

## Unparalleled 2041

### Unparalleled After Ten Consecutive Draws

#### Chapter 2041: Underworld River Blocks Wu Han, Armament Destruction Versus Demonic Forefather

Kaboom!

Suddenly, a massive bang sounded from the sky.

A massive vortex appeared above the Imperial Palace.

"What is this?"

Elder Ruyan's expression shifted as she dashed out of the palace.

A massive willow branch extended out from the vortex before multiple figures flew out from it.

Soon, an army appeared above the Imperial Palace.

"What? How did they get here?" Elder Ruyan's eyes widened in shock.

Gu Linglong also came out, and she had a serious look on her face when she saw the army.

At that moment, three massive astral diagrams appeared in the sky.

Lan Yu, Chu Hong, and Shang Honghua showed up right after the vortex opened. They stared at the army cautiously. Behind them, the imperial guards had readied their defenses.

"Hahaha! This Hollow Willow Branch is indeed amazing!"

Eastern Patriarch King cackled and stared at Gu Linglong and the others. "Firmament Empire, your existence is in our way. Today will be the end of your reign."

Then, a massive sun rose from behind him, holding a divine bird with three legs.

It was the Golden Crow Forefather!

Other than that, six massively powerful auras appeared. Six more figures, carrying astounding aura, emerged from the vortex. It was the Immortal Hall's Six Royals.

Suddenly, an obscene and strange sound came from the void.

A figure could be seen lying in the clouds, relaxing.

He had four arms, and his violet eyes looked both holy and wicked at the same time.

It was Papiyas from the Desire World.

All the ancient beings appeared above the Imperial Palace, carrying a boundless and domineering aura that locked onto everyone.

The sudden commotion shocked half of the Immortal World.

"What is going on? Why are they all at the Imperial Palace?"

"Why didn't the defense line sound an alarm of their arrival?"

"Wait! That massive willow branch contains powerful spatial energy. Could they have used it to teleport the army here?"

Many Immortal Consciousnesses were communicating in the void, sparking a heated debate.

Back at the Imperial Palace, Lan Yu stepped forward, and her aura erupted. After twenty thousand years of cultivation, she had reached the Multi-Embodier Realm and was almost as strong as the late Peerless Warlords.

"I believe all of you are prepared to die for invading the empire," Lan Yu said coldly.

"It is you who is going to die today!" said the Endless Sky Imperial Commander.

"That's right. The rise of the human tribe has threatened the Yokai Tribe, and the empire is the strongest representative of the human tribe. Your existence has threatened ours," said the Golden Crow Forefather.

"I just want humans to be enslaved by desire," Papiyas said as he yawned.

All of them carried different agendas but shared the same goal — to destroy the obstacle before them which was the Firmament Empire.

It was the reason they teamed up.

"I don't care what your goal is. None of them will succeed. The empire will fight back and destroy all of you!" Lan Yu said coldly.

The imperial guards behind her released similar killing intents.

Papiyas and the others narrowed their eyes.

"Kill them!" said the Six Royals.

The army from both sides clashed instantly, and a fierce battle broke out.

All kinds of dazzling Immortal Techniques were fired, shaking even the sky.

The Six Royals and other elites attacked Lan Yu and the others.

Endless Sky Imperial Commander threw a punch forward that carried golden energy containing multiple Daoist law qi.

It may be domineering, but Lan Yu faced it boldly by swinging her scepter forward.

Her attack crushed the fist seal.

However, the other Imperial Commanders followed up with their attacks and tried to suppress her.

"The empire's soldiers are scattered all over the universe, and it will take them quite a while to gather here. By the time they come, you people will already be dead," Endless Sky Imperial Commander scoffed.

Further away, Eastern Patriarch King fought Shang Honghua.

He attacked with fierce Daoist law energy that could shake the heavens, whereas she wielded her spear in a flurry, summoning two dragon shadows to attack her enemy.

Meanwhile, the Godly Phoenix fought the Golden Crow Forefather.

The battle between the two birds was furious.

"Your Phoenix Flame is as strong as the Phoenix Forefather." The Golden Crow Forefather was engulfed in Golden Crow Flame as he praised Chu Hong.

Then, he followed up with a fiercer attack.

"It seems like no one is stopping me," Papiyas said with a chuckle.

He drew a line in the sky, summoning a crack in the void. Then, countless Desire Sky Demons came out of it.

The Sky Demons instantly flooded the place.

Some looked vicious and some looked beautiful, but all of them were the harbingers of horror.

The sound of killing and wailing filled the battlefield.

As soon as the Desire Sky Demons appeared, a dazzling Buddhist light burst out from the Imperial Palace.

A lady holding a jade vase came, cleansing the presence of the Sky Demon with each step she took.

It was Shi Ying, one of the Black Heaven Nine Stars!

"Junior, your cultivation is not bad, but you are not strong enough to stop me," Papiyas said with a yawn.

He flicked his finger, transforming his Desire energy into a massive chain.

The chain shattered the Buddhist light and attempted to constrain Shi Ying.

However, a beautiful flower suddenly bloomed in the sky at that moment.

The chain, formed by Desire energy, was absorbed by the flower.

"Oh? Old friend, it's been a long time," Papiyas smiled at Desire Flower.

Desire Flower originated from the Desire World Sky, so she knew Papiyas.

"Old man, a piece of advice: you should keep your hands off the empire, or when he returns, you will suffer," Desire Flower said.

"Oh? Chu Kuangren? I'd really like to meet him." Papiyas smiled.

He feared no one. He cultivated the Desire Dao, and as long as people's desire remained, he was unkillable.

He believed that, even if Chu Kuangren could defeat him, he would not be able to kill him.

"Well, that's the end of the negotiation."

Desire Flower shook her head and teamed up with Shi Ying to fight Papiyas.

While the battle at the Imperial Palace broke out, a pair of eyes opened somewhere in the universe, and Celestial Demon qi flooded the area.

"Hmph."

Wu Han pointed at the Immortal World and unleashed his terrifying Primordial energy, which was aimed at the Imperial Palace.

Right before he could eliminate the threats, two murderous beams rose to the sky.

They were actually two crimson sword rays, and they carried endless murderous qi that flooded the space. Both sword rays were blasted at the finger energy.

The massive collision shook the entire Immortal World.

Somewhere in a rumbling sea of blood, a Master Daoist in crimson robes sat with his legs crossed. He wielded two swords, and the blades were trembling. It was none other than the Underworld River Forefather.

He looked at the shaking swords in his hands, the Yuan Tu and Avici, and lamented, "Although not as good as the Three Clarities, Wu Han is indeed something."

Back in space, Wu Han was surprised.

"The Underworld River Forefather? Did he block my attack? He's not even a Primordial yet, so how did he do it? With the help from the Blood Ocean?"

All the ancient beings were powerful, especially those who had existed since the start of the universe.

If the ancient beings did not experience the great calamity and were forced to reincarnate and recultivate, the Central Heaven Universe would have never been a threat.

The battle at the Imperial Palace continued fiercely.

Then, dark clouds gathered in the sky. A figure in black armor and ominous waving black hair appeared, with overwhelming Heavenly Demonic qi.

"Luo Hou!"

Some of the ancient beings who watched the battle from afar recognized the person.

It was the Demonic Forefather, the strongest demon in the Pan Gu Universe, the one who caused a blood storm in ancient times — Luo Hou!

"Firmament Empire, surrender to me, and I will spare your destruction."

Luo Hou sounded indubitable and domineering.

Everyone was shocked and deterred.

Then, rage qi erupted from the realm, breaking even the void.

An ancient planet came from the sky.

There was an armored figure with white hair standing on the planet, looking proud and arrogant.

He carried intense battle intent that could shake the universe.

"Behind me are mountains of bodies."

"Beneath me is calamity."

"Before me, Gods sigh and demons suffer!"

"I am Armament Destruction!"

Armament Destruction appeared once more, countering Luo Hou's demonic qi with his terrifying battle aura.

The two of them locked eyes as their aura clashed intensely.

### Unparalleled After Ten Consecutive Draws

#### **Chapter 2042**

It was the Armament Destruction versus Demonic Forefather, Luo Hou.

When their auras clashed, a domineering aura spread outward like a torrential wave.

Rage qi and demonic qi collided fiercely as the atmosphere rose to an intense level.

At the next moment, both of them attacked.

They vanished from the spot and appeared above the sky, where they threw punches and palm attacks at each other.

There was no test of strength since the start of the battle, only the purest competition of cultivation and the clash of Daoist law.

Rage qi intertwined with demonic qi, dying the sky black. At the same time, dark clouds rumbled ceaselessly, making the atmosphere more overwhelming than ever.

"Hmph. Quite the cultivation level you have there," Luo Hou said to Armament Destruction.

"Hmph. Demonic Forefather Luo Hou, you're quite strong," Armament Destruction grunted.

Both of them were pushed back by the latest collision. Then, Luo Hou summoned a black spear in his hand, boosting his demonic aura even higher.

"I heard Chu Kuangren refined my Godkiller Spear, and it took me a long time to search for a suitable Immortal Metal to forge this God Obliteration Spear. How many strikes can you withstand?" Luo Hou said as he pointed the spear at Armament Destruction.

Armament Destruction put his hand out and closed his fist in the void.

Further away from the Armament Destruction Ancient Planet, rage qi rumbled and formed a massive tornado. Within it, a strange broken arm flew out and headed to Armament Destruction.

The broken arm Armament Destruction armed fueled his arrogance and pride.

"Even the Demonic Forefather is nothing before me."

"How arrogant!" Luo Hou grunted before he thrust his spear forward.

"Bang! Bang! Bang!"

Sparks flew out as the weapons clashed, and Daoist laws were shattered.

With Dao versus Dao and spear versus a broken arm, the clash was so fierce and terrifying.

Nevertheless, Luo Hou and Armament Destruction continued to fight.

On the other hand, Lan Yu was losing against the Six Royals.

Fortunately, an astral diagram shone in the sky at that critical moment, and endless sword qi flew out from it, blasting three of the Six Royals away.

It was Ye Zhu!

He wielded the Green Lentils Sword and engaged the three Imperial Commanders with his fierce sword qi.

It was a tough battle, but both Ye Zhu and Lan Yu should be fine for now.

"We can't drag this on any longer."

The Eastern Patriarch King looked at the Golden Crow Forefather and the others.

They knew their operation would fail once the elites of the empire returned.

"Give it all you've got!"

They unleashed everything without holding back.

Subsequently, all their auras rose to a new height.

Twenty thousand years of cultivation might not heal all the ancient beings to their prime, but they had recovered most of their strength.

All kinds of Immortal Techniques were blasted forward.

Lan Yu and company were losing the battle.

High above the clouds, someone in a dazzling palace opened her beautiful eyes that showed anger as she spotted the commotion at the Imperial Palace.

"Those who disrupt the peace of the human race must be punished!"

"Bang!"

Endless Immortal Sparks burst out from cloud nine, shedding light on the land.

A red hydrangea ribbon flew out from the palace with endless spiritual qi and Immortal Sparks.

In just a blink of an eye, it traversed across tens of thousands of kilometers and precisely struck the Golden Crow Forefather.

"No!"

The Golden Crow Forefather gasped.

The red hydrangea ribbon contained a surge of terrifying energy. It left a trail of destruction in its wake as it traversed as a red streak, and the energy contained a powerful Karma Daoist law.

The Golden Crow Forefather was certain that if the red hydrangea ribbon hit him, it would not end well for him.

"Wuhuang is here!"

The Golden Crow Forefather was mortified.

Wahuang, or Nuwa, was the mother of the human races in the Pan Gu Universe and the first Human Emperor.

Hence, the attack contained indomitable power.

Right before the Golden Crow Forefather was hit, another blast of light shone from the void, and a massive treasured tree sprouted from nothing.

The tree shook when the red hydrangea ribbon hit it. However, the red hydrangea ribbon did no damage to the tree. On the contrary, it lost all its momentum upon collision.

It fell off the sky like a fruit falling from a tree.

The tree then concealed itself in the void.

"Huh? Seven Treasured Tree?"

Nuwa's surprised voice sounded in the void. She then looked at the Far West Land of the Immortal World and grunted. "How dare you intervene!"

"Calm down, Nuwa."

A calm voice came from the Far West Land.

The Golden Crow Forefather breathed a sigh of relief. "It's the Seven Treasured Tree! I didn't expect Luo Hou to get the two of them to join the battle. No wonder he's so confident."

In ancient times, other than Daoist Progenitor Hong Jun, there were seven Primordials.

Two of them were from the Far West land and were also the founder of Buddhism.

The Seven Treasured Tree was the Supreme Treasure of one of them.

It was known to cancel everything in existence. Hence, no matter how powerful the attack of the item, it would lose its power when it hit the tree.

The battle continued.

Wu Han and Nuwa were being retrained.

The soldiers of the empire were on their way back, but reinforcement could not arrive immediately.

It meant the Imperial Palace was in danger!

Suddenly, Luo Hou, who was fighting Armament Destruction, roared, "Do something!"

Following that, buzzes reverberated through the sky.

A dark cloud came from further away.

On a closer look, it was not dark clouds but a swarm of giant mosquitoes!

The mosquitoes' wings buzzed loudly, releasing ominous and demonic noises that sent chills down one's spine.

A Daoist was standing in the center of the mosquito swarm. His eyes glowed red as he looked at the elites at the Imperial Palace.

"Oh, it's Master Mosquito!"

The Six Royals were surprised by his appearance.

It seemed like Luo Hou had managed to get him to join the fray as well.

Master Mosquito was a ferocious person since ancient times. He was powerful, and his most powerful ability, the Blood Devouring Technique, could threaten even a Pseudo-Primordial.

He brought countless mosquitoes to the battlefield. "At your command, Demonic Forefather. My children, go feast on your prey!"

He waved his hand and sent them to the battlefield.

The giant mosquitoes immediately drained the blood of the empire's soldiers.

That was when Gu Linglong finally decided to join the battle.

Her cultivation level was nothing stellar, but she had many treasures with her.

The pearl hairpin that glowed colorfully, the dress that could summon an auspicious phenomenon of a dragon and phoenix, the sword in her hand which the sword intent could kill a top Arch Gilded Immortal, her bracelets, earrings... everything on her was a piece of treasure.

The weakest treasure she had was a Premium Innate Source Supreme Treasure.

Everyone was shocked by her arsenal.

"She's fully armed to the teeth!"



"Not even a Primordial has so many treasures!"

"Where did she get all of them?"

"How many more treasures are the empire holding?"

The enemies looked at Gu Linglong and her treasures eagerly, showing nothing but greed in their eyes.

A single piece of the treasures would make them rich.

"A walking treasure vault, huh? I'll take it."

Master Mosquito giggled and flew toward Gu Linglong.

He shot a blood-colored light ray at her.

However, a massive golden bell appeared above Gu Linglong. The mystical Daoist pattern carved on its surface released endless Immortal Sparks to block the blood-colored light ray.

"Eastern Sovereign Bell?"

Someone recognized the bell.

Gu Linglong then pulled out a seal and hurled it at Master Mosquito.

"Kongtong Seal?"

Master Mosquito was blasted away by the seal. "What the hell? How many more treasures do you have?"

Gu Linglong answered after a moment of silence, "A lot."

No one knew how many treasures Chu Kuangren had given her for self-defense.

[Unparalleled After Ten Consecutive Draws](#)

**Chapter 2043: The Battle at the Imperial Palace, Chu Kuangren's Backup, Slap It**

The battle at the Imperial Palace continued and showed signs of escalating.

It was the new generation elites versus ancient times elites, and both sides were somehow evenly matched.

All kinds of Immortal Techniques and divine abilities were thrown at each other.

Gu Linglong might not have a high cultivation base, but having an overwhelming number of treasures allowed her to become a force to be reckoned with.

"Great Heaven Tower, go!"

Gu Linglong summoned one of the ten Great Godly Weapons and hurled it at Master Mosquito.

The intense power from the tower forced a bitter look on Master Mosquito's face.

He channeled his Daoist law energy to the limit and shot a blood-colored light beam at it.

Bang!

Both the tower and Master Mosquito were pushed back.

However, that was not the end of it.

More treasures flew out from Gu Linglong's sleeves. Every single one of them was the best weapon that ever existed.

They were the Ten Great Godly Weapons!

Chu Kuangren had given all of them to Gu Linglong.

After twenty thousand years of cultivation, Gu Linglong could control all ten Great Godly Weapons together using her power.

The divine light from the weapons shone across the battlefield, and the power of the Universal Godly Weapons' Ten Directions Formation swept across the realm.

Master Mosquito was trapped and could not free himself at the moment.

"I can't believe she has so many treasures with her!" Master Mosquito's expression shifted.

Even though he was a vicious wild beast from ancient times, he felt threatened by the Universal Godly Weapons' Ten Directions Formation.

"Blood Devouring Technique!" Master Mosquito roared, channeling his most powerful attack.

Empire cultivators and Demonic Dao cultivators who got too close to him were detonated, and their blood was absorbed into his body.

He absorbed everyone around him regardless of whether they were his enemies or comrades!

No wonder he was called the more brutal wild beast of ancient times.

As he absorbed a large amount of blood qi, his aura rose, and blood-colored rays started to disperse around him.

The blood-colored rays and the Great Godly Weapons' energy collided.

At that moment, Endless Sky Imperial Commander, who was fighting Lan Yu, spotted the situation with Master Mosquito. He secretly channeled his technique and shot his energy into the Great Heavenly Tower, which was used in the Universal Godly Weapons' Ten Directions Formation.

The Great Heavenly Tower trembled before it flew out of Gu Linglong's control.

The Universal Godly Weapons' Ten Directions Formation was disrupted!

"Don't forget that I'm the tower's original owner!" Endless Sky Imperial Commander chuckled.

Even though the tower was in someone else's control, he had a way to affect it.

Right after the Universal Godly Weapons' Ten Directions Formation was disrupted, the blood-colored ray was headed for Gu Linglong. Fortunately, the dress she wore shone brightly and blocked the attack.

The dress was something that rivaled the Ten Great Godly Weapons.

"You have a lot of treasures with you, but let's see how well you can use them," Master Mosquito said as he summoned a crimson longsword.

The sword looked strange.

He forged the sword using his arthropod mouthparts, which granted it a blood-absorbing effect.

It was as good as Underworld River Forefather's Yuan Tu and Avici.

"Die!"

Bloody sword qi was fired at Gu Linglong.

Even though Gu Linglong had a plethora of treasures at her disposal, she fell short against Master Mosquito, who was using his full strength.

The sword qi soon pushed her into a disadvantageous position.

Elder Ruyan tried to help but was blasted away.

"Die, woman!" Master Mosquito cackled viciously.

As he thrust his crimson sword forward, the blade shone in red as if leaving a cut on the realm.

It was so powerful that it could consume the realm.

"No! Sister Linglong!"

Lan Yu and the others were shocked.

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Further away, on a mystical island, there was a palace.

A man in green robes was sitting on a praying mat with his legs crossed.

The man had sharp facial features, white hair, and a beard.

There was a faint sword qi circulating him.

Suddenly, the man opened his eyes and muttered, "Luo Hou, Master Mosquito, your biggest mistake is that you underestimate this era."

Further away, in another palace high up in the sky, a white-robed elderly sat with his legs crossed.

He, too, looked in the direction of the empire and chuckled. "You people really think the empire he founded is that easy to destroy? Do you really think he didn't leave any backup plan behind?"

In the academy, a young man riding a green cow was reading a book. A faint Yin-Yang qi was intertwining around him, forming a vague Yin-Yang symbol.

He also looked in the direction of the imperial palace and chuckled. "Luo Hou, you better be prepared for the biggest anomaly since the start of time."

Not only the Three Clarities but all the other ancient beings started to feel their eyelids twitching as if something was coming.

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Back at the Imperial Palace, Master Mosquito continued to thrust his sword forward.

The blood ray from the blade carried unrivaled power, and it was aimed at Gu Linglong.

If he managed to stab her, no matter how many treasures she possessed, she would be injured.

Then, Immortal Sparks burst out from Gu Linglong.

A terrifying Immortal's Core power flooded the space like a tidal wave and shattered the crimson sword ray in an instant.

"What? How?" Master Mosquito's expression changed.

Gu Linglong could not be that strong.

What happened?

The sudden turn of events surprised the entire battlefield.

Stunned, everyone made them stop fighting.

Gu Linglong, who was forced into a disadvantageous position, suddenly stood tall with her hands behind her back and her dress fluttering in the wind. It felt like she was a different person.

She had a frosty and regal look on her face.

She then twirled the sword in her hand and unleashed an endless sword aura that blanketed the entire battlefield in an instant.

The realm suddenly dimmed in comparison to her presence.

"This aura... The King!"

Shang Honghua was delighted when she identified the aura.

The others were similarly surprised, but some of them were baffled.

Why would Gu Linglong release an aura similar to Chu Kuangren's?

"How dare you invade the empire! How audacious," Gu Linglong said.

Her tone was drastically different from before. It sounded solemn.

The arrogance she had while wielding the sword made it feel like Chu Kuangren had arrived on the battlefield himself.

"It's the Immortal King, Chu Kuangren!"

Luo Hou's eyes narrowed as he stared at Gu Linglong, or rather, Chu Kuangren.

Gu Linglong was no longer herself. Chu Kuangren's consciousness had taken over her body.

As a matter of fact, Chu Kuangren used the Great Destiny Technique to see the empire's future many years ago and saw that invasion while he was away.

He did not know the precise details, but he set up multiple backup plans to counter the invasion.

One of them would be leaving a sliver of his Immortal Consciousness and power in Gu Linglong, which would be activated when she was in danger.

"I don't care if you are Gu Linglong or Chu Kuangren. You'll have to die!"

Master Mosquito raised his sword and shot another sword ray at Chu Kuangren.

However, Chu Kuangren barely reacted.

He raised his left hand, not the sword, and said, "It's just a mosquito. All I have to do is slap it."

As he waved his left hand, boundless Immortal's Core energy gathered, and when combined with the Daoist law, it transformed into a massive palm.

The palm was as big as the sky, crashing down on Master Mosquito.

The slap slammed Master Mosquito to the ground and shook the entire continent.

When the palm seal disappeared, the shape of the palm was imprinted on the ground. In the center of the palm-shaped crater, Master Daoist was covered in blood and had lost all signs of life.

The Dao in his body had been obliterated.

Just like that, the vicious ancient wild beast was slammed to his death!

### Unparalleled After Ten Consecutive Draws

#### **Chapter 2044: Killing Eastern Patriarch King And Golden Crow Forefather, Break Heavenly Celestial Mega Formation**

"What the hell?"

"Since when did Gu Linglong become so strong?"

"No! She's Chu Kuangren now!"

Master Mosquito was an ancient vicious beast that even a Pseudo-Primordial would have to fight with full concentration. One misstep, and he could drain every single drop of blood from the target.

Now, Chu Kuangren had slammed him to his death.

What a ridiculous cultivation!

Everyone else was shocked.

Luo Hou, Papiyas, and the others reacted grimly to the situation as well.

"Hmph. It's not Chu Kuangren himself. It's just his Immortal Consciousness possessing a woman. How much power could he have? Take this, Violet Qi Burst!"

The Eastern Patriarch King stepped out.

His terrifying Immortal's Core energy erupted and intertwined with different Dao.

A fierce and domineering Solar Dao acted as the lead and transformed into a violent violet qi burst, blasting at Chu Kuangren like a torrential wave.

Chu Kuangren, however, did not even budge.

He pointed his sword hand sign and shot a sword qi forward, cutting the torrential violet qi in half.

The Eastern Patriarch King suffered the repercussion. He was blasted away, and blood gushed out from his mouth.

"What? How?"

"He's so strong!"

The Eastern Patriarch King widened his eyes in disbelief.

Chu Kuangren took a step forward, appearing above the Eastern Patriarch King.

As he swung the sword down, he released another surge of sword qi.

The sword qi he shot out contained multiple Daoist law energies, which terrified and numbed the Eastern Patriarch King.

"Fusang, go!"

A dash of Immortal Sparks shone from his body and transformed into the divine tree, Fusang.

Yin-Yang energy intertwined, but not even Fusang could block Chu Kuangren's sword qi.

"Bang!"

As the golden leaves rained down, Fusang was cut in half, and so was the Eastern Patriarch King.

The Dao inside his body was obliterated.

That marked the death of the Eastern Patriarch King.

When Golden Crow Forefather saw the horrifying scene, his eyes widened in fear. Before he could react, he sensed a powerful energy aimed at him.

It was Chu Kuangren's sword intent.

"Damn it!"

The moment he locked eyes with Chu Kuangren, chills ran down his spine, and fear drowned him.

Without further ado, he channeled his strongest attack.

"Golden Crow Third Leg!"

Dark clouds rumbled in the sky, and a black claw emerged from within.

It reached out at Chu Kuangren, crushing the void as it moved.

It was the most powerful conjuration the Golden Crow Tribe had.

Chu Kuangren was no stranger to that attack as he had faced it many years ago.

Regardless of when and where he faced this attack, it would always end the same way — destroyed.

He slashed the longsword forward, infusing the Chaos Green Lotus' energy into the blade.

The green sword ray that shot out contained energy so strong it could start an entire universe.

It was the Green Lotus Art, Heavenly Reckoning, the slash that started it all!

It easily slashed the Golden Crow's third leg.

The Golden Crow Forefather shrieked before he was blasted away.

With the third leg cut off, there was a massive wound on his body, where blood gushing out like a geyser.

"Is this really a portion of his power?"

Everyone had a difficult time believing that a sliver of Chu Kuangren's Immortal Consciousness contained such terrifying power.

If he were here himself, what kind of horror would he bring?

No one dared to picture it.

Meanwhile, Chu Kuangren's killing spree continued.

He traversed across space with a single step and appeared before the Golden Crow Forefather, whom he swung the sword at with indomitable power.

Following blood splattering everywhere and black feathers scattering, the Golden Crow Forefather was dead.

"Chu Kuangren, this is too much!"

The Six Royals had Chu Kuangren surrounded.

Their energies started resonating, and a massive formation was formed underneath them.

The sky and land started to change into a massive starry space while stars and planets shifted, with a mystical aura flooding the area.

Other than the Six Royals, all the other soldiers from the Immortal Hall dashed into the massive formation, transforming into shimmering stars to boost the formation's power.

"Chu Kuangren, have a taste of the Heavenly Celestial Mega Formation!" The Holy Violet Imperial Commander bellowed at Chu Kuangren.

The Heavenly Celestial Mega Formation was one of the two most powerful formations from ancient times.

It was as powerful as the Immortal Destruction Formation, but it was also the major support for the Immortal Hall to conquer the Immortal World back then.

Unfortunately, after the great calamity, no one could recreate the formation, and it was separated into the Seventy-two Hell Formation and the Big Dipper Thirty-six Formation.

"The Immortal Hall is really persistent," Chu Kuangren said.

He was unfazed by the Heavenly Celestial Mega Formation. Around him, his sword aura grew stronger by the second.

"Do you think the Immortal Hall can make a comeback if I kill all six of you, the founders?"

He shot out a surge of sword qi, which obliterated a planet in the blink of an eye.

The cultivators that transformed into the planet were killed on the spot.

"Kill him!" Endless Sky Imperial Commander grunted.

Having been activated, the starlight from the Heavenly Celestial Mega Formation shone brightly.

The starlight transformed into a massive net that attempted to capture Chu Kuangren.

"Hmph!"

He grunted and released even more sword qi, destroying the starlight net.

Then, the dragon's roar rang out.

Nine True Emperor Dragons rose from Chu Kuangren's back.

An unprecedented Human Emperor aura expanded across the land immediately.

"He's really strong!" the Six Royals exclaimed in fear.

Chu Kuangren's Human Emperor aura was the strongest that they had seen.

After the Great Deification Calamity, the Human Emperors were all wiped out. Now, someone stronger than King Zhou and Xuanyuan had appeared.

On top of that, his True Emperor Dragon's qi was stronger than even the Dragon Forefather.

"Oh, this is not the end," Chu Kuangren said.

Then, a surge of authoritative energy from the Immortal World appeared on him and boosted his aura further.

"Don't forget that I'm the Immortal King as well. I might not be here in person, so I can't use all of the Immortal King's authority. However, it's enough to deal with all six of you."

With the amplification from both the True Emperor Dragon qi and the Immortal King's authority, Chu Kuangren's figure looked grand and majestic.

He looked like a grand empress due to his possession of Gu Linglong's body.



"Slash!" he bellowed.

Chu Kuangren aimed his slash at the six biggest planets in the starry sky, which were the Six Royals.

The six planets were also the core of the formation.

"It's not that easy to break this formation!"

The Six Royals attacked together to stop Chu Kuangren's slash.

Starlight shone and combined into a torrential energy wave.

When the sword qi clashed with the starry energy wave, the collision caused such a huge explosion that the entire starry sky trembled.

Outside the formation, Papiyas, Luo Hou, and the others could not intervene inside the formation, so they simply watched.

That might be the final battle between Chu Kuangren and the Immortal Hall.

Suddenly, amidst the starry energy wave, a blast of green light shone.

It was then followed by a cold voice echoing across the universe. "Divine Universal Supremacy!"

A boundless sword ray shot out from the starry sky like a typhoon.

The creation and destruction energy destroyed billions of stars, and the Heavenly Celestial Mega Formation shattered.

### Unparalleled After Ten Consecutive Draws

#### **Chapter 2045: Fight Papiyas And Luo Hou, Immortal King's Decree, This Is My Era**

The Divine Universal Supremacy broke the formation with a single slash.

All Six Royals were blasted away.

The cultivators scattered across the starry sky as planets and stars were killed by the repercussions.

One of the most powerful formations of ancient times could not even withstand a slash from Chu Kuangren. It was simply unbelievable.

"The Heavenly Celestial Mega Formation is nothing," Chu Kuangren said.

He swung his sword, and a streak of white light shot out.

Then, Endless Sky Imperial Commander's head was separated from his body.

The endless sword qi obliterated his Dao in an instant.

After that, Chu Kuangren continued to target the remaining five of the Six Royals.

Holy Violet Imperial Commander and the others started to look afraid.

However, that was when a spear locked onto Chu Kuangren.

It was Luo Hou!

He had finally decided to make a move!

Armament Destruction was kept busy by the army of demonic cultivators.

Luo Hou thrust his spear forward, unleashing a powerful blast of demonic aura.

Instead of dodging, Chu Kuangren countered with a thrust of his sword.

When the sword and spear clashed, an explosion erupted in the void.

"Chu Kuangren, taste the power of the Demonic Forefather," Luo Hou roared.

The God Obliteration Spear was swung in a flurry, releasing endless demonic Immortal Techniques. Each hit contained monstrous killing intent.

"Demonic Forefather? So what?"

Chu Kuangren channeled his energy to the limit as well.

A powerful Daoist law energy was blasted forward, sending Luo Hou flying away.

Besides him, Papiyas joined the fight as well.

Shi Ying and Desire Flower were no match for the ancient being.

There was a strange grin on his wickedly beautiful face, and his eyes gleamed in violet before the Desire Dao in him released a blast of energy that transformed into six invisible chains.

"Six Guna Demonic Hooks!"

It used to be Papiyas' treasure, but it was destroyed.

Hence, Papiyas was currently manifesting the form of the hooks using his Daoist law energy. Given his cultivation realm, whether the hook was real did not matter much.

The Six Guna Demonic Hooks were hurled and locked onto Chu Kuangren.

"Demonic Buddha Papiyas? What could you do to me?"

Chu Kuangren swung his sword upward, unleashing Beyond Heavenly Sword.

The Six Guna Demonic Hooks were instantly destroyed.

Papiyas was sent flying by the blast.

A grim look appeared on his face. He performed a set of mystical hand seals, and a massive crack appeared in the void.

Endless desire energy gushed out, and the Desire Sky Demon was transformed into pure energy for him to absorb.

Following that, his energy surged greatly.

"Papiyas Buddha Destruction!"

Papiyas pushed his hands forward, throwing a Swastika symbol at Chu Kuangren.

The endless demonic aura and the desire energy rumbled. It was so powerful that it could almost rival a Primordial's attack.

On the other hand, Luo Hou regained his composure and rose to the sky.

Endless demonic qi swept across the field.

"God Obliteration Spear, God Burial!"

Luo Hou hurled the spear forward.

Daoist law energy intertwined and projected the image of Gods being obliteration.

The attack was also as strong as a Primordial's strike.

The two of them were elites since ancient times, both Outlier Prodigies.

After they reincarnated, they managed to regain their power swiftly with the experience from their past life. Even if they were not Primordials, they could fight at a Primordial level.

"Interesting."

Chu Kuangren was unfazed despite being flanked from left and right.

A massive amount of Daoist law energy erupted from his body. The creation and destruction energy of the Chaos Green Lotus intertwined, summoning a massive green lotus in the air.

The petals fluttered, and Daoist Rhymes echoed in the sky.

The moment the three different energies clashed, Papiyas and Luo Hou were both sent flying.

"Retreat!" Luo Hou shouted with his brows furrowed.

Although he had teamed up with Papiyas in the attack, they still could not land a scratch on Chu Kuangren.

Then, all of them flew toward the hollow willow branch, attempting to flee using its teleportation ability.

Chu Kuangren grunted and raised his hand to summon the spacetime energy to seal the entire realm. It was the technique, O' Heaven Bears Witness, Heavenly Prison!

Having been affected by the energy, all the Imperial Commanders froze in place.

Lan Yu and the others seized the opportunity and delivered the killing blow.

In the end, only the Holy Violet Imperial Commander escaped.

Luo Hou and the others flew into the hollow willow branch as well.

A massive amount of spatial energy erupted from the branch and retracted into the void, bringing all the invaders away.

"A decent Spatial Dao."

Chu Kuangren was intrigued.

He then looked at the other demonic cultivators who did not get into the hollow willow branch and said coldly, "Kill them."

Following his command, the sound of slaughter started again.

"Immortal King, please spare us! We were just following Luo Hou's orders!"

"They're the ones who caused this!"

"I swear I won't do it again!"

Many of them begged for their lives, but all were executed.

After eliminating the invaders, all of them looked at Chu Kuangren with admiration.

They had a lot of questions.

For one, where had he been in the past twenty thousand years?

Chu Kuangren smiled as he saw through everyone's thoughts.

"I know all of you have questions. I'll answer them when I'm back."

Then, the Immortal Consciousness he left in Gu Linglong left her body and flew to the sky.

The last bit of energy transformed into a golden torrent, scattering into every corner of the Immortal World.

The places the golden torrent touched trembled.

He was sending a message throughout the Immortal World.

The Immortal King was pissed.

"Bang!"

The clouds dissipated.

Chu Kuangren's Immortal Consciousness transformed into a massive projection. His eyes shimmered like a star as he was surrounded by divine light.

One could see the entire Immortal World through his eyes.

"I, Chu Kuangren, have fought many Prodigies and have never lost one battle. I became the Immortal King and led the army to overthrow the Immortal Hall, bringing back the Human Emperor's glory. I used my body as a vessel to seal the Dao contamination qi.

"When the Mist Tribe tried to overthrow us when the two universes were at war, I was the one who foiled their plan; when Wu Han was sealed and no one dared to face the Primordial, it was I who headed to the passageway and killed the Primordial while I was still an Embodier.

"I led the army against the Central Heaven Universe. We regained lost land and protected our universe, and when the Primordial struck, I stood in the face of danger and defeated him."

Chu Kuangren's voice echoed across the sky.

Hundreds of millions of cultivators in the Immortal World could hear his voice clearly.

His achievements were written in the history book.

"I'm saying these not because I want you to praise or worship me, but I want everyone to know that this is my era!

"Now, a bunch of fools from ancient times attempting to start a scene in my era? Did you have my permission to do so?"

Chu Kuangren's projection swung his sleeve, releasing a massive will power across the Immortal World.

The entire Immortal World trembled.

"I don't care if you're the Demonic Forefather or an Immortal Emperor. Listen up! I don't mind if you live under my rule and protection and continue to pursue longevity, but if anyone dares to lay a finger on the empire, you will be standing against me.

"I don't care where you are or where you are going, up in the sky or down to hell, I will make sure you have no place in the Immortal World!

"The Pan Gu Universe's Great Dao formed the structure of the current universe for all beings to live within it. However, the Great Dao's will has a boundary, whereas mine is boundless!

"Obey me or be destroyed! Those from ancient times, choose, and I hope you choose well."

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

#### **Chapter 2046: Return To Immortal World, Destroy The Kingdom, Wipe Out The Mountains, Obliterate The Immortal Hall**

Chu Kuangren's words shocked the entire Immortal World.

Countless citizens of the Immortal World looked at him with respect.

Even after Chu Kuangren's projection disappeared, the people were still replaying his words in their heads.

"Chu Kuangren, the Immortal King! He's indeed the strongest! This is his era? Hahaha! Well said!"

"Chu Kuangren, he really is the one and only madman throughout eternity!"

"Even those ancient beings were overpowered."

"Not bad."

Be it the ancient beings or the new generation of Prodigies, all were shocked by Chu Kuangren's announcement.

His power was unmatched!

At the Far West Land, two Buddhas, dressed in burlaps, sat in a massive hall.

One of them said bitterly, "Chu Kuangren's strength and dominance is beyond our expectation. With him around, it will be difficult for Buddhism to enter the empire and preach."

"Yes. We have to plan this out carefully."

The two of them were the founder of Buddhism, Cundi and Receiva, two of the seven Primordials of ancient times.

Their biggest wish was to preach Buddhism and make everyone believe in their ideals, which was similar to Lou Hou's goal.

It was the similarity that made them help Lou Hou during the fight.

Based on previous experience, whenever the world was in chaos, the people in panic would go to them for protection and relief, and that would be the best time to preach Buddhism. As long as they could settle the problem, Buddhism would be preached.

However, with the empire around, chaos was no longer in sight.

That was why they wanted to shatter the empire's rule.

Time flew, and it had been years since Lou Hou's attempt to overthrow the empire.

On that particular day, a white figure arrived at the Southern Heavenly Gate outside the Immortal World.

The Immortal World trembled upon sensing his presence, and all four Heavenly Gates released endless Immortal Sparks that lit up the universe. Countless dragons and phoenixes roared and cried, notifying all the elites.

"This aura... It's him!"

"He was just an Immortal Consciousness last time, but now he's really back! The empire's rule will be strengthened!"

The elites exclaimed.

As Chu Kuangren stepped into the Immortal World, the sky and land trembled, and the Great Dao buzzed as though they were a triumphant welcoming anthem.

"I'm finally back."

Chu Kuangren smiled as he gazed upon the Immortal World.

He knew about the commotion caused by Luo Hou through his Immortal Consciousness.

"Now that I'm back, it's time to make them pay."

Chu Kuangren stared at the coast further away.

By the coast was a kingdom, the Fusang Kingdom, founded by the Eastern Patriarch King.

After his death, the kingdom remained and continued to develop and flourish. They trained soldiers day and night, seemingly determined to take down the empire.

Where did they get the confidence?

Chu Kuangren chuckled and simply pointed his sword hand sign in the direction of the Fusang Kingdom.

Within the kingdom's borders, an Absolute Arch Gilded Immortal was training soldiers in the camp.

"Look alive, people! You people are not strong enough to fight the empire! Think about the wealth, think about the land, think about the women! If you want all those, become stronger!" said the Arch Gilded Immortal.

The soldiers were motivated by his speech, and greed filled their minds. They trained even harder after the encouraging speech.

Seeing that, the Arch Gilded Immortal nodded.

Even though the founder, Eastern Patriarch King, was dead, the Fusang Kingdom was taken over by the Demonic Forefather, Luo Hou.

However, Luo Hou did not give up on the idea of besieging the empire, hence the endless training of soldiers.

Suddenly, the sky turned dark.

An intense aura shrouded the entire kingdom, and everyone's expression shifted.

"What is happening?"

"Why is the sky so dark?"

Dark clouds rumbled at the horizon, and a massive finger emerged from within. The terrifying aura drowned the kingdom's citizens.

"T-This is..."

The Arch Gilded Immortal was rendered speechless.

The massive finger crashed down on the kingdom at a moderate speed, but its sheer pressure stunned all the soldiers, immobilizing them.

They shuddered as they looked at the finger in fear.

"Bang!"

Before the finger landed, the kingdom's land started to crack.

The sea by the coastline rumbled fiercely and summoned a tsunami at the kingdom.

As the finger drew closer, everyone was captured by its Immortal Sparks. Inside, they could see the endless Daoist laws that formed the finger, as if they were looking at a sea of Daoist laws.

In the end, the finger landed on the kingdom under everyone's mortified gaze.

The massive kingdom, spanning millions of square kilometers in land, was drowned by the terrifying energy storm. Lives were vanquished, and the land was destroyed. It was an apocalypse!

When the sea calmed down, Fusang Kingdom was no more.

Only pieces of cracked land were floating on the sea.

Having sensed the destructive finger, the elites all across the Immortal World were silenced.

Did one finger destroy an entire kingdom!?

What kind of power was that?

Everyone knew Chu Kuangren's true self was much stronger than the Immortal Consciousness he left behind, but they did not think he was that ridiculously strong.

"Wait, there's still more!"

Suddenly, the crowd realized that Chu Kuangren was not finished.

After destroying the Fusang Kingdom, Chu Kuangren retracted his finger and then looked up at the sky. Following that, he raised his hand and pushed a palm upward.

The clouds rumbled, and a storm was summoned. As spiritual qi grew restless, the Great Dao buzzed.

A massive palm seal, containing endless Daoist law energy, broke out.

Somewhere in the void, where the current Immortal Hall was located, the Holy Violet Imperial Commander was still meditating to recover from his previous injuries.

Suddenly, his eyelid twitched, and fear struck his heart. He quickly looked outside the Immortal Hall, where the void was rumbling madly.

It turned out that a palm seal had entered the Immortal Hall's vicinity.

The massive palm seal released endless Immortal Sparks. Even the lines on the palm looked realistic.

Its terrifying aura locked onto the entire Immortal Hall, immobilizing all the cultivators in it.

Holy Violet Imperial Commander roared and dashed out from his chambers. He wielded his sword, prompting a sword ray to shoot out at the incoming palm.

However, the sword ray shattered upon hitting the palm.

Holy Violet Imperial Commander was slapped to death like a mosquito.

Just like that, a single palm attack wiped out the Immortal Hall.

Outside the Immortal World's gate, Chu Kuangren pointed his finger at the Great Ten Thousand Mountains and slashed his sword forward.

The sword qi left a trail of destruction in its wake as it headed to Golden Crow Heavenly Mountains.

Endless golden crows flew out, releasing Golden Crow Flames at the sword qi to stop it, but it was useless.



The sword qi slashed through everything, cutting all the golden crows in half.

When the sword qi faded, tens of thousands of golden crows had fallen, and their blood rained down the mountains.

"Only the Demon Kingdom of Luo Hou in the north and Papiyas' Desire World Sky are left. Can you two handle my wrath?"

Then, a sudden realization struck Chu Kuangren. He looked into the distant sky and muttered, "Oh, I almost forgot about you two, the Nether Abyss Blood Ocean and Far West Buddhism."

The Underworld River Forefather of the Nether Abyss Blood Ocean and Cundi and Receiva of the Far West Land suddenly felt goosebumps all over their skin.

### Unparalleled After Ten Consecutive Draws

#### **Chapter 2047: Arrive At The Demon Kingdom, Descend On Blood Sea, Kill You Four Hundred Eighty Million Times**

Chu Kuangren returned to the Immortal World with overwhelming power that shocked everyone.

He single-handedly obliterated Fusang Kingdom, Golden Crow Heavenly Mountain, and the Immortal Hall. Moreover, he did it right after he stepped through the gate as if he was trying to open the door or take off his shoes when entering his house.

No one knew exactly how powerful he was, but it was definitely far beyond anyone's imagination.

After all, if a sliver of his Immortal Consciousness was strong enough to fight Luo Hou and Papiyas, his true self must be a lot more powerful.

In the Demon Kingdom, Luo Hou held his God Obliteration Spear tightly.

He looked at Chu Kuangren at the Immortal World's Heavenly Gate, and for the first time, he felt an unknown fear.

The young man was no match for him in terms of experience and cultivation level as he had existed since the start of Chaos.

Unfortunately, it was no longer the ancient Immortal times but Chu Kuangren's era!

In this era, Chu Kuangren overpowered all.

Even for someone as powerful as Luo Hou, he had to submit to Chu Kuangren's overwhelming powers.

"Even if I fight him with all my strength, I can never beat him. In order to keep the Demon Kingdom, the only way is to... dissolve the kingdom!" Luo Hou muttered softly.

He sent out orders quickly and dissolved the Demon Kingdom.

The demonic cultivators who received the orders were shocked.

To them, the Demonic Forefather was wise and ambitious. He founded the Demon Kingdom to centralize the Demonic Dao, but now, he was dissolving what he built just because of Chu Kuangren.

They were bitter about it, and so was Luo Hou.

"I have underestimated Chu Kuangren and this era. Everyone must leave the Demon Kingdom now, or it will be too late," Luo Hou said.

He could sense Chu Kuangren making a move.

In a flash, Chu Kuangren traversed across tens of thousands of kilometers and appeared above the Demon Kingdom. His terrifying aura instantly flooded the entire kingdom.

Luo Hou countered with a boundless demonic aura.

The aura formed a massive Demonic Forefather Avatar in the air and blocked Chu Kuangren's aura blast.

"Chu Kuangren, I am the Demon Kingdom, and the Demon Kingdom is me. Come at me," Luo Hou shouted.

The other elites of the Demon Kingdom also reacted by casting all kinds of Immortal Techniques and divine abilities to scatter the people away.

Chu Kuangren chuckled. "You do look like a responsible ruler now."

He swung his sleeves to release a blast.

"Bang!"

The massive Demonic Forefather Avatar shattered on the spot.

Having been blasted away by the repercussions, blood gushed from Luo Hou's mouth.

The scene was terrifying. The Demonic Forefather was easily defeated by Chu Kuangren's true self. He did not even stand one hit.

Luo Hou looked at Chu Kuangren with a grim look. His instinct told him that Chu Kuangren was not yet a Primordial but was countless times stronger than himself.

The difference in strength between them was heaven and earth apart.

"He's mine!"

It was then that a voice appeared in Chu Kuangren's head.

Then, a white-haired figure arrived with a blazing aura.

It was Armament Destruction.

"We have yet to settle our score. Leave him to me."

Chu Kuangren glanced at Armament Destruction. "Approved."

With that, Armament Destruction fought the Demonic Forefather again.

Clouds rumbled and thunder clapped as their auras clashed.

Chu Kuangren took another glance at the battle before he looked into the void. Then, he stepped forward and disappeared.

He reappeared in the Nether Abyss Blood Ocean.

The sea reeked of blood.

Previously, whenever Chu Kuangren arrived in the Nether Abyss Blood Ocean, he had the feeling of control over every drop of blood. However, the feeling was no longer with him.

"Underworld River Forefather, I see that you have regained control of the Nether Abyss Blood Ocean. For that, you are quite capable, but now that I am here, dare you bow before me?" Chu Kuangren said.

His intense aura made the blood ocean rumble violently.

All the Ashura Tribe members were alarmed by the quake.

The four Ashura Kings, the four Demonic Generals, Shiva Divine Maiden, and the others appeared before Chu Kuangren.

They were once Chu Kuangren's men, but due to the Underworld River Forefather's return, they were subdued by his power.

Now that Chu Kuangren had returned, they came forth to pledge their allegiance once again.

"We welcome back, Immortal King!"

Shiva Divine Maiden was the leader of the bunch.

As they knelt before Chu Kuangren, the blood ocean rumbled even more violently before a figure wielding two swords dashed out.

It was the Underworld River Forefather!

He was enraged by the Ashura Kings and Demonic Generals' betrayal.

"Traitors! I am your master!" he shouted.

Despite his roars, they continued to kneel before Chu Kuangren respectfully.

They knew if they did not do so or if they took the wrong stand, there would be no space to turn things around when Chu Kuangren attacked.

As for the Underworld River Forefather's shout, everyone turned a deaf ear.

The strongest was honored, and it had always been the rule in the Immortal World.

To them, submitting to Chu Kuangren was the wisest choice.

"Very well! I was blind to have created such a tribe!" the Underworld River Forefather cursed viciously.

"How audacious! Who gave you permission to bark like a dog in front of me, Underworld River?" Chu Kuangren said with a grunt.

"Chu Kuangren, I shall let you know who is the real master of the Nether Abyss Blood Ocean!"

The Underworld River Forefather grunted as he released frosty killing intents.

He drew his swords, Avici and Yuan Tu.

The swords originally belonged to Sin Buddha, but since the Underworld River Forefather had returned, he took the swords.

"Slash!"

The Underworld River Forefather slashed his swords forward, unleashing bloody sword rays that shrouded the sky.

Chu Kuangren flicked his finger.

The bloody sword ray shattered, and it did not even get close to Chu Kuangren.

On the contrary, boundless Daoist law energy gushed out, blasting the Underworld River Forefather's body into pieces.

Then, the blood ocean rumbled and formed another body for the Underworld River Forefather.

That was the specialty of the Nether Abyss Blood Ocean. As long as the blood ocean remained, the Underworld River Forefather could reincarnate endlessly.

"Chu Kuangren, the four hundred eighty million Blood Divine Daoists you refined are all under my control now! You can't kill me!" the Underworld River Forefather said coldly.

It was his biggest reliance, be it during ancient times or now. As long as the blood ocean remained, he was unkillable.

"If I can kill you once, I can kill you four hundred eighty million times!" Chu Kuangren said.

Chu Kuangren could not come up with a better idea to deal with the Underworld River Forefather's specialty, so he resolved to using the most simple and brutal method.

The blood ocean contained four hundred eighty million Blood Divine Daoists.

As long as the blood ocean remained, the Underworld River Forefather was unkillable.

Therefore, the only way was to kill that many of his copies and the blood ocean would dry up.

Chu Kuangren raised his hand to summon a ball of flame in his hand.

It was the Infernal Dragon Flame!

The ball of Infernal Dragon Flame was hurled into the blood ocean. A while later, the crimson flame spread across half of the blood ocean, boiling it.

As the blood ocean boiled, the Blood Divine Daoists were killed.

The Underworld River Forefather died over and over again.

Ten thousand, twenty thousand, thirty thousand... One million, two million...

It shocked him.

He did not expect Chu Kuangren to burn his copies away, and with Chu Kuangren's strength, he seemed to be succeeding.

The Infernal Dragon Flame was so destructive that it contained the power of a Primordial.

It was a matter of time before it dried up the entire ocean

The Underworld River Forefather tried to extinguish it, but Chu Kuangren would not let him.

### Unparalleled After Ten Consecutive Draws

#### **Chapter 2048: Great Dao's Vow, Yin Underworld Daoist, It's Normal To Have Privilege**

As the crimson Infernal Dragon Flame burned, the Underworld River Forefather was losing his Blood Divine Daoists.

Soon, the sea level started to lower rapidly, and more than half of the Blood Divine Daoists were killed.

The Underworld River Forefather used his Immortal Techniques and divine abilities to stop it, but nothing worked.

The attacks hurled at the Infernal Dragon Flame were all blocked and mitigated by Chu Kuangren. There was nothing the Underworld River Forefather could do.

Seeing that the number of Blood Divine Daoists was decreasing, he started to get anxious.

"Chu Kuangren, this is too much!" the Underworld River Forefather roared.

He swung Avici and Yuan Tu in a flurry, unleashing terrifying sword rays at Chu Kuangren.

The sword qi swept out like a torrential wave, and the sword intent filled the air.

The attack was so vicious that each slash felt like it could destroy the Great Dao.

However, Chu Kuangren was unfazed by the vicious attack. Without using any weapons, he raised his sword hand sign and shattered the incoming crimson sword rays.

Chu Kuangren and the Underworld River Forefather were not on the same level!

The scene shocked everyone.

Had Chu Kuangren broken through to the Primordial Realm?

Otherwise, why would he be more terrifying than one?

The Underworld River Forefather was blasted into pieces again.

This time, when he recovered, he dashed toward the blood ocean.

He knew he was no match for Chu Kuangren. If he continued to stay, he might very well die when all the Blood Divine Daoists were burned away.

Unfortunately, he could not escape Chu Kuangren, who raised his hand and summoned the Timespace Treasure. The spacetime energy instantly sealed the entire blood ocean.

The Underworld River Forefather, too, was sealed inside it and could not leave.

The blood ocean provided a strong sense of safety to the Underworld River Forefather before this, but now, it had become a cage to trap him.

As the blood ocean continued to burn, he was mortified.

"Chu Kuangren! Stop! I surrender!" the Underworld River Forefather shouted as he gulped nervously.

Chu Kuangren scoffed. "Surrender? You interfered with Wu Han, helped Luo Hou, and now you want to surrender? You even snatched the dead souls from the Underworld just because you want to create life like Nuwa. Do you remember all the souls here in the ocean? You? Surrender?"

His tone grew colder as he spoke.

Many years ago, as the Ghost Emperor of the Underworld, Chu Kuangren maintained order.

However, the Underworld River Forefather's actions had defiled the dead and crossed the line.

He could forgive others but not the Underworld River Forefather.

"Underworld..." When the Underworld River Forefather heard of the name, realization struck him. He said loudly, "Chu Kuangren, I have a piece of news about the Underworld that you might be interested in."

Chu Kuangren's eyes gleamed. "Speak."

"Promise to let me go."

"You are in no position to negotiate with me."

Chu Kuangren raised his hand to channel the Infernal Dragon Flame again. The blood ocean boiled even more, and the Blood Divine Daoists started screaming in agony again.

The Underworld River Forefather clenched his teeth and explained, "Chu Kuangren, this isn't only about the Underworld. It's also about the Equinox Flower. Are you sure you don't want to know?"

It was safe to say that Chu Kuangren was intrigued.

A moment later, he said, "Fine. I can spare your life."

"That won't do it. I want you to make a Great Dao Vow!"

"Fine."

Chu Kuangren scoffed.

The Great Dao Vow was an insurance that the Great Dao gave to the cultivators.

Once a Great Dao Vow that a cultivator made was broken, he or she would be punished by the Great Dao, even if he or she was a Primordial.

One could lose all the cultivation to the punishment or, worse, die instantly.

"I, Chu Kuangren, hereby make a Great Dao Vow. If Underworld River Forefather tells me about the Underworld's changes, I can spare his life..."

The Underworld River Forefather breathed a sigh of relief, but the Infernal Dragon Flame continued to burn.

"Chu Kuangren, you made a vow! Why are you still burning the Blood Ocean?"

"You won't die immediately anyway," Chu Kuangren said nonchalantly.

The Underworld River Forefather was upset but helpless against it. Hence, he told Chu Kuangren about the upcoming changes to the Underworld.

"A while ago, Divine Underworld Daoist came to the blood ocean and said he would kill the Equinox Flower to regain control of the Underworld."

Chu Kuangren's eyes narrowed.

The Divine Underworld Daoist was the founder of the Underworld in Pan Gu Universe and the host of the first Samsara Heavenly Physique.

There were a few who could rival a Primordial during ancient times.

Then, information about the Divine Underworld Daoist appeared in his mind.

If someone else claimed they wanted to kill or defeat Hua Wuai to take control of the Underworld, it would be a joke. However, the Divine Underworld Daoist was different.

After all, he was the Divine Underworld Daoist of ancient times.

"Did he say what he was going to use to take control of the Underworld?"

"I have no idea about that."

The Underworld River Forefather shook his head. "Can I leave now?"

"Of course... not!"

The Underworld River Forefather was delighted by the first half of Chu Kuangren's sentence but was drowned in despair at the end.

"What do you mean, Chu Kuangren? Are you going back on your vow?"

"I said I won't kill you, but I didn't say I will let you go."

Chu Kuangren looked at him coldly and said, "It's a huge crime to desecrate dead souls. As such, you are hereby sentenced to prison in the eighteenth level of the Underworld for eternity."

After that, the Infernal Dragon Flame burned the last drop of blood in the ocean.

Only the Underworld River Forefather was left, shuddering in fear before Chu Kuangren. He was seriously injured after the exchange with Chu Kuangren and could no longer fight back.

"Chu Kuangren, do you think the Great Dao is a gullible target? Just you wait! The Great Dao will punish you!" the Underworld River Forefather shouted.

It was useless trying to trick the Great Dao.

Many people in history had tried to trick the Great Dao using wordplay, and they were all exposed and punished.

That was why the Underworld River Forefather believed Chu Kuangren would not be able to escape.

However, even after Chu Kuangren destroyed the Underworld River Forefather's body, leaving only his soul, the Great Dao did not react.

The Underworld River Forefather was confused.

Could it be that Chu Kuangren managed to fool the Great Dao?

There was no way because it just did not make sense.

How could the Great Dao agree?

The Underworld River Forefather could not understand it.

Could it be that the Great Dao did not want to hurt Chu Kuangren?

"W-What did you do to the Great Dao? How did you escape the Great Dao's punishment?" the Underworld River Forefather roared.

"Granting a little privilege to the person who saved the universe is normal, don't you think?" Chu Kuangren said.

He already knew the Great Dao Vow would not work on him because, first of all, he was not under the Great Dao's control.

Secondly, like he said, he had saved the Pan Gu Universe and indirectly saved the Great Dao.

It was not unreasonable for the Great Dao to favor him and be biased toward him.

Nevertheless, Chu Kuangren did not plan on killing the Underworld River Forefather.

Killing him after what he did would be an easy way out, and torture in the eighteenth level of the Underworld would be the best punishment.

Soon, the Underworld River Forefather's soul was brutally beaten up by Chu Kuangren and dragged into his Enchanted Sleeve like picking up a piece of trash.

Shocked, the Ashura Kings and the others widened their eyes in disbelief.

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

#### **Chapter 2049: Poor Imitation, Enlighten Armament Destruction, Bold Guess**

"They are not on the same level!"

"The Underworld River Forefather was a famous elite in ancient times, the one who created the Ashura Tribe, yet he was defeated just like that. Has Chu Kuangren grown so scary?"

"Each meeting with him is a surprise."

Different thoughts appeared in people's minds.



After Chu Kuangren dealt with the Underworld River Forefather, he took the swords, Avici and Yuan Tu, before he looked at the Ashura Kings.

The Ashura Kings shuddered when they received his gaze.

"You guys are still in charge of the blood ocean, but I do not want to see it going out of control again, like what happened today," Chu Kuangren said.

The few of them listened to his command carefully.

Then, they lifted their chest and answered loudly, "Yes!"

"Alright. I'll be going now," Chu Kuangren said.

With that, he left the blood ocean and headed up, toward the Desire World Sky.

However, Papiyas' presence was nowhere to be found.

"Oh? Did he run away? Smart," Chu Kuangren said with a chuckle.

The ancient beings might not be as powerful as him, but they were slick and smart. Those qualities were what they had relied on to stay alive for so long.

The moment they went into hiding, not even Chu Kuangren could find them in a short period of time.

In fact, not only Papiyas but the two powerful presences in the Far West Land, who rivaled that of a Primordial, were gone as well.

Chu Kuangren looked in the direction of the Far West Land and chuckled. "Are they all afraid of me?"

His figure flashed and returned to the Demon Kingdom.

By then, the dust between Luo Hou and Armament Destruction had settled.

The place was wrecked by the battle, and the entire kingdom was leveled to the ground.

Armament Destruction was standing on the rubbles alone, emanating a frosty aura, while Luo Hou's body was nowhere to be found.

"Oh? He escaped, huh?" Chu Kuangren asked.

"I will defeat him when I meet him next time," Armament Destruction said regretfully. There was a hint of dissatisfaction in his eyes.

Chu Kuangren could easily defeat a Primordial, but he could not even inflict the killing blow on Luo Hou.

Their difference in strength was huge.

Chu Kuangren stood still and looked at Armament Destruction. He sized up the man's strange look and said, "Your cultivation level is falling behind."

Armament Destruction was one of his clones. Although fusing with the planet's rage qi forbade him from acquiring all of Chu Kuangren's resources, twenty thousand years should be enough for him to ascend to a Primordial.

However, Armament Destruction was only a Pseudo-Primordial, and the power he wielded was far from reaching the level of a Primordial.

Even though reaching his level in twenty thousand years was decent, it was not good enough since he had some of Chu Kuangren's qualities.

"Hmph. You haven't broken through to become a Primordial as well," Armament Destruction grunted vengefully.

Chu Kuangren chuckled as he shook his head. "I'm not the same. I've fused with three thousand Dao, and I'm not even halfway there."

Suddenly, realization struck him, and he looked at Armament Destruction's strange expression. "Don't tell me you're trying to be like me, taking the path of fusing with three thousand Dao? That's why you have been holding back from ascending."

"If you can do it, why can't I?" Armament Destruction muttered.

Chu Kuangren shook his head in dismissal. He said, "You might be my clone, but after fusing with the rage qi of the planet, you are your own entity. You and I are different. Why are you so obsessed with being you or me?"

He believed Armament Destruction was on a wild goose chase by comparing everything with Chu Kuangren.

Chu Kuangren's words made Armament Destruction think.

He disliked being treated as Chu Kuangren, so he had always wanted to prove himself. However, subconsciously, he was comparing himself with Chu Kuangren.

Chu Kuangren broke the Revolving Sky Blazing Formation, so he wanted to do it as well.

Chu Kuangren defeated the Great Dao Avatar, so he wanted to do it as well.

Chu Kuangren wanted to fuse three thousand Dao, so he wanted to do the same.

However, would doing what Chu Kuangren did prove himself?

No.

It would only make him Chu Kuangren's shadow.

If so, how could he surpass Chu Kuangren?

Chu Kuangren spotted a shift in expression on Armament Destruction's face and knew his words were working. He continued, "You are a part of my Immortal Consciousness, so you have part of my memories. You should know what poor imitation means."

Armament Destruction was shocked.

He had been imitating Chu Kuangren so closely that he forgot how he walked originally.

He was stuck in a vicious cycle, not knowing what kind of path he should walk.

"Think about it."

Chu Kuangren tapped on Armament Destruction's shoulder when he walked past him.

Armament Destruction was a great help.

He might be competitive, but with a part of Chu Kuangren's Immortal Consciousness inside him, he would never turn on the person who gave him life.

Chu Kuangren looked forward to how strong he could grow.

After leaving the rubbles of the Demon Kingdom, Chu Kuangren returned to Firmament Empire.

Lan Yu, Gu Linglong, and the others were thrilled to have him back.

"You're back!"

"Master, you're finally back!"

"My King, where have you been? We haven't heard from you in the past twenty thousand years!" Elder Ruyan grumbled.

Chu Kuangren scratched his nose awkwardly. He did not expect that the trip would take him twenty thousand years.

He thought he had only been away for two thousand years.

Suddenly, bold guesses appeared in his mind.

It was either that the flow of time was different in different universes or that when he traversed across universes using the Timespace Treasure, the timeline he entered was random and not fixed.

After all, the Timespace Treasure was a special one, and he once used it to travel back a million years on the Firmament Star, where Gods reigned.

Even though it was just a timeline exclusive to the Firmament Star, it was enough to prove how magical the Timespace Treasure was.

The Spacetime Dao itself was mystical.

He should be more mindful when using the Timespace Treasure next time, at least before he completely mastered the mystical powers of Spacetime Dao.

After he chatted with his friends and families, he started searching for Luo Hou, Cundi, Receiva, and Papiyas. For launching an attack on the empire, they should not be spared, especially Luo Hou.

Unfortunately, he failed to locate any of them in the Immortal World. They must have left the Immortal World or concealed their presence from his Immortal Consciousness using some special technique.

Now that he had returned, he no longer feared anyone.

"Speaking of which, the ancient beings are mostly amazing people. I should find some time to visit them," Chu Kuangren muttered to himself.

Aside from the list of names, he should first visit Nuwa, the first Human Emperor and the Mother of the human race.

After that, he should visit the Three Clarities to thank them because their Single Qi Three Clarity Transformation helped him a lot during his early years.

Names of ancient beings appeared in his mind.

Then, a massive hollow willow tree appeared.

"Luo Hou used this to teleport his army, and the Space Dao it contains is magical. I wonder who did it..."

Chu Kuangren was curious about the one behind the hollow willow branch.

### Unparalleled After Ten Consecutive Draws

#### **Chapter 2050: Hua Wuai's Thoughts, Divine Underworld Daoist Wants To Regain The Authority**

A massive river flowed across the sky and lands in the Underworld.

By the river was a sea of equinox flowers, and in the center of it was a girl in a glamorous black dress. Her feet were soaked in the water, creating ripples as she swayed them lightly.

The girl was Hua Wuai, one of the Black Heaven Nine Stars.

She was the only one in the Underworld who could wash her legs in the Three-lives River, whereas others dared not even get close to the river.

Then, a token at her waist glowed.

It was the Black Heaven Token.

Her ruby eyes looked surprised.

"Oh? He's back."

Hua Wuai wore a rare smile on her face and started humming a melody.

All her meetings with Chu Kuangren in the past were replayed in her mind.

As she continued to sway her legs back and forth, the ripples on the Three-lives River started to project her memories of the times she and Chu Kuangren had met in the past.

The last time they met was twenty thousand years ago.

Chu Kuangren came to the Underworld to fulfill his promise, which was to free her from the endless reincarnation and the vortex of Samsara.

It was something that not even a Primordial could do, yet he managed to use the Great Dao's energy and shattered the Samsara Vortex.

From that day onward, Hua Wuai was freed from the endless cycle of reincarnation.

However, Chu Kuangren assigned her a difficult task in return, which was to rule the entire Underworld.

He even gave her the authority of the Ghost Emperor while he was away, making her the new Ghost Emperor.

Hua Wuai was shocked. Ruling the Underworld was no doubt a privilege that countless people dreamt of.

Yet, Chu Kuangren handed her the power just like that.

The bright smile on his face that day was branded in her mind.

"I have to govern the Immortal World and rule the Underworld, and it's tiring. That is why I'm putting you in charge of the Underworld."

To others, such responsibility might be honorable and powerful; to Hua Wuai, it was just a burden.

She had been trapped in Samsara for countless years and had finally broken free from it.

All she wanted was to spend her time planting flowers by the river and going out for a walk at times.

If she got tired, she could sleep for tens of thousands of years.

She wanted to live a carefree life, whereas making her the ruler of the Underworld was troublesome and tiring.

However, for some reason, she accepted the task.

It was not because of how tempting the authority was, but because she wanted to share the burden.

To her, Chu Kuangren was a boy much younger than her, yet he shouldered an unimaginable burden over the years.

He wanted to revive the human race's glory and overthrow the Immortal Hall; he led the Pan Gu Universe to fight the Central Heaven Universe; he protected the Immortal World and maintained order in the Underworld.

It was tiring, and she felt bad for him.

After winning the war against the Central Heaven Universe, he should take a good rest. Hence, she thought of sharing his burden for the time being.

That was her thought when he assigned her the task, but she did not expect to do it for twenty thousand years.

While he was gone, the ancient beings from ancient times had come back to life one after another, and some belonged to the Underworld.

She met many old friends, and one of them was the Divine Underworld Daoist.

Unfortunately, the meeting was not exactly a happy reunion.

The Divine Underworld Daoist wanted to regain control of the Underworld, but she declined.

She was just taking care of things temporarily while Chu Kuangren was gone. She was not the real Ghost Emperor and had no right to hand the authority to someone else, not even the Divine Underworld Daoist.

She even got into an argument with him, and it escalated into a fight.

Many dead souls perished in the process.

"Buzz!"

Suddenly, a strong fluctuation spread across the void in the Underworld.

The water of the Three-lives River grew restless.

Several figures emerged from the void, carrying a powerful aura.

Hua Wuai recognized them.

They were Fengdu Ghost Emperor, Ten Hellion Temple King, Taishan Magistrate, and others from ancient times. They were once the people in charge of the Underworld.

Now that the Underworld was functioning as one under Chu Kuangren's reformation, they no longer retained their previous authority.

Therefore, they sided with the Divine Underworld Daoist to retain control of the Underworld, and Hua Wuai became their biggest enemy.

The thought made her sigh. "Men die for fame, and so do the ancient Immortals."

"That's right. You and I have seen countless souls go through reincarnation, so you should know that this is the flaw in intelligent beings," said a frosty voice.

A strong and intimidating aura appeared from the void.

A man in black emperor robes came out. He had a crown on his head and a jade belt around his waist. Each move he made screamed of power.

"Divine Daoist!"

The Ghost Emperor, the Hellion King, and the others bowed at the man, who was the Divine Underworld Daoist.

"Divine Underworld Daoist, as I've said before, I cannot give you the authority. Leave," Hua Wuai said.

"If I can't get it from you today, I won't leave, even if I have to kill you!" the Divine Underworld Daoist said coldly.

Hua Wuai felt sad for him.

She used to be friends with the Divine Underworld Daoist, and he was one of the few friends she had.

Now, he stood against her and might even take her life.

"How sad. You and I, reuniting under such circumstances."

"Handover the authority, and you and I can go back the way it was."

"We can't go back anymore."

Hua Wuai shook her head.

She raised her hand, summoning equinox flowers in the void. Massive samsara energy was blasted at the Divine Underworld Daoist.

The Divine Underworld Daoist released a punch in retaliation.

The endless equinox flowers were crushed.

Then, his expression turned grim. "Must you fight me because of Chu Kuangren? How long have you known him? I've known you for millions of years!"

The Divine Underworld Daoist and Hua Wuai had known each other since ancient times, making them friends for millions of years.

Hua Wuai and Chu Kuangren, on the other hand, had only known each other for a mere twenty thousand years. Even then, they barely met, yet it was because of that she decided to oppose him!

The Divine Underworld Daoist was baffled.

"Divine Underworld Daoist, I might have known you for millions of years, but you and I have never really known each other. Otherwise, this won't happen today," Hua Wuai said.

What if they knew each other for eternity?

They were never really close, to begin with, and time would not change a thing.

If the Divine Underworld Daoist really treated her as a friend, he would not be asking her for the authority of the Underworld and claimed that he might kill her if she refused.

From the start till the end, she was the one invested in the relationship, not him.

With that, the last bit of warmth in her eyes faded, and she looked at the Divine Underworld Daoist coldly.

It stung his heart; it frustrated him.

Why? Why could she not hand over the authority?

"Hua Wuai, you're too selfish! If you treat me as a friend, hand the authority to me. It seems like I have overestimated our relationship. Knowing that our relationship is so fragile, I think I can be guilt-free killing you today."

The Divine Underworld Daoist took a deep breath and channeled the samsara energy.

It was as strong as Hua Wuai's.

The full power of the Divine Underworld Daoist was unleashed!