

Unparalleled 1681

Unparalleled After Ten Consecutive Draws

Chapter 1681: Comprehending the Frost Arch Gilded Intent, Well-Known, Who Dares To Compete For the Heavenly Sword?

1681 Comprehending the Frost Arch Gilded Intent, Well-Known, Who Dares To Compete For the Heavenly Sword?

Dead silence filled the scene.

The whole battlefield fell silent as everyone was filled with astonishment.

Chu Kuangren's sword strike was too blinding and astonishing.

For a moment there, they saw the realm and the epitome of the Sword Dao in Chu Kuangren's slash.

"Is that the Heavenly Sword?!"

"Legend has it that the Spiritual Sword Tribe would produce a Heavenly Sword who would make the tribe the best in the universe. Now, it seems like it's no longer a legend."

"If a Prodigy like him can grow stronger in the future, he will definitely become a terrifying existence who will rival the Sword God King."

"A Trinity Flower cultivator managed to attack a Five Qi cultivator?! How shocking!"

Everyone looked at Chu Kuangren in awe, especially the sword cultivators. Their admiration for Chu Kuangren was written all over their face.

That sword strike showed them a brand new world, a field that they had never seen before.

"That's what you get for challenging the Heavens," Chu Kuangren said.

He then looked at Leng Jiufeng further away, who was deeply shaken by the slash.

He shook his head. "If all the Prodigies on the Heavenly God Leaderboard are this weak, it would be disappointing."

Without further ado, he unleashed a sword attack at Leng Jiufeng.

Leng Jiufeng was already heavily injured, and there was no way he could block the slash. The sword qi tore him apart, causing his body to burst into a cloud of blood mist.

"Young Master!" shouted a Skysnow Tribe's Arch Gilded Immortal.

Suddenly, her petite body shuddered, and chills ran down her spine when she realized Chu Kuangren was looking at her with a calm yet deep gaze.

It was as though he was looking at an ant.

She was a Five Qi Arch Gilded Immortal, yet she was treated like an ant by a Trinity Flower Arch Gilded Immortal.

What was that?

She was furious but also scared at the same time.

“No, the Frost Tribe Leader is stronger than me, and they have the Heavenly Sword, whose true strength is unknown yet. It’s too dangerous for me to stay here! I must leave!”

Without hesitation, her figure flashed and disappeared.

Chu Kuangren glanced at her leaving but was not interested in a pursuit.

Then, he went to Han Xingyu and said, “Are you the host of the Frost Sword Physique?”

“Yes, I am. Greetings, Heavenly Sword.”

When the ever-cold Han Xingyu saw Chu Kuangren, a hint of zeal appeared in her eyes.

She had witnessed the Heavenly Sword’s might with her own eyes.

It was the power that she longed for, and it made her set her mind on becoming stronger.

“You shall follow me as my swordsman.”

“Swordsman?”

She had never thought of doing that before. Was she not supposed to train with the Spiritual Sword Tribe? How did it end up with Chu Kuangren offering her to be his swordsman?

However, knowing how powerful Chu Kuangren was and how charming he could be, she did not resist the offer. In fact, she was mentally prepared to take up the role.

“What’s wrong? You don’t want to?”

Chu Kuangren noticed her hesitation and assumed that she resisted the idea. Hence, he continued, “If you don’t want to, I’ll have Ling Fei bring you back to the Spiritual Sword Tribe.”

He did not want to force her to comply.

“No, it’s my honor to follow you!” Han Xingyu said.

Maybe following the Heavenly Sword would reward her better than training with the Spiritual Sword Tribe.

“Very well. Hold this.”

Chu Kuangren sheathed the Void Sword and tossed it to Han Xingyu.

What?!

Han Xingyu was overwhelmed. She caught the sword, but the sword trembled violently as if it resisted her touch. It felt like its sword aura was about to explode.

Chu Kuangren seemed to have expected the sword’s temper, so he glanced at the blade, and it instantly calmed down.

“Is this okay?” Han Xingyu said as she gulped nervously while holding the sword, feeling pressured.

She was holding the strongest sword from the Spiritual Sword Tribe, the Void Sword.

Only a handful of people throughout history were worthy to wield it, yet a mere Gilded Immortal like her was holding it in her hands.

“That’s fine.”

“Well, alright.”

Since Chu Kuangren gave her permission to hold it, Han Xingyu did not reject it anymore.

Many other swordsmen looked at Han Xingyu with jealousy.

Even Ling Fei could not help but say, “You’re really lucky.”

“It’s the honor of the Frost Tribe to welcome the Heavenly Sword.” said the Frost Tribe Leader with a fist salute.

“Tribe Leader, you’re too kind.”

“Thank you, Heavenly Sword, for fighting off the Frost Tribe’s enemy.”

“The Frost Tribe is affiliated with the Spiritual Sword Tribe. It’s my duty to protect your tribe from the enemies.”

“This way please, Heavenly Sword.”

The people from the Skysnow Tribe were either dead or had fled, so the banquet continued.

Since Chu Kuangren joined the banquet, a number of people were bold enough to ask for a toast, but they were all sent back by Ling Fei.

Several days later, the banquet finally ended.

The guests finally left, but Chu Kuangren stayed back in the Frost Tribe for a few more days.

The reason why he stayed was that during the battle with the Skysnow Tribe, he had comprehended a new Arch Gilded Intent — the Frost Arch Gilded Intent!

At a certain mountain peak on Frost Sword Planet, Chu Kuangren stood tall like a monolith with Ling Fei and Han Xingyu beside him.

When they sensed the frost intent from him, they felt chills running down their spine.

The blizzard was endless at the mountain.

Chu Kuangren pointed his sword hand sign forward and unleashed a sword qi.

As the sword qi shot forward, it froze the blizzard in the air!

He froze the frost itself!

“That Frost Arch Gilded Intent is as strong as that of Leng Jiufeng!” Ling Fei gulped nervously.

Leng Jiufeng was the Prodigy of the Skysnow Tribe, who spent countless years mastering the Frost Arch Gilded Intent. Yet, Chu Kuangren managed to achieve the same result in days.

"I believe if the Heavenly Sword concentrated on cultivating a certain Arch Gilded Intent, he would reach the peak of Seven Steps in just a short time," Han Xingyu said.

Everything about Chu Kuangren to her was astonishing.

"The Heavenly Sword cultivates the strongest sword art of the Spiritual Sword Tribe, the Thousand Terrain Sword Art. This sword art's ultimate move is to transform one sword into a thousand terrains, but the Heavenly Sword is doing the opposite; he's transforming a thousand terrains into one sword."

"I wonder which is stronger," Han Xingyu asked.

"I don't know. Maybe those two Sword Dao are not the Dao that he mainly focuses on. Who are we to speculate what the Heavenly Sword can do?"

Ling Fei shook his head.

Then, the blizzard continued.

Chu Kuangren retracted his sword qi and said, "We should leave."

"Yes."

They parted ways with the Frost Tribe and left Frost Sword Planet on a warship to the Central Heaven Universe.

After Chu Kuangren killed Leng Jiufeng, his name started to attract a lot of attention.

The Heavenly Sword was a legendary figure from the Spiritual Sword Tribe, and the legend was now real. It would be difficult to not attract attention with that.

"That explains the phenomenon that happened a while back. It was because of the Heavenly Sword!"

"The appearance of the Heavenly Sword will definitely stir up the Central Heaven Universe!"

"Exactly. Killing the Prodigy who was ranked twenty-first on Heavenly God Leaderboard with one strike proves how powerful the Heavenly Sword is. I wonder how he would fare against the top ten on the leaderboard."

"The top ten are all monsters. Only they are qualified to rival the Heavenly Sword."

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Chapter 1682: Leng Wufeng, Dao King Tribe, Eliminate All

1682 Leng Wufeng, Dao King Tribe, Eliminate All

Meanwhile, in Skysnow Tribe, there was an ancient ice mountain that contained a ball of blue light.

Inside the ball of blue light was a person.

As the ice mountain cracked, a terrifying energy presence erupted from within.

Crack!

The ice mountain exploded into pieces of ice shards, and the blast carried the ice shards into the sky before causing a hailstorm.

Many of the Skysnow Tribe members sensed the commotion.

“This energy presence... The First Young Master is out of closed-door meditation!”

The news delighted the people of the Skysnow Tribe.

There were three young masters in the Skysnow Tribe, and Leng Jiufeng, whom Chu Kuangren killed, was the Third Young Master.

The strongest among the three of them would be the First Young Master. He was known as the strongest Prodigy in the history of the Skysnow Tribe with a high chance of breaking through into the God King Realm.

His name was Leng Wufeng.

He ranked thirteen on the Heavenly God Leaderboard, and although he could not compare to the top ten monsters, he was still a Peerless Prodigy.

A blue-haired young man emerged from the blue light under the ice shards. Each step he took froze the ground.

His presence caused the hailstorm to scatter outward.

The young man was Leng Wufeng.

“After a hundred years, I’ve finally broken through to the Perfected Trinity Flower Arch Gilded Immortal Realm! I’ve also mastered the Quintuple Frost Dao Art. I’m a lot stronger than before I started my closed-door meditation, but I wonder if I can challenge the monsters in the top ten...” Leng Wufeng muttered.

Even though cultivating for a hundred years boosted his strength greatly, the monsters in the top ten would not stay as they were as well. They might have even surpassed him in speed that he could not imagine.

Swoosh!

Multiple figures flew in and bowed in front of Leng Wufeng with a fist salute.

“Congratulations, Young Master, for completing your closed-door meditation.”

A blue-haired young man went up to Leng Wufeng and said with a smile, “Brother, congratulations.”

The man was the second of the three young masters of the Skysnow Tribe, Leng Juehan.

“Hm. Where’s Jiufeng?” Leng Wufeng asked.

Everyone else reacted with a grim look on his face. The atmosphere instantly turned solemn.

“What’s wrong? Did something happen to Jiufeng?” Leng Wufeng’s eyes narrowed.

“Jiufeng is dead,” Leng Juehan said gravely.

As soon as he said that, a terrifying energy presence erupted from Leng Wufeng. Qi blade made out of frosty wind swept out, shattering the ice mountains in the area.

“Who did it?”

“The Heavenly Sword of the Spiritual Sword Tribe.”

“The Heavenly Sword?” Leng Wufeng frowned. He had never heard of the person before.

Then, Leng Juehan told him everything regarding the Heavenly Sword.

After learning what happened, Leng Wufeng’s eyes gleamed coldly. “Heavenly Sword? I will meet him on the battlefield myself.”

“The Heavenly Sword is unpredictable. Some say he rivals the top ten monsters. Please be careful, brother.”

“I’m more interested now.”

“Let’s put the Heavenly Sword aside first. There’s another more pressing matter. Brother, do you know that the Galaxy God King Ancient Path is opening soon?”

Leng Wufeng’s eyes lit up when he heard the news. “Galaxy God King Ancient Path? Interesting.”

The Galaxy God King was a legendary figure in the Central Heaven Universe.

Legend had it that he came from a minority, and due to his tribe’s civil war, all of his people but him were eliminated.

He then worked hard and traveled the universe to grow stronger. Not only did he overcome all the difficulties, but he even avenged his people by killing the outside force that instigated his people to fight each other.

Ultimately, he became the God King.

Many forces wanted to take him in. Even the prestigious and powerful Ancient King Tribe spent a fortune to make him an irresistible offer, but they failed.

Until his end, the Galaxy God King remained independent.

He created something called the Ancient Path, which had nine hundred and ninety-nine challenges for people to clear. Those who could clear all the challenges would be able to receive his insights about Dao and his cultivation method.

The prize also included access to his treasure vault, and they could pick three treasures as the ultimate reward.

Those who made it to the last nine challenges were also eligible to enter his treasure vault for one treasure.

It was a tempting challenge.

Whenever the Galaxy God King Ancient Path was open, it would attract a lot of cultivators there, even the Peerless Prodigies from the Ancient King Tribe.

“I’ve just completed my closed-door meditation, so this would be a great opportunity to test my strength. The Galaxy God King Ancient Path will be the best testing ground.”

The news of the opening spread across the universe like wildfire.

Countless sky-prides and Prodigies made their way to the Ancient Path. Some even said that the top ten monsters of the Heavenly God Leaderboard were on the move.

Of course, no one could be certain whether it was true or false.

While half of the Central Heaven Universe was on the move because the Galaxy God King Ancient Path was opening, Chu Kuangren was sitting in his warship somewhere in the galaxy, gaining insights into his Arch Gilded Intent.

Suddenly, the starry sky shimmered brightly, and as though they were attracted by a strong force, they all gathered toward Chu Kuangren.

Dazzling stars surrounded him, and an Arch Gilded Intent was slowly emerging from his body.

It was the Galaxy Arch Gilded Intent!

“Another Arch Gilded Intent...”

Ling Fei was behind Chu Kuangren when the stars gathered upon the latter. He was baffled by the scene.

It was widely known that the Arch Gilded Intent was categorized into seven steps.

The highest the step, the better the Arch Gilded Intent. It was so powerful that it rivaled that of one’s cultivation level.

Most of the cultivators would only choose one Arch Gilded Intent to master. Chu Kuangren, however, cultivated multiple Arch Gilded Intent.

He usually moved on to the next after he finished cultivating one and did not concentrate on mastering the one that he cultivated. It was as though he was trying to master all the Arch Gilded Intents in the universe.

It was impossible.

Nature, and even the universe, was ever-changing. There were countless Arch Gilded Intents out there.

No one in the universe could learn them all, yet Chu Kuangren had been doing it for a while now.

Why?

Ling Fei could not find the answer to his question.

Kakroom!

A powerful energy explosion sounded from further away.

At a closer look, a dozen warships were engaged in fierce combat.

Dazzling Immortal Techniques, enchanted barriers, and cannons lit up the galaxy.

The planets caught in the crossfire were destroyed.

"It's the Galaxy Pirates," Ling Fei said.

Pirates that cruised the boundless galaxy were not uncommon.

There were no laws and rules to restrain the universe, except the law of the jungle.

Apparently, an Ancient King Tribe in the Central Heaven Universe relied on plundering and raiding other tribes to rise to power. It was known as the Dao King Tribe — the Dao Pirates!

"Ignore them," Chu Kuangren said. He had no intention to interfere.

The universe was boundless, and it was not uncommon to see conflicts like that. Moreover, he had no obligations to care.

However, Chu Kuangren was a magnet for trouble.

One smaller warship managed to escape the crossfire and was heading in their direction.

Seeing that, Chu Kuangren frowned.

He pointed his sword hand sign forward, and sword qi gathered at the tip of his finger.

If he could not avoid trouble, he would destroy them all!

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Chapter 1683: Feng Qingxue, Black Hole Particle, Two Options, Starlight Destruction

1683 Feng Qingxue, Black Hole Particle, Two Options, Starlight Destruction

Feng Qingxue was one of the Wind Tribe, which was also one of the King Tribes.

She was also a well-known Prodigy on the Heavenly God Leaderboard, but not that high on the ranking. She was only ranked the ninety-ninth.

Actually, it was not high at all. It could be said that she was one of the lowest ranked Prodigy.

However, the Central Heaven Universe was huge, and there were countless other young sky-prides and Prodigies.

Being ranked on the Heavenly God Leaderboard was already good enough.

Feng Qingxue thought the same, and it would remain the same if that person did not exist in her life.

Due to that person, everything she did would be put on the scale of comparison.

Ninety-ninth place on the Heavenly God Leaderboard?

Was it good enough?

No. It was nothing compared to the other person.

“They were from the same mother, but she’s a lot weaker than her big sister.”

“The little sister is good, but compared to her big sister, the difference in strength is huge.”

“Feng Qingxue, you’re amazing for being ranked ninety-ninth on the Heavenly God Leaderboard! But what? Your big sister is the famous Storm Queen? Gosh, your sister is amazing!”

She had heard similar things over and over again throughout her life — that she was already good enough, but she could never escape her sister’s shadow.

She, too, was a person with dignity and pride, so she made a decision to surpass her own sister.

Therefore, she took the risk to enter the Black Hole Absolute Ground to retrieve the secret treasure, the Black Hole Particle.

It was to help her cultivate the secret technique that the Feng clan passed down for generations, the Wind of Void!

However, she did not expect that she would run into pirates from the Dao King Tribe.

“Feng Qingxue, handover the Black Hole Particle, and I will spare your life!”

The man’s irritating voice sounded from behind her.

The Prodigy of the Dao King Tribe, Mo Bufan, was ranked thirty-seventh on the Heavenly God Leaderboard.

Although he was no match for the one ranked top ten, which was also from the same tribe, he was a lot stronger than she who ranked ninety-ninth.

“Oh? There’s a ship in front.”

Feng Qingxue saw a ship ahead of her, and her eyes gleamed when she spotted only three people on it. However, she dared not underestimate them.

The airspace they were in was swarming with space pirates, and the ship they rode seemed expensive.

There were only two explanations for it: they were either idiots or very powerful.

Feng Qingxue looked at the three people and found out that one of the men was an Arch Gilded Immortal. No Arch Gilded Immortals were idiots.

“Maybe they can help me,” Feng Qingxue muttered.

She then steered her ship closer to Chu Kuangren’s ship.

As the warship approached, Feng Qingxue spotted a man in white who had a transcendental aura.

He was looking at the pursuers behind her, and there was a sword qi gathering at the tip of his finger.

For some reason, she gulped nervously.

Her instinct told her that if she continued forward without stating her intentions, she and Mo Bufan might perish together.

The man in white was handsome but definitely a dangerous person.

"I'm Feng Qingxue from the Feng clan. Please help me, and I will pay you with one Black Hole Particle!" Feng Qingxue shouted.

Chu Kuangren's eyes gleamed when he heard the introduction, and he quickly toned down his sword qi. Black Hole Particle?

He had heard of it before. The particle could only be created in a black hole, and it could be used to refine weapons, the body, or even allow one to comprehend the Arch Gilded Intent.

He already had the Black Hole Celestial Demon Physique, and albeit having become one with the Ultimate Almighty Source Physique, he could still use the effect. If he could combine it with the Black Hole Particle, it would allow him to comprehend the Black Hole Arch Gilded Intent.

What a good bargain indeed.

"Ling Fei, let them come."

Ling Fei received the order and nodded.

When Feng Qingxue noticed that Chu Kuangren had toned down his sword qi, she felt relief as if she had just escaped death.

'Phew! He's so scary! Who is he anyway?' Feng Qingque thought.

Her ship arrived next to Chu Kuangren.

The ship behind Feng Qingxue also had a man in white standing on the deck. He was Mo Bufan, who ranked thirty-seventh on the Heavenly God Leaderboard.

When he saw Chu Kuangren and company, he frowned and bellowed, "This is the Dao King Tribe's matter. Leave or you will pay the price."

"The Dao King Tribe?" Ling Fei looked surprised.

Among all the other King Tribes, some of them were much more powerful than the others, and the rich resources they owned could be traced back to the Chaos period of the universe.

They were the oldest King Tribes, named the Ancient King Tribes, and the Dao King Tribe was one of them.

However, the founder of the Dao King Tribe started off as a space pirate, which was the reason why many people looked down on them. Their notoriety did not go away even after they became an Ancient King Tribe.

In fact, their reputation got worse after they defeated more than half of the other space pirates in Central Heaven Universe and annexed them.

Apparently, more than half of the Dao King Tribe's resources were from plundering and raiding.

Despite their notoriety, they were still an Ancient King Tribe, a force to be reckoned with. Even some King Tribes would stay out of their way.

"You have the Black Hole Particle?" Chu Kuangren ignored Mo Bufan and looked at Feng Qingxue instead.

Feng Qingxue nodded and took a ball of violet light out of her pocket. The ball of violet light contained powerful energy that started to distort the space around it.

It was the power of a black hole.

Chu Kuangren was satisfied with the reward.

Further away, Mo Bufan's expression turned grim when he did not get a reply from Chu Kuangren.

"Is he ignoring me?"

He was ranked thirty-seventh on the Heavenly God Leaderboard — a powerful Prodigy, yet the man ignored him as if he was air.

That behavior irritated him.

"Eliminate them!"

Following his orders, the warship's cannons took aim at Chu Kuangren's ship.

The runes on the cannons started to shimmer as spiritual qi gathered at the body.

Kaboom!

When the light reached its brightest, powerful light beams were fired.

"How annoying."

Chu Kuangren swung his hand forward, releasing the sword qi that he had gathered at the tip of his finger.

Before the beams could hit his ship, they were deflected and detonated in space.

On top of that, the sword qi dashed forward with an indomitable force, hitting Mo Bufan's ship.

"What?!"

Horried, Mo Bufan and his men abandoned the ship to escape the impending explosion.

Mo Bufan looked at Chu Kuangren cautiously as the power of the latter's slash surpassed a common Arch Gilded Immortal.

Could he be one of the top ten monsters?

"Who are you? How dare you defy the Dao King Tribe?" Mo Bufan questioned Chu Kuangren.

"You don't need to know who I am. You have two options: leave or die here. Your choice."

“Nonsense!”

Mo Bufan’s expression turned frosty. The Immortal’s Core energy in his body surged and rumbled, reaching the peak in an instant before he threw a palm strike forward that formed a massive palm seal.

His men also attacked together.

All kinds of Immortal Techniques shone, lighting up the universe as they tried to destroy Chu Kuangren.

“I guess you’ve chosen death.”

Chu Kuangren pointed his sword hand sign forward again. His Immortal’s Core rumbled and scattered in all directions.

Then, the light from the shimmering stars in the area gathered at the tip of his fingers.

“Sword, Starlight Destruction!”

The moment he unleashed a sword attack, a dazzling trail of stars was blasted forward.

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Chapter 1684: Who Is He? Bounty, Pirates Gathering

1684 Who Is He? Bounty, Pirates Gathering

It was Starlight Destruction, a new sword technique that Chu Kuangren developed by fusing his sword qi with the Galaxy Arch Gilded Intent.

As the slash went forward, the glittering galaxy gushed forward, painting a beautiful but grand trail of stars in its wake. It negated all the Immortal Techniques and divine abilities and destroyed the warships one after another.

“How?”

“What sword technique is that?!”

Mo Bufan and his men were horrified and stunned beyond words.

They were the first to face the slash, and when the grand sword qi befell them, they disintegrated into dust without even making a sound.

The might of the slash was beyond comprehension.

The other warships of the Dao King Tribe immediately turned away and fled with full speed after seeing their leader die.

Feng Qingxue, too, witnessed the powerful slash and could not believe what she saw. She looked at Chu Kuangren with widened eyes and asked, “W-Who are you?”

He killed the thirty-seventh-ranked Prodigy on the Heavenly God Leaderboard with one slash. Even the warships that Mo Bufan’s men steered could not escape the sword qi’s might.

More importantly, Chu Kuangren was not using his full strength. He was not even serious about the attack.

"Who I am is not important. The important thing is that you give me the Black Hole Particle," Chu Kuangren said.

Feng Qingxue kept her promise and gave Chu Kuangren the Black Hole Particle.

Since she got two from the black hole, she could give one to Chu Kuangren.

"Great. You can leave now," Chu Kuangren said after he got the Black Hole Particle.

Then, he returned to his ship to prepare for a closed-door meditation to gain insights into the Black Hole Arch Gilded Intent.

"Who is he..." Feng Qingxue muttered.

...

On the other hand, the warships that escaped the galactic slash stopped somewhere in space.

"It's so scary! What was with that attack? What kind of power is that?" asked one of the cultivators who had just escaped death.

"Only a handful of Prodigies among the younger generation possess the power to kill Young Master Mo, and they're all the top twenty on the Heavenly God Leaderboard.

"Based on what I know, a few of them use a sword, and I know all of them. I'm sure they were not who we saw back there," said another cultivator.

"There's one more person you missed out... It's the Heavenly Sword from the Spiritual Sword Tribe. He's been on the rise lately," said an elderly with a serious look.

The Heavenly Sword?

His words made the others tremble.

They were not strangers to the name. In fact, they were quite familiar with it.

The name Heavenly Sword stirred up quite the commotion in Central Heaven Universe. However, none of them would expect to run into him while chasing Feng Qingxue.

"The Heavenly Sword's power is indeed scary."

"I heard he killed the twenty-first-ranked Leng Jiufeng with ease. It seems like the rumors are true."

"Hmph! I don't care who he is. This won't end well for him!"

A grim look flashed in one of the cultivators' eyes. "We should report this to the Tribe Leader as soon as possible. Even if he's the Heavenly Sword, we will break him for offending the Dao King Tribe."

"Yes..."

A while later, the news of the Heavenly Sword killing Mo Bufan from the Dao King Tribe spread across the universe.

The Ancient King Tribe was infuriated about their Prodigy's death. Mo Bufan was not the strongest, but he was a decent combatant within the tribe.

The arrogant Dao King Tribe would not let that end easily after losing one of their decent Prodigies, so they immediately placed a bounty on Chu Kuangren and company.

Whoever killed the Heavenly Sword would be heavily rewarded by the Dao King Tribe.

Millions of Immortal Crystals and even Source Supreme Treasures were part of the bounty reward!

The Dao King Tribe controlled half of the space pirates in the Central Heaven Universe, and after the bounty was released, their affiliated space pirates were the ones who made the first move.

The entire universe was on the move, and those who were capable wanted to locate the Heavenly Sword for the bounty.

"The Heavenly Sword is really audacious. I can't believe he had the guts to provoke the Dao King Tribe! Does he really think the Spiritual Sword Tribe is so strong that he can do whatever he wants?"

"The Spiritual Sword Tribe is indeed strong, but they're no longer the King Tribe they used to be. If not for the Sword God King, the tribe would've been devoured by other tribes. The Dao King Tribe is one of the oldest King Tribes in this universe. If a war breaks out between them, the Spiritual Sword Tribe would definitely be in a disadvantageous position."

"The Sword God King is still alive, so the top experts of the Dao King Tribe won't start a war that easily. However, I can't say the same for others."

"Yeah. Mo Wuji of the Dao King Tribe is known as Dao King Junior, and he's also a ninth-ranked monster on the Heavenly God Leaderboard. If he's involved, the Heavenly Sword might finally face a challenge."

"Interesting."

Chu Kuangren was not bothered by what happened in the universe.

He was concentrating on absorbing the Black Hole Particle in his ship and gaining insights into the Black Hole Arch Gilded Intent.

With the Black Hole Celestial Demon Physique, gaining insights into the Black Hole Arch Gilded Intent by absorbing the Black Hole Particle was easily done.

...

"He's the Heavenly Sword?!"

When Feng Qingxue finally received the news, she looked at the warship further away in shock.

She had not left yet.

It was not because Chu Kuangren's words meant no threats to her but because they were heading toward the same destination — the Galaxy God King Ancient Path!

"Ling Fei, are you sure it's okay for Feng Qingxue to follow us?" Han Xingyu said as she glanced at the warship tailing them.

“Since she’s also heading to the Galaxy God King Ancient Path, there shouldn’t be a problem. The Feng clan and Spiritual Sword Tribe are on good terms, so we shouldn’t be that hard on her,” Ling Fei said helplessly.

That was the reason why Feng Qingxue shamelessly followed them.

At that moment, Feng Qingxue’s ship came closer again.

“Ling Fei, has the Heavenly Sword come out yet?”

“Not yet,” Ling Fei said with a shake of his head.

“I heard the Dao King Tribe placed a bounty on the Heavenly Sword. Please inform him to be careful,” Feng Qingxue said.

“If he didn’t save you, he wouldn’t be hunted either,” Han Xingyu grumbled.

She then glanced at the room where Chu Kuangren was cultivating.

Based on her time spent with him, she knew Chu Kuangren would not care even if she informed him about the bounty.

After all, why would the prestigious Heavenly Sword be afraid of some bounty?

“Right. Ling Fei, do you feel anything strange?”

Feng Qingxue was not bothered by Han Xingyu’s cold attitude either. On the contrary, she was more bothered by the unusual silence in the airspace.

“Yeah, it’s a little too quiet.” Ling Fei found it strange as well.

The Dao King Tribe had placed a bounty on Chu Kuangren, yet no one showed up.

Moreover, despite traveling across the boundless space, they did not conceal their whereabouts as well.

With the Dao King Tribe’s influence, those pirates should be able to easily spot one tiny warship in space.

Controlling half the space pirates in the universe was not just for decorations, yet the four of them were cruising smoothly.

“Let’s be careful,” Ling Fei said.

Several lightyears away, warships gathered into an armada of ten thousand like they were waiting for something.

The leading space pirates were powerful and notorious figures, whose names could easily scare people away.

Now, all the notorious space pirates had gathered together peacefully without any conflicts.

It seemed like they were preparing for something, or rather, preparing to target someone.

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Chapter 1685: Pirate Group, Billions, Two Options

1685 Pirate Group, Billions, Two Options

Many space pirates gathered in a single spot.

Some of the well-known space pirates of Central Heaven Universe were known as the Thirty-Six Space Pirates, which meant that thirty-six powerful space pirates led their own fleets.

More than half of the Thirty-Six Space Pirates were affiliated with the Dao King Tribe.

At that moment, four of the Thirty-Six Space Pirates had gathered — the Starfire Pirate, Skymoon Pirate, Red Devil Pirate, and Bumblebee Pirate.

The four of them were not the strongest among the Thirty-Six Space Pirates, but they were all Five Qi-realm elites. They were not only powerful, but in addition to the hundred millions of space pirates they led, even a Great Perfected Arch Gilded Immortal would think twice before fighting them.

Now, the four of them gathered just to target a single person.

“I’ve gotten news that the Heavenly Sword is coming our way,” the Bumblebee Pirate said as anticipation flashed in his eyes.

The Heavenly Sword’s name had spread across the entire Central Heaven Universe, so even the Thirty-Six Space Pirates had heard of him and were eager to meet him.

Moreover, the Dao King Tribe had placed a bounty on him.

“Very well. The four of us will set a trap for him here. No matter how powerful he is, he won’t be able to escape,” the Red Devil Pirate said and laughed out loud.

The man was as buff as a small rocky hill, and his body was covered in a crimson flame that burned rampantly.

He was from the Red Devil Tribe and was one of the few within the tribe who made it to the Arch Gilded Immortal Realm.

“I heard the Heavenly Sword possesses the most powerful treasure in this universe, the Void Sword. Even without the bounty from the Dao King Tribe, the sword alone is worth the trip,” said the Starfire Pirate.

“I heard the Heavenly Sword is a handsome man who bears a transcendent presence and that many female cultivators fell for him at first glance. I would really like to see how handsome he is, and if it’s possible, I would want to get him for myself!” said the Skymoon Pirate as she smacked her lips.

The Starfire Pirate was a woman with beautiful looks and a voluptuous body. The cutlass at her waist was her signature.

The four of them talked as if they had captured Chu Kuangren.

“Brother, we’ve spotted the Heavenly Sword’s warship,” said one of the Red Devil Pirate’s men.

“Very well! Let’s move out!”

The Red Devil Pirate cackled with laughter as he led his fleet out.

Tens of thousands of warships scattered and formed pincer formations.

Meanwhile, Ling Fei sensed something ahead. His expression changed when he realized they were cruising straight into the enemy’s trap.

“Damn it. We’re surrounded!”

He released his Immortal Consciousness to scan the place, and when he counted all the warships, his gaze turned grim. “No wonder it’s been a smooth sail until now. They’re all waiting for us here.”

Han Xingyu held the Void Sword tighter to herself.

Feng Qingxue, who was on the other ship, did not react well to what she saw as well. She gasped in shock when she saw the leading pirates.

“Oh my goodness! The Starfire Pirate, the Skymoon Pirate, the Red Devil Pirate, and the Bumblebee Pirate! Four of the Thirty-Six Space Pirates are here!”

Feng Qingxue could already smell despair in the air.

Most of the Thirty-Six Space Pirates were well-known cultivators, and each of them could easily overpower anyone in the younger generations.

Now with four of them together and the hundred millions of space pirates in their opponent’s fleet, it was impossible to escape.

“Red Devil Pirate, how dare you ambush us here? Aren’t you afraid of the Spiritual Sword Tribe and the Feng clan? Are you trying to get your fleet wiped?” Ling Feng shouted, attempting to scare his opponent.

He tried to scare his opponent away with the King Tribe’s name since it would be impossible for them to take on that many space pirates.

However, the Red Devil Pirate cackled. “We have always been in the pirate business, and killing the Heavenly Sword is the Dao King Tribe’s order. You should go to them if you want revenge. Besides, after we kill the Heavenly Sword, we would definitely find a place to hide from the King Tribes.”

The universe was boundless. If the space pirates wanted to hide, it would be difficult to locate them.

Ling Fei’s heart sank.

The space pirates were prepared for that.

It meant that a fierce battle was inevitable.

“Where is the Heavenly Sword? Why isn’t he here himself?”

The Red Devil Pirate did not see Chu Kuangren on deck, so he scoffed and said, “Is he scared?”

“Hmph!” Ling Fei grunted without explaining much.

“Boys, show them what we’ve got!” the Red Devil Pirate cackled.

The warships in the area aimed their cannons at Ling Fei and Feng Qingxue’s ships.

Bang! Bang! Bang!

Dazzling energy cannons flew across space, going straight for their ships.

“Activate the energy barrier!” Ling Fei shouted.

Han Xingyu immediately performed a hand seal and hit the ship with it. Energy barriers immediately appeared and protected the ship from the incoming beams; Feng Qingxue’s ship did the same.

However, after the first round of bombardment, the dazzling energy barriers were already weakened to the point of shattering.

“There’s another round coming,” Ling Fei said heavily.

Their warship was an expensive one as it was forged using the best materials and formations in Central Heaven Universe.

However, no matter how expensive their ship was, it would not survive the endless bombardment from tens of thousands of warships.

One more round of bombardment, and the ship would go down. Then, they would be drowned in the powerful energy stream.

“Again!” the Red Devil Pirate shouted.

In the sky, dazzling runic light lit up, and surges of energy gathered at the mouth of the cannon.

Bang! Bang! Bang!

Another round of bombardment rained down on Ling Fei and Feng Qinxue’s ships.

Right before the energy cannons could hit their ships, billions of sword qi surged into space, intercepting the beams and blasting them into pieces.

The massive and consecutive explosion was like a grand fireworks show.

All the cannons were shot down!

“The sword qi...”

The Red Evil Pirate and the others were shocked, and their expression turned solemn.

They then looked at the pavilion on Ling Fei’s ship, which was where the countless sword qi came from.

As soon as the space pirates landed their gaze on it, a cold voice sounded from within.

“You people have two options: flee before I appear and you will have the slightest chance to survive or struggle before I kill you all.”

Bam!

A terrifying sword aura erupted from the small pavilion and filled the airspace.

Stars and planets shook at its might.

When the countless bloodthirsty space pirates sensed the sword aura in space, they trembled in fear.

“Heavenly Sword!”

“Is this the Heavenly Sword’s power?! He’s indeed terrifying.”

The Red Devil Pirate and the others had never looked so solemn before.

However, they were not deterred. If they were deterred by mere words, they were not notorious space pirates.

Just then, the pavilion’s door opened.

A figure in white came out with a terrifying sword aura and dazzling Immortal Sparks around him!

Unparalleled After Ten Consecutive Draws

Chapter 1686: Black Hole Great Destruction, Wasp’s Sting

1686 Black Hole Great Destruction, Wasp’s Sting

The figure in white bore a transcendental presence. His movements screamed of elegance, and his appearance dimmed even the stars.

It was like looking at a deity descending on the mortal world. He was like the superior being that could transcend not only humans but even the world itself.

“He’s the Heavenly Sword!”

“He’s indeed different! His energy presence is astounding.”

“But like the information we got, he’s just a Trinity Flower Arch Gilded Immortal. We don’t have to be afraid to fight him.”

The Red Devil Pirates and the others were shocked by Chu Kuangren’s outstanding presence, but they did not retreat.

The Skymoon Pirate licked her lips and wore a lustful grin on her face. “I must get him for myself! I want to play with him!”

Chu Kuangren stood out from the rest.

Even the Skymoon Pirate, who had slept with countless men, was astonished by Chu Kuangren’s outstanding and transcendental presence.

He alone easily outshone all the men in the universe.

It made the Skymoon Pirate realize she had been playing with men below the average standard. She must be blinded to consider others worthy of her attention.

“Defeat him, and you can do whatever you want to him,” the Red Devil Pirate cackled.

“Boys, increase the cannons’ power to the maximum and launch a full attack on him!”

Kaboom!

The spiritual qi in the airspace suddenly grew restless as they gathered toward the cannons on the warships.

The cannons were charging for a powerful attack.

Seeing his enemies charging their attacks when he came out from the pavilion, he said, “It seems like you people have chosen the second option.”

His figure flashed and appeared before the fleet of pirates.

As he stood in space, his white robes fluttered along with the rumbling spiritual qi, and Immortal Sparks glimmered around him, granting him an extraordinary presence.

He had not drawn his sword or used an attack, yet he had already stirred up a storm around him as he peered down at the pirates.

Feng Qingxue looked at the figure in white, and her heart was beating like never before. “The Heavenly Sword is really one of a kind.”

Buzz!

Just then, the Void Sword in Han Xingyu’s hands buzzed and unsheathed itself before flying to Chu Kuangren.

“Very well. You people will be the first to test my new sword,” Chu Kuangren said.

As the blade spun, the pitch-black sword emanated a strange Arch Gilded Intent, and an abyssal energy presence scattered outward, as if it was trying to devour everything in the area, including light.

“Sword, Black Hole Great Destruction,” he bellowed.

The Void Sword unleashed a pitch-black sword qi forward, leaving a trail of black spatial cracks in its wake.

The sword qi from the Void Sword contained a powerful suction force.

It was as though Chu Kuangren did not hurl a sword qi but a black hole.

The darkness devoured all light in the area.

As a result, the warships were destroyed silently, and they disintegrated into dust. More importantly, the space that the black hole distorted expanded to a few million kilometers.

Some of the warships that escaped the initial sword qi also started to lose control because of the distortion of space. They crashed into each other, and the energy cannons they fired struck one another.

Everything plunged into chaos.

“What sword qi is that? Why is it so strange?!”

“How did he do it?”

“Hurry up and control the ships! We’re losing them!”

“We can’t! It has gone out of control!”

The ceaseless bombardment lit up the airspace, while the black hole sword qi devoured everything, including light, and turned everything into nothingness.

When the sword qi faded, only the wreckage of the warships was left behind.

It was like a mass grave in space!

Some of the space pirates who survived the attack looked at Chu Kuangren in utmost horror.

It was just one sword attack, yet he had demolished half their entire fleet!

How horrifying!

“So this is the Heavenly Sword’s power?”

“Can we even take down a monster like him?”

Many of them were discouraged.

However, the Red Devil Pirate stepped up and bellowed, “Calm down. You boys, regroup. We will take on the Heavenly Sword ourselves.”

He and the other three space pirates stepped forward.

“I believe I don’t need to say anything about the Heavenly Sword’s power. Just give it everything you’ve got,” the Red Devil Pirate said as he led the attack.

He threw a punch forward that carried the explosive Flame Arch Gilded Intent. It was a Third-step Arch Gilded Intent, which carried a denser energy level. Coupled with the Red Devil Pirate’s Five Qi realm cultivation base, it was a punch to be reckoned with.

Chu Kuangren, on the other hand, stood proud with the Void Sword in his hand and hurled another sharp sword qi forward.

“I’ve killed Five Qi Arch Gilded Immortals before.”

His attack contained multiple Arch Gilded Intent. “Sword, Life-Death Samsara!”

Life-Death Arch Gilded Intent and Samsara Arch Gilded Intent were activated at the same time.

Bang!

The clash between the flame and sword qi caused a massive amount of stray energy to scatter outward, destroying the tiny planets in the area.

“Starfire Raze!”

The Starfire Pirate joined the battle.

He thrust his spear forward like a moving comet. It started off as a spark but soon evolved into a massive galactic fire that could scorch the universe.

When the spear ray intertwined with the fire, a sharp and vast surge of energy spread outward.

On the other hand, the Skymoon Pirate drew her cutlass and unveiled a crescent moon behind her back. Her voluptuous figure looked beautiful under the moonlight.

The moment she hurled a slash forward, the frosty cutlass glare was like a sharp crescent moon going after Chu Kuangren.

It flanked Chu Kuangren from the side together with the Starfire Pirate's attack.

Despite that, Chu Kuangren remained unfazed.

He gripped the Void Sword tightly as he channeled more Arch Gilded Intent, and the Immortal Sparks around him shone brightly.

"Sword, Shattering Yin, Fixing Yang!"

Chu Kuangren raised the Void Sword high above. The Yin Yang Arch Gilded Intent swirled in the air and formed a massive Yin Yang symbol that could blanket the universe.

The Yin Yang symbol contained several other Arch Gilded Intent inside, like Flame, Frost, Thunder Gale, and more.

It was similar to when Chaos dispersed and created the land, wind, water, and fire.

Following a loud explosion, the Yin Yang symbol clashed with the spear ray, the flame, and the crescent cutlass qi.

The collision stirred up a massive storm in the galaxy.

More warships were destroyed by the storm.

While the galactic storm wreaked havoc across the fleet, an illusive figure approached Chu Kuangren like a ghost.

It was the Bumblebee Pirate!

He was the weakest among the four but also the more feared because of his specialty in stealth and assassination.

He always seized the chance to ambush his enemy to deliver the lethal blow.

A dagger appeared in his hand as he stabbed Chu Kuangren from behind.

The dagger glimmered in a dark light and emanated a strange aura.

That top Arch Gilded Weapon had poison laced onto it, so a stab or a cut from it could paralyze an Arch Gilded Immortal.

It was named the Wasp's Sting.

“Die!”

A cold glint shot out from the Bumblebee Pirate’s eyes.

However, right before the dagger could touch Chu Kuangren, a black sword blocked the dagger with a clank and deflected it.

“Who made you think you had a chance to ambush me?”

Unparalleled After Ten Consecutive Draws

Chapter 1687: Killing Bumblebee Pirate, Have You Seen The Real Heavenly Sword?

1687 Killing Bumblebee Pirate, Have You Seen The Real Heavenly Sword?

“Who made you think you had the chance to ambush me?” Chu Kuangren said coldly as he glared at Bumblebee Pirate.

Chu Kuangren lifted the Void Sword to block the incoming dagger, and his other hand curled into a fist. He then channeled the Immortal’s Core energy from his body to push his physical body’s power to the limit.

The moment he punched forward, his qi and blood energy erupted like a thousand thunderbolts.

Bang!

As a cloud of blood mist gushed forward, the punch sent the Bumblebee Pirate crashing through a dozen planets. The Daoist patterns on his body cracked, and the same happened to several of his bones.

Chu Kuangren’s Soul Realm was extremely high. In fact, it had even surpassed the limit of Twelfth Grade, which gave him extreme awareness of his surroundings.

Besides, he had analyzed the pirates before the battle, so why not be cautious against them?

In other words, the stealth attack that the Bumblebee Pirate took pride in was not a threat to Chu Kuangren but a flaw that he could utilize.

Swoosh!

Chu Kuangren’s figure disappeared from the spot.

The Bumblebee Pirate tried his best to regain control of his body, but horror flashed in his eyes as he tried to regain his balance.

How did it happen?

How did Chu Kuangren block his attack? How did Chu Kuangren notice him?

The power Chu Kuangren’s physical body exerted was terrifying as well.

However, before he could wrap his head around the situation, his pupils widened in fear again.

Chu Kuangren traversed ten thousand kilometers in a blink of an eye and reappeared before the Bumblebee Pirate.

“Sh*t!”

The moment he noticed the situation, the Bumblebee Pirate channeled his Immortal’s Core energy to the limit and threw a punch at Chu Kuangren.

He punched with all his might, but he did not inflict any damage on Chu Kuangren.

“Sword, Life-Death Samsara!”

Chu Kuangren slashed forward with his sword, and Life-Death and Samsara Arch Gilded Intent intertwined in the air to form a sword ray that negated the Bumblebee Pirate’s fist energy.

The vast sword qi continued with indomitable force and struck his body.

“Spit!”

The Bumblebee Pirate spat out a mouthful of blood again, and his body was on the verge of collapsing.

“Save me!” he shouted at his fellow space pirates.

“Do you people have what it takes to save a man from my hands?” Chu Kuangren chuckled.

Then, he swung the Void Sword again and unleashed a pitch-black sword ray that carried the Black Hole Arch Gilded Intent.

“Ah!”

Following a painful cry, the Bumblebee Pirate’s body was ground into dust.

“Bumblebee!”

“Damn it! How powerful is he exactly?!”

The Red Devil Pirate and the others were shocked, to say the least.

They knew Chu Kuangren was a Trinity Flower Arch Gilded Immortal, and although he possessed the power to rival a Five Qi Arch Gilded Immortal, there were four of them, plus a hundred million more space pirates steering tens of thousands of warships.

Hence, they thought those were more than enough to deal with one person.

Now, half of the hundred million space pirates and one of the Five Qi-realm space pirates had been killed.

The development of the situation had far surpassed their expectations.

“Use your trump cards!” the Red Devil Pirate shouted.

The Red Devil Pirate unleashed the flames on his body to form a massive fiery demonic apparition above him.

The Skymoon Pirate lost her playful attitude, and the overwhelming fear forced her to fight to her fullest. The cutlass shone brightly and released dazzling Immortal Sparks.

“Moon-gazing Nine Cubic Slash!”

The white cutlass ray shone like a crescent moon in the sky, lighting up the airspace with its brilliance.

The Starfire Pirate's spear trembled. As he released a warcry, a fiery glare filled his, and a terrifying energy presence erupted!

He was igniting his life essence with a secret technique, and it was just to increase his cultivation level.

Nevertheless, Chu Kuangren remained unfazed. With the Void Sword in his hand, the sword aura continued to fill the airspace.

"Give it all you've got, but is your fullest enough to change your fate?"

"I'll take the chance," the Red Devil Pirate shouted.

The fiery demonic apparition behind him hurled a palm strike at Chu Kuangren.

At that moment, a terrifying surge of palm energy flooded the area and even crushed a planet.

"I will break you today, Heavenly Sword!" the Starfire Pirate shouted as he hurled his spear forward, transforming it into a massive Godly Phoenix.

The phoenix's cry echoed across the universe.

Then, the spear and the Godly Phoenix's shadow flew toward Chu Kuangren furiously.

As it traversed forward, the spear ray ripped the void apart, and the planets were destroyed by a flap of the phoenix's wings.

At the same time, the Skymoon Pirate slashed forward with her cutlass and hurled the massive crescent moon at Chu Kuangren.

Three terrifying energies locked onto Chu Kuangren.

"Have you seen the true Heavenly Sword?"

Chu Kuangren raised the Void Sword high and channeled the Thousand Terrain Sword Art to its limit. From his body, Immortal Sparks spread further outward, and the stray energies destroyed the nearby planets.

A dozen Arch Gilded Intent rose to the sky, intertwining in space and shining brightly.

Slowly, the Arch Gilded Intents gathered to form ancient runes that circulated Chu Kuangren, like planets going around the sun.

"Sword, Thousand Terrain Realm!"

Finally, the manifested Arch Gilded Intent transformed into a massive current of sword qi.

The attack was a lot stronger than the one Chu Kuangren used to fight the Skysnow Tribe's Five Qi Arch Gilded Immortal at Frost Sword Planet.

Previously, he only used ten Arch Gilded Intents, but this time, he had increased it to above ten!

Feng Qingxue was astonished by the jaw-dropping scene. She could not believe her eyes.

“Is this what a younger generation cultivator can do?! I would believe it if he said it’s a God King-level sword technique!”

The sword attack was so mystical that she thought she saw an impassable mountain and a figure in white robes on its peak.

The sword qi current and the energies from the three space pirates clashed.

The collision of the Arch Gilded Intent and the Immortal’s Core energy created a powerful energy shockwave that scattered outward.

Under that impact, the warships that were closer and had no time to escape instantly disintegrated.

The planets in the area were all destroyed. even the sun was drowned by the attack!

The entire galaxy trembled because of the clash.

As the energy shockwave slowly faded, the surviving space pirates stared at the collision point, wondering who would emerge victorious.

“Look, that’s...”

One of the pirates gasped.

Amid the rumbling spiritual qi was a figure in white standing tall and proud. His energy presence remained calm and powerful, and the Immortal Sparks around him continued to shimmer.

He peered down at the rest of the pirates and even the entire universe.

It was Chu Kuangren!

As for the three space pirates, one was kneeling in space, one had crashed into a planet, and the last one had lost half of her body.

It was obvious who emerged victorious.

“The Heavenly Sword... won!”

The space pirates looked at the scene in disbelief.

What was more shocking was that Chu Kuangren was unscathed after heavily injuring the three space pirates!

It was one man versus the four great space pirates, yet he killed and defeated them all without suffering a scratch!

How terrifying!

“Is this the power of the legendary Heavenly Sword?”

Feng Qingxue was deeply shaken by the figure in white hovering in space.

She somehow started to compare Chu Kuangren with her sister and wondered who would win if Chu Kuangren and her sister fought.

Unparalleled After Ten Consecutive Draws

Chapter 1688: Helou Liangyi, The One Who Complies To The Heaven's Will, You Are Smart

1688 Helou Liangyi, The One Who Complies To The Heaven's Will, You Are Smart

"It seems like you people are not strong enough to defy Heaven. If so, be prepared to pay the price for trying," Chu Kuangren said coldly.

Then, he swung another boundless sword qi at the three of them.

"Please hold, Heavenly Sword!"

A voice sounded, and a figure appeared before the three space pirates. His hands swirled in a circular movement and formed a massive Yin Yang symbol in front of him.

When the Yin Yang symbol and the sword qi clashed, everything in the surrounding was struck by the impact.

The figure was blasted several meters back but was unscathed by Chu Kuangren's sword qi.

"It's you, Helou Liangyi!"

The Red Devil Pirate and the other two were surprised by the man's arrival.

The man wore white robes and had a handsome face and the elegant composure of a scholar.

However, all three of the space pirates dared not take him lightly. In fact, not only the three of them, but no one in the Thirty-Six Space Pirates dared to underestimate him.

He was a man they were all afraid of.

Helou Liangyi was one of the Shinra Pirate's right-hand men.

The Shinra Pirate was the strongest among the Thirty-Six Space Pirates and also the minority that was outside of the Dao King Tribe's control.

"Oh? You saved someone from Heaven's might. I see you're a capable man, but how many more slashes can you take?" Chu Kuangren said.

The sword aura grew stronger as he gripped the Void Sword tighter. At the same time, Lil Ai was analyzing the man.

The man was powerful, so much more powerful than the four space pirates. However, Chu Kuangren could still stand a chance against him.

"I've experienced the Heavenly Sword's power firsthand, and I'm impressed. However, I'm here not to be your opponent." Helou Liangyi smiled.

He looked at Chu Kuangren politely, but a hint of fear flashed in his eyes. He had used eighty percent of his strength to block Chu Kuangren's attack.

How could Chu Kuangren still possess that much power after fighting four of the space pirates?

In Helou Liangyi's opinion, Chu Kuangren might rival the top ten monsters on the Heavenly Leaderboard or even surpass them.

"You're saving those who defied Heaven from Heaven, and you call yourself friendly?"

"We're not here to defy you, Heavenly Sword. That's why I've come with an offer to exchange for their lives. Please have a look."

Helou Liangyi unveiled a scroll of a painting.

The painting showed a young man wielding a sword, and when the scroll was unveiled, a vast sword intent overflowed, shaking the universe.

The young man in the painting looked like he came alive.

"Oh? An interesting painting you got there." Chu Kuangren grinned.

"This painting is the work of the late Sword God King, Chang Feng'zi. It contains his sword intent and sword technique. I wonder if it's enough to interest you, Heavenly Sword," Helou Liangyi said with a flattering smile.

Chang Feng'zi was the first Sword God King in the Central Heaven Universe. The painting that he painted, even though they did not contain any sword intent, would be worth a lot, and even more so when the painting contained his sword intent and sword techniques. One scroll of painting was enough to make half the universe fight for it.

"The painting is good, but there's only one, so you can only take one away," Chu Kuangren said.

Helou Liangyi's brows furrowed. He did not expect Chu Kuangren to be that demanding, so he unveiled several other treasures and said, "If that's the case, why don't you choose some from the pile?"

"You're smart to follow the will of the Heavens." Chu Kuangren was not stingy with his praise for Helou Liangyi.

Helou Liangyi's lips twitched a little as he was left speechless. If it were not for Chu Kuangren's ridiculous power, Helou Liangyi would have beaten him up already.

"In that case, I'll have these two."

Chu Kuangren scanned the bunch and picked two seemingly useful treasures.

"Thank you for your mercy, Heavenly Sword," Helou Liangyi said politely with a fist salute.

"The Heavens allow you to live, but they can also take back the life that is granted to you. Make use of it."

Chu Kuangren glanced at the three space pirates before returning to his warship.

At the same time, he hurled the Void Sword into the air, and it automatically flew back to the sheath in Han Xingyu's hands.

His lips' curled into a grin. "The Shinra Pirate? I wonder what surprises you have for the Heavens."

He knew Helou Liangyi was acting under the order of the Shinra Pirate, who was the strongest among the Thirty-Six Space Pirates.

The Shinra Pirate must have authorized Helou Liangyi to exchange the treasures to save the other three space pirates' lives.

Chu Kuangren knew a thing or two about the conflict between the Shinra Pirate and the Dao King Tribe.

Now that he had encountered Helou Liangyi, the Shinra Pirate might be able to surprise him in the future.

After Chu Kuangren and Feng Qingxue left, Helou Liangyi turned to the three space pirates.

With a smile, he said, "I'll be honest. I saved you because my master told me to. He said that if you join us, you can live. If not, I'll have to kill all of you here and then occupy your fleets."

"The Shinra Pirate is on the move already? Is he really going to fight the Dao King Tribe?" the Red Devil Pirate asked suspiciously.

The Shinra Pirate and the Dao King Tribe had always been in conflict, and it was no secret.

However, the Dao King Tribe was an Ancient King Tribe with plentiful resources. It was difficult to imagine how the Shinra Pirate, a common organization, would go up against the powerful Dao King Tribe.

"This is none of your concern. You just need to give me an answer," Helou Liangyi said.

"We will join the Shinra Pirate."

The three space pirates reluctantly submitted because they knew they were not Helou Liangyi's match. To live, the only way was to submit.

"Very well."

Helou Liangyi nodded. Then, he looked in the direction where Chu Kuangren left.

His eyes flickered. "What a powerful Heavenly Sword. Maybe he's going to be our weapon against the Dao King Tribe in the future."

In addition to that, the Spiritual Sword Tribe behind the Heavenly Sword would be a force that could be roped in.

...

Back in Chu Kuangren's warship, he noticed Feng Qingxue was still following them.

"Why is she still here?"

"Heavenly Sword, she's heading to the same destination."

"Same destination? Where to?"

"The Galaxy God King Ancient Path. I believe you will be interested, so I took the liberty to change course."

While Chu Kuangren was in closed-door meditation, Ling Fei took over the ship's command and decided on the next destination since Chu Kuangren was not familiar with the Central Heaven Universe.

"It's fine. Tell me what's the Galaxy God King Ancient Path."

With that, Ling Fei told Chu Kuangren about the opening of the Ancient Path.

"Interesting," Chu Kuangren said with a nod.

Disregarding Feng Qingxue, Chu Kuangren gave a crystal and a sword to Han Xingyu and Ling Fei respectively.

They were the treasures that he got from Helou Liangyi earlier.

The crystal was a Frost-attribute treasure, a great item for Han Xingyu to continue her cultivation on the Frost Sword Physique.

Meanwhile, the sword was for Ling Fei. Although Ling Fei's sword was already great, that new one was better and matched his cultivation style more. Once refined, he would be able to achieve greater combat power.

"Heavenly Sword, these are too precious for us to accept!"

"Yeah!"

Han Xingyu and Ling Fei were astonished by the treasures they received. They did not know Chu Kuangren was getting the treasures from Helou Liangyi for them.

"Take it. You two need to be stronger to be the Heavens' followers," said Chu Kuangren.

After that, he disappeared without giving them the chance to reject, leaving Han Xingyu and Ling Fei baffled but impressed.

As they looked at the treasures in their hands, their admiration and loyalty for Chu Kuangren grew.

"The Heavenly Sword is quite kind to his people," Feng Qingxue muttered to herself.

She had seen many sky-prides and Prodigies who were arrogant and cold. They would either scold or beat their followers harshly, unlike Chu Kuangren who was more humane.

She could not believe that treasures, which even she was interested in, were given away to his followers just like that.

Unparalleled After Ten Consecutive Draws

Chapter 1689: The Sword Technique Was Originally Made Without Artificiality, Naturally, By Chance, By A Person Of Great Skill

1689 The Sword Technique Was Originally Made Without Artificiality, Naturally, By Chance, By A Person Of Great Skill

Back in the pavilion inside the ship, Chu Kuangren took out the painting from Helou Liangyi and opened it.

The man in green robes appeared before his eyes once more. A vast sword intent overflowed from within, and the man in the painting started to perform a series of sword techniques.

With a single thought, Chu Kuangren sent his Immortal Consciousness into the painting.

A while later, he found himself surrounded by lush mountains and clear rivers.

Before him was the man in green smiling at him before thrusting the sword at him.

The sword intent was tremendous.

Chu Kuangren pointed his sword hand sign forward, mobilized his sword intent, and crossed blades with the man.

Clank!

When the blades clashed and the sword techniques met, the sword intents intertwined. In the blink of an eye, Chu Kuangren had more than a hundred exchanges with the man.

While fighting, other than polishing his own sword technique, Chu Kuangren was also gaining insight into Chang Feng'zi's sword intent so that he could use it for himself.

"Sword, Thunder Gale!"

"Sword, Life-Death Samsara!"

"Sword, Shattering Yin Fixing Yang!"

"Sword, Scorch!"

"Sword, Immortal Annihilation!"

All kinds of profound and mystical sword techniques were cast through Chu Kuangren's hand.

They included the Blade of Zhou, Immortal Destruction Sword Qi, Nine-layered Sword Barrier, Godfearing Daoist Sword Technique, and all the famous sword techniques from Pan Gu Universe.

The different sword techniques collided and merged with Thousand Terrain Sword Art, providing endless inspiration to Chu Kuangren and allowing him to form a new sword technique.

In fact, naming it a sword technique was an understatement. The product of the combination was not just a sword technique as it had no techniques, forms, or moves.

It was a sword technique because it used the technique and moves of a sword. However, it was not a sword technique because it did not have moves or rules.

More precisely, every move that Chu Kuangren did was a sword technique, and wherever his sword intent went, it could be used as a sword.

It was a profound yet strange realm that he was reaching.

Gradually, Chang Feng'zi was aware that the realm of Chu Kuangren's Sword Dao was surpassing his own.

Chang Feng'zi was an Embodier, yet Chu Kuangren, a mere Arch Gilded Immortal, was surpassing himself in terms of Sword Dao.

Even though one's realm would not directly affect one's cultivation, it was unbelievable. In fact, Chang Feng'zi slowly realized that his sword intent was being analyzed and mastered by Chu Kuangren.

"Sword, Long Wind!"

Chu Kuangren pointed his sword hand sign forward and slashed downward in the air with his finger. The sword intent that he got from Chang Feng'zi was infused into that slash.

The slash seemed common, but the breeze soon grew into a storm. The Long Wind sword intent was infused into the slash, and the wind blew tens of thousands of kilometers in a blink of an eye.

Chang Feng'zi's robes were torn as he was sent flying. The sword intent on him faded, but his eyes at Chu Kuangren showed unprecedented admiration and praise.

"What sword technique is that?"

It was the first time he saw such a unique sword technique, in which Chu Kuangren fused many kinds of sword techniques together. Each move that he made was as powerful as the ultimate sword technique.

"The sword technique was originally made naturally, by chance, and by a person of great skill. You can call it Heavenly Sword."

The sword technique no longer had any meaning to Chu Kuangren.

Be it the Immortal Destruction Sword Technique or Thousand Terrains Sword Technique, he had mastered all the sword cultivation techniques and had surpassed the limitation. He was no longer bound to a single or a set of techniques.

There were no moves, techniques, and form, yet it was infinite.

It was known as the Heavenly Sword!

Chu Kuangren had reached the epitome of Sword Dao, and less than a handful of people in both universes could rival him now.

Even the Sword God King of the Spiritual Sword Tribe might only be an equal match.

"Heavenly Sword? It's great!"

"If I have the chance to see you in person one day, I will spar with you."

"I'll be waiting."

Chu Kuangren's Immortal Consciousness then left the painting.

The sword intent in the painting remained, but it was a lot weaker than when he opened it. It seemed like the painting had a certain number of uses before it was exhausted.

Since he no longer had any use for it, he gave the painting to Ling Fei and Han Xingyu.

Chang Feng'zi's sword intent was a great help to them. The only downside was that the sword intent in the painting only recorded Chang Feng'zi's experience before he ascended into Embodier, or it would bear a high value.

...

The Galaxy God King Ancient Path was located on an ancient planet, and numerous cultivators had gathered there.

Everyone was waiting for the Ancient Path to open so that they could go in for exploration.

Among the cultivators were those monsters on the Heavenly God Leaderboard, and they were the ones who caught the most attention.

Frost qi filled the area and froze everything into ice. On top of the solid ice was a blue-haired young man, looking cold and unapproachable.

He was the Prodigy of the Skysnow Tribe and was ranked thirteenth on the Heavenly God Leaderboard.

He was the strongest Prodigy present, so his presence attracted almost all the attention.

"Leng Wufeng is a lot stronger than before."

"Exactly. I heard he has perfected the Trinity Flower realm and mastered all the Quintuple Frost Dao Art. I believe he's almost as strong as the top ten monsters."

"It's possible."

"The eleventh-ranked Luo Xue, the twelfth-ranked Chi Longying, and the thirteenth-ranked Leng Wufeng, the three of them have the best chances to challenge the top ten of the Heavenly God Leaderboard."

"Roar!"

While the crowd was talking about Leng Wufeng, a loud dragon's roar sounded in the sky.

Chi Longying came in the form of a dragon with two large wings on its back. Its rampaging aura swept across the field and struck fear in hearts.

The moment he landed on the frozen ground, smoldering flames burned all the ice into purgatory.

Leng Wufeng's narrowed, and frost qi overflowed from him as soon as his ice was burned out.

The clashing of ice and fire caused the place to plunge into an icy and fiery hell.

"Chi Longying is here! What a powerful aura!"

"It seems like Leng Wufeng is not the only one who has gotten stronger. Chi Longying has also grown stronger."

His arrival sparked more discussion among the crowd.

Leng Wufeng looked at the dragon before him and said coldly, "I don't mind having a warm-up battle with you before going into the Galaxy God King Ancient Path."

“Oh? Is that so? I’d like that.”

Chi Longying’s dragon body shone brightly before it shrunk to the size of a man with red hair.

He had red armor on and a Crimson Dragon Sword in his hand.

The sword had a red glare circulating its blade and runes glowing on the hilt and sheath, granting it a magnificent look.

Right before the two of them fought, a glamorous golden chariot came riding in.

On the chariot was a man in golden robes with two beautiful women on each of his sides. At the same time, a domineering aura emanated from the chariot and spread across the land.

Chi Longying and Leng Wufeng glared at the incoming chariot.

“He’s here.”

“Mo Wuji!”

“Mo Wuji from the Dao King Tribe, ranked ninth on the Heavenly God Leaderboard!”

The crowd reacted grimly to his arrival.

The higher one’s place on the Heavenly God Leaderboard, the more powerful he or she was.

The top ten were known as monsters. Most were just Trinity Flower Arch Gilded Immortals, but they possessed the power to challenge the higher power.

They could even challenge a Five Qi Arch Gilded Immortal, and Mo Wuji was one of them.

“Mo Wuji, you’re finally here.” Chi Longyin cackled.

Then, he ignored Leng Wufeng and stepped forward to Mo Wuji, whom he swung his Crimson Dragon Sword at.

As the sword ray shone, the fiery sword shadow swung down like a mountain ridge crashing down.

[Unparalleled After Ten Consecutive Draws](#)

Chapter 1690: Mo Wuji's Power, Luo Xue, Galaxy God King Ancient Path Opens

1690 Mo Wuji’s Power, Luo Xue, Galaxy God King Ancient Path Opens

“Crude.”

Mo Wuji pursed his lips at the incoming fiery sword shadow and countered with a palm strike.

His Immortal’s Core energy rumbled and runes swirled around the energy stream as it formed a massive palm sign, destroying the rampaging sword shadow.

Mo Wuji remained seated on his chariot with his women by his side, unfazed by the sudden attack.

Having access to the tenderness of women and exhilaration from a battle at the move at his hand, he was living a beautiful life.

Chi Longying narrowed his eyes solemnly.

"You really are stronger."

"Of course."

"But you getting stronger doesn't mean you're catching up to us. Quit joking around. We'll only be stronger, and the distance between us will only be wider. You can never catch up to any of us," Mo Wuji said.

His words were insulting but true. A hint of defeat flashed in both Chi Longying and Leng Wufeng's eyes.

Mo Wuji was only ranked ninth, yet he was already so powerful. What about the others ranked higher than him? What about the first on the leaderboard? How powerful would that person be?

"It's so terrifying! That's the power of the top ten monsters!"

"I wonder how powerful is the first place on the ranking, Di Qianqiu, the man from the Emperor Tribe, labeled as the strongest in the current generation."

"I have no idea. Ever since Di Qianqiu ranked first, he has rarely shown himself. The last time he fought was with Xiang Tianchang from the Conqueror Tribe, and that battle made him the first on the leaderboard. After that, no one has seen him fight again."

"The Mystic Divination Tribe once said that Di Qianqiu is probably the most talented person over the last ten eras."

The discussion continued.

It was then that the sky started snowing heavily.

A woman emerged from the snow. She had a sword at her waist and beautiful hair that draped on her shoulder. Her lips were luscious, her looks were fresh, and her eyes looked bright.

On top of that, her brows were sharp, and her skin was as fair as snow.

She was a beautiful woman indeed, and her appearance immediately overshadowed the two women by Mo Wuji's side.

"It's Luo Xue!"

"The eleventh on the Heavenly God Leaderboard!"

Those who recognized her showed a look of admiration in their eyes.

There were only a number of ladies who made it onto the Heavenly God Leaderboard, and only two ladies were in the top ten.

Although Luo Xue was one place away from the top ten, her reputation rivaled that of the two other ladies.

In addition to her beautiful looks, some called her the Snow Fairy or Goddess Luo of the Swords.

Many idolized her as the perfect woman.

However, Luo Xue devoted her life to the Sword Dao and concentrated on that only. It had been many years since she appeared in the public's eyes, but no one could truly get close to her.

"Luo Xue, it's been a while."

Mo Wuji ditched the two ladies by his side and stared at Luo Xue eagerly.

Luo Xue wanted to ignore him, but since he was the ninth of the top ten, she nodded at him out of courtesy.

Nevertheless, Mo Wuji was not bothered by the cold shoulder.

It was no secret that Luo Xue treated everyone coldly, so it was already an achievement to get a nod from her.

As the sky-prides and Prodigies gathered, all that was left was the opening of the Galaxy God King Ancient Path.

Kroom!

A loud rumbling sounded.

The planet started to tremble, followed by Immortal Sparks bursting into the sky.

A pillar of light burst from the ground and shot up into space.

The pillar of light acted as a path, starting from where the cultivators gathered and extended all the way to space, lighting up the stars and planets.

Its grand and vast aura was awe-inspiring.

"The Galaxy God King Ancient Path has opened!"

The crowd was intrigued.

There were countless planets and stars within the Ancient Path, but only nine-hundred and ninety-nine were the main ones, which made up the location of the nine-hundred and ninety-nine challenges left behind by the Galaxy God King.

Kaboom!

Another boundless energy erupted. Everyone felt pressured as if tens of thousands of mountains were on their shoulders.

The cultivators who failed to resist the terrifying pressure were pinned to the ground and immobilized.

"W-What is going on?"

"This ancient planet is the first challenge of the Ancient Path, and the trial has begun!"

"Damn it! It's just the first challenge, and this is how powerful it is? Who could make it through all nine-hundred and ninety-nine challenges?"

"The Galaxy God King Ancient Path really does live up to its name."

Only a number of Prodigies were not affected by the pressure.

“The trial has begun. Let’s go.”

Leng Wufeng led his people who were not affected by the pressure forward, moving toward the next challenge.

The others continued forward as well.

“Luo Xue, why don’t you come with me?”

Mo Wuji invited Luo Xue to enter the trial together.

Luo Xue shook her head coldly. “I’m fine alone.”

She had never experienced love between a man and a woman, but she knew what Mo Wuji wanted from her. However, she did not want to care and simply chose to leave.

“Luo Xue is really arrogant. How dare he defy our master?” said one of the ladies beside Mo Wuji.

“Hmph. If you’re the eleventh on the Heavenly God Leaderboard, you can do it as well,” Mo Wuji grunted before he steered the chariot and rode toward the Ancient Path.

Those who were not affected had already begun the trial, leaving those who were pinned on the ground behind.

Despite the intimidating challenge, more and more people gathered on the ancient planet, where the first trial was at.

As the number of challengers increased, the pressure increased.

“Damn! How can we make it through the first challenge?”

“The first challenge of the Ancient Path deterred ninety percent of the challengers! The challenges left behind by the Galaxy God King are indeed difficult.”

“Nonsense. Of course, it’s difficult. It’s the challenge left behind by a God King! How easy would you expect it to be?”

“Yeah. I heard the Galaxy God King is considered one of the best among the God Kings, and he’s as powerful as the Supreme God King.”

More and more people failed at the first challenge.

Some gave up as they were aware of their own strength, so they started camping on the spot and chatted with others.

Soon, two warships came.

Several people came down from the warships.

The leading figure in white attracted all the attention.

“His aura is so strong and profound. Who is he?”

“I don’t know. He’s definitely someone powerful. Could he be a Prodigy on the Heavenly God Leaderboard?”

“Beats me.”

“Wait, that’s the one who’s ranked ninety-ninth, Feng Qingxue!”

Someone recognized Feng Qingxue.

The ninety-ninth place was not a proud placing on the leaderboard, but it was enough to stand out from the commons.

Surprisingly, Feng Qingxue was behind the man in white, looking restrained and nervous. It was as though she was afraid of the man in white.

Who would that be? Why would someone on the Heavenly God Leaderboard be afraid of him?

“Is this the Ancient Path? I wonder if it can excite me.”

Chu Kuangren scanned the path and looked at the very end of the long, dazzling path.

Then, he smiled and led the group to the next challenge.

The first challenge was non-existent to them.