially elevating the Immortal Domain to a formidable level. Though it may not rival its peak, it's sufficient for my current form.

This is a grand opportunity.

In the depths of the universe, a young man in green robes meditated within a desolate star field in the Immortal Domain.

A faint blue aura enveloped him, lending an air of mystery and majesty to his presence. Although appearing youthful, hints of age and experience flickered in his eyes.

Before him danced several dim soul fires, each emanating spiritual wisdom and voice. These soul fires communicated with the young man, Ni Chen, a surviving Underworld Realm clansman.

"With your current strength, transforming this star field into a clone will take time. However, considering the current situation in the Immortal Domain, it presents a significant opportunity for you," conveyed the soul fires. Ni Chen's eyes gleamed with excitement at the prospect.

"My will now envelopes this star field," he declared.

Though I may not have transformed into an immortal, my strength rivals that of one. Anyone approaching, even a true immortal, will be oppressed. I possess the strength of a near-immortal.

Ni Chen had seized control of this star field, reshaping and restoring it to perfection. Although not suitable for his cultivation, the Underworld clan's unique abilities allowed him to transcend his previous limitations and approach the realm of the immortal. His influence over the vast Immortal Domain would expand as his strength grew, triggering a chain reaction.

Chapter 888: Intrigue and Deception

The might of the Underworld clan was formidable and capable of dominating any living beings in the world. Whether tangible or intangible, it served as their physical vessel. Without this strength, the clan would not instill fear in the mortal world and would inevitably succumb to the flow of history.

At the forefront stood Ni Chen, recognized as the most tyrannical genius the Underworld Clan had witnessed over many eras. Despite his exceptional talent, he came close to surpassing the emperor's realm but ultimately fell short.

Time was insufficient for him to grasp an upper realm and reach that level due to a catastrophic event in the Underworld Realm. External powerhouses from other realms attacked, shattering the Underworld Realm and reducing it to ruins.

Ni Chen recalled his father, the last emperor of the Underworld clan. Who, during the decisive battle, lured the most potent enemies to a distant expanse to sacrifice himself. This act allowed Ni Chen to survive, preserving vitality and hope for the Underworld clan.

"My life has improved, though still distant from the true spirit. The average immortal cultivator doesn't match my prowess. The Mountain and Sea Realm, Yin Realm—I'll make all our enemies pay for their pain and hatred," declared Ni Chen with deep-seated animosity.

Seated in a desolate star field, Ni Chen harbored a profound hatred in his eyes.

Sooner or later, this world will be our new homeland. I'll guide you to rediscover the outside world.

The remaining Underworld clan members resided in an isolated small world, fearing discovery by the powerhouses that once decimated the Underworld Realm. Ni Chen implemented a Yin-Yang reincarnation formation around the small world. This creation formed an impenetrable vortex, designed to thwart deduction and traces.

However, the small world was on the verge of decay. If Ni Chen couldn't seize the world of mountains and seas within a hundred years, he would be forced to evacuate all the clan members. Failure to do so would destroy them, entombing them alongside the small world's ruins.

Despite appearing calm, Ni Chen felt the urgency of time and realized the impending fate of his clan.

Hundred years – ample time for me, don't worry. Yan'er, father, mother, brothers – we'll reunite soon.

Regaining composure, he waved his sleeve, absorbing the soul fires before him – remnants of the Underworld Clan's ancestors. Through a secret technique, they lingered in the world and were ready to aid Ni Chen in times of crisis. Although their strength was a mere fraction of the peak, when united, they could contend with an Immortal King—a crucial trump card for Ni Chen.

Raising his right hand, Ni Chen conjured a vortex of a starry sky. Gazing into it, he recognized it as his current incarnation realm, equal to the immortal realm. Closing his eyes, Ni Chen immersed his spiritual thoughts into the vortex, connecting with every corner of the star field and making it an extension of himself.

A peculiar sensation enveloped Ni Chen; feeling like the vast starry sky was an extension of his being. Though immobile and lacking divine powers, this Dao avatar held dominion over all life in the world, with every outsider becoming his subject – his realm.

Yet, as Ni Chen contemplated expanding this world, his expression shifted. Frowning, he detected a disturbance from the end of the star field, akin to footsteps in the vast sky.

Who approaches?

Ni Chen's face betrayed uncertainty, a sudden uneasiness gripping his heart as if he had become the target of something.

“At this moment, who ventures into this desolate star field?” he questioned, quickly regaining composure. Even a true immortal posed no threat to him within this star field.

Ni Chen's initial suspicion fell upon the enemies who had relentlessly pursued and slaughtered the Underworld Clan. Their relentless pursuit aimed to eradicate the Underworld Clan from existence.

However, the mortal world of mountains and seas lay shattered, challenging their pursuit. Ni Chen himself had navigated numerous crises to end up in this desolate location.

As Ni Chen contemplated these thoughts, his expression grew increasingly severe. A distant figure began to laugh, seemingly aware of Ni Chen's concealed presence.

"You're adept at hiding, but I've uncovered you," remarked the handsome young man with wide sleeves in a white robe. His face bore a calm and confident smile as he advanced slowly. The starry sky under his feet created ripples that swiftly enveloped Ni Chen.

Recognition flashed in Ni Chen's eyes. The young man before him was none other than Wang Wushang. He was the contemporary descendant of the Immortal King family's Wang lineage. Ni Chen, with his keen eyesight, perceived the deceptive nature behind Wang Wushang's humble appearance.

Ni Chen's pupils were constricted.

"It's you..."

Wang Wushang, who Wang Ziji had once saved on a vast battlefield, had stayed with the Wang family for a time. Ni Chen's sharp vision had discerned Wang Wushang's ruthlessness, especially in his willingness to sacrifice his cousin Wang Ziji and Luo Xuan to befriend Luo Wang Mansion.

With a composed demeanor, Ni Chen inquired, "How come you are here?"

Concealing any disturbance, he maintained a flat tone. Despite having a plan to infiltrate the Wang family through Wang Ziji, Ni Chen had not expected Wang Wushang to expedite this strategy.

Wang Wushang explained calmly, "You're hiding here, so naturally, I had no choice but to find you."

His indifferent expression and calm demeanor conveyed a predatory gaze as he regarded Ni Chen.

"Do not fret; I discreetly marked you when you were in the Wang family. As long as you remain within the Immortal Domain's scope and not too far from me, I'll have a way to locate you," he added with calculated assurance.

Hearing Wang Wushang's revelation, Ni Chen's heart sank as memories of his time in the Wang family resurfaced. Though he couldn't have made such a mistake, he meticulously assessed his situation. Wang Wushang's method of leaving a mark proved more terrible than Ni Chen had anticipated.

Indifferently, Ni Chen stood up and confronted Wang Wushang directly.

"Are you so confident in dealing with me?"

Wang Wushang, walking calmly, responded, "Naturally. Without this confidence, I wouldn't dare to approach you. You might be puzzled as to why I would target you, but now that we're here, I'll enlighten you."

He continued, "You shouldn't have been rescued by Ziji's cousin, and you shouldn't have offended Brother Luo, becoming an obstacle to the marriage between my Wang family and the Luo family. Therefore, I must eliminate you, the obstruction in our path."

Wang Wushang's smile faded, replaced by a chilling expression. Ni Chen, initially taken aback, quickly grasped the situation. Was he being targeted because he stood in the way of the marriage between the Wang family and the Luo family?

The realization dawned on Ni Chen, and he began to understand the implications of his connection with Wang Ziji.

Reflecting on his limited interactions with Wang Ziji, Ni Chen sensed her uniqueness and unpredictability. During his recovery at the Wang family, Wang Ziji's assistance had accelerated his healing. Observing her displeasure during Luo Xuan's visit, Ni Chen couldn't resist intervening. He scolded Luo Xuan when he persisted in bothering Wang Ziji.

Ni Chen had indeed offended Luo Xuan by intervening in the matter of the Wang family and the Luo family's marriage. However, Wang Ziji's attitude toward him remained unchanged – casual and natural. This demeanor extended to everyone around her, including the maids, Luo Xuan, and even Wang Wushang. It seemed as though everyone was equal in her eyes. Ni Chen found her attitude impressive, and the mere thought of her could quicken his heartbeat.

Observing a subtle shift in Ni Chen's expression, a smirk crossed Wang Wushang's face as he walked. His earlier explanation about Luo Xuan was a casual diversion intended to distract Ni Chen. His true motive for coming here was rooted in Ni Chen's identity – the Underworld Clan.

Wang Wushang sought the divine powers of the Underworld Clan as the Immortal Domain teetered on the brink of chaos. Acquiring such powers could secure his position in the uncertain future.

Guided by the clan's records and information from the immortal king's ancestor, he had confirmed Ni Chen as the last survivor of the Niming clan. An nearly extinct and eradicated race in the vast heavens. Despite their scarcity, the Underworld Clan's name was etched into the Underworld Realm's history, underscoring their power and terror.

Chapter 889: The body was taken just like that? They probably slept for more than 10,000 years.

A significant conflict erupted within the star field, catching Ni Chen off guard. Wang Wushang swiftly initiated the battle. His eyes were looking indifferent yet fierce, locked onto Ni Chen. Momentarily bewildered, Ni Chen found himself as Wang Wushang unleashed a terrible divine weapon.

Hooo!!!

Seemingly from an unknown realm, a powerful gust of black wind swept through and revealed an ancient and ominous flag. Illuminated by flickering black light, the flag exuded a murderous aura.

Wang Wushang shook his hands and cast the flag that created a dark shadow across the star field. Simultaneously, a dense black fog materialized into a fearsome black dragon, bellowing and shaking the very fabric of the universe. Stars quivered, cracks emerged, and an ominous death energy permeated that evoked a connection to the mythical Nine Hells.

While not yet reaching the true immortal realm, Wang Wushang who was a descendant of the immortal kings, stood unparalleled among his peers. His decisive and ruthless actions alone instilled fear in those around him. Anyone caught off guard below the immortal realm level faced severe injuries or even death.

Ni Chen, however, proved to be resilient. In a moment of clarity, he reacted swiftly. His eyes narrowed with determination.

“You are truly despicable,” he uttered with a low voice. Brilliance emanated beneath his feet as intricate runes intertwined, forming an expansive lotus pattern. The lotus bloomed with a Dao resonance, and divine light merged into a series of remarkable divine swords, slashing toward Wang Wushang with resounding clanks.

Undeterred, Wang Wushang, having sacrificed the Black Dragon Extinguishing Soul flag, pressed forward. His colossal hand descended like an indestructible mountain, causing the starry sky to quake and creating vast rifts. Acquired from a cave ruin on a boundless battlefield, the Black Dragon Extinguishing Soul flag. It had 108 layers of restrictions, and possessed unparalleled power. Though some restrictions had been destroyed, if the remaining ones could be fully activated, even a true immortal’s attack could be resisted.

This is merely my most straightforward approach.

“How do you plan to thwart me?” Wang Wushang sneered, his figure darting swiftly like a shadow beneath the starry sky. A plain bag materialized between the folds of his sleeves.

It emanated a terrifying devouring force from the bag that expanded in the wind, resembling a mountain peak suspended in the sky. The thick spiritual energy, akin to a mountain, transformed into wolf-like smoke and was promptly engulfed. Adorned with numerous ancient treasures containing formidable power, Wang Wushang simultaneously executed heavenly techniques and unleashed potent maneuvers.

Radiating divine majesty, a vague phantom of an innate god materialized behind him. Eighteen blood-colored lights converging above his head and each resembling an ancient world. Indifferent yet towering, Wang Wushang waved his hand, shattering the sky. It caused the stars to teeter on the brink of explosion.

“This adversary wields formidable strength. With my current abilities, defeating him won’t be easy without revealing my true realm,” Ni Chen contemplated.

However, given Wang Wushang’s backing of immortal fairy kings in his family, there might be life-saving artifacts or potent trump cards.

Before revealing all my cards, caution is imperative.

Ni Chen flickered his eyes. Retreating backward, he employed an ancient technique, avoiding a confrontation with Wang Wushang. The stars once exploded into dust, reconstituting themselves in front of him that made a barrier against Wang Wushang.

Despite its efficacy, the ancient technique only served as a temporary delay before succumbing to Wang Wushang's onslaught. The Black Dragon Extinguishing Soul flag unfurled and a black gust of wind, threatening to tear the sky asunder. It carried an assault aimed at the soul. Ni Chen, even feeling a tingling pain between his brows, sensed his soul on the verge of departing, shattered by the resounding roar of the Black Dragon Extinguishing Soul flag.

Yet, being no mortal, Ni Chen promptly regained his composure. He starts employing the secret technique of the Underworld clan to establish restrictions, stabilizing the tumultuous starry sky. Concealing that he had taken control of this realm as a clone was a crucial trump card.

"Is concealment your sole recourse?" Wang Wushang spoke indifferently. His body radiating a formidable aura akin to an ancient god – majestic and awe-inspiring, inducing tremors in those who witnessed it. The intense battle between the two unfolded with terrifying fluctuations that endured for an extended duration.

Ni Chen further plunged the already desolate star field into chaos in his attempts to evade. Various chaotic auras erupted, causing distant stars to explode. However, as Wang Wushang forcefully closed in, Ni Chen's narrowed eyes signaled the opportune moment. He uttered in a low voice, "Now's the time."

Sensing Wang Wushang's intrusion into his realm, Ni Chen knew escape was impossible. This was his domain, suppressing anyone who dared to tread on it. As his words echoed, the starry sky quaked, its once-dim expanse losing color and vitality instantly.

A crushing force descended, akin to thousands of mountains plummeting. The will of the starry sky manifested and cold eyes surveying the realm. This unimaginably potent force surged towards Wang Wushang. It causes him to stagger, coughing up blood. His legs felt as heavy as ten thousand pounds, impeding movement. Ancient treasures lost their strength, cascading from the starry sky.

What's happening?

This is the power inherent to this starry sky. Who are you?

Wang Wushang's previously indifferent face now bore a look of disbelief as he struggled against the oppressive force.

Yet, with each attempt to rise, the force intensified, shattering his bones. Blood mist exploded, filling the void as his body succumbed to the pressure and pinned to the ground.

Where is your pride now?

Ni Chen stood nearby, a faint mockery playing on his face. He had patiently awaited this moment, seizing the opportune time to turn the tide.

Puff!!!

The entire starry sky served as Ni Chen's domain; anyone stepping into it would face suppression unless possessed the strength to tear and destroy the cosmic expanse—a level Wang Wushang had yet to attain. This characteristic exemplified the formidable nature of the Underworld Clan.

“Why wield the power of this starry sky?” Wang Wushang questioned. An expression of disbelief on his face as he coughed up blood. Bearing the weight of the starry sky on his shoulders, even his will crumbled, and his body seemed on the verge of being crushed.

Ni Chen responded casually, “You should harbor that doubt,” preferring not to disclose that he had claimed this portion of the starry sky. The Underworld Clan's unique talent played a role here, an aspect Wang Wushang likely hadn't anticipated.

“I had intended to seek you out, but you've conveniently presented yourself,” Ni Chen remarked, approaching with a tiny vortex in his palm and a nebula filling the sky. His eye sockets deepened that resembled the boundless universe. Gradually, he dissipated into a thick fog enveloping Wang Wushang.

Wang Wushang, now unable to stand, expressed anger but found his limbs exploding in agony. Covered in blood mist, he was utterly helpless. The indifference and confidence he once exhibited had vanished, replaced by disbelief and fear.

As the thick fog surrounded him, Ni Chen continued the takeover process. Surprisingly, the possession unfolded quickly, leaving him slightly surprised and uneasy. Wang Wushang succumbed effortlessly?

Meanwhile, in the Moon King Palace, Wang Ziji awoke in a serene courtyard. Her blue hair fell loosely around her, and her eyes reflected a lingering drowsiness as if emerging from a lengthy slumber.

“How long have I been asleep?” she mumbled, propping herself on the bed.

“Not too long, probably more than ten thousand years,” replied a voice at the door. Gu Changge stood there, holding hot tea in a leisurely manner.

Wang Ziji’s eyes widened at the revelation, her drowsiness abruptly replaced by a sudden sobriety.

Chapter 890: The guy who is not as good as a beast, I will take you along with me

Wang Ziji’s beautiful eyes widened, and her expression transitioned to a momentary blankness. Seemingly struggling to grasp the reality of the words spoken. Immortal wine had caused her to slumber for a full ten thousand years? The doubt of such a notion left her muttering. She rubbed her fluffy hair in disbelief as she sat on the bed with her knees hugged.

A thousand years!

She murmured and started grappling with time. Were her parents, younger brother, and fellow clan members still present after such an extended slumber?

However, the subtle smile playing on the corner of Gu Changge’s mouth hinted at a different truth, leading her to realize that she had likely been deceived.

Despite the potent nature of immortal wine, it seemed implausible for it to induce a ten-thousand-year sleep with just a sip. Gu Changge, that deceitful rogue, had successfully fooled her once again.

“Damn you, you liar! How long have I truly been asleep?”

Wang Ziji reacted with a fierce glare, tossing the soft immortal silk pillow aside.

“It appears you did fall asleep. I expected you to react more quickly.”

Gu Changge remarked casually, drinking hot tea and nimbly sidestepping the soft pillow thrown in his direction.

Wang Ziji, feeling the urge to grab the quilt. She rolled her eyes and exclaimed, “I trusted you! Who would have thought you’d deceive me like this?”

Gu Changge, wearing a faint smile, approached her, stating, “It’s not that long, just seven or eight days.”

“If it’s only seven or eight days, then that’s fine.”

However, as Gu Changge continued to approach, Wang Ziji grew wary and issued a warning, “Gu Changge, what are you up to? I’m warning you, stay away from me.” She shrank back and hugged her knees, nearly cornered on the bed. A somewhat pitiful expression adorned her small, flower-like face.

Gu Changge, undeterred by her feigned vulnerability. He maintained his light-hearted demeanor.

“If I had intentions, I wouldn’t need to wait until now. These seven or eight days would have been more than sufficient.”

Upon hearing Gu Changge’s response, Wang Ziji abandoned pretense, glared at him, and stretched her waist. Observing his unmoved demeanor, she couldn’t help muttering, “The guy who is not as good as a beast...”

“It seems you’re still a bit disappointed,” Gu Changge remarked with a smile.

Wang Ziji, feeling a bit irritated, ignored his teasing and decided to leave. She had no desire to remain in this place or reencounter Gu Changge. While memories of that day were somewhat hazy. She retained recollections of the subsequent events. She vividly remembered putting her arms around Gu Changge’s neck, only to have him block her advances with his hands, appearing somewhat disgusted.

The thought darkened Wang Ziji’s expression, fueling a desire to shoot Gu Changge a fierce look. Despite proclaiming her straightforward nature, her actions suggested otherwise. Even though she knew Gu Changge was a troublemaking devil, she had gone to great lengths to cover for him. As the holy maiden of the Human Ancestor Hall, she deviated from her role in eradicating harm to the ordinary people, aligning herself with Gu Changge and aiding evildoers.

“Where are you going?” Gu Changge said with calm composure. He sipped his hot tea and glanced at her.

“I want to go home,” Wang Ziji replied angrily. “I don’t want to see you now. You’re really annoying...”

“Do you want to return to the Wang family in the Immortal Domain or the Wang family in the Upper Realm?” Gu Changge was still smiling, inquired without a hint of irritation.

“Of course, I want to go back...” Wang Ziji responded with her annoyance apparent.

Upon hearing Gu Changge’s question, Wang Ziji was momentarily stunned, swallowing the rest of her words. The idea of returning to the Upper Realm hadn’t crossed her mind after being brought to the Immortal Domain. The Immortal Domain, while better suited for cultivation, felt less comfortable and natural compared to the Upper Realm.

Furthermore, her parents and relatives from this life resided in the Upper Realm, making the Wang family in the Immortal Domain seem disconnected.

If given the choice, Wang Ziji naturally preferred returning to the Wang family in the Upper Realm. The bloodlines were similar, but the two branches now had little to do with each other.

I’ve been away from home for hundreds of years, and suddenly disappeared without even saying goodbye to my parents.

Wang Ziji’s expression shifted to sadness as she reflected on the situation. She felt a profound regret for not being able to bid farewell to her parents.

“How is the Upper Realm now?”

Wang Ziji suddenly remembered that she hadn’t inquired about the Upper Realm’s current state since reuniting with Gu Changge in the Immortal Domain. Over these hundreds of years, significant changes were likely to have occurred. The Immortal King of the Wang Family, who had guided her to the Immortal Domain, had hinted at earth-shattering changes in the Upper Realm’s near future. Amidst her disputes with Gu Changge, she had forgotten to ask about these developments.

Gu Changge, who was wearing a smile, didn't provide a direct answer. Instead, he put down his teacup and led her outside the courtyard, where another person awaited.

Dressed in pristine white, possessing a tall and graceful figure exuding an air of holiness and ecstasy, stood Heavenly Maiden Tianlu.

Heavenly Maiden Tianlu.

Wang Ziji recognized her immediately. In the Eight Desolation and Ten Regions, Heavenly Maiden Tianlu had been the guardian of Heavenly Lu City.

Despite her resistance, Heavenly Maiden Tianlu eventually submitted to Gu Changge, declaring herself his concubine. Now, having ascended to a fairy, her beauty surpassed even her previous allure, resembling a Buddha lotus.

Gu Changge, with a wave of his sleeve, informed the two women that he would take them back to the Upper Realm. He mentioned the imminent chaos in the Immortal Domain. Without further explanation, he tore through the universe, transporting them.

Gu Changge had waited for Wang Ziji to awaken, aware of her desire to return to the Upper Realm. Coincidentally, Heavenly Maiden Tianlu also intended to replace them, prompting him to bring both women along.

While the Immortal Domain and the Upper Realm had not fully merged, returning to the Upper Realm required passing through the passage behind Heavenly Passage Ancient City. Despite possessing the strength to tear down the barrier between the two worlds effortlessly, Gu Changge refrained from doing so. The ongoing process of the immortal domains' bordering allowed time for old beings concealed in various realms to be drawn out.

Despite the expectation that Gu Qingyi would have arrived in the Immortal Domain after parting ways, there had been no sign of her presence. Gu Changge, in his exploration of countless universes, failed to detect her aura or traces. The will of heaven and earth in the Immortal Domain operated according to established laws, lacking a valid will. This absence and uncertainty about Gu Qingyi's whereabouts troubled Gu Changge briefly.

However, he only dwelled on this mystery for a short time. According to his plan, if Gu Qingyi remained in the Immortal Domain, they could enact a scene from countless epochs ago.

They collaborated once more to reopen the mortal world of mountains and seas, gather the power of all worlds, counterattack the original world, and initiate a battle against the heavens. Gu Changge anticipated that this battle would sweep the vast mortal world, affecting many surrounding realms and making escape impossible. The turmoil in the original world would lead to a significant sacrifice, paving the way for a grand reckoning. The intricate chess game he had meticulously planned would conclude at that moment.