

Unparalleled 1971

Unparalleled After Ten Consecutive Draws

Chapter 1971: Feng Qiyu and Snow God King's Grudges, Fake Intel Is Scarier Than No Intel

"I heard you have some grudges against Feng Qiyu," Chu Kuangren asked all of a sudden, purely out of curiosity.

Snow God King reacted with a conflicted look when she heard his question. She took a deep breath and said, "Since we're all members of the Heavenly Roundtable now, I guess the grudges between us should be erased."

Chu Kuangren nodded satisfyingly.

"The Heavens don't want the Heavenly Roundtable to be like the Titan Tribe. May the Heavens ask what happened between you and Feng Qiyu?"

"It's nothing serious. She killed my Daoist partner."

Chu Kuangren's lips twitched when he heard the Snow God King's answer.

That was considered nothing serious?

"But frankly speaking, I don't resent her. It was that man's lust that brought it upon him. He was trying to violate her, so he should be the one to blame for what happened. However, he was once my Daoist partner, and I couldn't just sit back and do nothing. That's why I've been hunting her, and it somehow became a habit..." Snow God King explained calmly.

Chu Kuangren finally learned the truth.

Then, the two of them headed back to the General's Residence on the Thirteenth Continent, and Feng Qiyu was there.

When she saw the Snow God King coming in, she bolted up and looked cautious. "Chairman, why did you come back with her?"

"Let me introduce you to the newest member of the Heavenly Roundtable."

"What?"

Feng Qiyu was stunned. "Chairman, are you serious? Is this crazy woman joining the Heavenly Roundtable?"

"Who are you calling crazy woman?"

"Who's responding?"

The two ladies exchanged a fierce gaze, and the atmosphere suddenly became intense.

Chu Kuangren grunted. "You two, am I invisible to you? Quiet down!"

The two ladies were forced to calm down.

"From now on, you two will be colleagues. Feng Qiyu, the Snow God King has agreed to settle the differences with you," Chu Kuangren said.

Feng Qiyu was shocked, but she then scoffed and said, "Settle our differences? She has hunted me for so many years, and all it takes is just a word for her to stop?"

"I did it because of the chairman, but if you want a brawl, I'll play along."

"Who's afraid?"

"With your cultivation level, even if my hands and legs were tied, I could kill you with a spit. I don't mind waiting until you're God King as well."

"I'm alright! I..."

Bang!

A powerful sword aura swept across the entire General's Residence.

The two ladies saw the frosty look on Chu Kuangren's face and were immediately silenced.

Chu Kuangren sighed helplessly. He knew the two ladies could never put their differences aside after so many years, and he did not plan to force them to do so either.

He simply wanted the two of them to work for him.

"Snow God King, from now on, I want you to save up to one-third of the Immortal Metals mined here and deliver them to Ninth Continent on a fixed schedule," Chu Kuangren said.

It was the reason why he kept the Snow God King alive. He needed someone to collect Immortal Metals for him so that he could continue refining the materials needed for the Water Nation Warring Map Formation in peace.

Since Snow God King was in charge of the Thirteenth Continent and a Supreme God King, she was qualified to work for him.

"One-third?" Snow God King was slightly surprised.

One-third was not a small amount. It would be better for her to understand if Chu Kuangren wanted other materials, but Immortal Metals?

Other than refining weapons, it could not be used for cultivation.

What did he want the Immortal Metals for?

"What's wrong? Is there a problem?"

"No. No problem," Snow God King said respectfully.

She did not ask for the reason.

After that, Chu Kuangren did not linger for long.

He left Feng Qiyu with the Snow God King before he returned to the Ninth Continent.

When he saw the Ancient Armament Destruction Planet above the sky of the Ninth Continent, he smiled. "It's recovering quickly."

The Ancient Armament Destruction Planet was a broken Chaos Supreme Treasure.

In order to hatch the Devil's Egg, he had set the Armament Destruction Tribe up, absorbed a massive amount of rage qi, and almost crippled the entire planet.

He then refined the Ancient Armament Destruction Planet into another of his clones, which was simply named Armament Destruction.

Armament Destruction was also in the Void Battlefield.

"Now that you're back, I will be leaving," Armament Destruction spoke to Chu Kuangren directly in his mind.

Then, the planet rumbled and started flying away.

Chu Kuangren did not stop the planet from moving away.

Armament Destruction required a large amount of rage qi to grow.

Where else had a large amount of rage qi other than the Void Battlefield?

The planet would only grow further the longer it stayed in the Void Battlefield.

"The Heavens anticipate our next meeting," Chu Kuangren said.

Inside the General's Residence, Heavenly Shadow welcomed him back.

"Master, you're back."

"Heavenly Shadow, thank goodness you managed to defend the place when the Thousand Flame God King and Mo Tianyin came attacking," Chu Kuangren said.

"It is what the Devil should do."

"General, you're finally back!"

An Zixun came up to him and explained, "General, you have no idea what happened to the Ninth Continent while you were away. We were attacked by unknown elites and almost lost."

"Yeah? How's the situation now?"

"Fortunately, for Master Heavenly Shadow, the Ninth Continent was saved. And I have calmed the soldiers down before you come back."

"Thank you for that."

"It's part of my duty," An Zixun said.

"If there's nothing else, leave us."

"Yes. I will leave you with Master Heavenly Shadow."

An Xizun bowed and exited.

"Master, why did you keep him?"

The Heavenly Shadow found it confusing. Even he knew An Xizun was problematic, so there was no way Chu Kuangren could not tell.

"He can run the Ninth Continent for the Heavens for now, so he's useful. Besides, with him here, those who want to target the Heavens will be able to get first-hand information, am I right?" Chu Kuangren chuckled.

The Heavenly Shadow's eyes gleamed.

He understood that Chu Kuangren was using An Xizun to spread false information to people who wanted to target him.

Sometimes, fake intel was scarier than no intel.

"Master, you're really wise. The Devil is impressed."

"It's just some tricks that can't be brought into the open," Chu Kuangren said.

In fact, he disliked plotting and calculating.

He believed absolute power was the solution to everything.

If he were a Primordial, one slash would be all it took to foil all plans and plots against him.

Unfortunately, the situation did not give him the luxury to cultivate, so he had to compensate for it with strategy and tactics.

"Alright. The Heavens have to cultivate for a while."

He had brought many Immortal Metals back from the Thirteenth Continent and wanted to refine them into materials for the Water Nation Warring Map Formation as soon as possible.

It was a guarantee for him to acquire absolute strength.

Back in Pan Gu Universe, the Myriad Dusk Immortal Emperor and the others escaped alive and came back with the worst defeat.

Not only did they fail to conquer the Thirteenth Continent, but Myriad Dusk Immortal Emperor's Dao almost crumbled to pieces.

"Damn it! Damn it!"

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Chapter 1972: Myriad Dusk Immortal Emperor Asked Chu Kuangren For Help, River Chart Inscription, You're Too Young

The Myriad Dusk Immortal Emperor's expression turned grim.

He was heavily injured by the Heavenly Sword, and his Dao was almost crumbling. If he could not secure an effective healing method, he would not be able to join any kind of battle for a long time, which was unacceptable to him.

"Before the Immortal Hall still hasn't achieved its goal, I cannot fall yet. I must figure out a way to heal my injuries. What can I do..." Myriad Dusk Immortal Emperor thought to himself.

Then, he suddenly thought of something or someone — Chu Kuangren!

He had a way of quickly curing an Embodier's injuries.

Yun Zhongyue was also injured from the battle with the Heavenly Sword, but Chu Kuangren healed him.

That was why the Myriad Dusk Immortal Emperor believed Chu Kuangren might have a way to help him.

However, the thought put him in an awkward situation. Chu Kuangren was the one who expelled the Immortal Hall from the Immortal World, yet he was thinking about asking the man to heal his injuries.

It was depressing and embarrassing!

However, knowing that his undertaking for the Immortal Hall remained unfinished, he took a deep breath and convinced himself. "Whatever. A real man must be able to adapt to every situation. This isn't a big deal!"

Therefore, with Gu Xi's help, he searched for Chu Kuangren.

Chu Kuangren was having tea with Ye Zhu and Zi Jinlun on the brutal battlefield, looking relaxed.

"Hey, isn't that the Myriad Dusk Immortal Emperor? What happened to you? Did you lose the siege on the Thirteenth Continent? No way! Really? The famous Myriad Dusk Immortal Emperor lost?" Chu Kuangren teased him.

Myriad Dusk Immortal Emperor responded with a bitter look. If he was healthy, he would start a fight with Chu Kuangren but not now. After all, he was here to ask for Chu Kuangren's help.

"Chu Kuangren, I was injured by the Heavenly Sword, and I'd like you to help me like you helped Yun Zhongyue the other time," Myriad Dusk Immortal Emperor said.

"Why should I help you?" Chu Kuangren asked.

"Chu Kuangren, both universes are at war, and my powers are irreplaceable. I hope you can consider this for the sake of our universe."

"Irreplaceable? You overestimate yourself."

"No matter what you said, I'm still a valuable combatant on the battlefield. Immortal King, please help me," Myriad Dusk Immortal Emperor suppressed his anger and lowered himself to ask for Chu Kuangren's help. He even called Chu Kuangren the Immortal King.

Chu Kuangren chuckled and explained, "Myriad Dusk Immortal Emperor, you might not know but it consumes a lot of energy to use the Green Lotus' Creation Energy and I can't simply use it. It's actually very costly."

Myriad Dusk Immortal Emperor understood what Chu Kuangren meant.

He was asking for something in return.

Myriad Dusk Immortal Emperor had expected that before he came to Chu Kuangren, so he was prepared for that.

He tossed a Yin and Yang Ring to Chu Kuangren.

"There are one billion Immortal Crystals and all kinds of treasures inside there. I believe it will be enough," Myriad Dusk Immortal Emperor said.

Chu Kuangren shook his head. "I don't want these."

"Then, what do you want?"

"You would have to ask the one beside you."

Chu Kuangren looked at Gu Xi.

Gu Xi's expression shifted, and he had a bad feeling about it.

Myriad Dusk Immortal Emperor pondered for a while before saying, "You want the River Chart Inscription?"

"Bingo."

Chu Kuangren sensed a strange resonance from Gu Xi, which was from the energy fluctuation unique to treasures that were manifested from the Chaos Green Lotus.

The River Chart Inscription was a Supreme Treasure in Pan Gu Universe. It was initially the two biggest leaves of the Chaos Green Lotus, so it was useful to Chu Kuangren.

Gu Xi's expression shifted multiple times as the River Chart Inscription was indeed in his possession. Ever since he lost to Chu Kuangren, he had been searching for Opportunities of Fortune to strengthen himself, and the River Chart Inscription was one of them.

It would be extremely useful to his cultivation.

He saw it as one of his trumps to fight Chu Kuangren in the future.

Yet, to his surprise, Chu Kuangren asked for it as a reward to heal the Myriad Dusk Immortal Emperor.

"Of course!" Myriad Dusk Immortal Emperor nodded without asking Gu Xi's consent.

"Immortal Emperor..."

Gu Xi's expression turned bitter. He wanted to speak, but Myriad Dusk Immortal Emperor said to him, "Gu Xi, as part of the Immortal Hall, you should prioritize the Immortal Hall's benefits and well-being. Now that I'm injured, it should be your priority to get me patched up. Do you understand?"

Myriad Dusk Immortal Emperor looked Gu Xi straight in the eyes.

Gu Xi knew he was in no position to decline under such circumstances.

Therefore, he surrendered the River Chart Inscription.

The River Chart Inscription was a scroll with a length as long as the milky way. There was also an ancient-looking tortoiseshell with mystical sexagenary patterns carved on it.

The River Chart and River Inscription were combined into an ancient treasure. Rumor had it that contained the secrets of the stars, and one could deduce the past and the future with its mystical powers.

"You can only choose one," Myriad Dusk Immortal Emperor said.

"The inscription."

Chu Kuangren took the tortoise shell's inscription without a second thought and kept it away.

Then, when he glanced at Gu Xi and spotted a hint of grievance, he grinned.

The seed of doubt had been planted.

Even though Chu Kuangren asked for the River Chart Inscription, the Myriad Dusk Immortal Emperor forced Gu Xi to surrender it.

There was no way Gu Xi would be okay with it. It must fuel his doubts and hatred.

In time, the doubts would grow and put the Immortal Hall in an unpredictable situation. No one would know what would happen then.

Chu Kuangren was secretly looking forward to the sprouting of the seed.

"Let's begin then."

Chu Kuangren raised his hand, and the Green Lotus' Creation Energy swirled around his palm. It was then infused into the Myriad Dusk Immortal Emperor's body to heal his injuries.

The creation energy was mystical.

Even an injury as severe as the Myriad Dusk Immortal Emperor was swiftly healed, and he had recovered more than half of his Dao.

Myriad Dusk Immortal Emperor was astonished and impressed. He muttered to himself, "With this power, Chu Kuangren will be able to dominate the Void Battlefield with ease."

"It's done," Chu Kuangren said as he retracted his creation energy.

Then, Yun Zhongyue came rushing over with a girl in his arms.

The girl looked pale and seemed to be heavily injured.

"Immortal King, please save Yan'er!"

Chu Kuangren nodded. "No need to panic."

He activated the creation energy again to infuse it into the girl's body, and the injuries were swiftly healed. More importantly, he seemed to be doing it with ease.

The Myriad Dusk Immortal Emperor was struck with disbelief.

Chu Kuangren claimed it would cost him a lot to use the power, but it looked like he could use it at will.

Myriad Dusk Immortal Emperor asked for his help, but he came up with excuses not to lend a helping hand. The Immortal Emperor even had to hand over a Supreme Treasure for Chu Kuangren to heal the injuries.

If it were someone else, a fight would have broken out.

'Chu Kuangren! You little...'

Myriad Dusk Immortal Emperor clenched his teeth furiously but could not do anything about it.

With that, he swung his sleeve and left.

Chu Kuangren did not even spare a glance at him.

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"Gu Xi, I handed your Supreme Treasure to Chu Kuangren for him to heal my injuries. Do you hate me for that?" Myriad Dusk Immortal Emperor asked.

Gu Xi's heart skipped a beat when he heard the question.

He felt aggrieved but was in no position to voice his thoughts.

"Immortal Emperor, you're the Immortal Hall's main pillar of strength. As long as you can recover, whatever price I pay would be worth it," Gu Xi said sincerely.

The Myriad Dusk Immortal Emperor nodded with satisfaction. "You're a good man and a talented one. In time, you will grow powerful, but..."

Gu Xi found the Immortal Emperor's words confusing.

But?

"You're too young. Although you tried to conceal your emotions, they're still showing," Myriad Dusk Immortal Emperor said.

He then channeled his Daoist law energy to shroud Gu Xi whole.

"What?"

Gu Xi was shocked, and his eyes were overflowing with fear as they widened.

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Chapter 1973: Gu Xi's Fall, Who Can It Be If Not Me, Distribute the Divine Fruit

Myriad Dusk Immortal Emperor suddenly decided to kill Gu Xi.

The sudden move shocked Gu Xi, who immediately posed defensively with the River Chart.

A massive river chart rose and transformed into a starry river in the shape of a dragon, glimmering across the sky.

Countless stars twinkled within it, making it look mystical.

Unfortunately, Gu Xi was not strong enough even with the River Chart. He was no match for Myriad Dusk Immortal Emperor, a Multi-Embodier.

One strike from Myriad Dusk Immortal Emperor crushed the dragon-shaped starry river that the River Chart summoned, and Gu Xi was also killed.

He did not even have a chance to fight back.

"You're too young to fully conceal your emotions through your eyes. Do you really think I can't see through your thoughts? Since you already hate me, I cannot allow you to live," the Myriad Dusk Immortal Emperor muttered.

He looked in the direction where Chu Kuangren was. He had a hunch why Chu Kuangren asked for the River Chart Inscription as the reward.

"He's trying to use this against the Immortal World by planting a seed of doubt and hatred in Gu Xi. Chu Kuangren, you might be young and good at plotting, but too bad you will not succeed. I won't let you succeed," the Myriad Dusk Immortal Emperor muttered.

However, deep down, his heart ached.

Gu Xi was a valuable Outlier Prodigy. In time, he could grow as strong as the Myriad Dusk Immortal Emperor and become the Immortal Hall's main pillar of strength and support.

Yet, the Myriad Dusk Immortal Emperor was forced to kill Gu Xi in the cradle.

Asking for Chu Kuangren's help to heal his injuries did not only cause him to lose a Supreme Treasure, but it even forced him to kill Gu Xi, which indirectly weakened the Immortal Hall's power and growth.

The thought fueled his reverence for Chu Kuangren.

"Chu Kuangren, I will not let this go."

Myriad Dusk Immortal Emperor took the River Chart away and left.

Back on the mountain peak, Chu Kuangren sensed the little commotion further away and also sensed Gu Xi's death.

He pitied Gu Xi. "Too bad. The seed was killed before it sprouted."

Although he was not particularly disappointed because it was a plan he came up with at the last minute, it did not matter whether it worked because he did not lose anything.

"The River Inscription is quite a decent treasure. In addition to the Godkiller Spear, the fifth seed of the lotus, if I can refine all of them, my Chaos Green Lotus' energy will receive a power-up. It's the right choice to not kill the Myriad Dusk Immortal Emperor," Chu Kuangren said with a grin.

If Myriad Dusk Immortal Emperor found out that the Heavenly Sword who injured him and the Chu Kuangren who healed him were the same person, would he lose his mind?

"Thank you for your help, Immortal King!"

The girl Yun Zhongyue brought over had recovered and was bowing at Chu Kuangren with a fist salute to express her gratitude.

The girl's name was Yan Hua, Yun Zhongyue's disciple and an Ultimate Arch Gilded Immortal.

She was a few steps shy from breaking through to become an Embodier.

A while ago, she was engaged in a fierce battle with the people from the Central Heaven Universe, but due to her outdated intelligence, Yan Hua was surrounded by the enemy's generals.

Fortunately, Yun Zhongyue showed up just in time to save her, or she would perish on the battlefield.

"Sigh. I wonder how long the battle with the Central Heaven Universe will continue. The Pan Gu Universe really needs someone as strong and charismatic as a leader to take charge of everything. Having no leader is a big disadvantage," Yun Zhongyue said as he looked at Chu Kuangren with gleaming eyes.

Chu Kuangren knew what Yun Zhongyue was referring to.

"Wu Han is sealed, and the Daoist Progenitor has fallen. With them away, albeit having a lot of Embodiers, Pan Gu Universe will operate like a bunch of children who refuse to play with each other.

"On the other hand, the Central Heaven Universe has the Central Heaven Temple as the leader to strategize everything, and we here in Pan Gu Universe need an organization or a leader like that. Immortal King, I think you're the one," Yun Zhongyue said.

Ye Zhu and Zi Jinlun looked at Chu Kuangren.

"Your opinion doesn't matter. There are a lot who would disagree," Chu Kuangren said.

"As long as you're up for it, the Celestial Demon Tribe will back you up," Zi Jinlun said.

"The Black Heaven Nine Stars are also at your command, Immortal King." Ye Zhu expressed his support as well.

As a matter of fact, Chu Kuangren commanded several powerful forces, and if put together, the organization would be the strongest in Pan Gu Universe.

It was not entirely impossible for him to rule and lead the entire universe.

It was actually highly possible. Even he believed that he was the chosen one for the role and that no one other than him was more fitting to be the leader.

"If that's the case, who else can it be if not me?" Chu Kuangren said with a smile.

Zi Jinlun, Yun Zhongyue, and Ye Zhu were delighted.

"I might be up for the role, but this is an important matter. We have to plan it out meticulously," Chu Kuangren said.

"Of course."

They then continued to talk about the details.

After the brief meeting, Chu Kuangren followed Ye Zhu to a manless land on the Void Battlefield.

It was located in the buffering area between the two universes.

Soon, multiple figures started to appear.

Other than Chu Kuangren, there were a total of nine people, including Ye Zhu.

They were the Black Heaven Nine Stars.

Other than Jue Wushen and Ye Zhu, the other seven had not shown themselves.

"Immortal King, why did you summon us?" a voice asked.

"I've summoned all of you here because I have a present for you."

Chu Kuangren then raised his hand, and Eighteen Titan Divine Fruits appeared in the air.

A rich, fruity scent instantly filled the area.

"This energy presence... What are these?"

"What powerful Daoist law energy fluctuations. I believe with one of them, I can easily break through to the Embodier Realm."

The Black Heaven Nine Stars were surprised.

Their reaction was normal because even Multi-Embodiers would kill for the fruits.

"Black Heaven Nine Stars, all of you shall cease all operations immediately. Take two fruits each and refine them. Try to grow stronger as soon as possible," Chu Kuangren said.

The Black Heaven Nine Stars were surprised by Chu Kuangren's generosity.

Two Titan Divine Fruits each?

They all knew Chu Kuangren well, so they skipped the courtesy and took the fruits for themselves.

"Left Chancellor, Right Minister, Greedy Wolf, you three stay. The others can leave," Chu Kuangren said.

The others left without asking any questions.

Once the others had left, Chu Kuangren looked at the three of them and revealed three more Titan Divine Fruits.

"You three can have one extra each."

"Pft!"

The Greedy Wolf laughed out loud. "Brother, I thought you were going to give us secret missions, but it turns out you're trying to start a party here."

"Hehe, why? Don't you guys want the extra fruit?"

Chu Kuangren chuckled. The three of them were the closest to him, so he took extra care of them. He recognized that he was a selfish man and could not treat everyone the same.

"Of course! How could I say no to such a precious fruit!"

Greedy Wolf smiled and took the extra Divine Fruit.

The other two took one each as well. They were happy because Chu Kuangren favored them over the others.

Then, Chu Kuangren took more fruits out and gave them to the Left Chancellor. "Go back to the empire and give them to Linglong."

"Yes, my King."

"The war is still long. The three of you must be careful."

"We understand."

After the three of them left, Chu Kuangren returned to the defense line.

He found a quiet place to go into closed-door meditation. He wanted to refine the rest of the Titan Divine Fruits, the River Inscription, and the other items manifested from the Chaos Green Lotus to increase his strength.

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Chapter 1974: Nine Kings Out of Cultivation, Nine Kings' Biggest Secret, Primordial's Disciple, Wu Mian

Heavenly Sword Chu Kuangren was busy refining the materials for the Great Water Nation Warring Map Formation.

Meanwhile, Green Lotus Chu Kuangren was cultivating, preparing himself to be t Pan Gu Universe's leader.

The two of them were occupied with their respective cultivations for some time.

A few years went by in the blink of an eye.

With a few years of effort, Green Lotus Chu Kuangren refined the remaining few Titan Divine Fruits. He had yet to completely refine the River Chart, the Godkiller Spear, and other Supreme Treasures manifested by the Chaos Green Lotus, but his power had increased significantly.

Aside from the Green Lotus' power, he had achieved the Perfected Embodier Realm and could start fusing with other Dao.

In other words, he was ready to move on to becoming a Multi-Embodier.

Heavenly Sword Chu Kuangren and Green Lotus Chu Kuangren shared a link in their minds, so Heavenly Sword Chu Kuangren benefited from the cultivation as well.

He had achieved Peak Embodier Realm and was one step shy from achieving Perfected to start the path of becoming a Multi-Embodier.

...

"The other me has surpassed me in terms of cultivation level." Chu Kuangren chuckled back on the Ninth Continent.

Fortunately, they were the same person, so both had cultivated the Black Sky Embodier Art. When they finally fused, Chu Kuangren could merge all his cultivations, so the comparison meant nothing.

Then, Chu Kuangren looked at the pile of materials he had refined for the formation. He muttered, "These are enough to set up one-third of the Great Water Nation Warring Map Formation, but I have to work harder."

Then, he sensed something, and his eyes glimmered.

"Oh? Are Long Shuijing and the rest out of closed-door meditation?"

...

There was a mysterious space in the Central Heaven Universe filled with nothing but Chaos.

Then, the unpredicted Chaos exploded all of a sudden and shattered like a broken mirror.

Nine figures emerged from the shattered space, releasing a boundless aura that swept across the realm.

Stars that were caught by the aura exploded, and all the cultivators in the universe sensed their terrifying energy presence.

They wondered who carried such a powerful aura.

As they sent their Immortal Consciousness to find out more, they saw nine figures standing in the sky, covered in dazzling Immortal Sparks.

Daoist Rhymes sounded from their bodies, and the faint soundwave from the rhymes echoed across the void, disrupting the spiritual qi in the realm.

"It's the Nine Kings!" someone cried in shock.

"The Nine Kings appeared together?"

"Ten years ago, the Central Heaven Temple Master summoned the Nine Kings to the temple, but there had been no news of them ever since. But now that they have finally reappeared again, they've all become God King!"

"This is scary!"

"It has only been ten years!"

"They have become God Kings in the blink of an eye!"

The Nine Kings stood in the sky with sparkling Immortal Sparks and an unrivaled aura surrounding them.

They were heaven and earth apart compared to where they were ten years ago.

"The Space-time Dimension is really mystical, but unfortunately, we can only use it once," Xuan Yuanfeng said as he savored his newly gained strength and felt sad about the Space-time Dimension.

"Guys, I believe all of you have received the Great Dao's calling," Lei Shentian said.

A weird glint flashed in the others' eyes.

"I know. I didn't know the Nine Kings had such a function as well."

"Yeah, it's quite surprising."

Xuan Yuanfeng, Lei Shentian, and the others talked to each other.

When they all became God Kings, a piece of information appeared in their minds, which was the greatest secrets of the Nine Kings.

With the Nine Kings team up, they could summon the manifestation of the Great Dao of the Central Heaven Universe, a Primordial. Then, the Nine Kings would be unstoppable in the Void Battlefield!

Summoning the manifestation was the greatest purpose of the Nine Kings.

"Before we reign over the battlefield, I have something I must complete," the Nether God said with a frosty look.

The others looked at him and had a hunch about what he was referring to.

Luo Xue, Tianxing Cai, and the others looked at him with frosty eyes.

"You want to fight the Heavenly Sword?"

The Nether God scoffed. "Until the day I defeat him, I can't get rid of the hatred in my heart. I must break the Heavenly Sword!"

Then, his figure flashed and disappeared.

His cultivation base had improved a lot compared to when he first entered the Space-time Dimension. Now, he was a Peak God King, the strongest among the Nine Kings!

Other than his cultivation base, he had trump cards as well. He strongly believed that after spending a thousand years cultivating in the Space-time Dimension, he would be able to defeat Chu Kuangren to avenge himself.

"The Nether God is really impatient."

"Did he leave already? I was the one who wanted to fight the Heavenly Sword," Luo Yunxiu said.

He savored the substantial energy in his body after breaking through to the God King Realm, which fueled his confidence.

He was toyed with like a monkey before and swore to take revenge on Chu Kuangren.

"All of you are foolish"

Long Shuijing looked at them and said with a shake of her head. She believed the others were carried away by their newly gained status.

Did they really think they could defeat the Heavenly Sword now that they were God Kings?

Even if they were the Nine Kings, the Outlier God Kings, it was unrealistic trying to take revenge on the Heavenly Sword.

Unfortunately, none of them understood that point.

Nether God Might be strong, but Long Shuijin believed he was not strong enough to defeat the Heavenly Sword. Nevertheless, he sent a message to the Heavenly Sword and informed him of the Nine Kings.

Back in the Central Heaven Temple, Shen Tian sat inside a spacious palace with his legs crossed and had bags of treasures surrounding him.

Most of them contained powerful vital forces.

Shen Tian was trying to recover his injuries by absorbing the treasure's vital force.

Then, someone came in.

It was a black-haired young man.

"Oh, you've come out of closed-door cultivation," Shen Tian said after a glance at the young man.

"Greetings, Honorable Teacher."

The young man bowed at Shen Tian.

He was the disciple of the Primordial.

"Not bad. You have achieved the God King Realm. What a great improvement," Shen Tian said with a smile, seemingly delighted by the young man's improvement.

"I've learned about what happened in the past few years, including the Nine Kings and the war between the two universes. I will head to the Void Battlefield after a while and wipe them clean to avenge my master."

The black-haired young man looked cold.

"Wu Mian, this is a universal war. You cannot act recklessly," Shen Tian said seriously.

"Honorable Teacher, Wu Han of the Pan Gu Universe is sealed and you and Senior Feng Huang were heavily injured. Based on your opinion, what is the key to the Central Heaven Universe's victory?" Wu Mian asked.

"There's actually two: the Nine Kings and the Heavenly Sword!"

Shen Tian added, "The Nine Kings can summon the manifestation of the Great Dao when together and be a sharp scythe to reap the enemies' soul, while the Heavenly Sword is an anomaly that is difficult to predict. These are the two keys to the Central Heaven Universe's success."

Wu Mian nodded and said, "Honorable Teacher, rest well and recover quickly. Wu Mian will head to the Void Battlefield to share your burden."

"Go. Be careful out there."

"Yes, sir!"

Wu Mian then left the palace and made his way to the Void Battlefield. There was a strong ambition in his eyes.

"The Nine Kings and the Heavenly Sword are the keys to victory? Honorable Teacher, I will show you that I'm stronger than any one of the Nine Kings and also the Heavenly Sword!"

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Chapter 1975: The Nether God Versus the Devil, Who Allowed You To Disturb the Heavens' Peace and Quiet?

Meanwhile, at the Void Battlefield, news that the Central Heaven Universe would conquer the Void Battlefield spread like wildfire as the Nine Kings had completed their cultivation and become God Kings.

God Kings were the strongest combatant of the universe, and there were nine of them or eight since Nether God was already a God King before that joining the battle soon.

The addition of eight new God Kings shook the battlefield and people's hearts.

Everyone saw it as a chance.

The Nine Kings were all God Kings now, so when they arrived on the battlefield, they would surely overpower the Pan Gu Universe.

The chances of taking over the Pan Gu Universe were in their grasp.

The thought made the soldiers excited.

After all, the people on the Ninth Continent had heard of the Nine Kings as well.

On that particular day, the sky above the Nine Continent was covered with dark clouds.

A powerful aura descended from the sky, causing even the Arch Gilded Immortals to tremble.

"This aura must be from a God King."

"It is..."

"Is this another attack?"

Some of the defending soldiers exchanged bitter looks with each other.

Ever since Chu Kuangren took over the Ninth Continent, they had been attacked three times in just a few short years.

"Heavenly Sword, fight me!"

A frosty voice sounded and echoed across the continent.

Then, a black figure descended from the sky, carrying a strange and domineering aura.

Those who looked at him felt like they were staring at a ghoul from purgatory. Their hearts pounded wildly.

"It's the Nether God!"

Those who recognized him were shocked.

"I heard the Heavenly Shadow defeated the Nether God before. It seems like he's here for revenge."

"I think so. However, he's a lot stronger than he was before. He must have encountered a powerful Opportunity of Fortune in the last ten years."

"It must be a present from the Primordial. All the Nine Kings grew exceptionally powerful after they all headed to the Central Heaven Temple.

"Yeah."

His arrival sparked a discussion among the cultivators.

The Nether God scanned across the field and said coldly, "Where's the Heavenly Sword? Tell him that I'm here to fight him."

However, no one answered him.

The Heavenly Sword might be in charge of the Ninth Continent, but his whereabouts were always a mystery. Even the cultivators assigned there barely saw him in the past ten years.

"Hmph!" The Nether God grunted coldly.

Then, he asked the military consultant, An Zixun, "Where's the Heavenly Sword? Speak or I will kill you."

An Zixun was terrified. What did he do to offend the man?

Why ask him instead of someone else?

His face paled when he faced the Nether God. He trembled terribly as he stammered, "T-The Heavenly Sword is cultivating at the General's Residence."

"Cultivating? I'm here, and he's cultivating?" Nether God scoffed.

After that, he tossed An Zixun away.

He took a step forward and teleported to the outside of the General's Residence.

Before he entered, a black saber ray was blasted at him with devilish flowers blooming in its trail.

The saber ray was sharp, powerful, and unmatched.

The Nether God simply raised his hand to block it.

Clank!

He was pushed a dozen meters away and was surprised by the power of the blast.

He could not believe there was someone else in the General's Residence other than the Heavenly Sword who was powerful enough to push him away.

The person must be powerful as well.

He looked at the person who attacked him.

The man wore luxurious black robes while wielding a beautiful devilish blade in his right hand and toying with a black flower in his left. He emanated an extremely strange energy presence, stranger than the Nether God himself.

"Who are you?" Nether God was slightly reverent, but he asked out of curiosity.

The Heavenly Shadow stood in front of the entrance and looked at Nether God, saying, "Your malice is deep. Are you here for Devil's Master? In that case, you're not allowed to enter. The Devil won't allow it!"

Upon hearing that, the Nether God laughed. "The Heavenly Sword's slave? I'd like to see what makes a slave so brave to stand in my way!"

"With this Evil Flower!" the Heavenly Shadow said coldly.

He brandished the black saber at the Nether God.

The saber ray immediately blinded the field.

In just a split second, Nether God felt like he was drowning in unprecedented death intent, which caused him to narrow his eyes.

"I cannot take him lightly."

That was the first thought the Nether God had when he saw the incoming attack.

It was the Nether God versus Heavenly Shadow!

The battle was so fierce that it attracted attention from all over the continent.

The news of the Nether God challenging Chu Kuangren on the Ninth Continent spread like wildfire, and a lot of them in the Void Battlefield heard about it.

A figure flew across the battlefield.

It was Wu Mian, who had just arrived on the Ninth Continent.

He had heard the news as well.

"The strongest of the Nine Kings, the Nether God, and the Heavenly Sword? Interesting. Let's go have a look," he thought to himself.

His purpose for the visit was to prove that he had a higher value than the Nine Kings and the Heavenly Sword.

Hence, how could he miss the battle between the Nether God and the Heavenly Sword?"

...

The battle between the Nether God and Heavenly Shadow continued.

They fought fiercely as they exchanged blows.

The Nether God energy and Devil energy clashed, astonishing the viewers of the battle. Wu Mian was one of them.

He narrowed his eyes and watched the battle with a solemn look.

"Is this the battle between the Heavenly Sword and Nether God? Their strength is something else. Even I won't be able to beat either of them."

Wu Mian finally understood why his honorable teacher thought highly of the Nine Kings and the Heavenly Sword, but he did not feel defeated by what he saw.

To him, he was certain that his strength rivaled either of them, so no one could tell what would happen in the future.

"Do you know the guy fighting the Nether God isn't the Heavenly Sword himself? He's just a follower," someone suddenly said.

Wu Mian's eyes widened in shock when he heard it. He was in awe.

The person he found a tough opponent was just a follower of the Heavenly Sword?

In that case, how powerful would the Heavenly Sword be?

Wu Mian's gaze turned grim.

On the other side of the sky, Luo Xue, Long Shuijing, and the others were there.

They watched the battle with a hint of curiosity.

"Luo Xue, who do you think will win?" Tianxing Cai asked.

Luo Xue said, "I can't tell, but probably the Nether God. He hasn't utilized his trump card."

"What if he can beat the Heavenly Shadow?" Long Shuijing scoffed.

"If he finds fighting Heavenly Shadow difficult, how will he go up against the Heavenly Sword?"

"She's right," Ling Fei agreed.

They were members of the Heavenly Roundtable and had absolute confidence in their chairman.

They never thought the Nether God was strong enough to beat the Heavenly Sword.

Meanwhile, the other Nine Kings reacted with a bitter look.

If the Heavenly Shadow was so strong, how powerful would the Heavenly Sword be?

"You, name yourself!" the Nether God asked coldly.

Then, he released a powerful and explosive aura. The Dao in his body buzzed violently.

"The Devil is just a shadow of the Heavens," Heavenly Shadow said.

Following that, his aura rose and became stronger.

While they were elevating their aura, a cold voice came from deep inside the General's Residence.

"What's with all the fuss? Who allowed you to disturb the Heavens' peace and quiet?"

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Chapter 1976: Entering the Abyss of Darkness Again, Sun and Moon Conjunction

"What's with all the fuss? Who allowed you to disturb the Heavens' peace and quiet?"

An apathetic voice sounded.

A figure slowly walked out of the General's Residence. He was dressed in white robes, with an expression as cold as ice.

He glared at the Nether God with a dissatisfied look in his eyes.

His aura did not appear that powerful.

However, that aura of his possessed a peculiar charm. Just by standing there, he instantly became the center of the universe.

He was simply too outstanding and unique because he was none other than the Heavenly Sword.

A Heavenly Sword that surpassed the heavens!

"So, he's the Heavenly Sword?"

Wu Mian looked at Chu Kuangren, and his gaze narrowed slightly. Then, a look of fear appeared on his face.

As an elite cultivator, Wu Mian could sense an inexplicable torrent of power concealed beneath that person's calm demeanor.

"He's indeed extraordinary."

Wu Mian looked at Chu Kuangren cautiously.

Meanwhile, the Nether God let out a great laugh upon seeing Chu Kuangren. "You've finally shown yourself, Heavenly Sword. I've been waiting so long for you!"

After that, he dashed past the Heavenly Shadow without another word and raised his hand to attack.

He unleashed a brutal surge of Daoist law energy!

His terrifying Daoist law surged forth like a raging ocean.

It instantly gushed out with the might to crush everything!

At the sight of the attack, Chu Kuangren raised his emotionless eyes and gently lifted his hand. That hand of his was as white as jade, possessing a smooth and delicate appearance.

Everyone else soon saw a ray of white light shoot out from that hand, followed by a rapid surge of sword qi that contained Daoist law energy.

The Nether God's Daoist law energy was completely destroyed in the next instant, and he was sent flying backward. When he landed, he coughed out a mouthful of blood.

A single move was all it took to decide the outcome!

The Nether God looked at Chu Kuangren with disbelief.

"Your strength... Perfected Dao?"

"No, that's not right. Your Dao is close to reaching the Perfected Embodier Realm!"

Having a Perfected Dao was the hallmark of being a Multi-Embodier.

Having cultivated thousands of years inside the Space-time Dimension, and with the cultivation experience from his previous life, the Nether God only managed to progress his Dao to the Peak Embodier Realm.

'How could he have achieved a Perfected Dao?'

The Nether God's expression shifted as he was confused.

Then, his figure disappeared in a flash, appearing above Chu Kuangren. He made a mysterious hand sign and caused the Daoist law inside him to rumble.

Countless ominous runes instantly flew out.

They were sent toward Chu Kuangren as if they were huge planets.

However, Chu Kuangren did not seem impressed. He simply raised the delicate white jade-like palm of his and waved casually.

His sword qi shot across the air with a whoosh.

The runes were all shattered one after another, and the Nether God was sent flying another time.

However, that was not the end of it.

Chu Kuangren made a sword hand sign to gather sword qi at his fingertips, and his Emperor Overlord Qi turned into a domineering sword shadow.

Only then did he unleash a proper sword technique.

Hum!

The void trembled.

Amidst the violent barrage of sword qi, a huge gash was brutally torn open in the Nether God's body. Blood began to flow profusely from it as he knelt on the ground on one leg.

He was crushed!

It was a soul-crushing defeat!

The other Nine Kings who were watching in the sky remained silent.

Having been in closed-door meditation for so many years, they thought they could close the power gap between them and Chu Kuangren. However, it seemed like...

The gap between them was greater now!

Back then, they could still see his figure ahead of them.

Yet now, that figure was so far ahead of them that they could not see him clearly.

Even Luo Xue, Long Shuijing, and the others who were close subordinates of Chu Kuangren were amazed and found it unbelievable.

They expected the Nether God to be a match for the Heavenly Sword.

However, none of them expected the difference in power between them to be so great.

Wu Mian's eyes widened in fear as he watched everything unfold. At that moment, he finally understood that there would always be bigger fish out in the sea.

So what if he was the Primordial's disciple?

Before the likes of the Heavenly Sword, what was he?

"Something's not right."

"As one of the most ancient beings out there, even if the Nether God hasn't regained his full power, he shouldn't be defeated so miserably, right?"

"That's right. Has the Nether God always been this weak?"

That thought crossed everyone's minds.

At that moment, the Nether God, who was blasted backward, slowly stood up and suddenly laughed out loud. "I knew it. I might be inferior to you in terms of cultivation level, but do you really think that's all I have?"

"To defeat you, what I rely on the most is not my cultivation level!"

While speaking, ominous energy gradually spread everywhere from the Nether God's body. Soon, everyone could feel their heads buzzing and trembling.

Their minds were trembling, their souls were shuddering...

"That's soul energy!"

"As expected, the Nether God still has another trick up his sleeve!"

"What a powerful soul energy. This power far surpasses his cultivation level. I'm afraid it's at the Requiescence Soul Realm now."

"His power is second only to the Chaos Soul Realm."

Chu Kuangren grinned playfully.

In the face of the continuous surge of soul energy coming from the Nether God like crashing waves, he said lightly, "Come, the Heavens shall enjoy your meaningless struggle!"

"Abyss of Darkness!"

Boom!

In that instant, the soul energy filled Chu Kuangren's surroundings, dragging him into a world of darkness.

Countless ominous whispers echoed in the darkness. If an ordinary cultivator were to be dragged in there, they would have lost their minds instantly.

However, it was nothing to Chu Kuangren.

He looked around him. "Not bad. It's certainly more powerful than before. It looks like you're recovering well."

"Chu Kuangren, I may have lost to you inside the Abyss of Darkness the last time, but this time, I will erase my shame by killing you here!"

As soon as he said that, many terrifying voices rang out in the pitch-black darkness before countless ferocious ghouls and ghosts charged out toward him.

Chu Kuangren released a burst of soul energy from his sword hand sign, unleashing it as a sword attack.

However, it was useless.

The ghouls instantly devoured the sword shadow!

"What delightful soul energy."

The Nether God's voice appeared from the darkness again.

Just consuming a portion of Chu Kuangren's soul energy made him feel delighted.

He was very excited.

If he could completely consume Chu Kuangren's soul, he would certainly return to his prime and might even surpass it!

At that thought, the Nether God commanded more ghouls to attack Chu Kuangren. There were so many of them that their numbers were seemingly endless.

"Blood Moon!"

At that moment, Chu Kuangren let out a cold grunt instead.

Then, his soul energy erupted, and a mysterious Blood Moon manifested within the infinite darkness.

The moonlight shone in every direction.

As a result, the countless ghouls could not get close to him at all.

"A soul cultivation technique?"

The Nether God was a little shocked.

He did not expect Chu Kuangren to know such soul cultivation techniques.

'This is only a technique to protect one's soul. Does he think he can hide behind his defenses forever?'

'There's no rush.'

"Crimson Sun!"

Chu Kuangren let out another soft grunt.

An inexplicably scorching soul fire suddenly erupted from his body, gathering above him and turning into a huge sun!

The sun shone brightly, radiating light that caused the ghouls to howl in pain. Under the rays of the sun, the ghouls collapsed one after another like melting snow!

With a moon and sun above Chu Kuangren's soul, he was now like a supreme peerless god that traversed through the darkness, warding off all forms of evil!

"I shall humbly accept your soul energy."

Chu Kuangren's gaze was calm and sharp as if piercing through the endless darkness, landing directly on the Nether God's body.

The Nether God instantly felt an unprecedented fear welling up inside him.

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Chapter 1977: Killing the Nether God, Wu Mian Snatches the King's Mark, He's Putting up an Act

Chu Kuangren had once visited the Soul Restricted Area.

During his time there, he learned a lot of new soul cultivation techniques, unlike before when he had a huge reserve of soul energy and did not know how to utilize them.

Currently, his proficiency in soul energy was far better than that of the Nether God. Hence, using the Abyss of Darkness against Chu Kuangren was the Nether God's mistake.

However, things were still proceeding according to Chu Kuangren's plans.

During their previous fight, he had let the Nether God go on purpose. It was because he wanted the Nether God's soul energy to get even stronger so that he could absorb all his soul energy at once.

"According to the intel from Long Shuijing, the Nine Kings can join forces and summon the manifestation of the Great Dao, making them immensely powerful. Since this will pose a threat to the Pan Gu Universe, I might as well get rid of one of its key pieces now," Chu Kuangren thought.

Alas, if not for that threat, he would want to wait longer for the Nether God to become stronger and then absorb all his opponent's soul energy.

"There's no way you could've mastered such an advanced soul cultivation technique. No one in Central Heaven Universe can compare to me when it comes to soul energy. I know every single soul cultivation technique in the universe like the back of my hand."

"But why haven't I seen your cultivation technique before?" the Nether God asked with disbelief.

To prevent him from dispersing the Abyss of Darkness, Chu Kuangren's soul energy surged, and the sun and moon above him merged, revealing an even more tremendous burst of soul energy that swept outward.

The countless ghouls were reduced to nothing in its trail.

The entire Abyss of Darkness trembled.

The Nether God took the full brunt of that attack. As a result, large amounts of soul energy were stripped away from his body and absorbed into Chu Kuangren's body.

"It's still not enough."

Chu Kuangren gently raised his hand, converting his soul energy into countless astral weapons and launching them in the form of a raging storm.

It was another advanced soul cultivation technique.

The Nether God was stunned.

'All these advanced cultivation techniques... Where did he learn them from?'

However, the Nether God was enveloped by the storm of weapons, which critically injured his soul again.

More soul energy was stripped from him and absorbed into Chu Kuangren's body.

"Have a taste of this."

At that moment, Chu Kuangren chuckled.

A number of purple runes appeared and formed a great bell.

It was the Violet Soul Bell

Hum!

The chimes of that bell sounded as if they came from ancient times, and it could make one's soul tremble.

The Nether God was heavily injured again.

By then, Chu Kuangren had absorbed more than half of his soul energy, and the Nether God had no more power to fight back at Chu Kuangren.

He recalled the thousands of years he spent cultivating in the Space-time Dimension, working himself endlessly just to take revenge for the humiliation Chu Kuangren caused him. However, the Nether God was still no match for him.

At that moment, his mind was on the brink of collapse.

"Damn you. Damn you!"

The Nether God knew he would die if he stayed in the Abyss of Darkness.

Therefore, he used the last remnants of his strength and dispersed the Abyss of Darkness!

Outside the General's Residence, the moment the Nether God disabled his Abyss of Darkness, he immediately fell to the ground with a pale face.

Beads of sweat were dripping down his forehead.

On the other hand, Chu Kuangren appeared calm and unaffected.

He formed a sword hand sign and unleashed an attack at the Nether God. As his sword qi surged through the air, an immense terror enveloped the Nether God.

"Heavenly Sword, stop!"

Just then, a voice suddenly sounded.

However, Chu Kuangren did not care. When the sword shadow landed, it sliced the Nether God into two without mercy.

Due to that, the Dao inside the Nether King's body disintegrated until he was dead!

"Nether God!"

A figure soon arrived, and it was God King Sikong.

Devastated to see that the Nether God was dead, he looked at Chu Kuangren. "Chu Kuangren, you've crossed the line this time. The Nether God is the strongest among the Nine Kings, which is the elite force we need to conquer Pan Gu Universe. How can you just kill him like this?"

"He wanted to kill me first, so why can't I kill him?" Chu Kuangren asked with a sneer.

God King Sikong immediately choked and was at a loss for words. After a while, he said, "I came to stop you both from fighting, but it looks like I was too late."

"Well, you should hurry up next time," Chu Kuangren said lightly.

'Next time? There's going to be a next time?'

The thought of that made God King Sikong dizzy and helpless.

Chu Kuangren ignored him and looked at the Nether God's body. A mysterious rune, which was the King's Mark, rose into the air.

Just when he was about to grab it, someone appeared before the King's Mark and snatched it away. Then, he quickly fled and disappeared.

Chu Kuangren snickered.

"Stealing before the likes of the Heavens, huh? What a fool!"

He made a sword hand sign and cast the Heavenly Prison technique.

That person's surrounding space was instantly sealed off.

However, an inexplicable energy erupted from that person's body the next instant and shattered the surrounding space, allowing him to escape.

Chu Kuangren's gaze narrowed a little.

'That power just now... Is it a Primordial's power?'

'Did a Primordial just steal something from me?'

'No, that's not right. A Primordial elite has no reason to act so sneakily. They can just show up and forcefully take it away. Why run away?'

"Heavenly Sword, there's no need to chase after that person."

Just as Chu Kuangren wanted to figure things out, God King Sikong spoke again. "That person is the Temple Master's disciple. He's one of us."

'The Primordial's disciple?'

'So that's why he possesses a Primordial's power. It looks like his teacher had given him a life-saving trump card.'

It was safe to say that Chu Kuangren's interest was piqued.

He chuckled. "Why does he have to act so sneakily and snatch someone else's treasures if he's one of us? How narrow-minded of him."

God King Sikong could not help but smile awkwardly.

He was also extremely displeased by Wu Mian's action.

'Why does he have to steal from the Heavenly Sword? Does he have nothing better to do?'

'Won't this mean he has created conflict with the Heavenly Sword?'

"Chairman."

At that moment, Long Shuijing and the others came to greet him.

Chu Kuangren looked at them and realized they had all become God Kings.

They talked for a while. Some of them were assigned to guard other locations, while some others were allowed to move freely in the Void Battlefield.

After chatting, Chu Kuangren turned around and returned to the General's Residence. Everyone was left behind, sighing as they looked at the Nether God's corpse.

"I can't believe the Nether God is dead."

"Getting killed after coming out from his closed-door meditation? He's simply too weak."

"No, the Nether God is not weak. It's the Heavenly Sword that's just terrifyingly powerful. I can't believe the Nether God's soul divine abilities can't even damage Chu Kuangren."

"How did you know the Nether God didn't injure him? It's hard to tell in a battle of souls. How would we know if the Heavenly Sword barely won instead?"

"That seems possible..."

Everyone was engaged in a discussion.

Meanwhile, when Chu Kuangren entered the General's Residence, An Zhixun quickly came to welcome him.

"Congratulations, General, for defeating a great opponent."

He was all smiles.

After seeing him, Chu Kuangren spaced out for a moment. Then, his face suddenly turned pale, and he spat out a mouthful of blood.

The Heavenly Shadow and An Zhixun was shocked and terrified.

"Master, are you alright?"

"General..."

Chu Kuangren said with a pale face, "The Nether God is quite a formidable opponent. Although the Heavens won him in a battle of souls, it was a close call. It looks like this injury will take a long time to heal."

"What? I can't believe things turned out this way."

An Zhixun's eyes lit up for a split second, but after that, he looked anxious.

It was as if he was truly concerned about Chu Kuangren's injury.

"Military advisor, you're dismissed. From this day onward, you'll be helping to handle affairs on the Ninth Continent."

"Naturally." An Zhixun nodded. "Take your time to heal and rest, Heavenly Sword. You can leave the Ninth Continent to me."

With that, An Zhixun left.

After he left, Chu Kuangren's expression gradually returned to normal.

With a wave of his sleeves, the blood on the floor disappeared as well.

His aura was now calm and steady. He did not look like he was critically injured at all.

He was putting up an act just now.

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Chapter 1978: Wu Mian Refines the King's Mark, The Black Heaven Nine Star's Justice

"Heavenly Sword, are you really alright?"

The Heavenly Shadow, who was still a little concerned, asked again.

Chu Kuangren's act earlier was just too believable.

"Do you think a mere Nether God is strong enough to injure the Heavens? That act earlier was just to trick An Zhixun," Chu Kuangren explained.

"Master, are you planning to spread false intel?"

The Heavenly Shadow's eyes lit up.

Chu Kuangren's lips curled into a smile. "I'm just setting up some bait, that's all. As for who it will attract, I have no idea."

Then, he said, "Heavenly Shadow, I'll leave the Ninth Continent in your hands. An Zhixun is nothing but a fence-sitter. With you around, the Heavens can rest assured and focus on other matters."

"Very well, Master."

With that, Chu Kuangren returned to the General's Residence and continued his closed-door meditation.

He had gained a lot this time, so he needed to refine the Nether God's soul energy.

Several months later, Chu Kuangren's soul energy had increased a lot, and it was now an inch away from reaching the Chaos Realm. Furthermore, he also obtained many useful things when refining the Nether God's soul energy.

For instance... The Abyss of Darkness!

Besides being an extremely powerful divine ability, it was the essence of the Nether God's soul cultivation techniques. Once mastered, he could use it to drag his opponents into the Abyss of Darkness.

Not only that, but he could absorb his opponent's soul energy after defeating them.

That was the biggest gain Chu Kuangren got.

It was more valuable than the Nether God's soul energy too. With the Abyss of Darkness and his soul energy, which was extremely close to the Chaos Realm, Chu Kuangren would not have to be afraid of fighting anyone below a Primordial's level one-on-one.

...

"So, is this the King's Mark?" Wu Mian looked at the King's Mark that he stole from the Nether God's corpse with curiosity.

He could sense a blank and white Dao contained inside that item. Once refined, the Dao would change into one that suited him the most.

With that Mark, his cultivation could now improve rapidly.

"No wonder so many people were fighting over this."

"If I refine this, my cultivation speed will increase further. And if I become one of the Nine Kings, I bet I'll be more valuable to my master," Wu Mian thought out loud.

Shen Tian once said that the key to defeating Pan Gu Universe could only be found in the Nine Kings and the Heavenly Sword, so he wanted to prove that he was on par or, if not, stronger than them. However, he had a new idea now.

Instead of struggling to prove himself, he might as well become one of the key pieces!

At that thought, Wu Mian found somewhere and started refining the King's Mark. After he was done, he learned about the manifestation of the Great Dao. "So, that's why the Master said that the Nine Kings are so important..."

...

Another decade passed.

Ever since the Nine Kings arrived at the Void Battlefield, they were extremely active.

Their presences were on almost every battlefield, which overwhelmed the Pan Gu Universe's forces.

On top of that, an ancient planet would also appear on every battlefield, collecting rage qi everywhere.

Some cultivators wanted to investigate it.

However, regardless of which universe they came from, any cultivator who dared to get close was reduced to shreds by the ancient planet's mysterious red light beams.

Even the Embodiers and God Kings were no exception to that.

Fortunately, the Ancient Armament Destruction Planet was only focused on collecting rage qi on the battlefield and had never intervened in the battle between the two universes.

Hence, everyone soon learned to ignore it.

For the Central Heaven Universe's and Pan Gu Universe's forces, the most important thing now would be to defeat the enemy, and everything else could be placed on hold for now.

On that very day, somewhere on a continent, the Central Heaven Universe and Pan Gu Universe cultivators were engaged in a bloodbath of a battle. Rivers of blood flowed, storms of rage qi rose into the air, and mists of ferocious qi enveloped the surrounding skies.

At that moment, on the Central Heaven Universe's side, a powerful aura suddenly appeared on the battlefield. It was a tall figure.

That person was shrouded in colorful Immortal Sparks, and his every movement contained the power of various elements.

His Daoist laws intertwined and shot across the sky.

That person was a God King.

"That's one of the Nine Kings, Luo Yunxiu!"

"This is bad! Quick, fall back!"

Everyone on Pan Gu Universe's side started panicking.

The Nine Kings had a great reputation on the battlefield.

They had seemingly become the symbol of victory. If there were no ancient Embodiers around, ordinary Embodiers would not even stand a chance against them.

"Amitabha, take the others and leave. I will hold him back."

A Buddhist chant sound.

It was Buddha Yun Lan from the Euphoria Pure Land.

She looked kind and was surrounded by Buddhist Light, giving off an air that she had a deep compassion for all beings. She raised her hand and released waves of Buddhist Light that blocked Luo Yunxiu's attacks.

"Oh, a Buddhist cultivator? The Buddhist cultivators from the Pan Gu Universe are known for being merciful and compassionate. How did you end up here on the battlefield? Buddhism and slaughter do not go hand in hand, you know? How can you call yourself a Buddha?" Luo Yunxiu sneered.

"The Buddha is indeed compassionate. However, there are times when its fiery and wrathful^[1] form is necessary."

Buddha Yun Lan raised her hand and channeled her Buddhist Light.

"Alas, you're still no match for me!"

Brilliant colorful light radiated from the Daoist law surrounding Luo Yunxiu. The power of earth, wind, water, fire, and the four elements swirled and transformed into Titan power.

That was a cultivation technique he had learned after joining the Titan Tribe.

His attack was so powerful that it instantly injured Buddha Yun Lan and forced her back with blood spewing from her mouth.

"Have a taste of my Four Elemental Titan power!"

Luo Yunxiu laughed and unleashed his four elemental powers once again. Soon, the sky was dyed with a mix of colors. It was a beautiful but violent sight to behold.

Beneath him, Pan Gu Universe's cultivators were being hunted down one by one.

Their forces were dwindling rapidly like a crumbling mountain.

However, at that moment, a gigantic astral diagram appeared in the void.

Nine stars lit up and twinkled in the astral diagram.

In particular, the brightest star among them unleashed a vast burst of Buddhist Light that flowed outward like water, enveloping millions of Central Heaven Universe cultivators wherever it went.

The Central Heaven Universe cultivators were in bubbles formed by the Buddhist Light, hovering in the air. The cultivators trapped within tried to escape, but their efforts were futile. The same thing could be said for Arch Gilded cultivators.

"Phantasmal Bubbles."

A cold and indifferent voice came from the astral diagram.

The bubbles that filled the sky burst open one by one, revealing scraps of blood and flesh that splashed on the ground. Tens of millions of Central Heaven Universe cultivators were all killed!

Everyone was stunned by what happened.

"Who is it?"

A general from the Central Heaven Universe looked at the astral diagram in the air and saw a graceful figure in white robes.

She was holding a white jade bottle with a willow branch inserted inside it. Coupled with her exquisitely gorgeous appearance, she carried a serenity and peaceful presence.

No one would be able to imagine that someone like her had eliminated millions of cultivators with a single move, single-handedly causing a shocking massacre!

"I'm one of the Black Heaven Nine Stars... Justice!" the white-robed woman said indifferently.

She then looked into the distance, where Buddha Yun Lan was still battling Luo Yunxiu. However, Buddha Yun Lan had fallen into a disadvantage and was now in danger.

She reached out and wiped her hand on the willow branch. Subsequently, a dewdrop containing shocking Daoist law energy shot out from her fingertips.

The dewdrop traveled thousands of kilometers in the blink of an eye. When it arrived before Luo Yunxiu, it had turned into a vast ocean!

"Oh? An elite!"

Luo Yunxiu's gaze narrowed, and he raised his hand to let out a punch at the incoming ocean.

He was eventually forced back several kilometers from the raging ocean.

"It's Shi Ying!"

Buddha Yun Lan looked at the white-robed woman behind her.

It was Shi Ying, the Buddhist Guanyin's successor.

"Fall back," Shi Ying said lightly.

Buddha Yun Lan understood her plan with a single look and immediately left the battlefield with the others.

[1] The wrathful appearance symbolizes the forceful eradication of ignorance and the swift removal of obstacles on the path to enlightenment.

Unparalleled After Ten Consecutive Draws

Chapter 1979

"Tell me your name, woman!"

Luo Yunxiu looked coldly at Shi Ying and said.

"I'm Justice, one of the Black Heaven Nine Stars!" Shi Ying said.

Then, her figure disappeared in a flash and turned into a ray of light that dashed into the distance.

"Thinking of escaping? I don't think so!"

Luo Yunxiu was about to chase after her, but Buddhist Light suddenly intertwined from the ground beneath him and turned into several spouts of water that shot into the sky.

In an instant, the water qi gathered into a massive hurricane.

Immense power was contained in every single raindrop.

Luo Yunxiu was stopped by the hurricane, and by then, Shi Ying had disappeared without a trace.

Only her voice reverberated in the air.

"The Central Heaven's Nine Kings, huh? How disappointing..."

Having been fooled, Luo Yunxiu's face turned red with rage. He immediately let out a punch, reducing a nearby mountain range into dust.

He then snorted coldly. "The Black Heaven Nine Stars, huh? So, there are nine cultivators like you out there? It looks like you guys exist to fight the Nine Kings."

...

On another battlefield somewhere else, Pan Gu Universe's cultivators were being hunted down.

The one leading the hunt held a cold gaze and a pale golden sword. Wherever his sword qi went, the surrounding terrain and void were ripped apart.

"It's one of the Nine Kings, Xuan Yuanfeng!"

"This is bad. We're no match for him."

"Damn it. Let's fall back."

Xuan Yuanfeng looked at the escaping cultivators with a sneer on his face. Then, he raised his hand, unleashing a barrage of sword qi attacks everywhere.

At that moment, an astral diagram appeared in the void, and a barrage of green sword qi swept out from it as well.

The sword qi from both sides clashed!

The impact was so powerful that it could tear the surroundings apart.

"This aura... Who is it?"

Xuan Yuanfeng was a little surprised.

A young man in green robes emerged from the astral diagram. He was holding a long sword, with strands of sword qi swirling around him. That person had single-handedly held back the Central Heaven Universe's forces on that battlefield.

"Fortune Noble of the Black Heaven Nine Stars," Ye Zhu said indifferently.

Again, he raised his hand and unleashed a slash.

Conjurations of gods and Buddha dying appeared wherever his sword qi went.

It was the technique, the Immortal Destruction Sword Qi.

Xuan Yuanfeng quickly resisted the attack, and having been forced half a step back, his gaze turned cold. Just when he was about to retaliate, he saw that Ye Zhu had escaped with the retreating forces.

"What a formidable swordsman. I look forward to meeting you next time. The Black Heaven Nine Stars... It looks like some new Outliers have appeared in this war."

...

Recently, a new turn of events occurred when the Pan Gu Universe's forces were about to fall into a disadvantage against the Central Heaven Universe's forces.

The Black Heaven Nine Stars had emerged, making their mighty presence known and turning the tide of battle.

Various battlefields lit up with astral starlight.

A female Bodhisattva holding a white jade flask was seen somewhere, spreading golden dewdrops wherever she went, saving everyone in danger.

A green-robed swordsman was seen using his sword qi to split mountains and rivers in half, single-handedly holding off the advance of countless Central Heaven Universe forces.

A Godly Phoenix had also appeared, incinerating everything with its Phoenix Flame. Those flames were so powerful that elite cultivators like the Nine Kings had to avoid them.

An Equinox Flower was also seen blooming somewhere else, spreading the powers of samsara on the battlefield.

...

Within Pan Gu Universe's territories, the Supreme Soul Overlord was setting up a formation. She made a mysterious hand sign while rays of light swirled in her purple eyes.

Following that, countless purple runes emerged from her surroundings, instantly forming a new dimension.

It was a purple spatial dimension with countless dazzling stars in the night sky twinkling magnificently.

More importantly, the starry sky constructed possessed a peculiar shape akin to a person's brain.

At that moment, many figures were projected beneath the starlight.

Those people were Pan Gu Universe's Embodier cultivators.

"So, is this the Supreme Soul Overlord's Deep Mind Dimension? It's quite extraordinary." The Myriad Dusk Immortal Emperor looked at the dimension and said.

"We're lucky to have the Supreme Soul Overlord on our side. With her Deep Mind Dimension technique, we can project our consciousness here and communicate."

"That's right. Even if we're scattered everywhere, it'll still allow us to gather and discuss important matters. There's no need to worry about delaying any battles too."

Everyone was amazed when they saw the Deep Mind Dimension.

The Supreme Soul Overlord chuckled and said, "I didn't gather everyone here to discuss the Deep Mind Dimension. Instead, the important thing we have to discuss now is how Pan Gu Universe is going to act in the future."

"The situation on our side doesn't look good, especially with cultivators like the Nine Kings suddenly appearing from the Central Heaven Universe's side. Although they're not that powerful, their potentials are limitless."

"That's right. They're a tricky bunch to deal with."

"I heard that the Peerless Warlords have started to appear recently," someone suddenly said.

Upon hearing that, everyone fell silent.

The Peerless Warlord was a glorious title given to those on the battlefield. During the previous war between the two universes, only a handful of individuals received that title, and every single one of them was nothing short of a powerhouse.

"Things are going to get harder now."

"On our side, there are only seven Peerless Warlords, and four of them are rushing over. Due to the gruesome battle back then, the remaining three have fallen into a deep slumber in the Dark Demonic Forbidden Lands."

"Any updates about our progress in the Dark Demonic Forbidden Lands?"

"We're still looking, but news about it should be arriving soon. If we can wake those three up, it'll surely be a great help to our current situation."

"I'm afraid our enemies in the Central Heaven Universe will not stand idly by either. Their Peerless Warlords are in deep slumber there too."

While everyone continued discussing the Peerless Warlords and Dark Demonic Forbidden Lands, Zi Jinlun said, "Everyone, I think we should first discuss another matter?"

"What's it?"

"It's time for Pan Gu Universe to have a leader. Think about it, with the bad situation our forces are in, besides being at a disadvantage in terms of combat power, our forces are scattered and fighting on their own. That's why the Central Heaven Universe has been gaining an advantage over us thus far."

His words made everyone think.

The Myriad Dusk Immortal Emperor said, "I think Zi Jinlun is right."

Zi Jinlun looked at him with surprise.

'Wait, did he just agree with me?'

'There's something afoot.'

The Myriad Dusk Immortal Emperor continued speaking. "If it's fine with everyone, the Immortal Hall and I are willing to take up this important responsibility."

Only after hearing him did Zi Jinlun come to a realization.

'What a guy... It looks like he's here to compete for the position of leader today.'

"Don't get ahead of yourself too much, Myriad Dusk Immortal Emperor. Your Immortal Hall is still far from qualified to lead Pan Gu Universe."

"If the Immortal Hall is not qualified, who else do you want to lead us instead?" The Myriad Dusk Immortal Emperor snorted lightly.

Then, as if something else had crossed his mind, his eyes widened.

"Why don't I give it a try?"

An indifferent voice sounded.

A ray of starlight descended from the starry sky in the Deep Mind Dimension.

From the starlight, a white-robed figure walked out.

It was none other than Chu Kuangren.

At the sight of him, everyone could not help but exchange glances.

"Chu Kuangren?"

"Is he going to lead the entire Pan Gu Universe?"

Some of them among the crowd were ancient Embodiers who had experienced the previous universal war. Hence, when they heard the proposal to let a younger cultivator like Chu Kuangren lead them, they disagreed.

Somehow, they thought he was not qualified enough.

"As expected, it's you." The Myriad Dusk Immortal Emperor was not surprised, but he asked coldly, "What qualifies you to lead all of us?"

"Well, I'm the Immortal World Ruler, the Celestial Demon King, the current generation's Human Emperor, the Underworld Ghost Emperor, the Blood Ocean Ruler... Are these qualifications enough?"

Chu Kuangren started listing out all the titles he currently held.

Everyone was at a loss for words.

None of those titles should be taken lightly.

Chu Kuangren continued to laugh and said, "I've always been fair. Anyone of you who agrees or disagrees with this, feel free to speak your mind."

"I represent the Celestial Demon Tribe. We hereby offer our support for the Immortal King to lead everyone."

Zi Jinlun stepped forward and said.

"I, Yun Zhongyue, also support you."

"Representing the Five Ways Pure Land of the Immortal World, I, Buddha Yun Lan, offer our support."

"I, the Yinggou Tribe Leader, represent the Jiangshi Restricted Area and offer our support."

"I represent the Three Daoist Clarity Sect to voice our support of this."

"We, the Underworld, shall support our Ghost Emperor with undying loyalty."

"I, Xing Wangu, represent the Heavenly Xing Tribe and offer our support."

...

"Heh. I, the Supreme Soul Overlord, represent the Soul Restricted Area and express our support of the Immortal King." The Supreme Soul Overlord chuckled and expressed her support.

Voices of support echoed one after another.

Even the Soul Restricted Area was now on Chu Kuangren's side.

The Myriad Dusk Immortal Emperor, Grand Darkness Celestial Demon, and other ancient Embodiers were stunned. At that moment, they truly felt that times have changed.

The name of the era was henceforth known as Chu Kuangren.

[Unparalleled After Ten Consecutive Draws](#)

Chapter 1980: Thirty Continents, All of You Are Old, Making a Bet

Inside the Deep Mind Dimension, Chu Kuangren received support from many forces in the universe.

When the ancient Embodiers saw that, they all fell silent.

Meanwhile, Chu Kuangren looked at the Myriad Dusk Immortal Emperor and said indifferently, "Our universe is now at war with another. Due to this, I do not wish to see any internal conflicts. I'll ask one more time. Who is against this, and who is in favor of this?"

Everybody looked at each other.

Did they even have a chance to object?

Just the Seven Celestial Demon cultivators alone should not be provoked, let alone the fact that so many forces were in favor of Chu Kuangren becoming leader.

"Well done, Immortal King.

"It seems I have underestimated your reputation," the Myriad Dusk Immortal Emperor said.

He stared at Chu Kuangren with fear in his heart.

At that moment, he finally understood something. If the Immortal Hall were to return to their former glory in the Immortal World, Chu Kuangren must first be wiped out!

However, Chu Kuangren had now become a force to be reckoned with.

Besides, it was no small force either!

Even if he wanted to, it was almost impossible for him to deal with Chu Kuangren, but he had not given up on that yet.

All he could do right now was wait for the moment when his opponent's weakness was revealed.

"Chu Kuangren, we can listen to your command. However, if you want to be our leader, don't you have to show us what you're capable of?" the Myriad Dusk Immortal Emperor asked.

"That's right. If you don't demonstrate your capabilities, why should we believe you have what it takes to lead us?"

"That's right. This is war, not a simple battle. You may be a powerful cultivator, but we all know that a person's strength is far from enough on the battlefield. Do you possess the ability for strategic planning, changing tactics, coordinating attacks, and setting up defensive formations?"

Everyone voiced their concerns one by one.

Chu Kuangren simply lifted his finger. "One month. One month is all I need, and all of you will see what I can do."

"What do you mean?"

"In one month, I will reclaim all of Pan Gu Universe's territories that have been conquered by the enemy. On top of that, I'll conquer ten continents that are heavily guarded by the Central Heaven Universe's forces," said Chu Kuangren.

Everyone was astonished by what he said.

Following that, the Myriad Dusk Immortal Emperor could not help but laugh. "Chu Kuangren, aren't you a little too arrogant? Do you know how many of Pan Gu Universe's territories have been occupied by the enemy in the past ten years? Thirty! Thirty continents!"

"Besides, these are all heavily guarded locations, and you want to take them all back in just one month? And even reclaim ten more continents occupied by the Central Heaven Universe? Don't you think you're being ridiculous?"

Some of them looked at Chu Kuangren with contempt.

They initially thought he might possess some fantastic abilities, but it turned out to be his boasting skills instead.

"Does he think the Central Heaven Universe's God Kings are all cannon fodder? Does he think he can just walk onto their continents and capture them?"

"That's right. What a joke..."

Chu Kuangren shook his head as he looked at the Embodiers before him. "It looks like all of you are more useless than I thought. Are you proud that thirty of our continents have been taken away in the past decade?"

"All of you are old, really old.

"Your fangs have all been dulled from being in long slumbers. No wonder the Daoist Progenitor has entrusted me with Pan Gu Universe's future."

"Fine, fine. I won't expect all of you to do anything. If I can accomplish what I promised in one month, all of you shall pledge your allegiance and obey my command!"

After Chu Kuangren said that, the faces of those Embodiers looked grim.

First, they were ridiculed, and then he made a bet with them.

'Does he truly think he can win?'

"Alright, I agree."

The Myriad Dusk Immortal Emperor snorted coldly and rolled his eyes. "If you fail, what will you do?"

Chu Kuangren fell silent for a while.

When the Myriad Dusk Immortal saw that, he sneered. "What's the matter? Are you regretting your words now? Are you afraid? Afraid to make a bet, huh?"

"You foolish imbecile!"

The other party was startled by Chu Kuangren's sudden outburst.

"You best get your facts straight. I'm the one saving all of you here! I'm doing the things that you guys are too cowardly to do! I'm capable of doing whatever things all of you can't!

"This is not some mere bet to settle a personal grudge. It's a matter of the survival of our entire universe. What should I do if I fail? Should I kneel and apologize to all of you or kill myself to atone for this failure?"

"All of you should pray that I can do this because if I can't, we can all prepare to face the consequences together," Chu Kuangren said in a cold, harsh tone, displaying a rare outburst of anger.

Behind him, Zi Junlun, Yun Zhongyue, Buddha Yun Lan, and the others looked at the Myriad Dusk Immortal Emperor coldly.

Zi Jinlun said bluntly, "What's the matter, Myriad Dusk Immortal Emperor? Do you really hope that the Immortal King will fail? Do you want the Central Heaven Universe to win?"

The others also looked at the Myriad Dusk Immortal Emperor with unpleasant expressions.

Only then did the Myriad Dusk Immortal Emperor realize that he had angered everyone.

"Of course not. I will wish the Immortal King a great victory," he said with a fist salute.

"If you can do what you said just now, these old bones of mine shall obey your every command."

"Chu Kuangren, show us what you've got then."

"I'll be looking forward to this."

Although those Embodiers disagreed with Chu Kuangren as their leader, if he could lead Pan Gu Universe to victory, they would not mind being at his command.

Frankly speaking, they could still understand the bigger picture.

After that, they all left the Deep Mind Dimension.

"Supreme Soul Overlord, I didn't expect your support," Chu Kuangren said to the Supreme Soul Overlord.

After all, he had many conflicts with the Soul Restricted Area.

She chuckled. "I merely made the choice that will benefit the Pan Gu Universe the most."

"You've made a wise decision."

"What should we do next, Immortal King? Reclaiming all the territories occupied by the enemy in one month is no easy matter," Yun Zhongyue said.

The Supreme Soul Overlord was also very curious. 'What's Chu Kuangren planning to do?'

"I have a plan for this, of course. You just need to listen to my command when the time comes." Chu Kuangren chuckled.

After all, he had participated in the Central Heaven Universe's higher-up meeting.

Although he did not have a detailed understanding of the Central Heaven Universe's defenses, he possessed a general idea of it. With that knowledge, reclaiming all the territories taken by his enemies would now be easier. Besides, they might even make further progress too.

After exiting the Deep Mind Dimension, Chu Kuangren opened his eyes, and a purple order was emitting faint light in his hand. That was a tool for him to enter the Deep Mind Dimension.

Then, he took out a jade order and contacted Jue Wushen.

"Wushen, how are things going on your side?"

"My King, the preparations are proceeding well."

"Very well. I will start taking action three days from now, and all of you will proceed as planned."

"Alright."

Chu Kuangren took the jade order and walked out of his room.

Right now, he was in a huge palace.

That palace was located in Pan Gu Universe's Third Continent.

It was one of the most important continents for the Pan Gu Universe in the Void Battlefield as it was used to provide valuable supplies and resources to the frontlines.

If that place fell, it would mean the end for all of the Pan Gu Universe's defenses, and they would be on the brink of being invaded.

"My dear."

At that moment, a graceful figure appeared.

It was Gu Linglong.

She had arrived at the Void Battlefield a few years ago.

While Chu Kuangren had been in closed-door meditation in the past few years, she had been by his side, guarding him.

"My dear, are you going to start soon?" Gu Linglong asked.

"Yeah." Chu Kuangren nodded. "I'll be counting on you when that time comes."