

Unparalleled 1881

Unparalleled After Ten Consecutive Draws

Chapter 1881: Dragon King's Birthday Banquet, Dao King Presents His Gift, Long Shuijing Arrives

"Tell me, who allowed you to commit such atrocities within the land of the Dragon Tribe? Aren't you all afraid of going to war with the Dragon Tribe?" Long Shuijing asked one of the remaining Dao King Tribe members coldly.

"Hehe! Who's the strongest in the Dragon Tribe now?" The Dao King Tribe's survivor grinned with his face covered with blood.

"What do you mean?"

"Without the permission of the strongest within the Dragon Tribe, why would the Dao King Tribe take such a risk by committing this act?"

"Do you mean... my father?" Long Shuijing's expression sank, and so did the expressions of the other Dragon Tribe members.

"Impossible. Why would the Dragon King allow this?"

"Yeah! You're lying!"

The others refused to believe the Dao King Tribe's survivor.

Long Shuijing's expression turned grim. "Tell me the truth."

"I am telling the truth!"

"Nonsense!"

Long Shuijing knew her father well enough. Even if he was vicious and heartless toward her, allowing outsiders to harm his own people was simply outrageous and unbelievable. Moreover, he was the leader of the tribe.

Then, Chu Kuangren walked up to the Dao King Tribe's cultivator.

When the man looked at Chu Kuangren, his eyes widened in fear. "Y-You're the Heavenly Sword? Why are you here?"

Chu Kuangren ignored the man and raised his hand to activate Soul Scouring Technique, causing the latter to cry in pain.

A while later, Chu Kuangren got a better understanding of the situation through the man's memories.

"I see..."

"Master, was it the truth?" Long Shuijing asked.

Chu Kuangren glanced at her and nodded. "You can say so."

Long Shuijing trembled, and her face paled. She said in disbelief, "How is this possible? No matter how heartless and vicious my father is, why would he allow outsiders to hurt our people?"

"Why don't you ask him yourself?" Chu Kuangren asked.

The man he used the Soul Scouring Technique on was just a middle-tier cultivator of the Dao King Tribe, who had limited knowledge of the whole situation. The true secret must be with the higher-ups or only a few highest executive members.

"I understand."

Long Shuijing looked at the other Dragon Tribe members, and her gaze turned resolute.

For the sake of her people, she had to get an answer from her father!

...

Meanwhile, on the Ancient Dragon Tribe Planet, forces from all over the place gathered to celebrate the Dragon King's birthday, including those from different King Tribes.

The Poison Ivy Tribe, the Red Devil Tribe, the Earth Spirit Tribe, and many others attended.

Even the Overlord Tribe, an Ancient King Tribe, sent their representatives.

The number of attendees showed how high of a reputation the Dragon Tribe had in the Central Heaven Universe.

"Hahaha! The Dao King Tribe is here to celebrate the Dragon King's birthday, and we present to you a blood coral tree. I hope the Dragon King likes it."

A voice sounded.

Colorful light shone through the void, and from the light, a tree of blood coral emerged.

The coral tree was crimson in color, emanating endless Immortal Sparks, and had many jewels embedded in it.

When the coral tree appeared, the spiritual energy in the area grew restless.

Arriving together with the coral tree were a few more people.

The leader was a gentleman in white robes. He was the most spectacular Prodigy of the Dao King Tribe, Mo Tianheng.

"What a great coral tree!"

"Only an Ancient King Tribe can present such a treasure. The present from the Dao King Tribe is rather special."

"Strange. Since when were the Dao King Tribe and the Dragon Tribe so close? Isn't this a little too generous as a present?"

"It's indeed strange."

The value of the present sparked discussion among the guests.

The Dao King Tribe was notorious in the universe, and it was strange enough for the Dragon Tribe to invite them to the banquet.

Moreover, to everyone's surprise, the Dao King Tribe presented such a valuable treasure as a gift for the Dragon King.

Everything about it was strange.

"Hahaha! I have to thank the Dao King for the valuable present." The Dragon King laughed as he expressed his gratitude.

Mo Tianheng laughed and said, "Our tribe searched high and low for this coral tree just so we could present it to you at your birthday banquet, Dragon King. Please work closely with us from now on."

"Of course, of course."

The two exchanged some courteous chatters.

"It seems like the Dao King Tribe and the Dragon King Tribe have secrets that we don't know of. Interesting."

Heaven Maiden You chuckled as she stood among the guests. She was one of the representatives of her tribe here to congratulate the Dragon King.

As one of the Nine Kings, her status preceded the others, and she was arranged to sit at the VIP table with all kinds of dishes served. Even wine that was ten thousand years old floated at the table, allowing the guests to have a taste of it.

When Mo Tianheng arrived, he immediately noticed her and went up to her with a fist salute. He said respectfully, "Greetings, Mo Tianheng sends his regards to the Mystic Divination Heaven Maiden."

"Greetings. You're welcome." Heaven Maiden You smiled.

"Hehe. Considering that the Nine Kings are under the spotlight of the universe now, who would've thought that the Mystic Divination Heaven Maiden would come to wish the Dragon King herself."

"The Dragon King is senior to me, and I am just a junior. It's normal for a junior to be there for a senior's birthday," Heaven Maiden You said with a smile.

Upon hearing her words, the Dragon King felt relieved and proud. He chuckled and said, "Mystic Divination Heaven Maiden, you're too kind."

Then, Mo Tianheng continued chatting with Heaven Maiden You.

However, Heaven Maiden You clearly sensed a hidden motive with Mo Tianheng, so she did not engage with him for long.

Even though Heaven Maiden You gave him the cold shoulder, Mo Tianheng was very friendly toward her. He came up with different topics just to capture Heaven Maiden You's attention.

The other guests noticed his persistence but were not surprised. No man in the Central Heaven Universe could hold back their feelings for a beautiful woman like Heaven Maiden You.

Moreover, she was one of the Nine Kings. If she could grow stronger, she would become one of the strongest beings in the universe.

She was the cultivation of beauty and power, so who would not fall for her? Not even Mo Tianheng could hold back his feelings.

The banquet continued with more guests arriving.

Prodigies such as Luo Xue of the Luo King Tribe, Xiang Tianchang of the Overlord Tribe, Feng Qiyu of the Wind Tribe, and so on arrived.

Strangely, whenever there was a gathering of all the forces, the Emperor Tribe would always be the first to show, or at least, they would always make a grand entrance.

They had been the focus of the people for as long as it had been, but this time, no one from the Emperor Tribe came.

"I heard the Heavenly Sword struck the Emperor Tribe so terribly that they can't even attend the Dragon King's birthday banquet."

"The Heavenly Sword is indeed a powerful person."

"No one would disagree."

At the mention of the Heavenly Sword, the guests seemed to have found a common topic, and they started to talk about his achievements.

The Heavenly Sword was not around, yet he became the center of attention, shadowing the other Prodigies with his just name alone. Everyone was impressed.

It seemed like throughout the entire Central Heaven Universe, the Heavenly Sword was the only one whose name had such power.

Then, colorful light shone in the sky.

Countless Dragon Tribe cultivators sensed palpitations in their hearts when they saw the light.

As soon as they looked up, their expressions turned somber.

Dragon's roar sounded from the colorful light. Then, a colorful dragon shadow emerged from it, with a domineering dragon aura.

The arrival of the dragon surprised everyone.

"It's Long Shuijing!"

"Why is she here?"

Some of the Dragon Tribe's cultivators were excited to see her.

"It's the Dragon Maiden!"

"The Dragon Maiden is back! Is she here to wish the Dragon King a happy birthday?"

"Of course!"

Most of the Dragon Tribe's cultivators were clueless as to what happened between Long Shuijing and the Dragon King. Only a handful of them knew the truth.

Those who knew reacted with a somber look, wondering what was she doing back here at that particular time.

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Chapter 1882: Please Move, Father, Cleansing The Dragon Tribe, Because I Want To

The rainbow-colored dragon shadow appeared and transformed into a human form that was Long Shuijing.

She arrived at the banquet and glared at the Dragon King sitting high on the golden dragon throne. She looked determined.

The Dragon King saw the daughter that he was once proud of but had turned on him due to many reasons. His gaze looked conflicted, but he was able to regain his composure swiftly.

"Why did you come back?"

"Father, it's your birthday. I'm here to wish you, but I came back in a hurry and didn't prepare any valuable presents. I only have something small for you here. I hope you'll like them."

Then, she swung her sleeve, releasing glitters and sparks into the air.

Severed heads then appeared on the ground before her.

The birthday banquet was instantly ruined by the bloody stench.

The guests were in an uproar.

Mo Tianheng, as if he had recognized the heads on the floor, bolted up instantly and glared at Long Shuijing with a grim expression.

"When I was on my way back, I saw someone hunting down our people, so I chopped their heads off and brought them back for you as presents. I wonder if you like it," Long Shuijing said.

The Dragon King did not say a word, but the other Dragon Tribe members were not happy.

"What? Someone is hunting down the Dragon Tribe's cultivators? Are they courting death? Who are they? I will slaughter them!"

"You did well, Dragon Maiden!"

"This present is great!"

The other Dragon Tribe members expressed their righteous indignation and praised Long Shuijing for her act.

Long Shuijing looked at the Dragon King and asked, "Father, aren't you curious who these people are?"

"Who are they?"

"They're from the Dao King Tribe, and they're sitting beside you," Long Shuijing said coldly.

Her words made the guests tumultuous, and they all looked at Mo Tianheng and his men.

"No wonder Mo Tianheng reacted so strongly to the heads."

"What is the Dao King Tribe up to by presenting the Dragon King with a valuable gift but was hunting down the Dragon Tribe secretly?"

"Isn't it conflicting?"

"I sense a storm brewing."

Some of them looked at Long Shuijing and then the Dragon King, sensing something unusual between them. They grinned scornfully and waited for the truth to unfold.

"The Dao King Tribe is an ally to the Dragon Tribe. Why would they hunt our people down? Stop with your nonsense," the Dragon King said indifferently.

"Before I chopped their heads off, they even told me you authorized the hunt. Father, do you care to explain what's going on?" Long Shuijing continued with her revelation.

The guests were more intrigued than before.

"Interesting. This is unexpected."

"I can't believe the Dragon King authorized outsiders to hunt his own people!"

"This is really interesting."

Mo Tianheng could no longer sit back and do nothing. He bellowed, "Long Shuijing, stop accusing us! The Dao King Tribe is an ally to the Dragon Tribe, why would we commit such atrocities? You! As the traitor of your tribe, you're trying to disrupt the peace between the two tribes. What are you after?"

When the word 'traitor' was mentioned, all the Dragon Tribe members grew restless.

"What did the Dragon Maiden do that made her a traitor?"

"What is going on?"

"Dragon King, what is this about?"

Long Shuijing took her father's silence as an acknowledgment of Mo Tianheng's words, and the last bit of hope in her heart vanished.

She took a deep breath and said, "I have never betrayed the Dragon Tribe. Chi Longying snatched my original bloodline, cultivated the Bloodthirsty Demon Dragon Art, and hunted me down.

"Father, not only did you allow him to hurt me, but you even helped him by sending men after my life. You tried to snatch the Rainbow Dragon bloodline from me as well."

Long Shuijing revealed the truth before everyone.

Today was an unusual day for the Dragon Tribe. It was their Dragon King's birthday and they should be celebrating, but the revelation from Long Shuijing shocked countless Dragon Tribe members.

They could not bring themselves to react to the sudden and overwhelming information.

Then, several figures darted out.

They were all the Prodigies from the Dragon Tribe who had been on the rise in the past few years.

There were the young ones who had just risen to power and also the slumbering ancient Prodigies who had just woken up.

They all looked at Long Shuijing with eager gazes, but their frostiness filled the air.

"Long Shuijing, this is too much! How dare you slander the Dragon King? You were the one who betrayed the Dragon Tribe first!"

"Yeah, you will be punished here and now!"

"Die!"

Several Prodigies attacked Long Shuijing together.

Different divine abilities of the Dragon Tribe such as the Dragon Claw, Dragon's Breath, and so on were cast at Long Shuijing.

However, Long Shuijing did not budge. She channeled her Heavenly Rainbow Dragon energy, forming a ripple of rainbow energy around her that could shake the void.

The Prodigies were all sent flying away after they were hit.

"You people are not worthy of snatching the Heavenly Rainbow Dragon bloodline!" Long Shuijing said coldly.

The other Dragon Tribe members were astonished.

"It's really the Heavenly Rainbow Dragon energy!"

"The Dragon Maiden has mastered the Heavenly Rainbow Dragon's energy! Could it mean that she's telling the truth? That the Dragon King really wanted to kill her?"

"Why? How is that possible?"

Everyone turned to the Dragon King.

The Dragon King slowly stood up on his feet from the golden throne. His face was as cold as ice. "Long Shuijing, since you're my daughter, I will give you a chance to repent your sins. Kneel and accept your punishment, and I can spare your life."

By saying that, he had labeled Long Shuijing as an official traitor of the tribe.

Long Shuijing was not surprised. Instead, she said coldly, "Father, if you want to kill me, I have nothing to say. But you allowed the Dao King Tribe to hunt down our own people, and I cannot let that happen!"

"Father, since you're not worthy of the throne, step down now!"

The Heavenly Rainbow Dragon aura erupted from her body and spread in all directions.

Countless Dragon Tribe members trembled under the pressure.

Even the Dragon King was forced to take her seriously.

"Are you trying to usurp the throne?"

"I am not usurping the throne. I am trying to cleanse the Dragon Tribe of its corruption!"

"What a joke. You and what army? How are you going to cleanse the tribe? Men, take her down!" the Dragon King bellowed coldly.

Then, the Dragon Tribe elites came out. A number of Great Perfected Arch Gilded Immortals were among them.

If they all attacked together, unless Long Shuijing was an Embodier God King, she might not be a match for them.

"She and this army!"

Then, a frosty voice came from the sky.

A white figure descended from the sky, and his vast Immortal's Core energy expanded.

The Dragon Tribe elites who tried to attack Long Shuijing were blasted away, even if they were Great Perfected Arch Gilded Immortals!

The figure's arrival shocked everyone present.

"It's the Heavenly Sword!"

"It's him!"

"Damn! I really made the right choice of coming! Not only can I witness the argument between the father and daughter, but I can even see the Heavenly Sword with my own eyes!"

"Yeah! This is damn worth it!"

The guests were excited because the show was just getting started.

Following Chu Kuangren were Shuiling Long and the other Dragon Tribe cultivators whom Long Shuijing saved earlier.

"Father, Sister was right. The Dao King Tribe is hunting down our people. Please understand," Shuiling Long said loudly.

The other Dragon Tribe members tried to support Shuiling Long's claims by revealing the injuries they suffered.

The other Dragon Tribes members were furious when they saw the injuries. They all turned their attention to the Dao King Tribe, and with solid evidence shown, Mo Tianheng could not escape from it.

The Dragon King had a bitter look on his face as well.

He looked at the Heavenly Sword and said, "Heavenly Sword, you and our tribe have no relationship. Why are you intervening?"

"It's simple... Because I want to."

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Chapter 1883: Holy Dragon Duel, New Dragon King, You Dare Defy Me?

"Because I want to."

Chu Kuangren's lame explanation made the Dragon King furious.

What? Just because he wanted to and the entire Dragon Tribe had to suffer such turmoil?

That might be the most ridiculous excuse that he had ever heard.

However, no one doubted Chu Kuangren because the Emperor Tribe was the best example.

"Please forgive my manners for not being able to welcome you in time, Heavenly Sword."

Then, a voice came from the deepest part of the Dragon Tribe.

An elderly with golden hair came by walking across the sky. His boundless and domineering aura swept out wherever he went.

The terrifying dragon aura trembled the field.

It was the Dragon Tribe's strongest Embodier God King.

"It's the patriarch of the Dragon Tribe, Long Tianfeng!"

"I heard he's already a Supreme God King! I wonder if it's true. Is he planning to fight the Heavenly Sword?"

The guests were intrigued. If they could watch the battle between the Heavenly Sword and the Supreme God King, their trip there would be more than worth it.

Chu Kuangren looked at Long Tianfeng indifferently. "You're not the only God King in the Dragon Tribe, right? Why don't you call all of them out here?"

"Oh? The Heavenly Sword wants to fight us?"

"Maybe."

"In that case, it'll mean uncertainty."

Long Tianfeng then looked at Long Shuijing and said plainly, "Long Shuijing, you said you wanted to cleanse the tribe, but for what reason? You said the Dao King Tribe hunted our people, but that's your words. There is no solid evidence. How can you talk about cleansing the tribe?"

"Aren't they the evidence?"

Long Shuijing pointed at the Dragon Tribe cultivators who were seriously injured from the previous battles.

"God knows if you deceived them," Long Tianfeng said.

"Now I see," Chu Kuangren suddenly said with a scoff.

"The strongest one in the Dragon Tribe that the dead man mentioned is you, not the Dragon King."

Even Long Tianfeng was covering for the Dao King Tribe.

It could only mean that he knew about the Dao King Tribe hunting down Dragon Tribe and allowed it to happen.

The permission from the Supreme God King was much more powerful than the permission from the Dragon King. That was the reason why the Dao King Tribe had no scruples in killing the Dragon Tribe.

Long Shuijing was truly shaken.

Her father and the Supreme God King of the Dragon Tribe were in it together? What had gotten into them?

Why would they allow outsiders to hunt down their own people?

What agreement had they reached with the Dao King Tribe?

Long Shuijing could not figure it out, but she knew she had to stand up for her people. In order to do that, she had to seize the throne.

She performed a series of mystical hand seals, and countless runes started to appear around her. The runes were a series of ancient languages.

It was the language of the Dragons!

"Oh, Heavenly Rainbow Dragon. I, Long Shuijing, hereby challenge the current Dragon King to a Holy Dragon Duel! The victor shall be the new king of the Dragon Tribe!"

The Holy Dragon Duel was unique to the Dragon Tribe, and it would only be in effect when used on the Ancient Dragon Tribe Planet.

Whoever started the challenge, the challenged must accept it no matter what.

The Dragon Tribe honored the strong and only the strong. They treated any duel seriously, especially the Holy Dragon Duel.

It was started in the name of the Heavenly Rainbow Dragon, the forefather of all dragons.

Once rejected, the person would forever be despised by the entire Dragon Tribe, and he or she would lose all social status permanently.

The Dragon King narrowed his eyes.

As the Dragon King, if he rejected the Holy Dragon Duel, he would lose the throne before Long Shuijing could make him.

"Fine, Long Shuijing. I accept your challenge," the Dragon King said coldly.

Following his reply, the entire Ancient Dragon Tribe Planet trembled.

Endless Immortal Sparks rose to the sky, forming ancient runes in the sky that eventually transformed into a massive arena.

The arena had four stone pillars at each side, and each pillar had a dragon shadow of the Rainbow Dragon. It was mystical just by looking at it.

It was the Holy Dragon Duel Arena!

Long Shuijing flew up and landed in the arena; the Dragon King did the same.

Soon, the father and daughter confronted each other in the arena. An endless dragon aura erupted and shook the field.

"Who would have thought that you and I would face off against each other in this arena?" Long Shuijing said sentimentally.

"Isn't this what you wanted?" the Dragon King said coldly.

"Father, are you still choosing to be ignorant about who caused all of this?" Long Shuijing said.

"Rebellious child, let's fight. If you want to challenge me for the throne, you will have to be powerful enough," the Dragon King grunted coldly.

"Fight!"

Long Shuijing raised her hand and released the power of the Heavenly Rainbow Dragon.

She pointed her sword hand sign forward and gathered the golden dragon qi.

"Heavenly Rainbow Dragon, Golden Heavenly Dragon God Slash!"

The golden sword shadow swung down on the Dragon King, who countered with a punch.

Bang!

The collision sent both of them sliding backward.

"You've improved a lot."

The Dragon King reacted grimly to being pushed back. He was powerful but not yet an Embodier. He was a few steps shy from achieving the next realm.

However, Long Shuijing could withstand his techniques.

Other than the advantages of the Heavenly Rainbow Dragon bloodline, her own strength also played an important part. She had probably reached the Ultimate Arch Gilded Immortal Realm, which was much stronger than the late Chi Longying.

The Dragon King started to regret his decision.

Had he chosen his own daughter over Chi Longying, things might not end up that way.

Unfortunately, regret could not turn back time.

The Dragon King attacked again.

"Dragon King Claw!"

"Heavenly Rainbow Dragon, Fiery Ocean Rising Dragon!"

Long Shuijing countered with her strongest attack.

The two of them were equally matched, and they refused to give in.

As the battle escalated, the entire arena was shaking, and the others felt the terrifying dragon aura.

"This next attack shall put an end to all this," the Dragon King said coldly.

He mobilized his dragon qi to the limit. Then, he clenched his fist in the void, gathering terrifying golden dragon qi to form a golden dragon lance carved with endless runes.

"The Dragon King Lance!"

As he thrust the lance forward, the terrifying dragon qi gushed out, collapsing the void as it traveled forward.

Long Shuijing chose to face the attack. She bellowed and revealed the King's Mark on her forehead.

"Heavenly Rainbow Dragon, Heaven Destruction Blast!"

Her ultimate attack was cast.

With the buff from the King's Mark, terrifying rainbow energy transformed into a rainbow dragon shadow and threw itself towards the Dragon King.

After a deafening blast, heaven and earth crumbled.

The entire Holy Dragon Duel Arena was shrouded with rainbow light.

Then, a figure flew out of the arena, looking wretched. It was the Dragon King!

On the other hand, Long Shuijing stood strong in the arena, surrounded by Rainbow dragon qi like a superior Dragon Queen!

Long Shuijing won!

"How is this possible? Have I lost?"

The Dragon King was on his knees, finding the outcome unbelievable

The other Dragon Tribe's cultivators exchanged a baffled look as they could not believe it.

Should they crown Long Shuijing as the new king or continue to listen to the old Dragon King?

"What's wrong? Have you all forgotten the rules of the Holy Dragon Duel?"

Long Shuijing scanned her sharp eyes across the field.

The Dragon Tribe cultivators who caught her gaze felt intense pressure and somehow had the urge to submit.

"Long Shuijing, you will never be King without my approval," Long Tianfeng suddenly said.

Then, Chu Kuangren said, "I the Heavens say she's the Dragon King, n she is the Dragon King. You dare defy Heaven?"

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Chapter 1884: Dragon Tribe Boundary, Infernal Dragon Energy, Fight Long Tianfeng

Long Shuijing had defeated the Dragon King on the Ancient Dragon Tribe Planet.

According to the rule of the Holy Dragon Duel, she would be the new Dragon King.

However, Long Tianfeng denied her victory and Chu Kuangren intervened.

Both sides were having a fierce confrontation.

Long Tianfeng's expression turned bitter, and he said coldly, "Heavenly Sword, are you really interfering with the internal affairs of the Dragon Tribe?"

"What if I am?"

"It seems like we cannot escape this fight," Long Tianfeng said.

The dragon aura that he emanated was strong and domineering. As he raised his hand, the entire planet trembled, and divine lights shot up into the sky and intertwined to form a massive boundary.

Everything caught inside the boundary immediately felt pressured.

Countless cultivators could feel their Immortal's Core being restricted, including someone like Heaven Maiden You, one of the Nine Kings.

On the other hand, all the cultivators from the Dragon Tribe were unaffected.

"This boundary is specifically used to target non-Dragon Tribes," Heaven Maiden You thought to herself.

The people looked at Chu Kuangren and saw him standing in the sky, looking calm and relaxed as if he was not affected by the boundary.

Long Tianfeng simply took his reaction as a bluff. He said, "Heavenly Sword, you've made a grave mistake. This is the Dragon Tribe Boundary. Fighting a Dragon Tribe within the boundary is outrageous!"

The boundary was the strongest technique of the Dragon Tribe.

It could even suppress an Embodier God King if caught, and the Heavenly Sword was no exception.

"So is this your strongest reliance?" Chu Kuangren asked.

He felt that his Immortal's Core and even his Daoist laws were suppressed and restricted. However, the boundary did not seal off all his energy sources, such as the Ultimate Almighty Source power and the Mini Universe power.

Nevertheless, he did not plan on using them.

"Heavenly Sword, you're too arrogant. Your arrival has caused the entire Central Heaven Universe to be in turmoil, and today, I will take the liberty to remove you for good!"

Long Tianfeng revealed his true intentions without saying anything else.

The moment he threw a punch forward, golden dragon qi and Daoist law intertwined, forming a massive fist seal that crashed toward Chu Kuangren like a planet falling.

However, Chu Kuangren remained standing in his spot and simply narrowed his eyes coldly. He said, "You people have seriously underestimated the Heavens."

Bang!

A surge of scorching and domineering energy that originated from the start of the universe erupted and crushed the golden fist seal in seconds.

A tremendous domineering aura spread. The Dragon Tribe's cultivators felt an indescribable pressure on their shoulders, and even their bloodlines were trembling.

"What is this?"

"Such a terrifying dragon qi!"

Everyone from the Dragon Tribe looked at Chu Kuangren.

A crimson dragon qi was swirling around him, and it contained some ancient Daoist law inside, emanating a boundless intent.

Dragon Tribe cultivators that were weaker were forced to the ground.

"What dragon qi is this?"

Even Long Tianfeng was surprised.

He had seen countless dragons in his lifetime, but none was as strong as what Chu Kuangren displayed at the moment.

Even his bloodline's dragon qi felt like it was being suppressed.

"This dragon qi surpasses even the ancient Heavenly Rainbow Dragon's bloodline," Long Tianfeng said as he gulped nervously.

The Heavenly Rainbow Dragon was the oldest and strongest dragon in the Central Heaven Universe, hence its title as the forefather.

However, the dragon qi that Chu Kuangren displayed matched or even surpassed that of the Heavenly Rainbow Dragon, which was unbelievable.

The worldview of everyone in the Dragon Tribe was toppled.

Could it be that the ancient Heavenly Rainbow Dragon was not the strongest and oldest?

Chu Kuangren looked at the surprised Long Tianfeng and the others. The energy of the Infernal Dragon erupted, enveloping him whole and turning him into a human fireball. Other than the endless domineering aura, there was endless light and heat.

"The Infernal Dragon's strength can't be suppressed by this boundary. It can even restrict the Dragon Tribe's bloodline to a certain extent.

"It's from the Dragon Tribe of another universe, but the bloodlines are somehow connected. Could it be that all the universes out there are more or less the same or that they share some kind of connection?

"Or is the Dragon Tribe's bloodline the source of all things in this universe, which is a source that all universes shared?" Chu Kuangren thought.

"You're a dragon as well?!" Long Tianfeng looked at Chu Kuangren with disbelief.

If he was not a dragon, how did he unleash such a terrifying dragon qi?

However, it was known that the Heavenly Sword was from the Spiritual Sword Tribe, so how could he be a dragon?

Confusion filled everyone's mind.

"Come on, show the Heavens what you've got," Chu Kuangren taunted Long Tianfeng.

"Damn it! Even if you have such a powerful dragon qi, you're just an early-stage Embodier God King. I refuse to believe that I, a Supreme God King, can't do anything to you," Long Tianfeng bellowed with a gloomy look on his face.

Then, he stepped forward and appeared above Chu Kuangren.

He threw a punch downward, stirring up a storm with his fist energy, followed by lightning that struck down in every direction.

The golden dragon qi wreaked havoc in the surroundings.

Chu Kuangren, however, countered with his punch.

The collision of the two fists was like the collision of two planets. The power that it contained could destroy millions of planets.

Endless energy storms wreaked havoc in the area, shaking the entire planet and even the boundary.

After the clash, Chu Kuangren and Long Tianfeng both slid backward.

"Again!"

Chu Kuangren's lips curled into a grin, and he launched an attack first.

The fist energy shook the area. As his punches and kicks contained the Internal Dragon's destructive aura, Long Tianfeng dared not underestimate him and fought with utmost caution.

However, the more Long Tianfeng fought, the faster his heart raced.

"The dragon qi is too powerful! What kind of dragon qi is this? And his energy is rising as if he's trying to master this energy..."

Boom! Kaboom!

The continuous strikes of the Infernal Dragon's energy shattered even the void.

Somehow, Long Tianfeng felt like he was being overpowered.

The others watched with grim expressions.

"No one expected the Heavenly Sword to possess this kind of power. How many more secrets does he hold? How many more trump cards does he have?"

"Heavenly Sword, he's really like the Heavens — unpredictable."

Mo Tianheng watched as Chu Kuangren fought the Supreme God King. His brows furrowed as he turned to Heaven Maiden You beside him.

Her attention was on the fight, and her eyes were glistening with interest. There was no space for him in her eyes or her heart.

'The King's Mark... In order to reach the peak in this era, I must first get the King's Mark and become the Nine Kings,' Mo Tianheng thought to himself.

Back in the sky, Chu Kuangren and Long Tianfeng's fight escalated to a fierce level. The powerful energy aura swept across the field.

Long Tianfeng bellowed and channeled his energy to the limit. The golden dragon qi transformed into a massive dragon claw that attempted to grab Chu Kuangren.

"Divine Dragon Sky-Breaking Claw!"

The claw tore the void to shreds.

The strike was dominating, and it carried a destructive presence that could destroy space itself.

Chu Kuangren, on the other hand, remained standing at his spot. Crimson flames burst out from his body and formed a creature with a man's face and a snake's body.

The terrifying beast emanated an ancient presence, the Infernal Dragon!

The flame was the Internal Dragon Flame!

Chu Kuangren's eyes shone red as if he had turned into the Infernal Dragon, and he was surrounded by a destructive and scorching aura.

"Internal Dragon, Brightest Sky!"

The Infernal Dragon Flame exploded, carrying endless light and heat toward the golden dragon call.

When the two energies clashed, the explosive Immortal Sparks lit up the planet. Then, a figure flew out from the bright explosion.

Unparalleled After Ten Consecutive Draws

Chapter 1885: Trinity Dragon Combine, The Heavens' Witness, Heavenly Sword Beyond The Heaven

The Infernal Dragon flame burned brightly, and the terrifying divine aura blasted Long Tianfeng away. His entire body was engulfed in flame, burning every inch of his flesh to cinders.

The terrifying scene made everyone gasp in fear.

They could not believe that the Heavenly Sword had overpowered the Supreme God King.

How long had it been since he became a God King?

It was unbelievable, so unbelievable that everyone's heads started to buzz.

Long Tianfeng's expression turned grim. The Infernal Dragon Flame was domineering. As it invaded his body, it tormented him painfully.

He was forced to use his Daoist law's energy to temporarily suppress it.

"This can't happen. If this continues, I will die here. I can't let this happen!"

"Second Brother, Third Brother, save me!" Long Tianfeng shouted.

Following that, two figures flew out from the deepest part of the Dragon Tribe.

They were the other two God Kings of the Dragon Tribe.

The two of them channeled their swirling dragon qi and locked it onto Chu Kuangren. The rumbling dragon qi was like the crashing tide, crashing into the void with low dragon grunts.

Chu Kuangren's lips curled into a smile. "The Heavens don't mind if the three of you fight me together."

"It's still too early to jump to conclusions now," said the Dragon Tribe God King with blue horns.

His dragon qi was slightly different from that of Long Tianfeng.

Long Tianfeng's dragon qi was domineering with a hint of sharpness, whereas his dragon qi felt a lot gentler.

It felt as calm as water.

He was a water-element dragon, named Long Lang.

The other Dragon God King beside him had a much stronger and domineering dragon qi that felt like a scorching fire.

He was a fire-element dragon, named Long Fen.

"Let's fight!"

Long Fen took the lead and threw a punch at Chu Kuangren.

Rumbling fire energy was blasted forward.

"Playing with fire before the Infernal Dragon? Foolish," Chu Kuangren bellowed as he channeled the Infernal Dragon Flame again.

In just an instant, Long Fen's fire energy was consumed by the Infernal Dragon Flame, and it continued to engulf Long Fei's body whole with indomitable force.

Bang!

Long Fen was sent flying backward.

"It's so hot! It's so hot! What flame is this?"

The scorching heat made Long Fen nervous and furious.

Then, Long Lang raised his hand to summon a blue halo that contained water-element energy.

The water dragon qi gradually suppressed the Infernal Dragon Flame but could not remove it.

"Even my water dragon qi can't extinguish this flame. This power is too strong. I don't think there's anyone in the Central Heaven Universe that can match his level of flame."

"Damn it. Where did he get this flame?"

The three Dragon God Kings reacted with serious expressions.

"Second brother, Third brother, lend me your strength," Long Tianfeng said.

The two of them hesitated.

"We are out of time. Only by combining our power can we overpower the Heavenly Sword," Long Tianfeng bellowed.

Long Fen and Long Lang exchanged a quick look before they said, "Alright!"

They then struck Long Tianfeng with a palm strike and injected their dragon qi into him.

The fire and water dragon qi fused in harmony inside his body and boosted his energy presence.

Soon, Long Tianfeng's power surpassed his own limit.

He became one of the tops among the Supreme God Kings.

The scene sparked a heated discussion among the audience.

"I didn't expect the three Dragon God Kings to combine their power."

"Yeah, it's amazing."

"With the other two dragon's powers, Long Tianfeng is much stronger now. What will the Heavenly Sword do to counter him?"

The audience watched with heightened interest.

They had made the right choice to attend the banquet.

"Interesting." Chu Kuangren's lips curled into a grin when he saw Long Tianfeng's energy surpassing his own limit.

"Now, let the Heavens see what you can do."

Swoosh!

Long Tianfeng's figure disappeared and reappeared before Chu Kuangren. A punch carrying indomitable power was thrown at Chu Kuangren. The sheer power from the punch shook the space.

Chu Kuangren countered with his own punch without the slightest intention of dodging.

The Infernal Dragon's energy collided with the combined dragon qi!

This time, Chu Kuangren was pushed back.

'I see. With my current realm, it's difficult for me to bring out the full potential of the Infernal Dragon's energy,' Chu Kuangren thought to himself.

The Infernal Dragon's energy was undoubtedly powerful, but no matter how powerful it was, it required a sufficient level of cultivation and power to support and control it.

With his current cultivation realm, he could only use a limited amount of the Infernal Dragon energy.

"Heavenly Sword, how about this? Dragon King Golden Forward!" Long Tianfeng bellowed.

He pointed his sword hand sign forward, and the domineering golden dragon qi manifested into a sword qi. It was then launched at Chu Kuangren.

The sword qi's power had far exceeded Long Tianfeng's previous attacks.

"Using the sword in front of the Heavens? You're not worthy of that yet."

Chu Kuangren drew the Void Sword.

With the sword in his grip, its Daoist law energy circulated its blade.

Together with the Infernal Dragon's energy, he unleashed a slash that somehow matched Long Tianfeng's sword qi.

A deafening explosion later, both of them were pushed back.

"Dragon Talisman Lock!" Long Tianfeng bellowed.

Then, the massive Dragon Tribe Boundary trembled.

Mystical runes rose into the sky and then formed chains around the boundary. The chains expanded and blanketed the sky.

A powerful restriction force enveloped Chu Kuangren whole.

"Dragon Emperor Eightfold Shock!"

Long Tianfeng channeled endless dragon qi, and a massive dragon shadow manifested above him.

The golden dragon shadow had a pair of golden dragon eyes, and one could feel the terrifying heavenly aura from it.

It felt like it was about to overpower everything and reign supreme.

Chu Kuangren, who was sealed in place, could not dodge it in time.

"Hm. Not bad for being able to push the Heavens to this extent." Chu Kuangren grinned.

His eyes suddenly shone in divine light, and a transcendental energy exploded from his body.

The Ultimate Almighty Source power was activated!

Following the activation of Ultimate Almighty Source power, the runic chains that sealed Chu Kuangren shattered and disintegrated.

"O' Heavens Bear Witness, Beyond Heavenly Sword!"

Chu Kuangren gripped the Void Sword tightly.

Following O' Heavens Bear Witness, Emperor Overlord Dominion, and O' Heavens Bear Witness, Heavenly Prison, the third attack of O' Heavens Bear Witness, Beyond Heavenly Sword was activated.

Kaboom!

A burst of sword qi trembled the field.

A massive sword shadow was slashed forward, with the power that transcended everything.

The sword's power shocked everyone, especially Long Tianfeng.

It was understandable if Chu Kuangren could use the Infernal Dragon's energy within the Dragon Tribe Boundary because it was considered Dragon Tribe's energy.

However, he had used another type of energy, which was impossible no matter how Long Tianfeng pondered.

Unfortunately, the slash was coming for him.

The massive white sword shadow emanated a transcendental intent that was terrifying. Instantly, it struck the golden dragon shadow.

Following an earth-shattering blast, the golden dragon shadow started to break and disintegrate into countless golden flakes.

The sword shadow continued forward with indomitable power and went after Long Tianfeng.

Another painful cry later, golden dragon blood splattered across the sky.

Then, the heavily injured Long Tianfeng activated a rune and dived into the void, disappearing and escaping the battle.

The Supreme God King of the Dragon Tribe was defeated to the point that he had to escape!

No matter how one thought of it, it felt ridiculous.

The audience could not recover their composure.

Unparalleled After Ten Consecutive Draws

Chapter 1886: Long Fen and Long Lang Submits, The End of The Matter, Primordial Gate

The Supreme God King escaped after receiving a deadly slash from Chu Kuangren.

The audience who witnessed the battle was in awe.

Some even chose to leave the scene.

Chu Kuangren looked in the direction that Long Tianfeng dived into with a smile. For some reason, he did not give chase.

He then looked at Long Lang and Long Fen, the other two God Kings.

The two of them were stunned when Long Tianfeng chose to leave.

Long Tianfeng left with their dragon qi! He had taken their dragon qi, leaving them defenseless.

What should they do?

Stay behind and allow Chu Kuangren to slaughter them like lambs?

"Lil Ai, do they still pose a threat?" Chu Kuangren asked.

"Their dragon qi was taken away by Long Tianfeng. In order to recover to their prime, they might need about three hundred years. However, based on their insights into their Dao and the unique physique of the Dragon Tribe, they are still capable of fighting. Their strengths would be equivalent to an Ultimate Arch Gilded Immortal," Lil Ai answered.

Chu Kuangren nodded. He channeled his Immortal's Core energy, manifested it into a massive hand, and blasted them, inflicting serious injuries on them.

The reason he did not kill them was because they were still useful. Moreover, he was helping Long Shuijing to take over the Dragon Tribe because he wanted to control it. He did not wish to leave any useless people behind that could drag them down.

"As for you..." Chu Kuangren looked at the Dragon King.

The Dragon King was just an Ultimate Arch Gilded Immortal.

With Chu Kuangren's current strength, he could easily destroy the man.

"Master, leave him to me," Long Shuijing suggested.

"Sure." Chu Kuangren nodded.

Long Shuijing glanced at her father before she walked over to the golden dragon throne that symbolized the position of the Dragon King.

She sat down on it.

The other Dragon Tribe members exchanged a baffled look.

It was Shuiling Long who knelt down first and chanted, "Your Majesty, Dragon King!"

The other Dragon Tribe members followed.

As the saying went, the winner was the king, and the loser was the foe.

It was the sacred rule of the Holy Dragon Duel. In addition to Long Shuijing's reputation among her people, it was only natural for her to become the Dragon King.

Moreover, she had Chu Kuangren as support.

No one dared to defy her ascension to the throne.

The birthday banquet became Long Shuijing's coronation ceremony, and no one saw it coming.

...

Later, in a palace located somewhere within the Dragon Tribe's territory, Chu Kuangren was resting after the battle with Long Tianfeng.

Meanwhile, Long Shuijing was away dealing with affairs after her coronation.

In front of Chu Kuangren were the two God Kings, Long Fen and Long Lang.

After Long Tianfeng escaped, the two of them fell captive to Chu Kuangren, and their lives were in his hands. There was nothing they could do to fight back.

Some serious thoughts later, Long Lang chose to submit.

After some struggles, Long Fen followed.

They did not want to die, nor would they wish for the Dragon Tribe to be annexed by other tribes after losing all of its God Kings. Therefore, submitting was the only way.

At least Long Shuijing had ascended to the Dragon King's position.

She had the Heavenly Rainbow Dragon bloodline and the King's Mark. Making her Dragon King was a much better choice than allowing the old Dragon King to continue his reign.

"Now, tell me about the deal made between the Dragon Tribe and the Dao King Tribe," Chu Kuangren said indifferently.

"It's the Primordial Gate," Long Lang said.

"Oh?" Chu Kuangren was intrigued.

He had never heard of the Primordial Gate, but anything related to Primordial ought to be something important or valuable.

"In the legend of the creation of the Central Heaven Universe, this universe was created by an ancient God named Tian Yuan.

"Tian Yuan died by exhausting all his energy after he started the universe, and his body transformed into everything in the universe," Long Lang explained.

Chu Kuangren thought the story sounded familiar.

Pan Gu of the Pan Gu Universe had the exact same ending as Tian Yuan, and Tian Yuan was like Pan Gu in the Pan Gu Universe.

Long Land then explained that Tian Yuan's body transformed into everything in the universe — the planets, the stars, and the sun, but his heart was left behind.

His heart transformed into an ancient land named the Central Heaven Heart Realm.

Legend had it that the Central Heaven Heart Realm contained the secrets of ascending to Primordial and the entrance to that place was known as the Primordial Gate.

However, it was not easy trying to open the Primordial Gate. It required the blood essence of some kind of pure living being as the key.

The strongest and the purer the being, the better the effect.

"The Dao King Tribe found the Primordial Gate but couldn't open it. If the blood essence of the human race was to be used, they had no idea how many humans they would have to kill to gather enough blood essence to open the gate.

"A genocide would definitely attract attention from different forces, and that was why the Dao King Tribe came to us. Dragons are born with natural power, and our blood essence is much more suitable as a key to open the Primordial Gate than human blood essence.

"That was why our brother agreed to it."

Long Lang sighed helplessly.

He disagreed with the decision, but Long Tianfeng was firm on the thought. Both of them failed to dissuade their brother.

"Interesting. The secrets of ascending to Primordial? No wonder Long Tianfeng had the heart to allow the Dao King Tribe to hunt down his own people." Chu Kuangren chuckled as the question in his heart was answered.

Then, Long Shuijing came in.

She was not in a good mood.

Chu Kuangren found out that the hunt had been occurring for a few years, but the old Dragon King suppressed the news, which infuriated Long Shuijing.

As Dragon King, not only did he fail to protect his people, but he even aided outsiders to hunt his own people. How ridiculous!

When Chu Kuangren told Long Shuijing about the Primordial Gate, she finally understood the motive behind all this. However, it did not decrease her resentment.

"Hmph. Now that I'm Dragon King, no one can hurt my people. I don't care about the Primordial Gate. If the Dao King Tribe continues to hunt my people, I will go to war with them," Long Shuijing said.

"The Primordial Gate interests the Heavens," Chu Kuangren said with a grin.

However, things went quiet for a period of time.

The Dao King Tribe somehow realized the change of Dragon King would disrupt their plan, so they stopped sending their men to hunt down the dragons.

Chu Kuangren knew they would not simply give up the chance of opening the Primordial Gate.

After all, it held the secrets of affirming one's Dao to break through to the Primordial Realm.

"Sufficient amount of blood essence is required to open the Primordial Gate. Since the Dao King Tribe has started gathering dragon blood essence for years, it would be highly unlikely for them to change to another species halfway.

"But they stopped hunting. Could it be that they have gathered enough? No, maybe this is what they are going to do..."

A sudden thought rushed into Chu Kuangren's mind, and a pensive smile appeared on his face.

After talking to Long Shuijing, he left the Dragon Tribe.

He traveled the universe alone but not aimlessly. He followed a strange calling and headed toward a certain location.

...

Somewhere in the universe, the Supreme God King of the Dragon Tribe, Long Tianfeng, stood before a dangerous land shrouded by a spatial storm.

He was able to spot restrictions floating inside, and one glance at them sent chills down one's spine.

"Primordial Gate, I have sacrificed a lot for you. Please don't let me down," he muttered.

His figure flashed as he entered the spatial storm. He followed a certain pattern to move past the restriction seals and ventured deeper.

Unparalleled After Ten Consecutive Draws

Chapter 1887: Dao King Tribe's Betrayal, Long Tianfeng In A Desperate Situation

Going into the spatial storm, Long Tianfeng arrived in another world.

There was an army of cultivators in front of a big gray gate, which had countless mystical runes carved on it.

In front of the massive gate was a massive pool of blood, so big that it resembled a planet.

Bodies of dead dragons were shoved into the blood pool, and with that, the blood energy slowly opened up the gate from within.

"As long as I can ascend to Primordial, your sacrifices will be worth it. I will bear your existence in mind forever," Long Tianfeng muttered.

At the same time, several more figures came from further away.

They all emanated powerful God King energy presences, especially the leader, who was a Supreme God King.

They were the God Kings from the Dao King Tribe.

"God King Molin, can the Primordial Gate be opened yet?" Long Tianfeng asked the leading God King.

God King Molin said indifferently, "I've heard about you and the Heavenly Sword. Without your support, our hunt for the dragons has slowed down. I'm afraid it's going to be difficult."

Long Tianfeng's eyes widened in fear when he heard God King Molin. "No. I have sacrificed a lot for the Primordial Gate. If it cannot open, my people would have died in vain!

"I don't care what method you use. You have to open the Primordial Gate! It is what we agreed upon!"

Long Tianfeng was agitated. He had given a lot to open the gate.

He put his people's lives at risk just so he could break through to become a Primordial, and the torment that he suffered was beyond anyone's imagination.

Now, God King Molin told him it might not open, and it was unacceptable!

"Long Tianfeng, calm down. It's not without a way," God King Molin said immediately, attempting to console him.

"What way?"

"We have gathered quite an amount of dragon blood essence in the past few years and are actually one last step away from opening it. For this last step, we only need one more dragon," God King Molin said with a vicious grin.

"One more?" Long Tianfeng was stunned before he realized what was going on. His eyes widened again, and he immediately channeled his dragon qi to defend against the incoming attack.

Kaboom!

As expected, God King Molin attacked him.

The terrifying power of the Daoist law gushed forward, and the indomitable force shocked Long Tianfeng.

He channeled more dragon qi to defend against the attack.

Kaboom!

Another loud explosion later, both of them were pushed away.

"God King Molin, are you using me to open the gate?" Long Tianfeng was furious.

"You're right, Long Tianfeng. We're one step shy from opening the gate. Your blood, as a Supreme God King, is equivalent to tens of thousands of other dragons and will help us break through the gate," God King Molin said with a frosty grin.

"Stop daydreaming!"

Long Tianfeng did not expect a betrayal from his ally after waiting and planning for so long. He was infuriated.

His vast dragon qi erupted and trembled the field.

The power somehow put a somber look on God King Molin. "I heard you have absorbed Long Lang and Long Feng's dragon qi. It seems like it's true."

Even though the dragon qi's boost was not permanent, with it, Long Tianfeng was currently one of the strongest Supreme God Kings alive.

"Aargh!" Long Tianfeng bellowed and unleashed his dragon qi.

God King Molin fought him.

The Daoist law's energy clashed, causing the space and void around them to shatter and collapse.

Then, a figure dashed up to Long Tianfeng from the back and hit him with a palm strike.

The palm strike was powerful and strange. The Daoist law's energy contained in it sent Long Tianfeng flying away.

Blood that contained Daoist law's energy spurt from his mouth.

"This energy... It's the Nether King Tribe?!" Long Tianfeng then turned around to a man in black robes. "Wu Xuelong!"

The man was the Supreme God King of the Nether King Tribe.

The Primordial Gate was located in a secret area, and the Dao King Tribe had set up countless restriction seals around the spatial storm.

Even a God King would have difficulties finding this place, yet Wu Xuelong appeared.

There was only one explanation: the Dao King Tribe allowed him to enter.

"I see. God King Molin, you have always wanted me dead. That was why you contacted the Nether King Tribe," Long Tianfeng said with realization.

God King Molin did not deny his claims. "Long Tianfeng, the Dao King Tribe has hunted so many of your people. Even though you allowed it because you wanted to open the Primordial Gate, but who knows if you would hold a grudge? The safest way is to remove you as well."

He was right.

The Dao King Tribe had killed a lot of the Dragon Tribe members and was unsure if Long Tianfeng would turn on them once he entered the Primordial Gate.

Only with Long Tianfeng dead could God King Molin rest assured.

"I see. The Dragon Tribe has always been the key to opening the Primordial Gate, and we're just a tool to the Dao King Tribe. What a joke!" Long Tianfeng laughed frantically as a massive amount of dragon qi erupted from his body.

He unleashed everything he got.

Unfortunately, even with his current power level, he was no match for the two Supreme God Kings and the other God Kings.

After a fierce battle and suffering multiple injuries, he fell into a disadvantageous position.

He was drenched in blood, but surprisingly, his dragon blood somehow contained a scorching presence.

"What energy is this?"

"It feels old and ancient. It is similar to the Dragon Tribe's, but the energy is also consuming Long Tianfeng."

The other God Kings were surprised.

The energy presence was actually from Long Tianfeng's previous injuries.

The person who could hurt Long Tianfeng to that extent and leave such a strong energy presence in his blood must be extremely powerful.

"Could it be... the Heavenly Sword?"

A thought rushed into God King Molin's head. "Long Tianfeng fought the Heavenly Sword before he came, but I didn't expect the Heavenly Sword to hurt him to such an extent. How strong exactly is the Heavenly Sword?"

He was afraid and so was Wu Xuelong.

"The Heavenly Sword is an enemy of the Nether King Tribe as well. If he is allowed to grow, it would bring unbearable consequences."

"The same goes for the Dao King Tribe."

"After we open the Primordial Gate and secure the secrets inside, we must think of a way to remove the Heavenly Sword," God King Moling said.

"Now, let us focus on Long Tianfeng."

The God Kings attacked once more.

Long Tianfeng refused to surrender. He no longer tried to suppress the injuries he sustained and allowed them to torment his body.

The dragon qi that he used to hold back the injuries was released, and he was able to use it to boost his strength.

Long Tianfeng attacked with all his might and charged in a certain direction.

The injury he sustained from the Infernal Dragon Flame exploded, engulfing him in crimson red flame. The sight of it alone was terrifying.

The God Kings' narrowed their eyes and dared not be careless.

Somewhere in the universe, Chu Kuangren sensed something. He looked in a certain direction and smiled.

"Got you."

He locked on to the direction and flew ahead.

In just a breath's time, he had traversed across half the galaxy.

Unparalleled After Ten Consecutive Draws

Chapter 1888: One Slash At The Restriction, Primordial Gate Opens

Chu Kuangren actually left the Infernal Dragon Flame in Long Tianfeng's injuries and trailed him by following the flame.

It was also the reason why he did not chase after Long Tianfeng when he fled.

Before knowing about the Primordial Gate, he already had a hunch about the deal between the Dragon Tribe and the Dao King Tribe. That was why he left the flame in Long Tianfeng just to be safe and allowed Long Tianfeng to leave.

Swoosh!

Chu Kuangren appeared in front of the spatial storm.

He could spot countless restriction seals inside the spatial storm.

"Interesting. This is a manless planet, but there are so many restriction seals here. Isn't it a little too obvious?" Chu Kuangren's lips curled into a smile.

"Lil Ai, analyze a route inside."

"There are two ways. One, I can analyze for the correct route through the restriction seal, but it would take some time; two, I can analyze for the weak point of the restriction seal, and we can enter by force..." Lil Ai explained.

Chu Kuangren went with the second option without a second thought.

He chose it not because he was afraid of wasting time, but because he preferred a more brutal way.

Then, he drew the Void Sword.

Mystical runes started flowing around the edge of the pitch-black blade.

A strong sword intent diffused into the air.

He then channeled his Immortal's Core energy, and his Daoist law energy surged into the air. As his eyes narrowed, the Invincible Technique was cast again.

"O' Heaven Bears Witness, Emperor Overlord Dominion!"

As he slashed his sword forward, the two greatest physiques of the Central Heaven Universe erupted together.

Emperor qi and Overlord qi intertwined, forming a sword shadow that contained endless Daoist law energy.

It struck the weak point of the restriction seal and left a trail of planetary destruction.

...

Inside the spatial storm, the Nether King Tribe and the Dao King Tribe teamed up to force Long Tianfeng into a desperate situation. A vast amount of energy had locked onto him.

"Die, Long Tianfeng!" God King Molin bellowed with a frosty grin.

Daoist law energy gathered and formed a terrifying saber shadow that slashed Long Tianfeng's body in half. A massive amount of dragon blood splattered everywhere.

The dragon blood then flowed into the pool of blood.

When the blood joined the pool, the entire Primordial Gate trembled.

Then, as more of Long Tianfeng's blood joined the pool of blood, the gate started to emanate Immortal Sparks.

"We did it!" God King Molin was delighted.

As the gate slowly opened, a splash of blood from Long Tianfeng's severed body flew toward the gate.

"Hmph! Are you not fully dead yet?" God King Molin bellowed as his expression turned grim.

His attack was powerful, but it could not completely destroy Long Tianfeng's Dao, hence allowing the man to seize the opportunity.

However, God King Molin was not overly bothered. The few God Kings attacked again, trying to destroy Long Tianfeng completely before he could enter the Primordial Gate.

It was at that moment, something else happened.

A vast surge of energy erupted from the distant void, and the restriction seals set up by the Dao King Tribe were destroyed.

The space inside the spatial storm started to tremble fiercely.

God King Molin, Wu Xuelong, and the others were shocked. They looked at the source of the trembles and saw a beam of sword ray.

The sword ray contained an endless divine aura that could tear heaven and earth apart!

"This energy... Emperor qi? Overlord qi?"

"I believe only one person in the entire universe could use the two energies at the same time — the Heavenly Sword!"

Everyone's expression turned grim.

Then, a figure emerged from the void.

With his white robes and black sword, it was Chu Kuangren!

After breaking through the restriction seals, he entered without any hindrance and saw the massive gray gate.

"So this is the Primordial Gate..." he muttered as he told Lil Ai to analyze it.

God King Molin and the others reacted grimly.

"Heavenly Sword, it's really you."

"How did you find this place?"

The God Kings were baffled.

The location was secretive, and it was shielded behind countless restriction seals. Not even a Supreme God King could deduce the exact location without knowing anything about it.

How did Chu Kuangren know and come in at such a critical moment?

"It seems like you people have opened the gate. Have you killed Long Tianfeng?" Chu Kuangren asked with a smile.

He even knew that the God Kings were trying to kill Long Tianfeng.

The Dao King Tribe hunted and killed many of the Dragon Tribe. On top of that, in order to prevent Long Tianfeng's vendetta, they ought to kill him.

He had always been good at seeing through people's thoughts.

Long Tianfeng was nothing but a handy tool to them.

"Long Tianfeng? I see. You sensed the injury on him and followed him here!"

God King Molin finally realized what happened.

"Actually, the trail wasn't that strong at first, but you people forced him into a desperate situation, causing him to disregard his injuries to fight back. Then, the senses grew stronger, and that was why I could get here faster," Chu Kuangren said.

"Hmph." God King Molin grunted.

In other words, they had attracted Chu Kuangren forward by killing Long Tianfeng.

Then, the Primordial Gate finally opened.

An ancient and old energy presence came from within and instantly scattered across half of Central Heaven Universe.

All the elites in the Central Heaven Universe sensed it.

"This energy presence feels so old."

"My Dao is shaking because of this energy presence?"

"Let's go have a look."

Streaks of light flew across the galaxy. They were cultivators heading toward the source of the energy presence, and some of them were God Kings.

They traversed across countless galaxies and headed toward the Primordial Gate.

God King Molin and Wu Xuelong sensed the incoming presence as well.

"Damn it! If the Heavenly Sword hadn't destroyed the restriction seals, it wouldn't have attracted that many people! This is going to be troublesome."

God King Molin's expression turned bitter as he stared at Chu Kuangren, fuming.

The restriction seals were set because they wanted to hide the Primordial Gate when it opened and prevent others from discovering it.

Now, with the restriction seals destroyed by Chu Kuangren's slash, God King Molin's plan was foiled.

With the whole universe knowing the existence of the Primordial Gate, what the Dao King Tribe had done until now would be convenient for the others.

"Heavenly Sword, you've foiled our plan! I won't let you off this easily! I will make you pay for what you did today!" God King Molin said with a glare.

"The Heavens do not care."

Chu Kuangren remained arrogant and proud.

Then, God King Molin, Wu Xuelong, and the others flew toward the Primordial Gate. They refused to waste time on Chu Kuangren anymore.

Chu Kuangren did not stop them either because he, too, was interested in the Primordial Gate.

If he engaged the God Kings outside the door, it would consume a lot of his energy.

"Let's go in and have a look."

Chu Kuangren's figure flashed and entered the gate.

Following his entry, many more cultivators arrived in front of the gate.

The first who arrived were the God Kings of different forces. Even the folks from the Central Heaven's Temple were there.

Everyone looked at the Primordial Gate and gasped in shock. Their eyes widened when they saw that it was opened.

"Is this the legendary Primordial Gate?"

"Is this the Central Heaven Heart Realm formed by the heart of Tian Yuan? It's said that it contains the secrets of Primordials."

"Why is it here?"

"Look, the Dao King Tribe's army is here, and there's a pool of dragon blood. The blood must be used to open the gate."

"Forget about all this. Let's just go inside and have a look."

Unparalleled After Ten Consecutive Draws

Chapter 1889: Central Heaven Heart Realm, Confrontation From Four Forces, Fight For Tian Xingcai

The Primordial Gate had opened, and the Central Heaven Heart Realm was just beyond it.

Not even the God Kings would miss it for the world.

In fact, other than the God Kings, many Prodigies and sky-prides came. They all looked at the gate with the utmost eagerness.

Then, white light shone, and a man came gliding through the air.

He had silver-white chainmail on and wielded a spear. He also had sharp eyes and handsome looks and emanated a valiant presence.

"Primordial Gate, Central Heaven Heart Realm... Haha! This will be where I, Lei Shentian, affirm my Dao and become a Primordial!"

Lei Shentian, the Third Seat of the Central Heaven's Temple Sequence, was ranked even higher than the late Di Qianqiu.

From the other direction, a meteor came flying over, and on that meteor was a figure shrouded with Immortal Sparks.

The person carried a boundless energy presence and had Yin Yang energy circulating around him.

"Central Heaven Heart Realm, the secret realm created by the ancient Creation God's heart. Interesting. This might be the place where I gain the opportunity to break through into the Embodier Realm," the person muttered as he arrived in front of the Primordial Gate.

Right before he entered, someone else approached him. It was a beautiful woman in white.

"Oh, it's you. Heaven Maiden You," the man shrouded in Immortal Sparks said with disdain.

Heaven Maiden You glanced at him. "Second Seat of the Central Heaven's Temple Sequence, Xuan Yuanfeng. I believe you're not the only one here."

"The Primordial Gate is huge. Based on what I know, the Third Seat, Leishen Tian, the Sixth Seat, Godly Bloodthirst, the Seventh Seat, Xiang Wang, the Eight Seat, Feng Qiyu, and the Tenth Seat, Luo Xue, are all here," Xuan Yuanfeng said.

Heaven Maiden You, however, was not interested in any of them. She said indifferently, "What about the First Seat? Is he here?"

The First Seat was the most terrifying person in the Temple Sequence. When mentioned, even Xuan Yuanfeng could not help but show a hint of reverence in his eyes.

"He is still in closed-door cultivation, but he will send someone here. I heard the new Fourth Seat is his follower."

If a follower was ranked the Fourth Seat, it stated how terrifyingly powerful the First Seat was.

Besides, to Xuan Yuanfeng, the First Seat was the only person who could rival the Heavenly Sword.

While they were chatting, another person came over. The person had a pair of golden pupils and emanated a faint aura around her.

The two of them turned around and saw a beautiful woman in a colorful dress. She also wielded a sword forged from the stars.

She was just a Five Qi Arch Gilded Immortal, yet her presence threatened even the Great Perfected Arch Gilded Immortal.

"That's the... Emperor's Double Pupils!" Xuan Yuanfeng narrowed his eyes at the woman.

"Not only does she have the Emperor's Double Pupils, but she's also one of the Nine Kings," Heaven Maiden You said. "If I'm correct, she's the Divine Maiden of Heavenly Star Tribe, Tian Xingcai."

"Tian Xingcai... I've heard of her name."

A while back, Tian Xingying caused a scene at the Emperor Tribe because of a woman, Tian Xingcai.

"Rumor has it that she's just a common Arch Gilded. How did she grow so fast in just a few short years?" Xuan Yuanfeng was surprised.

"You will have to ask the Heavenly Sword that," Heaven Maiden You said.

Rumor had it that Tian Xingying and Tian Xingcai were taken away by the Heavenly Sword after the battle at the Emperor Tribe, and they had been missing ever since.

It seemed like the Heavenly Sword was greatly involved in Tian Xingcai's rapid growth.

'To have the capability to change an Arch Gilded completely. Did you give her the Emperor's Double Pupils and the King's Mark? What are you planning to do?' Heaven Maiden You thought to herself.

Her curiosity for Chu Kuangren grew stronger.

...

Inside the Primordial Gate, Chu Kuangren arrived in a strange world.

The place was colorful and shrouded with a faint Source energy fluctuation as if the whole place was a breeding ground for some special Source Rejuvenation.

"The Central Heaven Heart Realm does contain countless Opportunities of Fortune, but where are the so-called Primordial secrets?"

Chu Kuangren was not after the common Opportunities of Fortune and Source Rejuvenation. He was only curious about the secrets revolving around the Primordial.

He explored the place for several days. Unfortunately, the place was huge, and even after a few days of searching, he did not find any clues regarding the Primordial secrets.

However, he did get himself some other Source Rejuvenations.

On that particular day, Chu Kuangren sensed a strong energy fluctuation ahead of him, and it seemed like a group of people was fighting.

There was even a familiar presence among them.

"Oh? This energy presence..."

Chu Kuangren's eyes glinted.

His figure flashed and disappeared from his spot.

When he went closer, he saw that a woman in a colorful dress was surrounded and there was an audience watching.

"It's her," Chu Kuangren muttered.

The woman was Tian Xingcai, and she was surrounded by cultivators from the Emperor Tribe and Nether King Tribe. The leader was a man in black armor.

The man did not attack. He simply stood in the air, emanating energy so powerful that it crushed the space around him.

"Tsk tsk. The girl is an unlucky one."

"Where did she get the Emperor's Double Pupils? Why would the Emperor Tribe miss this opportunity? They're going to snatch it from her."

"The Nether King Tribe is also on to her. I wonder what they're after. Is it that treasure that she wields?"

"Look, that man in black armor isn't anyone. I heard he's the new Fourth Seat who has replaced Di Qianqiu. He's an ancient Prodigy of the Nether King Tribe. I think he calls himself the Underworld God Emissary."

"Underworld God Emissary? He's the Underworld God Emissary?"

"The Underworld God? Isn't that a legend?"

Heated discussion circulated among the audience.

Chu Kuangren got a general idea of what happened by listening to them, and he was intrigued.

He looked at the so-called Underworld God Emissary, the Fourth Seat.

Lil Ai was told to analyze him.

The conclusion interested Chu Kuangren even more.

The Underworld God Emissary had strong willpower, which was controlling his soul and his life.

It was like the Spirit Expulsion Cursing Seal that Chu Kuangren used before.

To be able to control the Fourth Seat, could such methods come from the so-called Underworld God?

"It seemed like legends are somewhat true." Chu Kuangren chuckled.

Before he made himself known to this universe, the Heavenly Sword was also a legend.

Bang!

Tian Xingcai was pushed to a disadvantageous position.

She had grown a lot. However, being surrounded by a number of Arch Gilded, and with the Underworld God Emissary by her side, it was difficult for her to win.

Just when Chu Kuangren was about to lend her a hand, another figure joined the fray.

The person had a powerful rage qi surging around him. He unleashed an attack and blasted the cultivators away.

"She's mine!" a frosty voice said.

The person had black armor on and wielded a sword. He was also emanating a strong rage qi.

Beside him was another person with the same energy presence and rage qi.

"Godly Bloodthirst, Humanly Bloodthirst, the Armament Destruction Tribe have two Bloodthirsty Blades left. Are you sure you want to stand against us?" the Underworld God Emissary said coldly.

"Hmph. What if we are?" Godly Bloodthirst grinned.

"Excuse me, but the Dao King Tribe is after this person as well. It would be a shame for us to miss it," another voice said.

Mo Tianheng of the Dao King Tribe brought his men over.

Suddenly, the Dao King Tribe, the Nether King Tribe, the Emperor Tribe, and the Armament Destruction Tribe were facing off against each other for Tian Xingcai.

Unparalleled After Ten Consecutive Draws

Chapter 1890: Mo Tianheng's Confidence, She's Under the Heavens' Protection

Four different forces fought against each other to seize Tian Xingcai in the Central Heaven Heart Realm.

Everyone was confused why Tian Xingcai, a practically nameless person, was so attractive to four major forces all of a sudden. What secrets did she hold?

"Tsk, tsk, I think I know a thing or two," one of the cultivators with a more advanced intelligence network clicked his tongue.

He looked at Tian Xingcai and said, "I heard the Bachelor Sage of the Heavenly Star Tribe, Tian Xingying caused huge trouble for the Emperor Tribe because of her. However, the strange thing was that Tian Xingying was just a normal Arch Gilded Immortal back then. But when he was fighting the Emperor Tribe, he was suddenly an Embodier God King.

"It was only a few days apart, and breaking through from Arch Gilded Immortal to Embodier was impossible. While everyone wondered what happened and how Tian Xingying did it, they assumed that being his lover, Tian Xingcai knew something about it. That was the reason why they wanted to capture her."

His words enlightened the others.

"I see. No wonder that many forces are after her."

"Tsk. You don't say. Tian Xingcai is really surprising. I heard she was captured by the Emperor Tribe's emissary a few years ago but look at her now."

"Do you think it's related to Tian Xingying's growth?"

"It might be."

The audience was engaged in a heated discussion. Many of them looked at Tian Xingcai with utmost eagerness as if they were trying to extract the Opportunity of Fortune out of her body with their gaze.

"She has the Emperor's Double Pupils, which is why the Emperor Tribe must have her. Whoever dares to take her away will be going against the Emperor Tribe!" said a tall man in golden armor from the Emperor Tribe.

Mo Tianheng from the Dao King Tribe scoffed when he heard the man. "The Emperor Tribe? Do you think any of us here are afraid of the Emperor Tribe? The Dao King Tribe will have her!"

The man in golden armor reacted bitterly to Mo Tianheng's words.

In fact, after Chu Kuangren and Tian Xingying wreaked havoc on the Emperor Tribe's planet and reaped the lives of several of their God Kings, the tribe had yet to recover.

It was the reason why the Emperor Tribe's reputation plummeted over the years.

"The Armament Destruction Tribe must have her," Godly Bloodthirst said indifferently.

"The Armament Destruction Tribe? What a joke! How dare a coward in hiding go against us because of this woman? The Heavenly Sword has killed the Heavenly Bloodthirst. What makes you think you have the advantage? Get the hell out of there," Mo Tianheng said coldly.

"The Nether King Tribe will be taking this woman," the Underworld God Emissary said.

A strange Arch Gilded Intent circulated around him.

Mo Tianheng heard him and said, "Even though the Dao King Tribe and Nether King Tribe have worked together to open the Primordial Gate, it doesn't mean we're giving her to you. Besides, the Nether King Tribe could come into this place because of us."

Damn! Mo Tianheng was eloquent!

A few words from him silenced and mocked the other three forces.

The audience was in awe of his eloquence and curious as to where he found his confidence.

All the other three forces reacted with grim looks.

"Mo Tianheng, you're not even part of the Central Heaven Temple's Sequence. What is with your confidence? Are you tired of living?" Godly Bloodthirst asked coldly.

His sword had a terrifying rage qi circulating its blade.

The Emperor Tribe and Nether King Tribe did not react too well to Mo Tianheng's sneers as well.

"Although our tribes have worked together, I don't mind ending you here," the Underworld God Emissary said as he glared at Mo Tianheng.

As he raised his hand, a massive amount of black qi gathered at his palm and formed a strange spear covered in runes. The strange domineering aura spread.

"Are you juniors fighting in front of me?"

Then, a calm voice sounded from the void.

An old man in white robes emerged from the void.

The secrets of the Primordials hidden in the place attracted even the God Kings, especially the Dao King Tribe, who first discovered the place. They had sent the most God Kings inside, and one of them was in Mo Tianheng's company.

It was the reason why Mo Tianheng was so arrogant with his words.

With the God King as his support, he was not afraid of the Underworld God Emissary and the others.

No matter how strong they were, they were still below a God King.

"No wonder," the Underworld God Emissary muttered as his brows furrowed.

Although he had confidence in his own strength and was almost invincible among the younger generations, his opponent was a God King.

The difference in their cultivation realm was obvious, and he was no match for the God King.

"It seems we have to let the Dao King Tribe take Tian Xingcai away," the Godly Bloodthirst said helplessly.

"Hmph. I've told you people to leave," Mo Tianheng grunted and sneered.

With the God King as support, he suddenly gained a boost of confidence and started to order the other Prodigies around.

The others held a grudge against him, but they could not do anything because of the God King.

"Tian Xingcai, come with us."

Mo Tianheng tried to grab Tian Xingcai.

His vast Immortal's Core energy transformed into a golden hand to grab her. However, Tian Xingcai refused to be taken without a fight.

Her eyes shone brightly, activating the Emperor's Double Pupils and the King's Mark together.

"Emperor's Double Pupils, Overworld Calamity!"

Kaboom!

Terrifying energy presence gushed forward and swept across the field.

However, the strength difference between Mo Tianheng and Tian Xingcai remained huge. When the two attacks clashed, it was Tian Xingcai who was sent flying away.

"Damn it. I will be caught if this continues. I have to think of a way out." Tian Xingcai gripped the stardust sword tightly.

She could feel the energy beating inside the sword as if it was trying to bring out the sword's full potential to help her.

It must be Tian Xingying's soul fragment.

Even though he was without consciousness, he instinctively wanted to protect her.

However, Tian Xingcai could not use the soul fragment stored inside the sword as she was afraid that it might consume the soul fragment completely.

"Stardust Destruction Slash!"

Tian Xingcai brandished the sword.

Although she could not use the soul fragment inside, the stardust sword was still a top Supreme Treasure.

The attack containing the stardust sword qi gushed forward, and it managed to knock Mo Tianheng more than a dozen meters away.

"She's good. Elder Li, capture her!" Mo Tianheng said.

Elder Li was the God King of the Dao King Tribe.

The God King attacked with a powerful might.

Tian Xingcai was no match for him.

However, right before she was captured, a sword qi flew in from further away.

Following an excruciating scream, Elder Li was struck away by the sword qi.

A figure approached from the distance.

He wore white robes, had a black sword at his waist, and had Daoist law's light emanating around him.

"It's the Heavenly Sword!"

Everyone recognized him at first glance.

Elder Li's expression turned serious. "What's wrong, Heavenly Sword? Do you want to intervene as well?"

Chu Kuangren pointed at Tian Xingcai and said, "She's under the Heavens' protection. Without the Heavens' permission, no one can lay a finger on her."

His words baffled everyone, and they exchanged troubled looks with each other.

"Wait a minute! I remember when Tian Xingcai and Tian Xingying were on the Emperor Tribe's planet, and the Heavenly Sword took them away!"

"Yeah! You're right!"

"No wonder Tian Xingcai could grow so fast. It must be the Heavenly Sword!"

"Emepror's Double Pupils and the King's Mark were Do Qianqiu's signature. I remember he died at the Void Battlefield, and his body was taken away by the Heavenly Sword."

"Did the Heavenly Sword give the two treasures to her? Who is she to him exactly?"