

Unparalleled 1031

Chapter 1031 If You Want To Continue Fighting, Be My Guest! Divine Dragon Island Accepts The Loss, Yin Yang Ancient Talisman

“How is he alive?”

“What did he do?”

“How is this possible?”

Everyone was puzzled and shocked.

The power of a self-destructing Heavenly Immortal Weapon was so terrifying that it killed even a Heavenly Immortal like Azure Dragon Ruler. Yet, Chu Kuangren was still alive.

“Haha, an anomaly can’t be measured by common sense.” The Dean laughed in the distance.

On the other hand, Chu Kuangren asked while looking at the Immortals who were fighting over the Dragon-Binding Lasso, “Do you want this Immortal Weapon?”

‘Do you want it?’

That sentence alone made all the Immortals present horrified, and those who were fighting over the Dragon-Binding Lasso quickly stepped back.

“Wise decision,” said Chu Kuangren.

With a raise of his hand, the Dragon-Binding Lasso returned to him.

Then, he looked at the few Dragon Rulers in the distance and appeared in front of them in a flash. He took out the Cloud Nine Insignia, Resentful Buddha Demonic Mace, and a few Immortal Weapons that he obtained from destroying some of the immortal orthodoxies.

Those Immortal Weapons surrounded him with dazzling Immortal Sparks, filled with incomparably surging Immortal’s Core fluctuation.

However, Chu Kuangren’s eyes were as cold as ice. “I don’t mind continuing the fight since I have a lot of Immortal Weapons.”

All Dragon Rulers’ pupils shrank in extreme fear.

They never thought that Chu Kuangren would make a move by self-destructing himself with an Immortal Weapon. Who could be so crazy to do that?

Naturally, his power terrified all the Dragon Rulers.

“Chu Kuangren, do leave with your people. We, the Divine Dragon Island, accept this loss,” said the Golden Dragon Ruler in a grim tone.

He was furious but dared not act rashly.

If the Immortal Weapons in Chu Kuangren's hands detonated, they would be powerful enough to destroy most of Divine Dragon Island. Even if they had a way to survive, how could they survive without Divine Dragon Island?

Divine Dragon Island should have the advantage since they were on home ground. However, it had now become a constraint, which made them wary.

"Hmph." Chu Kuangren snorted before leaving with Lan Yu and the others.

He, too, did not wish to fight to the end with Divine Dragon Island as Lan Yu and others were here. Although the power of Immortal Weapons' self-destruction was powerful, it was difficult to control and would not be worth losing others.

Both sides had their worries.

"Goodbye, Daoist Brothers and Sisters." With a smile, the Dean also turned around and left.

Gong Yue simply nodded.

"Chu Hong, if you leave now, don't you ever think of coming back to Sycamore Mountain for the rest of your life," shouted Feng Mountain Ruler.

Chu Hong's body shook when she heard that. However, she still left with Chu Kuangren and Lan Yu without any hesitation in the end.

Feng Mountain Ruler forcing her to give in by using Spirit Sealing Mantra had left her utterly disappointed and not wanting to return to Sycamore Mountain ever again.

"D*mn it!"

Feng Mountain Ruler was so furious that his body trembled with anger.

Beside him, Qing Feng sighed helplessly. "Father, the real turning point of Sycamore Mountain is no longer with the Golden Dragon Young Master, but it seems like you still can't see the future."

Huang Mountain Ruler was a little worried as well. The marriage could be said as a complete failure. With Chu Hong having left sadly and Divine Dragon Island's vitality severely damaged, Sycamore Mountain would lose its reputation and even have a feud with Divine Dragon Island...

What was more, there was still the Honorable Yokai Hall.

"Alas, how should Sycamore Mountain survive in the future?" Huang Mountain Ruler was highly concerned.

The rest of the orthodoxies that came to watch the ceremony never thought there would be such an unexpected outcome.

"I thought it was a union between a dragon and a phoenix, but I can't believe it ended in a farce. Tsk tsk, how surprising."

"Chu Kuangren, a ruthless man that threatened Divine Dragon Island with Immortal Weapons, huh? Only a man like him could do such a thing."

“How did he survive that self-destruction? That’s incredible.”

“Indeed.”

“No matter what, he did survive and succeeded in defeating the Divine Dragon Island all on his own!”

“That feat is enough to put his name down in the history books.”

The battle of Divine Dragon Island had stabilized Chu Kuangren’s position in Planquilon Immortal World and made him one of the most untouchable characters.

However, Chu Kuangren could not care less about the aftermath that followed.

After he brought Lan Yu, Chu Hong, and the rest back to the academy, he asked Chu Hong for specific details.

His eyes shone with cold killing intent when he learned that Huang Mountain Ruler applied the Spirit Sealing Mantra on Chu Hong

“I’ll kill him for you the next time I meet him.”

Chu Hong felt a warm, fuzzy feeling in her heart, but she shook her head. “Anyhow, they brought me to Sycamore Mountain so that I didn’t have to wander around. Please forgive him for this, Brother.”

“You’re too kind,” said Chu Kuangren helplessly.

From his point of view, Huang Mountain Ruler brought Chu Hong to Sycamore Mountain because of ulterior motives, and his interests came first. It might be that he wanted to gain fame for Sycamore Mountain through Chu Hong or form allies through her marriage.

‘How sincere was his kindness towards Chu Hong?’

“Well, let’s not talk about this. I’m just relieved that you’re back at my side, and from now on, you can live in the academy with peace of mind.” Chu Kuangren smiled.

“Alright.” Chu Hong was naturally willing to do so.

Then, Chu Kuangren said while looking at Gu Wuqing, “Brother Gu, thank you for your help with the ancient talisman that allowed me to arrive in time.”

Lan Yu and the rest faced Dragon Immortal’s siege on Divine Dragon Island. If Gu Wuqing had not taken out the ancient talisman in time to protect everyone, they would have been injured before Chu Kuangren arrived.

“You’re welcome, Master. It was my responsibility,” said Gu Wuqing.

“Can I have a look at the ancient talisman?” Interested, Chu Kuangren asked.

With that, Gu Wuqing took out the ancient talisman. He was not afraid that Chu Kuangren wanted the ancient talisman. After all, if Chu Kuangren could detonate a Heavenly Immortal Weapon without hesitation, he presumed that Chu Kuangren would not take a mere ancient talisman seriously.

In fact, Chu Kuangren was not interested but curious about the ancient talisman.

After taking the ancient talisman in his hands, Daoist patterns interweaved on the surface to form a mysterious rune. The material used to carry the rune was extraordinary, and it used an extremely clever refining technique.

"Is this the technique of combining weaponsmithing and rune? How interesting, and it's worth learning. The person who refined this ancient talisman should be an Immortal with extraordinary skills in runes and weaponsmithing."

"However, this ancient talisman seems incomplete," said Chu Kuangren.

Gu Wuqing marveled upon hearing Chu Kuangren. "You're wise, Master, and you're right. This ancient talisman is indeed incomplete. This is the Yin Talisman of Yin Yang Ancient Talisman, and there's a Yang Talisman, but it's not with me."

"Does the Gu clan's fall have something to do with this talisman?" asked Chu Kuangren.

Gu Wuqing was silent for a while before he nodded. "There is that rumor in the Jade Emperor Galaxy. Anyone who can gather the Yin Yang Ancient Talisman and activate the Yin Yang Forest Realm will obtain the treasures left by the Jade Emperor Immortal."

"The Jade Emperor Immortal is the most legendary figure in the Jade Emperor Galaxy. Legend has it that his cultivation base was unfathomable, and some people even speculate that he had reached the level of a True Immortal. However, Gu Clan was targeted for having the Yin Talisman, thus inviting doom upon ourselves," Gu Wuqing explained.

"A True Immortal? True Immortal treasures, huh? Interesting. It looks like I must go out to solve Immortal Gu's matter once I have time."

Chapter 1032 Thousand Illusory Steel, Dao Proclamation Descendant Self Sword, What Weapon Is This?

"Congratulations, Host! You've won a God-tier item, Thousand Illusory Steel!"

In the academy, Chu Kuangren got up early in the morning to do his gacha roll.

"Thousand Illusory Steel? It sounds like some casting material."

Chu Kuangren tapped open the description of the item.

"Thousand Illusory Steel can be ever-changing. If cast into a weapon, it is malleable and has endless mysteries. Other than that, its toughness can be improved by either absorbing heavenly and earthly spiritual qi or being refined by cultivators..."

Chu Kuangren's eyes lit up at that description, and he subconsciously put his hand on the Descendant Self Sword on his waist.

"It's time for your upgrade, Descendant Self Sword. The Thousand Illusory Steel came just in time." He grinned and withdrew the Thousand Illusory Steel from his inventory.

The white jade-like mineral of a fist-size was warm and soft. As Chu Kuangren pressed hard with his finger, a fingerprint appeared immediately and then disappeared slowly.

It was like plasticine.

“Could it be used for refining?”

Chu Kuangren was amazed.

As such, he started to analyze with the Omniscient Spirit to obtain more information about it and then prepared the tools to forge the Thousand Illusory Steel.

Chu Kuangren’s current weaponsmithing was at such an advanced level that it was not an exaggeration to call him a Weapons Immortal.

With the help of the Omniscient Spirit, the refining process went relatively smooth without any major problems.

However, halfway through the refining process, Chu Kuangren suddenly thought of the ancient talisman that Gu Wuqing showed him a few days ago.

The ancient talisman was a combination of runes and weaponsmithing.

These days, he had been busy experimenting.

“Why not attach some runes to this divine weapon to enhance its power?” Chu Kuangren had a flash of inspiration.

He took out a Dao Proclamation Seal that was formed by the will of the great Universal Dao and had the effect of enhancing Immortal Techniques. However, it was also a kind of rune, the highest-level Daoist rune made by the Universal Dao.

“If I integrate the Dao Proclamation Seal into this divine weapon, will it also have the function of enhancing Immortal Techniques?”

“Lil Ai, is it possible?” asked Chu Kuangren.

“Analyzing...”

“The analysis shows that the feasibility is eighty percent.” The Omniscient Spirit, Lil Ai’s voice sounded.

Upon hearing that, a glint flashed in Chu Kuangren’s eyes. “Eighty percent feasibility... It’s worth a try.”

Looking at the Thousand illusory Steel being calcined by the Phoenix’s Flame in front of him, Chu Kuangren took a deep breath and released the Dao Proclamation Seal from his body. By using a Runic Weaponsmithing Technique, he carefully applied a Dao Proclamation Seal to it.

After several hours, a mysterious rune appeared on the Thousand Illusory Steel’s surface that was precisely the pattern of a Dao Proclamation Seal.

Chu Kuangren was overjoyed. “It worked!”

Next, he refined all the Dao Proclamation Seals in his body, one by one, onto Thousand Illusory Steel, and the runes on it increased in numbers.

Finally, a ray of light shot into the sky one day!

Conjurations such as auspicious and colorful clouds in the sky, divine beasts coming from all directions to congratulate, a Kylin trodding the sea, golden lotuses blooming from the ground, Daoist chimes sounding, and many more appeared.

Those conjurations shook the entire academy, and everyone looked toward the source of the transformations.

After seeing where the transformations came from, everyone did not look surprised.

"It's Master Chu again."

"Apart from Master Chu, who else can create such commotion in the academy?"

"Master Chu is powerful enough to be able to create these conjurations. I wonder what he is doing."

"We can never figure out Master Chu's abilities."

"What is he doing this time?"

The crowd was curious.

A ball of burning golden flame emerged while everyone was trying to spy with their Immortal Consciousness.

There was a longsword in the flame.

"That's Master Chu's sword?"

"It can't be. Master Chu's sword doesn't have such power. Although it looks exactly the same, this one is an Immortal Weapon. However, its aura tells me that it is probably not an ordinary Immortal Weapon but... an Earthen Immortal Weapon!"

"And Master Chu forged it."

Everyone was amazed, to say the least.

Even though they had long known that Chu Kuangren could forge weapons, they were surprised that he could make an Immortal Weapon at the level of at least an Earthen Immortal.

They could not help but think, 'Apart from giving birth to a child, is there anything Master Chu can't do?'

Many conjurations occurred with the birth of an Immortal Sword, but Chu Kuangren's expression remained solemn. "There's still one last step."

He looked at an ancient white sword, which was the Descendant Self Sword, next to him. However, its shape was somewhat illusory.

It was the soul of Descendant Self Sword!

The body of the sword had integrated with the Thousand Illusory Steel after Chu Kuangren threw it into the Phoenix's Flame. However, he had separated the Sword Soul beforehand so that the Descendant Self Sword would survive should something go wrong.

“Descendant Self Sword, I’ve made the sword body for you, but it depends on whether you can integrate with it,” said Chu Kuangren solemnly.

The Descendant Self Sword trembled lightly as if responding to Chu Kuangren. Then, its figure shook and turned into a ray of light that flew into the sword’s body.

As the sword and its soul began to integrate, the Descendant Self Sword’s body trembled non-stop, and waves of surging sword aura swept in all directions.

Everyone was surprised to feel the aura.

“Sword Soul?”

“I can’t believe Master Chu’s sword can nurture a complete soul. It’s amazing.”

Hum...

The Descendant Self Sword’s body trembled continuously.

Eventually, the sword aura reached its peak. At the end, the Phoenix’s Flames dissipated, and the Descendant Self Sword rose into the sky, flying freely in the void like a reborn bird.

“Ha! I succeeded.” Chu Kuangren laughed and breathed a sigh of relief.

He was well prepared. If the Descendant Self Sword could not integrate into the sword body, he would separate them by force again.

Nonetheless, the Descendant Self Sword did not disappoint him.

After flying around in the air, the Descendant Self Sword returned to Chu Kuangren, who looked carefully at the brand new Descendant Self Sword that was not much different from the previous one.

They were both gorgeous, exquisite, and had white-jaded sword bodies. However, because of the addition of Dao Proclamation Seals, there were more mysterious lines on the new one that made it look mystical.

“Great.”

“Since you have a new sword body, a new look. I shall give you a new name. From now on, you’ll be called Dao Proclamation Descendant Self Sword!

“With you, I’ll show everyone my supreme cultivation techniques!” Chu Kuangren chuckled.

The sword body trembled as if it was responding to Chu Kuangren. On the sword handle, five small words appeared... Dao Proclamation Descendant Self Sword!

Following that, Chu Kuangren wanted to try out Thousand Illusory Steel’s properties. As he injected his Immortal’s Core into the sword body and mobilized his thoughts, the Dao Proclamation Descendant Self Sword suddenly began to stretch its body and turn into a five-meter jade-like spear.

Chu Kuangren waved the spear, and his Immortal’s Core activated. Then, as his thoughts flowed, the spear transformed into a... bow!

In his hand, the Dao Proclamation Descendant Self Sword was like a piece of ever-changing plasticine that changed its shape at will.

It could transform into a saber, bow, spear, hammer, ax, and other forms of weapon. It could even turn into ornaments such as a fan, a jade talisman, a belt, and many more, as Chu Kuangren wished.

When a few masters, who rushed over to congratulate Chu Kuangren, saw the scene, their eyes widened in surprise.

‘What weapon is this?’

Chapter 1033 The Storm Wall, Insights From The Storm Wall, Leaving The Planquilon Immortal World

A successful Dao Proclamation Descendant Self Sword could be ever-changing. After a round of testing, Chu Kuangren was pretty satisfied with it. Besides the ever-changing feature, Chu Kuangren’s main focus was on the Immortal Weapon’s power.

After all, strength was the most crucial when facing the real elites, as they could break all techniques.

The power of the Dao Proclamation Descendant Self Sword was impressive and comparable to a top-notched Earthen Immortal Weapon. On top of that, it also possessed two abilities that attracted Chu Kuangren.

First, the Dao Proclamation Descendant Self Sword could not only absorb the Dao Proclamation Seals for its use. It could even absorb and refine other Immortals’ Dao Proclamation Seals. Second, it could either absorb spiritual qi or continuously improve its toughness through being refined by cultivators and then make itself indestructible.

Those two abilities allowed the Dao Proclamation Descendant Self Sword to possess a terrifying growth potential, which could even be compared with the Source Supreme Treasure in the future.

Therefore, the ever-changing feature was only a minor one compared with those two abilities.

Eventually, the Dao Proclamation Descendant Self Sword reappeared and turned into a sword tied around Chu Kuangren’s waist as that was the most comfortable form for the Sword Soul.

“Master Chu, your sword is strange.” The Eldest Master approached and said curiously. “Heh, it’s just a strange trick. Please pardon me.” Chu Kuangren chuckled.

A few days later, Chu Kuangren met Gu Wuqing and inquired about the Gu clan’s destruction, for he planned to deal with Immortal Gu’s matter.

Gu Wuqing was touched. The Gu clan would be hopeful for revenge if Chu Kuangren came forward.

After that, Chu Kuangren approached the Dean to explain his plan to leave the Planquilon Immortal World and ask for a way to do so.

He learned from the Dean that the Planquilon Immortal World would stay for decades each time it appeared. However, it was difficult to get out of the Immortal Ascension Path. In order to get out of the Immortal World, one must first pass through the Immortal World Barricade called the Storm Wall.

With the Dean's guidance, Chu Kuangren brought Gu Wuqing to the Storm Wall. As for Lan Yu, Lil Fox, and the rest, they all remained in the academy for the time being and did not tag along.

The Storm Wall was also known as the Immortal World Barricade. There were endless terrifying storms like walls surrounding the entire Planquilon Immortal World.

Immortals were extremely afraid of it because even Earthen Immortals would perish here if they were not cautious.

Based on the Dean's description, the storms' power had grown stronger in recent years as if something had changed.

Even the Dean, who was proficient in Deductive Dao, could not deduce such a change and seemed to be obscured by a will.

"What terrifying storms." Gu Wuqing gulped as he looked at the gloomy sky and endless storms in the distance.

He felt that the storms could hit him hard with just one blow. Being killed in there was only a matter of minutes.

"Are you afraid?"

"With you here, Master, there's nothing I'm afraid of." Gu Wuqing chuckled.

Chu Kuangren could always provide people with a sense of security. As long as he was with them, they would remain safe no matter what happened.

"Heh, don't worry. Let's go."

Their figures turned into a flash and dashed towards the Storm Wall.

Some cultivators further away were stunned to see such a scene.

"Look. Someone has dashed into the Storm Wall!"

"My goodness. Is he seeking death?!"

However, what happened next caught everyone's attention.

The white-jaded sword around the waist of the young man in white at the front suddenly unsheathed. On its body, runes glimmered, and as soon as it slashed forward, a magnificent violet sword ray shot into the sky!

With a bang, the sword ray landed on the Storm Wall. A loud noise sounded, and explosions erupted in the void while the wind and clouds billowed. Then, the Storm Wall in front of the sword ray was slashed in half.

In an instant, the sky turned clear, and the wind and clouds stopped.

The next moment, Chu Kuangren and Gu Wuqing disappeared from everyone's sight and entered the depths of the Storm Wall.

After a long time, the Storm Wall that was split by the sword attack gradually healed. Only then did the cultivators witnessing the scene come back to their senses.

“Did the guy split the sky open with one sword attack?”

“What a powerful strength.”

Chu Kuangren and Gu Wuqing were walking in the Storm Wall.

The ground here was barren and lifeless. Even the void would occasionally tear apart, creating a scene of nothingness.

The surrounding storms were like blades filling the universe.

Chu Kuangren's sword qi circulated his body and turned into a giant violet lotus that enveloped him and Gu Wuqing, isolating them from the storms.

“The Dean mentioned that crossing the Storm Wall takes time, and if unlucky, we can get lost here. Do you have a way to prevent this, Master?” asked Gu Wuqing.

“No, I don't. We just need to keep moving forward. My luck has always been good.” Chu Kuangren laughed out loud.

Gu Wuqing was dumbfounded for a moment.

‘Is this really okay?’

However, he could only follow Chu Kuangren and move forward.

Both of them had walked for seven days continuously.

In the past seven days, the storms they encountered had become increasingly heavier, so Chu Kuangren had to keep his sword qi running all the time to resist the storms. It took up quite a significant amount of energy in him.

Fortunately, he could persist as he was well prepared and had refined some Immortal Pills to restore his Immortal's Core in advance.

“It looks like we're almost there.”

“Almost there?” Gu Wuqing was slightly puzzled.

“The further into the Storm Wall we go, the heavier the storm will be. The storms we have encountered have been increasing in strength over the past few days, which shows that our direction is right and that we're approaching the final barricade.”

“I see.”

At that moment, a storm swept toward Chu Kuangren. Its strength was far stronger than all the storms he had encountered before.

Chu Kuangren formed a sword hand sign and cast his Thousand Lotus Sword Intent to its fullest potential. As he struck forward with his sword, the storm instantly split open.

Following that, the void tore, and a huge crack emerged in space.

“Master, look!” Gu Wuqing exclaimed.

A magnificent spectacle appeared in the void, unlike a space of nothingness they had encountered before.

There were mountains, rivers, and auspicious beasts...

It seemed like there was another realm in the void.

However, the realm gave Chu Kuangren a feeling that it was unreal, somewhat like a mirage in a desert. After a while, the spectacle dissipated, and the cracked void gradually healed.

“What happened?” Gu Wuqing was a little puzzled.

Chu Kuangren was pondering about it beside him. “The Dean said that the Storm Wall’s power has been increasing over the years. Could that scene have something to do with it?”

If the scene was a mirage, where did it come from?

There seemed to be no such scene in the Planquilon Immortal World.

Could it be... Another Fragmented Immortal World?

Chu Kuangren was curious.

However, he did not dwell on it and continued to walk forward with Gu Wuqing. It did not take long for them to come to a brilliant and colorful light barrier.

The light barrier was the barricade to the outside world.

At that moment, Chu Kuangren suddenly saw the scene of various mountains, rivers, and beasts in the light barrier. It was like a window, and on the other side of the window, there seemed to be another world.

However, the scene disappeared again the next moment.

“Heh, that’s interesting. Did I encounter these sights by coincidence, or were they created by some will intentionally for me to see?”

“Will of the Immortal World, are you playing a game with me?”

Chu Kuangren chuckled.

Then, he put up a sword hand sign, and a gap appeared in the light barrier, where he and Gu Wuqing entered and left Planquilon Immortal World.

Chapter 1034 Heavenly Dao Is Frightened, Trading Immortal Crystals For A Warship, The Feathered Immortal Pill

In the vast universe, the space suddenly distorted, and two figures walked out.

They were Chu Kuangren and Gu Wuqing.

"We're finally out." Chu Kuangren chuckled.

He could sense the Immortal World Barricade behind him and found that it was almost indestructible.

It was about ten times stronger than when he came out.

'Could it be easier to get out of it than go in?'

"It seems like if I wish to go back, I can only enter through the Immortal Ascension Path, or I shall wait until I'm ten times stronger," said Chu Kuangren with a faint smile.

However, he was more concerned about the scene he saw before he came out. What did it represent? matter in front of me first."

Chu Kuangren mobilized his Immortal Consciousness, and his vast Immortal Consciousness spread in all directions. Immediately, all information within hundreds of millions of meters gathered toward him.

Soon, he figured out the galaxy that he was currently in.

"We're in Tempest Galaxy."

"The most powerful civilizations here are Wind Planet and Cloud Planet... Oh, there are Immortals in this galaxy. That's interesting."

Gu Wuqing was also collecting some information about the place.

Although he was not as good as Chu Kuangren, he knew many things about the galaxy.

"I'm familiar with Tempest Galaxy. It's at least seventy thousand light-years away from the Jade Emperor Galaxy and will take a lot of our time if we want to get there."

"That's fine. We have time. Let's find a place to build a warship first, and then we'll get there," said Chu Kuangren.

It would take quite some time if he used the Spatial Conveyor Skill, and it would be even more time-consuming with Gu Wuqing.

However, he was not in a hurry anyway, so he might as well build a warship first.

Swish...

Both of them disappeared in place.

The next moment, they reappeared on a huge planet. It was Wind Planet, the strongest planet in the galaxy.

When Wind Planet's Heavenly Dao sensed Chu Kuangren's sudden arrival, it trembled like a little white rabbit facing a big bad wolf.

Gu Wuqing also sensed the abnormality in Wind Planet's Heavenly Dao and looked at Chu Kuangren strangely.

"Master Chu, the Heavenly Dao seems extremely afraid of you."

‘Could the Heavenly Dao be afraid?’

‘Does the Heavenly Dao have emotion?’

“Who knows?”

Chu Kuangren ignored it.

He knew that the Heavenly Devouring Daoist Art he possessed and the Heavenly Dao energy in his body could have made the Heavenly Dao frightened.

The expressions of all cultivators on Wind Planet changed significantly when they learned about the change of Wind Planet’s Heavenly Dao as if a big enemy had come.

“A powerful enemy!”

“A powerful interstellar enemy is here!”

A ray of light shot up into the sky from the most powerful cultivation orthodoxy in Wind Planet. It was a white-haired elder.

The elder was a rare Immortal radiating with Immortal Sparks. He was also one of the few Immortals that existed in the galaxy.

The rest of the cultivators also dashed into the sky one by one along with the elder.

Soon, countless cultivators had gathered outside Wind Planet’s atmosphere, and under the white-haired elder’s leadership, they stopped Chu Kuangren from entering the planet.

“Wind Planet’s people don’t seem friendly,” said Chu Kuangren.

Beside him, Gu Wuqing rolled his eyes.

How could they be friendly when Chu Kuangren’s arrival almost frightened them to death?

“Daoist Brother, may I ask why you’re here in Wind Planet?” asked the white-haired elder respectfully.

He could vaguely sense the aura of Chu Kuangren Immortal’s Core and knew that he was an Immortal with strength far above himself!

Besides, when he was sensing Chu Kuangren’s aura, his Immortal’s Core trembled uncontrollably as if it was in fear!

How could he compare to such an Immortal? He dared not show any hostility to Chu Kuangren before confirming his intention.

“I’m here to buy a warship from you.” Chu Kuangren smiled calmly.

Upon hearing that, everyone got a little confused. ‘Did he frighten the Heavenly Dao so much just to buy a warship?’

‘What is wrong with him?!

However, since Chu Kuangren had mentioned his intention, they dared not resist and hurriedly took out Wind Planet's best warship.

"Thank you." Chu Kuangren threw a Yin and Yang Ring to an Immortal before leaving in the warship with Gu Wuqing.

Watching the both of them leave, Planer Feng's Immortal breathed a sigh of relief. "Fortunately, he's not hostile, or it'll spell disaster for us."

Then, he glanced at the Yin and Yang Ring in his hand and almost fell to the ground in

"F-F*ck me! These are Immortal Crystals!" The Immortal gasped when he saw the hundreds of Immortal Crystals inside the Yin and Yang Ring

After all, one Immortal Crystal was already a rare treasure in Tempest Galaxy, let alone hundreds of them.

The selling price of the entire Wind Planet was estimated to be as much as the Immortal Crystals Chu Kuangren had given them.

Yet, Chu Kuangren traded those Immortal Crystals for a warship?

It was definitely a windfall for them!

"We're loaded."

The Wind Planet Immortal was beyond excited. What he thought would be a catastrophe turned out to be such a great gain instead!

On the warship, Chu Kuangren and Gu Wuqing were heading to Jade Emperor Galaxy. He could not care less about the Immortal Crystals that he had given away. After all, they were nothing compared to the number of Immortal Crystals he got from the Immortals he had killed and immortal orthodoxies he had destroyed.

Moreover, he could easily obtain Immortal Crystals whenever he wanted them.

Following that, Chu Kuangren asked Gu Wuqing about the background of Immortal Gu's enemy.

According to Gu Wuqing, the most powerful orthodoxy of Jade Emperor Galaxy was called the Bronze Heavenly Hall, and they were the ones who destroyed the Gu clan.

The cultivation base of the Heavenly Hall Ruler was at the level of a Ninth-grade Immortal.

There were even rumors that his cultivation base was close to an Earthen Immortal.

At that, Chu Kuangren shook his head with a smile. "Earthen Immortal? That's boring."

Although he had just become an Immortal, the presence of his Immortal's Core made none of the ordinary Earthen Immortals his opponent at all.

"Hopefully, the Yin Yang Ancient Talisman will surprise me," mumbled Chu Kuangren.

His intention of coming to the Jade Emperor Galaxy was, firstly, to take revenge for Immortal Gu, and secondly, to gather the complete Yin Yang Ancient Talisman so that he could find the Jade Emperor Immortal's treasures.

Apart from that...

"It's time for me to return to Firmament Star for a visit as well," mumbled Chu Kuangren.

In the following days, Chu Kuangren handed
and went into a closed-door meditation.

He may be an Immortal, but he must not slack off as the Immortal Path was a long one.

While Chu Kuangren was in closed-door meditation, they occasionally encountered some Star Bandits, Starfield wild beasts, and the like along the way. However, Gu Wuqing managed to deal with them.

Any matters that Gu Wuqing could not solve, Chu Kuangren would solve them with his sword attacks.

Soon, half a year had passed.

On that day.

"Congratulations, Host! You've won a God-tier item, the Feathered Immortal Pill!"

"The Feathered Immortal Pill?" Chu Kuangren was deep in thought for a while.

He had an impression on the Feathered Immortal Pill as he had seen the record of that medicinal pill in Hundred Academy's Scripture Sea before.

The pill had been lost in the Planquilon Immortal World for a while now.

According to the record, the pill could reshape one's bone structure, immediately turning an ordinary person into a cultivation genius.

If a cultivator, whose potential had depleted and with no chance to become an Immortal, got the pill, he would obtain the opportunity to become an Immortal again.

It was like breaking a cocoon into a butterfly to become an Immortal, hence the name, Feathered Immortal Pill.

"What a great item!"

Chu Kuangren's eyes lit up.

Although he had no chance to use the pill, it was beneficial to people like the Dusty Sky Pseudo Immortal, Firmament Star's Chaos Daoist Celestial, Sword Daoist Celestial, and other Daoist Celestials who had lost their chance to become Immortals!

Chapter 1035 Getting Ready To Be Killed, Ancient Heavenly Yokai Planet, It's The Beasthunter Planet Again

Chu Kuangren withdrew the Feathered Immortal Pill.

“Lil Ai, analyze the Immortal Pill for me.”

Naturally, the effects of one Immortal Pill won't take him far. However, through the Omniscient Spirit, Lil Ai, he could collect all the analyzed ingredients. Producing the pills in batches would not be a problem with his alchemy prowess.

Soon, Lil Ai was done analyzing the medicinal pill's ingredients.

“Well, it's not difficult to find the ingredients. If they are all available in the Planquilon Immortal World, they should also be available throughout the galaxy,” mumbled Chu Kuangren.

Boom!

At that moment, the warship shook violently.

“Oh, is some kind of Star Bandit here?” Chu Kuangren chuckled.

“Haha, I can't believe I've looked everywhere only to find you here. How effortless! Gu clan's survivor, I never thought you would dare return to the Jade Emperor Galaxy!”

In the universe, dozens of warships surrounded Gu Wuqing and Chu Kuangren's warship. The leader was a middle-aged man who was wearing azure armor and had a powerful aura.

The man looked at Gu Wuqing with joy.

After all, the Gu clan no longer existed in the current Jade Emperor Galaxy. As the Gu clan's survivor, Gu Wuqing was wanted by the Bronze Heavenly Hall's people because of the Yin Talisman he had.

“The Lord will praise me greatly if I capture you. Gu Wuqing, turn yourself in!” The middle-aged man sneered and then sent the people beside him to dash towards the warship to take down Gu Wuqing.

However, Gu Wuqing snorted as he waved the long sword in his hand. Several splendid sword rays shot out in all directions, tearing apart those approaching cultivators.

“Oh, it looks like your strength has improved in the few years I haven't seen you.” A look of surprise flashed across the middle-aged man's eyes.

Gu Wuqing said coldly, “I came back this time to avenge the Gu clan. The people of the Gu clan will not die in vain!”

The middle-aged man was stunned for a moment before he laughed out loud as if he had heard a joke.

“Haha, you want to avenge the Gu clan by yourself? What a joke!”

“Even your clan's Forefather, Immortal Gu, wasn't an opponent of the Lord. As a cultivator who has yet to become an Immortal, how do you plan to fight the Lord?”

The rest of the people burst out laughing as well.

In their opinion, Gu Wuqing was too naive.

“Are you done laughing?” At that moment, an indifferent voice sounded, and a young man in white slowly walked out of the warship.

The young man in white was extremely handsome, and there was an otherworldly feeling to his every move.

However, what concerned the crowd was his profound aura, which none of them could perceive, especially the middle-aged man.

When he sensed Chu Kuangren with his Emperor Thought that was almost of an Immortal level, he shuddered in shock. It was as if a vast force had impacted his soul, and his head was about to explode!

In the blink of an eye, the middle-aged man was bleeding from his seven orifices!

“H-How is that possible?!”

“Who the hell is he?!”

The bloody middle-aged man was terrified, but what frightened him more was yet to come.

As Chu Kuangren released his aura, the surrounding planets shook, and then the warships exploded in the air like a series of firecrackers, lighting up the universe. The cultivators in those warships died with their limbs torn from their bodies, leaving countless broken limbs among the wreckage. Some were even obliterated into nothingness.

Only the middle-aged man survived.

Chu Kuangren glanced at him. “Go back and tell your Lord that he should get ready for me to kill him.”

The middle-aged man immediately turned around and dashed into the distance.

‘He’s an Immortal!’

‘It’s very likely that he’s a more terrifying Immortal than Immortal Gu!’

‘An unprecedented great enemy in the Bronze Heavenly Hall!’

“Where did the Gu clan’s survivor find such help? No way. I must go back and report to the Lord immediately.”

On the warship.

“Master, you’re out from the closed-door meditation.”

“Yeah.” Chu Kuangren nodded and said, “Apart from you, did anyone else in the Gu clan survive?”

“I have no idea. I separated from my clan when I hid from the Bronze Heavenly Hall’s pursuit, and I don’t know what happened to them.” Gu Wuqing shook his head.

After that, he recalled something and took out a blood-red token. “The Gu clan children all have a specially made communicative token that allows us to sense each other.”

As he spoke, a blood-colored ray of light suddenly shone from the blood-colored Jade Order.

Seeing that, Chu Kuangren's expression became rather strange.

"What a coincidence."

"This is great. It looks like there are other survivors of the Gu clan."

Gu Wuqing was overjoyed. He quickly sensed the clan members' location through the Jade Order, trying to establish contact. However, it failed.

"The message is blocked, and it refuses to send out. What's happening? Could it be that they're trapped?"

Gu Wuqing frowned as he got a little anxious.

"Is it possible to locate them?"

"Let me try."

Gu Wuqing tried to sense the other party's location through the token, and soon, the token pointed a direction for him. "Over there."

The two then sailed the warship in that direction.

A few days later, they reached a planet with damaged Heavenly Dao, sinking lands, and raging war.

Apparently, the planet had been invaded by foreigners. "It's... Ancient Heavenly Yokai Planet!" Gu Wuqing said unexpectedly. "Ancient Heavenly Yokai Planet?"

"The aura here is familiar."

Chu Kuangren mumbled. Suddenly, he thought of something. "This aura is similar to Lil Fox's? Is this where Lil Fox is from? Could it be a coincidence?"

After staying in a place for a long time, one would naturally be influenced by the habits and aura of that place. Even cultivators were not an exception to that.

Lil Fox's aura was the same as the Ancient Heavenly Yokai Planet, which meant that Lil Fox was on this planet for a long time, and it was where she lived.

"Now that I recall, Forefather had a friendship with Ancient Heavenly Yokai Planet's Fox Tribe Forefather. Is that Gu clan member with the Fox Tribe?"

"That must be it."

The more Gu Wuqing thought about it, the more he saw the possibility of that.

Chu Kuangren mobilized his Immortal Consciousness and obtained all information about the entire Ancient Heavenly Yokai Planet. He even saw the current situation of the Fox Tribe that was under siege.

Those who besieged the Fox Tribe were a group of cultivators who controlled all kinds of beasts. They called themselves the Beasthunter Planet, an advanced cultivation civilization of Jade Emperor Galaxy.

"That's interesting. The Gu clan, the Fox Tribe, and the Beasthunter Planet are now one." A sneer appeared on Chu Kuangren's face.

After all, he and the Beasthunter Planet once had a conflict.

He had once killed the people of Beasthunter Planet who were hunting down Lil Fox. Then, in the Planquilon Immortal World, he killed an arrogant Beasthunter Planet's sky-pride who coveted and hurt Lan Yu.

Now, the Beasthunter Planet was in his crosshairs again.

"It seems like the Beasthunter Planet is fated to fall."

Chu Kuangren sneered and stretched his hand to grab Gu Wuqing. Both of them disappeared in place as soon as he cast his Spatial Conveyor Skill.

Chapter 1036 The Heavenly Fox Tribe's Resolution, Who Did You Say Will Die? A Stomp

On Ancient Heavenly Yokai Planet, at Heavenly Fox Tribe's sanctuary, a massive white enchanted boundary surrounded the entire planet, keeping it away from the besieging warships outside.

The warships ferried a huge number of the Yokai Tribe.

One thing out of the blue was that all the yokai had a collar around their necks and that most of them wore a bitter, sorrowful look.

On one of the warships, a white-robed elderly watched the Yokai Tribe besiege the Fox Tribe's sanctuary with a delightful smile on his face.

He smiled at the swordsman beside him and said, "I have to thank His Majesty for sending Lord Zhao here to our aid. It has enabled us, the Beasthunter Planet, to invade most of the Heavenly Yokai Planet in such a short time."

"No need to thank me. Since Beasthunter Planet is always a part of Bronze Heavenly Hall, helping you to occupy Ancient Heavenly Yokai Planet is just part of the job. When you guys are strong enough, you can contribute more to Bronze Heavenly Hall. Besides, the Fox Tribe is harboring a wanted criminal of Bronze Heavenly Hall. They had it coming," Lord Zhao said coldly.

"Yes, sir."

The white-robed elderly nodded repeatedly and added, "From today onward, Beasthunter Planet will be His Majesty's right hand and contribute to Bronze Heavenly Hall's ambitions."

There were no signs of grievance or sourness in his words.

Bronze Heavenly Hall was the strongest faction in Jade Emperor Galaxy. While Beasthunter Planet had submitted to their might and lost their freedom, having support and protection from such a powerful faction would make them stand out from the rest so no others would dare to oppose them anymore.

They could even deal with their arch-nemesis, the Heavenly Yokai Planet.

Meanwhile, inside the sanctuary, something else was happening "Forefather, we should just hand over those Gu clan members."

"Yeah, if this goes on, it will be the end for Fox Tribe."

Several Fox Yokais were trying to persuade their forefather.

However, the forefather reacted with a cold grunt. "Fools! Do you really think the Beasthunter Planet and Bronze Heavenly Hall will spare us if we hand over the Gu clan members? Beasthunter Planet has already submitted to Bronze Heavenly Hall. It's obvious that they are using borrowed strength to deal with us.

"As for the Gu clan members, it's just an excuse. Handover or not, they won't spare us. The only thing we can do now is to fight until our last breath!"

The other elders of the Fox Tribe exchanged a troubled look with each other upon hearing the words of their forefather.

"But what do we have to fight back? They have several Immortals on their side, and Zhao Wujing is the number one Sword Immortal of Jade Emperor Galaxy!"

"That's right. If we continue to fight, we are all going to die!"

The Fox Tribe Forefather sighed. He, too, knew that the Fox Tribe had slim chances to win this war, near to zero to be exact.

"Why don't we hand over the Gu clan members and do what the Wolf Tribe and Lion Tribe did before? We surrender," one of the Fox Tribe elders said reluctantly.

The Fox Tribe Forefather glared at the elder when he heard the suggestion. A powerful aura erupted from him as he bellowed, "Nonsense! Us Fox Tribe has kept our inheritance alive for so many years. Our ancestors spent countless efforts to develop a liveable planet for us! Us, the Fox Tribe, would rather die than become slaves to others!"

The elder kept quiet after hearing the forefather's argument.

"Forefather, if this drags on, the enchanted boundary will soon break. Let us concentrate our forces and give them a fight they asked for," a woman with a ferocious-looking face said.

"Very well. Sanniang, gather all the tribesmen," the forefather said with a nod.

"Don't leave us out of the fight."

Several human cultivators walked in. The leader of the group was a middle-aged man, and his cultivation level was no weaker than that elder of the Fox Tribe.

They were the survivors of the Gu clan.

"Great. Brother Gu Xing, let's meet them in battle."

Gu Xing nodded, but a hint of concern flashed in his eyes.

"What's wrong, Brother Gu Xing? Afraid?"

The Fox Tribe Forefather noticed his unusual expression.

"It's not that. It's just that our communication jade order is reacting. It is unique to the Gu clan, so it means there are more survivors of the Gu clan nearby."

“Wait, I thought that other than you guys, the only survivor of the Gu clan is Gu Wuqing.”

“That’s right.” Gu Xing nodded. “That is why I am worried. If he came to our aid and got captured by the Bronze Heavenly Hall, that would be the end of the Gu clan’s lineage.”

It was the current Fox Tribe Leader, Hu Sanniang, who said, “Fortunately, Yue Yue has left the sanctuary. That’s definitely a great blessing among the misfortunes.”

At first, she was furious that Lil Fox ran away from home. However, she would now rather Lil Fox never return.

“We have failed our benefactor for not protecting the girl properly. I hope she can find the benefactor,” the forefather lamented.

Just then, a loud explosion erupted, and a crack appeared on the enchanted boundary outside the Fox Tribe’s sanctuary.

“Let’s prepare for the fight of our lives,” the Fox Tribe Forefather said after a deep breath.

The survivors of the Gu clan and all the cultivators of the Fox Tribe gathered at the enchanted boundary.

The Fox Tribe Forefather and Hu Sanniang had already briefed them beforehand, and everyone was clear that the battle would be the battle of their lives. They might not return alive, and some of them were feeling hopeless.

However, a desperate situation makes a great man. Since they were already surrounded by despair, life and death were no longer their concern. All they hoped for, for now, was to take as many enemies with them to hell.

Having mentally prepared, the morale on the Fox Tribe’s team was higher than ever. Every one of them carried an utmost resolution to face their enemies, which put a frown on the opposite forces, the Beasthunter Planet’s face.

Despite that, the Beasthunter Planet was not worried about it at all as they were the ones having a massive advantage over their opponents.

Be it in numbers or combat strength, the Fox Tribe was in a disadvantageous position and defeat was a matter of time.

Kaboom!

A loud explosion went off, and the Fox Tribe’s enchanted boundary shattered.

“Charge!” the Beasthunter Planet’s white-robed elderly bellowed.

“Charge!”

The moment the enchanted boundary shattered, the Fox Tribe’s cultivators clashed with the Yokai Tribe under Beasthunter Planet’s control.

The fight went off with a bang that shook heaven and earth. It felt like the entire planet was about to crumble.

“Beasthunter Planet Ruler, come and face me!”

The Fox Tribe Forefather glared at the white-robed elderly. He managed to carve a bloody path among the enemies and went straight for the Beasthunter Planet Ruler.

The Beasthunter Planet Ruler also charged forward fearlessly to fight the Fox Tribe Forefather.

However, the Fox Tribe Forefather left life and death out of consideration. All of his moves and attacks were drastic and extreme, seemingly trying to drag his opponent down together with him.

The Beasthunter Planet Ruler did not notice that at first, but after a few rounds, the sudden realization put a worried look on his face. He was swiftly surrounded by danger and was losing the battle.

“Lord Zhao, help me!” he shouted.

Zhao Wujing made his move. He unsheathed the sword at his waist, and a black sword ray full of destructive energy, was unleashed.

The Fox Tribe Forefather was blasted away by the sword ray. As a result, his hands trembled, and blood spat from his mouth.

He stared at Zhao Wujing with a bitter look. “As expected of the number one Sword Immortal of Jade Emperor Galaxy. Your power is something else.”

“The Fox Tribe harbors criminals wanted by the Bronze Heavenly Hall. Today will be your doom,” Zhao Wujing said. He took a step forward, and the powerful sword pressure swept across all directions.

“Oh? Who’s doom did you say?”

A calm voice sounded all of a sudden.

Then, a foot stepped out from the void, followed by terrifying Immortal’s Core energy enveloping the entire Ancient Heavenly Yokai Planet. The energy formed a giant avatar of a foot and stomped Zhao Wujing.

Shocked, Zhao Wujing growled as he unleashed the sword ray at the foot. However, no matter how powerful his sword ray was, it did not slow down the stomping foot.

A loud bang later, the sword ray shattered, and Zhao Wujing burst into a cloud of blood mist on the spot.

His death silenced the entire battlefield.

Chapter 1037 Devour Beasthunter Planet’s Heavenly Dao, Civilization Migration, I’ll Deal With Bronze Heavenly Hall

The sudden turn of events silenced the entire battlefield.

Lord Zhao, Zhao Wujing, was known as the top Sword Immortal of Jade Emperor Galaxy. He was almost unrivaled in all of Jade Emperor Galaxy, yet he was stomped to death just like that!

It was so unbelievable to everyone who witnessed the scene that some even started to suspect they were hallucinating.

“W-What happened?” The Beasthunter Planet Ruler looked shocked.

He and the others stared at the void blankly as a transcendent young man in white robes walked out of thin air.

Behind the young man was another person.

“It’s the Young Master!”

“It really is the Young Master!”

The survivors of the Gu clan were over the moon when they saw Gu Wuqing. However, they were also baffled at the same time.

Why would he be with Chu Kuangren?

However, based on what happened, it seemed like Chu Kuangren came to their aid.

As Chu Kuangren emerged from the void, he scanned his eyes across the battlefield before his cold gaze landed on the Beasthunter Planet Ruler.

“Go! Go! Go get him!” The Beasthunter Planet Ruler freaked out. He was certain that not even ten of himself could rival the young man before his eyes.

He tried to command the beasts around him to attack, but the beasts had also noticed Chu Kuangren’s unusual power level. None dared to do anything rash.

“You bastards!”

A cold glare flashed across the Beasthunter Planet Ruler’s eyes as he activated the collars around the beasts with a secret technique. In an instant, a dozen collars around the beasts detonated.

Bang! Bang! Bang!

Blood and brains splattered everywhere.

“Go now, or all of you will die!” the Beasthunter Planet Ruler shouted.

“Oh? Cheap tricks like this again, huh?” Chu Kuangren grinned.

With a single thought, his Immortal Consciousness enveloped the field, and his Spatial Conveyor Skill was activated right after. Suddenly, all the Beast Subduing Ring around the beasts’ necks were taken off.

“All of you are free now. You can finally take revenge on those who once shackled you and trampled upon your pride.”

Chu Kuangren’s voice echoed throughout the battlefield.

Delighted, all of the beasts then turned to the cultivators of Beasthunter Planet with overflowing rage and hatred.

They were once forced to submit to Beasthunter Planet due to the difference in power and for the sake of survival. However, they did not expect the cultivators to treat them like animals. There were no lines that those wicked men did not cross.

It was better to be dead than to live through the torture.

Now that they had regained their freedom, they wanted vengeance.

Being stared at with hate, looking like they were about to be skinned and devoured alive, the Beasthunter Planet's cultivators started to tremble.

Their eyes at Chu Kuangren showed unparalleled fear.

A single stomp killed the top Sword Immortal of Jade Emperor Galaxy? A single move changed the tide of the battle?

Who exactly was that man? "Kill! Kill them all!"

The beasts charged furiously towards the Beasthunter Planet cultivators.

That was when the Beasthunter Planet Ruler realized things had gone out of control. He dared not linger for another second and fled in the form of a stream of light.

However, before he could escape the battlefield, a white-robed figure appeared before him, stopping him in his tracks.

"Where do you think you are going?" Chu Kuangren said coldly.

"W-Who are you? Why are you meddling with the matters of Bronze Heavenly Hall?" the Beasthunter Planet Ruler asked meekly.

He mentioned the Bronze Heavenly Hall to try and deter Chu Kuangren's actions, but the name meant nothing to Chu Kuangren.

Instead, Chu Kuangren reached out to the Beasthunter Planet Ruler.

Shocked, the Beasthunter Planet Ruler's pupils shrank in fear, and in reaction, he mobilized all his strength.

Other than his Immortal's Core energy, there was also another Heavenly Dao energy contained inside him.

Chu Kuangren had his eyes on the Heavenly Dao energy.

Kaboom!

The moment his Immortal's Core energy collided with Chu Kuangren, it broke and disintegrated. Chu Kuangren then grabbed the Beasthunter Planet Ruler by the neck and lifted him up in the air.

It did not take long for the Heavenly Devouring Daoist Art to activate.

Seeing the Heavenly Dao energy inside him getting sucked away by Chu Kuangren, a horrified look appeared on the Beasthunter Planet Ruler's face. He had never heard of anyone who could absorb Heavenly Dao energy like Chu Kuangren did.

A moment later, the Beasthunter Planet Ruler exploded into a cloud of blood mist.

As the Heavenly Dao energy in Chu Kuangren grew stronger, the foundation for Firmament Star's future development would also strengthen.

Since the battle at Heavenly Yokai Planet was at an end, Gu Wuqing reunited with his clan members and swiftly stated the intention of his arrival.

The Yokai Tribe went up to Chu Kuangren to express their gratitude with a bow.

"Thank you, great Immortal. Thank you for saving us."

Chu Kuangren simply nodded silently.

To him, saving the Yokai Tribe was simply out of convenience.

"Is there a Moonlight Fox in your tribe?" Chu Kuangren asked the Fox Tribe Forefather.

Hearing that surprised the Fox Tribe Forefather. He thought Chu Kuangren was after the Moonlight Fox, hence the cautious gaze.

Chu Kuangren also noticed the caution in the man's eyes and the reaction on his face.

"It seems like this is where Lil Fox grew up."

"My lord, you know Yue Yue?"

"She's with me now."

"Where's she?" Hu Sanniang asked anxiously.

"She's in Planquilon Immortal World and doing great."

"Is that so? That's great." Hu Sanniang let out a breath of relief.

"She is fortunate to have met you, great Immortal. Please look after her from now on," the Fox Tribe Forefather asked sincerely.

"Of course." Chu Kuangren nodded.

The next thing would be to restore Heavenly Yokai Planet, which the Fox Tribe was the leader.

Beasthunter Planet had inflicted massive damage to Heavenly Yokai Planet this time and killed a huge number of the Yokai Tribe in the war.

It might require tens of thousands of years for them to come out of the war's effects.

In fact, throughout Jade Emperor Galaxy, other than Heavenly Yokai Planet and Beasthunter Planet, which were considered cultivation civilizations, there were many other powerful civilizations.

There were even orthodoxies like Bronze Heavenly Hall.

With all those powerful factions out there, it would be extremely difficult for Heavenly Yokai Planet to recover in tens of thousands of years without any interruption.

However, Chu Kuangren had an idea for that particular matter, and that idea of his was somehow closely related to Firmament Star.

“Civilization migration?” The Fox Tribe Forefather frowned.

“Yes. I believe you know how the Heavenly Yokai Planet is doing right now. The rivers are dried up, the lands are sinking, and even the Heavenly Dao is damaged. Frankly speaking, it’s no longer suitable for your tribe to develop here. Civilization migration is the only way to keep the tribe’s legacy.”

“In that case, where should we migrate to?”

“Violet Gold Galaxy, Firmament Star,” Chu Kuangren said. He wanted the Heavenly Yokai Planet to be an affiliated civilization of Firmament Empire.

It was time for Firmament Star to develop properly. Chu Kuangren then made his intention clear with the Fox Tribe Forefather. “Of course, if your tribe does not agree with the suggestion, I won’t force you either.”

Truth be told, Chu Kuangren could not care less about the Heavenly Yokai Planet.

The universe was vast, with countless cultivation civilizations out there. Given his current strength, he could easily occupy more than a handful when he gets back to Firmament Star.

The reason why he extended the invitation to the Fox Tribe Forefather was solely for Lil Fox’s sake. He did not mind helping her.

“This is an important matter. I have to discuss it with the other Tribe Leaders. Please give us some time, great Immortal.” “Sure.”

Two days later, the Fox Tribe Forefather finally came to an agreement with the other Tribe Leaders of Heavenly Yokai Planet. They all agreed to be listed under Chu Kuangren.

First of all, Chu Kuangren saved them.

Second of all, given Heavenly Yokai Planet’s current state, they desperately needed protection, and coincidentally, Chu Kuangren could provide such protection with his unrivaled power.

It would be the best outcome if he could ensure the planet’s safety.

“Great Immortal, when are we migrating?” “After I’ve dealt with Bronze Heavenly Hall.”

Chapter 1038 Tushan Scripture, Nine Province Cauldron, Bronze Heavenly Hall’s Move

“After I’ve dealt with Bronze Heavenly Hall,” Chu Kuangren said.

The others gasped when they heard him.

Bronze Heavenly Hall?

To the Yokai Tribe, that name symbolized absolute and almost invincible power. Going up against the hall would always end up badly.

However, Chu Kuangren made it sound like he could destroy it whenever he wanted.

Was he arrogant or confident?

Everyone was baffled.

“Wuqing, send a challenge letter to Bronze Heavenly Hall on my behalf. I will be there in seven days. Other than the higher-ups, those who surrender will be spared,” Chu Kuangren said.

“A challenge letter?”

“Yes. The more who knows about this, the better.” Chu Kuangren chuckled.

Since he had decided to develop Firmament Star, he had to make a name for the planet first. Violet Gold Galaxy was no longer enough to hold his ambitions, so he sought to occupy the entire Jade Emperor Galaxy one day.

Therefore, it would be a good idea to inform the local forces beforehand. It would also hasten his process of taking over the galaxy in the future.

Soon after, Gu Wuqing ‘sent’ the challenge letter out. The way he sent the message was to locate the affiliated civilizations of Bronze Heavenly Hall and eliminate them in the flashiest way possible.

It did not take long before more than half of the civilizations and orthodoxies in Jade Emperor Galaxy learned of the challenge.

They all knew that Chu Kuangren was going to challenge the Bronze Heavenly Hall.

However, Chu Kuangren’s name remained alien to the locals, and they were curious about the challenge.

“Who is this Chu Kuangren? Challenging the Bronze Heavenly Hall himself.”

“I don’t know, but if he is bold enough to send the challenge, he must be at least an Immortal. It would be suicide otherwise.”

“Tsk tsk, Bronze Heavenly Hall’s rapid development in recent years has attracted many jealous parties lately. They’ve become an eyesore to many.”

“What a fool. I heard the Bronze Heavenly Hall Ruler is almost at the Earthen Immortal Realm. Does this Chu Kuangren have what it takes to challenge him?”

Back at Heavenly Yokai Planet, the Fox Tribe Forefather came to Chu Kuangren and showed him certain items — a pam-sized rusty cauldron and a white jade scroll.

“My lord, Yue Yue’s father left these items behind. Can you please pass it to her?” the Fox Tribe Forefather said.

Chu Kuangren was a little curious. “What are these?”

“We don’t know either, but her father once said that these two items, especially this white jade scroll, can only be given to her when she reaches the Daoist Celestial Realm.

“Unfortunately, she left without telling us before I could give them to her. I have to trouble you for the favor.”

The items piqued Chu Kuangren’s curiosity.

Hence, he used the Omniscient Spirit to analyze it, and the result was surprising.

Both the items had a long history behind them.

The white jade scroll contained an Arch-grade Immortal’s Scripture that only paled a little compared to the Prime Clarity Spiritual Scripture.

It was known as the Tushan Scripture!

‘Tushan Scripture... Tushan... One of the tribes of the Nine-Tailed Fox from ancient immortal times. Does it mean Lil Fox and her father originated from this lineage?’ Chu Kuangren thought.

“As for this little cauldron...”

Chu Kuangren could not help but look surprised as he looked at the rusty cauldron in his palm. The history behind that little cauldron was as rich as or richer than the Tushan Scripture.

It was known as one of the Nine Province Cauldrons.

There was an ancient rumor in the history of humans in the Immortal World about many great Human Emperors, and one of them used to collect all the refined metal throughout the galaxies to forge them into nine cauldrons that would strengthen the luck and fate of humans.

That particular Human Emperor was known as Sovereign Yu.

The nine cauldrons he forged were known as the Great Yu’s Nine Cauldrons. Since the land of humans was divided into nine provinces, with each cauldron representing the luck of each province, it was also known as the Nine Provinces Cauldron.

The palm-sized rusty cauldron in Chu Kuangren’s hand was one of the Nine Provinces Cauldron, the famous Humanity Fortune Treasure of the Nine Provinces Cauldron whose name once shook the Immortal World!

It was the Jizhou Cauldron!

“Tushan, Nine Provinces Cauldron... Apparently, Sovereign Yu once married a Nine-Tailed Fox of Tushan. And now with the scripture’s and the cauldron’s appearances? This is interesting,” Chu Kuangren said with a smile.

He did not plan to gain insights into the Tushan Scripture.

After all, he already had the Jade Pool Immortal’s Scripture and Prime Clarity Spiritual Scripture, and it was enough for him. Moreover, it was meant for Lil Fox.

As for the Jizhou Cauldron, the item was badly damaged. It had lost its rumored mightiness and trying to repair it would not be easy.

Chu Kuangren had decent weaponsmithing skills, but not just skills were required to repair the Nine Provinces Cauldron.

It was the Humanity Fortune Treasure, and the conditions to repair it must be extremely demanding. It had to be repaired with a massive amount of human luck.

"I, as the Human King of Firmament Star, possess the luck of humans. As long as I continue to expand my empire, I might be able to repair this," Chu Kuangren mumbled.

He had gotten himself another excuse to develop Firmament Star.

In the vast and boundless universe, a huge floating palace with Daoist patterns swirling around it cruised among the stars.

Outside the palace were millions of warships and countless cultivators.

Inside the palace, a man with a scroll in his hand grinned. "Great. Bronze Heavenly Hall has reigned over Jade Emperor Galaxy for so many years. This is the first time someone has openly challenged us."

The man was the grand marshal of Bronze Heavenly Hall, second only to the Immortal of Bronze Heavenly Hall.

"Tell the troops to prepare themselves. If this man so much as comes close to the hall, kill him immediately!" the Bronze Grand Marshal said coldly.

A ball of ember ignited above his palm and burned the scroll into cinders.

"Grand Marshal, I volunteer to bring the troops forth to eliminate this person, Heavenly Yokai Planet, and the survivors of the Gu clan!" one of the generals stepped forward and said.

The Grand Marshal waved his hand. "This person is coming here in seven days. Let's wait here. We'll just wait seven days since it would take more or less the same time for our troops to reach there. If he doesn't show up in seven days, we will then send our troops there.

"Besides, His Majesty is still in closed-door meditation, trying to reach the Earthen Immortal Realm. It is now a critical moment, so it's not a good time for him to be distracted. We should concentrate on guarding him. Who knows? Maybe this is just a trick to distract us," the Grand Marshal said after some thoughts.

His words made sense, and all the other generals agreed to it.

"You're right, Grand Marshal."

"That's right. We almost fell for this person's trap."

"The Grand Marshal is experienced and skilled in war tactics. Chu Kuangren's little trick won't work in front of the Grand Marshal. No matter his plans or schemes, it would be useless."

After a bunch of flattering comments, the generals went off to carry out their duties.

The troops were distributed evenly around the premises, which placed the hall under heavy security. They were informed that Chu Kuangren was at least an Immortal and that he was stronger than the Gu clan's Forefather.

No matter how confident the Grand Marshal was, he had to take it seriously. At least he was not that arrogant to not prepare for Chu Kuangren's arrival.

Soon, seven days passed.

All major factions of Jade Emperor Galaxy gathered outside Bronze Heavenly Hall, hoping to witness the arrival of Chu Kuangren.

Everyone wanted to see who exactly Chu Kuangren was, the man bold enough to challenge the Bronze Heavenly Hall, and how powerful he really was.

Chapter 1039 If I Don't Allow It, Who Dares To Reign Supreme, The Might Of One Slash

Millions of warships were scattered across nine defense lines outside the Bronze Heavenly Hall, and each defense line had a powerful Immortal guarding it. With such military forces up and running, even if the strongest Immortals of Jade Emperor Galaxy teamed up, they might not be able to break through all the defense lines.

Further away in the stars, countless cultivators gathered to watch the upcoming battle.

All the famous and well-known orthodoxies of Jade Emperor Galaxy were present. Everyone was curious as to how powerful Chu Kuangren was to challenge Bronze Heavenly Hall.

"I heard Chu Kuangren is ridiculously powerful. The top Sword Immortal, Zhao Wujing, could not even withstand a single move from him."

"Really? He's that powerful?"

"A lot of the Heavenly Yokai Planet's Yokai Tribes witnessed it with their own eyes. It's true. Besides, since Bronze Heavenly Hall has reacted by setting up this scale of troops, it means that they, too, take this challenge seriously."

"Hah! Even if Chu Kuangren is stronger than Zhao Wujing, what can he do in front of the forces of Bronze Heavenly Hall? He is destined to lose."

"Exactly."

The discussions were heated.

Quite a number of them did not place their bets on Chu Kuangren.

Amidst all anticipation, warships zipped over one after another. The warships were ferrying almost all the Yokai Tribes.

On the leading warship were the Fox Tribe and Gu Wuqing in the company of the Gu clan survivors.

“The Yokai Tribe, and the survivors of the Gu clan, I did not expect you to rely on an outsider who is unknown in this corner of the galaxy and start a war with us, the Bronze Heavenly Hall. This is suicidal,” said a white-robed elderly.

Gu Wuqing said, “Master said he is here for the higher-ups of Bronze Heavenly Hall only. The others who surrender will be spared. Do you wish to surrender?”

The white-robed elderly cackled in laughter upon hearing his words. “Are you out of your mind, bastards? Look at this! We have millions of warships and countless Heavenly soldiers on our side!

“Aside from the Immortals in each of the defense lines, the Grand Marshal and His Majesty are unparalleled beings of Jade Emperor Galaxy who has been reigning supreme for so long.

“Look at you! A few warships and a handful of Immortals? We Bronze Heavenly Hall reign over this universe. We shall not be moved by some ragtag groups of Yokai,” the white-robed elderly bellowed.

Terrifying Immortal energy then erupted and swept across all directions, shaking even the stars.

The countless Heavenly soldiers in the warships behind him did the same.

They wore an unyielding pride on their faces as they showed contempt for Gu Wuqing and the others.

However, just as the white-robed elderly’s energy filled the stars, another even more terrifying energy appeared suddenly and overpowered the former.

“Reign supreme in this universe? Without my permission, who dares reign in this universe of many worlds?!”

A cold voice echoed among the stars accompanied by vast Immortal’s Core energy fluctuation that crashed on the stars like a violent tide.

In the blink of an eye, the white-robed elderly’s energy was overpowered, and all the soldiers were shocked.

They suddenly felt immense pressure, as though there was a massive mountain on their shoulders that could crush them at any

moment.

Some weaker soldiers even got down on their knees.

“This energy...”

Those who came to watch could not help but quiver before the presence. The look on their faces was grimmer than ever.

Then, a man in white clothes came out of the Yokai Tribe’s leading warship. His dark hair reached his waist, his eyes were as cold as the coldest star, and each move he made had a transcendent feeling to it.

He sauntered forward calmly, but with each step he took, the terrifying pressure that enveloped this part of the galaxy got stronger. Every step felt like a stomp on the people’s hearts, causing their hearts to beat faster than ever.

Further away in the huge hall of Bronze Heavenly Hall, a middle-aged man in bronze armor widened his eyes in shock in Chu Kuangren's direction. His sight could travel billions of kilometers through the void and traverse across the stars, allowing him to see the figure in white with his own eyes.

"Chu Kuangren, you're something else. He's indeed stronger than the Gu clan's Forefather back then, and he is worthy to be considered an opponent of Bronze Heavenly Hall. However, even you have to spend quite some time to break through all nine defense lines that I've set up. When you finally get to me, how much strength would you have left?" the middle-aged man, or the Grand Marshal, said calmly.

He was rather confident in the upcoming battle.

In order to be prepared against Chu Kuangren, he had set up nine heavy defense lines with offensive formations. He even mobilized a large number of men to ensure that once those offensive formations were activated, none would be able to escape unscathed, not even himself.

No matter how strong Chu Kuangren was, he ought to be seriously injured.

At least that was what the Grand Marshal thought.

Meanwhile, at the first defense line, Chu Kuangren's appearance and the terrifying energy he released left everyone horrified and baffled.

Gu Wuqing cupped his hands into a fist salute and greeted him. "Master."

"Greetings, Master."

The others saluted with a solemn bow and addressed Chu Kuangren as Master, just like Gu Wuqing.

Chu Kuangren nodded as he stood in the air, gazing upon the countless warships and the soldiers before him.

He said, "Last chance. Those who surrender will be spared, and those who insist on resistance will bear the consequences."

"So I reckon you must be Chu Kuangren. Your strength and demeanor really live up to your name, but no matter how strong you are, you are destined to die under the bombardment of a million warships!"

"Charge!" bellowed the white-robed elderly.

At that moment, the warships started to release energy one after another, and beams of energy rays rained down on Chu Kuangren.

The countless beams of energy rays shrouded even the brightest star, but Chu Kuangren ignored them.

"It seems like you people have made the worst choice possible."

With countless energy rays raining down on him, he put his sword hand sign up, and his Immortal's Core energy erupted from inside his body.

The energy then formed a giant violet sword shadow that shot up.

The giant sword shadow had countless sword qi circulating it, forming a terrifying sword qi tornado. Before the sword shadow swung down, the tornado of sword qi had already wreaked havoc across tens of millions of kilometers, crushing countless energy rays.

Everyone was astonished at the scene.

“W-What kind of power is this?”

“These are just some scattered sword qi, and they easily mitigated all the attacks from the warships? What realm of an Immortal is his?!”

“How terrifying!”

Those who came to watch quivered violently before the absolute power.

They could not imagine how powerful the strike would be if he were to swing the sword down. How much destruction would a single slash cause?

It was the kind of strength that they yearned for.

“Strike!” Chu Kuangren shouted and swung his sword hand sign at the void.

The terrifying sword shadow fell, and wherever the tip of the sword passed by, the void was shredded. The sword qi evolved into a spatial typhoon that swept across the stars.

“Block it!” the white-robed elderly shouted furiously. He channeled his Immortal’s Core energy to the limit, but he was still too weak before the sword qi.

The moment the sword qi reached him, he fell.

Not only him but all the struck-down warships and soldiers were also turned into scraps and corpses that floated in the air.

Countless cultivators died before they knew what was happening.

The first defense line broke just like that, and it was just the start.

The sword shadow’s momentum remained strong after destroying the first defense line. Surpassing everyone’s expectations, it went straight to the next defense line.

Chapter 1040 Three Slashes Breaks Through The Nine Defense Lines, I’m Here, Why Don’t You Die

The sword shadow slashed through the void and went on straight with unstoppable momentum.

After the first defense line was destroyed, it carried the boundless sword qi storm towards the second defense line.

When the soldiers at the second defense line saw the gigantic sword shadow coming toward them, it forced a pale look on their faces.

“Sh*t!*

“Hurry up and put on the defensive formation!”

The warships started to line up in a specified formation and formed a huge light barrier.

However, when the sword shadow finally came down on them, it only stopped for less than a second before the whole defensive formation was cut through like paper.

The second defense line was torn apart and destroyed within the blink of an eye. Warships were destroyed one after another, leaving iron scraps floating in space. Even the guarding Immortal fell before the mighty sword shadow. The sword shadow's momentum remained strong as it went straight for the third defense line.

Following a series of explosions, the third defense line, similar to the first and the second, was destroyed. However, it was after destroying the third defense line that the sword shadow's power finally weakened.

Back at the starting point, Chu Kuangren put up his sword hand sign again and cast another sword shadow. He swung it down at the same trajectory as the first sword shadow.

By the time the first sword shadow reached the fourth defense line, it managed to take down at least half of the guarding warships before disintegrating into nothing.

Despite that, the second sword shadow came slashing with indomitable force before the remaining soldiers could catch a breath.

Since the second sword shadow was freshly cast, its strength and moment remained at their peak.

Bang!

The fourth defense line was destroyed and went straight for the fifth.

"I can't let you destroy Bronze Heavenly Hall's ideals so easily! Subduing Dragon Divine Slash!"

The guarding Immortal of the fifth defense line shouted as he amplified his strength with a certain secret technique. He, too, released a strike of his own at the incoming sword shadow.

The saber's strength was as fierce as a dragon, and its aura was vast and ferocious.

Nevertheless, when the two forces clashed, the dragon shadow crumbled in an instant. It did not even slow down the sword shadow at all.

Just like that, the five defense lines were destroyed and swiftly followed by the sixth.

Back at the starting point, Chu Kuangren unleashed another strike.

After the second sword shadow's momentum depleted, the third one followed right after and destroyed the remaining defense lines.

The remaining sword qi went straight towards Bronze Heavenly Hall.

The grand palace of Bronze Heavenly Hall released countless glowing Daoist patterns to form an enormous enchanted boundary that successfully stopped the remaining sword qi.

Meanwhile, inside the palace, the Grand Marshal reacted with a bitter look.

Three strikes!

That was all it took to destroy nine defense lines, turn millions of warships into scraps, and kill hundreds of millions of cultivators. Even the offensive formation he prepared did not get the chance to activate.

“How is he so powerful? Who is he exactly?!”

The Grand Marshal finally felt afraid. He was a veteran on the battlefield, and fear was never an issue until now.

Countless iron scraps and shattered star pieces floated in space as if they were tombstones for the fallen cultivators.

Everything went silent, dead silent!

Further away from Bronze Heavenly Hall, those cultivators who came to watch could not help but quiver before the scene in fear, and they glued their eyes to the inconceivable scene.

Three strikes had killed almost a billion soldiers and destroyed millions of warships.

What kind of power was that?

“Devil! He must be the devil reincarnated!”

“Run! Run now!”

The soldiers of the defense lines that had managed to survive all three strikes started to feel a sense of fear.

When they regained their senses, all of them fled in a frenzy.

Chu Kuangren did not care about the ants that he missed. There was no value in killing defeated soldiers anyway.

After what he did, should those men see him in the future, they would either be scared to death or flee with their lives if they could hold themselves together.

“M-Monster!”

The cultivators who came to watch were trembling in fear as well. Most of them had thought that Chu Kuangren would be the one to lose in this battle against the Bronze Heavenly Hall. However, it seemed like the exact opposite now.

The one in danger was not Chu Kuangren but the Bronze Heavenly Hall!

Seeing Chu Kuangren’s magnificent battle boosted the Fox Tribe Forefather’s, Gu clan’s Gu Xing’s, and the others’ morales. It also strengthened their determination to follow him to the end of time.

“Let’s go,” Chu Kuangren said when he returned to the warship.

“Yes, Master.”

Gu Wuqing steered the warship closer to Bronze Heavenly Hall.

As Chu Kuangren closed in on them, the people in Bronze Heavenly Hall began to panic like never before.

The three strikes from Chu Kuangren did not only break through all the defense line, but they also crushed the will of those inside the hall.

“Calm down!” the Grand Marshal bellowed, trying to calm the panicking crowd. “We haven’t lost! We Bronze Heavenly Hall has one more trump card in our sleeve!”

“Go and open the Great Nine-Dragon Formation! I will use it to kill this person!!” the Grand Marshal bellowed.

His words reignited a small hope in the Bronze Heavenly Hall’s cultivators.

“Yeah, that’s right. We still have the Great Nine-Dragon Formation! It has been the Bronze Heavenly Hall’s trump card for so long! That can definitely kill this person!”

“Hurry! Hurry up and get it ready!”

When the Bronze Heavenly Hall was first built, they had constructed an Immortal formation inside its structure.

The Immortal formation was extremely powerful. Once activated, even a common Immortal helming the formation would gain the power to kill a Ninth Grade Immortal!

A Ninth Grade Immortal?!

Throughout the entire Jade Emperor Galaxy, there was only one Ninth-grade Immortal, and that was the Bronze Heavenly Hall Ruler. The other Immortals within the galaxy were not even at the Third Grade.

Therefore, the Bronze Heavenly Hall Ruler was also known as the most astounding sky-pride of the hall.

“Grand Marshal, His Majesty is currently in closed-door meditation. You will have to helm the Great Nine-Dragon Formation to kill Chu Kuangren!”

“Yes!”

“We will follow you to the end of time and stand up against our enemy!”

They were the higher-ups of Bronze Heavenly Hall, and Chu Kuangren had made it clear that he would spare those who surrender, except the higher-ups. In other words, they were the ones Chu Kuangren came to kill.

As for fleeing? It had never occurred to them before because if they had so much as a step away, the Grand Marshal would take their lives first.

Hence, their only option was to fight Chu Kuangren.

Bang!

A loud explosion came from outside the hall.

The enchanted boundary outside the palace started to shake.

“He’s here!”

The Grand Marshal’s gaze grew darker.

Warship after warship arrived above the palace and started to bombard the enchanted boundary with rays of light.

However, Bronze Heavenly Hall’s enchanted boundary was strong. No matter how much the warships bombarded, it did nothing but shake it.

The higher-ups of the hall sighed a breath of relief, but there was no joy on the Grand Marshal’s face.

He knew that the real danger was not the bombarding warships but that particular person.

Then, the bombardment suddenly stopped, and it turned quiet outside.

Amidst the silence, a white-robed figure descended from the sky with a terrifying aura overflowing:

Everyone stared at the figure in fear.

Chu Kuangren landed toes first on the enchanted boundary. Following a loud bang, the whole palace trembled violently.

The almost indestructible enchanted boundary trembled because of Chu Kuangren’s stomp.

Cracks started to appear and spread. In less than a second, the enchanted boundary shattered into smithereens like a broken mirror.

After the enchanted boundary shattered, Chu Kuangren landed on the floor of the palace.

His landing crumbled almost half of the structure, and violent strength qi wreaked havoc in all directions, sending all the cultivators flying

Those with weaker cultivation levels died on the spot.

“Now that I’m here, are you mongrels prepared to face your deaths?”