

Unparalleled 1741

Unparalleled After Ten Consecutive Draws

Chapter 1741: Chi Longying's Grievance, Evil Dragon Dagger, Bloodthirsty Demon Dragon Art

"Hmph! Heavenly Sword, blades tend to break when they are too stiff."

"Being too sharp will also hurt yourself."

"Conqueror Tribe, do you really think the Heavenly Sword is on your side just because he has the Tyrant Overlord Physique? You people are too naive. He's an uncontrollable anomaly!"

"Heavenly Sword, do you really think you can triumph above all? I will wait for the day of your fall."

The God Kings voiced their threats with their Immortal Consciousness before leaving begrudgingly.

Their hands were tied at the moment, and as God Kings, they had to consider the bigger picture and not go after Chu Kuangren because he was too powerful among the younger generations.

They hoped for a Prodigy of the younger generation to match him in strength.

Di Qianqiu was the best, but that was before Chu Kuangren defeated him. His loss proved that he was not strong enough.

If the Fully Realized Emperor Physique was not the Heavenly Sword's match, who else could rival him?

"If one is not enough, bring a group or an army."

"Yeah. The Heavenly God Leaderboard only records the name of those Prodigies who had gone public. There are still many slumbering Prodigies who are not ranked."

"We have the Fully Realized Emperor Physiques and Tyrant Overlord Physiques both in this era, which means that the prophecy of the seven stars aligned and the Nine Kings returning might really come true. The slumbering Prodigies, the Reincarnators of the ancient great ones, those who were aiming to be one of the Nine Kings and had planned for many centuries should all be showing soon."

"The Heavenly Sword is powerful, but the path to invincibility is not easy."

The God Kings exchanged one final thought before they scattered away.

Chu Kuangren did not care what the God Kings said. He took one last look in the direction where Di Qianqiu left before returning to the God King Crater.

Master Han Long and the others had left. They were all afraid Chu Kuangren might come back to deliver the fatal blow.

The rest of the sky-prides and Prodigies looked at Chu Kuangren with nothing but astonishment.

The battle that had just ended shocked them.

With more than half of the top ten monsters on the Heavenly God Leaderboard teaming up against Chu Kuangren, he was able to defeat all of them easily.

Even the first on the leaderboard, Di Qianqiu, was defeated.

The battle somehow painted Chu Kuangren as invincible.

"They should change the name of the first on the leaderboard!"

"The Heavenly Sword's power is terrifying. He's going to be my idol for life!"

"The Heavenly Sword is my idol!"

"He's mine too..."

Chu Kuangren was not bothered by the fanatic eyes on him. He tossed the Void Sword into the air, and the sword flew back into the sheath in Han Xingyu's possession.

"Let's go."

By then, he had conserved his energy presence fully, and there was no cultivation energy fluctuation around him.

Other than the handsome face, he was like any other ordinary person.

No one would have thought that a person like him had just massacred most of the top ten monsters on the leaderboard and walked away safely after openly challenging the God Kings.

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"Heavenly Sword! You will pay for insulting me!"

Di Qianqiu appeared on an ancient planet in a wretched state. He was like an emperor who had just escaped a riot.

He suffered quite a damage from the battle with Chu Kuangren.

Before the battle, he never thought there would be someone in this era who could hurt him to that extent, especially after he broke all the Great Dao shackles and achieved the Fully Realized Emperor Physique.

"Is he also a Reincarnator? Like Feng Qiyu and I?"

The thought popped up in his mind as he pondered.

It was highly possible.

If he and Feng Qiyu were Reincarnators, Chu Kuangren could also be one. If Chu Kuangren were a Reincarnator, it would explain his monstrous power.

"No. If he's a Reincarnator like me, why can't I feel the reincarnation presence from him?" Di Qianqiu wondered.

He, a Supreme God King in his previous life, was forced to split his souls and reincarnate after he failed to reach the Primordial realm.

He was a lot stronger than Feng Qiyu in his previous life.

If he could not sense the reincarnation presence from Chu Kuangren, could Chu Kuangren have been an even more powerful God King than he was?

Maybe he was a Primordial?

However, that was impossible. A Primordial was indestructible and unkillable, so there was no reason for a Primordial to go through reincarnation.

What about getting the position of the Nine Kings?

The Nine Kings had the potential to reach the Primordial Realm, and that was the reason why the great ones had been planning their reincarnation in the previous life just so they could achieve higher power.

However, if he was a Primordial, why would he sever his cultivation just to become a Nine King and go for the Primordial Realm again?

"Am I overthinking? Is he just a Prodigy and not a Reincarnator?"

If it was true, Chu Kuangren was a terrifying existence.

A Prodigy, or a monster, like him had an unpredictable future.

"However, now's not the time to ponder. I must recover and further refine my previous life's cultivation. Only then will I have the power to match the Heavenly Sword," Di Qianqiu muttered.

He came to Ancient Central Heaven Planet to retrieve his fragmented soul and some important things he left behind on the planet in his previous life.

Now that he had retrieved everything, including some cultivation resources and his own Supreme Treasure, he would be able to make a comeback soon and challenge Chu Kuangren again.

"Heavenly Sword, just you wait," Di Qianqiu said with gritted teeth.

Meanwhile, two wretched figures appeared on a mountain foot somewhere on the Ancient Central Heaven Planet.

It was Long Shuijing and Chi Longying.

The two Prodigies of the Dragon Tribe looked carefully behind them to make sure no one was following them before they breathed a sigh of relief.

"The Heavenly Sword is really a monster!"

Long Shuijing said in a trembling voice, "Not only did he kill so many Prodigies in one battle, but he's also the host of the Fully Realized Overlord Physique!"

"Why is he so lucky?!" Chi Longying bellowed in frustration.

The Heavenly Sword was already a legend of the Sword Dao, and now with the Fully Realized Overlord Physique, no one in the younger generation could rival him anymore!

Even Di Qianqiu lost to him!

"He's scary. Brother, we must not cross paths with him anymore. Don't even think about taking revenge," Long Shuijing said after a deep breath.

She could see the hatred her brother had for Chu Kuangren, but Chu Kuangren was ridiculously powerful, and she did not want her brother to die in vain.

"I know..." Chi Longying clenched his fists, aggrieved but also helpless.

"Brother, I have to adjust my energy. Please watch over me for a while."

"Okay."

Long Shuijing found a cave and started to meditate to recover her breath.

Chi Longying left the battlefield after Chu Kuangren cut off half of his dragon claw and was able to make it out without too much damage.

"Damn it! Damn it!"

Chi Longying felt extremely frustrated as he recalled how horrified he was during the battle. He even hid away because he was too scared.

The thought of Chu Kuangren's overwhelming power made him feel despair.

Was it really hopeless to take revenge against that monster?

Suddenly, a thought rushed into his mind, and he took a blood-red dagger out.

The dagger was red and had a dragon scale pattern at its blade. It even emanated a surge of ominous evil qi.

It was a treasure he got from the Galaxy God King's treasury, named the Evil Dragon Dagger.

The long-lost treasure of the Dragon Tribe contained a wicked cultivation technique inside, named the Bloodthirsty Demon Dragon Art.

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Chapter 1742: Chi Longying's Ruthlessness, Xiang Tianchang's Invitation, Forming An Alliance With Feng Qiyu

The Bloodthirsty Demon Dragon Art was a wicked cultivation method recorded in the history books of the Dragon Tribe that allowed its user to absorb other Dragon Tribe's blood to enhance oneself.

Together with the Evil Dragon Dagger, its effect would double.

Chi Longying stared at the dagger in his hand and then looked at Long Shuijing, who was meditating inside the cave.

A hint of struggle appeared in his eyes, but it was soon replaced with hatred.

"Long Shuijing! The Heavenly Sword insulted me again and again, and not only did you fail to avenge me, but you even told me not to challenge him again. You have failed me as a sister! In that case, I will take your talents and take revenge with my own hands!"

A strong zeal appeared in his eyes before he entered the cave with the dagger.

A while later, screams came from inside the cave.

"Brother, what are you doing?"

Bang!

A loud explosion later, Long Shuijing escaped the cave in a terrible state. Her aura had weakened severely, but she managed to flee.

Back inside the cave, Chi Longying held the Evil Dragon Dagger in his hand, looking at its energy that had surged multiple times.

Crystal dragon scales started to appear on his body, and he was glistening.

"Power... This is Long Shuijing's power..."

Chi Longying was intoxicated by the feeling.

...

Meanwhile, after Chu Kuangren left the God King Crater, someone followed him.

"Show yourself," Chu Kuangren said.

A man in black armor came out from the void.

Ling Fei and Han Xingyu instantly raised their guards.

However, the man ignored them and focused his attention on Chu Kuangren. He smiled and introduced himself, "Greetings, Heavenly Sword. I'm Xiang Tianchang."

Anyone who knew Xiang Tianchang would be shocked to see him here.

Xiang Tianchang was the most arrogant, unreasonable person alive and the strongest Prodigy from the Conqueror Tribe.

However, the man looked polite — and somewhat timid — in front of Chu Kuangren. His arrogance was nowhere to be found.

Those who knew the man would find the change of attitude unbelievable.

In fact, after seeing what Chu Kuangren could do, no one, including Xiang Tianchang dared to be arrogant in front of him anymore.

"What is this about?" Chu Kuangren asked.

"I'm here to talk to you about two things. First, I would like to invite you to the Conqueror Tribe. The Fully Realized Overlord Physique holds great meaning to my tribe, and second, I would like to test the power myself."

"I would like to visit the Conqueror Tribe one day, but I will be there when I feel like it."

The Fully Realized Overlord Physique he possessed was a great temptation to the Conqueror Tribe. If he could the protection of the tribe, his adventures in the Central Heaven Universe would be much smoother.

On top of that, he would like to see what the Conqueror Tribe could do too.

"As for the second thing, what are you waiting for?" Chu Kuangren asked with his hands behind his back.

"Ha! Please enlighten me."

Xiang Tianchang threw a powerful punch that carried tremendous domineering energy at Chu Kuangren.

Bang!

A loud explosion broke the void.

Chu Kuangren remained standing and raised one of his hands to catch Xiang Tianchang's punch.

"The power of the Fully Realized Overlord Physique is indeed powerful." Xiang Tianchang was greatly surprised.

Not even a Five Qi Arch Gilded Immortal had the confidence to catch his punch, yet Chu Kuangren blocked it like it was child's play.

"Very well. Continue!"

Xiang Tianchang continued his attack with the Overlord Physique's divine ability and Immortal Techniques.

Chu Kuangren was unfazed by the relentless attacks. A terrifying aura exploded as he blocked and mitigated every attack from Xiang Tianchang.

After a long battle, Xiang Tianchang finally stopped his attacks. He panted heavily as he looked at Chu Kuangren.

He was not Chu Kuangren's match at all. The difference between them was too huge, and even if he used his full strength, he could not hurt Chu Kuangren at all.

He felt defeated.

"Di Qianqiu, Wu Tianming and the others failed to challenge me. What makes you think you can do it alone?" Chu Kuangren said flatly.

Xiang Tianchang took a deep breath to regulate his emotions and his breath. He felt a little better knowing that he was not the only one.

If that many powerful Prodigies failed to challenge Chu Kuangren, there was no way he could do it alone.

"Heavenly Sword, I will see you again."

Xiang Tianchang bowed with a fist salute before he left.

After Xiang Tianchang left, another voluptuous figure appeared before Chu Kuangren.

"Congratulations on becoming the first on the leaderboard, Heavenly Sword." Feng Qiyu congratulated him with a smile.

After defeating Di Qianqiu, Chu Kuangren undoubtedly became the strongest on the leaderboard.

"The Heavenly God Leaderboard is beneath the Heavens. Do you think the Heavens care about ranking?" Chu Kuangren said indifferently.

"I have underestimated the Heavens."

Then, with a serious look on her face, Feng Qiyu explained, "Heavenly Sword, I believe you can tell Di Qianqiu is also a Reincarnator like us."

"What are you trying to say?"

"This era is destined to be tumultuous. I have a feeling the prologue of something big is starting and that more people like Di Qianqiu will show up in the future. Although there won't be many, they would certainly be a challenge. I would like to suggest an alliance so that we can help each other out."

Feng Qiyu came up to Chu Kuangren to propose an alliance.

Although the Feng clan and the Spiritual Sword Tribe were allies, Feng Qiyu believed that as an Reincarnator, Chu Kuangren would not serve the Spiritual Sword Tribe forever.

Therefore, she used her identity as a fellow Reincarnator to team up with him.

"Those who obey the Heavens will prosper, and those who defy the Heavens will die. If you obey the Heavens, the Heavens don't mind protecting you. That is all."

Chu Kuangren then used his sword qi to break the noise-isolation barrier that Feng Qiyu set up and left with Ling Fei and Han Xingyu without hesitation.

Ling Fei and Han Xingyu had no idea what the two of them talked about. However, seeing that Chu Kuangren was leaving, they simply followed him away.

Feng Qiyu smiled as she saw Chu Kuangren away. "Obey the Heavens and I shall prosper? Heavenly Sword, I'm getting more curious about who you were in your previous life. Where did you get the confidence to be so arrogant? If you can trump over all in the future and reign supreme, I don't mind obeying and submitting to you."

After that, Feng Qiyu disappeared from the spot.

Xiang Tianchang and Feng Qiyu's visits did not dampen Chu Kuangren's mood to continue exploring the planet.

Having killed many Prodigies in the battle of God King Crater, including many of the top ten monsters, he was satisfied that he had removed the threats to the Pan Gu Universe beforehand.

However, he seemed to have crossed the line this time because no Prodigies and sky-prides dared to challenge him anymore.

He wanted to kill more Prodigies to minimize the threats but had failed since.

"I wonder if the slumbering Prodigies, the Reincarnators, and the Nine Kings of the prophecy can entertain me. The hunting game is still on." Chu Kuangren smiled.

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Chapter 1743: Heavenly Rainbow Dragon Core, Long Shuijing's Darkest Days

After the battle at the God King Crater, Chu Kuangren became synonymous with death. No Prodigies or sky-prides dared to challenge him anymore.

His hunting game was forced to pause, so he concentrated his efforts on exploring the Ancient Central Heaven Planet to increase his Trinity Flower realm.

On that particular day, after he refined a new item he found, his Immortal's Core Flower was increased to the Twenty-fourth Grade, following his Life's Core Flower.

All that was left was his Soul Flower.

However, resources that could boost the soul were extremely rare. It was even harder than increasing both the Immortal's Core Flower and Life's Core Flower together.

Without the Nine-colored Celestial Soul Physique and the soul-boosting items he received from the gacha, his Soul Flower would not have achieved such a high grade.

"Congratulations, Host! You've won a God-tier prize, the Heavenly Rainbow Dragon Core!"

Chu Kuangren's eyes lit up.

The Heavenly Rainbow Dragon Core, as its name suggested, was the bloodline essence of the Heavenly Rainbow Dragon.

The Heavenly Rainbow Dragon was said to be the ancestor of the dragons in the Central Heaven Universe, the first dragon that started it all. Its power reached the Primordial Realm, but due to some unforeseen circumstances, it became a legend.

No one knew whether it was alive or dead.

Perhaps it was slumbering in a corner of the universe, but no one could be certain.

Chu Kuangren took the dragon core out, but unfortunately, it did not contain Primordial energy. At most, it was at the Embodier level.

In other words, it was the dragon core of the Heavenly Rainbow Dragon before it reached the Primordial Realm.

Although it was a priceless treasure to the Dragon Tribe, it was not of much use to Chu Kuangren.

What would he do with the Heavenly Rainbow Dragon's inheritance?

He already had many inheritances, and some was even better than the Heavenly Rainbow Dragon, such as the Three Clarity, the Human Emperor, and all kinds of unrivaled physiques.

"Let's just put it aside. Maybe I can find a use for it someday," Chu Kuangren muttered.

Kaboom!

Further away in a mountain, a powerful energy explosion happened.

The explosion was from Ling Fei, and his cultivation had just reached a new level.

There were a lot of Opportunities of Fortune on the Ancient Central Heaven Planet, and Chu Kuangren was great at locating them.

Since Ling Fei and Han Xingyu followed him around, they would always get a share of the loot, so it was normal for them to grow stronger.

"Heavenly Sword."

Ling Fei came to Chu Kuangren and bowed.

He respected Chu Kuangren as much as the Sword God King or more.

After all, he had only seen the Sword God King a few times, but he spent a lot of time with Chu Kuangren and had improved with the latter's guidance.

It was safe to say without Chu Kuangren, he would not be where he was today.

He was glad he did not hold a grudge against Chu Kuangren when he got slashed and chose to follow the latter. It might be the best decision he made in his entire life.

"Han Xingyu is still cultivating. It might take her a while. You guard her, and I'll go out for a walk," Chu Kuangren said.

"I understand."

...

Long Shuijing was at her lowest over the past few days.

She had expected herself to steal the spotlight on the Ancient Central Heaven Planet. Even if she could steal the show, her power was enough to garner attention.

However, the reality was harsh. In less than a few days, she ended up in the worst state possible.

She was defeated by Chu Kuangren, got backstabbed by her brother whom she trusted, and lost almost all her Crystal Dragon bloodline.

What a tragedy!

"Chi Longying, I respected you as a senior. I even fought Chu Kuangren with you, and you backstabbed me?"

Long Shuijing leaned against a big tree to rest.

The Crystal Dragon scales were showing on her skin, but they were falling off one by one.

It was a sign of her bloodline withering.

Chi Longying somehow cultivated some wicked cultivation technique that was effective against the Dragon Tribe. He stabbed her while she was recovering, and the dagger absorbed her bloodline.

Had she not used a secret technique to escape at the last minute, she would have died on the spot.

"I must go back and inform Father about this. I have to tell him to be careful of Chi Longying."

Long Shuijing forced herself to stand on her feet.

She had been on the run from Chi Longying's men for days. She could only escape until now by using her remaining energy, but she was stretched far beyond her limits.

Swoosh!

Several figures with dragon qi approached her swiftly.

"They're here!"

Long Shuijing's expression shifted, and she started to run.

However, dragon breath attacked her from the back, sending her to the ground.

Blood gushed from her mouth after she fell, and she looked even weaker than before.

"Stop running, Dragon Maiden. You can't escape," said a man with dragon horns.

Behind him, more Dragon Tribe members came to surround her, and their auras had locked down the entire area.

"Do you know what would happen if Father finds out you're teaming up with Chi Longying?" Long Shuijing said coldly.

"You don't have to worry about that. Just be good and die!"

The Dragon Tribe members then attacked her with a variety of Dragon Tribe cultivation techniques.

"Dragon King Claw!"

Long Shuijing bellowed and channeled the remaining dragon qi in her to fend off the attacks.

However, the energy blast made her cough up a mouthful of blood.

"I can't die here!"

Long Shuijing mustered up her strength and started to run.

Bang!

One of the Dragon Tribe members threw a punch at her, throwing her to the ground again.

"Stop struggling, Dragon Maiden. You will only make things harder."

"You traitors! I will expose you all when I return to the Dragon Tribe!"

Long Shuijing wiped the blood off her lips.

However, her pursuers looked at her pitifully. One of them said, "Dragon Maiden, do you really think exposing Chi Longying to the elders will change anything?"

"What do you mean?" Long Shuijing's heart sank, and her anxiety intensified.

"It has been days since what happened, and do you really think the Dragon Kings don't know about what happened here?"

"What is that supposed to mean?"

Her stomach churned.

"You talk too much. Do it!"

The other man stopped him from talking and urged his team to attack.

With that, the group attacked once more.

Bang!

This time, it was Long Shuijing who released a blast of energy.

She took the risk to ignite her remaining Crystal Dragon blood and boost her power by force.

"Back off!" she shouted.

She threw a punch to push them off and flee.

That was when someone else appeared before her.

It was a middle-aged man from the Dragon Tribe, looking frosty in his black robes.

Long Shuijing was glad to see the man. "Second Uncle Long!"

The man before her eyes was her father's right-hand man, and she believed he was here in her father's order to save her.

Spurt!

The dragon claw perforated Long Shuijing's chest, causing blood to spurt out everywhere.

She looked at Second Uncle Long, whom she thought was here to save her, in disbelief.

"Why?!"

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Chapter 1744: I Don't Want This, I Refuse To Accept This, Have You Asked The Heavens?

"Why?"

Long Shuijing looked at her Second Uncle Long, whom she assumed was her savior. She could not figure out why the man would attack her.

Suddenly, a thought rushed into her mind, and she scoffed in disbelief. "Does Father want me dead?"

Second Uncle Long simply retracted his claw and did not reply.

Thud!

Long Shuijing fell to the ground.

The other Dragon Tribe pursuers came and bowed before Second Uncle Long. "Elder!"

Second Uncle Long was an elite in the Dragon Tribe who almost achieved the Great Perfected Arch Gilded Immortal Realm. He even had a long winning streak against Great Perfected opponents.

"What a bunch of useless trash," Second Uncle Long said coldly as he looked at the group.

No one dared to argue. They all lowered their heads and accepted the criticism wholeheartedly.

Second Uncle Long then looked at Long Shuijing on the ground. "I don't want to do this, but their incompetence forced me to do it."

"Why does Father want me dead? It was Chi Longying who took my bloodline from me. Why do you have to kill me?"

"Dragon Maiden, you should know why. You're a smart person."

"Chi Longying has the potential to surpass me?"

"You're right. Now that he has absorbed your bloodline, he can fuse it with his Red Dragon Bloodline and achieve double the power. He now holds more potential and talent than you, and he has even mastered the lost-long Bloodthirsty Demon Dragon Art. In time, he will be able to rival Xiang Tianchang and Di Qianqiu," Second Uncle Long said.

He got the information from the Dragon King, and it was also the reason why they did not go after Chi Longying.

"Other than that, your father has decided to remove you because internal conflicts are prohibited within the Dragon Tribe."

"Dragon Maiden, you're quite the reputable figure within the tribe. Should you return to the tribe and expose Chi Longying, it would definitely incite internal conflict. To prevent that, I have to remove you," Second Uncle Long explained.

Long Shuijing was disappointed. She already knew her father would do anything it took to further expand the tribe, but she did not expect herself to be one of those things that he could simply discard.

"Why? Why not Chi Longying? He's the one who snatched my bloodline, yet I have to die? Why? I've been in the top ten on the Heavenly God Leaderboard for many years, and it's to honor the tribe. After all that I've done for the tribe, my father wants to kill me just because he doesn't want the tribe to implode on itself, and I have to die while that bastard Chi Longying roams free? No, I don't want this. I refuse to accept this!"

Long Shuijing disregarded her injuries and bleeding and struggled to get on her feet. Then, she shouted her lungs out at Second Uncle Long.

Due to the anger, sorrow, grievance, and all the other mixed feelings she felt, tears streamed down her face.

It was ironic to see Long Shuijing in her current state.

However, Second Uncle Long was unfazed. He looked at Long Shuijing and said, "Don't worry. We'll tell the public that the Heavenly Sword killed you, and you can take that last bit of honor with you to the grave."

Then, he raised his hand up to gather dragon qi from the void.

A large golden dragon claw swung down at her at that moment.

Before the claw could hit her, a cold voice sounded further away.

"Blaming the Heavens for things he hadn't done? Have you asked the Heavens for permission?"

What followed was terrifying sword pressure in the air.

It came from the sky and swiftly flooded the area.

Then, a figure in white came from the sky.

Their robes were as white as snow, his sword was as dark as the night, and his handsome looks were accompanied by the sparkling Immortal Sparks surrounding him. He was like a God descending on earth.

Upon his arrival, the other Dragon Tribe members were horrified.

"It's the Heavenly Sword!"

Chu Kuangren, the Heavenly Sword who was now ranked first on the Heavenly God Leaderboard, had arrived.

Even Second Uncle Long was forced to take the situation seriously. He had heard of Chu Kuangren before, but it was his first time seeing the man in person.

His powerful sword aura was indeed terrifying.

"I have heard of you, Heavenly Sword," Second Uncle Long greeted him politely but was cursing the man in his heart.

He did not expect Chu Kuangren to catch him off guard while he was executing Long Shuijing.

"The Heavens know everything, yet you're trying to shift the blame to the Heavens. You do not have permission to do that." As Chu Kuangren said that, his sword aura intensified.

Other than Second Uncle Long, the other Dragon Tribe young men were forced onto their knees, looking humiliated.

"Heavenly Sword, this is Dragon Tribe's internal affair. Why are you interfering?" asked one of the young men.

"The Heavens did not give you permission to speak."

Chu Kuagnren raised his finger and shot a sword qi at the man.

Second Uncle Long grunted and immediately stepped in to block the sword qi.

Following a loud bang, the sword qi split into ten thousand streams of stray energy that flew past Second Uncle Long and continued toward the young man.

Since the young man was no match for the energy, he was killed on the spot.

"If the Heavens want someone dead, he or she will be dead," Chu Kuangren said.

"Heavenly Sword, forgive my impoliteness, but please hand over Long Shuijing. The Dragon Tribe will make it worth your while."

Second Uncle Long did not want to start a conflict with Chu Kuagnren.

Long Shuijing, on the other hand, was in despair.

It seemed like Second Uncle Long was determined to kill her.

She refused to believe Chu Kuangren would save her, not because she looked down on his strength, but because she knew he had no reason to save her.

She was once his enemy, and there was no reason for Chu Kuangren to go against the Dragon Tribe just to save her.

On the contrary, if Chu Kuangren handed her over, he might win the fondness of the Dragon Tribe.

It was a simple question with an easy answer.

"No one can be safe if the Heavens want someone dead, but no one will die if the Heavens want to save someone."

Chu Kuangren stood strong as he released a more domineering sword aura.

His words shocked Long Shuijing, and her beautiful eyes widened in disbelief.

Was he really going to save her?

Why?

Not only Long Shuijing but even Second Uncle Long was surprised. "Heavenly Sword, Long Shuijing was your enemy before, and you're saving her?"

"The Heavens don't need to explain himself."

"Are you going against the entire Dragon Tribe because of someone who was once your enemy and whom we abandoned? You're unreasonable, Heavenly Sword," Second Uncle Long said coldly.

He could not figure out why Chu Kuangren would risk it all for Long Shuijing.

Long Shuijing had lost her Crystal Dragon bloodline, which made her an ordinary person, yet Chu Kuangren wanted to go against the entire Dragon Tribe because of her.

It was illogical.

The Heavenly Sword was indeed unpredictable.

Second Uncle Long felt helpless, but Long Shuijing must die. As long as she was alive, the Dragon Tribe might face potential internal conflict.

Once she exposed Chi Longying, it would be devastating to the Dragon Tribe's reputation.

"If you insist, I'll have to fight you for her," Second Uncle Long said before he decided to attack.

He threw his dragon claw out with his dragon qi channeled to the limit.

Chu Kuangren, on the other hand, straightened his back and unsheathed the Void Sword, which he swung at the incoming dragon claw.

As dragon qi and sword qi clashed, a dazzling blast of energy scattered outward.

Long Shuijing watched from behind Chu Kuangren and found it surreal.

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Chapter 1745: Second Uncle Long Lost, His Opponent Is the Heavenly Sword

Long Shuijing watched as Chu Kuangren fought her Second Uncle Long to save her. It was extremely ironic to know that her Second Uncle Long wanted to kill her and Chu Kuangren was preventing it.

She opposed Chu Kuangren because of Chi Longying, but now Chu Kuangren was protecting her from her Second Uncle Long, who sided with Chi Longying.

Nothing was more ironic than that.

Long Shuijing scoffed bitterly. How she wished it was all a dream.

Unfortunately, the injuries and the pain told her it was reality.

Bang!

Chu Kuangren unleashed a slash with his sword to counter Second Uncle Long's dragon qi. At the same time, he took several steps back and shot another sword qi at the injured Long Shuijing, forcing her back.

She was already heavily injured and would only be a burden to him by staying on the battlefield.

The other Dragon Tribe young men saw the chance.

"This is it. While the Heavenly Sword is fighting the elder, we should kill the Dragon Maiden!"

"Yeah! We can't let her live!"

Swoosh!

All of them jumped toward Long Shuijing and started channeling their dragon qi.

However, right before they could touch Long Shuijing, sword qi burst from her body and attacked them instead.

Boom!

Several clouds of blood mist exploded in the air.

The group of young men was killed by the burst of stray sword qi.

Long Shuijing knew it was Chu Kuangren who had just protected her from the group of young men. When he sent her off the battlefield, he injected several sword qis in her to counterattack her opponents.

Considering he could protect her while fighting her Second Uncle Long, how powerful was the Heavenly Sword?

Long Shuijing watched as the figure in white fought further away. For some reason, she felt safe with him on her side. He was like a mighty figure that offered the safest protection.

As he said, if he did not allow it, no one could kill her.

The thought made her scoff at herself. "Who would have thought I would be pitied by my enemy one day?"

Bang!

Chu Kuangren and Second Uncle Long clashed with their strongest attacks.

When the Life-Death Samsara sword qi collided with the dragon qi, the mountains in the area exploded.

Second Uncle Long had a grim look on his face. Chu Kuangren had exceeded his expectations, and it turned out to be a tough battle.

"Heavenly Sword, have a taste of my full power!" Second Uncle Long shouted.

His body started to expand rapidly, and dragon scales started covering his skin. At the same time, a rampant and powerful energy presence erupted from his enlarging body.

A while later, he transformed into a half-dragon humanoid.

"Again!"

Second Uncle Long released a roar before he dashed toward Chu Kuangren.

Chu Kuangren unleashed a surge of sword qi forward, but Second Uncle Long relied on his tenacious dragon body to take the hit.

Even the Void Sword could only land a spark on its tough surface.

"Heavenly Sword, my dragon body is one of the strongest and most tenacious. Not even a Great Perfected Arch Gilded Immortal is capable of breaking it, let alone you."

Second Uncle Long's dragon scales had Daoist patterns swirling on their surface, looking indestructible.

He had put away defense and switched to an offensive mode.

He swung his furious claws in a flurry as he lunged at Chu Kuangren.

Even though Chu Kuangren's sword technique was precise and powerful, he was forced to a passive defensive state by the furious attacks that rivaled a Great Perfected.

Seeing that made Long Shuijing worry.

She was not only worried about Chu Kuangren but also about herself.

Her life was in Chu Kuangren's hands, and if he lost, she would die.

"A body that even a Great Perfected Arch Gilded Immortal has a hard time breaking? Sounds interesting." Chu Kuangren laughed.

As a surge of domineering and rampant energy erupted from his body, a warcry sounded from the void.

It was the Fully Realized Overlord Physique!

Second Uncle Long was forced to take it seriously when the Fully Realized Overlord Physique was activated. His eyes widened in caution because even with the tenacity that rivaled a Great Perfected, he could not afford to be careless.

"Overlord Spear!"

Chu Kuangren reached out to the void and clenched his fist. Endless domineering qi fused with his qi, blood, and Immortal's Core energy to form a violet-red spear.

The spear was covered with mystical Daoist patterns and carried a terrifying energy presence that could flatten everything in the world.

Swoosh!

The Overlord Spear was hurled forward like a bolt of violet lightning, going straight for Second Uncle Long.

"Roar!"

Second Uncle Long roared and channeled his dragon qi to the limit. He threw a claw strike forward to counter the spear.

Kaboom!

Second Uncle Long was sent flying backward by the blast, and the scales around his claw shattered. Dragon blood splattered out everywhere.

"Oh? You managed to block the first attack. How about a second?" Chu Kuangren manifested another spear with his hand and shot it forward like a bolt of lightning.

"Damn it!"

Second Uncle Long dared not take the spear with his claw anymore. He had to avoid it, but as he did that, he was met with the tip of Chu Kuangren's sword.

Chu Kuangren had predicted his evasive maneuver!

Slash!

The Void Sword, which was filled with domineering qi and Immortal's Core energy, broke through Second Uncle Long's dragon scale defense and cut his flesh with its tremendous power.

With that, blood spurted out from his body again.

Second Uncle Long cried out in pain and wanted to counterattack, but it did not turn out well.

He made the mistake of taking the first spear with his claw, and from there, nothing was going his way.

Chu Kuangren, on the other hand, seized the advantage and easily controlled the battle.

He swung the Void Sword in a flurry. The sword shadows intertwined, forming a massive sword net that captured Second Uncle Long within.

Not only did the net mitigate his attacks, but the sharp sword qi also drowned him like the ocean.

Seconds later, Second Uncle Long's indestructible body was covered with bloody sword marks, making him look like a bloody dragon-like human.

"Damn it!" Second Uncle Long shouted and channeled his dragon qi to the limit again.

"Dragon King Rampant Barren Strike!"

A massive amount of dragon qi converged with his blood and formed the image of a vicious dragon in the void.

The bloody dragon contained the fiercest battle intent and rage qi aimed at Chu Kuangren.

The dragon's roar trembled the realm as the dragon lunged forward with indomitable might.

It left a trail of destruction and blood in its wake.

Chu Kuangren stood in the air with the Void Sword in hand and decided to face the strongest attack from Second Uncle Long head-on.

That was when three beautiful flowers bloomed above his head.

The Twenty-fourth Grade Immortal's Core Flower shone brightly, shocking even Long Shuijing.

A Twenty-fourth Grade Immortal's Core Flower was unheard of.

"One Sword, Invincible!"

Chu Kuangren unleashed a slash that contained Invincible intent and domineering qi. The combination of the two energy transformed into a rampant sword shadow that could crush even the planet.

Bang!

The sword shadow clashed with the blood dragon.

The terrifying blast shook the land as if armageddon had arrived to destroy all things.

Long Shuijing could sense the infinite amount of pressure from the blast. If not for the sword qi Chu Kuangren left inside her, she would be dead by now.

She stared at the center of the blast with her heart pounding wildly.

Who won?

A figure was sent flying backward and crashing into the ground.

It was Second Uncle Long!

He was defeated!

Long Shuijing was not surprised by the outcome at all. Even if he was an elite that rivaled a Great Perfected Arch Gilded Immortal, his opponent was the Heavenly Sword.

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Chapter 1746: Long Shuijing Submits, Is It That Strange?

Second Uncle Long was defeated the moment he was sent flying away. His half-dragon state was covered in blood and sword marks that went as deep as his bones.

Now, he was in a miserable state.

Chu Kuangren, with the Void Sword in his hand, walked over to the man and lifted his sword coldly.

"Heavenly Sword, you'll regret making an enemy out of the Dragon Tribe," Second Uncle Long bellowed.

Chu Kuangren did not care about what he said. Instead, he said, "It is the Dragon Tribe that will regret being my enemy."

He swung his blade down at the man's neck.

The moment the sharp sword qi slashed his neck, a powerful Dragon Tribe elite who rivaled a Great Perfected Arch Gilded Immortal had fallen.

Chu Kuangren then turned around to Long Shuijing, whose life was hanging on a thread, and smirked.

"Who would have thought that I would run into something this interesting?"

He had his own plans for saving Long Shuijing.

"Why did you save me?" Long Shuijing watched as Chu Kuangren walked over and asked him the question that troubled her.

It was also the question that troubled Second Uncle Long before he died.

"The Heavens don't need a reason to save someone, but the Heavens have a question for you: are you willing to just die like that?"

He had hidden in the void earlier and heard the conversation between Long Shuijing and her Second Uncle Long, which was also the reason why he decided to save her.

With Chi Longying around, the Dragon Tribe was destined to be his enemy. Hence, why not save Long Shuijing, keep her alive, and send her back to the tribe to stir things up?

Long Shuijing was not important as a person, but her identity was. Her words would cause problems for Chi Longying and the others in the Dragon Tribe.

"Die..." Long Shuijing's eyes showed a hint of resentment when she heard the word. "Of course, I don't want to die like that. Chi Longying stole my bloodline power, and my respectable father wants me dead. How am I supposed to accept all that?"

She looked defeated when she explained herself. Then, a bitter smile appeared on her face. "But what can I do? My life is hanging on a thread, and even if I can make it, my bloodline has been taken. I'm nothing but useless trash now. How am I going to avenge myself?"

"The Heavens pity you and can give you the power to take revenge. What do you plan to do?"

Long Shuijing's eyes lit up with hope. Perhaps Chu Kuangren could help her avenge herself.

Chu Kuangren then pulled out a talisman and shot it into Long Shuijing's body.

It was the Spirit Expulsion Cursing Seal.

With the talisman, he would be able to control Long Shuijing's life and death with a single thought.

He had three of them. One was used on the Great Arbiter Divine Maiden back at Pan Gu Universe, one was used on Yin Yang Calamity but failed, and the last one was used on Long Shuijing.

"That's how you are going to help me? By controlling my soul?" Long Shuijing smiled when she sensed the talisman in her.

"The Heavens don't control someone useless."

After inserting the talisman into her, Chu Kuangren revealed a ball of rainbow light. Countless runes shone around it, and it emanated a pure stream of dragon qi.

It was the Heavenly Rainbow Dragon Core that he got recently.

When Long Shuijing saw the dragon core, her eyes widened. Even the remaining bloodline in her grew restless.

"A dragon core? This energy belongs to the ancient dragon, the Heavenly Rainbow Dragon! How do you have its core?!"

Long Shuijing gasped in shock. She could not believe what she saw.

Not even the Dragon Tribe had something so precious.

"You don't need to know where it comes from. You just need to know it's yours now."

Chu Kuangren gave it to Long Shuijing as if it was a piece of trash.

Long Shuijing immediately took the dragon core with both her hands, even when her body was still hurting.

A warm stream of energy entered her body from the dragon core and recovered some of her injuries.

The drained bloodline even showed signs of replenishing.

It was the real dragon core of the Heavenly Rainbow Dragon, the ancestor of all dragons! Holding the dragon core in her hand felt surreal.

"Are you really giving it to me? You do know you can exchange for anything with the Dragon Tribe with this, and you're giving it to me?" Long Shuijing found it unbelievable.

To the Dragon Tribe, the Heavenly Rainbow Dragon was a superior existence.

Even a stream of dragon qi from it was considered the Supreme Treasure, let alone its dragon core.

"Why do the Heavens need help from the Dragon Tribe to get what he desires? Refine it and you will serve the Heavens from now on."

Long Shuijing looked at the dragon core with a conflicted gaze.

She knew why Chu Kuangren gave her the dragon core and controlled her soul. It was to make her his slave and use her to fight or to control the entire Dragon Tribe.

At first, she was conflicted, but when she thought of Chi Longying's betrayal and her father's abandonment, she decided to bet on Chu Kuangren.

If they were the ones who betrayed her first, it was reasonable for her to take revenge.

Long Shuijing forced herself to get up and knelt with one knee before Chu Kuangren. "Master."

If anyone saw her kneeling before Chu Kuangren, they might not believe their eyes.

The superior and proud Dragon Maiden was kneeling before a man, who was once her enemy!

"The Heavens like smart people," Chu Kuangren said.

He then brought Long Shuijing back with him.

When Ling Fei saw Long Shuijing taking orders from Chu Kuangren like an obedient girl, his eyes widened in disbelief.

Long Shuijing was ranked eighth on the Heavenly God Leaderboard, yet she surrendered herself to Chu Kuangren.

Ling Fei could not believe his eyes.

"Master, I will go and refine the dragon core," Long Shuijing said.

"Go."

Ling Fei was stunned and rendered speechless.

Did Long Shuijing call Chu Kuangren her master?

Was it a mistake? Did he hear Long Shuijing correctly?

Had he lost his mind or had the world lost its mind?

"H-Heavenly Sword, what's going on?" Ling Fei stammered in shock.

Chu Kuangren glanced at him and said indifferently, "What's what? I'm just increasing my followers. Why are you so surprised?"

"That's Long Shuijing!"

"Why is that surprising?"

Ling Fei was, once again, speechless.

He had been following Chu Kuangren for some time and had experienced many shocking events.

However, Chu Kuangren never failed to surprise him.

A while later, a rainbow pillar of light burst from the mountain, and a pleasant dragon's roar echoed across the realm.

A domineering dragon aura surged into the sky.

All the Dragon Tribes on the planet sensed it and looked in the direction of the colorful light pillar.

"That energy presence... A high-level Dragon Tribe member has appeared!"

"This bloodline... Oh my, could it be the legendary Heavenly Rainbow Dragon?"

Meanwhile, Chi Longying also sensed the energy presence and a strong bloodthirst appeared in his eyes.

"This is the energy of the bloodline. If I can consume it, my bloodline power will increase even more!"

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Chapter 1747: One Glance Scared Chi Longying Off, Long Shuijing's Ambition, I Want To Be King

Colorful light burst into the sky, shedding a layer of glow across the mountains, and the dragon qi spread outward.

Due to its intensity, it attracted many's attention, including some Dragon Tribes members with ill intentions.

They were all Chi Longying's men.

"Someone must have awakened the Heavenly Rainbow Dragon's bloodline, or a bloodline treasure has appeared! It will greatly boost my bloodline power if I can get my hands on it!" Chi Longying thought.

He spoke as if he already had it in his possession.

A while later, he and his men approached the mountain where the colorful light came from.

"Young Master, look! Someone is there!" said one of his men.

"I don't care who it is. No one can stop me from getting the bloodline!" Chi Longying grunted.

It was vital that he got his hands on the bloodline. Even if the top three on the leaderboard came to stop him, he would fight for it.

However, when he got a better look at the person in front of him, he was stunned.

The figure looked familiar with his white robes, Immortal Sparks circulating his body, the black sword.

Gulp!

Chi Longying gulped nervously as the thought rushed into his mind.

Then, the person turned around and looked at him.

Although he could not get a clear look at the man because of the distance, Chi Longying recognized the person.

It was his biggest nightmare — the Heavenly Sword!

"Run!" Chi Longying shouted.

Without further ado, he left the scene in a hurry, as if he had seen a ghost.

His men did not know what happened, but they followed him away as well.

Further away, Chu Kuangren pouted as he turned back. He had seen Chi Longying's reaction and how he fled like a cowardly rabbit.

It was just a glance, yet Chi Longying fled like a startled rabbit.

He stroked his chin and pondered. As far as he remembered, his handsome face was not scary at all.

However, he was not bothered about it at all. He had no intention of killing Chi Longying at the moment because he wanted Long Shuijing to deal with him. Otherwise, why would he take Long Shuijing as his follower?

To warm his bed? Her scales would be too hard on the bed.

After scaring Chi Longying away, Chu Kuangren sensed multiple presences approaching because of Long Shuijing's energy.

He pointed his sword hand sign into the sky and released an explosive sword aura.

Bang!

The sword aura flooded the mountains like the rising tide.

A terrifying sword shadow emerged in the sky and shot out endless sword rays that painted the land white.

"Those who trespass shall die!"

Chu Kuangren's announcement deterred those who tried to approach. A momentary silence later, all of them left.

After the battle at the God King Crater, the name Heavenly Sword had become so terrifying that it could scare people away.

Only people with a death wish would challenge him.

Further away, Chi Longying also sensed that terrifying sword intent and ran faster than before.

He only stopped after running for more than a million kilometers.

Seeing that Chu Kuangren did not chase after him, he sighed a breath of relief, but his legs were still shaking.

His expression turned grim.

If he was terrified of the Heavenly Sword, how could he defeat the man?

Moreover, why did the Heavenly Sword not chase after him?

He fought the Heavenly Sword twice, both ending in terrible losses. Maybe that was why the Heavenly Sword did not take him seriously.

Was he not someone who could threaten the Heavenly Sword?

The more he thought, the angrier he got.

He punched the mountain, blasting it to pieces.

"Damn it, Heavenly Sword! You will pay for insulting me. Now that I have Long Shuijing's bloodline, I'm not who I used to be. With the Bloodthirsty Demon Dragon Art and the Evil Dragon Dagger, I will surpass you one day," Chi Longying said begrudgingly.

He swore to take revenge on Chu Kuangren for scaring him away with just one glance.

...

Back at the mountains, the endless dragon qi slowly faded, and the colorful light dimmed down.

A while later, a beautiful woman in a colorful dress came out from the mountains.

She had porcelain white skin, a tall figure, and a beautiful face. Behind her head was a rainbow-colored halo that radiated with colorful Immortal Sparks.

Moreover, she emanated an elegant and noble presence.

It was Long Shuijing, who had absorbed the Heavenly Rainbow Dragon Core, and she had been reborn.

She felt an unprecedented power running through her body, and the simplest punch from her could destroy planets.

The energetic dragon qi in her far surpassed her previous self in terms of quantity and quality.

Other than that, she had also mastered multiple divine abilities of the Heavenly Rainbow Dragon, which made her a few times stronger than her old self.

"At least some good has come out of that tragedy," Long Shuijing muttered.

She might have lost her Crystal Dragon bloodline, but she had gotten a stronger Heavenly Rainbow Dragon bloodline and was much stronger than before.

She looked at Chu Kuangren further away, knowing he was the one who gave her that new power. Even though she was a lot stronger than before, she still could not see through him. It was as if he was a black hole.

Just how powerful was the Heavenly Sword exactly?

Long Shuijing had no idea, but she knew she was still not strong enough to challenge him.

"Master, thank you for all of this."

Long Shuijing knelt with one knee before Chu Kuangren and thanked him.

She knew she had lost everything the moment her tribe betrayed her. She was no longer the superior and noble Dragon Maiden, and if she wanted revenge, she had to rely on Chu Kuangren.

"I thought you would leave as soon as you recovered your strength," Chu Kuangren said.

"Master, you gave me everything I lost. I will not betray you," Long Shuijing said.

She knew Chu Kuangren could kill her in an instant if she betrayed him. In fact, the Spirit Expulsion Cursing Seal alone could destroy her soul into pieces.

"Alright. Get up."

"Master, now that I've recovered my strength, should I go kill Chi Longying?"

"What will you achieve if you kill him? It will only bring you back to where you once were. Will you be happy with that?"

Long Shuijing thought about Chu Kuangren's words.

He was right. Killing Chi Longying would only give her back the identity of Dragon Maiden, and that was it.

Would she forget the grief and betrayal that she experienced?

"I want to be king!" Long Shuijing said firmly. "I want to be the Dragon Tribe's king by replacing my father who tried to kill me!"

Chu Kuangren nodded in approval.

What a good daughter!

"It's not time for you to do that. Just follow me for the time being."

"Yes, Master."

A while later, Han Xingyu finally came out of her closed-door meditation.

She had grown stronger as well. Her Immortal's Core Flower had increased several grades, and even her Life's Core Flower had manifested.

Chu Kuangren and company then continued to explore the planet.

After some time, news about a secret realm opening on another Ancient Central Heaven Planet spread.

A secret realm named Nether Spirit Forest Realm was opening, and it contained some kind of treasure that could increase one's soul power.

It was what Chu Kuangren needed!

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Chapter 1748: Nether Spirit Forest Realm, Sky-Prides Falling Like The Rain, Need Some Help?

Nether Spirit Forest Realm was founded by an ancient God King named the Nether Spirit God King.

The Nether Spirit God King was one of the God Kings who excelled in soul techniques. He was also the God King of the Nether King Tribe, an Ancient King Tribe.

This time, the Nether King Tribe had declared their occupancy of the Nether Spirit Forest Realm to prevent anyone else from going inside.

Those who trespass would be an enemy of the tribe.

The Nether King Tribe was an Ancient King Tribe with vast resources and background, so their declaration deterred many of the cultivators, so much so that there were no challengers.

Even the Conqueror Tribe and Emperor Tribe, who rivaled the Nether King Tribe, did not send anyone there.

There were a lot of Opportunities of Fortune on the Ancient Central Heaven Planet, and it was not worth risking war with the Nether King Tribe just because of some treasures.

Besides, the Nether Spirit Forest Realm was left behind by the Nether Spirit God King for the Nether King Tribe, so their tribe had a natural advantage over other tribes.

The entrance to the forest realm was located on top of a tall mountain on the planet.

Outside the spatial crack, which was the entrance to the forest realm, sky-prides from the Nether King Tribe gathered.

"Nether King Heaven Daoist should be able to get the Opportunities of Fortune inside the forest realm," said one of the sky-prides.

The others nodded in agreement.

"Yeah. He should. He's the strongest among us. If he can't get the inheritance, no one can."

"If the Nether King Heaven Daoist got the inheritance, would he be able to rival the Heavenly Sword?" one of the sky-prides asked.

His question silenced the others. They did not want to admit it, but it was difficult matching the Heavenly Sword in terms of power.

Even if the Nether King Heaven Daoist got the inheritance in the forest realm, he might still not be the Heavenly Sword's match.

"How could a monster like him exist in our world?"

"Yeah. His Trinity Flowers are all ridiculously powerful. His Life's Core Flower, Immortal's Core Flower, and Soul Flower are all above Twentieth Grade."

"Unbelievable."

That was when a white-robed figure approached the entrance.

The sky-prides of the Nether King Tribe were surprised by the bold challenger.

They had set up a perimeter of three hundred kilometers to keep outsiders from approaching.

Who was bold enough to ignore the warning of the Nether King's tribe and enter the area?

"It seems like someone is driven mad by their greed and has a death wish," one of the sky-prides said with a scoff.

Then, he raised his fist and threw a palm strike at the person.

Bang!

The loud explosion caused a blast of energy wave to sweep across the field.

The sky-pride smirked. "Hmph! I thought it was someone powerful, but it's just a rookie. He didn't even last one attack."

"No! Wait a minute!" someone else cried in shock.

The person who was supposedly hit by the palm strike continued to walk toward them.

At the same time, a surge of sword qi flew out from his body.

Bam!

The sky-pride who attacked was slashed in half without the slightest ability to resist.

"Who has that power?!"

The sudden kill shocked the rest of the sky-prides.

As the person came closer, they finally got a clear look at the person, and they gasped in fear.

"Heavenly Sword!"

Chu Kuangren had arrived.

His Life's Core Flower and Immortal's Core Flower had reached Twenty-fourth Grade, so only his Soul Flower was left before he perfected the Trinity Flower realm.

There was no way he would miss the Nether King Forest Realm since it had soul treasures inside.

As for the Nether King Tribe, if they got in the way, he would kill all of them without a second thought.

"It's the Heavenly Sword!"

"What is he doing here at the Nether King Forest Realm? There are so many Opportunities of Fortune on the planet. Why is he after this?"

"Is he really against us?"

"Damn it!"

The rest of the sky-prides were horrified.

None of them were strong or bold enough to oppose the Heavenly Sword.

"Heavenly Sword, what are you doing here?" One of the sky-prides mustered up enough courage to ask the question.

"I'm taking the treasures inside." Chu Kuangren stated his intention honestly.

The rest of the sky-prides sighed.

He was indeed here for the Nether King Forest Realm.

However, so what if it was the Heavenly Sword? The Nether King Tribe refused to back down just because their opponent was ridiculously powerful.

The forest realm was theirs. How could he take whatever he wanted just because he said so?

"Everyone, we can't let the Heavenly Sword enter the forest realm! Our Nether King Heaven Daoist is undergoing the trial inside." One of the sky-prides stepped up and tried to gather his brothers to oppose Chu Kuangren.

The others responded with grim looks on their faces. They were ready to give their lives away to protect the entrance.

They hoped that Wu Tianming could finish the trials quickly inside the forest realm because they had no confidence in stalling Chu Kuangren.

"Let's attack together and show the Heavenly Sword what the Nether King Tribe can do!"

"Even if the Heavens are here, the Nether King Tribe will defy the Heavens!"

The cultivators of the Nether King Tribe attacked with all kinds of Immortal Techniques and divine abilities.

The attacks were like a large piece of dark cloud attempting to drown Chu Kuangren.

There was palm energy that attacked his physical body and Nether King avatars that terrorized his soul.

Despite that, Chu Kuangren remained unfazed. He stood still like a monolith and pointed his sword hand sign forward.

A massive surge of sword qi instantly gathered at the tip of his fingers. "The Heavens praise all of you for your courage."

As soon as he said that, he drew his fingers across the air and unleashed a massive slash at them.

A loud blast of energy tore open the sky.

The dark clouds formed by countless attacks were torn in half and dispersed.

However, the sword qi continued forward with indomitable strength, leaving a trail of destruction wherever it went.

As the sword qi flew forward, it slashed all the sky-prides in half, blasting them into clouds of blood mist.

Sky-prides fell from the sky like rain.

The terrifying scene deterred the remaining sky-prides and robbed their confidence to continue. They fell onto their knees with fear all over their faces.

To them, Chu Kuangren was like a grim reaper.

Chu Kuangren, on the other hand, ignored the remaining survivors and headed to the entrance.

Swoosh!

He went inside.

"This is bad!"

"How is the Nether King Heaven Daoist going to fight this monster?"

The remaining survivors had fallen into despair.

No one believed Wu Tianming alone was strong enough to rival Chu Kuangren.

Even when he teamed up with some of the strongest Prodigies in the world, he was defeated by Chu Kuangren.

...

Inside the Nether King Forest Realm, the Nether King Heaven Daoist, Wu Tianming, was fighting a phantom.

At a closer look, the phantom had black robes on and wielded a scythe.

It was the remaining soul fragments of the Nether Spirit God King.

Only by defeating him could Wu Tianming acquire the Opportunity of Fortune in the forest realm.

Bang! Bang! Bang!

Wu Tianming had fought the Nether Spirit God King for more than a hundred rounds, yet he was having a difficult time gaining the upper hand.

"Do you need a hand?" a cold voice asked.

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Chapter 1749: Nether Spirit God King, Are You That Afraid Of Me?

"Do you need any help?"

A cold voice sounded behind Wu Tianming.

"I said I don't need any of your help. Get out!" Wu Tianming grumbled in anger.

Then, his brows frowned as the voice sounded familiar.

He turned around and was shocked by the person behind him.

"Heavenly Sword?!"

It was impossible! How did he get in here?

Wu Tianming refused to believe it. He even rubbed his eyes, but Chu Kuangren did not go away.

"No. This is an illusion attack!" Wu Tianming turned around and bellowed at the Nether King God King.

He smirked as if he had seen through the Nether Spirit God King's tricks and said, "As expected of the God King. You can capture the fear in my heart and project it before me. It feels so real. It's the best illusion I've seen in my life."

The Nether Spirit God King did not say a word. Instead, he simply stared at Chu Kuangren.

He, too, was surprised by Chu Kuangren's arrival.

That was when Wu Tianming realized something was off, and his heart sank.

Could it be...

"Are you that afraid of me?" Chu Kuangren said softly.

Wu Tianming gasped in fear, and shivers ran down his spine. His scalp went numb, and goosebumps appeared all over his skin.

It was really the Heavenly Sword!

Wu Tianming retreated immediately and hid behind the Nether Spirit God King as if he was asking for protection. Then, he stared at Chu Kuangren, who managed to get inside, in fear.

"Why are you here?"

"I'm here to get the Opportunity of Fortune, of course," Chu Kuangren said.

After that, he looked at the Nether Spirit God King. He knew at first glance that the Nether Spirit God King was just a soul fragment.

However, the Nether Spirit Forest Realm was a strange one because it had a special rule that only allowed one to use the soul energy and not the Immortal's Core energy or the physical body's qi and blood.

"Nether Spirit God King, this man is the nemesis of the Nether King Tribe. You can't give your inheritance to this man," Wu Tianming shouted.

The Nether Spirit God King narrowed his eyes. He left his inheritance on the Ancient Central Heaven Planet because anyone was eligible to challenge him and acquire the inheritance he left behind.

However, if the challenger was an enemy of the Nether King Tribe, it was a different story.

He was a God King of the Nether King Tribe, after all.

"Young man, you're not eligible to acquire this inheritance. Leave," the Nether Spirit God King said.

He refused to give the inheritance to Chu Kuangren.

"Eligible or not, it's not up to you but the Heavens to decide!"

With his hands behind his back, Chu Kuangren released a powerful sword aura.

Even though he could not use his Immortal's Core energy, his sword intent could still be effective.

"Huh?"

The Nether Spirit God King was rather surprised when he sensed Chu Kuangren's powerful sword aura.

"Your cultivation level is a little strange. You're only in the Trinity Flower realm, but you're a lot stronger than that. This sword intent that you released even possesses a transcendental intent that even I cannot see through. Who are you?"

The transcendental intent that he referred to was the Arch Gilded Intent that Chu Kuangren created, the Invincible Self-Empowering Arch Gilded Intent, which had surpassed the law of the Great Dao.

"He's the Heavenly Sword!" Wu Tianming explained.

The Nether Spirit God King was even more surprised. "The legend that has been circulating among the swordsmen for years? He's real?"

"Nether Spirit God King, he's an enemy of the Nether King Tribe. Since this Nether Spirit Forest Realm forbids him from using his Immortal's Core energy, why don't we team up and kill him?"

Wu Tianming no longer felt as scared when the thought appeared in his mind.

He may be afraid of Chu Kuangren in the outside world, but they were currently inside the Nether Spirit Forest Realm, where they could only use soul energy.

In addition to the Nether Spirit God King, why should he be afraid of Chu Kuangren?

He wanted to break the Heavenly Sword that had terrorized the world for so long.

Then, he would be able to secure first place on the Heavenly God Leaderboard.

The thought excited Wu Tianming so much that the soul energy emanated from his body and formed a powerful Nether King avatar behind him.

The Nether Spirit God King pondered for a moment before he nodded and accepted the suggestion.

"If you're an enemy of the Nether King Tribe, you have to stay."

The legend of the Heavenly Sword had been circulating for long enough. If he was an enemy of the Nether King Tribe, it would only threaten the tribe in the future.

"Very well. Let's do it."

Delighted, Wu Tianming controlled the avatar to attack Chu Kuangren.

The palm attack contained an explosive amount of soul energy.

"How foolish."

Chu Kuangren shook his head. He pointed his sword hand sign forward and used his soul energy to form a sword shadow to counter the palm attack.

Bang!

When the sword shadow clashed with the avatar's palm, the entire Nether Spirit Forest Realm trembled, and half of the avatar's palm was chopped off.

Then, the sword qi continued forward with indomitable energy and blasted Wu Tianming away.

"What powerful soul energy!" The Nether Spirit God King's expression turned solemn.

He could tell that Chu Kuangren did not use any powerful soul cultivation technique. The blast that sent Wu Tianming flying away was just a pure strike of soul energy.

"Be careful, God King! His Soul Flower has reached Twenty-first Grade!" Wu Tianming shouted.

The Nether Spirit God King looked at Wu Tianming in disbelief, and his eyes were wide. It was as if he was listening to the most ridiculous joke.

How could one cultivate their Soul Flower to such a high grade?

"Let me see how powerful the God King's soul energy is," Chu Kuangren said as he unleashed a slash at the Nether Spirit God King.

"Young man, you're getting ahead of yourself," the Nether Spirit God King grunted.

With that, he channeled his soul energy and formed a pitch-black shield.

Bang!

As soon as the slash hit the shield, the shield was slashed in half.

The Nether Spirit God King was sent flying away as well.

Shocked, the Nether Spirit God King looked at Chu Kuangren in disbelief. "This Soul energy doesn't belong to a Trinity Flower-realm cultivator. Could it be..."

Was Wu Tianming telling the truth, that someone really did cultivate their Soul Flower to such a high grade?

What a monster!

"Nether Soul Scythe!"

The Nether Spirit King wielded the scythe in his hand and unleashed a deathly energy presence. He was going to reap Chu Kuangren's soul.

"The soul energy you left behind is too weak to do that," Chu Kuangren said.

He pointed his sword hand sign forward again, and his Twenty-first Grade Soul Flower bloomed above his head.

As the dazzling light from his soul energy lit up the land, he unleashed the slash to counter the scythe's strike.

The Nether Spirit God King was blasted away again.

He was deeply shaken when he saw the Twenty-first Grade Soul Flower.

He used to be an Outlier who broke through the limits of the Twelfth Grade, and because of that, he knew how difficult it was to boost the Soul Flower to Twenty-first Grade.

He was once called the genius of the millennium who excelled in soul techniques.

However, even he could only cultivate his Soul Flower to the Sixteenth Grade, which was his limit.

"If a monster like you is an enemy to the tribe, I must destroy you, or you will be a great threat to the tribe." There was determination in the Nether Spirit God King's eyes.

Unparalleled After Ten Consecutive Draws

Chapter 1750: Nether Spirit God King Wants To Die Together, Cursed Body Totem

"Wu Tianming, leave this place at once!" said the Nether Spirit God King.

Upon hearing him, Wu Tianming's expression changed. "No! I haven't gotten the inheritance from you. How can I just leave?"

"Fool!" the Nether Spirit God King bellowed. He then looked at Chu Kuangren with a grave expression. "Do you have any idea who we are facing? A Twenty-first Grade Soul Flower! Even with our soul energy combined, we're not a match for him!"

"Are you going to give him the inheritance?"

"No. My soul manifestation will die here with him," the Nether Spirit God King said.

"Damn it!" Wu Tianming's expression shifted. However, he decided to prioritize his life over the inheritance, so he immediately flew toward the exit.

Chu Kuangren did not give chase. He simply looked at the Nether Spirit God King with a playful gaze. "I'm curious how you're going to kill me with that clone of yours."

"Young man, you're too confident, and it will destroy you," the Nether Spirit God King said.

His soul energy then surged, and the entire forest realm started to tremble to the point of collapse.

Chu Kuangren finally knew what was happening.

"I see. This entire Nether Spirit Forest Realm is part of your soul energy, and you're dissolving it to absorb the power to strengthen your soul. Do you really think that's enough for you to go against the Heavens?"

Chu Kuangren stood with his hands behind his back and could not be bothered to stop the Nether Spirit God King.

However, the Nether Spirit God King did not completely dissolve the forest realm either. He left a part of his soul energy to maintain its basic structure.

As long as the structure of the forest realm remained, Chu Kuangren was limited to only using his soul energy, and the Nether Spirit God King would have a chance to destroy him.

"Of course, it's not enough to deal with you, an Outlier with a Twenty-first Grade Soul Flower."

The Nether Spirit God King shouted, and white flames started to appear all over his body.

It was the flame that burned the soul!

Chu Kuangren narrowed his eyes. "You ignited your soul for more energy? The Heavens praise your determination to defy the Heavens."

"Heavenly Sword, you shall die in here with my soul clone!"

The Nether Spirit God King gripped his scythe tightly and swung it at Chu Kuangren, unleashing a powerful slash.

Any Arch Gilded Immortal who saw the slash would be horrified.

"Sword, Thousand Terrains!"

Chu Kuangren pointed his sword hand sign forward and substituted his Immortal's Core energy with soul energy to cast the Thousand Terrains sword technique.

The sword and scythe clashed!

The terrifying clash released a blast of soul energy shockwaves, further challenging the integrity of the already weakened Nether Spirit Forest Realm.

However, it was enough for Chu Kuangren to feel his Immortal's Core energy returning.

"Soul Scythe, Sky-Pride Slash!"

The Nether Spirit God King knew time was running out. Since his first slash did not work, he quickly prepared a follow-up attack.

The glaring scythe released a powerful soul energy that could devour all.

Chu Kuangren pointed his sword hand sign and faced the scythe head-on.

"Bang!"

Another collision happened. This time, Chu Kuangren was pushed back a few steps, but he was unscathed.

"You're running out of time," Chu Kuangren said to the Nether Spirit God King.

That was right.

Once the forest realm crumbled, Chu Kuangren would regain his Immortal's Core energy, and the Nether Spirit God King would not be his match.

"The power of a Twenty-first Grade Soul Flower is much tougher than I expected," said the Nether Spirit God King.

Nevertheless, his soul energy continued to surge to its limit. Then, he channeled all the energy into his next and probably last attack. "I will end you with this. Soul Scythe, Myriad Ghost Demons!"

A powerful cry later, the Nether God King raised his scythe in the air before tossing it up into the sky.

The scythe exploded into countless runes that transformed into evil ghouls, Ashuras, and ghosts that flooded toward Chu Kuangren.

It was the Nether Spirit God King's ultimate attack.

At his time, only less than a handful of people could withstand his attack, and he had relied on that technique to reign supreme for as long as he did.

As such, he believed Chu Kuangren was not strong enough to take it.

"Hmph! Good one."

Chu Kuangren chuckled. He pointed his sword hand sign forward once again, and the Twenty-first Grade Soul Flower shone brightly.

The slash that he unleashed released a sharp sword intent that filled the forest realm.

Bang!

When the soul energies collided, it caused an even bigger explosion. That was when the forest realm started to collapse.

After the collision, vicious evil ghouls lunged at Chu Kuangren.

"You can't take this! I've infused all of my current power into this strike, and it's beyond your current capabilities," the Nether Spirit God King said with a cold smile.

"I'm not so sure about that."

Violet light lit up the sky and formed a massive bell etched with countless runes above Chu Kuangren's head.

It was the Violet Soul Bell, the soul cultivation technique that he acquired from the Soul Restricted Area.

The bell rang and released a powerful chime at the evil ghouls.

The chime sounded from the deepest part of chaos and struck the soul at its core.

The evil ghouls that were formed by soul energy immediately disintegrated into dust.

"How? What is that soul cultivation technique?"

The Nether Spirit God King's eyes widened in shock and disbelief.

Based on his attainments on the Soul Dao, he knew at first glance that the Violet Soul bell was a cultivation technique created by a great one who cultivated the Soul Dao and matched himself during his prime.

Only less than a handful of great ones who cultivated the Soul Dao in the Central Heaven Universe could rival him, and he knew all of them.

None of them had the cultivation technique that Chu Kuangren used.

Where did he learn it from?

It baffled him.

However, he was at his limit, and if he could not destroy Chu Kuangren, everything that he had done up until now would be wasted.

"I still have one last attack! Cursed Body Totem!"

As he shouted, he channeled his soul energy to the limit again and shot a mystical seal forward.

The mystical seal pierced through the Violet Soul Bell's chime and landed on Chu Kuangren's body, forming a black totem mark.

A surge of ominous energy emanated from the mark.

It was a type of curse!

"Heavenly Sword, your soul energy might be powerful and I know targeting it is useless, but this curse attacks your physical body. Now that you've been hit with it, your body will slowly rot away, turning you into a walking dead!" The Nether Spirit God King chuckled.

His soul manifestation was disintegrating as well.

The curse had consumed every last bit of his energy, but he had a relieving smile on his face.

As a God King of the Nether King Tribe, he managed to protect one of his own and removed a big threat to his tribe.

"Oh? A curse? I heard the Nether King Tribe is good with curses, and it seems like it's true. Chu Kuangren smiled.

Then, he took out a black sword in front of the fading Nether Spirit God King and stabbed it into the black totem on his chest.