

I Stayed At Home For A Century, When I Emerged I Was Invincible

Chapter 301: Blood Fiends Descend

The ninth sound of Heaven and Earth suddenly rang out. Different from the previous eight sounds, the ninth echo did not dissipate for a long time.

At the instant the sound rang out, the laws of Heaven and Earth in the nine zone trembled, as if a stone had been thrown into a lake.

The laws interweaved, and signs of disorder appeared.

Heaven realm experts and above could faintly see blurry laws appearing in the sky, circling the heavens like a huge net.

At this moment, the laws were shaking.

The opportunity Chu Xuan had been waiting for had finally arrived. The instant the sound of Heaven and Earth rang out, and the laws shook, the Heavenly Dao laws silently expanded into the Eastern Zone and immediately replaced one-third of the laws of Heaven and Earth in the Eastern Zone..

It was the first step to encompass the Eastern Zone and lay a solid foundation.

The Northern Region of the Western Zone.

In the desert, as the sounds of Heaven and earth lingered, space suddenly shook.

Blood-colored spiritual energy poured out.

Then, a huge ancient battlefield emerged from its spatial seal and appeared in the desert.

Blood-colored spiritual energy filled the sky.

The cultivators in the desert held their breaths, their eyes gradually brightening.

It was a great opportunity!

This meant that there were many treasures inside, especially those of the evil variety.

The blood-colored spiritual energy in the ancient battlefield was so thick that there was no shortage of such treasures. Moreover, their level must be very high.

Even the Divine realm experts were tempted.

Swoosh!

The cultivators all rushed toward the ancient battlefield like crazy.

Some used their communication talismans to inform their family and friends, who hurried over to get a share or join forces to search for treasures.

The news of the ancient battlefield in the Northern Region gradually spread.

However, unlike the other cultivators, Rong Jiahao turned around and ran. He had witnessed the terror of the blood fiend race and realized that the ancient battlefield was not an opportunity, but a disaster.

It was a disaster for the entire Western Zone.

Run!

He had to run!

Rong Jiahao ran away. He did not care about the shock and ridicule around him.

No treasure was more important than his life.

Experts swarmed to the ancient battlefield.

Inside the ancient battlefield, the densely-packed blood fiends were bare-chested. Their scarlet muscles bulged, and their ferocious faces were accentuated by their cold fangs.

"Our race will last forever!"

In the blood fiend race, a strong man with long fangs and a helmet on his head raised a long, blood-red saber in his hand and roared.

He was the leader of the blood fiend race.

The Blood Fiend King!

"Kill our way out and devour flesh and blood to strengthen our race. The nine zones belong to our clan. All living creatures are our food!"

"Roar! Roar! Roar!"

The roars echoed as the blood essence and the blood-colored spiritual energy surged out.

The cultivators who were rushing to the ancient battlefield sensed that something was wrong. They slowed down and were bewildered.

Boom!

They saw a wave of blood surging toward them from the direction of the ancient battlefield.

Everyone was shocked. When they took a closer look, they noticed that it was not a wave of blood.

It was a sea of people that they had never seen before.

Their upper bodies were scarlet red and his muscles were bulging. They looked extraordinarily strong.

"Not good!"

"Run!"

The cultivators were terrified. They took out their communication talismans to warn others and quickly fled.

However, it was too late.

"Kill!"

"Kill them!"

The battle broke out.

It was over soon.

The smell of blood filled the air. Flesh and blood covered the area. The flesh and blood of countless warriors melted quickly and turned into more blood-colored spiritual energy.

As the qi and blood essence of the cultivators waned, the strength of the blood fiends increased.

A supreme realm expert was captured and brought before the Blood Fiend King.

"What kind of monster are you? How dare you offend the human race?"

The Supreme realm expert said in a threatening tone.

The Blood Fiend King looked down at him. "The human race? The overlord of the nine zones?"

"Haha, that will soon change. From now on, the human race will be our food."

The Blood Fiend King grabbed the cultivator and opened his ferocious mouth. As the terrified warrior watched, the Blood Fiend King bit his throat.

His hands tore the cultivator's body apart. He really treated him as food!

The expert's divine soul left his body and wanted to escape. However, under the Blood Fiend King grabbed him with one hand.

The terrifying power of the Blood Fiend King melted his soul.

The blood fiend race was not interested in souls. They were only interested in flesh and blood.

The news of a strange race appearing in the Northern Region spread throughout the Western Zone, and that countless cultivators had died.

Then came the news that this new race ate human flesh as food!

The human cultivators of the Western Zone were furious!

The experts of the major sects of the Northern Zone all moved out, and countless cultivators rushed to the desert.

"If you dare to slaughter the human race, then you must die!"

An angry roar came from the sky, and a Heaven realm expert appeared.

Boom!

The powerful attack instantly crushed tens of thousands of blood fiends.

Experts appeared one after another.

With their powerful strength, they charged toward the blood fiends. Wherever they passed, countless blood fiends were crushed and killed.

The blood fiends' aura then became denser and filled the entire desert.

"Our race is eternal. How dare a mere human talk about destroying our race?"

An expert of the blood fiend race appeared. A Heaven realm expert.

A great battle broke out. Human experts rushed over one after another.

The entire desert became a battlefield.

The surging blood-colored spiritual energy became denser as more and more blood fiends died.

The human experts continued to rush over, and they had an absolute advantage in terms of strength.

In the end, three peak heaven realm experts surrounded and killed the Blood Fiend King.

Although the Blood Fiend King was powerful, he was still at a disadvantage when surrounded by three peak Heaven Realm experts.

Boom!

The Blood fiend King exploded and died.

The voice before his death echoed around them.

"I will return soon and kill all of you!"

The human experts did not care.

With the fall of the Blood Fiend King, the other blood fiends were also besieged by the human cultivators. They were decreasing in number, and all of them were pushing toward the ancient battlefield.

They swore to exterminate the blood fiends' base in the ancient battlefield and find the most precious treasures.

The human experts of the Northern Region crushed the blood fiends with absolute strength. They announced to the other races that the human race was still the undisputed overlord of the nine zones!

They began to enter the ancient battlefield. As they moved forward, they encountered the blood fiends and exterminated them as they went along. As they moved forward, they saw a huge blood lake.

They were all shocked. How many creatures had died to form this blood lake?

Some of the experts felt uneasy. Their instincts told them that something big was going to happen.

Something seemed to be wrong with this ancient battlefield.

Suddenly, an angry roar erupted from outside the ancient battlefield. "I'm going to kill and eat all of you!"

Chapter 302: Immortal Blood Fiends

Behind them, outside the ancient battlefield, there were many blood fiends, and their leader was the very same Blood Fiend King that they had killed earlier.

Now, he had returned much stronger than before, and he was now a half-step Divine realm blood fiend.

Each of these revived blood fiends seemed to be stronger.

All of the cultivators felt a chill run down their spine.

The blood fiends could resurrect themselves?

At this moment, they recalled the news of those blood-colored freaks that could not be killed.

"I'll kill you and eat you!"

The Blood Fiend King charged over with a saber in his hand.

"Kill!"

The cultivators had solemn expressions. A few experts joined hands once again and charged towards the Blood Fiend King.

This time, they had to destroy him and turn him into ashes!

No traces could be left behind.

"Kill all of them and burn them into ashes. Don't give them a chance to revive!"

A great battle ensued.

The cultivators of the Northern Region continued to rush over.

Many of the experts who had received the news rushed over to help.

A great number of blood fiends fell as well as a portion of the cultivators. The desert turned into a vicious battlefield, and the sand was dyed red with blood.

The war lasted for several days, after which the cultivators burned the corpses of the blood fiends into ashes.

With this, the cultivators of the Northern Region once again announced to the outside world that the human race should not be provoked.

The ancient battlefield was completely plundered.

The other cultivators who had been paying attention to the situation in the Northern Region all let out a sigh of relief. That foreign race was simply seeking its own destruction.

They dared to provoke the human race!

A few days later, news spread in the Western Zone, especially in the Northern Region, that the blood fiends would still be revived even if they were burned to ashes.

Furthermore, they would fuse and become new blood fiends that were even stronger.

However, countless people scoffed at this news.

They had already been destroyed, so how could they be revived?

To be able to be revived from a corpse was already extremely terrifying. If they could be revived even after they were turned into ashes, would they not be indestructible?

How could there be such a terrifying existence?

In the Northern Region's desolate desert, the blood-colored spiritual energy did not dissipate.

In the blood lake in the ancient battlefield, a series of bubbles appeared, and the entire blood lake boiled.

The blood-colored spiritual energy continued to condense and, soon, a blood-red figure appeared; it was the Blood Fiend King.

At this moment, the Blood Fiend King's strength had increased once again.

He had already reached the first level of the Divine realm!

He held the saber in his hand, and his ferocious and terrifying face and fangs emitted a cold gleam.

"I'm back again!"

Roar!

An angry roar spread across the ancient battlefield.

The blood lake continued to boil, and one blood-colored figure after another appeared.

Each of them had the strength of a peak Heaven Realm cultivator.

There were a total of 99 of them.

They walked out of the blood lake and stepped into the desert.

Looking at the sky full of blood-colored spiritual energy, they quietly waited for the appearance of the other blood fiends.

In the desert, a blood-red figure appeared.

It was a newly-born blood fiend.

His strength had become stronger.

However, he did not have any memories before he died. He only had the related instincts that he had inherited after fusing, as well as a part of his emotions before he died.

One by one, new blood fiends appeared.

Their strength had doubled.

Although their numbers had decreased, their overall strength had increased.

"Our race is eternal!"

The Blood Fiend King waved his saber and roared.

"Our race is eternal!"

The blood fiends roared.

Outside the Northern Region's desert, space trembled and a mystic realm appeared.

Short, sharp-eared people walked out of the mystic realm.

Sky Ear race.

They used to be a big race, but had now declined.

The Sky Ear clan's talent lay in their special hearing. They could hear distant movements and hear the arrival of danger.

The Sky Ear clan felt uneasy at this moment.

Ever since the ninth sound of Heaven and Earth sounded, they had not been able to hear danger. Their race was able to survive because of their ability to hear danger, which helped them to avoid it.

"What's going on? Why do I feel uneasy?"

The Grand Elder of the Sky Ear race muttered to himself.

Standing outside the mystic realm, he listened to the movements in the surroundings, but did not sense anything around them that might signal the arrival of danger.

He waved his hand and grabbed a pair of young Sky Ear clan members from the mystic realm, saying "Let's leave the Northern Region and find a safe place to hide."

Since he felt uneasy, he decided to make preparations in advance.

There was a reason why small races like these were able to survive for so long.

After thinking for a while, the sky ear Grand Elder still felt uneasy. He felt that a pair was not enough.

He grabbed a few more pairs and threw them in different directions.

"I hope that we can find a safe place and survive."

"Ancestor, please protect our race!"

The elder of the Sky Ear clan muttered to himself.

After sending away the young juniors, the Sky Ear race would be safer. They would not be exterminated in one go.

Just as the Grand Elder of the Sky Ear clan was about to return to the mystic realm, he heard a faint roar. Something did not seem right.

The uneasiness in his heart grew stronger. He could not tell which direction the roar came from.

In the distance, surging blood-colored spiritual energy soared into the sky. Moreover, it seemed to be heading in this direction.

Danger!

"Everyone, come out! Run!"

The Grand Elder of the Sky Ear race roared.

Not only that, but he also took out a communication talisman. The Sky Ear race had used a treasure to buy it from the humans.

He spread the news of the impending crisis to the surrounding small races.

In order to survive, these small clans had already formed an alliance and were constantly exchanging information.

The Sky Ear clan members came out of the mystic realm and began to flee. The surrounding small races also began to flee.

Furthermore, the clever small races transmitted the news of the danger to the nearby human sects!

Boom!

The blood fiend army charged over.

The small races with nowhere to run could only fight back, as a great battle erupted.

Boom!

The Sky Ear grand elder erupted with the power of a Divine realm cultivator, as he began to open up a bloody path for his clansmen to escape.

However, a powerful Divine realm blood fiend rushed over. The ensuing battle between them ended very quickly.

The grand elder of the Sky Ear race died, and he was devoured by the Blood Fiend King!

When the nearby human sects received the message from the smaller races, they were stunned.

Danger?

Their first thought was the blood fiend race.

However, how could it be possible? The blood fiend had been killed and turned into ashes.

Could it be that a new member of the blood fiend race had appeared?

As a precaution, they sent out experts to investigate the news.

"The blood fiends have resurrected..."

The person who was investigating the news only sent back this sentence.

Chapter 303: Expansion Of The Heavenly Dao Laws

The Northern Region underwent a drastic change!

The blood fiend army launched a surprise attack. The humans within tens of thousands of miles of the desert all perished, and their sects were destroyed.

There were even some small races that were completely wiped out in this catastrophe.

The Northern Region was shaken!

The Western Zone was shaken!

The Western Zone's human king's family issued a human king order to gather experts to fight against the foreign race.

Countless experts began to rush to the Northern Region.

The Northern Region's great sects formed the Human Alliance Army and began to fight the blood fiend army.

A great victory in one battle!

A great victory in the second battle!

A great victory in three battles!

Three victories in three battles raised the morale of the Northern Region.

However, not long after, they were brought back down to reality.

The fallen blood fiends revived.

Their numbers seemed to have decreased, but they had become stronger.

Everyone felt powerless.

Morale was low, and they were defeated time and time again.

After the blood fiends obtained a great victory, their numbers began to increase. It seemed that new blood fiends were constantly being born.

Before they found a way to deal with the blood fiends' revival, they could only adopt a defensive approach.

Things were at a stalemate.

Some of the Divine realm experts from the Desolate Ancient Zone had already rushed back to the Western Zone.

A year later, half of the Northern Region had fallen.

During this year, although the situation seemed to have stabilized, the human race had, in reality, been defeated.

The territory the blood fiend race occupied grew larger and larger, and grew stronger and stronger after each defeat.

Furthermore, new blood fiends were constantly being born. They needed to find a way to resolve this.

The blood fiend race was also learning and improving.

Chu Xuan realized that the blood fiend race was even more terrifying than he had imagined.

Besides the Northern Region of the Western Zone, the other regions of the Western Zone would soon encounter their own ancient battlefields, from which more blood fiends would descend.

However, they currently did not realize this.

The Western Zone could not be allowed to fall. Otherwise, it would hinder the Heavenly Dao Taliman plan.

Moreover, once the blood fiends completely controlled a region, it might affect the laws of Heaven and Earth of that state..

Chu Xuan did not dare to gamble!

After all, the great calamity was full of variables.

Chu Xuan passed the news to the cultivators of the Western Zone, and especially to the human king's family.

The news shocked them.

The other regions would also be invaded by blood fiends?

They hurriedly sent out teams to search for abnormal places that might lead to the ancient battlefield, and started to make preparations in advance.

It was all thanks to the warning of a mysterious expert. Otherwise, the Western Zone would have been in danger if they had been caught off guard.

The mysterious expert even gave them a suggestion, which was to set up a sealing formation around the opening of the ancient battlefields and to try their best to delay the blood fiend race's invasion.

"I am so close."

Chu Xuan looked at the Eastern Region. He was so close to devouring the core of the laws of Heaven and Earth of the Eastern Region.

He was about to merge the eastern region into the Heavenly Dao.

"The Heavenly Dao laws have expanded. By annexing the Eastern Region, you have been rewarded with a cultivation boost."

Finally, the Heavenly Dao laws had expanded beyond the Northern Zone.

The Heavenly Dao also grew stronger.

After completing the first step of his plan in the Eastern Zone, Chu Xuan's second target was the Western Zone.

After all, the Western Zone was currently very dangerous.

The power of the Heavenly Dao began to spread, heading towards the Western Zone.

They had to have other help.

Chu Xuan had been paying attention to the situation in the Western Zone.

Ding Yue and the disciples were already in the process of breaking through to the Heaven realm."

Qin Ying was also in closed-door cultivation.

Hei Yue was the same.

In the Great Dao Communication Group, Yousu, who had not spoken much all this while, actually took the initiative to speak at this juncture.

"I don't know why, but my race's fate and mine have changed."

"Senior, do you have any answers for me?"

When Chu Xuan saw Yousu's question, his first thought was that the Netherworld race was going to be destroyed.

Actually, rather than being destroyed, they were going to become ghosts.

The fate of the Netherworld race was being carried by the ghost race.

Yousu was most likely the only Dao realm expert left among them,

The transformation of the ghost race naturally affected her as well.

At present, she had two choices. She could either maintain her identity as a member of the Netherworld race, or she could adopt the identity of the ghost race.

However, Yousu had no way of knowing that the changes in fate were brought about by the transformation of the Netherworld race.

Even the Daoyuan realm experts like Hongyuan Chu did not know the secrets behind it.

After all, they had never seen a race transform into another race.

"Your situation is most likely a sign that the Netherworld race of the nine zones is about to be exterminated," Mo Tu said.

You Su's expression changed.

Hong Yuanchu said, "The Great Daoyuan calamity has already begun. It's a little hard to see what was happening..."

He was a little puzzled. He had a feeling that there was something amiss here.

However, he was not overly worried about this. After all, this calamity would not affect Daoyuan realm cultivators.

Moreover, humans were extremely powerful, so it would not be a problem for them to survive the great calamity.

If they were really faced with a crisis, it would not be too late to act then.

Chu Xuan felt that it was necessary to come out and pacify Yousu. At the same time, he would also deceive her into becoming a ghost.

A Dao realm ghost race expert would add yet another expert to the ghost race.

In any case, the Netherworld race and the ghost race were very similar, and now that the latter carried the fate of the former, Yousu would have to accept it.

Chapter 304: Scaring The Daoyuan Realm Experts

The Great Daoyuan calamity was extraordinary, but it was not something that required the attention of the Daoyuan realm experts. After all, it did not affect them.

However, Chu Xuan was trying to develop both the ghost race and Buddhist clan, so he had to keep them from noticing that anything was wrong.

As such, he opted for the best distraction available.

"The Great Daoyuan calamity is a small calamity. Fellow Daoist Hong, you can't see through because the great calamity has clouded your vision."

"If any of you notice anything abnormal, don't panic, and don't take it to heart. The Great Daoyuan calamity still cannot affect Daoyuan realm experts."

Chu Xuan did not continue.

Hong Yuanchu and the others felt a chill run down their spines. It was indeed the influence of the mysterious great calamity. Otherwise, how could they not probe the Great Daoyuan calamity?

Mo Tu's expression became even more solemn. He had sensed that the fate of the demon race had changed recently, but he did not know whether it was a good or bad thing.

Even he, an exalted Daoyuan realm expert, was unable to determine this.

Unexpectedly, it was because of the great calamity.

Chu Xuan deliberately misled Mo Tu.

Then, he continued, "As for Yousu, your problem is that the Netherworld race has undergone a metamorphosis, and their fate has also undergone a metamorphosis with them. It is not a sign of destruction."

"Yousu, you can choose to shoulder the fate of the evolved Netherworld race, If you do not resist it, it will naturally attach itself to you."

Yousu heaved a sigh of relief.

It was good that the Netherworld race was not destroyed.

She hurriedly asked further, "Senior, why did the Netherworld race transform? What will happen after the transformation?"

"It is their fate, and their opportunity. The transformation is a sublimation. This is a fortunate thing."

"Thank you for your explanation, Senior!"

Yousu did not doubt Chu Xuan's explanation.

After all, even Daoyuan realm experts like Hong Yuanchu had to ask Chu Xuan for advice.

"Little friend Yousu, have you encountered any difficulties in shouldering the fate of the evolved Netherworld race?"

Chu Xuan looked like a warm-hearted senior.

Yousu was of the Netherworld race. If she wanted to shoulder the fate of the ghost race, she would definitely encounter some difficulties. After all, she was not a ghost.

"Senior, it feels like I'm being rejected by their fate," Yousu replied respectfully.

"Alright, I'll teach you a technique that will allow you to evolve like them."

After Chu Xuan spoke, he privately messaged with Yousu and taught her some techniques from the Ancient Netherworld Scripture.

At the same time, he taught her the method to shoulder their fate.

She would gradually transform into a ghost as well.

Yousu was extremely grateful.

After using the method Chu Xuan had taught her, she successfully inherited the fate of the Netherworld race after their transformation. She could even feel that there were some changes in her body.

The secret technique that Senior had taught her was also incredibly exquisite and powerful.

She sighed inwardly. As expected of a terrifying senior who could guide Daoyuan realm experts.

The Dao realm cultivators in the Great Dao Communication Group were all extremely envious that she had actually received pointers from the group leader.

In the Daoyuan realm group.

Chu Xuan spoke, "Fellow Daoists, is it chaos that gives birth to the Great Dao, or is it the Great Dao that gives birth to chaos? Do you have any insights?"

"I'm ashamed that I still have yet to discover any insights into this topic," Hong Yuanchu said in embarrassment.

This question had always lingered in his mind, yet he had no new insights.

"The stupid old Ghost Hong actually gained nothing!"

The moment Mo Tu opened his mouth, he mocked Hong Yuanchu.

"Oh, Mo Tu, you boorish fellow, do you have any insights?"

Hong Yuanchu was not angry either.

"No!"

Mo Tu said confidently.

"Fellow Daoists, how much of your Dao path has been opened?"

Chu Xuan pondered for a moment and asked.

The Daoyuan realm was a relatively special realm. The strength of the Daoyuan realm cultivator depended on the strength of the Dao path he or she opened.

How could one determine the strength of the Dao path?

Naturally, the length, width, and stability of the Great Dao was the benchmark.

In theory, the Daoyuan realm had no end.

One could continue to open and develop their Dao path.

Chu Xuan did not know the extent to which one could open up one's Dao path.

Moreover, the Great Dao calamity was a calamity for Daoyuan realm cultivators.

If they could not endure it, their Dao paths would collapse and fall.

If they did, they would be able to continue opening up the Dao path..

"Speaking of which, I'm ashamed to say I'm quite inferior to Brother Hong in terms of this," Ruo Xian sighed and said.

She was from the same era as Hong Yuanchu, and they had reached the Daoyuan realm at around the same time. However, she lagged behind Hong Yuanchu after that.

Normally, Mo Tu would jump out to humiliate her at this point.

However, he did not, as the topic of opening up one's Dao path was a serious one.

"How much has Daoist brother Chu opened up the Dao path?"

Hong Yuanchu asked curiously.

Mo Tu and the others were also curious. In their eyes, Chu Xuan was a super big shot and an extremely ancient existence.

What level had such a terrifying expert reached in terms of opening the Dao path?

"Daoist Brother Chu, can you give us a reference?"

Kun He and the other Daoyuan realm experts chimed in.

Chu Xuan was silent. What should he say?

After pondering for a moment, he decided to go all out.

Thus, he said with a face full of shame, "My talent is mediocre. I have devoted myself to opening up the path up until now, but I have only opened up a small path that is millions of miles long and hundreds of thousands of miles wide."

"I'm... Ashamed!"

Chu Xuan sighed deeply and said.

The group became quiet.

There was not the slightest sound.

Chu Xuan's heart thumped. Could it be that he had failed to exaggerate sufficiently?

Did he ruin the image that he had worked so hard to build up?

Thinking about it carefully, to Daoyuan realm experts, it did not seem difficult to open up a Dao path that was millions of kilometers long.

It was only a few million kilometers. In the outside world, to Daoyuan realm cultivators, that was a very short distance.

He had been careless!

His image of a super big shot was about to collapse. What should he do?

How should he salvage this situation?

Just as Chu Xuan was vexed and wondering if there were any remedial measures, the system's reward suddenly arrived.

"You bragged in front of the Daoyuan realm cultivators, scaring them senseless. You have been rewarded with a Chaos Path-opening Axe."

Huh?

Chu Xuan was stunned. He had succeeded in acting cool?

He heaved a sigh of relief in his heart.

This meant that a Dao path that was millions of miles long was extremely terrifying.

"I, Chu Xuan, am lacking. Fellow Daoists, please don't laugh at me."

Chu Xuan sent a series of cupped fists emojis in the group.

Little did he know that the Hong Yuanchu and the others were already in tears.

Chapter 305: Chaos Path-Opening Axe

A Dao path that was millions of miles long?

Senior lacked aptitude?

Then what about us?

Did that mean that they were simply trash in comparison?

Hong Yuanchu took a look at the Dao path he had opened up.

Before Chu Xuan had spoken those words, he had been very satisfied with the Dao path he had opened up.

After all, he was the foremost expert among his generation.

His Dao path was over a thousand miles long, and also a little more than a mile wide.

Compared to Ruoxian's five to six hundred miles, his Dao path was much more powerful.

However, compared to Chu Xuan's Dao path, it was nothing more than a meandering path.

Ruoxian was devastated. She had painstakingly opened up her Dao path and diligently comprehended the Great Dao, but fell short of Hong Yuanchu, and now felt like an ant in front of Chu Xuan.

Back then, she was one of the experts alongside Hong Yuanchu who had supported the human race in their rise to become the overlord race. Yet that all seemed insignificant now.

The other Daoyuan realm experts were all feeling the same. For the first time, they felt completely useless.

These talented and terrifying existences only found out today that they were frogs at the bottom of a well.

A Dao path that was millions of miles long...

What kind of concept was that?

They did not even dare to think about it.

Their ultimate goal and wish was only to open a Dao path that was tens of thousands of miles long.

In their eyes, that would already make them invincible among their peers.

However, their eyes' had been opened by Chu Xuan.

"Daoist Brother Chu, please accept my bow!"

Hong Yuanchu immediately knelt down!

Mo Tu and the others joined him.

Fellow Daoist Chu was a true super expert.

For them to be able to get to know Fellow Daoist Chu was indeed a great opportunity.

If even Fellow Daoist Chu had to pay attention to that mysterious great calamity, it could be seen how terrifying it was.

Hong Yuanchu and the others began to worry. With their limited strength, how could they survive the calamity?

They had to cling tightly to Fellow Daoist Chu's side.

"You're too polite. Fellow Daoists, you're too polite."

Chu Xuan asked, "Fellow Daoists, what about your Dao paths? A few million miles should be very common, right?"

A few million miles, very common?

Hong Yuanchu and the others' eyes were bloodshot and their foreheads were sweating. Should they tell the truth or not? What if they were looked down upon?

What if Daoist Brother Chu felt that they were too useless and ignored them after that? What should they do then?

If they did not tell the truth, what if Daoist Brother Chu knew the truth? Would their friendship not evaporate after that?

Hong Yuanchu was at a loss.

Ruoxian spoke first.

"Speaking of that, I'm ashamed to say that my aptitude is too poor. Up until now, my Dao path is only about 600 kilometers long."

Ruoxian let out a long sigh.

...

No wonder they were scared out of his wits. The difference was between a few hundred kilometers and a few million kilometers!

Was opening up one's Dao path really that difficult?

After two Daoyuans, she had only opened up a Dao path that was a few hundred miles long?

"Fellow Daoist Ruoxian, don't be discouraged. A few hundred miles is already not bad."

Chu Xuan consoled her.

"Little Ruoxian, you are indeed quite useless, only six hundred miles."

Mo Tu mocked her.

Then he said, "My Dao path is 1,100 miles long, just ordinary."

Compared to Ruoxian, Mo Tu felt that he was extremely powerful.

Kun He opened up his Dao path later than the others. It was only 400 miles, the shortest of them all.

Hong Yuanchu's Dao path was 1,300 miles long, surpassing Mo Tu and the others.

The Soaring Flood Dragon King and Mo Tu were similar.

Mo Zhan and the others' Dao paths were all around 800 to 900 miles long.

Bing Luoxing's Dao path was 3,000 miles long.

As for Huang Long, Gui Ran, and Yi Yuejun, because they were creatures of the Great Dao, their Dao paths were special. It was based on how much power of the Great Dao they could use rather than the length and width of their Dao paths.

Chu Xuan sighed with emotion. Everyone had it hard, which encouraged them.

"How did Daoist Brother Chu open his Dao path?"

Hong Yuanchu asked.

For those who opened their Dao paths, the method they used was actually pretty much the same.

The key was talent and comprehension, or whether they had any special path-opening treasures to assist them.

Chu Xuan smiled and said, "Opening the Dao path isn't difficult. I just use an axe."

An axe?

Hong Yuanchu and the others were all stunned.

Was one's Dao path opened like this?

Could it be that at that level, opening up one's Dao path was that easy?

Or had they not comprehended the true meaning of opening up the Dao path?

Hong Yuanchu and the others did not continue asking. After all, this was a secret.

No one would casually reveal it.

Chu Xuan chatted with them for a while and mentioned the great calamity from time to time. This made Hong Yuanchu and the others very nervous.

They also expressed that they would not be disturbed by the outside world and would focus on comprehending the Great Dao to prepare for the great calamity.

The chat then ended.

Chu Xuan looked at the system reward.

"The Chaos Path-opening Axe has the power to open a path in the chaos. It can slash through the Great Dao..."

After reading the description of the Chaos Path-opening Axe, Chu Xuan was pleasantly surprised. This was a supreme treasure.

A path-opening artifact!

He could use the axe to open up a Dao path that was longer and wider.

Moreover, it had a special function that could directly open a path in the chaos.

Chu Xuan had an idea.

The Chaos Path-opening Axe, together with the Heaven Splitting Brush and the Earth Creation Scripture, would be extremely useful.

Apart from opening a path, the Chaos Path-opening Axe's offensive power was also extremely powerful.

It could slash through the Great Dao.

If he were to use it to fight, he would be able to slash through the other party's Dao.

It seemed that bragging could also bring about great gains. This was a pleasant surprise.

He took out the Chaos Path-opening Axe. It looked very simple and unadorned. No matter how he looked at it, it did not look like a supreme treasure.

It looked more like an ordinary axe.

Putting it away, Chu Xuan turned his gaze back to the Western Zone.

After the Eastern Zone's Eastern Region was merged under the Heavenly Dao laws, the Heavenly Dao laws had established a foundation in the Eastern Zone.

However, the most pressing matter at the moment was the Western Zone.

The blood fiend race was a menace to everyone, and the cultivators there did not have a good way of dealing with them.

Although the situation seemed to be in a stalemate, Chu Xuan knew that as the Great Daoyuan calamity continued to advance, the blood fiend race would become stronger and stronger. The Western Zone's Northern Region was about to fall.

The Heavenly Dao laws continued to extend into the Western Zone's Western Region. Through the Heavenly Dao laws there, Chu Xuan saw an ancient battlefield that was about to descend into the Western Region, bringing with it more blood fiends.

"Perhaps, we can be more aggressive."

Chu Xuan pondered.

Chapter 306: Infiltrating The Western Region

It was a period of great calamity, especially with the appearance of the blood fiend race in the Western Zone. Even if the Heavenly Dao laws caused a disturbance in the laws of Heaven and Earth, it would not arouse suspicion.

After all, the Divine realm cultivators could not see the Heavenly Dao laws encroaching on the laws of Heaven and Earth.

Currently, there were no Dao realm experts present.

The Dao realm experts had not entered the calamity yet.

Chu Xuan was worried that the appearance of the blood fiend race would affect the laws of Heaven and Earth to a certain extent, which would interfere with his plan.

There was always something special about the calamity-bearing race.

However, it was precisely because the whole situation was uncertain that there were opportunities.

Chu Xuan decided to take the risk and give it a go.

At the very least, he wanted the Heavenly Dao laws to swallow a third of the laws of Heaven and Earth before the blood fiend race descended upon the Western Zone's Western Region.

With this thought in mind, he waved his hand, and the Heavenly Dao Talisman appeared in his hand.

The miniature version of the Great Dao appeared in Chu Xuan's hand and wrapped itself around the Heavenly Dao Talisman.

Wisps of the Origin Dao Crystal's Dao aura were also injected into the Heavenly Dao Talisman to connect it with the Great Dao and avoid it being repelled by the Great Dao.

The chaos stones on the Heavenly Dao Talisman glowed with faint black light.

Boom!

The power of the Heavenly Dao laws suddenly erupted. Chu Xuan instantly absorbed one-third of the power of the Northern Zone's Heavenly Dao laws and directed it toward the Western Zone's Western Region.

The commotion was quite big.

All of the Heaven realm and above cultivators sensed some changes.

The Heavenly Dao laws were in turmoil?

Could it be that a great calamity was coming?

The Western Zone's Western Region suddenly emitted multicolored light. Mysterious symbols flickered in the air for a few breaths of time, and then the world began to tremble.

The cultivators of the Western Zone's Western Region all had solemn expressions. Could it be that the blood fiend race had appeared?

Was the great calamity about to sweep the Western Region?

A group of experts gathered, looking for the source of the change and preparing countermeasures.

The Heavenly Dao laws quickly absorbed the laws of Heaven and Earth of the Western Region. Although it caused some turbulence, it did not suffer too much rejection.

After all, the power of the Heavenly Dao laws Chu Xuan used were all derived from the original laws of Heaven and Earth.

However, after encompassing a third of it, Chu Xuan felt resistance.

Although it was not strong, he immediately stopped the Heavenly Dao laws from absorbing any more.

That resistance did not only come from the laws of Heaven and Earth, but also from the Great Dao!

Chu Xuan did not dare to continue.

His plan would fall apart if the Heavenly Dao laws were rejected by the Great Dao.

In any case, he had achieved his target.

Chu Xuan let out a sigh of relief.

Even if the situation in the Western Region developed too quickly, unless it was absolutely necessary, Chu Xuan did not want to directly intervene.

After all, he did not want to stand out.

He only wanted to stay in the courtyard peacefully.

Chu Xuan took out the Myriad Heavenly Mirror and connected it to the Demon Zone. He was considering whether or not he should speed up the process of converting the demon race into Buddhists.

Before the calamity reached the Demon Zone, should he convert the Demon Zone into the Buddhist Zone?

He could take advantage of the fact that there were no Dao realm cultivators in the Demon Zone to send the Buddhist attendants to assist Demon Buddha.

Using forceful methods to force the demon race to convert to the Buddhist race might cause some problems, though. Perhaps if he used both soft and hard approaches, something miraculous might happen.

Chu Xuan decided to speed up the process of converting the demon race into Buddhists.

He would select some experts from among the Buddhists and condense a drop of rebirth blood for them. He would let them die in a great battle against the Heavenly Demon tribe.

Then, they would be reborn.

Such a scene would definitely shock the Heavenly Demon tribe. There would definitely be many experts from the Heavenly Demon tribe who would be tempted to join Buddhism.

After all, this was equivalent to having an extra life.

What was the purpose of cultivation?

Was the ultimate goal not to live longer?

For eternity?

If one converted to Buddhism, they would have a chance to live a second life. That temptation was great enough.

This was especially so for those experts who were already at a bottleneck and could not break through. They were just about to reach the end of their lifespans.

Even if they had a strong sense of belonging to the Heavenly Demon tribe, they would still be shaken.

Coupled with the powerful strength of the Buddhist attendants, the Buddhist clan would definitely be able to defeat the Heavenly Demon tribe and rapidly spread Buddhist dharma throughout the entire Demon Zone.

The numerous demons in the Demon Zone would then become devout Buddhists.

Chu Xuan decided that after Demon Buddha broke through to the Heaven realm, he would send the Buddhist attendants into the Demon Zone to speed up the process of converting the demon race.

After the Demon Zone became the Buddhist Zone, and the demons became Buddhists, the number of Buddhist followers would increase, and the power of the Buddhist attendants would also increase.

It could be said that killing two birds with one stone.

It would be too late by then for the demon race's Dao realm experts to intervene.

One year later, the situation in the Western Zone had changed.

In the Northern Region of the Western Zone, heaven and earth shook. Another ancient battlefield appeared and descended upon the Northern Region.

The blood fiend race surged out from the ancient battlefield.

There were numerous blood fiends, and the blood-colored spiritual energy was everywhere, covering half of the Northern Region.

The human cultivators were extremely solemn.

They kept building formations in an attempt to stop the blood fiend race's invasion.

Moreover, they kept searching for a way to deal with their ability to revive.

So far, what could be confirmed was that the blood fiends needed the blood-colored spiritual energy to revive.

In other words, if the blood-colored spiritual energy was purified, the blood fiends would not be able to revive.

However, how could such a huge amount of blood-colored spiritual energy be purified?

The artifact refiners, formation masters, and alchemists of the Western Zone researched day and night. They had come up with several kinds of purification artifacts and purification formation.

However, the consumption was too great, which made them unsustainable.

Other than the Northern Region, the other regions of the Western Zone were showing signs of the arrival of ancient battlefields.

With the current methods they had available, it would take dozens of years to purify such a huge amount of blood-colored spiritual energy, and it would require them to gather the power of the entire Western Zone.

Furthermore, the blood fiends would not sit idly by either.

This was a true calamity!

The human cultivators were on guard against the blood fiend race's invasion. Unexpectedly, the new blood fiends started to attack the other blood fiends.

The internal strife should have been something to be happy about.

However, no one was happy.

Many blood fiends had died in the infighting, which meant that they would become stronger after being revived.

The infighting did not make them weaker, but stronger instead!

Amidst that, an even stronger Blood Fiend King was born, alongside a host of other strong blood fiends.

The real threat was coming.

Chapter 307: Almost Lost My Composure

The blood fiends were fighting and devouring each other. The first Blood Fiend King was fighting with the new Blood Fiend King.

Roars shook the sky, and blood-colored spiritual energy overflowed everywhere.

The human experts watched silently.

Although they knew that if the blood fiends continued to fight, and more powerful experts would be born, they had no way to stop it.

After all, it did not matter if they died at human hands or their own; they would still grow stronger.

What they could do was to try their best to delay the blood fiend race's invasion. They needed time to find a solution.

The infighting continued for a month, after which the blood fiends were unified, and they began their invasion.

They broke through the human's twelve great formations.

The battle became more intense.

The human race's territory continued to decrease, and countless people died. In contrast, the blood fiends were getting stronger and stronger.

"Retreat!"

The human experts began to issue evacuation orders. All the ordinary people, or warriors below the Emperor Realm, young women and children, began to retreat.

The human king's Gu family of the Western Zone issued the human king order.

A month later, the current head of the Gu family died in battle!

Countless ordinary people and cultivators below the Emperor realm who could not evacuate in time all fell into the hands of the blood fiends.

They were kept in captivity!

They were kept as food.

The Warriors from the other zones began to enter the Western Zone to provide support.

Chu Xuan saw the tragic situation of the Northern Region through the Heavenly Dao Talisman. His heart wavered.

He had wanted to intervene several times.

Looking at the women and children who were kept in captivity being devoured by the blood fiends as food from time to time unsettled him.

"Sir, why do I feel that you are anxious?"

"Do you want to go out to relax?"

Su Xian'er asked happily.

She had never seen Chu Xuan go out.

From the moment she came to this small courtyard, he had never left.

Chu Xuan was shocked. He hurriedly calmed himself down and turned his attention away.

He cursed inwardly. He had almost lost his composure!

The system must have tempted him!

He almost lost his record!

"Go out? Isn't this place perfectly fine?"

Chu Xuan denied that he wanted to go out.

Calm down, he had to calm down...

He had to maintain his composure and push forward with the Heavenly Dao Talisman plan.

'Stay steady, stay steady,' Chu Xuan kept reminding himself.

Chu Xuan stabilized his state of mind and began to cultivate. He turned his attention away from the Heavenly Dao Talisman and allowed it to slowly devour the laws of Heaven and Earth.

"Sir, I'm about to break through to the Heaven realm."

Su Xian'er tugged his arm and smiled.

It had only been a short while and she was about to break through to the Heaven realm. This was a realm that countless cultivators would never reach in their lifetime.

"En, go ahead. It's just the Heaven realm. Don't get too proud," Chu Xuan nodded and said.

Su Xian'er happily went to break through.

Breaking through to the Heaven realm, of course, would be accompanied by a tribulation. However, for Su Xian'er, passing through the tribulation was not difficult at all, so there was no need to pay too much attention to it.

Chu Xuan continued to cultivate and no longer paid attention to what was going on elsewhere. Stabilizing his state of mind was the most important thing.

As for the Western Zone, things were becoming more and more dire.

Reinforcements had just arrived in the Northern Region not long ago. However, in the Western Zone's Southern Region, an ancient battlefield had also appeared, and with it the blood fiend race!

Fortunately, the Western Zone's Southern Region had made preparations beforehand. They temporarily sealed the blood fiend within the ancient battlefield.

However, no one was sure how long the seal could be maintained.

The humans in the Northern Region migrated in large numbers.

Countless cultivators below the Emperor realm, as well as women and children, retreated and fled from the Northern Region.

More than ten million cultivators had fallen in the Northern Region.

More than half of the Northern Region was encompassed by the blood-colored spiritual energy that could not be dispersed.

Even the laws of Heaven and Earth seemed to be stained with blood.

More than half a year later.

Boom!

In the Western Region's Northern Region, countless cultivators wept.

Many people's eyes were filled with despair.

A Divine realm expert of the human race had fallen!

The Gu family's grand elder, a fifth-level Divine realm expert who fought against the Blood Fiend King, had fallen!

The fall of the human race's Divine realm expert, also heralded the fall of the Northern Region.

Not long after the fall of the Gu family's grand elder, the Northern Region descended into chaos. The fate of the humans in the Northern Region was uncertain. It was as if they had lost something.

At this moment, it was as if they could never return to their homeland.

It was also on this day that the number one genius of the Northern Region had fallen in battle against the blood fiends!

Despair filled the Northern Region's humans.

Many of the small races in the Northern Region were completely wiped out by this great calamity.

The remaining ones left the Northern Region with the human race.

They also joined the team that was researching how to deal with the blood fiends' ability to revive.

Chu Xuan sighed. The son of fate of the Western Zone's Northern Region had died.

The Western Zone's Northern Region's fate had changed, and it would be shouldered by the blood fiend race.

As expected, the laws of Heaven and Earth would change as well.

Chu Xuan could not help but feel fortunate that he had laid a foundation in the Western Region of the Western Zone in advance.

The blood fiend race was a calamity-bearing race, so they naturally had some special fate.

Children of fate would also perish in this great calamity.

After all, the nine zones were so vast, and there were many children of fate. Those who could rise up in the calamity were only a few.

"Your maidservant, Su Xian'er, has broken through to the Heaven realm. You have been rewarded with a lump of chaotic energy."

The system's reward suddenly came, but Chu Xuan was not surprised by this.

After breaking through to the Heaven realm, Su Xian'er could not sit still anymore.

"Sir, I want to go back to the Su family."

After breaking through, her confidence increased greatly. She decided that it was time to go back to the Su family and mess with the Su family once again.

The opening of the Asura Ancient Land had provided her with a brief outlet to vent her anger. However, there were still some people who had yet to be punished.

"Go."

Chu Xuan nodded.

"Sir, I'll be back soon."

Su Xian'er was overjoyed.

She immediately bade farewell to Chu Yun and left the Chu family's territory.

The Northern Region of the Western Zone had fallen. Countless humans who failed to flee in time became food for the blood fiends.

The cultivators of the Western Zone began to frantically build defenses to prevent the blood fiend race's invasion from progressing any further.

The Eastern Zone and Southern Zone sent cultivators to the Western Zone to support them.

The Western Zone was just the beginning. The other zones would soon also face the same calamity. Thus, there were not many cultivators who came to provide support. They were all preparing to defend their own zones.

Chapter 308: Ghost Transformation

The moment the Northern Region fell, the Divine realm experts of the major forces in the Western Zone began to return to their respective regions.

The Great Daoyuan calamity had arrived.

Were those strange lights in the Desolate Ancient Zone and those precious treasures also the beginning of the Great Daoyuan calamity?

Ren Changhe still had not fully covered the outer area of the Desolate Ancient Zone.

Chu Xuan could not help but sigh. The Desolate Ancient Zone was so vast and had so many secret places.

After the blood fiend race occupied the Northern Region of the Western Zone, they did not continue their invasion. It seemed like they had entered a period of rest.

This also gave the Western Zone's cultivators a chance to catch their breath.

The warriors of the Southern Region of the Western Zone had solemn expressions. They paid more and more attention to the blood fiend race that was sealed inside the ancient battlefield, setting up even more layers of formations.

A newly-developed purification formation had also been set up to try to purify the blood-colored spiritual energy.

"Your disciple, Ding Yue, has broken through to the Heaven realm. You have been rewarded with a lump of chaotic energy."

Chu Xuan continued to cultivate.

As the amount of chaotic energy he had increased,, the speed at which his Dao principles were refined increased.

Now that he had reached the tenth level of the Dao realm, he was only twenty-six levels away from reaching the Daoyuan realm, after which he would have the confidence to bypass the Great Daoyuan calamity, and withstand the subsequent Great Dao calamity.

The Northern Region of the Western Zone.

The whole region was filled with faint blood-colored spiritual energy.

The plants were affected by the blood-colored spiritual energy, and some changes occurred. Faint blood-red lines appeared on the edge of the leaves.

The Northern Region had fallen, and countless human cultivators had fallen. However, many of them had escaped with their souls, whether whole or in part.

As their bodies had been destroyed, and only their souls were left, they had no hope of recovering.

They had to take possession of the body or find a way to reincarnate.

It was not easy to condense a physical body. It required a lot of resources, as well as an opportunity.

These souls were wandering or hiding in the Northern Region.

The blood fiends were not interested in souls, which was why these cultivators had escaped, and why these souls remained in the Northern Region.

The blood-colored spiritual energy in the Northern Region was plentiful. They believed that it would give birth to spiritual medicines that might allow them to restore their bodies.

Some were even looking for a possibility to possess the blood fiends, or refine the blood fiends to restore their bodies.

The bodies of blood fiends were very powerful and special, which tempted them.

A white-haired, long-bearded elder appeared in the Northern Region like an illusion. He was shocked when he saw the state of the Northern Region and the retreat of the human race, which used to be the dominant race.

The elder was not a divine soul, but he had an illusory body.

Netherworld race!

A gloomy figure suddenly appeared and blocked the elder.

Ghost King Fengdu!

"Become a member of our ghost race. Now, you're the only one left from the Netherworld race. Can you make the Netherworld race stronger?"

Ghost King Fengdu glanced at the Northern Region and said, "You've seen it too. The Great Daoyuan calamity has already started. If the human race is like this, how can the Netherworld race survive the Great Calamity?"

"Only by turning into ghosts can we find a path to survival!"

The elder of the Netherworld race was momentarily confused. After a long while, he smiled sadly and said, "Maybe you're right. The Netherworld race has run out of luck."

He looked up at the sky and sighed. "Then, I'll turn into a ghost."

Ghost King Fengdu waved his hand and pulled the old man into the Fengdu Mystic Realm. The old man did not resist. He was willing to turn into a ghost.

The last of the Netherworld race was finally going to turn into a ghost.

From now on, the ghost race would bear the fate of the Netherworld race.

Moreover, in the Great Daoyuan calamity, they would fight for the fate of the ghost race.

The ghost race would become the terrifying race in the nine zones!

Suddenly, Ghost King Fengdu's expression changed as he looked in a certain direction.

His figure turned illusory and disappeared on the spot.

On a desolate mountain, a few human divine souls were gathered together. On the ground in front of them was an Emperor realm blood fiend.

The few human divine souls were all Heaven realm experts. Their bodies had been destroyed, and their divine souls had luckily escaped.

"Let's give it a try. If we succeed, there might be a way out," one of them gritted his teeth and said.

"Cowards, let me do it!"

One of the souls raised his hand, and his spiritual power surged, and the fire of his divine soul started to burn the blood fiend.

The Emperor realm blood fiend naturally could not resist the refining of a Heaven realm divine soul. Soon, it was refined into a ball of blood-colored spiritual energy.

"The baleful aura is too heavy. We must purify it," another soul spoke.

After that, he took out a pearl and threw it into the blood-colored spiritual energy.

Chi chi!

The blood-colored spiritual energy ball emitted chi chi sounds as waves of the gloomy baleful aura rippled.

After a long while, the baleful aura of the blood-colored spiritual energy ball was purified.

The pearl had also shrunk by a third.

The divine soul had a pained expression on his face.

"The consumption of the purification process is too great. We will have to find a more efficient purification method."

The divine soul holding the blood-colored spiritual energy ball started to absorb the energy into his divine soul.

"Keep an eye on me. We have to act in time."

"Don't worry, we're watching."

The others all had solemn expressions.

Whether or not they could refine the body of the blood fiend and restore their bodies depended on this.

After the blood-colored energy was absorbed into his divine soul, wisps of flesh and blood started to appear around the divine soul.

Everyone was happy.

This method was feasible!

Then, not long after, the divine soul, which had just recovered less than one-tenth of his body, suddenly screamed.

"Something's wrong. It's corroding my divine soul."

The divine soul's fire burned, trying to burn the body condensed by the blood-colored spiritual energy.

However, the divine soul's fire was ineffective, and even showed signs of weakening.

The others took action one after another. In the end, they could not peel off the new flesh and blood. The divine soul was getting weaker and weaker, and the corrosion was worsening.

In the end, he had to cut off the part of the divine soul that was attached to the flesh and blood!

As a result, the divine soul of that expert was severely wounded!

The part of the divine soul that was attached to the flesh and blood kept making sizzling sounds. It continued corroding, and smoke was rising from it.

In the end, it disappeared.

After the blood-colored spiritual energy corroded the divine soul, it turned into a wisp and disappeared.

The group of human experts fell silent.

It was not feasible to refine the body of the blood fiend to restore the body. It also meant that they could only live on in their divine soul state.

One day, their divine souls would be destroyed.

They could foresee their tragic future. In this catastrophe, their divine souls were very vulnerable.

Chapter 309: Ghost Dao Principle and Fengdu Ghost World

Just as the group of human experts were about to despair, a sinister and terrifying aura suddenly descended.

Everyone's expressions turned solemn.

This person was very strange. His entire body was sinister and terrifying, and he exuded a terrifying aura.

Furthermore, he did not seem to have a physical body!

Wait, that did not seem right either. He also seemed to have a physical body?

In short, it was very strange.

He was extremely powerful, and was a Divine realm expert!

"Sir, you're from the Netherworld race?"

One of the older human experts frowned and muttered.

He came from a force with a long history and had read bits and pieces of records about the Netherworld race.

"But, that's not right. The Netherworld race doesn't exude such a sinister feeling."

The human experts all had solemn expressions. Could it be that other than the blood fiend race, a new and special race had appeared?

Ghost King Fengdu's eyes lit up as he looked at these divine souls.

These were all seedlings of the ghost race.

Furthermore, once they turned into ghosts, their strength would increase.

This was a once-in-a-lifetime opportunity for the ghost race to grow stronger.

As expected, the Great Daoyuan calamity was also an opportunity!

"I, Ghost King Fengdu, am from the ghost race!"

"Ghost race?"

The human experts were all shocked. As expected, another new race had appeared.

Ghost King Fengdu waved his hand, and a group of ghosts appeared. Among them, there was no lack of ghosts who were transformed from human souls.

All of them were sinister and terrifying.

"I was created by the ghost ancestor. The ghost ancestor felt that divine souls had no support and created the ghost race's cultivation method. All cultivators can transform into ghosts."

"From now on, the divine soul is no longer weak, but can transform into ghosts," Ghost King Fengdu said as he pointed at the ghosts who had been transformed from the souls of the human experts.

"They were all humans who fell in battle previously, but now they have become ghosts."

"Don't worry, their original consciousness is still there, but they exist in a different form."

"Everyone, are you willing to become ghosts?"

The human experts looked at each other and hesitated, not knowing whether it was true or not.

If it was true, this was a path to survival.

However, they were still human experts after all. They were once the dominant race, and they had an obsession with being human.

"The blood fiend race is a calamity-bearing race. They are also the target of our ghost race. It is not contradictory to be human in life and a ghost after death," Ghost King Fengdu continued.

"Alright, then I'll be a ghost!"

One of the human experts gritted his teeth and said.

The others looked at each other and chose to become ghosts.

Since there was no hope of recovering their bodies, they were in great danger during this calamity.

Since they could transform into ghosts, perhaps they could still rise up during this calamity.

At the very least, they would no longer be weakened divine souls.

"You won't regret your choice."

Ghost King Fengdu waved his hand, and the Fengdu Mystic Realm absorbed everyone, transforming them into ghosts.

The Northern Region was a field ripe for harvest to expand the ghost race. There were countless divine souls roaming this region.

Furthermore, those who were unwilling to become ghosts would be devoured and refined to increase the strength of the ghosts.

The blood-colored spiritual energy was a fusion of dark and gloomy spiritual energy. To the ghost race, it had no restraining effect.

Thus, the ghost race could move freely in places with dense blood-colored spiritual energy.

"Find the divine souls and get them to join our ghost race. Strengthen our ghost race and fight for fate in the Great Daoyuan calamity!"

"Yes, Ghost King!"

The ghosts scattered in all directions, searching for the remnant souls of living beings in the Northern Region.

Ghost King Fengdu's figure flashed as he headed toward the core area of the blood fiend race.

He needed to know whether the ghost race could deal with the blood fiends or not.

A fluctuation came from the Fengdu mystic realm. The last member of the Netherworld race had turned into a ghost.

He was the strongest member of the Netherworld race and a Divine realm expert.

Now that he had turned into a ghost, the ghost race had gained another Divine realm expert.

"Today, I'll appoint you as the Fengdu Protector!"

Ghost King Fengdu held the Ghost King Seal and issued an edict.

"Thank you, Ghost King!"

"Let's go and check out the blood fiend race."

Ghost King Fengdu and the Fengdu Protector, these two Divine realm experts, headed toward the blood fiend race's camp. The two of them hid themselves and did not reveal their ghostly forms.

Chu Xuan, who was immersed in cultivation and paying attention to the situation outside, suddenly opened his eyes.

"The ghost race you created completely annexed the Netherworld race and shouldered the fate of the Netherworld race. They are expanding wantonly in the Northern Region of the Western Zone, turning remnant souls into ghosts. The ghost race's population increased greatly and has been recognized by the Great Dao. You have been rewarded with the Ghost Dao principle and the Fengdu Ghost World."

The Netherworld race had finally been all converted into ghosts?

Furthermore, the ghost race had been recognized by the Great Dao. This also meant that the ghost race had truly become a new race.

They could participate in the fight for fate within the calamity.

Chu Xuan checked the system reward.

This time, the reward was a world.

The Fengdu Ghost World!

It was different from the Fengdu Mystic Realm.

A world was much vaster than a mystic realm. From now on, the Fengdu Mystic Realm would be a mystic realm within the Ghost World, and would become the Holy Land of the ghost race.

Apart from the Ghost World, Chu Xuan noticed that the system reward was the Ghost Dao principle.

The Ghost Dao principle is a nascent Great Dao principle. The stronger the ghost race is, the deeper your comprehension of this Dao will be. The Ghost Dao principle will grow and improve accordingly."

A Great Dao principle!

Even if it was just a nascent Great Dao, it still was far greater than an ordinary Dao principle.

Chu Xuan was pleasantly surprised. However, this Great Dao was not only the Great Dao of the ghost race, but also the Great Dao of the ghost world.

Although it belonged to Chu Xuan, he was currently unable to fully unleash the power of the Ghost Dao principle.

This was not his own Great Dao.

When he reached the Daoyuan realm, he could connect the Ghost Dao principle to his own Great Dao.

Chu Xuan took out the Ghost Dao principle.

A ghastly and terrifying aura pervaded the air, bringing with it an aura of terror.

The Ghost Dao principle disappeared and entered Chu Xuan's body. At this moment, Chu Xuan had truly become the ghost ancestor, the creator of the ghost race.

He took out the Fengdu Ghost World.

This was a dark, ghastly, and ghostly world. There were mountains, rivers, lakes, flowers, and trees, but it appeared rather dark and gloomy.

It did not seem to have much vitality.

A great river flowed through it, the River Styx!

Chu Xuan looked at the ghost world and felt that he was in hell. If the bridge of forgetfulness was here too, then it would truly complete the imagery in his head.

He took out the ghost world and waved his hand. The ghost world and the miniature world in the pocket dimension were adjacent, but they were not completely connected. Instead, there were entrances and exits.

To enter and exit the ghost world, one had to reach a certain level of cultivation.

In addition, one needed a special method to enter and exit the ghost world.

Chapter 310: Establishment Of The Ghost World

The Ghost Dao principle appeared in the ghost world, connecting the ghost world to the Great Dao and turning it into a special world.

Chu Xuan pondered for a moment and controlled the Ghost Dao principle to modify the rules.

The ghost world was a special world.

One could enter the ghost world from any place in the nine zones.

Chu Xuan's plan was that, after a living creature died, its consciousness or soul would be sucked into the ghost world by the Ghost Dao principle, turning it into a ghost.

This required a process.

The consciousness or soul of the living creature that entered would first undergo a baptism inside the River of Styx. Under the River of Styx's erosion, it would become a ghost.

If it could resist the River of Styx's erosion for a certain amount of time, it would retain its original memories.

After all, this world belonged to the strong.

The strong ultimately had some privileges.

Wherever the Great Dao was, any living creature would enter the ghost world after death.

Furthermore, the ghost race could depart from the ghost world and go to any zone.

This was Chu Xuan's goal for the development of the ghost world. However, the current ghost world would not be able to accomplish this.

Only when the Ghost Dao principle developed and obtained the approval of the Great Dao could it be realized.

Although it was impossible for living beings to be sucked into the ghost world after they died, it was still possible for the members of the ghost race to freely enter and leave the ghost world in the land of the nine zones.

After Chu Xuan set some of the basic rules of the ghost world, he directly sent a message to You'er, asking her to bring the members of the ghost race into the ghost world to cultivate and comprehend the Ghost Dao principle.

You'er was pleasantly surprised. The ghost race actually had an independent world?

She happily brought her subordinates into the ghost world.

After sensing the rich ghostly spiritual energy and the geography of the ghost world, she became even more ecstatic. She felt extremely comfortable.

This world was completely created for the ghost race.

A world that belonged to the ghost race.

Chu Pingfan was also dragged in by her. The one who entered was Chu Pingfan's soul. His physical body was temporarily unable to enter.

After all, the Ghost Dao principle was not perfect enough.

Chu Pingfan did not feel good about the environment of the ghost world. It was gloomy and depressing.

After staying for a while, he left the ghost world.

Chu Xuan contacted Ghost King Fengdu and asked him to lead his subordinates into the ghost world and build a city there. The Fengdu mystic realm stayed in the ghost world and became the core holy land of the ghost clan.

He wanted them to comprehend more of the Ghost Dao principle.

Those who had not completely transformed into ghosts could enter the River of Styx in the ghost world to undergo the cleansing and transformation.

With the strength of these souls, they would not lose their original memories.

Chu Xuan's settings for the cleansing power of the River of Styx were not very strong.

Emperor realm cultivators would be able to retain their memories.

The ghost race started to build Fengdu City in the ghost world. They worked hard to cultivate and comprehend the Ghost Dao principle.

They suddenly realized that cultivating in the ghost world increased their cultivation speed very quickly, and their comprehension of the Ghost Dao principle also skyrocketed.

They immediately comprehended some of the ghost race's unique skills and abilities.

With the ghost world as their base, they could enter the nine zones at any time. The ghost race could truly appear and disappear like ghosts.

If they could not beat their opponents, they could escape!

However, entering and leaving the ghost world still took time.

If they did not have enough time, and if the enemy's strength far surpassed them, they would be killed before entering the ghost world.

In fact, as the ghost race became more and more active in the nine zones, over time, people would naturally create some secret techniques to specifically target the characteristics of the ghost race.

However, that was something for the future.

For now, the ghost race had a huge advantage.

As the ghost race increased their numbers, cultivated in the ghost world, and comprehended the Ghost Dao principle, Chu Xuan could sense the growth of the Ghost Dao principle.

It was very tiny, almost negligible, but as the ghost race slowly grew stronger, and gained more and more experts, and fought for fate amidst the calamity, it would continue to grow.

The ghost world was not in its final form yet, and had plenty of room for expansion and improvement.

As the Ghost Dao principle grew stronger, it would slowly expand.

As the ghost race built Fengdu City in the ghost realm, a portion of them would occasionally leave the ghost world and head to the Northern Region of the Western Zone to recruit the remnant souls of the fallen living beings.

Later on, not only did the remnant souls of the fallen humans enter the ghost world, but also the remnant souls of some small races.

Different races cultivating the Ghost Dao principle would have different comprehensions and even different ghostly techniques.

For the time being, the ghost race had a great advantage.

The development of the ghost race could be considered to be on the right path, so Chu Xuan did not need to worry about it.

As the Great Daoyuan calamity developed, the ghost race would expand and grow as more living beings died.

Chu Xuan continued to cultivate to stabilize his state of mind so that he would not be disturbed by the Great Daoyuan calamity.

Half a year later.

"Your disciple, Wang Luo, has broken through to the Heaven realm. You have been rewarded with a lump of chaotic energy."

Wang Luo had broken through to the Heaven realm.

After the breakthrough, Wang Luo started to refine formation and restriction pills to prepare for the battle against the blood fiend race and to fight for fate amidst the calamity.

Another half a year later, Demon Buddha broke through to the Heaven realm.

Chu Xuan had accumulated a lot of chaotic energy, so the refinement of his Dao principles was getting faster and faster.

Furthermore in the Western Region of the Western Zone, the Heavenly Dao laws had already devoured half of the laws of Heaven and Earth. Other than the Western Region, the Eastern Region and Southern Region of the Western Zone had already been infiltrated by the Heavenly Dao laws, but to a lesser extent.

Now, with the breakthrough of Demon Buddha, the progress of the conversion of the demon race into Buddhists in the Demon Zone needed to be accelerated.

It was time for the demon race to retire from the stage of history.

Chu Xuan's only worry was that it would attract the appearance of the demon race's Dao realm experts.

Both Mo Tu and Mo Zhan had sensed the change in the demon race's fate. However, it was not a weakening but a transformation.

The two of them thought that the demon race was about to become stronger.

If the demon race converted to Buddhism, the two of them would definitely suspect that something had happened to the demon race.

Furthermore, Mo Tu and Mo Zhan might not be the only Dao realm experts from the demon race.

After all, they were once one of the overlords of the nine zones.

Now that they were at the early stages of the Great Daoyuan calamity, it was the best time to convert the demon race into Buddhists. At this stage, it was unlikely that Dao realm experts would appear.

Furthermore, perhaps he could find a way to pass on some Buddhist dharma to the demon race Dao realm warriors so that they could inherit the fate of the Buddhist clan.

Under the influence of the Great Daoyuan calamity, in time, these demon race Dao realm experts would most likely become part of the Buddhist clan.

The fate of the Netherworld race that Yousu had inherited after the transformation was actually in the process of transforming into the fate of the ghost race.

She believed that this was a transformation, which would make the Netherworld race even stronger.

By the time she found out, it would be too late and she would have to accept her new identity.

Chapter 311: Converting The Demons Into Buddhists

Although the demon race was countless times stronger than the Netherworld race, they would not be spared. The Daoyuan realm experts would escape the calamity, but the demon race Dao realm experts that had not reached the 16th level of the Dao realm would definitely be caught up within it.

As long as this batch of Demon race Dao realm experts became Buddhists, it would be fine.

Chu Xuan was confident that he could deal with Mo Tu.

The members of the demon race in the Great Dao Communication Group were only a portion of the demon race Dao realm experts.

Chu Xuan believed that these demon race experts definitely had a way to contact each other in private.

Even if they had grudges against each other, once it involved the survival of their race, they would definitely unite.

Once the ship had sailed, Mo Tu and the other demon race Dao realm experts could not possibly exterminate the Buddhist race, right?

After all, the Buddhists were converted from their demon race, and they still possessed the bloodline of the demon race.

Chu Xuan did not believe that they would be that ruthless.

Moreover, by that time, Chu Xuan was confident that he would have already reached the Daoyuan realm.

In addition, the Great Dao calamity would be close.

How could they still have the mood to care about whether their race was exterminated or not?

Transcending the Great Dao calamity would be the most important thing on their minds.

Chu Xuan considered the plan in his mind over and over again. He felt that there were no major flaws, so he took out the Myriad Heavenly Mirror and connected it to the Demon Zone.

The left and right Buddhist attendants appeared and directly entered the Demon Zone through the Myriad Heavenly Mirror.

He sent a voice transmission to Demon Buddha and Buddha Nanwu, asking them to pick a group of experts and send a drop of their blood essence over to him so that he could condense the rebirth blood.

After dying, they would be reborn soon after.

Their strength and talent would not be the slightest bit different.

It would be strange if the experts of the Heavenly Demon tribe were not tempted by this, especially the geniuses who were stuck at bottlenecks, the experts who were nearing the end of their lifespans, and the countless ordinary heavenly demon tribe members.

There would definitely be a large group of people who would convert to Buddhism.

Using both soft and hard methods, using powerful strength to intimidate them, and using the special method of rebirth to entice them.

Who could withstand it?

Chu Xuan was very confident in his own methods.

Heavenly Demon tribe.

All of the upper echelons of the heavenly demon tribe had gathered together with solemn expressions.

They had already obtained information about the blood fiend race in the Northern Region of the Western Zone.

The terror of the blood fiend race was clear for all to see.

They could not be killed, nor could they be exterminated. The more they were killed, the stronger they became. There was practically no solution.

Even the human race had been defeated again and again.

They did not delude themselves into thinking that the heavenly demon tribe could do better than the human race.

In terms of strength, the heavenly demon tribe was undeniably weaker than the human race.

Otherwise, the five regions would not be occupied by the human race.

The sudden arrival of the blood fiend race also meant that the great calamity had begun.

The heavenly demon tribe had to prepare for the calamity and study how to deal with the blood fiend race.

"The Buddhists are attacking."

Suddenly, the news of the Buddhists' attack arrived.

The upper echelons of the heavenly demon tribe were all furious.

"The Buddhists deserve to be killed!"

"Destroy the Buddhists!"

"Destroy that group of bald heads."

The heavenly demon tribe's experts appeared one after another.

More than twenty eminent Buddhist monks pressed their palms together.

"Evildoer, put down the butcher's knife and convert to Buddhism. Wash away your sins."

"How dare you speak to me like that! You are also a demon!"

"Amitabha Buddha, this penniless monk has transcended the mortal world and converted to Buddhism. I am a Buddhist monk."

"Since you all want to die, I will fulfill your wish!"

"This penniless monk devotes himself to Buddhism and is blessed by Buddha. Demons and monsters cannot kill me."

Boom!

The elders of the heavenly demon tribe were about to go crazy from anger.

They immediately attacked.

A huge battle broke out. The eminent monks that appeared fell one after another.

"They won't die?"

"They are under the protection of Buddha?"

"Let's see if you'll die or not!"

All of the Buddhist experts who had come to provoke them died.

The elders of the heavenly demon tribe had just returned and were about to discuss the matter of attacking the Buddhist clan.

Suddenly, someone came to report with a shocked expression.

The bald men who had fallen had all been resurrected.

They looked at them with smiles on their faces, saying that only by cultivating Buddhism and wholeheartedly following Buddha, with the protection of Buddha, could one be indestructible.

The elders of the heavenly demon tribe were extremely shocked.

When they saw the resurrected bald heads leave with a smile, they were all dumbfounded.

Another blood fiend race?

Within the heavenly demon tribe, many people's eyes flickered, and no one knew what they were thinking.

Three days later, Buddhist light enveloped the heavenly demon tribe's city.

Two enormous golden figures sat cross-legged in midair, chanting scriptures. Buddhist light swirled around them, and many of the heavenly demon tribe members in the city could not help but kneel on the ground.

The elders of the heavenly demon tribe were shocked.

How was this possible?!

Dao realm!

That was the realm of the Demon Kings!

How could the Buddhist clan have such experts?

The demon race was finished!

It was also on this day that countless heavenly demon tribe members shone with Buddhist light. Their hands were clasped together, and they looked incomparably pious.

This included many well-known elites of the heavenly demon tribe.

As well as some experts of the older generation who had been famous for a long time.

There were many elders of the heavenly demon tribe among them.

Seeing this scene, the elders of the heavenly demon tribe knew that the infiltration of the Buddhist clan had already begun.

Not many people could resist the temptation of being able to live longer after converting to Buddhism, as well as the temptation of being able to be reborn after death!

The Demon Zone was about to fall.

"Run!"

Tears flowed down the eyes of the Heavenly Demon tribe elder as he led some of the staunch believers of the demon race and some of the demon race's geniuses to escape into a secret realm.

He never thought that there would be a day when he would need to use this secret realm.

This was the trump card left behind by the Demon King back then. When the demon race was facing a great crisis, it would allow them to escape with a slim chance of survival.

Who would have thought that they would actually use it now.

"Our demon race will not be destroyed. These traitors! When the demon kings return, we will find them to settle the score."

The Heavenly Demon tribe elder gnashed his teeth as he spoke.

The Buddhists began to roam the Demon Zone, converting one demon after another. The entire Demon Zone would become a Buddhist Zone, full of devout Buddhists.

In the Daoyuan group, Mo Tu and Mo Zhan were in a mess. They felt that something was wrong with the demon race. They felt uneasy and could not help but ask Chu Xuan for advice.

"Daoist Brother Chu, I've been feeling that something is wrong recently. The fate of the demon race seems to have taken a turn for the worse. What exactly is going on?"

With the Great Daoyuan calamity, the spiritual energy dynamics of the nine zones were in a mess. Even the Daoyuan realm experts were unable to observe what was going on in the nine zones specifically.

Here it comes!

Chu Xuan's spirit was roused. It was time to deceive them.

"Fellow Daoist Mo Tu, this is the calamity of the heart. You have been affected by the great calamity."

Chu Xuan said solemnly, "Perhaps the demon race's fate is undergoing a transformation in order to deal with the great calamity. The spiritual energy dynamics of the great calamity has affected demon race experts like you, which is why such a situation occurred."

Mo Tu and Mo Zhan were apprehensive.

The spiritual energy chaos of the great calamity had affected them?

"Daoist Brother Chu, what should we do then?"

The expressions of the Daoyuan realm experts like Hong Yuan also became solemn.

Although the great calamity had not affected them, it had already affected the demon race. It seemed that it would affect them sooner or later.

"Stabilize your Dao heart and don't be disturbed. As the spiritual energy chaos of the great calamity affects you and the others further, you might even be shown an illusion that your race has been exterminated!"

Chu Xuan began to scare the two.

"Other than the Mo Tu and Mo Zhan, all of the Daoyuan realm cultivators must stabilize their Dao hearts and not be disturbed by the outside world. Otherwise, you will suffer the same fate."

Chapter 312: Deceiving Mo Tu

Mo Tu and Mo Zhan were truly frightened.

They were secretly unwilling. The human race was so strong, why did this calamity not affect that Old Ghost, Hong Yuanchu?

Why did it target the demon race first?

"Daoist Brother Chu, the Dao realm cultivators are also affected by this calamity?"

They thought that the mysterious great calamity was only targeted at Daoyuan realm cultivators.

Chu Xuan chuckled and said, "Even Daoyuan realm cultivators are in danger of having their Dao destroyed, let alone Dao realm cultivators. Fellow Daoist Mo Tu, this calamity is a calamity for all living beings, and Daoyuan realm cultivators are also in danger of dying."

"It's such a calamity?"

Hong Yuanchu could no longer sit still.

"If we are not careful in this calamity, all living beings will perish. We must be careful!"

Chu Xuan said solemnly, "Fellow Daoist Mo Tu and Mo Zhan, since the demon race has already been affected by the chaotic spiritual energy of the calamity and is undergoing a transformation, we must restrain our fellow clansmen above the Dao realm. You should try your best not to be disturbed by the outside world and not to enter the calamity."

"Once you enter the calamity, the demon race will become the first race to face the calamity. You will also be the first batch of people to enter the calamity."

"The first batch of people to enter the calamity will almost certainly be wiped out."

"Therefore, you must stabilize your state of mind. As long as you pass this calamity of the heart, the initial crisis will be over. It will be beneficial for you to pass the calamity in the future."

The expressions of Mo Tu and Mo Zhan were extremely solemn.

They naturally did not doubt Chu Xuan's words.

After all, he was a super big shot who might have already survived several great calamities, and as such knew the great calamity like the back of his hand.

"Thank you for your explanation, Daoist Brother Chu. We will join forces and restrict the Dao Realm cultivators. They will not be allowed to leave the primordial land and enter the nine zones," Mo Tu said solemnly.

Chu Xuan sighed and said, "Forget it. Being able to join this group is fate. I will teach you a technique that can be passed on to Dao realm juniors. You can inherit the fate of the demon race's metamorphosis and stabilize your state of mind. If you have the right opportunity, you can also undergo a metamorphosis."

Mo Tu was overjoyed.

"Thank you, Daoist Brother Chu."

Hong Yuanchu and the others were extremely envious.

Chu Xuan taught Mo Tu the method of inheriting fate and the Buddhist Heart Sutra.

He also exhorted him to recite it from time to time to stabilize his state of mind to help him transcend the calamity.

Mo Tu and Mo Zhan were naturally overjoyed.

Chu Xuan also exhorted them to pass it on to all of the demon race experts. Even if there were grudges, they had to pass it on. Otherwise, if someone were to enter the calamity, because they were of the same race, they would definitely be implicated.

Mo Tu said that he would definitely spread it to all the demon race experts. He would also order the demon race Dao realm experts not to leave the primordial land.

They were not to be disturbed by the outside world.

After scaring them, Chu Xuan let out a sigh of relief.

Fortunately, he had already set up a plan.

Once the demon race was all converted to Buddhism, those Demon Dao realm experts would most likely not come out to interfere.

Chu Xuan also knew that it was impossible for the demon race to be completely exterminated.

After all, the demon race was not the Netherworld race. They were a rather special race.

After being reduced to a small race, it was certain that they would struggle to survive.

From now on, Buddhism was the demon race's sworn enemy.

Mo Tu was busy imparting Buddhist dharma and ordering the demon race's Dao Realm cultivators to stay put.

Hong Yuanchu and the others were deeply worried. They were afraid that the great calamity would affect the human race.

For some reason, they were somewhat looking forward to it.

Perhaps they would also obtain some techniques from Daoist Brother Chu when that happened.

A few days later, Mo Tu returned.

"Daoist Brother Chu, the teachings have already been completed. After those little Dao realm fellows learned it, they indeed inherited the fate of the metamorphosis and stabilized their state of mind."

He sighed in his heart. Daoist Brother Chu was unfathomable.

With a simple secret technique, he had stabilized the state of mind of all the demon race Dao realm cultivators.

Even after he cultivated, he would occasionally recite the Buddhist Heart Sutra and stabilize his state of mind. He no longer had the feeling that the demon race was about to be exterminated.

Daoist Brother Chu was simply too powerful.

"That's good."

Chu Xuan was very gratified. After all, this troll, Mo Tu, was still very powerful.

When all the Dao realm experts of the demon race received the fate of the transformed demon race and discovered that the demon race had all become bald and Buddhist monks, they would probably be dumbfounded.

Of course, at that time, the Dao realm experts of the demon race would also have become bald.

The Demon Butcher asked a question that he had been thinking about.

"Dao Brother Chu, our demon race isn't the strongest in the nine zones. Why were we the first to be affected?"

The demon race experts were indeed very depressed.

The human race was so strong. Why did the great calamity not target the human race first?

In the past, the major races were the first to be affected by the Great Daoyuan calamity. Back then, the demon race was affected by the Great Daoyuan calamity and had no time to care about the human race. That was why the human race took advantage of the situation and became the overlord race.

Chu Xuan had already expected that Mo Tu would ask this question.

Therefore, he said, "Daoist Friend Mo Tu, although you are a demon race Daoyuan realm cultivator, the current demon race is not the pure-blooded demon race from before."

Pausing for a moment, he continued, "The former demon race was incomparably powerful, but it has already disappeared from the nine zones. The current demon race of the nine zones is only a remnant of the bloodline of the demon race."

Mo Tu and Mo Zhan were shocked. There was actually such a secret behind the demon race?

Ruoxian seized the opportunity and came out to mock Mo Tu, "Oh, so you are a mixed-blood, Mo Tu."

If it were any other time, Mo Tu would definitely be furious.

However, he was not in the mood to mock Ruoxian at this moment.

"Daoist Brother Chu, you mean that our demon race was a remnant left behind by the bloodline of the past? Because of this, we were affected by the great calamity?"

"Then where did the demon race go back then?"

Mo Tu asked curiously.

It was not only him, Hong Yuanchu and the others were also very curious.

Such a powerful demon race was only a hybrid race?

Then, how powerful was the pure-blooded demon race?

Chu Xuan nodded and said, "That was a very long time ago. The demon race and some other powerful races disappeared from the nine zones."

After a pause, he added, "Disappearing does not mean that they are gone. Perhaps one day, they will reappear in the nine zones."

The ten-winged Hell Devouring Roc, Yi Yuejun, suddenly said, "Fellow Daoist Chu, a few days ago, I encountered a strange black power on the Great Dao. It seemed to be able to corrupt the Great Dao. Do you by any chance know what it is?"

Everyone was shocked when they heard that.

Chu Xuan was also stunned. What was that?

Could it be a sign of the Great Dao calamity?

Yi Yuejun was more active on the Great Dao than Gui Ran and Huang Long. He liked to roam the Great Dao and naturally saw more things than those two.

As for what that strange black power was...

Chu Xuan naturally did not know.

Hence, he maintained his mysteriousness and said, "You shouldn't talk about it."

Then, he exhorted, "Fellow Daoist Yi Yuejun, you have to be more careful. You shouldn't talk about it openly. Just keep it between us."

The hearts of Hong Yuanchu and the others were itching.

What exactly was going on?

Since they could not talk about it, it was not right for them to ask, which made them feel very depressed.

They felt like they were weak cultivators who had not seen the world.

Chapter 313: Buddhist Dao Principle And The Buddhist World Of The Western Heaven

Chu Xuan was also very curious about what that strange black power was.

His first thought was that it was a sign of the Great Dao calamity.

When he thought of that, he felt a sense of urgency.

He was still too weak.

He still had a long way to go before he reached the Daoyuan realm.

He asked Yi Yuejun to pay more attention to that strange black power.

Chu Xuan felt that if that strange black power developed further, Yi Yuejun would definitely look for him and ask about the source of that strange black power.

After deceiving Mo Tu and the other demon race experts, Chu Xuan continued to stay in his courtyard, waiting for the Demon Zone to turn into a Buddhist Zone, and for the demon race to convert to Buddhism.

The Western Zone began to descend into chaos.

The blood fiend race continued to appear. The blood fiends from the Northern Region began to leave the Northern Region and continue their invasion.

Other than the Western Zone, traces of the blood fiend race also appeared in the Chaos Zone.

There were even some small races that perished as a result.

The Great Daoyuan calamity continued to develop.

Wang Luo also broke through to the Heaven realm.

Qin Ying also broke through and began to lay out plans in the Eastern Zone.

Hei Yue also broke through to the Heaven realm.

With his disciples breaking through to the Heaven realm one after another. Chu Xuan accumulated more and more chaotic energy, and the refinement speed of his Dao principles also accelerated.

Qian Ming had returned to the Central Zone's Qian Region.

He was also about to break through to the Heaven realm.

In the Western Zone's Central Region, a young man held an ancient jade book in his hand. He gathered the human elites and rushed to the border of the Northern Region.

Using the ancient jade book as the foundation, he set up a super formation and cleansed 100,000 blood fiends in one go!

This was the first true victory of the human race since the Great Daoyuan calamity started.

That young man also broke through to the Heaven realm during this process. His fate was rich and his strength was extremely strong.

With the support of the human race's experts, he became the number one genius of the Western Zone.

The first cultivator who fought for fate in the Great Daoyuan calamity appeared.

The son of fate of the Central Region of the Western Zone!

He was in the process of transforming into the son of fate of the Western Zone.

With the help of the Great Daoyuan calamity and fate, he broke through the shackles and stepped into the Heaven realm.

He became the first expert in the Western Zone to break through the Heaven realm in a hundred years.

The Great Daoyuan calamity was also a great opportunity!

Chu Xuan sighed. During a great calamity, those who could rise up would definitely become famous experts in the future.

He now had a deeper understanding of the Great Daoyuan calamity.

The human race was the current overlord of the nine zones, and the first to be affected by the Great Daoyuan calamity. This would give other races a chance to take advantage of it.

Back then, the human race took advantage of the demon race's preoccupation with the calamity. They took advantage of the situation and directly became the overlord race.

Otherwise, it would be almost impossible for them to surpass the demon race if they were constantly being watched and suppressed by the demon race.

However, in the Great Daoyuan calamity, there was an opportunity!

It was both an opportunity for cultivators and an opportunity for all races.

Currently, there were small races in the Western Zone that wanted to secretly rise up and become the next overlord race of the Western Zone.

In the Eastern Zone, there were already signs of the blood fiend race descending.

The Great Daoyuan calamity was still in its early stages, yet it was already evident how terrifying it would be.

Time passed. In fact, time seemed to pass even faster during a calamity.

In the blink of an eye, three years had passed.

The Demon Zone had already undergone earth-shaking changes.

The Grand Elder of the heavenly demon tribe had led a portion of the demon race to escape the Demon Zone. They were struggling to survive.

He tried to contact the demon kings a few times, but the only answer he received was that there was no need to rush. He just needed to cultivate and wait.

The demon kings did not seem to have any intentions of coming out to save the demon race.

There was even one time when he tried to contact the youngest demon king and vaguely heard him say, "Amitabha."

At that time, the Grand elder of the Heavenly Demon tribe almost collapsed.

The demon kings had fallen?

Had they all been converted to Buddhism?

He felt unprecedented despair.

Then, he became determined.

Since the demon kings will not save the demon race, then I'll save them myself!

He led the remaining members of the demon race and escaped to the Chaos Zone.

They eradicated a small race and took over their secret realm, allowing the demon race to survive.

He led a few geniuses of the demon race to the Chaos Zone because he wanted them to fight for fate during the Great Daoyuan calamity.

The Demon Zone was covered in Buddhist light.

The demon race of the past had vanished.

As far as the eye could see, Buddhist light was everywhere. One could often hear the sound of scriptures being recited.

Bald heads were everywhere.

The current demon race no longer had any distinction between the Heavenly Demon tribe and the other demon tribes.

All of them had converted to Buddhism.

They wore monk robes and cultivated Buddhist dharma. Their eyes were devout.

Temples were everywhere in the Demon Zone. The once great city of the demon race had now become a Buddhist city.

The Buddhist region was the holy region of the Buddhist Zone. It was the Holy Land in the hearts of countless Buddhists.

Demon Buddha and the Buddha Nanwu both lived in the Buddhist Region. Each of the Buddhists wished to have the opportunity to listen to the teachings of these two Buddhists.

The demon race had already become a thing of the past over a short period of time.

They had become practicing Buddhists.

No longer were they bloodthirsty and brutal.

There were now only muscular, burly, and martial monks who chanted Amitabha.

No longer were they arrogant and overbearing.

They only had kind faces and chanted the mercy of the Buddha.

The elders of the Heavenly Demon tribe who had entered the Chaos Zone concealed their identities as demons and used their identities as human experts to walk around.

The demon race had too many enemies.

Once the news spread out of their current location, the consequences would be unpredictable.

The news that the demons had been exterminated swept through the nine zones like a huge storm.

Countless races were dumbfounded.

The demon race had been exterminated?

How?

The Great Daoyuan calamity had just started, but the powerful demon race had been exterminated?

Countless races were terrified. Even the powerful demon race had been exterminated, so what about them?

The few Divine realm experts of the demon race in the Desolate Ancient Zone were stunned. Our race was exterminated?

How could it be?

Then, they immediately hid their identities and concealed themselves.

Some Divine realm experts of the demon race quietly returned to the Demon Zone.

In the end, they saw the Buddhist light.

Then, they heard a loud shout, "Demon, why don't you surrender and put down the butcher's knife?"

Looking up, one such expert's brain was buzzing. That baldy looked so familiar!

'Isn't that my uncle?'

'What's going on?'

"Uncle, you..."

"Impudent! I am the Xuanguang Buddha, you evildoer, how dare you be impudent?"

Then, that Divine realm expert was suppressed.

The chanting of scriptures came from the side of his ear, causing his brain to explode. He roared, cursed, and was suppressed inside a pagoda.

"You converted the demon race into Buddhists and created the Buddhist clan. You changed the fate of the demon race and they were reborn in the Great Daoyuan calamity. You have been rewarded with the Buddhist Dao principle and the Buddhist World of the Western Heaven."

Chu Xuan was in the courtyard when the system's reward suddenly came.

The Buddhist Dao principle!

Another Great Dao principle!

The Buddhist World of the Western Heaven was another world.

Chu Xuan was pleasantly surprised. The reward for creating a new race was indeed generous.

Unfortunately, there was no suitable target at the moment to create a new race. Furthermore, the Great Daoyuan calamity had already begun.

He chose to receive the reward.

Buddhist light swirled around, and a golden, vast, and majestic Great Dao principle appeared.

Following that, he obtained the Western Heaven Buddhist World.

This was a place covered in Buddhist light. Golden light swirled around, and there were many treasures within it. Mountains, rivers, blue skies, and white clouds all seemed to carry Buddhist light and Buddhist intent.

Chu Xuan connected the Western Heaven Buddhist World to the pocket dimensions and connected it to the Buddhist Region.

With a Great Dao that belonged solely to Buddhism, the Buddhists only needed to focus on cultivating the Buddhist Dao principle.

Chapter 314: Expansion Of The Heavenly Dao Talisman Plan

Like the Ghost Dao principle, the Buddhist Dao principle was a nascent Great Dao.

The more cultivators of that Dao principle there were, the stronger it would become, and the larger the world would become as well.

Chu Xuan opened an entrance to the Buddhist World in the Buddhist Region.

From now on, Demon Buddha, Buddha Nanwu, and the other experts and elites of the Buddhist clan would live in the Buddhist World and frequently comprehend the Buddhist Dao.

They would then spread it to the entire Buddhist Zone.

The entrance to the Buddhist World was naturally in the Buddhist Region of the Buddhist Zone. It was inside the Dawei Buddhist Temple.

Chu Xuan took out the Myriad Heavenly Mirror and connected it to Demon Buddha and Buddha Nanwu.

"Greetings, Master."

Demon Buddha and Buddha Nanwu hurriedly knelt on the ground.

"The Demon Zone has already converted to Buddhism. This is a boundless merit," Chu Xuan said solemnly, "Since this is a great merit, I will bestow the Western Heaven Buddhist World upon the Buddhist clan. This is a Buddhist World!"

Demon Buddha and Buddha Nanwu were both shocked.

Buddhist world?

A world?

This was not a secret realm, but a world!

As expected of Master, he was omnipotent!

"Thank you, Master!"

The two of them were extremely excited.

Demon Buddha continued, "Master, the elders of the Heavenly Demon tribe escaped with a few stubborn heavenly demons. Do you want to send experts to chase after them?"

"The demon race has its own unique characteristics. The Great Dao will leave them a chance for survival. If you kill them, you won't be able to destroy them. There's no need to pursue them."

Chu Xuan was very clear that the demon race could not be destroyed.

If they really exterminated the current demon race...

The ancient demon race might emerge.

The demon race was at odds with the Great Dao. If there was a righteous path, there would naturally be an evil path. This was the rule of the Great Dao.

"Yes, Master!"

Demon Buddha said respectfully.

Chu Xuan connected the entrance to the Buddhist World to the World-cleansing Glazed Pagoda and said, "You can build the Great Thunderclap Temple in the Buddhist World. It will become the Holy Land of the Buddhist clan."

"Yes, Master!"

Chu Xuan continued, "The Great Daoyuan calamity will soon arrive at the Buddhist Zone. It is unavoidable. We need to be prepared to strive for great opportunities and fate."

After giving instructions to Demon Buddha and Buddha Nanwu, Chu Xuan began to let the Heavenly Dao laws enter the Buddhist Zone.

The current Buddhist Zone was no longer the Demon Zone. Its fate had changed.

Furthermore, the Buddhist clan had been created by him.

Although the integration of the Heavenly Dao laws into the Buddhist Zone would not be completed in an instant, it would be much faster, and there would not be any obstacles.

The only possible variables were the ancient battlefields in the Buddhist Zone, which harbored the descent of the blood fiend race.

In order to avoid any accidents, Chu Xuan decided to first lay down the foundation of the Heavenly Dao laws in the Buddhist Zone and merge the laws into the laws of Heaven and Earth of a region in the Buddhist Zone.

With this foundation, even if the blood fiend race appeared, they would not be able to stir up too much trouble.

The region he chose was unsurprisingly the Buddhist Region.

This was the birthplace of the Buddhist clan, and the fastest way to merge the Heavenly Dao laws with the laws of Heaven and Earth of a region was here. After all, Demon Buddha, Buddha Nanwu, and the entrance to the Buddhist World were all here.

Boom!

The Heavenly Dao laws devoured the laws of Heaven and Earth of the Buddhist Region very quickly. In less than three months, it had swallowed up the Buddhist region.

The Heavenly Dao laws expanded, and also increased the power of the Buddhist Dao.

"Your Heavenly Dao laws have devoured the laws of Heaven and Earth of the Buddhist Region. You have been rewarded with a cultivation level advancement."

Chu Xuan received the reward.

He was now at the eleventh level of the Dao realm.

The speed at which his cultivation was progressing was beyond imagination. However, Chu Xuan was not satisfied.

Ever since he found out that the strange black power had appeared on the Great Dao, he had been worried.

He had a feeling that danger was approaching!

The Great Dao calamity was about to arrive!

Once the Great Dao calamity arrived, he would be in grave danger if he had not reached the Daoyuan realm, and his livelihood in the small courtyard would be threatened.

He needed the Heavenly Dao laws to become strong enough to resist the Great Dao calamity.

It was about time for the disciples to play their part.

Chu Xuan looked at the ghost race. During the Great Daoyuan calamity, the ghost race was expanding rapidly.

They became more and more active. In the Western Zone, countless living beings knew that after death, they could enter the ghost race by transforming their souls.

By doing so, they could gain a new life.

Although they were no longer a part of the original race, they were still "alive" in another form.

Many cultivators under the Emperor realm had their consciousness erased in the Ghost World, turning into the newly-born ghosts.

Under the erosion of the River of Styx, their memories were wiped away, and their consciousness was transformed, turning them into pure ghosts.

Of course, it was very rare to have one's consciousness enter the Ghost World by itself after death.

After all, the Ghost Dao principle was not strong enough.

These souls and their consciousness were all brought to the River of Styx by the ghosts themselves.

It was time to use the ghost race. They could not be limited to the Western Zone.

Chu Xuan waved his hand, and absorbed the Heavenly Dao Talisman's aura. He selected a portion of the elite experts of the ghost race and imbued the Heavenly Dao Talisman's aura into their bodies.

He ordered them to head to the Southern, Central, Eastern, Chaos, and Monster zones.

He wanted them to try their best to fight for fate and expand the number of ghosts.

Chu Xuan wanted to use the ghost race to fight for fate in the various zones. At the same time, he wanted to leave the Heavenly Dao Talisman's mark in these zones and slowly expand it

He needed to change his strategy. He needed to spread his net wider, and then eventually merge everything into one.

He did not need to extend the Heavenly Dao laws from the Northern Zone, which was too slow.

He did not need to take over all of the regions, just enough to break through to the 36th level of the Dao realm.

As long as he could reach the Daoyuan realm, his confidence would increase greatly. Furthermore, once he did, the speed at which the Heavenly Dao laws expanded would increase drastically as well.

For now, the Buddhist Zone was stable.

Even if the blood fiend race appeared, they would not be able to stop the expansion of the Heavenly Dao laws here.

The Heavenly Dao laws' foundation in the ten regions of the Chaos Zone and the ten regions of the Central Zone was still relatively weak, so he sent more of the ghost race elites to these places.

Since the Chaos Zone was called chaotic, it naturally lived up to its name. Most of the races of the nine zones were active in the Chaos Zone.

Any race that had some strength occupied territory in the Chaos Zone and became a large force there.

Only small races that were weak would hide in the five regions of the human race and struggle for their lives.

After all, as long as they did not provoke the humans, and there was nothing special that attracted the humans, it was much safer than the Chaos Zone.

Since the Chaos Zone was chaotic, there were many races. Naturally, there were many creatures that died every day.

Among them, there was no lack of creatures that had their bodies destroyed and their souls escaped.

These were all potential members of the ghost race, which meant that the ghost race's development prospects here were great.

The Little Evil King and Du Yuan had already established a certain foundation in the Chaos Zone and had built up their own force.

It would be difficult to rely on Qian Ming to set up a foundation in the Central Zone.

Chu Xuan was waiting for the development of the Great Daoyuan calamity there. When the Central Zone was embroiled in a war with the blood fiend race, that would be the best time to set up the plan.

Chapter 315: Battle For The Western Zone

Chu Xuan's residence was in the courtyard, controlling the Heavenly Dao Talisman.

Su Xian'er, who had left, had finally returned.

She was in high spirits and had completely vented the anger in her heart.

"Sir, I'm back!"

It was better for her to stay by Chu Xuan's side and be a little maidservant.

"Mm."

Chu Xuan nodded.

He resumed his days of having a maidservant serve him. Occasionally, he would stew delicacies and live a carefree life.

Time passed. In the blink of an eye, the forty-year milestone was about to arrive.

During this period of time, the Great Daoyuan calamity was getting more and more intense.

Other than the Northern Region, the Southern and Eastern regions of the Western Zone had also fallen.

Furthermore, the blood fiend race of the Western Zone had begun to invade other zones.

The blood fiend race of the Eastern and Southern Zones had arisen.

The Heavenly Dao laws had taken over two more regions in the Buddhist Zone, advancing his cultivation to the 13th level of the Dao realm.

The Western Zone's Western Region had been affected by the blood fiend race, so the speed of the Heavenly Dao laws encroachment had slowed down. Still, it was only a matter of time before it happened.

The Buddhist Zone had finally encountered the Great Daoyuan calamity.

Blood fiends filled the sky.

It was as if the fate of the Buddhist Zone had changed. The blood fiend race was even fiercer here than in the Western Zone.

Even though three regions had fallen under the control of the Heavenly Dao laws, the Buddhist Zone was still affected by the blood fiend race. There was a violent upheaval. It was as if the blood fiend race wanted to enter the Heavenly Dao laws and gain the approval of the Heavenly Dao laws.

Chu Xuan's expression was solemn. The blood fiend race continued to surprise him in new and terrifying ways.

Once the Heavenly Dao laws approved of the blood fiend race, their fate would become even stronger. In the future, they would become a great race of the Heavenly Dao.

They would even become a race that inherited the fate of the Heavenly Dao.

Chu Xuan could feel the impact of the Blood Fiend race on the Heavenly Dao laws.

When the blood fiend race appeared, Chu Xuan realized that even the power of the Heavenly Dao laws could not purify the blood fiend race easily. Its actions would be interfered with.

The power of interference came from the Great Dao.

It did not allow the Heavenly Dao laws to directly interfere with the catastrophe!

After discovering this, Chu Xuan could only control the Heavenly Dao laws and restrain it to avoid being attacked by the blood fiend race.

At the same time, he instructed the Buddhist clan to exterminate the blood fiend race!

The blood fiend race of the Northern Zone had not descended yet, so there was no interference with the purification power of the Heavenly Dao laws.

Chu Xuan began to increase the intensity of the purification, striving to complete the purification process before the blood fiend race descended.

He further increased the strength of the Northern Zone to prepare it to deal with the attack of the blood fiend race from beyond its borders.

The Northern Zone could not be invaded!

This was his territory!

The result of speeding up the purification of the blood fiend race in the ancient battlefields of the Northern Zone was that the cultivators here found it easier and easier to cultivate.

Breaking through to the Emperor realm became very easy.

The number of Heaven realm cultivators doubled, and the number of Divine realm experts increased by more than twenty.

All of the cultivators were extremely excited by this. The Heavenly Dao laws were really too good!

Therefore, the secret manuals of the Black Moon Tower were sold out once again.

At this moment, one-third of the Buddhist Zone was enveloped by the blood-colored spiritual energy. The blood fiends' roars were incessant.

The other two-thirds were shrouded in Buddhist light and the chanting of scriptures was incessant.

It was a true battle between the Buddhists and the blood fiends.

Demon Buddha led the Buddhists to fight against the blood fiends, setting up countless layers of Buddhist dharma formations.

They mobilized the power of the entire Buddhist clan to fight against the blood fiends.

Buddhist dharma had a certain advantage when it came to purifying the blood-colored spiritual energy.

Furthermore, the Buddhist Zone had the advantage in numbers and unity.

The strategy that Demon Buddha adopted was to continuously purify the blood-colored spiritual energy.

The blood fiend race was a calamity-bearing race. They could not be killed and would be resurrected after they died.

However, the prerequisite for that resurrection was that there was blood-colored spiritual energy present.

If there was none, then the blood fiends would die. They could not be resurrected, let alone become stronger.

It was not easy to purify the blood-colored spiritual energy. It would take a long time and consume a lot of energy. Thanks to this, this flaw of the blood fiends was very difficult to exploit.

However, the Buddhist Zone was different from the other zone. All of them cultivated Buddhist dharma. They were united against the blood fiends, and they had the advantage in numbers.

They all followed a unified strategy, so the blood fiends were unable to grow stronger and expand.

Still, even though Buddhist dharma had a certain advantage when it came to purification, they still could not gain an overwhelming advantage.

They were still in a stalemate against the blood fiends.

However, as the purification continued, the longer it dragged on, the greater the chances of the Buddhist clan winning.

Chu Xuan saw all of this.

He looked forward to the Buddhist Zone defeating the blood fiend race and overcoming the Great Daoyuan calamity.

At that time, they would definitely receive the blessing of fate.

The Western Zone was the most dangerous and most difficult zone out of the nine zones.

They had already lost nearly half of their regions.

The blood fiends were spread throughout half of the Western Zone.

The human race retreated in defeat.

The blood fiends had also appeared in the Eastern Zone. The Luo family sent out the human king order, and Qin Ying led his brothers and continued to divide and conquer the blood fiend race according to the strategy they had prepared beforehand.

At the moment, they had the situation under control.

Thanks to this, Qin Ying obtained the Great Daoyuan calamity's blessing and his cultivation level rose even further.

The blood fiend race continued to appear everywhere, conquering and invading wherever they went as the Great Daoyuan calamity progressed.

Other than the blood fiend race, some secret realms and some heavenly treasures actually appeared from time to time, causing many cultivators to fight for them.

In a short period of time, some small races that had once been active in the Chaos Zone were exterminated.

Ding Yue left the Northern Zone and entered the Western Zone. He had officially entered the calamity and fought for fate.

The Central Region of the Western Zone was facing the threat of the blood fiend race's invasion.

Currently, the main forces of the Western Zone were concentrated in the Central Region and the Western Region, which was their last line of defense.

In front of the formation, countless human warriors had solemn expressions.

All these years, they had never been able to obtain an effective victory.

Even the powerful young master Yu Shu, after experiencing the initial victory, could only barely maintain the situation.

Another attack from the blood fiend race came.

"Our race is eternal, our race is eternal!"

The blood fiends shouted loudly as they came charging over.

"Killing formation, activate!"

"Purification formation, activate!"

"Activate the division formation!"

"Hold on!"

In front of the human camp, a young man holding an ancient jade book had a grave expression.

He flipped open the jade book, and runes scattered in all directions. Countless cultivators took up their positions.

The formation was activated!

Boom!

The blood fiend race's attack came again.

This time, the attack was more intense than before.

They had become stronger again.

The formation could not hold on for long.

In the sky, the Divine realm experts of the human race had solemn expressions. They were confronting the Divine realm experts of the blood fiend race.

The human race had the advantage.

However, the blood fiends could not be completely killed.

It was also because of this that the Divine realm experts of the human race would not attack the Divine realm experts of the blood fiend race unless it was absolutely necessary.

After all, the more they killed, the faster it would be for the blood fiend race to produce new Divine realm experts.

Chapter 316: Sacrifice

The Divine realm experts of the blood fiend race did not take the initiative to attack either.

The two sides faced each other.

The reason why they did not attack was actually very simple.

They did not have absolute confidence that they could kill the Divine realm experts of the human race.

Moreover, killing humans below the Divine realm was a waste in their eyes.

As the Great Daoyuan calamity progressed, the thoughts of these blood fiend race experts changed, especially after they learned some human knowledge.

They did not take the initiative to attack because they were afraid that, if they died, they would lose their original consciousness and memories.

Although the blood fiend would revive, their selves would be eradicated.

As such, they would avoid dying unless it was absolutely necessary.

In a sense, the Divine realm experts of the blood fiend race were no longer as fearless.

The Divine realm experts of both sides had already fought several times.

Several Divine realm experts of the blood fiend race had fallen, and subsequently lost their memories.

Sure, they would become stronger, but in essence, their self would be completely eradicated.

Perhaps this was a blessing in disguise for the other living beings facing the calamity.

The additional reservations and thoughts of these stronger blood fiends could be considered an additional flaw.

The Divine realm experts were in a stalemate. However, the cultivators further below were losing to the blood fiends.

Those blood fiends were not afraid of death. They shouted their slogans and continued to charge forward.

Boom!

One of the formations was broken.

Boom!

Another formation was broken!

The atmosphere in the human camp was heavy.

The great formation could not hold out for long.

Yu Shu gritted his teeth and waved his hand. "Kill! The formation cannot be allowed to be broken!"

Even though he knew that killing the incoming blood fiends would only delay the attack and make them stronger, there was no other way to resolve the situation.

Once all of the formations were broken, the Central Region would be exposed to the blood fiend race's fangs.

Setting up these formations had almost exhausted the last reserves of the human race in the Western Zone.

Once all of them were broken, it was only a matter of time before the entire Western Zone fell.

As for asking for help?

The other zones were all facing the threat of a great calamity, so no one would come to their aid.

The Western Zone was in imminent danger!

Their survival depended on how long the formations could hold out.

Currently, a portion of the human race of the Central Region had already been arranged to evacuate the Western Zone.

"Kill!"

Countless cultivators formed a formation and charged toward the blood fiend race.

It was related to the survival of the Western Zone and the survival of the human race. They had no choice but to fight, even if they had to die!

Yu Shu displayed his eighth-level Heaven realm cultivation. He flipped open the ancient jade book and numerous runes floated out of it, instantly killing a Heaven realm blood fiend.

Beside him, there were three young people who were also Heaven realm experts. Each of them held a weapon as they charged into the blood fiend race's army.

They were all children of fate from the Western Zone.

Other than the son of fate from the Northern Region, who died, the other four had survived.

They were also fighting for fate during this great battle, and their cultivation levels had soared quickly thanks to all of the fighting..

Among them, Yu Shu was the strongest.

As the great battle broke out, the human race relied on their numbers and superior weapons to continuously exterminate the blood fiend race.

Behind the human army, some formation masters continuously set up formations in an attempt to purify or weaken the blood-colored spiritual energy left over from the great battle.

However, the purifying effect was not as useful as they expected.

Many people's faces were filled with despair.

The blood fiend race could not be killed!

After this battle, new blood fiends would be born, and they would be even stronger.

The tide of blood fiends seemed never ending.

This was an unsolvable situation!

How long could the Central Region last?

How long could the Western Zone last?

Once the Western Zone fell, only four of the five regions of the human race would be left.

Moreover, the threat of the blood fiend race was all over the nine zones.

Could the human race hold on?

As the current overlord race of the nine zones, would they be reduced to insignificant races and be bullied?

"No! Absolutely not!"

"I will defend the glory of the human race even if I have to die!"

A cultivator suddenly roared angrily.

"We humans are immortal! Comrades, I will leave first!"

He rushed into the blood fiend army.

A roar erupted.

Boom!

That cultivator exploded and his soul was instantly destroyed. Then, the explosive shockwave spread out.

Within a one-mile radius around the cultivator, the blood fiends were instantly annihilated, and the blood-colored spiritual energy within that radius was purified as well.

The humans felt deep sorrow.

An old expert at the peak of the Heaven realm had died just like that!

He sacrificed his whole life's cultivation and his whole life's comprehension just to purify the blood fiend race.

However, the price was too high and it was not worth it!

"Haha, death will come for us all someday. We might as well give our lives for a chance of survival for the human race."

A human cultivator laughed as he charged into the blood fiend army.

Boom!

This cultivator self-destructed as well.

In the small courtyard, Chu Buan was paying attention to the situation in the Western Zone.

When he saw the cultivator self-destruct, he was shocked.

"The Great Daoyuan calamity brings cultivators despair. However, is it intended to balance things out or..."

"Is the Great Daoyuan calamity the start of the Great Dao calamity?"

At this moment, Chu Xuan felt anxious. The Heavenly Dao laws were still too weak at the moment.

He had to make preparations in advance.

Since the cultivators had sacrificed themselves to kill the blood fiend race, taking a bunch of blood fiends with them.

The Heavenly Dao laws could not directly target the blood fiend race, but the cultivators could.

Chu Xuan decided to take the risk and use the Western Zone as a testing ground.

Thinking this, he took out the Heavenly Dao Talisman.

He extended his hand and tapped it, increasing the rate at which the Heavenly Dao laws devoured the laws of Heaven and Earth of the Western Region.

He could no longer afford to take things slow!

Chapter 317: The Tragic Battle

Boom!

As the power of the Heavenly Dao laws surged, the Western Region suddenly shook, and a faint glow spread out.

As there was only a little bit left to go in the process of devouring the laws of Heaven and Earth of the Western Region, the commotion was not too intense.

At this moment, everyone's attention was on the big battle, so no one would pay attention to minor abnormalities like these.

Chu Xuan felt a certain degree of resistance from the remaining laws of Heaven and Earth.

"The influence of the blood fiend race is still getting in the way."

The good luck charm appeared in Chu Xuan's hand, and the Fate-suppressing Dao Cauldron also appeared.

After thinking for a while, he even took out a fist-sized chaos stone from the Ancient Chaos Mountain and placed it next to the Heavenly Dao Talisman.

The power of the Heavenly Dao laws increased once again.

Through the Heavenly Dao laws, Chu Xuan could faintly sense that a mysterious power was about to interfere.

He raised his hand and absorbed the Dao aura of the Origin Dao Crystal, injecting it into the Heavenly Dao Talisman and connecting it to the Great Dao.

The mysterious power instantly disappeared.

Chu Xuan let out a sigh of relief. He had finally gotten rid of the interference of the Great Dao.

Rumble!

Finally, the laws of Heaven and Earth of the Western Zone's Western Region were completely devoured.

The Western Zone's Western Region had fallen under the control of the Heavenly Dao laws.

The Northern Zone's Heavenly Dao laws were connected to the Western Zone's Western Region, and the Heavenly Dao laws were strengthened further.

"The Heavenly Dao laws have devoured the Western Region's laws of Heaven and Earth. You have been rewarded with a cultivation level advancement."

Another cultivation level boost reward.

Chu Xuan did not stop. After the Heavenly Dao laws took over the Western Zone's Western Region, he began to control the Heavenly Dao laws to infiltrate the Western Zone's Northern Region.

However, he was met with strong resistance.

As expected, after the blood fiend race took over, the laws of Heaven and Earth in that region had changed.

Chu Xuan tried to forcefully erode the laws of Heaven and Earth in the northern region, but discovered that a powerful force tried to suppress the Heavenly Dao laws when he did so.

He hurriedly retracted the Heavenly Dao laws.

It was the power of the Great Daoyuan calamity!

Chu Xuan's expression was solemn. The current Heavenly Dao laws were unable to resist the power of the calamity!

"There are two ways to devour the laws of Heaven and Earth in the Northern Region. The first is for the Heavenly Dao laws to recognize the blood fiend race and incorporate them into the Heavenly Dao."

"The second is to change the situation in the Northern Region so that the blood fiend race no longer fully occupies the Northern Region. This will create a gap in the laws of Heaven and Earth that can be exploited by the Heavenly Dao laws without attracting the interference of the power of the calamity."

Chu Xuan did not even consider the first method.

The blood fiend race was a calamity-bearing race. If the Heavenly Dao incorporated them into the Heavenly Dao, the situation would be filled with uncertainty.

They might even drag the Heavenly Dao down and make it a part of the calamity.

Therefore, only the second method was viable.

However, changing the situation in the Northern Region was not an easy matter.

The humans in the Western Zone could not do it.

Thus, Chu Xuan could only put aside his plan to devour the laws of Heaven and Earth of the Northern Region. Instead, he controlled the power of the Heavenly Dao laws to infiltrate the Central Region of the Western Zone.

Boom!

The laws of Heaven and Earth of the Central Region began to shake slightly, but due to the great battle, no one noticed anything unusual.

The Heavenly Dao laws began to permeate the Central Region.

At this moment, the battle of the Central Region was ongoing, and it was becoming more and more tragic.

One after another, human cultivators sacrificed themselves to purify the blood-colored spiritual energy.

"Junior, you are still young. The future of the human race depends on you. We old fellows have reached our peak. Consider this our last contribution to the human race."

Some old cultivators stopped the young ones who were boiling with blood and wanted to sacrifice themselves.

"That's right. We old fellows have no hope of breaking through. Instead of dying of old age, we should sacrifice ourselves to purify the blood-colored spiritual energy!"

"Haha, that's right. How can we humans rise up without sacrifice? Today, I will sacrifice myself to protect the human race!"

In the camp of the human Divine realm experts, an old man laughed arrogantly.

He was very old.

Even Divine realm experts had lifespan limits.

Although he was still a few years away from reaching the limit of his lifespan, he had no hope of breaking through. Sooner or later, he would die.

After saying that, he emitted a dazzling light and charged toward the blood fiend race.

"Senior!"

Many young warriors of the human race looked sorrowful.

However, their fighting spirit was aroused.

"Kill! The human race will win for sure! The Western Zone will never be destroyed!"

Boom!

The Divine realm expert died.

He did not choose to kill the Divine realm warriors of the blood fiend race. That was not realistic, as the latter would be able to react and avoid it in time.

The old man rushed into the blood fiend race's Heaven realm camp. Given his strength, how could the Heaven realm blood fiends escape?

Within a radius of 20 miles, the blood-colored spiritual energy was completely gone!

Countless cultivators were sorrowful.

Before the Great Daoyuan calamity, the Divine realm had always been a legendary existence.

However, such a terrifying expert had sacrificed himself, and had only purified a 20-mile radius.

What was a mere 20 miles amidst the endless landscape of blood-colored spiritual energy?

All that accomplished was reducing the number of Heaven realm blood fiends.

At the moment when the Divine realm expert sacrificed himself, Chu Xuan sensed that the Heavenly Dao laws had absorbed part of the former's power, which strengthened the power of the Heavenly Dao laws.

He succeeded!

At the same time, Chu Xuan caught that Divine realm elder's remnant soul, which had yet to fully dissipate, using the Heavenly Dao laws to preserve it.

He then transported it to the Ghost World and threw it into the River of Styx.

"I hope your determination can protect this wisp of your remnant soul. If you can't, then you'll have to settle for being a newborn ghost within this Ghost World."

Chu Xuan thought silently.

The battle was still going on. One by one, the older cultivators sacrificed themselves after they were injured.

The casualties were too great!

However, they also successfully stopped the blood fiend race's advance and stopped them from entering the Central Region.

However, how long could they keep it up?

Even if the human race had large numbers, they would not be able to keep up given the massive casualty rate.

Chu Xuan's state of mind had already stabilized. He would not act rashly because of this. He only wanted to live in peace.

No external force could interfere with his thoughts.

As the battle continued, a new army rushed over from the rear of the blood fiend race. They were not strong, but they were not afraid of death.

In other words, they were here to die; to be reborn and become stronger.

Chapter 318: Ding Yue Appears

As the blood fiend race's army was replenished, more cultivators also arrived from the rear of the human race.

Although the expressions on their faces were resolute and unyielding, deep inside, they felt despair.

The blood fiend race could not be exterminated!

They were not afraid of the enemies' strength, but rather their ability to revive endlessly.

Until now, they had yet to find a way to counter this ability.

Yu Shu was panting from exhaustion. Looking at the countless blood fiends swarming over, despair briefly flashed across his eyes.

Very soon, he gritted his teeth and his expression turned resolute.

"I cannot back down, nor can I give up!"

"If I back down, if I give up, the Western Zone will perish!"

Yu Shu was the backbone of the Western Zone's cultivators.

He was strong and talented. He was the number one genius of the Western Zone's younger generation and the hope of the human race of the Western Zone!

If he backed down, if he gave up, their morale would definitely collapse!

The battle continued.

Just as the cultivators of the Western Zone were becoming more and more desperate, and they were becoming numb to the fact that they had to sacrifice themselves.

A sword qi shot across the sky.

Sword intent surged and turned into raindrops that filled the sky. Each raindrop seemed to be a miniature array formation.

The sword rain fell on the army of blood fiends. The sword qi cut through the blood fiend army and separated the densely-packed blood fiend army.

The blood-colored spiritual energy was not clumped up anymore. Instead, it was scattered.

The sword rain turned into small array formations that separated the blood fiends one after another.

A voice rang out.

"Ding Yue of the Northern Zone is here to help my fellow clansmen of the Western Zone!"

The cultivators of the Western Zone looked up.

They saw a white-clothed figure walking over with a sword in his arms. The sword intent around his body surged and turned into sword qi slashes that kept heading toward the blood fiend army.

The cultivators of the Western Zone were stunned.

This newcomer was very powerful!

A peerless sword cultivator?

No one in the entire Western Zone could compare in terms of the Sword Dao.

When did such a sword genius appear in the Northern Zone?

Also, what kind of Sword Dao technique was he using?

It seemed like he was targeting the blood fiend race?

Everyone's attention was on Ding Yue the moment he appeared.

His arrival attracted the attention of both the human and the blood fiend race's Divine realm experts.

The sword rain swept across the area, and figures appeared behind Ding Yue one after another.

The earth spirit race!

The earth spirit race held precious swords in their hands and injected their power into the ground. In an instant, sword array formations emerged from the ground and divided the blood fiend army.

"Today, I, Ding Yue, will kill the blood fiends to pay tribute to the heroic spirits of my race!"

Ding Yue rushed out and unsheathed his sword.

A terrifying sword qi swept toward the blood fiend army.

"Roar!"

The Heaven realm experts of the blood fiend race roared, and several Heaven realm blood fiends attacked.

Ding Yue's attack once again shocked the cultivators of the Western Zone, even Yu Shu.

This sword cultivator from the Northern Zone was younger than him, and although his cultivation level was lower than his own, the terrifying strength he displayed was no weaker than his.

In fact, it was even higher.

The blood-colored spiritual energy was actually being continuously annihilated by the terrifying sword qi.

Rumble!

The Heaven realm blood fiends fell!

At the spot where they fell, a vacuum devoid of blood-colored spiritual energy appeared. All of it had been annihilated by Ding Yue's sword qi.

The hearts of the human cultivators were moved. What kind of Sword Dao technique was this?

It had directly destroyed and separated the blood-colored spiritual energy.

Without the support of the blood-colored spiritual energy, the fallen blood fiends would not be able to come back to life.

The human Divine realm experts' eyes lit up. The battle had continued until now, but they had finally obtained a small victory.

They had directly destroyed the Heaven realm blood fiends.

The Divine realm experts of the blood fiend instantly bared their teeth. Their fangs flashed with a cold gleam as they stared at Ding Yue with surging killing intent.

"Haha, great! Well done!"

The Divine realm experts of the human race laughed and took a step forward to prevent the Divine realm experts of the blood fiend race from attempting a sudden move.

After killing the Heaven realm blood fiends, Ding Yue flashed and reappeared within the group of the Earth Spirit race members.

He said in a loud voice, "My compatriots of the Western Zone, you can divide the blood fiend army and disperse the blood-colored spiritual energy. This will prevent the blood fiend race from becoming stronger."

The Earth Spirit race controlled the power of the earth spirit to divide the blood fiend army, while Ding Yue stopped the experts of the blood fiend race from attacking the Earth Spirit race.

"Quick, do it!"

The human cultivators of the Western Zone changed their strategy and protected the earth spirit race.

At the same time, the formation masters threw out formation disks and started to divide the blood fiend army.

Ding Yue attacked while coordinating the human army's efforts to divide the blood fiends and reduce the density of the blood-colored spiritual energy.

Boom!

The battle continued.

However, with Ding Yue's arrival and the Earth Spirit race's efforts to divide the blood fiend army and reduce the blood-colored spiritual energy, the human race gradually gained an advantage in this battle.

The Earth Spirit race had a special talent. They could travel through the earth veins and, to a certain extent, they could control the power of the earth veins and use it to separate the blood fiend army.

Ding Yue had prepared for a long time, and had found a way to delay the blood fiend race from becoming stronger. Now, his method was truly being used in this battle.

Chu Xuan controlled the Heavenly Dao laws, which continuously seeped into the Central Region of the Western Zone. Ding Yue's appearance had given Chu Xuan an opportunity to increase his progress.

The battle lasted for half a month.

After the blood-colored spiritual energy in front of the Central Region's formation was continuously divided, separated, and purified, the blood-colored spiritual energy began to thin, which prevented the fallen blood fiends from becoming stronger after revival.

The human cultivators' morale was greatly boosted. They had finally found an effective method to deal with the blood fiend race.

At the same time, Ding Yue also taught them the secret technique to completely annihilate the blood fiend race.

Although there were not many people who could annihilate the blood fiends, as long as they could annihilate the experts of the blood fiend race, it would delay the speed at which the blood fiend race produced experts.

Then, the advantage that the humans had would gradually increase.

Ding Yue's method was not suitable for every cultivator, as it involved the use of intent.

Unless one had comprehended sword intent, martial intent, battle intent, and so on, they could exterminate the blood fiends.

Chapter 319: Fate Dao Principle Advancement

The battle continued.

Ding Yue's prestige continued to rise, and he seemed to be the savior of the Western Zone.

Many women from large factions were attracted to him, and they would often throw meaningful glances in his direction.

However, they were destined to fail.

Some peerless beauty from a certain faction pretended to fall into Ding Yue's arms during the battle.

However, Ding Yue casually grabbed her collar and threw her back. "Woman, stay away from me. Don't disturb me when I'm killing the enemy!"

"!!!"

The woman was dumbfounded.

The battle lasted for a month before the blood fiend race retreated.

This was the first time the blood fiend race had taken the initiative to retreat since they began their invasion.

"Your disciple Ding Yue forcefully repelled the calamity-bearing race and fought for fate during the Great Daoyuan calamity. His cultivation level has increased. Your Fate Dao principle has advanced."

After the blood fiend army retreated and Ding Yue obtained a great victory, the system's reward arrived.

Chu Xuan was very satisfied with this disciple.

There were countless peerless beauties in the Western Zone. The famous Saintesses and daughters all flocked to Ding Yue as if he was their savior.

His prestige soared and he directly overshadowed Yu Shu.

In the end, Ding Yue completely ignored the flirtatious looks thrown at him by the many beauties, as well as the adoration that was intentionally or unintentionally expressed.

The situation in the Western Zone's Central Region had temporarily stabilized after Ding Yue's arrival.

However, the blood fiend race would not give up just like that.

The crisis had not been resolved.

The Heavenly Dao laws continued to permeate the Central Region.

Meanwhile, the Great Daoyuan calamity was in full swing in the Eastern Zone.

The blood fiends invaded like ferocious beasts. In an instant, they occupied half of the Eastern Zone's Western Region.

Qin Ying led his brothers, and many other cultivators, to resist the blood fiends.

As he wasn't completely ignorant of the blood evil clan, Qin Ying had already made preparations.

He had obtained victory in the first battle.

He had obtained victory in three consecutive battles.

He secured the Eastern and Western regions.

However, the blood fiend race had appeared in the Northern and Southern regions as well.

The Great Daoyuan calamity became more and more intense as more and more blood fiends descended.

The battles continued, and Qin Ying continued to shine in battle.

There was no other Heaven's Blessed in the Eastern Zone who could stand shoulder to shoulder with him.

Chu Xuan looked at Qin Ying with admiration. As expected of the Great Qin Emperor from back then.

The child of fate of the Eastern Zone was going to be Qin Ying.

He fought for fate during the Great Daoyuan calamity and his strength continued to soar.

Xin Yuanfeng and the others followed Qin Ying and naturally reaped great rewards as well.

"Your disciple, Qin Ying, rose to fame amidst the Great Daoyuan calamity as he fought against the calamity-bearing race, remaining undefeated thus far. Your Fate Dao principle has advanced."

Out of Chu Xuan's many Dao principles, the Fate Dao principle was currently at the highest level.

As the Fate Dao principle advanced, Chu Xuan's sensitivity toward fate became even sharper, and his control over the Fate Dao principle also reached new heights.

The nine zones seemed to be at a delicate tipping point.

One step forward, and the fate of the nine zones would soar.

One step back, and the fate of the nine zones would collapse, and the great calamity would destroy all life!

Chu Xuan's expression was solemn.

The fate of the nine zones was still blurry. Chu Xuan could only see a tiny bit of it, and could not see through the deeper layers.

The fate of the nine zones was extremely mysterious to begin with.

Even the Daoyuan realm experts could not see it clearly, nor could they see the secrets of the changes within.

It was precisely because of this that even the races from which the Daoyuan realm experts hailed could decline during the great calamity, or even perish.

Chu Xuan did not continue to pry into the fate of the nine zones. He was afraid that he would suffer a backlash. Amidst the Great Daoyuan calamity, he had to tread carefully.

Now, Ding Yue and Qin Ying had both entered the calamity.

Once inside, there was no way to withdraw.

The two of them would have to continuously fight for fate.

The blood fiend race was the calamity-bearing race. Although their ability to revive was terrifying, it was not impossible to deal with them.

As the Great Daoyuan calamity progressed, Chu Xuan believed that the blood fiend race would become more and more terrifying, and even more terrifying things would appear.

The blood fiend race had also appeared in the Southern Zone. Currently, Xiang Xing's main goal was still to save his mother.

Wang Luo had already set off for the Southern Zone.

Xiao Liang had embarked on a journey to the Western Zone.

Currently, the situation in the Western Zone was the most tense, and also the most dangerous.

Naturally, the opportunities there were also greater.

The Chaos Zone was truly in chaos.

There were endless battles. Not only with the blood fiend race, but also the other races.

Treasures kept appearing.

Occasionally, a strange light would appear.

The Desolate Ancient Zone, on the other hand, was extremely calm. No treasures appeared, nor did the blood fiend race descend.

It was precisely because of this abnormality that the Desolate Ancient Zone seemed abnormal.

Ren Changhe had been traveling all this while, and he was already nearing the outer perimeter of the primordial land.

The inhabitants of the Buddhist Zone were currently fighting against the blood fiend race. Buddhist light and blood-colored spiritual energy intertwined, and it was impossible to determine the victor within a short period of time.

The Monster Zone had also begun to descend into chaos.

Other than the Northern Zone, only the Central Zone was untouched by the blood fiends.

They had yet to be affected by the Great Daoyuan calamity.

Chu Xuan could see that the spiritual energy dynamics of the Central Zone had already become abnormal.

Hei Yue had gone to the Chaos Zone.

For the time being, her strength was insufficient to return to the Central Zone.

Rumble!

In the Northern Region of the Chaos Zone.

The world suddenly trembled as multi-colored lights flashed. Mysterious symbols filled the sky and flickered for a moment before disappearing.

This abnormal phenomenon did not attract the attention of too many cultivators.

Hei Yue raised her head to look at the sky. She sensed the fluctuations of the Heavenly Dao Talisman, which had begun its work to devour the laws of Heaven and Earth in the Northern Region.

Rumble!

In the Southern Region of the Monster Zone, the laws of Heaven and Earth also fluctuated.

Chapter 320: Son Of Fate Of The Nine Zones?

The Monster Zone had already begun to descend into chaos.

A terrifying blood fiend creature had descended. Unlike the blood fiend race in the Western Zone, the blood fiend race in the Monster Zone took the form of a monster.

One could vaguely see their monster-like characteristics.

There were many monster tribes in the Monster Zone. Some of them had special innate abilities. Hu Tianya had long been prepared and had already united these tribes.

After training together, they were able to cooperate with each other and make the best use of their abilities to fight the blood fiends.

Chu Xuan looked at the Central Zone. As the strongest zone in the nine zones, it was also the core region of the human race.

Its strength was unmatched.

The ancient forces within the Central Zone took action one after another. They began to coordinate the forces in the Central Zone to form an alliance to overcome the Great Daoyuan calamity.

All kinds of divine artifacts were used. The resources and foundation of the Central Zone far surpassed the Western Zone.

"Ji Dexin? He's a bit extraordinary."

In the Central Zone, Ji Dexin of the Ji family was extremely eye-catching. He had trained an army of cultivators for the Ji family. Whether it was artifacts, cultivation techniques, or secret techniques, they were all equipped with extraordinary stuff.

Chu Xuan knew that Ji Dexin, the young master of the Ji family, was the number one person of the younger generation in the Central Zone.

"Could he be the son of the fate of the nine regions? Or the one who shoulders the fate of the human race?"

Chu Xuan was a little puzzled.

Ji Dexin's strength was beyond imagination. Among his disciples, no one in the same realm could beat Ji Dexin.

His disciples towered over other geniuses, but were somehow lacking compared to Ji Dexin.

This was unusual.

Even if he was the young master of an ancient human king' family, it was impossible for him to be so monstrous, unless of course he was the son of fate of the human race or the son of fate of the nine zones.

However, when Chu Xuan probed the fate of the nine zones, he did not discover the existence of the son of fate of the nine zones, nor did he find a son of fate of the human race.

The human race was very special.

The human race had never had children of fate. Even the expert who led the rise of the human race was not a child of fate of the human race.

Therefore, the possibility of Ji Dexin being the child of fate of the human race could be excluded.

As for him being the son of fate of the nine zones, Chu Xuan did not think that the nine zones currently had a child of fate.

That was something that needed to be fought for.

Currently, none of the children of fate of the various zones and regions could inherit the fate of the nine zones.

"Ji Dexin, interesting."

Chu Xuan memorized Ji Dexin's name, but it was a pity that he could not see him. Otherwise, with the Heaven's Secrets Origin Probing technique, he would be able to discover what was going on.

The Great Daoyuan calamity was becoming more and more intense, and the fate of the nine zones was becoming more chaotic. The Heavenly Dao Talisman plan was progressing in an orderly manner in the Chaos and Monster zones.

For the time being, the Heavenly Dao laws had yet to devour the laws of heaven and earth of an entire region, but were making steady progress.

Chu Xuan was waiting for the forty-year milestone reward.

What would the reward be?

In the Daoyuan group, Mo Tu suddenly came looking for him.

"Daoist Brother Chu, there's a Dao realm junior from our race, who, I don't know why, has become bald. There seems to be something wrong."

Chu Xuan was surprised. This had happened really quickly. As they had inherited the fate of the Buddhist Zone and cultivated Buddhist dharma, they had begun to transform into Buddhists.

"This is a normal phenomenon," Chu Xuan comforted him.

"The demon race has already transformed. Since they have inherited the fate of the demons after their transformation, there will naturally be some changes."

"Although they have become bald, haven't they also become stronger?"

Hearing this, Mo Tu felt much more relieved. He nodded and said, "His strength has indeed increased somewhat."

"That's right. Even if he has become bald, he has become stronger."

Chu Xuan continued to bluff, "The other Dao realm cultivators will undergo such changes in the future. There's no need to panic. This is the sign of the calamity. After the great tribulation is over, he will naturally recover."

After becoming a Buddhist, would he really be able to recover?

That was impossible.

"Such changes are beneficial. This will help them to avoid the repercussions of the Great Daoyuan calamity."

Mo Tu came to a sudden realization and felt extremely grateful. He said, "Thank you, Daoist Brother Chu!"

No wonder he felt that he was balding, and occasionally even said Amitabha. It was because of the calamity!

"Daoist Brother Mo Tu, you have to tell these juniors that they must be steady and change with the times. They should not resist it. It's a good thing that will increase their chances of transcending the calamity."

Chu Xuan enthusiastically instructed Mo Tu.

He had a premonition that as the Dao realm experts of the demon race gradually turned into Buddhists, the fate of the Buddhist clan would definitely soar, and the strength of the Buddha attendants would also increase.

"Don't worry, Fellow Daoist Chu, I will definitely instruct them not to resist the change."

Mo Tu patted his chest and promised.

He heaved a sigh of relief. This meant that his demon race would definitely survive the great calamity.

It was all thanks to Daoist Brother Chu.

Otherwise, the demon race would have been in danger this time.

Thinking this, Mo Tu felt even more grateful towards Chu Xuan.

Chu Xuan continued to deceive him. At the same time, he warned Mo Tu that even if he was attracted by some kind of aura, he could not let the demon race enter the nine zones unless they had completed their transformation.

At this moment, Yi Yuejun appeared again and said, "That strange black power on the Great Dao has grown a little stronger."

Chu Xuan's heart trembled. That strange power was indeed related to the Great Dao calamity.

After pondering for a moment, he decided to deceive Yi Yuejun.

He privately messaged Yi Yuejun and said, "You can try touching this strange power and see how it works."

"Alright, I'll go and try it now," Yi Yuejun said straightforwardly.

Chu Xuan waited for his reply.

In the end, a day passed, but Yi Yuejun did not reply.

Three days passed, yet Yi Yuejun remained unresponsive.

Chu Xuan thought to himself, 'Could something have happened?'

Examining the Origin Dao Crystal, Yi Yuejun's aura was still there, which meant that he was still alive. As for whether he was trapped or restrained, he did not know.

After waiting another three days, Chu Xuan sent him a message, but did not receive a reply.

He shook his head and did not continue to pay attention to him. After all, a creature of the Great Dao would not die.

Chapter 321: Myriad Reincarnation Scripture

While Chu Xuan was waiting for the 40-year milestone reward to arrive, the situation in the Western Zone changed again.

The human race had adopted a strategy of separating and purifying the blood-colored spiritual energy after Ding Yue and Xiao Liang had arrived.

They had led a group of cultivators who had comprehended some form of intent to exhaust the experts of the blood fiend race, and had achieved a series of victories.

The blood fiend race also changed their strategy.

It was unknown as to what method they used, but there were suddenly some extremely powerful elite blood fiends, who targeted Ding Yue, Xiao Liang, and the others.

These elite blood fiends were much stronger than the blood fiends of the same realm. Moreover, they had the ability to regenerate their limbs, and even their heads, which made them extremely difficult to kill.

Even though Ding Yue had severely injured his opponent several times, he was still unable to kill him.

At this moment, all the human cultivators realized that the blood fiend race had changed.

Their intelligence was increasing.

They had acquired some new skills and understood strategies. They no longer blindly relied on their ability to revive.

Now, they were not afraid of the blood fiend race's recklessness, but rather their treachery!

The blood fiend race had become even harder to deal with.

On the battlefield.

Xiao Liang wielded his spear as he fought with a blood fiend.

The blood fiend was surging with battle intent, while his long spear was emitting a cold gleam as it continuously suppressed the blood fiend.

Xiao Liang's opponent was a blood fiend whose body was as red as blood, and had a youthful face.

This blood fiend was one of the Heaven's Blessed created by the blood fiend race. Moreover, he was also the strongest one.

Boom!

Xiao Liang stabbed his spear into his opponent's chest. However, the blood fiend's eyes did not even flinch. The blood-red saber was already slashing toward him.

The blood fiend was trying to achieve mutual destruction. After all, the blood fiend could revive.

A special energy circulated through Xiao Liang's body, which slowed down the blood fiend's saber.

Boom!

Xiao Liang shook his long spear and continuously attacked the blood fiend, sending the latter flying.

At the same time, the slow vine used its power to slow down the recovery speed of the blood fiend..

Xiao Liang kept attacking and attacking again and again.

Beads of sweat dripped down his forehead.

Using the slow vine's power would consume a lot of energy.

Furthermore, the slow vine's power would not last long.

He had to destroy the opponent before the slow vine's power dissipated.

Behind Xiao Liang, battle intent condensed into a terrifying divine image that merged with him and unleashed a powerful attack.

Rumble!

The blood fiend exploded and turned into a bloody mist that filled the sky.

"Annihilate!"

Xiao Liang raised his hand and punched, completely annihilating the blood mist that was slowly spreading out.

He had finally killed the blood fiend's Heaven's Blessed!

Xiao Liang panted heavily and retreated back to the human camp to recover.

"Your disciple, Xiao Liang, has killed the blood fiend race's number one Heaven's Blessed and fought for fate during the Great Daoyuan calamity. His cultivation has soared. Your Fate Dao principle has advanced."

Chu Xuan revealed a gratified smile. Sure enough, his disciples did not disappoint him. They fought for fate during the Great Daoyuan calamity again and again.

His Fate Dao principle had advanced by another level.

Chu Xuan estimated that if the Fate Dao principle continued to advance, it would eventually transform into the Great Dao of Fate, which would allow him to better pry into the secrets of heaven.

The number one genius of the blood fiend race had been completely annihilated. It was quite a major blow to them.

The morale of the human race rose again.

Ding Yue and Xiao Liang were already famous among the humans in the Western Zone. Their fame had long surpassed that of Yu Shu.

There was already a saying in the Western Zone, "Ding Yue sword, Xiao Liang spear, unparalleled in the world!"

Chu Xuan could not help but sigh. The Great Daoyuan calamity was indeed a great opportunity. Ding Yue and Xiao Liang relied on this to rapidly increase their cultivation levels.

Both had reached the ninth level of the Heaven Realm.

Ding Yue and Xiao Liang's fate increased explosively, and even the Heavenly Dao laws' speed of devouring the laws of Heaven and Earth of the Central Region increased.

Qin Ying was still in the midst of fighting in the Eastern Zone. His fate was also getting stronger and stronger, in tandem with his cultivation level. Once again, the majesty and prestige of the Great Qin Emperor was displayed.

Of Chu Xuan's other disciples, Xiang Xing and Wang Luo, there were no major movements just yet.

Hei Yue appeared to be silent, but her plans in the Chaos Zone were progressing alongside the Heavenly Dao Talisman plan.

The Heavenly Dao laws had already seeped into the three regions of the Chaos Zone.

Hu Tianya was also preparing for battle in the Monster Zone. He did not attack immediately, but waited for an opportunity to obtain great fortune in one fell swoop.

This tiger was not stupid. In fact, he was a little cunning.

The battle between the Buddhists and the blood fiend race was still ongoing, while everything remained quiet in the Central Zone. Qian Ming was biding his time as well.

The calm in the Central Zone was unusual.

Moreover, the fate of the Central Zone could not be seen clearly either. It seemed like there were some old monsters hidden there.

Chu Xuan suspected that there were Dao realm experts who had quietly left the primordial land and had entered calamity.

They were hidden among the ancient factions of the Central Zone.

However, even if there were Dao realm cultivators, they were most likely at the first or second level of the Dao realm.

There was nothing to be afraid of.

Chu Xuan turned his attention away from the situation in the nine zones and focused on cultivating and advancing the Heavenly Dao Talisman plan.

The 40-year milestone finally arrived.

"You remained in seclusion for 40 years. Your mentality is stable and your methods are varied. You've advanced the Heavenly Dao Talisman plan and nurtured outstanding disciples. Please continue to work hard. You have been rewarded with the Myriad Reincarnation Scripture!"

Oh?

Chu Xuan examined the reward.

The Myriad Reincarnation Scripture!

Chu Xuan's heart trembled. What cultivation technique was this?

After mastering the Myriad Reincarnation Scripture, could one be immortal?

However, this kind of immortality was not quite the same as what he had expected.

Still, Chu Xuan's heart trembled, and a thought flashed through his mind.

His breathing became heavy.

Reincarnation!

Countless lives started and passed every single day. This process was guided by reincarnation.

However, it was different from reincarnating one's consciousness.

This was the entire process of reincarnation, which did not exist in the nine zones.

At this moment, Chu Xuan had a bold idea.

A method to perfect the Heavenly Dao laws was born in his heart.

Reincarnation!

If he could recreate the reincarnation process within the Heavenly Dao laws, it would work in tandem with the Ghost World. The Ghost World was hell, and after death, one would enter the reincarnation cycle and be reincarnated to balance the world. At the same time, he would use this to usurp the foundation of the Great Dao!

If he created the Great Dao of reincarnation himself...

The more Chu Xuan thought about it, the more excited he became. The foundation of the Myriad Reincarnation Scripture was to establish the Great Dao of reincarnation.

If he established the Great Dao of reincarnation and used reincarnation to connect the Great Dao with the Heavenly Dao laws, completing the cycle of life and death in the nine zones, what would happen?

Chapter 322: Reincarnation Dao Principle

Chu Xuan was moved.

If he could use this method to connect the Great Dao to the Heavenly Dao laws, he would be able to usurp the former. Furthermore, once he succeeded, he would be invincible.

He had been working hard to accomplish this, but it seemed that he had finally found a breakthrough point.

Although it would still take a long time, at least this method was feasible.

Chu Xuan's gaze turned to the Chaos Zone, as well as the Eastern, Southern, and Western zones. He felt an impulse to use radical methods to devour the laws of Heaven and Earth of the four zones.

"No, I have to remain steady. I can't act on impulse!"

Chu Xuan took a deep breath to calm himself down.

Any impulsive actions might cause problems with the Great Dao, or the calamity itself. He could not be too hasty.

Chu Xuan received the Myriad Reincarnation Scripture.

Countless insights were instilled into him and, in an instant, he entered a mysterious state of enlightenment, witnessing the entire cycle of reincarnation in his mind.

Chu Xuan did not know how long the state of enlightenment lasted, but he saw one Dao principle after another born.

When Chu Xuan woke up from his state of enlightenment, he was shocked to find that he had comprehended dozens of Dao principles, and his cultivation level had broken through.

Fifteenth level of the Dao realm!

Among the many Dao principles, one Dao principle was especially special. It was like a disc that was slowly rotating, mysterious, and touching upon the laws of life and death, and yin and yang.

The Reincarnation Dao principle!

Chu Xuan let out a long breath. Since he had comprehended the Reincarnation Dao principle, he now had the foundation to establish the Great Dao of reincarnation.

This Dao principle was very special, and different from the other Dao principles.

Chu Xuan waved his hand, and the Reincarnation Dao Principle entered the pocket dimension. One end was connected to the Origin Dao Crystal, while the other end was connected to the Great Dao. It also branched out and connected to the pocket dimension, the Ghost World and the Buddhist World.

At the same time, it was connected to the Heavenly Dao Talisman. He first introduced the Reincarnation Dao principle into the Heavenly Dao laws of the Northern Zone.

Chu Xuan began to attempt to construct the reincarnation cycle, starting from the Northern Zone.

Even if the Heavenly Dao laws were not perfect, it was possible with the Reincarnation Dao principle to bring some of the Northern Zone's dead beings into the Ghost World to undergo reincarnation.

However, it was currently limited to a few hundred beings at a time, and those beings could not be too strong.

The Emperor realm was the upper limit.

Rumble!

As the Reincarnation Dao principle connected to the Great Dao through the Origin Dao Crystal, Chu Xuan discovered that the Reincarnation Dao principle was undergoing some changes.

The Origin Dao Crystal seemed to be affected by this and began to undergo its own transformation. The Heavenly Dao laws were also changing.

Chu Xuan silently examined the changes in the Heavenly Dao laws and the transformation of the Origin Dao Crystal. At the same time, he continued to refine the Reincarnation Dao principle.

Hy absorbed a lump of chaotic energy to refine the Reincarnation Dao principle.

Next, using the Northern Zone's Heavenly Dao laws as an experiment, he attempted to introduce the reincarnation cycle.

Chu Xuan wanted to establish the Great Dao of reincarnation. As the Reincarnation Dao principle was constantly tempered and improved, it would slowly transform into the Great Dao of reincarnation.

The Origin Dao Crystal had already started the process of transformation. Once the transformation was complete, he could enter the Great Dao through the Origin Dao Crystal.

There were many things he could do there.

Of course, in order to avoid any accidents, he would not easily enter the Great Dao, much less travel on the Great Dao. He did not want the system to consider that as him having left the courtyard, which would ruin his current streak.

Southern Zone.

Xiang Xing looked at the sky with a solemn gaze.

Wang Luo stood beside him.

"Are you really going to do this?"

"No matter what, I have to save my mother."

"You're not going to save your family's ancestor?"

Wang Luo scratched his head and said, "Actually, it doesn't have to be Master. I can refine pills to save your family's ancestor."

Xiang Xing looked at him in surprise and said, "Fengkong is a former human king and an expert who has surpassed the Divine realm. Can you really refine pills to save him?"

Wang Luo's alchemy skills were indeed extraordinary, but he had only reached the Heaven realm. How could he save a Dao realm expert?

"Are you looking down on me?"

Wang Luo continued proudly, "I am an alchemy god. I might even be regarded as the progenitor of alchemy in the future. Saving such a person is child's play."

"Besides, I can use Dao-level spiritual medicine to save a Dao realm warrior. It's no problem."

Xiang Xing exclaimed in surprise, "You can refine Dao-level spiritual medicine?"

"Of course!"

Wang Luo patted his chest.

"We'll see. It depends on the Feng family's attitude."

Xiang Xing shook his head.

What ancestor? He was not even a member of the Feng family.

"The blood fiend race is a little terrifying. The Western Zone has almost fallen."

Both of them sighed.

Moreover, from the news they heard, it seemed that the blood fiend race was undergoing changes.

It was becoming more and more terrifying.

"The Great Daoyuan calamity is coming, but the Feng family still won't let anyone go. Damn it!"

Wang Luo patted his shoulder and said, "The Feng family's human king is their savior. The Great Daoyuan calamity is coming, but their savior is still in a state of deep sleep. They will only blame your mother more."

Boom!

A murderous aura swept out from the distance.

This was an ancient battlefield. The blood fiend race was about to descend.

Xiang Xing and Wang Luo looked up and waited quietly.

This ancient battlefield in the Northern Region of the Southern Zone was not large. The blood fiends here would not be strong. At the very least, there would be no Divine realm blood fiends during the initial descent.

At this ancient battlefield, Xiang Xing and Wang Luo worked together to set up a great formation.

Hua Ziying walked over.

"You really want to do this?"

She looked at Xiang Xing helplessly.

"I have to do this. I know what I have to do," Xiang Xing said with a determined gaze.

"If you do this, you will attract great karma. Aren't you afraid of becoming a sinner of the Southern Zone? Everyone here will regard you as their enemy."

"Sinner?"

Xiang Xing laughed lightly and said, "It's just a human king's family. In a great calamity, many experts will be annihilated. It's not up to some people to judge whether or not I am a sinner."

After a pause, he continued, "So what if they see me as a sinner? They have not judged me worthy of being a member of the same family."

Wang Luo sighed and patted Xiang Xing on the shoulder, saying, "Your state of mind is troubled. Is there a reason to explain all of this to her?"

"You must remember that if you don't have a woman in your heart, you will naturally become a god when refining artifacts. Don't be led astray by beauty!"

Hua Ziying's face immediately darkened.

Xiang Xing's mouth twitched, but he did not reply.

He was already used to it. His eldest senior brother Ding Yue was a unique character. In addition, he had dragged Wang Luo into the same abyss of believing that they should have no women in their hearts.

Chapter 323: Refining 100,000 Blood Fiends

Boom!

The world trembled as the aura of the blood fiend race spread out. An ancient battlefield appeared.

Immediately after, an army of blood fiends appeared.

"They're here."

Xiang Xing's expression was solemn. With a wave of his hand, more than a thousand puppets appeared, spreading out in all directions.

Meanwhile, Wang Luo rose into the air. With a wave of his hands, pills shot out in all directions, flickering with rays of light.

Hua Ziying retreated quickly to intercept the cultivators who had sensed the commotion.

Xiang Xing and Wang Luo each took a side. The formation was activated, and rays of light shot into the sky. A huge barrier enveloped the blood fiend army and the ancient battlefield.

Immediately after, countless flames surged out of the barrier.

Roar!

The blood fiends in the formation sensed the danger and let out an angry roar. The blood-colored spiritual energy soared into the sky, as if trying to break the formation.

Whoosh!

More than a thousand puppets rose into the air and spread out in all directions around the formation. Rays of light surged into the formation, stabilizing it.

At the same time, pills exploded within the formation.

Countless killing formations were activated in an instant, killing the blood fiends.

Xiang Xing and Wang Luo worked together to activate the formation. Flames surged everywhere, and the killing formations were continuously activated, killing the blood fiends.

The blood fiends inside roared furiously as they tried to resist. However, under the bombardment of the formation, they were completely powerless to resist.

After half a day, only the blood-colored spiritual energy was left within the formation. It had become as thick as blood.

Xiang Xing and Wang Luo made their move and activated the formation. Streams of flames turned into mysterious runes that enveloped the blood-colored spiritual energy.

The blood-colored spiritual energy underwent some changes as it was being refined.

The formation also began to shrink, condensing the blood-colored spiritual energy into a huge ball and wrapping it within the formation.

"Let's go!"

Xiang Xing and Wang Luo carried the huge ball of blood-colored spiritual energy and headed toward the Feng family's territory.

"Your disciples, Xiang Xing and Wang Luo, have refined 100,000 blood fiends and have exterminated a branch of the blood fiend race. They have obtained great calamity and fortune, and their cultivations have soared. You have been rewarded with the Evil Dao principle and your Fate Dao principle has advanced."

Chu Xuan was refining the Reincarnation Dao principle and perfecting the reincarnation cycle when the system's reward suddenly arrived.

Refining 100,000 blood fiends and annihilating a branch of the blood fiend race?

Wang Luo and Xiang Xing were actually so fierce?

Thinking back, Wang Luo and Xiang Xing had used quite a lot of resources to prepare the formation in the pocket dimension.

It seemed that they had set up a formation to refine the blood fiends.

Although the blood-colored spiritual energy was a bit special, Wang Luo and Xiang Xing had improved the formation.

They were not refining the blood-colored spiritual energy directly, but rather, refining some special power within the blood fiend race.

It seemed that it removed the blood fiends' ability to revive, making the odds even in battle.

However, the price was a little high.

It was unknown how many times Wang Luo and Xiang Xing's formation could be used.

Moreover, it could only be used against the blood fiends who had just descended and had yet to undergo a transformation.

If this formation were to be placed in the Western Zone, it would probably not be able to achieve such a powerful effect.

It could only weaken the blood fiend race's strength after they were revived, and also canceling out their ability to increase their strength upon revival.

However, such a formation was not so easy to set up.

Wang Luo and Xiang Xing had used the resources in the pocket dimension, including quite a number of special heavenly treasures, to create such a great formation.

The Feng family's territory.

In the forbidden area at the back mountain.

"The Great Daoyuan calamity has arrived. Are you satisfied now? If our ancestor had recovered, he would definitely be able to lead the human race through the calamity and lead our Feng family to rise up!"

"Because of your selfish interests, the human race has no peerless experts to turn the tide in this calamity!"

"The Western Zone is about to fall. Countless members of our human race have died!"

"Half of the Northern Region of the Southern Zone has already fallen. Are you satisfied?"

Feng Yunxian roared angrily.

Inside the Forbidden Cave, Feng Ruping remained silent.

Regret?

Guilt?

She felt none of it.

Ever since her father, grandfather, and big brother, all of whom loved her dearly, died or disappeared while seeking treasures to save their ancestor, she had lost the ability to feel guilt or regret toward the Feng family.

"Feng Ruping, you are a sinner!"

Feng Yunxian roared.

"Heh, a sinner?"

Feng Ruping laughed lightly and said, "Is the ancestor very powerful? Can he turn the tide? If he was really so powerful and invincible, how did he end up in such a state?"

"All of you simply can't accept the facts. The ancestor failed, and the Feng family declined. Instead of looking forward and fixing your own incompetence, you instead focused on reviving the ancestor!"

"If the Feng family became stronger with each passing generation, the current Feng family would certainly be stronger than the ancestor. All of you are just finding excuses for your own incompetence and cowardice!"

At the end of her sentence, Feng Ruping almost screamed her lungs out.

Feng Yunxian panted, his eyes were red as he shouted angrily, "You are not allowed to humiliate the previous generation!"

At this moment, a huge ball of blood-colored spiritual energy appeared in the distance.

Feng Yunxian's expression changed drastically.

The ball of blood-colored spiritual energy suddenly expanded and directly covered the sky above the Feng family's territory. Two figures appeared in the sky.

"Feng family, release her or I will destroy your Feng family today!"

"How dare you!"

Feng Yun Xian was furious. He turned around and said coldly to Feng Ruping, "You really have a good son!"

The Feng family's experts appeared one after another.

However, in the face of the giant ball of blood-colored spiritual energy, their expressions were extremely grave.

Xiang Xing looked down and said coldly, "Feng family, either release her, or I will release the blood-colored spiritual energy and destroy the Feng family!"

"Do you know what you are doing? Are you going to betray the family?"

Feng Yunxian's face was dark.

That ball of blood-colored spiritual energy made his heart skip a beat as he looked at it.

What was even more shocking was how Xiang Xing had managed to gather it all together.

"Betray the family?"

Xiang Xing laughed coldly and said, "Are you fit to accuse me?!"

"Release her, or I will destroy your Feng family!"

An old figure walked out from the forbidden area of the Feng family.

The aura around his body was restrained. He looked old, but there was a terrifying power hidden within.

Feng Yunxian hurriedly bowed and said, "Great-grandfather!"

The old man did not raise his head to look at Xiang Xing and Wang Luo. He said, "Feng Ruping has committed a big mistake. She deserves to be punished. It seems you are disobedient and seek your own destruction. The blood-colored spiritual energy is indeed terrifying, but it is not enough to destroy my Feng family!"

"Moreover, your mother is also down there."

Xiang Xing narrowed his eyes and sneered, "What grave mistake? For not sacrificing for the sake of your family's ancestor?"

The old man's expression froze. A powerful aura seeped out from his body.

Peak of the Divine realm!

"What do you know?"

Wang Luo said, "Old man, you let my junior brother's mother go and I'll save your ancestor. What do you think?"

"You? Who do you think you are?"

Feng Yunxian said angrily.

"Who are you looking down on? You know how badly Fengkong is injured. You can't save him with just a fire Dao fruit."

"Don't look at me like that. These so-called secrets are nothing to us. There are many secrets in the nine zones. We know far more than your Feng family."

Wang Luo sneered and said, "Fengkong is lucky that he didn't die completely. The Monster King and Demon King were not as lucky!"

The old man's expression became more and more gloomy. Fengkong's defeat was the shame of their Feng family. Now, a young man had reopened their wounds and even sprinkled salt on them.

It would be strange if he was not angry.

Chapter 324: Intimidating The Feng Family

Hua Ziyong's figure flickered and appeared beside Xiang Xing. She looked at the old man with anxiety written all over her face.

The other party was too strong.

Feng Yunxian's gaze focused. Not only did Hua Ziyong's strength recover, but she had even become stronger?

Xiang Xing looked at the old man and sneered, "Let her go. Otherwise, don't blame me for being merciless. Even if the blood fiends can't destroy your Feng family, I, Xiang Xing, can!"

"You want to kill me? Your Feng family isn't qualified. Even if Fengkong was still alive, he wouldn't be qualified to do so!"

Xiang Xing's words were full of arrogance.

Wang Luo furrowed his brows. The Feng family seemed determined not to let her go.

Even when threatened with the blood-colored spiritual energy, they would not compromise.

The Feng family elder was a peak Divine realm expert. If he really attacked, Hua Ziyong would not be able to stop him.

"Why don't we ask Master to make a move and exterminate the Feng family to settle this once and for all?"

Wang Luo said.

He did not try to hide anything, so the Feng family naturally heard him.

The old man from the Feng clan sneered, "Exterminate my Feng family? Do you know what a human king's family represents? Can you bear the consequences?"

Wang Luo sneered and said, "So what if you're a human king's family?" My Junior Brother Qin is also a descendant of a human king's family, and my Junior Sister Hei Yue has the bloodline of an ancient human king's family. Your Feng family can't even hold a candle to them!"

"In this world, strength speaks the loudest. Do you understand, old man?"

"Moreover, it's the Great Daoyuan calamity now, and there's an even more terrifying calamity coming after that. The title of the human king's family is no longer useful. Not to mention the human kings' families, even the nine zones may be wiped out."

The expressions of the Feng family members changed.

They all looked at Wang Luo. Was he bragging, or was it true?

Wang Luo shook his head.

"Your Feng family is weak after all. You're unaware of the Great Dao calamity."

"Let her go. I can save Fengkong on the account of his service to the human race."

"You're not qualified to say such words! Arrogant man, don't you dare humiliate my Feng family's ancestor!"

The old man was enraged.

A powerful aura erupted.

A phoenix wrapped in rolling flames rushed out and was about to attack Xiang Xing and Wang Luo.

Hua Ziying's expression turned serious as she prepared to block the attack.

At this moment, a chuckle was heard.

"Why bother? The Feng family's foundation is indeed weak, and they are only a human king's family in name."

A figure walked over with one hand behind his back and the other holding a folding fan.

The elegant and handsome middle-aged man did not exude an aura, but he walked over step by step in the air as if his feet were following a rhythm.

Every step he took was like a gong knocking on the old man's heart. The terrifying phoenix continued to sway.

The old man's expression was grave, and beads of sweat dripped from his forehead.

In the end, on the twelfth step, the flaming phoenix crumbled and the old man spat out a mouthful of blood.

He looked at the person in shock.

"Xiang Bang!"

Feng Yunxian had an expression of disbelief.

Xiang Xing looked at the elegant man who was walking toward him with a complicated expression.

Wang Luo's eyes widened as he said in shock, "This is your father? He's a little strong, but he doesn't look like a good person. He seems to be very calculative."

The corner of Xiang Xing's mouth twitched, but what Wang Luo said was true. Xiang Bang was a very calculative person.

Xiang Bang's footsteps slightly paused. He looked at Wang Luo, and then at Xiang Xing.

"Now that you've grown up, you have some tricks up your sleeve. Not bad!"

"Since when did you have such strength?"

Xiang Xing's lips quivered as he spoke.

"I only obtained it awhile ago."

Xiang Bang smiled, looked down at the Feng family, and said, "Let her go. For Ruping's sake, I won't make things difficult for your Feng family!"

Xiang Bang!

Feng Yunxian's eyes were bloodshot as he said, "Xiang Bang, it's all your fault, you despicable scoundrel! You must have deceived Ruping!"

"If that's what you want to think, then so be it," Xiang Bang said indifferently.

Wang Luo sighed.

"Back then, I still thought highly of Feng Shaoqing. I thought that the Feng family was very strong. But now, it seems that they're all people with rusty brains."

"I've already said that strength is the most important thing in this world, but they're still immersed in their past as a human king's family. How sad!"

The old man seemed to have lost all his energy, and his voice had become hoarse.

"Hehe, that's great. My Feng family has indeed declined!"

Then, he took out a token.

He smiled and said, "I also want to know if the human king's order is still useful. Why don't I activate the human king's order and see if the other aristocratic families and experts who respect the human king's family will come out to deal with you, Xiang Bang?"

Xiang Bang's expression turned slightly cold as he said, "Is your Feng family trying to stir up internal strife in the face of a great calamity? I, Xiang bang, would like to see what the difference is between me and the human king of that year!"

The old man was silent.

At this moment, in the forbidden area of the Feng family's back mountain, a powerful aura erupted.

Flames burst forth, and a crimson phoenix rose into the sky before flying over.

In mid-air, it transformed into a beautiful woman.

She looked at Xiang Xiong with a gentle gaze.

"My son, you have suffered!"

Feng Yunxian's expression changed.

You!

"Heh, I allowed myself to be imprisoned by the Feng family to return the favor. From now on, the Feng family has nothing to do with me."

Feng Ruping looked at Feng Yunxian, and then at the old man.

"Was it worth it?"

The Feng family elders were all at a loss.

Seeing Feng Ruping come out, Wang Luo shook his head. He retracted the ball of blood-colored spiritual energy and handed it to Hua Ziying.

"Send it to the Northern Region. We don't need it here."

Hua Ziying looked at Xiang Xing briefly, and then took the blood ball and left.

Xiang Xing looked at Feng Ruping in a daze. Scenes of his childhood surfaced in his mind. At this moment, he did not know what to feel.

Feng Ruping looked at Xiang Bang with a bit of anger. "Is this how you treated my son?"

"I had no choice," Xiang Bang said helplessly, "I didn't want to attract the attention of the Feng family. Given my situation, I couldn't handle them."

"Hmph!"

Feng Ruping snorted coldly.

Wang Luo shook his head and allowed Xiang Xing and his mother to reunite, while he walked toward Xiang Bang.

"You're a step away from surpassing the Divine realm," he said.

"My young friend, you're extraordinary," Xiang Bang said with a smile.

"Master taught me well."

"Who is your master?"

Xiang Bang was very curious about the identity of Wang Luo and Xiang Xing's master.

He had to be a terrifying expert.

"Don't ask. You only need to know that my master can exterminate tens of thousands of you with a single breath."

Xiang Bang chuckled, not hiding his suspicion.

"I know you don't believe me, but that's not important. Let me give you a kind reminder. Don't always focus on scheming. Otherwise, you won't progress."

Wang Luo shook his head.

"The realm above the Divine realm is the Dao realm. Your half-step Dao realm is really nothing."

After he spoke, he walked towards Feng Shaoqing, who was in the crowd.

He did not seem to be afraid of the Feng clan's experts.

Frowning, Xiang Bang glanced at Xiang Xing, who was reunited with his mother, and fell into a state of deep thought.

"Wanna chat?"

Wang Luo looked at Feng Shaoqing and asked.

"Alright," he said.

Feng Shaoqing nodded and led Wang Luo into the Feng family's territory.

Feng Yunxian sent a brief glance their way, but did not say anything in the end.

The old man had yet to recover from the blow.

Chapter 325: Ghost Beasts, Transformation Of The Blood Fiend Race

In the Feng family's residence, Feng Shaoqing looked at Wang Luo with a complicated expression.

Back in the Northern Zone and the Southern Region, he had been shocked by Wang Luo and the others.

After all these years, their strength had already advanced past his.

He, Feng Shaoqing, was inferior to them.

The Feng family's burden was too heavy.

No matter how high-spirited and talented he seemed on the outside, the family's expectations for him to surpass others weighed down upon him constantly, stifling him. Furthermore, his achievements mattered not in their efforts to save their ancestor.

"I can save your family's ancestor. I'm not lying to you."

Wang Luo got straight to the point.

Wang Luo had his own plans to save Fengkong.

The latter was once a human king. Even if he was defeated and almost died, he was still a Dao realm existence.

Every human king was a shockingly talented person.

If Fengkong could survive, he would definitely be able to lead the cultivators of the Southern Zone to fight against the blood fiend race.

If he saved Fengkong, he would also have a share of the fate that Fengkong fought for amidst the calamity.

Furthermore, he still had to go to the Starry Sky Palace in the Central Zone to complete the old pill king's request.

The Starry Sky Palace was an ancient faction, and he did not know what kind of grudge the old pill king had with the Starry Sky Palace.

This required the aid of experts.

He did not want to trouble his master, so Fengkong was a good alternative choice.

Wang Luo knew his own limits. Within this short period of time, he would not be able to break through to the Dao realm.

Now that the Great Daoyuan calamity had begun, there would be too many variables present for him to risk trying to break through to the Dao realm.

If they were not careful, even the Starry Sky Palace would be destroyed in the great calamity, much less him.

Therefore, Wang Luo was prepared to fight for fate and raise his strength to the Divine realm before heading to the Central Zone.

Not only was Fengkong a Dao realm expert, but he was also a human king. He would be of great assistance.

Feng Shaoqing was silent for a moment before he said bitterly, "I do trust you, Brother Wang, but I can't make the decision!"

"Then are you allowed to visit your family's ancestor?"

"Yes, I am."

Feng Shaoqing nodded.

As the most outstanding descendant of the Feng family of this generation, or even of several generations, he had been instilled with the belief that the family had to save Fengkong since he was young.

He had seen the slumbering ancestor more than once.

"Then there's no problem."

Wang Luo took out a small bottle and handed it to Feng Shaoqing. "The medicinal pill inside can wake up your patriarch, but it can't heal him. After your patriarch awakens, tell him to look for me."

Feng Shaoqing took the bottle and nodded.

"Alright."

Wang Luo, on the other hand, was surprised and asked, "Aren't you worried that I'll harm your ancestor?"

Feng Shaoqing smiled.

"The burden is too heavy. It's a good thing to be able to let it go, no matter how."

"If Brother Wang really wants to harm our ancestor, you should be prepared to be hunted down by the Feng family. I just want to be rid of this burden."

"If the old ancestor is really saved, I will also be able to unload my burden."

Wang Luo nodded. Feng Shaoqing's words made sense. It seemed that his belief in saving his ancestor was not very strong.

"The Great Daoyuan calamity is both a calamity and an opportunity. Brother Feng, make good use of it."

Wang Luo waved his hand and left.

Feng Shaoqing looked at Wang Luo's back as he left. He held the bottle in his hand and walked toward the forbidden area in the back mountain.

The experts of the family were all outside. Now was the best time to see the ancestor and save him.

Otherwise, those old fogeys would not allow him to feed the ancestor medicine so casually.

Outside the Feng family's residence, Xiang Xing and Feng Ruping had been reunited. However, they had been separated for a long time, so they still felt a little distant.

Saving Feng Ruping was only his responsibility as a son.

Now that she had been rescued, Xiang Xing had resolved his filial responsibility as a son. It was time for him to enter the calamity and fight for fate.

As for Xiang Bang, he had complicated feelings for his father.

"I'm going to the Northern Region," Xiang Xing said in a deep voice.

"Mother will accompany you," Feng Ruping said softly.

"There's no need. I'm going to enter the calamity and fight for fate."

Xiang Xing refused.

He looked at Xiang Bang, who was walking over, and said with a complicated expression, "All that scheming was to surpass the bottleneck of the Divine realm? What a pity, you were one step short."

After a moment of silence, Xiang Bang said, "You can't be successful without suffering. Among your brothers and sisters, I value you the most."

"I had planned to ask the Feng family for the fire-element cultivation method and the Feng family's secret technique after I broke through. I didn't expect you to encounter another opportunity."

Whether Xiang Bang was telling the truth or not, it did not matter to Xiang gan.

"I'm born with the fiery bones physique, not the fire element physique," Xiang Xing corrected him.

"If you want to truly surpass the Divine realm, this calamity is your opportunity. It's up to you to make the most of it."

Xiang Xing did not continue.

He turned into a streak of light and flew away, disappearing into the horizon in the blink of an eye.

Feng Ruping glared at Xiang Bang and said angrily, "It's all your fault for treating my son so badly!"

"Pampering him would only have turned him into a wastrel."

Xiang Bang chuckled.

"You wanted to return the favor to the Feng family, and you've already done so. Let's go."

He turned back to look at the Feng family and sighed. "Fengkon, what a pity."

The Northern Region of the Southern Zone.

After Xiang Xing and Wang Luo arrived, they began to activate the great formation to block the invasion of the blood fiend race, weakening and thinning the blood-colored spiritual energy.

Chu Xuan was still thinking about the reincarnation cycle. The Northern Zone was changing, so were the Ghost and Buddha worlds.

From time to time, a cloud of ghostly spiritual energy would emerge from the River of Styx and float out, transforming into ghostly creatures that did not look like humans.

Instead, they came in a variety of shapes and forms. The only thing they had in common was that they had ghostly bodies and belonged to the ghost race.

These new life forms were weak, like wild beasts.

They could be called the wild beasts of the Ghost World.

There were ghosts by the River of Styx, capturing these wild beasts from for food.

"They can be called ghost beasts," Chu Xuan muttered to himself.

These ghost beasts were formed from the Reincarnation Dao law of the Heavenly Dao. They were reincarnated from the dead creatures of the Northern Zone and were reborn in the River of Styx.

Due to the incompleteness of the Reincarnation Dao law, after transferring the dead creatures into the River of Styx, there was a lack of channels and bridges for reincarnation.

This needed time to be perfected, and would have to wait until his Reincarnation Dao principle evolved into a nascent Great Dao principle.

Chu Xuan began to focus on tempering and improving the Reincarnation Dao law, as well as the advancement of the Heavenly Dao Talisman plan.

The Central Region of the Western Zone.

Ding Yue and Xiao Liang led the human cultivators to fight against the blood fiend race.

At the same time, they continuously weakened the blood-colored spiritual energy.

However, there was so much blood-colored spiritual energy, so the progress almost seemed negligible.

The blood fiend race had started to focus on nurturing their geniuses.

Now that both sides had entered a stalemate, the scale and frequency of the battles had reduced. The main battle was concentrated between the geniuses of the two sides.

Chu Xuan noticed the changes in the blood fiend race.

The blood fiend race of the Western Zone was beginning to develop and evolve into a true intelligent race. Soon, they would be able to compete with the other races for fate and vie for the position of an overlord race of the nine zones.

Perhaps the blood fiend race had already discovered the essence of the Great Daoyuan calamity.

Chapter 326: Keeping Steady

The blood fiend race was born in the ancient battlefields, created from the resentment of dead creatures.

By right, they should have been mindless creatures with nothing but violence on their minds.

However, the blood fiend race had changed.

It was as if there was a force in the dark changing the blood fiends, guiding them onto a set path.

For that reason, Chu Xuan sensed something unusual.

"Could it be that someone is plotting something behind the scenes?"

As soon as this thought appeared, Chu Xuan was filled with a sense of crisis.

If there was really someone plotting behind the scenes, that person was definitely terrifying if they could influence the blood fiend race.

It was most likely a Daoyuan realm expert too.

In fact, even Hong Yuanchu and Mo Tu could not interfere with the calamity-bearing race so directly.

"I have to remain steadfast and not make any impulsive moves."

Chu Xuan took a deep breath. The Heavenly Dao Talisman plan was his priority.

Whoever was plotting things behind the scenes had probably set up a trap for others.

'Does this person only have an influence on the blood fiend race in the Western Zone or the entire nine zones?'

Chu Xuan was on full alert. If that person could only influence the blood fiends in the Western Zone, it was still acceptable.

However, if their influence stretched to the entire nine zones, that would be terrifying.

It meant that the other party could interfere with the Great Daoyuan calamity itself!

What kind of terrifying power was needed to interfere with the Great Daoyuan calamity?

Hong Yuanchu and the others definitely did not have the ability to do so.

With his current strength, it was likely that he would not be able to defeat this expert.

Looking at the Eastern, Southern, Chaos, Buddhist and Monster zones, Chu Xuan made a decision.

He could not delay the Heavenly Dao Talisman plan. He needed to improve his strength as soon as possible.

In order to quickly push forward the plan without being noticed, he could only rely on his disciples.

Using the fate that the disciples had seized from the calamity as a guide, he would be able to use the Heavenly Dao laws to devour the laws of Heaven and Earth.

Chu Xuan pondered for a while and felt that it was feasible. Before he became strong, he had to be stable and cautious.

As Chu Xuan thought of this, a Dao principle wrapped around him.

The Stable Dao principle!

He took out the Myriad Heavenly Mirror and gave each disciple a Heavenly Dao seal.

The Heavenly Dao seal would be able to use his disciples' fate to devour the laws of Heaven and Earth, and would also allow his disciples to use a portion of the power of the Heavenly Dao laws.

With the support of the Heavenly Dao laws, they would enter the calamity and fight for fate, which in turn would strengthen the Heavenly Dao laws.

Chu Xuan stayed in his small courtyard and did not interfere with the outside world to avoid being detected by the person behind the scenes.

The expansion and improvement of the Heavenly Dao laws would be left to the disciples.

Chu Xuan was very confident in his disciples.

In the entire nine zones, there were not many who could compare to them.

Ji Dexin was a special existence, to the point that even Chu Xuan felt that he was unusual.

The calamity was getting more and more intense, especially in the Western Zone.

Even Ding Yue and Xiao Liang felt the strain.

It was getting harder and harder to defeat the blood fiend race's geniuses.

The blood fiend race was in the midst of transformation, and they were constantly improving their ability to revive.

The battle in the Eastern Zone was also very intense.

The blood fiends kept appearing, and the entire Eastern Zone was overflowing with blood fiends.

Chu Xuan did not interfere too much. Other than the Northern Zone, he did not actively purify or expel the blood-colored spiritual energy in the other regions under the Heavenly Dao laws.

Chu Xuan stayed in the courtyard, refining the Reincarnation Dao law while perfecting the reincarnation cycle.

With the appearance of blood fiends everywhere, Chu Xuan realized that, apart from the blood fiends of the Western Zone, the blood fiends elsewhere were not transforming.

From this, he was certain that the blood fiend race in the Western Zone was being controlled by someone.

Chu Xuan heaved a sigh of relief. This person's influence did not extend to the entire nine zones.

It seemed that the other party seemed to want to use the Western Zone as a foundation to expand into the other zones.

Apart from the Northern Zone, the only other peaceful inhabited zone was the Central Zone.

Chu Xuan sensed that the atmosphere in the Central Zone was not quite right.

It was likely that the blood fiend race would soon descend upon the Central Zone.

The moment the blood fiend race appeared in the Central Zone would also be the time when the Heavenly Dao laws established a foundation in the Central Zone.

Qian Ming also had a Heavenly Dao seal on him, so Chu Xuan would not need to take action personally. The Heavenly Dao laws would act on their own initiative to infiltrate the laws of Heaven and Earth there.

Hei Yue was in the Chaos Zone.

Chu Xuan was very confident in Hei Yue. She was knowledgeable, had an extraordinary background, and possessed outstanding abilities. Furthermore, she was a meticulous planner.

Her plan was already in motion in the Chaos Zone.

In addition, the ghost race had expanded very quickly and had already spread everywhere.

As the ghost clan race, they left traces of the Heavenly Dao in various places, providing a foundation for its infiltration.

The Buddhist Zone was still in a stalemate. However, the Buddhists were gradually gaining the upper hand.

Chu Pingfan and You'er had already set off for the Eastern Zone.

Chu Xuan kept an eye on the Daoyuan group, especially Mo Tu and Mo Zhan. He found that they were all very well-behaved. Once they knew how terrifying the mysterious great calamity was, they shifted their focus away from the nine zones.

Any interference was regarded as a sign or effect of the calamity.

Yi Yuejun was still uncontactable.

Could it be that he was trapped?

Chu Xuan was puzzled. Yi Yuejun was a creature of the Great Dao and was extremely powerful. In terms of strength, he was actually stronger than Hong Yuanchu and Mo Tu.

What was that strange black power?

Was it the source of the Great Dao calamity?

Chu Xuan was helpless. He could not enter the Great Dao, and even if he could, he would not mess with the strange black power.

Moreover, he was still cooped up in the courtyard. Even if he entered the Great Dao, he could only stay where he was.

The Great Dao was invisible, but also omnipresent. As long as he stayed where he was, he would not be judged to have left the small courtyard.

After all, the Great Dao was omnipresent, and the small courtyard was also where the Great Dao was.

Chapter 327: The Mysterious Mastermind

Western Zone, Northern Region.

The entire region was covered in blood-colored spiritual energy. Even the plants were stained with a touch of blood.

Countless blood fiends populated the Northern Region.

The Northern Region had fallen, and many living beings had become food for the blood fiends. The humans who had not escaped in time were being kept in captivity as a food source.

The dense blood-colored spiritual energy provided the foundation for blood fiend's revival and strengthening.

Within the thick blood-colored spiritual energy, every blood fiend's strength was slowly increasing.

When they died, the living beings who were lucky enough to escape with their souls had all become ghosts.

However, the blood-colored spiritual energy was too terrifying and even the ghosts were not willing to stay any longer. There was nothing of value left in the Northern Region.

The ghost race was spread all over the nine zones, but they did not care about the Northern Region.

The blood fiends would not turn into ghosts upon death, and none of their belongings were beneficial to the ghost race.

Thanks to this, the ghost race had given up on the Northern Region.

Occasionally, they would enter, but only ghosts with average strength who wandered around the periphery of the Northern Region.

In the depths of the Northern Region, a special ancient battlefield emerged.

Different from the other ancient battlefields, this ancient battlefield seemed to be a supreme treasure and not just a piece of land.

Unlike the other ancient battlefields, which were filled with blood lakes and blood fiends, this ancient battlefield was filled with a faint grayish-black aura.

At first glance, this aura unknowingly made one feel fear, as if there was a great horror hidden within it that wanted to devour people.

The black ancient battlefield was quietly surrounded by the blood fiends, and grayish-black aura bubbled and rolled.

In the middle of the battlefield was a black stone house. The door was closed, and no one knew what was inside.

On both sides of the stone house, there was a strange black tree with twisted and mottled branches. It was about thirty meters tall, and black and red fruits the size of a thumb hung on the tree.

Amidst the faint grayish-black aura, two blood fiends with bulging muscles were walking toward the black stone house.

When they saw the black and red fruits on the two strange trees outside the stone house, their eyes revealed a look of desire and excitement.

Plop!

The two blood fiends knelt in front of the stone house.

They were very respectful. After kowtowing, they waited, motionless.

Pa!

Two fruits fell from the strange tree and landed in front of the two blood fiends.

"Thank you for your gift, Lord!"

After the two blood fiends kowtowed and thanked him, they excitedly picked up the fruits and swallowed them.

Their bodies were suffused with the faint grayish-black aura, as well as an aura of bloodlust. Their bodies seemed to be undergoing some kind of transformation, and their intelligence improved even further.

The two blood fiends were extremely excited.

This was what living was truly like!

Previously, they had just been mindless beasts, but this expert had given them the opportunity to progress further.

An indescribable voice came from the stone house.

"Can you occupy the Western Zone?"

"Reporting to the Lord, no we can't."

The two blood fiends prostrated themselves on the ground and spoke carefully, afraid of angering the unknown existence in the stone house.

The human race has Heaven's Blessed who are very strong. We don't have the advantage for the time being."

"Don't worry, Lord. We've already started to nurture our own Heaven's Blessed. We'll definitely conquer the Western Zone."

After the two blood fiends finished speaking, they prostrated themselves on the ground and did not dare to move.

The stone house was silent for a long time before murmurs could be heard.

"Human?"

A lowly race with weak bodies and short lifespans actually managed to become stronger?"

The existence in the stone house seemed surprised by the rise of the human race.

"My Lord, the human race is now the overlord race of the nine zones," one of the blood fiends said.

There was no sound coming from the stone house.

After a long while, the existence said, "Even if we can't take over the Western Zone, we have to protect the Northern Zone."

"Yes, my Lord!"

The two blood fiends heaved a sigh of relief. The expert did not blame them for their incompetence.

"The nine zones are about to change. If you do well, yours will be the next overlord race."

A wisp of the grayish-black aura floated out of the stone house and formed a mysterious rune, imprinting itself on the foreheads of the two blood fiends.

"Cultivate this technique well."

"Yes, my Lord!"

The two blood fiends were extremely excited.

A technique bestowed by an expert would definitely be incomparably powerful!

"Don't advance rashly, wait for the right time."

The voice came from the stone house, and then it went silent.

"Yes, my Lord," the two blood fiends replied.

They knelt on the ground for a long time. When no other instructions were forthcoming, the two blood fiends then stood up, bowed, and left the mysterious ancient battlefield.

Western Zone.

Ding Yue and Xiao Liang were sitting together.

"There's something wrong with the blood fiend race of the Western Zone," Xiao Liang said in a deep voice.

Such a transformation should not have happened to the blood fiend race.

"Could it be that the first blood fiend race to descend upon the nine zones is special?"

Ding Yue speculated with a frown.

"Maybe."

Xiao Liang was not sure.

Then, the two of them began to discuss their next course of action.

"Although the situation has stabilized, we have no way of taking back the Northern Region. On the other hand, the Southern Region and Eastern Region still have some pockets of human resistance. Perhaps we can start there," Xiao Liang suggested.

"Let's go to the Southern Region. We will launch a counterattack there," Ding Yue thought for a moment and said.

The Western Zone was a little special as it was under the control of the Heavenly Dao laws. If they could take back the Southern Region, they could connect it to the Western Region.

"Tell Yu Shu and the rest to guard the Central Region. We will lead a group of people to try and retake the Southern Region."

The Southern Region had just fallen, and most of the humans had evacuated.

Furthermore, it was a good distance away from the blood fiend race's headquarters in the Northern Region. Therefore, the blood-colored spiritual energy here was still rather thin.

Most of the blood fiend race's forces were tied down at the Central Region, so there was definitely an opportunity to retake the Southern Region.

However, whether or not they could hold onto it was another question altogether.

What Ding Yue and Xiao Liang wanted to achieve was to allow the Heavenly Dao laws to infiltrate the Southern Region. As long as that objective was achieved, their plan would be considered a success.

Furthermore, taking back the Southern Region, even for a short period of time, had its benefits.

The Southern Region had fallen too quickly and most of the resources had not been transferred yet. They could take the opportunity to transfer all of the remaining resources there to the Central Region.

After the two finished their discussion, they began to execute their plan.

Ding Yue and Xiao Liang set out from the Central Region. The Heavenly Dao seals absorbed some of the Heavenly Dao laws' powers to assist them.

The counterattack went smoothly.

There were not many blood fiends left behind in the Southern Region, so whatever was remaining there were quickly killed. At the same time, the Heavenly Dao laws spread into the Southern Region through the Heavenly Dao seal.

Chapter 328: Fengkong Awakens

"Your disciples, Ding Yue and Xiao Liang, attacked the blood fiend race with the power of the Heavenly Dao laws and achieved a great victory. Your Heavenly Dao laws have devoured a wisp of the Great Daoyuan's calamity's aura. Your Fate Dao principle advanced."

The system's reward suddenly arrived.

The Heavenly Dao laws had actually devoured a wisp of the Great Daoyuan calamity's aura, strengthening the laws.

He examined the Heavenly Dao Talisman and discovered that the Heavenly Dao laws had spread from the Western Region to the Southern Region of the Western Zone.

After taking over the Southern Region, Ding Yue and Xiao Liang separated.

Ding Yue was in charge of the Southern Region, threatening the blood fiend race in the Eastern Region.

Xiao Liang, on the other hand, returned to the Central Region to defend the Central Region's main camp from the blood fiend army.

"Not bad, they're quite capable."

Chu Xuan nodded in satisfaction.

As expected of his strongest disciples.

The two of them had already reached the peak of the Heaven realm, and were on the verge of reaching the Divine realm.

Their cultivation levels skyrocketed thanks to their achievements during the Great Daoyuan calamity. It truly was a time of opportunity.

Even Hong Yuanchu had reached the Daoyuan realm during a Great Daoyuan calamity.

The Great Daoyuan calamity had yet to reach its most intense stage. As it developed, Chu Xuan believed that there would be Dao realm cultivators entering the calamity to fight for fate.

However, after the Great Daoyuan calamity, the Great Dao calamity would descend. There was hardly any time to catch his breath.

There was still no news of Yi Yuejun.

He did not know what was going on.

Chu Xuan turned his attention to the other disciples. Hei Yue's arrangements in the Chaos Zone had yet to come to fruition, and she had yet to fight for fate during the Great Daoyuan calamity.

Still, Chu Xuan was very confident in her abilities.

She was the kind of person who planned the big picture and made a killing in one fell swoop. Once her plan bore fruit, the rewards would definitely be extraordinary.

Although Qin Ying was an in-name disciple, his strength was also extraordinary. He was worthy of his fame as the Great Qin Emperor.

With the backing of the Luo family, Qin Ying made full use of his potential in this life.

Most of the forces in the Eastern Zone were under his control, including the Heaven's Blessed of the various factions.

His forces constantly besieged the blood fiend race and weakened their ability to revive. They mobilized all kinds of resources and set up large formations and restrictions.

The calamity within the Eastern Zone had been stabilized for the time being, and there were no signs of further deterioration.

Meanwhile, Xiang Xing and Wang Luo were in the Southern Region.

Hu Tianya was laying low, waiting for an opportunity to turn the tide.

Qian Ming was also still hiding, waiting for an opportunity.

Chu Xuan had a feeling that the Great Daoyuan calamity was not so simple.

Southern Zone.

In the forbidden area within the Feng family's back mountain, Feng Shaoqing arrived at the core of the forbidden area.

In a small crystal house, a majestic man sat cross-legged with his eyes closed. He was in a state of deep sleep.

Upon closer inspection, one would realize that the man's body was not made of flesh and blood.

It was a divine soul.

The Human King Fengkong!

This crystal house was the treasure of the Human King Feng Kong. Even the Feng family did not know the origin of this Crystal House.

The Crystal House was Fengkong's trump card.

According to the information passed down in the Feng family, before the battle, Fengkong had secretly told his descendants that if he died, there was no need to panic.

They just had to come to this Crystal House to find him...

He had left a trace of his divine soul in the Crystal House.

No one had thought that Fengkong would really die, and that the backup he left behind would also suffer a blow.

This remnant divine soul had only woken up once, and had been sleeping ever since.

That terrifying enemy was too powerful. Not only did he kill Fengkong, but his attack also wounded Fengkong's divine soul in the Crystal House.

Were it not for the special properties of the Crystal House, Feng Kong's divine soul would have died on the spot as well.

In contrast, the contingency plans prepared by the demon king and monster king had failed, and they had died.

Feng Shaoqing looked at the person in the Crystal House. This was the ancestor who had led the Feng family to rise up.

He was also the last human king of the human race.

He had once created a legend, but he had also lost miserably. He was the one who had the most miserable ending among all of the human Kings.

For him, the Feng family had sacrificed so many geniuses just to resurrect him.

Feng Shaoqing had been instilled with the same belief since he was young.

He had always lived a very tired life.

Any peerless Heaven's blessed would want to live their own life and not carry the burden of their predecessors.

As such, he could understand Feng Ruping's actions.

If he had the chance, he would do the same.

He had headed to the Southern Region of the Northern Zone to fight for the fate treasures, not for himself, but rather to increase the chances of saving their ancestor.

As for using the fate treasures on himself, that would never be allowed.

In the end, he failed.

He had encountered someone even more monstrous than him.

Feng Shaoqing took out the pill that Wang Luo gave him and pressed it against the Crystal House, which started to absorb its medicinal efficacy.

Feng Shaoqing's heart was beating rapidly in his mouth.

He stared at Fengkong.

It was time for him, Feng Shaoqing, to truly make a living for himself.

He would die without regrets!

One breath, two breaths, 15 minutes, 30 minutes ...

Fengkong, who was in the Crystal House, did not change at all.

Feng Shaoqing felt a little disappointed. Wang Luo's pill did not seem to work.

Just as he was about to leave, the Crystal House suddenly shook.

Feng Shaoqing stopped in his tracks.

The Crystal House trembled and started to shrink. The divine soul in the Crystal House opened its eyes.

There was a flash of light.

The Crystal House was in the hands of Fengkong's divine soul, which was looking at him.

He really woke up?

"Feng Shaoqing pays his respects to the ancestor!"

Feng Shaoqing was momentarily stunned before he hurriedly bowed.

"How long have I been sleeping?"

Fengkong asked calmly.

"I... I don't know."

Feng Shaoqing shook his head.

"This pill is extraordinary. Where did you get it?"

Fengkong continued to ask.

Feng Shaoqing did not hide anything and told Fengkong everything.

Feng Kong was silent for a long time after hearing this. In the end, he sighed. "Why did they go so far? I've made things difficult for my descendants."

"I need to borrow your body."

Fengkong's soul flickered, and then entered the Crystal House. The crystal House then entered Feng Shaoqing's soul.

Feng Shaoqing was very nervous.

He was afraid that Fengkong would take over his body!

Chapter 329: Jade Crystal Palace

"Don't be nervous. No matter how useless I am, I won't take over my descendants' bodies."

Feng Kong laughed softly.

"I've embarrassed myself in front of the ancestor."

Feng Shaoqing smiled awkwardly.

He relaxed his mind, and his body was temporarily under Fengkong's control.

Fengkong controlled Feng Shaoqing's body and brought him to the Feng family's hall.

Looking at the current Feng family, his heart was filled with emotion.

"All of you, come."

The voice was Fengkong's.

All of the elders of the Feng family were present. They were all shocked to see Feng Shaoqing. Then, they saw Fengkong emerge from Feng Shaoqing's body.

"Ancestor, you ... You've recovered?"

The Feng family elders were excited.

The ancestor had awakened!

Fengkong glanced at the elders present. He did not recognize any of them. Could it be that his descendants had all died?

"Tell me about the current nine zones and how many years have passed?"

The old man knelt on the ground in excitement.

"Great-grandson pays his respects to the ancestor!"

"The nine zones are currently in turmoil."

He told Fengkong everything he knew, especially about the Great Daoyuan calamity.

"Great Daoyuan calamity!"

Fengkong's expression was complicated. He was once the human king of the Southern Zone as well as the ruling human king of the entire human race.

However, who would have thought that Kingslayer would appear out of nowhere?

Now, when he reawakened, it was during the Great Daoyuan calamity.

"Enter the calamity. Every descendant of the Feng family should enter the calamity. Protect the human race, protect the Southern Zone, and rise up during this calamity," Fengkong ordered.

Then, he returned to Feng Shaoqing's body and said, "Go find our young friend Wang Luo. I can only be considered to have awakened, and can't last long in this state."

"Yes, ancestor."

Feng Shaoqing agreed. After bidding farewell to the family elders, he left the Feng family and headed to the Southern Zone's Northern Region to seek out Wang Luo.

...

Chu Xuan tried to contact Yi Yuejun again, but failed to receive a reply. Were it not for Yi Yuejun's aura in the Origin Dao Crystal, he would have suspected that the latter had died.

However, Yi Yuejun was a ten-winged Hell Devouring Roc, so he was not too worried. As long as the darkness did not disappear, the latter would not die.

He was mainly curious about what the strange black power on the Great Dao was.

Chu Xuan once again examined the fate of the nine zones.

He found that the spiritual energy activity of the nine zones had become more and more chaotic, and that its fate was covered in a fog, which meant that the Great Daoyuan calamity was about to enter a new stage.

He looked at the Western Zone.

In the Western Zone, the Western Region and the Central Region had been taken over by the Heavenly Dao laws.

The Southern Region had already been infiltrated, but it would take some time before the Heavenly Dao laws fully devoured the laws of Heaven and Earth there.

However, the Northern Region of the Western Zone was very unusual. Everything was covered in a fog that seemed to block his senses, and its fate seemed to be ever-changing.

There was indeed someone at work controlling the blood fiend race there.

He had to be more careful.

Suddenly, his expression changed. Fengkong had awakened?

Wang Luo was going to save Fengkong?

Chu Xuan took out the Myriad Heavenly Mirror and connected it to Wang Luo to check on Fengkong's state and strength.

At this moment, Fengkong was in Wang Luo's residence, sitting cross-legged in front of a pill cauldron.

Wang Luo was healing Fengkong's injuries by refining pills.

Xiang Xing, Feng Shaoqing, and Hua Ziying were watching from the side.

Hua Ziying was shocked. This was the legendary Feng family's human king?

Chu Xuan took a look. Fengkong was a first-level Dao realm cultivator. His speculation had been correct, those human, monster and demon kings back then were all cultivators who had just entered the Dao realm.

Fengkong only had a remnant of his original soul, which was being constantly weakened by Kingslayer's killing intent.

Were it not for the protection of his supreme treasure, he would have died a long time ago.

Kingslayer's Extreme Dao of Slaughter was indeed powerful and unique.

Even Fengkong's original soul that had been hidden away could not escape his killing intent.

The monster king and demon king back then had probably done the same, but lacked a supreme treasure.

Only Fengkong managed to survive.

'Fengkong is quite extraordinary. It's a great fortune and an opportunity for him to awaken during this Great Daoyuan calamity. If nothing unexpected happens, he will be able to use this opportunity to rise up.'

The Crystal House was extraordinary. It was definitely a supreme treasure, yet somewhat different from the supreme treasures of the nine zones.

It might not even be an item of this era!

In order to save Fengkong and help him to recover completely, one needed to extract the killing intent in his soul.

Without that, Fengkong's cultivation and lifespan would be affected, as he would need to constantly suppress and wear down that killing intent.

Kingslayer was stronger than him, and an Extreme Dao cultivator to boot, so it was impossible for Fengkong to extract it himself, even with Wang Luo's help.

Naturally, Fengkong knew that as well. However, as long as Wang Luo could help him recover sufficiently, he was confident that he could suppress the killing intent with the Crystal House.

Chu Xuan looked on silently, thinking about whether he should make Fengkong one of his own.

Perhaps, with his help, he could try to investigate who the hidden expert was.

Fengkong could disrupt some of the latter's plans to gauge his response and thereby gain some information.

The more Chu Xuan looked, the more he felt that the Crystal House in Fengkong's soul was extraordinary.

It seemed that Fengkong did not really understand the use of the Crystal House.

The Crystal House was indeed a treasure, but Chu Xuan was not moved by it. After all, he had many treasures stronger than the Crystal House.

He was just curious.

His intuition told him that the Crystal House had an extraordinary origin.

Heavenly Secrets Origin Probing technique!

Chu Xuan immediately used the Heavenly Secrets Origin Probing technique to investigate the Crystal House's origin.

"The Jade Crystal Palace, the seclusion room of the celestial race's Supreme Saint (founder) in the eighth Great Dao era. It was nurtured for an entire Daoyuan during the Great Dao era. It contains the remnants of the celestial race's Supreme Saint's celestial power. It was left in the nine zones during the Great Dao calamity. It is in a dormant state and has suffered some damage."

Good fellow!

Chu Xuan was really surprised. Fengkong was really a guy with great fortune.

Of course, his luck was also really bad.

After obtaining such a treasure, he should have been a protagonist, but he was crushed by Kingslayer instead. However, his luck had been better than the Demon and Monster kings.

Had he not been attacked by Kingslayer, Fengkong would probably have somehow activated the Jade Crystal Palace and obtained the remaining celestial power of the Supreme Saint and his inheritance.

According to how things should progress, when Fengkong rose up again, he would seek out Kingslayer to seek revenge.

That would not do.

Kingslayer was now his loyal follower.

How could Chu Xuan allow him to be killed?

Fengkong would likely not let go of the grudge either.

Chu Xuan decided to take Fengkong in.

As for the grudge between him and Kingslayer, that would be a matter for the future.

It would not be easy for Fengkong to catch up to Kingslayer's cultivation level.

As long as Kingslayer was stronger than him, the two sides would not fight to the death.

It was actually very easy to deceive Kingslayer into not looking for trouble with Fengkong.

Moreover, given Kingslayer's arrogance, he would not go after someone he had already defeated.

After making his decision, Chu Xuan decided to appear.

With Fengkong's current strength, he had a great advantage in the early stages of the Great Daoyuan calamity.

Chapter 330: Saving Fengkong

Wang Luo was currently healing Fengkong's injuries.

Fengkong's injuries were too severe, exceeding his expectations.

The pill that he had prepared was unable to heal Fengkong completely, so he had to think of another way.

Fortunately, Fengkong was once a human king, so he still had some heavenly treasures.

Otherwise, Wang Luo would be helpless.

Fengkong's soul was gradually recovering.

After his soul recovered, Kingslayer's killing intent was also revealed.

Wang Luo and the others' expressions changed.

"Don't panic. It's the killing intent in my body. I'll suppress it," Fengkong said helplessly.

How many years had it been?

This killing intent had not been obliterated or dissipated despite the long passage of time.

When he thought about the Kingslayer, he felt angry, but also a little helpless.

Kingslayer was too powerful.

Wang Luo threw some heavenly treasures into the pill cauldron while frowning, "This won't do. If you don't get rid of this killing intent, even if you recover, you will still be affected."

"As long as I recover, I will be able to get rid of it after some time," Fengkong said.

However, what he lacked the most now was time.

Normally, he would enter closed-door cultivation for a hundred or a thousand years to get rid of this killing intent.

However, he was currently in the middle of the Great Daoyuan calamity, and every second was precious.

"Even after Senior Fengkong has recovered, you still can't erase this killing intent?"

Xiang Xing asked curiously.

After all, Fengkong was a human king, an existence that had surpassed the Divine realm. Why could he not even erase a trace of this killing intent?

Fengkong seemed a little weak.

Fengkong felt sorrowful. Back then, he was a peerless expert, but now, even the younger generation was doubting his strength.

"This is not an ordinary killing intent, but Extreme Dao killing intent. It's different."

Sighing deeply, he said, "Back then, I was stronger than the Monster and Demon kings, but I was still no match for that person's Extreme Dao of Slaughter."

Fengkong did not continue.

The Extreme Dao of Slaughter was too terrifying.

If he did not have this supreme treasure, he would not have survived.

Wang Luo and Xiang Xing nodded. The two of them thought of Chu Pingfan. Although he did not cultivate the Extreme Dao of Slaughter, he still cultivated an Extreme Dao.

Both of them understood the strength and uniqueness of the Extreme Dao.

"Senior Fengkong, if you want to recover to your peak and dispel that killing intent, I'm afraid you can only seek my master's help," Wang Luo hesitated for a moment before saying.

Fengkong remained silent for a moment.

Wang Luo and Xiang Xing's master had to be a peerless expert, an existence even stronger than himself at his peak.

Perhaps he was once a human king as well?

"What are the conditions required to seek your master's help?"

Fengkong asked.

The Great Daoyuan calamity was ongoing. If he did not recover to his peak, how could make the most of this opportunity? Furthermore, he might even perish.

The former human kings had probably all gone to that mysterious place.

Whether or not they would return was unknown.

As the former human king, he also wanted to return to his peak and lead the human race to the peak.

Perhaps he could continue to increase his cultivation level during this calamity, which might give him the opportunity to settle the score with Kingslayer.

He was familiar with Kingslayer. Back then, he, Fengkong, was upright, unparalleled in power, and respected as the human king.

As for Kingslayer, he was quirky, bloodthirsty, and had a bad reputation.

However, Kingslayer was still a human after all, so Fengkon had once advised him not to kill human cultivators, but monster and demon race cultivators instead.

Kingslayer then indeed went over to challenge the monster and demon race cultivators. However, after dealing with them, he came back to challenge Fengkong.

At that time, Fengkong realized that something was wrong. Kingslayer's cultivation had most likely deviated, so he had left a wisp of his soul in the Crystal House.

Then, he fought Kingslayer.

His original intention was to stop Kingslayer, but if the latter did not come to his senses, then Fengkong would be left with no choice but to kill him to prevent him from slaughtering countless other human cultivators.

However, Kingslayer proved to be terrifyingly strong, and he had lost.

When he died, Fengkong had been very pessimistic about the future of the human race.

If he died, the demon race would definitely take the opportunity to invade, and no one would be able to restrain the demon king.

Kingslayer had gone mad and would definitely not help the human race.

It was only now that Fengkong realized that Kingslayer had killed the other two kings as well, resulting in the nine zones becoming kingless.

However, it was no use dwelling on the past. Fengkong only wanted to recover now.

Even if he had to lower his head to seek help, he would do it.

"It depends on Master's mood. The conditions shouldn't be important."

Wang Luo thought for a moment and said, "Perhaps Senior Feng would need to become Master's disciple and run errands for him."

Fengkong was speechless.

He was once the human king, but he could only be an errand boy?

Fengkong's face showed signs of struggle.

He was the human king, how could he run errands for someone else?

Would that not make him the most miserable one among the human kings?

"My master is unfathomable. In his eyes, Dao realm cultivators are just ants," Wang Luo said solemnly.

Fengkong remained silent. After a long while, he gritted his teeth and asked, "Can I meet your master?"

"Alright, I'll contact my master."

Wang Luo nodded.

Just as he was about to contact Chu Xuan, he saw a halo with ripples appear.

Fengkong's expression changed. Just as he was about to say something, Wang Luo and Xiang Xing hurriedly bowed.

"Greetings, Master!"

Hua Ziying was already prostrating herself on the ground.

Feng Shaoqing's heart was not calm. He hurriedly bowed to welcome this expert.

Fengkong raised his head and saw an indescribable figure shrouded in a seven-colored divine light. This person did not reveal his aura, but he still gave off a terrifying feeling.

"Greetings, Senior!"

Fengkong hurriedly bowed.

Chu Xuan glanced at him.

"It's fate that we met. You died at the hands of Kingslayer and survived until now. It's also fate and destiny that you met me."

"He has gone astray on the path of the Extreme Dao of Slaughter, but I have already helped him to correct his mistake. The grudge between you two shall be resolved by yourselves."

Fengkong's heart trembled.

"Senior is..."

Could this terrifying senior be Kingslayer's master?

"I'm not his teacher. It's just that he was fated to join my Dao cultivation group."

Chu Xuan raised his hand and pointed. A ray of light surged forth and entered Fengkong's body.

In an instant, the killing intent inside Fengkong's body disappeared.

Feng Kong's divine soul trembled, and traces of flesh and blood began to form. After just a short while, he had recovered his physical body.

Although his strength had not yet recovered to its peak, he would only need to cultivate for a few days to return to his peak.

"Many thanks, Senior!"

Fengkong was extremely excited. He had finally come back to life.

He hurriedly thanked Chu Xuan.

"If Senior has any instructions, Fengkong will go through fire and water to complete them!"

Chu Xuan was satisfied with Fengkong's attitude and said, "You were once the human king and have contributed to the human race. I will not be harsh with you."

"If you are willing, you can become my follower. If you are not willing, you can do three things for me."

Chapter 331: Dao Realm Follower

Fengkong was conflicted.

Become a follower?

He was once the human king, and there were countless people who hoped to become his followers, but now, he was being asked to follow someone else.

If he did not want to become a follower, he needed to do three things, which seemed simple on the surface. However, how could the three things requested by a supreme expert be simple?

"Don't worry," Chu Xuan continued, "These three things will not be beyond your capabilities."

He gave the choice to Fengkong.

Whether or not he could grasp the opportunity would depend on Fengkong.

If Fengkong chose the second option, Chu Xuan would not be disappointed. He could only chalk it up to a lack of fate between himself and Fengkong.

If Fengkong chose to become his follower, it would be his opportunity, and it was inevitable that he would rise up during this Great Daoyuan calamity.

Three things that would not be beyond his ability?

Fengkong was confident that he could complete them.

However, he was struggling in his heart. If he chose to do three things, would he miss out on an opportunity?

This senior was clearly extremely powerful.

Could he really become such an expert?

Could he really catch up to Kingslayer?

Could he really rely on himself to rise up and reach a higher realm?

If he had not suffered defeat at the hands of Kingslayer, Fengkong would naturally be very confident.

He would definitely reject the first option and choose to do three things.

However, after suffering and being beaten, Fengkong was no longer as arrogant or as blindly confident.

After a long while, Fengkong took a deep breath and made his decision.

"Although I, Fengkong, was a human king, I am also the one who failed. I am grateful to Senior for giving me a new life. I, Fengkong, am willing to become Senior's follower!"

Chu Xuan was pleased. Fengkong lowering his status was a good start.

Since he had made this decision, he would naturally give him some guidance.

A force swept and separated Wang Luo and the others to allow Chu Xuan to converse privately with Fengkong.

"You won't regret this choice. Our sect doesn't have a name. You can just call it 'following your heart'."

"Yes, thank you, my lord."

Fengkong chose to address Chu Xuan as "Lord."

He could not bring himself to call him master.

Chu Xuan was not bothered by this.

"You have just entered the Dao realm. How much do you know about it?"

"My Lord, I broke through the shackles of the Divine realm and entered the Dao realm not long ago. I don't know much about this realm, but before I died, something seemed to be attracting me to go somewhere," Fengkong said after thinking for a while.

Chu Xuan was not surprised by this. As expected, after breaking through to the Dao realm, one would be summoned by the primordial land.

Fengkong was filled with anticipation. He did not know much about the Dao realm and now this expert was going to guide him.

This way, he could avoid many detours.

"The Dao realm is divided into 36 levels. To advance, you must refine your Dao principles, comprehend new ones, and perfect the old ones..."

Chu Xuan passed on the knowledge of the Dao realm to Fengkong, all the way up to the Daoyuan realm.

"There are only a few who can make it to the Daoyuan realm. Many are stuck at the 36 levels of the Dao realm. You still have a long way to go."

Fengkong's heart trembled. He was even more glad that he had made the right choice.

Otherwise, how would he have known the secrets of the Dao realm?

How would he know the secret to reaching the Daoyuan realm?

This supreme expert had to be a Daoyuan expert himself. Otherwise, how could he be so familiar with the 36 levels?

Fengkong now had a clear direction for his cultivation. He was no longer confused and did not need to muddle his way through.

"You are being drawn to the primordial land, which is in the Desolate Ancient Zone. It is said that it is the origin of the nine zones and the place closest to the Great Dao."

"Now that the Great Daoyuan calamity has arrived, Dao realm cultivators will also enter the calamity. You should seize this opportunity and increase your strength."

"Yes, my lord!"

Fengkong replied respectfully.

Chu Xuan waved his hand and a wisp of chaotic energy was transferred to Fengkong.

At the same time, he gave Fengkong a Heavenly Dao seal.

Fengkong would definitely enter the calamity to fight for fate, which was exactly what Chu Xuan required of him. Given Fengkong's current strength, in the nine zones, he was almost invincible.

His participation would naturally speed up the expansion of the Heavenly Dao laws.

As for the wisp of chaotic energy, that was to help Fengkong refine his Dao principles and quickly increase his cultivation level.

He could not allow his followers to be weak.

"This is chaotic energy. It can refine Dao principles and speed up the transformation of your Dao principles."

Fengkong excitedly received the wisp of chaotic energy. This was a precious treasure.

"Many thanks, my lord!"

Fengkong was extremely grateful.

He had condensed the Fire Dao principle, which was still weak at the moment. After absorbing the chaotic energy, he could clearly feel that the Fire Dao principle had become stronger.

Not only that, his physical body was also becoming stronger.

Chu Xuan continued, "The Jade Crystal Palace in your soul is of extraordinary origin. Take good care of it. If you can activate it, you will obtain something good."

Jade Crystal Palace?

The Crystal House?

Fengkong took out the Jade Crystal Palace and held it in his palm. He asked in confusion, "My lord, I found this Jade Crystal Palace by chance when I was traveling the Desolate Ancient Zone. Although it's somewhat magical, I've never been able to find out its exact purpose or use."

"It's the secret cultivation room of a person who reached the Daoyuan realm a long time ago. It's naturally extraordinary. You should spend some time examining and comprehending it. When the time is right, it will be activated."

Chu Xuan did not make it too clear.

He had his suspicions that this Jade Crystal Palace had not been left behind by accident.

Perhaps the celestial race wanted to leave an inheritance in the nine zones?

No matter what the purpose behind it was, since it was in Fengkong's hands, then the secret inside would eventually be inherited by Fengkong.

"Yes, my lord."

Chu Xuan also talked about the Great Daoyuan calamity and the blood fiend race, while reminding Fengkong that he could quickly rise up by fighting for fate during the calamity.

In the past, the powerful cultivators of the human race rose to power during the Great Daoyuan calamity and led the human race to become the overlords of the nine zones.

Fengkong's heart was surging with emotions. His chance to rise up had come.

He would exterminate the blood fiend race, fight for fate during the calamity, and rise up!

Chu Xuan ended his private chat with Fengkong, after which he encouraged Wang Luo and Xiang Xing, and then deactivated the Myriad Heavenly Mirror.