

## Villain 971

Chapter 971: The plan for variable, I only need to dispatch two people

With a bit of vigilance and caution in his heart, Chu Lian noticed the noble lady seated in the carriage. He wasn't sure if these individuals had overheard his conversation with his junior sister. However, judging from their appearance, this group seemed to hail from exceptional backgrounds, likely wealthy or noble.

"Greetings, my lady," Chu Lian said, arching his hands and maintaining a calm expression as he took the initiative to speak. "I wonder why you instructed your maid to halt me and my junior sister?"

He understood that the person's strength was formidable, far beyond his current abilities. Even with the ambition burning within him, he couldn't confront them directly. Yet, given the circumstances, there seemed to be no ill intent toward him and his junior sister; otherwise, the situation would be more severe than a mere invitation.

As Chu Lian breathed a sigh of relief, he acknowledged that many challenges were beyond his current capabilities until he matured further.

Ling Huang's eyes flickered slightly as she spoke with a smile, "While in the carriage earlier, I overheard the conversation between the young master and that girl, which I found rather intriguing. So, I wanted to meet the bold young master who spoke so freely. I hope you don't mind my curiosity."

She hadn't intended to disclose her identity until she assessed whether Chu Lian was a wildcard and what his background might be. As the empress of the Spiritual royal family, her strength was formidable, second only to the ancestors. However, she was always meticulous and careful in her actions. Upon learning that Chu Lian might be a wildcard, she had numerous thoughts and strategies in mind.

"Huh?" Chu Lian was utterly astonished upon hearing this.

Initially, he assumed the woman was jesting, but as he observed her serious and genuine smile, he found himself rooted in place. Considering various possibilities, he hadn't anticipated that she would genuinely agree with and appreciate his words.

Reflecting on it, he realized it was common for all races to suffer under the rule of the Spiritual royal family and to voice grievances. This woman, clearly from a prominent family, exuded an extraordinary demeanor. It was evident that her family had been exploited and oppressed by the Spiritual royal family. Thus, hearing someone speak candidly about the Spiritual royal family piqued her curiosity and appreciation.

Meanwhile, outside the carriage, Ming Xiu, riding on horseback, remained oblivious to the events inside, filled with concern. Ling Huang's two maids, however, stayed close by her side, revealing little.

"Don't fret, young lady. Our mistress means no harm," one of the maids assured Ming Xiu, their ears subtly twitching as if attuned to Ling Huang's thoughts. With warm smiles, they beckoned Ming Xiu to join them inside the carriage.

Upon entering, Ming Xiu noticed her senior brother Chu Lian wearing a faint smile as he engaged in conversation with the strikingly beautiful woman before him.

The boldness of Chu Lian's words struck Ming Xiu with a sense of dread. They were audacious and could be deemed disrespectful to the Spiritual royal family. Essentially, Chu Lian had spoken of what he had witnessed along his journey, along with his grievances toward the Spiritual royal family. If his words were heard by the Spiritual royal family or their supporters, it could lead to dire consequences.

However, the stunningly beautiful woman appeared to endorse her senior brother's words, nodding frequently and expressing appreciation. Witnessing this scene left Ming Xiu feeling disoriented; had her heart not been resilient, she might have been terrified.

Even her senior brother seemed to discuss the current emperor of the Spiritual royal family in a rebellious manner, hinting at plans to overthrow their rule.

"I didn't anticipate Mr. Chu Lian's views aligning with mine," Ling Huang said with a smile, attempting to probe further while conversing with Chu Lian. Yet, inwardly, her heart grew cold. She never imagined she would engage in such discussions with a stranger, listening to him disparage her.

Nonetheless, this interaction confirmed one thing for Ling Huang: Chu Lian possessed significant and auspicious fortune. In the vast world, such a wildcard was a rare encounter, offering boundless possibilities for the future.

Throughout their conversation, Chu Lian didn't detect anything amiss. Instead, he found the woman to be articulate and knowledgeable, with many of her theories and ideas resonating with his own.

Initially cautious, Chu Lian gradually eased into the discussion. His words hinted at a desire to challenge the rule of the Spiritual royal family in the near future. Despite his youth, Chu Lian brimmed with energy, particularly after acquiring a treasure of civilization, which bolstered his confidence.

Confronted with the captivating woman before him, Chu Lian couldn't help but entertain thoughts he wished to express. His excitement grew when he learned he would be accompanying this woman named Huang Ling on his upcoming journey.

However, the surname Huang was uncommon in their world, making it challenging for Chu Lian to ascertain her origins.

As the carriage rumbled along, leaving a trail of dust in its wake, the group quickly departed down the official road.

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In the ancestral hall of the Spiritual royal family, Gu Changge engaged in casual conversation with Wan Yanxiu, the patriarch of the Spiritual royal family, and gained insights into the Xudan realm.

If the route were to change this time, it would result in a confusion lasting at least a few hundred years. While such a span was merely a fleeting moment for someone like Gu Changge, within the vast expanse of worlds and time in the boundless sea, it was ample time for seismic shifts to occur.

Even if the Spiritual Realm did not encroach upon the Dao Chang Realm, another force would emerge during this period and bring calamity.

Having already made arrangements, Gu Changge felt no concern. However, his thoughts strayed to another force originating from a different civilization within the boundless sea, distinct from the Spiritual Realm. Upon departing the Dao Chang Realm, he had only sensed it vaguely and hadn't delved deeper.

The power of this alternate realm was evidently greater than that of the Spiritual Realm, and the civilization behind it was even more ancient.

Contemplating whether he should investigate further, Gu Changge pondered his options.

“We are at your service, my lord,” Wan Yanxiu declared. “If there’s anything you require, please don’t hesitate to ask. The Spiritual Realm is committed to serving you to the best of our abilities.”

Wan Yanxiu had resolved to align the Spiritual Realm with this new force, irrespective of Gu Changge’s intentions—to locate the remaining real worlds, incite a dark upheaval, or pursue other objectives. He was determined to ensure that the Spiritual Realm stood close to this powerful entity.

With Gu Changge’s immense strength, he had no desire to handle everything single-handedly.

“Oh? Are you willing to serve me?” Gu Changge queried with a light smile, unfazed by Wan Yanxiu’s decision. However, he posed a challenge, “Do you understand my intentions, or are you simply eager to pledge your allegiance? What if I were to declare my intention to consume the Spiritual Realm as sustenance? Would you still agree?”

Upon hearing this, the expressions of the Spiritual Realm representatives in the ancestral hall shifted, their faces paling with fear. The graceful dancers had long departed, leaving only the ancestors of the Spiritual Realm present—individuals rarely seen in the ancestral hall, reserved for those of extraordinary stature.

Wan Yanxiu felt the weight of the moment, his forehead beading with cold sweat as he responded, “It would be an honor for the Spiritual Realm to serve you, my lord. However, given your formidable strength, I fear the Spiritual Realm might not meet your expectations.”

“I believe only the mightiest realms in the boundless universe are worthy of your consumption, my lord,” Wan Yanxiu continued, his tone tinged with deference. “With your power, there are few who can stand against you in the vast expanse. Only beings rumored to emerge from legendary realms might pose a challenge.”

“Beings from legendary realms?” Gu Changge’s smile faded as he leisurely tapped the armrest of his chair with slender, white fingers. His expression, once light, now appeared devoid of emotion.

Ascending to greater heights, mastering supreme fortune, manipulating life and death among the creatures of heaven and earth, harmonizing with celestial laws, and guiding the evolution of the cosmos—all laws lay within his grasp.

Even the Bone Ancestor felt an inexplicable sense of dread in this moment.

In an instant, silence enveloped the entire ancestral hall as no one dared to speak, fearing they had erred and offended their lord.

Gu Changge's long, white palm rested on the chair's armrest, each tap sending shivers through the hearts of those present. To them, every digit seemed to wield the infinite laws of the Great Dao—space, time, seasons, life and death, the elements, chaos, reincarnation, and boundless fortune, all beyond ordinary comprehension.

To the ancestors of the Spiritual Realm, it felt as though Gu Changge could obliterate them with a single finger, reducing all realms and worlds to nothingness. Such power surpassed the understanding and imagination of ordinary beings in the Dao realm.

Just as ants couldn't grasp the vastness of heavenly might, these beings couldn't fathom the universe and the heavens.

As the tension grew unbearable, and the prospect of collapse loomed, Gu Changge finally glanced at Wan Yanxiu and the Bone Ancestor, and spoke unhurriedly, "Forget it. I'm in need of two envoys. Are you willing to serve me?"

His earlier display had been deliberate, fostering the misconception of irreconcilable enmity between him and the "real place," which, in the eyes of these individuals, referred to the original world Gu Changge had mentioned.

Upon hearing this, Wan Yanxiu and the Bone Ancestor felt as though a reprieve had been granted. Covered in cold sweat, they had no inclination to refuse.

In mentioning the "real place" earlier, Wan Yanxiu sensed something amiss. The very foundation of his being in the Dao realm had nearly crumbled, realizing he must have misspoken and now regretted it deeply.

The mysterious origin of the forbidden land's owner indicated an unresolved grievance against the "real place." This figure spanned endless time and space, possessed invincibility, and cultivated incomprehensibly. Behind him likely stood a powerful real world for support. The reasons behind his ascension to lordship over the forbidden area held an unknown secret.

Realizing his mistake, Wan Yanxiu feared he had completely offended Gu Changge, yet the latter showed no signs of blame.

As for being dispatched by Gu Changge, Wan Yanxiu had prepared himself for such a scenario. As long as he could preserve his life, he deemed it acceptable, with further considerations to be made later.

## Chapter 972: Terrifying Malice, Immortal Civilization Comes to the Dao Chang Realm

The decision made by Wan Yanxiu and others naturally represented the decision of the entire Spiritual royal family. Although Bone Ancestor preferred solitude and harbored no concerns, Gu Changge could easily dictate his fate. Until he possessed enough strength to challenge Gu Changge, entertaining second thoughts was out of the question.

Therefore, Gu Changge wasn't taken aback in the slightest by the choices made by the others. This world operated on the principle of the weak being preyed upon by the strong. Once you occupied the summit, you wielded the power to determine the destiny of all beings.

The new real world, the ancient real world, and the mightiest real world weren't evaluated based on comprehensive backgrounds, but rather on the strength of the mightiest individual. When the most powerful figure in the real world passed away, its influence inevitably waned, regardless of the accumulation of its background.

In the vast sea, there existed numerous beings akin to Bone Ancestor, who had forsaken their past and everything associated with it. For them, the past and future held no significance. Merely existing and contemplating enabled them to establish a formidable orthodoxy and fashion a powerful world instantaneously.

"Though the boundless sea is in turmoil, with overlapping time and space in many regions and the heavens in disarray, once the coordinates of the boundless are grasped, the true location can be determined."

"The Xudan Realm..." Gu Changge's thoughts raced as she endeavored to pinpoint the location of the Xudan realm using the boundless coordinates.

Bone Ancestor, Wan Yanxiu, and the others couldn't help but shiver as if a spine-chilling terror capable of shattering their very souls had swept over them. Conversely, those in the Spiritual Realm with weaker cultivation exhibited less reaction to this phenomenon.

At the moment Gu Changge pondered, in a specific region within the depths of the boundless sea, there existed endless spatial and temporal turbulent flows. Countless instances of time and space overlapped, engulfed in chaos, and the Dao storm there was so formidable that it could only be described as overwhelming. It permeated every inch of that longitude.

Within this terrifying Dao storm, even Immortal Kings fared worse than ants. The instant they were caught within it, they could be reduced to ashes, utterly erased from any longitude or space.

Amidst the chaotic time and space depths, a brilliant golden light enveloped a certain area, resembling a colossal sun hanging high within it. Dense layers of ancient universes and worlds swirled around this immense sun, akin to nebulae blanketing and encircling the surroundings. Each layer of nebula contained countless planets, with endless worlds incubating within them, shrouded in profound mystery.

Nestled closest to the clouds surrounding this colossal sun was an ancient real world, teeming with vitality, ancient wisdom, and an array of creatures and formidable individuals. Yet, this was merely the outskirts of the Xudan realm. As a potent real world, it had endured for countless years, birthing countless legends and myths. The sheer number of ancient real worlds it was connected to was staggering.

But just as Gu Changge contemplated, a shocking transformation unfolded in that very place. A terrifying Dao storm materialized around the nebula, sweeping through the desolation, and the entire world appeared on the brink of collapse. A pervasive layer of profound, chilling darkness emerged seemingly out of nowhere, threatening to engulf the golden sun.

“The river of fate churns, and even our path begins to waver. Why do dark spots appear in the fortunes of my Xudan realm...”

“This malevolence is truly terrifying. What manner of entity would dare set its sights on my Xudan realm?”

“Even the river of fate issues a warning.”

“Yet, the catastrophe has not yet arrived, its manifestation still unseen. How can such twists and turns occur in the current boundless world?”

An elderly man exuding an immortal aura, garbed in a voluminous white robe and surrounded by a mysterious aura as vast as the heavens themselves, sat cross-legged within the depths of endless

time and space. However, in this moment, he was abruptly stirred from his meditation, his eyes wide with horror as he witnessed a series of incredulous events unfolding before him.

The once tranquil river of fate now appeared to boil, with countless shards of Dao erupting from its depths. This marked the first instance in the venerable cultivation journey of the white-robed elder that he had witnessed such an occurrence. Even employing unfathomable divination techniques would prove futile in this instance.

This insidious malice descended unexpectedly. He couldn't fathom its origin, yet it tainted the once prosperous and auspicious Xudan realm with dark blemishes, gradually eroding its splendor.

"My Xudan Realm harbors billions of ancient fortunes, spawns numerous geniuses, and boasts boundless blessings. How could this occur?"

"The early warnings of the river of fate prove futile. Could it be that the onset of calamity is hastening?"

The expression on the face of the white-robed elder shifted rapidly as he employed various methods, endeavoring to stabilize the turbulent river of fate. However, despite his efforts, a significant portion of destiny continued to elude him, dissipating from the river's flow. Before his eyes, the once smooth and expansive river of fate vanished into thin air.

"Not only is fortune susceptible to erosion, but fate itself may also evaporate. When destiny fades, my Xudan Realm may face an unimaginable catastrophe."

The complexion of the white-robed elder grew faintly pallid in this moment of crisis. The sudden occurrence left him feeling unsettled, prompting him to swiftly depart from his spatial-temporal perch to confer with the other leaders of the Xudan realm.

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"Lord Zhuo You, ahead lies the newly formed real world we've been surveying. It likely retains remnants of immortal civilization."

Simultaneously, a colossal ancient warship, adorned with countless intricate and profound markings, traversed the vast expanse, rapidly nearing the Dao Chang Realm. This ancient warship bore resemblance to a circular flying shuttle, surrounded by an array of formidable substances.

Wind, fire, thunder, lightning, light, and shadow... Each substance exuded astonishing energy, rending the void and disrupting the natural order. This was the ancient warship of immortal civilization, journeying through the vastness and nearing the boundaries of the Dao Chang realm.

Several towering figures shrouded in mysterious mist observed the exterior scene through transparent crystal walls. Their faces were flat, devoid of any discernible features, as if their bodies were mere vessels, disposable at any moment.

The speaker among them stood exceptionally tall, with crackling thunderous light flickering around him.

Unlike ordinary lightning, this type of lightning carried the essence of destruction; even a mere trace could cause an Immortal King to detonate.

A female figure named Zhuo You stood composedly before the crystal wall, also gazing ahead at the unfolding scene.

“The aura that initially unsettled me seems to have dissipated.”

She paid little heed to the words of those around her, lost in her own thoughts.

“If I can locate the remnants of immortal civilization, then I can truly achieve the fourth spiritual transformation. The disparity between the third and fourth spiritual transformations is immense. Throughout our family’s countless generations, few have reached this stage.”

“The opportunity lies before us now. Though there may be unknown dangers in this newly formed real world, I shall embrace the challenge.”

Through Zhuo You’s eyes, one could discern a vast oval-shaped world resembling an egg, gestating before her, with myriad changes unfolding with every breath. Yet, amidst the darkness, faint lights twinkled like stars in the night sky, remarkably conspicuous.

Earth-shattering changes had transpired in the Dao Chang Realm, with fortunes skyrocketing. The once arid nebulae gradually teemed with vitality, birthing ancient universes and worlds. Though the

formation of these universes and worlds would require time, it signaled a promising future for the Dao Chang Realm.

Following the fusion of the Upper Realm, the Immortal Domain, and the Foreign Realm, the realm's development progressed rapidly. Furthermore, owing to the establishment of the Heaven-Slaying Alliance and the reestablishment of laws by Gu Changge, the Dao Chang Realm enjoyed stability and peace. All ethnic groups and factions diligently sought ways to cultivate and grow stronger.

Moreover, numerous talented individuals and geniuses emerged seemingly out of nowhere, blessed with diverse opportunities and strokes of good fortune. In a short span of time, they ascended to heights that ordinary individuals could scarcely reach.

Before Gu Changge's departure, he had also reestablished the laws of heaven and earth. To accelerate the evolution speed within the Dao Chang real world, the passage of time within it, equivalent to the boundless world, had to be significantly slowed down.

In essence, the rate of time flow in the boundless world differed from that in the Dao Chang real world. While for civilizations spanning the vast expanse, it might be merely a moment, a breath, in the Dao Chang Realm, several years or even longer could have passed. This manipulation could be deemed a defiance of nature, akin to stealing from the heavens and usurping the sun.

From a cosmic perspective, both the boundless world and the real world belonged to the same level of latitude, minimizing the time gap.

"In a maximum of seven days, we'll reach this real world. Let's hope it brings us a pleasant surprise."

On the ancient battleship of the immortal civilization, many clansmen wore expressions of joy. Gazing upon the real world brimming with potent fortune before them was akin to beholding a fertile land abundant with diverse resources.

"Prepare to descend at any moment, soldiers of our clan."

Zhuo You's resolve had solidified, her thoughts transmitted and received. Numerous formidable figures, clad in armor, stood upon the ancient warship like immortal mountains, some wielding celestial swords or spears, radiating both fierce determination and dread.

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In the Dao Chang Realm, the most central universe and former territory of the Immortal Domain, stood the headquarters of the Heaven Slaying Alliance. The realm was adorned with numerous palaces and pavilions, exuding a magnificence akin to the Immortal Tower of Nine Heavens, steeped in the passage of time.

Within one such palace, Gu Wuwang, ancestor of the Gu family, furrowed his brow. An ancient mirror materialized before him, its originally blurred surface now revealing myriad scenes, including those beyond the boundless battlefield, outside the Dao Chang Realm.

“It differs from the catastrophic aura I initially speculated. This is another aura, yet equally potent and terrifying...”

As a Dao realm cultivator, Gu Wuwang possessed extraordinary abilities, utilizing deduction techniques to glimpse scenes within the boundless sea.

An ancient warship resembling a flying shuttle, surrounded by various peculiar substances, traversed the boundless sea, swiftly nearing this realm.

“It appears there’s no escaping after all. I wonder where Gu Changge has vanished to, and whether he still resides within the Dao Chang Realm.”

Gu Wuwang let out a soft sigh, sensing that continued surveillance might alert the figure within the ancient warship to his presence. With a wave of his sleeve, he obliterated the scene in the mirror.

He remained uncertain whether Gu Changge lingered within the Dao Chang Realm or was secluded somewhere within the depths of time and space, amid boundless nothingness.

Though only a few years had passed, decades had elapsed within the Dao Chang Realm since the establishment of the Heaven-Slaying Alliance, ushering in numerous changes.

As the deputy leader, Gu Wuwang diligently managed the affairs of the Heaven-Slaying Alliance, yet many occurrences remained beyond his anticipation.

He pondered whether Gu Changge had made prior arrangements or harbored ulterior motives.

Chapter 973: Qing Feng, returning from Nine Heavens, ancient cultivator Yuan Chan

Over the past few decades, the development of the Dao Chang Realm could only be described as groundbreaking, with enlightened individuals emerging almost annually. Moreover, numerous survivors of the immortal calamity had surfaced. Former veteran Immortal Kings had made significant strides in their cultivation, advancing considerably. Even Gu Wuwang's own strength had undergone considerable improvement. Though he had aimed for gradual accumulation over time, the extent of his progress still surprised him.

However, it was unrealistic to expect the Dao Chang Realm to become so powerful in just a few decades. Gu Wuwang harbored no such extravagant hopes. Rather, in recent years, numerous formidable figures from ancient times had reemerged.

Among them were ancestors of the Ancient Immortal Clan, prominent figures from the former Immortal Palace, and ancient cultivators whose prowess surpassed that of Immortal Kings. Additionally, remnants of ancient cultivators from the age of innate mythology had also resurfaced, entering this world one after another.

One such individual was a former prince of the Phoenix clan, acquainted with Ao Teng and others. After recuperating, he led the Phoenix clan to join the Heaven-Slaying Alliance. The alliance had integrated ancient realms, both large and small, now standing as a true unifying force within the Dao Chang Realm, surpassing all others in power and influence.

Despite impending disaster, given time, the Dao Chang Realm was poised to develop into a realm comparable to the ancient real world.

"This aura from another civilization is stronger and more ominous than anticipated," Gu Wuwang remarked, wasting no time in convening the other ancient cultivators of the Dao Chang Realm to discuss countermeasures.

As for Gu Changge's whereabouts, Gu Wuwang remained clueless.

"Although Wang Wushang's growth rate is remarkable, it still falls short in the face of this catastrophe. I wonder what Gu Changge has planned..."

Gu Wuwang shook his head, his keen perception as an ancient Dao cultivator enabling him to discern abnormalities in Wang Wushang. However, he refrained from delving into matters concerning the fate of the Dao Chang Realm.

As a Daoist of the Heaven-Slaying League, Wang Wushang basked in the nourishment of luck, viewed by all ancient cultivators as a beacon of hope. Countless resources were poured into his cultivation endeavors, further bolstered by a significant boon from Gu Changge.

In just a few decades, Wang Wushang had ascended to a level comparable to that of the Quasi-Immortal Emperor. Such rapid growth was utterly unbelievable, requiring the term “variable” to adequately describe it.

Several young talents had risen to prominence in the Dao Chang Realm, each blessed with their own fortunes and opportunities, boasting terrifying rates of development. Yet, in the presence of Wang Wushang, they paled in comparison.

Over the years, the Heaven-Slaying Alliance had recruited numerous young individuals endowed with great fortune and opportunities from across the realm, investing substantial resources in their growth. However, time remained an insurmountable obstacle. The time left for their maturation was sorely insufficient.

If they were granted a thousand years, ten thousand years, or even longer, perhaps they could reach a point where they could stand on their own.

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“When I departed from the Immortal Domain, all worlds languished, heavens shattered, and the fortunes of all races dwindled, painting a scene of dusk and despair...”

“But upon my return to these familiar grounds, the sight that greeted me was vastly different. It teemed with vitality and prosperity. Judging by the fervor and abundance of this fortune, it won’t be long before it matures into an ancient real world.”

“Qing Feng, you truly are a remarkable apprentice of Master, presenting me with such a pleasant surprise.”

“Despite enduring two calamities, such good fortune persists, indicating that the fate of this realm is far from over.”

“Once it ascends to the status of an ancient real world, its influence will undergo seismic changes. Even in the eyes of Nine Heavens, it will emerge as a formidable force to reckon with.”

Meanwhile, several figures traversed the boundless sea outside the Dao Chang realm. Under the feet of one of them shimmered a golden light, weaving into formidable runes and forming a path for the others to follow through the vast fog.

Before them, real worlds were ensconced within layers of nebulae like eggs, nurturing astonishing fortunes. Various phenomena unfolded within them, expanding and contracting, intermittently releasing mysterious substances such as immortal light, chaotic mist, and primordial divine radiance.

The speaker was an elderly man with a human face, yet adorned with a sharp beak and yellow hair. Clad in Daoist robes, he bore a semblance to an enlightened ape. His golden eyes, both weathered and profound, gleamed brightly at intervals.

Among his companions stood a young man, robust, tall, and heroic—a depiction of Qing Feng, who had departed from the immortal domain years ago in search of Nine Heavens.

Having been absent from the Immortal Territory for many years, Qing Feng felt a mix of timidity and excitement upon his return.

“Master’s words ring true indeed. Despite the trials facing the Immortal Domain and the looming threat of destruction, there remains a glimmer of hope. Otherwise, disciples wouldn’t have traversed millions of miles to seek Nine Heavens for a solution.”

Qing Feng maintained a respectful demeanor in the presence of the old man clad in Daoist robes.

The old man, known as the ancient cultivator Yuan Chan, held the title of the lord of the third heaven among the nine heavens—an ancient being of incomprehensible strength. Long ago, he transcended the confines of the immortal way, entering the Dao realm, and survived countless celestial catastrophes.

Yuan Chan served as Qing Feng’s greatest pillar of support, enabling his safe departure from Nine Heavens and return to the Immortal Domain. Without Yuan Chan’s aid, Qing Feng might have struggled to even leave Nine Heavens, let alone return to the Immortal Domain.

Around Nine Heavens, formidable Dao storms raged, accompanied by numerous space-time torrents and time fragments capable of shattering cultivators both physically and mentally. Even the quasi-immortal emperor dared not venture into such perilous territories.

Years prior, after bidding farewell to the tomb keeper, Qing Feng journeyed to Nine Heavens in search of the former ancestors of the Immortal Palace, hoping they could intervene to resolve the crisis in the Immortal Domain. However, Nine Heavens spanned vast expanses, with each layer seemingly comprising endless continents.

Countless ancient planets and immortal forces populated the realm, yet despite Qing Feng's inquiries, he found no trace of the ancestors of the Immortal Palace.

Later, leveraging his relationship with the tomb keeper, Qing Feng ventured to the central area of the first layer of heaven. Utilizing a teleportation array, he arrived at the second layer of heaven.

However, despite the second heaven's territory being slightly smaller than that of the first, it remained vast. Moreover, myriad different time-and-space realms, along with numerous Daoist sects, dotted the depths of time and space, making it exceedingly challenging for him to locate any trace of the ancestors of the Immortal Palace or glean even the slightest news.

Arriving in the Nine Heavens, Qing Feng came to a stark realization of the enormity of his task. He had believed the impending catastrophe facing the Immortal Domain was dire and urgent, necessitating his swift return. However, such calamities were commonplace in the Nine Heavens.

Many cultivators dwelling there, particularly the older generation, had weathered the destruction of their homelands and were largely indifferent to such concerns. Despite Qing Feng's pleas for assistance, offering to pay any price, his appeals fell on deaf ears. The powerhouses of the Nine Heavens were dismissive, their reactions akin to ripples in a pond swiftly dissipating.

Qing Feng found himself on the brink of despair. His departure from the Immortal Domain had revealed the vastness of the world. To the Nine Heavens' inhabitants, events like the birth and destruction of worlds were as routine as the rising of the sun and the setting of the moon—mundane occurrences that failed to capture their interest.

The ebb and flow of ages, the cycle of birth and death, were but trifles in the grand scheme of things. Furthermore, Qing Feng's own strength rendered him inadequate for undertaking a journey across vast distances to rescue a collapsing world.

Fortunately, in the third heaven, Qing Feng encountered the ancient cultivator Yuan Chan. Claiming connections to Qing Feng's world and having traversed it himself, Yuan Chan offered a glimmer of hope.

Upon learning of the impending catastrophe facing Qing Feng's world, the ancient cultivator Yuan Chan willingly agreed to accompany him on a rescue mission. Renowned in the Third Heaven, even its ruler treated him with deference. Naturally, Qing Feng was pleasantly surprised by this turn of events. Recognizing Qing Feng's talent, Yuan Chan accepted him as a registered disciple, bestowing upon him numerous mystical treasures and divine powers to aid his cultivation journey.

Though Qing Feng's attainment of the Immortal King's Dao Fruit was not yet stable, it was advised for him to remain in the Nine Heavens for a period of cultivation. However, Qing Feng couldn't shake off thoughts of his clansmen still trapped in the City of No Return, haunted by the specter of persecution by the demon lord and his junior sister, Cen Shuang, who harbored a deep-seated animosity towards the demon lord.

Thus, Qing Feng harbored a fervent desire for Yuan Chan to swiftly return to the Immortal Realm with him to resolve these looming catastrophes. In the years since his departure, Qing Feng remained unaware of his junior sister and the others' well-being. Were they oppressed by the demon lord, consumed by fear and anxiety?

Contemplating these unsettling possibilities, Qing Feng's heart constricted with unease, dreading the potential horrors he might encounter upon his return to the Immortal Domain.

"Master, judging by the aura and scale of this real world, it appears to be more than just a newborn realm. The burgeoning fortune and vigor exceed what one would typically expect."

"Furthermore, I sense the presence of a powerful entity outside this realm, having once erected barriers to fend off the boundless sea's influence. This realm likely harbors many secrets."

At this juncture, a woman with a coquettish demeanor interjected among those standing with Qing Feng. Clad in a pale pink dress with hair resembling billowing clouds and a golden feather adorning her brow, she bore a non-human appearance. However, her aura exuded vastness and depth, akin to a boundless universe, with half a step already ventured into the Dao realm.

Qing Feng held deep respect for this woman, known as Fen Ruo, the esteemed apprentice of the ancient cultivator Yuan Chan. Having cultivated for many years, she wielded the divine power of several epochs.

Chapter 974: Eternal Daosit Monarch commands, Gu Changge's training for them?

There were numerous ancient ethnic groups residing in the Nine Heavens. Their ancestral lands lay shattered, their homelands reduced to dust, compelling them to abandon their dwellings and embark on a journey of migration. Fen Ruo was not of human descent, but rather bore the blood of the Qing Hong divine bird, her lineage tracing back to a species of primordial avian beings born amidst chaos. Once sovereign over an ancient realm, Fen Ruo's world met its demise in a catastrophic event, leaving nothing but ruins in its wake.

In this dire circumstance, Fen Ruo led her people on a pilgrimage across the vast sea, eventually discovering the Nine Heavens, where they settled. As the esteemed disciple of the ancient cultivator Yuan Chan, Fen Ruo had diligently climbed the ranks, attaining a formidable half-step Dao cultivation base, a force to be reckoned with in the Nine Heavens, capable of safeguarding her followers.

Accompanying Fen Ruo were various individuals, spanning genders and races, all disciples of the venerable ancient cultivator Yuan Chan. Qing Feng treated them with reverence, save for Fen Ruo, who held the esteemed position of elder sister. Among them, all but the elder sister held the esteemed title of Immortal Emperor, with the weakest among them still ranking as a Quasi-Emperor. In the realm of immortality of yore, such figures would unquestionably reign supreme, their authority unchallenged.

Furthermore, Qing Feng's acceptance into the fold of the ancient cultivator Yuan Chan during their journey to the Nine Heavens was indebted to Fen Ruo's benevolence. Had Fen Ruo not taken pity on him, recognizing the plight of his ravaged homeland, and facilitated his introduction to the ancient cultivator Yuan Chan, none of these events would have transpired.

"Master Fen Ruo speaks true. It appears that the fortune of this realm has been disturbed. Should a treasure fail to materialize, it is highly probable that a formidable individual has ascended beyond the Dao fruit..." spoke another figure, slightly taller, at this moment.

Though bearing a resemblance to the ancient monk Yuan Chan, his countenance was distinct, adorned in a golden robe that, despite exuding a sense of Buddha's serenity, carried a hint of ferocity.

As he gazed upon the tangible world before him, a glint of determination flickered in his eyes, evidently scheming something. Qing Feng cast a glance at this individual, known as Yuan Xin, hailing from the same lineage as the ancient monk Yuan Chan, possessing remarkable talent. Within a mere few epochs, he ascended to the rank of quasi-immortal emperor, earning high esteem from the venerable ancient cultivator Yuan Chan.

This time, the ancient cultivator Yuan Chan deliberately brought forth Yuan Xin, aiming to aid him in ascending to the position of Immortal Emperor and consolidating the radiance of the Immortal Emperor. With hands clasped together, the ancient cultivator Yuan Chan nodded faintly and remarked, “You speak true. As Qing Feng mentioned earlier, this realm has unmistakably entered a phase of decline, teetering on the brink of annihilation, yet the currents of fortune are in motion, and vitality surges forth. This does not indicate premature senescence.”

“Furthermore, when I last departed this realm, I lacked experience and failed to perceive these prohibition patterns. Yet now, it’s evident that these are not mere markings left by ordinary cultivators. It appears that formidable beings once graced this realm, leaving behind inscriptions laden with untold secrets.”

Now an ancient cultivator of immeasurable strength, even he found himself taken aback by the intricacy of the formation patterns, suggesting a proficiency at least on par with the Dao Realm. However, as per Qing Feng’s account, no exceedingly powerful beings were ever birthed in this realm.

The world-ending demon lord he referenced, in the ancient cultivator Yuan Chan’s estimation, barely breached the threshold of the Dao Realm. Even his esteemed disciple, Fen Ruo, likely possessed the capability to effortlessly subdue him without encountering any peril.

However, at the level of the ancient cultivator Yuan Chan, one could easily peer into both the past and the future, though observing a single aspect of the real world demanded a significant expenditure of energy. He had no intention of exerting such effort, yet in the depths of his consciousness, a sense of unease lingered, hinting at something amiss.

“Ah, never mind. It’s merely a rebirth occurring in the real world; there’s nothing to fear, just a minor anomaly,” the ancient cultivator Yuan Chan dismissed the concern.

He didn’t dwell on this disturbance. After all, with the ability to peer into and discern the fate of one facet of the real world, he could grasp the machinations of destiny. Should any calamities or threats lurk in the shadows, he could foresee them, calculating various disasters, thus mitigating the risk of falling into crisis.

“Let us return to your hometown and pay it a visit. After so many years away, you must surely long for it,” the ancient cultivator Yuan Chan remarked to Qing Feng, a smile gracing his lips as he clasped his hands together.

Simultaneously, the golden Dao of light beneath his feet extended, effortlessly bypassing the prohibition pattern encircling the Dao Chang Realm. When he departed the Immortal Realm, he was but a mere ape, his cultivation inferior even to Qing Feng’s. It was only through great fortune in the Nine Heavens, acquiring the relic left behind by a Dao realm ancient cultivator upon their demise, and with the assistance of the Eternal Daoist Monarch, that he achieved his current status.

The ancient cultivator Yuan Chan’s claim of a connection to the Immortal Domain held true. It was a native-born cultivator from the Immortal Domain who escorted him to the Nine Heavens. However, the immortal cultivator’s fortunes fell short, leading to their demise in the Nine Heavens.

In the vast expanse, countless cultivators embarked on quests to locate the Nine Heavens, akin to grains of sand in a river, their numbers beyond measure. Among them, one individual lacked substantial fortune and blessings. When he reached the pinnacle of his cultivation, his lifespan naturally concluded. Over time, the ancient cultivator Yuan Chan nearly forgot the visage and name of this person.

“Time is a relentless force, whittling away at the arrogance of heaven itself, sparing none from its trials. Yet, if I can fulfill the tasks set forth by Lord Eternal Monarch and earn his favor, perhaps I can ascend even higher...” contemplated the ancient cultivator Yuan Chan, his eyes harboring schemes and calculations.

Had it not been for the directive from the Lord of the Nine Heavens, the esteemed Lord Eternal Daoist Monarch, urging him to accept Qing Feng as his disciple, the ancient cultivator Yuan Chan would not have acquiesced, even if Fen Ruo, his most distinguished disciple, had personally pleaded for mercy. In his estimation, regardless of Qing Feng’s ties to the Immortal Domain, they had already severed their connection.

In this expansive realm, where worlds shattered and lives perished daily, he had little time to spare for such matters. Dao cultivation was a ruthless path, where strength dictated survival. However, the notice from the Eternal Daoist Monarch regarding Qing Feng signified his uniqueness, prompting the ancient cultivator Yuan Chan to comply.

Of course, accompanying Qing Feng back to the Immortal Domain to address the impending catastrophe was also at the behest of the Eternal Daoist Monarch. Unaware of these machinations, Qing Feng remained oblivious.

Within the Dao Chang Realm, Gu Wuwang had already apprised the leaders of all ethnic groups regarding the looming disaster, refraining from divulging Gu Changge's disappearance to the public. In the Dao Chang Realm, Gu Changge's presence served as its backbone. Should this backbone vanish, the people's morale would falter.

In the main hall of the Heaven-Slaying Alliance, leaders from all ethnic groups hurried over, their concern palpable amidst the densely packed gathering of heads engaged in hushed discussions. Though the atmosphere weighed heavy with the impending catastrophe, there was no sense of despair or unease.

Clad in a black robe, Gu Wuwang stood at the head of the assembly, hands clasped behind his back. Observing the scene, he couldn't help but shake his head faintly. If it were known that Gu Changge had vanished long ago, he wondered whether these individuals would still exhibit such calmness and converse freely.

"It seems Gu Changge aimed to fortify the Dao Chang Realm before employing the technique of disappearance. But it's worth considering that if everything hinges on him, the growth of talents within the Dao Chang Realm would be stunted," Gu Wuwang speculated inwardly. "Perhaps facing catastrophe is the catalyst for our swiftest growth."

"Brother Wuwang, has the news been confirmed?" inquired Jiu Jianxian, who had nearly crossed into the Dao Realm, accompanied by his apprentice Wang Xiao Niu, his query direct.

Despite his disheveled appearance and ragged attire, none in the hall dared to underestimate Jiu Jianxian. Many among the younger generation, followers of various ethnic group leaders, and gifted individuals, cast their gaze towards Jiu Jianxian's apprentice, Wang Xiaoniu.

As one of the few apprentices of an ancient cultivator in the Dao Realm within the Dao Chang Realm, Wang Xiaoniu inevitably drew attention. However, over the years, he had matured considerably, shedding his past as a mountain village cowherd. Standing there, resplendent and confident, his Dao sword resting on his back, he exuded an air of youthful swordsmanship.

Certainly, rumors circulated that Wang Xiaoniu shared a connection with Gu Changge, the leader of the Heaven-Slaying Alliance, and had once addressed him as "Uncle Gu." However, neither the rumor nor Wang Xiaoniu himself had confirmed this speculation.

Leaders from various ethnic groups and factions attempted to entice Wang Xiaoniu, extending various offers such as alliances or marriage proposals, but all their efforts proved fruitless. In the Dao Chang Realm, where luck abounded and prodigies emerged like mushrooms after rain, Wang Xiaoniu undoubtedly stood among the brightest of the younger generation, earning the moniker “Little Sword Immortal” from many.

“Indeed, the news is accurate. Otherwise, I wouldn’t have sent out a message alerting all tribes that external forces will arrive within a few years, albeit different from my initial deduction. It’s likely they’re not affiliated with the same faction,” confirmed Gu Wuwang with a nod.

The revelation stunned the leaders of all ethnic groups in the hall. Someone couldn’t help but inquire, “Deputy leader, does this mean there’s more than one force beyond the vast expanse eyeing the Dao Chang Realm?”

Gu Wuwang cast a glance at the individual, nodding before responding, “It’s a possibility. That’s why I convened this meeting to strategize. Without proper preparation, it will be challenging for the Dao Chang Realm to withstand this impending catastrophe.”

Assuming his duties as the deputy leader of the Heaven-Slaying Alliance with earnestness, Gu Wuwang acknowledged that in the past, he wouldn’t have bothered with such matters or spoken at such length. However, with Gu Changge’s disappearance and subsequent hands-off approach, Gu Wuwang found himself compelled to take charge.

In truth, during his tenure managing the Heaven-Slaying Alliance, he keenly felt the benefits derived from the collective willpower and faith of all beings. His cultivation, previously stagnating at a bottleneck, showed signs of progress, and his understanding of Daoism deepened.

Despite these benefits, Gu Wuwang harbored a sense of dissatisfaction. With his cultivation seemingly reaching its limit, he faced uncertainty about the path forward, lacking hope and direction in his cultivation journey.

The power of faith and belief from all beings offered Gu Wuwang a glimmer of hope. Perhaps he could harness these forces to embark on a new path, condensing the essence of the Dao for his cultivation.

The leaders of all ethnic groups in the hall were visibly stunned by these words. Many furrowed their brows, contemplating how to address the situation. Gu Wuwang’s remarks served as a stark reminder that the forthcoming catastrophes would not be singular occurrences.

“If we don’t progress swiftly, we won’t even qualify as cannon fodder in the face of these calamities,” some young individuals inwardly lamented, feeling the urgency of their cultivation journey. Time seemed to slip away too swiftly, leaving insufficient opportunity for their growth.

Before long, streams of light heralded the arrival of others outside the main hall. Cen Shuang and fellow survivors from the Immortal Palace trailed behind Uncle Yi, while Ao Ling, Ao Teng, and other figures from the era of innate mythology, along with Shen Xian’er, accompanied Ming, another Dao realm ancient cultivator within the Dao Chang Realm.

Gu Wuwang briefed everyone on the situation he had discerned and urged them to prepare. The impending catastrophe loomed nearer than anticipated, casting a somber mood over the gathering.

Cen Shuang, Shen Xian’er, Ao Ling, and other young geniuses fell silent, weighed down by a sense of despondency. Despite their diligent cultivation, their progress still lagged. In the face of the approaching catastrophe, they feared they might not even qualify as cannon fodder.

While Cen Shuang and Ao Ling had cultivated for an extended period, attaining the status of immortal kings, Shen Xian’er, despite receiving guidance from Gu Changge and Ming, remained too youthful to be considered a true immortal.

The cultivation bases of the younger generation were notably lower, despite their exposure to heaven-defying opportunities and remarkable fortune leading to rapid strength advancement. However, enlightenment in the realms of humanity would require many years of dedicated effort.

“Deputy leader, I’m curious about the leader’s whereabouts. It’s been quite some time since we last heard from the leader,” inquired a foreign powerhouse respectfully, prompting a collective curiosity regarding everyone’s aspirations.

These words drew the attention of all present, including Cen Shuang and others who harbored grievances towards Gu Changge. However, Gu Wuwang anticipated this question; he remained unaware of Gu Changge’s current location. He merely shook his head slightly and responded, “The leader is presently occupied with important matters, thus unable to intervene in this affair. Resolving this catastrophe necessitates the collective efforts of the Dao Chang Realm.”

Upon hearing this, the atmosphere in the hall grew tense. Initially indifferent individuals now bore expressions of gravity and solemnity, realizing the gravity of the situation.

Chapter 975: Ni Chen's current terrifying power, the heavenly tomb cracks

"What? It's inconvenient for the lord of Alliance to intervene in this matter?"

The foreign powerhouse who asked this question obviously did not expect this answer.

The originally respectful expression froze on his face, and he didn't react for a long time.

Before that, all the clans in Dao Chang Realm regarded Gu Changge as their backbone.

No matter what Gu Changge did in the past, for the Dao Chang Realm, he was the strongest now.

As long as Gu Changge was in the Dao Chang Realm, he didn't need to care about any intrusion.

But now they were suddenly told that Gu Changge would not intervene in this matter, that was to say, he wanted to let them face this disaster alone.

Cen Shuang, Ao Teng, Ao Ling, and the others did not expect such a result, and their hearts suddenly became heavy.

Except for the three Dao realm ancient cultivators, the strongest in the Dao Chang Realm were only at the level of Immortal Emperor.

Then how would they deal with this catastrophe?

Gu Wuwang had expected this a long time ago, and said with an unchanged expression, "Master has made his own arrangements. This is a catastrophe that the Dao Chang Realm must go through. As a living being in the Dao Chang Realm, how can we entrust everything to him?" How can we grow when others deal with it?"

Speaking of the latter, his tone was also somewhat sullen, as if he hated Dao Chang Realm for not fighting very much.

Seeing this, everyone in the hall stopped talking, and some people also showed feelings of shame.

Thinking about it carefully, this was indeed the truth. They were too dependent on the strong and lack the vigilance to be prepared for danger in times of peace.

If things went on like this, it was indeed not suitable for the prosperity and strength of the Dao Chang Realm. This catastrophe might be a test and training for all of them.

Could it be that Gu Changge was really expected to save the common people from the fire and water?

“Since ancient times, heroes have been born in troubled times. Since the leader has already made arrangements, we will obey.”

Immediately, the leaders of the various clans in the hall looked at each other and spoke out, intending to deal with this catastrophe after returning.

The existence of Jiu Jianxian and Ming, the two Dao realms, also nodded. Behind them represented a huge force, and their opinions could influence the outcome of the discussion in many cases.

It's just that this time when facing the coming catastrophe, their thoughts were the same as Gu Wuwang's.

Afterward, Gu Wuwang talked to everyone about the current situation in the Dao Chang Realm and asked about the strength of the old, middle, and young generations of various ethnic groups, as well as the returning ancient powerhouses, and he had a rough idea.

Since this period of time, although many ancient powerhouses had returned, either through reincarnation, the awakening of original memories, or direct resurrection from the dead, in short, there were various bizarre ways of returning.

It's just that their levels of strength were uneven, the strong ones were at the level of quasi-immortal emperors, and the weak ones could reach the threshold of immortal kings.

In the current Dao Chang realm, the immortal king and above were the top combat power, and the peak of the human way, that was, the enlightened person and the true immortal, belonged to the mainstay.

Relatively speaking, the top combat power and the mainstay were actually not very lacking, the only thing missing was the ancient cultivators of the Dao realm.

This was the foundation and confidence for a real-world to gain a foothold in the boundless sea.

Therefore, all races and forces focused their attention on “Wang Wushang”, the Daoist of the Heaven-Slaying Alliance, hoping that he would become the next Dao Realm existence.

“I heard that Daoist is going to touch the threshold of the realm of the immortal emperor. I wonder if it is true or not. The last time I heard about him, I only heard that he became an immortal king. In just a few decades, he will become an immortal king. His speed is too scary.”

“This news has not been confirmed, but even if it is not an immortal emperor, it is at least a quasi-immortal emperor. You must know that the leader gave him a divine object before, called Hongmeng Myriad Root, which caused an incomparable phenomenon. Senior Ming have tried to fight for it, but I don’t know why, he gave up...”

“It seems that Daoist is really valued by the lord of the alliance. He poured resources from all races to help him grow, and bestowed divine artifacts.”

“It is estimated that before we knew it, we might have taught it personally, or given the exercises...”

“I can’t help it. After all, he is the future hope of the Dao Chang Realm. I still count on him to lead us through the catastrophe and usher in glory.”

When “Wang Wushang” was mentioned, the leaders of all ethnic groups in the hall began to discuss in a low voice, full of amazement, emotion, and fear.

“Wang Wushang” was the heir of the Real World of Mountains and Seas, the Daoist of the Heaven Slaying Alliance, and was highly regarded by Gu Changge.

Even if they were big figures who were in charge of an ancient immortal force, they must respect “Wang Wushang” and dare not overstep it.

And since this period of time, “Wang Wushang” had also cultivated a lot of party members, and the younger and middle-aged generations had many followers of him.

For example, many younger generations in the main hall, who would be in charge of an immortal force in the future, were now following “Wang Wushang”.

Although the Dao Chang Realm seemed to be peaceful on the surface, in fact, in the dark, there were also struggles among various ethnic groups and forces, and undercurrents were surging.

Nowadays, anyone with a discerning eye could see that “Wang Wushang” was likely to become Gu Changge’s successor in the future, and he would be in charge of the real world in a true sense.

He hadn’t even grown up yet, and his wings were fledgling, but he already had the potential to cover the sky with one hand.

After Gu Changge bestowed upon him the majestic root, Ming seemed quite interested and wanted to borrow it for a look.

As a result, “Wang Wushang” refused mercilessly, and refused directly, even facing one of the only three Dao realm ancient cultivators in the Dao Chang Realm, he didn’t care at all and didn’t give face.

This matter made Ming very unhappy, and he almost took the initiative to teach “Wang Wushang” a lesson, but Gu Wuwang showed up later and spoke to mediate, and finally calmed Ming’s anger.

And because of this incident, “Wang Wushang” was once again pushed to the cusp of the Dao Chang Realm, and the leaders of all ethnic groups were deeply terrified.

With Gu Changge behind him, “Wang Wushang” dared to contradict and offend him even in the face of the Dao realm ancient cultivator. This was his current terrifying power.

Because of this incident, the popularity of “Wang Wushang” also reached a certain peak.

After the leaders of various ethnic groups and major sects discussed, they all sent their successors to get close to “Wang Wushang”.

However, the Dao Realm ancient cultivator, Ming, who originally had a mediocre relationship with “Wang Wushang”, also took a dislike to “Wang Wushang” because of this matter.

Ming, as a character from the age of innate mythology, could be regarded as the oldest group of people in Dao Chang Realm. To fight against him was equivalent to fighting against a group of powerhouses from the age of innate mythology.

For example, the dragon clan and the phoenix clan didn’t like to see “Wang Wushang”.

Because of the things caused by the Hongmeng Myriad Roots, there were actually more than these. “Wang Wushang” had also paid a high price in order to keep this sacred object all these years.

And just when the powerhouses of all races in the hall were discussing,

Gu Wuwang seemed to perceive something and looked outside the hall in a little surprise.

Ming snorted coldly, with displeasure appearing on his face.

The expression on Jiu Jianxian’s face remained unchanged, he sat on the rocking chair in the hall, gave instructions to his disciple Wang Xiaoniu from time to time, then picked up the wine gourd and gulped down a few mouthfuls.

“Master Daoist is here...”

At this time, a guard in golden armor, with a broken sword in his waist, hurried over and shouted at the gate of the hall.

Hearing this, the complexions of many powerhouses of various races in the hall changed slightly, and many people couldn’t help but look outside the hall.

“This Wang Wushang is very powerful, he really regards himself as the master of the Dao Chang Realm, and he came here to discuss important matters, not only being half an hour late but also making such publicity, afraid that others will not know that he is here...”

Shen Xian'er, who was following Ming's side, had a pretty face tense and felt a little chilly.

After all, Ming was her master, and being humiliated by "Wang Wushang", as an apprentice, she naturally felt uncomfortable.

It's a pity that she didn't have enough strength, so she couldn't express this anger on behalf of the master.

Although "Wang Wushang" was now in the Dao Chang Realm, with great power, no one dared to provoke him.

But Shen Xian'er's identity was not simple, her master was Dao Realm Ancient Cultivator, Ming, and according to blood relationship, Gu Changge was her cousin.

Therefore, "Wang Wushang" didn't dare to do anything to her.

Hearing Shen Xian'er's words, Ao Teng, Ao Ling'er and others at the side shook their heads and smiled wryly. They dare not say such words now.

Cen Shuang, Luo Yanxi and the others didn't say anything, they just frowned and looked outside the hall.

A tall and straight young man in white came over.

He had a very handsome face, with a golden glow between his eyebrows, which added to his mystery and nobility, his hair seemed to be flowing with brilliance, and his gestures were full of great momentum.

It seemed that all the heavens and worlds were centered on it, governing the laws, and the heavens were running, like a young immortal emperor who reigned over the world.

It was "Wang Wushang", the Daoist of the current Heaven Slaying Alliance.

Judging from his attire, many people even saw a bit of Gu Changge's shadow.

Whether “Wang Wushang” imitated it on purpose, or it was because of Gu Changge’s influence that he became like this, everyone couldn’t help but sigh.

In just a few decades, the heirs of the family of the immortal kings in the Immortal Domain now had the attitude of looking down on the world and looking down at the ancient cultivators of the Dao Realm.

Behind “Wang Wushang”, there were still many figures, some of whom were even quasi-immortal emperors. The figures were very vague, shrouded in chaotic fog, as if standing in another world, time and space.

“Greetings everyone...”

“Greetings, Senior Wu Wang, Senior Ming, Senior Jiu Jianxian... I was delayed on some things on the way, and I was late for a while, I hope you will not be offended.”

“Wang Wushang”, that was, Ni Chen.

He looked around the hall, stopped for a while on the faces of many people, and then smiled, clasping his hands and explaining, his attitude seemed quite kind.

Ming’s face was expressionless, and he didn’t pay attention to him, and Jiu Jianxian did the same, only Gu Wuwang nodded slightly, telling him not to be too polite.

Ni Chen didn’t care too much, with his current power, he really didn’t need to look at anyone’s face.

Now in the Dao Chang Realm, only Gu Wuwang was in charge, and Gu Changge was just a shopkeeper who had not shown up for decades.

For Ni Chen, this couldn’t be better.

He wished that Gu Changge would disappear completely, so that the Dao Chang Realm would no longer have the power to threaten him, and he would be able to seize this Realm with more confidence.

Over the years, because of cultivating the Hongmeng Myriad Root, Ni Chen didn't have much time to seize the Dao Chang Realm, so he could only nibble slowly step by step.

And his cultivation base was also improving at a frightening speed, Hongmeng Myriad Root was worthy of being a fetish that Gu Changge spent a lot of energy refining.

The condensed aura of primordial spirit contained the purest source of Dao, from which one could understand many mysterious truths of the immortal realm.

In addition, there was a kind of fuzzy space-time field around the Hongmeng Myriad Root, which can distort the flow of time. With the help of the Hongmeng Myriad Root, you could get twice the result with half the effort.

With the help of this fetish, luck between the heavens and the earth gathered, Ni Chen naturally lived up to everyone's expectations, and his cultivation had already broken through to the quasi-immortal emperor.

Now he was preparing to ignite the light of the Immortal Emperor and achieve the status of Immortal Emperor in one fell swoop.

When he broke through to the realm of the Immortal Emperor, he would be able to restore the strength of his heyday and carry out his final plan.

The arrival of "Wang Wushang" made the atmosphere in the hall a bit subtle, anyone with a discerning eye could see that two of the three Dao Realm ancient cultivators didn't like "Wang Wushang" very much.

Only Gu Wuwang, the deputy leader, was maintaining the situation, talking about many countermeasures to deal with this catastrophe, and would symbolically ask "Wang Wushang" for his opinion.

There was no grievance and conflict between Nichen and Gu Wuwang now, so he didn't have any opinions to say, just follow the instructions of Gu Wuwang.

Speaking of which, Ni Chen himself had a good luck. Over the years, he had gathered a lot of power, and even some groups born in chaos for him to drive.

Among the followers behind him, there were several terrifying existences with the aura of the quasi-immortal emperor.

These creatures were born in the deepest part of the chaos, comparable to the innate races such as dragons, phoenix, and Qilin, and they were extremely powerful.

At the end of the discussion, Gu Wuwang ordered many things, and waited for the leaders of the various ethnic groups to go back to do so.

Then they just need to deal with this catastrophe with all their strength.

But at this juncture, Gu Wuwang, Ming, and Jiu Jianxian raised their heads together and looked at the sky outside the palace, as if they had sensed something.

“Beyond the boundless sea, there is a very powerful existence coming, the aura is not weaker than you and me, I am afraid that the person who comes is not good.”

They sensed an incomparably powerful and ancient spirituality sweeping from outside the Dao Chang Realm, as if they wanted to probe the reality of the present Realm.

At this moment, the expressions of the three of them changed at the same time, and they were about to step away and find out.

The people in the hall who hadn't left were also shocked by this sudden scene.

Even Ni Chen felt a shock in his heart, feeling a little uneasy.

At the same time, in an extremely remote and wild area in the upper realm, an astonishing phenomenon was also happening at this moment.

It was surrounded by hills and gullies, and there were many mountains. Many places were filled with thick fog, and the sunlight was blocked, making it look extremely dim.

This was the place known as the Heavenly Tomb, which did not exist in any latitude or alien space.

However, at this moment, the earth was constantly cracking, and many cracks appeared, and chaotic aura rushed out of them, distorting light, nothingness, and time and space.

“I’m finally leaving that damn place...”

A big red bird fluttered its wings very fast, and rushed out of these cracks first, while still not forgetting to shout.

Chapter 976: Gu Xian’er Returns, Paving the Way for Another Road

The ground was cracked and divine lights rushed out from all directions, and the rocks shook as if a major earthquake had occurred.

Around this area, time and space seemed to be distorted, and the laws of heaven and earth no longer existed.

“Finally saw the sun, no need to stay in that damn place...”

The big red bird fluttered its wings, shouted excitedly, and rushed out of a wide crack.

Although this place was a little dark, you could still see faint sunlight, and it was not absolutely dark.

It was very exciting and the voice was a slightly immature girl’s voice, giving people a very crisp feeling.

During this period of time, staying in the depths of the Heavenly Tomb, there were gloomy black clouds floating everywhere, the sky and the earth were dark, without any light, like the legendary underworld.

There were still traces of war in many places, the ground was cracked, the sky and the earth were missing a corner from time to time, and they collapsed.

It couldn’t stand it for a long time and wanted to escape, but it was a pity that it couldn’t find the right space and time.

And just when the big red bird was shouting excitedly, a slim and slender figure also turned into a divine light, rushing out from a crack, with black hair flying in the air.

The girl's facial features were picturesque, her black eyebrows were like willows, her slender waist was less than enough to grasp, and she was wearing a light blue long-sleeved long fairy dress, like an immortal in the cold world, detached and refined.

"Xian'er, I thought you would continue to cultivate in it..."

The big red bird looked at the girl, flapped its wings and landed, stood on her shoulders, and combed its feathers.

Gu Xian'er squinted her eyes, as if she wasn't used to the glaring sunlight outside, her white and slender palms, as delicate as jade, blocked her eyes.

"I have been cultivating in the depths of the Heavenly Tomb for such a long time. It is useless to stay in it any longer. It is time to leave and go back outside."

She shook her head and replied.

In the heavenly tomb, she obtained many opportunities left by her first life and also refined the original essence of the "Heaven" that had been buried.

Gu Xian'er's current cultivation had reached an unfathomable level.

However, she hadn't really fought against anyone yet, and she was not sure how strong she was now.

"That's right, I persuaded you for a long time when you wanted to take the risk and enter the heavenly tomb, but luckily you were not affected by the distracting thoughts in the heavenly tomb. Some powerhouses refine into the incarnation of the Heaven, which contains all kinds of miscellaneous thoughts, and if one is not careful, it will cause inner demons and destroy the Dao."

Da Hong nodded, and when he mentioned this, he still had some lingering fears.

During this trip to the heavenly tomb, Gu Xian'er indeed encountered the most terrifying danger since she was born. She almost died, and even the fire of life was almost ignited.

Although Gu Changge left her many precious life-saving things, they were of no avail in that disaster.

In the end, it was Gu Xian'er who burned her immortal bones and used immortality as firewood to achieve the third nirvana and realize the origin of life before she could survive.

However, this third nirvana also helped Gu Xian'er to successfully comprehend the power of reincarnation, birth, and death, and later condense the immortal king's Dao fruit in one fell swoop.

The essence of the heavens she had absorbed had not been completely refined. Gu Xian'er herself estimated that if she completely refined it, she was expected to reach the peak of the Immortal King, and she could try to condense the light of the quasi-immortal emperor.

In the heavenly tomb, there was actually another advantage, that was, the flow of time in it was chaotic compared to the outside world.

Time flew very quickly in some places, and time flew very slowly in some places. It took several years for Gu Xian'er to achieve the third Nirvana alone.

While Gu Xian'er was talking with Da Hong, the crack in the heavenly tomb behind them was also slowly closing.

Only at a specific time and space, the heavenly tomb would appear, no matter how hard you search on weekdays, it was impossible to find the slightest trace.

"It's time to go, but I don't know how the outside world has been over the years."

"Gu Changge, what are you doing now?"

Gu Xian'er's face showed some thoughts, and before the big red bird could react, she grabbed it, tore open the space in front of her, and walked in.

Her current cultivation level could completely tear apart the universe and trek across nothingness.

Although the upper realm was vast, she could return to the place where the Divine Kingdom was originally located in just a few breaths.

By the way, Gu Xian'er used her spiritual thoughts to investigate the current situation in various places, and she was stunned when she got the news.

It turned out that after she went to the Heavenly Tomb, earth-shaking changes took place in the upper realm, and even the immortal and foreign realms were completely merged with the upper realm.

"I didn't expect so many things to happen..."

Gu Xian'er was silent for a while and did not go to the Divine Kingdom immediately. According to the news, the Divine Kingdom and the Heavenly Court had been merged into the Heaven Slaying Alliance.

So, relying on her memory, she first went to Peach Village, which was located in the abandoned land of immortals.

In the beginning, Gu Changge used great magic power to move the Land of Abandoned Immortals to the border of the Divine Kingdom, which was not too far from where she was now.

Soon, Gu Xian'er walked out of the void, looking at the familiar Peach Village, with a smile on her face.

The changes in Peach Village were not great, but after a hundred years, some of the former children had become grandfathers and had grandchildren.

Her masters were all cultivators with strong cultivation bases. Due to the drastic changes in the environment of the world, their cultivation bases had improved a lot.

However, the peach tree outside the peach village was no longer as colorful as before, and many places showed signs of withering and no longer blooming.

And Yao Yao was still the same little girl as before, following the old people in the village.

However, she would come to the outside of the village from time to time, sitting on that stone pier, propping her chin, looking into the distance, as if she was waiting for someone to come.

She obviously looked like a child, but she had a melancholy sense of loss that didn't match her age.

"Sister Tao Yao..."

Gu Xian'er did not show up immediately but stood outside the village for a long time. With her current cultivation, even if she walked in front of several masters, they would not notice her arrival.

But there, she didn't feel Tao Yao's aura, the peach tree seemed to have aged from the inside, showing signs of decay.

This surprised Gu Xian'er, it seemed that Tao Yao's aura had completely disappeared many years ago.

"What happened? Why did Sister Tao Yao's aura disappear from the Peach Village, and there was no trace of her in this world..."

"With Sister Tao Yao's strength, it shouldn't be like this."

Gu Xian'er frowned and used her divine powers to calculate, trying to find the slightest aura and trace of Taoyao.

But no matter how she deduced, the final result was that Tao Yao seemed to have really evaporated from this world, and did not exist in any time, space, or latitude.

To Gu Xian'er, Tao Yao was like her elder sister, but also like her master, who often gave her advice when she was still young and taught her cultivation and exercises.

It could be said that Taoyao was one of her closest people.

“Why is this... why did sister Tao Yao disappear...”

Gu Xian'er's joy of reunion suddenly dimmed. She stayed in place for a long time before she appeared and walked toward the Peach Village.

Yao Yao at the entrance of the village was originally listless, but the moment she looked up, she saw Gu Xian'er.

At first, she thought she was dreaming and rubbed her eyes.

“Sister Xian'er...”

When she saw clearly that it was really Gu Xian'er, the little girl immediately raised her eyebrows, jumped off the stone pier, and shouted, full of joy.

Hearing her voice, many villagers in the Peach Village were also alarmed and rushed out of the village.

The older village head, with a cane, seemed to breathe a sigh of relief when he saw Gu Xian'er.

“It seems that that guy didn't lie to Xian'er.”

The old village chief shook his head, with a smile on his face, and walked out of the village.

These years Gu Xian'er was not in the Peach Village, but her younger sister Shen Xian'er would come over from time to time to visit them and gradually became acquainted with them.

After Shen Xian'er left the Heavenly Lan Realm, she traveled around the Upper Realm, and naturally, she also visited the place where her sister Gu Xian'er lived since she was a child.

And from Shen Xian'er's mouth, all the villagers also learned that Gu Xian'er had been trapped in a certain place for a long time and was not in danger.

It's just that Shen Xian'er asked this from Gu Changge, which inevitably made Gu Xian'er's masters a little worried.

After all, no matter what, Gu Changge was an outsider in their eyes, and it was impossible to truly trust him. In addition, all the universes and ethnic groups were afraid of Gu Changge like ghosts and gods.

So sometimes, it was inevitable that people would have some bad guesses.

"Village chief, master, Yao Yao..."

Gu Xian'er's face was filled with a smile, her steps were much lighter, and she reunited with everyone.

Although she was worried about Tao Yao, she didn't show it.

In the eyes of the villagers, she would always be that innocent and kind little girl who would make people around her smile knowingly.

She didn't want to bring these negative emotions to the villagers.

...

On the ancient warship of the Spiritual Realm, Gu Changge sat cross-legged on the slump and slowly opened his eyes at this moment.

Below him, Bone Ancestor, Wan Yanxiu, and others stood respectfully, as if they were waiting for his order.

"I'm afraid the Xudan realm will be vigilant. I didn't expect that there are indeed many strong people in this real world."

Gu Changge shook his head lightly, with a calm tone, as if he was talking to himself, but also as if he was telling Bone Ancestor and others.

Wan Yanxiu and the others were shocked and did not dare to answer.

This kind of thing like spanning hundreds of millions of time and space in an instant, and sweeping their thoughts across a powerful real world, they absolutely could not do.

The laws of heaven and earth in the powerful Realm would not allow them to do this.

Gu Changge ignored them, his eyes showed some thought.

If calculated according to the distance in the boundless sea, the Xudan Realm and this place were hundreds of millions of light-years apart, not counting the latitudes of multiple dimensions and different time-space in between.

Relying on the boundless coordinates given by Wan Yanxiu, Gu Changge only captured a vague outline.

The moment his thought came, the most powerful person in the Xudan realm had already noticed it and became alert.

“The resources of such a strong real world are abundant, but it is a pity that they are prepared and will make many countermeasures in advance...”

“It seems that we should not act too hastily, we have to eat slowly, and we cannot eat too much in one bite.”

Gu Changge gave up his plan to directly attack the Xudan realm.

One was that the distance was too far, and the current strength of the Spiritual Realm was far from enough to deal with the many losses in the middle.

The second was based on his current strength, although he could completely ignore the seventh decline and the eighth decline, the ancient cultivator of the ancestral Dao realm.

But it would still be a bit tricky to deal with the Ninth Decline, the existence that was about to be detached, and it might even cause a lot of unnecessary troubles.

The Great Calamity had not yet come, so there was no need to consider many things about the original world. But in the boundless world, there were many “old immortals” who had hidden from many calamities in the true sense.

Gu Changge didn’t want to overturn because of this and expose something in advance.

After all, his current body was not at the full-blown cultivation level of the demon lord when he walked the world. Gu Changge just refined that drop of true blood and absorbed a lot of cultivation bases, directly eliminating a series of tedious processes in the middle.

In other words, it was equivalent to absorbing the original power of the demon lord, so that he had the current strength.

And the body of the real demon lord was destroyed long after the calamity in the real world of mountains and seas.

So after “returning to the ordinary and entering the world”, Gu Changge had actually been paving the way for another road.

“In the Spiritual Realm behind your clan, how many fighters are available for battle today?”

Gu Changge withdrew his thoughts, looked at Wan Yanxiu, and asked.

Hearing this, Wan Yanxiu was slightly taken aback. Although he was the patriarch of the Spiritual clan, he never cared about these matters. He had always been cultivating and taking it as his duty to break through to a higher level.

What’s more, after the Spiritual realm was about to dry up, he left his homeland and trekked across the boundless sea with many powerhouses in the clan. He hadn’t contacted the people in the Spiritual Realm for a long time.

If Gu Changge hadn’t appeared this time, they would have descended to the Newborn Realm, started the grand sacrifice, and led the Spiritual Realm behind them to descend, devour this realm, and gain new life.

“My lord, I don’t know about this matter. I’m afraid I will know only by asking the emperor who is in charge of power in my family.”

Wan Yanxiu replied respectfully.

The group of powerhouses on the ancestral land of the Spiritual royal family, were all extremely senior existences, they were all cultivating on weekdays and rarely asked about the affairs of the ethnic group.

Only when some necessary important matters were involved, would they show up, order things down, and let the clansmen below follow suit.

Chapter 977: Calling up the Army, the Background of the Spiritual Realm

After Wan Yanxiu finished answering, he signaled with his eyes to the other ancestors behind him to let them go down and bring the current emperor of the Spiritual royal family.

In fact, not to mention how many warriors were there in the Spiritual Realm, even if Wan Yanxiu wanted to answer, he still didn’t know how many clansmen there were in the Spiritual Realm.

However, there were many affiliated ancient worlds in the Spiritual Realm, and each ancient world had many ethnic groups and creatures.

There were many powerhouses among them. Although they definitely didn’t have the Dao realm cultivation base, they were definitely more than enough to fight anyone.

“If you need it, my lord, I’ll give the order to let the clansman gather fighters from all sides.” Wan Yanxiu said respectfully.

Gu Changge nodded. He did have such a plan. After all, the Daochang Realm is just a newborn Realm, and its background could not be compared to the ancient Realm of Spiritual Realm.

If it was full of calculations, there were only three ancient cultivators, and there were very few existences at the level of the Immortal Emperor.

But the battle in the boundless sea required at least the level of cultivation of the Immortal King. In this kind of battle, those below the Immortal King could only be used as cannon fodder, and they would be wiped out in the blink of an eye.

In addition to the Spiritual Realm, there was another civilization that was thinking about going to the Dao Chang Realm now. When Gu Changge left the Dao Chang Realm, he didn't pay attention to it.

Now it seemed that if he avoided attacking from afar, then he could only choose his neighbors and choose that civilization to start. At that time, he would be able to draw a rough blueprint, use these real worlds as a springboard, and occupy the boundless sea in one fell swoop.

In this way, the Heaven-Slaying Alliance he established could also play a role.

Otherwise, before the final calamity comes, the power of Gu Changge would not be enough to make the original world feel threatened.

Seeing that Gu Changge had this plan, Wan Yanxiu also understood and recruited soldiers, it seemed that he intended to conquer the rest of the real world.

“Go down, all of you.”

Thinking up to this point, Gu Changge waved his hands and told Wan Yanxiu and others to go down.

The ancient warship, which was sailing across the vast expanse, had already changed its course under his orders and headed for the area where the Dao Chang Realm was located.

With Gu Changge's current strength, it was impossible not to know anything that happened in the Dao Chang Realm or the fate of any living cultivator.

It's just that he didn't intend to intervene. Dao Chang Realm was already developing in the direction of his predetermined destiny.

If he intervened at this time, then the many means that Gu Changge deployed before would be useless.

Those artificially shaped people with great luck carried the fate of the Dao Chang realm. Before this catastrophe comes, it was a good time for them to transform and hone themselves.

The way of heaven was to make up for what was not enough, and the way of man was to make up for what was not enough. Gu Changge's idea was the will of heaven in the Dao Chang realm. If all living beings were strong, this will of heaven would naturally become stronger with the complementary processes.

On the other side, Ling Huang of the Spiritual royal family, who was on a tour, was temporarily living in a separate courtyard in the ordinary world when she used to be.

The environment of this other courtyard was very quiet, with small bridges and flowing water, elegant and peaceful, and would not be disturbed by outsiders.

"Miss... There is news from the palace that the ancestors want you to meet them, saying that they have something important to ask."

Leaning on the soft bed, Ling Huang with a slightly lazy expression took out a few precious immortal fruits from the crystal jade plate next to her from time to time and put them into her mouth. Hearing the report from the maid below, her eyebrows immediately twitched.

It was very rare for her to go out from the palace once, and it was only a few days ago, but those ancestors had something to arrange, which made her face show a bit of displeasure.

Ling Huang didn't have much respect or fear toward the ancestors of these Spiritual Races, and just asked plainly,

"Did they say what the matter was?"

The maid below respectfully said, "They didn't say what it was, but there was a sudden news from the palace that the ancestors didn't know that you left the palace, and they didn't tell me about that important matter ."

Hearing this, Ling Huang put down the immortal fruit in her hand, raised her eyebrows slightly, and felt a little surprised.

"It's fine, why did you suddenly find me for something? Could it be that they want to blame me for something again? I can't do it. If I have something to ask them on weekdays, they all avoid it and

can't wait to throw all the trivial matters at me." Her tone was full of dissatisfaction and deep resentment.

The few maids dare not answer, although they were the confidantes of Ling Huang, it was not their turn to talk about the rift between the ancestors and Ling Huang.

Whether it was Ling Huang or the ancestors, they were all powerful figures, and with a single thought, they could detect what they were thinking.

"Well, what a disappointment."

Ling Huang shook her head and stood up from the limp. She was not the real master of the Spiritual royal family, she could only be regarded as a puppet, and she dare not really disobey those ancestors.

She tried to deduce what happened to the ancestors just now, or whether this trip was good or bad, but the result was all hazy, full of fog, and unknown.

This made Ling Huang a little upset, if it was just a small matter, how could it be unpredictable?

"I'm afraid it's not the ancestors who want to see me, but that mysterious young man? But why would he want to see me?"

Linghuang was puzzled and inevitably had some doubts and uneasiness.

After all, judging from the situation, that mysterious man was a person that all the ancestors feared and feared. Even the Bone Ancestor King who boarded the ship some time ago became honest.

"By the way, where is that guy named Chu Lian now?"

At this time, after suddenly thinking of something, Ling Huang asked.

She had been in contact with this suspected variable for a while, but she still didn't see anything special about him.

However, in order to be safe, Ling Huang still sent people to secretly monitor Chu Lian's whereabouts and actions.

"Miss Hui, after that Chu Lian separated from us, he first went to the Wuji Mountains, stayed there for half a day, and we didn't see him doing anything, and then went to the Baiduan Ruins, Hanjue Ancient City... We also didn't see him doing anything, it seems that he just stayed there for a while." The maid replied, also feeling a little puzzled.

"The Wuji Mountains? The Baiduan Ruins, the Hanjue Ancient City?"

"What was he doing in those places?"

Ling Huang frowned, and with a slight movement of her jade hand, a vague river of everything rose up behind her, with rolling waves and ripples of the Dao, in which many mysterious scenes appeared, reflecting all over the place.

"There is nothing special about these places. There is indeed a treasure in the Boundless Mountain Range, called the Boundless Bell, but it has not been taken away. In the Baiduan ruins, there is a hundred forging method left by a strong man of the Ghost clan. But also in the same place, not taken away..."

"The ancient city of Hanjue was the main city of the Hanjue clan back then, but this clan disappeared many years ago, and there are no clan members left. I didn't expect that there was still a Hanjue bead, but that Hanjue bead, I don't see it being taken away by him."

She became more and more confused, and she couldn't deduce Chu Lian's fate, nor could she deduce the reason why he went to these places.

But Ling Huang could be sure that there was definitely some secret hidden in Chu Lian.

"Forget it, continue to pay attention to that guy's actions and report to me as soon as possible if there is any movement."

"As for that guy's background, let me check carefully." Ling Huang waved her hand and asked the maid to step back.

She must figure out the secrets about Chu Lian. This was the key to Chu Lian becoming a variable.

As for why she didn't take action and grab Chu Lian, conducted a soul search, and knew everything?

Because Ling Huang was not sure what was the source of the variable in Chu Lian's body, and whether it would be dangerous if she made a direct move.

The more she knew about variables, the more she could understand that variables were terrifying. This was a kind of existence beyond fate, and it might even lead to disasters in the dark.

For example, if she forcibly attacked Chu Lian, would it directly lead to her celestial calamity coming early? Variables, etc., were all uncertain factors.

Afterward, Ling Huang returned to the palace very quickly, put on the phoenix robe from before, and went to the ancestral hall with the majesty of the emperor to pay respects to the ancestors.

Wan Yanxiu, Bone Ancestor, and a group of ancestor-level figures of the Spiritual royal family were all waiting outside the ancestral hall.

"Ling Huang greets the Great Ancestor and all the Ancestors..."

After Ling Huang came there, she was a little stunned, she didn't expect that all the ancestors including the great ancestor Wan Yanxiu were there.

She calmed down and greeted them respectfully.

Wan Yanxiu took a look at her. He was actually quite satisfied with this junior. Ling Hang was the most outstanding heavenly girl in the Spiritual royal family for so many epochs. The entire Spiritual royal family poured a lot of resources into her. Let her step into the Dao realm and rule the Spiritual Realm.

However, this time, traveling far into the vast expanse required the strength of the entire clan.

After all, Ling Huang was a Dao realm cultivator, so she was taken along with him.

“On the warship of the Spiritual Realm, how many fighters are available for battle?” Wan Yanxiu didn’t talk nonsense and went straight to the point.

Before Ling Huang came, she had guessed many possibilities, but she was still slightly taken aback when she heard this question.

Moreover, this was asked from the mouth of the Great Ancestor. Didn’t that mean that he was planning to recruit a large army and start a war?

“Reporting to the Great Ancestor, on the warship, there are altogether eight Great Worlds, thirty-two Middle Worlds, six hundred and twenty-four Small Worlds, and several miniature small worlds. There are more than 3,600 Ancient Clans in total. It is difficult to accurately count the number of ethnic groups ruled by the ancient clan. There are more than eight million creatures above the immortal realm...”

Ling Huang thought for a while, then replied.

She also only had a vague idea, but the exact number was not very clear. In the past, no one had seriously counted it.

But Ling Huang herself estimated that the number of creatures on the warship should be around 10 million.

The Great World was a universe that could almost leap into the real world. The resources were so vast, and the number of powerhouses bred was naturally not comparable to other worlds.

Back in the Spiritual Realm, when the whole clan trekked through the boundless sea with all their strength, it took a lot of effort to bring those eight Great Worlds with them.

Wan Yanxiu and the others were a little surprised when they heard the words, and they never thought that the people they brought with them back then, after so many epochs, had developed to this extent.

“There are more than eight million creatures above the immortal realm?”

But at this time, Gu Changge's voice suddenly came from the ancestral hall.

Accompanied by the sound of footsteps, a slender and tall young figure appeared in front of Ling Huang.

"My lord..."

Wan Yanxiu, Bone Ancestor, and the others were all shocked, they didn't expect Gu Changge to show up, and they all greeted him respectfully.

Gu Changge waved his hands, and his eyes fell on Ling Huang.

If what this woman said was true, the existence of more than eight million immortal realms was a terrifying force that could not be ignored.

Like the current Dao Chang Realm, even cultivators and creatures from all time and space, and universes might not be able to gather a million immortal realm existences.

This was the foundation of the ancient real world, and it was an ancient real world that had just touched the threshold.

"My lord, there are at least eight million existences above the immortal realm."

After being taken aback, Ling Huang replied, this was the first time she had seen Gu Changge's true face, and she had only heard some news from the maid before.

She really didn't expect Gu Changge to look so young. This kind of youth was not about appearance, but a kind of bone age, and the age of his soul was not very old.

But it was such a young man who made all the ancestors and Bone Ancestor respectful and fearful.

"How many existences above the Immortal King?" Gu Changge asked again.

Ling Huang thought for a while and then gave a reply of one hundred to eighty, but the exact number still needed to be ordered to go to various worlds for statistics.

This answer already surprised Gu Changge a little.

This power, even in the heyday of the Dao Chang Realm, was far inferior, and the gap in the background was too great.

If it was the powerful Realm with the ancestral Dao realm, the background would definitely be even more terrifying. The number of Immortal Kings might reach thousands or even more.

Before leaving the Dao Chang Realm, Gu Changge had a slight sense that there were only more than twenty immortal kings alive today.

This was because many people in the back were sheltered and returned from reincarnation because of Qing Yi's advance arrangements, otherwise, the number of Immortal Kings would be even smaller.

Judging from the current strength of the Dao Chang Realm, it was almost impossible to resist the descent of the Spiritual Realm.

Chapter 978: Thoughts of Ling Huang, Sign in the Ancient Sage Dao fruit

Ling Huang's answer to Gu Changge made him very satisfied, especially knowing that there were still eight Great Worlds on this ancient warship.

The Great World was equivalent to the Upper Realm, Immortal Domain, and Foreign Realm of the Dao Chang Realm. If it was really counted, there were only two Great Worlds in the Dao Chang True Realm. The Upper Realm and Immortal Domain were originally from the same world. They were only separated after the forbidden era.

The foreign realm was the world that was bred and differentiated at the beginning of the birth of heaven and earth and belonged to the same world level as the original immortal domain.

Every great world meant that there were countless universes, time, and space overlapping, which could be roughly called a multiverse.

Only the Great World was qualified to give birth to power beyond a single universe, that was, power above the Immortal King.

And only the Great World contained countless possibilities and opportunities, and there might even be some existences that escaped from fate and cause and effect.

The strongest existence that a world could breed was not only closely related to the luck of this world but also had a lot to do with the level and quality of this world.

The limit of power the multiverse could carry was naturally many times greater than that of a single universe.

These eight Great Worlds of the Spiritual Royal Family could definitely train many powerhouses who could fight in the coming years.

Ling Huang also vaguely guessed Gu Changge's intentions, her eyes moved slightly, although all the ancestors did not tell her anything about Gu Changge's origin.

But since they had asked how many troops the Spiritual royal family could fight, didn't that mean that they would embark on the road to battle next?

Originally, the plan of the Spiritual royal family was to find a new real world and lead the real world behind it to come, so as to survive the exhaustion of the real world.

She guessed that it was because of Gu Changge's arrival that the ancestors changed their previous decisions and gave up the grand plan that had been planned for so long in the Spiritual Realm.

Now it was a good way for the Spiritual royal family to start to capture the rest of the real world with the power of the clan.

The only thing that was unclear was Gu Changge's purpose for doing this.

Gu Changge didn't care about the weirdness of the people there, and then directly asked Wan Yanxiu and others to gather many powerful men under the command of the Spiritual royal family to prepare for the battle.

A series of decrees flew out from the ancestral hall and quickly passed to all the vast worlds under the jurisdiction of the Spiritual royal family.

In the beginning, the ancestors of the Dao Realm of the Spiritual Royal Family took action to bring these eight Great Worlds, and they were self-contained in the inner space. In addition, the Spiritual Royal Family also supported hundreds of millions of ethnic groups. They were powerful, but the advantage was that they were large enough to provide many resources for the Spiritual royal family.

When these decrees pierced the sky, tore apart the time and space of the universe, and fell into the depths of the worlds, many ancient existences who either closed their eyes to rest or retreated and meditated were all awakened.

Their aura was not weak, the weakest was also at the level of the Immortal King, they had their own dojos in their own territories, and they had many disciples.

“This is the call-up order of the Spiritual royal family. This call-up turned out to be to summon all the existences above the immortal realm. Could it be that a big battle is about to happen?”

“I can’t wait to refuse such a big event.”

The existence of these immortal kings was shocking, but no one dared to disobey. Although they were immortal kings who controlled the life and death of hundreds of millions of living beings at will, in the eyes of immortal emperors and above the Dao realm, they could be wiped out with just a snap of a finger.

Every Great World was formed by the overlapping of many universes, and the star field was vast and boundless.

In every universe, there was at least one Immortal King sitting in command, and the number of True Immortal Realm cultivators under his command was even greater, and the territory was divided among each other.

In some worlds, there were hundreds of millions of living beings, praying day and night, providing the power of thoughts, wishes, power of faith, etc. needed for the cultivation of Immortal Kings.

And this was just the tip of the iceberg of the ancient real world.

All of a sudden, the eight Great Worlds and the thirty-two Middle Worlds were all turbulent. One after another divine light pierced through the universe, and the portals in the void were condensed, and groups of fierce-looking armies came out.

Wan Yanxiu and other ancestors of the Spiritual royal family also appeared to manifest their holiness and wrote an order to summon those beings who were older than the immortal king.

Existences like Quasi-Immortal Emperors and Immortal Emperors were hidden in the deeper and vast latitudes of time and space, and they might not be seen in this world.

Only the Dao Realm Ancient Cultivator could determine their location.

Gu Changge did not stay in the ancestral hall all the time and followed Ling Huang to the central universe under the jurisdiction of the Spiritual royal family.

The eight great worlds were faintly centered on this universe, and this was also the most important family land of the Spiritual royal family. There were many people of the Spiritual royal family who were sleeping in the depths. Their strength might not be as good as the ancestors, but they were also unfathomable existences.

Of course, from Wan Yanxiu's mouth, Gu Changge also knew that the woman in front of him was called Lin Huang, and she was the only genius of the Spiritual royal family who had reached the Dao Realm after so many epochs.

In the eyes of the Spiritual races, she was Ling Huang. Huang and Emperor had the same pronunciation, which also meant a generation of empresses.

Naturally, there was no need to talk about talent, but anyone who could reach this point was a person with great fortune and great opportunities.

At the same time, Ling Huang was also the current emperor of the Spiritual royal family, responsible for ruling the entire world, including all universes, time, and space.

Many complicated affairs of the Spiritual royal family were all handled by her.

Judging from the attitudes of Wan Yanxiu and the other ancestors, they all intended to let Ling Huang follow him temporarily, and Gu Changge and Ling Huang were also very clear about their intentions.

Beside Gu Changge, Bone Ancestor followed, but turned into an old man in a black robe with a hunched body, looking like an old slave.

At the level of the Bone Ancestor, the size was the same, gathering and dispersing was impermanent, let alone transforming into a black-robed old man.

It was also a matter of thought to make him change thirty-six times and transform into other species and creatures.

In the eyes of such an existence, the appearance was nothing more than a skeleton with bones, and there was no difference.

And Ling Huang, as the emperor of the Spiritual royal family, after leaving the ancestral hall, instead of becoming more natural, became more reserved. Only when Gu Changge asked her some questions did she carefully answer.

She knew very well what plans and ideas the ancestors had for letting her follow Gu Changge.

This made Ling Huang couldn't help cursing inwardly, these old fossils, seeing that they couldn't please Gu Changge by themselves, changed their ways and planned to let her come forward.

After all, she was the empress of the Spiritual Realm, and her cultivation had reached the level of the Dao Realm. Looking at the whole vastness, she was an extraordinary heavenly maiden. Compared with the age of the ancestors, she could only be regarded as a very immature descendant and it was difficult to find a woman comparable to her.

Pure and clean, beautiful and heavenly, in the eyes of those old monsters, she was the most suitable cauldron and plaything.

They must be eager to be valued by Gu Changge, if she was accepted as a concubine or something, then it must be the best.

Thinking of this, Ling Huang's heart became colder and colder. Although she knew that these ancestors were cold-blooded and cruel, they only had their own interests in their eyes.

But even a girl like her who has a bright future and had reached the Dao realm could be given up at any time.

In the eyes of these ancestors, what else couldn't be abandoned and tolerated?

Although Gu Changge could vaguely feel the fluctuations in Ling Huang's mood, he didn't bother to spy on it. This woman had a suspicion against the ancestors of the Spiritual royal family, and he had noticed it from the very beginning.

"I'm not a scourge, you don't have to be so afraid of me, and I'm not even half interested in you."

Gu Changge said casually.

Hearing this, Ling Huang was slightly startled with mixed emotions, but she still hadn't realized the meaning of the words.

But soon, a bit of unnaturalness appeared on her face, "I made my lord laugh."

She didn't expect that, just thinking about it in her heart, she leaked her thoughts and made Gu Changge aware of the abnormality.

Dao realm cultivators themselves had abandoned the so-called divine thoughts, and the only self, let alone the thoughts in their hearts, even their own existence, whether it was the past, future, or present, was impossible for people to deduce and detect.

Even the life of the Quasi-Immortal Emperor was shrouded in mist, making it difficult to spy on, let alone the existence of the Dao Realm.

It's just that Gu Changge said it so directly, it still made Ling Huang's face a little unnatural.

Of course, it also relieved her vigilant and tense mood, not as tense as before.

Ling Huang resists this kind of thing, not because she thought Gu Changge was good, on the contrary, Gu Changge was young and handsome, with an immortal-like appearance, so he was naturally the best choice for his husband in terms of appearance alone.

But once she became a concubine's cauldron, it meant that her future would stop there, and she would become dependent on others, and it was impossible to go any further.

How could the proud and arrogant Ling Huang aim at the end of the Dao Realm, so willing to cling to others and become a vassal?

What's more, she had made some progress recently in planning the strange treasure on that variable.

Once it was captured, she would definitely undergo earth-shaking changes, and she would no longer be restrained by those ancestors.

"It's not funny, but I've never been interested in cauldron furnaces." Gu Changge smiled lightly.

A tinge of embarrassment appeared in Ling Huang's heart again, and a rosy color could not help but flash across her face. It really made her a little ashamed to mention the matter of the cauldron furnace in front of others.

In particular, there were many confidantes she trained in the past here.

However, Gu Changge said so and completely dispelled her worries.

"My lord is so cultivated, I think I don't think so much of Ling Huang's willow appearance. Just now I had doubts and self-pity, but I have no intention of offending my lord." Ling Huang said.

Gu Changge nodded slightly but didn't continue to talk about it to her.

When he came to the central universe of the Spiritual royal family, he also wanted to see how the current luck of the Spiritual royal family was and to compare it with the Dao Chang Realm.

The eight Great Worlds, like nebulae wrapped in layers, revolved around the central universe.

There were layers of cosmic accumulation in every great world. From the outside, it looked like a living planet, covered with layers of thick fog.

In this thick fog, there were many ribbon-shaped nebulae. Inside each cluster of nebulas, there were many universes and worlds, either clustered or scattered.

The rich luck, like a rushing river, was constantly drifting and transpiring from these cosmic worlds, converging toward the central universe of the Spiritual royal family.

Such a large-scale masterpiece could only be created if there were many Dao realms, and it could be continuously refined and maintained day and night.

...

“The sky has changed drastically, the moon is hidden and the stars are sinking. This is a sign that the Spiritual royal family has made a big move. Thanks to the ball of ambition, I have some ability to spy on the truth. The grand plan of the Spiritual royal family for so many years seems to be over. It can’t bear it anymore.”

“Although it is understandable to do this to continue the Spiritual Realm, it should not be used as a means to exhaust the pond and ignore all living beings. It has harmed all the clans under the rule of the Spiritual royal family, mourning and complaining, and the people are in dire straits. The Heavenly clan, from the once huge top ten clans in the Spiritual Realm, has fallen to the current dismal situation...”

“I have to make the Spiritual royal family pay for this hatred.”

And at this moment, somewhere in the central universe of the Spiritual Royall Family.

On a slightly desolate hilltop, Chu Lian stood there alone, calmly looking up at the sky.

Many visions appeared and the stars dimmed, and there was an astonishing blood light in the distance. In his opinion, this was the beginning of the decline of the luck of the Spiritual royal family.

During this period of time, using the Ball of Ambitions to sign in everywhere allowed him to obtain many benefits, including some unnatural fortunes, which greatly improved his cultivation base.

Moreover, the existence of the Ball of Ambitions also changed his cultivation base, which no one could see clearly.

Even if those immortal beings appeared in front of him, they could only find that he was an ordinary creature without much profound strength.

“This used to be the ruins of the ancient sage. It is said that the ancient sage’s cave was buried here. If I can find the exact location of the cave and sign in, then I can get the ancient sage’s Dao fruit and the ancient sage’s thirty-six holy soldier’s good fortune.....”

“If I get the Dao fruit of the ancient sage, then I can achieve the immortal realm in the shortest time, and I can also open up another possibility of the ball of ambition, refine the power of faith, gather luck, and use it for me.”

Chu Lian muttered to himself, his figure flashed, disappeared on this mountain, and began to search.

The ancient sage he was talking about was not a cultivator in the sacred realm, but the name of an ancient cultivator who had great fortune, great blessings, and great kindness to the common people in the Spiritual Realm in ancient times.

And this kind of ancient sage, supported by the faith of people, had unpredictable strength, could move freely in various time and space latitudes, and its power was almost the same as that of a Dao realm ancient cultivator.

Chapter 979: The general outline and development of matter, the fire of the immortal civilization

The cultivation base of the ancient sage was unpredictable, at least it was comparable to the existence of the Dao Realm.

As far as Chu Lian knew, before the Spiritual royal family, there was actually an even older civilized race.

The Spiritual royal family was actually outsiders, who were once known as extraterrestrial demons, who captured the world that originally belonged to that civilization, and the doves occupied the magpie's nest.

It's just that he only saw such rumors in some incomplete ancient documents and classics, and he was not sure whether it was true or not.

The ancient sage mentioned in the Ball of Ambitions belonged to the existence of another civilization. It was blessed by the heavens and supported by the wishes of the audience. Adhering to the concept of the way of heaven, if you follow the will of heaven, you will be rewarded, and if you disobey the will of heaven, you will be punished.

Now what Chu Lian wanted to find was the cave residence left by the ancient sage, and sign in there.

He didn't know how the Ball of Ambitions would give him the Ancient Sage Dao Fruit and thirty-six pieces of Ancient Sacred Weapons.

This was not something he could think about or think about right now.

For him, as long as he could become stronger, he could have no scruples, no matter what the reasons were.

Now Chu Lian was looking forward to the other functions of the Ball of Ambitions, refining the power of wish and luck, and condensing the power that could make him transform into a powerful one.

This was much faster than him simply becoming stronger by signing in.

Time passed quickly, and then, Gu Changge also temporarily lived in the palace of the Spiritual royal family.

By the way, absorb the power of luck accumulated by the Spiritual royal family for countless years, and condense two substances called immortality and good fortune from it.

The power of luck itself was a kind of almost omnipotent power, and its origin could not be explained clearly. At the same time, it could form various opportunities.

The rain of good fortune bestowed by Gu Changge in the Dao Chang Realm was also condensed through the power of luck.

Creation matter and immortal matter were two very special types of matter, one could evolve into opportunity, and the other could transform the level of life.

Just from the literal meaning, the created matter was changing every moment, and there was no specific structural level, which meant infinity.

Immortal matter, on the other hand, represented immortality in the true sense. It could not be destroyed, could not be changed, and was eternally the same. It was the general outline of all matter in the world.

Immortal matter and creation matter could be understood as countless infinite changes extending from the general outline of matter. This change naturally included all tangible and intangible matter, including time and space, time, latitude, nothingness, concepts, and so on.

Even if it was an existence that had survived the eight declines, or even the nine declines, and standing above the detachment, it could not truly understand the two substances.

Because of the difference in life levels and latitudes, it was doomed not to truly understand, and we could only get closer and closer to this aspect as much as possible.

The Dao realm, what was the Dao state, was the process of constantly understanding, insight, enlightenment and knowing the essence of the “Dao”, birth, gestation, and existence.

Whether it was the way of heaven or the great Dao, they were all limited to the category of Dao.

Gu Changge’s own life level was destined to be different from these creatures, so he could easily condense these two substances from it, pointing directly to the end, starting point, and essence of the Dao.

What the endless cultivator was looking for all his life, he knew it from birth, and he grasped it.

Dao realm existence would use various methods such as clear comprehension, penetrating practice, and condensing to make progress on this path, and Gu Changge could use this material to strengthen his body and restore the peak of prosperity.

It's just that the process of condensing was quite boring and long, and it was also a process of sacrificing time.

Fortunately, Gu Changge had nothing to do now.

At the same time that the ancient warship of the Spiritual Realm crossed the boundless sea and descended toward the area of the Daochang Realm.

In the depths of the vast starry universe, a warship that was as round as a shuttle also appeared across, huge and boundless, crushing the boundless sea, constantly approaching the Daochang True Realm, and had landed on the outermost layer surrounded by nebula.

In the depths of this warship, many profound and ancient runes shone brightly.

Thunder, flames, and light rain danced in the void, all radiant, as if condensing some kind of portal.

A female figure named Zhuo You was standing devoutly in front of this portal at this moment as if she was meditating and explaining something.

Behind this portal, a strange scene gradually emerged, and finally, a huge group of light continued to flicker, as if it had life, surging, shrinking, and collapsing, and the truth and mystery of life gestation faintly emerged.

“Who disturbed my eternal sleep.”

The ruthless and vast thoughts are rolling in this ball of light.

Around this portal, the rest of the clansmen of the immortal civilization all treated them seriously and looked equally respectful and pious.

In the distance, there were creatures wearing silver armor and glowing all over, guarding seriously to prevent being disturbed.

“Grandfather...”

Zhuo You looked at this light group, and also communicated with her thoughts, sending out her own voice.

The immortal civilization behind her was an unknown number of billions of light-years and latitudes and time-spaces away from this place. Even if the boundless coordinates were determined, it would take a long time to reach them.

Therefore, Zhuoyou couldn't let the family behind her help her in the upcoming Dao Chang Realm.

She thought of the palpitations and unease that had been in the dark before and finally felt that, with the power of the mind, she used a method of communication to contact her grandfather on the other side of the family.

She wanted to ask him to do a divination for her, to see if she could capture the power of destiny in the dark, and predict whether her trip would go well or not.

That grandfather was one of the oldest existences in the family behind her, and his strength was also unfathomable, proficient in many deduction and divination techniques.

He once extracted and captured a long river of fate, from which he condensed the real fate matter, and then entrusted his heart to the fate matter, and was called the master of fate by the world.

In the process of contacting this grandfather, it consumed a lot of spiritual power, and at the same time, it needed to consume some original substance.

Zhuoyou was also very distressed, but in order to be safe, she had to do this to ensure her own safety.

“It turned out to be my most beloved junior, Xiao Zhuoyou. I didn't expect that you were about to undergo your third spiritual transformation. The last time I saw you, you were still a small ball of light no bigger than a fist.”

After learning that it was Zhuoyou who woke him up, the tone of the master of fate softened a lot.

But it was hard to hide that ruthlessness, like an unspeakable thing standing on the clouds, overlooking the fate of all lives.

“Thanks to your grandfather, I have gained a lot from the clan this time. I trekked and searched in the vast expanse, and accidentally found a real world where the fire of immortal civilization is left, from which I can extract immortal substances and original substances. Help I will carry out the fourth spiritual transformation, and then I will be able to compare with the existence of the True Dao Realm in the civilization of the Immortal Dao.” Zhuoyou replied respectfully.

Although the vast mass of light in front of her eyes belonged to her grandfather’s idea, she knew very well that the existence in it was not the grandfather who had a blood relationship with her.

It was an elder of the clan who was older in generation and they couldn’t name him, and they didn’t know who he really was.

Her grandfather was a well-known genius in their clan, born with terrifying spiritual power that was difficult for ordinary people to match, and his future achievements would be limitless.

As long as one followed the cultivation and training method of the immortal civilization, one would be able to undergo a spiritual transformation in the future, comparable to the existence of the Dao civilization of the immortal civilization.

And on the day when her grandfather just came of age, he received the gift and bequest of his ancestors, his strength underwent an incredible leap, and he directly underwent the first spiritual transformation...

This was the method of inheritance and continuation in their immortal civilization.

Every clansman, including Zhuoyou, might suddenly increase in strength one day, reaching an unimaginable level.

Although this was called accepting the remains and gifts of the ancestors, it was actually the ancestors entrusting their souls to the younger generations, changing a container, and realizing immortality in the true sense.

This was something that Zhuoyou only understood after undergoing the first spiritual transformation.

Ordinary clansmen would only be proud of it, and in order to obtain the relics and gifts of their ancestors, they would continue to work hard to fight for that precious place...

“The remaining spark of the immortal civilization?”

Hearing Zhuoyou’s words, the thoughts of the vast light group in this brilliant portal obviously became more intense.

Even through endless time, space, and latitude, there was a trace of the aftermath of a terrifying spiritual storm.

All the people of the immortal civilization, including Zhuoyou, couldn’t help taking a few steps back, feeling as if their heads were about to burst as if they were about to explode.

And this was just a psychic storm that leaked and was weakened countless times.

Zhuoyou felt even more in awe of this grandfather.

With the strength of this grandfather, the spiritual storm unleashed could easily destroy endless time and space, and endless universe.

“Yes, I don’t dare to hide anything from my grandfather. I suspect that there was a terrifying existence in that newborn real world that stopped and gave the immortal fire. Therefore, I am worried that there will be his successors left behind, and I want to ask my grandfather to help me do divination to predict good and bad luck.” Zhuoyou respectfully said.

This was the shortcoming of the immortal civilization. It could not capture the cause and effect of fate in the dark like the cultivators of the immortal civilization, predict the good and the bad, and avoid the bad.

As far as Zhuoyou knew, there was an ancient and powerful civilization, adhering to the principles of heaven, and developing and prospering to the extreme.

The cycle of heaven had its own definite number, and that civilization and the law of heaven complemented each other, adhering to the number of cycles of the law of heaven, and never encountering disasters.

The powerhouse of that civilization, when his thoughts move, all kinds of ghosts and gods were empty, and all kinds of changes were perceived, not to mention, he could communicate with the way of heaven with this thought, and accept all kinds of ideas sent to him by the way of heaven.

Knowing the number of fates and knowing the calamity, one could easily calculate and avoid all kinds of disasters, and become a real immortal.

The immortal civilization tried to capture the powerhouses of that civilization, and understood their ability, but failed later, and paid a heavy price for it.

“It turns out that the existence that can leave the spark of immortality is not something you can deal with, and he may even notice it when you don’t know it. He wants to kill you and completely obliterate your soul.”

The vast light group behind the portal, tumbling and fluctuating, slowly calmed down, as if it was also thinking.

Zhuoyou naturally also knew that the fire of the immortal civilization meant the true origin of immortality.

Containing many mysteries of the Immortal Dao, allowing a weak civilization to develop and multiply into an Immortal Dao civilization.

The kindling of immortal civilization could improve the laws of heaven and earth, the environment of heaven and earth, and the way of heaven and earth.

In the vast expanse, the immortal civilization was the most powerful civilization without a doubt.

“If it is a complete immortal civilization, then I will take it even at all costs. This can help me capture and perfect the power of immortality. If I can extract the true source of immortality and condense the original material of immortality, then I can Transform again...” This idea surged, with unconcealed greed and ambition.

Zhuoyou also understood, but in this real world, there was only one real immortal fire left, which could not be complete, at most it was a sliver of ashes.

But even if it was just a wisp of ashes, it was worth all her efforts to get it.

After a long time, the idea behind the portal slowly calmed down, and said, “You can’t find the real fire of immortality, but even if it’s just a wisp of ashes, it’s your good fortune. I’ve deduced it for you just now. Yes, that Realm is very weak, and there is no power that can threaten you, so you can go there with confidence.”

“Do not disturb my eternal sleep again.”

After the wave was transmitted, the bright light behind the portal slowly disappeared.

Then the portal was quickly closed, and the terrifying coercion that enveloped the place was completely dissipated.

All the people of the immortal civilization, including Zhuoyou, also let out a long sigh of relief, and the depression in their hearts disappeared.

“Come here, gather the army, and prepare to fight with me at any time.”

With her grandfather’s accurate answer, the doubts in Zhuoyou’s heart were completely dispelled, and she directly ordered the clansman to summon an army.

This ancient warship, which was as round as a flying shuttle, belonged exclusively to the immortal civilization. The interior was made of rare space immortal gold, and there were large and small concave walls chiseled.

Inside each concave wall was a boundless world, which supported many fighting groups and could be driven by the immortal civilization.

After ordering one after another, she soon fell into these worlds, and the screams of hundreds of millions of terrifying creatures suddenly sounded.

There were heart demons that looked like human races, and ancient demons that were similar to foreign races. They were well-armored, and their mounts roared to the sky, with evil spirits soaring into the sky.

These creatures appeared through the void, and gathered from the world there, flying banners and fighting intent.

And after Zhuoyou gave the order, light, and shadow appeared on the crystal wall in front of her.

The Dao Chang Realm in the front was getting closer and closer, like an oval egg, stretching across the vastness, wrapped in endless mist, seeming to be full of amazing vitality and luck.

“It seems that you haven’t noticed it yet. However, even if you noticed it early, what can you change?” On Zhuoyou’s flat face without facial features, a cruel sneer appeared.

Chapter 980: Disappearing from Heaven, Earth, Time, and Space, Xian’er starts looking for Gu Changge

The scope of Peach Village was not that big, it only covered a radius of tens of miles, and there had always been less than a hundred households.

Children in the village, the oldest were seven or eight years old, and the youngest ones were still drinking animal milk, and some adults in the village were learning simple cultivating methods.

Even if they didn’t become a monk in the future, they could still keep fit and go hunting in the ancient mountains and forests. They would sit cross-legged on a side of bluestone in a decent manner, facing the sunrise and breathing in the morning glow.

The current environment there was very good, with beautiful mountains and clear waters, fragrant green grass, and the lake in the distance was emerald green, and there were many spiritual birds drinking water by the pool.

There were also some celestial horses with snow white aura all over their body, appearing in groups, bowing their heads to drink water in the lake, creating a peaceful paradise scene.

Gu Xian'er changed her clothes, her white skirt fluttered, she was very refined, like an exiled immortal who was not stained by the world.

Although she liked the wide-sleeve long dress that Gu Changge bought with her, she had been wearing it all the time, but it had been put away now.

During these days in the heavenly tomb, she had grown a little, and the wide-sleeved flowing immortal dress that was originally suitable did not fit well.

“This blue stone is still there...”

Gu Xian'er found a bluestone by the lake that was almost half the size of a person, jumped on it lightly, and then jumped lightly.

On her peerless and moving face, there was some joy.

When she was practicing cultivation when she was a child, she often sat on this blue stone, breathing in the sun, the moon, and the morning glow, sitting for several days.

To Gu Xian'er, this was like her old friend.

She didn't expect that after so many years, this piece of bluestone was still there.

Like a little lord, Yao Yao put her hands behind her back and followed behind Gu Xian'er. Seeing her like this, she wrinkled her little nose and said, “Sister Xian'er, you are always like this, no wonder Master said you always look like a little girl.”

Her voice was crisp and soft, but she looked old-fashioned, and she scolded Gu Xian'er.

Gu Xian'er giggled, regardless of her refined aura of banished immortal, as soon as she took off her jade boots, her crystal, and delicate feet, which were barely enough to hold in one hand, dangled and stepped into the lake, playing with the lake and rippling her feet.

Seeing that Yao Yao was about to reprimand her again, she immediately rolled up her sleeves, grabbed the little girl, and hugged her.

“Obviously you are a little girl of a few years old, and you always teach me. I am your older sister.” Gu Xian’er pinched her nose with a smile on her face.

After returning to the Peach Village, she talked with all the masters and the name of the village, and also talked about what happened in these years, and told them about her own experience, so that they could relax.

Later, she also gave some gadgets to some children in the village. It seemed that the childlike innocence was still alive, and she played with them for a long time.

Gu Xian’er didn’t show the slightest worry, she was still as optimistic and cheerful as before.

She also didn’t mention the many dangers she experienced in the heavenly tomb during this trip, not wanting to worry the villagers and masters, as if she had been in the outside world for these years, and she was really cultivating and tempering.

Now that she was finally free, Gu Xian’er also wanted to ask, the question she was most concerned about right now, where did Sister Tao Yao go?

Why couldn’t she feel any aura and fluctuations related to her, as if suddenly evaporated from this world?

To her, Tao Yao was also a teacher like a sister, one of the best people in this world to her.

“Sister Xian’er, you don’t want to be my sister, you want to be my mistress, I can tell.”

Although Yao Yao was pinched by Gu Xianer’s nose, she still looked old-fashioned, and then mercilessly exposed Gu Xianer’s thoughts.

Gu Xian’er suddenly panicked when she heard her say that, her tone stuttered, and she said quickly, “You... you little girl, what nonsense are you talking about, be careful, I’ll beat you, but even your master dare not provoke me. If he dares to provoke me, I will beat him together.”

“You can’t beat Master, obviously Master often bullies you, but I often see it.”

Yao Yao mercilessly exposed her.

Gu Xian’er was ashamed and lightly tapped Yao Yao’s head.

This little girl looked so cute just now, why was she not cute and dishonest now? With the appearance of an adult, she couldn’t help being old-fashioned and sentimental.

However, when she thought of the little girl sitting alone at the entrance of the village when she first returned to Peach Village, she still felt a little distressed as if she was waiting for someone.

“That irresponsible master of yours left you in the village and left you alone. He is such a cruel guy.” She began to criticize Gu Changge.

Of course, Gu Xian’er also knew that Yao Yao’s behavior was related to her previous experience.

It belonged to Tao Yao’s Nirvana, the other half of Tao Yao’s fruit that was conceived and born. It was flawless and untainted, and it was not contaminated with any karma with Tao Yao. She could also be understood as Tao Yao’s own sister.

It was because of this reason that Yao Yao would not grow up or grow old as if her age was frozen at this moment forever.

Those children who used to play with her had grown up, married, and established businesses, with grandsons and granddaughters, and a house full of children and grandchildren.

But she was still the same as before, only a few years old, and she would never change.

Although Yao Yao looked very young, she was actually very mature and sensible in her heart, which made Gu Xian’er feel a little distressed.

Originally, she had an elder sister who could take care of and accompany her, but now, even that elder sister had completely disappeared without a trace.

As for Yao Yao, Gu Changge didn't even have a shadow, as if he had forgotten about this little girl long ago.

"Sister Xian'er, you are not allowed to say that about Master, Master is just very busy and has no time to visit Yao Yao. He must have a lot of things to do every day, and he is too busy..."

Seeing Gu Xian'er scolding Gu Changge, Yao Yao couldn't help but argue and explain herself.

Even so, she still had some sadness in her eyes.

Gu Xian'er couldn't bear to speak harshly to this sensible little girl, so she reached out and touched her head, and said, "Sister will take you to find your master and grab his ear, ask him why he didn't come to see Yao Yao for so long."

"Sister Xian'er, Master won't like you if you are so impatient and rough-handed, he only likes someone as mature and stable as me..." Yao Yao said again in the tone of a little adult.

Gu Xian'er's teeth itched again, and she really wanted to pick her up and beat her up.

But after thinking about it, she decided to forget it, holding Yao Yao in her arms, her slender ankles dangling slightly in the lake water.

"Yao Yao, do you know where Sister Tao Yao has gone now?"

She stared blankly at the mountains in the distance, and couldn't help asking softly.

Hearing this question, Yao Yao couldn't help showing a puzzled and bewildered expression on her face.

She shook her little head and said, "I don't know where my sister went. It seems that one day, a beautiful sister in red came to look for her, and she disappeared suddenly. She didn't say anything to all of us, I just heard, that beautiful sister in red wanted to know the truth..."

"Beautiful sister in red, the truth?"

Gu Xian'er was also a little confused, she had never heard of it, did sister Taoyao have any friends, or who was the beautiful sister in red?

Yao Yao showed a bit of sadness on her face, raised her eyes, turned her head, and asked, "Sister Xian'er, tell me, will she really disappear from this world? I can't feel her aura anymore. As if she was really erased from my memory, many people in the village, for some reason, seem to be gradually forgetting about my sister."

"Even the grandfather of the village head is like this. One day, I ran to him and asked if my sister would come back. He just thought I was asking about your whereabouts, Sister Xian'er, and he didn't seem to remember that I have an older sister." "

"Even some villagers are beginning to feel that the dry peach tree at the entrance of the village is a bit in the way, and they want to cut it down, and then expand the road at the entrance of the village..."

"Why is this..."

"I'm so scared, I'm afraid that one day, even I will forget the existence of my sister, and then the traces of her existence will really disappear as if she never existed. It's as if she really doesn't exist."

"Oooooooooo, why did sister also disappear, master also did not come to see me, what are they doing? It's clear that Yao Yao has always been very understanding and obedient..."

A series of teardrops, like pearls with a broken thread, kept sliding down the little girl's face.

She was sobbing, and her eyes were red as if she wanted to vent out all the fear and grievances she had felt during this period of time

Hearing these words, Gu Xian'er was stunned. She didn't expect such a thing to happen during this period of time.

At this time, she also discovered that when she returned to Peach Village, many villagers seemed to keep silent about Tao Yao's affairs. She thought it was because they didn't want her to get hurt.

But she really didn't expect that it would be for such a reason.

Why does Tao Yao's existence gradually disappear from everyone's minds? Does that mean that the traces of her existence will also disappear from this world?

At this moment, Gu Xian'er suddenly thought of the biggest possibility, the transformation of Dao!

Tao Yao was likely to be in a dangerous situation. Using her body to transform into a Dao, this transformation would not only make her Dao cultivation disappear but will also remove all her karma and traces.

It was equivalent to disappearing in the true sense, and even the traces of what once existed had been melted away as if there was no such a person as her in this world.

She had never appeared, whether in the past, present, or future.

No wonder with her current cultivation level, she couldn't even detect and perceive Tao Yao's aura, because her aura had long since ceased to exist.

"Why did this happen, what happened?" Gu Xian'er's face turned pale.

At this moment, she suddenly thought of many things. Could that woman in red be Gu Changge's former apprentice who gifted an immortal corpse as a gift on the day of Gu Changge's marriage?

In fact, although Tao Yao never said it, Gu Xian'er knew that Tao Yao and Gu Changge must have had some kind of relationship before.

If the woman in red was Chan Hongyi, then it seemed normal for her to know Tao Yao.

"The Demonic Mountain, I have to go to the Demonic Mountain."

Gu Xian'er thought of the power established by the red-clothed female devil back then. If the red-clothed female devil was still there, she might be able to ask about Tao Yao's whereabouts from her mouth.

Without explaining too much to Yao Yao, Gu Xian'er waved her hand casually, the void in front of her was blurred, and a road appeared.

She didn't care about putting on the jade boots, took Yao Yao with her, and stepped directly into it.

The Demonic Mountain was hundreds of millions of miles away, and there was still a lot of space to separate it, but with Gu Xian'er's current strength, it could be reached in an instant.

"Why..."

"In the demonic mountain, there is no aura of the red devil, and she seems to have completely disappeared."

Gu Xian'er appeared high in the sky, looking at the area shrouded in endless devil energy, she was completely stunned.

"The truth..."

"The truth..."

"Could it be that the truth that the two of them are talking about is going to the past to find the truth of the forbidden era? If this is an obsession, then they may not achieve their goal and will not give up. They can go back to the past and step through the years in the long river of time, what terrible karma and backlash did they bear..."

At this moment, Gu Xian'er seemed to have thought of the ending of the two of them and was a little at a loss.

Even with her current cultivation, she dare not say that she could really go back to the past through the long river of time.

Moreover, the years of the Forbidden Era had long been broken and blurred, and even the long river of time had been broken and buried in chaos and nothingness.

Even if they could travel through the long river of time, they would probably get lost in the vast darkness, unable to find the era they wanted to find.

Suddenly, she thought of something, as if she had caught a life-saving straw.

“Gu Changge, yes, Gu Changge must have a way. He will definitely be able to save them. After all, the red devil is his former apprentice. Although he is cruel to outsiders, he is only cold on the outside and hot on the inside. It is impossible for him to see them die.”

Gu Xian'er really didn't want to see Tao Yao, whom she regarded as a relative, just disappeared into the world and completely dissipated in time and space.

After returning to Peach Village with Yaoyao, she planned to say goodbye to her master and the villagers and told them not to touch the peach tree at the entrance of the village, and then she wanted to take Yao Yao to find Gu Changge.

However, Yao Yao seemed to know what she was going to do next and didn't want to cause her any trouble, so she insisted on staying in the village.

Gu Xian'er had no choice but to give up. After bidding farewell to everyone, she took the big red bird and turned in a divine light, and headed straight to the immortal domain. She was going to Heaven-Slaying Alliance to look for Gu Changge.

But at the same time, a major event was happening in the palace where the headquarters of the Heaven-Slaying Alliance was located.