

## **Unparalleled 1871**

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

#### **Chapter 1871: Mastering the Pseudo Chaos Supreme Treasure, Killing Three God Kings**

The Eight-faced Emperor Hammer's attack was powerful.

Everyone in the Emperor Tribe believed that the outcome of the battle had been determined.

Even the God Kings in the void no longer had any doubt about the outcome of the battle as the power of the Pseudo Chaos Supreme Treasure was too frightening.

As long as that treasure existed, even a Multi-Embodier God King, whose cultivation was much more powerful than that of Di Feitian, might not be able to defeat him.

The Heavenly Sword definitely could not resist the attack.

Unexpectedly, Chu Kuangren smiled after seeing Di Feitian take out the Eight-faced Emperor Hammer.

"Ha! You're finally taking out that treasure."

Everyone was puzzled.

'What's going on?'

'Why does the Heavenly Sword look delighted?'

"Hmph. You have a death wish!"

Di Feitian felt that something was off, but he could not put his finger on it. He could only activate the treasure in his hand to kill Chu Kuangren, who was the source of his premonition!

Everything would come to an end if he died, and the Divine Destiny Temple would all go to hell!

Di Feitian roared, his gaze cold and ruthless.

However, the next scene made his eyes widen in shock, and he had never felt so afraid before.

His invincible Eight-faced Emperor Hammer stopped in the sky above Chu Kuangren and did not fall on him.

Di Feitian was shocked that the Daoist law permeating the huge golden hammer could not land a scratch on Chu Kuangren.

"How is this possible?"

While he was horrified, a powerful surge of energy erupted from the Eight-faced Emperor Hammer and blasted him away.

When everyone saw the huge hammer suspended before Chu Kuangren, they were stunned.

Could Di Feitian not control his weapon?

"Di Feitian, you're such a fool for fighting against Destiny with a weapon that Destiny bestowed on you. Even the Heavens can't help but laugh at your stupidity." Chu Kuangren sneered.

"Have you guys done something to this weapon?" Di Feitian asked in disbelief.

The Eight-faced Emperor Hammer was a treasure that he had begged from the Master of Destiny in the Divine Destiny Temple.

He had been using it for many years and had always thought that the treasure belonged to him!

Chu Kuangren took out a parchment scroll and said, "It's written in the Life Contract that you can get this treasure by offering your soul to the Master of Destiny. Unfortunately, you didn't fulfill the contract, so how are you deserving of this treasure?"

That was why he was so confident about coming to visit the Emperor Tribe. It was because the tribe's biggest reliance belonged to the Divine Destiny Temple, and as the Temple Lord, he had the right to take it back.

The only thing that worried him was whether the Emperor Tribe would use the treasure because, if the treasure did not appear, he would have no chance to take it back.

Therefore, he arranged for Tian Xingying to come and probe. Then, he emerged after the probe was almost done to ensure that the opponent would use that treasure eventually.

Everything was within his plan.

As the two Supreme God Kings could not hurt him, Di Feitian finally flew off the handle and took out the Eight-faced Emperor Hammer.

"That's impossible. I refined this treasure a long time ago, and I've shared a link with it over the years. How could this be?" Di Feitian still could not believe the fact.

He used all his strength to summon the Eight-faced Emperor Hammer, but no matter how hard he tried, it did not move for him.

"Shared a link?" Chu Kuangren shook his head and chuckled. Then, he raised his hand to hold the Eight-faced Emperor Hammer. In an instant, an incomparably powerful aura erupted from the hammer.

Di Feitian let out a miserable scream and covered his head with his face turning pale.

At that very moment, he felt his mind explode, and the imprint he left on the Emperor Hammer was erased!

"How could this be?"

For many years, Di Feitian regarded the Emperor Hammer as something more precious than his life, but now it seemed like it was all a joke. The treasure had never belonged to him!

"You should see the true power of this treasure."

Chu Kuangren swung the Emperor Hammer in his hand.

In an instant, the golden Daoist law energy gushed out. As the hammer smashed downward, heaven and earth collapsed while the universe was turned upside down!

The entire Ancient Emperor Planet was smashed to pieces.

Di Feitian, who was sent flying away after being smashed, had most parts of his body blasted, and his Dao was seriously injured like never before.

"Di Feitian!"

Not far away, the Spiritual Emperor God King's expression darkened. He lent a hand by attacking with his golden sword, and the Daoist law energy surged frantically.

As he swung his sword in the air, the golden sword qi turned into a domineering golden dragon shadow that gnawed toward Chu Kuangren.

"What a useless move," Chu Kuangren said indifferently.

With Eight-faced Emperor Hammer in his hand, Daoist laws circulated him like stars. A supreme power erupted the moment he attacked with the hammer!

Under the impact of the attack, the golden dragon shadow exploded instantly!

The sword in the Spiritual Emperor God King's hand broke into several pieces before his body shattered into pieces. Not only that, but the Dao in his body, which had weakened due to no improvement for a long time, exploded and turned into ashes...

The Spiritual Emperor God King was now dead!

That scene left everyone dumbfounded.

Everything was happening too fast.

Everyone thought it would be easy for Di Feitian to deal with Chu Kuangren with the Eight-faced Emperor Hammer.

Yet, to their surprise, the treasure did not only fall into Chu Kuangren's hand, but it also released a more powerful power.

It only took a few moves to send Di Feitian flying away and kill the Spiritual Emperor God King!

Everyone was stunned at how fierce the battle was!

"Can someone tell me what's going on?"

"I have no idea."

"What the hell is Destiny? Why did the Heavenly Sword say that the Eight-faced Emperor Hammer was a gift from Destiny? Why can he control it?"

After killing the Spiritual Emperor God King, Chu Kuangren unleashed another attack with the hammer to kill another God King!

"Stop!" Di Feitian yelled. "I'm willing to fulfill the Life Contract!"

He had no choice now.

However, Chu Kuangren turned a deaf ear to Di Feitian and killed another Emperor Tribe's God King with the hammer.

Now, Di Feitian was the only God King left in the Emperor Tribe on the Ancient Emperor Planet.

Everyone's hearts raced in fear as they watched the battle. They were afraid that the Emperor Tribe might risk losing the position of the Ancient King Tribe.

"It's your responsibility to fulfill the Life Contract, but you've wasted a lot of Destiny's time. Hence, the lives of these three God Kings are considered the interest of it."

Chu Kuangren looked at Di Feitian while holding the Emperor Hammer, looking like a supreme emperor. Then, he said indifferently, "You, kneel!"

Di Feitian's expression changed. However, after he glanced at the remaining members of the Emperor Tribe, he knew that Chu Kuangren would wipe out the entire Emperor Tribe today if he refused to obey his words.

He had no choice but to fall to his knees!

Kaboom!

As soon as the God King sank to his knees, the entire Ancient Emperor Planet trembled!

"From now on, Destiny will own your life, and you just have to wait for Destiny to summon you." Chu Kuangren put away the Emperor Hammer.

"Who are you?" Di Feitian looked at Chu Kuangren and asked.

"Destiny's spokesperson!"

After that, Chu Kuangren disappeared with Tian Xingying and Tian Xingcai, who were not far away.

Di Feitian remained on the spot and murmured, "Destiny's spokesperson... It seems I can't escape the control of Destiny after all..."

### Unparalleled After Ten Consecutive Draws

#### **Chapter 1872**

On an uninhabited ancient planet in the Central Heaven Universe, Chu Kuangren said while looking at Tian Xingying and Tian Xingcai, "Seize the time you have."

After that, he turned around and left.

Tian Xingcai had no idea what Chu Kuangren meant, but Tian Xingying knew that he had not much time left.

He looked at Tian Xingcai with tenderness in his eyes.

"Cai'er, I've finally rescued you."

"Ying, how are you doing?"

Tian Xingcai looked at Tian Xingying in panic.

"I'm fine as long as you're well."

...

Chu Kuangren arrived at the depths of the ancient planet and created a cave there, where he set up numerous restrictions. He planned to go into a closed-door meditation to deduce a suitable technique for himself at that stage.

Such an act was extremely difficult for any cultivator but easy for Chu Kuangren, who had a very high understanding and the help of Lil Ai, the Omniscient Spirit.

The closed-door meditation took several years.

In those few years, the news about Chu Kuangren turning the Ancient Emperor Planet into chaos, killing the three God Kings, and making Di Feitian kneel spread throughout the entire Central Heaven Universe.

From ancient times to the present, no Embodier God King had been able to make such a huge commotion right after breaking through to becoming a God King.

The battle made Heavenly Sword a top-notch God King. Even the Sword God King of the Spiritual Sword Tribe, who once shocked the universe, was not as powerful as him.

After all, the Sword God King was old, and many people in the universe had forgotten about him.

The Heavenly Sword, however, was at the peak of power!

On that day, a terrifying aura erupted from the huge black ancient planet. On the planet, countless swords exploded while the frightening rageful sword qi rose and dashed toward a particular space.

It was an abyss on the huge ancient planet.

Countless broken and abandoned swords released intense rageful sword qi as if countless ghouls were roaring.

A trace of that rage qi was sufficient to drive an Immortal crazy. It was simply not a place where living beings could live.

At that moment, a young man dressed in black with sword scars all over his body slowly walked out of the abyss.

The young man had ruthless qi seething from his eyes and an incomparably horrifying aura emanating from his body. The intensity of the aura increased and shook the entire black planet before it spread throughout the universe.

It was the Embodier God King's energy!

All God Kings were astonished.

"Another God King has been born? Three God Kings have appeared in just a few years. This is amazing."

"The Heavenly Sword, Tian Xingying, and this time... it's from the mysterious ancient Armament Destruction Tribe. A God King has been born in their tribe."

"This Dao... It's full of rage qi and faintly mixed with sword qi. Could it be the Heavenly Bloodthirst of the Four Bloodthirsty Blades who had yet to show himself to the world?"

"Probably..."

On the black ancient planet, Heavenly Bloodthirst slowly walked out of the Slumbering Sword Abyss. As he raised his hand and closed his fist in the void, endless rage qi gushed out from the Slumbering Sword Abyss!

The endless rage qi then shook the sky and land!

Immediately after, the rage qi retreated rapidly like lightning.

Amidst the rage qi, a long black-red sword covered with strange Daoist patterns and barbs growing out of it appeared. As soon as the sword emerged, thunder rumbled all around while the Great Dao roared.

It seemed as if the sword was not welcome in the universe!

Soon, lightning fell from the air and hit the longsword.

However, the unruly sword managed to withstand the impact of the lightning and release a more intense and terrifying rage qi.

Eventually, the lightning dissipated, and the rageful sword qi swept across the ancient planet.

"What a horrifying sword! It's the ultimate murderous weapon made from the ultimate rage qi! No wonder it is not welcome in the universe."

"This sword is comparable to the Void Sword!"

"Heavenly Bloodthirst has succeeded!"

Elders of the Armament Destruction Tribe were engaged in a discussion among themselves.

Meanwhile, Heavenly Bloodthirst looked at the longsword in the air with a ferocious smile and grunted coldly. "O' sword, come to me!"

In an instant, the Ultimate Bloodthirsty Blade flew toward Heavenly Bloodthirst and landed in his palm.

As soon as Heavenly Bloodthirst held the Bloodthirsty Blade, he resonated with it, and both parties released an even more earth-shattering aura. Countless Daoist law energies soared into the sky.

Explosions erupted in the void, causing the black ancient planet to tremble wildly.

The swords of countless swordsmen in the entire universe also trembled, and some of their swords broke!

Every swordsman was overwhelmed with fear as they looked into the distance with horror in their eyes.

"If Heavenly Sword is the Myriad Sword Supreme, this person will be the Myriad Sword Calamity!"

"He will bring disaster to all swordsmen!"

"What a terrifying power."

In the Spiritual Sword Tribe, Sword God King's gaze turned solemn. "The Armament Destruction Tribe, the instigator of the Thousand Swords Calamity in the past, has nurtured such a terrifying sword. It looks like the Spiritual Sword Tribe is in trouble."

Then, he thought of the Heavenly Sword.

Perhaps only Heavenly Sword could deal with the Bloodthirsty Blade.

In the Armament Destruction Tribe, Heavenly Bloodthirst held the long black sword and snickered. "Great. From now on, your name will be... Calamitous Heavenly Sword Slayer!"

Calamitous Heavenly Sword Slayer was a sword that could slash the heavens and bring catastrophe to all swordsmen in the universe!

There was no telling of the Heavenly Bloodthirst's greed.

He looked toward the Slumbering Sword Abyss with eerie Daoist laws flowing around the hideous sword scars on his face. As he recalled his years of experience in the Slumbering Sword Abyss, he shuddered in fear.

"Heavenly Sword, I have suffered from the Thousand Swords' rage qi and gotten all these sword scars on my body. I must defeat you to avenge the pain I have gone through!"

"Just you wait!"

The moment he said those words, his figure flashed and disappeared from the spot. Many people knew that sword was about to set off a bloodbath in the universe.

Meanwhile, on an unknown ancient planet in the Central Heaven Universe, a person slowly walked out of the cave.

He wore a snowy white robe with a black sword strapped at his waist.

It was Chu Kuangren who possessed a transcendental aura and had a faint smile on his face. He seemed to be in a good mood.

In fact, he had spent several years with Lil Ai to sort out what he had learned and then combined his Dao to create a set of Invincible Techniques that belonged to himself. Those techniques had not only enhanced his combat strength, but they also gave him a more profound insight into his Dao.

"The closed-door meditation this time has yielded a great outcome."

Following that, he raised his hand to remove the restriction seals around him.

Not far away, a stunning woman in a long colorful dress was standing under a big tree and holding an ancient sword.

It was Tian Xingcai.

Chu Kuangren glanced at the side of the big tree and noticed a tomb. The words "Tomb of Tian Xingying, husband of Tian Xingcai" were written on the tombstone.

Tian Xingying was dead...

Chu Kuangren was not surprised because Tian Xingying's destiny was determined as soon as he accepted the Favor of Desinty.

"Why are you still here?" Chu Kuangren asked.

"To guard my husband's tomb, and I would like to express my gratitude to you, Heavenly Sword," said Tian Xingcai.

Then, she thanked Chu Kuangren. "I will never forget your kindness in rescuing us, Heavenly Sword."

"Tian Xingying and the Heavens shared the same objective. I helped him merely out of convenience," said Chu Kuangren.

Suddenly, he noticed the Stardust Ancient Sword in Tian Xingcai's hand. It was the Premium Innate Supreme Treasure that he bestowed on Tian Xingcai.

However, he sensed a faint sliver of soul aura from the sword. "Interesting. He left his remnant soul in it."

#### Unparalleled After Ten Consecutive Draws

#### **Chapter 1873: The Investment In Tian Xingcai, Heavenly Bloodthirst Who Terrorizes The Universe**

"Interesting. He left his remnant soul left in it." He glanced at the Stardust Ancient Sword in Tian Xingcai's hand with a strange smile.

Upon hearing his words, Tian Xiangcai's body jolted, and she looked at the Stardust Ancient Sword in her hand. "Heavenly Sword, does Ying still have a remnant soul?"

"Logically speaking, after he begged Destiny and got the power at the cost of his life, he only had ten days to live. However, he broke through to the Embodier at the last moment, which granted him unexpected vitality. That's why a sliver of his remnant soul is attached to this Stardust Ancient Sword."

"It's really interesting," Chu Kuangren said with great interest.

in his opinion, Tian Xingying's death was inevitable. However, he did not expect Tian Xingying to accidentally save a sliver of his remnant soul because he broke through to the Embodier Realm and his Dao was highly compatible with the Stardust Ancient Sword.

Even Chu Kuangren was surprised by such an outcome.

Tian Xingcai was more than delighted.

She knelt before Chu Kuangren. "Please save Ying, Heavenly Sword. I'm willing to pay whatever it costs."

"Ha! What a loving couple. The late Tian Xingying was just like you. He requested power from Destiny to save you." Chu Kuangren chuckled.

However, he shook his head after that. "He only has a faint sliver of remnant soul left, thanks to this sword for saving him, but this is all it can do. Even the Great Dao can't save him."

The hope in Tian Xingcai's eyes immediately disappeared, and her face turned pale.



"But..." At that moment, Chu Kuangren changed the topic. "Although Great Dao can't save him, Destiny may be able to."

Tian Xingcai was slightly puzzled. If the Great Dao could not save him, how could Destiny do something the Great Dao could not?

Besides, why did Heavenly Sword mention Destiny repeatedly?

Since Tian Xingying obtained his power from Destiny, did Destiny exist in this universe? How could she find it?

Tian Xingcai's mind was flooded with questions.

"You can find Destiny to save Tian Xingying, but the Favor of Destiny is only given to those who are well prepared."

"How should I prepare for it?"

"First of all, you must stay alive and be powerful. If you possess enough fate, Destiny will bless you," said Chu Kuangren.

A pensive look appeared on Tian Xingcai's face. "Great! I'll work hard to grow stronger. I'm willing to sacrifice anything to save Ying."

"The Heavens admire you and don't mind granting you a little help."

As Chu Kuangren raised his hand, two items emerged.

One of them was a pair of golden pupils while another one was an ancient mark similar to a rune.

"What are they?"

Tian Xingcai was astonished.

The two items were extraordinary. The domineering aura emanated from the golden pupils evoked her sense of worship, while the mark made her feel as though she was sinking deeper into it just by looking at it.

"By refining the Emperor's Double Pupils, your skills will be improved, and this rune is the King's Mark that contains a blank Dao. These two items can greatly enhance your potential," said Chu Kuangren.

His words were like a hundred thousand thunders exploding in her mind.

The Emperor's Double Pupils?

She had heard the physique was no worse than the Fully Realized Emperor Physique, and it was much more powerful than her Stardust King Physique. In fact, it was a legendary physique.

The King's Mark was even more remarkable.

It was something countless sky-princes and Prodigies in the current era wanted.

Now, those two treasures were right in front of her, and Chu Kuangren said he would give them to her!

It was unbelievable.

Was that what he meant by a little help?

There were very few items in all of Central Heaven Universe that could match those two treasures.

"Heavenly Sword, these are too precious for me, aren't they?" Tian Xingcai exclaimed.

Nothing in this world came free, and those were great treasures.

She could not understand why Chu Kuangren wanted to bestow those treasures on her. After all, she possessed no treasures of that quality.

The Stardust Ancient Sword was a treasure, but Heavenly Sword could snatch it from her if he wanted it.

She would not be his opponent even if there were ten of her.

"These two items are dispensable to the Heavens, but you can regard them as investments. The Heavens look forward to seeing you grow and bring greater value to the Heavens in the future."

"What if the investment fails?"

"I've said they are dispensable to me, so it won't be a big thing even if you fail."

Tian Xingcai was speechless.

She was pretty sure that only the Heavenly Sword had such courage in the entire universe.

Tian Xingcai took a deep breath, and a hint of determination appeared in her eyes. "I'm willing to obey the Heavenly Sword from now on."

She wanted power because that was the only way she could survive in the dark universe. Besides, she must stay to meet Destiny so that she would have the hope of saving Tian Xingying.

Therefore, she could not refuse the "help" that Chu Kuangren offered.

Tian Xingcai accepted the Emperor's Double Pupils and King's Mark.

"I won't let Heavenly Sword and Ying down."

She caressed the Stardust Ancient Sword in her hand with a determined look on her face.

"The Heavens will look forward to it."

Chu Kuangren got the Emperor's Double Pupils and King's Mark from the corpse of the late Di Qianqiu in the Void Battlefield.

Since then, he had not been able to find a candidate who could be of value.

Yet now, he saw Tian Xingcai's value.

Love and hatred were the most amazing powers in the universe.

He wanted to see how powerful this woman, who fought for love, would grow to be and whether she could surprise Destiny. Perhaps the Divine Destiny Temple would have a capable go-getter in the future.

The Divine Destiny Temple would not engage in unprofitable transactions, and neither would Chu Kuangren.

After separating from Tian Xingcai, he traversed the universe alone and heard some news.

"Have you guys heard? Another God King has appeared in the Central Heaven Universe."

"Yeah, I know. It's Heavenly Bloodthirst from the Armament Destruction Tribe."

"The Armament Destruction Tribe is not to be underestimated. I heard they're related to the Spiritual Sword Tribe's Thousand Swords Calamity. Now that there is another Embodier God King, the Spiritual Sword Tribe might be in trouble."

"What is there to be afraid of? The Spiritual Sword Tribe has the Heavenly Sword."

"Tsk tsk. I heard Heavenly Bloodthirst wants to challenge the Heavenly Sword."

"This is not a false statement. I heard when Heavenly Bloodthirst became an Embodier, countless sword cultivators in the universe felt a sense of fear. They call him the most malicious Sword Dao, the Myriad Sword Calamity. He even has a terrifying Bloodthirsty Blade with him. It seems like he could be a worthy opponent of the Heavenly Sword."

A mischievous grin appeared on Chu Kuangren's face when he heard the news.

Before he could take any action, the news about Heavenly Bloodthirst spread once again, and it was much more of a sensation this time.

"Heavenly Bloodthirst has defeated Meteor God King!"

Meteor God King was the Sword Dao God King of the Central Heaven Universe.

Before Chu Kuangren emerged, he was regarded as the most powerful Sword Dao God King in the Spiritual Sword Tribe, second only to the Sword God King.

However, Heavenly Bloodthirst had defeated him.

The news caused a sensation in the universe.

Furthermore, rumor had it that Heavenly Bloodthirst was heading in the direction of the Spiritual Sword Tribe and wanted to challenge the Heavenly Sword.

"Ha! But I'm here. Will he manage to find me in the Spiritual Sword Tribe?" Chu Kuangren could not help but chuckle.

Then, after a quick thought, a strange look appeared in Chu Kuangren's eyes. "Perhaps he's not going there just to challenge me."

### Unparalleled After Ten Consecutive Draws

#### **Chapter 1874**

The news about Heavenly Bloodthirst defeating the Meteor God King spread far and wide.

Everyone in the entire universe knew about it as if building momentum for Heavenly Bloodthirst.

It was normal, after all. Heavenly Bloodthirst had just shown himself to the universe, so it was reasonable for Armament Destruction Tribe to establish supreme prestige for him.

Following that, the news about Heavenly Bloodthirst heading to the Spiritual Sword Tribe to challenge Heavenly Sword also spread. Everyone was paying attention to it.

In the Central Heaven Temple, countless Prodigies were discussing matter. However, Prodigies such as Ling Fei from the Spiritual Sword Tribe's Prodigy, as well as Luo Xue and Long Shuijing who were on good terms with Chu Kuangren, had rushed back to the Spiritual Sword Tribe.

Many people went there just to watch the battle.

"Ha! Heavenly Bloodthirst is challenging the Heavenly Sword? As one of the Four Bloodthirsty Blades of the Armament Destruction Tribe, how can I miss such a big event?" a handsome young man in black said with a laugh on a mountain peak.

He was Godly Bloodthirst, one of the Four Bloodthirsty Blades.

His cultivation base was in the Peak Arch Gilded Immortal Realm. Although he was nowhere as strong as a God King, only a few of those under a God King could be his opponents.

Somewhere in the universe, a woman surrounded by mysterious divine light looked into the depths of the universe with mysterious runes flashing in her eyes.

She seemed to be deducing something.

She was Heaven Maiden You, the Temple's Fifth Seat, and also one of the Nine Kings besides being the Mystic Divination Tribe's Heaven Maiden.

"I still can't detect anything," Heaven Maiden You said helplessly.

Soon, a figure in white appeared in her mind.

Back in the Void Battlefield, the Heavenly Sword had rescued her from Chu Kuangren. Since then, the figure had been engraved in her mind.

As the Heavenly Bloodthirst was on his way to challenge Heavenly Sword, she wanted to use the Mystic Divination Tribe's deduction technique to predict Heavenly Sword's destiny.

Unfortunately, she failed to predict anything because his destiny could not be deduced. There seemed to be some kind of great terror hidden in it!

She would bring disaster to herself if she forcibly deduced his destiny.

"Although I can't predict the Heavenly Sword's destiny, the Spiritual Sword Tribe will suffer from a bloody disaster!" Heaven Maiden You murmured.

At that thought, she planned to go and see it for herself.

Not only her but almost all of Central Heaven Temple Sequence made a move. They were all existences that were only one step shy from becoming an Embodier.

Now, they were anxious as Heavenly Sword and Heavenly Bloodthirst were ahead of them and had become Embodiers.

They wanted to learn about the strength of those two people and even find an opportunity for a breakthrough by observing the battle.

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Countless cultivators and Prodigies gathered outside the Ancient Spiritual Sword Planet.

Luo Xue, Long Shuijing, and others were also there.

"Is Heavenly Sword in the Spiritual Sword Tribe?" Luo Xue asked Ling Fei.

"No." Ling Fei shook his head.

"In that case, would Heavenly Bloodthirst's trip here be in vain?" Xiang Tiancang asked.

"Sword God King said that his trip here is not only to fight with Heavenly Sword but also for the... Thousand Swords Calamity!" Ling Fei said solemnly.

"Thousand Swords Calamity?" Luo Xue furrowed her brows. Then, she thought about something. "Does he want to destroy the Spiritual Sword Tribe?"

"Possibly!"

Ling Fei nodded. "The rageful sword qi is the foundation of the Bloodthirsty Blade, and the Spiritual Sword Tribe is the most genuine place for all swords in the universe. If the Spiritual Sword Tribe is destroyed, the rageful sword qi he can absorb will be sufficient for him to progress one step further into the Embodier God King Realm!"

A long time ago, the Thousand Swords Calamity allowed the Armament Destruction Tribe's resources to skyrocket and even shaped the four Bloodthirsty Blades, namely Heavenly Bloodthirst, Godly Bloodthirst, Earthly Bloodthirst, and Humanly Bloodthirst!

If another Thousand Swords Calamity happened, the sword rage qi generated by the Thousand Swords Calamity would gather on Heavenly Bloodthirst alone.

Even if Heavenly Bloodthirst became a God King, he would still greatly benefit from it.

Then, he would be more confident in dealing with the Heavenly Sword!

"The Armament Destruction Tribe's cultivation techniques are indeed weird and treacherous."

Luo Xue's eyes revealed a hint of disgust. Although the four Bloodthirsty Blades were named after swords, they could be regarded as the greatest enemies of all sword cultivators in the universe.

On the Ancient Spiritual Sword Planet, Sword God King was standing on the Sword God Peak with his hands behind his back. The sword intent surrounding him was conserved like a hidden tide under a calm ocean, raging although it looked calm.

Meanwhile, in other places of the Ancient Spiritual Sword Planet, every member of the Spiritual Sword Tribe was ready to fight, with determination in their eyes and swords in their hands.

They were aware of the Thousand Swords Calamity and had guessed the purpose of Heavenly Bloodthirst's visit.

Everyone knew that the Spiritual Sword Tribe was on the verge of life and death, but no one wanted to retreat.

One would live when one sword existed, and one would die if one sword broke!

The Spiritual Sword Tribe would never be afraid of battles!

Kaboom!

At that time, a large black cloud rolled in, and the majestic cloud soon covered one part of the starry sky.

In an instant, the entire Ancient Spiritual Sword Planet was plunged into darkness.

"He's here!"

Outside the Ancient Spiritual Sword Planet, Luo Xue and others looked extremely solemn.

They sensed an incomparably frightening pressure from the dark cloud, which caused the Sword Dao that they cultivated to tremble.

Meanwhile, countless sword cultivators in the Ancient Spiritual Sword Planet were facing unprecedented pressure. When they took a closer look, they noticed it was not a mere dark cloud but a terrifying existence formed by countless sword rage qi!

A sliver of resentment was enough to drive a sword cultivator mad.

As the dark cloud descended, the swords in the countless sword cultivators' hands trembled. Some of them, who did not have a strong sword heart, lost their minds and screamed miserably, while some unsheathed their swords and committed suicide...

Just when the Spiritual Sword Tribe was in chaos, on the Sword God Peak, a dazzling sword ray suddenly shot into the sky with an aggressive willpower!

Boom!

The sword qi tore the sky and pierced through the dark cloud formed by the sword rage qi before bursting out with sparkling brilliance.

With a bang, the sword rage qi dissipated, and a figure emerged. It was a young man dressed in black.

The young man's arms, neck, face, and all his exposed body parts were covered with hideous sword scars!

Every of his sword scars looked like a wriggling centipede, looking frighteningly scary!

"Is he the Heavenly Bloodthirst? He looks so ugly."

"Indeed. Why does he have sword scars all over his body?"

"It looks awful."

Some people felt chills down their spine.

Luo Xue and other swordsmen felt the same too. What shocked them was not the young man's appearance but the terrifying rage qi contained in those sword scars. Those sword rage looked real!

"It's frightening. What has he gone through to have such a body that is full of rageful sword qi?"

"I can sense my sword heart reacting just by glancing at it. No wonder Heavenly Bloodthirst has the confidence to challenge the Heavenly Sword."

Some brilliant sword cultivators exclaimed, including Sword God King on the Sword God Peak.

He said calmly, "You've paid a considerable price just to defeat the Heavenly Sword."

"This is the necessary training to gain power!"

Heavenly Bloodthirst touched the sword scars on his body. Instead of being affected by the discussions of the people around him, his expression remained calm.

As he raised his hands, endless rage qi gushed out from the sword scars on his body to form a long pitch-black sword full of barbs.

It was the Calamitous Heavenly Sword Slayer, a sword that was not welcomed in any realm!

As soon as the sword emerged in Heavenly Bloodthirst's hand, his aura became more domineering, and the rageful sword qi gushed out. "Get the Heavenly Sword to show himself!"

#### Unparalleled After Ten Consecutive Draws

#### **Chapter 1875: Bingzai Feng, Eternal Spiritual Sword Qi, A Sword That Illuminates The Starry Sky**

"Get the Heavenly Sword to show himself!"

As Heavenly Bloodthirst grunted coldly, sword rage intent roared in all directions.

Sword God King's expression darkened, and he said coldly, "The Heavenly Sword is currently not in the Spiritual Sword Tribe. If you want to fight with him, come back another day."

"Since I'm here, I won't leave empty-handed." Heavenly Bloodthirst smiled.

Then, he scanned his gaze over all the sword cultivators present and said with a sneer, "Since the Heavenly Sword isn't here, you guys shall sacrifice for the sword."

"Your purpose is indeed to destroy my Spiritual Sword Tribe!" Sword God King said coldly.

Immediately after, he rose into the air and released his domineering sword intent. "But do you think you have the strength to do so?"

The sword qi surged and suppressed Heavenly Bloodthirst in terms of aura!

"As expected of the Supreme God King."

Heavenly Bloodthirst looked at the Sword God King with a solemn gaze.

Although he was powerful, there was still some gap in strength between him and the Sword God King. However, he was not afraid.

"Do you think I came to the Spiritual Sword Tribe alone?" Heavenly Bloodthirst questioned.

The moment he finished speaking, a large amount of rage qi swept out, and a pitch-black crack suddenly opened in the sky. Soon, two figures slowly walked out of it.

One of them was in pitch-black armor and holding a spear in his hand, and the other held a long saber with a stern expression.

Those two people were full of rage qi and were almost as powerful as Heavenly Bloodthirst. However, their rage qi was more chaotic than that of Heavenly Bloodthirst. Not only did they possess the sword rage qi but also other qi from saber, spear, and halberd.

The surging rage qi made everyone shudder as if the two people before them were a collection of the Armament's evil thoughts!

"Sword God King, my Armament Destruction Tribe has been kind for allowing your Spiritual Sword Tribe to stay alive for so many years. Now, it is time to settle you guys once and for all," the armored man said with his extremely high-pitched voice as if two pieces of irons were rubbing against each other.

Many people had goosebumps.

"Are people of the Armament Destruction Tribe so disgusting?"

"One of them looked disgusting, and the other sounds awful. The Armament Destruction Tribe is really weird."

"Shh. Keep your voice down, and don't let anyone hear you."

Sword God King looked at the two people, especially the armored man holding a spear, with a solemn expression. "I never thought that the Armament Destruction Tribe would have a supreme God King like you!"

"Heh. If I'm not supreme, how would I dare to provoke you? Listen carefully. My name is... Bingzai Feng!"

As the armored man, Bingzai Feng, stepped forward with a spear in his hand, endless rage qi soared like a gust of wind and rushed toward Sword God King.

Meanwhile, sword qi was flowing out of Sword God King's body.

Bang, bang, bang!

When the sword qi collided with rage qi, explosions erupted in the surroundings.

Soon after, the stern man who was holding a long saber looked toward the Sword God Peak. On it stood a white-haired elder surrounded by Daoist law energy, and he was obviously an Embodier God King.

He was Galaxy God King, who had joined the Spiritual Sword Tribe.

"It looks like you're my opponent," the stern man said coldly.



"It's time for me to work my old bones," said Galaxy God King.

He rose into the air and fought with the stern man.

"Spiritual Sword Tribe, just accept your fate!" Heavenly Bloodthirst smiled faintly.

As he slashed his Calamitous Heavenly Sword Slayer forward, pitch-black rageful sword qi gushed out and transformed into countless treacherous ghoulish apparitions in mid-air that dashed toward the Spiritual Sword Tribe.

Those ghoulish apparitions were all holding longswords.

They were the Sword Evil Ghouls!

The Spiritual Sword Tribe fought with those ghoulish apparitions by unleashing various sword techniques and sword intent.

Unfortunately, those people were no God Kings no matter how powerful they were, whereas Heavenly Bloodthirst was a God King with frightening power.

He was not someone whom those people could resist.

Even a sword shadow transformed by the rageful sword qi could instantly bring a huge disaster to the Spiritual Sword Tribe.

For a moment, the Spiritual Sword Tribe was in chaos, and blood flowed like rivers.

"It is indeed a bloody disaster."

Heaven Maiden You shook her head and sighed.

"No way. The Spiritual Sword Tribe is the Heavenly Sword's hometown, after all. How can we just sit back and watch?" Luo Xue said solemnly.

"You're right. We must save some people no matter how," said Long Shuijing.

After exchanging glances, they dashed toward the Spiritual Sword Tribe.

They released their ultimate Arch Gilded Immortal power and shattered the ghoulish apparitions to buy time for the Spiritual Sword Tribe.

"Oh. It's one of the Nine Kings..."

Heavenly Bloodthirst glanced at Long Shuijing, and a strange look appeared in his eyes.

Then, a runic mark faintly appeared on his forehead.

It was the King's Mark.

Following that, he looked at Luo Xue with surprise in his eyes. "Oh, such a swordsman exists among the younger generation."

He was slightly interested.

Just when he was about to make a move to kill Luo Xue and absorb her sword rage, a domineering aura erupted not far away.

Soon, a man holding a huge golden sword rushed out from the Spiritual Sword Tribe's ancestral land. Behind him, golden sword shadows hovered and emanated an ancient aura.

Upon seeing the figure, the people of the Spiritual Sword Tribe were pleasantly surprised.

"It's the Tribe Leader!"

"The Tribe Leader's aura is... so powerful. What's going on?"

"Those sword shadows... It's the Eternal Spiritual Sword Qi!"

Some people exclaimed.

The Eternal Spiritual Sword Qi was the foundation of the Spiritual Sword Tribe.

It was said that the elites of the Spiritual Sword Tribe in the past would leave their sword qi in the Spiritual Sword Tribe's ancestral land.

The Spiritual Sword Tribe had been accumulating countless sword qi throughout the ages. When the tribe was in a critical situation, the Spiritual Sword Tribe Leader could mobilize this power by using the Forbidden Spiritual Sword Technique!

Now, the Spiritual Sword Tribe was on the verge of life and death.

The sword qi accumulated by countless elites of the Spiritual Sword Tribe throughout the ages had finally erupted today!

"Interesting!"

After sensing the power contained in the countless golden sword shadows surrounding Spiritual Sword Tribe Leader, Heavenly Bloodthirst felt threatened, and his eyes revealed a hint of surprise.

"Heavenly Bloodthirst, besides the Heavenly Sword, there's me, the Spiritual Sword Tribe Leader in the Spiritual Sword Tribe!" As the Spiritual Sword Tribe Leader yelled, the Eternal Spiritual Sword Qi flowed outward like hundred rivers returning to the sea.

In an instant, the Spiritual Sword Tribe Leader's aura rose steadily!

Although he was not an Embodier and could not control the Daoist law energy, he could fight against a God King by relying on the Eternal Spiritual Sword Qi!

Kaboom!

The Spiritual Sword Tribe Leader stepped forward, and the void was torn apart by the sword qi!

In the next moment, he appeared before Heavenly Bloodthirst. He slashed his huge golden sword forward, and a mighty surge of golden sword qi spread!

Bang!

Heavenly Bloodthirst was forced back by the sword attack.

However, he suddenly slashed his Calamitous Heavenly Sword Slayer forward with a yell, releasing even more horrifying Daoist law energy.

Soon, the pitch-black sword shadow slashed its blade across the sky, tearing heaven and earth apart!

The Spiritual Sword Tribe Leader was hit by the sword attack and sent flying backward. At the same time, golden sword qis were escaping from his body.

It was the Eternal Spiritual Sword Qi.

Although he could use the power, he could not fully control it because the Spiritual Sword qi was too powerful.

"Damn it!"

"I won't be able to hold on much longer with my strength, so I must defeat him as soon as possible," the Spiritual Sword Tribe Leader said with a solemn gaze.

Then, he soared into the sky, and endless divine light surrounded him.

"Eternal Spiritual Sword forms a sword and a mighty blow!" the Spiritual Sword Tribe Leader yelled.

A huge sword slashed downward, prompting countless golden sword shadows to gush out and turn into a dazzling golden torrent with its brilliant rays illuminating the starry sky.

#### Unparalleled After Ten Consecutive Draws

#### **Chapter 1876: The Thousand Spiritual Sword Formation, What Gave You the Courage to Challenge the Heavens**

A torrent of golden sword qi poured out, illuminating the dark space.

That sword attack was so dazzling that even the God Kings were mesmerized by it.

Even the Heavenly Bloodthirst's gaze turned serious when he saw the attack. "This sword attack of yours... deserves to face my full power!"

The Heavenly Bloodthirst narrowed his gaze and held his Calamitous Heavenly Sword Slayer high.

"Heavenly Demonic Rage, Sword Immortal Slaying Slash!"

Boom!

Countless strands of sword rage qi poured out.

The sword rage qi filled the sky and manifested into a terrifying demonic apparition.

Horrible shrieks and screams sounded from the demonic apparition.

Armed with a menacing demonic sword, it unleashed a powerful slash, sending forward a huge torrent of sword qi. The sword qi torrent clashed against the golden sword qi torrent, causing the surroundings to blow up from the impact.

Under such extreme impact, a figure was blasted away.

It was the Spiritual Sword Tribe Leader.

At that instant, he was covered in blood. His body was eroded continuously by the sword rage qi, causing his life force to deplete.

Gold strands of Eternal Spiritual Sword Qi dispersed everywhere.

The golden sword shadows were scattered. Some were destroyed, some became dim and were drifting in the sky, some were struck into the ground...

The Spiritual Sword Tribe Leader had lost!

Everyone was not surprised by that.

Despite using the Eternal Spiritual Sword Qi, the Spiritual Sword Tribe Leader was only an Arch Gilded Immortal. No matter what, he would be no match for an Embodier God King.

"This is bad."

Long Shuijing frowned while destroying a crowd of ghoulish apparitions rushing toward her with a punch. Then, she looked at the Sword God King, who was still held back by Bingzai Feng, unable to break free from the battle.

'Without any other God Kings out there, how could the Spiritual Sword Tribe survive?'

"Long Shuijing, you still have the time to think about others, huh?"

A cold sneer sounded that instant.

Several pitch-black figures suddenly appeared and surrounded Long Shuijing. Each of them was surrounded by terrifying killing intent.

None of those individuals had rage qi emanating from their bodies.

It meant they were not from the Armament Destruction Tribe. Besides that, Long Shuijing also sensed a familiar aura from them.

"You people are from the... Dragon Tribe!"

Long Shuijing's eyes widened in fear.

Had the Dragon Tribe sent them to kill her?

"Long Shuijing, you traitor of the Dragon Tribe. To think you've pledged your loyalty to the Heavenly Sword instead and tarnished the Dragon Tribe's reputation! You do not deserve the Rainbow Dragon's bloodline and King's Mark! These items should belong to the best Prodigies of the Dragon Tribe! Now, die!"

The leader of the group, a black-robed dragon cultivator, sneered and instantly attacked.

Devastating bursts of dragon qi were sent everywhere.

For someone who possessed such power, he must not be some random individual from the Dragon Tribe. However, it was Long Shuijing's first time encountering someone like him.

"It looks like quite a few talented individuals have appeared in the Dragon Tribe while I'm gone." Long Shuijing sneered as she forced her opponent back with a palm attack.

'The most talented Prodigy...'

'Are there still other Prodigies in the Dragon Tribe besides myself and Chi Longying, whom I killed? It must be some ancient Prodigy.'

"Long Shuijing, be a good girl and hand over your Rainbow Dragon bloodline and the King's Mark now! If you still pride yourself as a dragon cultivator, do it now!"

"That's right. You better not repeat the same mistake."

Upon hearing what the other dragon cultivators said, Long Shuijing could only laugh in disappointment.

Without saying anything else, her killing intent grew colder. The dragon cultivators could not help but shudder when they sensed a change in her.

However, they already knew that things would not be easy for them.

"Attack!"

Both sides clashed again.

Meanwhile, the battle between Bingzai Feng and the Sword God King and the battle between the Galaxy God King and the stern-looking man were still ongoing.

They fought and fought, sending bursts of rage qi, sword qi, saber qi, and celestial energy everywhere. The surrounding planets started trembling because of their battles.

"Sword God King, even with the Eternal Spiritual Sword Qi, you'll never be able to resist the Heavenly Bloodthirst's destruction! The Spiritual Sword Tribe will fall today!" Bingzai Feng laughed.

His voice was so sharp and piercing that he sounded like a demon when he laughed. Many cultivators watching the situation from space immediately felt their scalps go numb.

The Sword God King was not that affected by those words. On the contrary, his expression turned colder. How he was swinging his sword was seemingly more brutal now.

Then again, when was it easy to defeat a God King of the same level?

The battle was hard, to say the least.

The Spiritual Sword Tribe was plunged into an unprecedented and desperate situation!

The situation was more perilous and terrifying than the Thousand Sword Calamity back in ancient times.

Back then, the Spiritual Sword Tribe still had several God Kings, at least. However, this time, the Sword God King and Galaxy God King were the only ones left.

Besides, those two were currently occupied in battle too.

"Cultivators of the Spiritual Sword Tribe, become the source of my energy now!"

The Heavenly Bloodthirst laughed as his endless sword rage qi surged. However, just when he was going to destroy the Spiritual Sword Tribe, the surrounding Eternal Spiritual Sword Qi suddenly rose into the air and surrounded him.

A golden sword formation was activated!

It was also an extremely powerful sword formation.

Endless sword qi swirled within it like a raging ocean of swords!

"This is the fifth-ranked formation among the Ten Central Heaven Offensive Formations, the Thousand Spiritual Sword Formation!"

Some of the cultivators exclaimed upon identifying what the sword formation was.

"This is a sword formation that has been lost throughout time. I can't believe it was actually hidden in the Spiritual Sword Tribe all along. Its power shouldn't be underestimated."

"That's right. The fact that it's ranked number five among the Ten Central Heaven Offensive Formations already speaks volumes about its power. It's even more powerful compared to the Heaven Crushing God Slaying Formation."

"Tsk tsk. It's a shame that this formation is controlled by the Spiritual Sword Tribe Leader. If a powerful elite cultivator were to unleash it, its power would be much stronger."

Everyone was engaged in their discussions.

Meanwhile, on the Ancient Spiritual Sword Planet, the Spiritual Sword Tribe Leader was using the last ounce of his power to activate the sword formation. After that, he fell to the ground and lost the strength to fight.

Inside the sword formation, the Heavenly Bloodthirst sneered. "The Thousand Spiritual Sword Formation, huh? Unfortunately, you guys will have to find something more powerful to hold me back!"

He let out a long roar.

His sword rage qi surged and turned into a sword-wielding demonic apparition. With only three slashes with its sword, the sword formation was already destroyed.

His terrifying sword aura caused everyone else to fall into despair.

At that moment, countless sword cultivators' sword hearts began to tremble.

Besides the Spiritual Sword Tribe, some other spectating sword cultivators felt the same too.

After all, Heavenly Bloodthirst could strengthen himself by absorbing sword rage qi. After he destroyed the Spiritual Sword Tribe, the Heavenly Bloodthirst would set his sights on every sword cultivator in the universe. Hence, the more powerful the Heavenly Bloodthirst became, the more frightened everyone was.

"There's only one person left who can fight him," Luo Xue mumbled.

After completely destroying the sword formation, the Heavenly Bloodthirst attacked once more. However, a stream of sword ray suddenly shot in from the distance, sending him flying away.

The Heavenly Bloodthirst's expression sank. 'What's the meaning of this?'

Hum...

At that instant, sword chants sounded from the countless swords in the sky.

From a far distance away in space...

A figure in white robes, holding a dark black sword, approached under the illumination of endless starlight. To every other sword cultivator, that person was their last ray of hope!

"He's here."

Luo Xue smiled when he saw the person in white robes.

Meanwhile, Long Shuijing, who was surrounded in battle and even the crowd of dragon cultivators attacking her, stopped mid-battle.

It was as if the space had turned silent because of that person's arrival.

The Heavenly Bloodthirst narrowed his gaze and was shocked to see who it was. At that moment, an incredibly powerful and unstoppable fighting intent erupted from him.

"You're finally here... Heavenly Sword!"

The person who arrived was none other than the Heavenly Sword, whose name was well-known throughout the universe!

Chu Kuangren arrived at the Ancient Spiritual Sword Planet and arrived before the Heavenly Bloodthirst. His expression was indifferent, and he did not say anything. However, that surge of sword intent surging from him grew colder and colder. A feeling of death soon enveloped the space surrounding the whole planet.

"I'm glad you came back in time, Heavenly Sword. Now, you can die along with the Spiritual Sword Tribe!" The Heavenly Bloodthirst laughed.

"What gave you the courage to challenge the Heavens? It is the hideous and disgusting scars all over your body?" Chu Kuangren asked emotionlessly.

Then, his sword intent burst out, shattering the sword rage ghouls' apparitions in the sky!

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

**Chapter 1877: O' Heavens Bear Witness, Emperor Overlord Domination, the Heaven Beyond Heavens**

The battle at the Ancient Spiritual Sword Planet ensued.

Following Chu Kuangren's arrival, the situation on the battlefield became even more intense.

It was the Heavenly Bloodthirst versus the Heavenly Sword.

One was a calamity of all swords, while the other was the ruler of all swords!

Who would be the last one standing?

Which one of them would be the true supreme wielder of swords?

Everyone was very excited to find out.

As for the Heavenly Bloodthirst, a smile appeared on his face the moment he sensed Chu Kuangren's aura. His sword rage qi started to surge.

"Heavenly Sword, do you know how long I've waited for this battle? Let's find out which one of us truly deserves the title of the Heavens! Everyone will bear witness to this battle!"

Without another word, he raised his sword and attacked.

His sword rage qi flowed, shattering the ground and shaking the heavens!

Chu Kuangren stood his ground and retaliated by slashing his sword forward too!

When their two sword qi attacks clashed, both their Daos collided. That collision was also evident in showing which one among them was the stronger God King. From that instant, the Heavenly Bloodthirst was immediately sent flying backward.

He was blasted through dozens of planets at tremendous speed before slowing down.

At that sight, everyone burst into an uproar.

"I can't believe this is the outcome!"

"The Heavenly Bloodthirst was pushed back with a single attack?"

"The Heavenly Sword's combat power is truly extraordinary."

"If he isn't that powerful, do you think the Heavenly Sword would dare to visit the Emperor Tribe? Even a Supreme God King kneeled before him."

"Tsk tsk, the Heavenly Bloodthirst is courting death now."

The chaos that happened at the Emperor Tribe was simply too much.

Although only a few people knew what truly happened, it was an undebatable fact that he was responsible for turning the Emperor Tribe upside down. He had even overpowered the Supreme God King there.

From everyone's perspective, the chances of the Heavenly Bloodthirst winning was quite low.

Then again, everyone knew that the Heavenly Bloodthirst was no ordinary cultivator either and could have a few trump cards hidden up his sleeve. Hence, it would still be too early to determine or guess the outcome of that battle.

"There is only one person who can represent the Heavens in the whole Central Heaven Universe. As for you, what kind of pathetic excuse for a cultivator are you?" Chu Kuangren said indifferently while looking at the Heavenly Bloodthirst.

"You're truly powerful, Heavenly Sword, but let's see you take this attack!"



Having been forced back by a single attack, Heavenly Bloodthirst's sword rage qi became much more terrifying than before. Countless strands of sword rage qi gathered and formed a demonic apparition.

"Heavenly Demonic Rage, Sword Immortal Slaying Slash!"

With a powerful slash forward, terrifying amounts of energy were released, destroying the planets in their way. Meanwhile, Chu Kuangren just stood where he was.

Boom!

Terrifying bursts of sword qi landed on his body violently.

The surrounding terrain rumbled due to its immense power.

Planets crumbled while the void was shattered.

However, everyone's gaze was fixed on the center of that energy storm. They saw a figure in white robes standing proudly in the air, brimming with Immortal Sparks and magnificent splendor!

Having taken on the Heavenly Bloodthirst's attack directly, Chu Kuangren was unscathed!

"If that's all you can show me with your full strength, you've disappointed the Heavens. The Heavens shall give you one more chance to attack!" Chu Kuangren said calmly.

Every gesture and movement he made exuded unparalleled arrogance and pride!

He was looking down at all the living beings down below with contempt!

"Wonderful, wonderful! This is wonderful! Heavenly Sword, you are undoubtedly the strongest opponent I've ever faced!" the Heavenly Bloodthirst exclaimed, and his sword rage qi immediately surged.

His Calamitous Heavenly Sword Slayer was also trembling and humming.

A dim light that seemed to devour everything radiated from the black-red sword. That extremely calamitous sword was now baring its fangs!

Chu Kuangren's Void Sword trembled slightly.

As if sensing a challenger, it was very eager to unsheathe itself and fight.

However, Chu Kuangren pressed his hand on the pommel of his sword, not allowing it to unsheathe itself.

Upon seeing that, the Heavenly Bloodthirst said coldly, "Draw your sword, Heavenly Sword. I'm afraid you won't survive my next attack!"

"As the Heavens said, you have one more chance to attack. Unleash as much power as you can."

"You... Damn your insolence!"

The Heavenly Bloodthirst was getting annoyed.

He held his Calamitous Heavenly Sword Slayer tight. The centipede-like sword scars on his body started writhing, unleashing surges of sword rage qi.

In that instant, countless broken swords formed by sword rage qi started appearing in the sky and surrounded Chu Kuangren.

"Myriad Sword Rage, Heaven Sealing Slash!" the Heavenly Bloodthirst screamed.

The countless swords formed by sword rage qi dashed out all at once!

Due to the huge range of that attack, Chu Kuangren could not escape!

Wherever the sword qi went, the void started crumbling. All living beings caught in that attack were decimated!

It was a sword attack that brought ultimate destruction everywhere it went — a sword attack that would bring down the sky!

However, Chu Kuangren remained unmoved despite facing that attack, and his Void Sword was still sheathed in its scabbard. Only swirls of Daoist laws appeared around him, like stars illuminating the sky surrounding the moon, and turned into several natural protective barriers around his body!

Boom, boom, boom!

Under the impact of the sword rage qi, Chu Kuangren's Daoist law protection barriers were broken down layer by layer. The cultivators who were watching the battle from space could not help but recoil in shock and fear.

That attack was just too powerful and terrifying to them.

Even a God King would not survive such a barrage of attacks.

"How's the Heavenly Sword now?"

"If the Heavenly Sword just stands there in the face of such an attack, I think even someone powerful like him will get seriously injured. He's just too arrogant."

"He wouldn't be the Heavenly Sword we all know if it weren't for his arrogance."

Everyone's gaze was fixed on the center of the energy storm.

A person was standing proudly inside with dense sword intent swirling around him. That person who was taking the destructive attack head-on was none other than Chu Kuangren!

He was still unscathed!

Everyone gasped upon seeing that.

The spectating sky-prides and Prodigies could feel their eyelids twitching involuntarily.

'He's a monster!'

"Since that's your best, it's the Heavens' turn now," Chu Kuangren said indifferently.

Hum!

A clear and melodious sword chant reverberated through space.

The Void Sword had been unsheathed.

Eager for battle, the long-suppressed Void Sword unleashed an earth-shattering power. Rings of Daoist law surrounded its blade, and its sword qi was released in waves as if provoking the Calamitous Heavenly Sword Slayer.

"You should be honored to witness the Heavens' Invincible Technique!"

Before Chu Kuangren unleashed his attack, the aura of his attack already filled the surrounding sky, causing everyone spectating to feel as though a huge mountain was weighing upon them. It was quite suffocating.

Even the Sword God King, who was a Supreme God King, looked at Chu Kuangren with a solemn expression.

'What kind of sword technique is this?'

"O' Heavens Bear Witness, Emperor Overlord Domination!"

Chu Kuangren slowly mobilized his sword qi.

Terrifying bursts of Emperor Overlord qi swept out and imbued with the Daoist law, forming waves upon waves of sword qi that spread everywhere!

That sword attack was a testament to an Emperor's imperial might and an Overlord's domineering power!

The power of that attack caused the void to crumble silently wherever the sword qi went. Seeing that made the Heavenly Bloodthirst's eyes widen in shock!

He raised his Calamitous Heavenly Sword Slayer high, and a runic mark appeared on his forehead. It was the King's Mark!

The Heavenly Bloodthirst was also one of the Nine Kings!

Everyone fell into an uproar.

However, they realized it all made sense.

Without such a trump card, how would he dare to challenge the Heavenly Sword?

With the buff from the King's Mark, the Heavenly Bloodthirst's Daoist law energy grew stronger. His sword rage qi was unleashed once more, followed by the demonic apparition's appearance!

Despite using the King's Mark and unleashing a powerful technique, the Heavenly Bloodthirst still could not resist Chu Kuangren's attack.

The moment the demonic apparition clashed against the sword qi, the demonic apparition instantly disintegrated!

Waves upon waves of sword qi began bombarding the Heavenly Bloodthirst's body with an invincible and dominating might.

Under such an impact, even the Heavenly Bloodthirst's Immortal body was gradually destroyed despite how powerful he was. Blood splattered everywhere while his tendons and bones shattered. In only an instant, he was soaked in his blood, and it was a horrifying sight.

On top of that, the Dao within his body took a great hit!

Countless strands of sword rage qi escaped from his body!

From just a single attack, the Heavenly Bloodthirst was already critically injured.

With just a single sword attack, the Heavenly Sword had proven that only he was the unparalleled supreme ruler of the Central Heaven Universe, the undefeated Heaven beyond the Heavens!

### Unparalleled After Ten Consecutive Draws

#### **Chapter 1878: The Emperor Hammer Appears Once More, the Heavenly Bloodthirst Falls, the Moving War Fortress**

His blood was flowing profusely, and he could feel intense pain all over his body.

The Heavenly Bloodthirst tried channeling his Daoist laws to restore his body. However, Chu Kuangren's remnant sword qi was preventing him from healing himself.

His injuries were left behind by Chu Kuangren with an even domineering Daoist law power. Hence, it would be very difficult for him to recover.

Unless his Dao was more powerful than Chu Kuangren, he could not recover immediately. However, the Heavenly Bloodthirst did not possess such capabilities.

"Heavenly Sword..."

Immense hatred and rage flashed in Heavenly Bloodthirst's eyes as he looked at Chu Kuangren.

Before coming to challenge Chu Kuangren, he knew there was a chance he might lose. However, he never expected to lose in such a devastating way.

He unleashed two powerful attacks, yet his opponent was unscathed!

However, with just a single attack from his opponent, he was critically injured. His sword rage qi, King's Mark, and Calamitous Heavenly Sword Slayer were all useless!

"Heavenly Bloodthirst, retreat now!" Bingzai Feng yelled at that moment.

Upon hearing that, Heavenly Bloodthirst looked at Chu Kuangren with much reluctance.

"It's time to go!"

He turned into a ray of light and was about to leave.

"When you're already standing before the Heavens, where can you possibly run off to?"

Chu Kuangren waved his sleeves.

Vast surges of Daoist law energy poured out everywhere, securing the surrounding space of the planet they were on and forming a gigantic energy field.

In an instant, the stars had been turned into a prison!

That technique was...

"O' Heavens Bear Witness, Heavenly Prison!"

If the Emperor Overlord Dominion technique earlier was the ultimate offensive sword attack, the Heavenly Prison technique would be an extremely powerful sealing technique. It was something that Chu Kuangren came up with after researching Spacetime Dao.

The moment that technique was unleashed, the only ones who could break free would be those with higher cultivation levels than him or God Kings who had researched the Spacetime Dao for a long time.

Otherwise, nobody else could escape that!

The same thing could be said for the Heavenly Bloodthirst!

With the Heavenly Prison's appearance, countless strands of sword qi started intertwining in the surrounding space. Suddenly, the Heavenly Bloodthirst was sealed at a certain point in space.

"Damn it!"

The Heavenly Bloodthirst's expression was grim.

The Armament Destruction Tribe's two God Kings, who were battling in the distance, wanted to save the Heavenly Bloodthirst. However, because they were occupied in battle with the Sword God King and Galaxy God King, they could not even break free, let alone save someone.

At that moment, a gigantic rift opened in space.

A terrifyingly huge hand emanating with the rage qi of several weapons was reaching out for the Heavenly Prison!

A Supreme God King of the Armament Destruction Tribe had taken action!

However, Chu Kuangren let out a cold grunt. "Trying to save someone before the Heavens, huh? Have you ever wondered... whether the Heavens has agreed to it?"

The moment he said that, he returned the Void Sword to its scabbard.

Taking its place was a huge golden hammer.

That weapon was the Eight-faced Emperor Hammer, a Pseudo Chaos Supreme Treasure. The moment that weapon appeared, the void immediately started to distort. When Chu Kuangren unleashed a blow with that hammer, countless surrounding planets started rumbling violently.

From just a single hit, the gigantic arm created by countless Armament rage qi was brutally destroyed. A muffled groan also sounded from the other side of the rift in space. It was clear that the Supreme God King was affected by that hammer's attack.

"Save me, Armament God King! Save me!"

After seeing that, the Heavenly Bloodthirst could not help but feel terrified.

Now that Chu Kuangren was armed with the Eight-faced Emperor Hammer, even a Supreme God King could not do anything to him. The Armament God King was powerless.

Whoosh!

Chu Kuangren appeared before the Heavenly Bloodthirst.

"I'll f\*cking kill you!"

The Heavenly Bloodthirst roared. He refused to wait for his death.

With a long howl, the sword rage qi all over him surged and erupted. All of it then entered his Calamitous Heavenly Sword Slayer Sword.

Not only that, but his Daoist law energy also gradually disintegrated. Seeking to resist Chu Kuangren, the Heavenly Bloodthirst had sacrificed his Dao to the universe!

"Myriad Sword Rage, Heaven Sealing Slash!"

Once the ultimate technique was cast, a domineering aura several times more powerful than before was unleashed.

However, despite how powerful the sword rage qi was, Chu Kuangren slammed his Eight-faced Emperor Hammer at it. Its terrifying divine might instantly shattered the incoming attack.

Even the Heavenly Bloodthirst blew up right after!

That Bloodthirsty Blade whose name once rocked the whole universe could only bask in his glory for a short while as he, too, had ended up as one of the skulls beneath Chu Kuangren's feet.

As soon as the sword rage qi dispersed, only a King's Mark was left hovering in mid-air.

Chu Kuangren reached out, grabbed it, and smiled. "This is the third King's Mark I've collected so far."

Previously, the King's Mark he gained from killing the real Heavenly Sword was given to Long Shuijing, and Di Qianqiu's King's Mark was given to Tian Xingcai.

'Who should I give this King's Mark to now?

'The Central Heaven Universe wants the Ning King's power to conquer Pan Gu Universe. However, three of the King's Mark have fallen into my hands.

'Besides, I'm on Pan Gu Universe's side.

'He...

'I wonder what the Central Heaven Temple's God Kings will do when they discover my true identity. What will their expressions be? One can only guess. It'll be a very interesting sight to behold, for sure. I'm getting excited just from thinking about it.'

Chu Kuangren grinned a little.

Then, he looked toward the two Armament Destruction Tribe's God Kings in the distance.

Upon noticing Chu Kuangren's gaze, Bingzai Feng was frightened to his core. He quickly retreated despite taking a full sword slash from the Sword God King!

Chu Kuangren looked at him but did nothing to stop him.

The Heavenly Prison still could not trap a Supreme God King for now.

As for the stern-looking man, he panicked a little and was about to escape. However, he was stopped by the Sword God King.

The Sword God King and Galaxy God King joined forces and attacked.

Eventually, the stern-looking man's Dao was wiped out.

"Thank goodness you arrived in time, Heavenly Sword. Otherwise, I can't imagine what would've become of us," the Sword God King said with a lingering fear in his voice. If not for Chu Kuangren, the Spiritual Sword Tribe would have been doomed.

"No problem," Chu Kuangren replied calmly.

The next thing to do would be to clean up the battlefield.

This time, the presence of the three God Kings from the Armaments Destruction Tribe had dealt great damage to the Spiritual Sword Tribe's foundations and resources. Even the Eternal Spiritual Sword Qi was completely depleted.

They had lost many tribe members as well.

Everyone could not help but fall silent upon looking at the broken swords scattered all over the ground.

"Damn the Armament Destruction Tribe!"

The Sword God King gritted his teeth, and immense rage appeared in his eyes.

Back then, it was the Thousand Sword Calamity.

Now, something similar had happened, resulting in the loss of many Spiritual Sword Tribe members.

The Sword God King could no longer contain his anger.

"To hell with them!"

"If the Armament Destruction Tribe weren't so mysterious with their whereabouts, I would've personally paid them a visit long ago. I shall make them atone for the sins they have inflicted upon my tribe!" the Sword God King said coldly.

Chu Kuangren, who was beside him, thought about something. "Does no one know where the Armament Destruction Tribe's location is?"

"Yeah. Rumor has it that the ancient planet that the Armament Destruction Tribe is based on is a gigantic moving war fortress. It's always on the move, drifting about in the universe. No one has been successful in tracking its location."

"I see..."

Chu Kuangren nodded while a plan was secretly hatching in his mind.

'A gigantic moving war fortress, huh? I wonder what kind of fortress it is. If I can get my hands on something like that, it should be able to play a big role in the battle between the two universes.'

...

Inside Chu Kuangren's residence in the Spiritual Sword Tribe, a black and red sword was placed before him. It was the Heavenly Bloodthirst's Calamitous Heavenly Sword Slayer, an immensely powerful sword. If anyone were to use that sword, they would immediately be corrupted by its sword rage qi and lose their minds. However, if they could use the weapon while maintaining their sanity, it would be a powerful killing weapon!

"Unfortunately, it's useless to me."

After all, he already had the Void Sword, so there was no need for him to have the Calamitous Heavenly Sword Slayer.

Not to mention, he also had the Eight-faced Emperor Hammer.

After keeping that item, he started resting. That was because he had used the Emperor Hammer, a Pseudo Chaos Supreme Treasure, in the recent battle. Although it was immensely powerful, it also drained a lot of the user's power.

If not for his identity as the Divine Destiny Temple Lord and he did not possess absolute authority over that weapon, he would have been completely drained after using the Emperor Hammer for a short while.

#### Unparalleled After Ten Consecutive Draws

#### **Chapter 1879: Onwards to the Dragon Tribe, a Transcendent-tier Reward, the Infernal Dragon's Power**

"Congratulations, Host! You have obtained a God-tier reward, the Demonic Heart Purification."

After getting some rest, Chu Kuangren drew a reward from the Fantasy Roulette.

The Demonic Heart Purification was a technique used to protect the user's Daoist core. However, with his Rocksteady Daoist core, nothing in this world could affect him.

Hence, the Demonic Heart Purification was not that useful to him.

He exited his residence and looked toward a nearby mountain peak. Ling Fei was still working hard on his sword cultivation, seeing as he was unleashing several sword attacks into the air.

Although there was no sword qi, the surroundings were filled with his powerful sword intent.

Chu Kuangren walked to him.



"Greetings, Heavenly Sword." Ling Fei greeted him with a fist salute.

Chu Kuangren noticed that Ling Fei had gotten more silent compared to before, and a cold aura was emanating from his body.

"You have experienced a great change," Chu Kuangren said calmly.

"It's nothing. After seeing so many of my fellow tribe members die before me and I was powerless to do anything, I just feel a little upset, that's all," Ling Fei said while clenching his fists.

An idea popped into Chu Kuangren's mind. "Do you seek power?"

"Of course, I do."

"The Heavens can bestow power upon you, but whether you can wield it will be up to you," Chu Kuangren said.

He formed a sword hand sign and released a strand of sword qi toward Ling Fei.

That strand of sword qi was fast as lightning, and the surrounding Daoist laws surged, locking onto Ling Fei. However, he just stood where he was and accepted it.

It was as if he possessed absolute trust toward Chu Kuangren.

There was a look of satisfaction on Chu Kuangren's face. At that time, the sword hand sign had landed on Ling Fei's forehead, and a strand of sword qi swirled out.

An advanced technique was contained within that strand of sword qi.

Chu Kuangren was transferring a technique to him.

"This is... the Demonic Heart Purification?"

Ling Fei was shocked.

That was a very mysterious technique. Besides protecting the user's Daoist core, it could even transform a Demonic heart into a killing intent and turn it into the user's power.

"Ling Fei is deeply grateful for this, Heavenly Sword," Ling Fei said excitedly.

"It's only a technique. There are two more things here."

Chu Kuangren took out the Calamitous Heavenly Sword Slayer and the King's Mark.

When the Calamitous Heavenly Sword Slayer appeared, a terrifying sword rage qi surged, causing Ling Fei's heart to palpitate with fear.

"If ordinary cultivators were to use this sword, they would lose control of it. Once its sword rage qi enters their mind, they would lose their sanity."

"However, the Demonic Heart Purification can allow you to protect your Daoist core and sanity. You can even transform the Demonic heart into killing intent. If utilized properly, this item shall be a great weapon for you in battle from now on!"

"As for the other item, I suppose you are no stranger to it. The King's Mark has an empty-white strand of Dao contained in it. Take this. From this day onward, you are now one of the Nine Kings," Chu Kuangren said.

Ling Fei was deeply touched and grateful when he heard Chu Kuangren's words. He did not expect Chu Kuangren would use such items to help him become stronger.

"I shall never forget the Heavenly Sword's efforts."

Ling Fei secretly decided that he would never disappoint Chu Kuangren.

From that day onward, his life belonged to the Heavenly Sword. Even if the Heavenly Sword wanted him to die, he would die with no complaints or regrets.

"The Heavens shall look forward to seeing you grow stronger," Chu Kuangren replied.

Even though Ling Fei was not that talented, Ling Fei's loyalty toward him had been unquestionable. After all, he had no shortage of talented people around him.

On the contrary, it was Ling Fei's loyalty that Chu Kuangren valued.

It did not matter if Ling Fei was not talented.

Once Chu Kuangren decided to nurture someone, even a boar could be turned into a giant beast.

"Master."

Long Shuijing came to greet Chu Kuangren when she noticed that he had come out from the closed-door meditation. Chu Kuangren, however, noticed the injuries on her body.

They were not caused by sword rage qi.

"Who did this?"

"It was the Dragon Tribe," Long Shuijing answered honestly. She then told him everything about how the Dragon Tribe had sent their men to kill her.

A chilling killing intent emerged from Chu Kuangren's eyes.

"The Dragon Tribe... You once said you wanted to become the Dragon Tribe's King, am I right?" Chu Kuangren looked at Long Shuijing and said.

A glint of ambition flickered in her eyes.

She then nodded. "That's right! I want to become the Dragon Tribe's King!"

In the past, Chi Longying had forcefully absorbed her bloodline power, yet her father, the Dragon King, ignored all the contributions she had done to the tribe. Instead of seeking justice for her, he sent many tribe members to kill her.

They even said it was all in the name of protecting the Dragon Tribe's reputation.

That made her disheartened and angry.

Hence, she decided to take revenge. She wanted to become the Dragon Tribe's King!

"Very well. Show the Heavens your determination," Chu Kuangren said.

Long Shuijing's eyes lit up. "Can we make a move now?"

"Of course."

"I'll go make some preparations."

Ling Shuijing started the preparations for traveling to the Dragon Tribe.

Ling Fei, who was beside him, said, "Heavenly Sword, the Dragon Tribe possesses incredible foundations and resources. They are as strong as the Ancient King Tribes. Please be careful."

"A mere Dragon Tribe can't possibly go against the Heavens."

Ling Fei heard that and knew it to be true.

Chu Kuangren's strength was an undisputed fact. With the Emperor Hammer in hand, even a Supreme God King was no match for him.

The whole Emperor Tribe was turned upside down all because of him.

A mere Dragon Tribe was nothing to be wary of.

Soon, Chu Kuangren and Long Shuijing set off for the Dragon Tribe

Meanwhile, Ling Fei remained in the Spiritual Sword Tribe to refine the King's Mark and the Calamitous Heavenly Sword Slayer. Once he was done with that, he would surely become stronger.

In the vastness of space, a warship was heading in a certain direction.

The Ancient Dragon Tribe Planet was so far away from the Ancient Spiritual Sword Planet that even an Arch Gilded Immortal would need to spend several years traveling there.

Then again, the warship that Chu Kuangren took was no ordinary warship. It was an item that he previously obtained from the Fantasy Roulette. That item was a top-tier Embodier Weapon that could travel several times faster than any ordinary Arch Gilded Immortals. It even possessed offensive and defensive capabilities.

Only a handful of warships in the Central Heaven Universe could be compared to it

Despite that, they still needed several months to arrive at the Dragon Tribe.

Truthfully speaking, with Chu Kuangren's God King powers, he could have arrived at the Ancient Dragon Tribe Planet in a short time once he obtained its location.

However, he was not in a hurry.

He wanted Long Shuijing to have enough time to steady her resolve.

After all, she was heading back to the Dragon Tribe this time to fight for the throne. For that, she would need to challenge her father, the Dragon King.

Hence, her resolve must be firm.

In other words, she needed time to mentally prepare herself.

Looking at the stars in space, Chu Kuangren sat with his legs crossed. He then drew an item from the Fantasy Roulette, and his eyes lit up when he saw the item he received this time.

"Congratulations, Host! You have obtained a Transcendent-tier reward, the Infernal Dragon's power."

Chu Kuangren had heard of the Infernal Dragon before.

Back in Pan Gu Universe, the Infernal Dragon was said to be a being that was on par with the most ancient Fore-Dragon in the Dragon Tribe.

It was said that when the Infernal Dragon opened its eyes, it would be daylight. When it closed its eyes, nightfall would come. Its every breath determined the very course of nature.

It possessed an ancient power of creation!

After all, it was one of the most powerful and ancient beings in Pan Gu Universe.

"I can't believe the Infernal Dragon's power is a Transcendent-tier reward. In other words, if I can unleash its power, I can gain the strength of a Primordial..." Chu Kuangren thought.

Compared with his other Transcendent-tier rewards, the second strongest among them already possessed Primordial potential. As for that Pocket Universe, it was even more powerful as it allowed Chu Kuangren to turn into the universe's Great Dao and control the whole Pocket Universe.

Chu Kuangren accepted the Infernal Dragon's power.

In an instant, a scorching hot bundle of energy erupted inside his body.

The image of a crimson footless dragon with a snake's body and a human's face appeared in his mind. That was the ancient rumored Infernal Dragon!

The instant the Infernal Dragon's power appeared, the Ancient Dragon Tribe Planet, which was countless lightyears away, fell into an uproar.

Even from the unknown depths of the universe, a whisper sounded. "This dragon qi... An extraordinary being has appeared, it seems."

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

#### **Chapter 1880: The Dao King Tribe Poaching Dragons, How Dare They Do Something Like This Here**

Inside the Ancient Dragon Tribe Planet, the instant the Infernal Dragon's power appeared, all the dragons in the Dragon Tribe were filled with immense shock. A trembling fear came from their bloodline.

It was an instinctive feeling of submission toward that energy!

"What kind of dragon power was awakened just now? To think it's causing such a powerful reaction to bloodline of every dragon on this planet. What's going on?"

"That energy is simply too powerful."

"Could it be that the long-lost Rainbow Dragon has appeared?"

"How can it be..."

"Besides, that's not the Rainbow Dragon's energy."

The dragons of the Dragon Tribe chattered among themselves. None of them seemed to have an idea what just happened.

Inside the void, a dragon sitting on a gigantic golden dragon throne said, "There's no need to bother. Just focus on the birthday banquet preparations."

"Understood, Dragon King."

"This time, the Dao King Tribe will also send their representatives to the birthday banquet. The Dragon Tribe and Dao King Tribe's alliance is at a critical juncture now. We must not become complacent."

The Dragon Tribe elders looked at each other and could only sigh in their hearts.

However, with things the way they were, they had no choice but to accept the situation.

"I'm not sure if our alliance with the Dao King Tribe will be a blessing or a curse."

"That's right. The Dao King Tribe's way of doing things is commonly known throughout the Central Heaven Universe. Having an alliance with them is nothing short of asking a tiger for its skin."

"This is the Dragon King's decision. We have no right to object or interfere."

...

Meanwhile, somewhere in the universe, a warship was traveling in the vastness of space.

Standing on the warship's deck, Chu Kuangren was acclimating to his newly-obtained Infernal Dragon's power. There was a satisfied smile on his face.

"The Infernal Dragon's power is quite extraordinary."

He let out a little grin and stared into the endless stars in the sky with a hint of excitement. "Central Heaven's Dragon Tribe, huh? Will you guys have a few surprises in store for me, I wonder?"

Several months later, thousands of kilometers away from the Ancient Dragon Tribe Planet, Chu Kuangren and Long Shuijing slowly approached their destination. Along the way, they had encountered many other forces in the universe and noticed they were heading to the Ancient Dragon Tribe Planet too.

"If I'm not mistaken, these last two years should be my father's birthday. Those people must be going there to attend his birthday banquet," Long Shuijing said lightly.

"Two years?"

A strange look appeared in Chu Kuangren's eyes.

'The Dragon King's birthday lasts for two years?'

"From the time we're born as eggs until the moment we hatch, this process will take several years for us dragons. Some even take decades or centuries to hatch. Hence, a two-year birthday celebration is not surprising. Besides, my father will always hold a birthday banquet during this time, and notable cultivators from across the universe will be invited to attend. The intention is to make friends and foster connections with them, besides displaying the Dragon Tribe's wealth and foundations."

Chu Kuangren was not too shocked about what he heard.

In this vast universe, anything was possible.

A two-year birthday was not a big deal either.

"It looks like we've arrived at the right time to attend the old Dragon King's birthday banquet. Let's turn this birthday banquet into a banquet to celebrate him stepping down and handing over his power!" Chu Kuangren said while looking toward the Ancient Dragon Tribe Planet.

Long Shuijing nodded gently. "That's what I intend to do."

Having spent several months steadying her resolve, her determination was now unwavering.

'Father...'

'Since you were so unkind to me, don't blame me for being unfilial.'

'The Dragon Tribe must be led to a brighter future.'

'I am the most suitable person to be King!'

A look of ambition emerged in Long Shuijing's eyes.

"The Heavens have acknowledged the look in your eyes."

Chu Kuangren grinned a little.

Boom!

At that moment, a powerful energy fluctuation came from a planet in the distance. There seemed to be an intense battle happening over there.

"That direction seems to be..."

Long Shuijing's expression sank. "Master, I wish to go find out what's happening."

"We shall go, then."

Chu Kuangren did not reject her request.

Their warship soon arrived on that planet, where a few dragons were living on it.

Right now, those dragons were hunted and captured.

The one leading the hunt was holding a black chain with barbs on one end. Once caught, the barbs would embed themselves deep inside the dragon's shoulder bone, causing them to suffer in pain. The dragons were rendered powerless in such a situation.

"Haha! While the old Dragon King is having his birthday, let's capture a few more of these dragons and show them off as our mounts."

"That's right, and after this, we can then be dragon riders Oh, that sounds so cool."

The leader of the pack laughed while swinging his chains around, not bothered by the screams and howls of the dragons who were caught by the barbs.

There were many young dragons among them too.

However, they did not show the slightest sign of mercy. Their eyes were filled with nothing but greed at that point.

After all, a dragon's body was basically a wealth of treasure. Living dragons could be used as mounts; a dead dragon's scales, bones, and tendons could be used to forge weapons, while their flesh and blood could be used to refine pills or made into supplements...

"You b\*stards."

An angry female voice sounded.

A dragon whose body was as blue as water soared into the sky with tears flowing from her eyes. Then, she charged toward the group of poachers.

The cultivator, who was their leader, looked disgusted. He merely raised his hand and punched forward, sending that blue dragon flying.

"Hehe! This dragon is not bad. It has pure blood, and not to mention its beauty. It's even a female dragon too, my favorite."

A small skinny cultivator let out a sneaky grin as he checked out that blue dragon as if he was estimating the price of an object.

"You bunch of b\*stards, my father, his royal highness, will never forgive you all," the blue dragon said loudly.

"His royal highness?"

That skinny cultivator froze for a moment. "You're the Dragon King's daughter?"

"That's right, I'm Shuiling Long, daughter of the Dragon King!" Shuiling Long said.

The poacher cultivators exchanged glances upon hearing her words.

"Haha, I didn't expect to capture the Dragon King's daughter here either. What a great find. Wonderful, wonderful!"

"With this, the Dao King Tribe will have another bargaining chip to suppress the Dragon Tribe. How wonderful."

They all laughed while looking at Shuiling Long as if looking at some rare commodity.

Shuiling Long's expression changed when she heard what they said. "I heard that Father is in talks with the Dao King Tribe about an alliance. In that case, why are you guys hunting dragons? Do you wish to go to war against us?"

"An alliance? Ha! Your dear Dragon King father was the one who begged us to form an alliance with him. As for starting a war, he doesn't even have enough time to entertain and pamper us. Why would he even go to war against us? Just accept your fate."

After that, the skinny cultivator tossed his chains toward Shuiling Long, wanting to capture her on the spot.

However, a rainbow-colored dragon claw emerged from nowhere.

Boom!

That black chain was torn apart and destroyed.

A cold-faced Long Shuijing appeared with chilling intent emanating from her. The Dao King Tribe's cultivators' expressions immediately immediately turned grim.

Shuiling Long was immediately overjoyed. "Sister Shuijing!"

Long Shuijing's heart ached when she saw Shuiling Long's injuries. She then looked at the Dao King Tribe cultivators, her expression even colder than before now.

"I will kill you all!"

After speaking, she raised her hands, and her dragon qi erupted.

Her terrifying power surged forward, causing the Dao King Tribe cultivators to explode into mists of blood.

None of them could do anything in the face of Long Shuijing's power.

Meanwhile, the dragons were incredibly happy and excited to see her.

"The Dragon Maiden has returned."

"Oh, thank the heavens! The Dragon Maiden has come to save us."

Chu Kuangren, who was following her, soon arrived and was quite surprised. "It looks like Long Shuijing has quite a high reputation amongst her fellow dragons."

'This is a good thing since it means that her chances of taking the throne will be higher.'

"Sister..."

Shuiling Long turned into her human form — a delicate and petite young girl in a long blue dress. She immediately threw herself into Long Shuijing's embrace.

"Do you know how much I've missed you, Sister? Where have you been all this while? I haven't heard a single thing from you for such a long time," Shuiling Long said with tears in her eyes.



"Your elder sister misses you a lot too." Long Shuijing gently caressed Shuiling Long's head in a doting manner.

She then looked at the dragon casualties around her, feeling angered and confused at the same time.

'How dare the Dao King Tribe have the audacity to do such a thing here in the Dragon Tribe's domain?'