

Unparalleled 1921

Unparalleled After Ten Consecutive Draws

Chapter 1921: Evil Flower, Broke Soldier, Who Gave You The Confidence

The demonic claw reached out.

The claw attack carried unparalleled power that made Bingzai Liu feel like he was losing control of his life.

'Am I going to die? Am I going to die here?'

Right before Bingzai Liu perished, Armament God King finally stepped in.

His figure flashed and appeared in front of Bingzai Liu. Then, he threw a punch at the claw strike.

Bang!

An explosion erupted in space as the two attacks collided.

Armament God King and the black-robed young man were both pushed back.

Looking at the Devil energy that clung onto his hand after the clash, Armament God King's expression turned grim.

"It's indeed a powerful energy."

He sensed rage qi stronger than his own in the Devil energy, and it was part of a stronger energy.

"Oh, you are indeed stronger than the others. No wonder you claim to become the Devil's Master. Unfortunately, you are far from qualified," said the black-robed young man.

He swung his sleeve, and the Devil energy swirled. A massive black rose bloomed behind him beautifully and vividly.

However, everyone felt a hint of malice from the flower deep inside their hearts. It was as though the flower was the culmination of all evil thoughts in the world.

One glance at it sent chills down one's spine.

In the next moment, the black flower scattered and dissolved into a black devilish blade.

The black devilish blade looked beautiful with the meticulous carvings on it, and the hilt was surrounded by lively black flowers.

Its blade had Devil energy circulating it, releasing a terrifying aura.

Seeing that, Armament God King's expression turned grimmer.

"A Supreme Treasure!"

"This is the Evil Flower," said the black-robed young man.

His finger stroked the black blade as he looked at it tenderly. Then, the tenderness was replaced by a frosty glare. "Are you strong enough to survive the Evil Flower?"

"Nonsense!" Armament God King grunted coldly.

Then, he slammed his palm on the ground, cracking it.

Endless rage qi gushed out from underground through the cracks.

A strange weapon slowly emerged from the cracks.

The weapon had the body of a spear but the blade of a saber at the front. It was not a saber but also not a sword.

Both sides of the weapon had the blade of an axe and a halberd respectively, while the other end of the body was a rounded hammer.

It was like multiple weapons pieced together forcefully. It looked strange, especially in its crimson color and with the overflowing rage qi.

"A great Broken Arm! It's so beautiful even the Devil is impressed," the black-robed young man said.

He wielded the beautiful devilish blade and said, "Too bad your Broken Arm pales in comparison to the Evil Flower."

"We'll see about that."

As soon as they said that, they wielded their respective weapons and swung them at each other.

Clank! Clunk!

The exchange between the devilish blade and the Broken Arm caused sparks to shoot all over the field. Together with the blast of qi, both their Daoist law energies collided as well.

A powerful burst of energy spread outward.

Bang! Bang! Bang!

More explosions sounded as the fight escalated.

The domineering aura blanketed the field.

Kaboom!

Another powerful clash happened. The impact from the collision of their Daos shook the entire Ancient Armament Destruction Planet. As a result, lands across tens of thousands of kilometers collapsed and crumbled.

The powerful clash pushed both of them back.

However, an even more domineering energy rumbled in their bodies as their Daos were buzzing. Their Daoist law energy overflowed, allowing them to unleash even more powerful attacks at each other.

A much more powerful clash was about to happen.

"Flowery Wither, Beyond Man's Return, Silent Blade!" The black-robed young man wielded Evil Flower elegantly.

Devilish flowers bloomed around him, releasing endless malice into the air.

For a second, heaven and earth paled as the malice filled the realm.

When the flowers withered, a Death intent overflowed, and a sword ray shot out at its opponent.

"Armament Destruction Infinite Calamity!" Armament God King roared and unleashed his strongest attack as well.

The endless rage qi around him rumbled.

With rage qi surrounding him and the Broken Arm in his hand, he became the embodiment of infinite armament destruction that would bring nothing but calamity and destruction to the world.

As he wielded his Broken Arm, the space around him collapsed.

It was the devilish blade shrouded with Death intent versus the Broken Arm overflowing with rage qi.

When the two energies clashed, a tremendously powerful blast of energy swept the realm.

Both of them were pushed back once again.

Then, the crimson boundary started to crack.

"Oh? The Devil's Boundary is broken." The black-robed young man was slightly surprised.

Bingzai Liu and Bingzai Huo, plus another God King, attacked the boundary while Armament God King was engaged with the black-robed young man.

When the boundary was broken, the rage qi in the God King's body finally flowed smoothly. With that, they channeled their God King's power and locked on to the black-robed young man.

"You may have broken the boundary, but you still cannot break the Devil's Blood Eye!"

A crimson glint shone in the black-robed young man's eyes.

Those who looked into his eyes saw an ocean of blood rumbling and overflowing with murderous qi.

"Team up and take him down," Armament God King bellowed.

He was surprised by the black-robed young man's power. He alone could not subdue the young man anymore, so they had to team up.

The four God Kings teamed up and attacked from all four directions.

With no way to escape, the black-robed young man lifted his sword and went on a killing spree.

"Evil Flower, Eight Ways Slaughter!"

As the black-robed young man lifted his sword, countless devilish flowers bloomed in all directions. Each flower contained vast and sharp energy.

A series of explosions went off in all directions.

The powerful explosions pushed everyone back.

As the energy storm wreaked havoc on the field, a black figure jumped into the sky and tried to fly away from the planet.

"Trying to leave? In your dreams!" Armament God King grunted.

With a single thought, the black qi outside the Ancient Armament Destruction Planet rumbled and transformed into a massive formation.

The formation was greatly damaged when it was used to block the Lightning Tribulation, but it was still strong enough to stop the black-robed young man.

"Damn it!" The black-robed young man frowned.

The massive formation was the culmination of endless rage qi.

Although it was not difficult for him to get through with his power, it would take time, which Armament God King and the others would not give him the luxury of.

"You don't need to run. This is where you die. Just stay and accept your fate," Armament God King rose to the air, warning the black-robed young man.

"The Devil only has one master," said the young man.

His words infuriated the God Kings of the Armament Destruction Tribe.

They had spent a lot of effort and resources to hatch the young man from his shells, but he was loyal to the mysterious master.

It fueled their anger.

"You have no master! Even if there is, it would be me!" Armament God King said coldly.

"As the Devil said, you're not worthy of being my master."

Suddenly, the young man sensed something. As he looked into the distant sky, a grin appeared on his face.

"The Devil has sensed it. My master is here."

Armament God King and the others were surprised.

Then, Armament God King grunted coldly and said, "Great. After I kill him, let's see how you'll refuse to call me master!"

"Oh? Do you want to kill the Heavens? Who gave you the confidence?" A frosty voice sounded.

Then, an overwhelming sword aura shrouded the land.

It came from the stars, impacting the massive formation surrounding the planet. The formation had been weakened by the Lightning Tribulation, so when the sword aura hit it, it trembled violently.

Black mist rumbled, and countless Daoist laws shook inside.

"This voice..."

When Armament God Kings and the others heard the voice, their expressions changed.

Even the elites in the starry sky burst into an uproar.

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Chapter 1922: Named Heavenly Shadow, Armament Destruction Tribe Being Toyed, Armament God King's Madness

As an overwhelming sword aura descended from the sky, the massive Armament Destruction Formation shook violently.

A figure descended from the sky, carrying with him a vast and sharp sword aura so powerful that it shook the stars.

The person was Chu Kuangren.

The elites watching from the stars were shocked and speechless by his arrival.

"Why is he everywhere?"

"Yeah! Wasn't he at Shinra Pirate's side a while ago? Why is he here at the Armament Destruction Tribe?"

"The Heavenly Sword is everywhere!"

"Did the black-robed young man refer him to his master?"

"Let's just observe the situation."

Chu Kuangren descended from the sky.

His sword qi surrounded him as he passed through the massive formation outside the planet.

The swords, spears, and halberds carrying endless rage qi went after him with indomitable power, attempting to tear him and the space around him in shreds.

Chu Kuangren, however, was unfazed. He moved his body a little, and tens of thousands of sword qi gushed out like a tidal wave, blasting those weapons with rage qi away like snow melting under the sun.

His sword qi continued expanding, sweeping every direction with its indomitable power.

The terrifying sword qi destroyed the already weakened Armament Destruction Formation easily, announcing the end of it.

When the formation was destroyed, it put the entire planet in a massive quake.

Countless broken armaments buzzed and cried underground.

"Heavenly Sword!"

"He's here!"

"Damn it! What is he doing here?"

"Is he here to take revenge on the Thousand Swords Calamity?"

The Armament Destruction Tribe was terrified.

Bingzai Huo's expression changed when he saw Chu Kuangren, and he had a bad feeling about it.

The arrogant black-haired young man smiled brightly when he saw Chu Kuangren. Then, he went up and knelt on one knee.

With humility, respect, and a dash of zeal, he said, "The Devil's master! The Devil finally found you!"

The scene shocked Bingzai Huo and the others.

Bingzai Huo's body was shaking as he glared at Chu Kuangren and said with a trembling voice, "Heavenly Sword, it's you! It's all part of your plan!"

Chu Kuangren did not deny it. He simply said, "The Heavens want to thank you properly for hatching this for me."

He put his hand on the young man's head, and the arrogant Devil, who possessed the power that rivaled a Supreme God King, did not resist at all.

Quite the opposite, he lowered his head like a tamed pet.

Chu Kuangren sensed the power in the young man's body. The young man's power rivaled that of a Supreme God King for now, but it had a huge potential for growth.

There was a high chance for him to ascend into Primordial in the future, and it would be a great help to Chu Kuangren.

"Very well. Rise."

The young man stood respectfully beside Chu Kuangren.

"What's your name?"

"The Devil has no name as of now. Please give me a name, Master."

Chu Kuangren pondered and then said, "Heavenly Shadow. From now on, you will be the shadow of the Heavens."

The young man nodded gratefully. "Yes, Master!"

"Heavenly Sword, you knew who I was at first glance at the auction, and you've been toying with me since then! You used the Devil's Egg to trick me for my Spiritual Soul Pearl! You even made our entire tribe invest all our resources into hatching the Devil's Egg!"

Bingzai Huo was shaking as he roared.

The whole Armament Destruction Tribe was toyed with by Chu Kuangren!

The elites in space pitied Bingzai Huo after listening to his shouts.

Oh, the poor Armament Destruction Tribe. They had invested so much effort in this, but it was all for the Heavenly Sword's convenience.

It was not just a matter of losing resources. In fact, it also had a massive impact on the tribe's spirits. Even Bingzai Huo and the others felt terrible for themselves.

They thought they were hatching an unearthly treasure and that they could use the Devil's Egg to fight the Heavenly Sword or even conquer the entire universe.

They even mocked the Heavenly Sword for being stupid and allowing them to seize such an opportunity.

In the end, it turned out that they were the idiots.

"Master, the Devil can sense that they have extreme malicious intents towards you, and I want to kill them for you."

The Heavenly Shadow looked at Bingzai Huo and the others with frosty killing intents. His aura filled the air and was much more terrifying than before.

"Leave him to the Heavens. You can take the rest," Chu Kuangren said as he pointed at the Armament God King.

"I understand," the Heavenly Shadow said with a bow.

"Heavenly Sword, you bastard! I'll kill you!"

Bingzai Huo, who was already fuming after realizing the truth, roared as he dashed toward Chu Kuangren.

His rage qi rumbled and transformed into the Rage Qi Flame!

However, before he could get close to Chu Kuangren, the Heavenly Shadow stepped in front of him.

Devilish flowers bloomed in the sky and blasted Bingzai Huo away.

The Heavenly Shadow looked at Bingzai Huo coldly. "Trash, who allowed you to desecrate the Devil's master? You should be shredded into a million pieces!"

Endless devilish flowers flowed about and filled the area.

A strange energy swirled in the Heavenly Shadow's crimson eyes.

The Devil's Blood Eye was activated once more, and the Blood Boundary appeared.

Now, Bingzai Huo, Bingzai Liu, and the other God King were trapped inside with the terrifying Devil.

Chu Kuangren remained standing in the air, looking at the Armament God King in front of him. He said, "Ancient Armament Destruction Planet's life and death depends on how much power you display."

"Heavenly Sword!" the Armament God King roared angrily.

He raised the Broken Arm and swung it down at Chu Kuangren. The endless rage qi contained in the weapon gushed forward.

The swing felt endless and boundless, as if it would bring endless calamity and disaster to the world.

"Armament Destruction Infinite Calamity!"

However, the seemingly boundless strike was thrown at the Heavens.

Chu Kuangren drew his Void Sword.

The Emperor Overlord qi swirled in the air, forming a massive surge of sword qi. It was the O' Heavens Bear Witness, Emperor Overlord Dominion technique.

The moment the two powerful attacks collided, the Armament Destruction Infinite Calamity was overpowered, and it disintegrated into energy particles.

The Armament God King was pushed back several meters.

"Even if he doesn't use the Pseudo Chaos Supreme Treasure, he now has the power to suppress a Supreme God King! Damn it!"

The Armament God King was shocked and anxious.

The Heavenly Sword's strength had exceeded his wildest imagination.

In addition to the Devil that hatched from the Devil's Egg, that battle was extremely challenging for the Armament Destruction Tribe.

As a matter of fact, the Armament Destruction Tribe was a secret tribe that rivaled an Ancient King Tribe in terms of resources.

Unfortunately, they fell into Chu Kuangren's trap and invested a lot of resources into hatching the Devil's Egg. Not only did they lose all twelve storage grounds for the rage qi, but the Armament Destruction Formation was also destroyed by the Lightning Tribulation.

Otherwise, they might stand a chance against Chu Kuangren.

"Heavenly Sword, even if it costs me my life, I will make you suffer!" the Armament God King said coldly.

A strange glint flashed in his eyes, and in a split second, a massively powerful suction force erupted from his body.

The cultivators of the Armament Destruction Tribe were all shocked when they realized their rage qis were being absorbed by the Armament God King!

He was absorbing all the rage qi from his tribe to boost his strength further!

"Armament God King, you can't do this!"

"My rage qi! My rage qi!"

The rage qi flow of the planet was severely disrupted.

After the cultivators were drained of their rage qi, they died on the spot.

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Chapter 1923: The Truth Behind the Ancient Armament Destruction Planet, A Broken Chaos Supreme Treasure

Seemingly infinite rage qi gathered from all over the Ancient Armament Destruction Planet and gushed toward a single point. They were all being absorbed by the Supreme God King of the Armament Destruction Tribe, the Armament God King!

In order to fight Chu Kuangren, he paid the cost and used the secret technique of his tribe to forcefully absorb the rage qi from his people so that he could have enough strength to fight.

It was definitely a crazy move.

The elites in space were astonished by his actions.

"The Armament God King is really merciless."

"Tsk tsk. He's decisive, alright. If he doesn't do it, he would lose, and the tribe would be annihilated. He might have chosen the craziest way, but at least he would still stand a chance."

"You're right. Let's see if he can rival the Heavenly Sword using this power. If he can't, he won't be able to change the outcome either."

Back in the sky of the Ancient Armament Destruction Planet, the Armament God King was forcefully absorbing rage qi to strengthen himself.

His energy swirled as he performed a slash with the Broke Arm. A rampant surge of rage qi gushed forward, transforming into a powerful stream that could devour the realm.

Chu Kuangren did not dodge or move away from the incoming strike. Instead, he raised his hand and cast the Emperor Overlord Dominion once more.

The Emperor Overlord Physique released an infinite amount of aura.

When the two energies collided, the collision released a deafening explosion.

Both parties were blasted more than a hundred meters away.

When the Armament God King steadied himself, the Dao in him buzzed violently.

Countless Daoist laws gushed outward, transforming into swords, spears, sabers, halberds, and all kinds of weapons that overflowed with rage qi.

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

Chu Kuangren cast the Beyond Heavenly Sword with the Void Sword.

A transcendental intent spread into the air.

It was the power of his Ultimate Almighty Source, which contained Chu Kuangren's Daoist law as well.

Both energies were beyond the Great Dao's control, so they easily shattered the tens of thousands of weapons with rage qi.

However, that was not the end.

"O' Heaven Bears Witness, Heavenly Prison!"

Countless sword qi appeared and formed a powerful restraining force, sealing off the space around the Armament God King.

Then, Chu Kuangren dashed forward to the Armament God King and swung the Void Sword at the latter.

The Armament God King could not dodge the slash. After he was struck by the sword qi, his body almost broke as he was sent flying toward the land like a falling meteor.

Bang!

The Armament God King crashed onto a continent, sinking it with its impact.

He coughed up a mouthful of blood as he crash-landed. His Daoist law tried to repair his physical body, but it was not as effective.

The damage that Chu Kuangren inflicted on him could not be repaired that easily.

The attack damaged at least one-third of his Dao.

"Even if you have all the power from your tribe, you are not my match," Chu Kuangren said in the sky in a condescending manner.

"Heavenly Sword, do you think you've won?"

The Armament God King took a deep breath and looked at Chu Kuangren with a resolute gaze. Then, he slammed his palm on the ground beneath his feet.

The entire Ancient Armament Destruction Planet trembled all of a sudden.

Following that, black light pillars emerged from all around the planet.

A large amount of Daoist law appeared in the void.

The Daoist law did not belong to any of the God Kings present on the battlefield, but it was from the planet itself!

When the light pillars faded, tower structures emerged from the ground.

The towers had runes carved all over them and had massive pearls floating around them.

"Taste the true power of the Armament Destruction!"

The Armament God King's feet started to sink into the ground, and the pearls around the towers across the planets started to shine brightly. Then, powerful light beams were fired at Chu Kuangren.

Chu Kuangren's eyes narrowed. "So this is the truth behind the Ancient Armament Destruction Planet? Is this the strongest offensive method of the tribe?"

He heard that the Ancient Armament Destruction Planet the tribe occupied was originally a war fortress. Now, it seemed like the rumors were true.

As the countless deadly light beams headed toward him, Chu Kuangren released countless sword qi to counter them.

When the sword qi and the light beams clashed, powerful explosions erupted.

Energy waves rumbled, and the light from the explosions lit up the starry sky.

After the light faded, Chu Kuangren remained standing in the sky, unscathed.

He looked at the towers and threw a sword qi at them, blasting the structures into bits.

However, countless more broken weapons emerged from the ground and formed new towers in their spots.

"Oh? They can regenerate?" Chu Kuangren was slightly surprised.

He told Lil Ai to analyze the planet while fighting the Armament God King.

Light beams were fired into the void, shuttling across the sky as they went after Chu Kuangren to blow him to bits.

"Master, this entire planet is actually a broken Chaos Supreme Treasure. In order to activate the planet's offensive mechanics, one must consume a vast amount of rage qi energy," Lil Ai said.

A broken Chaos Supreme Treasure?

Chu Kuangren was truly surprised.

Since the planet required a large amount of rage qi to be activated, it seemed like the Armament God King did not only absorb his tribe's rage qi to strengthen himself. He was also gathering a sufficient amount of rage qi to activate the fortress' offensive capabilities.

The Ancient Armament Destruction Planet should have sufficient rage qi, but they were all used to hatch the Devil's Egg.

Therefore, the Armament God King was forced to use the other tactic.

"Heavenly Sword, you are going to lose today! I am one with the planet. Unless you can destroy the entire Ancient Armament Destruction Planet, you won't be able to kill me!"

The Armament God King's voice echoed across the sky.

Chu Kuangren swung the Void Sword down and released a rampant energy storm that tore a massive opening on the ground.

The opening revealed a metallic flooring, made out of broken weapons, inside, and it had strange runes moving across the surface.

It was the truth behind the Ancient Armament Destruction Planet.

As for the continent on the planet, they were just a layer of mud to cover the metallic structure underground.

The discovery shocked many people.

"Is this the truth of the Ancient Armament Destruction Planet?"

"How shocking!"

Some of the God Kings were also in awe.

"Hahaha! Heavenly Sword, it's useless!" The Armament God King's voice sounded.

Despite that, Chu Kuangren remained standing in the sky, blasting the incoming light beams away with his sword. At the same time, his energy level surged.

"There are no unbreakable fortresses in this universe," Chu Kuangren bellowed.

He sheathed the Void Sword and pulled out the Eight-faced Emperor Hammer. The moment the Pseudo Chaos Supreme Treasure appeared, the space around Chu Kuangren collapsed.

An unparalleled aura swept out and shook the planet.

"A Pseudo Chaos Supreme Treasure? Go ahead!" The Armament God King grunted coldly, seemingly confident in his fortress' defense.

He knew the planet was a broken Chaos Supreme Treasure. Although broken, it was a legitimate Chaos Supreme Treasure with indestructible defense. Not even a Pseudo Chaos Supreme Treasure could penetrate its defense.

The planet also possessed some kind of regeneration capabilities. As long as it was not destroyed completely within one strike or unless its source was damaged, it could repair itself.

The Armament God King believed Chu Kuangren could not do it.

"As long as I continue to hide in the planet, the Heavenly Sword can't do anything to me," the Armament God King muttered to himself.

However, at the next moment, his expression changed.

Chu Kuangren swung his hammer down, and it was precisely aimed at where the Armament God King was hiding.

How did he find out?

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Chapter 1924: Killing the Armament God King, the Realm Is Broken, Broken Arms Are King

"Bam!"

The hammer swung down with indomitable force, shattering even the void.

The Armament God King was shocked, and his eyes widened in fear as he realized the hammer attack was aimed precisely at where he was hiding.

A deafening explosion later, the broken weapons on the planet were all destroyed, revealing the Armament God King's location.

"Damn it!"

His expression shifted.

Chu Kuangren had already locked onto him with his next attack, the Heavenly Prison, which restrained his movements.

Then, Chu Kuangren's hammer landed and sent Armament God King flying away. The Dao in his body was once again damaged, and it started to buzz loudly, so loud that it felt like it was going to blow up.

The Armament God King was sent flying out of the planet. After he lost control of the planet, the towers stopped functioning.

"How did you locate me?" the Armament God King asked with disbelief.

"You were already exposed from the very beginning."

With Lil Ai around analyzing the planet, locating the Armament God King was a piece of cake.

He swung the Eight-Faced Emperor Hammer again. Like a mountain crashing down, the hammer's aura shattered the space around the Armament God King.

The Dao in the man's body was, once again, damaged.

"No! If this continues, I might die!"

The Armament God King's expression sank.

At that moment, he started to get nervous.

His figure flashed, and he flew further away from the hammer.

The head of the Armament Destruction Tribe was forced to flee his planet.

Then, a figure stood in his way.

It was a young man with a black robe, looking handsome but wicked.

It was Heavenly Shadow!

Further away, Bingzai Huo and the others were already on the ground, showing no signs of life. They were already dead.

"You..." the Armament God King was furious.

He and his entire tribe had spent a lot of effort into hatching the Devil's Egg, yet it became the sole reason that would wipe out the Armament Destruction Tribe.

"As someone fighting the Devil's master, you should be more aware," the Heavenly Shadow said.

After that, devilish flowers bloomed and surrounded the area.

A strange fragrance was in the air, together with the obvious killing intent.

Chu Kuangren glanced at the Heavenly Shadow and put the hammer away. Then, he said, "I will leave him to you. Don't disappoint the Heavens."

Heavenly Shadow nodded and said respectfully, "The Devil will not fail you."

With the devilish sword in hand, Devil energy gushed out.

The Armament God King fought back with the Broken Arm.

Unfortunately, he was already injured by Chu Kuangren's consecutive attacks, and the Heavenly Shadow was as strong as him.

After a few short exchanges, he was killed.

Chu Kuangren watched from the side and was pretty satisfied with the Heavenly Shadow's strength. "You are worthy of becoming the Heavens' follower."

"Master's praises are the Devil's honor!" the Heavenly Shadow bowed.

Just like that, the Armament Destruction Tribe was completely wiped out.

Unlike before, no one came forward to stop Chu Kuangren from wiping out the tribe.

Maybe it was because the Armament Destruction Tribe was not as important as the Dao King Tribe or the Nether King Tribe, or it could be because the Armament Destruction Tribe was not everyone's favorite.

Either way, Chu Kuangren could not care less about it. He looked at the Ancient Armament Destruction Planet and pondered.

The Ancient Armament Destruction Planet was a broken Chaos Supreme Treasure. Although broken, it was still a Chaos Supreme Treasure.

He believed he should have it under control.

Heaven Maiden You came, and when she saw the terrible state of the Armament Destruction Tribe, she was afraid but not surprised.

She knew the Armament Destruction Tribe was over when Chu Kuangren had his eyes on them.

"The Armament Destruction Tribe rivaled the Ancient King Tribe, yet they were wiped out just like that. If they were not so arrogant and had involved themselves in the universal war, they might not have ended up like this," Heaven Maiden You said softly.

After listening to Heaven Maiden You, Chu Kuangren realized something.

The Armament Destruction Tribe had never involved themselves in the universal war?

No wonder no one stepped up to defend them in the face of annihilation.

The priority of the Central Heaven Universe would be conquering Pan Gu Universe. Therefore any kind of manpower was direly needed.

Unfortunately, the Armament Destruction Tribe was too arrogant to join the war and contributed nothing to the invasion. That was why no one helped them.

"The two of you, stay here," Chu Kuangren said.

Then, his figure flashed and disappeared.

After he left, Heaven Maiden You and the Heavenly Shadow exchanged glances.

Heaven Maiden You looked at Heavenly Shadow curiously.

'Is he the one from the Devil's Egg? This aura is indeed terrifying. The Heavenly Sword is gaining more and more power. He's becoming even scarier...' Heaven Maiden You thought to herself.

As she combed through the details, she surprised herself when she realized how many forces were under the Heavenly Sword's control.

The Dragon Tribe, the Spiritual Sword Tribe, Shinra Pirate, and now the Mystic Divination Tribe all owed him a favor.

Coupled with his own power, he could dominate the Central Heaven Universe easily.

With that thought, she was even determined to be his loyal follower.

...

Meanwhile, on the Ancient Armament Destruction Planet, Chu Kuangren found a cave.

He looked at it and pondered. "So this is the core of the planet?"

"Yes. This is the entrance to the interior of the planet," Lil Ai said.

Without further hesitation, Chu Kuangren's figure flashed and went inside the cave.

He arrived in a mysterious space.

The space was formed by countless broken weapons. Swords, spears, sabers, halberds, and all kinds of broken weapons were scattered across the space.

A dense rage qi was flowing in the area.

"The realm is flawed, Broken Arms are king!"

A frosty but loud voice echoed.

A shadow appeared before Chu Kuangren.

The shadow floated in the air, heavily distorted. It was hard to tell whether it was human or something else, but it was surrounded by terrifying rage qi.

"It seems like you're the vengeful soul of this Chaos Supreme Treasure," Chu Kuangren said.

"The realm is flawed, Broken Arms are king."

The shadow seemed to be without intellect.

It repeated the same sentence as it threw itself to Chu Kuangren. A large amount of rage qi followed, rivaling that of the Supreme God King.

Chu Kuangren took out the Eight-faced Emperor Hammer and smashed it at its opponent.

The shadow was sent flying backward.

However, the rage qi around the shadow seemed to have triggered the broken weapons in the space and pulled them all toward Chu Kuangren.

The domineering aura was terrifying.

Instead of retreating, Chu Kuangren narrowed his eyes. Then, he raised his hand, and as the Dao inside him buzzed, he swung his hammer at the shadow again.

Bang!

The shadow was smashed to bits, but it rebuilt itself after a moment.

"The realm is flawed, Broken Arm is king!" the shadow muttered.

Endless rage qi filled the mysterious space.

Chu Kuangren frowned.

"Are you done? Are you some kind of parrot?"

He channeled his Ultimate Almighty Source power, and the Mini Universe energy surged.

His Daoist law was also channeled as he swung his hammer once more.

The swing could destroy worlds, so when he unleashed the attack, the mysterious space was trembling.

As if the shadow had sensed the threat, it let out an excruciating scream as it was smashed to bits. This time, it took the shadow longer to recover.

"Great Dao, Great Dao, are you still after me now?" the shadow cried painfully.

Chu Kuangren pondered on the situation. "The Mini Universe energy contains a dash of my Dao's will, but it managed to damage the shadow?"

With that thought in mind, he channeled the Mini Universe energy.

The Mini Universe energy erupted as he continued to attack.

A while later, the shadow was completely erased.

Scenes and images appeared before Chu Kuangren's eyes.

Back when there was nothing but Chaos, an ancient ball floated around and absorbed Chaos qi, growing stronger and stronger over the years.

Many years later, the ball grew to the size of a planet, and it was so powerful that even the Great Dao was afraid of it.

After Chaos was excavated, the Great Dao cast a murderous calamity to destroy the ball, but the ball used everything it got to escape.

As its source was damaged, it was no longer as powerful as before.

Later, it arrived at the starry universe, where it absorbed cosmic dust and soon formed land and water on its surface.

It transformed into a planet over the years, marking the birth of the Ancient Armament Destruction Planet.

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Chapter 1925: Light Ball Armament Destruction, Dao King Tribe's Way, Snatch!

Chu Kuangren saw the process of the Ancient Armament Destruction Planet's formation in the mysterious space.

He then realized that the planet was severely injured by the Great Dao, hence causing the planet to gather rage qi over the years, eventually giving birth to the Armament Destruction Tribe.

Since the planet was broken, the cultivation technique of the tribe was strange as well.

It was known as the Broken Arms Dao.

"I see," Chu Kuangren muttered.

With the vengeful spirit of the planet destroyed, all that was left was the purest form of the planet's power.

He could refine it, but he had to overcome a difficult problem first, which was finding out the way to move the planet.

The Ancient Armament Destruction Planet was unlike other treasures. Due to its formation process, one had to use rage qi to control the planet.

It was the reason why the Armament Destruction Tribe eagerly sought after rage qi.

Now, the entire planet's rage qi was almost depleted, and to activate the planet, Chu Kuangren would have to gather a large amount of rage qi.

It was time-consuming and tiring.

"I got this, but I can't use it?" Although annoyed, Chu Kuangren was not going to give up just yet.

He spent days in the mysterious space and performed all kinds of deduction with Lil Ai, attempting to find another way to activate the planet.

At least, his effort paid off.

He got a clue after doing much research and deduction.

"Back then, I used the Treasure Refining Technique from Wu Jizi to refine the Chaos Green Lotus into my other clone. Since this Ancient Armament Destruction Planet is also a treasure, why can't I do the same?"

The more Chu Kuangren thought about it, the more viable the idea felt.

Of course, he spent countless efforts, blood, and sweat to create the Green Lotus clone. It was his other self, to be exact.

However, it was also difficult to replicate the success.

Even the founder of the Treasure Refining Technique, Wu Jizi, might not have a clone as strong as the Green Lotus clone. Therefore, Chu Kuangren did not plan to do the same to the planet as it would reap fewer rewards.

He planned to refine it into something similar to a clone.

Once he made up his mind, he put his plan into action.

Several months later, Heavenly Shadow and Heaven Maiden You, who were still on the planet, sensed something, and they were shocked.

"What's going on?"

"Something strange is happening to the Ancient Armament Destruction Planet."

The Heavenly Shadow looked at the ground beneath his feet.

His cultivation was far higher than Heaven Maiden You's, so he was able to spot the unusual reaction from the planet.

The silent and seemingly dead planet somehow produced some sort of consciousness.

'The consciousness is similar to the Master's... It's the Master's doing!' the Heavenly Shadow thought to himself.

...

Back in the core space of the planet, a massive light ball floated in the air with countless mystical runes surrounding it.

It was connected to the entire mysterious space, and the light ball was the result of Chu Kuangren's hard work.

He had refined the planet into his clone. The light ball was formed with a dash of his consciousness and the fragments of the vengeful spirit that he defeated a while back.

The reason he included the fragment of the vengeful spirit was to better control the planet's functions.

Despite its presence, Chu Kuangren's consciousness took the lead in the light ball.

"From now on, you will be called Armament Destruction," Chu Kuangren said to the light ball.

"What's wrong? You don't want to acknowledge me as your other self?"

A voice came from the light ball. It sounded like Chu Kuangren but colder and much more mechanical.

"You have fragments of the vengeful spirits, so technically speaking, there is a difference. You are considered a new entity," Chu Kuangren said.

"I guess so."

"Now that you have control of the Ancient Armament Destruction Planet, you can move freely."

"Alright."

The planet was huge, and Chu Kuangren had yet to refine it completely. Hence, the planet remained a light ball for now and could not take a proper form.

However, it was not much of a problem for Chu Kuangren because he just wanted to control the Ancient Armament Destruction Planet.

As long as he could use it, it did not matter whether it took a proper form or not.

After that, he left the mysterious space.

"Move freely..."

The light ball chuckled.

Even though Armament Destruction had Chu Kuangren's consciousness as the lead, it also contained the vengeful spirit's fragment, so something changed.

As for how it would affect the future, it would remain a mystery for now.

...

"Let's go."

Chu Kuangren went back to the Heavenly Shadow and Heaven Maiden You after he came out from the core space.

After they left, the remaining Armament Destruction Tribe looked at the desolated land, devastated that the tribe was over.

"Disaster... It is a disaster from the Heavens!" one of the tribe members shouted into the sky, venting his emotions.

The disaster caused by the Heavenly Sword was also known as the Heavens' Calamity.

"When your tribe created the Thousand Swords Calamity and impacted the Spiritual Sword Tribe back then, you should've anticipated this outcome," said a calm voice.

Several Arch Gilded Immortals appeared in the sky above the tribe members.

The leader was a man in black armor.

He had a substantial and domineering aura, and Daoist Rhymes were coming from his body.

The leader was actually an Embodier God King.

"What are you people trying to do?" one of the Arch Gilded Immortals of the Armament Destruction Tribe asked with a frown.

"The Dao King Tribe is taking over this planet," the God King said.

He had his eyes on the planet.

In fact, he was not the only one. After Chu Kuangren left, multiple elites came and wanted to get a share of the pie.

After all, the planet was a treasure that rivaled an Ancient King Tribe.

Even though the tribe was more or less dead, there should be a lot of treasures left.

The Heavenly Sword might not deem them worthy, but others might have a different opinion about them.

Besides, the Ancient Armament Destruction Planet was a unique treasure, and it must hold other secrets as well.

They were eager to find out the secrets.

"When the Armament God King merged with the planet, it came alive. How strange."

"Yeah. What about the towers? What are they? We have to find out."

"The Heavenly Sword is gone, and he left a huge present for us."

Everyone was eager to set foot on the planet.

The man in black armor looked at the others coldly. "This planet belongs to the Dao King Tribe now. Those unrelated, leave!"

A God King's aura spread outward following his warning.

The Dao King Tribe was severely injured by Shinra Pirate and the Heavenly Sword. Having suffered a heavy loss during the battle, they, too, eagerly needed a massive amount of resources to regroup.

The Dao King Tribe was notorious for their plundering and looting, so the first thought they had was to raid and steal.

"Damn. The Dao King Tribe is here again."

"I guess we won't be able to get anything now."

"The Dao King Tribe's way of doing things is disgusting."

The others cursed in their hearts, but there was nothing they could do about it

The Dao King Tribe might have suffered a huge loss from the battle with Heavenly Sword and Shinra Pirate, but they were still an Ancient King Tribe.

One God King from them was more than enough to fend off the others.

'We have lost so much because of you, Heavenly Sword, but you've really done us a huge favor by leaving us such a huge present. If we can absorb the treasures of the Armament Destruction Tribe, we will be able to recover a bit,' the man in black armor thought to himself.

"Take the planet! Snatch everything. Pills, weapons, Immortal Metals, and don't even spare the women! They all belong to the Dao King Tribe now!" The man in black armor cackled wickedly.

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Chapter 1926: Armament Destruction God, The Dao King Tribe Loses Another God King

The Ancient Armament Destruction Planet encountered a catastrophe again.

The Armament Destruction Tribe, which had already suffered heavy losses, could not resist the Dao King Tribe from leading its people to kill and plunder the tribe's resources.

An Arch Gilded Immortal dashed out to attack the Dao King Tribe, but he was blasted away by several Dao King Tribe's Arch Gilded Immortals. He ended up lying on the ground and coughing out mouthfuls of blood.

His clan, wife, and children were behind him, but he could no longer protect them.

Soon, blood flowed like rivers wherever the Dao King Tribe went. In everyone's opinion, the tribe's techniques were countless times more ruthless than the Heavenly Sword!

Chu Kuangren dealt with the Armament Destruction Tribe efficiently and decisively without engaging in unnecessary actions.

On the contrary, besides plundering, the Dao King Tribe humiliated the Armament Destruction Tribe. They caused chaos, crying, and howling wherever they went.

The crowd in the sky felt disgusted when they saw the scene.

"The Dao King Tribe's techniques are still so disgusting."

"Indeed."

"Sheesh, this tribe started as pirates. You can't expect their techniques to be anything better, can you?"

"The Shinra Pirates are better than them."

"Lower your voice. Don't let anyone hear you."

There were endless howls on the Ancient Armament Destruction Planet. It was like purgatory on earth.

However, the entire Ancient Armament Destruction Planet trembled at that moment.

Shortly after, countless blood-colored light beams surrounded by runes appeared above the sky. When those runes dispersed, spires emerged one after another.

"What's going on? Isn't the Armament God King dead? Why do these spires reappear? What the hell is—"

"Look! The pearls are shining again!"

The Dao King Tribe, who was killing and looting, stopped their actions immediately.

Upon seeing the shining pearls, they felt a chill down their spines, and their bodies trembled as if they were locked on by some great terrifying being.

A beam of light shot out from the pearls in the next instant.

Bang!

A cultivator, who was holding a female Armament Destruction Tribe member, had his head pierced through by the beam of light while the woman in his hand remained unharmed.

As if that was a signal, the rest of the pearls on the spires also burst with brilliance. Soon, countless dazzling light beams shot out from the pearls.

All of the Dao King Tribe's cultivators were insignificant in the face of those light beams, and those lights pierced through them in the blink of an eye.

The scene was best described as a massacre!

There were neither excessively bloody scenes nor earth-shattering quakes but a series of icy-cold light beams.

As the light beams swept across the land, cultivators fell one by one.

In just a few moments, more than half of the cultivators from the Dao King Tribe had fallen.

"Damn it. Destroy these spires. Quick!" the man in black armor roared angrily.

Immediately after, his God King power erupted, and he shattered a spire with a punch.

However, before he could feel delighted, countless remnant soldiers emerged from the underground and formed another spire again.

"How is this possible?!"

"No. This is impossible! The Armament God King is dead, and other Armament Destruction Tribe's God Kings have also fallen. Who is manipulating the Ancient Armament Destruction Planet?"

The man in black armor was incredibly shocked.

However, what replied was an attack of even colder and more ruthless beams of red light., He could withstand it with his God King strength for a while, but even a God King's resistance was futile in the face of those light beams.

Not long after, the man in black armor was pierced by the beams of red light, and the Dao in his body was destroyed.

Another God King from the Dao King Tribe had fallen.

Such a scene made those elites watching up in space gasp in astonishment.

"The Ancient Armament Destruction Planet possesses the power to kill God Kings?"

"Who is manipulating it?"

"No one is manipulating it. Can it be that it acts on its own?"

"What in the world is this Ancient Armament Destruction Planet?"

The crowd was confused and puzzled.

At that moment, all the Dao King Tribe's cultivators on the Ancient Armament Destruction Planet had been slain, leaving only the members of the Armament Destruction Tribe looking at each other in dismay because they had no idea what was happening.

Suddenly, a trembling white-haired elder knelt on the ground and shouted, "It's the Armament Destruction God. The Armament Destruction God has saved us!"

The Armament Destruction God was the oldest legend among the Armament Destruction Tribe.

It was said that the Armament Destruction God created the Armament Destruction Tribe. In the hearts of the Armament Destruction Tribe, the Armament Destruction God was even more revered than the Creation God.

Within the Ancient Armament Destruction Planet's Core Space, the Armament Destruction Light Ball witnessed the scene of the elder worshipping him.

There was nothing wrong with calling him the Armament Destruction God because he had merged with some of the ancient planet's resentful spirits that created the Armament Destruction Tribe.

Since he was now controlling the Ancient Armament Destruction Planet, he was undoubtedly the supreme god of the planet!

With a thought from his mind, Armament Destruction appeared in the sky above the Ancient Armament Destruction Planet, and his majestic voice echoed across the entire planet. "I am Armament Destruction, and I protect this planet. Whoever dares to violate this place, your punishment is death!"

The gigantic light ball rose into the air, and a magnificent will that connected to the Ancient Armament Destruction Planet emanated from it.

Upon witnessing the scene, the rest of the people in the Ancient Armament Destruction Planet knelt and continuously prostrated themselves before the light ball.

"We pay our respects to the Armament Destruction God..."

The Armament Destruction was satisfied to see the devout Armament Destruction Tribe.

Then, he continued saying, "From now on, you will live under my protection, and I will lead the Armament Destruction Tribe back to its peak!"

"We shall obey the command of the Armament Destruction God!"

Even the Arch Gilded Immortals were now obediently following the orders of the Armament Destruction God. They had experienced too much hardship in the past few days and desperately needed a powerful leader.

The Armament Destruction was fit to be the leader as he was the oldest deity and the most revered figure in the Armament Destruction Tribe. Hence, he possessed a convincing ability.

Since with faith came strength, it would be unreasonable for the Armament Destruction not to lead the Armament Destruction Tribe.

In the sky in space, countless elites looked at each other in astonishment.

"There is the Armament Destruction God in the Armament Destruction Tribe? Why didn't he appear during the battle with the Heavenly Sword?"

"I have no idea."

However, after witnessing the Armament Destruction God's ability, no one dared to provoke him and the Armament Destruction Tribe.

"Let's leave."

With the presence of the Armament Destruction God, no one dared to stir up trouble, and they all left one after another.

In the sky above the Ancient Armament Destruction Planet, black mist swirled. The Great Armament Destruction Formation, previously shattered by lightning tribulation, started to operate again.

Although it was not back at its full power, that scene made the people of the Armament Destruction Tribe extremely excited.

"All hail the Armament Destruction God!"

"All hail the Armament Destruction God!"

...

Meanwhile, Chu Kuangren was unaware of the Armament Destruction's actions. His connection with the Armament Destruction was not as close as with Green Lotus Chu Kuangren, with whom he could share his consciousness easily.

After dealing with the Armament Destruction Tribe, Chu Kuangren contemplated his next move. However, he bumped into someone familiar in the universe before he could take any action.

It was Feng Qiyu, and she was in a bad situation.

She was being pursued!

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Chapter 1927: Rescuing Feng Qiyu, The Grand Wedding of Luo King Tribe, Luo Xue Seeks For Help

Feng Qiyu was being hunted in the universe, and the ones pursuing her were all women.

They were powerful, with the weakest among them being at the Great Perfected Arch Gilded Immortal Realm, and there was even one at the Ultimate Arch Gilded Immortal Realm.

"Damn it!"

"The Snow God King recognized me."

Feng Qiyu felt slightly frustrated. As a reborn great one, she was a renowned God King in her past life. However, being a God King in her previous life also earned her numerous enemies, and the Snow God King was one of them.

Coincidentally, after she sacrificed her cultivation and was reborn, the Snow God King joined the Central Heaven Temple by chance and even broke through to the Supreme God King Realm. Eventually, she became one of the most prominent figures in the temple.

Over the years, Feng Qiyu had been carefully concealing her identity. Unexpectedly, she was exposed in the end.

In order to avenge her, the Snow God King disregarded her position in the Temple Sequence and sent someone to hunt her down.

She even said that Feng Qiyu was just a member of the Temple Sequence and not one of the Nine Kings. Therefore, killing her was no big deal as she could find someone to replace her.

Her statements filled Feng Qiyu with immense anger.

"Lil b*tch, when I break through to the Supreme God King Realm too, I'll seek revenge on you. Just you wait," Feng Qiyu said with resentment.

With two of her previous life's cultivation experiences, she had great confidence that she could break through to the Supreme God King Realm in the future.

However, she must first survive the pursuit of the Snow God King. Otherwise, she would not be able to reincarnate again this time.

"God Gale King, you can't escape!"

The group leader, an Ultimate Arch Gilded Immortal, attacked with a punch.

As the terrifying Frost Arch Gilded Intent spread outward, several ancient planets were frozen in the blink of an eye. Feng Qiyu's movements slowed down when the freezing qi entered her body, and several Arch Gilded Immortals soon surrounded her.

"Damn it."

Feng Qiyu's face darkened.

The Ultimate Arch Gilded Immortal that led the group released a powerful Arch Gilded Intent that had locked onto Feng Qiyu. As she raised her hand, an ultimate killing move was unleashed.

The rest of the people did not hold back either.

After exchanging dozens of moves, Feng Qiyu fell to a disadvantaged position.

"Go to hell!"

The Ultimate Arch Gilded Immortal that led the group snorted coldly, and her beautiful eyes filled with icy murderous intent. The frost energy then transformed into a frozen sword and was aimed at its opponent.

However, the frozen sword shattered with a clang.

Following that, an aura invisible to the eyes enveloped the particular space and sealed off the area.

Everyone present dared not make any rash moves.

"That's embarrassing." A scoff sounded.

That was when Chu Kuangren slowly approached from not far away. As his aura flowed, he effortlessly locked onto every Arch Gilded Immortal in the sky.

"It's the Heavenly Sword!"

The expression of the Ultimate Arch Gilded Immortal that led the group darkened.

"Heavenly Sword!"

Unlike the others, Feng Qiyu was filled with immense joy.

In the past, she allied with Chu Kuangren with the idea of helping each other in the current era, but Chu Kuangren's strength grew so rapidly, leaving his peers far behind him. Hence, the alliance became null and void.

However, Chu Kuangren did not mind lending her a hand with that connection still in place. On top of that, the Spiritual Sword Tribe and the Feng clan maintained a good relationship, and he was the Spiritual Sword Tribe's Heavenly Sword.

"Heavenly Sword, are you going to intervene in this matter?" The Ultimate Arch Gilded Immortal that led the group furrowed her brows and asked.

"Go back and tell the person behind you that Feng Qiyu is under the Heavens' protection!" Chu Kuangren glanced at the leader and said indifferently.

Upon hearing his words, the group of people exchanged glances.

"Let's leave," said the leader.

With the presence of the Heavenly Sword, not to mention those few Arch Gilded Immortals, even if the Show God King personally came, she probably would not be able to harm Feng Qiyu either. The strength of the Heavenly Sword was renowned throughout the universe.

"Phew..."

Feng Qiyu let out a sigh of relief.

With Chu Kuangren's words, she believed she was safe for now.

"Thank you, Heavenly Sword," Feng Qiyu said to Chu Kuangren with a fist salute.

"The Heavens helped you this time with consideration of our past alliance, but next time, you'll have to be every man for yourself," said Chu Kuangren.

Feng Qiyu was a little worried.

The Snow God King was now a Supreme God King, while she was not yet a God King. How could she fight against her in the future?

Although the Feng clan had some background, they had no Supreme God King backing their clan. If she wanted to return to the Feng clan to seek protection, it might only bring disaster upon them.

What should she do...

Chu Kuangren merely glanced at her and did not pay her much attention.

However, Feng Qiyu stayed close to Chu Kuangren's warship to prevent further pursuit.

Chu Kuangren, who was on the warship, did not mind Feng Qiyu's action.

He was currently contemplating his next course of action.

He first assessed his powers, namely the Spiritual Sword Tribe, Dragon Tribe, Shinra Pirates, Ancient Armament Destruction Tribe...

After a thorough analysis, he realized that although he had control of many powers, they had no connection with each other.

Such a situation was not ideal as coordinating them would be difficult and he could not exert their power fully.

"Combining these forces into a unified entity seems necessary for easier coordination.

"I should gather these people together at some point," Chu Kuangren mumbled.

Since he had established the Black Heaven Nine Stars in Pan Gu Universe, he must not fall behind here.

While Chu Kuangren pondered it, he suddenly received a message from Long Shuijing.

She said that the Luo King Tribe was holding a grand wedding and had sent her an invitation. Hence, she was contacting him to let him know.

The hosts of the wedding were Nether God and Luo Xue.

Luo Xue...

Chu Kuangren had an impression of her as she could be considered one of his few friends in the Central Heaven Universe.

Unexpectedly, she was getting married so suddenly and to the Nether God!

Chu Kuangren narrowed his eyes and instinctively felt that something was wrong. He played with the Jade scroll in his hand and fell into deep thought.

Should he go and take a look?

A few days later, another message came through the Jade scroll.

This time, it was sent by Luo Xue. The content of the message was brief, with only one sentence. 'Heavenly Sword, I don't want to get married. Can you save me?!'

"Well, that's pretty straightforward." Chu Kuangren chuckled.

"Luo Xue, Nether God... Interesting."

...

In the Luo King Tribe, a pavilion adorned with numerous swords emanated a compelling sword aura.

Only one person resided in that pavilion.

It was Luo Xue, the Luo King Tribe's most outstanding Prodigy.

The pavilion was called the Snow Sword Pavilion, housing all the swords that Luo Xue had ever used in her life.

At that moment, inside the pavilion, Luo Xue looked nervously at the Jade scroll in her hand.

"Will Heavenly Sword respond?"

"Will he come?"

A long while later, there was still no response from the Jade scroll.

She was slightly disappointed, but she scoffed at herself. "It seems that the Heavenly Sword and I are nothing more than passing acquaintances, so it's reasonable for him not to respond."

However, her heart ached badly.

Then, she took down a sword hanging at the top of the sword pavilion.

"Senior, do you think I can defeat the Nether God?" she asked the remnant soul, Piao Xue, in her body.

"There is no chance of winning!"

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Chapter 1928: At The Wedding, God King Molin's Frustration, Guests From All Forces

"There is no chance of winning!"

Piao Xue remarked bluntly, "The Nether God's abilities are unfathomable. Even in my prime, I could only suffer defeat against him. Although he ended his cultivation and recultivated after reincarnation, he should not be underestimated."

"Your cultivation is far inferior to his!"

Although Luo Xue had anticipated it, her face turned pale upon hearing Piao Xue's comments. "Is there really no way?"

"Alas, I don't have any solution." Piao Xue sighed helplessly.

She was unwilling to accept the reality too. However, having encountered Nether God and assessed his abilities, she knew Luo Xue had no chance of winning against him.

"No matter what, I will give it a try!"

Luo Xue took a deep breath, and there was a hint of coldness in her eyes.

She would never allow herself to be manipulated by others!

The Luo King Tribe was bustling with activity recently.

The news of the grand wedding between the Nether God and Luo Xue had spread throughout the universe, and the Luo King Tribe had invited guests from all forces to attend.

Naturally, many people came to attend the grand event.

The marriage between the Nether God and Luo Xue meant that the two King Tribes represented by the two were on the same side.

Hence, the event was of extraordinary significance.

With representatives from various forces coming to witness the ceremony on the Luo King Planet, it was the most prominent gathering in the Central Heaven Universe.

At the wedding, guests from all forces gathered, and the atmosphere was lively.

Most attendees were from the King Tribes, and a few were from the Ancient King Tribes, such as the Conqueror Tribe, Emperor Tribe, Dao King Tribe, Titan Tribe, and many more.

The representative of the Dao King Tribe was God King Molin. As a Supreme God King, his presence at the wedding showed great respect to the Luo King Tribe and the Nether King Tribe.

However, the crowd noticed that his expression was unpleasant, and his greetings were forced smiles. Moreover, his body exuded a low aura.

"I heard that the Dao King Tribe has been having a rough time lately. Not only did they lose the battle against the Shinra Pirates, but they also lost a God King on the Ancient Armament Destruction Planet some time ago. Their luck just can't get any worse."

"Tsk ts. That's miserable."

"Why do I feel like laughing?"

"Don't laugh. It's pitiful. Pfft! I can't hold it in anymore. It's just too unfortunate."

The crowd whispered among each other. Some bold God Kings could not help but chuckle, which made God King Molin's grimace even worse.

However, he was helpless as the Dao King Tribe had suffered tremendous losses.

Their vitality was significantly depleted, and their prestige had been repeatedly undermined.

Otherwise, how could those people dare to talk about it so casually and laugh at him?

"Hmph. The Nether King Tribe also suffered significant losses to their vitality when they fought against the Shinra Pirates, but they were quite smart to come up with the marriage with the Luo King Tribe." God King Molin sneered.

However, deep down, he was somewhat intrigued. If that marriage went well, not only could the Nether King Tribe restore its foundation, but it could also rely on the power of the Luo King Tribe. They could help each other and strive for greater achievements in the future.

'Should I also seek a marriage with a King Tribe?' God King Molin pondered.

However, he quickly dismissed the thought.

It was not because he did not want to, but because he was aware of the situation.

The current reputation and foundation of the Dao King Tribe were far from what they used to be. Which King Tribe would consider marriage with them?

They looked down on ordinary Category Nine Tribes.

Moreover, the Dao King Tribe had a bad reputation.

Most King Tribes cherished their reputation. They might deal with the Dao King Tribe on ordinary occasions, but forming a marriage was difficult to achieve...

"My Dao King Tribe's Ancient Kings, please return soon. The current state of the Dao King Tribe is beyond my ability to sustain."

God King Molin sighed softly in his heart.

Meanwhile, a few Prodigies and sky-prides gathered at the venue.

"Tsk. I didn't expect that Luo Xue would marry Nether God. I thought she was fond of the Heavenly Sword." Xiang Tiancang shook his head and said.

"The Heavenly Sword is arrogant, and I'm afraid he isn't fond of her," said a sky-pride.

That was his judgment based on Heavenly Sword's usual behavior.

However, Xuan Yuanfeng glanced at him and said, "If the Nether God hears you, you won't escape even if you have nine lives."

The sky-pride was taken aback momentarily before he returned to his senses.

While Heavenly Sword might not be interested in Luo Xue, the Nether God was going to marry her, and that would mean Nether God was far inferior to Heavenly Sword.

At that thought, the sky-pride looked around and sighed with relief. "What I just said was a slip of the tongue. Don't take it seriously."

To be able to frighten a sky-pride to such an extent, the Nether God's reputation was formidable. In fact, Nether God had only emerged recently, but he had managed to accumulate a tremendous reputation in a short time.

In the temple, some people even compared him to the Heavenly Sword. Based on that fact alone, the Nether God's prestige and strength were not to be underestimated.

"I heard that Luo Xue's marriage to the Nether God wasn't voluntary."

At that moment, the Temple Sequence, Lei Shentian said.

The crowd was not surprised to hear that.

After all, they were familiar with Luo Xue's personality and knew she was not a woman who would willingly be subservient to a man.

"It must be the Luo King who forced her." Someone speculated.

"Tsk tsk. I wonder what Luo King was thinking for forcing his daughter to marry the Nether God," Xian Tiancang said with confusion.

"I've heard something about this."

Xuan Yuanfeng said, "First, the Luo King wants to form an alliance through marriage with the Nether King Tribe to strengthen his power. Second, it is rumored that the cultivation of the Nether God has reached... the God King Realm!"

The first point was within everyone's expectations, but the second point shocked them.

"So fast?"

"That explains it. Not only is the Nether God one of the Nine Kings, but he has also broken through to the God King Realm. His strength is undoubtedly the most powerful among the Nine Kings."

"Yeah. The Nether God's past life, he was the founder of the Nether King Tribe and one of the oldest beings. With such high potential, he will likely become a Primordial in the future."

"So, does this mean that the Luo King benefits from this?"

The crowd discussed fervently.

"A God King, huh? Nether God is an Outlier, and I wonder how powerful he is after becoming a God King." Xiang Tiancang lamented.

However, Xuan Yuanfeng and Lei Shentian looked grim because they were once a God King too.

Unfortunately, it was only temporary within the Central Heaven Heart Realm. Later, as the Central Heaven Heart Realm disappeared, their God King powers dissipated, which dealt them a significant blow.

"The Dragon Tribe's Queen, Long Shuijing, has arrived!"

At that moment, a voice echoed, and a colorful radiance appeared in the distance.

Soon, a dragon shadow emerged, and its noble and overbearing dragon might shocked everyone present.

"Long Shuijing is here."

"What a powerful aura. I'm afraid she isn't far from becoming a God King."

Xuan Yuanfeng's and Lei Shentian's eyes narrowed.

As part of the Nine Kings, they felt their cultivations were inferior to Long Shuijing, and it left them with a sense of defeat.

"The Nether King Tribe, God King Wu Xuelong, has arrived."

Another heavyweight guest was here.

Wu Xuelong was a Supreme God King whose cultivation was not inferior to the God King Molin.

"The Emperor Tribe, Di Feitian, has arrived."

"The Conqueror Tribe, Overlord Liu, has arrived...."

Unparalleled After Ten Consecutive Draws

Chapter 1929: Luo Xue's Resistance, Just A Tool, Who Dares To Force The Friend of the Heavens

Guests from all forces arrived one after another.

In the void, billowing dark clouds swept over at that moment, and a terrifying giant hound with nine heads was soaring in the dark clouds.

An immensely horrifying aura enveloped the entire area.

"It's the Nine-headed Demonic Hound!"

"It's terrifying. It is rumored that this strange beast is extremely fearsome. Even an Outlier Prodigy in the same realm is no match for it."

"Yeah. It's definitely one of the most terrifying strange beasts in the Central Heaven Universe... Wait. Look, there's someone on top."

Just then, someone noticed something and exclaimed.

A figure dressed in festive red clothing stood on top of the Nine-headed Demonic Hound. However, he emanated an eerie pressure of death that shocked everyone present.

"He's the Nether God!"

The Nether God, one of the protagonists of the grand wedding, had arrived on the Nine-headed Demonic Hound with a majestic and shocking might.

Everyone's gaze turned solemn, and some God Kings could not help but try to probe his current cultivation level

However, from the looks of it, the current Nether God's aura was like a deep black hole that was simply unfathomable.

"It seems that the rumors are true. The Nether God has most likely advanced to the God King Realm. As expected of the cultivation of an ancient being reincarnated."

"Tsk tsk. The Nether God is indeed extraordinary."

The Nether God arrived in the sky above the wedding venue and leaped down from the Nine-headed Demonic Hound. He had swordlike brows, starlit eyes, and a faint smile on his face.

Although he was smiling, he released a gloomy intent that made some sky-prides and Prodigies shudder.

"Thank you all for attending my wedding," said the Nether God.

"Haha. Thank you for having us, Nether God."

"How can we be absent at the grand event where the Temple's First Seat and Tenth Seat become Daoist partners?"

"That's right."

The crowd exchanged some courteous chatters.

"The bride is here!"

At that moment, a voice sounded.

Not far away, a stunning woman dressed in fiery-red bridal attire slowly approached. She was the Temple Sequence, Luo Xue.

Her attire was as red as fire, and she had beautiful facial features. However, there was a sense of coldness in her aura, like a snow lotus blooming amid flame.

"The bride is gorgeous."

"This is my first time seeing Luo Xue in red, and she looks unexpectedly charming. The Nether God is really fortunate."

"Indeed..."

The crowd could not help but marvel at her beauty.

Long Shuijing was also among the crowd. As a fellow woman, she had interacted with Luo Xue quite often back in the temple.

However, she could now sense a hint of sorrow emanating from the cold aura surrounding Luo Xue.

She was not surprised by that, but she pitied Luo Xue.

Even though Luo Xue was a Temple Sequence, she was helpless to resist a more powerful force.

"Luo Xue..."

The Nether God looked at the approaching Luo Xue and nodded with satisfaction. A trace of wistfulness appeared in his eyes. "You really resemble her."

In the Nether God's previous life, as one of the supreme beings in the universe, he enjoyed the company of countless beautiful women and experienced all the earthly pleasures.

However, there was one woman he failed to have, no matter how much he loved her.

Later on, that woman tragically passed away due to an accident.

They said that one would never be able to forget what one could not have, and that saying could not be more true for the Nether God.

After the woman died, she left a deep impression on his heart, and he could not forget her for countless years.

In order to pursue Primordial Great Dao, he erased his previous cultivation to reincarnate. Unexpectedly, he encountered Luo Xue, who looked identical to the lover in his memories.

That was the main reason why he agreed to the marriage with the Luo King Tribe.

He wanted to make up for the regrets in his heart.

"Luo Xue, do you know how long I've been waiting for this day?"

The Nether God stared at Luo Xue infatuatedly.

He had been looking forward to this day since his previous life.

The rest of the people were unaware of his past and assumed that he was deeply infatuated with Luo Xue, which had left some women envious.

"Luo Xue is lucky to have caught the Nether God's eye."

"Yeah. The Nether God is really infatuated."

However, Luo Xue furrowed her brows because she sensed an intense possessiveness from the seemingly infatuated gaze of the Nether God.

It was almost as if she was a rare collectible, and it made her very uncomfortable.

Even if he truly loved her, in the face of that possessiveness, his love was devoid of warmth.

"Since the groom and bride have arrived, the wedding ceremony will now commence." A middle-aged man chuckled.

He was King Luo, the Luo King Tribe Leader.

He seemed eager to send Luo Xue away and complete the marriage alliance with the Nether King Tribe.

"Before the wedding ceremony begins, there is something I must do," Luo Xue suddenly said in a calm tone.

Soon, a ray of white light flashed, and a sharp long sword appeared in her hand. She pointed the sword at Nether God and said, "Fight me. If you win, I will marry you!"

The crowd was shocked by that scene.

King Luo's face darkened. "Luo Xue, you impudent!"

"It's okay."

Nether God raised his hand and said, "It's not difficult to defeat you. I will convince you to be my woman!"

"Bring it on!"

Luo Xue slashed her longsword forward without saying another word.

In an instant, an endless snowstorm swept in from all directions.

Then, a sharp and majestic sword ray shot out from within the snowstorm!

However, Nether God simply raised his hand.

Bang!

Waves of air currents swept out, and the sword ray dispersed as if an invisible force controlled it. It did not even come close to harming the Nether God.

At that sight, Luo Xue ignored it and continued to attack.

A sword ray shot out and enveloped the universe with its light.

However, it was useless because a surging force quickly dissolved any attack that landed on the Nether God.

Anyone could see that there was a huge disparity between the two sides and their strengths were not on the same level.

Nonetheless, Luo Xue still had no intention of giving up.

Everyone finally realized that Luo Xue was reluctant to get married, and that was her final act of resistance!

"Enough of your nonsense."

Now, the Nether God was provoked by her defiant attitude.

As he raised his hand, a gigantic palm descended from the sky and grabbed Luo Xue. The terrifying force immediately rendered her immobile.

"Just kill me." Luo Xue took a deep breath and said with a dead heart.

"Killing you is easy, but have you ever considered the consequences of your stubborn behavior leading to a war between our two tribes?" the Nether God asked.

His words made Luo Xue's face turn pale.

Her body trembled, and her heart turned cold.

"Luo Xue, be obedient and go through with the wedding ceremony," King Luo said with an indifferent tone.

They did not care whether Luo Xue was against the wedding as it was just a formality. The most important thing was to form an alliance between the two tribes.

For the first time, Luo Xue felt insignificant.

So what if she was a Temple Sequence?

As long as she was not yet a God King, she would forever be a tool to be manipulated at will in the eyes of those important figures.

"Let's continue with the wedding ceremony," King Luo said indifferently.

He showed no sympathy when he saw Luo Xue's desolate expression. She was like a puppet who had lost all hope of living.

Those who knew less would assume that Luo Xue was just an ordinary person unrelated to him rather than his daughter.

Wu Xuelong, who was beside the Nether God, said coldly, "Whether you like it or not, the wedding must proceed today!"

At that moment, an overwhelming sword aura descended from the sky!

The entire Ancient Luo King Planet trembled under its impact!

Then, an indifferent voice sounded.

"What an arrogant person! The Heavens would like to see who has the guts to force his friend to do something she doesn't want!"

The previously defeated Luo Xue raised her head with a look of hope in her eyes.

Unparalleled After Ten Consecutive Draws

Chapter 1930: Back Off, Sending Nether God Flying with One Sword Strike

"I would like to see who has the guts to force the Heavens' friend to do something she doesn't want to!"

An indifferent voice, accompanied by a mighty sword aura, echoed throughout the Luo King Planet. In the sky, a figure descended majestically!

He wore a white robe and had a black sword at his waist, while his handsomeness was nothing short of otherworldly. As his aura circulated, everyone was hit by the pressure they had never felt before.

"The Heavenly Sword!"

"The Heavenly Sword is here! Tsk tsk. He really has come."

"I was just wondering whether he would attend Luo Xue's wedding, and here he is. A good show is about to start."

Everyone was amazed.

Upon seeing Chu Kuangren's emergence, Luo Xue's face brightened, and there was hope in her eyes.

"Heavenly Sword..."

She initially thought that Chu Kuangren would not come as he did not respond to her message.

Unexpectedly, Heavenly Sword showed up in her most desperate moment.

"Heavenly Sword!"

The Nether God stared coldly at Chu Kuangren. In the Central Heaven Heart Realm, Chu Kuangren killed one of his subordinates, the Nether God Emissary, and took his King's Mark.

That incident had already created a grudge between him and Heavenly Sword, so how could he tolerate the Heavenly Sword disrupting his wedding?

"Heavenly Sword, it seems that you're determined to go against me."

The Nether God looked at Chu Kuangren with a cold gaze.

However, Chu Kuangren simply glanced at him and did not take him seriously.

"Who do you think you are? How dare you compare yourself to the Heavens?"

Chu Kuangren stood with hands behind his back. Then, he looked at Luo Xue and said, "The Heavens' friend, tell me. Do you wish to get married?"

Luo Xue shook her head. "No, I don't!"

How could she be willing to be subservient to the Nether God?

After all, he was not someone she fancied.

"Very well."

Chu Kuangren nodded. As he raised his hand, a majestic sword qi circulated in his palm. Then, he slammed his palm on the ground, causing the surface of the ground to explode and sending dust flying everywhere as if a massive earthquake had occurred.

Many people were sent flying away by that force. Taking advantage of the chaos, Chu Kuangren stretched his hand forward, grabbed Luo Xue, and pulled her toward him with an invisible force.

"Damn it!"

The Nether God was furious as he could not tolerate Chu Kuangren snatching his woman right in front of his eyes!

His expression turned icy cold, and he emanated a domineering aura. In an instant, death intent filled the surroundings!

Death Dao was one of the most terrifying Daos.

It was strange, powerful, and impossible to guard against.

Although Wu Xuelong was confident in the Nether God's strength, he could not help but worry as their opponent was the Heavenly Sword.

"Nether God, I'll assist you!"

King Luo glanced at Luo Xue with a cold gaze and said, "Hmph! I raised you, and is this how you repay me?"

After that, the God King's aura emanated from his body.

The power of three great God Kings combined was overwhelming, to say the least.

However, Chu Kuangren stood fearlessly with his hands behind his back.

"Come on. Show the Heavens your ability to resist him!"

Before King Luo, Wu Xuelong, and others could make a move, the Nether God yelled, "All of you, back off!"

"Nether God?"

"Nether God, the Heavenly Sword isn't easy to deal with," Wu Xuelong said solemnly.

"Are you implying that I'm inferior to him?" the Nether God questioned.

In his previous life, he was one of the oldest beings in this universe.

He was the Nether God, the founder of the Nether King Tribe, and an ancient God King whose fame was known throughout the universe. Hence, he was arrogant.

The Heavenly Sword was a Prodigy of an era, while he had once dominated an era!

His ego did not allow him to join forces with others to fight against Chu Kuangren!

Moreover, he was now trying to get his woman back, so he must not rely on others.

"Well..."

Wu Xuelong and King Luo exchanged glances. Then, they both took a few steps back since the Nether God demanded them to do so.

Meanwhile, the Nether God stood with his hands behind his back. His aura grew stronger as he stared at Chu Kuangren, and the death intent soon enveloped the entire area.

Everyone's hearts trembled.

"What a terrifying aura!"

"Is this the ancient Nether God's might?"

"He has indeed broken through the God King Realm!"

Chu Kuangren merely stood where he was and said, "The Heavens sincerely advise you to join forces with the other two, or perhaps more people, to deal with the Heavens."

"Hmph. Heavenly Sword, countless people in the universe have worshiped you over the years, and it seems you have lost yourself in the glory. Look carefully. I, the Nether God, am the one standing before you now!"

As the Nether God grunted, his aura rose to its peak.

The death intent spread across the land and shrouded everything around!

Boom!

Following a deafening explosion, the Dao in Nether God's body emitted bursts of Daoist chimes, and mysterious Daoist laws gushed out one after another.

"Nether God Art, Infinity Seal!"

Nether God unleashed an ancient divine ability.

Immediately after, Daoist laws converged in his hand and turned into a huge ancient seal that fell from the sky. As a gray aura circulated that huge seal, a ferocious ghoulish apparition emerged faintly, turning that particular space into a boundless world!

The Nether God's current cultivation was merely in the Novice Embodier God King Realm, but his power might surpass an Expert Embodier!

Everyone held their breath and fixed their eyes on that strike.

"Such power! No wonder he dares to confront the Heavenly Sword alone!"

"Perhaps he will win!"

Xuan Yuanfeng, Lei Shentian, and others' eyes lit up.

Soon, the huge seal crushed down with immense might.

Just when the death intent shrouded that particular space, a brilliant sword ray with a powerful aura suddenly burst forward.

As if it transcended all things in the world and surpassed millions of Daos, the sword ray instantly suppressed the surrounding death intent.

Bang!

Following a deafening explosion, the sword and the seal collided.

However, the result left everyone stunned!

The seemingly indestructible seal turned out to be fragile in the face of that sword ray. Upon contact, it exploded with a resounding boom!

Shortly after, a large amount of death intent dispersed.

The arrogant Nether God, who was standing in the air, was instantly sent flying away by one sword attack. As he was sent flying, a large amount of blood mists gushed out from his body. Then, he crashed into numerous buildings before coming to a stop.

Eventually, he landed amidst the dust with his face covered in blood!

After the ultimate collision, everything went quiet for a moment!

"Ha! You can't even withstand one sword attack from the Heavens. The Heavens wonder who gave you the courage to face the Heavens' might alone?"

Chu Kuangren chuckled in disdain while the crowd was in an uproar.

"Is this a joke? Even if Nether God is weak, he's an Outlier God King. How could he be defeated so easily?"

"T-This is impossible!"

"My goodness..."

Everyone gulped while looking at Chu Kuangren.

Meanwhile, Xuan Yuanfeng, Lei Shentian, and others fell silent.

For a moment, they thought the Nether God could compete with the Heavenly Sword, but now, they realized that thought was ridiculous.

"The Heavenly Sword is truly formidable!"

A yearning look was revealed in Luo Xue's eyes when she looked at Chu Kuangren's back. She felt that his achievements were a goal worth pursuing for a lifetime. Even if she could not surpass him, she did not mind because chasing after Chu Kuangren was a process of her constantly surpassing herself!