

Unparalleled 2051

Unparalleled After Ten Consecutive Draws

Chapter 2051

In the Underworld, Divine Underworld Daoist and Hua Wuai, two of the Underworld's most powerful beings, were currently facing each other in battle. Powerful waves of samsara energy slammed into the void surrounding them.

The waters of the Three-lives River crashed about violently as a result.

The huge energy fluctuation from their battle naturally drew others over.

Many people looked toward the Three-lives River with solemn expressions.

Taishan Luyou, the High Priest, and many other Underworld Embodiers quickly rushed to the scene.

When they arrived, they could only see huge amounts of water blasting from the Three-lives River, eventually falling on them in a torrential downpour.

Every single drop of that water contained a tremendous amount of samsara energy.

Upon landing, the droplets left behind massive craters on the ground.

Even Embodiers like Luyou and the High Priest found it difficult to move freely in that unusual rain. They had to quickly channel their samsara energy into a shield for protection.

When they looked over, they saw two pitch-black figures facing each other in the air amidst the rain.

One of them was dressed in black-lavish imperial robes with a crown on his head and a jade belt around his waist. He also emanated a majestic and grand aura. That person was none other than the ancient Divine Underworld Daoist.

Meanwhile, the other person was the petite Hua Wuai.

Although having the appearance of someone barely in her teens, the aura emanating from Hua Wuai was so powerful that it made the onlooking Embodiers feel suffocated.

The auras of those two collided, causing the Underworld to tremble.

"It's the Divine Underworld Daoist again!" the High Priest exclaimed with a conflicted look on his face.

After all, he originally came from the Yinsi, a place created by the Divine Underworld Daoist. Logically speaking, he should be standing on the Divine Underworld Daoist's side and obeying his orders.

However, the moment he thought of Chu Kuangren, he became determined.

"My loyalty now is only to the Ghost Emperor!"

He then continued observing Hua Wuai's battle with the Divine Underworld Daoist and said to those who had rushed over, "Cultivators who are Arch Gilded Immortals and below, move back beyond five million kilometers at once!"

He had witnessed the previous battle between Hua Wuai and the Divine Underworld Daoist before.

Even an Embodier would have trouble interfering with a battle of that scale.

Hence, the lives of Arch Gilded Immortals would be in danger if they stayed to watch the battle.

"Arch Gilded Immortals, evacuate the nearby dead souls while you're at it!"

The High Priest gave an order, and everyone carried out his order efficiently.

Meanwhile, Hua Wuai and the Divine Underworld Daoist started to battle.

"Hundred Blooming Flowers Annihilation!"

As Hua Wuai stared at the Divine Underworld Daoist, several Equinox Flowers bloomed from the palm of her hand. Powerful waves of samsara energy swept out from these flowers, turning into an endless killer light beam aimed directly toward her opponent!

"Already starting with a lethal killing technique, huh? Damn, Hua Wuai, I didn't know you were so cruel." Divine Underworld Daoist snorted coldly.

Then, his body started to emit a grey-colored glow.

It was the Heavenly Samsara Physique's divine ability.

"Reincarnation Tribulation Light!"

His samsara energy was turned into gray Tribulation Light that spread out in several waves and eventually destroyed the Equinox Flowers.

"You and I are nothing now. What else is there to say?"

"Flowers Bloom, Flowers Wilt, Flowers Fill the Overworld!" Hua Wuai said calmly.

An ominous energy fluctuation appeared from her ruby-like eyes. Following that, a giant, alluring, and gorgeous Equinox Flower bloomed in the surroundings.

The instant the giant Equinox Flower bloomed, a more powerful surge of samsara energy enveloped the surroundings and headed toward the Divine Underworld Daoist like a gigantic millstone.

Facing such overwhelming power, the Divine Underworld Daoist had nowhere else to run to.

However, he snorted and flung his sleeves, causing domineering samsara energy to erupt around him. Now, six different Daoist laws were swirling around him.

Those six Daoist laws represented the Heavenly Realm, Human Realm, Ashura Realm, Underworld Realm, Hungry Ghost Realm, and Animal Realm. That was the complete power of the Six Realms of Reincarnation!

"Divine Samsara Overworld!"

The second after the Heavenly Samsara Physique's second divine ability was unleashed, the void was blown apart.

The Heavenly Samsara Overworld engulfed the giant Equinox Flower.

It was terrifying when the two samsara energies clashed against each other.

The sight of it made the High Priest and the others react solemnly.

"The battle this time is even more intense than the previous one."

"It looks like the Divine Underworld Daoist is set on snatching the Underworld Authority from Hua Wuai. Can she survive this?"

"I'm not sure, but this battle is not something we can interfere in."

Although the High Priest and Luyou were Embodiers, a difference in strength still existed among different levels of Embodiers.

Both Hua Wuai and the Divine Underworld Daoist were one of the most terrifying beings of the Embodier Realm. Their Reincarnation Dao proficiency was even said to surpass that of a Primordial.

As Hua Wuai's battle with the Divine Underworld Daoist was getting intense, King Yama and the other Ghost Emperors, who were followers of the Divine Underworld Daoist, quickly went above the Three-lives River. They took out a stone tablet and channeled samsara energy into it.

Suddenly, the stone tablet lit up with endless brilliance, and a strange energy started flowing out from it. That energy resonated with the samsara energy contained within the Three-lives River.

Hua Wuai, who was battling the Divine Underworld Daoist, sensed something and looked into the distance in shock.

"This energy..."

The waters of the Three-lives River began to flow violently, forming a giant vortex.

Millions of dead souls screamed and shrieked in misery as they were dragged into the vortex.

An unparalleled surge of samsara energy emanated from that vortex.

Hua Wuai looked at the vortex with fear in her eyes.

"The samsara vortex... How can this be?"

The vortex before Hua Wuai was the culprit for causing her to reincarnate endlessly. However, Chu Kuangren had destroyed that vortex.

'Why has it appeared again?'

Hua Wuai was puzzled.

However, the moment she saw King Yama and the other Ghost Emperors controlling the stone tablet, she identified what it was right away. "The Three-lives Tablet!"

"That's right. It's the Three-lives Tablet that you lost back then!" the Divine Underworld Daoist said indifferently.

The Three-lives Tablet originated from the Three-lives River and was acquired by Hua Wuai in the past. She had always kept it beside the river, but it mysteriously disappeared one day.

"So, it was you who took it all along."

"That's right, Hua Wuai. I can't believe that you, who have been restricted by the samsara vortex, had no idea the samsara vortex originated from the Three-lives River. The power of the Three-lives Tablet and the Three-lives River comes from the same source, so both of them can complement and counter each other. Although the samsara vortex has been destroyed, I can make it reappear with the Three-lives Tablet!"

"Complement and counter each other, huh..."

Hua Wuai pondered and then let out a chuckle. "Does this mean I can use the Three-lives Tablet to break free from the samsara vortex?"

"Not really. Although you can't completely break free from it, it can prevent you from being trapped in an endless reincarnation."

"Hmph, to think you knew this secret yet willingly allowed me to suffer the torture of endless reincarnations. I can't believe you stole it from me because you were afraid I'd learn the secret behind the Three-lives Tablet. Divine Underworld Daoist... After doing all that, how dare you still call yourself my friend?"

Hua Wuai felt utterly insulted.

However, the Divine Underworld Daoist remained indifferent. "Back when I established order in the Underworld, your power made you a wildcard in the Underworld. Without the samsara vortex keeping you in check, do you think I'll allow you to remain in the Underworld? I have no choice but to do that."

"Hmph, at the end of the day, you're just a selfish b*stard."

Hua Wuai shook her head. Then, a powerful burst of absorption energy erupted from the samsara vortex above the Three-lives River and instantly enveloped her.

Being the natural counter to Hua Wuai, the samsara vortex had troubled her and kept her restrained for countless years. Now, having been targeted by the samsara vortex, she felt that her soul was going to leave her body and be dragged into endless reincarnation again.

The Divine Underworld Daoist made his move.

He immediately unleashed the Heavenly Samsara Physique's third divine ability. "Samsara Universe!"

Hua Wuai immediately felt the Underworld Authority inside her body drawn out and entering the Divine Underworld Daoist's body instead.

With the samsara vortex engulfing her and the Samsara Universe attack absorbing her Underworld Authority, Hua Wuai found herself in unprecedented danger.

"My authority has finally returned to me."

The Divine Underworld Daoist felt delighted when he sensed the familiar energy returning to him and felt himself regaining control of the Underworld again.

Meanwhile, Hua Wuai's soul, which had been dragged out, was heading toward the samsara vortex.

As she was close to being devoured, an incomparably dense aura enveloped the space, causing the entire Underworld to tremble.

Following that, surges of Yin qi gathered, forming a gigantic human face in the air, and a domineering aura of authority spread everywhere.

"What do you have to say for your crimes, Divine Underworld Daoist?"

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Chapter 2052: The Invincible Divine Underworld Daoist? Destroying Eighteen Great Halls With a Single Slash

"What do you have to say for your crimes, Divine Underworld Daoist?"

A chilling indifferent voice echoed in the air.

As a portion of the skies crumbled, a gigantic human face created by Yin qi appeared. Dense surges of Yin qi spread everywhere, causing King Yama and the Ghost Emperors under the Divine Underworld Daoist's command to cough up mouthfuls of blood.

The Three-lives Tabled they were controlling fell into the water with a splash, and the samsara vortex dispersed.

Hua Wuai's soul instantly returned to her body. Seeing the menacing yet familiar face in the sky, she could not help but smile.

"He has returned..."

That face was none other than Chu Kuangren's.

The Divine Underworld Daoist, who also felt an incredible pressure coming from that face, looked at Chu Kuangren grimly. "You're finally showing yourself!"

Chu Kuangren glared at the Divine Underworld Daoist. "What do you have to say for your crimes?"

He questioned the Divine Underworld Daoist again.

This time, an even more terrifying and domineering aura swept outward.

Every living being in the Underworld could not help but shudder in fear.

A similarly terrifying aura erupted from the Divine Underworld Daoist's body. With the Underworld Authority's boost, he was stronger than ever.

"I am the one and only Divine Underworld Daoist! No one can bring judgment to me in the Underworld!"

"Divine Daoist, you are nothing but a being beneath the Heavens, while I am above the Heavens! If I declare you're guilty of your crimes, you are undoubtedly guilty!" Chu Kuangren said calmly.

At the same time, large amounts of Yin qi gathered from him to form two gigantic chains that were flung toward the Divine Underworld Daoist, who would not give up without a fight as well.

The Divine Underworld Daoist let out a soft grunt as his samsara energy erupted, unleashing the divine ability of his Heavenly Samsara Physique. With a raise of his hand, a ray of Tribulation Light shot out. "Reincarnation Tribulation Light!"

"Boom!"

When the chains and Tribulation Light clashed, the surrounding void collapsed.

However, the chains eventually shattered the Tribulation Light and continued heading for the Divine Underworld Daoist.

Within an instant, he was entangled in mid-air and immobilized.

"Hmph!"

"This is not your Immortal World, Chu Kuangren! We are in the Underworld now, and I am the Divine Underworld Daoist who possesses the Underworld Authority!"

The Divine Underworld Daoist grunted, unleashing his Underworld Authority.

The two chains wrapping around him started trembling before they shattered!

Everyone was shocked.

"Is the Ghost Emperor powerless to do anything to the Divine Underworld Daoist now?"

"This is just terrifying. The Divine Underworld Daoist has always been a powerful cultivator, but with the Underworld Authority in his hands, who can be a match for him in the Underworld?"

The High Priest, Luyou, and others were starting to panic.

Meanwhile, somewhere nearby, the Ghost Emperors and King Yamas of the ancient Immortal period were all smiles.

"How can Chu Kuangren go against the might of the Divine Daoist?"

"That's right. Although Chu Kuangren is powerful, most of his strength comes from the power he has as the Immortal King. However, this is the Underworld where the Divine Daoist has just regained his Underworld Authority. So what if Chu Kuangren is powerful? How can he be a match for the Divine Daoist?"

They were very confident in the Divine Underworld Daoist's strength.

After breaking free from the chains, the Divine Underworld Daoist grunted. All of the Yin qi in the Underworld began gushing toward him.

He was gathering all of the Underworld's Yin qi into his body!

Even Hua Wuai, who once held the Underworld Authority, could not do something like that.

The creator of the Underworld's reincarnation mechanism was truly an extraordinary person.

Everyone's expressions were grave.

However, the Divine Underworld Daoist frowned a little at that moment.

He intended to absorb all of the Yin qi in the Underworld, but he realized that he could not absorb the Yin qi that formed the gigantic face in the air.

It was as if some unseen force was preventing him from doing so.

Needless to say, Chu Kuangren was responsible for that.

'He can negate my Underworld Authority!'

"Not bad, but no matter, I shall show you the true power of my Underworld Authority!" The Divine Underworld Daoist snorted coldly.

Then, he raised his hand, turning the Yin qi into a long spear.

"Whoosh!"

The long spear was launched into the air. It broke through layers of the void as it headed toward the human face in the sky!

Just then, surges of Yin qi surged around the human face.

Large amounts of Daoist law appeared and merged with the Yin qi to form countless chains. After shattering the long spear, the chains immediately went for the Divine Underworld Daoist.

Soon, the Divine Underworld Daoist found himself bound by the chains again.

His expression sank.

He was the Divine Underworld Daoist, the one who wielded the absolute Underworld Authority in the Underworld, so the whole Underworld could be said to be his domain.

How could his dignity and reputation allow himself to be repeatedly chained up by Chu Kuangren inside his own domain?

"Damn you, Chu Kuangren!"

The Divine Underworld Daoist roared. Having channeled his Underworld Authority and his cultivation power to their limit, six rays of divine light shot out from his body.

It was the Heavenly Samsara Physique's divine ability, the Divine Samsara Overworld!

The presence of the Samsara Overworld shook the void.

The countless chains started trembling and eventually breaking one after another.

"Oh, interesting. If that's the case, I don't mind personally appearing to hand out your judgment!"

After a chuckle rang out, the gigantic human face disappeared from the sky.

What took its place was a gigantic vortex of Yin qi. At the center of the vortex, a figure in white robes, illuminated by endless Immortal Sparks, was gradually descending into the Underworld.

His black hair danced in the air, and his appearance was ethereal and alluring. His every movement also possessed an otherworldly and captivating charm.

The moment his feet touched the ground, the surrounding terrain quaked while mountains and rivers crumbled.

The whole Three-lives River immediately became turbulent. Billions of dead souls immediately knelt on the ground and worshiped him.

It was as if they were heralding the arrival of a supreme being.

"All hail the Ghost Emperor!"

Far away, the High Priest, Luyou, billions of Underworld soldiers, and countless dead souls immediately knelt on the ground. All of them were facing Chu Kuangren, greeting him and welcoming his return.

Their voices resounded throughout the Underworld.

The sight of it fueled the Divine Underworld Daoist with rage.

He was the one and only Divine Underworld Daoist!

However, those people were not kneeling before him but at Chu Kuangren instead!

"Well, that's it!"

"Now that you've finally shown yourself, Chu Kuangren, I shall destroy you once and for all. When I'm done with you, everyone will see who the true ruler of the Underworld is!" the Divine Underworld Daoist said with his teeth clenched.

With six rays of divine light swirling around him, he immediately cast the Divine Samsara Overworld at Chu Kuangren.

That attack was incredibly powerful.

Even a Primordial would have to be cautious when facing it.

Chu Kuangren stood calmly with his hands behind his back as if nothing was happening.

Seeing the incoming Samsara Overworld attack, he slowly lifted his finger and gently tapped it in front of him. A burst of light immediately shot out from his fingertip.

"Bang!"

The Samsara Overworld exploded like a bubble.

Consequently, the six Daoist laws shattered into pieces and dispersed into nothing.

The powerful technique was destroyed just like that.

The Divine Underworld Daoist was forced back a few meters from the impact. He looked at Chu Kuangren with disbelief. "How did you block that attack?"

"You're just too weak," Chu Kuangren said indifferently.

"Impossible! In the Underworld, I am invincible!" the Divine Underworld Daoist roared.

Then, he used his Underworld Authority to launch many chains toward Chu Kuangren, seeking to bind and seal the latter.

However, the chains were all destroyed by the natural sword qi surrounding Chu Kuangren's body.

"Eighteen Halls of Samsara!"

The Divine Underworld Daoist unleashed his ultimate technique again.

Countless strands of Daoist laws appeared and intertwined in the air, forming eighteen magnificent great halls!

Each of them contained tremendous suppression power!

"Now, die!"

The Divine Underworld Daoist channeled his ultimate attack and unleashed all eighteen great halls toward Chu Kuangren. He seemed intent on wiping out everything around him.

Chu Kuangren, on the other hand, casually made a sword hand sign and unleashed a sword attack in the void.

An unparalleled surge of sword qi gushed out, landing on the first great hall, instantly slicing it in half...

Following that, the second great hall, the third great hall, the fourth great hall...

In a flash, the single slash destroyed all eighteen great halls!

The Divine Underworld Daoist immediately began to question his life choices.

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Chapter 2053: The Divine Underworld Daoist Ceases to Exist, Nowhere Else in the Underworld Requires You

The Eighteen Halls of Samsara was the Divine Underworld Daoist's most powerful technique.

When unleashed in the Underworld and with the help of the Underworld Authority, the power of that technique made the Divine Underworld Daoist feel invincible.

Although he knew Chu Kuangren might have a way to resist his attack, he unleashed it, never expecting his strongest technique to be blocked that easily.

At that moment, Chu Kuangren looked at the Divine Underworld Daoist with a menacing gaze.

His aura gradually increased until it suppressed the Divine Underworld Daoist, who had the Underworld Authority.

"Impossible. This is impossible!"

"I have the Underworld Authority! Even a Primordial might not stand a chance against me in the Underworld. How can I lose to someone like you?" Divine Underworld Daoist yelled.

Suddenly, his samsara energy surged, and a vortex appeared in the palm of his hand. A stone tablet emerged from the river from afar and quickly headed toward him.

It was the Three-lives Tablet!

The Three-lives Tablet's appearance activated endless samsara energy to emanate from within it, while bursts of Immortal Sparks illuminated the surroundings with endless light.

The light seemed to reflect the past, present, and future!

"Boom!"

The Three-lives Tablet grew in size, eventually turning into a gigantic mountain that crashed down upon Chu Kuangren!

"I have never existed in the past, present, or the future, transcending the laws of samsara itself. Do you think this Three-lives Tablet can suppress me?" Chu Kuangren asked calmly.

Facing the suppressing force from the Three-lives Tablet, he merely stood with both hands behind his back. Then, he gently raised his hand, where a gray light was swirling in the palm of his hand, and unleashed an attack.

Following a huge blast, the gigantic stone tablet was sent flying by a beam of Tribulation Light. Its endless light instantly dissipated.

The group of Ghost Emperors and King Yama were dumbfounded by what they saw.

'The Divine Underworld Daoist has unleashed every technique at his disposal. He has even resorted to using the Three-lives Tablet.'

'Yet, why can't he do anything against Chu Kuangren?'

'Is Chu Kuangren's strength that extraordinary?'

'Shouldn't the Divine Underworld Daoist be invincible now that he has the Underworld Authority?'

'Why can't he do anything to Chu Kuangren?'

Everyone was puzzled.

Meanwhile, the Divine Underworld Daoist was shocked to see Chu Kuangren's Tribulation Light. "This power... It's from the Heavenly Samsara Physique. You possess the Heavenly Samsara Physique!"

Chu Kuangren did not reply.

Although he had integrated the Heavenly Samsara Physique into his Ultimate Almighty Source Physique long ago, he could use the divine abilities that came with that particular Immortal Physique.

"Divine Samsara Overworld!"

Chu Kuangren unleashed the divine ability.

Six beams of divine samsara light swirled around his body.

The Heaven Realm, Human Realm, Ashura Realm, Underworld Realm, Hungry Ghost Realm, and Animal Realm — the six types of Dao formed the Daoist laws that created the Divine Samsara Overworld.

That mighty attack swept across the land with terrifying power.

Meanwhile, the Divine Underworld Daoist also unleashed the same divine ability.

When the two Samsara Overworlds collided, one continued forward with indestructible might while the other shattered like a bubble.

The Divine Underworld Daoist was immediately enveloped within the Samsara Overworld. Endless samsara energy began eroding his body, crushing it to pieces like a grindstone.

Even with the Underworld Authority, it was useless!

"Why?"

"I am the creator of order in the Underworld and the first host of the Heavenly Samsara Physique! Why have I lost to you? This is impossible! I will not allow this to happen!"

The Divine Underworld Daoist yelled from the top of his lungs, dissatisfied.

However, the outcome was already decided.

Chu Kuangren reached his arm out, dragging the Divine Underworld Daoist over via telekinesis, and grabbed him by the neck. Then, he started absorbing the Underworld Authority from the Divine Underworld Daoist's body that was gushing out like a river.

Finally, it ended up in the form of a ball of light in Chu Kuangren's palm.

"The Underworld has never been under your command," Chu Kuangren said.

The Underworld Authority could certainly strengthen one's power in the Underworld, so much so that even a Primordial might not be his match.

Unfortunately, although Chu Kuangren was not a Primordial, he was undoubtedly an anomaly in this universe.

His combat strength was far beyond that of an ordinary Primordial.

His proficiency in Reincarnation Dao was many levels above the Divine Underworld Daoist's.

Besides, as he once wielded the Underworld Authority, he was very familiar with that power and was no inferior to the Divine Underworld Daoist when using it.

With all those factors added up, that was the reason the Divine Underworld Daoist could not land an attack on Chu Kuangren despite having the Underworld Authority.

The difference between them was simply too drastic.

"Bind!" Chu Kuangren uttered indifferently at that moment.

The Divine Underworld Daoist could only watch in horror as several chains made from Yin qi and Daoist laws appeared from the void, bounding him again.

Now, the Divine Underworld Daoist was immobilized in mid-air.

"For disrupting the Underworld's order, the Divine Underworld Daoist shall... cease to exist!"

The moment he said that, the countless chains constricted at once, and the Divine Underworld Daoist felt an unprecedented force strangling his whole body.

The Dao inside his body was also gradually eroding.

"No, no..."

The Divine Underworld Daoist struggled frantically. However, having lost his Underworld Authority, he was now but an empty shell of a cultivator before Chu Kuangren. There was no way he could get out of it.

As a huge bang sounded, a mist of blood exploded in the air.

Before the eyes of every being in the Underworld, the great Divine Underworld Daoist had fallen!

However, that was not the end of it.

The Ghost Emperors and King Yama, who were under the Divine Underworld Daoist's command, were all bound to face the same judgment. Hence, they knelt before Chu Kuangren.

"We hereby pledge our unyielding loyalty and allegiance to the Ghost Emperor and request forgiveness."

"That's right. We're all willing to devote our very being to the Ghost Emperor."

"We'll even contribute our efforts to the reconstruction of the Underworld."

Those Ghost Emperors and King Yama were confident in the value they possessed.

After all, they were quite powerful cultivators.

When grouped together, none of the forces could afford to underestimate their strength.

Now, they had taken the initiative and pledged themselves to serve as Chu Kuangren's subordinates.

There was no way he would reject their offer.

"All of you are indeed powerful beings," Chu Kuangren said indifferently.

Everyone secretly rejoiced at the expected outcome.

However, what Chu Kuangren said next made their hearts sink.

"Alas, there's nowhere else in the Underworld that requires your services."

The Ghost Emperors and King Yama were shocked.

Before they could do anything, an ominous light lit up from Chu Kuangren's eyes, and a vast surge of samsara energy burst out. In an instant, all of them exploded into clouds of blood mist.

With that, the rebellion brought forth by the Divine Underworld Daoist was eliminated.

Chu Kuangren looked at Hua Wuai and chuckled. "Are you alright?"

"I'm fine."

Hua Wuai reached out and picked up the Three-lives Tablet not far away.

She looked at the stone tablet reminiscently while touching it.

"The Three-lives Tablet originates from the Three-lives River, which means it can recreate the samsara vortex again. Do you need me to destroy it for you?" Chu Kuangren asked.

"It's alright. This stone tablet is only an item. Whatever happened to me is not its fault."

Hua Wuai shook her head.

As such, Chu Kuangren did not push the matter further.

The Three-lives Tablet was quite a powerful item as it was a Premium Source Supreme Treasure. Even a Primordial would covet something so priceless.

If she were to keep and refine that item, it would surely add to her strength.

"Alright. I'm going to return the Underworld Authority to you," Chu Kuangren said while holding the Underworld Authority in his palm.

However, Hua Wuai quickly stepped back, clearly showing her rejection. "You can give this Authority to anyone you want. I'm tired."

Chu Kuangren froze for a moment. "This is the Underworld Authority."

'I can't believe she doesn't want such a supreme Underworld Authority.'

"What does it have to do with me? I just want to enjoy my time and relax. Besides... you want to give me this Authority because you want someone to do your job, am I right?"

Hua Wuai shot him a glance and said.

"Ahem. That's not true. I just have too many things to handle back in the Immortal World, and there are a lot of internal affairs I have to deal with in the Empire. That is why I'm too busy for this."

Chu Kuangren cleared his throat before replying.

"As far as I know, Elder Ruyan is the one running the Empire, right?" Hua Wuai said.

"You know that too?"

Chu Kuangren regretted his words the moment he uttered them.

Had he not exposed himself now?

Hua Wuai shook her head helplessly. "Just as I thought, you just want to slack off. Well, you can go manage the Underworld yourself."

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Chapter 2054: Visiting Emperor Nuwa, My Goal is to Consolidate Three Thousand Types of Dao

Chu Kuangren was the Ruler of the Underworld.

However, he now felt embarrassed possessing the Underworld Authority.

If that was the case, who should he give the Underworld Authority to?

Hua Wuai was right about him just wanting to slack off.

Even so, he had to find someone to manage the Underworld in his stead and ensure that the Underworld's order would be maintained.

'Now, who should I entrust this to?'

He went through several names in his head.

Finally, he decided on the High Priest.

Besides Chu Kuangren himself and Hua Wuai, the High Priest was the most powerful being in the Underworld. Furthermore, he was very loyal to Chu Kuangren.

Most importantly, the High Priest was the most qualified for the job.

If Chu Kuangren gave him the Underworld Authority, no one would dare to have any objections.

Even if things were to happen, he had Hua Wuai to keep everyone in check.

The High Priest watched as the Underworld Authority was transferred into his body. When he sensed the control he had gained over the Underworld, he was still dumbfounded.

He could not believe that he had become the Underworld Ruler just like that.

In the past, he would have never dared to imagine something like that happening to him.

He looked at Chu Kuangren, who breathed a sigh of relief after transferring the Underworld Authority to him as if he had just gotten rid of a burden. That made the High Priest speechless.

The Underworld Authority was something that many in the Underworld coveted.

'However, why doesn't the Ghost Emperor want it?'

'D*mn.'

'What kind of level has the Ghost Emperor's cultivation reached? I can only imagine.'

Despite having received the Underworld Authority, the High Priest looked at Chu Kuangren as if he was staring into a bottomless ocean.

Chu Kuangren was someone he could never hold a candle against.

'He really lives up to the name of a Ghost Emperor.'

The High Priest thought as his admiration and respect for Chu Kuangren grew.

"Alright. It's time to deal with this person."

Chu Kuangren waved his sleeves.

Suddenly, a soul was released from his possession.

The soul was dressed in long red robes, and that person was the Underworld River Forefather.

"High Priest, bring this man to the Eighteen Levels of Hell, where he will be punished for eternity!" Chu Kuangren said coldly.

"Very well."

The High Priest nodded.

He, too, was enraged when he learned about the Underworld River Forefather's crimes. The act of defiling dead souls was an unforgivable crime in the Underworld!

After he was done with that matter, Chu Kuangren visited the Three-lives River again.

Amidst the sea of equinox flowers, Hua Wuai was leaning on the Three-lives Tablet. Her small and delicate feet were dipped in the water, sending ripples across the river's surface as they moved.

Hua Wuai glanced at Chu Kuangren when she sensed him approaching.

"What's up?"

"Just visiting an old friend for a chat."

Chu Kuangren walked into the sea of flowers.

The fragrance of the flowers filled the surroundings, creating a wonderful scenery.

That place could be considered the most beautiful location in the Underworld.

At the same time, it was also the greatest forbidden area in the Underworld. If anyone were to step foot in here without Hua Wuai's permission, she would make her anger and wrath clear to them.

Only Chu Kuangren was allowed to enter and leave as he pleased.

"Take a seat," Hua Wuai said.

Chu Kuangren made himself at home and sat next to her.

"Where have you been in the past twenty thousand years?"

"I've been visiting other universes."

Hua Wuai looked shocked. However, she was not surprised.

After all, with the Central Heaven Universe's existence, they had known long ago of the existence of other universes.

"What's it like over in the other universes?"

"Nothing much really. Most of them are similar to Pan Gu Universe. Some universes don't even have Arch Gilded Immortals, and they're extremely weak. Meanwhile, there are universes where cultivators

stand on equal footing with the Great Dao, coexisting peacefully with each other..." Chu Kuangren calmly spoke of his experiences visiting the other universes.

Hua Wuai was even more amazed.

She did not expect Chu Kuangren to have visited more than one universe.

"How many universes have you been to?"

"Frankly speaking, I've lost count."

Chu Kuangren laughed. He assumed he must have visited at least seven or eight hundred universes. Despite that, he dared not say he had visited all in the Infiniverse.

Only when he ventured out did he realize the vastness of the Infiniverse.

It was far beyond what he could imagine.

After chatting for a while, Chu Kuangren suddenly recalled something. "By the way, do you know anyone who in Pan Gu Universe is the most proficient in Spatial Dao?"

"Spatial Dao, huh..."

Hua Wuai pondered. "Not many specialize in Spatial Dao. The most famous ones I know of are the West Buddhist Land's Tathagata with his Buddhist-Kingdom-In-the-Palm and the Wuzhuang Temple's Earthen Immortal Ancestor, Zhen Yuanzi, who's well known for his Enchanted Sleeve technique..."

"They're not the ones I'm looking for. Do you know of any willow branch that can exert tremendous spatial energy?"

"A willow branch...."

Hua Wuai thought for a while, but nothing came to mind.

Hence, Chu Kuangren did not force the topic further either.

Unfortunately, he could not deduce the origins of that willow branch using the Great Destiny Technique. It was evident that whoever it was, that cultivator was at least a Primordial.

His path of destiny might even be beyond a Primordial's!

Otherwise, there was no reason Chu Kuangren could not find out anything about it.

After chatting with Hua Wuai for a while, he left the Underworld and returned to the Immortal World.

First, he handled some affairs in the Empire before spending some well-deserved quality time with Gu Linglong.

Several years later, Chu Kuangren left the Empire. He brought Gu Linglong and Lan Yu along to visit some of the ancient Immortal cultivators.

The first person they visited was, of course, the mother of humanity, Emperor Nuwa!

Up in the Nine Heavens, inside Emperor Nuwa's Palace, Chu Kuangren and his party arrived.

Seemingly having sensed his arrival, the great doors of the magnificent Emperor Nuwa Palace, brimming with Immortal Sparks, slowly opened.

A graceful and slender figure walked out to greet them.

"Oh, it's you."

Chu Kuangren was surprised.

That person was none other than Nuwa's successor, Hua Xi.

"Greetings, Immortal King."

Hua Xi bowed and greeted them.

"You're quite fortunate to have the opportunity to practice your cultivation with Emperor Nuwa by your side."

"It's all thanks to Emperor Nuwa for taking pity on me."

Hua Xi was also very grateful for that.

Although she used to proclaim herself as Nuwa's successor, she had only received a small portion of Nuwa's inheritance. Hence, she was not the true successor of Emperor Nuwa. The same thing could be said of Fuxi's successor and Xuanyuan's successor too.

"Is Emperor Nuwa around?"

"She's waiting for you in the main hall, Immortal King."

With that, Chu Kuangren and his party followed Hua Xi and entered the palace's main hall.

The atmosphere inside the palace was solemn.

Apparitions of true dragons and phoenixes soared above the main hall, adding a sense of divinity to the atmosphere.

Meanwhile, a stunning woman with a peaceful and gentle demeanor sat on the throne inside the hall.

Chu Kuangren had seen Nuwa before.

Besides her, he had also seen Fuxi, Shennong, and the other Human Emperors back when he went to the Human Emperor Sect and was shown the illusions in the history books.

He had also experienced many of the great events throughout the history of humanity.

"Greetings, Emperor Nuwa."

Seeing that he was standing before the mother of humanity, Chu Kuangren put away his arrogance and showed her the respect she deserved.

Gu Linglong and Lan Yu also bowed gently.

"It's alright to skip the formalities, Immortal King." Nuwa chuckled.

She looked at Chu Kuangren with a hint of contentment and compassion. It was as if she was welcoming one of her children who had accomplished great things.

"Have a seat."

Nuwa waved her sleeves, revealing three putuans before them.

Chu Kuangren and the others sat down.

The purpose of his visit this time was to mentally spar with her in the Dao.

Therefore, he did not hide his intentions and immediately stated his request.

"After you."

Nuwa did not refuse his request either.

As the two started mentally sparring, Daoist chimes reverberated through the skies, where a myriad of conjurations appeared. In the sky, golden lotuses bloomed while dragons and phoenixes soared.

Both sides did not hold back during the mental sparring match, and they both benefited greatly from it.

Gu Linglong and Lan Yu, who were at the side, also gained great insights from watching their mental sparring match.

Chu Kuangren discovered that Nuwa's understanding of the Dao was so profound that she could have consolidated all her other Dao and broken through to become a Primordial.

However, she still had yet to break through into the Primordial Realm.

He could not help but ask out of curiosity.

"Oh, what about you, Immortal King? Why have you not broken through too?" Nuwa directed the question back to him.

"My goal is to consolidate three thousand types of Dao!" Chu Kuangren said calmly.

He spoke as if it was an easy thing to achieve.

Even Nuwa's heart skipped a beat as she was shocked.

"Immortal King... That's a bold and awe-inspiring goal!"

Hardly anyone in the Infiniverse could comprehend and command three thousand types of Dao, let alone someone in Pan Gu Universe.

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Chapter 2055

"I haven't broken through because I'm waiting for an opportunity, one that can break through the Great Dao's restraint," Nuwa said.

"Break through the Great Dao's restraint?"

"That's right."

Nuwa nodded gently and said, "I'm not the only one. Even my fellow Three Clarities Daoist Brothers haven't ascended as Primordials. They, too, are waiting for such an opportunity to arise."

Not everyone was an anomaly like Chu Kuangren, who was capable of easily breaking through the Great Dao's restraints.

It would be extremely hard for Nuwa and the others to break through that restraint. During the ancient Immortal times, they did not have the opportunity to do so and had to ascend as Primordials by fusing nine types of Dao.

However, right now, they could sense that the opportunity for them to break apart the Great Dao's restraint was happening soon.

That was why everyone was waiting for that opportunity to present itself.

"An opportunity..."

Chu Kuangren suddenly recalled his conversation with the Dark Demonic Ruler.

Within every universe, a pair of gates could be found.

It was a pair of gates that led to the source of the Infiniverse, the Great Hongmeng Universe!

It meant that the pair of gates were opening soon.

Chu Kuangren understood that might be the opportunity that Nuwa and the others were waiting for.

After that, Chu Kuangren asked her about the hollow willow branch.

However, to Chu Kuangren's surprise, even Nuwa had no idea where the hollow willow branch was from. All she said was, "My fellow Three Clarities came into this world earlier than me. They might know something about this."

Chu Kuangren was becoming increasingly curious.

'Even Nuwa doesn't know about the origins of this hollow willow branch.'

'How mysterious can this individual be?'

After bidding farewell to Emperor Nuwa, Chu Kuangren and his party headed to the Three Clarities' residences.

Their first destination was the Kunlun Secret Realm.

Two ancient Immortal Great Ones were living there. One was the West Ruler Matriarch, while the other was the Divine Primeval Jade Clarity Imperial, one of the Three Clarities.

Chu Kuangren first visited the West Ruler Matriarch.

Upon his arrival, he also met an old friend.

"It's been a long time, Yu Zhi."

A woman dressed in white robes and possessed delicate features and snowy white skin was standing before him. She also exuded a faint air of elegance as if she was a noblewoman.

It was none other than Yu Zhi, one of the Black Heaven Nine Stars.

She was also the former Maiden Sage of the Immortal World's Jade Pool Sacred Land.

"How long has it been, Brother Chu? I heard you flew into a fit of rage upon your return to the Immortal World. I was planning to pay you a visit, but considering that you just returned and must be quite busy for a while, I thought I'd wait. I didn't expect you to be the one to visit the Kunlun Realm instead," Yu Zhi said with a chuckle.

Since Luo Hou and the others had waged an attack on the Empire, it was no doubt that Chu Kuangren would first deal with them upon his return.

"Why are you here?" Chu Kuangren asked curiously.

"I'm now one of the West Ruler Matriarch's disciples," Yu Zhi said.

"Dear, your cultivation is already on par with mine, yet you still call yourself my disciple. I hope you're not saying this to amuse me." A peal of soft laughter sounded.

That was when they saw a majestic woman in long white robes slowly approaching them with her body surrounded with divine kinds of Immortal Sparks.

It was none other than the West Ruler Matriarch.

"Master, you possess high proficiency and deep understanding of various forms of Dao, surpassing mine easily. I still have many things to learn from you, so it's natural for me to address you as my Master."

"Oh, you..." The West Ruler Matriarch shook her head and let out a helpless smile.

Then, she looked at Chu Kuangren and the others.

After some casual chatter, Chu Kuangren requested to mentally spar with her.

Sure enough, she did not reject his request.

From that mental sparring match, Chu Kuangren finally understood why a Multi-Embodier like Yu Zhi would willingly become a disciple of the West Ruler Matriarch.

The West Ruler Matriarch possessed many types of Dao, such as Longevity Dao, Carnage Dao, Life and Death Dao, and many more.

Most importantly, she had achieved Ultimate Dao with each of her Dao.

In other words, with her understanding of any one of her Dao, the West Ruler Matriarch could have used it to fuse the other types of Dao and become a Primordial. However, she was also waiting for that opportunity to appear.

"She is no doubt the leader of all female Immortals from the ancient Immortal era. She is truly an extraordinary cultivator!" Chu Kuangren thought out loud.

Compared to the West Ruler Matriarch, the so-called Eastern Patriarch King paled in comparison. In fact, he did not even deserve to be compared to her.

Well, one was given the title by others who acknowledged her with respect, while the other self-proclaimed himself as such.

Everyone else must have been trying to preserve his ego, hence paying him no heed. After all, many among the male Immortals were strong enough to defeat the Eastern Patriarch King.

Aside from the Three Clarities, there were many other qualified male Immortals, like the Underworld River Forefather, Luo Hou, Zhen Yuanzi, and more.

How could any of them be weaker than the Eastern Patriarch King?

After his mental sparring match with the West Ruler Matriarch, Chu Kuangren went to visit the other ancient Immortal Great One, the Divine Primeval Imperial.

His residence had an abundance of spiritual qi, and many of his disciples were outside the gate waiting.

Upon seeing Chu Kuangren's arrival, everyone quickly sprung to action.

Soon, he was welcomed into the great hall.

Dressed in white robes, the Divine Primeval Imperial had white hair and possessed a youthful appearance. He exuded an aura of magnificence, shown by the Immortal Sparks swirling around him.

"Long time no see, Immortal King."

"How's life after reincarnation, Divine Imperial?"

"Ha! Whether good or not, it's all in the past now." The Divine Primeval Imperial chuckled.

Then, Chu Kuangren immediately stated his reason for visiting. After their mental sparring match, he asked the Divine Primeval Imperial about the hollow willow branch.

This time, he was not disappointed.

"Before Chaos was developed, there existed three thousand celestial demons. Among them was a huge hollow willow tree, a master in Spatial Dao. After Pan Gu opened up the Chaos and created new worlds, the remaining Celestial Demons died, leaving the hollow willow tree the only one to have survived. Hoping to avoid being purged by the Great Dao, this being abandoned its Celestial Demon vessel and started its journey of cultivation toward the Immortal path..."

"His name is... the Great Immortal Yang Mei!" the Divine Primeval Imperial revealed.

"Do you know where he is now?"

"He is the most mysterious and ancient being during the ancient Immortal era. Besides my teacher, Hong Jun, I'm afraid no one can find him."

"If that's the case, how did Luo Hou convince him to help?"

"From what I heard, Luo Hou was wreaking havoc in the world, sowing chaos everywhere during that time. Before becoming a Primordial, my teacher sought the help of the Great Immortal Yang Mei and killed him together. Hence, a karmic entanglement exists between the two. Perhaps it was through the connection they had that Luo Hou found him."

"I see."

'Yang Mei...'

Chu Kuangren noted the name down in his head. Previously, he was unsuccessful in deducing the hollow willow branch's origin using the Great Destiny Technique because he had no information about it. Now that he had more information, perhaps he would gain some results in his next attempt.

After that, Chu Kuangren and his party left the Kunlun Secret Realm.

Their next destination was Penglai Island.

Over there, he met the Divine Treasure Prime Clarity Imperial, also known as the Heavenly Grandmaster.

Unlike the Divine Primeval Imperial, who possessed a Daoist-like appearance, the Heavenly Grandmaster had a bold and straightforward personality. His aura was aggressive and bold, which made him seem more like a sword cultivator.

After having a mental sparring match with him, Chu Kuangren also gained something.

However, the Heavenly Grandmaster did not seem satisfied. He said, "Having a mental sparring match is a little boring. Why don't we fight for real?"

Chu Kuangren nodded when he saw the Heavenly Grandmaster getting excited.

"Very well."

Both parties readied themselves.

The battle started with some series of small exchanges, where both parties were gauging the other's capability.

Then, the Heavenly Grandmaster took out four swords and a formation diagram.

It was the ancient Immortal era's most terrifying killer formation, the Immortal Destruction Sword Formation!

The moment that formation was activated, endless sword qi filled the surroundings with terrifying might.

Chu Kuangren was not to be outdone either.

Armed with his Descendant Self Sword in hand, he faced that incoming formation with the Immortal Destruction Sword Qi.

It was a clash between Immortal Destruction Sword Qi and Immortal Destruction Sword Formation!

The strongest of the Twenty-four Sword Dao Techniques was now facing off against the most terrifying Sword Dao formation!

Strictly speaking, as the Immortal Destruction Sword Qi originated from the Immortal Destruction Sword Formation, it should be far weaker than the sword formation in theory. Unfortunately, the one casting it was none other than Chu Kuangren.

After dozens of exchanges, Chu Kuangren shattered the sword formation and stopped attacking.

The Heavenly Grandmaster naturally knew what that meant. With his most powerful sword formation destroyed, it meant he had lost.

Chu Kuangren, however, looked calm. It was as if that battle was nothing to him.

"The new generation has truly surpassed the old," the Heavenly Grandmaster lamented.

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Chapter 2056: Librarian Li Jun, Mental Sparring Eighty-One Days, Ten Thousand Buddha Silent

Speaking of which, the Heavenly Grandmaster was the first great one that Chu Kuangren encountered.

Many years ago, when Chu Kuangren became an Immortal and entered Penglai Island's fragment, a sliver of Heavenly Grandmaster's Immortal Consciousness helped him.

With his help, Chu Kuangren was able to gain insights into the ways of the Immortal.

The Heavenly Grandmaster did not expect the boy he met that day to grow into such a titan in just a short time.

"Chu Kuangren, your future is bright," the Heavenly Grandmaster said sentimentally.

He had a feeling that Chu Kuangren had yet to reach his limit.

Chu Kuangren's future would only be brighter from here on out.

"In fact, it's the same for us. Our reincarnation was just an attempt to break free from the old. Now, we just have to wait for that opportunity to break free from the restraints of the Great Dao, and we will be able to surpass the old, thus creating a brighter future."

The Heavenly Grandmaster stared into the distant sky with eyes glimmering with hope.

After that, Chu Kuangren got the location of the last of the Three Clarities from the Heavenly Grandmaster, which was the Divine Virtue Supreme Clarity Imperial.

Hence, he left Penglai Island and went to visit the man.

Unlike other ancient beings who were building their own kingdoms or sects, living at the peak of the highest mountains or in a grand palace, the man was living in Hundred Academy as a librarian.

Chu Kuangren was surprised.

When he arrived at the Hundred Academy, he headed straight to the library without causing an uproar.

Under the tree in front of the entrance, he saw a young man reading a book.

When the young man sensed Chu Kuangren's arrival, he looked up, glanced at him, and smiled. "Hi, Immortal King."

"Hello, Divine Virtue Supreme Clarity Imperial."

"Haha. You can call me by my current name, Li Jun," the man said.

Chu Kuangren nodded. "Li Jun."

The Divine Primeval Jade Clarity Imperial stood out with his mystical presence, while the Heavenly Grandmaster maintained his bold and strong aura.

Li Jun, however, felt calm and quiet.

The three of them varied drastically from each other, which also represented their respective Dao.

Chu Kuangren skipped the chatters and had a mental spar with Li Jun.

Rather than debating about the three thousand Daos, Chu Kuangren and Li Jun discussed and sparred about the root of all Dao.

That particular Dao had no beginning or end, yet it contained everything without a solid form. It existed in everything and affected everything at all times.

"The name that can be named is not the eternal name, the Dao that can be spoken is not the forever Dao. The Great Dao is formless..."

That would be the best mental spar Chu Kuangren had ever had.

Starting from the two of them, an invisible Daoist Rhyme expanded in all directions and shrouded all life in it.

Other than some powerful elites, no one noticed the existence of such Daoist Rhymes.

There was no sound from the Great Dao or any unusual phenomenon.

Everything returned to the basics and the way of nature.

"If anyone in this universe can understand Dao the most, it would be these two people. With Chu Kuangren's deep understanding of Dao, no wonder he can grow so fast in just twenty thousand years."

"The Supreme Clarity's understanding of Dao is as good as Hong Jun now."

"I think he's much better now."

Many powerful elites were impressed and jealous as they watched the two of them mentally spar.

Compared to Life-Death, Samsara, Darkness, Light, and other visible Daos, that invisible, formless yet ubiquitous Dao was the hardest to understand. The deeper one could understand that Dao, the better one could cultivate.

The mental spar lasted for a full eighty-one days.

In the past eighty-one days, the students of the Hundred Academy felt like their cultivation speed had improved, but they did not know why.

However, Mister Lu, an Embodier, sensed something. He was able to locate Chu Kuangren and Li Jun before they finished, but he dared not interrupt.

He looked at Li Jun in awe.

He did not expect that the boring young man who hid in the library all year long was powerful enough to mentally spar with the Immortal King.

After the mental spar, Chu Kuangren got up and bowed. "I have gained a lot through this mental spar. Thank you, Daoist Brother Li."

Li Jun bowed back. "Immortal King, you're flattering me. I still have a lot to learn."

Before he left, Chu Kuangren gave a Yin and Yang Ring to Mister Lu. "There are some books inside here. Please put them to good use."

He had collected many books and tomes in his universal travel, and it would be a great help in nurturing the human race.

After all, knowledge was power.

Mister Lu took the ring respectfully. "I understand."

Not far away, Li Jun's eyes shone when he heard of the books.

After Chu Kuangren left, Mister Lu opened up the Yin and Yang Ring, and countless books and tomes gushed out from the ring like a geyser.

Mister Lu was shocked by the sheer amount of books.

He quickly closed the ring, but there was already a mountain of books before them.

"How many books are there inside?"

Mister Lu looked at the ring and gasped in shock.

There were so many books inside that it was not an exaggeration to compare it to the sea.

The Hundred Academy's library had the biggest collection of books in the Immortal World, but the Yin and Yang Ring contained a hundred times more!

The knowledge the books contained included everything.

Li Jun glanced at the ring, his eyes shimmering like the stars.

"I have almost finished the books here in the library. Now, I have new books to read."

...

On the other hand, Chu Kuangren continued his visits.

He traveled across the Immortal World, visiting Zhen Yuanzi, Patriarch Hongyun, Master Yokai Kunpeng, and many more ancient beings.

He even went to the Buddhist World in the West to meet Guanyin, Ksitigarbha, Tathāgata, and other Buddhist World elites.

He even asked Tathagata in front of the Arhats and Bodhisattvas, "I wonder where Cundi and Receiva are?"

His question silenced the Spiritual Mountain for a while.

Even Tathagata on the golden lotus got nervous and sweaty.

Everyone knew Cundi and Receiva intervened in the battle against the empire and sided with Luo Hou.

With that crime alone, it was nearly impossible for Chu Kuangren to not blame the Buddhist World.

Knowing how brutal Chu Kuangren could be, even Tathagata and Guanyin were afraid that he would go on a killing spree in the Far West Land.

No one could stop him.

In the end, Guanyin said, "The two of them have gone on a trip, and we have no idea where they are now."

"Is that so?" Chu Kuangren chuckled.

He then looked at a pond of golden lotuses. The pond had many dazzling golden lotus floating on it.

It was the Spiritual Mountain's Dharmic Pond.

The lotuses in the pond were the Supreme Treasures of the Buddhist World.

Hence, it was raised using the beliefs and faith of the Buddhist World.

Each lotus was a supreme treasure for cultivation.

"I like the lotuses. I'm getting a few."

He reached out to the pond and grabbed all the lotuses, which ruined the Spiritual Mountain's many years of effort. However, no one dared to say a word.

Everyone knew it was a warning.

If Chu Kuangren wanted, he could erase the entire Buddhist World as easily as plucking the golden lotuses from the pond.

Tens of thousands of Buddhas remained silent as Chu Kuangren plucked all the lotuses from the Dharmic Pond.

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Chapter 2057: Visit Yang Mei, As Long As It's You, Fight Yang Mei

After the trip to the Far West Land, Chu Kuangren planned to visit the oldest existence in the Pan Gu Universe, the Great Immortal Yang Mei.

When he learned of the clues regarding that mysterious person, Chu Kuangren started to deduce. This time, he managed to acquire even more clues regarding the person's location.

He had at least sixty to seventy percent confidence to locate Yang Mei.

However, he was uncertain if Yang Mei was an ally or an enemy. Judging from his decision to side with Luo Hou, Chu Kuangren tended to believe that the person was an enemy.

Therefore, he sent Gu Linglong and Lan Yu back to the empire first.

Then, he headed east and arrived at a boundless sea.

He took the ship and went on sail.

It was quiet and windy, which made the voyage a pleasant one.

Suddenly, the sky turned dark, while the wind grew stronger and soon turned into a storm.

The crew of the ship got worried.

"Bang!"

As expected, the storm arrived, and a massive tornado that connected the sea and the sky appeared, sweeping everything away.

The tornado was formed by countless mixed spiritual qi. Each gale that it released was as sharp as a blade forged by the best Immortal Metal, and it could crush one's body easily.

Its power could threaten even a Gilded Immortal.

Shocked, the crew quickly entered the cabin and turned on the protective barrier.

"Brother, come inside! It's dangerous out here!" said a kind-hearted man to Chu Kuangren.

However, Chu Kuangren remained standing on the deck. He smiled and said, "It's okay."

The kind-hearted man noticed Chu Kuangren's amazing presence and the shimmering Immortal Sparks around him. He believed Chu Kuangren was an elite, so after a quick thought, he decided to leave him alone.

He should be keeping himself safe and not worry about others.

After everyone got into the cabin, Chu Kuangren was left alone on the deck. He looked at the tornado calmly.

Sword qi was swirling around his fingers.

One flick of his finger, and he could crush the tornado easily.

However, before he could shoot his sword qi out, heavy white mist appeared further at the horizon and gradually dissipated the storm.

"Oh?"

Chu Kuangren's eyes gleamed with interest.

Noticing the storm had calmed down, the crew inside the cabin came out and were grateful when they saw the white mist.

"Thank you, white mist! Thank you for saving us!"

"Thank you!"

Chu Kuangren was curious, so he asked the crew about the white mist.

"Brother, you have no idea. Our people live by the sea, and whenever we run into a storm during a sail, we never know if we can make it home in one piece. But some time ago, the white mist appeared. Whenever there's a storm at sea, the mist will come and calm the storm," said a man.

The man was grateful for the white mist.

"Has anyone gone in to explore the mist?"

"Of course, but anything that got near, be it a ship or a flying treasure, would be rendered useless. Not even an Arch Gilded Immortal could get near. So, as time went by, everyone just let it be since the mist had never hurt us and had always helped us to calm the storm."

"I see..."

Chu Kuangren looked at the white mist curiously.

If he was correct, the person he was looking for would be in the white mist.

With that, Chu Kuangren discarded his doubts and stepped forward into the mist.

Everyone else was shocked by his action.

"Brother, no!"

Based on their previous experience, not even an Arch Gilded Immortal could get near because the mist would nullify all powers.

Anyone who got close would fall into the sea.

They believed Chu Kuangren was not as strong as an Arch Gilded Immortal, so it was suicidal.

"None of the elites can sit tight when they learn of the mist, huh?" the man said as he shook his head helplessly.

Those who first heard of the mist believed there must be some treasures hidden in it, and they would usually go in to explore the place, no matter how much others tried to discourage them.

Taking the risk for a treasure was common in the cultivation world.

To him, Chu Kuangren was no different than the others.

He also believed Chu Kuangren would give up after a few tries.

Meanwhile, Chu Kuangren got closer to the mist.

Just when the crew thought he would lose his powers and fall into the sea, he entered the mist and disappeared from their sight.

He became the first one to enter the mist, which shocked the crew.

"Who is he? How did he..."

"I have no idea..."

"Let's try."

Some other cultivators were encouraged by Chu Kuangren's success and decided to follow in his footsteps.

With that, they darted toward the mist but fell into the sea one after another.

They were puzzled.

Why Chu Kuangren and not them?

Unfortunately, the cultivators living near the edge of the world had never seen Chu Kuangren before, or they would not ask such a strange question.

...

Inside the mist, Chu Kuangren spotted an island surrounded by Immortal Sparks and covered with Immortal Herbs.

There were even sightings of mystical beasts roaming on the island.

"One of the three islands of the Outer Seas, Yingzhou!"

Chu Kuangren calculated with his fingers and figured out the island's history.

The three islands of the Outer Seas were Penglai, Yingzhou, and Fangzhang.

Other than Penglai, which had an owner, the other two islands remained hidden, and no one knew where they were.

However, Chu Kuangren did not expect to find one of them here.

That island should be where Yang Mei was living.

He took a step forward and appeared above the island.

"I am Chu Kuangren, and I'm here to visit," he said.

The powerful aura of the Immortal King swept across the island like a typhoon.

The clouds and mist were dispersed instantly.

Deep inside the island, an old man with white hair and a beard opened his eyes.

"He's finally here."

He flew up to the sky and appeared before Chu Kuangren.

"I am Yang Mei. Greetings, Immortal King."

Even the oldest being in the universe must pay respect to the strongest Immortal King of the era. He showed reverence and dared not be careless.

"Did you help Luo Hou?"

"Luo Hou forced me to."

"So it's you," Chu Kuangren said.

He then pointed his sword hand sign and shot a sword qi forward. It was so strong that it could shatter the heavens.

Shocked, Yang Mei channeled his Daoist law energy and summoned a spatial barrier around him.

The sword qi was distorted when it hit the barrier.

Chu Kuangren's eyes shone with interest.

Other than being the oldest being in the Pan Gu Universe, Yang Mei was also a master of Spatial Dao.

Only a few could block his sword qi.

"Immortal King, please don't force my hand."

"Let me see what you can do. Then, we'll talk," Chu Kuangren said.

After that, he unleashed more sword qi from his finger.

Yang Mei was forced to fight.

In just a brief exchange, they had exchanged more than a dozen blows.

Chu Kuangren's sword qi scared Yang Mei, whereas Yang Mei's spatial technique intrigued and excited Chu Kuangren.

After a while, Chu Kuangren switched his attack style by infusing spatial technique into his attacks.

His slash could now tear the void apart.

The chaotic energy stream from the rift surrounded the sword qi, and it surprised Yang Mei even more. He quickly raised his hand and shot a beam of spatial light at the sword qi.

"Bang!"

Yang Mei was pushed back more than a hundred meters, but Chu Kuangren did not even flinch.

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Chapter 2058: Yang Mei Surrenders, Pan Gu's Heart, Great Dao, Show Some Respect

Yang Mei was the oldest being in the Pan Gu Universe.

His experience surpassed even that of Hong Jun, the Daoist Progenitor.

However, the man was in a difficult position right now.

The strongest person in the era was on his island, challenging him, the oldest being in the universe.

After a few exchanges, he fell into a disadvantage.

He managed to keep up with the defenses using his spatial techniques.

"Swoosh!"

A sword qi slashed the void and hit Yang Mei.

However, his body flashed, and the sword qi was instantly transferred to some other spot in the void. It did not damage his body too much.

His move surprised Chu Kuangren.

Before he could follow up with another attack, Yang Mei said loudly, "Immortal King, stop! Stop fighting! I surrender!"

"You helped Luo Hou. Surrender is not enough to let you go."

"Luo Hou forced me. There was nothing I could do. If you're mad at me, I'll apologize," Yang Mei said.

Only Chu Kuangren could force the oldest being in the universe to that extent.

Yang Mei could not do anything either because he was facing the strongest in this era.

Otherwise, the misunderstanding would worsen once he escaped, and it would never be over. He had to face it sooner or later.

If it were someone else, even Luo Hou, he would not have cared. However, Chu Kuangren was different.

Chu Kuangren was not just the strongest in this era. He was also an unpredictable anomaly — someone more unpredictable and uncontrollable than Yang Mei himself. Yang Mei had no idea what would happen if he stood against such an anomaly.

All he knew was he had to put an end to this as soon as possible.

"Oh? How are you going to make it up to me?" Chu Kuangren was intrigued.

"I can mentally spar with you and teach you my insights into Spatial Dao," Yang Mei said after some careful thoughts.

Chu Kuangren's eyes lit up.

In terms of mental sparring, Yang Mei was superior.

It would be great if the man could teach him the Spatial Dao, but that was not enough.

"That alone is not enough to calm my anger," Chu Kuangren said.

Yang Mei got nervous. He felt like he was negotiating with a gangster, but he had to, or else the trouble would haunt him for life.

"I have something here."

Yang Mei took out a black heart covered with Chaos vital energy. It even released a strange and mystical Daoist Rhyme.

When the heart was revealed, the Great Dao trembled as if it was angered.

Yang Mei was shocked.

Dark clouds gathered above the island, and terrifying lightning tribulation was about to strike.

The entire Immortal World was also shocked when they sensed it.

"What happened? The Great Dao is shaken!"

"Who made the Great Dao mad?"

"Who can make the Great Dao mad?"

Everyone started to deduce it but could not get an answer.

They all looked in the direction of the lightning tribulation. However, they saw nothing but white mist. They even tried to see through the mist, but their Immortal Consciousness was blocked outside.

"Only someone powerful can anger the Great Dao!"

"Other than the Three Clarities and the two founders of Buddhism, who else could do it? This universe is filled with surprises."

...

Back on Yingzhou Island, when the black heart was revealed, the Great Dao's vital energy swept across the land, and a massive tribulation cloud appeared in the sky.

Terrifying energy gathered in the cloud as if it could befall apocalyptic lightning at any moment.

Yang Mei's expression was grave. "I knew it. This item shouldn't exist."

Chu Kuangren looked at the heart in Yang Mei's hand with great interest. "What is that? Why did the Great Dao react to it?"

"This is... Pan Gu's Heart!"

Chu Kuangren was astonished. "Pan Gu's Heart?"

"That's right."

"Interesting. No wonder the Great Dao is revered."

Pan Gu was the God of Creation, the one who started the Pan Gu Universe.

He dispersed the Chaos and started a new world. It was said that his body transformed into all things in the universe.

However, who would have thought that his heart was preserved?

Pan Gu's power rivaled that of the Great Dao, and the heart alone was a Chaos Supreme Treasure.

It was no wonder the Great Dao reacted with such reverence.

"When Pan Gu started this universe, the Great Dao tricked three thousand Celestial Demons to fight him. But they all fell in the end, and Pan Gu's body transformed into all things in this universe.

"His heart, however, merged with the corruption qi and became Pan Gu's Heart. I used my own abilities to trick the Great Dao, and that's why I've been able to hold on to it. Unfortunately, I underestimated the Great Dao.

"Pan Gu's Heart is too powerful to be under the Great Dao's control. Once I take it out, the Great Dao will hunt me down. I thought I got a treasure, but it's actually a timebomb," Yan Mei said.

He looked at Chu Kuangren. "This is my most precious treasure. Let's see if you are capable of taking it."

Chu Kuangren chuckled before he reached out.

Pan Gu's Heart floated to his hand immediately.

He could feel the warmth as soon as he touched the jade-like texture. He could also feel the vital energy inside it and a mystical Daoist Rhyme.

"This is indeed a good item. I'll let you cover your mistake of helping Luo Hou with this item," Chu Kuangren said.

Yang Mei nodded. Then, he pointed at the dark clouds above them and said, "Immortal King, do you have any idea how to deal with this?"

"You don't need to worry about that."

Chu Kuangren rose to the sky.

The tribulation cloud had gotten darker and denser. The lightning, too, had grown stronger and fiercer, as if it could destroy the universe.

All the elites of the Immortal World sensed it.

"Who can withstand the Great Dao's wrath?"

"Not even a Primordial can do it."

"I know, right?"

Then, they saw a white figure rise to the dark clouds.

The white figure was surrounded by Immortal Sparks, and his transcendental figure looked charming.

"It's the Immortal King!"

"I see! It's definitely him!"

"What did he do this time?"

Everyone was curious.

Chu Kuangren, on the other hand, stood right under the dark clouds and faced the fierce tribulation alone, looking calm and unfazed.

Suddenly, an unimaginably powerful energy erupted from his body.

It was the same as Great Dao's energy!

Chu Kuangren was siphoning energy from his Pocket Universe!

With the appearance of that energy, the energies of two Great Dao clashed, causing a massive tidal wave to sweep across billions of kilometers.

Everyone gulped nervously when they saw the scene.

The energy Chu Kuangren released far surpassed any of his previous attacks. His aura alone was enough to suffocate Arch Gilded Immortal and even some Embodiers.

In fact, his power had surpassed common Primordials!

"How many ace cards does he have under his sleeves?"

"His power doesn't seem to have a limit."

Even the ancient beings were shocked.

"Kakroom!"

The void shattered as the thunder in the dark clouds rumbled.

Chu Kuangren looked at the tribulation cloud calmly. The Great Dao's energy in his hand continued to surge, reaching the same level of power as the tribulation cloud.

With the entire Immortal World looking at him, Chu Kuangren put his right hand on the Descendant Self Sword's hilt and said, "Great Dao, can you please show some respect? Give me a break."

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Chapter 2059: Armament Destruction Realizes His Own Dao, Transcend Beyond Absolute Dao

"Great Dao, show some respect and give me a break, will you?"

His words echoed across the universe, suppressing the harshest waves and the most desolate barren land.

The boundless aura made the clouds rumble even fiercer.

Countless cultivators gasped in shock.

Did Chu Kuangren ask the Great Dao to give him a break?

The cultivators were grateful they had lived long enough to witness such an outrageous scene.

Even the ancient beings were astonished.

Judging from Chu Kuangren's tone and commanding manner, he had put himself on the same level as or, if not, higher than the Great Dao.

"Chu Kuangren is really arrogant!"

"Yeah! What does he think the Great Dao is?"

"Tsk tsk. For as long as I've lived, this is my first time seeing someone negotiating with the Great Dao. Chu Kuangren... really surprises me."

"Yeah. It's outrageous."

Everyone shook their heads in disbelief and surprise.

After Chu Kuangren said that, the tribulation cloud rumbled, but the terrifying energy contained in it did not strike. It was as if it was considering Chu Kuangren's suggestion.

"Of course, if you don't want to, we can have a little spar."

Chu Kuangren put his left hand on the Descendant Self Sword.

A sword qi shot out and swept across the tribulation cloud.

In the end, the tribulation cloud gradually faded away.

The scene made everyone's eyes widen in shock.

They could not believe the Great Dao had compromised!

"What Chu Kuangren did today must be written into the history books!"

"Yeah! It's impressive!"

"Chu Kuangren, the one and only madman throughout eternity! He really lives up to his name! Even the Great Dao has compromised! Who else can compete with him?"

For negotiating with the Great Dao and forcing the Great Dao back with just one word, people would praise his name for eons to come for that achievement alone.

After the tribulation cloud dispersed, Chu Kuangren returned to Yingzhou Island.

Yang Mei looked at Chu Kuangren with a mix of emotions. He was deeply impressed by what Chu Kuangren had done, but at the same time, he wondered how strong Chu Kuangren must be to make the Great Dao fear him.

He must at least be able to inflict heavy damage on the Great Dao to have it fear him.

Yang Mei's speculation was correct.

If Chu Kuangren used everything he got, including his Pocket Universe and all the other powers he possessed to unleash his strongest attack, he could inflict a heavy blow on Pan Gu Universe's Great Dao.

It was also the reason why he was confident enough to negotiate with the Great Dao.

"I am deeply impressed by your capabilities, Immortal King," Yang Mei said with a fist salute.

"Skip the courtesy talk. Let's spar, and teach me everything you know about the Spatial Dao," Chu Kuangren said.

"Of course." Yang Mei nodded.

They then sat down and mentally sparred.

They concentrated on Spatial Dao, and the mental spar lasted for more than ten days.

When the spar ended, Chu Kuangren's insights on the Spatial Dao rose to the Ultimate level.

The visit to Yang Mei's Yingzhou Island marked the end of his visiting trips. He had gained a lot on this trip, and some of the Daos he fused had reached Ultimate level.

In terms of combat capabilities, he was even stronger.

Even he had no idea how strong he could be if he channeled all his energy to the limit.

However, he was certain that he could deal with Primordials like Shen Tian and Demon Feng easily now.

After he returned to the empire, he started to go into closed-door meditation to cultivate.

He wanted to refine Pan Gu's Heart.

The lively vital energy in the treasure was proof of how terrifying Pan Gu's body was back then.

It somehow reminded Chu Kuangren of the Grand Dao-level technique he received a while ago — the Nine Primordial Tribulations Physique.

He could use the Nine Primordial Tribulations Physique to refine Pan Gu's Heart and also boost his physical body to the level of a Primordial.

...

It had been ten years since Chu Kuangren went into closed-door meditation to refine the Pan Gu's Heart.

On another ancient planet, a white-haired man in armor sat with his legs crossed on a tower.

It was Armament Destruction.

Since his last meeting with Chu Kuangren, he had been enlightened and thinking ever since he got back.

He had figured out some matters that troubled him. His ultimate goal was not to be Chu Kuangren, but he had been copying everything Chu Kuangren did.

Chu Kuangren wanted to fuse three thousand Daos, and he instinctively wanted to do the same.

Fusing three thousand Daos was a dream that everyone sought after, but was it the path he sought after?

He was born from rage qi and possessed a sliver of Chu Kuangren's Immortal Consciousness. However, he was his own entity and should walk his own path.

He was Armament Destruction, the harbinger of destruction and endless war!

The path he walked must be unique to him and him only.

Gradually, Armament Destruction found himself, and the Armament Destruction Dao he comprehended a long time ago started to shine brightly.

The ten other Daos that he fused paled in comparison to that particular one, and they even started to disintegrate.

They disintegrated into the purest form of Daoist law energy and were absorbed by that one Dao.

Armament Destruction gave up on the dozen of Dao that he spent twenty thousand years fusing, leaving only the Armament Destruction Dao that he first comprehended.

That Dao's energy skyrocketed, reaching the Ultimate level and soon surpassing its limit.

A boundless and blazing aura exploded and swept across the planet and the universe.

Even the people from the Central Heaven Universe sensed it through the passageway.

"It's so powerful!"

"Who is this?"

Everyone was shocked.

Ancient beings reacted grimly to it.

"Is someone trying to break through to become a Primordial?"

"No. There's only one Dao. How can one Dao ascend to Primordial with that? What is going on?"

Wahuang and the Three Clarities sent their Immortal Consciousnesses out.

It did not take long before they locked onto Armament Destruction, and when they saw the unbelievably powerful Dao, they were shocked.

"There's only one Dao, but it is extremely powerful. I have never seen a Dao stronger than this."

"Is he Chu Kuangren's clone?"

"I heard from the Immortal King that this might be his clone, but because this clone has fused with the rage qi of the planet, he is considered a brand new entity."

"And he's trying to ascend to Primordial using only one Dao?"

"Is it even possible?"

Everyone paid close attention to Armament Destruction.

To break through to the Primordial Realm, one had to fuse with many Dao and use one particular Dao to dominate others, hence creating the Primordial energy.

However, they had never heard of someone breaking through to the Primordial Realm using only one Dao.

"Starting from one and breaking through the ultimate. Maybe this is a new way of cultivating," Li Jun said curiously.

The others looked forward to the outcome.

Back on the Ancient Armament Destruction Planet, Armament Destruction rose to the center of space with endless blazing Daoist law energy erupting from his body.

Stars shook, and the universe trembled.

That would be the strongest Dao in the entire history of the Pan Gu Universe.

It had surpassed the five Embodier Realms and transcended beyond the Ultimate Dao.

"Behind me are mountains of bodies."

"Beneath me is calamity."

"Before me, Gods sigh and demons suffer!"

"I am Armament Destruction!"

Kaboom!

Following the explosion of the blazing Daoist law energy, the Great Dao resonated and was triggered by the energy.

Dark clouds gathered from space, and lightning rumbled within it.

The Primordial Tribulation had arrived!

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Chapter 2060: Armament Destruction Ascension, Slash Primordial Tribulation? Chu Kuangren Appears

The Primordial Tribulation, as its name suggested, was a kind of tribulation that would appear when one wished to break through to the Primordial Realm.

The Primordial Tribulation was extremely powerful.

Once failed, it might destroy one's Dao.

In the history of the Pan Gu Universe, the Primordial Tribulation had only appeared once before, which was when Wu Han of the Celestial Demon Tribe ascended to the Primordial Realm.

Today, the Primordial Tribulation appeared once again.

It was so powerful that almost half the galaxy was shrouded by dark clouds. The terrifying lightning energy rumbled within, and each bolt of lightning contained power that could destroy a universe.

The elites who saw the Primordial Tribulation were in awe.

"Oh my god! He has summoned the Primordial Tribulation!"

"He only has one Dao, and he wants to ascend to Primordial Realm? This is news to me! This is a brand new cultivation method!"

"Chu Kuangren is really a monster! His real self can force the Great Dao away with just one word, and his clone has created a brand new cultivation method."

"Tsk tsk. Chu Kuangren is inhuman."

A heated discussion sparked among the audience as they stared at Armament Destruction.

Armament Destruction stood in the air, his white hair dancing wildly.

"Now, let me see how strong the Primordial Tribulation is!"

He stood with his hands behind his back and blazing flame energy circulating him.

His eyes shimmered like the stars, as if they were reflecting a battlefield scorched by the blazing flame.

"Bang!"

The dark clouds rumbled and shot a bolt of robust lightning at him. It left a trail of destruction in the void and destroyed planets in its path.

However, Armament Destruction was unfazed. He laughed as he threw a punch at the bolt of lightning.

"Armament Destruction Eight Barrens, Voidbreaker!"

"Bang!"

His fist energy swept across the void. Like shattering a mirror, the void was shattered into countless pieces.

Each fragment of the void floated around, reflecting the scorched battlefield and carrying endless murderous intent that shook the universe.

When the fist energy and the void clashed, the entire realm rumbled.

The energy blast flooded the area like a tidal wave.

It then continued to ripple across the entire universe like a rock thrown into a quiet lake. The energy ripples obliterated planets and spiritual qi in its way.

After the terrifying energy clash, Armament Destruction remained standing in the air, looking as arrogant as ever.

"Again!"

Feeling challenged, the Primordial Tribulation released a rumbling thunder that growled like a fierce beast.

Another bolt of lightning was shot at Armament Destruction.

That lightning strike was much more terrifying than the previous one.

The stray arc of lightning from it could easily kill an Embodier.

Everyone watched with their hearts pounding wildly.

Armament Destruction, however, was not afraid of the lightning. He channeled his Daoist law energy with his hands, summoning rampant blazing energy. The void was engulfed by an endless flame.

"Armament Destruction Eight Barrens, Blazing Sky!"

Again, he threw a palm strike forward.

Daoist law intertwined and formed a massive flaming palm seal.

The moment the palm seal collided with the bolt of lightning, it caused an even stronger energy storm that wreaked havoc across the galaxy.

Flame and lightning clashed, spewing stray energies that could consume massive planets, disintegrating them into nothing but dust.

It was like the end of the universe was unfolding.

However, that was not the end of the Primordial Tribulation.

It was just the beginning.

The dark clouds continued to rumble, but they did not attack right away. They were charging up their energy for a stronger attack.

Some of the ancient beings clicked their tongues in awe as they watched.

"I have not seen such Primordial Tribulation even in ancient times."

"Usually, the stronger one is when ascending to Primordial, the more terrifying the Primordial Tribulation would be. How strong exactly is Armament Destruction?"

"Not only is he strong, but he also created a cultivation method that Pan Gu Universe had never seen before. This would be the reason why his Primordial Tribulation is so terrifying."

"It's possible."

Ascending to Primordial using only one Dao was unheard of and the first throughout history.

Hence, it was not that surprising for him to get such a powerful Primordial Tribulation.

"Kakroom!"

Powerful Primordial Tribulation energy was charging inside the clouds.

As the thunder growled, a terrifying Great Dao's vital energy emanated.

Armament Destruction, who sensed it as well, muttered, "You have been attacking the entire time. Why don't you have a taste of my power for once?"

He stepped forward and approached the Primordial Tribulation.

He channeled his Daoist law energy, and the blazing energy around him skyrocketed.

Each punch and palm strike he threw at the Primordial Tribulation could destroy worlds.

However, countless runes swirled around the Primordial Tribulation. They shimmered and transformed into a massive barrier containing the Great Dao's power.

All of Armament Destruction's attacks were blocked.

"Hmph! Are you trying to stop me with a barrier?"

He reached out at the void, and endless rage qi rumbled from the Armament Destruction Ancient Planet.

That was when a strange-looking broken weapon flew out.

When Armament Destruction grabbed the Broken Arm, the rage qi on him and fused with the Armament Destruction Daoist law that he cultivated.

The Broken Arm was brandished, releasing endless Daoist laws and rage qi that further transformed into tens of thousands of Broken Arms.

It was like a massive tidal wave crashing toward the barrier.

"Armament Destruction Eight Barrens, Myriad Edge Slash!"

"Bang! Bang! Bang!"

As the Myriad Edge Slash hit the barrier, the barrier buzzed violently.

Cracks appeared at the point of collision and swiftly spread across the surface of the barrier.

Then, the barrier shattered instantly, and Armament Destruction darted toward the Primordial Tribulation.

It was then that the charged strike erupted.

A terrifying dragon head emerged from the clouds, carrying a terrifying aura.

It roared and negated the Myriad Edge Slash.

Then, the massive lightning dragon head lunged forward, attempting to consume Armament Destruction.

Another explosion later, Armament Destruction was sent flying, crashing through planets like a meteor.

"This Primordial Tribulation is a little too scary."

"Tsk. Tsk. I don't think Armament Destruction can hold his own."

Everyone continued to watch.

Then, a terrifying energy erupted from the rubbles of a planet.

Armament Destruction looked up and flew into the sky.

Fortunately, he was not severely damaged by that strike, and the rage qi on him continued to surge.

"Armament Destruction Eight Batters, Heaven Destruction Slash!"

Armament Destruction swung the Broken Arm around.

Following an earth-shattering blast of energy, the space in the area shattered. A pitch-black strength qi, similar to a black hole, gushed out.

"Whoosh!"

The destructive slash landed on the Primordial Tribulation.

The powerful energy gushed forward to attack the clouds, which dissipated and was vanquished again until the Primordial Tribulation was finally defeated!

Everyone was in awe and shock.

"That's it? Has he ascended?"

"The Primordial Tribulation is strong, which means Armament Destruction is strong too. If he can overcome this terrifying Primordial Tribulation, it means he will have a bright future."

"Not only that, but he has also created a brand new cultivation method. No one knows how far he can go in the future."

"You're right."

The heated discussion continued.

Just when everyone thought the Primordial Tribulation was over, dark clouds rumbled again in the starry sky.

A massive black vortex appeared from nothingness.

At the center of the vortex came a terrifying aura as if something powerful was emerging from within.

The aura alone made everyone suffocate, but it somehow felt familiar.

"No way! This aura belongs to..."

Some found it difficult to believe.

A figure in white emerged from the black vortex.

Immortal Sparks swirled and shimmered around him, suppressing all.

The sky of the Infiniverse shook.

It was the strongest person in the era, Chu Kuangren!