

## Villain 911

Chapter 911: Why is he still alive after the destruction of the Immortal Palace and the burial of ancient history?

The city of no return resembled more of an island adrift on the ocean than a traditional city. It lacked a prominent structure but floated effortlessly.

Streams of light emanated from different spots, revealing the radiant sun in the Floating Realm in the distance. Its golden glow shifted with the passing day and night.

Gu Changge, King Luo, and their companions entered the city, making their way toward the central area. A chuckle broke the silence, causing Gui Lao and the leading elders to tense up. Cold sweat formed on their backs, and an unsettling chill gripped their extremities.

They had debated whether to bring Gu Changge and the others into the city of no return, contemplating its destruction if displeased. Gu Changge's words left them at a loss, unable to decipher his thoughts and intentions.

They felt like they were walking on the edge of an abyss, fearing a misstep that could lead to their demise. They imagined being shattered into pieces with no trace left.

City residents observed them cautiously, creating an eerie silence along the long street. Children were wide eyed with fear, and had their mouths firmly covered by the adults.

"Seems like you've planned to settle here for generations with even a school in place," Gu Changge remarked casually, ignoring the varied reactions. His gaze swept over them individually.

Ancient buildings stood in a row, reminiscent of the taboo era that preceded the Ancient Immortal era. Original pagodas emitted a subtle glow, with inexplicable Buddha rhymes circulating.

Monasteries and temples stood tall in the distance. The haze transformed into a majestic phantom of spiritual energy, shrouding those areas. Although it should have been a place for cultivation and practice, the residents now gathered with pale, uneasy faces.

These inhabitants had called this place home for countless epochs, evident in their anxious expressions.

Their gazes bore into him as if confronting an invader. Gu Changge shook his head subtly, assuring them he had no intention of ruining the place; otherwise, he wouldn't have personally arrived.

"In truth, Demon Lord, we've lived here for generations since the Forbidden Era, never leaving the Floating Realm," explained Gui Lao, leading the way with a hint of respect. He avoided mentioning his residence after the Immortal Palace's destruction, fearing ambiguity in his words.

Before any real hostility surfaced from Gu Changge, they aimed for a peaceful negotiation, willing to answer all questions. Surprised by Gu Changge's unexpected attitude, the other elders prepared for the worst. No one desired death.

Gu Changge, refraining from further inquiries, followed them into the depths of the city of no return. Before entering, he sensed a boundless aura. In the central city, this aura intensified.

It seems there might be a passage here, connecting Beyond the Boundless Sea. Perhaps there's a link from Beyond the Boundless to the Immortal Domain.

Gu Changge mused, his eyes reflecting a peculiar color. He recalled Absolute Heavenly Extinction from his time in the Upper Realm.

The origin of Absolute Heavenly Extinction is traced back to a strange substance from the original world, capable of corrupting everything. Ancient ancestors of Absolute Heavenly Extinction accidentally fell into a rift in time and space, landing on the periphery of the original world.

There, they gained immortal life but endured eternal, unresolved pain. After their bodies collapsed, they were rebuilt in the ancient well.

In the eyes of the world, the Absolute Heavenly Extinction's aura was considered the most toxic, capable of corrupting any existence. Even those who had achieved the status of Immortal King found themselves helpless against the Absolute Heavenly mist, unable to address the issue fundamentally. This brought to mind the reincarnated Human Ancestor from the Upper Realm.

Could the disaster of Absolute Heavenly Extinction be averted by relying on the strength of a genuine immortal? They likely held many peculiarities and secrets within.

However, the secrets concealed by the Human Ancestor held no significance for Gu Changge. Even the reincarnation seal left by the Human Ancestor did not affect him now.

Soon, in the center of the city of no return, Gu Changge encountered the person he sought. Unfortunately, it wasn't someone connected to Qing Yi.

"This old man has seen Demon Lord," greeted the frail old city lord of No Return City, supported by someone as he struggled to sit up. His voice was feeble, unable to open his eyes, and his spiritual energy had dwindled to the extreme, barely clinging to life.

This elderly figure originated from the Forbidden Era. Once servants of the Ancient Immortal Star-Lord, they had faithfully followed the Immortal Palace. Undoubtedly, the old city lord of No Return City possessed the most extended lifespan Gu Changge could find in the current Immortal Domain.

Gu Changge aimed to locate survivors of the Immortal Palace who were not interested in settling their skirmishes outside the Moon Palace. From his perspective, such matters were akin to observing ants beneath his feet—insignificant and not worth the effort to crush.

Besides the old city lord, Cen Shuang tightly clenched the spear in her hand, her knuckles turning white from the strain.

Cen Shuang concealed her hatred as much as possible, dreading that her emotions might overwhelm her, leading her to act against Gu Changge and potentially bring down the entire City of No Return. Despite her lack of understanding about why Gu Changge refrained from continuing the attack after breaching the city's barrier, she opted for caution over expectations.

Elders like Granny Yao and Gui Lao stood nearby, patiently awaiting Gu Changge's words. King Luo, Immortal King Xue Xiao, and others positioned themselves respectfully behind Gu Changge, appearing like loyal followers.

Gu Changge, with a faint smile, remarked, "It seems that if I arrived a little later, you might not have made it." He keenly observed the old city lord's condition, noting the depletion of blood in his body.

At the Immortal King level, one should possess robust blood energy capable of shattering the universe. Yet, the old city lord was genuinely exhausted, his body nearing its end and challenging to save.

“I don’t have much time left. With the Floating Realm on the verge of collapse, I can’t rest easy,” replied the old city lord weakly, wearing a wry smile.

Having encountered Gu Changge in the past, the old city lord had only observed from a distance as he followed his master, the Ancient Immortal Star-Lord. Even the master showed great reserve and respect in Gu Changge’s presence, treating him like a senior.

Surprisingly, Gu Changge remembered the inconspicuous old servant beside the Ancient Immortal Star-Lord. This sparked the old city lord’s astonishment. He never expected Gu Changge to recall him.

Reflecting on the past, the old city lord wondered about the sudden betrayal between Gu Changge and the Immortal Palace. The Immortal Palace, once on friendly terms, eventually led to darkness engulfing the entire immortal domain, remaining silent for numerous eras and disconnected from later generations.

The old city lord pondered the mysteries of their falling out for countless years, yet he never managed to unravel the truth.

Gu Changge offered a light smile without further words. His gaze shifted to Cen Shuang with an inexplicable meaning, and he smiled, “Is this the daughter of your master from back then? I recall she was quite the wild little girl at the time, and now she’s grown so quickly.”

Hearing this, the old city lord smiled, reminiscing about Cen Shuang’s past as a notorious, untamed little girl in the Immortal Palace. Among Star Lord’s descendants, none matched her in mischief.

Time had passed so extensively that even the old city lord’s memories became vague, but Gu Changge’s words triggered a sudden recall, making those memories more explicit. The unexpected remembrance of both himself and Miss Cen Shuang surprised him.

Cen Shuang, caught off guard by Gu Changge’s sudden revelation and sentimental tone, gripped her spear so tightly that it crackled. Her eyes reddened, and her silver teeth nearly ground together.

In her youth, she was pretty straightforward, albeit somewhat brutal, yet her nature was not evil. She would often question her father about why he greatly respected Gu Changge.

As the head of the Star Kings and a renowned expert in the Immortal Palace, her father commanded immense respect. Only a handful of Palace Masters could rival him, and an attempt by an immortal emperor to challenge him had been effortlessly suppressed, leaving a lasting impression on Cen Shuang.

Admiring her father, she couldn't fathom why he held such profound respect for someone called Demon Lord. Recalling her father's response, she remembered the undisguised admiration and respect in his eyes.

He also mentioned that this was the invincible existence he had pursued all his life, the one who had once saved the real world of mountains and seas. Due to his presence, no other real worlds dared to invade.

Back then, there was no title like the Immortal Domain; the entire world was collectively known as the World of Mountains and Seas. Cen Shuang, in her ignorance, didn't fully comprehend these words. All she knew was that the Demon Lord was a much, much stronger entity than her father.

Later, the Immortal Palace collapsed in a single day, the vast palace crumbling and exploding under a golden palm. This palm traversed the sky, seemingly endless and boundless, rendering the entire world insignificant. The universe erupted, chaos overflowed, and no creature could stand against it.

The palace lord of the Immortal Palace attempted to intercept the palm, but it disintegrated mid-air, transforming into a blood mist that filled the sky and scattered from the depths of the shattered universe. Lands crumbled, the universe fractured, stars turned to dust, the immortal palace was obliterated, and darkness enveloped the world.

Terrified, Cen Shuang sought refuge in the mansion of the Ancient Immortal Star-Lord, oblivious to the unfolding catastrophe. Endless flames descended from the sky, consuming everything. People screamed in horror, attempting to escape, yet in the terrifying scene, they were like ants, shocked to death by the aftermath.

Cen Shuang's childhood companion, a maid, was knocked down by the flames, screaming, and reduced to black ashes— an indelible image etched in her memory.

The once magnificent mansion of the Ancient Immortal Star-Lord crumbled instantly, leaving only ashes and ruins. She witnessed the world plunge into darkness, engulfed in endless blood and fire.

Later, she glimpsed her father again, leading numerous immortal soldiers from the Immortal Palace, roaring and charging toward the end of the darkness, intending to confront the figure standing there. However, before reaching the figure, Cen Shuang saw him glance indifferently, eyes like eternal ice devoid of emotion.

A demonic halberd swept across, and her once invincible father exploded, turning into a blood mist, mirroring the fate of the palace masters who had rushed past earlier.

Her father, once seemingly unbeatable, who had subdued the Immortal Emperor with a single hand, met this tragic end.

The one who fired the fatal shot was the Demon Lord, whom her father had revered and respected all along. Cen Shuang fell into a coma, and when she eventually awoke, countless epochs had passed. The past, now buried in the river of time, became a dark era no one dared to mention.

This was a new era, albeit a peculiar one. After recovering for hundreds of millions of years, it seemed like she was entering a new life. However, the memories in her mind insisted that those scenes were not hallucinations but actual events.

The colossal Demon Lord had obliterated the heavens with a single hand, annihilated the Immortal Palace and killed her father. The palace she had called home since childhood had transformed into a mere legend, with no trace left.

The outside world underwent a complete upheaval and transformation. What transpired during that time? No one knew. Even the heavens and the earth seemed to reject that era, rendering it a taboo no one dared to discuss. How could Cen Shuang not feel sorrow or hatred?

Determined to surpass her father and seek revenge for him and everyone in the Immortal Palace, Cen Shuang devoted hundreds of thousands of years to cultivation.

Then, one day, she received shocking news—the person who had destroyed the Immortal Palace was still alive, appearing in the outer Immortal Domain.

Cen Shuang was utterly stunned. On the day she received the news, she stood atop a mountain, lost in contemplation for an entire day. The Immortal Palace was long gone, ancient history buried, and everything turned taboo. So why did he persist?

Chapter 912: It should have gone to the land of reincarnation and cultivated the army of the Absolute Heavenly Extinction

Cen Shuang struggled to believe it, but reality forced her acceptance. The terrible adversary she thought was long gone and was still alive. Across the ages, his power had not waned. He stood atop mountains, overseeing countless sentient beings.

In the current Immortal Domain, where even Immortal Kings are rare and hold command over the universe, Gu Changge remains overwhelmingly powerful. He could effortlessly crush Immortal Kings and even the ancestors of imperial clans from foreign lands. Cen Shuang grappled with the impossibility of seeking revenge against such a formidable opponent.

Her heart brimmed with unwillingness, refusing to accept this harsh reality. Yet, here stood Gu Changge. The formidable adversary, right before her, and she couldn't summon the courage to confront him. Her self-loathing grew, fueled by her sense of powerlessness and weakness.

It seems to have stirred up unpleasant memories.

Gu Changge murmured, a faint smile playing on his lips as he looked away from Cen Shuang. She stared at him resolutely, her beautiful eyes bloodshot, bearing her internal turmoil.

Enduring the turmoil within, she refrained from taking action, not wanting to jeopardize the City of No Return. The spear in her hand was on the verge of shattering. She would have disregarded consequences in a different setting and rushed to confront Gu Changge.

The other elders, excluding the old city lord, Gui Lao and Granny Yao, fell into a contemplative silence. Most of them were survivors from the Forbidden Era, initially having little to do with Cen Shuang. They were unaware of her hatred toward Gu Changge and the true culprit. For many, the feelings toward Gu Changge were more of awe and fear than hatred.

Gu Changge, however, paid little attention to these sentiments. His purpose in coming to the Floating Realm was to confirm the whereabouts of Qing Yi. After her return from the Upper Realm to the Immortal Domain, she hadn't come to the Floating Realm or sought the survivors of the Immortal Palace. There was only one possibility left.

It seems she might have gone to the land of reincarnation, aiming to initiate the cycle of rebirth so that those individuals from the past will reappear.

Gu Changge speculated on Qing Yi's purpose. This was the only explanation that made sense for her current absence. There was no trace of her aura in the vast Immortal Domain, and there were suspicions that her true spirit might dissipate, disappearing from the world.

Without the protection of her true spirit, the mortal world became like a lit lighthouse in the boundless sea, attracting all manner of creatures and powerful entities. A terrifying vision of the sky hinted at imminent destruction, drawing the attention of beings from the boundless sea.

Within the next hundred years, these creatures would follow the light in the darkness, converging like sharks sensing blood. They would consume the entire world of mountains and seas, leading the world behind them in a descent.

Gu Changge pondered, "She must have noticed this as well, planning to return in the shortest possible time and restore everything." This reasoning made sense. Before the arrival of the second calamity, Qing Yi had likely made preparations, dispelling the notion that she indiscriminately slaughtered all living beings.

In the battle, she guided the souls of those who perished to a specific location to avoid catastrophe. When the time was right, the vast world from the past would be reflected back from the land of reincarnation.

Amidst the current Immortal Domain, various rumors circulated, leading many creatures to speculate that the departed powerhouses would return. In reality, those returning were the heroic spirits who slumbered in the land of reincarnation. Some survivors from the first calamity and later veterans from the era after Qing Yi established the Immortal Palace. Countless creatures and cultivators who met their demise in the forbidden era would also return.

For this, Qing Yi paid a heavy price. Her genuine spirit identity as the embodiment of the mountains and seas allowed her to bear this formidable cause and effect and hide the truth.

"What is that place?" Gu Changge inquired, directing his gaze toward the majestic, deep mountains. An endless fog emanated from that area, threatening to engulf everything.

Gui Lao responded respectfully, "That's the Cangming Realm. It was originally a splendid place that existed harmoniously with the Floating Realm, but space cracks emerged over time, leading to its erosion by demonic energy and occupation by countless demons. For years, our generations have been combating the demons emerging from the Cangming territory."



Upon hearing this, Gu Changge turned away from the City of No Return and swiftly headed to where he had sensed yin energy permeating. Gui Lao and the other elders, who hadn't returned to the city, were surprised by his actions, not fully comprehending his intentions but following him nonetheless.

Cen Shuang tightly gripped her spear, her eyes displaying stubborn determination. She transformed into a stream of light, closely following Gu Changge. Having battled demons in the secluded land, she honed her cultivation and combat skills for a day she hoped would come.

In the City of No Return, she was undoubtedly the most familiar with this place. A constant stream of seemingly invincible and inexhaustible demons surged from the vast brilliance. If it weren't for the continuous efforts of the City of No Return's residents in fending off these demons, the place would have long fallen under demonic occupation, and no living creatures would remain.

Many elders from the City of No Return also rushed to the scene, their expressions growing grave.

One elder commented, "The demonic energy is stronger, and these demons are even more frenzied than before. Even without additional complications, I fear we won't be able to hold them off for much longer." They voiced their concerns in a somber tone.

King Luo, Xue Xiao, Immortal King, and the others appeared visibly surprised. It was the first time they had encountered such a substance. Attempting to probe with their divine thoughts, their expressions suddenly changed as they heard a burning sound in the nothingness.

"What is this substance that can corrupt our spiritual sense?" wondered an Immortal King. Their usually formidable spiritual senses proved fragile against the thick green fog.

The Absolute Heavenly mist, but of a higher level than the fog in the Upper Realm.

Gu Changge, observing the situation, raised his eyebrows.

Appearing from a distance like a green lake, it revealed itself as dense green fog upon closer inspection. While different from the dark mist in the Upper Realm, it held the same essence—capable of corroding the souls of cultivators and living beings, occupying their bodies, and instilling a murderous intent.

The demons in the fog were once living beings, corrupted and turned into enemies by the mist. Gu Changge stepped into the fog, revealing hidden void cracks, causing demons to collapse and explode mid-air. The other Immortal Kings hurried over, eager to understand Gu Changge's intentions.

Cen Shuang, expressionless, pierced through a roaring demon with her spear, venting her hatred and anger. The edge of her spear hinted at a blood-red hue, seemingly stained by blood and a testament to countless struggles.

On the other side of the cracks lay the Cangming Realm, once coexisting with the Floating Realm but now devoid of vitality. Barren landscapes, blood-colored lakes, and terrifying deep pits dominated the scene. Demons roared and fought tirelessly, corroded by the mist.

Gu Changge realized there must be a passage behind the Floating Realm, and the Absolute Heavenly mist wasn't a chance occurrence. Creatures in a remote location were using the Absolute Heavenly source to raise an army of genuinely immortal zombies.

The so-called Cangming Realm was a small space for cultivating an army of the dead.

In Gu Changge's memory, there was a group of ethnic forces that once exploited the origin of Absolute Heavenly Extinction. They used the vast ancient universe as a captive breeding ground to cultivate an army of the dead. However, such practices were detrimental to the harmony of the universe and had been banned long ago, even in the original world.

The discovery of a substantial amount of Absolute Heavenly mist in the Cangming Realm violated this prohibition. Some ethnic groups were using the substance of Absolute Heavenly Extinction to cultivate an army of the dead, secretly channeling the original substance through the channels of flesh and blood.

In addition to the supreme three ancestors in the original world, each True Ancestor had dependent ethnic groups and subordinates. These groups were given immortal life and rights and would be expropriated from the heavens and actual worlds in the order of the calamity. Luck was the most crucial aspect of the collection, while resources and other factors were secondary.

These ethnic groups responsible for expropriation had grown over the ages. Some became among the oldest ethnic groups in the original world, possessing vast territories and ruling over numerous real worlds.

There were nine such groups. When the True Ancestor of Origin awakened early and sought to carry out the great reckoning of the heavens, several ethnic groups would preside over the grand sacrifice.

Apart from the three original ancestors, these ethnic groups were considered the original world's most ancient and terrifying powers. Born in the original world and protected by actual ancestors, even if they were wiped out outside the original world, they could be resurrected, embodying the true sense of immortality.

Standing by the lake's shore, Gu Changge refrained from entering. He wasn't concerned about which ethnic group was cultivating an army of Absolute Heavenly Extinction there.

"For countless years, it has been cultivated into a renowned school," Gu Changge remarked faintly. Upon entering the Floating Realm, he sensed an ancient and immortal power pervading the space. This force allowed the city of no return to operate freely, preventing its fall.

Gu Changge was familiar with this power, having swallowed it with the vase of the great Dao-building expert in the upper realm. It was the origin of Absolute Heavenly Extinction. However, this origin was mixed with other substances and energies, known as the core of demons in the City of No Return. The ancient altar on the high platform held a massive original core that sustained the city's operation.

He suspected that the Cangming Realm might hold surprises for him. As he distanced himself, a deafening roar echoed, and the dark green fog dispersed rapidly, demons collapsing and disintegrating like sand washed by waves.

A terrifying portal appeared, and as Gu Changge stepped into it, ripples spread, causing time and space to stagnate. He entered a desolate world filled with endless killing and chaos. The ground split open, and crazed demons rushed toward him.

Some demons were colossal, resembling ancient sacred mountains, while others had a human-like appearance or characteristics of other races.

"Behind this is the Cangming Realm," Gu Changge explained. Those unaware of his purpose gritted their teeth and followed. Immortal Kings would typically avoid the Cangming Realm because they feared being corroded by the mist and turning into demons. However, Gu Changge's entrance compelled them to follow.

The monstrous mist enveloped the area, obscuring the sky. The immortal kings of the City of No Return set foot there for the first time, feeling an unnatural sensation all over their bodies. A surge of aura made them uncomfortable, and they seemed to tremble slightly.

Chapter 913: A big guy is sleeping, just treating it as a Dao Fruit

In a space saturated with chaotic energy, a relentless tide of demons surged forward, aiming to overwhelm everything in its path. Devoid of sanity, these creatures mindlessly attacked anything nearby, even turning on their kind in a furious assault.

Amidst the tumult, Gu Changge stood with unwavering calmness. The space before him hushed suddenly, and traces of time and space became blurred, dissipating. Ferocious demons disintegrated and collapsed in silence, unable to breach the tranquil space around him.

Proceeding with measured steps, Gu Changge left a ripple of the Dao-building expert in his wake, akin to heaven and earth knives, obliterating any living being that ventured too close.

This vast space seemed boundless, its depth visible only as a thick and drifting fog permeating the surroundings. Countless demons rushed in, driven by an unrelenting frenzy. The immortal kings from the City of No Return, accompanying Gu Changge, were equally astonished by the scene before them.

Once coexistent with the Floating Realm, this realm now bore scars of incompleteness, marked by fissures resembling wounds oozing a thick black mist and spewing forth hordes of demons.

In the distance, colossal corpses of behemoths lay strewn across the landscape, their bones resembling mountains and skulls capable of overwhelming everything. These awe-inspiring creatures, now lifeless, bore witness to a time long past.

“Since when has this spectacle been etched into existence?” pondered the generations of immortal kings from the City of No Return.

Dating back to the beginning of the Forbidden Era, they found no record or recollection of such a staggering event within the Cangming Realm. The colossal corpses, if left adrift in the vastness of the universe, could have quickly filled an entire universe.

“The races that perished in the first calamity are likely rumored to have ended up here for some unknown reason,” Gui Lao remarked weightily.

The mention of the calamity altered the complexions of many immortal kings, revealing an evident fear and reluctance to delve deeper into the topic. On the other hand, King Luo, Immortal King Xue Xiao, and others lacking experience of the era preceding the Forbidden Era appeared perplexed and unaware of the magnificent ancient history.

Cen Shuang paid little heed to the conversation, her gaze fixated on Gu Changge, anticipating his next move. The Changing Realm, now overrun by demons, offered no refuge for other creatures. Even the colossal corpses had been consumed, leaving only the most resilient remnants untouched. Stepping into this realm was an undesirable choice, as the air seemed corrosive, infiltrating their souls with an eerie aura.

For those weary immortal kings, the strange aura threatened to seep into their very beings, a cold and evil force accompanied by mocking whispers in their ears. Despite the unsettling atmosphere, they chose to stand upon a nearly weathered boulder, avoiding further exploration.

Cen Shuang, driven by her curiosity, sought to venture more profoundly, but Granny Yao intervened, restraining her from taking unnecessary risks.

“Going deeper might pose a challenge even for an Immortal King to protect themselves, so it’s best not to follow,” Granny Yao advised, shaking her head.

The reluctance lingered in Cen Shuang’s expression as she yearned to witness the unfolding events, unaware of Gu Changge’s true intentions.

Appearing in the Floating Realm without apparent action, Gu Changge stepped into the depths of the raging demon energy in the Cangming Realm. The onlookers, including Gui Lao and others, exchanged glances and shook heads. They believed that even if Cen Shuang were to follow him, it wouldn’t alter the situation.

Furthermore, if Gu Changge intended to destroy the Floating Realm, he wouldn’t need to go through such convoluted steps. Thus, the only option was to wait and see, as they speculated that Gu Changge had ulterior motives for being there.

Even King Luo, Immortal King Xue Xiao, and others hesitated to advance further, wary of being tainted by the demonic energy. A thunderous roar echoed from the distance, accompanied by the collapse and explosion of the mist.

Illuminated by an immortal light, Gu Changge moved calmly, forming a road with the collapsed mist under his feet, extending toward the deepest part of the Cangming Realm.

Gu Changge sensed the presence of a terrible entity in that direction and suspected that cultivating an army of Absolute Heavenly creatures was not the only purpose. He surmised that the Absolute Heavenly mist might nourish a colossal corpse like creating a second body.

In the vast real world, many peerless powerhouses faced the calamity of the nine declines of heaven. In moments of desperation, some chose to self-destruct, while others severed their good and evil sides, leaving a contingency plan. Even if their main body perished in the heavenly and human calamity, the backup corpse offered a chance for a comeback, utilizing the luck of the natural world of mountains and seas for preparation.

For these exceptional figures, obtaining the origin of Absolute Heavenly Extinction was not a challenge. The difficulty lay in transforming this place into a nurturing ground for warming corpses.

So, the corpses of those powerhouses who fell during the first calamity in the mortal world of mountains and seas were transported here. They were used as nourishment to feed the Absolute Heavenly creatures, utilizing their energy to nourish their bodies while stealing the luck of this world.

Gu Changge concluded, piecing together the intricate plan.

The Changing Realm, though not expansive, held chaos in its laws and secrets due to the presence of the Absolute Heavenly mist. As Gu Changge moved forward, his figure blurred, and fragments of time seemed to linger under his feet, transporting him to the end of this chaotic space.

From his vantage point, a blurry scene unfolded—a tombstone comparable to heaven and earth stood like a terrifying phantom. Unnamed and imposing, the tombstone emitted endless Absolute Heavenly mist. It spread throughout the Cangming Realm, suppressing everything and reaching toward the universe.

Despite their ignorance, the demons exhibited an inexplicable fear of the tombstone, avoiding it with roars directed at Gu Changge. Strange colors flickered in Gu Changge's eyes as he sensed the gathering of indescribable luck around the tombstone.

Taking decisive action, Gu Changge delivered a direct palm strike. The dark land trembled, and fear permeated the demons. An instinctive reaction was etched deep within their hearts.

In the distant land, Gui Lao and many other immortal kings experienced a sudden change in complexion. The ground beneath them shook, almost causing them to lose their footing.

What's happening... Could there be a major battle?

Horror and puzzlement gripped them, but they wisely refrained from investigating further. The subtle fluctuations hinted at the possibility of severe injury if they delved deeper.

While they observed, Cen Shuang noticed an abnormality. The once thick fog, intended to diffuse outward, appeared to be rolling back at a visible speed.

Boom!

A resounding bang echoed as the tombstone crumbled, revealing an ancient altar beneath. The altar, towering like a hill, seemed crafted for a specific ritual. Unperturbed, Gu Changge stepped forward, raising his right hand and pressing it onto the altar.

The world quaked, and an invisible force pressed down on the altar, shattering its layers. The Changing Realm trembled as if on the brink of explosion. A colossal palm appeared in the sky, seemingly ready to erase all existence in this world.

With a shocking display of power, the tombstone and altar disintegrated under Gu Changge's influence. Standing in the void, he raised his eyebrows, observing a broken coffin materializing in the palm print.

The coffin, blood-red in color, attracted the Absolute Heavenly mist like a magnet.

"It appears to be as I anticipated," Gu Changge remarked lightly.

In the moment of shattering, a skeletal hand emerged from the depths. This bone-dry hand, adorned with long, black nails measuring three feet in length, carried a powerful, deathly aura. It extended forward. With the hand's movement, the coffin crumbled, revealing a thin middle-aged man clad in Daoist robes.

The man's hair was gray, and phoenix-like eyes gleamed with a red light. A monstrous evil spirit emanated from his being, disrupting the dark environment and sending ripples to the world. This terrible presence tore through the Cangming Realm and even reached the Immortal Domain outside, causing the universe to tremble and the laws to collapse.

This figure exuded the aura of a quasi-immortal emperor. Though not yet an immortal emperor, Gu Changge could discern a faint glimmer of immortality around his soul fire. Given time, transformation into a genuine immortal emperor seemed plausible.

Staring at Gu Changge with scarlet pupils, the figure in Daoist robes appeared unsettled, as if grappling to comprehend the unfolding situation. His presence revealed majestic and peculiarly, exuding an overwhelming authority capable of intimidating all living beings.

Surrounded by a dense corpse aura and Absolute Heavenly mist, his body exuded the essence of an unrivaled corpse emperor. Initially a beheaded corpse, he retained a strand of immortal life, anticipating the day he would ascend to true emperor hood. His vision encompassed this world, intending to birth an army of Absolute Heavenly troops to bathe the world in blood.

Regrettably, his awakening was premature, as he was rudely roused from the depths of the burial ground. The blood-sealed coffin containing his vital essence shattered, and the altar gathering the world's luck was blown into countless pieces.

Staring fearfully at Gu Changge, the middle-aged figure felt his plans unraveling due to this unforeseen disruption. The chill and killing intent in his eyes reflected the deep hatred for Gu Changge, who had foiled his designs.

He questioned Gu Changge's identity and revealed that he hailed from the soul realm. However, Gu Changge swiftly closed the distance before he could utter another sentence. In a flash, he seized the middle-aged man's neck, producing a resounding crack that echoed through the world.

"I'm not interested in your history or identity," Gu Changge stated casually, indifferent to the terror in the middle-aged man's eyes. With a wave of his hand, strands of terrifying real fire enveloped the middle-aged figure.

To Gu Changge, this individual was merely a Dao fruit cultivated over countless years and nothing more.

Chapter 914: The greatest cruelty in the world, seeing beauty being torn apart



The dense Absolute Heavenly mist, seemingly finding an outlet, surged wildly toward the withered figure of the middle-aged Dao-building expert. Horror and disbelief widened his eyes. His neck constricted like someone strangling a chicken.

Despite not fully transforming into a corpse emperor, he remained a bona fide quasi-immortal emperor. Across eras and realms, such beings stood as renowned and supreme figures. They oversaw vast territories and commanded all living beings.

The young man before him held power over him, rendering him powerless as if his entire being were imprisoned.

In addition to this shocking revelation, the rapid collapse of the Dao fruit he had painstakingly cultivated for countless years left him incredulous and desperate. It was swiftly devoured by the young man, further amplifying the vast strength difference and intensifying his horror.

Attempting to roar, he discovered his soul was imprisoned, rendering him mute and incapable of expressing his thoughts. He felt bound to a singular point or line, a perpetual state of rebirth.

In the next instant, a deep and lifeless black divine fire enveloped Gu Changge entirely. Unfazed, he shook his head gently, lifting his palm. Countless laws and orders materialized, converging into a dazzling force that encased the entire area.

The Absolute Heavenly mist emitted a hissing sound, surging into the person's body like a thousand rivers converging into the sea. Although expansive, the soul realm was connected to the original world. The surviving soul race within it ranked among the top ten races, with their ancestors presiding over the great sacrifice.

The middle-aged Dao-building expert failed to intimidate by revealing his soul realm background. Even formidable masters in the real world refrained from losing face when confronted by the soul race.

However, he underestimated Gu Changge's intentions, failing to anticipate that Gu Changge wouldn't be concerned about the so-called soul race. The world gradually fell silent, and the dense Absolute Heavenly mist grew thinner. The dilapidated altar, originally designed to steal the luck of the mountains and seas, crumbled under Gu Changge's attack. As a result, the corrupt luck dispersed into the Cangming realm.

Regarding this person's Dao fruit, Gu Changge unabashedly claimed it for himself. With the demise of this individual, the Absolute Heavenly mist that blanketed the sky also dissipated. Outside the Cangming realm, Gu Changge discerned a faint passage surrounded by a blood-like substance. Presumably, it was the path this figure had taken to arrive.

However, Gu Changge showed no interest in exploring it, waving his sleeve to collect the Dao fruit into the treasure vase of the great Dao. He intended to refine it later, after leaving this place.

The demonic energy in Cangming has dissipated.

The bodies of these demons are collapsing.

What happened there? Was there a major battle just now?

The many immortal kings from the City of No Return, who had not ventured deep into the Cangming Realm, were bewildered. Some found it challenging to believe what they were witnessing – the demonic energy that had influenced them for countless years was dissipating visibly.

Connecting the dots with the recent battle fluctuation in the Cangming Realm, an immortal king spoke with a complex expression, "Could it be that he took action to eliminate this demonic energy?" The mere thought left him pondering.

Cen Shuang also fell silent. Having battled demons outside the Cangming Realm for hundreds of thousands of years, she grasped the significance of the dissipating demonic energy.

However, Cen Shuang found believing and accepting everything she witnessed challenging.

"Why... Why did he take action to resolve the source of the demonic energy here?" she questioned, her gaze fixed on the depths of the Cangming Realm. Despite the thinning and dissipating demonic energy, it remained beyond their reach.

The rest of the elders fell silent. No one knew the answer to this question or comprehended Gu Changge's motivations.

"Let's go. It's time to leave," Gu Changge declared, the scent of lavender permeating the air as he glanced at King Luo, Immortal King Xue Xiao, and the others.

“Yes, my lord,” King Luo Wang, Immortal King Xue Xiao, and the others responded, unsure about Gu Changge’s actions in the depths of the Cangming Realm and hesitant to inquire further. They quickly followed him.

Gui Lao, Granny Yao, and many other immortal kings from the City of No Return were hesitant and needed clarification. They stood there, contemplating, until the figures of Gu Changge, King Luo, and others disappeared into the distance. This snapped them back to reality.

Nothing unfolded as they had expected. Gu Changge’s behavior and attitude seemed unrelated to the evil demon they initially envisioned. Apart from the initial act of destroying surrounding star fields and forcing the Floating Realm to emerge. He appeared to spare the cultivators and creatures in Fuyan.

Initially prepared for a desperate fight, the City of No Return residents were baffled by the unexpected turn of events. Even the demonic energy source in the Cangming Realm had been eliminated. After leaving the Cangming Realm, Gu Changge departed with King Luo and others without returning to the Floating Realm.

Gu Changge’s departure left the residents of the City of No Return in disbelief. They had braced themselves for a fierce confrontation, anticipating a battle against an evil villain.

However, Gu Changge’s actions suggested otherwise. He seemed unconcerned with the Floating Realm’s destruction. Instead, he focused on confirming Qing Yi’s whereabouts.

The primordial creatures in human form, such as the Ancient Crocodile, expressed astonishment and confusion. They had steeled themselves for a life-or-death struggle, ready to face the worst. Yet, Gu Changge departed without uttering a word, leaving the inhabitants of the City of No Return in a state of disbelief.

In the city, rumors spread like wildfire. The residents, who had prepared for the worst, found comprehending the sudden turn of events challenging. Some questioned whether Gu Changge considered them insignificant, akin to ants beneath his notice. Others speculated that he perceived no threat from them and did not deem their destruction necessary.

The prevailing confusion and uncertainty left the people of the City of No Return grappling with their emotions. The tragic atmosphere enveloped the city before it began to lift, replaced by an air

of surreal disbelief. In retrospect, the previous sense of impending doom seemed like an overreaction.

“Why did he just leave?”

“He didn’t say anything about destroying the City of No Return?”

“Maybe to him, we’re just inconsequential. He doesn’t care about us at all?”

The residents pondered these questions, searching for explanations that remained elusive. The enigmatic departure of Gu Changge left the City of No Return in a state of bewilderment, questioning the validity of their previous fears and anxieties.

The inhabitants of the City of No Return grappled with the perplexing departure of Gu Changge. Some speculated that he considered them inconsequential, easy to trample like ants, and hence did not bother with their destruction.

However, a lingering question arose among the Immortal Kings and elders. Why did Gu Changge eliminate the source of demonic energy in the Cangming Realm?

One Immortal King elder expressed his confusion, shaking his head in puzzlement. The uncertainty also troubled figures like Gui Lao, Granny Yao, and the old city lord, Cen Shuang, who questioned the motives behind Gu Changge’s actions.

Another Immortal King elder provided some context, revealing that Gu Changge’s actions benefited the Immortal Domain. Under his rule, there were signs of recovery in the Realm of Origin and the Immortal Domain, with plans to unify foreign realms and restore the glory of the World of Mountains and Seas. The Immortal Domain, once silent, showed signs of rejuvenation.

Despite these positive changes, doubts lingered. Why did Gu Changge destroy the barrier outside the Floating Realm and force their exposure? Cen Shuang, though conflicted, acknowledged that it might have been the only way to draw them out.

While defending Gu Changge, another Immortal King elder questioned whether, despite the positive changes, the underlying reason for the initial destruction could ever be fully understood. This destruction caused the City of No Return to end up in its current state.

Cen Shuang, recognizing the complex situation, expressed her understanding. She believed that, given the circumstances, the best possible outcome was the fact that Gu Changge harbored no malice and spared them from destruction.

The Immortal King elder acknowledged the uncertainty surrounding the events and accepted the current state of affairs.

The City of No Return inhabitants grappled with conflicting emotions regarding Gu Changge. Some believed that fear and the desire for self-preservation motivated their consideration of Gu Changge, while others grappled with the contradiction of his actions. The initial assumption that Gu Changge sought revenge against the survivors of the Immortal Palace perplexed them.

Questions arose about Gu Changge's true intentions. If revenge was his goal, why did he not quickly destroy the Floating Realm?

The fact that he came to the Floating Realm and took action to eliminate the demonic energy's root added to the mystery.

Unaware of Gu Changge's true motive to obtain the Dao Fruit, the inhabitants speculated on his character. One elder entertained the notion of guilt as a possible motivator, but the suggestion seemed unlikely and prompted some self-mockery.

Amidst the confusion, Cen Shuang could not accept Gu Changge's actions. Despite his villainous reputation, she questioned why he acted differently than anticipated. The inner conflict stemmed from the deep-seated hatred she harbored for the Unrivaled Demon Lord. According to her father's words, the Demon Lord held a position that deterred invasion from the rest of the real world. The unexpected events left her grappling with the contradictions of Gu Changge's actions and her preconceived notions.

The memory of the Grand Palace Master left a lasting impression on Cen Shuang's young mind. All Star Lords and ministers respectfully addressed the Grand Palace Master as seniors.

She vividly recalled visiting the immortal palace with her father, where the tranquil courtyard, floating immortal mist, and ripe flat peaches created an enchanting scene. However, the most unforgettable moment was the presence of the Great Palace Master and the Unrivaled Demon Lord, who walked together like lovers, sharing a moment of intimacy under the flat peach tree.

The memory painted a picture of refinement and beauty, with petals falling and landing on the Grand Palace Master's hair. With a gentle smile, the Demon Lord reached out to remove the petal, and the Grand Palace Mistress responded by holding his palm.

At that moment, it seemed as if no one else was in the world. Young Cen Shuang was captivated by the scene's beauty, yearning for such idyllic moments.

However, the cruel twists of fate shattered this beauty. Learning of the Grand Palace Master's demise at the hands of the Demon Lord was a devastating blow for Cen Shuang. The revelation left her frozen, as if struck by multiple thunderclaps, unable to comprehend the unfolding tragedy.

Now, contemplating Gu Changge's recent actions and apparent lack of malice, Cen Shuang grappled with conflicting emotions. She couldn't reconcile the kind thoughts displayed by the villain who had once torn apart the beauty she had admired—the complexities of emotions and the contradictions in her perceptions added to the inner turmoil Cen Shuang experienced.

Chapter 915: Could he trick you? After waking up from the dream

After leaving the Floating Realm, Gu Changge returned to the current Heavenly Court and began refining the Dao Fruit he had obtained. This Dao Fruit, nearing the level of an immortal emperor, held significant benefits for him.

While the search for Qing Yi's location remained inconclusive, the unexpected acquisition of this Dao Fruit positively turned his endeavors. In the following days, as he focused on refining the Dao Fruit, Gu Changge also communicated with the immortal kings of various races. He urged them to pay attention to the land of reincarnation.

The land of reincarnation stood as one of the most enigmatic places in the world of mountains and seas. Qing Yi had concealed its location using her divine powers before destroying the immortal domain. Ordinary beings could not discover the land of reincarnation, relying on speculation and tracking the movements of living souls.

Gu Changge speculated that Qing Yi might currently be in the land of reincarnation, orchestrating a plan to bring back powerful entities that had passed away through a slow process of reincarnation. Understanding Qing Yi's dedication to protecting the world, he recognized her commitment to sacrificing everything for its preservation.

From the moment he attempted to contact her, he sensed her unwavering dedication to the real world of mountains and seas, possibly rooted in her origin. Her existence seemed intimately tied to the world she aimed to safeguard.

The existence of the true spirit and the Heavenly Dao is contradictory yet symbiotic. From a certain perspective, it's fitting.

Considering the years that had passed, Gu Changge anticipated a terrible force emerging if Qing Yi had been executing her plan diligently.

He shook his head pensively, gazing out of the hall with a deep expression. Following their plan, he had assumed the role of a villain, enduring endless infamy for his ultimate goal.

Beyond the vast mountains and seas lay an expansive and boundless sea. Each wave comprised numerous ancient worlds and universes, overlapping to form a part of many different realms. This immense sea served as a clear boundary, separating the original and extensive mortal worlds. Navigating this boundless sea and crossing through the ages, creatures had to traverse from the familiar realms of the vast mortal world to the original world.

Many eras had crumbled throughout the ages, causing the collapse of infinite real worlds. Only a select few possessed the capability to journey to the original world.

Regardless of their identity, these individuals were unparalleled figures, revered for their astonishing achievements in the past. Even those standing at the pinnacle of detachment, anomalies referred to as such, veiled their past and future in mystery.

Gu Changge's objective was to draw these exceptional individuals out of seclusion. Meanwhile, a small golden tripod occupied a central position in the upper realm within the Human Ancestor Hall. Crafted as if from immortal gold, it suppressed itself while absorbing and accumulating the power of luck and faith from across the upper realm.

A woman in white, seated in meditation before the tripod, absorbed the surging power of faith. A heavenly image of an immortal materialized behind her, with gradually solidifying facial features. While the two shared identical appearances, the disparity lay in their temperament.

This woman in white was none other than Jiang Chuchu, who, despite achieving Dao-building expertise and condensing the Daoism imprint, fell short in terms of cultivation level within the current great world. She was yet to reach the level of the backbone of the Dao-building experts, emphasizing the existing gap in her spiritual attainments.

Hence, she frequently took time away from the Holy Maiden Palace in the Divine Kingdom to return to the Human Ancestor Hall for cultivation. At this moment, as Jiang Chuchu opened her eyes, the once-blurred immortal figure behind her dissipated and vanished.

A gentle glow emanated from the center of her brows, revealing a palace in the depths of her sea of consciousness. The dormant palace opened a fissure, and an array of brilliance and mysteries escaped, enveloping her entire being. She now resembled the Holy Maiden of Nine Heavens, exuding an aura of cold nobility that inspired reverence and fear.

At this point, a chuckle echoed from outside the hall. Wang Ziji, a beautiful woman in a long blue dress, walked gracefully with her hands behind her back. Observing Jiang Chuchu deep in meditation, Wang Ziji couldn't help but laugh.

Both were holy maidens of the Human Ancestor Hall, yet their personalities differed. While Wang Ziji maintained a detached and carefree demeanor, Jiang Chuchu exhibited a quieter and calmer disposition, often reticent.

In the past, Jiang Chuchu, burdened with overseeing the Human Ancestor Hall, remained cold and reserved. Even in personal matters, she conserved her words as if every utterance demanded great effort.

Their personalities were once opposite. However, fate took an unexpected turn when the cold and soft-spoken holy maiden fell in love with the devilish Gu Changge. For him, she went as far as betraying the Human Ancestor Hall, disregarding its teachings and responsibilities. Now, having married Gu Changge, she only discovered these things after Wang Ziji's return to the upper realm.

This turn of events made her feel incredibly fortunate. Logically, she should have been the first to encounter Gu Changge. What had transpired between Jiang Chuchu and Gu Changge?

Wang Ziji remained oblivious to the details. If not for the moment in the True Immortal Academy when she noticed Jiang Chuchu's missing guardian bag, coupled with the observation that Jiang Chuchu frequented the vicinity of Gu Changge's cave, Wang Ziji might still be in the dark.

Despite growing up cultivating in the Human Ancestor Hall, their paths had taken them in different directions. After being brought back to the upper realm by Gu Changge, Wang Ziji spent some time with her family. Eventually, she departed from the Ancient Immortal Wang house to seek out Jiang



Chuchu at the Human Ancestor Hall. Besides the maid Xiu'er from their past, Jiang Chuchu was closest to her.

Initially, Jiang Chuchu was unaware of Wang Ziji's feelings for Gu Changge. As Jiang Chuchu opened her eyes, she cast a cold and indifferent glance at Wang Ziji.

"It's been a while, but your cultivation hasn't improved," Jiang Chuchu remarked.

Wang Ziji responded with a smile, "Perhaps not, but it's enough to surpass you."

Before Wang Ziji could finish her sentence, Jiang Chuchu transformed into a white light rushing toward her. Sleeves rolled up, hands bare, she moved gracefully like an immortal dancing under the moon, each move concealing a hint of murderous intent.

Unfazed, Wang Ziji gracefully leaped backward to evade Jiang Chuchu's attacks. Her body emitted an immortal light, a fragrance of Daoism permeating the air. Raising her wrist, she met Jiang Chuchu's palm with her own.

The scene was becoming increasingly blurred as both engaged in combat without utilizing their cultivation, relying solely on physical skills. The air was filled with the beauty of their movements, resembling butterflies dancing in a palace. Yet, there was no audience to appreciate the spectacle.

However, after exchanging several moves, both combatants ceased the fight without determining a clear winner. They stood on opposite sides, with Jiang Chuchu subtly lifting her chin, a smug expression momentarily crossing her calm demeanor.

"You managed to gain an advantage in half a move. It seems you've made considerable progress over the years," Jiang Chuchu remarked.

Wang Ziji remained at the entrance, shaking her head with a hint of bemusement.

"That's only natural."

Although Jiang Chuchu wanted to snort softly, she decided against it, avoiding further confrontation with Wang Ziji. They had known each other since childhood, engaging in numerous battles in the Human Ancestor Hall, yet no clear winner emerged. Despite Jiang Chuchu's talent, she often found

herself slightly overshadowed by Wang Ziji. Even with diligent cultivation, she could only manage to keep up.

Wang Ziji, not particularly interested in cultivation, rarely devoted time to it. According to the Human Ancestor Hall elders, Wang Ziji possessed a natural aptitude for Daoism. Regrettably, she never fully realized her potential, often preoccupied with various distractions.

In the following moments, Jiang Chuchu rolled up her sleeves, conjuring a tea set, stone table, and stone bench within the palace. The tea set was complete, even featuring a special ancient wooden box for storing tea.

Wang Ziji expressed surprise, as she knew Jiang Chuchu had never shown interest in anything beyond cultivation. Jiang Chuchu gave her a sidelong glance, inviting her to sit down. She then rolled up her sleeves and began preparing tea.

Observing the unexpected skill, Wang Ziji commented, "I didn't expect the esteemed lady to be proficient in tea-making. Truly unexpected."

Jiang Chuchu chuckled, "I can do much more than that."

Wang Ziji, amazed, speculated, "It seems you've learned these skills for him, haven't you?"

Jiang Chuchu momentarily froze upon hearing this, her expression changing subtly, but she quickly regained her composure.

Considering that their marriage was public knowledge in the Upper Realm, Jiang Chuchu saw no reason to be concerned about Wang Ziji's comments. Wang Ziji's reference to "him" undoubtedly meant Gu Changge and Jiang Chuchu had no intention of hiding the well-known fact.

They were married, and everyone knew it.

Recalling the past when she was cultivating in the True Immortal Academy, Jiang Chuchu felt a twinge of guilt for having been dismissive of Wang Ziji's attempts to converse. However, she was now in a different place emotionally.

“Thanks to that guy, I get to enjoy tea made by the lovely holy maiden,” Wang Ziji remarked casually as she sat down, placing her hands on the stone table and resting her head.

Jiang Chuchu focused on making tea, paid no mind to the teasing words, and continued her task. She responded with a slight curve of her lips, “You should be grateful to Changge; without him, your luck wouldn’t be so favorable.”

Wang Ziji teased, “I even called out Changge... Jiang Chuchu, you’ve changed. You’re no longer the cold holy maiden I knew.”

Jiang Chuchu remained unperturbed, still in a good mood while preparing tea.

“Hey, Chuchu, do you really know Gu Changge?”

Are you aware of his past and history?” Wang Ziji, with a playful expression, twirled a strand of her blue silky hair around her finger.

“You’re such a straightforward person. I genuinely wonder if you were deceived by Gu Changge from the beginning,” she added, holding the strand of hair by her ear.

Due to her stay in the Immortal Domain, Wang Ziji had gathered a wealth of information about Gu Changge. Before meeting him, she was unaware he was the feared Demon Lord. The connection between the two seemed unimaginable to her initially. Nevertheless, she accepted this reality, treating it merely as a narrative.

The person she loved turned out to be the demon who had once wreaked havoc in the heavens, throwing the world into chaos and darkness. Behind him stood an army of tens of thousands of monsters, clad in armor, wielding menacing spears and halberds, silently awaiting the moment to breach the heavens.

Wang Ziji had a peculiar dream while intoxicated in the Moon King Mansion. In the dream, she embraced the demon lord’s neck, nestled in his arms, humming a gentle song under the sparkling stars. The flowing water beneath her feet vanished into eternity. She found the dream beautiful, but nothing of it remained upon waking.

Upon returning to the Upper Realm, Wang Ziji fervently sought information from her parents, relatives, and acquaintances about the demon lord. It seemed she sought to compensate for the

hundreds of years of her disappearance. Eventually, she learned that her childhood friend, with whom she had grown up and cultivated, had married the devil.

Stunned for a long time, Wang Ziji eventually allowed herself to accept this reality. She sought out Jiang Chuchu, determined not to look away from the situation.

Chapter 916: You called me to clean up the mess? Uninvited Guest from the Upper Realm

Those things are no longer significant.

I don't mind his background or his past.

What matters is that Changge treats me well now, and that's enough for me.

Jiang Chuchu focused on preparing tea. A slight smile on her fair and delicate cheeks revealed two light dimples.

She seldom smiled in the outside world, and even Wang Ziji rarely witnessed her dimples. Historically, Jiang Chuchu portrayed herself as an unapproachable and aloof figure. A Heavenly being untouched by worldly matters.

A century had passed in the blink of an eye—a mere moment for a terrible cultivator like Jiang Chuchu. Over these hundreds of years, she had indeed undergone considerable changes.

Wang Ziji, familiar with her, knew that Jiang Chuchu had never displayed such a satisfied and joyful expression before. This contentment represented a form of happiness for her.

What a contented little fool.

If that guy Gu Changge lied to you, he's truly heartless.

Wang Ziji, regaining her composure, placed her hands flat on the stone table. Her head was buried in her hands. Her black hair hung down as she muttered softly.

Her voice was low, and only the sound of boiling tea and mist prevailed in the tranquil palace.

Jiang Chuchu looked at her inquisitively and asked, "Oh? What were you talking about?"

"I didn't say anything. Just make your tea," Wang Ziji replied in a subdued tone, not bothering to lift her eyelids to meet Jiang Chuchu's gaze.

Jiang Chuchu, astute as ever, could discern some unspoken thoughts. During their time at the True Immortal Academy, Wang Ziji had, on multiple occasions, inquired about Jiang Chuchu's relationship with Gu Changge.

Back then, she didn't give much thought to it; she assumed Wang Ziji was curious about Gu Changge. Reflecting on it now, weren't those questions a form of subtle temptation?

Unintentionally, the palace fell silent; the two women were lost in their contemplations.

Wang Ziji gazed at the steaming tea, feeling a sense of inexplicable unease. "Do you have any wine? Let's just drink," she suggested, raising her eyes and tapping the table.

"I don't handle alcohol well, so I'll pass," Jiang Chuchu declined firmly.

Wang Ziji scoffed, "Who are you kidding? I still remember the first time we drank. You had the audacity to pilfer the wine brewed by the third elder and persuaded me to join you. That was your rebellious phase."

"Really? I've forgotten," Jiang Chuchu replied calmly, her face slightly reddened but not admitting to it.

"I don't care. I'm in a bad mood today, and you're drinking with me," Wang Ziji insisted, staring at her. She seemingly produced a cup of wine out of nowhere and opened it before Jiang Chuchu.

The rich fragrance of the wine permeated the air, filling the palace with its intoxicating aroma. It resembled pure immortal wine—crystal clear, possessing the essence of emerald jade, as if it condensed all the world's essence into a single cup.

"What kind of wine is this?" Jiang Chuchu asked in surprise.

“This is a wine only qualified for immortal kings,” Wang Ziji smiled, recalling that this was the immortal wine she requested from the Moon King Palace in the name of Gu Changge. She vividly remembered being intoxicated for seven days and nights after just a sip, experiencing a significant improvement in her cultivation. When she asked Moon King for it, Moon King seemed reluctant.

Wang Ziji, using the name of Gu Changge, gritted her teeth, and Moon reluctantly provided her with a jar of wine.

“Immortal kings-only wine?” Jiang Chuchu expressed curiosity but remained skeptical.

Wang Ziji grinned maliciously, saying, “You’ll find out after you’ve had a taste.”

Being an old friend, Wang Ziji was aware of Jiang Chuchu’s capacity for alcohol. Inebriation often led her to reveal some truths. Wang Ziji planned to leverage this to extract information. If Jiang Chuchu resisted, Wang Ziji had a photo stone prepared in advance. She intended to reveal it in front of Gu Changge, confident that Jiang Chuchu would have no choice but to explain everything truthfully.

With this strategy in mind, Wang Ziji displayed a sly smile. She produced the sound transmission stone she obtained from Gu Changge and promptly contacted him.

“Come to the human ancestor hall.”

Her brief message offered no further explanation, and she didn’t wait for Gu Changge’s response.

Soon, the hall was filled with the rich aroma of wine. The void blurred, ripples spread, and Gu Changge, taking a step, materialized in the hall.

“Did you summon me to clean up the mess?” he inquired, surveying the scene.

The air was thick with the scent of wine, Wang Ziji and Jiang Chuchu appeared quite intoxicated—one sprawled on the stone table, the other lifting her snow-white neck, pouring wine into her mouth with a touch of heroism.

Under normal circumstances, Gu Changge would have found this scene pleasing. However, this time, it was Wang Ziji who was drunk, and surprisingly, it was Jiang Chuchu drinking the wine. It gave him a mild headache.

...

Simultaneously, an uninvited guest arrived at the Ancient Immortal Wang family's ancestral land.

"The old man greets the young master of the Wang Family from the Immortal Domain."

In the grand hall, numerous ancestral figures of the Ancient Immortal Wang family appeared, causing a significant stir.

Furthermore, high-ranking officials such as clan elders and esteemed figures hurriedly joined the gathering. The remaining members of the Wang family stood outside the main hall, their expressions a mix of shock and curiosity.

Within the hall, a young man adorned in a graceful blue gown stood with folded hands. By his side was an older man who had attained the true immortal realm. The young man exuded an air of elegance and kindness, his smiling countenance conveying humility and courtesy. Immortal energy enveloped his entire being, creating an aura of detachment. Radiance emanated from the tips of his hair, resembling a true exiled immortal.

Although the laws of heaven and earth constrained the older man beside him and couldn't fully showcase the might of an immortal figure, in the current Upper Realm. He stood as a peerless master capable of overseeing all beings and cultivators.

The appearance of these two prominent figures in the Ancient Immortal Wang family stirred awe and astonishment. Several background figures made their presence known, paying their respects without neglect.

The Wang family members, both officials and commoners, felt a surge of excitement. This young man was introduced as the young master of the Immortal Wang family from the Immortal Domain.

Countless years ago, the ancestors of the Wang family had ascended to the Immortal Domain, leaving behind a lineage that flourished into the current Wang Family in the Immortal Domain.

According to the young man, claiming to be the young master of the Wang family, the Immortal Wang family boasted true immortal power, with two Immortal King Patriarchs at its helm. While Wang Ziji, who had returned from the Immortal Domain to the Upper Realm, had mentioned this earlier, it was a fact known to everyone in the Wang family.

However, the bloodlines of the two realms had been separated for countless years, and though they shared the Wang family name, it was assumed that the bloodline had likely thinned over time. Therefore, the notion of returning to the Immortal Domain to acknowledge their ancestors had not been entertained by the Ancient Immortal Wang family.

Yet, the sudden appearance of the young man, asserting his identity as the young master of the Wang family from the Immortal Domain, sparked excitement and anticipation throughout the Ancient Immortal Wang family.

If the recognition of ancestors and the merging of the two bloodlines were to happen, the Wang family's strength would undoubtedly experience a qualitative leap. With two Immortal King Patriarchs, the Immortal Family would become a formidable force in the Upper Realm, second only to the Divine Kingdom, where immortal figures were present.

"You don't need to be too polite," Ni Chen, the young man in the hall occupying Wang Wushang's body, spoke with a smile. He signaled that everyone need not be overly cautious. After leaving the Immortal Realm, Ni Chen hurried to the Ancient Immortal Wang's house, traversing the upper realm despite the discomfort imposed by its laws. With an older man in the true immortal realm by his side, he felt relatively secure.

Ni Chen had come to the Ancient Immortal Wang family to meet Wang Ziji and discuss certain matters. In the vast battlefield, Wang Ziji's timely rescue had played a crucial role in his current state. Some things needed to be addressed in person, and Ni Chen gained insights into Wang Ziji during his time in the Wang family of the Immortal Domain.

Wang Ziji, not originally from the Immortal Domain, had been brought up from the upper realm by the Immortal King ancestor of the Wang family. Her ethereal and captivating presence had stirred Ni Chen's long-muted heart. Unable to relinquish these feelings easily, he had to address matters in person.

"I don't know why the young master of the Wang family came to the Upper Realm?" the several ancestors of the Wang family cut to the chase, avoiding unnecessary pleasantries. The rest of the tribe eagerly awaited the purpose behind "Wang Wushang's" visit.



Among the onlookers, Wang Wushuang, Wang Ziji's younger brother, fixed his gaze on the young master of the Wang family, intrigued by the unfolding events.

Hearing this, Ni Chen smiled faintly and said, "I came to this world because I wanted to find my cousin Ziji for something." After all, his present identity was Wang Ziji's nominal cousin.

"Looking for Ziji?" The Wang family members were momentarily taken aback, and then it dawned on them, their expressions reflecting a mix of surprise and understanding.

Many clan members even seemed as if they had long suspected this connection. Given Wang Ziji's extended residence in the Immortal Domain, it wasn't far-fetched for her to encounter the young master of the Wang family.

Several Wang family ancestors exchanged glances, respectfully cupped their hands, and explained, "To be honest, the young master of the Wang family, Ziji, is currently not in the clan. She did stay with us for a while after returning to the upper realm from the Immortal Domain. However, she left the Wang family later, and we are unaware of her current whereabouts."

Not in the clan?

Ni Chen was momentarily surprised. The smile on his face faded, his brows furrowed, as he inquired, "Seniors, do you have any idea where Cousin Ziji might be?"

Reluctance clouded the faces of several Wang family ancestors. They didn't possess much information about Wang Ziji. After her recovery, she had been taken to the Immortal Realm. Upon her return to the upper realm, she hadn't engaged in extensive conversations with them. Their relationship could only be average, not even reaching the acquaintance level.

"It's possible that my sister has gone to the Human Ancestor Hall," Wang Wushuang, Wang Ziji's younger brother, interjected calmly. Unlike his demeanor in the past, he appeared more composed now.

He believed that his sister, upon her return to the Wang family, had inquired about various occurrences over the years. One topic she frequently discussed was the matter of the Human Ancestor Hall.

The Human Ancestor Hall? What kind of power is that?

Ni Chen still wore a puzzled expression. Before leaving the Immortal Domain, he had gathered information about the forces in the Upper Realm, including the Divine Kingdom established by the Demon Lord and various other formidable entities. However, the Human Ancestor Hall was unfamiliar to him.

“It’s the sect Ziji revered in her youth, holding a transcendent status in the upper realm,” a Wang family elder respectfully replied.

Despite their lack of knowledge about Wang Wushang’s intentions, they didn’t dare to disregard him.

Ni Chen nodded, not waiting for the elder to elaborate. Waving his hand, he said, “In that case, I won’t trouble you further. I’ll personally go to this so-called Human Ancestor Hall to find my cousin Ziji.”

Turning to Wang Wushuang, he asked, “Who are you in relation to Ziji?”

Wang Wushuang replied respectfully, “Wang Ziji is my sister.” His attitude conveyed a deep respect, recognizing the significance of his family’s connection to the Immortal King family in the Immortal Domain.

The status held by “Wang Wushang” was notably distinct from that of the Wang family members.

“That’s great. You can lead the way then,” Ni Chen nodded, not allowing Wang Wushuang to decline. Despite being Wang Ziji’s younger brother, Wang Wushuang was merely a resident of the upper realm, not commanding too much of Ni Chen’s attention.

The expressions of everyone in the Wang family, including Wang Wushuang, underwent a subtle change. Men had traditionally been barred from entering the Human Ancestor Hall, and such regulations extended to the surrounding territories.

Additionally, the Human Ancestor Hall was closely linked to Gu Changge, the co-ruler of the Upper Realm and the Immortal Domain. Attempts to explain these intricacies by the old ancestor were cut short by “Wang Wushang’s” dismissive gesture.

Subsequently, a golden Dao of light emanated from the territory of the Wang family, the sound of the Dao resounding and shaking the skies, echoing across the universe. Cultivators and beings in the neighboring star fields were taken aback, observing this spectacle.

Ni Chen stood tall as the golden Dao-building expert, an aura of immortal light enveloping him, exuding an air of aloofness. The true immortal realm older man at his side remained silent, cold, and indifferent, regarding everyone with the dispassionate gaze reserved for insignificant beings.

While some individuals had attained Dao-building expertise in the current Upper Realm, achieving true immortality was exceedingly rare. The most expedited route involved the List of Immortals within the Divine Kingdom, allowing one to immediately transcend life and attain immortality.

However, following the significant environmental changes in the world, fewer cultivators opted for this path. Apart from the Divine Kingdom, no other forces reported the appearance of immortal figures.

However, the golden road, reflecting against the starry sky, traversed the Ancient Immortal Wang family's territory, capturing the attention of all forces.

"That's Wang Wushuang from the Wang family, but who is that young man beside him? A face unfamiliar to us? Could he be a prominent figure from the lower realm of the Immortal Domain?"

The old man with him must possess a cultivation surpassing Dao-building expertise, distorting the laws around him.

There's also an old servant from the Immortal Domain following him. What could be the origin of this young man?

Cultivators engaged in discussions, expressing shock and surprise. Although immortal beings had indeed emerged from the lower realms in recent times, they primarily sought to temper the younger generation.

They kept a low profile, attempting to conceal their presence. Today's display, using golden light as a road to shake the universe, prompted speculation among cultivators, leading them to ponder the identity of the unfamiliar-faced young man.

Chapter 917: Show your original color after drinking, or do you want to drink first to strengthen your courage?

Geniuses from the Immortal Domain frequently venture into the Upper Realm to refine their skills to become Dao-building experts due to the close proximity between the two realms.

This trend had been ongoing for some time and was not considered unusual. However, what caught the attention of many cultivators was the unprecedented high-profile nature of the young individual from the Immortal Domain. He wanted the entire Upper Realm to take notice. Additionally, the presence of an old servant suspected to be in the true immortal realm suggested that he might possess an extraordinary background in the Immortal Domain.

Despite these notable factors, most cultivators and beings maintained an attitude of surprise and curiosity. There was no concern that this young man from the Immortal Domain would act presumptuously in the Upper Realm, especially with a true immortal. Even the renowned Immortal Kings would not dare violate the rules of the two realms.

“My lord, upon passing through the star field ahead, you will reach the territory where the Human Ancestor Hall is located. As your subordinate, I find it inappropriate to proceed any further, so I won’t accompany you,” Wang Wushuang, who had been leading the way, spoke respectfully.

The golden Dao-building expert extended from the Wang family’s territory, traversed multiple star fields, and eventually approached a vast life star field. However, when they reached this point, Wang Wushuang, leading the way, expressed his decision to remain there.

Standing on the Golden Dao-building expert, Ni Chen heard this and frowned slightly, displaying a hint of displeasure. However, he refrained from blaming Wang Wushuang for such a trivial matter and nodded, saying, “Very well, if that’s the case, you may stay here.”

Since they were reaching the territory of the Human Ancestor Hall, it mattered little whether Wang Wushuang led the way or not. Ni Chen’s sole purpose in coming to the Upper Realm was to find Wang Ziji.

“Understood,” Wang Wushuang lowered his head, dismounting from the golden road.

Before leaving, he cast a deep look at Wang Wushang. He remained unaware of the actual status “Wang Wushang” held in the Immortal Domain. However, the Human Ancestor Hall held a unique and esteemed position in the Upper Realm.

Almost everyone in the Upper Realm knew that Jiang Chuchu, a holy maiden in the Human Ancestor Hall, was the concubine of Gu Changge. The Human Ancestor Hall maintained strict rules, prohibiting men from approaching its surrounding borders.

As a result, many immortal forces considered the Human Ancestor Hall akin to a restricted area. Male cultivators, in particular, refrained from approaching due to the fear of causing misunderstandings.

During their time in the Ancient Immortal Wang family, the ancestor attempted to explain the transcendent status of the Human Ancestor Hall. However, Wang Wushang dismissed the explanation with a wave of his hand, showing little interest.

“You brought it upon yourself,” Wang Wushuang remarked, observing the golden Dao of light spreading across the starry sky.

In his view, Wang Wushang claimed to be seeking his sister but hadn’t received a single word from her. Otherwise, she wouldn’t have left the Ancient Immortal Wang family at this time.

This suggested a strained relationship between his sister and Wang Wushang. Even though he held the position of the young master in the Immortal King family within the Immortal Domain, challenges persisted in the Upper Realm, discouraging the making of high-profile statements.

Soon, the golden light reached the territory outside the Human Ancestor Hall. Before them lay a magnificent scene featuring verdant mountains, pavilions on the horizon, and a city suspended high in the sky like a brilliant sun radiating light in all directions. The boundless power of luck and faith surged from various star fields, creating undulating waves.

“Such an incredible power of faith,” Ni Chen marveled at the spectacle before him.

As the cultivation base advanced, one became more attuned to the changes in the surroundings. The entire world seemed to be bathed in the silver light of faith. Utilizing such power for cultivation promised significantly enhanced results. However, just as Ni Chen prepared to step into this power, several female figures emerged around the mountain range, indifferently regarding him.

Whoever comes, stop!

Holding thin swords, these women didn’t possess high cultivation bases, appearing inconsequential to Ni Chen. However, their audacity to block his path raised a question.

Could they not perceive his cultivation and the formidable older man accompanying him? Despite this, Ni Chen, unfamiliar with the Upper Realm, chose not to engage in conflict.

“I came from the Immortal Domain to find Miss Ziji,” he said, cupping his hands with a gentle demeanor.

“No outsiders are allowed to set foot near the Human Ancestor Hall, so please return, my lord.”

Upon hearing this, the women frowned but remained resolute in their stance. In the past, news of someone arriving from the Immortal Domain would have stirred astonishment.

However, the present Upper Realm had transformed, and so had the Human Ancestor Hall. The Human Ancestor Hall, backed by the Divine Kingdom, held a transcendent status, and all forces in the Upper Realm revered it. Disciples of the Human Ancestor Hall were highly esteemed, and no one dared to disrespect them.

The young man before them asserted his origin from the Immortal Domain, invoking the name of Wang Ziji. Accompanied by an older man with an unfathomable cultivation level, who appeared as a senior servant, their presence failed to sway the women. Adherence to its rules was imperative when one approached the Human Ancestor Hall.

“I hail from the Immortal Domain, and my identity is actually Miss Ziji’s cousin,” Ni Chen explained, his expression becoming slightly more severe yet retaining a measure of restraint.

Ni Chen felt displeased, expressing his surprise that these women were still blocking his way, seemingly uncertain what to do.

“In the Human Ancestor Hall, regardless of your status, rules must be followed. I hope this lord will be able to handle our difficulties. Even if Ziji’s father seeks her, he must adhere to these rules and wait outside. If this young master wishes to see Holy Maiden Ziji, you can wait here. When she departs the Human Ancestor Palace, we will inform you. Alternatively, young man, you can contact Holy Maiden Ziji yourself. If she wishes to see you, she will come out to meet you,” one of the women explained with an unwavering expression.

In response, Ni Chen's displeasure deepened. Time was of the essence, and his journey from the Immortal Domain to the Upper Realm had been a deliberate choice. Being told now to wait, did he want to squander his time here?

Must I wait here all this time?

Ni Chen furrowed his brows tightly, clearly frustrated. His time was valuable, and the decision to travel from the Immortal Domain to the Upper Realm had been carefully considered.

"Could you help me by reporting and informing Miss Ziji?" he added in a low voice, his discontent evident. However, the women shook their heads. Their duty was to patrol, and the Human Ancestor Hall had its means of contacting Holy Maiden Ziji if necessary.

Rather than allowing their disciples to pass on the report, Ni Chen's patience wore thin. He had hoped to avoid causing trouble upon his arrival in the Upper Realm. Still, the Human Ancestor Hall women blocked his way, indifferent to his identity.

Despite his calm demeanor, this body was a descendant of the Immortal King family in the Immortal Domain, commanding respect even in that realm. It seemed inconceivable to face such opposition in the Upper Realm.

"I can only express my regret for those few," Ni Chen sighed.

Taking a deep breath, he regained composure. Without waiting for the women to react, a purple halo emanated from his eyes, enveloping them. In an instant, their expressions dulled, seemingly losing their awareness.

With an impassive expression, Ni Chen walked past them, accompanied by the older man in the true immortal realm. The surroundings blurred as they seemed to vanish into nothingness. Despite suppressing the true immortal realm's strength in the Upper Realm, infiltrating any immortal force without detection was simple.

Meanwhile, the aroma of wine filled the air in the hall, creating a heavenly atmosphere. Amidst the mist of immortals, the scene would appear serene if not for the two intoxicated women.

Gu Changge observed Jiang Chuchu, who was enthusiastically drinking and displaying a heroic demeanor. This unexpected behavior was giving him a headache.

In the past, Jiang Chuchu projected an image of being cold on the surface but delicate and naive beneath. Gu Changge hadn't anticipated this side of her after indulging in alcohol.

"Can something like wine truly bring out one's true nature?" Gu Changge chuckled, reaching out to snatch the wine from Jiang Chuchu's hand.

Consequently, Jiang Chuchu clung to him like an octopus. The melon seeds on her head brushed against his arms, and the mingled fragrance and wine enveloped Gu Changge. With a mouth reeking of alcohol, she mumbled, rubbing against Gu Changge's neck.

Husband!

Give me back the wine.

Gu Changge, feeling a bit helpless, gently rubbed her head. The Immortal King Wine she had consumed was potent, and despite Jiang Chuchu's talent, excessive drinking might not bode well.

"You're drunk, Chuchu."

As he spoke, Gu Changge glanced at the stone table nearby, where Wang Ziji was already inebriated. This was the very wine Wang Ziji had brought with her to the Human Ancestor Hall. Gu Changge wondered if Wang Ziji intended to showcase Jiang Chuchu in this inebriated state.

Reflecting on the situation, Gu Changge couldn't help but think about the strained sisterhood between Jiang Chuchu and Wang Ziji.

"Husband, give it to me..."

"I want to drink..."

Jiang Chuchu, in her current inebriated state, voiced her desire for more alcohol. However, Gu Changge, ever caring, wouldn't allow her to drink any further. He made the wine disappear with a flick of his sleeves.



“Eh...”

“Where’s the wine?”

Jiang Chuchu stared at his empty palm, momentarily bewildered. However, her sobriety was fleeting. The alcohol surged again, causing her consciousness to waver. Unable to keep her eyelids open, she limply fell into Gu Changge’s arms.

“Have a good night’s sleep.”

Gu Changge’s figure flickered, and he carried her into the bedroom of the Human Ancestor Hall, allowing her to rest.

Gu Changge, familiar with the environment of the Human Ancestor Hall, effortlessly navigated the way back to the hall. There, he found Wang Ziji holding her head with a smiling expression, looking less intoxicated than before.

“Is this how you trick Chuchu?”

Gu Changge sat down beside her, displaying an expression of nonchalant understanding. Wang Ziji, being well-acquainted with the potent Immortal King Wine from her time in the Moon King Mansion in the Immortal Domain, was not genuinely inebriated. She had only been pretending to be drunk to fool Jiang Chuchu.

Wang Ziji smiled and explained, “How can I call it cheating on her? This is the Immortal King Wine that I brought back from the Immortal Domain. Although I am reluctant to drink it myself, she was lucky this time, drinking my little half right away. After waking up, she might break through. As her husband, shouldn’t you compensate me?”

She then extended her hand, indicating that Gu Changge should return the remaining Immortal King Wine.

Gu Changge, seemingly oblivious to her request, shook his head and remarked, “You know that after drinking, she will say some nonsensical things.”

Wang Ziji retorted, “Hmph, are you still feeling distressed?”

She gestured for the wine, making it clear that she wanted the remaining portion returned. Gu Changge, feigning ignorance, replied, “You asked me to come to the Human Ancestor Hall, it wasn’t just to let me see Chuchu’s drunken state, right?”

Wang Ziji confirmed, and her expression became more severe as she handed the wine back to Gu Changge. Gu Changge smiled, implying an understanding of her true intentions.

“That’s natural.”

Wang Ziji frowned as she recounted the reason for her request, “I’m in a bad mood, and I want to drink with you.”

She poured wine for Gu Changge and filled her glass.

“Are you sure you want to drink with me or want to drink this?” Gu Changge teased, his smile revealing an ambiguous meaning.

Wang Ziji glared at him, “You care about me?”

Gu Changge continued to jest, “I think you are trying to get drunk and cowardly.”

Annoyed and embarrassed, Wang Ziji gritted her teeth, feeling the urge to retaliate. However, Gu Changge held her head down, bringing his face closer with a teasing smile.

Chapter 918: Trapped in a point of eternity, why are you such a scumbag?

Well!

Wang Ziji’s eyes widened, her mind utterly blank as if thoughts had frozen. Today, she had expected to make a bold move under the influence of alcohol. However, she hadn’t anticipated Gu Changge being even bolder, exhibiting strength that left her no room to resist or refuse.

Alcohol doesn’t intoxicate people; people intoxicate themselves.

Though not yet inebriated, Wang Ziji felt as if she were experiencing dizziness and a pervasive weakness throughout her body. Gu Changge observed the typically audacious woman, who now seemed uncharacteristically vulnerable, keeping her lips sealed. Wang Ziji closed her eyes tightly, her eyelashes quivering like a shy deer. With nowhere else to rest, her hands instinctively gripped his arm, revealing her nervousness without a spoken word.

“It seems you’re determined to fortify your courage through drinking,” he mused softly, smiling inwardly.

“Don’t mock me,” Wang Ziji retorted unexpectedly, breaking free as if she had read Gu Changge’s thoughts. Giving him a stern look, she seized his arms, enveloped his head, and boldly bit him.

The Human Ancestor Hall’s territory was limited compared to the entire Upper Realm. However, due to its transcendent status, the area remained sparsely populated. Aside from the Human Ancestor Hall disciples on patrol, no other creatures or cultivators were in sight.

Ni Chen guided the older man into the true immortal realm through the void, passing numerous palaces and pavilions until they reached a majestic castle. The palace, adorned with white jade pillars and glazed tiles, exuded an almost divine radiance. The three ancient characters, “Human Ancestor Hall,” on the door plaque gleamed brightly with myriad profound lights.

“It appears to be the Human Ancestor Hall,” Ni Chen remarked.

Miss Ziji should be within.

When Ni Chen arrived, numerous restrictions and patterns surrounded him, yet they proved futile in impeding his progress. Amidst the misty white atmosphere and the sun’s radiant glow, the surroundings emanated a sense of sanctity and grandeur. It felt like an ancestral god of the human race stood there, overseeing the world.

The constant influx of silver power, a manifestation of faith from all walks of life, converged in the front. This created palpable energy fluctuations that even an ordinary person could sense, overwhelming in intensity.

Ni Chen furrowed his brow.

Why does this place feel odd?”

Ni Chen furrowed his brow. The Human Ancestor Hall, typically guarded by disciples, stood eerily quiet before him. He hesitated, contemplating if it would be too abrupt to approach Miss Ziji in such a manner.

Ni Chen held a special place in his heart for this enigmatic woman, who resembled a bright comet. This was evidenced by the time he traveled from the immortal domain. However, upon reaching the hall, he wavered, concerned that his presence might be too sudden and possibly irked Wang Ziji.

Inside the hall, the scene was picturesque. White curtains and ribbons fluttered around the bed, and an ethereal mist added a romantic ambiance, making it all the more enchanting.

Gu Changge, as if sensing something, chuckled. "It seems someone outside the palace is looking for you."

Wang Ziji, oblivious to the approaching visitor, inquired, "Who is it?" Lacking Gu Changge's perceptiveness, she remained unaware that someone from the Immortal Domain was approaching the Human Ancestor Hall.

"Just someone from the Immortal Domain," Gu Changge replied with a casual smile. "Pay no mind to him."

Wang Ziji sifted through her memories but couldn't recall any friends from the immortal domain who might urgently seek her out at the Human Ancestor Hall. Deciding not to dwell on it, she pushed the thought to the back of her mind, choosing not to concern herself with the matter.

Gu Changge maintained a smile, his eyes still holding an enigmatic gleam. He calmly turned his gaze toward the direction outside the hall. Invisible ripples, akin to mist, spread across the entire Human Ancestor Hall. Despite his lack of interest in the person's identity outside, Gu Changge preferred not to be disturbed.

Warmth and vitality prevailed inside the hall as if bathed in spring sunshine. However, Ni Chen, positioned outside, experienced an inexplicable chill. It felt as though a terrible presence lurked in the shadows, fixating on him. Shivering involuntarily, he felt an eerie coldness in his extremities.

"What just happened?" Ni Chen questioned, visibly surprised and uncertain. The Human Ancestor Hall, previously mysterious to him, underwent a sudden transformation.

He found himself in a foggy realm, unable to discern anything beyond the mist. In the vast surroundings, he stood alone—his once-refined real immortal avatar conspicuously absent.

The ancestral hall, the heavens, and the earth vanished, replaced by an expansive, limitless space.

I can't feel any aura or fluctuation.

Even my true immortal avatar seems to be gone; I can't sense its existence.

Ni Chen muttered, a cloud of uncertainty clouding his face. Realizing he was trapped in a maze or pattern, he immediately thought of the Human Ancestor Hall he had intended to visit moments ago.

There are peculiar restrictions in front of the Human Ancestor Hall, trapping individuals and preventing them from finding their way out. Ni Chen felt a twinge of apprehension at the thought of such a method.

However, being no ordinary person, he swiftly regained composure upon sensing something amiss. His efforts were in vain despite attempting to contact his ancestors for guidance. They, along with his actual immortal avatar, seemed to have vanished within the confines of this place, cut off from him.

"This seems to be merely a maze; there's no immediate danger. As long as I can find a way to break it or locate the formation's position, I can escape," Ni Chen reassured himself.

As the young master of the Underworld clan, he refused to be flustered by the predicament before him. Once he calmed down, he began contemplating a solution.

Although the seemingly boundless space held no real threat, it could be a significant time drain. However, when Ni Chen stepped forward, his expression suddenly shifted, disbelief etched on his face.

How can this be?

He started surveying his surroundings. The space underwent a substantial transformation with each step he took.

Intriguingly, as he moved backward, the misty space changed accordingly, the distance matching precisely with his retreat. Perplexed, Ni Chen experimented with steps in various directions, but each attempt yielded unexpected results.

Are you scheming to confine me to a single location for immortality?

Ni Chen finally grasped the reality, his countenance visibly displeased. This was no mere illusionary formation; instead, an adept had taken deliberate action to imprison him, resetting his position regardless of the distance traveled.

Is this a deliberate effort to keep me from approaching the Human Ancestor Hall?

Ni Chen's expression grew clouded and uncertain as he surmised the intentions behind this ordeal. Recognizing that an expert within the Human Ancestor Hall had orchestrated this predicament to teach him a lesson, Ni Chen chose to cease resistance. He settled into a cross-legged position on the spot.

Initially underestimating the Upper Realm due to its desolation, Ni Chen felt a profound sense of injustice after enduring such a setback at the Human Ancestor Hall.

"Since an expert is involved, resisting seems futile," he conceded.

Cross-legged, he allowed his mind to settle, anticipating that the expert would not keep him trapped indefinitely.

However, as time passed, Ni Chen sensed an unsettling anomaly. Furrowing his brows, suspicion crept into his expression as the passage of time within this space appeared distinct from the external world.

"Could this involve the time domain? Is it not just about trapping me but also subjecting me to aging and death?" Ni Chen's face soured at the revelation that time advanced here over a hundred times faster than the outside realm.

Observing the aging effects on his palms—dryness, wrinkles, and the appearance of black spots—he realized the profound and unfathomable nature of the laws at play. Even the most accomplished

immortal kings, with their cultivation reaching the heavens and the earth, would struggle to achieve such mastery. Though not a true immortal, Ni Chen's strength rivaled one, having engaged in combat with a quasi-immortal king.

"Could there be a force beyond the Immortal King concealed within the Human Ancestor Hall?" Ni Chen's growing unease made him contemplate breaking through this field with sheer strength.

Boom!

Ni Chen's eyes deepened, radiating a rich purple light akin to a sea of thunder. He clenched his fist and unleashed a forceful blast upon the surrounding space.

Simultaneously, a vague phantom of a giant manifested behind him, its clenched fist colliding with the sky. Thunderous light permeated the area, causing the space to quake as if undergoing a massive earthquake, yet the surroundings remained impervious to change, resisting any tendency to collapse.

Despite Ni Chen's persistent efforts, the unyielding nature of this place frustrated him. Bloodshot eyes filled with unwillingness, he shouted, "I don't know which expert is here—please show yourself!"

However, his calls echoed in profound silence, as if a small stone tossed into the deep sea failed to elicit even a ripple.

Meanwhile, in the hall, the atmosphere had shifted. Clouds and rain dissipated as Wang Ziji leaned against Gu Changge's arms, lazily stroking her hand in small circles. Black hair scattered on his shoulders. She appeared calm, as if uninterested in moving.

"You're too much..." she muttered, unable to contain her discontent.

Gu Changge shook his head, smiling. "Really? I don't know who nudged things along; I merely allowed events to unfold naturally." Turning her head away, Wang Ziji chose not to engage in further conversation.

As Wang Ziji surveyed the disheveled stone table and bench, she couldn't help but sigh. The bed looked chaotic, and she ran her fingers through her hair in frustration. Initially intended as a simple drinking session, it had taken an unexpected turn.

Contemplating explaining this to Jiang Chuchu, she grumbled, “I found you—why don’t you feel guilty? Why are you such a scumbag?” In her vexation, she bit Gu Changge once again.

Gu Changge, with a calm expression, responded, “What am I supposed to feel guilty about? You wanted to come to the Human Ancestor Hall, and you wanted to drink.”

Shaking her head in irritation, Wang Ziji noted Gu Changge’s penchant for looking good while being cheap.

“Okay, I get it. Get up quickly. It’s none of your business,” she commanded, pushing him away with disdain. Then, adopting a condescending tone, she added, “Don’t worry, I’ll take responsibility for you,” treating Gu Changge as if he were a mere tool. Despite the seemingly disrespectful tone, Gu Changge understood the underlying sentiment.

Unfazed, he smiled and began dressing. “Outside the hall, is there a guy waiting for me? Who is it? You were saying before, why can’t I perceive it?”

Wang Ziji found the idea of someone intruding on them infuriating, but Gu Changge seemed to have intervened to keep them at bay.

When they emerged from the hall, they found an elderly figure sitting cross-legged in the open space near the Human Ancestor Hall. The person exuded an air of impending demise, eyes wide open and bloodshot. Wang Ziji recognized him after scrutiny.

“This is... Wang Wushang?” she exclaimed, noting the unexpected aging of this individual.

Observing Gu Changge’s calm demeanor, she understood that his actions were responsible for the sudden change in Wang Wushang’s appearance.

As her words reached Ni Chen, who was still seated in meditation, all scenes vanished, and he finally regained awareness of his surroundings in front of the Human Ancestor Hall.

Chapter 919: In the land of reincarnation, this is her precious performance

Two figures stood side by side before him, resembling immortal beings. The young man, with his tall and slender frame, wore a handsome blue silk outfit in a casual style. Beside him stood a



woman in a light blue dress, her loose black hair adding charm to her face. She looked at him with surprise.

It was Wang Ziji and Gu Changge.

What?

Ni Chen blinked, his sober eyes fixing on them in disbelief. In the Immortal Domain, he had glimpsed Gu Changge's true face through the memories of an old immortal. So, he recognized the young figure as Gu Changge.

But why was she here in the Upper Realm? Wasn't she always in the heavenly abode of the Immortal Domain? Ni Chen wondered if he was still trapped in illusions, questioning the reality of the scene before him.

Wang Ziji and Gu Changge together?

The expressions on their faces hinted at what had transpired moments ago. Ni Chen's head pounded with a rush of disbelief. He scrutinized the scene again as if attempting to verify its authenticity. Both Wang Ziji and Gu Changge were undeniably real. Gu Changge's intrigued gaze seemed to pierce through his secrets, treating him like a helpless insect.

Ni Chen clenched his teeth, realizing that the one responsible for his entrapment was Gu Changge standing before him. In the Immortal Domain and Upper Realm, few possessed such abilities. Anger, resentment, and unwillingness surged within Ni Chen as he gritted his teeth, witnessing the captivating woman in the arms of another man.

Just moments ago, they had shared the ambiance of rain and clouds within the Human Ancestor Hall. Consequently, Gu Changge had confined him outside the palace, subjecting him to numerous illusions. Time passed swiftly, and he found himself aging rapidly.

Although the interior and exterior of the hall were mere feet apart, they felt like two distinct worlds.

"Wang Wushang, why are you here?"

Wang Ziji asked, holding back her hair and sounding somewhat surprised. Observing Wang Wushang's expression, she sensed something was amiss and probed further. Back in the Immortal Domain, she hadn't held a favorable opinion of this distant cousin.

He had treated her as a bargaining chip, proposing a marriage to Luo Xuan of the Luo Palace to align with the Luo Palace. Despite being the heir of the Immortal King's Mansion, Wang Ziji, feeling under the thumb, had harbored secret grievances and preferred not to encounter Wang Wushang in her daily life.

Therefore, his unexpected appearance in the Upper Realm and even the Human Ancestor Hall surprised her.

Wang Wushang? The future successor of the Wang family in the Immortal Domain?

Gu Changge smiled faintly, reaching out to tuck a strand of black hair behind Wang Ziji's ear. Wang Ziji shot him a glare, signaling him to cease his antics.

Was he intentionally doing this to be noticed by Wang Wushang? She doubted Gu Changge possessed such a gentle side.

Ni Chen, in Wang Wushang's identity, suddenly snapped back to reality. He was carrying Wang Wushang's figure, inconspicuous among the crowd. It made sense that Wang Ziji failed to recognize him.

However, the presence of Gu Changge fueled Ni Chen's jealousy and hidden resentment.

He wondered if Gu Changge had seen through his true identity. Despite the formidable abilities of the Underworld Clan, the man before him could command fear throughout the heavens. Especially moments ago, Gu Changge's actions had trapped him, draining away many lifespans and prematurely aging him. Fortunately, his essence and foundation remained unharmed, and returning to the Immortal Domain promised a swift recovery.

"I came to the Upper Realm with the intention of discussing something with Cousin Ziji," Ni Chen said, adopting a gentler expression.

Wang Ziji looked at him with confusion. "You traveled all the way from the Immortal Domain to discuss something?"

Ni Chen's expression became complicated. If Gu Changge weren't present, he would have revealed his true identity by now, explaining his intentions to Wang Ziji.

The entire mortal world of mountains and seas would face a dire catastrophe in the next hundred years. The disappearance of the true spirit had exposed the whole mountain and sea real world in the boundless sea. Hunters had taken notice and were poised to descend upon it.

All creatures and entities in the world of mountains and seas would become sacrifices for these hunters, and all worlds and universes would be sacrificed to fuel the arrival of the world behind them. The only solution was for Ni Chen to successfully seize the world of mountains and seas within a hundred years, becoming the new true spirit and safeguarding the remaining beings. Then, he would be the true master of mountains and seas.

However, he couldn't divulge these details to Wang Ziji now.

"Are you trying to tell something?"

Wang Ziji asked, somewhat dissatisfied with the cryptic words and half-spoken riddles from Wang Wushang. Their relationship wasn't particularly familiar, yet Ni Chen's expression suggested otherwise, making Wang Ziji uncomfortable.

Especially with Gu Changge still at her side, Ni Chen couldn't afford to overthink the situation. Explaining things would only complicate matters.

"Well, it's not a significant matter. I'm content to have seen my cousin Ziji today. I'll share the details when you return to the Immortal Domain. I won't disturb you and lord," Ni Chen said, eager to leave and avoid any potential slip-ups.

Despite his chic smile, he regretted his impulsive actions. He realized that coming here and significantly disrupting the relationship between Wang Ziji and Gu Changge was a mistake. His heart ached as if a cherished treasure had been wrenched away from him.

Gu Changge observed Ni Chen's departure with interest but refrained from intervening. Sensing Gu Changge's gaze on Wang Wushang, Wang Ziji thought he was overthinking the recent events. He misunderstood any connection between herself and Wang Wushang. Back in the Immortal Domain,

she hadn't noticed Wang Wushang expressing interest in her;.Instead, he had attempted to pair her with Luo Xuan. His sudden words perplexed her.

"I don't even know why he said these things all of a sudden," Wang Ziji explained, adding, "I didn't know him well before."

"If you didn't know him well, why did you bother explaining? Are you feeling guilty?" Gu Changge glanced at her, surprising her with the probing question.

Gu Changge, sensing an unusual aura deep within Wang Wushang's soul, had examined him closely. In the recesses of his being, she discovered a palm-sized blood-colored coffin, well hidden from ordinary perception.

Only in Gu Changge's current state could she detect this anomaly easily. Such abilities were not commonplace.

Wang Ziji was taken aback, realizing there was no need for her to explain herself.

"Why did I get upset in the first place? Who could have predicted he would show up at the Human Ancestor Hall acting so irrationally and saying inexplicable things?" she muttered to herself.

"Why would I be angry? He's certainly an odd fellow," Gu Changge replied lightly, ending the teasing.

As Gu Changge planned to leave the Upper Realm, news arrived from the Moon King about Jiang Chuchu's condition after drinking the fairy wine.

"Chuchu slept for about ten and a half days before waking up," Gu Changge relayed.

"Are you planning to leave now?" Wang Ziji, sensing Gu Changge's intentions, expressed her discontent. Gu Changge, who had come from the Immortal Domain, seemed ready to depart without exchanging many words with Jiang Chuchu.

In Wang Ziji's eyes, there was a distinct scent of indifference about Gu Changge. He didn't seem to care about the well-being of the woman he had married. Didn't he notice that she wasn't feeling well? Couldn't he spare a moment to show concern?

Such thoughts fueled Wang Ziji's anger. She regretted falling in love with a guy like him.

One lacked empathy, and the other lacked gentleness and consideration. It felt like their existence made no difference, as he often ignored them.

The truth is, I have the time.

Gu Changge, surprised by her resentment. Her face practically screamed "dead scumbag."

Wang Ziji was unlike other women. She cared more about her feelings than his identity. She spoke directly, without any hidden agenda. Gu Changge found their interactions genuinely comfortable.

Unaware of her thoughts, Gu Changge had come to say a few words. Wang Ziji, realizing he had much on his plate, swallowed the words she intended to say.

"Forget it. I understand you must have many things to attend to. You really can't waste your time on these things," she said, waving her hand before turning around and limping toward the Human Ancestor Hall.

Feeling somewhat helpless, Gu Changge shook his head and walked over, embracing her horizontally. Despite the grand show he had orchestrated over thousands of years, a little time for her was not something he lacked.

In the Immortal Domain, in the Moon King's mansion, the Moon King, adorned in a moon-white robe, listened to reports from his subordinates with a frown. Bai Chuan, the quasi-immortal king responsible for investigating the land of reincarnation, bowed and respectfully reported, "On the other side of the vast battlefield, a dark tide is approaching. Corrupted creatures are emerging, and within the dark tide, witnesses see a full moon hanging high. Some living souls seemed to float away, suspected to have landed on that full moon."

Bai Chuan, clad in battle armor, understood the urgency and, although he admired the Moon King, set aside personal feelings in the current state of the Immortal Domain. Gu Changge had worried about the Moon King's well-being when residing temporarily in the Moon Palace, but those concerns were proven unnecessary.

Even though the Moon King understood Gu Changge's intentions, he paid little attention to them.

"Dark tide?" The Moon King furrowed his brows.

"The last dark tide was tens of millions of years ago, outside the boundless battlefield. It was suspected to be a clash between immortal kings that spilled over."

"Could it be that an immortal king is returning this time, or is it for other reasons?" The Moon King pondered. While the dark tide was formidable, it couldn't breach the Immortal Domain due to the protective barriers outside the boundless battlefield, built to resist the waves and impacts of the endless sea.

"The subordinates don't know; the vast battlefield has been quite uneasy recently," Bai Chuan replied respectfully.

"I see," the Moon King nodded, reflecting on the past. "The boundless battlefield used to be controlled by the families in the Central Immortal Domain. They found many valuable items from the shore, and it's said that King Luo still possesses a broken ancient scripture that drifted from an unknown world."

Despite the unification of the Immortal Domain, several great Immortal King families continued guarding the vast battlefield. Their aim was to prevent beings from the ancient world from landing on the other side and launching a surprise attack on the Immortal Domain.

"Go and send more people to watch the boundless sea," the Moon King ordered after contemplating.

As Bai Chuan and others left the palace, he sent a message to Gu Changge, reporting the situation. The upcoming dark tide from the vast sea might bring forth a land of reincarnation, a crucial piece of information.

Gu Changge had entrusted this matter to the Moon King, a clear indication of the value he placed on it. The Moon King knew he had to handle this situation effectively to maintain that regard.

Chapter 920: A chance to show off the Boundless Battlefield

Despite the apparent calm in the current Immortal Domain, an undercurrent surged beneath the surface, resembling a hidden dark side. Even an immortal king, if inadvertently entangled, would find their body shattered at every turn.

The Moon King was self-aware, having broken through the immortal king realm with the legacy left by her predecessors. He became a generation of immortal male kings overseeing numerous universes. However, his talent was comparatively lower than others at the same level. Many individuals of her caliber had spent tens of millions if not longer, trapped in this realm.

While the environment in the current Immortal Domain had become more conducive to cultivation, it was only a temporary change. The Moon King foresaw a looming catastrophe shortly, taking decades at the fastest and a hundred years at the slowest.

What could they achieve in this time frame? Reach the unattainable emperor realm? That seemed even more impossible.

Consequently, the Moon King had a plan. He abandoned the pursuit of understanding Dao-building expertise and focused on serving Gu Changge, aiming to capture his attention. Believing this strategy to be his best chance at survival during the impending catastrophe, he aimed to prevent his Dao Fruit from shattering and her soul from scattering.

In the Moon King's view, becoming Gu Changge's companion would be ideal and perfect. Unfortunately, he considered the likelihood of this happening quite slim. Gu Changge showed no interest in him, even during his time in the Moon King's mansion. Moon King had attempted to get closer to him, but Gu Changge treated him as if he were invisible.

This rejection left the Moon King disheartened. Despite his allure and the numerous immortal kings pursuing him in the vast Immortal Domain, Gu Changge seemed indifferent. Rumors even circulated that the Grand Palace Master of the Immortal Palace was one of his confidantes. However, Moon King remained skeptical about such gossip.

Considering even his confidante could attack, it raised questions about Gu Changge's emotional detachment. The Moon King pondered the situation, reasoning, "Since I've identified clues that the land of reincarnation may appear, why not investigate it myself? It's an opportunity for me to showcase my capabilities."

His beautiful eyes flickering, the Moon King initially planned to send his subordinates to investigate the land of reincarnation. However, he reconsidered, recognizing that Gu Changge personally ordered this mission, indicating its significance.

Despite the potential dangers in the dark tide, the Immortal King possessed the means to confront them, ensuring his safety.

Willing to risk his life for this task, Moon King waved her jade hand, summoning a fog-like jade belt from the cave's depths. Surrounded by chaotic air, it wrapped around her graceful waist. This was his Immortal King Weapon, crafted from exceedingly rare mother gold. Indestructible yet soft, it could transform into numerous weapons, displaying incredible power.

Even after securing the Immortal King Artifact, Moon King harbored concerns. He gathered a few more secret treasures before tearing apart the fabric of the universe, crossing the void, and heading to the boundless battlefield.

Guarded by several great families of immortal kings from the former Central Immortal Domain, the location was heavily fortified. However, it couldn't impede an immortal king, and arriving in the name of Gu Changge, no one dared to obstruct him.

The Boundless Battlefield earned its name due to its connection to the vast Boundless Battlefield. In ancient times, it served as a battlefield with an unknown origin, burying countless individuals.

Some ruins date back to eras older than the Immortal Ancient Era, preceding the Forbidden Era. Signs indicated the existence of a more magnificent era before the Immortal Era. Many descendants had inherited the legacies of their predecessors from the boundless battlefield.

In the chaos of the Boundless Battlefield, someone unearthed an incomplete treasure infused with innate good fortune, ascending to the realm of an immortal king. Others discovered ancient pill recipes, reshaping the talent of their root bones and defying fate. Even the Moon King's materials for crafting the Immortal King Artifact, the Moon God Belt, were acquired from this enigmatic battlefield.

The Boundless Battlefield held boundless possibilities for the diverse Dao practitioners across the Immortal Domain. Individuals were stationed to guard against outsiders attempting to infiltrate this realm. The Moon King herself harbored ambitions of claiming the vast battlefield for her own, seeking to monopolize its opportunities.

The expansive red terrain, seemingly stained with blood, exhibited rolling yellow sand, flickering skies, and pervasive gloom. The boundless expanse resembled an endless continent marked by devastation, scattered with numerous significant rifts and erupting bloody haze.



In the distance, spiritual energy surged toward the sky, emanating from the corpse of a peerless powerhouse that had perished countless years ago. Periodically, it released terrifying energy like a volcano, instantly reducing any creatures nearby to ashes.

For ordinary beings, this place resembled a tragic hell where countless corpses lay buried. Even minor patches of yellow mud or pools of blood exuded a terrible murderous aura capable of overturning the world.

While the Boundless Battlefield presented endless opportunities, it also housed countless crises. The pervasive yellow sand failed to conceal the traces of ancient wars that had left indelible marks.

A majestic ancient city was suspended in the air like an impregnable imperial gate at the border of this ancient battlefield. The aura exuded majesty, surrounded by stars that created a misty cosmic atmosphere around the city.

Each old star of life paled in comparison, appearing as insignificant dust in its presence. The city overlooked the entire world, while a terrifying and bottomless sword mark graced the sky outside as if seeking to cleave the world in two.

The expansive sword mark extended and transformed into a barrier, obstructing entry into the boundless battlefield. Even the Immortal King hesitated to approach as if proximity to the mark could cause their body to erupt.

Come back, come back, or your soul won't return.

Ancient songs echoed within the old city, reminiscent of someone recalling ancestral memories, filled with lamentation and mourning. Those who heard the songs couldn't help shedding tears.

The city walls bore the scars of countless battles—evidence of swords, guns, spears, and halberds clashing in fierce combat. After enduring numerous conflicts, the towering city gate stood as high as the heavens.

Each day, cultivators from across the immortal domain flocked to the city for training or to venture to the boundless battlefield in search of opportunities.

They seldom delved deep into the battlefield, as various Dao forces had already explored the outer regions. However, there remained a chance that something valuable had been overlooked.