

Unparalleled 1141

Chapter 1141: Heavenly Champions Wholeheartedly Convinced, a Game of Chess in the Clouds, Inhuman

From a certain perspective, sparring was also a kind of competition.

They could not get a hint of how strong Chu Kuangren was, so maybe through sparring, they could get a clue or two.

With that thought in mind, the Heavenly Champions sparred with Chu Kuangren.

A while later, Daoist chimes sounded above Cirrus Academy, accompanied by a sky full of golden lotuses. Mythical beasts, auspicious phenomena, the Hundred Scholar Assemblage, and all kinds of jaw-dropping phenomena occurred.

Words of wisdom came out of Chu Kuangren's mouth.

The Heavenly Champions and the students who came for the Elegant Gathering were captivated by his speech. What was supposed to be a sparring session turned into Chu Kuangren giving a lecture.

Further away at the Famed Master Pavilion, Mister Lu and the others also noticed the auspicious phenomenon at Cirrus Academy.

Naturally, they also heard the lecture Chu Kuangren was giving.

From that moment onward, they no longer doubted Chu Kuangren.

"There's no reason to not make him the chief of the academy!"

"Not to mention the chief, even if he is to join the Famed Master Pavilion, he can do it easily."

"It's almost unimaginable that a young Earthen Immortal can utter such wisdom. Is he really just an Earthen Immortal?"

"His insights about the Dao are unimaginable."

Even Mister Lu was impressed.

"This young one should be granted the title of Mister!"

Mister was an honorable title within the academy, and only two people in the academy had the title. As such, it showed how in awe Mister Lu was when he heard Chu Kuangren's lecture.

However, he did not intend to grant Chu Kuangren the title now because it was not a title that he should give away easily.

It would shake up the entire academy.

Moreover, Chu Kuangren was just an Earthen Immortal, and giving him the title of Mister would do him more harm than good.

In the history of the academy, people who gained the title of Mister were at least an Arch Gilded Immortal.

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Back at Cirrus Academy, the auspicious phenomenon surrounding the mountain peak started to fade away.

With that, the crowd began to come back to their senses, but Chu Kuangren's words echoed in their minds.

By just listening, they gained a lot of insights.

From that moment onward, they looked at Chu Kuangren with nothing but awe.

They thought they could test Chu Kuangren's strength through sparring, but it all seemed ridiculous now.

His understanding of Dao was far beyond his combat strength.

If they could not test the limit to Chu Kuangren's strength, how could they do the same with his insights on Dao?

"Compared to him, my insights into Dao is like a stream while his is like the ocean. It's unattainable!" Li Wangchen shook his head.

The others shared almost the same thought. It was at that moment that they were wholeheartedly convinced about Chu Kuangren.

Just then, a white figure approached from afar.

It was Bai Rui from the Famed Master Pavilion.

"Heavenly Champion Chu, Mister Lu would like to see you," Bai Rui said with respect.

Although he had had a higher cultivation level than Chu Kuangren, after hearing Chu Kuangren's lecture, he believed he was far behind Chu Kuangren in terms of Dao understanding.

Other than Scholar Yao and a few others, who were rotten on the inside, the people of the academy knew their manners, especially those who were a master or teacher. The higher the cultivation level, the better their manners.

It was only normal for Bai Rui to show such respect to Chu Kuangren.

"Okay." Chu Kuangren nodded.

He told Lan Yu to go back first before he said to Bai Rui, "Please lead the way."

He had not visited the Famed Master Pavilion before.

"This way, please."

After the two left, a heated discussion sparked among the students.

"Did you guys hear that? Mister Lu wanted to see Chu Kuangren! He asked! He even invited Chu Kuangren over so politely!"

“D*mn. He’s good!”

“Chu Kuangren is going to make a name for himself this time.”

“He had been reading in the Scripture Sea for many years now, and people took him as nothing more than a bookworm. Who would have thought that he possessed this level of strength and such a high level of Dao understanding?”

“Perhaps only people like him can ignore all the news and gossip and concentrate on doing one thing for many years.”

...

At the Famed Master Pavilion, Chu Kuangren saw Mister Lu in a certain courtyard.

There was no one else there except Mister Lu.

Even Bai Rui left after sending Chu Kuangren inside.

“Greetings, Mister Lu.”

Chu Kuangren made a fist salute and bowed respectfully.

It was a respect for an elder with a much higher cultivation level than himself. Chu Kuangren might be arrogant, proud, and a little bit of a narcissist at times, but he knew his manners too.

“Have a seat.”

Mister Lu pointed at a chair.

The moment Chu Kuangren sat down, his surroundings changed. He then found himself and Mister Lu sitting among the clouds.

The clouds tumbled until lines of gold appeared.

The line formed a grid and became a giant chessboard.

It was an enormous chessboard, big enough to shadow the land!

“Heavenly Champion Chu, do you know how to play chess?” Mister Lu smiled.

“A little,” Chu Kuangren said. Although he had never really studied Chess Dao, he did learn a lot of things in the past few years.

He had tried Chess Dao before, but compared to his other capabilities, his knowledge of it was insignificant.

“Haha. Why don’t you and I play a game?”

“I’m more than happy to play.” Chu Kuangren nodded.

“You first, Heavenly Champion Chu.”

Chu Kuangren did not refuse to make the first move. With a single thought, the sword qi gathered at the tip of his finger before it was fired out.

The sword qi landed on the enormous chessboard and turned into a black chess piece.

The chessboard could transform Immortal's Core energy into chess pieces.

Mister Lu made his move as well. He used the white chess piece as the opposite.

The two of them played a game of Go in the sea of clouds, and each Immortal's Core energy they fired could create a storm outside. However, here, it only became either a black or white chess piece representing their respective self.

The black and white chess pieces fought fiercely, and no one held back.

A while later, Chu Kuangren realized the gap between him and Mister Lu. It was not easy trying to win the man in a game of Go, at least not with his current level.

As such, he was forced to move defensively.

"Heavenly Champion Chu, I've summoned you today to talk to you about the chief of the academy. I want to be in that position. What do you think about that?"

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Mister Lu chuckled and fired out another stream of Immortal's Core energy, which formed a white chess piece that ate one of the black chess pieces.

"I accept it." Chu Kuangren did not deny the offer.

He stared at the game and mulled over his available options.

It was the first time in a long time that he was suppressed by someone else. Although it was in a game of Go, which he was not familiar with and his opponent was an Arch Gilded Immortal who had been alive for who-knows-how-many years, it was still something new to him.

"Lil Ai, do you know how to play Go?"

Since he was failing, Chu Kuangren decided to ask for help.

"I can analyze it."

"Great. I'm counting on you," Chu Kuangren said.

A game of chess was a game of calculation, and nothing in the world could beat the Omniscient Spirit, Lil Ai, in calculation.

From there onward, Chu Kuangren's play changed drastically.

His caution slowly turned into ease, and each move he made felt instinctive and quick but also like it had been calculated countless times.

"Huh?" Mister Lu hummed when he noticed the changes.

"He's getting serious."

Intrigued, Mister Lu also gave it his best.

However, around an hour later, Mister Lu fell into deep thoughts as he stared at the chessboard. He shook his head and said, "I lost. I didn't expect Heavenly Champion Chu to be this good at chess."

"You're too kind, Mister Lu."

"Another game?"

"Of course." Chu Kuangren nodded.

With Lil Ai at his side, he could take on the world.

A few games later, Mister Lu started to doubt his existence as he stared at the black and white chess pieces before his eyes. He had no idea how to continue.

"I can't believe someone with this level of play exists in this world. I've studied Chess Dao for more than ten thousand years, and I thought no one could ever beat me.

"Who would have thought I would lose to a young one today?"

Chu Kuangren stared at Mister Lu, who was obviously in disbelief. At that moment, he began to think he was a little too harsh on the man.

Fortunately, Mister Lu's firm Daoist Core allowed him to regain his composure quickly. "I am no match for you, Heavenly Chu. Let's call it a day."

With that, the chess board faded. The surroundings changed, and Chu Kuangren found himself back at the Famed Master Pavilion.

"I'll be leaving then."

"Mhmm."

Chu Kuangren got up and left.

"Lil Ai, you're awesome!" He praised Lil Ai for its outstanding performance.

"Mmhm!" Lil Ai hummed happily as a reply.

Watching Chu Kuangren leave his sight, Mister Lu had a conflicted look in his eyes. "This young man thinks deep and is almost unpredictable. He's good at calculation, so good that he's almost a monster. If the world is his chessboard and the people in it are his chess pieces, no one can escape his calculation."

The essence of Chess Dao was about calculation and strategy.

Mister Lu invited Chu Kuangren for a game of Go because he wanted to use it to test Chu Kuangren's personality and mind.

However, the result shocked him.

Chu Kuangren's intelligence and ability to plan were inhuman! He had surpassed the limits of a human!

Chapter 1142: Secured the Position of Chief, I'll Mess up Whoever That Messes This Up

The news about Chu Kuangren defeating the Heavenly Champions who teamed up against him at Cirrus Academy spread like wildfire. Almost everyone in the academy knew about it.

For a moment there, Chu Kuangren's name shook the entire academy.

Endless discussions sparked across the nineteen branches.

"I heard there were thirteen Heavenly Champions who joined the Elegant Gathering at Cirrus Academy. Scholar Yao didn't even last one slash from Chu Kuangren before he died, and the other twelve Heavenly Champions were injured as well."

"I saw that battle. Chu Kuangren was ridiculously powerful."

Of course, such a ridiculous display of power attracted doubts as well.

"I think it's fake. No matter how strong Chu Kuangren is, the Heavenly Champions can surely stand up for themselves. How could they be defeated that easily?"

"Thirteen of them can't defeat a single person? What a joke! Does it even sound logical to you? Only idiots believe in the rumors."

While the discussion remained heated, a verbal order came from the Famed Master Pavilion.

"Starting from today, Chu Kuangren is the Academic Chief."

The order came directly from Mister Lu, so it was not to be doubted, and that order shut down those who doubted Chu Kuangren.

Everyone was shocked.

After all, it was the Academic Chief they were talking about.

Ever since the academy merged, a lot of people had been wondering who would get the position.

Before this, the candidate with the highest chance was Cao Yun from White Deer Academy. However, no one expected a Chu Kuangren would come out of nowhere.

"Academic Chief is one rank higher than the Heavenly Champions."

"Chu Kuangren really did it this time."

"Interesting..."

"Chu Kuangren, who's labeled the weakest Heavenly Champions, has become the Academic Chief, huh? Who would've thought?"

Similarly, some doubted Chu Kuangren for the position as the Academic Chief, especially those at Peach Blossom Academy.

Their Heavenly Champion, Scholar Yao, had died at the hands of Chu Kuangren, so it was almost certain that they would disagree on the decision.

"Chu Kuangren is a bloodthirsty, Immortal murderer. What right does he have to become the Academic Chief?"

“Yeah, Peace Blossom Academy doesn’t agree to this!”

However, the voices of doubt only lasted for a while.

Soon enough, the students who joined the Elegant Gathering at Cirrus Academy stepped forward and supported the decision of Chu Kuangren becoming the Academic Chief.

The Heavenly Champion of Battlegale Academy, Wang Chentian, even made a public announcement about it.

“Whosoever has anything to say about Academic Chief Chu will be going against me! If you don’t like the decision, come fight me!”

Other than Wang Chentian, Li Wangchen, Zhao Fangfei, and the others also respected Chu Kuangren and the decision.

Be it Chu Kuangren’s strength or the amazing lecture that he gave at the gathering, which convinced all the Heavenly Champions and students present, he deserved to be made Academic Chief.

The others might have a different opinion about Chu Kuangren getting the position, but not them because they knew Chu Kuangren was more than capable.

If he were not selected as the Academic Chief, no one else in the academy would be worthy.

With the support of the students and other Heavenly Champions, Chu Kuangren did not even have to do anything to secure his position as Academic Chief.

The rest who disagreed had nothing else to say after that.

Back at Planquilon Academy, the students were filled with delight for the past few days. They were proud and over the moon. Their happiness could not be described with mere words.

Planquilon Academy was named the weakest among the nineteen branches, but as the Planquilon Heavenly Champion, Chu Kuangren was now the Academic Chief.

It made the entire Planquilon Academy proud!

No one would dare to look down on them anymore.

Of course, they knew that Chu Kuangren earned the position with his own capabilities. Hence, the rest of them dared not slack off as well because they could not rely on Chu Kuangren alone to shoulder the reputation of the entire academy.

“Master Chu, are you giving a lecture?”

Back at Chu Kuangren’s place, the Eldest Master looked at Chu Kuangren in surprise.

“Yes, and I’m giving lectures to all the hundred branches.

“I might already be the Academic Chief, but in order to secure my position, I still have to increase my reputation,” he said.

Nothing else would earn a reputation faster than giving lectures in the academy, and to Chu Kuangren, giving lectures was his strong suit.

"I understand." The Eldest Master nodded.

Soon, the news of Chu Kuangren giving lectures spread across the entire Hundred Academy.

On the day of the lecture, a large number of students attended, and they were all there for Chu Kuangren.

Of course, among them were some troublemakers.

"Hmph. When Chu Kuangren gives the lecture later, we'll pick on his mistakes and embarrass him as the Academic Chief," said a white-robed student.

He was a student from Peach Blossom Academy.

Beside him were several more cultivators who had the same intention.

"That's right. I have no idea what tricks Chu Kuangren used to convince the other Heavenly Champions. I refuse to believe he can convince us with just a lecture."

"If he made a mistake, we'll make things worse for him and make him lose the position of Academic Chief."

Those cultivators were confident about it.

There was a large crowd at Planquilon Academy, with countless students on the edge of their seats, looking forward to the lecture.

It was then a figure in white descended from the sky. With his clean and loose white robes, the ancient sword and the scroll at his waist, the fluttering sleeves, and the waist-length black hair, every aspect of him resembled a True Immortal who had descended on earth. Every single move he made felt transcendental.

"So this is Chu Kuangren?"

The troublemakers' confidence began to waver when they saw Chu Kuangren in person, and their eyes began to lose their focus.

After that, they regained their composure and wore a cautious look on their faces.

"Hmph. The lecture hasn't even started, and Chu Kuangren has already shaken us up. We must be careful."

"If I were a girl, I probably wouldn't cause trouble here."

"Too bad. No matter how handsome he is, he won't enchant me!"

Chu Kuangren had no idea what the troublemakers were thinking.

After he landed, he started giving a lecture.

Enlightening words and every possible auspicious phenomenon all happened at once.

The troublemakers were stunned by the scene. They stared at Chu Kuangren like they were looking at a monster.

They thought they could pick some flaws in Chu Kuangren's lecture to embarrass him. However, they could not even handle those enlightening words, let alone pick on the non-existent flaw.

They were ahead of themselves! They could not even react to it!

As the lecture went on, Chu Kuangren began to feel thirsty.

The troublemakers were so deeply captivated by his lecture that they did not utter a single word during the lecture because they could not pick on any flaws or refute what Chu Kuangren said.

"Who are we?"

"Where are we?"

"What are we?"

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"That's it for today," Chu Kuangren said with a smile.

He got up and left.

With that, the students also got up and bowed to him.

"Take care, Master..."

All the Heavenly Champions of respective academies started to gain respect for Chu Kuangren.

"Boss, are we still picking on his mistakes?" asked one of the students.

The young man in white took a deep breath and answered, "Mistakes? Whoever that goes against Academic Chief Chu will be my enemy!"

His followers exchanged glances with each other.

The change of attitude was so fast that it caught them by surprise.

Chu Kuangren's lecture on Dao was so profound and informative that it even gave the young man in white a sense of hope to break through his current cultivation level.

If he could just listen to a few more lectures, he was certain he could achieve the breakthrough.

Therefore, he ought to mess up those who mess up his plans to attend all the lectures.

Chapter 1143: Chaos Celestial Demon Starting the Universe, Fengdu's Appearance

After a few lecture classes, Chu Kuangren's reputation soared day after day. Even the Famed Masters of Famed Master Pavilion had more respect for him than ever. At last, he had secured his position as Academic Chief.

Back at Planquilon Academy, Chu Kuangren was studying his Pocket Universe.

Inside his Pocket Universe, the galaxy that he named Milky Way was moving in an orderly manner.

Meanwhile, on a blue planet, Chu Kuangren's consciousness was walking on the lush land while witnessing the rapid changes on the planet.

He stood by the beach and stared at the borderless ocean. He could sense that countless microorganisms were reproducing in the ocean.

"If this process continues for another tens of millions of years, this planet will be able to sustain life," Chu Kuangren murmured.

Tens of millions of years sounded like a long time, but to the expansion of the universe, it was just a blink of an eye.

Besides, Chu Kuangren realized that time in his Pocket Universe worked differently than the world he was in.

He reckoned that a few years in the Immortal World would equal millions of years in the Pocket Universe.

"Maybe when I reach a certain level, I can control the flow of time of this universe," he muttered.

He could, in fact, control the flow of time of the Pocket Universe, but it had an immense restriction, and it consumed a lot of his soul energy. A slight mistake, and he would drain himself dry.

Kaboom!

It was then that a deafening bang came from within the chaos.

A powerful energy fluctuation swept across half the universe. Seemingly having sensed something, Chu Kuangren's eyes glimmered with interest.

"This is... the beating of life?"

"Life has been born within chaos."

His figure flashed and disappeared from the spot. Then, his consciousness appeared at the source of the life energy fluctuation.

Amid the endless chaos, a giant gray egg emanated a surge of terrifying energy, and its heartbeat shook its surroundings like thunder.

Crack!

A noise sounded, and a crack appeared on the surface of the egg.

Then, the crack expanded, blanketing the surface of the egg before it eventually crumbled into pieces that faded into chaos.

An enormous figure emerged from the egg. It was a naked figure that was neither man nor woman.

Maybe it could be considered human.

The person had long black hair and intricate facial features that overshadowed men and women, making anyone jealous.

It was neither man nor woman — it was the Chaos Celestial Demon.

“In the chaos, there is still no concept of man or woman, hence the enormous figure?” Chu Kuangren muttered.

He suddenly sensed the familiar Chaos Celestial Demon’s energy.

At that moment, he recalled that it was from the gigantic Chaos egg he had once seen.

It seemed like his care had allowed the Chaos Celestial Demon to become the first of its kind to be born from the chaos.

In other words, it was the first life form in the universe!

Chu Kuangren did not reveal himself. Instead, he chose to observe the Chaos Celestial Demon’s movement in the dark, and fortunately, it did not notice him.

In the Pocket Universe, even the Chaos Celestial Demon could not notice his presence if Chu Kuangren refused.

“Cha!”

The Chaos Celestial Demon suddenly shouted.

However, it was the voice of a woman.

Its voice made the chaotic qi around it surge and gather before the Chaos Celestial Demon to form a... sword?

It looked like a sword.

Its blade was formed by two black and white pillars with countless mystical patterns on it and dazzling starlights swirling around it.

It was because of the sword that the gray-colored chaos was blessed with other colors. The colors were actually the lights of the stars — the energy of the universe!

The Chaos Celestial Demon grabbed the sword before it and swung it at the chaos around it. With the swing, it shouted a second word.

“Open!”

A massive amount of chaotic qi was cut open.

Countless starlight energy shot out from the sword and merged into the chaos, forming dazzling galaxies.

That one slash marked the start of the universe!

Bang! Bang! Bang!

The Chaos Celestial Demon started to swing its sword in a flurry, unleashing starlight energy into the chaos.

As chaos was slashed open, galaxy after galaxy was formed.

The Chaos Celestial Demon was kickstarting the universe!

“Starting the universe is my duty!” the Chaos Celestial Demon murmured.

Its voice echoed throughout the chaos.

Chu Kuangren heard it as well, and it reminded him of what he told the gigantic Chaos egg before — something about anticipating the Chaos Celestial Demon starting up the universe for him.

His words became the Heavenly Order, and starting the universe became the duty of the first Chaos Celestial Demon!

Countless time passed since the Chaos Celestial Demon started up the universe by creating galaxies with its sword. As if it was tired, it laid down on the chaos with its eyes closed, and as it breathed, an enormous amount of chaotic qi gushed into its body.

It was recovering by absorbing the chaotic qi.

However, how long it would take it to recover was uncertain.

With that, Chu Kuangren let it be. With a single thought, he returned to his physical body.

Back in the real world, Chu Kuangren opened his eyes, but the thought lingered in his mind.

“The first Chaos Celestial Demon has been born in the Pocket Universe. I think it starting up the universe was under my guidance.

“I wonder if this universe was also started by a Chaos Celestial Demon.

“Does it mean that there’s a greater consciousness that guided the formation of this universe like what I did back there? Is there a greater one that controls this universe and decides how it works?” Chu Kuangren mulled over it.

In the end, he shook his head and decided to put the question aside. He had no evidence to prove his theory at all.

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In a certain immortal ancient ruin, a bunch of cultivators was fighting each other.

Then, the land started to tremble, and countless earth qi surged into the sky in the form of energy pillars. The cultivators were shocked.

“What is going on?”

“What caused the earth qi to go out of control?”

“It feels like something is coming out from the ground!”

The cultivators quickly rose into the air.

A while later, the land sunk into a giant hole, and an enormous ancient city emerged from within. It was black in color, and its ruined structure gave it an eerie look. There were even countless dead souls wandering around it.

The cultivators were horrified when they saw the scene.

“What is this?”

“Dead souls! There are so many of them!”

After that, one of the cultivators noticed that at the entrance of the enormous city, a signage with the city’s name slowly became visible.

Fengdu!

Some of the cultivators already knew what that was about.

“Is this Fengdu?!”

“One of the three great Underworld cities of the ancient Immortal World!”

“Fengdu, Yincao, and Taishan! Those were the three great Underworld cities of the ancient Immortal World, And this before us is Fengdu!”

“That explains the number of dead souls in it. I heard the Underworld cities had control over the cycle of rebirth of people below Immortal rank. They’re the most mysterious existence in the world, yet here it is!”

Soon, the news of Fengdu’s appearance spread across the entire Immortal World. Countless cultivators were shaken, and all the major forces had their eyes on it.

During the ancient immortal period, there were two Immortal courts in heaven and three Underworld cities beneath the earth. Those five forces were the strongest of all during the ancient immortal times.

As one of the three Underworld cities, Fengdu’s resources were beyond imagination, so it quickly attracted much attention from all the orthodoxies.

Chapter 1144: Heavenly Samsara Physique, to Fengdu, the Invisible Thread That Controls Dead Souls

“Congratulations, Host! You have won a God-tier physique, Heavenly Samsara Physique!”

On this day, Chu Kuangren was drawing his gacha roll, and when he got the Daoist Physique, his eyes lit up.

The physique was an Immortal Physique and a high-level one at that. It was as good as Chaos Celestial Demon Physique.

Heavenly Samsara Physique had control over reincarnation, and it was known as one of the ten Supreme Immortal Physiques.

Back in the ancient immortal times, cultivators who possessed that physique could at least reach Arch Gilded Immortal Realm and had a high chance to become an Embodier if they did not fail during the process.

“Master, Mister Lu asks for you.”

Lan Yu’s voice came from outside.

“Got it.” Chu Kuangren muttered softly, “Had he not lost enough?”

Mister Lu would invite him for a game of Go every now and then, but with Lil Ai at his side, Chu Kuangren never lost.

He had to intentionally lose one or two games just to balance out things and save Mister Lu’s face.

Soon after that, Mister Lu finally realized their difference in chess skills, so he stopped inviting Chu Kuangren to play with him.

Today was the first in a while.

At the Famed Master Pavilion, Mister Lu stated his intention of summoning Chu KUangren.

“Fengdu has emerged?” Chu Kuangren was rather surprised.

Having read all the books in the Scripture Sea, Chu Kuangren dared not say he knew everything about the ancient immortal secrets, but he knew a lot. As such, it was natural that he had heard of Fengdu, the Underworld city.

“Interesting. Mister Lu wants me to take several Heavenly Champions there for an expedition and train them in the process?” Chu Kuangren asked.

“That’s right.” Mister Lu nodded. “The battle between Heavenly Champions is inevitable, and the academy cannot always cover for all of you. It’s time for you guys to go out and experience it on your own.”

Chu Kuangren nodded. “I understand.”

A while later, Chu Kuangren led a group of Heavenly Champions to Fengdu Underworld City.

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It had been a month since Fengdu Underworld City appeared.

In the past month, countless cultivators had visited the desolated city, including many other Heavenly Champions.

A lot of them sought after Opportunities of Fortune in the legendary place, but they took it for granted and underestimated the city.

The number of dead souls alone in the city was overwhelming. Even a True Immortal or a Gilded Immortal had to be careful while exploring the city.

Boom! Boom!

A warship arrived above the sky of Fengdu Underworld City.

On the warship was Chu Kuangren with Lan Yu, Chu Hong, Lil Fox, and the other Heavenly Champions.

Looking at the vast and grand yet eerie and cold Fengdu Underworld City, the group was in awe.

“So this is the Fengdu Underworld City? We really should be careful. With this number of dead souls, how many people have died here?”

“Look, the dead souls are eating each other!” Li Wangchen said in shock.

Countless dead souls were killing each other in Fengdu, and those who emerged victorious devoured the losers to strengthen themselves.

However, by doing so, none of the dead souls were sane. They were like wild animals that reeked of rage qi. All they knew was to hunt and kill.

Other than that, Chu Kuangren also noticed countless mystical Daoist patterns circulating Fengdu Underworld City, forming a giant enchanted boundary. It was the enchanted boundary that kept the dead souls inside.

Not only that, but the enchanted boundary also released a strange energy fluctuation outward. It was to attract other dead souls inside.

“Lil Ai, analyze this for me,” Chu Kuangren said as he continued observing the city.

“Analyzing... A fragment of Fengdu Underworld City. It contains an ancient Six Realm of Reincarnation Enchanted Boundary, which is incomplete. Note: the energy level of the dead souls in Fengdu Underworld City is overloading, and it can crumble at any moment...” Lil Ai’s voice sounded.

Chu Kuangren mulled over the situation. “Overloading on dead soul energy... Maybe this is why Fengdu suddenly appeared.”

“Let’s go in and have a look.”

Chu Kuangren then led the group into Fengdu Underworld City.

The moment they set foot inside, a huge number of dead souls flew toward them, forming a terrifying tornado. Wails and screams were endless, and the screeching alone could easily shake one’s mind.

“Hmph! Trying to affect my mind with this? In your dreams!” Li Wangchen swung his sword.

His sword qi swept over like a tornado and crushed countless dead souls along the way.

Wang Chentian cackled in laughter before taking a step forward. The Despot Thousand Troops Shadow conjured in the air, and the image of myriad troops charged forward to the tornado. The ferocious qi and battle intent from the troops destroyed the tornado upon collision.

As the group ventured deeper, the number of dead souls increased, and they were stronger than those at the entrance. Some of them were as powerful as an Earthen Immortal.

The dead souls containing the powers of an Earthen Immortal were not originally an Earthen Immortal. It was the result of the endless slaughter and devour among the dead souls that made some of them grow incredibly strong.

"There are so many of them. I think there are more than just Earthen Immortal dead souls here," Chu Kuangren muttered.

A while later, another huge bunch of dead souls stopped them from pressing forward. Most of the dead souls before them were no longer sane, and they were overflowing with rage qi.

A few of them were unusually powerful.

One of them was the dead soul of a Tiger Beastman, the other one was a man in white robes and a pale face, and another mountain pile of flesh that was drooling over Chu Kuangren and company.

Those three dead souls were already at the Heavenly Immortal Realm and seemed to have retained a portion of their sanity.

"Live human, live human. I want to eat live human..."

The mountain-flesh dead soul cackled with laughter, causing its saliva to spew uncontrollably. Its gaze on Chu Kuangren reeked of gluttony as if a hungry ghoul had found the best food in the world.

Its huge body was filled with blobs of flesh, but it could move ridiculously fast. In a flash, its huge figure disappeared and reappeared before Chu Kuangren.

"Live human, I want to eat you!"

The fleshy dead soul threw itself toward one of the Heavenly Champions.

The Heavenly Champion, Lu Ming, was skilled at Martial Arts Dao.

With a grunt, Lu Ming threw a punch at the fleshy dead soul, blasting it a few hundred meters away.

However, he was also forced backward from the impact, and his fist was shaking.

"This soul is really powerful," Lu Ming muttered in shock.

He did not hold back with his punch at all. Even a Higher Third-grade Earthen Immortal would be severely injured by the punch. Yet, it only sent the mountain-like soul flying backward.

"Pain, pain! I will eat you!"

The fleshy dead soul cried as it threw itself forward again.

Lu Ming was prepared for another round, but then something happened.

Everything in their surroundings started to move. Heavenly Intent surged and transformed into terrifying sword intent before it became a sword shadow that slashed downward.

Bang!

The fleshy dead soul was slashed into half by Chu Kuangren.

“Interesting.” Chu Kuangren stared at the soul that he slashed and realized that the dead soul energy had swiftly dissipated after its death.

The others did not notice it, but there was a thread that retracted into the dark. When Chu Kuangren noticed it and wanted to chase after it, the thread disappeared into thin air.

“Interesting. An invisible thread that controls the dead souls? Is it some kind of soul-control technique?” Chu Kuangren muttered with a grin on his face.

Chapter 1145: Li Zhurong From Kunlun Immortal Hall, Some Kind of Resonance, Shenshu Palace

“Thank you, Chief,” Lu Ming said to Chu Kuangren.

Chu Kuangren simply nodded. Then, he stared at the sea of dead souls further away.

“Stand back. I’ll take it from here.”

Lu Ming, Li Wangchen, and the others simply nodded. They, too, wanted to see how Chu Kuangren would deal with the never-ending dead souls.

“Kill them!” screamed the dead soul with a pale face. Its energy was of a Heavenly Immortal.

Following its scream, countless dead souls threw themselves toward Chu Kuangren.

Among the dead souls were elderly folks, babies, men, and women — every single one of them reeked of rage qi.

“I’ll exorcise you all,” Chu Kuangren simply said.

He raised his hand at the dead souls, and in a split second, a golden-red flame lotus bloomed with a mysterious light.

At the next moment, he hurled the flame lotus forward, and it landed on the sea of dead souls.

As though an ember lighting up the entire sea covered in oil, the terrifying flames engulfed the dead souls whole, and the blazing light lit up the sky in red.

When the cultivators who came to Fengdu Underworld City for an expedition saw the blazing sea of flames up in the sky, all of them were shocked.

“What is that?”

“Phoenix’s Flame? Is a Godly Phoenix here?”

“No, it doesn’t look like Phoenix’s Flame. It’s more like Karmic Flame!”

Everyone stared at the burning flames in the sky with awe and doubt.

Only some cultivators who excelled in Flame Dao knew what the flame contained, which forced a heavy look on them.

“A fusion between Phoenix Flame and Karmic Flame? Interesting, but I wonder which is stronger, my Zhurong Flame or yours?”

A young man with red hair grinned at the blazing flame in the sky.

The young man was surrounded by a large number of dead souls as well. He raised his hand, channeled his inner ember, and a golden flame burst out immediately.

The blazing flame wreaked havoc, burning everything in every direction.

Countless dead souls were burned to ashes in the golden flame. Even the Heavenly Immortal dead souls could not escape death.

The flames in the sky slowly extinguished, followed by the dead souls' ashes scattering into the air.

Chu Kuangren remained on the deck of the warship when the Crimson Lotus Phoenix Flame burned all the dead souls and their rage qi into nothing. As the dark clouds scattered, sunshine shone through and landed its warmth on him, granting him a layer of golden light.

Lu Ming, Li Wangchen, and the others were stunned by the scene before them. The admiration they had for Chu Kuangren was visible in their eyes.

"What a terrifying flame. I didn't expect the Chief to have this kind of technique!"

"This flame seems to be a fusion between the Phoenix's Flame and Karmic Flame. The Chief's attainment in Flame Dao is immeasurable as well."

"Not bad..."

Chu Kuangren did not feel particularly proud after cleansing the dead souls because to him, it was as easy as lifting his hand.

Even though there were two dead souls of Heavenly Immortal Realm among them, with his current cultivation level, he could easily defeat any High Third-grade Heavenly Immortals unless the opponent was a top-tier or a monstrous sky-pride Heavenly Immortal.

Two First-grade Heavenly Immortal dead souls were nothing to him. Even if there were ten more of them, it would just take one or two extra moves to defeat them.

"I'm more interested in the person behind this. You don't see a cultivator that controls the soul of the dead every day." Chu Kuangren's lips curled into a grin.

He turned around and wanted to tell his group to leave when he noticed an unusual look on Zhao Fangfei further away as if she was thinking about something.

He wore an intrigued grin as he went up to her. "Sister Zhao, any thoughts about this?"

Zhao Fangfei cleared her throat awkwardly. "Nope."

"Is that so?" Chu Kuangren did not press on the topic.

...

Further away, on a certain mountain peak, a man covered in black robes watched as the flame currents scattered into the air. The shock in his eyes was apparent as he stared.

“What a powerful flame. I think it’s as strong as the Heavenly Champion from Kunlun Immortal Hall who uses Zhurong flames.

“Tsk. It even burned the dead souls that I caught earlier to a crisp. Fine, I’ll go catch some more. I’m just surprised to find someone from the Baimei Tribe hiding in the academy. It seems like I have to plan ahead,” muttered the man.

Cultivators from different orthodoxies explored Fengdu Underworld City, the legendary place filled with all kinds of Opportunities of Fortune and treasures. The explorers started to locate all kinds of Immortal Herbs and Nether Weapons.

Chu Kuangren and company also got something for themselves, but none captured his attention.

On that particular day, a powerful energy fluctuation spread from a certain spot of Fengdu Underworld City and attracted quite the attention.

“This energy fluctuation... Could it be that a powerful Nether Weapon is emerging? Interesting. Let’s go have a look.”

“That direction is where the dead souls are most concentrated.”

Chu Kuangren and company also noticed the energy fluctuation.

When the cultivators finally gathered at the source of the energy fluctuation, they saw an ancient palace erected before them, and an immense death qi could be felt from the outside.

There was even a hint of Samsara Dao’s energy fluctuation within the death qi.

Suddenly, Chu Kuangren’s heart flutter as if something inside the palace was attracting him.

However, he did not make any rash moves. He sized up the place and noticed the signage on the outside.

“Shenshu Palace...” Chu Kuangren murmured.

Legend had it that Fengdu Underworld City was home to the Five Elements Ghost Emperors. It might have five in the name, but it actually consisted of nine people.

One of them was the Eastern Ghost Emperor, who consisted of Shenshu and Yulei.

“It seems like this is the palace of Ghost Emperor Shenshu. A Ghost Emperor is at least an Arch Gilded Immortal.

“But the title is from the previous era. The person himself must have died long ago. I wonder what he left behind?”

While Chu Kuangren pondered on it, a young man stepped up and threw a punch forward, releasing a massive amount of golden flame.

Boom!

The flame landed on the palace and dispersed a huge amount of death qi outward.

With that, Shenshu Palace also started to tremble.

Surprised by what the young man did, everyone turned their attention to him.

“Who is this? How could he burn the place without saying anything?”

“Don’t underestimate him. He’s the Heavenly Champion of the reformed Kunlun Immortal Hall. Apparently, he got the inheritance from the Fire God, Zhurong, a powerful one from the Kunlun Immortal Hall. As such, he’s known as the Little Zhurong.”

“Fire God Zhurong? He shouldn’t be underestimated.”

The crowd looked at him with an additional sense of reverence in their eyes.

The old Kunlun Immortal Hall was powerful and home to many powerful ones. Zhurong was considered one of the tops among the elites.

Chu Kuangren glanced at Lil Zhurong before he looked away. Lil Zhurong was rather strong but not enough to earn his attention.

In fact, he was more interested in the thing inside Shenshu Palace that resonated with him. “Legend has it that the elites of Fengdu were mostly Samsara Dao cultivators. The resonance must be caused by my newly acquired Heavenly Samsara Physique.”

Shenshu Palace was barely damaged by the golden flame. Lil Zhurong grinned at it and murmured, “Quite tough, I see. If that’s the case, let me have a look inside.”

Although he knew dangers lurked inside Shenshu Palace, as the heir to Zhurong’s powers, he could not just step away.

Following Lil Zhurong’s entry, the others made a move as well. After all, no one would want to give away their Opportunities of Fortune to others, even if they had to face Lil Zhurong from Kunlun Immortal Hall.

Chapter 1146: The Ghost Ruler of Fengdu City, the Samsara Emperor Seal, Battle in Shenshu Palace

At Shenshu Palace, Lil Zhurong and a few other cultivators suddenly charged inside, and everyone started looking for treasures.

“It really is eerie here,” said one of the cultivators.

The inside of the Shenshu Palace was dimly lit, with death qi looming around. There were also portraits and murals of various ghosts, ghouls, and ashuras all around.

The drawings of ghosts on the murals were so lifelike that it seemed like they could spring to life at any second and devour everyone present.

“Hmph. These are all relics of the previous era. Even if the Ghost Emperors Shenshu and Yulei were real, they would’ve been dead for a long time by now. What are you guys afraid of?” one of the cultivators uttered.

Behind everyone, the Hundred Academy Heavenly Champions also entered the palace with Chu Kuangren in the lead.

He was not in a hurry to look for treasures.

“This is weird. No dead souls stopped us when we entered Shenshu Palace just now. Could it be that they’re afraid of Shenshu?” Chu Kuangren thought to himself.

He could already tell something was afoot with his keen intuition.

...

Outside Shenshu Palace, after the cultivators entered the palace to loot its treasures, a huge number of dead souls suddenly appeared and surrounded the whole compound.

Those dead souls were filled with rage qi and had lost their sanity long ago.

However, they had now gathered peacefully as if a certain force was suppressing their nature.

Among the army of dead souls, one of them stood out the most.

It was a woman dressed in white, with long black hair down her back. The rage qi emanating from her was so dense that it had already condensed and solidified, which was very terrifying.

The dead souls looked at her with fear in their eyes.

“Your majesty, should we attack right now?” One of the dead souls in battle armor walked up to her and asked.

The reincarnation mechanism inside Fengdu City had been damaged, causing the number of dead souls to overload in numbers. As such, the dead souls began devouring one another, and the strongest among them was known as the Ghost Ruler!

That woman was the Ghost Ruler of Fengdu City.

“Be patient. We shall wait until they bring out the Emperor Seal in Shenshu Palace,” said the female Ghost Ruler excitedly.

The Emperor Seal signified the Ghost Emperor.

If she obtained the Emperor Seal, she would become the new Ghost Emperor of the Fengdu Underworld City. With that authority, she could command all the ghouls and souls in the underworld!

It might even allow her to leave Fengdu City and venture into the world.

“But, your majesty, what if the Emperor Seal chooses someone among them? What should we do then?” the armored dead soul said anxiously.

“Hmph. The strongest person among those cultivators is only a Heavenly Emperor. They can’t gain the Emperor Seal’s acknowledgment even if they tried.”

The female Ghost Ruler snorted coldly with a look of contempt. “If not for the remnant Ghost Emperor energy inside Shenshu Palace repelling every dead soul from it, I would’ve gotten that Emperor Seal long ago. Why would I need to resort to using those cultivators?”

“I understand.”

The armored dead soul did not say anything more.

Meanwhile, inside the Shenshu Palace.

“Quick, look over there! What is that?!” one of the cultivators exclaimed.

An ancient black seal, with Daoist patterns intertwining on its surface and a mysterious emanating everywhere, was suspended in mid-air before everyone’s eyes.

Upon seeing that huge black seal, Chu Kuangren could sense the fluttering feeling inside his body growing more intense.

The item floating in mid-air was resonating with him!

“The Samsara Emperor Seal!”

Among the crowd, a knowledgeable cultivator’s eyes lit up. “Rumor has it that the Five Elements Ghost Emperors who ruled over Fengdu City each possessed an Emperor Seal, which allowed them the right to rule unchallenged. Whoever obtains the Emperor Seal shall take over control of Fengdu City as their supreme Ghost Emperor!”

At that thought, the cultivators’ breathing became heavier.

‘Becoming a Ghost Emperor and ruling over millions of ghosts in Fengdu City!’

‘How awesome, magnificent, and glorious will that be?’

All of the cultivators’ eyes were on that item.

Even if not for the position of the Ghost Emperor, the Emperor Seal was still a top-tier Arch Gilded Weapon!

Even the Gilded Immortals would kill for an item like that.

“This Emperor Seal is mine!”

One of the cultivators could not stand back any longer.

He instantly charged toward the Emperor Seal with his Immortal’s Core energy activated and turned into a huge hand that reached out to grab it.

“Hmph. You want that Emperor Seal, huh? In your dreams!” A cold voice sounded.

A burst of flames rose into the air as Lil Zhurong of Kunlun Immortal Hall took action. His terrifying Zhurong Flame blasted forward, sending that cultivator flying away.

“Such power!”

“Lil Zhurong’s strength should not be taken lightly. Let’s go at him together.”

“So what if you’re from Kunlun Immortal Hall? No one can stop me from getting that Emperor Seal!”

One by one, the cultivators started to go mad as they attacked with no regard for the gap in strength just to get that Emperor Seal.

Even the Heavenly Champions with Chu Kuangren started to get affected by it.

“Something’s wrong. This Emperor Seal can confuse a person’s Daoist core.”

Chu Kuangren’s gaze became stern.

Then, he yelled at the Heavenly Champions, “Wake up!”

In an instant, the Heavenly Champions who were allured by the Emperor Seal immediately trembled. As their gazes returned to their previous calmness, they looked at the Samsara Emperor Seal cautiously.

“What a powerful Emperor Seal. I can’t believe it affected our Daoist core without us even noticing it. We almost lost our minds just now.”

“If not for the Chief, we’d be in deep trouble.”

At that thought, they all looked at Chu Kuangren with admiration.

Among the cultivators present, even a powerful sky-pride like Lil Zhurong was affected by the Emperor Seal.

However, Chu Kuangren remained calm the entire time. He even noticed the Emperor Seal’s alluring effect and woke them up from it.

That very fact alone showed that his Daoist core was superior to everyone else at the scene.

Due to the effects of the Emperor Seal, the merciless slaughter went on. Lil Zhurong was facing everyone alone in the battle by unleashing his Zhurong Flame masterfully. Surrounded by flames, his dignified expression made him look like an ancient Fire God who had descended into the world.

“Hmph. Lil Zhurong, huh? Take this!” A young cultivator snorted and stepped forth.

With a long howl, a headless apparition appeared behind that young man. His battle intent immediately shot through the roof, filling the whole area with a gruesome murderous qi.

“It’s a Heavenly Champion from the Holy Judgement Sect!” said Li Wangchen, who was beside Chu Kuangren.

The Holy Judgement Sect was one of the ancient immortal orthodoxies. Similar to the Hundred Academy, their forces had also merged after the Immortal World Convergence.

Besides that, they also had some Heavenly Champions.

The person in front was one of them.

“And mine too.”

A man in Daoist robes slowly walked forward with a whisk in his hand. He was bathed in Immortal Sparks and exuded a powerful aura.

“And a Heavenly Champion from the Three Clarity Daoist Sect,” Li Wangchen said to Chu Kuangren beside him.

Unlike Chu Kuangren, who did not care about the things happening outside, Li Wangchen and the others had been paying attention to the movement of other Heavenly Champions in the outside world.

Not to say that they recognize them all, but they knew most of them.

“Hmph. The Holy Judgement Sect and Three Clarity Daoist Sect, huh? How dare you guys think you can compete with the Immortal Hall? In that case, I shall start by ending the both of you!” Lil Zhurong sneered.

Then, he raised his hand and channeled the Zhurong Flame, unleashing a terrifying burst of flame into the air that turned into a gigantic flame avatar.

That avatar was incredibly powerful. The flames swirling around it were flowing with Daoist patterns, and it had a frightening intent that would consume everything in its path!

It felt as if an ancient demon had appeared!

“Fire God Wrath!” Lil Zhurong grunted.

At that, the flame avatar behind him immediately erupted with power and threw a punch toward the two great Heavenly Champions.

The two great Heavenly Champions attacked at once, joining forces to hold off that incoming attack.

Bam!

Following a huge crash, the two great Heavenly Champions were forced back!

“What a powerful attack. Is this Lil Zhurong’s strength?”

“The Immortal Hall’s Heavenly Champion shouldn’t be underestimated.”

While the three great Heavenly Champions were battling it out, a dark shadow was sneakily approaching the Samsara Emperor Seal like a silent ghost. No one knew that it was even there.

“I got it!”

The face on that shadow uttered with delight as it reached out toward the Emperor Seal.

“Oh no!”

When everyone noticed it, it was already too late.

Chapter 1147: Samsara Emperor Seal Obtained, Killing the Yin Underworld Tribe’s Disciple With a Single Attack

“It’s too late.”

Everyone’s expression changed, especially the three Heavenly Champions, who were battling it out.

They could not believe that they had fought so hard only for someone else to sneak in amidst the chaos and took advantage of the situation.

“Will it really be that easy?”

Standing among the crowd, Chu Kuangren smiled playfully.

Sure enough, the moment that dark shadow made contact with the Samsara Emperor Seal, the seal suddenly released a terrifying burst of death qi, blasting that shadow into the air.

With that, the dark shadow reverted to its true form. It was a young man in long black robes, and he looked at the Samsara Emperor Seal cautiously.

Surges of death qi were swirling around that Emperor Seal.

Moreover, it emanated a dark and deathly aura that made everyone present shudder.

“To think that the previous Ghost Emperor’s aura is still present in this Emperor Seal. It’s so powerful! Even after so long, this aura is still so strong!”

“It looks like we’ll have to destroy this aura to get to the Emperor Seal.”

The Heavenly Champions stopped fighting.

However, none of them went for that Emperor Seal either.

After all, destroying the previous Ghost Emperor’s aura would be extremely difficult. It would be bad for them if someone sneaked in and stole it away while they were busy destroying the aura.

‘I must get rid of everyone else first!’

The very same thought appeared in everyone’s mind.

“Hmph. I’ll have to get rid of this insolent thief first.”

Lil Zhurong glared at the black-robed young man who attempted to take the Emperor Seal while he was busy fighting the others.

Then, he threw out a punch, sending a mighty burst of Zhurong Flame toward the young man.

The young man in black robes dared not to put his guard down in the face of that terrifying flame. As he pointed his finger forward, a huge surge of demonic qi surged out and transformed into a gigantic finger.

Under the collision of the two attacks, the young man in black robes was forced back dozens of meters. However, he did suffer too serious of an injury.

“This is... demonic qi!”

“You’re one of the demonic cultivators. That technique you used earlier... It’s the Yin Underworld Pierce! Are you a disciple of the Demonic Dao’s Yin Underworld Tribe?” asked Lil Zhurong as he looked at the young man.

Standing nearby, Chu Kuangren also glanced at the young man. He, too, had battled a Fated One from the Yin Underworld Tribe before, and that person knew the Yin Underworld Pierce too.

‘It looks like those from the Demonic Dao are becoming more active.’

“But is it only the Yin Underworld Tribe?” Chu Kuangren mumbled to himself.

He glanced at Zhao Fangfei, who was standing beside him, and grinned.

“Fellow cultivators, Lil Zhurong’s combat strength is too strong, and it’ll be hard to fight him alone. Why don’t we join forces?”

The young man in black robes suggested to the Heavenly Champions from the Three Clarity Daoist Sect and Holy Judgement Sect.

Both of them nodded, agreeing to the plan.

The young man in black robes then looked at the Hundred Academy cultivators. “Fellow cultivators from the Hundred Academy, aren’t you guys interested in the Samsara Emperor Seal?”

Li Wangchen and the others looked toward Chu Kuangren.

They were ready to listen to his orders.

However, Chu Kuangren merely chuckled. “Well, I am interested in the Samsara Emperor Seal. But as for joining forces with you guys, I’m afraid that won’t be necessary.”

After that, he began walking toward the Samsara Emperor Seal.

Everyone’s expression became stern the moment they saw that.

“He’s trying to get the Emperor Seal by force!”

“This b*st*rd!”

“Anyone who tries to go for the Emperor Seal before dealing with the rest of us will surely be ganged up on.”

“Are the people from the Hundred Academy that stupid?”

Lil Zhurong, the Heavenly Champions from the Holy Judgement Sect, and others quickly made their moves.

All kinds of attacks were unleashed on Chu Kuangren. However, he ignored them and continued to reach for the Emperor Seal.

Just as those attacks landed on him, he took action!

He formed a sword hand sign, with sword qi surging out from it!

“Rip them apart!”

His Heavenly intent turned into sword intent, which was then converted into sword qi. An incredibly domineering purple sword ray shot out toward the combined attacks of the Heavenly Champions.

The power of that Immortal Technique collided in the void, causing it to rupture.

The entire Shenshu Palace rumbled uncontrollably.

“What?”

“Impossible!”

Everyone's expressions shifted.

They could sense that the attack was nothing short of overpowering!

In other words, Chu Kuangren blocked all of their attacks with a single move, and everyone found it unbelievable.

"How is he so terrifying?!"

Meanwhile, Chu Kuangren's figure had disappeared in a flash after blocking everyone's attack and arrived before the Samsara Emperor Seal.

With that, he reached out and grabbed that Emperor Seal.

Boom!

The moment his hand came into contact with the death qi on the Emperor Seal, an incredibly powerful wave of energy was released in every direction.

The young man from the Yin Underworld Tribe was astonished. "He can handle that death qi head-on!"

After all, that young man was blasted away by the death qi earlier.

Yet, Chu Kuangren could handle it!

Besides, he seemed to be managing well against it!

"It's just a remnant aura after all."

"Furthermore, that aura has existed for a very long time. Being able to handle this aura head-on shows how strong he truly is."

At that thought, everyone's gazes turned grimmer.

While facing off against the death qi, Chu Kuangren noticed that his Heavenly Samsara Physique had activated automatically.

Just then, powerful samsara energy erupted abruptly, and the death qi that was going against him immediately dispersed the moment it came into contact with the samsara energy.

Chu Kuangren seemed to have obtained the Emperor Seal without any effort.

A feeling of blending or merging soon emerged, and the Samsara Emperor Seal in his hand started to resonate mysteriously with his Heavenly Samsara Physique.

"Eh..."

A whisper sounded from the Emperor Seal.

Chu Kuangren blinked his eyes in surprise.

'Is there someone inside the Emperor Seal?!'

'No, it's not a person.'

'It's a ghost!'

'It's the will of Shenshu, one of the Five Elements Ghost Emperors!'

Chu Kuangren's Omniscient Spirit activated and started analyzing the Emperor Seal.

However, before he could finish analyzing it, Lil Zhurong and the other Heavenly Champions had surrounded him with hostile expressions.

"Hand over the Emperor Seal!"

"Hundred Academy's Heavenly Champion, don't even think about leaving this place with the Emperor Seal."

Li Wangchen, Wang Chentian, and the other Hundred Academy cultivators also came to Chu Kuangren's side, looking at their opponents coldly.

"The Samsara Emperor Seal belongs to the one who's strong enough to get it."

"That's right. Since our Chief has obtained it, it belongs to him now."

The Hundred Academy was not afraid of those people.

On the other hand, Chu Kuangren simply glanced at Lil Zhurong and the others. "Sure. You can have the Samsara Emperor Seal, but you guys need to get it from me."

"Hmph. In that case, let me have a taste of your strength."

Lil Zhurong and the others were going to attack, but Chu Kuangren was one step ahead of them to attack.

Chu Kuangren took a step forward and appeared before the black-robed young man, who got so afraid that he turned into a shadow to hide in the void.

"Where do you think you're going?" Chu Kuangren sneered as he lifted his hand and unleashed a palm attack.

A black vortex was spinning in the palm of his hand, and its terrifying absorption power engulfed the young man in black robes.

That young man immediately felt chills down his spine.

That was samsara energy!

Chu Kuangren was channeling the power of his Heavenly Samsara Physique!

He wanted to try the strength of that Daoist Physique anyway.

Under the effects of the samsara energy, the black-robed young man could not defend himself and took the full blow of the attack.

As soon as the samsara energy, coupled with the Ninth-grade Immortal's Core energy, which was far stronger than ordinary, erupted, the black-robed young man was immediately reduced into a mist of blood!

Besides that, Chu Kuangren also noticed an invisible thread connected to the black-robed young man's Immortal Soul. It seemed to be controlling him like a puppet.

"Oh, it's this thread again?"

A glint flashed in Chu Kuangren's eyes. He pointed out a sword hand sign, and a strand of sword qi shot out into the distance, toward the source of the invisible thread!

Chapter 1148: The Soul Vanquishing Tribe, the Golden Divine Sword Ray Rune, the Female Ghost's Power

Outside Shenshu Palace, on a mountain peak, somewhere far away, a young man in black robes was manipulating something with his fingers as if controlling a puppet.

Suddenly, he stopped, and his expression shifted.

"This is bad!"

Whoosh...

A strand of sword qi shot across from a distance.

Upon seeing that, the black-robed young man quickly channeled his demonic qi and unleashed a palm attack. When it collided with the sword qi, the surrounding void rumbled, and the nearby mountains crumbled!

After the smoke and dust settled, the sleeves of the black-robed young man were torn open, with trickles of blood flowing down his arm. It was a very gruesome sight.

"D*mn you, Hundred Academy's Chief!"

"To think this attack can heavily injure me despite having traveled so far. His combat prowess is leagues ahead of mine," the young man in black robes mumbled.

Then, a creepy smile appeared on his face. "However, this game has only just begun. It's a game, which I, a Soul Vanquisher, will wholeheartedly participate in."

With that, he turned around and left.

Meanwhile, in the Shenshu Palace, Chu Kuangren looked into the distance and pondered. "Oh, so that was not enough to kill you, huh? It's alright. I don't mind playing along."

He had almost figured out who that person behind the scenes was. The technique of controlling souls with an invisible thread was recorded in the Scripture Sea, and it's the forte of the Demonic Dao's Soul Vanquisher Tribe.

'The person behind the scenes must be a Soul Vanquishing Tribe disciple.'

'The Yin Underworld Tribe disciple earlier must only be that person's puppet.'

Meanwhile, none of the other cultivators in the Shenshu Palace were aware of Chu Kuangren's exchange with the Soul Vanquisher. All they saw was Chu Kuangren killing the Yin Underworld Tribe disciple with a single attack, and all of them were in disbelief.

Was the disciple of the Yin Underworld Tribe that easy to kill?

No.

That person was a Heavenly Champion and a Ninth-grade Earthen Immortal. With his identity as the Heavenly Champion, he could even fight against Heavenly Immortals.

Yet, he was still killed with a single punch.

That proved how powerful Chu Kuangren was — he was far stronger compared to everyone present!

At that thought, some of the cultivators who sought to get the Samsara Emperor Seal immediately changed their minds.

Even a cultivator like Lil Zhurong was on high alert.

‘This guy’s combat strength is way beyond most of the Immortal Hall’s Heavenly Champions. I’m afraid only the Young Imperial Commander can fight against him. It’ll be unwise to fight him now,’ Lil Zhurong thought.

Then, he looked at the Samsara Emperor Seal in Chu Kuangren’s hand with dissatisfaction. “I better retreat for now and then think of a way to get that Emperor Seal back! ”

With that, he immediately left.

Everyone was secretly shocked to see that.

“Lil Zhurong is very decisive it seems.”

“That’s right.”

On the other hand, the Heavenly Champions from the Holy Judgement Sect and Three Clarity Daoist Sect looked at each other. They, too, left as they did not intend to stay anymore.

Watching them leave, Chu Kuangren smiled and shook his head. “I’m afraid it won’t be that easy to leave now.”

“What do you mean, Master?” Lan Yu was puzzled.

“We’ve already stepped into a trap,” Chu Kuangren said calmly.

The moment he finished speaking, sounds of battle sounded from the outside.

Everyone quickly rushed, seemingly having thought of something.

They were all horrified to see what was before them.

Outside the Shenshu Palace, the whole compound had been surrounded and packed with countless dead souls. Lil Zhurong and the Heavenly Champions from the Holy Judgement Sect and Three Clarity Daoist Sect were now battling them.

However, there were just too many dead souls. Some of them were even on the same level as Heavenly Immortals.

Even with the three of them, surviving the battle would be hard.

“D*mn it. This is a trap!”

Lil Zhurong’s expression was grim as he channeled his Zhurong Flame, setting ablaze the huge crowd of dead souls before him.

Alas, it was futile as a new crowd of dead souls soon appeared in front of him again.

Their numbers were seemingly endless!

“Here I was, wondering why there were no lost souls near Shenshu Palace. It turns out they were hidden away. I bet that energy fluctuation from the Shenshu Palace was their doing as well. It was to lead us to this place,” the Holy Judgement Sect’s Heavenly Champion said with a grim expression.

“Seeing that the lost souls can move in such an organized manner, there must be someone commanding them behind the scenes. As long as we kill that person, we’ll surely break free from this situation!” the Heavenly Champion of the Three Clarity Daoist Sect said.

His gaze swept across the countless lost souls everywhere.

It did not take long before he found his target. It was a white-robed female ghost with long black hair and a cold expression. The rage qi emanating from her was the most potent and a level higher than the other dead souls.

“So it’s this female ghost, huh?!”

“Hmph, take this! Golden Divine Sword Ray Rune!”

The Three Clarity Daoist Sect’s Heavenly Champion took out a rune and crushed it. With that, a huge amount of Immortal’s Core energy erupted into a golden divine sword ray that shot through the skies. Everywhere that sword ray passed, countless dead souls were torn apart.

The Three Clarity Daoist Sect was skilled in Runic Dao, and the Golden Divine Sword Ray Rune was one of the most powerful runes in the Three Clarity Daoist Sect.

It was so powerful that even a Heavenly Immortal could not block it.

That rune was a trump card for the Three Clarity Daoist Sect’s Heavenly Champion.

“Die!” the Three Clarity Daoist Sect’s Heavenly Champion uttered coldly toward the female ghost.

Under everyone’s eyes, the Golden Divine Sword Ray shot toward the female ghost with ease.

A terrifying golden sword qi instantly locked onto her. The female ghost was just too small compared to the incoming sword qi attack.

However, at that moment, the female ghost took action.

She pointed out a finger.

It was a slender, fair, and delicate finger, but that frail-looking finger, which made anyone want to protect it, merely touched onto that golden divine sword ray. Then, to everyone's horror, that overpowering sword aura immediately disintegrated!

The golden sword qi dispersed into nothingness!

Silence!

Everyone was stunned, especially the Three Clarity Daoist Sect's Heavenly Champion.

He immediately gasped and felt a cold chill running down his spine.

'My Golden Divine Sword Ray Rune can kill even the Heavenly Immortals easily, yet that female ghost shattered it with a simple touch.'

'This power...'

The Three Clarity Daoist Sect's Heavenly Champion became horrified as he thought of something.

"She's a... a True Immortal!"

Only True Immortals could do something like that.

However, before he could verify that fact, the female ghost moved her slender finger once more. She pointed toward him and tapped the air in front of her.

Within that instant, a silent horror engulfed him.

'I must escape!'

He wanted to escape!

Nevertheless, that strand of death qi had already landed on him and blasted his body apart. Following that... he lost consciousness.

From everyone else's point of view, that female ghost merely pointed her finger at the Three Clarity Daoist Sect's Heavenly Champion, and he exploded into a mist of blood right after that.

"Give me the Samsara Emperor Seal!" said the female ghost indifferently as an incredibly terrifying rage qi erupted from her.

A sudden chill enveloped everyone as if they had fallen into a frozen cellar.

"She's a True... True Immortal!"

"She's no doubt a True Immortal!"

Everyone gulped with fear and horror.

"It looks like this female ghost is the Ghost Ruler of this area," Chu Kuangren mumbled.

Even in a situation like that, he was still calm.

"Chief, what should we do?" Li Wangchen asked.

“Don’t worry. Leave it to me,” Chu Kuangren said calmly.

Although he said so, everyone still felt very anxious and afraid.

After all, before them was not an ordinary True Immortal but an extremely top-tier one.

No matter how strong Chu Kuangren was, how could he be her match?

Chapter 1149: Activating the Samsara Emperor Seal, a New Ghost Emperor Is Born

Outside Shenshu Palace, the white-robed female ghost led an attack with an endless army of dead souls that surrounded the cultivators, sky-prides, and Heavenly Champions of various great orthodoxies.

Even Lil Zhurong was frowning as there was nothing he could do.

“Female ghost, the Samsara Emperor Seal is with the Hundred Academy’s Chief. He’s the one you’re looking for, so please let us go.”

At that moment, one of the cultivators could no longer suppress his fear, and he hoped to gain a chance of survival by ratting out to the enemy.

The others also uttered Chu Kuangren’s name in unison.

“That’s right. The Emperor Seal is with him now. We don’t have it.”

“Please let us go, female ghost. Otherwise, when the armies from our orthodoxies arrive, even you’ll find it hard to survive their attack.”

The cultivators of the Hundred Academy did not look too happy with what they heard.

However, before they could say anything, Chu Kuangren had made his move.

With his sword hand sign pointed out, surges of sword qi shot out one after another. Afraid, those cultivators who exposed him immediately tried to block his attack. However, they severely underestimated his strength and were all killed in the blink of an eye.

At that moment, the stench of blood filled the air.

“Oh, so you’re the Hundred Academy’s Chief they were talking about,” said the white-robed female ghost while looking at Chu Kuangren.

She could tell Chu Kuangren’s cultivation level with just a glance. Perfected Ninth-grade Earthen Emperor? It was not bad, but it was no threat to her.

A True Immortal was two levels above an Earthen Immortal.

Besides, she possessed one of the best combat strengths among the True Immortals. Even if a Gilded Immortal were to come to the Fengdu Underworld City, she could still battle him without worry.

“You’re the Ghost Ruler of this area, I suppose.”

“That’s right.”

“Interesting, it’s extremely rare to find someone who can reach such a high level just by devouring dead souls. It’s a pity that death qi is the only thing you possess, not a cultivation level.”

Chu Kuangren shook his head.

He had a keen sight, so he could immediately see that the female ghost only had that level of death qi because she devoured a huge number of dead souls. When it came to cultivation level, she was not even on an Earthen Immortal level.

Besides her, most of the dead souls in Fengdu Underworld City were the same as well. After all, those above an Immortal’s level would have escaped the cycle of rebirth.

Unless they personally wished to be reincarnated, of course.

“Although I don’t possess a cultivation realm, my death qi alone should be enough to kill you. However, I can offer you a chance. If you hand me the Samsara Emperor Seal, I can preserve your Immortal Soul and allow you to become a general under my rule,” the white-robed female ghost said.

“Is that so? In that case, I shall offer a chance as well. Leave now, and you might have a chance to continue living in this ghastly form of yours,” Chu Kuangren said indifferently.

Upon hearing his words, everyone was dumbfounded.

They were all doubting if they had heard him correctly.

‘How dare an Earthen Immortal like him speak to the Fengdu Underworld City’s Ghost Ruler, a being with the strength of a True Immortal, in such a manner?’

‘Is he bored of living?’

“This guy is seeking death!” Lil Zhurong sneered.

Even the Immortal Hall’s Young Imperial Commander was not at the True Immortal Realm yet. From his perspective, only one outcome would await Chu Kuangren if he faced a True Immortal, and that was death.

Yet, he was speaking so arrogantly.

Boom!

A denser eruption of death qi and rage qi rose into the air, enveloping the whole area, and everyone could not help but shudder in fear.

Sure enough, the white-robed female ghost’s expression turned ghastly upon hearing what Chu Kuangren said. She already could not wait to kill him.

“Since you have chosen death, I shall fulfill your wish!”

Her dark, cold voice echoed throughout the whole Fengdu Underworld City. Besides the cultivators, even the dead souls could not help but shiver in fear.

Li Wangchen, Zhao Fangfei, Wang Chentian, and the other Hundred Academy Heavenly Champions looked at Chu Kuangren anxiously.

Even if they were very confident in Chu Kuangren, they could not imagine how he was going to deal with a top-tier True Immortal like her.

Celestial demonic qi started swirling around Chu Kuangren's body.

The sight of that shocked the white-robed female ghost. Suddenly, she felt a threat that she had never felt before coming from Chu Kuangren's body.

It was as if a terrifying power was contained inside him.

"It looks like I'll have to use up my first strand of celestial demonic qi," Chu Kuangren mumbled.

Previously, the Celestial Demon cultivator, Bei Ming, found him and left three strands of celestial demonic qi inside his body for protection.

Chu Kuangren handed one over to the Firmament Star and kept two for himself.

As the best Arch Gilded Immortal, who was also a Celestial Demon cultivator, the strength of Bei Ming's celestial demonic qi was unquestionable.

Chu Kuangren reckoned that Bei Ming could easily kill a Gilded Immortal, let alone that white-robed female ghost.

"Young man, why don't you try activating the Samsara Emperor Seal with your Heavenly Samsara Physique?"

Just when Chu Kuangren was preparing to use Bei Ming's celestial demonic qi, a voice suddenly rang inside his mind.

Chu Kuangren changed his mind when he heard that voice and retracted the celestial demonic qi. Instead, he took out the Samsara Emperor Seal.

Once the black Emperor Seal was in his hand, mysterious energy fluctuations spread everywhere from the Daoist patterns carved on it.

A coveting look appeared in the white-robed female ghost's eyes the moment she saw that Emperor Seal. "It's the Emperor Seal, the Samsara Emperor Seal!"

Whoosh!

The white-robed female ghost immediately turned into a white shadow and charged toward the Emperor Seal. As she reached out to grab it, her terrifying death qi immediately engulfed Chu Kuangren whole.

However, at this moment, the Samsara Emperor Seal suddenly rose into the air.

A black halo circulated the Emperor Seal, causing the white-robed female ghost's death qi to disperse as they made contact with it. She, too, was eventually affected by the halo and was sent flying tens of kilometers away.

"How is this possible?"

Everyone was stupefied.

‘The white-robed female ghost was sent flying!’

‘The female ghost, a top-tier True Immortal, was blasted away by an Earthen Immortal who is no match for her!’

‘What the hell is going on?!’

Before everyone could understand what was happening, the black halo emanating from the Samsara Emperor Seal expanded in size.

An unimaginably terrifying aura emerged from that Emperor Seal and caused the whole Fengdu Underworld City to rumble.

As if having felt something, the countless dead souls started shivering uncontrollably before they all knelt on the ground.

Even the Heavenly Immortal dead souls did the same.

They were behaving as if... they were heralding the arrival of the Ghost Emperor!

“The Samsara Emperor Seal. It’s the Samsara Emperor Seal!”

Every cultivator looked at the Emperor Seal and immediately knew something was happening. However, they were not sure why the Emperor Seal would suddenly have such a reaction.

“Did the Hundred Academy’s Chief activate the Emperor Seal?”

Lil Zhurong looked puzzled. “Then again, this is impossible. For all we know, that’s an Arch Gilded Immortal Weapon, so how can a mere Earthen Immortal like him activate it? Besides, he only got it moments ago. What is really going on here?”

The higher the level of an Immortal Weapon, the harder it would be to use or control it. It might even be impossible for some ordinary cultivators to refine it.

Besides, Chu Kuangren had just obtained the Emperor Seal, let alone refined it. How could he possibly activate it all of a sudden?

“Unless... Has the Emperor Seal automatically acknowledged him as its Master?!!”

Lil Zhurong thought of something, and he found it even more unbelievable.

‘An Arch Gilded Immortal Weapon automatically acknowledging him as its Master?!’

‘Moreover, that’s the Samsara Emperor Seal, an Arch Gilded Immortal Weapon that symbolizes the identity and rule of a Ghost Emperor. Did this Arch Gilded Immortal Weapon just acknowledge him as its Master?!’

‘This is simply inconceivable.’

Besides Lil Zhurong, the other cultivators also had the same theory, and they looked at Chu Kuangren, who was holding the Emperor Seal in the air. He was gleaming with Immortal Sparks, and samsara energy was swirling around him. Everyone was stunned!

“Has a new Ghost Emperor been born?!”

Chapter 1150: Shenshu’s Request, Restore the Cycle of Reincarnation, the Six Gates of Samsara

In the Fengdu Underworld City, as a black halo circulated the Emperor Seal, a surge of powerful samsara energy spread everywhere, engulfing the whole Fengdu Underworld City within it.

All of the dead souls immediately fell to the ground uncontrollably.

Even the white-robed female ghost, who was sent flying earlier, was no exception. Despite being a top-tier True Immortal, all she could do now was kneel on the ground.

“Impossible. This is impossible!”

“How could the Samsara Emperor Seal automatically acknowledge him as its Master?!”

“What kind of person is he?!”

Confusion, doubts, and shock lingered in the female ghost’s mind, followed by a sense of panic she had never felt before.

Now that the Emperor Seal had acknowledged Chu Kuangren as its master, Chu Kuangren was now the ruler of the Fengdu Underworld City. The life and death of millions of dead souls, which naturally included her, was now under his control!

She had been disrespectful to Chu Kuangren earlier, so if he wished to kill her, he could do it with a single thought.

That was the power of the Ghost Emperor!

He, as the superior, could suppress those inferior.

Even if Chu Kuangren did not have the cultivation level of a Ghost Emperor, having the Samsara Emperor Seal still allowed him to possess the power of a Ghost Emperor in Fengdu Underworld City. That was how domineering and unreasonable the Emperor Seal’s power was.

Chu Kuangren was now bathed in Immortal Sparks in the air with surges of samsara energy surrounding him. He could control and channel the death qi and source energies inside Fengdu Underworld City whenever he wished.

He even had a feeling.

Whichever dead soul he wanted dead would certainly die!

“Is this the power of the Ghost Emperor?” Chu Kuangren mumbled.

“That’s right. A Ghost Emperor is the leader of all ghosts and the most supreme ruler in Fengdu Underworld City. As of now, you have become a Ghost Emperor!”

A voice rang in Chu Kuangren’s ear. To be more precise, it was coming from within the Samsara Emperor Seal before him.

Chu Kuangren was not surprised. He looked at the Emperor Seal and said calmly, "If I'm not mistaken, you must be Shenshu, the former Ghost Emperor."

Shenshu chuckled. "You're right."

"Well, you really live up to the name as a Ghost Emperor. After all these years, there's still a remnant of your Immortal Consciousness in this world," Chu Kuangren said.

"I'm only a remnant strand of Immortal Consciousness that has been stored inside the Emperor Seal. Now that the Emperor Seal has acknowledged you, young man, as its master, this Immortal Consciousness of mine will disappear in due time," replied Ghost Emperor Shenshu.

"Why has it acknowledged me as its master? Is it because of my Heavenly Samsara Physique?" Chu Kuangren asked curiously.

He knew that Shenshu had sensed the presence of his Heavenly Samsara Physique. However, if Shenshu were unwilling to let the Emperor Seal acknowledge Chu Kuangren as its master, he would still need some time to refine the Emperor Seal.

There was no way the Emperor Seal would fall into his control that easily, seeing that he had not refined it.

"The Heavenly Samsara Physique has been rare to find since ancient times. Ever since the ancient Immortal era, there have only been two hosts of the Heavenly Samsara Physique. One of them was the creator of the three great Underworld cities, known as the Divine Underworld Daoist."

"The second person with this physique is the Demonic Dao's Demon Samsara Ruler. This makes you the third person I know who possesses this physique. Even if I'm unwilling to give this Emperor Seal to you, it's only a matter of time before you refine this Emperor Seal with your Heavenly Samsara Physique. In fact, I gave you the Emperor Seal on my own accord because I have something to request of you."

Chu Kuangren went silent for a while. "Alright, tell me."

"I hope you can... restore the cycle of reincarnation!"

Restore the cycle of reincarnation!

Those few words carried a tremendous responsibility. When Chu Kuangren heard that, his heart sank.

"Restore the cycle of reincarnation?! Oh my. You must've overestimated me a little bit too much, former Ghost Emperor."

"Back in the days, the three great Underworld cities were so powerful that they could face off against the two great Immortal Halls. How am I supposed to restore the cycle of reincarnation alone?"

"The Divine Underworld Daoist back then also possessed the same Heavenly Samsara Physique as you, and he established the three great Underworld cities with his bare hands. What's the matter, young man? Don't you feel confident?"

Chu Kuangren raised his brows. "Goading me to take action, huh? Do you think that old-fashioned technique will work on me?"

“That was never my intention.”

“Heh, this is certainly interesting. However, when I become the Immortal World Ruler, I don’t see why I can’t do it.”

Shenshu immediately froze upon hearing that.

He did not expect Chu Kuangren to be so ambitious.

‘He wants to become the Immortal World Ruler?’

‘And then restore the cycle of reincarnation while he’s at it?!’

“In that case, I shall wish you good luck on your journey to reach the pinnacle of Immortal Dao.”

Shenshu chuckled.

Following that, a black ray of light radiated from the Samsara Emperor Seal and entered Chu Kuangren’s mind. Inside his mind, that ray of light unveiled itself in the form of various information.

It was information about restoring the cycle of reincarnation and some of Shenshu’s past cultivation experience, which consisted of various Ghost Dao cultivation techniques.

The most important information was about the Underworld city.

If one wished to restore the cycle of reincarnation, they would first have to rebuild the Underworld city!

However, the Underworld city was destroyed long ago, unlike some inheritances that had been passed down in the ancient immortal orthodoxies. During the ancient Immortal period, the Fengdu Underworld City bore the brunt of the catastrophe that caused the Immortal World to shatter into countless fragments.

That catastrophe happened so abruptly that the Fengdu Underworld City did not leave behind any inheritance.

“Alright. If I want to restore the cycle of reincarnation, I’ll have to start here first,” Chu Kuangren mumbled as he looked at the ruins of the Fengdu Underworld City.

With the Samsara Emperor Seal in hand, he leaped into the air. His body shone with Immortal Sparks while terrifying auras emanated everywhere.

The surrounding dead souls all shuddered with fear.

“What is he trying to do?”

Some of the cultivators were puzzled.

However, they then saw countless Daoist patterns flowing in the sky above the Fengdu Underworld City, reflecting six gigantic vortexes.

Mysterious energy was emanating from within the vortexes.

“This... This is the Six Gates of Samsara¹!”

Some cultivators gasped as they thought of something.

The Six Gates of Samsara formed the very foundation of the Underworld city's operation. Every process of reincarnation was built above the Six Gates of Samsara themselves.

"He has summoned the Six Gates of Samsara!"

"How did he do it?"

"Could it be? Has he really become Fengdu Underworld City's Ghost Emperor?"

"He must've. If he's not a Ghost Emperor, how can he summon the Six Gates of Samsara so easily?"

Everyone stared at the Six Gates of Samsara in amazement.

Even they, as humans, had only heard of the Six Gates of Samsara in legends.

Up in the air, Chu Kuangren looked at the Gates of Samsara and noticed there were a lot of damage to the Daoist patterns connecting the gates together.

That was the main reason why Fengdu Underworld City was overloaded with dead souls.

It was because of a problem in Fengdu City's reincarnation mechanism that caused a huge number of dead souls to linger around the place. As the rage of those dead souls turned into rage qi, they started devouring each other, resulting in whatever happened today.

If he wanted to rebuild the Underworld city, he would have to repair the Six Gates of Samsara first.

"According to Shenshu's memory, the Six Gates of Samsara is formed by the Six Realms Reincarnation Formation technique."

"What a coincidence. I just happen to know a few things about formations myself. Although I can't repair it all now, I can at least make it operate normally with my power as a Ghost Emperor," Chu Kuangren said to himself.

Then, he took action.

Using his Heavenly Samsara Physique to activate the Samsara Emperor Seal, Chu Kuangren started to repair the damaged Daoist patterns, which was the Six Realms Reincarnation Formation by extension.

It was a very huge undertaking, so it required some time to complete.

As such, Chu Kuangren glanced at the white-robed female ghost in the distance. With a thought from his mind, he commanded her to lead the dead souls and the humans, except those from the Hundred Academy, out from Fengdu Underworld City.

Afraid to object, the white-robed female ghost followed his command obediently.

She believed that it was a chance for her to survive. As long as she behaved and performed well, Chu Kuangren would certainly see her value and allow her to live.