

Unparalleled 1341

Chapter 1341: I'll Tell You a Secret, Chi You's Inheritance, I Must Find Shi Tianxuan

"He's dead?!"

"The Chen Clan Leader is dead?!"

Ao Yue could hardly believe what just happened.

After all, the Chen Clan Leader was a Gilded Immortal Leader who ruled unchallenged in the Northlands. He could do anything as he pleased, and no one had ever dared to go against him.

Yet now, he was dead, which felt surreal to Ao Yue.

However, that was the reality!

At that moment, Ao Yue felt a sense of delight and relief that he had never felt before. Pledging allegiance to the Ghost Emperor was the best decision he had ever made!

Other than Ao Yue, the Demonic Dao sky-prides were also stunned and speechless.

What had they just witnessed?

'Did Chu Kuangren casually summon a Gilded Immortal level Underworld General?'

'Isn't the Fengdu Underworld City in shattered fragments?'

'How does it still possess such a powerful army?'

They were puzzled, but unbeknownst to them, that Underworld General was just one of the soldiers in the Million Strong Underworld Army, which Chu Kuangren obtained from the Fantasy Roulette.

The remaining forces were left to stand guard over Fengdu Underworld City.

Fu Yin and Shi Ying were rushing from afar when they managed to catch Chu Kuangren summon the Underworld General and kill the Gilded Immortal.

"I can't believe he has that technique!"

Fu Yin was shocked. 'Summoning a Gilded Immortal at will just like that... Is that the only one he has under his command, or are there more of them?'

She found that her Master was getting more and more unpredictable.

As for Shi Ying, she did not bother to think about all that and merely stared at Chu Kuangren with immense admiration. She felt that anything would be possible if Chu Kuangren was the one who did it.

"As expected of the Chief. There's really nothing he can't do out there."

It was the pure and simple mindset of a fangirl.

Meanwhile, after ordering his Underworld General to kill the Chen Clan Leader, Chu Kuangren did not order him to attack and kill the Demonic Dao sky-prides.

That was because the Underworld General was a Gilded Immortal. Hence, he was restricted by a karmic effect and was not allowed to attack the Heavenly Champions.

Even so, if Chu Kuangren were to insist, the Underworld General would not hesitate to take action, even if it meant he would be affected by the laws of karma.

However, Chu Kuangren did not do that. He just simply looked at the Demonic Dao sky-prides.

“Oh f*ck!”

Frightened, Chi Yue and the other Demonic Dao sky-prides quickly turned and attempted to flee.

However, by then, they were already enshrouded within Chu Kuangren’s Divine Samsara Underworld.

“Now die!”

Chu Kuangren raised his hand and was about to unleash his attack.

“Wait, wait! Chu Kuangren, I have a secret to tell you! This secret will surely be useful to you!”

At that moment, Chi Yue yelled.

Upon hearing him, the samsara energy within Chu Kuangren’s Divine Samsara Underworld stopped surging. Then, Chu Kuangren said with intrigue, “Oh, a secret, huh? Tell me about it, and I shall judge whether it’s worth your life!”

After that, the countless dead souls charged forth, killing every Demonic Dao sky-pride other than Chi Yue!

Seeing the miserable death of his comrades, cold sweat started trickling from Chi Yue’s forehead. However, he did not dare to resist as he stood still.

‘This guy is a devil! He’s more demonic than any of us Demonic Dao cultivators!’ Chi Yue screamed internally. He was more frightened of Chu Kuangren now than ever.

“This secret is related to the Demonic Forefather Chi You. I learned from one of the Demonic Dao scriptures that the Demonic Forefather Chi You’s inheritance is somewhere on the Holy Violet Emperor Planet!”

“Oh, is that so?”

Chu Kuangren’s interest was piqued. After all, the Demonic Forefather Chi You was one of the most well-known individuals of ancient Immortal times.

It was said that he once fought against Xuanyuan for the title of Human Emperor. However, he failed in the end and went down the path of the Demonic Dao. He was later known as a Demonic Forefather and one of the strongest beings in the Demonic Dao who then established the Chiyu Tribe!

Apparently, he was even on par with Luo Hou, the first Demonic Forefather!

Both were Embodier Realm cultivators!

“Since you know that the Demonic Forefather’s inheritance is on this planet, do you know its approximate region?”

“I don’t know the specific direction, but I have an item that once belonged to the Demonic Forefather. You can use this item to track the Demonic Forefather’s aura.”

Chi Yue took out a piece of metal.

Faint mysterious purple demonic patterns were carved on that piece of metal, and it emanated a surge of chilling demonic qi.

“I obtained this piece of metal through an Opportunity of Fortune. It’s said to be related to the Demonic Forefather himself, so with this item, you can surely find the location of Luo Hou’s inheritance,” said Chi Yue as he handed that piece of metal to Chu Kuangren.

“Interesting. However, if that’s all you’ve got, I’m afraid it’s still not enough to keep you alive. Do you still have any secrets to tell?” Chu Kuangren chuckled.

Chi Yue’s face instantly turned pale. His mind frantically scanned through everything he knew, seeking to find any valuable information that could be exchanged for his survival.

Soon, his eyes lit up at the thought of something. “Yes, there’s one more. It’s about Shi Tianxuan.”

“Out with it.”

“This is about Shi Tianxuan of the Sky Demon Tribe. He has won the acknowledgment of the Godkiller Spear and obtained a portion of Demonic Forefather Luo Hou’s inheritance. I reckon he’s almost as powerful as you are!”

“Oh, interesting.”

In act, that information was more interesting than Chi You’s inheritance.

Both the Godkiller Spear and the Black Annihilation Lotus were Innate Source Supreme Treasures that used to belong to Demonic Forefather Luo Hou. They were incredibly powerful items that even Arch Gilded Immortals would kill to get their hands on them.

The Black Annihilation Lotus was already in Chu Kuangren’s possession.

Now that even the Godkiller Spear had appeared, Chu Kuangren would certainly not mind reuniting Demonic Forefather’s two Innate Treasures.

“Shi Tianxuan, huh? The Demonic Dao Heavenly Champion who fled at the first sight of me has finally gotten stronger. Hm, I’ll be looking forward to meeting him then.”

Chu Kuangren then pointed out a sword hand sign at Chi Yue!

“No!”

Chi Yue’s eyes widened in fear as he thought that Chu Kuangren was going to kill him.

An endless sword aura enveloped and immobilized him.

The moment Chu Kuangren's attack landed on him, countless sword qi burst forth and entered his body. However, he was not injured at all!

"W-What have you done to me?"

"Since you gave me two valuable secrets today, I shall allow you to live for the time being. Now leave before I change my mind," said Chu Kuangren calmly.

'For the time being? What does he mean?'

Chi Yue was a little confused, but having been spared his life, he turned into a ray of light and fled into the distance.

At that moment, he only had one thought in his mind.

'I must find Shi Tianxuan!'

'I must find the Demonic Dao's strongest sky-pride. He's the only one who can defeat Chu Kuangren and avenge the deaths of my comrades!'

"Master, are you letting him go just like that?"

Fu Yin walked up to Chu Kuangren and asked, feeling puzzled by what he did.

"There's no point killing a Demonic Dao scum like him at the moment. Besides, I still need him to send a message." Chu Kuangren chuckled.

'Send a message?'

At that, Fu Yin was more puzzled. She did not have the slightest idea what he meant.

Meanwhile, the Chen clan disciples were either dead or heavily injured due to the onslaught of dead souls.

The great Chen clan of the Northlands was no more.

Many forces and orthodoxies in the Northland soon noticed what was happening, so they all came to investigate the situation, only to find themselves shocked.

"Who is that young man? How can he even control so many dead souls?!"

"By the heavens, he's just a True Immortal. How did he wipe out the whole Chen clan?"

"This aura... He must be a sky-pride from the outside world. To think there's someone as terrifying as him among them!"

After the fall of the Chen Clan, Chu Kuangren looked at Ao Yue and said, "From this day onward, you shall be stationed at the Fengdu Underworld City in the Underworld. Report to Bai Mei and listen to her orders. She'll find something for you to do there."

"Understood, Ghost Emperor."

Ao Yue did not dare to disobey.

After that, Chu Kuangren waved his sleeves, releasing countless Daoist patterns that intertwined in the sky, and a tremendous burst of Yin qi erupted.

In the void, the towering Gate of Hell appeared out of nowhere!

The sight of it shocked the surrounding cultivators.

“T-That’s the Gate of Hell!”

“He’s the Ghost Emperor!”

After sending all the dead souls into the Underworld, Chu Kuangren looked at the piece of metal in his hand with a grin. “Chi You’s inheritance, huh? I shall go check it out then.”

Chapter 1342: You’re Qualified To Stand Before Me, Jiuli Tribe, An Extraordinary Appearance

In a mountain range somewhere in the Holy Violet Emperor Planet, a cultivator with a pitch-black spear in his hand was fighting a yokai beast.

The yokai beast was a powerful ancient Immortal wild beast of the Earthen Black Bear race, and every move of his could arouse the earthen energy.

More importantly, the yokai beast’s strength was in the True Immortal Realm.

During the fight, the spear released sharp and domineering spear energy, wrapped in a surge of demonic qi, and penetrated the black bear’s heart!

Boom!

The black bear’s mountain-like body fell to the ground.

Soon after, the demonic qi of the cultivator wielding the spear gradually subsided. He was Shi Tianxuan, the Demonic Dao’s top sky-pride with his Godkiller Spear!

“Spiritual qi is abundant in Holy Violet Emperor Planet, and to be able to cultivate here is a blessing. Even yokai beasts here are more powerful than those in the outside world,” Shi Tianxuan thought to himself.

Over the past few days, he had been fighting with yokai beasts in the mountain range while looking for Opportunities of Fortune.

He had encountered many existences no weaker than the top-notched sky prides in the outside world. Even the black bear before him that he had just killed was comparable to a Prodigy.

At that moment, he noticed something not far away.

Shi Tianxuan looked in the direction and noticed a figure was dashing toward him. The person also possessed demonic qi, but he was in a sorry state.

“You’re Chiyu Tribe’s Chi Yue!”

Shi Tianxuan recognized the person.

“I’ve finally found you, Shi Tianxuan!”

Chi Yue was overjoyed when he saw Shi Tianxuan. During this period of time, he relied on the Demonic Dao's secret technique of mutual sensing to look for Shi Tianxuan and finally found the man today.

"How can I help you?"

"Shi Tianxuan, Chu Kuangren has obtained the clues on the location of Chiyou's inheritance. The situation will be bad if he manages to get his hands on it," said Chi Yue.

The reason he came here today was to get Shi Tianxuan to stop Chu Kuangren.

"What? Tell me more in detail."

"Alright."

Just as Chi Yue was going to speak, countless Daoist patterns interweaved and circulated on his body.

In an instant, Immortal Sparks was released, and a sword aura erupted from his body!

"This is bad!"

Seemingly having sensed something, Shi Tianxuan quickly retreated.

The next moment, Chi Yue, who was about to say something, became extremely frightened.

As a surge of hidden sword qi suddenly erupted from his body, he eventually understood what Chu Kuangren meant by temporary.

It meant he would not have long to live.

As the sword qi soared into the sky, Chi Yue's body was crushed and transformed into a dazzling and horrifying sword shadow that slashed down from the sky!

The sword was domineering and unparalleled like a tyrant had descended and flattened everything!

It was the Blade of Zhou's Tyrannical Ascension!

"Godkiller Spear Technique, Daybreaking!"

Shi Tianxuan held the pitch-black demonic spear, and the surging demonic qi swept out, turning into majestic spear energy that seemed like it was about to shatter everything in heaven and earth!

The moment the spear energy collided with the horrifying sword shadow, the surrounding mountains shattered and vanished!

The earth trembled while the sun and moon lost their radiance!

The blow shook the ground under Shi Tianxuan and prompted countless elites to release their Immortal Consciousness to investigate what was going on.

Upon seeing the destructive spear and tyrannical sword, their expressions changed.

"What a powerful aura."

"This aura... It's definitely a Prodigy-level sky-pride!"

Shattered mountains, billowing smoke...

After the impact, the mountains and rivers were a mess.

In the shattered mountain range, Shi Tianxuan wore a grim look on his face while holding his spear.

His hand that held the spear was trembling a little, but his body suffered no injury.

"Great."

An indifferent voice sounded from the remaining sword qi in the void. "Since you can take my attack, you're qualified to stand before me."

It was Chu Kuangren's voice.

Shi Tianxuan's expression turned darker at the sound of that voice.

A cold demonic ray burst out from his eyes. "Chu Kuangren, are you challenging me?"

"Don't think too highly of yourself. The sword attack was merely to confirm whether you're qualified to stand before me. But a challenge? You're far from that."

After that, Chu Kuangren's voice gradually disappeared.

Shi Tianxuan's expression was dark, and his hand that was holding the spear trembled as his vein popped.

"Chu Kuangren, I'll defeat you!"

He took a deep breath and looked into the distance. "The location of Chiyu's inheritance, huh? I'll find it!"

Then, he took out a jade scroll and instructed all Demonic Dao cultivators on Holy Violet Emperor Planet to start paying attention to everything about Chiyu.

Meanwhile, Chu Kuangren opened his eyes slowly while standing on the deck of a warship.

"The sword qi has been released."

He had never thought of letting Chi Yue live.

Therefore, he left a sword qi in Chi Yue's body, one powerful enough to kill him once it erupted!

The outbreak of the sword qi took place when Chi Yue met Shi Tianxuan.

Chu Kuangren's motives were to kill Chi Yue and to test the limits of Shi Tianxuan's strength.

"Heh, Godkiller Spear. Is it the Demonic Forefather Luo Hou's inheritance? That's really interesting." Chu Kuangren smiled.

At that moment, the black iron piece in his hand suddenly trembled.

"Oh, it reacts."

Chu Kuangren looked at the iron piece in his hand and then in the direction the iron piece sensed. "Is it there?"

With that, he immediately took Fu Yin and Shi Ying to the location of Chiyou's inheritance.

Soon, he came to a huge mountain range, which was densely populated and looked like a tribe.

There were quite a few cultivators in the tribe, and they had... demonic qi on them!

Chu Kuangren mobilized his Immortal Consciousness to cover the tribe.

It did not take long before he learned the name of the tribe, Jiuli Tribe!

According to rumors, Chiyou originated from the Jiuli Tribe, so it was no surprise that Jiuli Tribe resided at the location of his inheritance.

The Jiuli Tribe had many demonic cultivators!

Besides the Jiuli Tribe, there were some other tribes living in the mountain range. Those tribes were not weaker than the Jiuli Tribe. In fact, they were even more powerful.

At that moment, the sound of fighting came from the mountain range.

As Chu Kuangren mobilized his Immortal Consciousness, he saw a few young men with strange runes on their bodies riding yokai beasts and hunting a woman wearing silver jewelry and a long black dress.

The woman had beautiful facial features and a voluptuous body, while her pale violet eyes revealed a strange wild charm.

"Le Fei, stop resisting and go back with me!"

A young man riding a rhinoceros looked at Li Fei and said in a flat tone.

However, Li Fei stared at the young men in front of her with no intention of compromising.

"Hmph. Obstinate fool! By doing this, you'll only bring disaster to the Jiuli Tribe!" the young man said coldly.

Upon hearing that, Li Fei was furious. "Liu Feng, you're despicable and shameless for using my tribe to threaten me!"

"So what? Let me make it clear to you. I'm a Heavenly Champion now, and I'll leave the Holy Violet Emperor Planet to participate in the Battle of the Heavenly Champions soon. Before I leave, I must have you to deal with my regret and allow my state of mind to gain perfect clarity," Liu Feng said coldly.

Chu Kuangren, who was secretly observing the scene, was stunned for a moment. "What makes him think he can sugarcoat the act of robbing a woman?"

Chapter 1343: Li Fei's Despair, You're Not Allowed To Hurt Her

"Li Fei, I'll give you one last chance to come back with me. Otherwise, I'll get my father to lead the troops and pacify the Jiuli Tribe!" Liu Feng said coldly.

"D*mn it!"

Li Fei clenched her teeth, looking dissatisfied with how the situation had turned out.

Taking advantage of the opportunity, Liu Feng instantly made a move by releasing a palm attack, and countless black runes soon emerged on his body.

Those runes revealed a dark and eerie feeling.

When Li Fei noticed the attack, the palm attack was already in front of her. She yelled, "Despicable!"

In retaliation, she released a palm attack but still suffered from the incoming attack. She was pushed back several dozen kilometers, and her face turned pale.

After being forced back, purple demonic patterns emerged on Li Fei's body and cranked her aura up a notch.

Chu Kuangren eeked while watching the scene from the void.

Shi Ying and Fu Yin were astonished too.

"These people's combat techniques are unique."

"Indeed. They seemed to be some kind of rune techniques."

Chu Kuangren nodded. "You both have guessed correctly. They are indeed some kind of rune techniques, especially that woman's. She possesses a rune inheritance that has been passed down for generations deep in her bloodline!"

Such a rune was very rare.

To be able to pass down for generations and keep the family alive, that rune must be a very powerful technique.

However, only an Embodier, and not even an Arch Gilded Immortal, could engrave a rune into the bloodline and pass it down for generations.

"Chiyou is an Embodier, so it seems like Li Fei and the entire Jiuli Tribe may have Chiyou's bloodline," Chu Kuangren thought to himself.

He had seen a similar technique before in Demonic Dao's Chiyou Tribe, but their technique was gained through cultivation and not through bloodline inheritance.

"Chiyou's Demonic Pattern is an enviable talent."

Liu Feng looked at the purple demonic patterns on Li Fei's body with a hint of envy. However, it was soon replaced by a cold expression.

"So what if you possess the Chiyou's Demonic Pattern? You're still not my opponent!"

Then, he attacked again by releasing countless palm attacks. Next to him, the rest of the young men were riding demonic beasts and forming a circle to surround Li Fei.

They watched the battle mischievously.

"Although Li Fei's strength is extraordinary, her strength is still far from that of the Young Master."

“Indeed.”

“It seems Li Fei can’t escape from the Young Master today.”

“Young Master has been thinking about Li Fei day and night. Now that he has obtained a will of the Immortal World and is about to participate in the Battle of the Heavenly Champions, how can he possibly contain himself?”

As the battle went out, Li Fei was constantly pushed back.

With a boom, a palm attack hit Li Fei and sent her flying back with blood spurting out from her mouth.

However, she remained tenacious, refusing to give up.

High up in the air, Fu Yin said upon watching the scene, “Master, do you want to take action?”

She knew Chu Kuangren was searching for Chiyou’s inheritance, and the Jiuli Tribe was definitely related to the inheritance. Hence, it might be helpful if he rescued Li Fei.

“There’s no hurry in doing so. I see Li Fei still has the strength to resist,” Chu Kuangren said with a smile.

At that, the corner of Fu Yin’s mouth twitched as she understood what Chu Kuangren meant.

Li Fei was not feeling desperate enough yet, and Chu Kuangren could only make her grateful to him when he helped her at the most desperate and helpless moment.

‘Master has such otherworldly looks and temperament, but he’s... wicked!’

At the thought that Chu Kuangren had rescued her several times, Fu Yin’s expression became a little weird.

Could he have accepted her as a follower because of that? Otherwise, why would she be so loyal to him?

Boom!

The eerie runic Daoist patterns interweaved in the void and swept out at Li Fei like a gust of wind, covering her whole. Soon, more blood stains appeared on her delicate body.

“Heavenly Raging Jiuli!” Li Fei yelled.

Demonic qi soared from her body and hit the runic Daoist patterns in all directions.

Although the blow nullified Liu Feng’s attack, her demonic qi was almost exhausted, and even the demonic patterns on her body gradually faded.

“It’s over. You’ve really surprised me by holding out this far.”

“Unfortunately, you’re merely a First-grade True Immortal, and I’m a Third-grade True Immortal. The strength gap between us is worlds apart!”

Breaking through each of the nine grades in the True Immortal Realm was as difficult as crossing a mountain!

For an ordinary person, wanting to break through to a small realm was as difficult as climbing a mountain of millions of meters tall!

Moreover, Li Fei and Liu Feng were two grades apart!

“Now, go back with me!”

Liu Feng raised his hand to channel his Immortal’s Core. Then, it turned into a black gigantic hand that filled the sky and reached out toward Li Fei!

‘Is it all over?’

Li Fei fell to despair.

When she thought about the situation she might face next, she even planned to commit suicide.

‘God Chiyou, who can come to my rescue?’

Li Fei was so desperate that she began to pray to Chiyou, whom the tribe had worshipped for generations.

Just then, a figure in a white robe emerged before her eyes.

As soon as the figure in the white robe moved, the gigantic pitch-black hand made out of Immortal’s Core suddenly disappeared!

She had no idea when the figure emerged or where he came from, but at that very moment, he lifted Li Fei’s mood and gave her hope!

‘Has God Chiyou answered my prayer?’

Li Fei was filled with doubt and surprise.

Meanwhile, Liu Feng looked coldly at the person who had suddenly appeared before him. “Who are you? How dare you interfere in Chimei Tribe’s affair?”

He mentioned his tribe’s name to deter Chu Kuangren.

After all, the Chimei Tribe was a well-known force on the continent, and they even had Arch Gilded Immortals watching over the tribe.

“It doesn’t matter who I am. The important thing is you’re not allowed to hurt her,” Chu Kuangren said proudly, with his otherworldly features.

He was insisting on protecting Li Fei!

Li Fei, who was praying for Chiyou to help her, looked at Chu Kuangren and shuddered.

“Kill him,” Liu Feng ordered the others.

Since Chu Kuangren suddenly appeared, and they did not know his strength, Liu Feng ordered a few of his subordinates to test it out.

“How dare you interfere with our Young Master’s affair? Are you sick of living?”

“Hmph. You should die for provoking our Chimei Tribe!”

A few cultivators dashed toward Chu Kuangren while riding their yokai beasts.

“When trouble befalls you, you might be able to avoid it, but when you ask for trouble, there’s no hope of escaping!”

As Chu Kuangren raised his hand, surging demonic qi instantly gushed out and transformed into a huge sword shadow. “Demonic Nine Heavens Annihilation!”

It was one of the Twenty-Four Sword Dao Techniques!

Boom!

As the sword qi blasted a few of the yokai beasts away, their Immortal bodies instantly exploded!

Liu Feng’s pupils shrank in horror upon witnessing the scene. “It’s the demonic qi. Could it be that you’re from Jiuli Tribe too?”

Chu Kuangren had killed all his subordinates with one sword attack. Such a strength frightened Liu Feng so badly that he launched a palm attack at Chu Kuangren with all his strength!

The runic Daoist patterns interweaved and turned into gusts of Yin breeze!

“Demonic Nine Heavens Annihilation!”

Chu Kuangren released another sword attack, and the terrifying demonic qi swept out, shattering the Yin breeze. The impact sent Liu Feng flying with blood spitting out of his mouth.

“That’s bad! He is too powerful, and I’m not his opponent!”

Terrified, Liu Feng transformed into a stream of light, turned around, and fled.

Chu Kuangren wanted to chase after him, but he glanced at Li Fei, seemingly worried about her injury. Hence, he decided to turn back.

Chapter 1344: The Predicted Person, Master Is Wicked, Jiuli Tribe Is Safe

“Miss, are you all right?” Chu Kuangren asked while looking at Li Fei.

Fu Yin and Shi Ying, who were not far away, walked up and glanced in the direction that Liu Feng left with a strange look in their eyes.

Did Chu Kuangren let Liu Feng escape just like that?

They would never in a million years believe that Chu Kuangren could not stop Liu Feng.

Even though Chu Kuangren was merely a clone, killing Liu Feng with his strength would not be difficult. If Chu Kuangren wanted, there was no way Liu Feng could escape.

However, he left, which simply meant that Chu Kuangren was planning something.

“I’m fine. Many thanks for saving me, Sir.”

Li Fei expressed her gratitude to Chu Kuangren with a fist salute.

"You're welcome, Miss. It's my duty as a senior to offer help when it's needed. Moreover, I cultivate demonic qi too, so we're cultivators of the same Dao," Chu Kuangren said with a smile.

Li Fei's eyes lit up upon hearing his words. "Do you cultivate Demonic Dao too, sir?"

"I think so."

"It is fate, isn't it?"

When Li Fei looked at Chu Kuangren, the bloodline runes in her body trembled as if they had sensed something.

"That feeling is..."

Chu Kuangren, too, thought it was odd as the black iron piece on his body had some sort of resonance with Li Fei.

Hence, he took out the iron piece, in which its demonic patterns were flickering. At the sight of the demonic patterns, Li Fei's expression turned solemn. "This is God Chiyou's relic!"

Her jaw dropped in astonishment.

Then, she looked at Chu Kuangren delightedly. "A-Are you the person that the high priest predicted?"

Chu Kuangren reacted with a strange look in his eyes.

The predicted person? Did the Jiuli Tribe know he was coming?

It seemed like things were getting more interesting.

However, Chu Kuangren still looked puzzled. "The predicted person? What do you mean?"

"Master, please save my Jiuli Tribe!"

Li Fei took a deep breath and then knelt before Chu Kuangren.

She did not submit when facing Liu Feng, yet now, she was kneeling before Chu Kuangren, which puzzled Fu Yin and Shi Ying.

"Miss, please get up. We can talk about this nicely."

Chu Kuangren helped Li Fei to get up, and she began to talk about the predicted person she mentioned earlier.

Not long ago, the Jiuli Tribe's high priest had predicted that the tribe would face a catastrophe.

In order to find a way to avoid the catastrophe, the high priest made a prophecy at the cost of his life that when the catastrophe came, a demonic cultivator would come with God Chiyou's relic. He would be the Jiuli Tribe's savior!

"Sir, you're a demonic cultivator, you've saved me, and you even have God Chiyou's relic. Therefore, you must be the savior as mentioned by the high priest. Please save us," Li Fei said with hope in her eyes.

Chu Kuangren pondered for a while and said, "I have no idea about Jiuli Tribe's catastrophe, but since we're both demonic cultivators, I'm willing to follow you to the Tribe."

"Many thanks, sir!"

Li Fei was overjoyed.

"Master, why did you let Liu Feng go just like that?"

On the way to Jiuli Tribe, Fu Yin could not contain her curiosity and asked Chu Kuangren with her voice transmitted through Immortal Consciousness.

Chu Kuangren smiled when he heard her and replied with his Immortal Consciousness. "Liu Feng is from the Chimei Tribe, and once he returns to the tribe, he will definitely bring more of his men here for revenge. Then, the Jiuli Tribe will be grateful to me for rescuing them. After all, it's not a difficult task for me."

Saving Li Fei was not enough, and it was only by making the entire Jiuli Tribe grateful to Chu Kuangren that it could be of big help to him.

'Master is truly wicked...' Fu Yin muttered secretly.

"However, it seems like even if I didn't let Liu Feng go and there was no Chimei Tribe, the Jiuli Tribe will still treat me warmly. After all, I'm the predicted person they mentioned."

"Indeed. Could Chi Yue be the predicted person?"

"Who knows? But Chi Yue has long turned into ashes," said Chu Kuangren.

He could not care less who the predicted person was and did not mind the title as long as it was useful to him.

At Jiuli Tribe, the Jiuli Tribe Leader and a group of elders gathered with a frown on their faces.

"The Chimei Tribe is targeting us, and it seems they will never let us go."

"Alas, they have been coveting Jiuli Tribe's bloodline runes for a very long time. I'm not surprised if this day will eventually come," the Jiuli Tribe Leader said with a sigh.

He looked rather old and had a long black scepter in his hand.

The rest of the elders did not refute him.

There were dozens of tribes in the mountain range, and Jiuli Tribe was only one of them. In its early years, the Jiuli Tribe was so powerful that it deterred other tribes. However, the tribe had gradually declined over the years, and now, the elite of the tribe was only a Peak Gilded Immortal.

It was normal for others to covet a fallen tribe with top-notched bloodline runes, and the Chimei Tribe was one of them.

They wanted to annex the Jiuli Tribe and give birth to descendants with bloodline runes through marriages, thus gradually making the bloodline runes culture theirs.

"I wonder how Li Fei is now," the Jiuli Tribe Leader said worriedly.

Li Fei was the most talented person in the Jiuli Tribe. If she could escape this time, Jiuli's flame tinder would remain.

"Tribe Leader, Li Fei is back."

At that moment, a Jiuli Tribe member rushed in and said, panting.

The expression of the Jiuli Tribe Leader and others shifted upon hearing the statement.

"What? This silly child has returned?!"

"I told her to leave. Why is she back?"

"Could it be that the Chimei Tribe captured her? Quick! Let's go and have a look!"

The Jiuli Tribe Leader and other elders immediately walked out of the tribe, where they saw Li Fei approaching with three outsiders.

The Tribe Leader glanced at Li Fei and breathed a sigh of relief after seeing that she was alright. Then, his gaze fell on Chu Kuangren and others behind Li Fei, especially Chu Kuangren.

He could tell at first glance that the person in white was no ordinary person as he possessed an extraordinary aura.

"Li Fei, who are they?"

"Tribe Leader, we're safe. This is Master Chu, the person the high priest predicted!"

As Li Fei recounted her encounter with Chu Kuangren, it caused an uproar among the people of Jiuli Tribe.

"What? He's the person that the high priest predicted? How is this possible?!"

"Could Jiuli Tribe be saved?"

Li Fei looked at Chu Kuangren and said, "Master Chu, please take out God Chiyou's token."

"Alright."

Chu Kuangren took out the black iron piece with purple demonic patterns flowing on it, and everyone could immediately feel a throbbing deep within their blood.

"This feeling... It's really God Chiyou's token."

"It's definitely God Chiyou!"

"That's great. We're saved!"

The crowd was overjoyed, but the Jiuli Tribe Leader was still a little puzzled.

They were against the Chimei Tribe, who were protected by Archi Gilded Immortals. Could Chu Kuangren compete with them?

Moreover, was he really the person that the high priest predicted?

Although Jiuli Tribe Leader had many doubts, he allowed Chu Kuangren to stay in the tribe and treated him well.

Meanwhile, Chu Kuangren took the opportunity to explore the clues about Chiyou's inheritance.

Chapter 1345: Chimei Tribe Leader Attacks, Your Wish Is My Command, Ghost Emperor

Chu Kuangren came to the Jiuli Tribe, and he, who was regarded as the savior, was treated warmly by the people.

Time flew, and seven days passed.

During the seven days, the Jiuli Tribe Leader had been secretly trying to find out Chu Kuangren's identity as the savior.

However, Chu Kuangren had hidden his identity well.

He was the most amazing demonic cultivator for being able to utilize demonic qi. Even the Jiuli Tribe Leader marveled at his talent in the Demonic Dao.

"The Tribe Leader is cautious. He hasn't fully believed in my identity as a savior yet."

Chu Kuangren grinned while toying with the wine glass in his hand.

"Why don't I show them who I really am?"

An icy-cold glint flashed across Chu Kuangren's eyes.

Over the past few days, he had gotten a rough idea of the Jiuli Tribe's situation, and their most powerful elite was only a Peak Gilded Immortal.

If he summoned the Million Strong Underworld Army, overthrowing the Jiuli Tribe would not be a difficult task.

"However, will I be able to find Chiyou's inheritance by doing so?"

That was something Chu Kuangren was worried about.

He had visited almost every place in Chiyou Tribe over the past few days but had failed to find any clues on the Chiyou's inheritance.

He had no idea if the Jiuli Tribe hid it on purpose or if the tribe did not even know about the inheritance.

It could also be that the Jiuli Tribe had not trusted him fully yet and did not intend to tell him about the Chiyou's inheritance.

If it was the latter, he was to fall out with them, and the tribe would rather die than tell him about Chiyou's inheritance, would his trip here be in vain?

"It's about time the Chimei Tribe made a move," mumbled Chu Kuangren.

The Chimei Tribe was one of his chess pieces.

It seemed that the key to his success in obtaining Chiyou's inheritance lay in this move.

Boom!

Just when Chu Kuangren thought about that, a powerful rumble sounded from the outside while a gloomy energy fluctuation swept across the land!

"They're here."

Chu Kuangren's eyes lit up.

...

Dark clouds formed in the sky above the Jiuli Tribe, and a dense and domineering aura enveloped the entire Jiuli Tribe.

Suddenly, a gigantic face emerged from the dark clouds.

"Jiuli Tribe, I've given you enough time. Surrender to the Chimei Tribe now and hand over the outsider that hurt my son. Then, I will spare your lives!"

The majestic voice resounded throughout heaven and earth.

The person was the Chimei Tribe Leader.

Jiuli Tribe Leader and others had grim looks on their faces.

"My Jiuli Tribe would rather die in battle than be slaves!" the Jiuli Tribe Leader said in a deep voice.

Meanwhile, Jiuli's elders behind him also stared fearlessly at their opponents.

"Hmph. Obstinate fool!" Chimei Tribe Leader snorted.

Soon after, a surge of incomparably terrifying and gloomy energy erupted from the dark clouds, with surges of black qi gushing out from it and toward the Jiuli Tribe!

Those black qi transformed into countless ghostly images that wreaked havoc in Jiuli Tribe.

"D*mn it! Quick! Defense!"

"This is bad. It's Chimei Tribe's Endless Ghouls Way!"

Jiuli Tribe's cultivators hurriedly took action to defend themselves against the black qi ghouls.

Although the Chimei Tribe Leader was an Arch Gilded Immortal and was powerful, the attack range of the Endless Ghouls Way was so large that his power was too scattered, and the attack was not something that ordinary cultivators could defend themselves against.

For a moment, countless Jiuli Tribe cultivators were either killed or injured.

"Boohoo...Grandpa Tribe Leader, I'm scared."

"D*mn you, Chimei Tribe Leader."

In the Jiuli Tribe, a group of children was crowding together while watching the countless ghouls flying in the sky with panic in their eyes. Some of them were crying hysterically.

In front of them, Li Fei and a few Jiuli cultivators were holding the black qi ghouls off.

Unfortunately, their strength was like a drop in the bucket.

Hundreds of black qi ghouls were roaring toward them with might so powerful that the surrounding void shook and shattered.

“We’re doomed!”

A hint of despair appeared in the eyes of Li Fei and other Jiuli cultivators.

At that moment, surges of sword qi gathered in the sky to form numerous sword qi barricades to isolate the countless ghouls!

The children of Jiuli Tribe, Li Fei, and other cultivators saw that not far away, a white-robed figure was walking over. He exuded an otherworldly demeanor like a real Immortal descending to the earth to save the innocents!

Among the ghouls that filled the sky, his white robe was spotless and extraordinary!

“It’s Master Chu!”

There was joy in Li Fei’s eyes.

Chu Kuangren slowly approached the crowd. Then, he formed a sword hand sign, and countless sword qi swept out, destroying a large number of black qi ghouls!

One sword attack of his broke through the haze and cleansed away the evil!

“Master Chu, this is the Chimei Tribe Leader’s doing. He is an Arch Gilded Immortal,” Li Fei explained.

Chu Kuangren nodded before looking at the face in the dark clouds high in the sky and saying indifferently, “Stay here and leave the rest to me.”

After that, he took a step forward and walked toward the face in the dark clouds.

...

“D*mn it!”

Seeing the tragic situation that had befallen the tribe, the Jiuli Tribe Leader was furious.

With a yell, purple demonic patterns emerged on his body. As he cast the Jiuli bloodline runes, he turned himself into a stream of light and dashed into the clouds!

Boom!

A loud, terrifying noise erupted in the dark clouds while an extremely powerful energy fluctuation spread.

Following that, a figure fell from the dark clouds like a meteor, smashed into the ground, and created a huge pit. Underneath the pit was the Jiuli Tribe Leader in a sorry state!

At that moment, Jiuli Tribe Leader's face was pale, his Immortal body was broken, and the purple demonic patterns on his body had turned dull.

"For a Gilded Immortal to resist my attack with the runes, the Jiuli Tribe's bloodline rune is indeed interesting." From the dark clouds, the Chimei Tribe Leader said with admiration.

At the same time, there was a little excitement in his voice because the bloodline runes would belong to the Chimei Tribe once the Jiuli Tribe was annexed.

"D*mn it. Let's fight him to death!"

"Even if we die, we will die proudly!"

Jiuli's elders gritted their teeth, and the purple demonic patterns emerged on their bodies. They looked as if they were going to fight the Chimei Tribe Leader to death.

"Even if you sacrifice everything, you're just a group of Gilded Immortal ants. How can you compete with an Arch Gilded Immortal?"

The dark cloud that was the face of the Chimei Tribe Leader showed contempt and disdain.

The strength gap between a Gilded Immortal and an Arch Gilded Immortal was huge!

Not even hundreds of Gilded Immortals were as powerful as half an Arch Gilded Immortal!

"What if I join in the fight?"

An indifferent voice sounded.

Slowly, a white-robed figure walked up to them while exuding an unparalleled and otherworldly demeanor!

It was Chu Kuangren!

Upon seeing him, the Chimei Tribe Leader in the dark clouds was stunned for a moment. However, he laughed out loud after that. "A True Immortal wants to intervene in the battle between a Gilded Immortal and an Arch Gilded Immortal, huh? Are you dumb?"

The Jiuli Tribe Leader and others thought Chu Kuangren was being ridiculous too.

"Who said I'm going to attack you myself?" Chu Kuangren said indifferently.

Then, as he waved his sleeves, a large amount of Yin qi surged between heaven and earth, and reincarnation intent flowed in the air. Soon, an ancient and magnificent gate emerged!

It was the passage between Yin Underworld and Yang World, the Hell's Gate!

Within the endless Yin qi, a skeletal Yin General wearing armor with faint green flames in his eyes walked out, and his domineering aura filled the void and shook both worlds!

"Your wish is my command, Ghost Emperor!"

Chapter 1246: Golden Crow King's Frenzy, Alliance With The Six Tribes, Emerald Hill and Tushan In Danger

"You want me to defeat a Heavenly Champion sky-pride?" the face in the blood pool asked curiously.

"Yes."

"Why? Can't the Crown Prince do it?"

"He has been killed," said the Golden Crow King gruffly.

"Oh?"

The face in the pool was slightly stunned before he started showing interest in the topic. "The Crown Prince is quite gifted, almost monstrous to be precise, yet he died because of this sky-pride? I'm intrigued. Is the target a monstrous one too?"

"He's definitely a monster!"

The Golden Crow King took a deep breath.

No matter how much he resented Chu Kuangren, he could not deny the fact that Chu Kuangren was extremely talented.

"Interesting. It's not a problem if you want me to avenge the Crown Prince, but I need a body. You know what to do."

"A hundred Golden Crow sky-prides' bodies!" said the Golden Crow King with a hint of frenzy in his eyes.

The Golden Crow Blood Pool was formed using a single drop of blood essence from the Golden Crow Forefather.

Through countless years of evolution, the blood pool developed a complete intellect system and even possessed a part of the forefather's inheritance. Unfortunately, its intellect was without a body.

In order to grant the blood pool a physical body, a hundred bodies of the Golden Crow sky-prides must be sacrificed.

A hundred sky-prides were almost all the younger generation Golden Crows. However, for the sake of vengeance, to win in the battle of Heavenly Champion, and become ruler of the Immortal World, the Golden Crow King had no other options left.

"Without the Crown Prince, no matter how great the other sky-prides are, it would be difficult to rival Chu Kuangren.

"We, Golden Crow Tribe, needed a monstrous-level sky-pride, and for that, sacrificing a hundred sky-prides is the only way."

The Golden Crow King clenched his fists tightly as a hint of frenzy flashed in his terrifying eyes.

When the blood pool spirit saw the expression on the king, his excitement was fueled.

It had been many, many years since he had a body, and finally, that would come to an end.

‘Now it seems like I need to thank that unknown sky-pride for this chance. To push the king to take this drastic step, I’m looking forward to meeting you, mysterious sky-pride,’ thought the blood pool spirit.

“I will deliver the bodies to you soon, but before that, I need to do something.”

“Something?”

“Before we defeat Chu Kuangren and destroy his pride, I need to collect some interest.”

“Oh? So the mysterious sky-pride is called Chu Kuangren. I’ll remember the name. As for the interest, what are you referring to?”

“The fact that Chu Kuangren could enter the Ancient Heavenly Yokai Cave must involve the Emerald Hill and Tushan. In that case, I have to deal with the two of them first.”

“Emerald Hill and Tushan are two of the greatest holy lands for the Fox Tribes. Are you sure the Golden Crow Heavenly Mountain can deal with them alone?”

“Hah! We are not alone. The nemesis of Emerald Hill and Tushan, the Dark Fox Tribe, can assist us in this endeavor, and there’s a high chance we can get the Tengu Tribe to join us as well. Other than that, the infuriating crimes that Chu Kuangren committed in the cave must have sparked anger in different tribes. I believe some of them are displeased with Emerald Hill and Tushan as well. We might be able to form an ally.”

“Oh, speaking of which, you’ll have to thank this Chu Kuangren. He was the one who created a chance for you to bring that many forces together under one banner.”

“You will have to thank him on my behalf. I want him to know what is worse than death.”

“I certainly will.”

...

In the Great Ten Thousand Mountains, Sky Centipede Tribe.

A giant thousand-legged centipede was crawling over the mountains, and it left terrifying poisonous gas in its trail, desolating the land it crawled over.

Suddenly, the centipede shone and shrunk rapidly into the form of a human.

The handsome young man was none other than the leader of the Five Poisons, Wu Tian.

“Chu Kuaagren might have destroyed ninety percent of my cultivation level in the Ancient Heavenly Yokai Cave, but I got lucky and ventured into the Poison Emperor Land by mistake. Now, I have refined and cultivated all five poisons and acquired the one and only Five Poisons Destructive Immortal Physique. This is wonderful!”

Wu Tian savored the brand new power he acquired with a grin on his face.

The Five Poisons Destructive Immortal Physique was a top-tier Supreme Immortal Physique. Although incomparable to an Honorable Supreme Immortal Physique, it was still one of the strongest Supreme Immortal Physiques.

After all, how many monstrous sky-prides could possess an Honorable Supreme Immortal Physique?

“Even with the Five Poisons Destructive Immortal Physique, I must not be careless. Chu Kuangren possesses three peerless Daoist Physiques, and I’m not his match in terms of physiques. So, I must plan deliberately in order to have my revenge. First, I need to find ingredients to refine the Immortal Poisons,” Wu Tian murmured.

That was when he received a message from his tribe leader.

“Oh? The Golden Crow King is proposing to form an ally with the Sky Centipede Tribe to fight Emerald Hill and Tushan? Interesting.

“It seems like the crimes Chu Kuangren committed in the Ancient Heavenly Yokai Cave have angered the Beast Ruler clan so much that they are diverting their resentment toward Emerald Hill and Tushan.

“Chu Kuangren, if both Emerald Hill and Tushan are destroyed because of you, I believe the look on your face must be amusing. Could it be sadness? Sorrow? Or despair? I’m looking forward to it. Hahaha...”

Wu Tian cackled in laughter.

He would never miss this battle for anything.

At the same time, he was not worried about Chu Kuangren interfering with the battle between the Yokai Tribes.

There were many great ones among the Beast Ruler clan, including a number of True Immortals, Gilded Immortals, and even Arch Gilded Immortals.

No matter how ridiculously monstrous Chu Kuangren was, he was a mere Heavenly Immortal. What could he possibly do to alter the course of the incoming battle?

In the Avarice Tribe, the Avarice King saw the message and reacted with a strange look in his eyes.

“Oh, the Golden Crow King is inviting us to go to war with Emerald Hill and Tushan, huh? Interesting.

“Emerald Hill and Tushan are no longer weak forces with the two Fox King and Queen’s return. Their strength is now at a whole new level. So, Golden Crow King, I wonder how many forces can you bring together to defeat Chu Kuangren? Should the Avarice Tribe fight alongside you in this war?

The Avarice King considered the invitation and ordered a meeting with the elders to discuss the matter.

After careful deliberation, the Avarice Tribe decided to join this war. However, they must first plan out the share of spoils.

If the Avarice Tribe could not get at least thirty percent of the spoils after the war, they would not join the alliance.

Meanwhile, at the Dark Fox Tribe...

A lady with a voluptuous body and a long black dress sat on the throne. Her gaze was soft as she read through the message.

The lady was none other than the Dark Fox King.

“Going to war with Emerald Hill and Tushan under Golden Crow’s banner? It seems like there’s a high chance to win... Emerald Hill, Tushan, your days are numbered. With the two of you out of the picture, the Dark Fox Tribe will become the orthodox Fox Tribe! My lifelong wish will finally come true with this battle!”

The Dark Fox King smiled and started to gather her troops.

Other than the Sky Centipede, Avarice, and Dark Fox, Tengu and the Nine-Headed Snakelet had decided to join the alliance as well.

On top of the Golden Crow, six Beast Ruler clans had decided to form an alliance and go to war with Emerald Hill and Tushan.

Emerald Hill and Tushan’s fates were sealed the moment the alliance was formed.

As the troops of all six Beast Ruler clans marched forward, the Great Ten Thousand Mountains fell into a never before seen turmoil.

Chapter 1247: Too Many Items to Deal With, the Fate of the Yokai Fox Species Lies in This Battle

At Tushan Mountain, Chu Kuangren was in a closed-door meditation session inside one of the caves.

He had set up heavy restrictions and seals in a radius of ten thousand kilometers from the cave to prevent people from intruding.

Moreover, most of Tushan’s yokai foxes knew that he was in closed-door meditation in that location, so no one would even dare step foot into that area. Some had even taken it upon themselves to stand guard for him.

No matter what, Chu Kuangren saved their queen.

He had even facilitated the union between Emerald Hill and Tushan, paving the way for a new future for the two Fox Tribes.

Inside the cave, Chu Kuangren’s aura was ever-changing, and it had become very strange.

Although he was human, his body was overflowing with yokai qi so pure that even the yokai beasts of the ancient immortal times would die for.

Besides that, his yokai qi was changing between various forms. Sometimes, it was a manticore’s rage qi, a sabertooth’s aura, a white tiger, and even a golden crow...

The auras of those yokai beasts had been mimicked by him at least once.

If any yokai were to see that, they would be shocked.

Instead of being just a human, Chu Kuangren had become more like a strange combination of every yokai beast there was. He had obtained almost every single yokai physique out there, hence the myriad of forms he could take on now.

In the eyes of others, that was already an unbelievable feat.

"I'm almost done analyzing the blood essence belonging to the manticore, avarice, sabertooth, and other wild yokai beasts."

Suddenly, a glint flashed in Chu Kuangren's eyes.

His overflowing yokai receded and was replaced with a transcendental Immortal qi instead.

"Next, I'll have to integrate the physiques of these yokai beasts into the Divine Myriad Yokai Mimicry Technique. Hopefully, this will perfect it even further."

"Oh, I'll also have to refine the Myriad Yokai Seal, Blooded Crimson Sword, and Blooded Crimson Armor. And after that, I'll need to consolidate all my human fortune to manifest my True Emperor Dragons as well," Chu Kuangren mumbled.

Having come back from a trip to the Ancient Heavenly Yokai Cave, he had a feeling that he was going to be very busy now.

"Sheesh. Besides this, there are also the Opportunities of Fortune and some Immortal Herbs I obtained from there. I'll need to refine them later with the Annihilating Black Lotus and mountains of Demonic Crystal my clone has obtained at the Demonic Dao's Ancestral Land. Then, I'll need to research how to wield the complete Fusang Tree's power."

"There are just too many things to do, I'm afraid. It looks like I'm going to be busy for a while."

Chu Kuangren was a little troubled.

'Let's take it one step at a time.'

...

While Chu Kuangren was in closed-door meditation, in the outside world, news of the six Beast Ruler Tribes attacking Emerald Hill and Tushan had spread everywhere throughout the Great Ten Thousand Mountains, shocking everyone.

Many yokai tribes were startled by that.

During that time, everyone's attention was focused on the battle.

As for what sparked the battle, they all knew it was Chu Kuangren.

"The Emerald Hill and Tushan are in such trouble because of Chu Kuangren."

"That's right. If it weren't for Chu Kuangren angering everyone inside the Ancient Heavenly Yokai Cave, this wouldn't have happened."

"I agree. Chu Kuangren is such a troublemaker. Chaos and menace follow him wherever he goes. Whoever is involved with him always gets the short end of the stick."

Many yokai tribes were talking about that.

Meanwhile, the higher-ups of Tushan had gathered to discuss their war strategy.

Besides the Tushan Queen and elders, the Emerald Hill's Fox King and his elites were also present.

All of them were gathered at Tushan Mountain because the six Beast Ruler Tribes had decided to attack here first!

The six Beast Ruler Tribes had even made an announcement.

‘We’ll annihilate Tushan and destroy the Emerald Hill next!’

Hence, the yokai foxes had come to Tushan to consolidate their forces against the enemy.

However, after comparing the strengths of both sides, they realized that their difference in strength was just too great.

The Yokai Kings of the six Beast Ruler Tribes were all Arch Gilded Immortals. Although the Emerald Fox King and Tushan Queen were also Arch Gilded Immortals, it would be extremely hard, or even impossible, for the two of them to fight against six Arch Gilded Immortals.

“The Arch Gilded Immortals will not interfere right away. That’s because once they do, it will push the tide of battle to the worst. Besides, the shockwaves from an Arch Gilded Immortal’s attack are just too dangerous, and it will cause irreversible damage. The key to this battle lies with our mid-rank forces, the Gilded and True Immortals,” said the Emerald Fox King.

The moment an Arch Gilded Immortal took action, it would result in earth-shattering consequences.

Even a move with the simplest technique would unleash an unimaginable force due to the strengthening effects of the Arch Gilded Intent.

A single strike from an Arch Gilded Immortal could wipe out a whole Great Yokai Beast Tribe and heavily damage a Giant Yokai Beast Tribe.

If beings with such power engage in an all-out battle, it would result in unimaginable damage to the surrounding landscape.

Hence, beings who were Arch Gilded Immortal and above would not interfere right away in any large-scale battle.

The battle that shattered the Immortal World into fragments long ago was most likely caused by many Arch Gilded Immortals and even beings above that level joining the fight.

“However, even when comparing our mid-rank forces, the combined strength of the Emerald Hill and Tushan is no match against our enemies.”

“That’s right. Even if the six Beast Ruler Tribes send out only a portion of their forces, their True Immortal and Gilded Immortal cultivators will already be in the thousands. Meanwhile, the Emerald Hill and Tushan only have three hundred True Immortals at most and only a mere Thirty Gilded Immortals. This is still not enough to go against the six Beast Ruler Tribes,” one of the yokai fox elders said anxiously.

“Can we request Brother Chu’s help? He has the Celestial Demon Tribe and the Hundred Academy behind his back. If he’s willing to, we may stand a chance in this battle,” another yokai fox elder suggested.

However, the Emerald Hill Fox King shook his head. "Have forgotten that we're in the Great Ten Thousand Mountains, the domain of countless yokai tribes? This is an internal fight between the yokai tribes, so it's not appropriate for the human forces to interfere."

"I agree."

"If that's the case, what else can we do? This battle was brought upon by Chu Kuangren in the first place. Is he not going to be held responsible for this at all?" another yokai fox said with dissatisfaction.

The Emerald Hill Fox King immediately shot him a glare and said indifferently, "Ninth Elder, I suggest you watch your mouth."

"That's right. The reason Lord Qing and I could recover was all because of Brother Chu's help. If it weren't for him, one of us would still be in a deep slumber while another would be chained up and suffering in madness. This kindness that Brother Chu has shown us is so great that even if we give him everything we have, it'll not be enough. Besides, Brother Chu didn't do anything wrong either." The Tushan Queen also spoke out for Chu Kuangren.

"My apologies. I have spoken wrongly," the Ninth Elder said with a guilty expression.

Just as the Tushan Queen said, most of the yokai foxes in Tushan and Emerald Hill were very grateful to Chu Kuangren.

If it were not for his help, their king and queen would still be suffering.

"Let's think of a way to hold our ground against the Golden Crow King and others."

Everyone continued their strategic meeting.

A series of measures were rapidly implemented once the meeting ended.

Suddenly, the whole Tushan seemed to have turned into a well-oiled war machine, with various formations and restrictions being set up.

Every yokai fox was now on high alert, awaiting their enemy's arrival.

On that very day, a burst of yokai qi suddenly appeared outside Tushan. It was like a black hurricane looming toward them.

The yokai qi was so terrifying that every yokai fox's expression turned grim.

Some yokai foxes with weaker cultivation immediately started trembling uncontrollably.

"The fate of the yokai fox species lies in this battle!"

Chapter 1248: The Six Yokai Kings Appear, Tushan Killing Formation, the Great Battle Has Begun

Outside Tushan Mountain, a sudden burst of yokai qi spread across the land!

That eruption of yokai qi was so terrifying that it formed into the shape of a huge dark cloud, covering the sky for over a thousand kilometers, steadily approaching Tushan Mountain.

An overwhelming aura could be felt just by looking at the dark yokai qi cloud. As it approached, a fear loomed over every yokai fox's heart. Some with weaker cultivation levels could not help but tremble as if an invisible hand was clutching onto their hearts to suffocate them.

"What a scary yokai qi. How many yokai cultivators are there?!"

"This is too horrifying."

"Do we really have a chance of winning this?"

"Don't panic."

Boom!

At that time, an even terrifying surge of yokai qi erupted into the sky, and a black three-legged crow with golden flames surging all over its body appeared.

With a flap of its wings, a frightening burst of yokai qi swept out like a storm.

That yokai qi alone was enough to rumble and activate the restrictions outside Tushan.

"It's the Golden Crow King!"

Some yokai fox's expressions changed upon realizing who he was.

The Golden Crow King was an Arch Gilded Immortal elite.

However, the Golden Crow King did not attack. All he did was appear above Tushan Mountain and casually release a trace of his aura, which was already enough to make every yokai fox go on high alert and shudder.

Besides the Golden Crow King, an earth-shattering roar sounded from the other side. It was emanating an aura that seemed like it could devour the heavens and earth itself.

The surrounding spiritual qi suddenly surged and headed in a certain direction.

Within an instant, the spiritual qi in tens of thousands of kilometers was sucked dry by an avarice beast approaching from the sky.

Every breath it took contained immense spiritual energy, and in between breaths, Daoist patterns swirled while spiritual qi was released.

"It's the Avarice King!"

In the meantime, swirls of black qi started appearing from the forests in the distance. Countless flowers, trees, and wildlife caught in the black qi immediately eroded and wilted away.

A gigantic centipede was crawling from the depths of the earth.

It was the Sky Centipede King.

"Look, the sky has turned dark."

Darkness suddenly covered the sky and blocked away the sun. With the light devoured, the day was turned into night.

In the air, a Tengu approached.

It was the King of the Tengu Tribe, and the sky turning dark was a result of the Tengu Eclipse conjuration. However, that conjuration was only a trace of the Tengu King's power.

Then, the forests and mountains started trembling the moment a giant nine-headed snake appeared. Each head was several kilometers tall as if they were nine mountain peaks.

Water-fire energy surged wherever it went.

Rivers dried up while deserts turned into wetlands as the two conflicting energies transformed the surrounding landscape.

It was the Nine-Headed Snakelet King!

"So the cultivators of Emerald Hill and Tushan Mountain have gathered here? How wonderful." A soft voice sounded.

A Dark Fox whose body was flowing with yokai qi approached from the sky. Although it was in yokai form, there was an irresistible and tempting charm in its eyes.

That was the Dark Fox King.

Upon the six great Yokai Kings' arrival at Tushan Mountain, their endless yokai qi wreaked havoc in the void, causing the nine heavens and the earth to rumble!

Behind them were millions of yokai army soldiers coming from afar. They were so large in numbers that they filled the surrounding terrain.

Besides the six Beast Ruler Tribes, the Great Yokai Tribes and Giant Yokai Tribes that served them had also appeared.

The scale of it all instantly terrified everyone inside Tushan Mountain!

The yokai cultivators watching the battle in secret were shocked.

"This army is just too horrifying."

"That's right. No matter how powerful the forces of Emerald Hill and Tushan are, they'll surely lose against that power."

"I'm afraid the Emerald Hill and Tushan Mountain will cease to exist after this battle today."

None of the observing yokai cultivators believed that the Emerald Hill and Tushan Mountain could withstand an attack by such a huge yokai army.

Putting it in another way, no tribe in the Great Ten Thousand Mountains could fend off such a force.

Only the most ancient tribes like the Dragon Palace, Phoenix Nest, and Kylin Cave could handle such an attack. Although those three tribes were yokai tribes, they were not situated in the Great Ten Thousand Mountains.

At that moment, two powerful surges of aura suddenly erupted within the depths of Tushan Mountain!

The yokai foxes were immediately startled upon sensing that aura.

The Emerald Hill Fox King and the Tushan Queen appeared together from the depths of Tushan Mountain. Their auras spread everywhere, shocking the heavens, earth, and even colliding with the six Yokai Kings!

At the sight of their leaders, all the yokai foxes started to gain some confidence.

“Emerald Hill Fox King and the Tushan Queen, your end has arrived today!” said the Dark Fox King with joy.

As long as she could kill both of them, the Dark Fox Tribe would have no problem wiping out Emerald Hill and Tushan, taking their place as the true yokai fox orthodoxy.

“Dark Fox King, I can’t believe we’re of the same species, yet you’ve allied with these people to attack us.”

The Tushan Queen snorted coldly.

The Dark Fox King could not help but sneer. “Tushan Queen, don’t you think you’re a hypocrite? You people have never acknowledged the Dark Fox Tribe, and you regard us as lesser beings. If we don’t support ourselves, what else do you think we should do, huh? Should we wait for your aid and support instead?”

“For devouring the life essence of your very own kind, how should we acknowledge you, the Dark Fox Tribe, as our ally?”

“Weren’t you the ones who started hunting us in the first place?”

“If you people didn’t devour the life essence of even your own kind, do you think we would’ve hunted you down?”

“Well, who’s the one who rejected us, Dark Foxes? Do you think we’d devour your life essences if you accepted us for who we were?”

“Now listen... Forget it. There’s no point fighting over this after so many years. If it’s a fight you seek today, we, the Emerald Hill and Tushan, shall oblige! ”

The Tushan Queen could not be bothered to continue reasoning with the Dark Fox King.

The Dark Fox Tribe had been in a conflict with Emerald Hill and Tushan for so long that they did not know the reason behind it all.

In short, their feud was a very troublesome thing to deal with.

The accumulated hatred throughout the ages had made the relationship between both sides like oil and water. It was in an irreparable state.

“Hmph. The Emerald Hill and Tushan shall be wiped out of existence today!” The Avarice King snorted.

“Avarice King, I’ve never known you for someone who’d do something for free. What has the Golden Crow King promised you this time?” the Emerald Hill King asked.

“Well, it’s not much really. My Avarice Tribe has been promised thirty percent of all the spoils from today’s battle. That’s all.”

“Oh, I see. Among the six Beast Ruler Tribes, your Avarice Tribe will gain thirty percent of everything. It looks like you’re greedy as always, Avarice King.”

“Quit this nonsense. Attack!” the Golden Crow King said indifferently.

Under his command, the great allied army of the six Beast Ruler Tribes immediately charged toward Tushan Mountain.

Boom!

Countless yokai cultivators rushed into the restrictions of Tushan Mountain.

Suddenly, Daoist patterns started intertwining in the void, forming one terrifying killing formation after another!

That was Tushan’s defensive measures.

Those who rushed into the killing formations were all struck with rays of light and reduced to ashes!

“Do you think I’ll allow you to simply charge into Tushan Mountain?” the Tushan Queen said coldly.

“The Tushan Killing Formation is certainly excellent. However, no matter how powerful it is, do you think you can stop my great army just like that?!” The Golden Crow King remained confident.

Sure enough, although the killing formation’s attacks had killed many intruding yokai cultivators, the great yokai army was seemingly endless.

Under that non-stop barrage of attacks, the Tushan Killing Formation was soon overwhelmed, and many yokai cultivators managed to get past the formation and enter Tushan Mountain.

“Attack!”

Having mentally prepared for this, Tushan’s yokai foxes immediately charged toward the incoming yokai army!

The great battle had begun!

Chapter 1249: The Universal Spiritual Tushan Formation, the Healed Relationship, the Power of Emotions

A brutal battle was taking place on Tushan Mountain.

The armies of the six Beast Ruler Tribes charged toward Tushan Mountain. Although Tushan's killing formation was powerful, it could not keep up with a large number of yokai cultivators pouring in. Hence, many managed to enter Tushan Mountain, sparking a head-on collision with the yokai foxes inside.

"Die, Tushan yokai foxes!"

A nine-headed snakelet charged into Tushan Mountain with a roar, and its powerful yokai qi immediately swept everywhere.

That was a True Immortal-level yokai.

"Hmph. The people of Tushan would rather die than surrender to the likes of you!"

A Tushan yokai fox smiled coldly as yokai qi surged from his body. He, too, was a True Immortal.

It was True Immortals against True Immortals, and Gilded Immortals against Gilded Immortals, while the other yokai fought against their enemies.

Everywhere was in chaos.

Despite being prepared for battle and having the Tushan Killing Formation holding off a portion of their enemies, the Tushan yokai foxes still found themselves at a disadvantage.

Up in the sky, the Tushan Queen and Emerald Hill King were observing everything happening beneath them.

They knew a great battle was inevitable, but their hearts could not help but sink.

"It looks like the outcome of the battle has been determined. Tushan and Emerald Hill can never escape their fate," the Golden Crow King said indifferently.

"Hmph. The outcome of this battle is still undecided!" The Tushan Queen snorted coldly.

After all, Tushan was prepared for such a battle.

"No matter what trump cards you guys have, you have lost this battle."

The Golden Crow King was also not in a hurry to end things.

Even if the Tushan had trump cards, they still could not handle the terrifying power that was the combined armies of the six Beast Ruler Tribes.

Boom!

An incredible burst of yokai qi rose into the sky from the depths of Tushan Mountain.

Green bands of light akin to a halo spread out across the land.

For a moment, the whole of Tushan Mountain was dyed green by the emerging light. The injured yokai foxes soon found their wounds recovered, while those unharmed were strengthened by an unknown power.

"What is this?!"

Some of the yokai cultivators were puzzled.

On the other hand, the Golden Crow King and others narrowed their gazes and looked into the depths of Tushan Mountain. A look of surprise flashed in their eyes.

“I see. Is this the Universal Spiritual Tushan Formation?”

“I’ve heard of it before, but seeing it for the first time today, it truly is a mysterious formation.”

The Universal Spiritual Tushan Formation was a technique of long history in Tushan.

Apparently, that formation could channel the will of every living being inside Tushan Mountain and channel their strength to assist the yokai foxes against any enemy.

In other words, that formation technique could summon the power of all in Tushan Mountain.

Hence, besides the yokai foxes in Tushan Mountain, every piece of stone, grass, and drop of water was now used to defend the combined armies of the Six Beast Ruler Tribes.

“So what if all of Tushan Mountain’s power has been summoned? They can only stop my great army for one second. Do you possibly think you can turn the tide with that?”

The Golden Crow King was confident that victory was in his hands.

Inside Tushan Mountain, the Tushan yokai foxes, having been strengthened by the Universal Spiritual Tushan Formation, were all fighting bravely against their enemies.

From Gilded Immortals to ordinary Immortals, all the yokai foxes were giving their best in battle, mobilizing every ounce of yokai qi in them to fight.

“Die!”

A critically injured Tushan yokai fox was sent flying away and fell to the ground.

A saber ray had enveloped her whole.

However, at that moment, a figure suddenly appeared before her and took that attack instead. It was a yokai fox from Emerald Hill.

He blocked that saber ray so that the Tushan yokai fox behind him would have another chance to strike back.

“No!”

Overcome with sadness, that Tushan yokai fox released her yokai qi and instantly blasted the avarice cultivator before her into a mist of blood!

However, that Emerald Hill yokai fox was already dead by then.

Similar events were taking place all over the battlefield.

Although Tushan and Emerald Hill were gradually progressing toward coexistence under the leadership of their two rulers, the rift between them from the past was still there. In a short time, it was difficult to unite all of them.

However, the great battle had made the yokai foxes from Tushan and Emerald Hill treat each other as their own.

As the yokai foxes of Tushan and Emerald Hill faced their enemy together, that wall between them was torn down. At that very moment, they were comrades-in-arms who could count on each other!

“Aw. The foxes of Tushan and Emerald Hill have become friends. How touching. In that case, they shall die together then.”

“That’s right. At least they won’t be lonely on the other side.”

“Haha! Now, die!”

Despite the Universal Spiritual Tushan Formation aiding them, the yokai foxes of Tushan and Emerald Hill still suffered many losses.

Listening to the cold, condescending voices of their enemies and looking at their loved ones and comrades falling in battle, the yokai foxes were overcome with sorrow and despair.

However, their fighting spirit did not die despite that.

Instead, they were fueled by their sadness, rage, and hatred!

They hated their enemies who invaded their homes and cursed their inability to protect those close to them!

That feeling of grief, unwillingness, and hatred ignited even more of their yokai qi, and an even more terrifying combat power erupted from them.

“For destroying my home and killing my family, all of you must die!”

An even more powerful yokai qi erupted from one of the Tushan elders engaged in battle. His eyes turned red as he tore the nine-headed snakelet cultivator before him into pieces!

His gaze swept across his enemies, with flames of hatred burning within them.

The rage in his bloodshot eyes was like two erupting volcanoes that looked as if they could set the whole world on fire!

All of the yokai cultivators could not help but shudder upon catching his gaze.

Besides the Tushan elder, the other yokai foxes also became stronger, hence increasing the overall combat strength of the yokai fox forces.

The yokai foxes charged into battle without a care for their lives. Consumed by hatred and rage, they vow to kill every enemy that came at them and to avenge the death of their loved ones!

The great army of the six Beast Ruler Tribes soon found themselves facing unprecedented resistance. To their surprise, they could not advance any further!

“What the hell is going on? How have these d*mn foxes become so much stronger?”

“Damn it. Tushan is just one tribe before the likes of our six Beast Ruler Tribes. Are they going to overpower our great army next?!”

Although the six Beast Ruler Tribes were powerful, they also felt a sense of pressure at that point.

The yokai foxes’ manpower was much less compared to their army.

However, all of them had forsaken their lives and were willing to die for their comrades. They even brought as many enemies down along with them as they died.

For that moment, the six Beast Ruler Tribes suddenly felt a chill run down their spines.

High in the air, the Tushan Queen took a deep breath. There was sadness in her eyes.

“This is Tushan’s second trump card.”

“Yokai foxes are beings of emotion and love. The very essence and concept of emotions are tied in with our strengths as yokai beings. Rage, hatred, sorrow — all of these emotions can serve to strengthen us in battle,” the Tushan Queen mumbled.

Looking at the six Yokai Kings before her, a similar feeling of rage burned within her, and a surge of terrifying yokai qi emanated from her body.

That yokai qi was so terrifying that it made the six Yokai Kings tremble.

“I suppose you’re more or less out of trump cards by now. Well, it’s our turn now.” the Golden Crow King said indifferently.

At that, the two Fox Rulers’ expressions changed.

Suddenly, a huge wave of Golden Crow Flame broke out on the battlefield below as around ten Gilded Immortal Golden Crows charged into the battle!

However, the Golden Crow Tribe was not the only one.

The Avarice Tribe, Tengu Tribe, Nine-Headed Snakelet Tribe, Sky Centipede Tribe, and Dark Fox Tribe — all the True Immortals and Gilded Immortals from those six Beast Ruler Tribes that were waiting for command immediately entered the battle.

Their numbers were far greater compared to Tushan and the Emerald Hill.

In the face of such power, the yokai foxes of Tushan and Emerald Hill began falling one after another.

“As I said, there’s no way Tushan and Emerald Hill can stand against our great army!” the Golden Crow King said coldly.

Chapter 1250: Smoldering Embers of Hope for the Future, the True Emperor Dragons, a Million Strong Underworld Army

Tushan and the Emerald Hill were plunged into an unprecedented crisis.

With all the True Immortals and Gilded Immortals from the six Beast Ruler Tribes deployed, the yokai fox forces from Tushan and the Emerald Hill were instantly overwhelmed.

Although the yokai fox tried to fend their enemies off, they still suffered many casualties.

Meanwhile, somewhere else, the sky-prides and Heavenly Champions of Tushan and Emerald Hill were rushing into the depths of Tushan Mountain, where a teleportation camp was located.

Once activated, those sky-prides and Heavenly Champions would be transported out from Tushan Mountain right away.

They were all the beacon of hope for the future of the yokai foxes. As long as they survived, Emerald Hill and Tushan would never be wiped out.

“Quick. We’re almost there.”

The Ninth Elder, who was tasked to escort the sky-prides and Heavenly Champions, thought to himself as he looked at the teleportation camp that was coming into his view.

However, he did not dare to let his guard down.

The closer they were to their destination, the more they had to be on guard.

Sure enough, bursts of yokai energy fluctuations suddenly erupted from the void, and several young yokai cultivators walked out one after another.

Those yokai cultivators were not that powerful as they were only Heavenly Immortals. In fact, they were all Heavenly Champion sky-prides from the six Beast Ruler Tribes.

“Do you think you can escape so easily?” A sky-pride from the Golden Crow Tribe sneered.

“To get rid of weeds, one must dig up their roots. Today, not only will Tushan and Emerald Hill be annihilated, but their younger generation must also be wiped out. Don’t you even think of running away!”

The Nine-Headed Snakelet Tribe’s sky-prides looked at Tushan Fei Yu, Lil Fox, and others coldly.

The Ninth Elder took a deep breath. “I don’t care. Even if I’ll have to face the karmic repercussions today, I’ll put my life on the line to ensure your plan fails!”

His Gilded Immortal aura started flowing around his body.

However, at that moment, several more figures walked out of the void.

The one leading them was a Golden Crow Immortal. Judging from his aura, he was a Gilded Immortal as well!

“Why don’t you let the Heavenly Champion sky-prides settle things out by themselves, you old fox?” the leading Golden Crow Immortal said.

At that, the Ninth Elder’s heart sank.

It was clear that their enemies came prepared.

By sending a Gilded Immortal to keep him occupied, the remaining Heavenly Champion sky-prides of the six Beast Ruler Tribes would then gang up on the Tushan Fei Yu and others, completely ridding the yokai foxes of their future.

By letting the Heavenly Champion sky-prides do the work, the True Immortals and Gilded Immortals would not need to face the karmic repercussions.

“It looks like they’ve planned this out well.”

The Ninth Elder’s face turned grim, and he immediately attacked the leading Golden Crow Immortal with full force.

He wanted to quickly defeat the Golden Crow Immortal so that he could deal with the enemy’s Heavenly Immortal sky-prides. Only by doing that could he bring them out of that situation.

However, the Golden Crow Immortal also figured out his plan and sneered. “Do you think I’m going to make it that easy for you?!”

A bundle of Golden Crow Flame erupted.

With that, the two Gilded Immortals started their battle, while the remaining True Immortals surrounded the whole area to prevent Tushan Fei Yu and the others from escaping.

“We’ll have to fight for our lives then!”

Tushan Fei Yu took a deep breath. Rage filled her beautiful eyes. “I’ve been holding back my anger for too long!”

The other yokai foxes’ gazes were cold too.

“Attack!”

...

At Tushan Mountain, somewhere in a mountain range filled with restrictions and seals.

Dozens of Heavenly Immortals under the lead of a True Immortal were busy breaking through all those restrictions and seals so that they could venture deeper into the mountain range.

“Ha! I bet they must’ve stored something valuable here. I mean, look at all the restrictions and seals! Now that most of the yokai foxes are out in battle, this place seems to be left unguarded. Once we break through the seals and go deeper, we’ll certainly find something great!” Their leader, a True Immortal from the Nine-Headed Snakelet Tribe, said.

The yokai Immortals became excited upon hearing that.

Meanwhile, deep inside the mountain range, inside a cave, swirls of Immortal Sparks radiated, and countless Daoist patterns intertwined. Vaguely, a burst dragon’s roar sounded from the inside.

Chu Kuangren’s body was bathed in glittering Immortal Sparks as several golden True Dragons circled him, emanating an incomparably dignified and mighty aura.

It was as if he was the Emperor of all humanity — a higher being among all Immortals!

“These True Emperor Dragons manifested from cultivating the Ultimate Human Emperor Technique are truly extraordinary.”

Chu Kuangren opened his eyes and looked at the nine strands of dragon qi circling him with amazement.

Each of his True Emperor Dragons was only around thirty meters long and was still no match to King Zhou’s True Emperor Dragons, which were thousands of kilometers long.

However, it was already enough to strengthen Chu Kuangren at his current stage.

“Besides the True Emperor Dragons, I’ve also refined the Blooded Crimson Sword and the Blooded Crimson Armor, as well as perfected the Divine Myriad Yokai Mimicry Technique.”

Chu Kuangren let out a satisfied smile.

If his strength was already unmatched among the younger generation before this, it went without saying how powerful he was now.

He was already getting closer to the level of those older generations of elites.

Moreover, he was many times more talented compared to them.

He would surely surpass them all in the future one day.

“It’s time for me to break through my current cultivation level, I suppose,” Chu Kuangren mumbled.

Breaking through from the Heavenly Immortal Realm to the True Immortal Realm in a short time would require tons of resources.

However, with all the resources and items he got from the Ancient Heavenly Yokai Cave, breaking through to the True Immortal level should not be a problem.

Still, upon some pondering, Chu Kuangren changed his mind.

“To be on the safe side, I better regroup with my clone and get that mountain of resources he obtained from the Demonic Dao’s Ancestral Land before I ascend to the True Immortal Realm,” Chu Kuangren continued mumbling.

Then, he opened the Fantasy Roulette for his daily gacha roll.

“Congratulations, Host! You’ve won a God-tier reward, the Million Strong Underworld Army!”

‘The Million Strong Underworld Army?’

Chu Kuangren’s eyes lit up.

The fact that he had gotten a whole army caught him by surprise.

After obtaining the Five Ways Divine Shadow Army long ago, he had never received any similar reward from the Fantasy Roulette until today.

When he retrieved that reward, he felt a slight tremble from the Samsara Emperor Seal inside his body.

However, the Million Strong Underworld Army did not appear because it was stationed in Fengdu City instead!

“Interesting. Having the Underworld Army stationed in Fengdu City is not a bad idea. I can take this chance to have them rebuild the infrastructure there.”

Chu Kuangren looked at the description of the Million Strong Underworld Army.

As he read it, he was shocked.

Among the Million Strong Underworld Army, the ghouls ranged from Immortals to Gilded Immortals in its ranks!

Furthermore, there was also an Arch Gilded Immortal, who was a supreme being among Immortals.

He could not believe that a powerful being like that was under my command.

Not to mention the dozens of True Immortals and Gilded Immortals, it was simply terrifying.

Just that army alone was enough for him to wipe out a whole ancient immortal orthodoxy.

“The Five Ways Divine Shadow Army and the Million Strong Underworld Army are both similar. At first glance, the Million Strong Underworld Army may appear to be stronger, but the Five Ways Divine Shadow is an undying army, and it could also grow stronger as my cultivation increases. That trait alone makes it more frightening than the Million Strong Underworld Army, which doesn’t possess that trait.”

“Each Underworld Soldier in that army that dies will be gone for good.”

“Considering that fact alone, the Million Strong Underworld Army’s potential is far from the Five Ways Divine Shadow Army’s,” Chu Kuangren mumbled.

Then again, no matter how he thought about it, the Million Strong Underworld Army was still a formidable force to be reckoned with.

Hence, Chu Kuangren was still very satisfied.

“It’s time I end my closed-door meditation.”

He had achieved all his goals during the closed-door meditation session this time, so he was in a good mood, and he wore that happiness on his face.

However, it did not take long before his expression gradually turned grim.

He noticed dozens of auras approaching him at the moment.

“Those aren’t yokai foxes. That aura belongs to the nine-headed snakelets. Why are the Nine-Headed Snakelet Tribe here? And they’re publicly destroying my restrictions and seals?”