

Unparalleled 1721

Unparalleled After Ten Consecutive Draws

Chapter 1721: Emerald Void Lapis Pelt, Shameless Ji Feiyun

1721 Emerald Void Lapis Pelt, Shameless Ji Feiyun

A blast of blinding light enveloped Divine Wind Peak, and Immortal Sparks filled the realm.

Chu Kuangren's eyes narrowed. He looked in a certain direction of the Divine Wind Peak and chuckled. "So, is this the real reason why she came to Divine Wind Peak?"

Bang!

Before anyone knew what the blinding light was, something else happened on the Divine Wind Peak.

A powerful surge of Immortal's Core energy suddenly erupted in the storm around Divine Wind Peak and tore it in half.

Then, a young man in white and a group of cultivators behind him came in from the opening. When they saw Divine Wind Peak, they were stunned.

"What a beautiful place!"

"Those who made it through the storm in the past said that there's nothing here, no Opportunities of Fortune, nothing. How did it become such a beautiful place?"

"That's because those people didn't want others to discover this place."

"That's right."

The group of cultivators was astonished and intrigued by the scenery before their eyes.

Little did they know that the Divine Wind Peak was once a desolated ground.

It flourished because Feng Qiyu opened up the spatial boundary to shield the entire peak from the storm, hence granting it a whole new look.

"Look! What is that?"

Someone noticed the blast of blinding light further away and was astonished by the power they felt from it.

"This phenomenon means a rare treasure has appeared."

Everyone was itching to find out what treasure had shown itself to the world.

Then, a sky-pride stepped forward and said loudly, "Everyone, we must thank the Divine Daoist for bringing us in here. I believe we should let the Divine Daoist take the treasure."

The Divine Daoist that he was referring to was the young man in white.

Although the others were unwilling to give up the treasure just like that, they were in no position to argue or disobey the young man because they knew how powerful he was.

Even if they fought for the treasure, they might still lose to the young man in white if he wanted to take it for himself.

“Yeah. You’re right. It should belong to the Divine Daoist.”

“The Divine Daoist is ranked sixth on the Heavenly God Leaderboard. Only he is worthy to possess a treasure of this caliber.”

The Divine Daoist that the group was referring to was Ji Feiyun of the Mystic Divination Tribe.

He heard the Heavenly Sword and Feng Qiyu were here, so he came to have a look. As to the group of cultivators that came with him, he brought them with him because he wanted an audience.

Otherwise, no one would know when he defeated the Heavenly Sword and Feng Qiyu.

After all, he could not just go around and tell people that he defeated them. It would make him look cheap and low.

After a glance at the blinding light, Ji Feiyun’s lips curled into a smile. “No matter what treasure it is, or be it the Heavenly Sword or Feng Qiyu, none would be my match now that I’m here.”

His figure flashed and flew toward the light. The others followed behind him.

Although the group knew they had no chance to get their hands on the treasure, they could still enjoy the show.

“Heavenly Sword, what are we going to do?” Ling Fei said as he watched Ji Feiyun and his group heading toward the light.

“You guys go ahead and search for Opportunities of Fortune. It’s getting crowded here, so try not to let others snatch the Opportunities of Fortune away. As for Ji Feiyun, I’ll go have a look,” Chu Kuangren said.

The person ranked sixth on the Heavenly God Leaderboard might be a good target practice.

“Heavenly Sword, I’ll go with you,” Han Xingyu said.

Chu Kuangren did not deny her request.

Inside the burst of light was a person sitting with crossed legs, and it was Feng Qiyu.

She was covered in Immortal Sparks, and galactic runes circulated her body like the milky way. On top of that, there was a beautiful emerald pelt over her, etched with countless Daoist patterns.

“I didn’t think we would see the Emerald Void Lapis Pelt here,” Feng Qingxue said sentimentally.

The Emerald Void Lapis Pelt was a personal treasure to a God King of the Feng clan. It was extremely powerful, but it had been lost for ages, and it remained a legend for far too long.

No one knew that it was hidden in the Divine Wind Peak, but Feng Qiyu found it.

“I wonder where she got the news about it.” Feng Qingxue wondered.

Feng Qiyu was refining the Emerald Void Lapis Pelt. Hence, as her sister, Feng Qingxue had to protect her and wait for her to finish before asking her the question.

That was when a powerful energy presence invaded.

“What is this?”

Feng Qingxue’s expression changed.

A group of people started to appear from the sky.

The leading man was in white robes and had Immortal Sparks and runes circulating around him, leaving a trail of melodious Daoist rhymes in his wake.

“It’s him! Ji Feiyun!” Feng Qingxue’s eyes widened in fear.

She was inferior compared to he who ranked sixth on the Heavenly God Leaderboard.

Feng Qiyu, on the other hand, was busy refining the Emerald Void Lapis Pelt and was immobilized for the time being.

“Damn it. What am I supposed to do now?” Feng Qingxue got nervous.

As Ji Feiyun and his group approached her, she suddenly sensed a familiar presence beside her.

She turned around, only to see Chu Kuangren beside her.

Chu Kuangren glanced at Feng Qiyu and was slightly disappointed. “The biggest Opportunity of Fortune here is a skirt? Boring.”

He wanted to have a look at the biggest Opportunity of Fortune that the Divine Wind Peak had to offer, and if it was useful, he would take it for himself.

However, it turned out to be a skirt of some sort, and he immediately lost interest in it.

If he took it, would he have to put it on whenever he fought in the future?

With that thought in mind, Chu Kuangren no longer cared about the treasure regardless of its rarity and level.

“Heavenly Sword, you’re here!”

Feng Qingxue sighed a breath of relief when she saw Chu Kuangren.

Even if she was facing the person who ranked sixth on the Heavenly God Leaderboard, she no longer felt scared when Chu Kuangren stood by her. It felt like with the man’s presence, she could solve whatever problem that was thrown at her.

“That’s the Emerald Void Lapis Pel! The legendary Supreme Treasure of the Feng clan!”

Unlike Chu Kuangren, Ji Feiyun was intrigued when he saw the pelt and wanted to take it for himself.

The Emerald Void Lapis Pelt was one of the strongest defensive Supreme Treasures in the Central Heaven Universe.

Although its rarity and level were no match for the best offensive treasure, the Void Sword, it had more or less the same value.

Compared to offensive, defensive was much more favorable because it could protect one's life.

Ji Feiyun strongly believed that staying alive was his top priority. As long as he was alive, he could always make a comeback even if he lost.

Therefore, the Emerald Void Lapis Pelt was the ideal treasure for him. It was the one defensive treasure he longed for the most.

"I can't let Feng Qiyu refine it, or it will be difficult for me to fight her. Then, she will be even more of a threat to me," Ji Feiyun thought.

If Feng Qiyu successfully refined the Emerald Void Lapis Pelt, even if Ji Feiyun had successfully cultivated the Sixteenth-grade Immortal's Core Flower, it would still be difficult for him to defeat her.

It would also render his trip to the Divine Wind Peak meaningless.

With that thought in mind, he made a move while Feng Qiyu was still refining the pelt.

He threw a palm strike forward, and the rampant Immortal's Core energy transformed into a white palm that crashed into Feng Qiyu.

"You're shameless, and you think you're worthy of being on the Heavenly God Leaderboard?"

A cold voice sounded before a powerful sword qi perforated the heaven!

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Chapter 1722: Sixteenth-grade Immortal's Core Flower, Vastness? Outrageous

1722 Sixteenth-grade Immortal's Core Flower, Vastness? Outrageous

The blast of sword qi flew into the sky and tore the terrifying palm strike into half.

The sword qi's power shocked Ji Feiyun.

He looked at Chu Kuangren with his eyes narrowed. "Interesting. We finally meet, Heavenly Sword."

"You look forward to meeting me?"

"Your name is widely known in the universe, so that makes you a worthy opponent for me to defeat," Ji Feiyun said.

Then, he channeled his Immortal's Core energy again and unleashed a stronger energy blast at Chu Kuangren.

The terrifying energy swept across the whole Divine Wind Peak, causing the ground to tremble fiercely.

Many sky-prides gasped in fear when they sensed the energy presence.

"This energy has far surpassed the Trinity Flower realm! How powerful is Ji Feiyun now?"

"I have no idea, but it's definitely powerful, or he wouldn't be on ranked sixth on the Heavenly God Leaderboard."

"The Heavenly Sword has met his match."

Ji Feiyun's explosive power sparked discussion among the others as they watched as Ji Feiyun confronted Chu Kuangren. It was as though the battle of the century was about to begin.

Ji Feiyun's energy presence continued to surge, and the realm was trembling because of the pressure from this Immortal's Core energy.

"Gulp!"

Feng Qingxue gulped as she felt the indescribable pressure from Ji Feiyun.

"He's on a totally different level than Mo Wuji," Feng Qingxue muttered in a trembling voice.

However, Chu Kuangren remained calm and unfazed. "Worthy to be defeated by you? Who gave you the nerves to spew such insolent words?"

"Haha! Let's have a try, shall we?"

Ji Feiyun released a warcry. Then, his Immortal's Core energy swirled around him before he threw another palm strike at Chu Kuangren.

The white palm crashed down as though the sky itself was falling, and the attack was a lot stronger than the previous one.

However, that was not the end to Ji Feiyun's attack.

"Six Deities Holy Dragon Formation!"

Ji Feiyun performed multiple mystical hand seals and gathered the spiritual qi in the area to form a golden rune above him.

The golden run then manifested into six golden dragons that encircled Chu Kuangren, restraining him on the spot.

"Huh?"

Chu Kuangren sensed a familiar energy presence on the six runic dragons.

Back when he was crossing the portal between two universes, he sensed a similar runic power from a woman in white robes.

It was Heavenly Maiden You.

"She's from the Mystic Divination Tribe as well?" Chu Kuangren thought.

At that moment, the white palm strike was closing in on him, and the terrifying aura caused the ground beneath his feet to crack.

Chu Kuangren pointed his sword hand sign forward and released his vast sword aura.

“Sword, Starlight Destruction!”

Boundless Galaxy Arch Gilded Immortal fused with his sword intent, forming a dazzling milky way that unleashed the galactic power at the white palm.

Bang!

The sword aura instantly crushed the six golden runic dragons.

The massive palm was also destroyed by the blast from Starlight Destruction.

“Heavenly Sword, you didn’t disappoint at all, but it’s not over! If six aren’t enough, how about eighteen?”

Immortal’s Core energy erupted from Ji Feiyun once more. He cast Six Deities Holy Dragon Formation three times, summoning a large amount of runic energy in the sky. The runic energy then manifested into eighteen golden dragons that roared into the sky.

The terrifying energy released a boundless pressure that enveloped all the cultivators present.

“It’s so powerful!”

“The Mystic Divination Tribe is indeed the best in runes and formations. It’s incredible!”

The others were in awe.

Meanwhile, the eighteen golden runic dragons encircled Chu Kuangren, releasing loud roars that could shake heavens. The boundless aura from the dragons even affected the endless storm outside Divine Wind Peak.

The massive pressure caused the entire Divine Wind Peak to cave in as if a million plants had landed on it.

“How about this, Heavenly Sword?”

Ji Feiyun looked at Chu Kuangren with delight in his eyes.

He was confident that with the restraints from his runic formation, even Feng Qiyu would be forced to a disadvantageous situation, let alone the Heavenly Sword who had just risen two years ago.

“That’s all you’ve got?”

Chu Kuangren’s flat voice sounded while Ji Feiyun was carried away by his own delight.

He looked at Ji Feiyun indifferently as if the eighteen golden runic dragons were nothing but colors.

In fact, he could even spare a portion of his sword qi to protect Feng Qingxue from the dragons.

Not even the Void Annihilation Formation could kill him, let alone Ji Feiyun’s runic formation.

“You...” Ji Feiyun raised a brow.

The indifferent look on Chu Kuangren made him feel like an egoistic clown.

“Damn it! No one has ever looked down on me like this. Heavenly Sword, you shall have a taste of my real power!”

Ji Feiyun flew to the sky, and his Immortal’s Core energy surged even higher.

Everyone present gasped in shock when they sensed Ji Feiyun’s surging energy.

“His Immortal’s Core energy has increased again! Does he have a limit?”

“How terrifying!”

“Look! That’s the Immortal’s Core Flower!”

The crowd was more astonished than before as they saw Ji Feiyun channeling his Immortal’s Core energy and manifesting three flowers above his head.

One of it was the Immortal’s Core Flower, and it had sixteen petals!

It was the Sixteen-Grade Immortal’s Core Flower!

The unbelievable discovery terrified the spectating crowd.

As far as they knew, the Immortal’s Core Flower’s limit was twelve petals. No one had ever dared to think beyond that, let alone see it with their own eyes.

“He has broken the Great Dao’s rule! He’s an Outlier!”

The crowd looked at Ji Feiyun with utmost disbelief.

A Outlier was a rare existence in the Central Heaven Universe. In fact, one might not even appear in an entire era.

“Oh my god! Has Ji Feiyun broken the Great Dao’s law and become an Outlier? He’s terrifying!”

“If he can make it to the end, he’ll definitely become a God King!”

Every Outlier would eventually become a God King if they could make it.

Outliers that ascended to the God King Realm were called the Outlier God King.

Outlier God Kings were the ones with the most terrifying potential for growth, and a newly ascended Outlier God King could rival a veteran God King.

Not only the sky-prides and Prodigies, but even the Central Heaven Universe’s great ones who watched from the dark were surprised.

“Who would have thought Ji Feiyun has reached this level?”

“Yeah. Being ranked sixth on the Heavenly God Leaderboard seems to be an understatement of his power.”

“It’s alright, I believe. Ji Feiyun has his own trump card, and so does others.”

“Even so, a Sixteenth Grade Immortal’s Core Flower is definitely unmatched in the younger generation,” said the great one from the Mystic Divination Tribe with a relieving smile.

The great ones chatted as they switched their attention to Chu Kuangren.

They wanted to see how the Heavenly Sword would react to an Outlier.

“Heavenly Sword, this is my true power! The power of an Outlier!” Ji Feiyun said loudly. His energy presence grew boundless, and his Immortal’s Core energy was as vast as the ocean.

He looked at Chu Kuangren with utmost arrogance. “The vastness of this power is not something you can defeat. Die!”

He then lifted his hand and gathered his Immortal’s Core energy.

With that, his rampant and domineering aura became even more intimidating.

“Vastness? You called that vastness? What a joke,” Chu Kuangren said.

The next moment, a stronger and vastr Immortal’s Core energy erupted into the realm.

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Chapter 1723: Twentieth-grade, Kill Ji Feiyun With One Slash, Deception Technique

1723 Twentieth-grade, Kill Ji Feiyun With One Slash, Deception Technique

Boom!

Terrifying Immortal’s Core energy that could turn the world upside down erupted. As the energy spread, the clouds rumbled, a storm brewed, and heaven and earth shook.

Starting from the Divine Wind Peak, clouds in a million-kilometer radius were scattered away by the terrifying force.

Even the stars in space shook.

When the sky-prides and Prodigies at Divine Wind Peak, or rather half of the Central Heaven Universe, sensed the terrifying energy, they all gasped in fear. They were all in awe of the sheer power.

Ji Feiyun’s eyes widened in fear when he sensed it too.

“How is this possible? How could you possess this level of Immortal’s Core energy? You’re just a Trinity Flower realm... Unless...”

A sudden epiphany struck Ji Feiyun.

Only those who had broken through the limits of the Immortal’s Core Flower like him could achieve such powerful Immortal’s Core energy.

While the others were in shock, Chu Kuangren’s Immortal’s Core energy continued to surge, seemingly without a limit.

“Guess what grade I am in?” Chu Kuangren asked with his hands behind his back.

The eruption of his Immortal’s Core energy triggghed the Immortal’s Core Flower to manifest above his head.

The petals slowly opened up and bloomed into a flower with twenty petals.

It was four grades higher than Ji Feiyun's Sixteenth Grade!

Not only were the cultivators on Divine Wind Peak shocked, but even the great ones in space were left speechless.

The great one from Mystic Divination Tribe who claimed that Ji Feiyun was unmatched in the younger generation was instantly embarrassed.

He was praising Ji Feiyun a moment ago, and now Chu Kuangren had revealed his Twentieth Grade Immortal's Core Flower, which was more than just surprising.

Fortunately, no one cared about his embarrassment.

That was because all the great ones were staring at the flower with twenty petals in shock.

"Oh my god! Am I dreaming? Twentieth Grade Immortal's Core Flower?"

"I can't believe there's a grade as high as that in this universe? How is this possible? Is this the first in the history of the Central Heaven Universe?"

"Outlier! He's an Outlier! On top of that, he's much stronger and more terrifying than Ji Feiyun!"

With a Sixteenth Grade versus a Twentieth Grade, it was obvious who was stronger.

Back at Divine Wind Peak, Chu Kuangren stood in the air with the Immortal's Core Flower blooming above his head. The twenty petals on it had Daoist patterns etched onto them and Immortal Sparks shimmering around them.

"Now, what do you mean by vastness?" Chu Kuangren asked again. He sounded like a God trying to punish a non-believer.

The terrifying Immortal's Core and his domineering aura changed even the weather. It made all the cultivators present feel like their hearts were clenched by an invisible hand.

That pressure almost suffocated them!

"No way! How could someone have a Twentieth Grade Immortal's Core Flower? It's impossible! My Sixteenth Grade is already the limit. How could you achieve the Twentieth Grade? How?" Ji Feiyun could not believe it.

However, the terrifying Immortal's Core and domineering aura he felt forced him to face the harsh reality.

"Are you comparing yourself to Heavens? What a joke."

"Hmph! Heavens? If you're the Heavens, I will tear the Heavens down!"

Ji Feiyun calmed himself down and released a warcry.

Then, he channeled his Immortal's Core energy to the limit and commanded the golden runic dragons to attack Chu Kuangren.

Six Deities Holy Dragon Formation was activated!

At the same time, Ji Feiyun performed multiple mystical hand seals to unleash his strongest attack.

“Divination Transformation, Heaven-Breaking Finger!”

Ji Feiyun pointed his finger at Chu Kuangren, unleashing the combination of his Immortal’s Core and runes to form a gigantic finger that had complex and mysterious runes carved on it.

The powerful energy shattered even the void as it headed toward Chu Kuangren.

Endless divine light overflowed from the gigantic finger.

With eighteen golden runic dragons leading the finger attack, Ji Feiyun gave his best to overthrow the Heavens.

However, Chu Kuangren’s lips curled into a scornful grin.

“A frog in the well trying to overthrow the Heavens?”

As soon as he said that, the vast sword qi swept across the field, and the sword intent transformed into countless Arch Gilded Intents, confusing many as to how many sword intent there were.

There were a thousand sword intents in one sword intent!

Then, the thousands of sword intent fused together and formed a sword shadow that pierced the clouds.

As he slashed forward with the sword shadow, the natural phenomenon and the law and order of the realm could be felt inside the sword shadow. Endless Immortal Sparks and divine light overflowed, painting a breathtaking scene.

It was the Thousand Terrain Sword, the sword of the realm!

One slash from it carried the power of the realm!

The terrifying sword qi easily destroyed the eighteen golden runic dragons that attempted to restrain Chu Kuangren.

When the massive finger energy clashed with the sword qi, a powerful explosion erupted and sent all the cultivators flying away.

However, the sword qi continued forward with indomitable momentum, crushing the gigantic finger.

Alas, the gigantic finger that attempted to perforate Heaven was overpowered by the Heavenly Sword.

Bang!

The massive finger broke into many pieces, causing stray energy to scatter into the realm. Ji Feiyun was the first to be sent flying away.

Blood gushed from his mouth as he crashed on the ground like a ragdoll. The Daoist patterns on his body broke, his bones shattered, and his vital signs slowly faded.

One slash was all it took to kill the one ranked sixth on the Heavenly God Leaderboard.

Chu Kuagnren's power surprised everyone again.

"Heavenly Sword? Is this the true power of the Heavenly Sword? Does his power have any limit?"

"He killed Mo Wuji and then Ji Feiyun, but he didn't even unsheath his sword in both battles. Is the Heavenly Sword that powerful?"

"The Twentieth Grade Immortal's Core Flower alone is terrifying enough."

"I'm afraid only Xiang Tianchang and Di Qianqiu can rival him now."

"The Spiritual Sword Tribe is lucky to have such a powerful Heavenly Sword. Once this Heavenly Sword reaches his strongest, the Central Heaven Universe will welcome another Ancient King Tribe."

Chu Kuangren's power sparked a discussion among the other cultivators.

The power of the Heavenly Sword had convinced everyone.

Chu Kuangren walked over to Ji Feiyun's body and chuckled. "He's quite fast in escaping."

His words surprised the others once more.

Escaped?

Ji Feiyun's body was right in front of them. How could he have escaped?

While the others were confused, Ji Feiyun's body melted into a puddle of blood.

"What happened?"

Some knowledgeable cultivators pondered and said, "If I'm correct, this should be the Mystic Divination Tribe's Deception Technique. Apparently, this mystical technique can produce a clone that is a hundred percent similar to the host and take one lethal blow for the host."

"What? That's cheating."

"It's not that powerful as well. It is difficult to cultivate the Deception Technique. One has to train the clone, and it could only be used once in a lifetime."

The explanation sounded more reasonable.

If the Deception Technique had no limit or usage count, it would be considered cheating as one would have endless lives and an undying body.

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Chapter 1724: Feng Qiyu, Divine Wind King, Reincarnator, Are You Speculating the Heavens?

1724 Feng Qiyu, Divine Wind King, Reincarnator, Are You Speculating the Heavens?

"Mystic Divination Tribe should change its name to Mystic Escape Tribe because all of them seem to be pretty good at escaping," Chu Kuangren said with a pout.

The same thing happened when he encountered Heaven Maiden You back at the portal.

Just then, ripples of energy waves scattered behind him, and the burst of blinding light slowly faded.

Feng Qiyu came out from the pillar of light, wrapped in a beautiful emerald skirt. It had many mystical Daoist patterns etched onto it. Compared to her gentle looks from earlier, the emerald skirt granted her an extra sense of superiority.

For some reason, she struck Chu Kuangren as a God King.

God King? Has Feng Qiyu become a God King?

No. Chu Kuangren curiously sized her up and asked Lil Ai to analyze her.

Feng Qiyu suddenly furrowed her brows. She felt like she was being watched. but when she tried to deduce who it was, she could not locate the source of the feeling.

It surprised her.

She had regained a part of the God King's memories, and her deduction methods had been enhanced greatly, yet she could not locate the source and stop it from looking at her.

Was there really someone that terrifying in this universe?

Feng Qiyu hid her discomfort behind a blank expression. She was confident that even if someone snooped on her, she could still hide her true background.

"I see..."

Chu Kuangren glanced at her and he was intrigued by what he found.

Feng Qiyu was a Reincarnator.

She was one of the strongest God Kings in the Central Heaven Universe in her past life and also the strongest God King of the Feng clan, the God Gale King.

No wonder she could be ranked third on the Heavenly God Leaderboard without any astonishing physique.

She was the reincarnation of a powerful great one! Everything made sense now.

"Thank you, Heavenly Sword. If not for you, I might not have been able to refine the Emerald Void Lapis Pelt safely."

Feng Qiyu thanked Chu Kuangren with her fists cupped and a smile. The Emerald Void Lapis Pelt was her personal treasure from her previous life that she hid on the Divine Wind Peak before reincarnation, and the main purpose of her trip was to retrieve it.

With the Emerald Void Lapis Pelt in hand, she would have an extra layer of insurance.

"Even if I didn't do anything, I believe with the God Gale King's power, you would be able to hold Ji Feiyun back," Chu Kuangren smiled.

"Haha, Heavenly Sword... Huh?"

Before she could finish her sentence, her body trembled, and a look of disbelief appeared on her face.

She looked at Chu Kuangren with fear and doubt.

How did he know she was the God Gale King?

Now that she noticed him, she was certain that he was the one prying at her earlier!

It was him, the Heavenly Sword!

He took one glance at her, and he already knew who she was in her previous life?

How?

Feng Qiyu grew restless as she looked at Chu Kuangren in shock.

In the end, a certain thought rushed into her mind, forcing her to calm down. Then, she cast an enchanted boundary to isolate herself and Chu Kuangren.

Then, she asked, "Let's be frank here. Since you can see through my past life, I would like to have a face-to-face talk with you. Heavenly Sword, are you also a Reincarnator of some great ones?"

She had many thoughts about how Chu Kuangren knew about her past, and that was the only answer she could come up with.

It could also explain why Chu Kuangren was ridiculously powerful and could see through her in a single glance. He might really be a reincarnation of a certain God King, similar to herself.

"Oh? A great one's reincarnation? Who knows?" Chu Kuangren chuckled.

"If you don't want to reveal the details, it's okay. I bet you erased your previous cultivation to reincarnate because of the Nine Kings' Dao."

Nine King's Dao?

It was Chu Kuangren's first time hearing the term.

Feng Qiyu continued, "When the seven stars align, the nine kings will return. It's an old legend in our universe. It was said that the Nine Kings have the potential to reach the Primordial Realm. We had been stuck in the God King Realm for a long time, so we decided to reincarnate.

"We erased our cultivation and lived another life to improve ourselves based on our previous experience and see if we could receive the blessings of the Great Dao to become one of the Nine Kings."

Chu Kuangren was able to summarize her words into three points.

First, Feng Qiyu erased her previous cultivation to reincarnate so that she could break through the bottleneck and potentially become a Primordial. Her effort was praise-worthy because not many great ones had the nerve to take the risk.

Second, if it did not work, Feng Qiyu could try becoming one of the Nine Kings because legend had it that the Nine Kings had the potential to become Primordials.

Third, even though it was rare to see a God King like Feng Qiyu who dared to take the risk, there were still other Reincarnators out there, improving based on previous experience and the Nine King's Dao.

Improvement and becoming one of the Nine Kings were enough for some of the God Kings to take the risk.

“Interesting. Who would have thought Feng Qiyu would reveal so much just because I teased her.” Chu Kuangren was amused as he thought to himself.

He then asked with a blank expression, “Have you heard of other Reincarnators?”

Feng Qiyu shook her head. “I don’t know about other eras, but in my time, I’ve never heard of anyone else taking that risk. It’s too risky to erase one’s entire cultivation because one might die before a successful reincarnation. Besides, it costs a lot of resources. Some of them prefer to put their Prodigies to sleep and wait for them to resurface when the Dao of the Nine Kings appears.”

Chu Kuangren learned something new again.

Now, he knew why the Prodigies in Spiritual Sword Tribe’s ancestral land were placed in slumbers.

“It’s rare to see Reincarnators like you and me, but I suspect there’s another one.”

Feng Qiyu had assumed Chu Kuangren was a great one’s reincarnation already.

Chu Kuangren was intrigued. “Who is it?”

“Di Qianqiu of the Emperor Tribe.”

“Oh? It’s him?”

“I have met him twice, and he has a strange energy presence that is similar to mine. Both of our energy presences are of reincarnation, and only those who erased their cultivation in their previous lives would have such a unique energy presence.”

“Wait, why don’t you have the same reincarnation presence?”

Feng Qiyu suddenly realized something was not right, and it surprised her.

Could it be that her cultivation was too low that she could not sense Chu Kuangren’s reincarnation’s energy presence?

It must be. It had to be.

The Heavenly Sword must be a God King stronger than her in the previous life. In fact, he was probably one of the top Outlier God Kings!

It also explained why he could see through her with just one glance and hide his own reincarnation’s energy presence.

The more Feng Qiyu thought about it, the more she believed it to be true.

“Sorry for stepping over the line.”

Feng Qiyu bowed respectfully before she continued, “Di Qianqiu has the reincarnation’s energy presence, but it’s extremely weak. It’s impossible to notice without a close look, and unlike mine, it felt... fragmented.”

Fragmented?

Chu Kuangren touched the black ring on his hand, and his lips curled into a grin.

He finally knew why the Emperor Tribe was after the ring he had in his possession.

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Chapter 1725: Di Liufang's Plan, Enticing Different Factions

1725 Di Liufang's Plan, Enticing Different Factions

Chu Kuangren got a grasp of a lot of new information from Feng Qiyu, and he was intrigued, to say the least. He rubbed the black ring on his finger and started to speculate the Emperor Tribe's next move.

After a while, Feng Qiyu called off the boundary.

She swung her sleeve in the air, scattering countless Daoist patterns away.

Chu Kuangren glanced at the boundary's Daoist patterns. He knew she was powerful enough to fend off Ji Feiyun even without his help.

"Sister, what did you two talk about?" Feng Qingxue came over with a curious look.

"Nothing of importance."

Feng Qiyu simply brushed her sister off with an excuse.

Ling Fei and the others had more or less gathered something useful for themselves, and with that, the incident at Divine Wind Peak was over.

...

"That Heavenly Sword!"

Ji Feiyun emerged from the void with blood spurting from his mouth. His face looked as pale as paper.

He was forced to use the secret technique of the Mystic Divination Tribe to escape from Chu Kuangren. The Deception Technique was a precious technique that could only be used once in a lifetime.

He consumed a lot of his energy in order to make the technique work, so it would not be that easy for him to recover to his prime.

Even though he escaped alive, Chu Kuangren's slash was so powerful that he was still heavily injured. He was holding on to his last string, and with his current condition, even a Gilded Immortal could kill him, let alone the other monsters on the top ten of the leaderboard.

"I must find a place to recover," Ji Feiyun muttered.

Just as he was about to leave, two figures approached him.

When Ji Feiyun had a good look at the two figures, his eyes widened in fear. "Di Liufang and Liu Chuanxing? What are you two doing here?"

"We're here to invite you to join Project Heavenly Sword Breaker."

“Project Heavenly Sword Breaker?”

As soon as Ji Feiyun heard the name, he knew what they were up to. “Are you going against the Heavenly Sword?”

“Yes, we are. Are you keen on joining us?”

“Oh? Break the Heavenly Sword? You make it sound easy, but do you have any idea how strong the Heavenly Sword is? Do you think you and your little team are enough?” Ji Feiyun scoffed.

Even though he held a grudge against Chu Kuangren after his defeat, he had to acknowledge Chu Kuangren’s strength, and there was nothing he could do at the moment to avenge himself.

Di Liufang and Liu Chuanxing were not powerful enough either.

“I have come up with a meticulous plan and am actively recruiting,” Di Liufang said.

“Oh? Who else is there to join your little ragtag group?”

Ji Feiyun was not interested in Di Liufang’s plan, but he was intrigued about the names who were bold enough to go up against the Heavenly Sword.

Di Liufang mentioned a couple of names.

“Oh? It seems like you’ve gathered quite the group there, but too bad they’re not enough.”

Even though the names Di Liufang mentioned were all well-known elites on the Heavenly God Leaderboard, they were not strong enough against Chu Kuangren.

“There are a few more names that I’m confident I can get on board with my plan.”

“Who are they?”

“Mo Wuji, Crystal Dragon Maiden, Wu Tianming...”

Every time Di Liufang mentioned a name, Ji Feiyun’s heart would skip a beat, and his eyes would widen.

The names Di Liufang mentioned were some of the top ten monsters on the Heavenly God Leaderboard, especially Wu Tianming, who was one rank higher than Ji Feiyun.

The names Di Liufang mentioned, plus himself and Ji Feiyun, would make up half of the top ten monsters on the leaderboard.

We’re all of them going to deal with the Heavenly Sword?

“Does the Emperor Tribe fear the Heavenly Sword this much?” Ji Feiyun scoffed.

How afraid were they if Di Liufang had to form such a powerful group of people just to deal with Chu Kuangren?

“The Heavenly Sword must be erased,” Di Liufang said but did not provide additional explanation.

“If you’re in this, what about him?”

“He will join us too if the timing is right.”

Ji Feiyun had decided to join Di Liufang's plan. If this 'man' were to join them, it would be a great boost to their confidence to go up against the Heavenly Sword.

"Just you wait, Heavenly Sword!"

"You have sustained quite the injury. I know a healing sanctuary on Ancient Central Heaven Planet. You'll be able to recover to your prime in a few days."

"Thank you."

"Liu Chuanxing, bring Ji Feiyun to the healing sanctuary. I will go contact the others."

"Yes, sir."

...

Meanwhile, on a mountain peak on Ancient Central Heaven Planet, a terrifying cry sounded and echoed across the mountains.

The animals on the mountain ridge were startled by the roar.

An ancient beast stood tall on the peak.

The beast had the face of a tiger and the body of a cow. Its head had horns, and its body was covered with scales.

Mo Wuji sensed the new power he obtained in the mountain, and it put excitement on his face.

Before him was a massive carcass. Judging from the remains, it resembled the monster that he conjured above his head.

"Sky Emerald Tiger-Cow! I didn't expect to run into a beast this powerful here. With this, it will definitely boost my power against the Heavenly Sword!"

Ever since his defeat, he had been holding a grudge against Chu Kuangren.

He came to Ancient Central Heaven Planet to search for more Opportunities of Fortune to become stronger so that he could take revenge.

However, he did not expect to run into an ancient beast's carcass. Using Barren Arch Gilded Intent, he mimicked the beast's form and was able to boost his power to a new high.

The Sky Emerald Tiger-Cow was a rare divine beast that was even more terrifying than the Grim Reaper Mantis and the Evil Ghoul Demonic Ape.

It seemed like Mo Wuji had acquired yet another ultimate weapon.

"But I'm afraid this Sky Emerald Tiger-Cow isn't enough to defeat the Heavenly Sword," said someone behind him.

Mo Wuji turned around and saw Di Liufang behind him.

His eyes narrowed cautiously. "Di Liufang? What do you mean by that?"

Di Liufang explained his Project Heavenly Sword Breaker to Mo Wuji.

"I see. Interesting. I'm in."

"Very well."

...

"Heavenly Sword! I will make you pay for killing one of the Nether King Tribes!"

A black-robed young man stood on a mountain peak, surrounded by black shiny runes and emanating an ominous aura.

He was the Nether King Heaven Daoist, the one ranked fifth on the Heavenly God Leaderboard, Wu Tianming.

"If that's what you wish, I will contact you when we initiate our project," Di Liufang said behind him.

"Mhmm. I look forward to seeing Di Qianqiu, but I'm afraid he won't be needed in this project," Wu Tianming scoffed.

He believed that the current lineup was more than enough to deal with a single person.

Why would they Di Qianqiu?

"Let's hope so."

...

"The Heavenly Sword hurt my brother, and I will make him pay, but I don't want to join you in your little project," the Crystal Dragon Maiden, Long Shuijing, said to Di Liufang.

She was the Dragon Maiden of the Dragon Tribe, a person with pride.

In her opinion, she wanted to challenge the Heavenly Sword fair and square and not ganged up on him with others.

Di Liufang then looked at Chi Longying.

Chi Longying tacitly understood Di Liufang's intention with a single glance. He came up and said, "The Heavenly Sword is unpredictable. You alone are not his match, so teaming up with others is the best shot we have. I will join this project if you don't want, Little Sister."

"I..."

Long Shuijing found herself in a dilemma.

Di Liufang and Chi Longying continued to convince her.

In the end, she agreed to join their project.

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Chapter 1726: Master Han Long, Luo Xue And Zhuo Ming's Battle, God King Crater

1726 Master Han Long, Luo Xue And Zhuo Ming's Battle, God King Crater

“Mo Wuji, Wu Tianming, Chi Longying, Zhuo Ming, Crystal Dragon Maiden, Ji Feiyun... with so many of the top ten monsters together, I believe we can break the Heavenly Sword!”

Di Liufang chuckled in delight. He believed they had already won.

In fact, the team he gathered was unprecedented.

Their powers combined were more than enough to deal with a Great Perfected Arch Gilded Immortal, so it was easy for anyone to assume that it was overkill to deal with Chu Kuangren, a mere Trinity Flower Arch Gilded Immortal.

Boom!

A terrifying freezing qi erupted all of a sudden, surprising even Di Liufang.

“Who is this?” Di Liufang was curious.

On top of a mountain peak, a blue-haired young man was fighting a terrifying wild beast, and every move he made froze the area.

A while later, the wild beast was killed.

“He’s...”

Di Liufang narrowed his eyes for a better look. “He’s the Prodigy of Skysnow Tribe, but I haven’t seen him before. Is he Master Han Long?”

The strongest Prodigy of the Skysnow Tribe was Leng Wufeng. However, after his fall, rumors spoke of another Prodigy, named Master Han Long, who was said to be a lot stronger than Leng Wufeng.

Di Liufang was skeptical at first, but now that he had seen Master Han Long in person, he was forced to take the rumor seriously.

For some reason, Master Han Long’s presence scared him.

He was undoubtedly a lot stronger than Leng Wufeng or even Di Liufang. If he were to compete to be on the Heavenly God Leaderboard, he would be at least in the top five.

“The ancient Prodigy from Skysnow Tribe?” Di Liufang thought.

With that thought in mind, his eyes gleamed, and his lips curled into a smile. Then, he headed over to Master Han Long.

“What a powerful presence.”

The moment Master Han Long glanced at Di Liufang, his expression turned cautious, and the freezing qi around him started to grow restless. It was as if he was ready for an attack.

“Hold on, Master Han Long. I’m not here to fight.”

“What do I owe the visit?”

“I wonder if Master Han Long has heard of the Heavenly Sword,” Di Liufang said.

He planned to invite Master Han Long into his group against the Heavenly Sword. If he could entice another powerful player into the team, it would greatly increase their odds.

"I have heard of the Heavenly Sword and the things that he has done."

"The Heavenly Sword is an arrogant and stubborn person. He has hurt a lot of people's interest since his appearance. Even Leng Wufeng and Leng Jiufeng from your tribe have fallen under his might. I'm forming a team to go up against him and erase him from the universe for the sake of all of us. I wonder if you'll be interested in joining us?" Di Liufang explained.

"You want to use me to deal with the Heavenly Sword?" Master Han Long said.

"It's not about using. We do have a common enemy, don't we?" Di Liufang explained.

"Tell me about your plan."

Delighted, Di Liufang told Master Han Long about the current lineup he had.

"So many of you against one Heavenly Sword? You've piqued my interest in the Heavenly Sword."

Di Liufang was a powerful person. Even Master Han Long, who was an ancient Prodigy, might not be able to win him in a fight.

However, someone as powerful as Di Liufang had gathered a group of powerful Prodigies and planned meticulously just to deal with a single person.

Coupled with the beef between the Skysnow Tribe and the Heavenly Sword, Master Han Long decided to join the project.

With the addition of Master Han Long, Di Liufang was more confident than ever.

"Heavenly Sword, you're definitely going to die. I want to see what else you can do to stop us! Hahaha..."

...

After leaving Divine Wind Peak, Chu Kuangren found a place to consume and refine the Divine Immortal Core Convergence Fruit that he got from the peak.

His Immortal's Core Flower became even stronger after he consumed it, reaching Twenty-second Grade. It even surpassed his Soul Flower's Twenty-first Grade.

"If others consumed the Divine Immortal Core Convergence Fruit and the Immortal's Core Divine Fruit one after another, it would still be difficult for them to push their Immortal's Core flower to Twenty-second Grade," Chu Kuangren muttered.

The limit of the Immortal's Core Flower was set at the Twelfth -Grade, which was a rule set by the Great Dao.

Breaking the rule set by the Great Dao was a taboo, and those who did it was called an Outlier.

However, not all Outliers could break limits continuously. Ji Feiyun's Sixteenth-grade Immortal's Core Flower was the maximum he could reach.

Even if he had ten Immortal's Core Fruits, he could no longer increase the grades of his Immortal's Core Flower.

However, Chu Kuangren did not have to worry about that.

It was as if he had no limits. As long as he had enough resources, he could push the grade of his Immortal's Core Flower to the Twenty-fourth Grade or higher.

Maybe it was because of his Ultimate Almighty Source Physique or his Dao.

Be it his physique or his Dao, both were Chu Kuangren's own creations that had jumped outside of the box formed by the Great Dao.

It was the reason why his actions were deemed unbelievable by other cultivators who continued to live inside the box.

"I hear Luo Xue and Zhuo Ming are going to fight at the God King Crater."

News started to spread across the Ancient Central Heaven Planet, and it surprised Chu Kuangren.

He knew Luo Xue because she sparred with him before and asked for his guidance on the Sword Dao.

He heard she had successfully defeated Zhuo Ming, who ranked tenth on the leaderboard, a while ago.

"I bet the item she got at the Galaxy God King's treasury helped her a lot. I wonder how she's doing now," Chu Kuangren muttered.

Luo Xue was the only swordsman in the Central Heaven Universe whom he thought highly of.

Back in Pan Gu Universe, those who could rival her in terms of Sword Dao mastery and qualifications were Ye Zhu with the Honorable Supreme Immortal Physique, the Green Leaf Sword Vision, and Xuanyuan's successor with the Xuanyuan Sword.

He was not included because he was on a different level than the others.

"This battle might be interesting. I shall go have a look."

Since he was not far from the God King Crater, it would be a good way to kill time.

Two days later, countless sky-prides and Prodigies gathered nearby a massive crater on the Ancient Central Heaven Planet. They were there to watch the ranking battle for tenth place on the leaderboard.

Chu Kuangren was also there.

He looked at the massive crater and pondered.

The crater was named God King Crater because it was formed by a God King's finger fist. It even contained a lingering God King presence, and the God King was from the Emperor Tribe.

Then, freezing intent filled the air and soon blanketed the field.

The crowd felt like winter had arrived.

A woman in white came into the crater with a sword at her waist. She was surrounded by frosty sword intent and caused the sky to snow in her wake.

She was Luo Xue, the one ranked tenth on the Heavenly God Leaderboard.

"Her sword intent is getting more solid." Chu Kuangren nodded in praise.

"Luo Xue! Luo Xue is here!"

"She's here! She's as beautiful as always!"

"Luo Xue! I love you!"

Luo Xue's fans beside Chu Kuangren cheered for her madly as she entered the crater.

Unparalleled After Ten Consecutive Draws

Chapter 1727: Fragmented Soul, Waving Snow, Zhuo Ming's Arrival, A Grand Entrance

1727 Fragmented Soul, Waving Snow, Zhuo Ming's Arrival, A Grand Entrance

"Luo Xue! I love you!"

"Luo Xue! Go get the Zhuo Ming!"

Countless fans cheered on Luo Xue loudly, proving how popular she was among the guys.

The shouts and cheers almost deafened Chu Kuangren's ears.

Luo Xue, on the other hand, did not care about the cheers and shouts. She scanned over the audience expressionlessly and helplessly.

Suddenly, she spotted someone, and her eyes lit up. Her frosty expression was replaced by delight.

"It's him."

Luo Xue looked excited, but the fans beside Chu Kuangren were even more excited than her.

"Look at that! She's looking at me! Luo Xue is looking at me!"

"You moron! She's looking at me!"

"Go look in a mirror, you stupid *ss! Luo Xue is looking at me! Has she fallen for me?"

The fans beside Chu Kuangren started fantasizing about their future with Luo Xue. They even thought of how to name the babies they would have with Luo Xue in the future.

Many of them were curious about why Luo Xue would look delighted as well.

Swoosh!

Luo Xue disappeared from the spot and appeared slightly further away from Chu Kuangren.

As she approached him, the other male fans lost their minds.

They could not believe the goddess they fantasized about was walking toward them.

One of the guys gulped nervously. He wore a proud, handsome smile and wanted to say hello.

“Luo—”

Before he could say her name, Luo Xue walked past him and went up to Chu Kuangren.

She said with a smile, “Heavenly Sword, you’re here.”

The guy was petrified on the spot.

The others gasped in shock when they heard Luo Xue calling the man in front of her the Heavenly Sword.

They all looked at Chu Kuangren in disbelief.

“Heavenly Sword? He’s the Heavenly Sword?”

“Luo Xue knew the Heavenly Sword? How surprising!”

Chu Kuangren reserved his energy presence because he did not want to attract attention.

On top of Luo Xue’s popularity, no one noticed Chu Kuangren at first glance.

However, now that Luo Xue had named him in front of others, the crowd looked at him in shock.

His title made him look outstanding, especially to the female cultivators.

Their eyes gleamed as they sized him up.

“The Heavenly Sword is so handsome.”

“Hmph. You guys are lusting over the Heavenly Sword’s body. Poor, Heavenly Sword.”

“You’re right. I love his body, and I’m honest about it.”

Chu Kuangren’s presence sparked another round of discussion among the cultivators.

However, he was not bothered about being called out. He answered, “I was around the area, so I decided to come and see how much you’ve improved.”

“Don’t worry, Heavenly Sword. I will not disappoint.”

Luo Xue smiled confidently before continuing to chat with him about what happened on Ancient Central Heaven Planet.

She showed a rare enthusiasm in chatting with Chu Kuangren, which broke many of the guys’ hearts.

Their Frost Queen was no longer in sight. What replaced her was a passionate girl who smiled with every word she spoke.

Were they really the same person?

“As expected, great people would only be with great people.”

“A beautiful woman surely would be together with a handsome man.”

Both men and women were jealous of Luo Xue and Chu Kuangren, but they were also impressed by their looks.

After a brief chat, Luo Xue returned to the center of the crater to prepare for the battle.

"Lil Xue'er, you look like you're fond of that Heavenly Sword," ridiculed a female voice inside Luo Xue's body.

"Every swordsman should learn from the Heavenly Sword. Besides, I have to thank the Heavenly Sword for guiding me to meet you, Senior," Luo Xue said.

The voice inside her belonged to an old fragmented soul of a female cultivator, named Piao Xue. Her soul was attached to a pearl and had been inside Galaxy God King's treasury until Luo Xue took it.

Luo Xue got the chance to enter the treasury to pick a treasure, and it was Chu Kuangren's advice that made her choose that pearl over the other treasures.

The fragmented soul inside the pearl awoke and guided her cultivation, allowing her to improve her cultivation.

Without Chu Kuangren's advice, she could not have achieved her current position.

"Are you sure it's just because of his talents and skills? Is there something else?" Piao Xue continued ridiculing.

Luo Xue's expression froze for a moment before she regained her composure. She feigned a calm look and said, "What else could there be?"

"The Heavenly Sword is not a simple person. When you were talking to him just now, I dared not even speak to you and tried my best to hide from him."

"Did he sense you?"

"I don't know, but it's likely."

Luo Xue pondered before she said, "It's okay. I might not know the Heavenly Sword for long, but he's a fair and just person. He won't give us a hard time."

"Maybe someone like him won't even care about me..." Piao Xue said with an awkward chuckle.

Even though Luo Xue failed to notice it, Piao Xue had been around for many centuries, so how could she not know what Chu Kuangren was thinking?

Calling Chu Kuangren a proud person was considered courteous.

The man's pride was higher than the sky, and it was as if no one was worthy of his attention. His arrogance was deeply rooted in his personality.

People like him would usually end up in three ways.

He would either die to his arrogance, be taught a lesson by the world to conserve his arrogance, or surpass everything else and become the one and only existence throughout the history of the universe.

Luo Xue did not want to think about it. She closed her eyes and conserved her sword intent to prepare herself for the upcoming battle.

Several hours later, dark clouds rumbled in the sky.

A vast pressure descended from the sky and terrorized the audience.

A man in black robes, covered in black light, emerged from the dark clouds.

The vast and domineering aura he emanated swept across the entire God King Crater.

Some weaker cultivators were forced to the ground by the aura.

“Zhuo Ming is here!”

“The ex-tenth place on the leaderboard! He’s a lot more terrifying than before! No wonder he has the guts to challenge Luo Xue again.”

Zhuo Ming landed on the ground slowly.

His Immortal’s Core energy swept across the crater, stirring up a dust storm around him.

Chu Kuangren frowned and used his sword qi to block the dust from the dust storm from reaching him.

“He’s not that powerful, but he really knows how to make an entrance,” Chu Kuangren grumbled.

Frosty sword qi emerged from the God King Crater, blasting the dust storm away.

Luo Xue looked at Zhuo Ming coldly and said, “You’re here. Are you ready to lose again?”

“Luo Xue, you’re too arrogant. I’m no longer the old me.”

Zhuo Ming’s energy intensified.

In order to challenge Luo Xue and reclaim his position as the tenth on the Heavenly God Leaderboard, Zhuo Ming traveled across the universe and finally located the inheritance left behind by a great one from the Evil Eye Tribe.

His powers had greatly improved since then, and he was confident enough to beat Luo Xue in a fight.

Luo Xue also sensed the changes in his energy presence, and it forced her to take him seriously.

With a clunk, the sword at her waist was drawn.

The sword qi that it released froze the ground for ten thousand kilometers.

“Let’s get on with it then.”

Unparalleled After Ten Consecutive Draws

Chapter 1728: Zhuo Ming Won, Heavenly Sword, Dare You Answer The Challenge?

1728 Zhuo Ming Won, Heavenly Sword, Dare You Answer The Challenge?

Zhuo Ming confronted Luo Xue inside the God King Crater.

Sword intent clashed with a strange Arch Gilded Intent, developing an odd and invisible pressure that blanketed the field.

Luo Xue was the first to break the ice by drawing her sword, freezing ten thousand kilometers of ground.

As she slashed forward with her sword, her sword qi started a blizzard that tried to envelop its target whole.

Every snowflake in the blizzard was a sword qi, and with countless snowflakes in the blizzard, the sword qi gushed forward in an indomitable manner.

“A good strike!”

Zhuo Ming released a powerful warcry. He then moved his arms in a strange way, and black flames started to circulate him, blocking the blizzard.

The blizzard sword qi and black flames intertwined as soon as they clashed, forming a violent tornado that wreaked havoc in the area.

It was just the start of a fierce battle.

“Spirit Snow Sword, Thousand River Freeze!”

Luo Xue wielded her sword. On the tip of the blade, the Blizzard Arch Gilded Intent gathered, and her Immortal’s Core energy gushed forward with the power to freeze a thousand rivers.

The endless blizzard formed a massive white sword shadow that thrust forward fiercely.

However, Zhuo Ming refused to back down and used his killer move.

“Evil Flame Heaven Scorching Palm!”

As he moved his hand in a circular motion, endless Evil Flame rose and shrouded the sky. A massive black palm formed and crashed down onto Luo Xue.

When the sword and palm collided, the blizzard was subdued, the land cracked, and the entire God King Crater trembled.

Bang!

The collision between palm and sword sent both Zhuo Ming and Luo Xue staggering away.

However, Luo Xue was pushed back further than Zhuo Ming, and she almost lost her balance, seemingly falling into a disadvantageous position.

“You are indeed stronger,” Luo Xue said as her eyes narrowed, and she channeled her Immortal’s Core energy to the limit.

White sword rays burst from her sword, and as they surged to the sky, the entire crater was lit up.

“Spirit Snow Sword, Ice Snow Shine!”

The white sword ray burst into the sky and formed ice mirrors to surround Zhuo Ming. With the sword rays reflected onto the ground, the entire field was lit up.

“Haha! I’ve seen this technique of yours before, and the same techniques won’t work on me twice!”

Zhuo Ming yelled and released the black flame into the area. The black fireball burst and spewed countless embers onto the ice mirrors, shattering them.

However, Luo Xue was not surprised by the counterattack. She turned her blade and released a stronger sword qi at Zhuo Ming.

The sword qi contained the power of the blizzard!

It left a trail of icy desolation as it moved forward.

The other cultivators who saw the thrust could feel the chills running down their spines. It was as if their souls were frozen too.

“Spirit Snow Sword, Heavenly Frost Sword!”

That attack was a lot stronger than the one before.

However, although Zhuo Ming suffered some damage when he faced that technique in the past, he was no longer who he used to be.

His eyes narrowed, and he put his palms together to summon two balls of black flame. A strange but domineering aura came from the fireballs.

“Evil Flame Burst!”

He smashed the two fireballs together to form a bigger one above his head. Countless runes were circulating inside the massive fireball.

The black flame shone as though it was a black sun hanging above him.

Zhuo Ming then hurled the black sun into the icy blizzard.

Right before it was frozen completely, the black sun exploded.

Countless Evil Flames burst and scattered everywhere, mitigating the icy blizzard in an instant.

The black flame wave gushed forward like a beast in an attempt to engulf Luo Xue.

Luo Xue’s expression turned grim. She gathered her sword qi again to form a barrier in front of her, blocking the incoming flame wave.

The other sky-prides and Prodigies were astonished by the battle.

“Is this the combat strength of two top ten Prodigies on the Heavenly God Leaderboard? It’s terrifying!”

“Yeah. Normal sky-prides can’t reach their level, even if they cultivate for their entire lives.”

While most of the cultivators were in awe, some sneaked a glance at the Heavenly Sword, wondering.

If that was how fierce the battle between the two top ten Prodigies was, what about the Heavenly Sword?

Rumor had it that the Heavenly Sword defeated Mo Wuji and Ji Feiyun.

His power was definitely up there with the top ten and might even rival the top three.

How terrifying would his powers be?

"I believe the battle that we deem astonishing is nothing to him," one of the sky-prides exclaimed sentimentally.

"Look! Zhuo Ming is ready for his ultimate move!" someone cried.

A violet eye opened up on Zhuo Ming's forehead.

There were strange runes in the eye, and it scared the sky-prides around the battlefield.

"Is that the Evil Eye from the Evil Eye Tribe?" Chu Kuangren looked intrigued.

There were countless tribes in the Central Heaven Universe, and every one had its own ultimate technique.

People of the Evil Eye Tribe were born with a strange Evil Eye on their forehead, and it could release an evil ray that was powerful and strange. It could even boost their strength, allowing them to challenge someone more powerful.

"Evil Eye, open! Heaven Earth Darkness!"

Zhuo Ming performed multiple strange hand seals, and the Evil Eye on his forehead released a strange energy fluctuation.

When struck by the energy fluctuation, Luo Xue's vision was interrupted as she was thrown into eternal darkness. She could not locate Zhuo Ming anywhere.

Fortunately, Luo Xue had experience dealing with Zhuo Ming, so she was prepared to face something like that.

"Spirit Snow Sword, Sword Intent Daybreak!"

Her sword qi accumulated into sword intent and unleashed a spiritual snow sword attack, slashing the darkness in half.

That one attack lit up the darkness with light.

After blocking the Evil Eye's power, Luo Xue's sword intent rose to a new high. "Let's end this battle with this!"

She pointed her sword up into the sky, and her sword intent gushed out.

A blizzard started to drown the realm. It was snowing heavily, and endless frosty sword intent spread across the battlefield.

Some Arch Gilded Immortals could even feel the chills in their bones.

"Frosty Snow Realm!" Luo Xue yelled.

She charged forward to Zhuo Ming and thrust her sword at him.

However, Zhuo Ming refused to step back as he rose to the sky with both hands enveloped in black flames. His Evil Eye on his forehead released a wicked ray, and it boosted his aura once more.

“Evil Flame Dragon Chant!”

The black flame manifested into a massive dragon that lunged toward Luo Xue.

Right before the two attacks clashed, Luo Xue lost her vision again, and her expression turned grim. Her sword intent had already weakened a little.

Bang!

After the clash, the blizzard faded.

Luo Xue was sent flying backward and crashing onto the ground. At the same time, the sword in her hand plunged into the ground, her face turned pale, and blood gushed from her mouth.

“Luo Xue, do you really think you can break my Evil Eye? Do you think I came unprepared?”

Zhuo Ming scoffed at the defeated Luo Xue. “Heaven Earth Darkness can put one into an illusion of darkness, and it’s divided into three levels. You could defeat me the last time only because I cultivated the first level, so now that I’ve cultivated the second level, it’s much more powerful than before.

“The Heaven Earth Darkness that you broke earlier was just my first level, and when our attacks clashed this time, it activated the second level of the Heaven Earth Darkness.”

Only then did Luo Xue realize what had happened. “I see. I’ve lost.”

She accepted the defeat wholeheartedly because there was no excuse.

“Now then...” Zhuo Ming rose into the sky and scanned over the crowd. When his gaze locked onto Chu Kuangren, he said loudly, “Heavenly Sword, now that Luo Xue has been defeated, you’re next. Do you dare to answer my challenge?”

Unparalleled After Ten Consecutive Draws

Chapter 1729: Targeted At Me, Prodigies Arriving One After Another

1729 Targeted At Me, Prodigies Arriving One After Another

“Heavenly Sword, now that Luo Xue has been defeated, you’re next.”

Zhuo Ming looked at Chu Kuangren and said out loud. Now that he had regained his position as the one ranked tenth on the leaderboard, he got ahead of himself.

Chu Kuangren looked at Zhuo Ming with furrowed brows.

He had never seen Zhuo Ming before, so why the sudden challenge?

“You guided Luo Xue to defeat me in the past, so if I can defeat you now, it will prove that I’m stronger than you,” Zhuo Ming said.

Chu Kuangren sighed. He did guide Luo Xue before, but that was two years ago.

Luo Xue won with her own capabilities, so why would Zhuo Ming divert the blame to Chu Kuangren?

Despite the strange reasoning, Chu Kuangren did not turn down the challenge.

Zhuo Ming was a formidable foe, a Peerless Prodigy, and if he could kill the man, it would only benefit Pan Gu Universe.

He stepped out from the crowd and released the aura he had been conserving.

A vast sword aura slowly enveloped the entire God King Crater.

When Zhuo Ming sensed the aura, his expression changed, and his eyes narrowed.

“Such a powerful sword aura! He’s a lot stronger than Luo Xue! The Heavenly Sword’s power is indeed scary.”

Zhuo Ming knew Chu Kuangren was a difficult opponent. Even so, he flew into the sky and channeled his Immortal’s Core energy to the limit.

Following a powerful yell, a large number of dark clouds gathered in the sky as if armageddon had arrived, shrouding the realm in darkness.

Chu Kuangren narrowed his eyes as he sensed a certain energy locking onto him.

Then, a massive Evil Eye opened up in the dark clouds. The violet Evil Ray scattered, shining its light onto the unlucky ones.

Those shone on by the light were rendered immobile, and their vision went dark. An unknown fear devoured them from the inside.

“Oh? So this is the Evil Eye’s power?” Chu Kuangren looked rather surprised.

The Evil Eye shone, shedding its light over Chu Kuangren. However, the Evil Ray shone on him was ten thousand times stronger than on the others.

“Take this, Heavenly Sword! Evil Flame Dragon Chant!”

As soon as the Evil Ray shone on Chu Kuangren, Zhuo Ming threw a palm strike at him. The massive Evil Flame transformed into a fiery dragon.

On top of that, an arrow that contained the power of wind and thunder was shot at Chu Kuangren from ten thousand kilometers away.

The Evil Dragon, the arrow, and the Evil Eye’s ray — three massively powerful techniques were all hurled at Chu Kuangren.

“Interesting. So this whole thing is targeted at me?” Chu Kuangren chuckled.

His eyes gleamed, and the Immortal’s Core energy in his body rumbled and scattered outward, causing the ground to tremble violently.

The arrow was deflected and landed on a mountain.

Amid the commotion, the Evil Dragon was destroyed, and the flame wave sent Zhuo Ming sliding back for almost a hundred meters.

“How are you not affected by the Evil Ray?” Zhuo Ming looked at Chu Kuangren in disbelief.

“Were you trying to strike the Heavens with this tiny light? You’re too naive.”

The Evil Eye’s ray might look profound and mystical, but it was actually a soul technique.

Chu Kuangren’s Soul Flower was in the Twenty-first Grade, and he had three souls of Heaven, Earth, and Human. No matter how strong Zhuo Ming’s Evil Eye was, it would not be able to do anything to Chu Kuangren.

Chu Kuangren stood proud. His snowy white robes fluttered, and his boundless Immortal’s Core filled the God King Crater like the massive ocean.

The aura that was countless times stronger than Zhuo Ming made everyone else gasp in fear.

Those who saw the Heavenly Sword’s might for the first time were astonished.

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

“He really is powerful. How is anyone going to beat him?”

“Zhuo Ming has met his match now, but where did that arrow come from?”

Some of them were curious about the origin of the arrow.

However, some also believed that the battle had gotten out of hand and that they could no longer afford to stay in the God King Crater. Hence, they quickly left the scene to stay safe.

“Ling Fei, you guys should leave first,” Chu Kuangren said to Ling Fei, Han Xingyu, and Luo Xue.

Luo Xue stayed as she wanted to help. However, when she saw the look in his eyes, she was convinced.

“You’re injured. Staying here will only burden me. Please leave.”

Luo Xue was not mad at his honesty. After a quick ponder, she nodded and decided to leave. “Heavenly Sword, be careful.”

“They’re the ones who should be careful,” Chu Kuangren said.

He stood with his hands behind his back, and his eyes scanned across the field like lightning bolts. His gaze pierced through the dark clouds and spotted a mountain peak from a million kilometers away.

There was a person with a bow at the mountain peak.

That person was ranked fifteenth on the Heavenly God Leaderboard, Liu Chuanxing of the Lightning Tribe. He was known as the best archer among the younger generation, who was also a Peerless Prodigy.

“Luo Xue is your target, and I’m the target for all of you. Am I right?” Chu Kuangren said to Zhuo Ming.

He then stepped forward, and his Immortal’s Core energy erupted.

“If so, why hide yourselves? Just come out and meet me.”

Kaboom! The ground trembled.

A pillar of light burst out from the ground, and from it emerged a young man in yellow robes.

"It's him! Shan Yinxiu of the Earthen Tribe!"

The Earthen Tribe was also a King Tribe, and Shan Yinxiu was ranked seventeenth on the leaderboard and was also a Peerless Prodigy.

"You're really a sharp one," said a feminine voice with a sweet chuckle.

A woman in a red dress came forward, leaving a trail of fragrance in her wake. Her looks attracted all the attention of the male cultivators.

However, when the crowd saw her, their eyes narrowed, and their expression turned grave.

"It's Lady Hong of the Moutan Peony Tribe."

Lady Hong was ranked twenty-fifth on the leaderboard and was a rather decent Prodigy.

Chu Kuangren simply glanced at her and nothing else.

Then, he looked into the void further away, where several powerful presences were hiding.

Roar!

A roar from a wild beast sounded and echoed across the field.

A terrifying massive ape jumped in, causing the ground to crumble.

It was the Evil Ghoul Demonic Ape!

It was not the real one but a manifestation of the Arch Gilded Immortal.

Chu Kuangren only knew one person who possessed such an ability.

"Heavenly Sword, I shall get my revenge today!"

As the roar reverberated in the sky, Mo Wuji appeared with an astonishing energy presence. He was the one behind the Evil Ghoul Demonic Ape.

"Me, too!" a cold void sounded.

Daoist Rhymes sounded in the void, and a white figure emerged. He was surrounded by ancient runes as he approached the battlefield from the air.

It was Ji Feiyun, who had just lost to Chu Kuangren recently.

However, he had healed completely and was now stronger than Mo Wuji.

Roar!

Another dragon roar sounded.

Chi Longying approached from afar with his domineering dragon's aura.

Behind him was another dragon in beautiful crystal form, and the aura from the dragon was several times stronger than that of Chi Longying.

She was the Crystal Dragon Maiden, Long Shuijing, who ranked eighth on the leaderboard.

Powerful Prodigies appeared one after another, and some were the highest-ranked Prodigies on the Heavenly God Leaderboard.

The crowd was shocked.

“What’s going on?”

Unparalleled After Ten Consecutive Draws

Chapter 1730: A Grand Entrance, Unprecedented, You Changed Your Pet

1730 A Grand Entrance, Unprecedented, You Changed Your Pet

Top Prodigies on the Heavenly God Leaderboard appeared one after another at the God King Crater.

Boundless and domineering auras filled the field, shocking every cultivator present.

It was a shocking scene.

“Lightning Tribe’s Liu Chuanxing, Moutan Peony Tribe’s Lady Hong, Earthen Tribe, Shan Yinsiu, Mo Wuji, Ji Feiyun, and Long Shuijing of the Dragon Tribe... There are three out of ten top ten figures on the leaderboard here! Zhuo Ming has also just reclaimed his tenth place on the leaderboard...”

“Are they all here just to deal with one Heavenly Sword?”

“Are they out of their minds?”

No one in the younger generation could walk away alive before such a grand assault.

However, Chu Kuangren stood in the air and peered down at his challenges, unfazed. He said, “Not enough. You people are not enough!”

He deemed them not powerful enough to challenge him!

How arrogant must he be to say something like that?

“What about me, Heavenly Sword?”

Just then, an energetic voice sounded, and a handsome man in black robes came from the sky.

He left a trail of strange and domineering energy presence in his wake.

When the crowd saw him, they were shocked once again.

“It’s the Nether God Heaven Daoist, Wu Tianming!”

“The one ranked fifth on the leaderboard?! He’s here? What kind of lineup is this?”

“Not only the Nether God Heaven Daoist. Even...” someone said in shock.

Two more people appeared behind Wu Tianming.

One of them wore a set of golden robes and had white hair. His sharp facial features gave him the presence of a noble.

The other one had blue hair and emanated the presence of an ancient ice mountain.

No one knew the blue-haired young man, but the white-haired young man was a familiar face.

"That's the one ranked seventh on the leaderboard, Diu Liufang, who's second only to Di Qianqiu in the Emperor Tribe. He's here too?!"

"Why is the Emperor Tribe targeting the Heavenly Sword?"

"I heard the Imperial Army got to the Heavenly Sword but were all killed. Maybe that's the reason why Di Liufang is targeting him."

"What about the others? Do they all have beef with the Heavenly Sword?"

"Now that you've mentioned it, they all really do have beef with the Heavenly Sword. The Heavenly Sword killed Wu You, and that's why Wu Tianming is here. On the other hand, Mo Wuji, Chi Longying, and Ji Feiyun have all lost to him before, so it's understandable that they came back for revenge."

"Wu Tianming, Di Liufang, Mo Wuji, the Crystal Dragon Maiden, Zhuo Ming, Ji Feiyun... More than half of the top ten are here just to deal with the Heavenly Sword!"

The star-studded lineup was astonishing, so much so that it felt surreal.

Each of the top ten Prodigy on the leaderboard was a monster on their own, and it was difficult for people to even bump into them during normal days.

Now, all six of them were here!

Moreover, Liu Chuanxing, Shan Yinxiu, and Lady Hong were all powerful and highly-ranked Prodigies. Yet, they were all there just to deal with the Heavenly Sword!

The lineup was grand and unprecedented!

"Someone must be behind this, but who's so capable to gather all the Prodigies together?"

Regardless, the crowd could already foresee Chu Kuangren's death.

The Heavenly Sword may have created multiple miracles and achieved many unthinkable things, but before the star-studded lineup, he would be powerless!

"Are they all afraid of the Heavenly Sword?" Luo Xue frowned and said with a hint of anger.

"Heavenly Sword..."

Ling Fei and Han Xingyu were worried.

Further away, Feng Qiyu and Feng Qingxue were watching the impending battle.

"Heavenly Sword, even if you are a Reincarnator, would you be able to stand against this ridiculously powerful lineup?" Feng Qiyu muttered.

She had already taken Chu Kuangren as a Reincarnator who was much stronger than herself.

However, a Reincarnator had to go through the path of cultivation step by step again and break through each realm.

Chu Kuangren was only in the Trinity Flower realm, yet he was already surrounded by people of the same realm. The lineup also included Outliers like Ji Feiyun and Ancient Prodigy like Master Han Long.

Even Feng Qiyu had no confidence to escape alive, let alone beat them.

What would Chu Kuangren do?

Outside Ancient Central Heaven Planet, the great ones gathered and watched the impending battle with their Immortal Consciousness.

“A star-studded lineup going up against a single person? This is unprecedented!”

“The Spiritual Sword Tribe’s Heavenly Sword has garnered too much attention on himself, and people fear him.”

The Sword God King of the Spiritual Sword Tribe and the Galaxy God King reacted bitterly to the situation.

If Chu Kuangren could not overcome that crisis, it would definitely impact the Spiritual Sword Tribe greatly.

Back at the God King Crater, Di Liufang stood with his hands behind his back, looking at Chu Kuangren. He said, “Heavenly Sword, we finally meet. Let me introduce myself, I am—”

“There’s no need to introduce yourself. The Heavens don’t remember dead people’s names.” Chu Kuangren stood with his hands behind his back, and his aura enveloped the realm.

Looking at the star-studded lineup, Chu Kuangren was not afraid at all. He even wore a smile on his face.

“The Heavens haven’t had so much fun ever since my appearance. Can you all entertain the Heavens?”

The moment he pointed his sword hand sign forward, sword qi gushed out and swirled around him.

Even with the threats, he was as arrogant as always. In fact, he looked even more arrogant.

The others frowned at his arrogance.

“Heavenly Sword, you’re too arrogant. Do you really think you can escape alive?” Ji Feiyun bellowed coldly.

“Escape? You people are the ones who are escaping the Heavens, not the other way around,” Chu Kuangren said.

“You!” Ji Feiyun was embarrassed.

Not only him, but Mo Wuji, Chi Longyin, and even Liu Chuanxing were rendered speechless.

They had all escaped Chu Kuangren once, and as Chu Kuangren said, they were the ones who escaped his might, not the other way around.

“Cut the cr*p! I’ll kill you!”

Mo Wuji led the attack.

The Evil Ghoul Demonic Ape behind him roared and threw a punch at Chu Kuangren.

The rampant rage qi swept across the field.

Despite that, Chu Kuangren stood firm. He pointed his sword hand sign forward, shooting a sword qi at the incoming punch.

As the sword qi and fist energy collided, the impact blasted half of the Evil Ghoul Demonic Ape’s body into pieces.

“He’s even stronger now!” Mo Wuji’s eyes widened in shock.

Compared to the fight back at Galaxy God King Ancient Path, Chu Kuangren had improved a lot, and it would be more difficult to deal with him.

“Hmph. You’re as weak as usual,” Chu Kuangren said with a scoff.

“Stop looking down at me!”

Mo Wuji bellowed. He channeled his Immortal’s Core energy and activated his Barren Arch Gilded Intent, summoning a beast with the head of a horned tiger and the body of a cow.

It was his newly acquired power, the Sky Emerald Tiger-Cow!

Roar!

The roar sounded fiercer than that of the Evil Ghoul Demonic Ape.

“Oh? You’ve changed your little pet?” Chu Kuangren scoffed.

The others were rendered speechless by what he said. Only Chu Kuangren was arrogant enough to call the Evil Ghoul Demonic Ape and the Sky-Emerald Tiger-Cow pets.