

Unparalleled 2031

Unparalleled After Ten Consecutive Draws

Chapter 2031: A Man In White Travelling Across Many Universes, Kill All of You Here

"Once you connect to the Great Dao, how long do you need to acquire all the knowledge of the universe?" Chu Kuangren asked.

"Ten years. As more information is gathered, the time might shorten," Lil Ai answered.

Lil Ai revealed a rare excitement in her tone.

Chu Kuangren smiled. "It seems like you're excited."

"Cultivators are not the only ones who wish to improve themselves. In any universe, all intellectual beings have the desire to grow stronger in time." Lil Ai explained to Chu Kuangren that she was no exception.

As Chu Kuangren grew stronger, her abilities were slowly replaced, and she felt helpless for being obsolete.

Now that there was a chance to improve herself, she would not let it slip.

"Mmhm. If so, let's start your path to evolution from this universe." Chu Kuangren chuckled.

Not even Chu Kuangren could acquire all information about the universe in ten years.

Lil Ai might be the only existence powerful enough to achieve that because she could connect directly to the Great Dao.

Ten years was nothing to Chu Kuangren. It was like a flick of a finger to him.

Soon, Lil Ai had absorbed all the knowledge of that universe.

"Let's go to the next universe." Chu Kuangren smiled.

He took the Timespace Treasure and infused it with Spacetime Dao again.

This time, he did not go out of control and appeared in a random universe. He managed to gain control of where he wanted to go.

From that moment onward, the Infiniverse welcomed a multiversal traveler, a man in white traveling across many universes.

...

In a certain universe, a fierce battle was happening.

A bunch of elites had a man surrounded.

Behind the man in green was a little girl who looked five to six years of age.

"Qing Zhun, handover the last of the Yao Tribe, and you will be spared!"

Among the cultivators who had Qing Zhun surrounded, a white-haired elder stared at the girl behind him with a greedy look.

"Hmph! You must first go through my blade to get her!" Qing Zhun grunted coldly.

He gripped his sword tight, and Daoist law energy started to swirl. His cultivation level was almost at the Primordial Realm.

The others' expressions looked grim, but the little girl was too important for them to step away.

Therefore, they decided to attack.

"How stubborn. In that case, don't blame us!"

Powerful Immortal Techniques and divine abilities were blasted at Qing Zhun.

No matter how strong Qing Zhun was, he was overwhelmed by the number. However, as he had to protect the girl behind him, he was soon pushed to a disadvantageous position.

In a short while, he was heavily injured and spat a mouthful of blood.

"Uncle..."

The girl cried and got anxious when she saw Qing Zhun bleed.

The others went after the girl while Qing Zhun was injured, attempting to snatch her away.

The girl had no cultivation, so she could not even escape in the face of absolute power.

"Lan!" Qing Zhun shouted with his bloodshot eyes. He tried to save the girl, but the others held him back.

Suddenly, the few elites sensed something, and it stopped them.

A spatial crack appeared in the void behind the girl, and a white figure emerged.

The chaotic spiritual qi calmed down when the man appeared, and it was astonishing.

The mysterious man stood in the sky, looking calm despite facing a bunch of elites.

"Who is he?"

"Where is he from?"

The group of elites exchanged a confused look.

Chu Kuangren was also surprised. He seemed to have interrupted a battle, which was a first in his universal travel.

Including this universe, he had been in thirty-eight universes.

In the previous universes, he would leave a universe once Lil Ai absorbed all the information and knowledge of that particular universe. However, nothing had happened until now.

Chu Kuangren looked at them and wanted to leave.

Suddenly, countless threads appeared around him, sealing his movements and stopping him from leaving.

"Why are you people stopping me?" Chu Kuangren sighed helplessly.

He did not want to be involved in another universe's matter and simply wanted to travel in peace so that Lil Ai could absorb enough universe knowledge for her evolution.

"I don't care who you are, but the Honorable Supreme Origin Spirit Physique is important. Everyone is after it. Now that you have seen it, you must die to keep this a secret," said a white-haired elder.

"Connecting to the universe's Great Dao... Connected! Analysis..."

"Master, the Honorable Supreme Origin Spirit Physique is a unique physique in this universe. It is in the form of a human and can be used as a herb. If refined, one could increase the chances of ascending to the Primordial Realm. It's rare in this universe," Lil Ai explained as soon as she was connected to the Great Dao.

Chu Kuangren nodded.

"And here I thought it was something precious, but it's just the Primordial Realm. How rare can it be?" Chu Kuangren said with his lips pursed.

His words shocked the others.

All of them would do anything to achieve Primordial Realm, but Chu Kuangren made it sound like becoming Primordial was nothing, and it enraged them.

"Are you people hurting a little girl so you can ascend into the Primordial Realm? What despicable Primordial you are trying to be," Chu Kuangren said.

His words infuriated everyone at the scene.

"Screw you! This is the Honorable Supreme Origin Spirit Physique we're talking about!"

"Don't make it sound like you don't care. You're also here for her. Otherwise, how do you explain your presence?"

"Yeah!"

One of the elders then attacked with a palm strike.

A massive palm seal, formed by intertwining Daoist law, was pushed forward with great power.

The palm strike had reached the power of peak Embodier Realm.

Chu Kuangren pointed his sword hand sign forward, drawing a line in the sky.

Daoist law energy gushed forward, crushing even the void.

When the palm seal was destroyed, the elder was sent flying, and with the Dao in his body destroyed, he died on the spot.

"How is this possible?"

The others were astonished and horrified.

The white-haired elder was not weak. He had fused seven Daos and was considered a Pseudo-Primordial already.

Yet, he was killed by a single point from Chu Kuangren's finger.

What ridiculous power did Chu Kuangren possess?

"W-Who are you?" one of the cultivators asked.

"I'm just a traveler passing by."

"Traveler?"

"Yeah."

"You are powerful, but you shouldn't challenge the Taiyuan Holy Ground. Please leave," said another cultivator.

He knew Chu Kuangren was powerful, so there was no hope of beating him with force.

Therefore, he planned to reveal his support to deter Chu Kuangren, hoping that he would leave.

Unfortunately, his deterrence would only work on common cultivators, not Chu Kuangren.

"I wanted to leave, but unfortunately, you guys stopped me. Now that I have killed, I am involved, and I don't think you people will simply let me go after this. So... I have decided to kill all of you."

Chu Kuangren smiled at them.

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Chapter 2032: Taiyuan Holy Ground, As You Wish, Billions Of Immortal Crystal By My Side

"I have decided to kill all of you here."

Chu Kuangren looked at them with a warm smile and spoke kindly but spewed the harshest words.

All of them were shocked and had chills running down their spine.

"Who are you? Name yourself! How dare you stand against the Taiyuan Holy Ground? Do you know we have a Primordial?" the white-haired elder said loudly.

However, Chu Kuangren was unfazed.

Primordial? He had killed three.

"Damn it! Die!"

Further enraged by Chu Kuangren's lack of response, the others blasted all kinds of powerful attacks at him.

The Immortal Techniques and divine abilities formed a massive stream of energy, attempting to drown Chu Kuangren and the girl alive.

The girl was so frightened that her face paled.

Chu Kuangren, on the other hand, simply lifted his hand and released an invisible surge of Daoist law energy.

Upon collision, the rampaging energy stream was negated into nothing.

The Daoist law continued to swirl, blasting all the attacking cultivators away with blood gushing from their mouths.

They were instantly defeated!

"Run!"

The group of cultivators scuttled away upon defeat.

However, Chu Kuangren pointed his sword hand sign forward. "O' Heaven Bears Witness, Heavenly Prison!"

The void in the area was turned into a massive prison, and all the escaping cultivators were frozen in the air.

Chu Kuangren raised his hand again and channeled the Chaos Green Lotus' Destructive Energy.

The void was crushed as a massive green lotus bloomed.

"Buzz!"

As the void trembled, all the cultivators burst into clouds of blood mist.

The shattered Daoist law fragments scattered in the sky, glimmering with faint Immortal Sparks as if they were telling tales of the deceased.

"They're all dead..."

The girl watched the gorey scene, but instead of being scared, she felt surreal.

The enemies who wiped out her entire tribe were killed, just like that.

"Lan, come over here!"

Qing Zhun went over to the girl and pulled her behind his back.

When Chu Kuangren saw that, he ignored it.

Qing Zhun cupped his fists into a fist salute and said, "Thank you for your help. Please tell us your name so that the Yao Tribe can repay you in the future."

"Ha!"

Chu Kuangren chuckled but did not answer Qing Zhun's request.

In the next second, he vanished from the spot.

Qing Zhun did not even know how he disappeared, just like he had no idea how he appeared.

He frowned. "I can't believe such a powerful elite exists in the universe. Who is he?"

As Chu Kuangren was mysterious and powerful, his presence would easily captivate attention.

"Forget it. The people from Taiyuan Hold Ground are still after us. We must leave," Qing Zhun thought to himself.

Then, he brought Lan along and left the scene.

After they left, a group of people arrived at the scene.

Looking at the shattered Daoist law fragments in the air, they were shocked. The leader said in astonishment, "Are they all dead? Is Qing Zhun so strong?"

"Impossible. He's not a Primordial yet. There's no way he could kill the six elders. Something must've happened," said another white-robed man.

Then, he performed a set of mystical hand seals, gathering the Daoist law energy in the area.

The Daoist law energies merged into a golden cloud.

"Time Reversal, Spiritual Mirror Reflection!"

The cloud dispersed, and a mirror appeared, showing them what happened earlier at the scene.

A mysterious man in white captured their attention. It was he who wiped out the elders with ease.

He was so powerful that it was terrifying.

"Who is he?" the leader asked solemnly.

The white-robed man had a grim expression as well. "His power is unpredictable. Only a Primordial is strong enough to stop him."

"You're right."

"Use all your connections to search for this person and the last remaining Yao Tribe. Keep an eye out for the Honorable Supreme Origin Spirit Physique especially. If she grows, she'll be the arch nemesis of the Taiyuan Holy Ground."

...

Chu Kuangren had no idea that the Taiyuan Holy Ground was looking for him.

He was enjoying the scenery of that universe as he traveled across the galaxy.

After traveling for a while, he had a general understanding of that universe's situation.

The name he heard the most was the Taiyuan Holy Ground, one of the strongest forces of that universe.

The Taiyuan Holy Ground had Primordials, and a few of them at that.

The Taiyuan Holy Ground had always called themselves a friend of justice, hence their high reputation in the universe. It had countless admirers across the universe.

Chu Kuangren shook his head with a helpless chuckle.

"Justice? What a joke."

There were a lot of pretentious people across different universes.

They usually presented themselves as the good guys, but most of the time, they were just a bunch of hypocrites.

If the Taiyuan Holy Ground were the good guys, they would not have wiped out the Yao Tribe for the Honorable Supreme Origin Spirit Physique and attempted to snatch a little girl.

"Have you heard? The six elders of the Taiyuan Holy Ground are dead!"

"What? They were all Pseudo-Primordials! Who in this universe is powerful enough to kill all six of them?"

"I heard they were killed by some mysterious elite. The Taiyuan Holy Ground has utilized every connection they have to search for this killer."

A bunch of cultivators were chatting over a drink at an inn, and Chu Kuangren happened to be sitting beside them, drinking as well.

However, he did not react to their words.

"I have a portrait of this person. I heard the Taiyuan Holy Ground has placed a bounty on him. If you have any clues about him, you will be rewarded with one billion Immortal Crystals. But if you can take his life, the reward will go up to a hundred billion Immortal Crystals!"

As the cultivator explained, he revealed a jade talisman.

The jade talisman glowed and revealed a man in white.

"Huh? He looks familiar."

One of them looked surprised.

Then, they all looked at Chu Kuangren sitting in the corner.

They all gasped in shock when they saw his face.

A hundred billion Immortal Crystals were sitting right beside them!

It was unbelievable!

They gulped nervously and looked at Chu Kuangren with greedy zeal in their eyes.

Chu Kuangren continued to drink without caring about them. It was as if he had nothing to do with anything around him.

No one made a move as well.

They knew Chu Kuangren was powerful enough to wipe out the six elders of the Taiyuan Holy Ground, so they were no match for him.

However, some people left the inn in secret.

A while later, Chu Kuangren was the only customer left at the inn.

"Oh? Finally, some peace and quiet." Chu Kuangren chuckled.

He knew what the people around him were doing — they were calling for backup.

He was genuinely surprised at how the Taiyuan Holy Ground would know about him since he had killed all the elders at the scene.

Who or what exposed him?

Could it be that Qing Zhun and the little girl turned on him?

Chu Kuangren pondered, but he was not bothered about it.

With his current power, he could go on an unstoppable rampage across universes. He could even stand confidently before a Primordial with his strength.

His strength boosted his confidence and allowed him to do whatever he wanted.

"Bang!"

Suddenly, a terrifying aura came from the sky, and a boundless aura locked onto the entire inn.

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Chapter 2033: The Apocalypse Saber Cultivator Killed in One Slash, Apocalyptic Demon Martial Art, Chaos Flower

A boundless aura descended from the sky.

Dark clouds shrouded the inn from above.

Even the stars above the inn were affected.

Countless cultivators were shocked by the horrifying scene.

Some of the cultivators, who snitched, were surprised as well.

"Is the Taiyuan Holy Ground here already?"

A proud figure emerged from the dark clouds, carrying an unrivaled aura that flooded the area.

It was a man with white hair and a black saber. His eyes were as sharp as an eagle, and those who locked eyes with him could feel the chills.

"It's him! The Apocalyptic Saber Cultivator, Luo Shang!"

Those who recognized him were shocked.

Luo Shang was one of the strongest elites in this universe. He was a Multi-Embodier and rumored to be a few steps shy from breaking through to the Primordial Realm.

More importantly, he was a fierce fighter.

He had close to no rivals in the same cultivation realm.

As he cultivated the Murderous Dao and fused it with his Saber Dao, he always left a bloody scene wherever he went, hence the name Apocalyptic Saber Cultivator.

"Damn. He's here?"

"I think he's here for the Taiyuan Holy Ground's bounty — a hundred billion Immortal Crystals and all kinds of benefits. Even Luo Shang is tempted."

"Retreat!"

Those who knew Luo Shang knew that a bloody storm would rain down soon, so no one dared to linger.

Luo Shang looked at the inn. His saber remained sheathed, but he used his hand as his saber, chopping it at the inn with the endless spiritual qi he gathered from the air.

A massive black saber shadow formed, containing endless murderous qi.

"Bang!"

Following a massive explosion, the entire inn, as well as the sky above it, was chopped in half.

A figure in white emerged from the rubble, holding a cup and a jar of alcohol in his hands.

He was still drinking leisurely and was not bothered by the Apocalyptic Saber Cultivator's attack.

"Hmph. How dare you stay so relaxed in front of me?" Luo Shang grunted coldly.

A frosty killing intent erupted from his eyes.

Then, he drew the black saber on his back. The moment it was unsheathed, the realm was shrouded by its black saber glare, and endless murderous qi dispersed.

He slashed forward, destroying everything in its way.

"Apocalyptic Demon Martial Art, Voidbreaker!"

Luo Shang knew Chu Kuangren was not a normal opponent, so he started the fight with his strongest attack.

The saber glare shone, but Luo Shang then disappeared with his saber.

As though he had traversed through time and space, he reappeared before Chu Kuangren with the saber that slashed even the void.

"Die!" Luo Shang bellowed with a frosty look in his eyes.

His attack was powerful, and no one in this universe could take it unscathed.

Before he attacked, Chu Kuangren had yet entered a defensive stance, so Luo Shang believed his slash would either kill him or, at least, heavily injure him.

Following a loud bang, two slender and fair fingers clipped the saber by its black, stopping it from moving an inch further.

The murderous qi on the saber dissolved immediately as if it never happened.

"What? How is this possible?"

Luo Shang's eyes widened in shock, looking mortified.

"You're disturbing me drinking," Chu Kuangren said.

Then, he simply flicked the saber away.

"Clank!"

The blade buzzed violently, and the force blasted Luo Shang away.

After that, Chu Kuangren pointed his sword hand sign at him, gathering sword qi at his fingertips.

He drew a line in the air and unleashed a stream of sword qi forward.

All kinds of dazzling Daoist law energies intertwined in the sword qi.

No one could tell how many Daos were contained inside, but it was definitely more than nine.

"Ahhh!"

Luo Shang roared when he sensed how powerful Chu Kuangren's sword qi was.

When he swung his saber forward to block the attack, his saber broke in half with a clank, and the sword qi punctured Luo Shang, cutting him in half.

His body burst into a cloud of blood mist with all kinds of Daoist law fragments dispersing into the air.

Just like that, the infamous Apocalyptic Saber Cultivator was dead.

The others widened their eyes in disbelief.

"Am I seeing this right? Is Luo Shang dead? With just one slash? Who the hell is he?"

"Oh my god! This is crazy!"

"He's so powerful! Who is he?"

"I have never heard of him before!"

They were confused and scared.

Meanwhile, Chu Kuangren reached out and grabbed a piece of the Daoist law fragment. He was intrigued.

He was not interested in Luo Shang, but the Daoist law fragment was interesting.

He could keenly sense a strange will contained inside.

"Lil Ai, can you analyze this?" Chu Kuangren asked.

"Analyzing... I'm sorry. I can't analyze this yet," Lil Ai said in defeat.

She had improved a lot, but she still could not analyze the Daoist law fragment.

"It's okay. You're still evolving, and the will inside this Daoist law fragment is strange. I think it's something transcendental."

Chu Kuangren tried to deduce it with the Great Destiny Technique, but it was fruitless as well.

That strange will might be something similar to the Dark Demoniac Ruler or even stronger.

Why was there such a powerful will inside Luo Shang, though?

As the Daoist law fragments disappeared, the strange will in the fragment disappeared as well.

Chu Kuangren could not even keep it.

Curious, he took Luo Shang's Yin and Yang Ring to look for clues.

After reaping his spoils, he left.

The news of his fight spread like wildfire within the universe.

Killing the Apocalyptic Saber Cultivator with one slash? Such strength was unbelievably astonishing.

Since no one knew his name, they named him based on his looks and white robes — the White Sword Immortal.

...

"Apocalypse Demon Martial Art?"

Chu Kuangren was playing around with a jade talisman that Luo Shang left behind.

That should be Luo Shang's cultivation technique.

The technique was profound, unpredictable, and seemingly stronger than a Primordial-level technique.

It might even rival the Great Dao-level techniques.

Chu Kuangren suspected that it had to do with the strange will he found in the Daoist law fragment.

However, he did not cultivate it. Instead, he kept it so that he could study it in the future.

After that, he continued his travel across this universe.

Years passed, and it had been years since he arrived. There were only a few months left for Lil Ai to absorb all the knowledge and information of this universe.

On that particular day, Chu Kuangren arrived before a space of Chaos

The universe came from Chaos, and when the universe was further developed, Chaos faded.

There was only so much Chaos left in the universe once it started flourishing.

Hence, he was surprised to find Chaos in this universe and decided to go in to look around.

He found a lot of interesting things in there.

One of them was a flower, similar to an Immortal Herb.

Lil Ai labeled it the Chaos Flower, the number one treasured ingredient in this universe.

One refined, it would allow one to hasten the comprehension of Dao fusing and even break through into the Primordial Realm.

It was much more precious than the Honorable Supreme Origin Spirit Physique.

However, since the flower was not yet matured, Chu Kuangren planned to hasten its growth with the Chaos Green Lotus' creation energy.

It would not be his first time doing so. Many years back, he had used it to hasten the growth of the Titan Divine Fruit.

The only difference was that the Chaos Flower was much more precious than the Titan Divine Fruit and it required a lot more time to bloom.

Fortunately, Chu Kuangren had the luxury of time.

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Chapter 2034: Girl That Transforms, Surrounded, Sword Qi Whip

In the Chaos, Chu Kuangren was channeling his creation energy to hasten the growth of the Chaos Flower.

When the flower finally matured, endless light burst from it, lighting up the entire universe.

The surrounding Chaos qi was also dispersed by the light.

When the elites of that universe sensed the commotion, all of them looked in the same direction with their eyes gleaming.

"This aura... It's the Chaos Flower!"

"The Chaos Flower has appeared!"

"The flower appeared sixty million years ago and created a Primordial elite. Now, it has appeared again!"

"Let's go have a look!"

All the elites moved out toward the source of the aura.

Somewhere in the galaxy, a girl in a black casual outfit starred in the direction of the Chaos Flower with gleaming eyes.

"This aura... A Supreme Treasure has appeared. I should go have a look, and maybe I can get myself something."

She dared not even think about going after the Chaos Flower, but she might get lucky with other treasures.

She shouldered a great vendetta and had to improve herself regardless of the consequences.

...

Blinding light shone amidst the Chaos, lighting up the darkness.

Chu Kuangren looked at the Chaos Flower and shook his head. "This is quite the commotion. It seems like it doesn't want me to leave in peace."

He could sense multiple auras approaching him rapidly, and some of them were extremely powerful.

One of them was a Primordial!

Despite being billions of kilometers away, the space that he was in was already locked, and he could not walk away easily.

He could, but they would hunt him down.

"Fine. Since I'm leaving anyway, I should leave with a bang!"

He was not afraid of trouble, and it had been a while since he fought a Primordial. It was time to scratch the itch for battle.

...

Whoosh!

As the Chaos dissipated, a figure stood tall while being surrounded by Immortal Sparks.

"It's Master Daoist Yuan!"

The girl in black was surprised to see the person.

Master Daoist Yuan was a famous elite in this universe.

He had fought a Primordial before and did not lose.

After his arrival, multiple figures arrived in succession. Each of them was as strong and as famous as Master Daoist Yuan.

"They're all here! It seems like the treasure in the Chaos is something huge." The girl in black was intrigued.

She carefully ventured into the Chaos.

Soon, she arrived at the gathering point of all the elites, who had someone surrounded in all directions.

That person was playing around with a strange flower that was overflowing with Chaos vital energy.

It even released boundless Daoist Rhymes.

Captivated by the flower, all the elites' eyes were burning with desire.

When the girl spotted the man with the flower, her eyes glinted excitedly. "It's him! My savior!"

As if he had sensed something, Chu Kuangren looked at the girl in black. "Oh, it's the little girl. Well, you grew up quite fast."

The girl was Lan, the little girl he saved when he first arrived in this universe.

The girl looked different compared to her younger self.

Other than the same look and temperament, her cultivation had skyrocketed. Now, she was already a Gilded Immortal.

Even though a Gilded Immortal was nothing to Chu Kuangren, to be able to cultivate the Gilded Immortal Realm in just a few short years proved how talented the girl was.

In fact, not only was she talented, but she must have gone through many hardships to achieve her current level as well.

The strong eyes and cool temperament were not something granted by cultivation alone.

"Interesting."

Chu Kuangren took a glance at her before he pulled his attention away.

As the elites looked at the Chaos Flower in his hand, they started to lose their patience, and some of them unveiled their weapons.

"Handover the Chaos Flower!"

Master Daoist Yuan led the attack.

He swung his whisk at Chu Kuangren.

Each thread from his whisk contained powerful energy, and they instantly transformed into a massive net to trap Chu Kuangren.

"Break!"

Chu Kuangren pointed his sword hand sign, blasting his sword qi at the net, and the net was instantly shredded.

Master Daoist Yuan's whisk was destroyed just like that.

"What? How?"

Master Daoist Yuan could not believe his eyes. The whisk was a Premium Innate Supreme Treasure. How could it be destroyed with just one sword attack?

"He's powerful. We must act together!" bellowed a man in armor.

He then thrust his spear forward. The indomitable thrusting force felt like an army was charging toward Chu Kuangren.

At the same time, an elderly man chanted a series of strange notes, and black mist started to appear beneath his feet. The black mist transformed into a nine-headed snake that lunged toward Chu Kuangren.

The surrounding Chaos qi dispersed, and the others followed up with their respective attacks.

Some were strange, some were fierce, and some were mystical.

All the attacks contained different Daoist law energies.

The first attack to get close to Chu Kuangren was the spear attack.

However, Chu Kuangren pointed at the spear and shattered the energy easily.

When his fingertip touched the tip of the spear, the man in armor was blasted away with blood gushing out of his mouth.

The spear he wielded snapped as well.

One touch, and the man was defeated.

"Roar!"

The nine-headed snake widened its mouth at Chu Kuangren, who swung his sleeves, releasing the combined energy of his Immortal's Core and Daoist law.

The snake was instantly shredded into pieces, and the cultivator that summoned it was sent flying backward.

"Again!"

Master Daoist Yuan bellowed as he revealed another treasure.

Chu Kuangren might be strong, but the Chaos Flower was too tempting for them to leave.

The group of cultivators channeled their Immortal's Core energy, and all kinds of Immortal Techniques were blasted forward.

As more and more people arrived, more of them joined the fray.

Some of the audience was shocked by what they saw.

"More than half of the universe's strongest elites are here!"

"Oh my god! They are always elusive, yet here they are now! The Chaos Flower is indeed tempting!"

"We're in for a good show!"

The audience expected a massive fight to break out.

Some of them were intrigued by Chu Kuangren's unbeatable power and wanted to see how strong he really was.

"Mhm. Look at this."

However, Chu Kuangren was not bothered by the increasing number of enemies.

He still had a relaxed smile on his face.

He pointed his sword hand sign, and different Daoist law swirled at the tip of his finger. Then, the colorful sword qi transformed into a whip!

The power it contained could send chills down anyone's spine.

"That is a lot of Dao! How did he do it?"

"Is this even possible?"

"I thought the maximum number of Dao an Embodier could fuse with was nine?"

The crowd was confused, to say the least.

At that moment, Chu Kuangren finally made a move.

He swung the sword qi whip around, releasing colorful ripples in the air.

"Whack!"

An Embodier elite was struck by the whiplash and died on the spot. With his soul shattered, his body burst into a cloud of blood mist.

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Chapter 2035: Taiyuan Forefather Makes A Move, Nine Primordial Mystics, Killing Taiyuan Forefather

Chu Kuangren swung the colorful sword qi whip in the Chaos, shattering the void with his whiplashes.

All the attackers struck by the whip burst into clouds of blood mist.

It was as though bloody flowers were blooming in the void.

Those who saw the scene were mortified.

It was a one-sided massacre — one man was massacring a bunch of Embodiers!

The colorful sword qi whip was swung in a flurry.

The whip was formed using more than a hundred Daos in Chu Kuangren's body, which granted it amazing power.

Each whip could threaten even a Primordial, let alone common Embodiers. Hence, no one could withstand his whiplash.

When Chu Kuangren's killing frenzy slowed down, the Chaos qi suddenly rumbled violently.

In the void, a figure emerged, glowing in gold, and released endless Immortal Sparks that lit the place up.

He had golden robes on and a crown above his head, while his body was surrounded by Primordial qi that was fused with Daoist law. Each move he made could shake the universe.

"It's the forefather of the Taiyuan Holy Ground!"

"I heard the forefather is already a Primordial and has stayed away from matters of the world. I didn't expect him to be here!"

"It's him..."

The girl in black, Lan, looked at Taiyuan Forefather with a frosty glare.

The man was responsible for the annihilation of the Yao Tribe.

He had visited the Yao Tribe many years ago and found out that she possessed the Honorable Supreme Origin Spirit Physique.

After he left, the Taiyuan Holy Ground sent men to secretly wipe out the Yao Tribe, and he must have given the order.

Even in her dreams, Lan wanted to kill the man and level the Taiyuan Holy Ground to the ground.

Unfortunately, she was too weak as she was only a Gilded Immortal.

Taiyuan Forefather could kill countless Gilded Immortals with just a sneeze.

"Mysterious elite, why are you going against the Taiyuan Holy Ground?" Taiyuan Forefather asked Chu Kuangren.

"You were the one who started this fight by sending your men here to die."

"Ridiculous!" Taiyuan Forefather grunted coldly, and the Primordial qi around him rumbled fiercely.

"The Taiyuan Holy Ground is in charge of the alliance of justice. Those who go against us are against justice! Stand down and surrender!"

Chu Kuangren chuckled. "Surrender? You're not qualified to make me do that."

"Hmph! Big words for someone who is facing a Primordial!"

With that, Taiyuan Forefather attacked.

His Primordial energy transformed into a massive palm and crashed down from the sky.

However, Chu Kuangren did not even move from his spot. He simply swung his whip upwards to collide with the palm.

When the countless Daoist law energies clashed, an explosion erupted.

The Chaos in the area was swept away by the terrifying energy blast.

As the rumbling energy dissipated, Chu Kuangren stood firm in the air and looked at the Primordial with a blank look.

Taiyuan Forefather, on the other hand, looked serious.

Chu Kuangren was not a Primordial, yet he was unscathed after taking a hit from a Primordial!

"You have a lot of Daos in you. I believe you're an anomaly that has transcended beyond the limits of the Great Dao. No wonder you're so confident to stand against me," Taiyuan Forefather said.

Then, he pointed his palm upward. Primordial energy gathered at his palm, forming a ball of darkness that expanded rapidly.

Destructive energy emanated from the ball of darkness.

The pressure from the ball of darkness forced the audience to retreat.

When Chu Kuangren sensed the energy, his expression changed a little.

"Mystic Two Realm..."

As someone who had traveled across universes to expand his knowledge, not only Lil Ai but even he had learned many new things.

One of them was the Nine Primordial Mystic Realms.

Primordials were divided into nine Mystic Realms.

Shen Tian and the others back at Central Heaven Universe were at Mystic One Realm.

Taiyuan Forefather was slightly stronger, so he was at Mystic Two Realm.

Shen Tian was able to boost his strength to Mystic Three Realm using the Great Dao's energy, but Chu Kuangren could still defeat him.

Now, Chu Kuangren was countless times stronger than he was over a thousand years ago.

A mere Mystic Two Primordial was not a threat to him.

He did not even plan to use the power of the Great Dao.

Instead, he raised his hand to summon the power of the Chaos Green Lotus.

The energy transformed into a beautiful green lotus with divine light bursting into the sky.

The energy was so strong that it could destroy universes.

"Divine Universal Supremacy, Transform!"

When the green lotus appeared, destruction and creation energies intertwined. Together with the hundreds of Daos inside Chu Kuangren, it grew so powerful that it could destroy all the universes.

At the same time, Taiyuan Forefather also roared.

The ball of darkness in his hand had expanded into the size of a sun.

As he hurled it forward, the Primordial energy gushed forward with the Chaos qi.

After a massive explosion, the collision released endless energy ripples that swept across half the universe.

The cultivators closer to the epicenter were sent flying away, whereas some weaker ones were killed on the spot.

Bang!

A figure was blasted away.

It was Taiyuan Forefather! He was defeated!

"How is this possible? How could I, a Primordial, lose?"

Taiyuan Forefather looked at Chu Kuangren in shock.

Chu Kuangren then pointed his sword hand sign and summoned a colorful sword qi.

A surge of energy that surpassed all universes surrounded his sword qi.

It was the Beyond Heavenly Sword!

"Bang!"

An explosion erupted in the void.

Taiyuan Forefather was blasted away again by the sword qi.

"Damn it!"

Taiyuan Forefather was enraged and confused because he was losing in the battle against someone who was not even a Primordial.

Fueled by that thought, he channeled his Primordial energy to the limit and summoned a massive light barrier, forming a sturdy boundary around him.

Chu Kuangren was caught in the boundary and felt a massive pressure pressing on him.

"Primordial Gravity Field!"

Taiyuan Forefather grinned.

"Analyzing..."

Lil Ai analyzed the boundary.

Information regarding the boundary then appeared in Chu Kuangren's mind.

"I see."

A sudden realization struck CHu Kuangren.

The boundary was supported by the Space Dao and the Gravity Dao. It could suppress targets within its proximity, and those with a lower cultivation level than Taiyuan Forefather would fall prey to him.

"But can you beat me in terms of spatial abilities?" Chu Kuangren said.

He slashed his sword forward, and the Spacetime Dao was activated.

The slash instantly opened up a crack in the boundary.

Then, the crack spread like a web and covered the entire boundary in just a blink of an eye. With a clank, the boundary shattered!

Taiyuan Forefather's expression turned pale, and he quickly channeled his other ultimate skill.

"Taiyuan God Thunder!"

A thick bolt of violet lightning struck down and transformed into a lightning spear in his hand. Along with a massive amount of Primordial energy, the lightning spear was hurled at Chu Kuangren.

"Break!"

Chu Kuangren pointed his finger at the incoming lightning spear.

Hundreds of Daos intertwined, breaking the lightning spear.

As he narrowed his eyes, he cast the Great Destiny Technique.

A beam of light shot out at Taiyuan Forefather.

Having been hit by the attack, Taiyuan Forefather's destiny was affected, and his expression turned grim. Blood gushed from his mouth, and that was not the end.

Chu Kuangren appeared above Taiyuan Forefather and stomped downward.

A green lotus bloomed beneath his feet.

"Eternal Green Lotus Dominion!"

The green lotus crashed down with all kinds of Dao contained in it, crushing Taiyuan Forefather's body and the Primordial Dao in his body.

Then, the green lotus disappeared, together with Taiyuan Forefather's figure.

Only his Daoist law fragments lingered in the air.

Taiyuan Forefather was dead!

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Chapter 2036

"The Taiyuan Forefather... is dead."

The young woman in black robes looked dazed when she saw the scene.

Was her greatest enemy dead just like that?

Chu Kuangren had killed him without any effort!

The other cultivators also looked astonished.

It was their first time seeing a Primordial killed by a cultivator beneath his level!

"By the heavens, this is just too frightening."

"Who the hell is this person? Why don't we have any intel on him? It's like he just appeared out of nowhere."

"Could he be an elite from another universe?"

Someone thought.

Rumor had it that within the Infiniverse, individuals known as Transcendentalists existed. Those beings possessed the ability to move between universes, traveling across the Infiniverse.

Despite that, how could a cultivator below an Embodier's level achieve such a thing?

Everyone was puzzled.

Meanwhile, Chu Kuangren had already grabbed the Chaos Flower and left.

"I must become a powerful elite like him!"

The young black-robed woman, Lan, thought as she watched Chu Kuangren leave.

Amidst the crowd, someone stared at Lan with a strange look in his eyes.

...

After killing the Taiyuan Forefather, Chu Kuangren left the Chaos with the Chaos Flower in his possession. Seeing that there were only a few days left for Lil Ai to finish absorbing all the knowledge in this universe, he decided to find somewhere to stay before it was time for him to leave.

On an unnamed ancient planet somewhere, Chu Kuangren was sitting with his legs crossed.

"Congratulations, Host! You have received a Transcendent-tier reward, the Nine Primordial Tribulations Physique!"

'Oh.'

'A Transcendent-tier reward.'

Chu Kuangren was surprised.

At his current level, many of the rewards he received were of little use to him. The treasures and items he had received throughout the years were piled up in mountains inside his inventory.

However, only a handful of them were truly useful to him.

He would rarely receive a Transcendent-tier reward like that from the Fantasy Roulette when those rewards were currently the ones that benefited him the most.

He looked at the description of the Nine Primordial Tribulations Physique.

It was a Great Dao-level technique specifically used to improve one's physical strength.

That technique required tremendous amounts of resources to strengthen one's physical body. Normally, cultivators wishing to ascend to the Primordial Realm would have to survive the Primordial Tribulation.

As the name implied, the Nine Primordial Tribulations Physique was a technique that enabled the user to forge their Primordial physical body by using the Primordial Tribulation.

If the user wished to fully master that technique, they would have to undergo nine Primordial Tribulations in total.

Hence, it was an incredibly powerful technique. Once the user had undergone all nine Primordial tribulations, they could easily kill a Primordial Mystic Nine Realm using raw physical strength alone.

"Now, this is not bad."

Chu Kuangren was pretty satisfied.

Just when he was about to cultivate the Nine Primordial Tribulation Physique, Chu Kuangren suddenly sensed an energy fluctuation coming from afar.

He mobilized his Immortal Consciousness, only to notice a young black-robed woman surrounded and attacked.

"Oh, it's her," Chu Kuangren mumbled.

That young woman was Lan, the one he saved back then.

"Interesting. To think our paths have crossed again. Is this what they call fate?"

Chu Kuangren chuckled.

Then, he released a strand of sword qi through the air.

Far away, Lan was engaged in battle with a group of cultivators.

Most of those cultivators were as powerful or, if not, stronger than her, and there were a few Arch Gilded Immortals among them. As a Gilded Immortal, it was no surprise that she fell into a disadvantage not long after.

Even by using various techniques and items, she could barely hold on.

"No, I cannot die!"

"Although the Taiyuan Forefather is dead, the Taiyuan Holy Ground still exists. I will not back down until I destroy them for annihilating the Yao Tribe!"

By then, Lan was riddled with injuries all over her body. Blood was flowing from her wounds as she glared at her assailants with a frosty gaze.

Everyone could not help but feel chills running down their spine.

However, the leader of the attackers snorted coldly. "The fact that you, a mere Gilded Immortal, can hold your own for so long is quite surprising. But isn't this expected for the one who possesses the Honorable Supreme Origin Spirit Physique?"

"Alas, your end has now arrived!"

He then gathered the others and was about to unleash a final attack on Lan when a sword ray suddenly shot in from the distance.

Wherever it went, the void cracked while the planets crumbled!

The cultivators attacking Lan did not even have the time to react before the barrage of sword qi enveloped them. That attack instantly reduced them to nothing.

"This aura..."

Lan looked at the sword qi with delight. "It's my rescuer!"

She looked around her surroundings but still could not spot Chu Kuangren. Hence, she traveled toward the source of the sword qi, where she eventually spotted a figure in white in the distance.

That figure in white robes had his back facing her.

The aura around him was ethereal and otherworldly.

Lan immediately knew that the person was her rescuer, so she quickly dashed toward Chu Kuangren.

Sensing her approaching, Chu Kuangren made a sword hand sign, setting up layers upon layers of enchanted barriers between them to prevent her from getting any closer.

Lan, who had been stopped, looked at the enchanted barriers created by Chu Kuangren and pondered. "My rescuer just saved me for a second time, yet why did he place all these barriers to stop me from getting any closer? Does he not want to see me?"

"No. If my rescuer didn't want to see me, he wouldn't have saved me just now, let alone place so many enchanted barriers. He's... testing me!"

With that, Lan entered the enchanted barrier with determination.

In a blink of an eye, the scene before her eyes changed.

She was plunged into an illusory realm the next instant. Now, a mountain made from countless razor-sharp swords stood before her, and Chu Kuangren was sitting cross-legged on that mountain's peak.

Without hesitating, Lan walked toward that mountain of swords.

As the countless sharp edges cut into her flesh, the intense pain made her frown.

Even so, that did not stop her.

With her cultivation suppressed, she was no different from an ordinary human. She continued climbing the mountain of swords, stumbling along the way, and forcing herself back on her feet. Despite the numerous cuts she suffered, she remained as determined as she was in the beginning.

Soon, that young woman's body was dripping with blood.

However, when she was at the mountain peak, Chu Kuangren's figure immediately disappeared, and the scenery before her changed again.

The mountain of swords had disappeared.

Taking its place was an ocean of flames instead.

Chu Kuangren was now standing at the end of the ocean of flames, looking at her calmly.

"So what if I have to go through a mountain of swords or an ocean of flames? Compared to the pain and sorrow I felt from the destruction of my tribe, this is nothing!"

Lan stepped into that ocean of flames without second thoughts.

The ocean of flames burned and scorched her skin, revealing her flesh. It was a gruesome sight.

Chu Kuangren looked impressed as he watched Lan persevering through the torments of his illusory realms. "Show me how far you can go."

...

"Master, I have absorbed all of this universe's knowledge," Lil Ai reported.

Chu Kuangren nodded. "Hold on a minute. I just discovered an interesting little fellow. Let's wait for a few more days before we leave."

Inside the illusory realm, Lan was now moving forward slowly inside a blizzard.

Above the mountain peak in the distance, the white-robed figure was still standing there, within her sight.

For the past few days, she had been chasing after Chu Kuangren.

However, whenever she got close to reaching him, the scenery before her would unfold into a new illusory realm. Although it was an illusory realm, the illusions were vivid and real. It made it difficult for her to differentiate real from fake.

At that point, she had been through dozens of different illusory realms.

Besides mountains of swords, oceans of flames, and hellish landscapes, some illusions even symbolized the temptation of wealth, liquor, lust, and many more.

No matter how many illusory realms she went through, Chu Kuangren would always be too far beyond her reach.

"I will never give up. I will meet you, my rescuer," Lan mumbled.

Just then, all the illusions around her disappeared.

This time, she was standing amongst countless clouds of mists, from which Chu Kuangren's voice came.

"Why do you want to see me?"

"I don't know, but seeing that you've saved me twice, I think I should thank you personally, my rescuer. And seeing that you've created all these illusions to test me, I do not wish for you to look down on me or think of me as someone who gives up easily," Lan said.

"You are just a fledgling, yet the sturdiness of your Daoist core is impressive and unparalleled in this universe. Seeing that we have met several times, this can be considered fate. Now, would you like to be my disciple?"

"Yes, of course!"

Lan immediately jumped with joy and knelt on the ground.

"Now, don't be happy so soon. I noticed that you're still bound by obsession and consumed by hatred. If you wish to be my disciple, you must maintain a pure Daoist core, untainted by worldly desires. If you can let go of the obsessions in your heart, you will be able to see me and become my disciple."

Lan was shocked when she heard Chu Kuangren's words.

'Let go of my worldly desires?'

'How could I? Doesn't he know what obsession I'm bound by?'

'My obsession is fueled by hatred of the Yao Tribe's destruction!'

However, Chu Kuangren wanted her to let go of her obsessions now!

"Now, tell me. Are you willing to let go of your obsessions?"

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Chapter 2037

"So, are you willing to let go of your obsessions?" Chu Kuangren said calmly.

Lan went silent the moment she heard that.

The faces of all the Yao Tribe members appeared in her mind.

She slowly stood up and said out loud, "Never!"

"Why is that so?"

"Never means never. I'm never letting go of my obsessions. If I were to let myself forget about my fellow tribe members, it'd mean that the Yao Tribe would disappear."

"If you're unwilling to let go of your obsessions, I suppose that's as far as our paths will cross. These obsessions of yours will consume you one day."

"I will never forget you for what you did for me, honorable rescuer. If there's a chance in the future, I, Lan, will surely repay you for your kindness. However, if you want me to live for myself and let go of my obsessions, I'm sorry to say I can't! I don't care what becomes of me in the future as a result of my obsessions. I'm prepared and won't regret anything," Lan said.

"Do you understand how priceless of an opportunity you have given up for a bunch of dead people? If you become my disciple, you are guaranteed to become a Primordial in the future. Likely, you'll even achieve transcendence and traverse the Infiniverse at will."

"I understand. However, I can never let go of these obsessions."

"Ha..."

Chu Kuangren chuckled.

His laughter grew until it echoed across the universe.

It felt as if the entire universe was trembling because of that.

Upon noticing the energy fluctuations coming from him, many elites were frightened.

"It's that person again. Has he gone mad?"

"What is that mysterious elite cultivator doing? Did something good happen to him?"

Although curious, everyone did not dare to be rash and peer into what was happening.

They were afraid of incurring that person's wrath.

However, a few courageous, or foolish, cultivators carefully sent their Immortal Consciousnesses to Chu Kuangren, trying to see what was happening.

"Hmph!"

At that moment, a soft grunt sounded.

Chu Kuangren's gaze narrowed, and his Immortal Consciousness surged. As his soul was already in the Chaos Realm, his Immortal Consciousness was nothing compared to before.

Within an instant, the Immortal Consciousness trying to peer in was struck.

Another soft grunt sounded from somewhere.

It seemed like the person who tried to peer into their location was injured.

Everyone else exchanged their thoughts through their Immortal Consciousness.

"Judging from the direction it came from, it looks like someone from the Taiyuan Holy Grounds."

"It's the other Primordial of the Taiyuan Holy Grounds. Tsk, so they still haven't given up, huh? Although their other Primordial was killed, to think they still dared to act."

...

"The Taiyuan Holy Grounds..."

A cold glint flashed in Chu Kuangren's eyes.

However, he thought of something and did nothing. Instead, he looked at Lan and let out a satisfied smile. "You have successfully passed my trial. Well done."

Lan was a little confused.

'Wait, did I just pass?'

'Didn't he say that fate between us has run its course if I don't let go of my obsessions?'

"People often say that attachments and obsessions are the bane in one's life. However, if one has no obsession, how can one persist and progress on this long and arduous path of cultivation?"

"Seeking wealth is an obsession, coveting power and strength is an obsession, and desiring immortality is also an obsession. Even the goal of being desireless and free of attachment is, in fact, a type of obsession. Of all the individuals who reached the pinnacle in their respective areas, how is it possible that none of them possess any obsessions or attachments?" Chu Kuangren explained slowly.

His true intention was not to force Lan to give up her obsessions.

On the contrary, he was testing how strong her obsessions were and how steady her resolve was.

She clearly did not disappoint.

Her obsessions were deep and unyielding, which was a sign of the strength of her character. She held strong values over emotions, principles, and loyalty.

Despite facing many temptations, she had not given up. Instead, she remained steadfast in her principles and convictions.

That was the essence of staying true to oneself.

"Honorable rescuer, does this mean..."

Lan's face gradually lit up in delight.

The mist before her disappeared.

Dazzling bursts of Immortal Sparks swirled as a figure in white robes appeared. His movements were graceful and possessed the poise of an Immortal. He looked like an otherworldly being had just stepped out from a painting.

"You are worthy of becoming my disciple." Chu Kuangren looked at Lan and said.

"Greetings, Honorable Master!"

Without another word, Lan knelt on the ground and kowtowed respectfully to Chu Kuangren.

"You can get up now."

Chu Kuangren waved his sleeves, helping Lan back to her feet involuntarily. He also channeled a surge of Green Lotus Creation Energy into her body.

Her injuries began to recover rapidly.

Those illusions earlier were simply too vivid.

Some of their effects had even manifested in her physical body.

"I remember there was another person by your side. Where is he now?" Chu Kuangren asked.

He remembered that a person known as Qing Zhun was with her previously.

He was quite powerful and was close to a Primordial's level.

"My uncle... He has fallen into a deep slumber," Lan said sorrowfully.

Despite being saved by Chu Kuangren back then, Qing Zhun and Lan were pursued and hunted down by the Taiyuan Holy Grounds cultivators. Wanting to protect Lan, Qing Zhun used a secret technique and killed all of their attackers. However, he suffered heavy injuries and had to enter a deep slumber to recover.

"I see..." Chu Kuangren nodded gently.

After that, he looked at Lan and made a sword hand sign, channeling spiritual light at his fingertips.

The spiritual light was then shot into Lan's head.

A huge wealth of information immediately flooded her mind.

It included many cultivation techniques. Even the new Great-Dao level technique, the Nine Primordial Tribulations Physique that Chu Kuangren obtained recently, was among them.

After transferring the cultivation techniques, Chu Kuangren took out a Yin and Yang Ring.

A huge amount of cultivation resources was included inside that ring.

Most of them were items he had accumulated throughout the years.

Besides, that was only a small portion of what he had.

"Lan, I still have some other important matters to attend to and will have to leave this universe soon. As for your enemy, the Taiyuan Holy Grounds, consider it a small trial I've assigned you to undertake. As for how powerful you'll become or how far you can go, it's all up to you," said Chu Kuangren slowly after handing over the Yin and Yang Ring to Lan.

The next instant, his figure disappeared in a flash.

At that time, Lan was still busy comprehending the wealth of information inside her mind. She looked at the Yin and Yang Ring in her hand and blinked a few times. 'W-What the hell just happened?'

'I have just become a disciple to a powerful and awesome teacher.'

'Yet, he has abandoned me and left.'

A few days later, Lan had learned all the various cultivation techniques.

She was stunned and mesmerized by the various mysterious cultivation techniques given to her.

Among them, the Nine Primordial Tribulations Physique technique amazed her the most.

She swore that even the Yao Tribe's most advanced cultivation technique could not compare to it.

"I can't believe Master has given me such a powerful technique so casually. What exactly is his cultivation level?"

Lan was utterly amazed.

She then opened the Yin and Yang Ring Chu Kuangren gave her.

The glimmering treasure inside instantly illuminated the surroundings.

Seemingly endless amounts of treasures and items were stuffed inside that Yin and Yang Ring.

There were Immortal Crystals, Immortal Herbs, Embodier Weapons, Source Supreme Treasures...

Many of the items inside would be useful to her even when she becomes an Embodier.

She gulped at the sight of it all. 'By the heavens, even at its peak, the Yao Tribe didn't possess so many treasures.'

No. It was without a doubt that only a handful of forces in the universe possess such a wealth of treasure.

Any of the treasures in that Yin and Yang Ring would surely spark a bloody war throughout the universe.

One could say that Chu Kuangren had given her a whole treasury instead!

Her gratitude and amazement toward her new Master had reached a new height.

"To be able to meet someone like Master is certainly the greatest thing that has happened to me in my life!"

"With the cultivation techniques and resources Master has given me, I'm confident I'll break through into the Embodier Realm within a thousand years!"

"You people at the Taiyuan Holy Grounds, just you wait!"

There was a look of determination on Lan's face.

She knew that considering how powerful Chu Kuangren was, wiping out the Taiyuan Holy Grounds would be an effortless thing for him. However, she also understood that he chose not to do so because he wanted her to hone her skills and become stronger.

In that case, she could not disappoint her Master and had to avenge the Yao Tribe!

With that, Lan turned around and left.

Thus began the female cultivator's journey toward greatness and dominance.

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Chapter 2038: The Universal Void, Refining the Chaos Flower, the Spatial Tribe Cultivators

Somewhere inside the void, there was a place where the concept of time and space did not apply.

It was known as the Universal Void.

Situated in the gap between Infiniverse, this void did not belong to any specific universe. That place was boundless and void of light and darkness.

At that moment, a spatial rift suddenly opened within the Universal Void.

A figure walked in.

It was none other than Chu Kuangren.

"Master, why did you want a disciple all of a sudden?" Lil Ai asked curiously.

"Well, I just felt like it."

Chu Kuangren laughed.

For most matters, he would do them whenever he wished.

"Speaking of which, I wonder how powerful this little disciple of mine will become in the future. Why don't I do a little divination and find out?"

Chu Kuangren was a little curious, so he activated the Great Destiny Technique to predict Lan's future.

However, he noticed something strange.

He could not peer into Lan's path of destiny!

Chu Kuangren found it a little odd.

With his current mastery of that technique, he could conduct divination and obtain some information about a Primordial. However, when it came to Lan, a mere Gilded Immortal, he was encountering trouble predicting her future.

'Interesting.'

'What happened after I left?'

"Well, I shall wait until the hands of fate allow our paths to cross again."

Although he and Lan possessed the relationship of a Master and disciple, with a myriad of universes in the Infiniverse, it was unknown whether they would meet again.

Looking at the Chaos in the vast Universal Void, he made a sword hand sign, and a green lotus bloomed, enveloping him within.

"Alright. Before heading to the next universe, I'll first refine the Chaos Flower," Chu Kuangren thought out loud.

The process of cultivation was timeless, after all.

Chu Kuangren drifted through the Universal Void for a few years while refining the Chaos Flower.

During that time, he comprehended and fused a few more types of Dao.

Somewhere in the void, a silvery-white warship was cruising through the void.

A few humanoid figures clad in long silver robes could be seen standing on board, and all of them had silvery white wings growing from behind their backs.

Besides a few exceptional individuals, even Primordials would find it hard to survive in the Universal Void for long.

One wrong move, and they would be forever lost in this place.

However, those humanoid beings could traverse freely within the void despite their low cultivation levels. Such a feat was simply unbelievable.

"Kong Feixue, do you think we'll find the Spatial One here?" a handsome man asked.

The person he was addressing was Kong Feixue, a gorgeous young woman with silvery white hair. She was standing on the deck of the warship with a pensive look in her eyes.

She looked into the vast boundless Universal Void and said, "This is an order from our Lord. We just have to do as we were told."

"I knew you'd say something like that. It's just that this Universal Void is vast and endless. There's no telling how long we'll have to be here to complete our search. We might even grow old and die here," the handsome young man lamented.

The others remained silent for a while after hearing him. As they looked at the silent Universal Void around them, all of them felt an inexplicable chill running down their spines.

"The Universal Void is frightening, and it possesses many shocking secrets. Even our tribe's resources are spread too thin to cover every possible location here."

"That's right. I heard that besides us, many search parties have encountered danger and met their doom inside the Universal Void."

"Let's hope we don't end up the same way as them."

Everyone discussed the situation among themselves.

However, one of the guys suddenly spotted something.

He exclaimed while pointing into the distance, "Everyone, look over there. What is that?"

Everyone looked in the direction he pointed at, where a green lotus was swaying in the void.

It was surrounded by glimmers of Immortal Sparks that spread mysteriously into the surroundings.

Everyone was shocked to see it.

"Is this... a lotus flower?"

"How is this possible? This is Universal Void. How can something like a lotus grow in here? Guys, check it out. There seems to be a man..."

The cultivators steered the warship to the green lotus.

Soon, they got a clearer look at the figure on top of the green lotus.

It was a black-haired young man dressed in long white robes. He was sitting with his legs crossed and both his eyes closed. His skin had a jade-like surface, and he emanated an otherworldly aura around him.

When everyone saw the man, they were amazed.

"What an extraordinary man."

"How could he be in here?"

"Say, do you guys think he's the Spatial One we're supposed to look for?"

One of the Spatial Tribe cultivator's eyes lit up.

Kong Feixue also got a little excited, and she quickly took out a silvery white orb.

A mysterious light began emitting from the orb.

The cultivators stared intently at the orb, but after a while, they looked away in disappointment.

"There's no reaction from the Spatial Orb. It means he's not the Spatial One we're looking for."

"Sigh. We got excited for nothing."

Everyone sighed in disappointment.

Just then, a horrifying wave of spatial fluctuation appeared from the void in the distance. From afar, large amounts of spatial energy were surging, layer upon layer, in the form of a terrifying wave toward them.

The void roared and released booming sounds wherever that wave went.

Everyone's face immediately turned pale with fear and horror.

"It's a Great Void Wave!"

"By the heavens, why are we so unlucky?"

Large amounts of spatial energy slammed toward them in the form of a terrifying wave.

Kong Feixue's expression turned solemn. "Activate the spatial barrier!"

Upon giving her command, a white barrier appeared and spread all over the warship. It even enshrouded Chu Kuangren, who was sitting on the green lotus.

"Kong Feixue, why did you save him?"

"That's right. He has nothing to do with us."

Kong Feixue said indifferently, "It won't cost us much to lend a helping hand anyway. Besides, I think it's fate that we encountered each other in the Universal Void."

No one commented further after that.

By then, the Great Void Wave had arrived.

"Bam!"

The terrifying wave of spatial energy slammed onto the silvery white barrier.

The whole warship shook violently due to the impact.

"This Great Void Wave is powerful."

"It can almost be considered a tsunami-category wave."

"Let's hope the spatial barrier is strong enough to withstand this."

The cultivators on the warship were filled with worry.

As wave after wave continued to arrive, seemingly endless, the spatial barrier's energy was continuously exhausted.

"Crack..."

At that moment time, a sound was heard.

It was the spatial barrier cracking open!

That sight terrified everyone at the scene.

"This is bad. The barrier can't hold on much longer."

"We're done for..."

Everyone was immediately overwhelmed with despair.

Some of them frantically flapped their wings, attempting to turn into a ray of light and flee from the warship. However, they were instantly reduced to nothing by the spatial wave that crashed upon them.

"Stay where you are!" Kong Feixue yelled. "The surroundings have now been submerged by the spatial wave. If any of you exit the spatial barrier, only death awaits you on the other side!"

However, staying on the warship was any better either. If the spatial barrier crumbled, everyone would end up dead.

Just then, a green light burst out and illuminated everywhere within the spatial barrier.

In an instant, the green lotus's petals moved, releasing endless Daoist law energy in all directions and forming a massive Daoist law energy wave!

When the Great Void Wave and the Daoist law wave collided, the shockwaves released from that clash were strong enough to kill even a Primordial.

Everyone could only stare in awe at what was happening.

Eventually, as time went on, the Great Void Wave receded.

The Daoist law wave also dispersed after that.

Atop the green lotus, Chu Kuangren, who was dressed in white robes, slowly opened his eyes.

He looked at Kong Feixue and the others on the warship curiously, while Kong Feixue and her men looked at him with admiration.

"We're extremely grateful for your help, Senior Brother." Kong Feixue made a fist salute at Chu Kuangren.

'Senior Brother?'

Chu Kuangren froze for a moment. After all, he was rarely addressed as such, but he did not mind it.

He asked. "Who are you people?"

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Chapter 2039: Lil Ai Enters a Deep Slumber, Changes in the Pan Gu Universe

"To answer your question, Senior Brother, we are cultivators from the Spatial Tribe," Kong Feixue said.

"The Spatial Tribe..." Chu Kuangren murmured while getting Lil Ai to analyze those people before him.

He discovered that those cultivators each possessed mysterious spatial energy inside their bodies.

'It looks like they're a tribe of beings born with the ability to control spatial energy. Furthermore, the warship they're on seems to be a very rare spatial treasure too.'

'No wonder they can traverse the Universal Void so easily.'

'Then again, even a gifted tribe like this shouldn't have its members venturing inside the Universal Void. What are they doing here?'

Chu Kuangren was a little curious.

However, he did not ask further.

He took action earlier because they protected him from the initial Great Void Wave.

Now that the crisis had been averted, he did not plan to chat with them for long.

After exchanging a few words, Chu Kuangren took out the Timespace Treasure and channeled spacetime energy into it. Within an instant, he was immediately transported far away into an unknown place.

He began traveling to the next universe.

Kong Feixue and the others were amazed.

"The treasure he has is extremely extraordinary. It seems to contain a very powerful spatial energy and another mysterious energy. Could that energy be the rumored time energy?" Kong Feixue thought.

Throughout the Infiniverse, besides the Spatial Tribe whose members could wield spatial energy like second nature, another tribe known for controlling time energy also existed. They were known as the Time Tribe.

However, members of the Time Tribe were few and far between.

Only a handful of them could be found throughout the Infiniverse.

After all, time itself was simply too mysterious.

Among the three thousand types of Great Dao, it was ranked as one of the most powerful.

"Let's continue searching for the Spatial One."

...

Chu Kuangren used the Timespace Treasure and broke through the barrier between universes. He soon found himself in a new universe, and Lil Ai was able to connect to the Great Dao of that universe.

Time passed, and three years went by.

As Lil Ai had absorbed all of the knowledge in that universe, Chu Kuangren proceeded to head to the next universe.

The same process would then be repeated again and again.

After some years, the more universes he visited, the more knowledge he acquired. He was even fortunate enough to witness a battle between cultivators above the Primordial level once.

From there, he learned that the cultivator realm above the Primordial Realm was known as the Grand Dao Realm.

As the name implied, it meant possessing a level of strength on par with the universe's Great Dao itself.

However, unlike the Great Dao, which usually restricted the cultivators to the laws of the universe, cultivators who achieved the Grand Dao Realm would possess the right to stand on equal footing with the universe's Great Dao. It could be said that they had surpassed the control of the universe's Great Dao.

At such a level, those cultivators could be known as Transcendentalists.

Strictly speaking, if Chu Kuangren were to channel the full power of his Pocket Universe into the outside world, he would also momentarily possess the strength of a Grand Dao Realm cultivator.

Unfortunately, doing so would not be very realistic.

After all, the Pocket Universe also required the power of its universe's Great Dao to operate normally.

Hence, Chu Kuangren could not channel that Great Dao's power completely. Otherwise, the Pocket Universe would start crumbling.

Chu Kuangren was in no hurry either. Compared to those beings who had lived for millions or even billions of years, he was considered very young for his age.

He believed that someday he, too, could reach the same level as them and even surpass them.

As time passed, Lil Ai's journey to evolution was completed.

On that very day, Lil Ai had just finished absorbing all the knowledge from the Nth[1] universe.

"Master, I shall enter a deep slumber soon to consolidate all of the knowledge I've absorbed so far. I'm afraid I won't be able to accompany you for the time being..." Lil Ai said, with its voice becoming softer and softer.

Soon, it fell silent.

"Lil Ai? Lil Ai?" Chu Kuangren called out to it twice.

However, he did not get any response. It seemed that it had truly gone into deep slumber.

"Alright, have a good sleep," Chu Kuangren murmured.

He was looking forward to meeting the newly-evolved Lil Ai.

"It's time for me to return too."

With Lil Ai in deep slumber, Chu Kuangren had no reason to continue venturing to any more universes. Therefore, he took out the Timespace Treasure and entered the Universal Void once again.

He then used the Timespace Treasure to find Pan Gu Universe's energy fluctuation.

The Timespace Treasure had a very handy function.

It could record all the energy fluctuations of all the universes that Chu Kuangren had ever visited, so the user would never get lost while traversing between multiple universes. That was the main reason why Chu Kuangren was not afraid of getting lost or losing his way back to the Pan Gu Universe despite having visited various other universes.

"Found it..."

Chu Kuangren found the direction back to Pan Gu Universe in no time.

...

In Pan Gu Universe, it had been twenty thousand years since the disappearance of Immortal King Chu Kuangren.

His disappearance had caused Pan Gu Universe to enter times of turmoil, especially with the return of those ancient beings.

Without Chu Kuangren's suppression, those people had become more and more active.

Immortal beings had returned to the Eastern Sea and restored Penglai Island, turning it back into a travel hub for all Immortals. On the other hand, the leader of female Immortals had returned to the Kunlun Jade Pool and regained control of her previous domain. With the Fusang Tree in hand, the Eastern Patriarch King also returned, creating a kingdom of his own somewhere in the Eastern Sea and proclaiming himself the leader of male Immortals...

Some saw Emperor Nuwa returning, reopening the Nuwa Palace in the sky and offering protection for the human race.

The Immortal Hall's Six Royals had also returned, rebuilt the Immortal Hall, and begun consolidating their strengths.

Meanwhile, Demonic Forefather Luo Hou had created a demon kingdom somewhere in the northern lands. With the revival of Demonic Dao, he began amassing his troops, setting his sights on the divine lands of the Immortal World.

The Underworld River Forefather returned to the Nether Abyss Blood Ocean and regained control of the forty-eight million Blood Divine Daoists. He also further suppressed the Ashura Tribe there, controlling the world of the Blood Ocean again.

Some also heard of the Divine Underworld Daoist who returned to the Underworld. Seeking to regain control, he engaged the Equinox Flower Hua Wuai in a tremendous battle that shook both the land of the living and the dead.

There was news of the Demonic Buddha Papiyas returning to the Desire World Sky...

Various beings whose names only appeared in ancient texts began to appear one after another throughout those twenty thousand years. It was as if Pan Gu Universe was brought back to the Ancient Immortal Era!

Besides those ancient beings of legend, many sky-prides and Prodigies of the new generations emerged continuously as well.

Disciples and cultivators of Buddhism began spreading their religion everywhere, cultivators from various Yokai Tribes displayed their influence and strengths, while the Young Overlords of the Restricted Areas also reigned supreme with dominance. Although they were not as powerful as the ancient legendary cultivators, those new Prodigies were impressive cultivators with bright futures ahead of them.

However, for the legendary ancient beings and the new sky-prides and Prodigies, there was one force they could never cross.

It was the Firmament Empire!

The Empire had since become an undeniable force in the current Immortal World.

Whether it was the newly rebuilt Immortal Hall, the Desire World Sky now with Papiyas at its command, the demonic kingdom created by Luo Hou, or the Nether Abyss Blood Ocean...

Be it the new generation or the old, every force had to keep their eyes out for the Empire.

The Empire held control over many powerful forces.

Besides the elite army of billions, there were also powerhouses such as the Black Heaven Nine Stars and the Celestial Demon Tribe. Even the legendary ancient Immortal elite would have to give way to them.

It was thanks to the Empire keeping every other force in check that the Immortal World had not been plunged into chaos.

Besides the Empire's tremendous military strength, what everyone feared the most was undoubtedly the creator of the Empire. He was a man whose name had appeared in almost every book and scripture in the Immortal World, be it in official or unofficial publications. All manner of written text in the modern era would inevitably mention his name, no matter what...

That person was none other than Immortal King, Chu Kuangren!

Despite having disappeared for twenty thousand years, his influence in the universe remained.

Even until this day, many would frequently mention his name.

It was because of that person's existence, despite being in name only at the moment, that many of the forces in Immortal World dared not act rashly!

[1] Nth is used to describe an unknown number, usually extremely huge.

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Chapter 2040: Yang Mei and Luo Hou, A Hollow Piece of Willow Branch, Trouble Is Coming

On an Immortal Island in the middle of the ocean in the Immortal World, there was an island called Yingzhou Island.

Together with Penglai Island and Fangzhang Island, they were known as the Three Oceanic Islands.

However, that island was pretty hard to find, more so than Penglai Island.

Today, on Yingzhou Immortal Island, a figure clad in black armor arrived. He was an imposing cultivator who emanated a cold killing intent.

Following that person's arrival, the whole Immortal island trembled violently.

Within the depths of that island, a hollow willow tree suddenly shook. Endless bursts of Immortal Sparks spread everywhere from the branches of that tree, stabilizing the entire Immortal island.

"Hey, are you trying to tear apart my island, Luo Hou?"

An elderly man's face appeared from the trunk of the hollow poplar tree.

Luo Hou snorted coldly. "Yang Mei, you were the one who joined forces with Hong Jun to kill me back then, so what if I tear apart your island? What can you possibly do?"

"Back then, you sowed turmoil and chaos just to spread your Demonic Dao. It was Hong Jun who requested my assistance to kill you. Are you here for revenge?" Yang Mei looked at Luo Hou and said.

The gigantic willow tree emitted a burst of light, revealing an extraordinary elderly man with white hair and white brows dressed in lavish Daoist robes.

Yang Mei was an Outlier of the Pan Gu Universe.

Rumor had it that he was born earlier than Hong Jun, and his original form was that of a hollow willow tree that existed in the undeveloped Chaos.

His most proficient techniques were all in Spatial Dao.

"Revenge? I do not have time to bicker with you about such trivial matters now. I only have one goal, and that is to conquer the Firmament Empire!" Luo Hou said ambitiously.

His greatest wish in life was to turn the whole world into a place where the Demonic Dao flourished!

He wanted to let everyone become a part of his Demonic Dao!

Therefore, the Firmament Empire was the greatest obstacle for him to achieve his goal.

"In that case, you should go to the Firmament Empire instead. Why have you sought me out?"

"I need your help."

"A great change is going to happen in this world soon, and I need to accumulate the strength to deal with whatever that's going to happen. I have no time to bother with your requests. Luo Hou, let me give you a piece of advice. Instead of clinging to unrealistic delusions, you should think about how to deal with this great change in the future," Yang Mei said.

"Conquering the Firmament Empire is a means for me to do so. Only by achieving that can I gather enough strength to deal with the unknown change that's happening in the future," Luo Hou said.

Then, he gently raised his arm.

Several figures appeared behind him.

There was an Immortal dressed in white robes and brimming with the power of the sun.

There were a demonic Buddha with an androgynous appearance that had four arms and six powerful figures shrouded in Immortal Sparks with different auras.

There was even a great yokai emanating powerful waves of yokai qi everywhere.

"Eastern Patriarch King, Golden Crow Ancestor, Papiyas, the Immortal Hall's Six Royals..."

Yang Mei's expression sank.

"It looks like you've made a lot of preparations to deal with the Firmament Empire, Luo Hou. Do you know what outcome awaits you if you proceed with this?" Yang Mei asked coldly.

"I do have an idea."

"It seems like you'll never let me off that easily unless I agree to your demands." Yang Mei looked at the ancient cultivators before him and said.

Although he was not afraid of those people, if a battle were to happen, the strength he had been accumulating thus far would be exhausted by more than fifty percent. Besides, he had nothing to gain from fighting them.

"Yang Mei, I just want a piece of hollow willow tree branch from you," Luo Hou said.

After pondering for a while, Yang Mei had no choice but to toss out a piece of hollow willow tree branch.

"Take it."

"A wise decision. Don't worry. Seeing that you've given me this piece of willow branch, I shall spare your life for what you and Hong Jun did to me back then," Luo Hou said calmly.

Upon hearing that, Yang Mei immediately huffed and stared daggers at Luo Hou. "Do you think I'm afraid of you?"

"Let's go."

Along with the others, Luo Hou's figure disappeared in a flash.

After they left, Yang Mei pondered and sighed. "It seems like there'll be trouble in the Immortal World again. I wonder how long I can keep this Yingzhou Island hidden from the world."

...

Luo Hou left with the others.

He looked at the hollow willow branch in his hand with a satisfied smile. "With this item, we have won half the battle already."

"Is this item truly that powerful?" the Eastern Patriarch King asked curiously.

He, too, was one of the ancient Immortal cultivators that had reincarnated.

During the ancient Immortal times, he was an elite cultivator. While the West Ruler Matriarch was known as the leader of female Immortals, he was proclaimed to be the leader of male Immortals.

His cultivation level was currently at the Multi-Embodier Realm.

However, even for someone as powerful and ancient as him, he had never heard of Yang Mei before.

"It's normal for you not to know how powerful this person is. When it comes to talents and abilities, in all of Pan Gu Universe, only Hong Jun came close to being on par with him. However, unlike Hong Jun, this guy has rarely shown himself to the world since Chaos was developed. If not for Hong Jun asking him to join forces to kill me, I wouldn't have known that such a person existed," said Luo Hou as he fiddled with the willow branch in his hand.

While sensing the brimming spatial energy contained within it, he started to reminisce about the past.

After all, he had suffered quite a lot back then because of Yang Mei.

Although he spoke harshly to him earlier, he knew no one in this universe could kill Yang Mei. It would be difficult to even injure him critically.

"The Firmament Empire's military strength is spread all over the place. If this item is as powerful as you say and can transport us directly to the Capital City of the Firmament Empire, we would win half the battle. After all, to defeat the enemy, we must first defeat their leader," the Endless Sky Imperial Commander of the Immortal Hall's Six Royals said.

If one had to pick which one among the ancient cultivators hated the Firmament Empire the most, it would be the Immortal Hall's Six Royals.

After all, Chu Kuangren was directly responsible for the Immortal Hall's current state.

"There's also another factor we need to consider. Besides Chu Kuangren, we also have Wu Han to deal with. That person is a Primordial, I'll have you know."

"Don't worry. We have someone to deal with him specifically," Luo Hou said confidently.

He would never fight a battle that he had no confidence in winning.

...

Inside a palace in the Firmament Empire, Gu Linglong was sitting on the throne, dealing with some affairs.

Meanwhile, Elder Ruyan was beside her, assisting her with her work.

"Sigh..."

Suddenly, Gu Linglong put down the scripture in her hand and let out a soft sigh. "It has been twenty thousand years. Where has that fool gone to now?"

"Our King is truly... Sheesh... I can't even find the words to describe him. I can't believe he left without even a notice."

Elder Ruyan also could not help but complain.

"Well, perhaps something happened that kept him from returning. Besides, twenty thousand years doesn't seem that long to me," Gu Linglong said.

That was right.

With their current cultivation levels, even two hundred million years would not be long for them, let alone twenty thousand years.

However, Gu Linglong was too young.

She was only slightly more than twenty thousand years old.

Twenty thousand years was equivalent to most of her current life.

Perhaps, if she had lived a little longer, she would feel more and more indifferent to the passage of time. By then, twenty thousand years would be nothing but a blink of an eye.

"My Queen, I can't believe you're still speaking for our King. Let me tell you, the moment he returns, I'll definitely give him a piece of my mind..."

Elder Ruyan continued chattering.

"Alright, alright. Let's talk about the matter at hand. What are those forces doing now?" Gu Linglong asked.

When she heard Gu Linglong bring up an important matter, Elder Ruyan's expression became stern.

"Recent intel has it that they're beginning to gather their forces. War will be upon us soon."

"What about our defensive measures?"

"They're ready. The Celestial Demon cultivators, the Five Ways Divine Shadow Army, and some new allies that our King has gained from the Void Battlefield are ready to be deployed at any moment. We'll never let these people step an inch further into the Empire's domain!"

"Good..."