

## Unparalleled 1521

### Unparalleled After Ten Consecutive Draws

#### Chapter 1521: Location Of The Underworld Terracotta Army, Cursebreaker Sword, Visiting Yasha Tribe

1521 Location Of The Underworld Terracotta Army, Cursebreaker Sword, Visiting Yasha Tribe

Chu Kuangren led his million Underworld soldiers on a siege at the Zhong clan, annihilating them and bringing home a harvest of spoils.

After he returned to Fengdu, something else came to his attention.

Bai Mei had found traces of Emperor Qin's Underworld Terracotta Army based on the map Chu Kuangren gave her.

"Ghost Emperor, we have found the Underworld Terracotta Army, but there's something in the way. We found out that there's an Underworld tribe living near the location — the Yasha Tribe," Bai Mei said.

The Yasha Tribe was a powerful Underworld tribe. Every tribesman was brave and great at fighting, and their foundations were as good as the Zhong clan.

The location of Emperor Qin's Underworld Terracotta Army was within the deepest part of the Yasha Tribe's territory.

In order to reach the Underworld Terracotta Army, one must go through the Yasha Tribe.

"I understand. Bai Mei, come with me to the Yasha Tribe. As for General Skull, you guys will stay and defend Fengdu."

"Ghost Emperor, let me come with you," General Skull said out of concern.

He knew the Yasha Tribe was an arrogant and ill-tempered bunch. If they somehow offended the Ghost Emperor, he could be of assistance given his strength.

"What's wrong? Are you worried about me?"

"The Ghost Emperor's authority is unrivaled. A mere Yasha Tribe wouldn't be a threat."

"If so, you should stay here. I can't leave in peace knowing that there are no Arch Gilded Immortals here to defend Fengdu."

"I see... Very well, then." General Skull nodded and accepted the suggestion.

Since the Ghost Emperor had assigned such an important task to him, he swore to protect Fengdu with his best.

After that, Chu Kuangren and Bai Mei left for the Yasha Tribe's territory.

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"Congratulation, Host! You've won a God-tier prize, the Cursebreaker Sword."

On the way to the Yasha Tribe's territory, Chu Kuangren did a gacha roll.

The prize that he got was a sword named Cursebreaker, a Source Supreme Treasure.

The Source Supreme Treasure rivaled an Embodier Weapon, and that was why it was considered a top God-tier prize. The rarity of the prize delighted Chu Kuangren.

The Cursebreaker Sword, as its name suggested, was a sword that could break all kinds of curses.

Curse techniques were one of the strangest cultivation techniques in the Immortal World, and with the sword in possession, Chu Kuangren got himself another layer of protection.

He also spent some time along the way refining the sword.

Soon, the duo arrived at the mountain ridges ruled by the Yasha Tribe.

The mountains were surrounded by a large amount of Yin qi, making it ominous and strange.

Before they could get closer, several figures rushed down from the mountains.

Men and women were included, but the difference between them was drastic.

The male yashas were all kinds of strange. Some had wings on their backs and some were as tall as a tree, but all of them looked ferocious with their sharp fangs.

As for the female yashas, all of them were exquisite beauties with voluptuous figures and stunning looks.

"The differences are a little too much..." Chu Kuangren muttered softly.

He had heard of the difference between male and female yashas varying drastically but not to that extent.

How did the Yasha Tribe reproduce?

How could a female yasha kiss a male yasha with those fangs?

Chu Kuangren was baffled.

"Who are you? What are you doing here in our territory?"

One of the male yashas wielded an iron pitchfork and was glaring at Chu Kuangren coldly. He was covered with ferocious qi as his expression and posture screamed of hostility.

As for the female yashas, they looked at Chu Kuangren with heightened interest as though they had found their prey.

Chu Kuangren answered indifferently, "I am the Ghost Emperor of Fengdu, and I'm here to visit the Yasha Tribe."

The yashas were shocked upon hearing Chu Kuangren's title.

"Fengdu's Ghost Emperor? The Ghost Emperor who eliminated the Zhong clan?!"

"Why is he here?"

Chu Kuangren's name had spread across the Underworld like wildfire ever since he, the new Ghost Emperor of Fengdu, eliminated the Zhong clan.

Even the Yasha Tribe, who barely followed the news in the Underworld, had heard of him.

"What is the Ghost Emperor of Fengdu doing here at the yasha's territory?"

"Are you trying to eliminate us as you did to the Zhong clan?!"

One of the yashas reacted with hostility. His eyes narrowed as he gazed at Chu Kuangren ferociously.

Chu Kuangren was stunned.

What made the yasha think that he wanted to eliminate them?

He said he came to visit, yet the yasha related it to tribal elimination.

"Hmph! Just like the rumors, the Fengdu Ghost Emperor is ferocious and ruthless! He has just eliminated the Zhong clan, and now he has his eyes on us!"

"If you want to eliminate the Yasha Tribe, you'll have to go through me first!" the male yasha bellowed.

Ferocious qi surged as he hurled the iron pitchfork at Chu Kuangren.

Daoist patterns circulated the iron pitchfork as it traveled across the air like a comet.

"How dare you!"

Chu Kuangren did not react to the incoming pitchfork. It was Bai Mei who grunted and stepped forward.

She drew the sword and swung it at the incoming pitchfork.

It was the Zhong clan's Ghostkiller Sword!

It was not much of a use for Chu Kuangren, so he gave it to Bai Mei.

The sword boosted Bai Mei's strength greatly.

The sword slashed the iron pitchfork precisely, releasing a deafening clunk that shattered the space around it.

Bai Mei was forced backward for a dozen meters after deflecting the pitchfork.

"You can block my pitchfork, huh? It seems like you're well-cultivated, but what about this?"

The male yasha wanted to continue his attack, but a terrifying aura then enveloped heaven and earth in the blink of an eye and drowned him whole.

The pressure from the aura was so ferocious and overwhelming that it forced all the yashas onto the ground with a thud. Their faces were filled with fear.

"What a terrifying aura!"

"It's the Ghost Emperor!"

The yashas looked at Chu Kuangren in fear, especially the one who attacked.

He sustained the most pressure from the aura, and he felt like his body was going to break at any moment.

“Listen up. If I want to start a war with the Yasha Tribe, I could have brought my Underworld army here, but there are only two of us. Take this as a respect I have for your tribe, and if you answer my respect with such actions, I don’t mind teaching you a lesson on manners,” Chu Kuangren said indifferently.

The soundwave from his voice rippled across the mountains.

Countless yashas heard his voice and came down from the mountains.

They looked at Chu Kuangren with utmost reverence.

“What did he say? Is he Fengdu’s Ghost Emperor?”

“Such a powerful aura!”

“He’s so handsome and powerful! I like him!”

“Stop being stupid. He might be an enemy!”

“Buzz!”

A powerful Arch Gilded Intent suddenly appeared in the void.

A beautiful female yasha with a voluptuous figure and exquisite facial features came down from the sky with a pitchfork in hand. She stared at Chu Kuangren and asked indifferently, “What brings the Ghost Emperor of Fengdu to our territory?”

“Is this how the Yasha Tribe treats its guests?” Chu Kuangren said as he sensed the Arch Gilded intent in the air.

The female yasha grunted. It was Chu Kuangren who released his aura first, and she simply reacted to it by releasing her own. Yet, he was putting the blame on him.

Nevertheless, it was her people who started the fight first, so the guilt drove her to retract her Arch Gilded intent.

“Now, we’re talking,” Chu Kuangren said with a nod as he, too, retracted his aura.

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#### **Chapter 1522: Yasha's Curse, I Want Them All, Black Tentacles**

1522 Yasha’s Curse, I Want Them All, Black Tentacles

“Please forgive our manners, Ghost Emperor,” said the beautiful yasha.

Chu Kuangren was not overly bothered either, so he said, “I am not a narrow-minded person either.”

“What brings you to our mountains, Ghost Emperor?”

“Are you sure this is the place to talk?”

The yasha looked around. Despite being surrounded by mountains, it was not a place to discuss important matters.

Therefore, Chu Kuangren was invited into the Yasha Tribe’s territory.

Along the way, Chu Kuangren learned the name of the beautiful yasha — Ye Yunluo.

She was also the current tribe leader.

When inside the yasha’s territory, Chu Kuangren saw many other yashas. The male yashas were all ferocious and terrifying, while the females were all beautiful and bewitching.

The drastic difference remained astonishing to Chu Kuangren.

“What is this strange energy presence?”

Chu Kuangren sensed a strange energy presence on the yashas, and it was his first time coming across something like that.

Strangely, only the male yashas exuded the strange energy.

“Lil Ai, analyze it for me.”

Chu Kuangren told Lil Ai to analyze the yashas thoroughly to find out the source of the strange energy presence.

Lil Ai did not let him down.

While he was talking to Ye Yunluo, Lil Ai was almost done with the analysis of the yashas.

“Ghost Emperor, can you state the intention of your visit?” Ye Yunluo asked.

“I am here for one thing and one thing only: I want to enter the restricted land of the Yasha Tribe.”

Chu Kuangren was almost done with the analysis, and Emperor Qin’s Underworld Terracotta Army was indeed in the restricted land of the Yasha Tribe.

Ye Yunluo frowned. “You want to enter the restricted land? Not everyone is permitted entry to the restricted land. The reason why it’s restricted is because of its danger. Even I dare not simply set foot inside. Why do you want to go there?”

“To retrieve something,” Chu Kuangren said as he glanced at Ye Yunluo. He wanted to know if Ye Yunluo knew about Emperor Qin’s Underworld Terracotta Army.

Ye Yunluo’s eyes gleamed before she said, “It’s not a place that anyone can enter at will.”

“It seems like you know about Emperor Qin’s Underworld Terracotta Army.”

Chu Kuangren decided to skip the chatters and go straight to the point.

“I see. You really are here for the Underworld Terracotta Army.”

Ye Yunluo glanced at Chu Kuangren strangely. "But only the descendant of Emperor Qin is allowed entry to that place. Are you Emperor Qin's descendent?"

"No."

However, he did kill the descendant of Emperor Qin.

He did not tell Ye Yunluo about the second part because he was unsure if the Yasha Tribe was related to Emperor Qin.

"Emperor Qin's Underworld Terracotta Army is indeed an important matter. Our ancestors discovered it by chance and decided to build our tribe here so that we could one day access and retrieve the Warriors.

"But even after so many years, we have not made any progress. Ghost Emperor, are you confident enough to access it?" Ye Yunluo asked.

"I can try."

"If so, we can allow you to give it a try, but my tribe has kept watch over the Underworld Terracotta Army for many years. If you're going to take it, we want half of it as well," Ye Yunluo said.

The Yasha Tribe had spent countless efforts throughout the years to access the Underworld Terracotta Army, yet they had not been able to proceed further. Therefore, if it was possible, Ye Yunluo wanted to fulfill the late wishes of her ancestors.

"I want everything inside it!"

Ye Yunluo was surprised by Chu Kuangren's reply.

She thought Chu Kuangren would at least try to negotiate, but he did not even give her the chance to bargain as he claimed that he wanted everything.

The Underworld Terracotta Army was located within Yasha Tribe's territory and not Fengdu, so what fueled his confidence to seize all the spoils?

Ye Yunluo reacted bitterly, and her Arch Gilded intent started to spread.

"If that's the case, I'm sorry. If Fengdu wants to go to war with us, we will answer it with force. You can bring your army here, and we will fight you to death."

The other yashas beside Ye Yunluo stared at Chu Kuangren with utmost hostility.

Bai Mei gripped the Ghostkiller Sword tightly as she was afraid that the yashas might attack suddenly.

Rumor had it that yashas were fierce and resolute, and it seemed like it was true.

If she knew things would get so tense, she would ask General Skull to come along.

Compared to Bai Mei, Chu Kuangren was a lot calmer. He sat steadily and sipped on his cup of tea.

At that, the yashas' expressions turned grim when they saw that the Ghost Emperor was not taking them seriously.

As they glared at Chu Kuangren, his handsome face became an eyesore, and they wished they could rip his face apart.

“How long has it been since the Yasha Tribe was cursed?” Chu Kuangren said right before the yashas wanted to throw him out of their territory.

Ye Yunluo’s expression shifted.

“Ghost Emperor, what do you mean?” she asked.

“The male yashas are all ferocious-looking, but the female yashas are all beautiful, even if they are from the same mother! All of you think it’s natural, but it is in fact... a curse!” Chu Kuangren said.

Ye Yunluo calmed down after hearing his words, but the other yashas were dumbfounded.

It seemed like other than Ye Yunluo, the others had no idea about the curse.

To them, male yashas looking ferocious and female yashas looking beautiful was something natural, and it had never struck them as a problem.

Did they not look ferocious by nature?

Was it because of a curse?

The thought agitated the male yashas.

“Tribe Leader, what is that supposed to mean?”

“Tribe Leader, is it true?”

Ye Yunluo bellowed coldly, “Nonsense! Men, toss him out of our territory!”

The yashas exchanged a confused look but ultimately decided to trust their own leader.

After all, Chu Kuangren was just an outsider.

That was when Chu Kuangren pulled out a sword that had countless strange talismans carved on it.

The moment the sword was drawn, many of the yasha felt a quiver deep in their body.

He wielded the sword and slashed one of the male yashas.

It was so fast that even Ye Yunluo failed to react. No one had expected him to attack all of a sudden.

The sword slashed the male yasha, but strangely, it did not leave any cut or damage on his body.

Then, a black tentacle burst out from the male yasha’s body.

The other yashas watched as Chu Kuangren slashed the tentacle into pieces.

The male yasha shouted in pain before black smoke exuded from his body.

When the black smoke dissipated, the ferocious yasha was replaced by a handsome young man.

The scene shocked every yasha present.

‘What happened?’

Shocked, Ye Yunluo looked at Chu Kuangren and asked, “You broke the curse?!”

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#### **Chapter 1523: The Origin Of The Curse, Tabooed Existence, Ye Yunluo's Test**

1523 The Origin Of The Curse, Tabooed Existence, Ye Yunluo's Test

Ye Yunluo looked at Chu Kuangren in shock. “You broke the curse?”

Her words verified the existence of the curse, and it caused an uproar among her tribesmen.

“Tribe Leader, what is this about? Why did you lie to us?”

“Why are we cursed? Why did you keep it from us? Do you have any idea how we suffered all these years?”

“We’re hideous, and we’ve always been the joke of other tribes. Yokai can transform, but we can’t! We are hideous for life!”

“Yeah! If the women were the same, we’d be fine, but they are all beautiful! When do we men have a say in this?”

The tumultuous crowd surrounded Ye Yunluo, asking her for an explanation.

Ye Yunluo sighed and said, “It’s not that I want to keep it from all of you. In fact, there’s a reason behind this.”

Then, she started to talk about the history of the Yasha Tribe.

Once upon a time, the Yasha Tribe was one of the most well-known tribes in the Underworld. Aside from their strong foundations, they were also known for their handsome and beautiful looks.

Countless Underworld cultivators dreamt of having a yasha lady as their Daoist partner, and the male yashas became the standard for the female ghosts’ choice of husband.

However, it all changed when an ancient tabooed existence heard of the Yasha Tribe’s outstanding looks.

They came to ask for one hundred thousand True Immortal male yashas to be their servants.

One hundred thousand True Immortal male yashas?

The Yasha Tribe was not a big tribe, to begin with. Hence, if they handed over one hundred thousand male yashas of True Immortal cultivation, the female yashas would not be able to reproduce to maintain the bloodline.

It would also cause the Yasha Tribe to lose their status and position in the Underworld.

The yasha king back then refused that request, but in turn, it angered that particular existence.

Out of anger, that existence cast a curse on the male yashas.



Since then, the female yashas remained beautiful and youthful, but the male yashas were all transformed into hideous and ferocious monsters.

Due to the curse, the Yasha Tribe's reputation declined.

"Many of our great ones tried to break the curse, but they all failed without an exception. The curse is too strong, so in order to keep the tribe together and avoid unnecessary panic, the ancestors kept it a secret.

"Henceforth, the male yashas assumed they were ugly in nature and wouldn't hold a grudge about being cursed, hence lowering the odds of causing unwanted conflicts," Ye Yunluo said.

If the male yashas knew about the curse, they would divert their grudge toward the yasha king or even the female yashas.

However, why only the males and not the females?

Ye Yunluo looked at Chu Kuangren. "No one has been able to break the curse for many years. How did you do it?"

Everyone looked at Chu Kuangren.

"It's just a curse. How difficult could it be?" Chu Kuangren said indifferently as he put the Cursebreaker Sword away.

'Can it be that sword?' Ye Yunluo pondered. She even thought of snatching the sword, but it only lingered in her mind for a moment.

Chu Kuangren possessed astonishing strength that could even wipe out the powerful Zhong clan.

The risk of snatching the sword was too great.

If she decided to snatch the sword, her tribe might be wiped out before she could break the curse.

"If the Ghost Emperor can break the curse, why don't we make a deal?" Ye Yunluo suggested.

"Help us to break the curse, and I will help you to acquire Emperor Qin's items. How does that sound?"

"Breaking the curse isn't easy, and it can't be done within a day or two. Besides, given my current strength, I can only suppress it but not break it completely. In order to break it completely, I have to be stronger," Chu Kuangren said after some serious consideration.

It was a lie. He had refined the Cursebreaker Sword along the way, and on top of his Gilded Immortal cultivation base, breaking the curse of the Yasha Tribe was not a difficult task.

However, he lied because he had his eye on the Yasha Tribe.

Fengdu was still far behind the other two Underworld cities in terms of resources and combat power, so he had to further strengthen Fengdu's capabilities.

It was also the reason why he decided to go look for Emperor Qin's Underworld Terracotta Army.

As for the Yasha Tribe, they were also a powerful force. If they could work under his command, it would be a huge boost to Fengdu.

However, the yasha's fierceness and resolution remained a huge problem. Even the other two Underworld Cities failed to take them in.

To Chu Kuangren, since he has a way to break the curse, it would not be ridiculously difficult to take them under his command. In fact, it was just a matter of time.

If he broke all the curses, he would lose his advantage in taking them in.

He wanted to take his time to gain trust, build a reputation among the tribe, and ultimately win their favor.

Ye Yunluo had no idea what Chu Kuangren was thinking. The only thing she knew was that the great ones of the Yasha Tribe spent countless efforts to try and break the curse, but all efforts fell short.

It clearly stated how tough the curse was. Hence, even if Chu Kuangren claimed that he could not break it all at once, it sounded reasonable to her.

Besides, now that there was hope to break the curse, it was up to her to make the decision.

"Leave us. I have something to discuss with the Ghost Emperor," Ye Yunluo said.

The other yashas exchanged a quick look before they left, leaving Chu Kuangren, Bai Mei, and Ye Yunluo alone.

"Ghost Emperor, I believe you have your thoughts. You can speak your mind," Ye Yunluo said.

"It's simple. Help me get Emperor Qin's Underworld Terracotta Army, and I will help you break the curse, but not now. If you are okay with it, you can follow me back to Fengdu, settle down there, and wait for me to get stronger. I promise I will break the curse on the male yashas."

Ye Yunluo finally understood Chu Kuangren's intention.

The Yasha Tribe had remained neutral all these years, but the time for them to take sides had come.

It was not just about breaking the curse anymore because the entire tribe's future was at stake. Once she picked the wrong side, the history of the tribe would end with her generation.

"This is a serious matter, and I need time to consider. Why don't I bring you to the Underworld Terracotta Army first?" Ye Yunluo said after some consideration.

She wanted to use that chance to test Chu Kuangren's strength and see if he was a worthy leader for the tribe to follow.

'My tribe has tried for many years to access Emperor Qin's Underworld Terracotta Army, but we have made no progress. If you can access it and then break the curse, we'll be glad to be your followers,' Ye Yunluo thought.

Outside, the male yasha who had his curse broken enjoyed his newly gained body.

The other yashas surrounded him with curiosity, looking at his handsome looks.

“Are you still a yasha?”

“Yeah. He still has the bloodline and the energy presence of a yasha, but his looks have changed.”

“This is what a yasha should look like!”

“So, we men are handsome as well?”

Countless male yashas were intrigued as hope filled their minds.

Even the female yashas were happy for them.

If the male yashas reverted to their better-looking selves, they too would be delighted because they could benefit from it.

### Unparalleled After Ten Consecutive Draws

#### **Chapter 1524: You People Are Not Me, Emperor Qin's Avatar, Nine Dragons And Five Dragons**

1524 You People Are Not Me, Emperor Qin's Avatar, Nine Dragons And Five Dragons

Meanwhile, in an ancient Restricted Area, a certain existence opened its eyes in a cloud of mist.

The pair of eyes were as still as water, with a hint of deadly charms.

The charms could pierce one's mind and see through all men's thoughts with a glance.

“Oh? Did someone break my curse? Which great one is capable of that?”

Unless it was someone from the same realm as her, the curse she cast could not be broken or lifted even by an Arch Gilded Immortal.

After a brief deduction, the charming eyes widened in shock. “I can't deduce it! There are only a handful of people that I cannot deduce in this world. Could it be one of them?”

“Why would they be related to the yashas? Hm. In that case, it shouldn't be them. This strange fate... Interesting. It must be that young man.”

A profound chuckle could be heard in the mist.

...

Back at the Yasha Tribe, the current yasha king, Ye Yunluo, brought Chu Kuangren to her people again.

They looked at Chu Kuangren differently now that he managed to break the curse. From the hostile and furious gaze before, they now looked at him with hope and anticipation.

The male yashas looked at him eagerly, hoping that he could break their curses.

“I will bring the Ghost Emperor to the restricted land first. As for the curse, we'll talk about it when we get back,” Ye Yunluo said before her people got the chance to speak.

She then brought Chu Kuangren into the deepest part of the yasha's restricted land.

Soon, they arrived at a certain mountain ridge.

The mountain ridge was covered in endless Yin qi, and at the end of it was a pitch-black cave, where the Yin qi originated.

Chu Kuangren sensed a unique domineering qi amidst the darkness.

“Is that cave where Emperor Qin placed his Underworld Terracotta Army?”

Chu Kuangren’s anticipation heightened.

“The cave is extremely dangerous and filled with all kinds of restrictions. Please stay close to me,” Ye Yunluo said.

“Please lead the way.”

The three of them entered the cave, and just as Ye Yunluo had said, it was filled with countless restrictions.

There were blades of light slashing out, fire and water gushing forward, lightning bolts zapping intruders, and more.

On top of that, it even contained formations to trap or kill intruders. When coupled with the restrictions, it formed a complicated terrain for people to venture forward.

Even an Arch Gilded Immortal might not make it through smoothly.

Fortunately, the Yasha Tribe’s great ones had studied that place for many years, hence the familiarity to avoid the traps.

Despite that, the three of them spent quite an effort to reach deep inside.

Seeing the restrictions somehow reminded Chu Kuangren of Lil Fox.

Lil Fox possessed the divine ability unique to a Moonlight Fox, which allowed her to ignore all restrictions. If she were around, they could venture inside without any hindrance.

“We’re here,” Ye Yunluo said.

Chu Kuangren and Bai Mei arrived at the end of the cave, and their vision expanded when they realized they were inside a spacious area.

Soldiers made of terracotta were arranged neatly before them, painting a majestic and grand scene before them.

There were generals and soldiers with pikes that lined up at the east, as well as ministers and scholars holding jade scratchers lined up at the south.

There were also chariots and horses, carved with extreme liveliness, lined up at the west.

There were countless terracotta soldiers in the space, and it extended beyond one’s sight.

Each terracotta soldier carried a dense mixture of Yin qi and ferocious qi, and when they were all grouped together, they formed an army that could tremble the Underworld.

One could imagine if the army truly existed, their existence alone would turn the Underworld upside down.

Bai Mei felt her soul shaking before the warriors as if the Ferocious Yin qi could wash her away. It was frightening!

“So this is Emperor Qin’s Underworld Terracotta Army? It’s amazing,” Chu Kuangren said with a smile.

“The soldiers here are indeed astounding, but it is not easy to acquire control. The great ones of my tribe tried before, but none were able to wake them, let alone control them.”

Then, Ye Yunluo pointed at a platform in the center, or more precisely, the jade tiger statue on it.

“See that? That’s the Yin Tiger Talisman. We suspect that if one could control it, one would be able to wake the terracotta soldiers and control them.”

“Your tribe failed to do it because you’re not me!” Chu Kuangren took a step forward.

“Be careful!” Ye Yunluo cried.

The moment Chu Kuangren took a step forward, the Ferocious Yin qi from the terracotta soldiers surged and attempted to flood him.

The intense aura pressure could even terrify a Gilded Immortal, but Chu Kuangren remained calm as he walked toward the platform in the center.

As he approached the platform, the aura grew rampant.

He could vaguely feel the terracotta soldiers coming alive and staring at him furiously while the aura attacked his Daoist core.

However, the Supreme Daoist core was not something the Ferocious Yin qi could move.

With the Ferocious Yin qi pressuring him, Chu Kuangren arrived at the platform.

There were nine steps of stairs before him. The moment he set foot on the first step, a figure suddenly appeared on the platform, peering down at him condescendingly.

It was a middle-aged man wearing black emperor garments with a black sword hanging over his waist.

The man looked stern and majestic, and he had the Five Dragon qi surrounding him, granting him a terrifying emperor’s might. It could even rival the might of King Zhou whom Chu Kuangren once met.

“Who dares approach my Tiger Talisman?”

The mighty voice echoed in the space.

Bai Mei’s soul trembled as she looked at the figure in black emperor robes in fear.

Even Ye Yunluo, an Arch Gilded Immortal, could not help but frown at the figure. “It has appeared. It’s Emperor Qin’s avatar!”

The figure on the platform was the energy manifestation left behind by Emperor Qin.

It was a terrifying existence. His aura alone would urge one to kneel before him.

The condescending emperor's might rivaled that of the Human Emperor!

Ye Yunluo tried to take the Yin Tiger Talisman before, but she could not step up to the platform.

The great ones of her tribe once reached the seventh step and failed.

Chu Kuangren looked at Emperor Qin's avatar calmly as he walked up.

The higher he went, the stronger the emperor's might.

Kaboom!

Chu Kuangren's body suddenly shone and exuded a similarly terrifying emperor's might.

Then, the Nine True Emperor Dragons appeared above him and circulated around him.

It was the might of Emperor Qin versus the might of the Human Emperor!

As their emperor's might clashed, Chu Kuangren continued to step up the stairs and eventually made it to the seventh step, where the great ones of the Yasha Tribe managed to get to.

Then, he made it to the eighth and the ninth step.

As he stepped onto the platform, he stood in front of Emperor Qin and stared at the avatar.

At that moment, it felt like the river of time had stopped.

The five dragons that represented Emperor Qin and the nine dragons that represented the Human Emperor continued to clash.

Their might rose to the limit and shook the underground space violently.

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#### **Chapter 1525: Awakening Of Emperor Qin's Underworld Terracotta Army, Yasha Tribe Pledged Their Loyalty, Endless Glory**

1525 Awakening Of Emperor Qin's Underworld Terracotta Army, Yasha Tribe Pledged Their Loyalty, Endless Glory

Chu Kuangren and Emperor Qin had a stare-off on the platform in the center of the terracotta army.

The nine dragons and five dragons represented their respective Emperor's Might. It was the clash of the strongest aura.

Ye Yunluo was stunned by the scene. She could not believe her eyes.

"He went on the platform! And that Nine Dragon qi... He's the Human Emperor!"

Ye Yunluo's eyes trembled in shock.

The new Fengdu Ghost Emperor was not just a Ghost Emperor of the Underworld, but he was also the Human Emperor of the living realm!

The thought alone was shocking enough.

As for Bai Mei, she was not at all surprised.

She had heard from General Skull and the others before that Chu Kuangren was the Human Emperor. Although she was rather surprised to see the Nine Dragon qi for the first time, she could maintain her composure, unlike Ye Yunluo.

“There’s nothing the Ghost Emperor cannot do!”

Her admiration for Chu Kuangren had been branded deep into her heart.

Back at the platform, Chu Kuangren continued to have a stare-off with Emperor Qin.

His eyes remained calm as he said, “Emperor Qin, how are you?”

“I did not expect the Human Emperor’s fate to be inherited in this era,” Emperor Qin said.

He glanced at the nine dragons behind Chu Kuangren with a hint of surprise.

“Give me the Underworld Terracotta Army.” Chu Kuangren skipped the chatter and asked Emperor Qin for the warriors.

If Emperor Qin refused to hand over the control to the terracotta soldiers, he could simply snatch it by force. With the Ultimate Human Emperor Technique, he was immune to Emperor Qin’s Emperor’s Might, so a mere energy manifestation was not enough to stop him.

However, both of them were emperors, and if it was possible, he did not want to fight.

“I have spent countless rare resources to build my terracotta army. Why would I simply give it away?”

“You are a dead person. Why hang onto something that you cannot possess?”

“I want the terracotta soldiers to be buried here with me. What are you going to do about it?”

“Hmph. It seems like there’s nothing too astonishing about the famous Emperor Qin,” Chu Kuangren said with a scoff.

Emperor Qin did not respond to his scoff as he was intrigued by what Chu Kuangren was about to say.

“The Qin Dynasty is in the past, yet the Immortal Halls that directly caused the empire’s demise is still going strong in this era. If you want the terracotta soldiers to be buried here, it’s up to you. It’s just a pity for the souls that are trapped in the terracottas. They were brave warriors who were good at fighting, scholars who were great at governing a country, yet here they are, buried underground without any use!”

Chu Kuangren analyzed the terracotta soldiers with Lil Ai and realized they were not just terracottas. In fact, they had souls inserted into them!

In other words, their bodies might be clay and dirt, but they were ‘people’ with a soul!

Emperor Qin glared at Chu Kuangren. “The two Immortal Halls eliminated the Human Emperor and also the Qin Dynasty. Even if I give you the Underworld Terracotta Army, how are you going to oppose them?”

“I am not just the Human Emperor. I am also Fengdu’s Ghost Emperor and the Celestial Demon King!”

Chu Kuangren’s Ghost Emperor’s authority exuded immediately, and the Celestial Demon Crown appeared in his heart, emanating a boundless surge of energy.

“When I reach the Embodier Realm, I will trample the two Immortal Halls under my feet. For destroying the backbone of the humans, I will crush their knees, forcing them to kneel before me for eternity!” Chu Kuangren said.

His words put Emperor Qin in deep thought. “Fengdu’s Ghost Emperor, Celestial Demon King, Human Emperor... Interesting. If so, I will lend you my strength.”

The Five Dragon qi dissipated immediately.

Emperor Qin’s avatar then disintegrated into countless light particles and merged with the Yin Tiger Talisman.

When Chu Kuangren held the Yin Tiger Talisman, a thought rushed into his mind, and the Underworld Terracotta Army somehow created a link with him.

“Awake!”

Chu Kuangren gripped the Yin Tiger Talisman tightly and raised it up above his head.

The Underworld Terracotta Army opened their eyes. They moved and shook the dirt off their bodies, which emanated a strong ferocious qi. Even the pikes in their hands gleamed sharply.

The scholars and ministers also woke up from their eternal slumber, and after learning what happened, they sighed.

Neigh!

The war horses neighed loudly as the Underworld Flame lit up their eyes. The chariots clunked as the runes carved into them shone brightly.

Millions of Underworld Terracotta Army woke up from their slumber.

The scholars, ministers, generals, soldiers, and horses — every one of them knelt before Chu Kuangren.

“Your Majesty!”

“Your Majesty!”

Chu Kuangren might not be Emperor Qin, but he had the Yin Tiger Talisman in possession. Before Emperor Qin’s manifestation faded, he informed them of what happened, so they took Chu Kuangren as their new emperor.

They would follow Chu Kuangren to the battlefield and show the world the mightiness of the Qin calvary!



Ye Yunluo and Bai Yun trembled before the army.

It was terrifying.

"I have a feeling that I won't last long in front of them if they charged at me," Ye Yunluo muttered.

Emperor Qin forged the Underworld Terracotta Army specifically to conquer the Underworld.

During Emperor Qin's era, all three Underworld cities were at their prime, and the army forged to besiege three of the strongest forces in the Underworld must be something astounding.

"I will lead all of you to conquer the Underworld!" Chu Kuangren shouted.

His brief words showed off his ambitions and gave the soldiers a clear goal to follow.

In fact, they were forged for that exact purpose, hence their acceptance.

"We will do our very best to help Your Majesty to conquer the Underworld!" said one of the generals on a steed.

The general's name was Meng Yi, an Arch Gilded Immortal who was also the captain.

"Very well. Stay put for now. In a few days, all of you will see the light of day again!" Chu Kuangren said.

The soldiers did not voice any objection. They had been underground for almost an eternity, so a few more days would not mean anything.

Besides, they had just woken up and needed time to get used to their powers.

After taking in the Underworld Terracotta Army, Chu Kuangren left the cave with Ye Yunluo and Bai Mei.

On the way back, Ye Yunluo stared at Chu Kuangren's back with a complex gaze, seemingly in deep thought.

"So, what's your answer now?" Chu Kuangren asked without even turning back.

Ye Yunluo took a deep breath, and a hint of resolution flashed in her eyes. She knelt before Chu Kuangren and said, "The Yasha Tribe is under your command, and we pledge our loyalty to Fengdu.

Whether it was Fengdu's Ghost Emperor, the Human Emperor, the Celestial Demon King, every single title was astounding on its own. Now, he even had command over the Underworld Terracotta Army.

Besides, Chu Kuangren was still young, and his future was unpredictable.

Following such a powerful person was not entirely a bad idea for the Yasha Tribe. Moreover, they needed him to break the curse.

As a matter of fact, once Chu Kuangren conquered the Underworld, the Yasha Tribe would be the first to be rewarded for their efforts.

"Your decision will bring endless glory to the Yasha Tribe," Chu Kuangren said with a smile.

On this trip, he managed to get both the Yasha Tribe and Emperor Qin's Underworld Terracotta Army under his command. The fruitful trip boosted Fengdu's power to a new high.

### Unparalleled After Ten Consecutive Draws

#### **Chapter 1526: Taishan's General Guan Shan, You Better Explain Yourself**

1526 Taishan's General Guan Shan, You Better Explain Yourself

"Do you think I'll look as good as Ye Jia when I break my curse?" one yasha said as he looked at the handsome young man.

The young man was the lucky yasha who had his curse broken earlier by Chu Kuangren, Ye Jia.

The other yashas reacted with anticipation, except for some of the elders of the tribe.

"The Fengdu's Ghost Emperor came prepared."

"I agree. Only the Arch Gilded of our tribe knows about the curse, yet the Fengdu's Ghost Emperor knows about it and even has a way to break the curse."

"Is he really here for Emperor Qin's treasures in our territory?"

The elders were worried.

Unlike the younger ones, the elders had a better understanding of the current situation of the Underworld.

The Underworld was no longer like how it was back then, where the three major Underworld cities balanced out each other.

Now, Yincao City was the strongest, followed by Taishan City, and lastly, Fengdu City.

As the strongest Underworld city, Yincao City had been trying to annex the other two cities and rule the Underworld as a single force.

Although the Underworld Arbiter kept them at bay, it was not a permanent solution.

The Yasha Tribe, although not as strong as they used to be, remained a powerful force, and all the Underworld Cities had tried to bring them in. Yet, they remained neutral until now.

Now, it seemed like the Underworld cities' patience was wearing thin.

"Elder, Taishan City has sent someone here again," said one of the yashas.

Before the elders could do anything, a powerful energy presence erupted, followed by several cultivators in black armor walking in.

"Yasha Tribe, today is the day that you will give us an answer."

The leading man wielded the Green Dragon Crescent Blade while emanating a domineering qi.

"It's Guan Shan, the general of Taishan!"

His arrival put a worried look on the elders' faces.

Taishan City had several generals whose names were well-known throughout the entire Underworld, and Guan Shan was one of them.

Legend had it that when the legendary human warrior, Guan Yu, died, he continued his domination in the Underworld and successfully ruled over tens of thousands of ghosts.

He eventually held a high status and position at Taishan.

Of course, it was a legend of the past.

Guan Shan's family name was not Guan, to begin with. However, after he acquired Guan Yu's inheritance, he claimed to be the legend's heir and even changed his family name.

As he continued his conquest and battle throughout the Underworld, Guan Shan made a name for himself. Some said he could already rival Guan Yu during his prime.

"General Guan Shan, the Yasha Tribe has always remained independent and has no intentions of choosing sides. Thank you for your invitation, but we must decline your offer," said one of the yasha elders.

"Elder of the Yasha Tribe, I would ask you to reconsider. My patience is wearing thin, and if you do not give me a satisfying answer today and join Taishan, the next visit wouldn't be me and my team alone but an army of three hundred thousand at your door," Guan Shan said coldly.

The elders reacted bitterly to Guan Shan's words.

Taishan had been courteous with their previous visits, where they offered all kinds of benefits and perks to persuade them. However, with Guan Shan, a martial general, here, it seemed like Taishan's patience was indeed running low.

The persuasion had escalated into threats.

The elders exchanged a troubled look.

Could that mean that the Yasha Tribe's independence was finally over?

"I knew it. The situation of the Underworld is not like how it was."

"Taishan might be a little weaker than Yincao, but they need powerful allies to stand against Yincao. Even if they don't acquire our loyalty, they won't let us side with Yincao. In fact, they might eliminate us out of retaliation."

"Taishan is weaker than Yincao, but they are more than enough to destroy us."

The elders were communicating through their Immortal Consciousness.

Guan Shan stood firm with his Green Dragon Crescent Blade, exuding ferocious qi that struck fear into the yashas' hearts.

"Elders, what is your answer?" Guan Shan asked again in the same stern tone.

Boom!

That was when a terrifying sword intent exploded from the void.

A rampant and domineering sword shadow attacked Guan Shan.

“What?!”

Guan Shan was shocked. He quickly swung the Green Dragon Crescent Blade upward and unleashed a dazzling green sword ray to counter the incoming sword shadow.

Kakroom!

The sword ray shattered, and the sword shadow dissipated.

Guan Shan’s expression turned grave. “Show yourself!”

As soon as he said that, a figure in white emerged from the air, followed by the Ghost Emperor’s authority sweeping the field.

“That attack is my answer. If Taishan wants to fight, Fengdu will answer with force,” Chu Kuangren said indifferently.

“You’re Fengdu’s Ghost Emperor!”

Guan Shan’s expression turned grim when he saw Chu Kuangren. “What right does Fengdu have to interfere with our negotiation with the Yasha Tribe?”

“The Yasha Tribe has pledged their allegiance to Fengdu, so do you think I have the right to interfere now?” Chu Kuangren said as he made the Ghost Emperor’s aura even more domineering.

Guan Shan looked at Ye Yunluo, who was behind Chu Kuangren, and asked, “Yasha King, is it true that the Yasha Tribe has pledged their allegiance to Fengdu?”

“Yes. From today onward, the Yasha Tribe is a part of Fengdu,” Ye Yunluo said calmly. However, it caused an uproar in the other yashas.

The independent Yasha Tribe finally took sides, but why Fengdu?

“Yasha King, you are a fool! Yincao and Taishan are both powerful Underworld cities, yet you chose the weakest one, Fengdu! Fengdu can hardly stand for themselves!” Guan Shan scoffed.

Chu Kuangren frowned when he heard Guan Shan claiming that Fengdu could hardly stand for themselves. “What did you say?”

“I don’t have to explain myself to you,” Guan Shan said.

“Is that so?”

Chu Kuangren took a step forward and appeared before Guan Shan.

He then threw a punch, which carried domineering fist energy and a streak of crimson energy that divided the sky like a red river.

Guan Shan reacted with an attack of his own.

He did not hold back at all. The attack carried his Arch Gilded intent, and it was domineering.

However, when the blade clashed with Chu Kuangren’s fist energy, Guan Shan noticed there was a strong Arch Gilded intent contained in it. On top of that, it rivaled his own.

The clash of the blade and fist sent Guan Shan sliding backward for more than a dozen meters.

“What terrifying raw physical strength. Is he a monster?!” Guan Shan was shocked.

Despite that, Chu Kuangren attacked again.

His shimmering Immortal’s Core energy erupted. Nine dragons circulated his body as he threw the Nine Province Cauldrons at Guan Shan.

Each hit felt as powerful as the sky crashing down.

Guan Shan swung his Green Dragon Crescent Blade nine times to block the Nine Province Cauldrons, but his hands were badly damaged due to the repercussions of the hit.

Chu Kuangren then appeared before him and landed a punch on his chest. The rampant and domineering fist energy sent him flying backward and crashing through seven to eight mountains.

Chu Kuangren stood in the air and said, “I have limited patience. You better explain what you mean, or Taishan is going to lose a general today.”

### Unparalleled After Ten Consecutive Draws

#### **Chapter 1527: Underworld Terracotta Army Reemerged, Four Great Clans Combined Attack At Fengdu**

1527 Underworld Terracotta Army Reemerged, Four Great Clans Combined Attack At Fengdu

“You better explain what you mean, or Taishan is going to lose a general today,” Chu Kuangren said as he looked at Guan Shan who had crashed deep into the mountains.

The other soldiers and generals from Taishan were shocked. They stared at Chu Kuangren sternly and bellowed, “How dare you threaten Taishan City?!”

They quickly surrounded Chu Kuangren, and their Gilded Immortal aura erupted.

Then, Ye Yunluo stepped forward and stood before Chu Kuangren. Her Arch Gilded Intent erupted and pressured the Taishan’s generals and soldiers.

“What is the meaning of this? Is the Yasha Tribe going against Taishan now?”

“Yasha Tribe, this is suicidal!”

Ye Yunluo did not react to the threats. Instead, she said coldly, “The Yasha Tribe is now a part of Fengdu. Whoever dares to oppose the Ghost Emperor is an enemy of our tribe!”

Since she had pledged her allegiance, it was time for her to display her commitment.

Happy with Ye Yunluo’s attitude, Chu Kuangren nodded and praised her sharp insights.

Then, he looked at Guan Shan, took another step closer to Guan Shan, and asked, “Answer my question.”

Guan Shan reacted bitterly. Chu Kuangren’s strength had exceeded his imagination, and even if he used his full power, he might not be able to defeat Chu Kuangren.

Besides, Ye Yunluo was on Chu Kuangren's side.

A quick thought later, Guan Shan said, "The four great clans, Chi, Mei, Wang, and Liang, are heading to Fengdu. Fengdu is finished!"

"Oh, really?" Chu Kuangren's gaze turned cold.

"As long as I'm here, Fengdu will stand. I don't care who marches on our gates, but those who dare to siege our walls will pay terribly for it!"

"Hmph! Each of the four great clans can rival the Yasha Tribe, and now with them teaming up, it's impossible for Fengdu to hold itself against them!" Guan Shan grunted and fled in the form of light.

His words echoed in the sky as he flew away. "I will wait for the day that Fengdu falls!"

Chu Kuangren did not give chase.

His priority now would be going back to Fengdu to stop the invasion from happening.

The four great clans, Chi, Wei, Wang, and Liang, were four of the strongest clans in the Underworld, and he had heard of them. Their clan leaders were some of the strongest Ghost Kings in the Underworld, and each of them was an Arch Gilded Immortal themselves.

With Fengdu's current strength, it was impossible for it to stand up against the invasion.

"Let's hope that the insurance I left in Fengdu is enough to hold up against them," Chu Kuangren muttered.

Before the trip, he left four pieces of Samsara Emperor Seals at Fengdu to form a massive protective boundary. However, it would not last long against the four great clans.

"The four great clans attacking together, huh? Someone must be behind this... Yinciao..."

The biggest enemy that Chu Kuangren currently faced would be Yinciao Underworld City.

He had killed a number of Hellion Temple Kings' successors, so it would be strange if Yinciao did not hold a grudge.

He looked at the restricted land of the Yasha Tribe, and a thought rushed into his mind.

Meanwhile, the elders of the Yasha Tribe looked at Ye Yunluo with confusion.

"Tribe Leader, we have always been a neutral force. Why are we siding with Fengdu this time?"

"That's right, Tribe Leader. Is it because of the curse? Did Fengdu's Ghost Emperor threaten you with it? If it's true, we would rather not have the curse broken."

"I agree. The curse is nothing. We have lived with it for many years now."

"Yeah. Even if we really have to choose sides, why not Taishan or Yinciao? Both of them are stronger than Fengdu."

The elders were tumultuous as they asked for an answer.

It was then that the whole restricted land trembled violently. The land cracked and mountains crumbled as if some ferocious beast was emerging from the ground.

As the crack grew wider, endless ferocious Yin qi burst into the sky and shook the heavens.

Everyone in the Yasha Tribe was shocked and terrified by the dense ferocious Yin qi.

“W-What is that?!”

They vaguely saw an army emerging from the ground and charging forward with domineering might, leaving a bloody trail in their wake.

Then, figures emerged from the endless ferocious Yin qi.

It was an army!

With heavily armored soldiers, balistas, foot soldiers armed with pikes, chariots, and stallions, the army was fully equipped with all kinds of arsenals ready for war.

More importantly, the army carried a dense ferocious Yin qi as they marched forward.

The soldiers were veterans on the battlefield. They had been through countless battles and slaughtered their enemies countless times, which made them a ferocious existence that ruled the battlefield.

Everyone who saw the army had images of desolation and destruction in their minds as if they were on the fiercest battlefield witnessing a deadly battle.

“T-This is the legendary Emperor Qin’s Underworld Terracotta Army!”

The elder who had been to the restricted land cried in shock as the terrifying scene stunned him with disbelief.

Ye Yunluo looked at the army calmly and said, “Did you ask me why I pledged my allegiance to Fengdu? It’s not just because Fengdu’s Ghost Emperor could break the curse, but it’s also because he has successfully gained control of Emperor Qin’s Underworld Terracotta Army, something that our ancestors have failed for generations!”

Emperor Qin’s Underworld Terracotta Army was a terrifying existence, and it alone granted Chu Kuangren the power to rival the other two Underworld cities.

“Yasha King, I will make a move back to Fengdu first. As for your tribe, I’ll be waiting back in the city,” Chu Kuangren said.

“I understand, Ghost Emperor.” Ye Yunluo nodded.

Moving the entire tribe was not an easy task, and she needed some time to prepare.

With that, Chu Kuangren’s figure flashed and reappeared in front of the army.

At the forefront was a black chariot tied to nine Godly stallions, and on top of the chariot was a throne prepared for Chu Kuangren.

Chu Kuangren sat on the throne with a cold gaze as he said, "Head back to Fengdu and slaughter the enemies!"

"Slaughter the enemies! Slaughter the enemies!"

The chants of a million soldiers echoed in the skies as they marched back to Fengdu.

They left a trail of ferocious Yin qi in their wake as if a catastrophe had arrived in the Underworld.

Their presence alone terrified countless souls.

"Where did this army come from? They look ferocious!"

"They look terrifying! One glance and I'm suffocating!"

"This army is definitely something else!"

Countless other existences in the Underworld were shocked by the Underworld Warrior army.

Back at Fengdu, the city was surrounded by four different armies in all directions.

Countless Yin qi gathered and clouded the sky like dark clouds.

The armies were from the four great clans, Chi, Wei, Wang, and Liang!

"After the Zhong clan, now Chi, Wei, Wang, and Liang?! Who the hell is doing this to Fengdu?" General Skull reacted grimly.

"Charge!"

The soldiers charged forward at Fengdu as soon as they were in position, but a massive light boundary then appeared above the entire city and blocked every single soldier outside.

The four pieces of Samsara Emperor Seals floated in the sky as they shone in endless Immortal Sparks.

### [Unparalleled After Ten Consecutive Draws](#)

#### **Chapter 1528: Fengdu Will Not Lose, General Skull Ignited His Soul**

1528 Fengdu Will Not Lose, General Skull Ignited His Soul

"Oh? Samsara Emperor Seals?"

The clan leaders of all four great clans noticed the seals hovering above the city and were rather surprised by it.

"A protective boundary formed by the Samsara Emperor Seals?" Li Clan Leader said.

He then raised his hand to release a large amount of Yin qi into the air, forming a massive black palm that shadowed the sky.

Bang!

The massive palm crashed onto the boundary, shaking the entire city.



Countless wandering souls were crushed by the quakes and disintegrated into nothing.

“All souls, to Soul-Wandering Street now! Do not come out before it’s safe!” General Skull shouted.

Countless wandering souls swarmed toward the street immediately.

The Underworld soldiers immediately channeled their Yin qi to protect the street and ensure the wandering souls’ safety.

The protective boundary shook violently after being hit by the Li Clan Leader, but it remained strong as it continued to release a faint glow of Immortal Sparks into the air.

“Hmph. Quite strong for a shell, but how many hits can you take?” the Li Clan Leader scoffed.

On the other hand, Mei Clan Leader, a voluptuous woman, pointed at the boundary and sent powerful finger energy crashing down.

Kaboom!

The deafening blast broke even the space.

The clan leaders of Wang and Liang attacked as well. One of them wielded a black saber, and the other held a black scepter with white strips.

All kinds of Underworld Immortal Techniques were blasted at the boundary.

The powerful attacks trembled the boundary relentlessly.

Crack!

A loud crack sounded amidst the series of explosions.

A large crack had appeared on the boundary.

Yin qi gushed into the city through the crack and stirred up a destructive storm.

The streets in the city were destroyed by the storm, followed by many other wandering souls, and that was not the worst that had happened.

The most frightening thing would be the crack on the boundary expanding under the relentless attacks, and it would soon crumble into pieces.

The moment the boundary shattered, a cataclysmic fate would befall Fengdu.

Kaboom!

It was then a pitch-black three-legged cauldron flew out.

It was the Demonic General Cauldron!

Following the cauldron’s appearance, the Eighty Demonic Generals flew out from within, each carrying powerful energy fluctuation.

“Form formation!” the leading Demonic General shouted.

All eighty of the Demonic Generals teamed up and formed the Eighty Heavenly Demonic Formation!

A violet ray shot out from the formation and swiftly filled up the crack on the boundary, slowing it down.

“Oh? The Eighty Demonic Generals of Chiyou. I didn’t expect all of you to be on Fengdu’s side. Interesting, but how long more could you guys hold up with your current strength,” the Li Clan Leader said with an intrigued smile.

As soon as his words subsided, he and the other clan leader continued their attacks, blasting Fengdu’s boundary with Yin qi.

The entire city trembled violently.

The Eighty Demonic Generals were losing their Yin qi rapidly, they would not last long if the attacks continued.

General Skull remembered that Chu Kuangren placed Fengdu under his protection, and if the city fell under his watch, he would have no face with face the Ghost Emperor, despite him being a skeleton with no face.

“I will not let you people invade the city!” General Skull bellowed.

Then, he rushed to the Samsara Emperor Seals and infused his Yin qi into them. It was as though he unlocked the hatch on his body, his Yin qi gushed out like a waterfall.

“Samsara Emperor Seals, I might not be your master, but please take my power and protect Fengdu!” General Skull said as the azure flames in his eye sockets burned brightly.

It was as though the seals answered his request, they started to absorb his Yin qi and then converted it into an even more powerful source of samsara energy.

The boundary shone brightly and started to strengthen itself.

“Great!”

Cai Feng of the Arcane Deity Sect was delighted, and so were the other souls.

They looked at General Skull with nothing but admiration for his bravery!

“General Skull!”

“With General Skull here, we will be fine! We just have to wait for the Ghost Emperor to be back!”

“Yeah!”

The souls heaved a sigh of relief, but it was too soon to lower their guards.

The clan leaders of the four great clans grinned coldly.

“General Skull, I have heard of you, and you really lived up to my expectation.”

“Yeah. You are able to bring out the Samsara Emperor Seal’s power to this extent with that body of yours. I have to look at you differently now.”

The Li Clan Leader then revealed another black seal before him.

It was another Samsara Emperor Seal!

In fact, not only the Li Clan Leader, the other three clan leaders revealed their own as well.

They actually got the seals from Yincao City as a weapon against Fengdu.

“They have the Samsara Emperor Seals too?”

General Skulls’ fiery eyes flickered out of worry.

The four clan leaders channeled their respective seals and used them to enhance their attacks. It even contained a hint of the Ghost Emperor’s authority!

Kaboom!

Multiple explosions went off, and it caused even more cracks in the boundary.

“No! No! Fengdu will not fall!!” General Skull shouted.

The green flame that was his eyes flickered and turned crimson!

His Yin qi was boosted to its limit all of a sudden.

The four Samsara Emperor Seals shook and released endless Immortal Sparks outwards, hence strengthening the boundary again.

“You ignited your Soul Body?!”

“You’re out of your mind. Your soul will be shattered!”

The four clan leaders were shocked by General Skull’s action.

Humans have Life Essences, and the dead souls have Soul Bodies!

When the Soul Body was destroyed, it would mean permanent death for the soul without the chance of reincarnation or being reborn.

General Skull ignited his Soul Body, similar to a human ignited his Life Essence, to acquire a boost in power so that he could continue infusing his Yin qi into the seals.

“I am here because of the Ghost Emperor, and I see no problem dying for him!” General Skull bellowed.

The crimson flame in his eyes swiftly engulfed him whole.

A beautiful flower appeared above his head and it was withering swiftly.

The flower was one of the three flowers that represented the Arch Gilded Immortal realm.

As the flower wither, the crimson flame burned brighter, and soon shone all over the city.

“General Skull...”

Countless Underworld soldiers watched with calm looks, but deep down, they were getting emotional.

They already had the resolution to sacrifice for the Ghost Emperor, so even though they were saddened by General Skull's sacrifice, they admired him even more.

"Attack with full force!"

The four clan leaders channeled their respective Samsara Emperor Seals and attacked the boundary again in a more violent manner.

General Skull's skeleton started to crack under pressure and a sudden blast sent him flying back to the ground.

The crimson flame extinguished, and his Soul Body started to flicker as if he would disintegrate into nothingness in the next moment.

Bang!

The boundary shattered.

The four clan leaders' eyes gleamed, and the armies that surrounded the city grew restless.

It was at the same moment, deafening war drums sounded from further away, followed by the thundering gallops of stallions.

An unprecedented murderous qi shrouded the city and its surroundings.

### **Unparalleled After Ten Consecutive Draws**

#### **Chapter 1529: Annihilation, Emperor Qin's Underworld Terracotta Army's Might, Unrivaled Ferocious Army**

1529 Annihilation, Emperor Qin's Underworld Terracotta Army's Might, Unrivaled Ferocious Army

Kaboom!

The war drums echoed in the sky as the thundering gallops approached. The terrifying murderous qi pressured everyone in the four tribes despite being some distance away.

The soldiers from the four great tribes were veterans on the battlefield, yet they felt suffocating under the murderous qi.

It was horrifying.

They could not even imagine what kind of army would possess such a dense murderous qi.

Everyone looked in that direction and saw a black swarm coming closer.

The endless murderous qi was from that black swarm.

At a closer look, the black swarm was actually elite riders equipped with pitch-black armors!

The war drums echoed loudly, the stallions neighed loudly and the soldiers marched forward in silence. Each of their eyes emanated a cold and ruthless murderous qi.

Compared to them, the soldiers of the four great tribes felt like a bunch of ragtag mercenaries.

“Which army is that? What is with that murderous qi?”

“Could it be from Yincao City?”

The clan leaders exchanged a confused look.

Yincao seemed to have invested a lot into invading Fengdu. Not only did the city provide four Samsara Emperor Seals, but they also seemed to have brought in a powerful army.

Was it even necessary?

None of them related the army to Fengdu, because with their understanding, Fengdu could never produce such an elite army.

However, as they came closer, the clan leaders saw the figure on the throne and their eyes shrank in fear.

“That’s Fengdu’s Ghost Emperor!”

“What is happening? Why is he there?”

The four clan leaders were baffled.

Then, an outrageous thought rushed into their minds.

Could it be Chu Kuangren who was leading the army?

It seemed likely.

Not only the four clan leaders but even the great ones from Yincao who were watching from the dark were stunned.

“What happened?”

“Where did Chu Kuangren find such a powerful army?”

Everyone was baffled.

General Skull and his million Underworld soldiers were already astonishing, yet Chu Kuangren was able to bring forth another even more terrifying army.

How did he do it?

Chu Kuangren was not concerned about people’s confusion. He looked at the four great tribes with a frosty gaze.

With only a thought, the four hovering Samsara Emperor Seals shone brighter than before and protected everyone else.

Countless souls and Underworld soldiers in the city felt an unprecedented sense of safety.

It felt like Chu Kuangren was the solution to all their problems.

“The Ghost Emperor is back!”

“This is great!”

The vast Ghost Emperor’s authority erupted as Chu Kuangren and the Underworld Terracotta Army arrived in front of the four great tribes.

Countless Underworld soldiers trembled under the Ghost Emperor’s authority.

The four clan leaders grunted coldly as they channeled their respective emperor seals to resist Chu Kuangren’s Ghost Emperor’s authority.

Both sides possessed four Samsara Emperor Seals, and the four clan leaders were Arch Gilded Immortals.

In terms of Ghost Emperor’s authority, they were no weaker than Chu Kuangren.

“It seems like Yincao has invested a lot by giving all of you four Samsara Emperor seals. I guess it’s okay since I won’t have to go collect them one by one now,” Chu Kuangren said.

“Meng Yi!”

“Your Majesty!”

Meng Yi, the general equipped with pitch-black armor and a spear, came forth and knelt with one knee down. The vast Yin qi that he exuded wrecked havoc across the land.

The four clan leaders could tell that Meng Yi was an Arch Gilded Immortal that rivaled or was even stronger than General Skull.

“Annihilate the four great tribes on the spot.”

“Yes, Your Majesty!” Meng Yi answered strongly.

He got on his feet and glared at his enemy fiercely.

As he got onto his horse, the soldiers wielding spears behind him stepped forward and rode their respective steeds.

They got into formation and lined up in the shape of a spear that exuded strong ferocious qi.

A powerful warring formation was formed!

“Charge!”

Following Meng Yi’s command, tens of thousands of Underworld Soldiers charged at the four great tribes.

In the blink of an eye, the spear formation perforated the coalition army.

The Underworld Terracotta Army left a trail of horror and screams in their wake as they trampled through their enemies with indomitable force.

“How is this possible?”

All four clan leaders were shocked.

In terms of numbers, they had the advantage, yet as soon as both armies clashed, they were the ones who lost.

They expected a tough fight, but not a one-sided slaughter!

“Calm down! Go for the leader first! Take down the Ghost Emperor!”

One of the generals of the coalition army regained his calm and reorganized his troops to charge at Chu Kuangren.

Soldiers armed with heavy shields and armor stood in front of Chu Kuangren and charged forward at the incoming enemies.

They could only charge so fast due to the weight of their armors and shields.

The Underworld soldiers from the coalition army charged at them fiercely, their Yin qi rumbled like a tidal wave.

However, when the Underworld soldiers clashed with the heavy-armored Underworld Terracotta Army, they were defeated instantly.

The armors and shields on the heavily-armored Underworld Terracotta Army shone in a mystical light, and countless Daoist patterns covered the surface, exuding an indestructible surge of energy.

When they stood in formation, they formed a truly indestructible wall that protected Chu Kuangren from the enemies.

Even though countless Underworld soldiers charged at Chu Kuangren, none of them could get close.

The cavalry was responsible for the offense, and the heavily-armored soldiers were on defense.

The powerful offense and defense alone could already better the coalition army, and it was not even the Underworld Terracotta Army's full strength.

“Archers, in position!” one of the generals commanded.

A line of archers got into position and took aim at the coalition army.

“Release!”

Arrows flew to the sky.

After the first line of archers released the arrows, the second line took their place and was on standby.

The continuous release of arrows rained down on the enemies endlessly, and it destroyed the Underworld soldiers one after another.

“Block the arrows, hurry up!”

A powerful Yin general stood forward and cast a protective Immortal Technique to block the arrow rain.

The Underworld Terracotta Army responded with their ballistas getting into position. The arrows loaded on the ballistas were much bigger than common arrows.

When released, they could even pierce the sky.

Other than that, there were also catapults that could toss massive rocks at comet speed. The rocks crashed on the enemies and exploded into a sea of flames that devoured all.

The barrier cast by the general shattered like paper under the attacks.

Following the destruction of a large number of Underworld soldiers, the great ones of the Underworld gulped nervously.

They widened their eyes in disbelief as they watched the Underworld Terracotta Army destroy the Underworld soldiers.

Calvary, armored soldiers, archers, ballistas, and catapults...

The Underworld Soldiers were forged specifically for war!

### **Unparalleled After Ten Consecutive Draws**

#### **Chapter 1530: Fengdu's Ghost Emperor, Arrogant, One Man Occupying Chi,**

1530 Fengdu's Ghost Emperor, Arrogant, One Man Occupying Chi, Mei, Wang, Liang

Fierce, powerful, well-organized, and great at both offense and defense.

The Underworld Terracotta Army showed countless people the true meaning of war!

The coalition army was not on the same level at all. Therefore, even with the advantage of numbers, the four great tribes could not secure an advantage.

It was a one-sided battle!

The Underworld Terracotta Army ravaged the Underworld soldiers mercilessly, preventing them from making any effective counterattacks.

"Damn it! We can't just stay passive like this!"

The four clan leaders grew restless.

They looked at Chu Kuangren with utmost murderous intent. "We must kill Fengdu's Ghost Emperor in order to win this battle!"

The four clan leaders exchanged a quick look and then channeled their respective emperor seals. A vast samsara energy swept over the field like a tidal wave.

"You have to go through us before you can hurt the Ghost Emperor!" Meng Yi shouted.

He stepped forward with explosive Yin qi. The spear in his hand shone in Daoist patterns as he thrust it forward.

Bang!

The clash of the two energies shattered the void.



Even Meng Yi was sent flying away by the explosion. His spear even buzzed loudly.

“Something felt strange about this Yin general.”

The clan leaders frowned.

They channeled their Samsara Emperor Seals for the combined attack. Not only did the attack contain unrivaled power, but it also carried the Ghost Emperor’s authority, which was the bane to all souls.

However, Meng Yi blocked it.

“No, he’s not a dead soul, or at least not a simple one!”

“They have real bodies!”

The sudden realization shocked all four of the clan leaders.

They looked at Meng Yi and the countless Underworld Terracotta Army. They gulped nervously and their eyes shrank in fear.

“They are using Yin qi, but they have real bodies! They are Underworlders! That’s why they are not affected by the Ghost Emperor’s authority!”

The clan leaders finally found out the truth about the Underworld Terracotta Army.

“Who? Who forged an army like this?”

“It’s terrifying!”

Some knowledgeable great ones realized the truth after some thought. “This is the legendary Emperor Qin’s Underworld Terracotta Army!”

“What? Emperor Qin? That Emperor Qin who tried to restore the Human Emperor’s throne in ancient times?”

“This must be it! Legend has it that Emperor Qin was an ambitious man. Not only did he want to restore the Human Emperor though, he even wanted to expand his conquest to the Immortal Halls and Underworld. This Underworld army was forged for the sole purpose of conquering the Underworld!”

“Rumor has it that the Immortal Halls searched for the Underworld Terracotta Army for many years, but they could not even find a clue. Who would have thought that Chu Kuangren would get to it first.”

Some of the great ones were impressed.

It was no wonder that the army was so powerful because they were the soldiers that Emperor Qin forged to conquer the Underworld.

The great ones looked at Chu Kuangren with a complicated gaze.

No one was able to locate the Underworld Terracotta Army for countless years, yet Chu Kuangren ultimately found it and gained control of it.

What did it mean?

In addition to his Heavenly Samsara Physique, which was the same physique that the Underworld Divine Daoist once possessed, it seemed like he was destined to rule the Underworld.

“Meng Yi, stand down. Leave those four to me,” Chu Kuangren said.

He stood up from the chariot and released a boundless aura across the field!

Golden light shone behind him as the nine True Emperor Dragons rose to the sky, carrying endless Immortal Sparks.

The Ghost Emperor’s authority shook the realm, and the might of the Human Emperor dazzled the world!

He was like the supreme emperor that ruled over the world of the living and the dead!

Even the Underworld Terracotta Army was captivated by his matchless aura!

Being under his command might be as glorious as being under Emperor Qin’s rule.

“Your Majesty, the four of them are Arch Gilded Immortals...” Meng Yi tried to voice his suggestion, but Chu Kuangren stopped him with a wave of his hand.

“I said, leave these four to me.”

Meng Yi did not say anything since Chu Kuangren insisted.

Chu Kuangren took a step into the sky and faced the four clan leaders. The endless pressure shadowed the land.

There were two reasons why he wanted to fight the four clan leaders himself.

First of all, Meng Yi was also alone, and he could not take on four of the clan leaders at once.

Second, although the Underworld Terracotta Army listened to his command, they were still Emperor Qin’s army. In order to earn their full loyalty, he has to display his strength and erect a strong image in them.

The four clan leaders would be a decent target for him to achieve his goal.

“Fengdu’s Ghost Emperor, you are really arrogant. You really think you alone can fight four of us?” the Li Clan Leader scoffed.

In the next moment, endless Yin qi gathered on him and formed an endless river in between his fingers as he reached out to grab Chu Kuangren.

“Blade of Zhou, Infinite Void!”

Chu Kuangren pointed his sword hand sign forward, releasing domineering Daoist patterns from his fingers. A massive sword shadow was formed.

The massive sword shadow could cut all Daos with its immeasurable strength.

The sword qi and the Yin qi clashed, shaking the world.

The clash sent both of them sliding backward.

It was at that moment, Mei Clan Leader appeared behind Chu Kuangren and launched a palm of freezing Yin qi at him!

An Arch Gilded Immortal sneaking up on a junior!

“Hmph!” Chu Kuangren grunted.

He countered with a punch that contained the Arch Gilded Intent of his physical body!

Endless qi and blood turned into rampant crimson lightning and dispersed the Yin qi.

The Mei Clan Leader was pushed backward by the punch.

“What a powerful handsome man, I like you.” Mei Clan Leader licked her lips.

Her words differed from the ruthlessness of her attacks.

All kinds of deadly attacks were launched at Chu Kuangren as the other three clan leaders joined her.

With a single thought, a dazzling orb appeared above Chu Kuangren’s head. It cast a blinding light onto him and formed an indestructible barrier that blocked all the attacks.

It was the final opportunity that Chu Kuangren acquired from the Interstellar Arena, Divine Genesis Source Orb!

The orb’s barrier was powerful, it could even withstand the attacks of four Arch Gilded Immortals!

“A powerful item! He really has a lot of tricks up his sleeve!”

“Hmmm. He should not be underestimated.”

“It’s just a barrier! I don’t believe I can’t break it!”

The four clan leaders attacked again. Arch Gilded intent wreaked havoc in the void as each attack carried immeasurable power.

While having the Divine Genesis Source Orb above his head, Chu Kuangren brought out the Nine Province Cauldrons as well.

Bang! Bang! Bang!

The four clan leaders were profound in cultivation, but they were unable to secure an advantage against Chu Kuangren while he deftly utilized all his treasures to defend or attack.

The great ones were astonished by the scene.

“Chu Kuangren is really a monster!”

“His physical body might have contained the Arch Gilded Intent, but his cultivation has not reached that realm, yet he’s able to match four Arch Gilded Immortals! Terrifying!”

“Not just that. The four clan leaders are not just common Arch Gilded Immortals, each of them is stronger than the Zhong Clan Leader.”

The Nine Province Cauldrons clashed with the clan leaders' Yin qi.

The cauldrons were blasted away, and the four clan leaders were forced back.

They looked at Chu Kuangren under the protection of the Divine Genesis Source Orb grimly as they were unable to harm him.

Four Arch Gilded Immortals failed to take down a junior even after teaming up?

If word of that got out, they would end up as jokes!