

## UATC Draw 2241

Chapter 2241 - Infinity Domain's Strength, Kill Fengyue, Eliminate Dichu

“What is going on?”

Divine Bachelor Fengyue's eyes widened in fear.

He lost control of the water stream, and the space around him was constricted by a strange energy. He even had difficulties channeling his Great Dao.

“Break!” Chu Kuangren said.

The water stream around Nuwa shattered as if it were ice.

He went up to her and put her behind him.

He looked at Divine Bachelor Fengyue coldly as if he was already a dead person.

“I said I hated being threatened.”

“Damn it!”

Divine Bachelor Fengyue looked at Chu Kuangren in fear. He shouted, forcefully channeling the Great Dao energy in him.

Earth, wind, water, and fire surrounded him, and a vast Great Dao energy followed. The combined energy attacked the void around him.

“Break!” Chu Kuangren said.

As the void around Divine Bachelor Fengyue distorted, the Four Mystical Great Dao energy started to dissolve.

It shocked him. He could not believe his eyes. “How? What is going on?”

“It’s space! He has control of the space in this area!” Elder Dichu shouted as he spotted something.

He was right.

Chu Kuangren was using the Infinity Domain, the Ultimate-level cultivation technique that was recorded in the Divine Void Seal.

“Hmph. If he controls space, I will shatter it,” Divine Bachelor Fengyue bellowed and channeled his Great Dao energy to the limit.

His cultivation base was extremely strong, stronger than a common Grand Dao Supreme Honorable.

Even though he was no match for Dugu Bupo, he was by no means weak.

He was only a few steps shy from being listed on the Supreme Honorable Leaderboard.

He channeled the Great Dao in his body and revealed four beads in his hand. Each bead represented the element of his Four Mystical Great Dao.

Earth, wind, water, and fire — all four of the elemental beads shone brightly.

The boundless energy of the Four Mystical Great Dao attacked the space around him furiously.

“It’s useless.”

Chu Kuangren disappeared in a flash.

No one saw how he moved, or rather, he did not move at all. He simply changed the space that he was in.

“Swoosh!”

He appeared above Divine Bachelor Fengyue.

He pressed his palm down. It seemed simple, but it actually contained extremely terrifying spatial energy. It was as if he had condensed the tens of thousands of kilometers of space into his palm, boosting his palm energy to the next level.

Before the palm hit, the vast pressure left Divine Bachelor Fengyue's body trembling.

"Inside the Infinity Domain, I am superior. You're just an ant in my palm that I can crush easily."

Chu Kuangren's words echoed in Divine Bachelor Fengyue's ears.

The four beads that he controlled shook violently before they shattered.

"Bang!"

The palm strike landed on Divine Bachelor Fengyue's shoulder.

It was just an instant, but the Great Dao inside him cracked and shattered into pieces.

He was forced onto his knees and had to kneel before Chu Kuangren.

"Damn it! Damn it!"

Divine Bachelor Fengyue was a proud man, yet he was forced to kneel before someone else. It was intolerable! His expression turned bitter as rage consumed him.

“Chu Kuangren, release the Divine Bachelor, or the Manifa Destiny Sect will–”

Elder Dichu was shocked. He tried to stop Chu Kuangren, but before he could finish, Chu Kuangren threw another palm strike at Divine Bachelor Fengyue.

“Bang!”

The palm hit Divine Bachelor Fengyue’s head.

“Splat!”

His skull cracked, and his body was shattered into pieces.

The remaining Great Dao in his body was ground to dust in the Infinity Domain.

Before Divine Bachelor Fengyue could react, he was killed by a single palm strike.

The scene left everyone in shock.

Just like that, a Monarch Seed was killed.

“I said I don’t like being threatened. Now that I’ve killed him, what’s the Manifa Destiny Sect going to do about it?” Chu Kuangren said coldly as he looked at Elder Dichu.

“Y-You...” Elder Dichu stammered.

The other Divine Bachelors and Divine Maidens were mortified as well.

“Is he out of his mind?”

“First, he cripples Lu Wuheng, and now he has killed Divine Bachelor Fengyue. He has offended two out of the three Human Sanctuaries!”

“Oh my, how dare he...”

Everyone looked at him in fear and reverence.

Dugu Bupo, Gu Chan, and Ao Qingtian exchanged a quick tacit glance before they attacked all together.

“Sword Twenty-three!”

Boundless black sword qi gushed forward like a tornado.

“Emperor Dragon Finger!”

Ao Qingtian’s finger energy transformed into a vicious dragon.

“Buddha Rage!”

Gu Chan released boundless Buddhist light that formed a massive golden Buddha Avatar behind him. The avatar threw both palms at Chu Kuangren.

At the same time, the other Divine Bachelors attacked as well.

They were not targeting Chu Kuangren but the Infinity Domain around them.

They knew Chu Kuangren was ridiculously powerful in the Infinity Domain, so powerful that he killed Divine Bachelor Fengyue with just one palm attack.

In order to have a chance against him, the only way was to destroy the Infinity Domain.

“You guys are quite smart.” Chu Kuangren chuckled.

He raised his hand, and the space within the Infinity Domain rapidly condensed into a palm seal that crashed down on them.

The spatial energy clashed with multiple Great Dao energies.

The sky was trembling violently.

“Chu Kuangren, take this!”

Elder Dichu attacked.

While Chu Kuangren was controlling the space, a palm strike headed toward him.

“No, you won’t!”

Nuwa used the Creation Crystal to create multiple layers of barriers around Chu Kuangren.

“Break!”

Elder Dichu crushed the layers of barriers and flew to Chu Kuangren in an instant, throwing a palm at his head. The palm energy that he had been charging was so powerful that it could blast Chu Kuangren’s brains out.



“Die!” Elder Dichu grinned viciously, but the grin on his face froze.

His palm strike was terrifying, but he could not get close to Chu Kuangren’s head because there was an invisible barrier separating him from Chu Kuangren.

The spatial barrier between him and Chu Kuangren seemed weak and fragile, but it contained terrifying spatial energy. It was because of the barrier that Chu Kuangren might only be a few inches away, but Elder Dichu felt like he was a million kilometers away.

No, the barrier had condensed tens of thousands of kilometers of space into a tiny film!

“Damn it! His master of space is ridiculous!” Elder Dichu was astonished.

Chu Kuangren was fighting Dugu Bupo and the others while blocking Elder Dichu’s ambush using the spatial barrier.

It reminded Elder Dichu of what Chu Kuangren said earlier.

He was a superior being within the Infinity Domain.

“Have you ever been cut by space?” Chu Kuangren said as he looked at Elder Dichu.

“No!” Elder Dichu’s heart sank. He retreated immediately, but it was already too late.

Chu Kuangren pointed his sword hand sign at the man.

It was not a sword qi but a spatial technique.

Instead of sword qi, his fingers contained a massive power that could tear the realm apart.

The space around Elder Dichu was ripped and, with it, Elder Dichu’s body.

Blood splattered everywhere.

Just like that, another Supreme Honorable was dead.

Chapter 2242 - 2242 Sword Twenty-four Versus Sword Demon, Other Than Me, All Is Worthless

“So much for being a Supreme Honorable.”

Chu Kuangren retracted his hand without sparing an extra glance at the dead Elder Dichu. Then, he looked at Dugu Bupo, Gu Chan, and the others.

He raised his hand and increased the spatial power of the Infinity Domain.

“Bang!”

Besides Dugu Bupo, Gu Chan, and Ao Qingtian, the other Divine Bachelors and Divine Maides were all thrown to the ground.

They were all pinned on the spot. All they could do was lift their heads to look at Chu Kuangren in fear.

“This is scary!”

“We can’t even stand before him!”

“How can the difference be so huge?”

They felt like they were facing a Monarch instead of Chu Kuangren.

It was terrifying.

“Chu Kuangren, take this!” Dugu Bupo roared.

The sword intent from his body exploded and formed the avatar of a sword demon.

The Sword Demon Avatar contained monstrous sword intent, and it managed to protect him from the suppression of the spatial energy for a while, making him the strongest of them all.

Everyone put their hopes in Dugu Bupo's attack.

Chu Kuangren glanced at it and did something that surprised everyone.

With a thought, the Infinity Domain was called off.

The spatial energy that pressured everyone disappeared.

Everyone breathed a sigh of relief, but they quickly became confused.

Why did Chu Kuangren dismiss the Infinity Domain?

"Use your best sword technique," Chu Kuangren said to Dugu Bupo.

A sudden realization struck everyone.

He was giving Dugu Bupo a chance to use his most powerful sword technique.

"Is he looking down on Dugu Bupo?"

“How arrogant.”

“Is he planning to defeat Dugu Bupo with a sword technique?”

Everyone was taking guesses.

Even though they hated to admit it, they were impressed by Chu Kuangren’s demeanor.

On the other hand, Dugu Bupo’s expression turned bitter. A frosty killing intent flashed in his eyes.  
“Chu Kuangren, are you mocking me?”

“I’m mocking you. I’m just too strong,” Chu Kuangren said nonchalantly.

He did not mean to insult anyone.

After all, why would a dragon make the effort to insult a worm?

He would never.

“Fine. Fine.”

Dugu Bupo was so furious that he laughed. He channeled all his strength, and the energy of the Sword Demon Avatar behind him surged.

Then, he unleashed a heaven-shattering slash.

“Chu Kuangren, take this!”

“Sword Dao Demon, Silencer Slash!”

The Sword Demon Avatar raised its sword into the sky and slashed downward. The sword contained the galaxy and rumbling Sword Dao energy.

The immensely powerful energy left a massive crack in the sky as if it had slashed the sky and the land in half.

Seeing that, Chu Kuangren wielded the Heaven Divide Sword.

He narrowed his eyes, and a vast sword intent rose. In that instance, all things enveloped by the sword qi trembled in fear.

A more terrifying destructive qi than the Sword Twenty-three energy erupted.

It was...

“Sword Twenty-four!”

When Sword Twenty-four was cast, heaven and earth were showered by the endless sword ray.

The moment Sword Twenty-four and the Sword Dao Demon, sword intent exploded like a storm, and more than half of Nine Ways Spirit World was turned into a world of swords.

“Retreat!”

“Oh my god! What sword technique is this?”

Gu Chan, Ao Qingtian, and the others rapidly retreated, afraid they would be caught in the blast.

They were horrified by the clash of extreme sword techniques.

Amidst the endless sword ray, the Sword Demon Avatar slowly disintegrated inch by inch.

A person covered in blood and sword ray was blasted away, crashing through a dozen mountains, leveling them to the ground and causing a dust storm.

Dugu Bupo’s heavily injured body trembled in the rubble. His body was covered with more than a hundred wounds, not a part of his body was intact.

Blood flowing out from his body formed a bloodbath around him.

Dugu Bupo breathed heavily. His heart pounded, and the excruciating pain put a scowl on his face.

He was in deep shock.

“Sword Twenty-four?”

“How is this even possible? The Holy Spirit Sword Art only has twenty-three techniques, so how could there be a Twenty-four? Impossible! Wait... It’s possible...”

A sudden realization hit Dugu Bupo as he thought of something, and his eyes widened.

He thought about what the Divine Sword Palace Ruler had told him earlier.

Sword Twenty-Three of the Holy Spirit Sword Art was not the end. The Holy Spirit Sword Art was just the superior sword technique practiced by all at the Divine Sword Palace.

More importantly, the technique varied depending on its user. Different people could have different mastery over the technique.

Theoretically, it could keep increasing as long as the user was powerful enough.



Above Sword Twenty-three, there could be Sword Twenty-four or Sword Twenty-five.

The key would be how the user comprehended the technique.

“The Divine Sword Palace Ruler once said that if I can comprehend Sword Twenty-four, I will become a Sword Dao Monarch in the future. However, I haven’t achieved it, and Chu Kuangren has beat me to it. How? How did he do it? I have cultivated the Holy Spirit Sword Art for so long, and he beat me?

“My talent in Sword Dao should be the strongest in the Sword Universe. How could I lose to the likes of Chu Kuangren? Impossible!”

Dugu Bupo felt aggrieved.

Chu Kuangren looked at Dugu Bupo, whose expression shifted multiple times. He looked calm as he said condescendingly, “I said I can beat you whenever I want. Look, it only took me one slash.”

His words fueled Dugu Bupo’s grievance.

Dugu Bupo had lost at his own game, the Sword Dao that he took pride in.

Chu Kuangren then looked at the others and said, “Jiufang Tribe is under my protection now. Whoever touches them will be my enemy. Does anyone want to give it a try? You? Or you?”

He glanced over the others.

Those who met his gaze retreated instinctively. Some dared not even look at him, including Monarch Seeds like Gu Chan and Ao Qingtian.

All of them averted his gaze.

Wherever his sword pointed, people surrendered.

“So, are these the Divine Bachelor and Divine Maiden of the current era?” Chu Kuangren scoffed.  
“All of you are useless except me.”

Chu Kuangren’s arrogance infuriated all of them, but they were helpless.

The strength Chu Kuangren displayed was on another level, and he was not even a Supreme Honorable.

He was one man and one sword, yet he managed to beat all of them.

What a monster.

“So, are you done watching? Not planning to join the fun?” Chu Kuangren said all of a sudden as he looked into the void.

Everyone else was confused.

Was someone else present?

That was when a white figure emerged from the void. It was a woman with a tulle veil on her face. Her appearance lit up the entire field.

“It’s her, Mingyue Wuxia!”

It was the one ranked first on the Divine Maiden Leaderboard, Mingyue Wuxia.

Dugu Bupo, Ao Qingtian, and the others reacted grimly to her arrival.

To think she concealed herself so well that no one other than Chu Kuangren noticed her.

Her moves were terrifying.

“Brother Chu, your strength is fascinating. I got carried away.” Mingyue Wuxia chuckled.

The wind fluttered her dress as her laughter echoed.

It charmed everyone instantly.

Chapter 2243 - 2243 Proud Woman, Jiufang Tribe Joins Pan Gu Sect, A Mining Node

“This woman is more than it meets the eye.”

Mingyue Wuxia chuckled.

Even with her face veiled, her voice alone was enough to charm everyone.

During the Nine Ways Mountain gathering, she rarely spoke, and even if she did, there was no emotion to it.

Now, she chuckled.

Everyone was jealous of Chu Kuangren, but they could not deny his prowess.

“I think only Chu Kuangren, the first on the Divine Bachelor Leaderboard, can make Mingyue Wuxia have such an obvious emotional fluctuation.”

“Indeed.”

“I have to say, they look like a well-matched pair.”

“Both of them are ranked first on their respective leaderboards, and their temperament and demeanor are out of this world.”

Chu Kuangren did not respond to Mingyue Wuxia’s words. The other Divine Bachelors would be over the moon if they could make her smile, but not Chu Kuangren. He was not moved at all.

No matter how beautiful Mingyue Wuxia was or how high her social status was, she was nothing but just a flower by the roadside, at most a beautiful flower.

“You want to fight?” he asked.

He wielded the Heaven Divide Sword and looked at Mingyue Wuxia calmly. Compared to her beauty, her cultivation level and power intrigued him more.

The woman was much more unpredictable than Dugu Bupo.

“I personally want to spar with you, Brother Chu, but you have just finished a few battles. If I fight you now, it’s not going to be a fair fight,” she said with a smile.

She wanted to fight Chu Kuangren at his best.

After a moment’s silence, Chu Kuangren laughed. “Interesting, really interesting. A fair fight? Do you really think you can beat me? I have to say, you are a proud woman.”

“I pale in comparison to you.”

“If no one wants to fight, piss off,” Chu Kuangren said.

Everyone was a target of the sword intent, and it sent chills down their spines.

“Leave!”

“We’re no match for him. Come on.”

The people left, as disappointed as they were excited when they arrived. All of them were afraid of Chu Kuangren, and no one dared to challenge him.

“Brother Chu, the Human Ancestral Land is opening soon. I hope to see you there,” Mingyue Wuxia said.

Her figure then started to blur and eventually disappeared.

However, Nuwa could not understand how she left.

“Sect Leader, this woman’s strength is unusual.”

“I was just having some fun, crushing everyone in the Divine Bachelor Leaderboard. However, I can be a little more serious with her,” said Chu Kuangren.

He had not fought Mingyue Wuxia yet, but he acknowledged that she was worthy of being his opponent. After all, besides the Monarchs, only a handful of other cultivators could make him take things seriously.

The Jiufang Tribe Leader was in awe when he heard Chu Kuangren.

After witnessing the battle, he realized Chu Kuangren's strength was unpredictable.

"Thank you, Brother Chu, for helping us again."

The Jiufang Tribe Leader went up to Chu Kuangren with a fist salute and thanked him.

"It's nothing. Tribe Leader, now that I have the Heaven Divide Sword, the duty of the Jiufang Tribe is completed. What is your next step?"

"Hm..."

The Jiufang Tribe Leader pondered for a moment. "We have been living in this spirit world for many years. If it's possible, we would like to have a look at the outside world."

It was human nature to yearn for freedom, and the Jiufang Tribe was no exception.

Now that the Nature Formation had been destroyed, without the protection, the Jiufang Tribe Leader alone would not be able to protect his people from intruders anymore.

“Many years ago, some of our people made it outside. I wonder how they’re doing now,” the Jiufang Tribe Leader exclaimed.

Chu Kuangren heard the man. He pondered for a while and said, “I have a sect in the outside world named the Pan Gu Sect. Tribe Leader, if you don’t mind, you can join us, and I will provide you and your people with places to stay and other survival necessities.”

The Jiufang Tribe Leader was moved by the offer.

“This is a huge decision to make. I have to discuss it with my people.”

“Of course.”

The Jiufang Tribe was not strong by all means, but since it was closely related to the Human Ancestor, maybe it would be a great help to the Pan Gu Sect in the future.

Besides, Chu Kuangren had seen the children of the tribe.

They were young, but they possessed infinite possibilities.

Raise them well, and they could be new blood infused to the Pan Gu Sect in the future.



“Besides, I’ve taken the Heaven Divide Sword. I have to at least repay them,” Chu Kuangren said with a smile as he glanced at the sword in his hand.

After some serious discussion, the Jiufang Tribe agreed to join the Pan Gu Sect.

If they wanted to start a new life outside, they would need strong support. Chu Kuangren’s power proved he was qualified to be the tribe’s support.

Before they left, the tribe leader brought Chu Kuangren into the deepest part of the tribe.

It was a massive cave.

When Chu Kuangren and Nuwa entered the cave, what they saw surprised them.

The cave contained a large amount of rare minerals.

All the minerals were great materials for forging weapons.

There were even some Hongmeng-level Immortal Metal. With Chu Kuangren’s weaponsmithing skills, he could at least forge a couple of Hongmeng Supreme Treasures.

“I didn’t expect to see a mine in here,” Chu Kuangren said with praise.

Other than the Heaven Divide Sword, the mine was the second most valuable asset of the Jiufang Tribe.

“Our people aren’t good with weaponsmithing, so the minerals are useless to us. Since we have joined the Pan Gu Sect, I believe they could be of use,” the Jiufang Tribe Leader said.

He knew the Jiufang Tribe was not strong.

If he wanted Chu Kuangren to protect them and take them seriously, he must make an offering. The minerals were a good choice.

“Thank you, Tribe Leader.” Chu Kuangren nodded.

With the minerals and the weaponsmiths of Myriad Arms City, the Pan Gu Sect would grow stronger. Everyone might be able to wield a Chaos Supreme Treasure soon.

Chu Kuangren had multiple Hongmeng Supreme Treasures, and one might assume that it was something common.

As a matter of fact, Hongmeng Supreme Treasures were rare even in the Great Hongmeng Universe. Other than the Monarchs, only a handful of people possessed a Hongmeng Supreme Treasure.

Some Grand Dao Supreme Honorables might not even own a number of Chaos Supreme Treasures.

“But this mining node is massive. It’s not possible to excavate all of them at once,” the tribe leader said.

“This isn’t a problem,” Chu Kuangren said with a chuckle.

He rose to the sky and expanded the Infinity Domain.

A massive amount of spatial energy blanketed the entire mine.

“Up!”

With that, the land started to shake, and the entire mining node was uprooted like a plant!

Then, the massive mining node was kept in his Pocket Universe.

Chapter 2244 - 2244 A Fleeting Dream, Devotee Of Wine, Make A Friend

“Sect Leader, that is such a smart move!”

“Go get your people and gather them. I’ll bring them all together,” Chu Kuangren said with a smile.

“Right away, Sect Leader.”

Then, all the people of the Jiufang Tribe gathered and entered Chu Kuangren's Pocket Universe.

His trip to the Nine Ways Spirit World was a harvest.

He was satisfied with the spoils he got.

Next, he continued exploring the spirit world with Nuwa for a few days and got some decent treasures and Opportunities of Fortune before he left.

...

"Congratulations, Host! You've acquired the Transcendent-tier prize, a hundred jars of A Fleeting Dream."

A Fleeting Dream? What could that be?

A jar? A jar of wine?

On the way back, Chu Kuangren acquired a Transcendent-tier prize. Curious about what it was, he took the jar of A Fleeting Dream out.

It was a black jar the size of four to five palms wide.

There was a piece of red paper on it, which was used to seal the top. On it were multiple mystical runes that looked like restriction seals.

A jar of wine required a seal?

A jar of wine was considered a transcendent-tier prize?

Chu Kuangren was intrigued by the A Fleeting Dream.

He opened the seal.

As soon as the seal was opened, the rich fragrance filled the entire battleship.

The moment Nuwa picked up the smell, she started to feel tipsy and sleepy.

Nuwa shook her head and channeled the Great Dao energy in her to expel the drunkenness. She looked at the jar of wine in Chu Kuangren's hand in shock.

Then, he took a cup and poured himself some.

It was just one cup, but he already started to feel tipsy.

Even with his current cultivation level, he could barely handle the wine.

His head got heavy and dizzy.

As his consciousness started to fade, he felt like he had returned to the Pan Gu Universe and saw Gu Linglong.

She was smiling at him.

Beside her were Lan Yu, Chu Hong, and the others.

At that point, he had reached the end of his cultivation path and became invincible. Hence, he returned to the Pan Gu Universe and lived a normal life.

He worked a fixed routine and even had a few children.

Lan Yu remained by his side, and he knew what her feelings were.

He also had another wedding with Gu Linglong.

The three of them lived a happy life.

Some time later, Chu Kuangren opened his blurry eyes. He looked at the cup in his hand and chuckled. “So, this is why it’s called A Fleeting Dream.”

It was a dream that lasted a short while, but it felt like he lived an entire lifetime.

“Interesting.”

Chu Kuangren had a few more cups to savor the taste.

Before he knew it, he had drank half of it.

Soon, the dreams from the wine could no longer affect him. After drinking half of it, Chu Kuangren felt that his Daoist core had been perfected.

“Sect Leader, is it nice?”

Nuwa was interested.

“Yeah. Here, have a taste.”

Chu Kuangren raised the jar of wine.

Nuwa took a cup and let Chu Kuangren pour her some.

When she passed out, her human legs reverted to a snake's body.

"Haha! She's drunk," Chu Kuangren chuckled.

A Fleeting Dream was not for everyone.

Nuwa might be a Grand Dao cultivator, but after one cup, she would at least be drunk for years, and the dream would last countless times longer.

However, it was also an Opportunity of Fortune for her.

When she woke up from her dream, her Daoist core was strengthened.

"It's intoxicating."

Then, a middle-aged man with white hair and a beard appeared on the deck. He stared at the jar of wine in Chu Kuangren's hand, drooling profusely. His eyes were fixed on the jar, and he yearned for a taste of the wine.

Chu Kuangren narrowed his glimmering eyes.



For the man to be able to approach the ship without anyone, even him, noticing, the man's cultivation must be extraordinary.

Besides, he carried a similar presence to Nuwa, a friendly presence to humans.

Was he a Human Guardian? But which side was he on?

"Kid, can you give me a taste of your wine?" the man said with a happy smile.

Upon hearing the man, Chu Kuangren raised the jar and finished the remaining wine in the jar.

He drank so fast that the wine spilled all over his robes.

"Burp!"

Chu Kuangren burped. His face blushed as he said, "There's no more."

He then tossed the empty jar aside and looked at the man with tipsy but clear eyes.

"Y-You..."

The middle-aged man looked at Chu Kuangren and then the empty jar. It was painful for him to watch.

He took the empty jar for a sniff. The fragrance from the jar was enough to intoxicate him, which fueled his pain.

“I’ve traveled the Infiniverse to taste all the wine, and this is a first for me. This wine is beautiful, yet I couldn’t have a taste of it. What a pity.”

He asked Chu Kuangren, “Kid, where did you get this?”

“An Opportunity of Fortune, and there’s only one,” Chu Kuangren said with his face blushing.

“Too bad.”

The man sighed and wanted to leave.

The man did not try to hurt Chu Kuangren even though he did not get to taste the wine, which changed Chu Kuangren’s mind.

He then took another jar of A Fleeting Dream out.

“Senior, I actually have another one.”

“What?”

The middle-aged man turned around and stared at the jar of wine with shimmering eyes. He wanted to snatch it from Chu Kuangren, but Chu Kuangren dodged him.

“Senior, this is a great wine. I can’t just give it to you.”

The middle-aged man pondered. “You’re right. It is rare to have such great wine. How about I exchange ten jars of Sky Dragon Drunk with you?”

He took ten jars out and said, “The Sky Dragon Drunk was brewed by all kinds of Immortal Herbs. A mortal can be immortalized with just one sip, and even a Primordial or a Grand Dao cultivator can increase their cultivation by drinking it constantly. What do you say?”

“Not enough. It’s only valuable when it’s scarce. There are only two jars of A Fleeting Dream, yet you offer ten jars of Sky Dragon Drunk, so it means you have more. The more you have, the lower its value. It’s not the same.”

“You’re being unreasonable,” the middle-aged man said.

He was upset. His Sky Dragon Drunk was sought after by many, yet it sounded like water to the kid.

However, A Fleeting Dream was indeed intoxicating, and he was fond of it.

He sighed. He wanted to exchange it for more treasures, but no matter what offer he made, Chu Kuangren rejected it.

“Kid, you’re being unreasonable. You don’t want the Sky Dragon Drunk, the Chaos Supreme Treasure, or the herbs and metals, so what do you actually want?”

The man started to lose his patience. Even though he had a powerful cultivation base, he was losing his temper.

“Haha. I just want to make a friend.”

Chu Kuangren smiled and tossed the jar of A Fleeting Dream to the man.

Chapter 2245 - 2245 Drunk Wine Honorable, Formation King Makes A Move, Feng Domain Sealed

“Make a friend?”

Instead, Chu Kuangren gave him the jar of wine for free just so he could be his friend.

He sized up Chu Kuangren carefully and realized he was dealing with an interesting person.

Chu Kuangren looked at the man with a clear and sharp gaze. The man was not drunk at all.

He could tell that the man loved wine and had his own principles.

The man's cultivation was far higher than himself, at least it was what he felt.

The man could snatch the wine by force and did not need to exchange it for anything, but he did not.

It was one of the reasons why Chu Kuangren wanted to befriend him.

The most important thing would be the man's identity.

The man loved wine like his life and possessed a high cultivation base.

“Hahaha, kid, the Wine Honorable doesn't befriend just anyone.”

The man's eyes gleamed as he tossed the jar of wine in his hands playfully. He loved wine, but he never screwed things up because of drinking. He might be physically drunk, but his mind was clear.

Countless people wanted to befriend him, but he only had a handful of friends.

He was not a man who would befriend others because of a jar of wine.

Chu Kuangren was right.

The Wine Honorable, the first on the Supreme Honorable Leaderboard, was infinitely close to ascending into the Monarch Realm.

“If that’s the case, I’ll just take something. Consider it a trade.”

Chu Kuangren simply picked up an item from the deck.

It was by no means rare.

However, the Wine Honorable was even more surprised now.

He ripped the seal of the jar and took a sip.

He had a few mouthfuls and easily drank half of the jar.

His face turned red, and like Nuwa, he collapsed on the deck. He seemed to be drunk.

Chu Kuangren glanced at the man and did not bother the man.

Soon, the battleship arrived at Myriad Arms City in Feng Domain.

“Huh? Why is she this drunk?” Fuxi was shocked to see his sister in her true form.

Chu Kuangren smiled. “She had some wine.”

“What kind of wine knocked her out so heavily?”

Fuxi was baffled as he carried his sister back to his place.

“Ou Yenuo, take care of this guest.”

Chu Kuangren pointed at the drunk Wine Honorable on the deck.

“Yes, Master.”

Ou Yenuo had a glance at the drunkard who was holding onto the jar of A Fleeting Dream.

“Master, where did you find this drunkard?” Ou Yenuo grumbled.

“Oh, he’s the Wine Honorable.”

Ou Yenuo gasped in shock. He was so astonished that he dropped the unconscious Wine Honorable on the deck again.

“Holy smokes!”

Ou Yenuo quickly picked the man up.

The Wine Honorable was ranked the Supreme Honorable Leaderboard.

The man should be the drunkest drunkard in all of the Infiniverse.

“Take him to rest.”

“Yes, Master.”

Ou Yenuo dared not be careless this time and quickly brought the man to rest.

Chu Kuangren then found an empty spot and helped the Jiufang Tribe settle down.

However, Lan Yu, Shang Honghua, and the others were not around. They were still cultivating behind doors.

Li Jun was in charge of the Pan Gu Sect while Chu Kuangren was away.



“Sect Leader.”

“Did anything interesting happen while I was away?”

“Everything is fine.”

“Great.” Chu Kuangren nodded.

Then, his eyebrows twitched as if something was going to happen.

“It seems like I’m just in time, or rather, something has been waiting for my return,” Chu Kuangren muttered.

...

On a certain mountain peak in Feng Domain, the Formation King stood tall as he gazed upon the mountains.

The beautiful scenery before his eyes was not just a scenery to him. The rivers and the mountains were the lines of a massive formation, and the water that flowed in the river was the blood of the formation.

In the center of the formation would be Myriad Arms City.

“Swoosh.”

A figure arrived above the Formation King.

The man was in dark robes and had a crescent cutlass at his waist.

The man looked as frosty as ice, and his eyes were overflowing with killing intents. He said, “Chu Kuangren is back. You can do it now.”

“I’ve been waiting for this for a long time.”

The Formation King narrowed his eyes and got up.

As he moved his hands, the mountains trembled, and the rivers flowed.

The entire area started to change, and it spread to every corner of the Feng Domain.

Purple mist gushed out from the land.

The purple mist was strange and ominous. Some beasts that were caught within lost their sense of direction.

Within the purple mist was in chaos, the senses of every living being were shut off.

On top of that, the purple mist rose to the sky and formed a massive purple net across the sky of Feng Domain.

“So, is this the Purple Cloud Miasma Formation that you’ve prepared?” the Apocalypse Martial Ruler asked. He, too, was surprised.

“Yes. This formation doesn’t only work as a massive net that seals the entire area off. It can also cover the sky and prevent people from sensing what is happening inside.

“The people inside can’t escape. All communication methods have been cut off, and people outside won’t be able to enter as well. When the formation is activated, the entire Feng Domain will be cut off from the Great Hongmeng Universe, isolating Chu Kuangren and his people,” the Formation King said.

He took pride in his formation.

After all, the Purple Cloud Miasma Formation was his best formation.

“I’ll leave this place in your charge. We must succeed this time no matter what,” the Apocalypse Martial Ruler said coldly.

“What about you? Is everything you want going according to plan?”

“What are you talking about?”

“Apocalypse Martial Ruler, stop acting in front of me. You, going through all this and getting all of us together to deal with Chu Kuangren, is not just for revenge, right? You should have other goals as well.”

The Formation King chuckled as he looked at the Apocalypse Martial Ruler.

“Haha, Formation King, you are really smart.”

The Apocalypse Martial Ruler laughed. “But my plan doesn’t conflict with ours dealing with Chu Kuangren.”

“That would be best.”

The Formation King did not care what the Apocalypse Martial Ruler was trying to achieve. He simply wanted to prove that his formation skills were better than Chu Kuangren’s.

...

Back in Myriad Arms City, several weaponsmiths got together for a discussion.

“Do you think the city has had an increase in population recently?”

“Yeah, I feel it as well.”

“It’s great. More people, more businesses.”

“Yeah, but it’s still strange.”

Suddenly, loud noises sounded.

“Look! The sky is turning purple!”

“What’s going on?”

Everyone was shocked.

The sky above the city was covered by a purple mist. The mist even shrouded the Hongmeng Leaderboard that was floating in the sky.

“Something isn’t right.”

The weaponsmiths went up to the sky, but when they got closer to the purple mist, a bolt of lightning struck them.

It was revealed that behind the mist was a massive purple net, and it was the net that released the lightning bolts.

As a matter of fact, not only Myriad Arms City but the entire Feng Domain was covered by the purple net.

“No. The entire Feng Domain has been sealed off!”

Chapter 2246 - 2246 An Attack From All Sides, How Dare a Bunch of Misfits Proclaim That My End Has Come

When the Purple Cloud Miasma Formation was activated, the entire Feng Domain was sealed off.

However, the bolts of lightning released by the huge net within the purple mist blasted them away.

“Damn it. I can’t get out.”

“What’s going on? Who’s doing this?”

“We’re all trapped.”

Meanwhile, at Myriad Arms City’s entrance, a black-robed man slowly approached. He looked at the weaponsmiths coldly and sneered. “None of you can leave anymore.”

“You’re... Dai Tian! What is going on?”

Everyone looked at Dai Tian in shock.

Dai Tian was the former first place on the Weaponsmith Leaderboard.

After losing to Chu Kuangren in Myriad Arms City, he was kicked out.

Now, he had appeared again.

Everyone looked at him suspiciously.

“Ha! If you want someone to blame, just blame Chu Kuangren. He’s the one that got all of you into this mess.” Dai Tian laughed.

The people still wanted to question him further, but several powerful auras suddenly erupted from among the crowd.

Several cultivators were charging toward the Pan Gu Sect.

“These people are... the Celestial Divine Tribe?”

Someone noticed those cultivators were shrouded in a layer of mysterious Immortal Sparks. That was the Celestial Divine Light unique only to the Celestial Divine Tribe cultivators.

The one leading them had the most dazzling Celestial Divine Light.

The dense energy fluctuations coming from him were causing the void to tremble non-stop.

“No, the Celestial Divine Tribe are not the only ones here,” someone in the crowd exclaimed with shock.

Those were cultivators from various forces.

“What are they trying to do?”

“That’s the direction to... Pan Gu Sect. They’re going to deal with Chu Kuangren!”

Everyone was shocked.

Then, they looked at the dense layer of purple clouds in the sky and the powerful elite cultivators and gulped.

Was a cataclysmic change about to happen in Myriad Arms City?



“Chu Kuangren, I have come to test your strength.”

The cultivator leading the Celestial Divine Tribe cultivators was a person named Tianshen Wuxin.

He was the only person ranked beneath Chu Kuangren and Armament Destruction on the Grand Dao Leaderboard. He possessed a power beyond ordinary Supreme Honorables, making him a rare talent in the Celestial Divine Tribe.

Meanwhile, Tianshen Chang was beside him.

“Besides Celestial Divine Tribe, the Dragon Tribe, Dragon-blooded Huang clan, Dragon Hunters, and Divine Sword Palace have also joined in on this operation. I can’t wait to find out how Chu Kuangren will survive this!” Tianshen Chang said coldly.

“The Apocalyptic Martial Ruler is pretty remarkable to have convinced so many forces to take action. Even the Formation King has joined.”

“Other than the Formation King, I heard other Monarchs are joining this siege too. Chu Kuangren... is doomed!”

Both Tianshen Chang and Tianshen Wuxin believed that Chu Kuangren could never survive the attack.

Meanwhile, a man in black armor was leading another group of cultivators toward the Pan Gu Sect. That person was a member of the Dragon Hunters named Wang Yi.

The men behind him were elites in the Dragon Hunter Tribe.

His gaze was ice-cold. “Chu Kuangren, the Purple Cloud Miasma Formation has been activated. Today is the day the heavens will ignore your cries and the earth will forsake your pleas. For tricking the Dragon Hunters, I shall make you pay a thousand times over!”

A while ago, he had come with a bunch of resources to negotiate a trade with Chu Kuangren for the Dragonslayer.

Unexpectedly, Chu Kuangren regained the Dragonslayer using some sort of trick.

He even caused a violent battle to occur between the Dragon Hunters and the Dragon-blooded Huang clan, further causing both sides to suffer heavy casualties. What he did was simply irreconcilable.

“Roar!”

A dragon’s roar reverberated in the distance.

An Elder Dragon soared through the skies, leading a huge group of elite dragons behind him. That Elder Dragon was one of the Dragon Tribe’s Thirteen Warlords.

He was also one of the dragons who fought Chu Kuangren back in the Dragon Tombs.

Back then, six of the Dragon Tribe's Thirteen Warlords were dispatched, and almost all of them were wiped out in the end.

He was the only one that survived.

Recalling the battle still made his heart pound.

However, he took a deep breath and mumbled, "This time, Chu Kuangren will be kept occupied by another group. Our main goal is the Pan Gu Sect!"

The Pan Gu Sect was filled with limitless potential.

That fact was evident from the recent rankings on the Primordial and Grand Dao Leaderboards.

Not only did they want to kill Chu Kuangren, but they also wanted to wipe out his entire sect.

To remove the weeds, one must first get to its roots!

"Chu Kuangren, I'll take revenge for what you did to Gudu Bubai, Jue Jian, and Jian Shifang. You will witness the might of the Divine Sword Palace today!"

Another group was also on the move, and they were all sword cultivators.

A chilling and killer sword qi was swirling around them as they dashed toward the Pan Gu Sect.

The one leading them was an elderly man with white hair. He was holding a greatsword that was surging with lightning and sword qi. His gaze was cold as ice.

Compared to the Dragon Tribe, the Divine Sword Palace had an even greater grudge against Chu Kuangren. After all, one of their Monarch Seeds, Jian Shifang, was killed by him.

...

Five groups of cultivators from the Celestial Divine Tribe, Dragon Hunters, Dragon Tribe, Dragon-blooded Huang clan, and Divine Sword Palace were all charging toward the Pan Gu Sect.

Their massive presence stunned everyone.

Inside Myriad Arms City, a spy from the Devil Tribe gasped when he witnessed all of that. “How dare these people do something like this? This will surely enrage the King. Are they prepared to face her wrath?”

“This is bad. I must report this to her.”

He wanted to send word to the Devil King.

However, he realized that his message could not be sent out.

“This is a formation technique that cuts off the entire Feng Domain from the outside world. I can’t think of anyone else besides the Formation King who can set up a huge-scale formation like that that covers an entire domain.

“Did they plan all of this just to defeat the Pan Gu Sect — a force that doesn’t even have a Monarch — and Chu Kuangren?

“Have those people gone mad?”

The Devil Tribe spy’s gaze turned serious.

...

In Pan Gu Sect, Chu Kuangren was mentally sparring with Li Jun when he suddenly sensed something.

He chuckled. “Our guests have arrived.”

Immediately after, the cave where the Pan Gu Sect was located started trembling violently.

The skies were cracked open, and pieces of spatial fragments began falling like a broken mirror.

Following a huge explosion, the entire cave suddenly crumbled, causing the Pan Gu Sect to appear in the outside world.

“What’s going on?”

“Enemy attack!”

One by one, Pan Gu Sect’s cultivators rushed out, looking at their surroundings with caution. Unbeknownst to them, they had been surrounded by enemy forces.

An incredibly terrifying aura soon enveloped the area.

“How can there be so many of them?”

Fuxi froze, shocked. The Pan Gu Sect had not been founded for long, and they did not even have a Grand Dao Supreme Honorable among us, let alone a Monarch.

Yet, they had to face so many Monarch-class forces now.

Was it a joke?

“Chu Kuangren, today is the day when you and Pan Gu Sect will be wiped out!” A figure walked out and said coldly.

His Celestial Divine Light was boundless, sweeping the surroundings with a terrifying aura. That person was Tianshen Wuxin.

Chu Kuangren, however, did not seem to hear him. Instead, he looked at the purple mists in the sky and chuckled. “Not bad for a formation technique.”

“Your end is here, Chu Kuangren!”

Upon being ignored, Tianshen Wuxin erupted with rage.

“A bunch of misfits dare proclaim that my end has come?”

A flash of light shot out from Chu Kuangren’s eyes as he turned to look at Tianshen Wuxin.

Just one look and a beam of sword ray shot out from his eyes.

Chapter 2247 - 2247 Elites Ranked on the Supreme Honorable Leaderboard Appears One After Another, Chu Kuangren’s Preparation

“How dare a bunch of misfits proclaim that my end has come?” Chu Kuangren sneered.

He looked at Tianshen Wuxin, and a sword ray shot out from his eyes.

Tianshen Wuxin could feel a razor-sharp qi that he had never felt before heading toward him. It sent shivers down his spine.

That sword intent was too terrifying.

“Celestial Divine Light, Domination Rumble!”

Tianshen Wuxin grunted as he channeled his Celestial Divine Light to the limit. Then, he let out his attack that roared with Great Dao energy.

Following a huge bang, the void was blown open.

The impact sent Tianshen Wuxin flying backward.

Both his hands were bleeding non-stop. Even the Great Dao inside his body suffered a great shock. His eyes widened in disbelief.

He was ranked third on the Grand Dao Leaderboard, so how was that possible?

Although Chu Kuangren was ranked first, he should be beneath the Grand Dao Supreme Honorable Realm like him. Yet, he could not even resist an attack from him.

No, that was not an attack.

All Chu Kuangren did was look at him!



However, he had cultivated the Celestial Divine Light to the fifth stage already!

Tianshen Wuxin was shocked, and a series of expressions appeared on his face.

Tianshen Chang, who was standing beside him, was also frightened. He once fought Chu Kuangren.

However, all he could do now, standing before Chu Kuangren, was tremble in terror!

It had only been a few years, yet Chu Kuangren had become so much stronger than him.

“Wonderful, Chu Kuangren. Your Sword Dao cultivation level is truly astonishing.” An elderly voice sounded.

An elderly man with white hair slowly walked out. His sword intent was so powerful that it could split apart the sky at any moment.

“Oh, another one from the Divine Sword Palace.”

Chu Kuangren glanced at him, already feeling a little impatient.

Again and again, they had come looking for him for trouble. Had everyone from the Divine Sword Palace gone stupid from training too much?

He then snorted coldly and released his sword intent. In that instant, that elderly man's sword intent was suppressed.

His expression changed slightly in response. However, he sneered, "No wonder Dugu Bupo is no match for you. Your sword intent is truly extraordinary. I'm the Divine Sword Palace's Fourth Elder, Lightning Swordmaster, Bai Wujin! Now, show me what you've got!"

Many people were shocked to hear the name Lightning Swordmaster.

"The Lightning Swordmaster is ranked eighteen on the Supreme Honorable Leaderboard!"

"I can't believe that's him."

Just then, a dragon's roar echoed in the void, and a dragon soared through the sky, exuding an immensely domineering aura as it approached.

"I, Yinglong Feng, have come to take Chu Kuangren's life!"

When the dragon landed, it turned into a middle-aged man clad in armor and holding a long spear. His face was covered in fine dragon scales, and his every breath emanated a scorching draconic aura.

"Yinglong Feng... He's ranked thirteen on the Supreme Honorable Leaderboard!"

“Damn, another elite on the Supreme Honorable Leaderboard has shown up.”

Before everyone could recover from their shock, dazzling Celestial Divine Light illuminated the entire surroundings. A figure approached proudly with a domineering poise, like a god descending on earth.

That man was dressed in long white robes, his expression cold as ice.

“I, Tianshen Liuli of the Celestial Divine Tribe, have come to kill you!”

With a flick of his sleeves, his terrifying aura gushed out like a raging torrent.

Several mountain ranges in the vicinity were instantly reduced to dust after being hit by the Celestial Divine Light. Everyone gasped.

Tianshen Liuli was ranked tenth on the Supreme Honorable Leaderboard!

“I can’t believe another elite ranked on the Supreme Honorable Leaderboard has shown up. By the heavens, this lineup of opponents is wild.”

“Is this really necessary just to defeat Chu Kuangren?”

“Haha! It looks like he’s really going to die today.”

Some were shocked by the massive troops deployed by the Monarch-class forces. Some were also relishing Chu Kuangren's impending doom.

However, no matter what, everyone believed that Pan Gu Sect was in an unprecedented crisis. There was a high probability that it would be wiped out today.

With the Divine Sword Palace, Dragon-blooded Huang clan, Celestial Divine Tribe, Dragon Tribe... Besides the Huang clan, the rest of them were considered Monarch-class forces.

How could the tiny Pan Gu Sect survive an attack like that?

"You go deal with the Pan Gu Sect. Leave Chu Kuangren to us," said Tianshen Liuli to Tianshen Wuxin.

Tianshen Wuxin took out a Divine Herb and ate it to heal his wounds. Then, he nodded. "Very well. None of them shall escape today!"

Tianshen Wuxin led his men and charged toward the Pan Gu Sect.

However, at that moment, large amounts of runic restrictions spread from within the Pan Gu Sect's territory, lighting up the land with golden lights. Eventually, they formed nine gigantic barriers!

It turned out to be a massive and marvelous protective formation!

Tianshen Wuxin and the others found their paths blocked.

“A formation technique?”

“What an advanced protective formation.”

Tianshen Wuxin unleashed a ray of Celestial Divine Light onto the formation barrier. However, his attack did not damage the barrier much.

His gaze narrowed. He was a little surprised.

‘The Pan Gu Sect was founded not long ago, yet they possess such a huge formation. Even some Monarch-class forces might not have something like that.’

“Do you guys really think I’ve made no preparations for your arrival?” Chu Kuangren chuckled.

“Hmph. Do you think you can stop us with a mere formation technique?”

Although Chu Kuangren had set up that great formation early on, the attacking forces were well-prepared for that operation too. How could they return defeated so easily?

They had also anticipated that Chu Kuangren would be prepared for them.

“Let’s break through this formation together!”

The cultivators from various forces attacked at once, unleashing powerful barrages of techniques onto the formation barrier. It released a series of explosions.

The whole formation trembled.

Amidst the attack, what amazed Chu Kuangren the most were the Dragon-blooded Huang clan, the Dragon Tribe, and the Dragon Hunters.

After all, those three forces had been enemies for a very long time, but they had chosen to join forces just to defeat Chu Kuangren.

That was truly unexpected.

Even those three forces themselves had never imagined that such a day would come.

“How interesting.”

Chu Kuangren chuckled and then said to Li Jun beside him, “Go help the others. You can leave the rest to me.”

“Very well.”

Li Jun nodded gently.

He was very confident in Chu Kuangren.

As he slowly walked toward the Pan Gu Sect, a gigantic Taiji Diagram appeared in his trail, sending everyone in his way flying.

He eventually returned to the Pan Gu Sect.

That golden nine-layered barrier did not stop him from entering at all.

Everyone was amazed that the great formation could differentiate between an enemy and a friend.

“Celestial Divine Void Crusher Saber!”

At that moment, Tianshen Wuxin took out a long saber.

Strands of Hongmeng spiritual qi were swirling around that saber, a sign that it was a Hongmeng Supreme Treasure.

He raised his saber and swung it down. The dense saber ray that shot out immediately tore open the first golden barrier.

Just as the same attack was going to tear through the second barrier, a powerful surge of Blazing Flame spread from the Pan Gu Sect.

A wave of Great Dao aura soon shattered the saber ray.

A figure walked out proudly with his white hair dancing in the wind. His face was very similar to Chu Kuangren's, and he was also holding a broken weapon!

That broken weapon was surging with Hongmeng spiritual qi, a sign that it was also a Hongmeng Supreme Treasure.

The person was Armament Destruction, who ranked second on the Grand Dao Leaderboard!

Chapter 2248 - 2248 The Black Heaven Nine Stars Fight Side by Side Again, Pan Gu Sect's Cultivators Display Their Capabilities

2248 The Black Heaven Nine Stars Fight Side by Side Again, Pan Gu Sect's Cultivators Display Their Capabilities

Armament Destruction walked out with his head held high and the Broken Arm in his hand. His white hair danced in the wind, making him appear like a demonic god. Terrifying waves of Blazing Flame Great Dao aura emerged from his body.

Dense Hongmeng spiritual qi also emanated from his Broken Arm.

That weapon was a Hongmeng Supreme Treasure.



It was the Broken Arm that Chu Kuangren had upgraded for him.

Chu Kuangren had brought back many Divine Hongmeng Metals from the Jiufang Tribe, and with his weaponsmithing abilities, upgrading the Armament Destruction's weapon was not a difficult thing to do.

“Wonderful. I shall test the power of this upgraded Broken Arm on you today!”

Armament Destruction held his Broken Arm, his gaze cold.

He stepped forward and leaped across the remaining eight golden barriers, dashing out of the Pan Gu Sect. When he arrived before Tianshen Wuxin, he swung his Broken Arm violently.

“Armament Destruction Art, Raging Inferno!”

“Boom!”

Waves of scorching flames spread in the trail of his Broken Arm.

The void distorted, and Tianshen Wuxin's expression shifted when he saw that. He lifted his great saber high and blocked that Broken Arm with a clang.

However, the tremendous impact it contained still sent him flying hundreds of meters away.

His hand that held his weapon trembled, and he looked terrified. “So, this is Armament Destruction, ranked second on the Grand Dao Leaderboard? Such extraordinary power!”

He took a deep breath and became serious. “Although I can’t defeat Chu Kuangren, there’s no way I’ll lose to someone like the Armament Destruction!”

Although Armament Destruction was ranked higher on the Great Dao Leaderboard than him, the leaderboard’s rankings were not set in stone.

After all, various factors such as strength, cultivation level, combat experience, and environmental conditions could influence every battle. Even one’s mental state during a battle mattered.

Any of those factors could cause the outcome of the battle to change.

Tianshen Wuxin believed he was no inferior to Armament Destruction.

“Now, die!”

His figure suddenly disappeared, and he attacked Armament Destruction with his Hongmeng Supreme Treasure.

“That’s more like it!”

Armament Destruction's eyes narrowed. Instead of evading or dodging, he took the attack head-on.

“Boom!”

When the energies of the two collided, the void blew up!

“Quick! Let's destroy this formation technique!” Tianshen Chang said coldly.

The Celestial Divine Tribe members behind him quickly cast a barrage of cultivation attacks.

“No matter what, I'll make sure the Pan Gu Sect falls today!”

Wang Yi's gaze was cold. He focused the anger he felt from being tricked by Chu Kuangren onto the Pan Gu Sect and led his men to attack the formation.

Meanwhile, inside the Pan Gu Sect, many cultivators were standing ready within the formation.

“Oh my, we can't just stand here and do nothing, can't we?” Someone chuckled.

A figure possessing a gorgeous appearance and exuding an air of nobility walked out. She was also clad in armor, which made her appear even more heroic.

It was none other than the Pan Gu Universe's West Ruler Matriarch!

She took a step forward, and a sword appeared in her hand.

When her sword qi surged forward, it tore the skies apart.

That blast of sword qi sent dozens of enemy cultivators flying.

It showed how mighty the former leader of Pan Gu Universe's female Immortal was.

“Haha! The West Ruler Matriarch is right. How can we stand here and do nothing?”

Zhen Yuanzi laughed before stepping forward as well.

With a swing of his sleeves, tremendous surges of earth qi rose into the sky, conjuring countless earth qi dragons that wreaked havoc on the battlefield.

However, he was also guarded by a huge book.

It was the Book of Earth.

“Hum!”

A dazzling wave of Radiant energy burst out from within the Pan Gu Sect like a raging tide, and a silver-haired woman slowly walked out.

With the Holy Scepter in her hand, she turned the Radiant energy into a great surging river.

The person was none other than Lan Yu.

She had just completed her closed-door cultivation.

“All attackers of the Pan Gu Sect shall... die!” Lan Yu said with a cold gaze.

Just then, another wave of energy erupted. This time, it was a wave of red dragon qi mixed with terrifying ferocious qi that rose into the sky.

A red figure emerged from the ferocious qi.

The roars of dragons reverberated around her with similar might.

It was Shang Honghua!

After obtaining the Monarch dragon soul's inheritance, her Grand Dao cultivation strengthened, and she gained many dragon cultivation techniques during the process. Her figure disappeared in a flash, and when she arrived at the battlefield, it was as if a horde of dragons had appeared.

Her ferocious qi took shape as domineering draconic apparitions that swept toward her enemies from all directions.

The enemy cultivators were sent sprawling one after another as the dragons attacked them.

"Today, all of you shall find out that invading the Pan Gu Sect will be the thing you regret most in your lives!" Shang Honghua said indifferently and unleashed a palm attack.

Her dragon qi interweaved, killing a Grand Dao enemy cultivator on the same level as her on the spot!

Inside the Pan Gu Sect, flames rose into the air, followed by the appearance of a beautiful Godly Phoenix.

As the Godly Phoenix soared, her Phoenix Flames lit the sky alight.

With the Celestial Divine Lance in hand, Chu Hong unleashed a powerful thrust toward her enemies. Dozens of Primordial cultivators were instantly reduced into ashes before they could even scream.

"That's my Celestial Divine Lance!" Tianshen Chang shouted.

He had lost that Hongmeng Supreme Treasure in his previous fight with Chu Kuangren.

He did not expect Chu Kuangren to give it to someone else.

Did the Hongmeng Supreme Treasure not interest him?

“Gave me back my Celestial Divine Lance!” Tianshen Chang yelled as he charged toward Chu Hong.

“If you want it, come and take it!”

Chu Hong laughed as she wielded the Celestial Divine Lance masterfully. With her body shielded by a layer of scorching Phoenix Flames, she held her ground and engaged Tianshen Chang in battle.

Besides Chu Hong, Lan Yu, and Shang Honghua, Ye Zhu, the Desire Flower, Yu Zhi, Shi Ying, and Jue Wushen also entered the battlefield. The members of the Black Heaven Nine Stars were finally fighting side by side again.

They fought with flawless coordination and precision.

It was as if a powerful man-made formation was formed around their remarkable coordination.

Even the Grand Dao cultivators, who were dozens of times more powerful than them, could do nothing to them.

“These cultivators aren’t that powerful, but it’s unbelievable to think they can unleash such a great level of power through this formation technique.”

“That’s not it. Look at that Godly Phoenix’s lance and that sword cultivator’s sword. Those two are Hongmeng Supreme Treasures!”

“Even the others’ weapons are Superb-tier Chaos Supreme Treasures! Are you sure the Pan Gu Sect was established recently?”

“Why does it feel like they have more resources than our Divine Sword Palace?”

The cultivators battling the Black Heaven Nine Stars were shocked.

“Haha! We can’t let these young ones steal all the glory.”

A burst of laughter rang out.

Countless surges of sword qi suddenly appeared from the surroundings.

Four swords had formed a powerful sword formation, trapping a huge group of Divine Sword Palace cultivators within it. After that, thousands of strands of sword qi shot out, slicing them into pieces.



“What a profound and magnificent sword formation.”

“Look at those four swords. They’re all top-notch Chaos Supreme Treasures, too!”

The Divine Sword Palace cultivators were stunned.

One of the Three Clarities, the Heavenly Grandmaster chuckled. “What does everyone think about my Immortal Destruction Sword Formation?”

His four Immortal Destruction Swords had been modified by Chu Kuangren long ago.

Even the formation had been improved and was closer to perfection.

Adding the fact that the Heavenly Grandmaster was now a Grand Dao cultivator, the power of his sword formation was far beyond what he could unleash back then.

Now, even the Grand Dao Supreme Sages or Supreme Honorables would have to take caution when dealing with his attacks.

“Heh. Show off.”

Divine Primeval Imperial looked at the Heavenly Grandmaster’s sword formation and chuckled.

He casually unleashed an attack with his jade scepter.

“Bam!”

The skull of a Grand Dao enemy cultivator shattered immediately.

“Eight Trigrams, Trembling Lightning!”

Fuxi stood in his place with a gigantic Bagua symbol swirling beneath his feet, filled with the power of nature.

The power of the realm wreaked havoc everywhere, sending the enemy forces into disarray.

The cultivators of the Pan Gu Sect each displayed their cultivation prowess.

They were, in the first place, individuals with top-tier talents. However, it was after entering the Great Hongmeng Universe that they rose to the top!

The originally confident forces were all dumbfounded. Was that really a sect that had been established not long ago?’

Chapter 2249 - 2249 One Against Three Supreme Honorables, The Infernal Dragon’s Power Appears Again, Your Light Is Too Dim

“Haha, as expected from the sect that I created.”

He strongly believed that the Pan Gu Sect would have a bright future ahead.

“Chu Kuangren, your Pan Gu Sect members are capable, but unfortunately, they can never change their fate of being wiped out. The same goes for you, too!” A chilling voice sounded.

The Lightning Swordmaster looked at Chu Kuangren coldly and arrived before Chu Kuangren with a single step. His lightning sword intent erupted at full power.

When he swung his sword down, endless lightning combined into a gigantic sword shadow!

“Boom!”

The sharp sword shadow tore the void apart.

That domineering lightning energy contained within it was seemingly intent on reducing Chu Kuangren into dust.

“Oh, a variant of the Holy Spirit Sword Art infused with lightning energy? Interesting.”

Chu Kuangren pointed his sword hand sign forward, and the lightning sword shadow was instantly shattered.

However, that was not the end of it.

The other two elites on the Supreme Honorable Leaderboard also attacked.

Yinglong Feng stepped forward with the intent to kill reflected in his golden dragon eyes. He unleashed a powerful thrust with his spear, immediately destroying the surrounding terrain.

Chu Kuangren stood his ground.

Similarly, he unleashed an attack at the spear from his fingertips.

With a bang, the two energies collided, and an explosion erupted in the void.

The impact pushed both Chu Kuangren and Yinglong Feng back.

However, besides the Lightning Swordmaster and Yinglong Feng, there was a third cultivator!

Tianshan Liuli, who was ranked tenth on the Supreme Honorable Leaderboard, had also attacked! He was stronger than Yinglong Feng and the Lightning Swordmaster.

He gathered Celestial Divine Light in the palm of his hands and unleashed it in the form of a powerful light beam!

“Sword Twenty-one!”

“This feeling...”

Chu Kuangren looked at Tianshen Liuli with slight surprise.

He could sense a trace of energy greater than the Grand Dao Realm’s Great Dao energy from Tianshen Liuli’s attack.

Although it was just a small trace, there was no way Chu Kuangren was mistaken. That was undoubtedly Daoist law energy!

Tianshen Liuli was almost at the stage of forming his Daoist Law.

He was only ranked tenth on the Supreme Honorable Leaderboard, yet he could already form Daoist laws. If that was the case, did that not mean the cultivators ranked higher than him were already capable of forming Daoist laws?

Chu Kuangren was curious about it.

“Chu Kuangren, your strength is truly extraordinary. However, in the face of three Supreme Honorables, not even you can survive!” Tianshen Liuli hissed.

The other two also surrounded Chu Kuangren from the other directions.

“Oh, I’ll never survive, you say? The three of you have been attacking me all this time, and you can’t even touch a single hair on my body. Aren’t you ashamed to say those words?” Chu Kuangren commented.

He waved his sleeve, sending his Great Dao aura everywhere. It was as vast as an ocean!

At the same time, a ray of light shot out from his sleeve.

It was a white sword that had countless mysterious Daoist patterns engraved all over it.

It was none other than the Descendant Self Sword.

The moment the Descendant Self Sword appeared and Chu Kuangren held it, a profound connection between master and sword was formed. Sword chant reverberated through the skies, followed by a domineering and dense sword intent that filled the land.

“Take a good look at what a true sword looks like!” Chu Kuangren looked at the Lightning Swordmaster and said indifferently.

As he raised his arm, the Sword Twenty-three technique had been unleashed!

A seemingly endless surge of destructive sword qi gushed out from within him. The power was so tremendous that even the three Supreme Honorables wore a grim look on their faces.

The destructiveness of Sword Twenty-three shook the realm.

The Lightning Swordmaster narrowed his gaze. Not to be outdone either, he raised his sword high, channeling his lightning energy and sword qi to merge.

The dazzling sword ray lit up!

“Sword Twenty-three!”

Having been infused with lightning energy, that version of Sword Twenty-three was several times more brutal than its ordinary counterpart.

The collision of the two surges of sword qi changed the surrounding terrain, blowing it up.

Even the void was shattered.

Due to that extreme impact, the Lightning Swordmaster was sent flying backward. He had a layer of lightning sword qi around his body as armor, which allowed him to resist Chu Kuangren’s sword qi attack.

Despite that, his body was eroded by a lot of the incoming sword qi.

He could only use his superior cultivation level to suppress its damaging effects temporarily.

“Damn it, Chu Kuangren. It’s simply unbelievable that he’s mastered the Sword Twenty-Three to such an extent!” the Lightning Swordmaster said grimly.

“Do you think that’s all?” Chu Kuangren chuckled.

He raised his arm and cast the limit-breaking Sword Twenty-Four!

The tyrannical Sword Twenty-four attack seemed intent on surpassing and tearing everything apart. It was the ultimate embodiment of offensive sword intent!

“What?”

The Lightning Swordmaster’s eyes widened in shock. “He even came up with Sword Twenty-four, a technique that surpasses Sword Twenty-three. How is this possible?”

He gasped.

He knew that Chu Kuangren defeated Dugu Bupo.

However, he did not know the details of that battle.



He was overcome with shock witnessing the Sword Twenty-Four technique for the first time.

In the face of that attack, he no longer held back and immediately channeled his Great Dao energy to the limit. Again, he cast the ultimate Sword Twenty-three technique!

“Boom!”

His Sword Twenty-three went against the incoming Sword Twenty-four.

Eventually, Sword Twenty-three technique’s sword qi was broken down. Fear filled the Lightning Swordmaster’s eyes as he was sent flying by the sword qi again.

“Oh no!”

Yinglong Feng’s heart sank.

He rushed in front of the Lightning Swordmaster and swung his spear. His dragon qi erupted into a powerful dragon apparition that blocked the sword attack!

“Oh, a dragon cultivation technique?”

“I know some of those too.”

Chu Kuangren chuckled.

He stood with both hands behind his back, and a powerful surge of dragon qi suddenly erupted from his body. This dragon qi made many dragons in the surroundings feel an inherent urge to submit and obey.

It was the power of the Infernal Dragon!

The Infernal Dragon's flames surrounded Chu Kuangren, creating a dragon scale armor on his body and a skull mask engraved with dense patterns covering his face.

A pair of dark golden dragon eyes looked at everyone condescendingly, like an ancient deity looking down upon all beings.

“Dragon God Dominion!”

Holding his sword in his right hand and lifting his left, Chu Kuangren's domineering dragon qi surrounded him, eventually forming a ferocious giant golden dragon.

The giant dragon charged forward, baring its fangs. Its target was Yinglong Feng!

“What?”

Afraid, Yinglong Feng immediately gathered every ounce of Great Dao energy he had into his spear and unleashed a powerful slash filled with endless razor-sharp intent!

“Yinlong Divine Slash!”

“Boom!”

Yinglong Feng was sent flying hundreds of meters away, crashing into several mountain ranges.

His body was trembling.

He looked at Chu Kuangren with fear in his eyes.

It was as if the person before him was not a human but a genuine Infernal Dragon!

He could not understand how a human could control such a degree of Infernal Dragon power.

It puzzled him.

“Celestial Diving Light, Universal Purification!”

Tianshen Liuli leaped into the air, channeling his Celestial Divine Light to the limit.

A dense and vast burst of white light broke through the void, intent on purifying all things in the world as it headed toward Chu Kuangren.

That attack was beyond terrifying.

However, Chu Kuangren said, “Your light is just too dim.”

He narrowed his gaze, unleashing the Infernal Dragon’s power of controlling time.

That white ray of light was halted for an instant in the air.

Meanwhile, Chu Kuangren raised his hand and channeled his Radiant energy.

“Radiant Three Thousand Worlds!”

Blinding rays of light illuminated from the three thousand worlds!

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The power of the Radiant Three Thousand Worlds was seemingly limitless.

Tianshen Liuli was forced back from the power of that attack.

The sight of it shocked everyone on the battlefield.

“It can’t be. There’s no way. I can’t believe Chu Kuangren can suppress those three Supreme Honorables. Is this guy even human?”

“How is he so ridiculously powerful?”

“This is too terrifying!”

“Is he really just a Grand Dao Supreme God cultivator?”

“By the Heavens...”

Everyone found it simply unbelievable.

Even Tianshen Liuli and the two other Supreme Honorables were terrified. They took a deep breath as they looked at Chu Kuangren with shock and fear in their eyes.

“Hey, the two of you over there. We can’t let this drag on any longer. Time to use up our trump cards and finish this,” Tianshen Liuli said seriously.

“Very well!”

The two others also nodded.

“You guys still have trump cards left, huh?”

Upon hearing that, a playful glint flashed in Chu Kuangren’s dark golden eyes.

The three of them did not answer.

The Lightning Swordmaster took out a small blood-colored sword.

It was the Divine Sword Palace’s Spiritual Blood Sword Treasure!

The late Jue Jian had used the same item to increase his cultivation level.

The Lightning Swordmaster took out that item and crushed it. Powerful surges of energy instantly poured out from the Spiritual Blood Sword Treasure and entered the Lightning Swordmaster’s body.

“Tyrannical Blood Lightning, Sword Twenty-three!” the Lightning Swordmaster said coldly.

That was a variant of Sword Twenty-three unique only to him!

“Mystical Dragon Blood, Water Dragon Void!”

Yinglong Feng leaped into the air.

When he spread his wings, they covered the sky and blocked off the sun!

Brutal combat intent erupted from his body. The dragon blood inside him boiled and poured out from his every pore, turning into a bloodied mist in the sky!

He held his spear, gathering violent surges of Great Dao energy at its tip.

The power he wielded at that point was cataclysmic.

Meanwhile, Tianshen Liuli made a mysterious hand sign. Rays of Celestial Divine Light started gathering around him, gradually forming a very mysterious rune.

A devastating power of destruction was contained within that rune!

“Celestial Divine Light, Daybreaking Seal!” Tianshen Liuli grunted softly.

In an instant, that gigantic seal flew out.

Everywhere it went, the void crumbled and collapsed!

Yinglong Feng and the Lightning Swordmaster's ultimate techniques were also unleashed!

As the sword shadow fell, the blood lightning storm approached.

Giant blood-colored sword marks were made in the sky wherever the attacks went.

The dragon spear pierced forward, its domineering dragon qi turning into a gigantic Water Dragon apparition. As it spread its wings and roared, the surroundings as far as a thousand kilometers away quaked!

The three Supreme Honorable attacks locked onto Chu Kuangren, making it impossible for him to escape.

“Oh, wonderful.”

Chu Kuangren chuckled, and a glint flashed in his dark golden dragon eyes. Dense bursts of dragon qi rose into the air, forming a gigantic dragon's eye in the sky. It gazed upon the world, striking fear into the hearts of all beings!

They felt like they were being gazed upon by a supreme mystical being!



“Infernal Dragon’s Eye, Silence Realm!”

With the Infernal Dragon’s divine ability cast, a surge of Infernal Dragon energy spread and seemed to freeze everything in the world in place. Suddenly, every living being stopped moving.

The power of time hit the three Supreme Honorable energies like a raging tide.

The Infernal Dragon’s energy contained inside the power of time caused every living thing to perish.

The impact of that power blasted the three Supreme Honorables away. All of them coughed up mouthfuls of blood as the Great Dao inside their bodies had suffered a massive blow.

Among them, the Lightning Swordmaster was affected the most.

His Grand Dao body was already on the brink of breaking down.

The Great Dao inside his body had already shattered into pieces.

He was only an inch away from death!

The two other cultivators were critically injured too.

“I can’t believe Chu Kuangren has achieved such a level of strength...”

Tianshen Liuli’s eyes widened with disbelief.

The other onlookers gasped as well.

“Haha! I knew it. Our Sect Leader is the best!”

“Even the elites on the Supreme Honorable Leaderboard nothing but mere mongrels before the likes of our Sect Leader!”

“Who do you think you’re fighting against? He’s the most remarkable and talented person in the Pan Gu Universe’s history!”

The Pan Gu Sect cultivators looked at Chu Kuangren with admiration.

Even if they were attacked by five great forces, even if any of those forces possessed far greater foundations and resources than them, they were not afraid.

It was because they knew that there would always be one person standing before them, holding up the world for them!

As for them, they would follow that man to the ends of the world.

“It’s time for this to end,” Chu Kuangren said indifferently.

He raised his hand to unleash his Infernal Dragon Flames that seemed intent on burning everything down. Tianshen Liuli and Yinglong Feng were critically injured by then, so they were powerless to defend against such an attack.

Just then, a dragon’s roar reverberated through the air.

A palm strike suddenly entered the battlefield.

The palm strike contained a brutal power as it flickered with Daoist law energy, and it was enough to block the Infernal Dragon’s flames!

Chu Kuangren’s eyes lit up. “This is Daoist law energy...”

Amidst his surprise, a terrifying storm appeared from behind.

At a closer look, it was a gigantic treasure seal!

The void collapsed wherever the treasure seal went.

The Hongmeng spiritual qi swirling around it proved it was a Hongmeng Supreme Treasure!

“Interesting.”

Chu Kuangren retaliated with a palm strike.

The palm strike landed on the treasure seal and sent it flying. That seal, which was the size of a small mountain, eventually shrank and landed in the palms of someone.

That person was Dai Tian, the former first place on the Weaponsmith Leaderboard.

“So you’re in this as well. Let me guess, the Heavenly Formation Palace cultivators are also involved, right?” Chu Kuangren chuckled.

Right after that, countless seals and restrictions appeared around him.

Several figures appeared from the void.

They quickly channeled their Great Dao energies and tossed several Great Dao Sources into the sealing restrictions, instantly forming a mysterious formation.

Those people were cultivators from the Heavenly Formation Palace.

Besides them, a figure also approached proudly from the distance. Surges of dragon qi more powerful than Yinglong Feng's were swirling all over his body.

However, he was a human, and despite being human, he possessed such a domineering dragon qi.

Only a handful of humans possessed such capabilities.

The person who arrived was the Dragon-blooded Huang Clan Leader!

"He's here too."

Yinglong Feng was a little surprised.

Even in the Dragon King Universe, the Dragon-blooded Huang clan was quite a well-known force. They were said to be the strongest human force in the Dragon King Universe.

As for the Dragon-blooded Huang Clan Leader, his strength was already close to that of a Monarch-level cultivator.

On the recently revealed Supreme Honorable Leaderboard, he was ranked fifth!

He could already conjure the power of Daoist laws, so he could be regarded as a Pseudo-Monarch!

Chu Kuangren looked at the person who arrived. That man was the one who blocked his Infernal Dragon's Flame. Besides the Wine Honorable and the other Monarchs, the man was the strongest cultivator he had ever seen.

“Chu Kuangren, you killed my son, Huang Jiulong, and caused the Huang clan to go to war with the Dragon Hunters over the Dragonslayer, resulting in us suffering heavy losses. Today, I'm going to take your life to honor my dead son and the disciples of the Huang clan who died because of you!” the Huang Clan Leader uttered indifferently.

As his domineering dragon qi swept across the land, the realm trembled, and all beings shivered in fear.

However, Chu Kuangren simply stood with his arms behind his back, his expression indifferent. Contempt filled his dark golden eyes. “The Apocalyptic Martial Ruler and the Black Dragon King have tried to kill me, yet they have all failed! Even Monarchs like them have failed, so how can someone like you hope to succeed?”