

Unparalleled 2121

[Unparalleled After Ten Consecutive Draws](#)

Chapter 2121: Three Monarch Class, Hongmeng Leaderboard, No One Shall Save Him

Two Monarch-class Transcendentalists met in space.

As they confronted each other, the Radiant Dao and the Murderous Dao clashed.

Compared to the Dao of a Grand Dao cultivator, the Dao of a Monarch-class cultivator was countless times stronger.

It was two different levels to begin with.

The clash of energy alone distorted the space around them.

Countless asteroids were crushed into powders.

The Radiant Goddess looked at the Apocalypse Society Ruler and said, "I'm not here to fight you today. Keep your killing intent away."

The Apocalypse Society Ruler chuckled and kept his killing intent away. "It's been three hundred thirty-six million years since we last saw each other."

"I see someone's counting," the Radiant Goddess said.

"To what do I owe the visit?"

"It's about you targeting Chu Kuangren."

The Apocalypse Society Ruler was not surprised. He already knew what the meeting was about before he arrived.

"Chu Kuangren killed my men and hurt my son. Do you think it's possible for me not to target him?"

"Your men tried to snatch his divine metal, so he had it coming. As for your son, you have a lot. Do you know which you are referring to? Besides, he's still alive."

"I don't care. I can't let this go so easily."

The Apocalypse Society Ruler refused to forgive Chu Kuangren.

Upon learning his persistence, the Radiant Goddess glared at him coldly. "In that case, are you prepared to go to war with me?"

As soon as her voice subsided, the Radiant Dao around her rumbled and released terrifying energy.

The void around them started to crack and shatter.

It even contained a chilling killing intent.

The Apocalypse Society Ruler was slightly surprised.

He did not expect the Radiant Goddess to go so far for Chu Kuangren.

"You were the one who told me to keep the killing intents away, but look what you're doing now? Radiant Goddess, aren't you being rude?"

"Forgive my manners."

The Radiant Goddess put her killing intents away and continued, "I want you to know that I am serious about our Child of Light."

"I can see that, but he has killed one of my men and hurt the other. The one who survived is crippled, judging from the ruined Great Dao in him. I can't pretend nothing happened," the Apocalypse Society Ruler said.

"Name your terms."

"I want the Radiant Right Sky King."

The Apocalypse Society Ruler stared deeply at the Radiant Goddess.

The Radiant Right Sky King was the Radiant Goddess' most trusty subordinate and the second strongest in the Radiant Church.

If she were to hand over Ming Fei, the Apocalypse Martial Society would be a lot stronger.

One Ming Fei was worth half of the Ten Killer Stars.

After listening to his terms, the Radiant Goddess returned to her wagon without saying a word, which surprised the Apocalypse Society Ruler.

"No more negotiation?"

"If you're not trying to negotiate, why bother? If you want Ming Fei, I would rather go to war with you," the Radiant Goddess said.

The Apocalypse Society Ruler frowned. "In that case, what can you offer?"

"I'm not going to offer anything. I asked you out today to tell you my stand on this. I want to let you know the consequences of targeting the Child of Light."

"Are you saying this is a warning?" the Apocalypse Society Ruler asked coldly.

"What if it is?"

"Radiant Goddess, you're being ridiculous."

"So what?"

The Radiant Goddess refused to back down.

Suddenly, countless restriction seals appeared in space.

A figure emerged from within. Although it was just a projection, not a physical presence, the projection alone carried a strong aura.

The Radiant Goddess and the Apocalypse Society Ruler stared at the projection.

"Formation King."

The person was the Formation King of the Heavenly Formation Palace.

He was also one of the few who was crowned king during the previous Hongmeng Era.

"Goddess, Society Ruler, you two are Monarch-class cultivators. Why make such a big fuss over a junior?" the Formation King asked.

His appearance made the Radiant Goddess frown.

"Why are you here?"

"I noticed the negotiation between you two isn't going well, so I came to try and make peace," the Formation King said with a smile.

"What does this have to do with you?"

"I'm interested in the Tempest King's inheritance in Chu Kuangren," the Formation King said.

He brazenly revealed his intention.

He was actually with the Apocalypse Society Ruler, who agreed to target Chu Kuangren.

"You were defeated by the Tempest King many times during the previous Hongmeng Era, and now you're after her inheritance? What a joke."

"Know your enemies, secure your victory. If I can get the Tempest King's inheritance, I will be able to target her cultivation method and find a way to defeat her."

The Formation King was being absurdly honest.

The Radiant Goddess was forced into a silent ponder.

She was not afraid of the Apocalypse Society Ruler, but with the addition of the Formation King, the scale tipped against her.

Even though the Formation King was just crowned king during the previous Hongmeng Era, and he was not the most experienced among the others, he was still a Monarch-class cultivator, a force to be reckoned with.

"Radiant Goddess, don't worry. I know how important the Child of Light is to you. If the Society Ruler and I target him relentlessly, we might force you into a corner, and you will go to war with us. Therefore, I have a proposal."

"What is it?"

"Soon, the Hongmeng Leaderboard will appear. If Chu Kuangren can score a spot within the top ten on that leaderboard, I will forget about the Tempest King's inheritance and spare him," the Formation King said.

The Apocalypse Society Ruler pondered before saying, "Me, too."

He did not want to go to war with the Radiant Goddess.

Now, with the Formation King's intervention, he could take a step back to meet her terms in the middle.

"The top ten on the Hongmeng Leaderboard? That's not easy," the Radiant Goddess said with a scoff.

"What's wrong? Not confident in your Child of Light?"

"Only the Child of Light can fight the Doomsday Darkness. He's not just any cultivator. I'll accept your proposal."

The Radiant Goddess then returned to her wagon.

The eight pegasuses neighed loudly before galloping away into the void.

The Apocalypse Society Ruler and the Formation King were left alone.

"Doomsday Darkness, eh? An unverified legend. Only she is persistent enough to cling to this legend. Even if the Doomsday Darkness is real, it can't devour the Infiniverse," the Apocalypse Society Ruler grunted.

He had lived long enough to know a lot about the Infiniverse.

The Infiniverse was not just a combination of universes.

Not even he, A Monarch-class Transcendentalist, could do whatever he wanted to the Infiniverse.

"Formation King, do you think the Child of Light can score a spot as one of the top ten on the Hongmeng Leaderboard?" the Apocalypse Society Ruler asked.

"When the leaderboard first appeared in the previous Hongmeng Era, even the Tempest King scored a little over a hundredth place," the Formation King said.

"It's easy for a Prodigy like Chu Kuangren to be on the leaderboard, but to get top ten, it's impossible," the Apocalypse Society Ruler scoffed.

The Prodigies and Outliers of the Infiniverse were gathered in the Great Hongmeng Universe.

The number was near infinite, and there were even some hidden Prodigies and Outliers who had not shown themselves.

It was not easy trying to stand out from so many of them.

To the Apocalypse Society Ruler, he had won this bet.

"Radiant Goddess, I will target Chu Kuangren no matter what. No one can stop me."

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Chapter 2122: Flame Stabilizer Pillar, Ou Chen's Madness, One More Step

Ou Yenuo continued to forge the Hongmeng Supreme Treasure on the Blazing Flame Volcano.

He was reaching the end of the process, and the Supreme Treasure had taken the general shape of a sword.

The sword was white, and its body resembled a translucent jade. It had mystical runes carved on it and multiple streams of Hongmeng spiritual qi surrounding it.

Although incomplete, it already emanated an astonishing energy.

"It seems like Ou Yenuo is really going to forge the Hongmeng Supreme Treasure! The title of the strongest weaponsmith is going to someone else!"

"Ou Yenuo is making a comeback!"

"Interesting..."

The other weaponsmiths watched with full concentration.

Ou Yenuo, too, was thrilled as his forging reached the final step.

"This is great! The solution I came up with is correct!"

It even caught Ming Fei's attention.

"It's amazing that you can forge a Hongmeng Supreme Treasure. Chu Kuangren, you seem to be in luck for getting such a good weaponsmith."

"I'm always lucky," Chu Kuangren said as he opened his eyes.

He could sense that the sword was near completion, so he exited his cultivation state.

"One more quenching, and it will be complete!" Ou Yenuo said excitedly.

He performed a set of hand seals to siphon the Blazing Flame from the volcano.

However, for some reason, he could not move the Blazing Flame in the volcano, as if something was stopping him.

"That's the..."

Ou Yenuo looked into the volcano.

Deep in the volcano, countless restriction seals appeared around the walls and suppressed the flames, preventing him from drawing the energy.

In the center of the lava pool was a black pillar. It had runes carved on it that glowed mystically.

"That's the Flame Stabilizer Pillar!"

Ou Yenuo was shocked to see the pillar. "Why would the Flame Stabilizer Pillar be here in the Blazing Flame Volcano? Who put it there?"

Everyone sensed that something was amiss.

Therefore, they sent their Immortal Consciousnesses to the volcano to have a look.

When they saw the Flame Stabilizer Pillar, they were enraged as well.

"Who the hell put the Flame Stabilizer Pillar there?"

"The Flame Stabilizer is used to suppress all the flames in the universe. Who would put such a thing there?"

The Blazing Flame Volcano was the core of the Myriad Arms City.

Countless weaponsmiths relied on the flame from the volcano to forge weapons.

If the flames were suppressed, how could they continue their forging?

"The Flame Stabilizer Pillar is quite an exclusive item. Only a few in the city are strong enough to forge such a thing, and fewer can sneak the pillar into the volcano without being noticed."

"Who would it be?"

"Wait a minute. Could it be..."

Someone had a wild guess.

The Flame Stabilizer Pillar must have been in the volcano for a while, but it had not been activated. That was why no one noticed its presence.

Now, it was suddenly activated.

Why?

It was likely that the pillar was activated to stop Ou Yenuo's forging.

Who would do such a thing?"

"It's Ou Chen!" Ou Yenuo said grimly.

The other weaponsmiths started to search for Ou Chen, but the man was nowhere to be found, and it verified their thoughts.

"There's no way he would miss Ou Yenuo forging a Hongmeng Supreme Treasure. He must be in some secret place controlling the Flame Stabilizer Pillar."

"What a despicable b*stard!"

"He secretly put the pillar in the volcano. Why? He's seizing the lifeline of the Myriad Arms City!"

"He's ambitious!"

The weaponsmiths were furious, but the most anxious and angry one would be Ou Yenuo. The Hongmeng Supreme Treasure was one step away from completion, and all it was missing was the quenching process.

However, the Flame Stabilizer Pillar stopped him.

Would he fail again this time?

Ou Yenuo was aggrieved.

"Hmph. It's just a pillar. How bad could it be?" Ming Fei grunted.

She raised her hand, channeling the Radiant energy into a white spear before she tossed it at the Flame Stabilizer Pillar.

The spear soared and crushed through layers of restriction seals.

It struck the pillar with a bang.

The flames rumbled, and the scorching heat was difficult to bear.

When the pillar was struck, it started to crack.

Ou Yenuo was shocked to see the crack on the pillar.

The Flame Stabilizer Pillar was a Premium Chaos Supreme Treasure, and breaking it was not easy.

However, Ming Fei managed to damage it greatly with just one strike.

She was indeed powerful.

"Oh, it's quite sturdy," Ming Fei said coldly. She, too, was slightly surprised by the integrity of the pillar.

With that, she raised her hand and channeled a stronger Radiant energy.

Back in Myriad Arms City, there was a room filled with restriction seals, and inside was Ou Chen, controlling the Flame Stabilizer Pillar remotely.

Blood spewed from his mouth when the pillar was struck. He was shocked.

"The Radiant Right Sky King is indeed powerful."

He knew the Flame Stabilizer Pillar would not last another hit.

A hint of viciousness appeared in his eyes.

"If that's the case, let's die together."

He performed a hand seal and controlled the Flame Stabilizer Pillar to spin rapidly.

"Huh? What the..."

Before Ming Fei could attack, the Flame Stabilizer released a boundless surge of energy before exploding into countless pieces.

The explosion shook the entire volcano, and the quakes spread down to Myriad Arms City.

"Damn it! That b*stard detonated the Flame Stabilizer Pillar, and the blast hit the nodes of the Myriad Arms City. The volcano is erupting!"

Ou Yenuo was shocked.

As soon as he said that, a blast of Blazing Flame burst out from other underground nodes and burned the air.

The entire city was engulfed in flames!

Many weaponsmiths were caught by the flames and burned to ashes.

The Myriad Arms City was turned into a living hell!

"Ou Chen, you lunatic!"

"He's destroying the city just because he wants to stop Ou Yenuo!"

"Damn it! That piece of sh*t! He's unworthy of being a weaponsmith! To think I used to respect him a lot!"

The other weaponsmiths felt indignant at injustice.

They resented Ou Chen as much as they respected him before.

Somewhere in a corner, Ou Chen looked at the underground nodes he destroyed with the blast. He did not care about the city, and the grin on his face was proof.

"Ou Yenuo, with the underground nodes destroyed and the flames gone, how are you going to complete the Hongmeng Supreme Treasure now?" Ou Chen grinned viciously.

Back at the volcano, the lava inside the volcano rapidly hardened, and the flames were extinguished.

Disappointed, Ou Yenuo knelt on the ground.

"It's over. It can't be finished now. Just one step... I'm one step away from completing it!"

Ou Yenuo felt despair first before anger took over. He widened his bloodshot eyes and roared, "Ou Chen, you b*stard! I'll kill you!"

He knew Ou Chen must have timed the explosion.

The same thing happened many years ago. Ou Yenuo was one step away from completing, and the process was sabotaged.

The repetition of history made him feel aggrieved.

He wished he could rip Ou Chen into pieces with his bare hands.

"Too bad."

Ming Fei looked at the incomplete Hongmeng Supreme Treasure floating in the air and felt bad for it as well.

Then, she looked at Chu Kuangren.

The Supreme Treasure belongs to him, so failing at the last step must devastate him.

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Chapter 2123: Nine Colors Primordial Tribulation, Madness, Forging with the Heavenly Lightning

The underground nodes were destroyed, and the flames cooled down.

There was one last step in completing the Hongmeng Supreme Treasure, but the effort fell short.

Countless weaponsmiths felt terrible at the outcome.

"Sigh. I can't witness a Hongmeng Supreme Treasure being forged with my own eyes."

"Yeah. How unfortunate."

"Ou Chen is really a prick!"

"I'll beat him up if I see him!"

A heated discussion was sparked among the weaponsmiths.

The way Ou Chen destroyed the underground nodes of the city infuriated the weaponsmiths.

Ming Fei looked at Chu Kuangren. She thought he would be devastated when the efforts of forging a Hongmeng Supreme Treasure fell short.

However, Chu Kuangren remained calm.

He looked at the unfinished Hongmeng Supreme Treasure and pondered, which intrigued Ming Fei.

"What are you thinking?"

"I'm thinking of a way to salvage it," Chu Kuangren said.

Ming Fei was surprised. She shook her head and said, "You're not a weaponsmith. What could you come up with?"

"Forging... Hm..."

Chu Kuangren's eyes lit up when a sudden realization struck him.

He thought of the forbidden forging technique he had read earlier — the Heavenly Lightning Weapon Quenching Technique!

"The flames are gone, so something else must be used to substitute it for the quenching process, or the Hongmeng Supreme Treasure will be ruined. What else in Myriad Arms City is strong enough to substitute the flame of the Blazing Flame Volcano?"

The flame in the volcano was powerful because it absorbed the murderous qi from all across the domain through the underground nodes. It was probably the best quenching material in this universe.

Nothing else in the city could be used as a substitute, but Chu Kuangren had an idea.

"The heavenly lightning! I will use the heavenly lightning to quench this unfinished weapon!" Chu Kuangren said as he walked closer to the unfinished product.

Ming Fei was baffled by his words.

Where would he find the heavenly lightning?

Ou Yenuo was struck by realization as well. He knew what Chu Kuangren wanted to do, but he disagreed. "Brother Chu, it's just a theory..."

"A theory must be tested one way or another. Let me be the first," Chu Kuangren said as he held the unfinished Supreme Treasure.

"Where are you going to find the heavenly lightning?"

"It's here already."

"Kakroom!"

As soon as he said that, Chu Kuangren's silver hair reverted to its original color.

The Radiant energy was replaced by the energies of three thousand Daoist laws.

The energy circled him like planets circling the sun, fusing as they moved.

A powerful Primordial energy erupted and blanketed the field.

The spiritual qi in the area grew restless, and a terrifying energy gathered into dark clouds above Chu Kuangren's head.

The aura from the dark clouds crashed down like a waterfall, pressuring everyone.

"This is the Primordial Tribulation!"

"Whose Primordial Tribulation is it?"

"The Child of Light."

"Wait, isn't the Child of Light a Grand Dao Realm cultivator? Why would he still need the Primordial Tribulation? Isn't he a Primordial!?"

"Impossible. If he's not a Grand Dao cultivator, where did he get the power to kill so many Grand Dao enemies? It's impossible."

Everyone was shocked, including Ming Fei.

She looked at Chu Kuangren and muttered, "As the Goddess said, he really holds a lot of secrets."

"Kakroom!"

Dark clouds rumbled and formed a massive vortex.

Suddenly, in the center of the vortex, a stream of colorful energy could be seen.

As though a color dye was poured into water, the colorful energy changed the dark clouds' ominous presence into a mystical and colorful one.

At a closer look, there were a total of nine colors in the stream of energy.

"Is that the Nine Colors Primordial Tribulation?"

Ming Fei's eyes widened in shock.

Primordial Tribulations had different intensities. Most of the Primordial Tribulations were a common one, which consisted only of the dark clouds.

However, some unusual anomaly could summon a terrifying Primordial Tribulation.

Ming Fei was one of them.

When she ascended to the Primordial Realm many years ago, the Primordial Tribulation had three colors.

Hence, the Nine Colors Primordial Tribulation was a first, even to her.

"The Nine Colors Primordial Tribulation is a legendary heavenly tribulation. It's second only to that supreme Hongmeng Primordial Tribulation! Not even the Tempest King of the last era made such a commotion during her ascension," Ming Fei said as she tried to warn Chu Kuangren of the danger of that Primordial Tribulation.

Chu Kuangren, however, had expected it. "The stronger the better."

"Be careful," she said before she left with Ou Yenuo.

Outsiders could not intervene with one's ascension.

The Nine Colors Primordial Tribulation looked vast and powerful.

Not only did it shake the entire Myriad Arms City, but even some of the strongest beings in the Great Hongmeng Universe sensed it.

They all looked curiously in the same direction.

"The legend of the Nine Colors Primordial Tribulation is real!"

"It's my first time seeing this."

"Ascending to the Primordial Realm with three thousand Daos mastered... This would be a terrifying one, so it's not that surprising that his Primordial Tribulation would be nine colors."

"That's true..."

With many pairs of eyes watching, the first bolt of lightning from the Nine Colors Primordial Tribulation struck down.

It was a colorful bolt of lightning, as robust as a massive python. It contained a destructive aura, and one bolt was enough to instill fear in people's hearts.

However, Chu Kuangren faced it head-on. He concentrated on the bolt as he channeled the vitality qi in his body, taking the bolt of lightning with his body.

"Kakroom!"

The power from the bolt of lightning wrecked his bodily function, but he was not concerned at all. Instead, he diverted the energy into the Hongmeng Supreme Treasure in his hand.

With the heavenly lightning's power quenching it, the Supreme Treasure glowed brightly.

A powerful energy fluctuation came from the blade.

Ou Chen saw the scene further away, and his eyes widened in disbelief.

"Heavenly Lightning Weapon Quenching Technique!"

He and Ou Yenuo used to study under the same teacher, so he knew about that technique as well.

To him, it was nothing but a fool's talk because it was unrealistic.

Now, Chu Kuangren was doing it right before his eyes.

He was using the heavenly lightning to quench a Hongmeng Supreme Treasure!

"Madness! Madness! How dare he!"

Ou Chen trembled at the thought of it because of the danger in the process, but Chu Kuangren had the courage to do it.

The other weaponsmiths might not know about the forbidden technique, but they had a hunch about what Chu Kuangren was trying to do.

"He's mad!"

"Quenching the weapon with heavenly lightning? Is he crazy or a genius? Let's see if he makes it."

"How can he make it? He's going to die!"

"This is the Nine Colors Primordial Tribulation!"

Even Ming Fei could not help but frown. "He's facing the Nine Colors Primordial Tribulation, yet he still has the energy to spare to quench the weapon?"

Despite her grievance, she was rather worried about Chu Kuangren.

"Lil Ai, how's the quenching process?"

Chu Kuangren consumed a massive amount of recovery items to quickly recover his injuries from the bolt of lightning.

"The Hongmeng Supreme Treasure's completion is at ninety percent. With two more bolts of similarly powerful heavenly lightning, it will be completed," Lil Ai analyzed calmly.

"Great!" Chu Kuangren nodded.

"Kakroom!"

The Nine Color Primordial Tribulation struck another bolt of lightning at Chu Kuangren.

Chu Kuangren took the bolt of lightning head-on again and used his body to divert the energy into the weapon.

"Hongmeng Supreme Treasure completion, ninety-seven percent. One more, and it will be completed."

Chu Kuangren looked rather pale already.

The Nine Colors Primordial Tribulation was indeed outstanding.

Then, a large amount of lightning energy rumbled in the colorful clouds and formed a colorful spear that released a terrifying energy fluctuation.

Chu Kuangren concentrated his gaze.

That particular bolt of lightning scared him, and he felt an immense threat just by looking at it.

"This is just the third one. Do you really have to go that far?"

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Chapter 2124: Hongmeng Supreme Treasure Is Completed, Maximize The Primordial Tribulation Effect

The Nine Colors Primordial Tribulation descended above the Myriad Arms City.

Chu Kuangren used his body as the medium and diverted the lightning energy into the Hongmeng Supreme Treasure, quenching it to completion.

The third bolt of heavenly lightning was ready and in the form of a colorful energy spear.

Domineering energy came from it and threatened even Chu Kuangren.

He was forced to look at it with utmost seriousness.

"Boom!"

The colorful energy spear was shot downward, carrying with it the strongest lightning energy from the clouds.

Chu Kuangren channeled the vitality qi in him.

When the energy spear struck his body, the rampaging lightning energy tore his flesh, causing him to bleed profusely. However, Chu Kuangren remained still in the air. He did not even flinch.

He diverted all the energy into the Hongmeng Supreme Treasure, making it shine brighter than ever.

"Ninety-eight percent!" Lil Ai said.

The Hongmeng Supreme Treasure was on the brink of completion, but Chu Kuangren's body was badly damaged. He bled so much that he was drenched in blood.

Even the Dao in his body was terribly shaken.

At that critical moment, his left eye glowed in a strange violet color, and the Devil energy protected his body.

"Ninety-nine percent!"

There was only one more step to completion!

Chu Kuangren endured the torment and continued diverting energy into the weapon.

"One hundred percent!"

At that very moment, the sword in Chu Kuangren's hand buzzed strongly.

It shone blindingly, shedding light across the city and releasing intense pressure across the land.

All the weaponsmiths widened their eyes in disbelief.

"He made it! He really made it!"

"He used his body as medium and siphoned the heavenly lightning into the Hongmeng Supreme Treasure! He did it! What a madman!"

"Crazy!"

"This is the first time I've seen someone quench a Hongmeng Supreme Treasure like this!"

The group of weaponsmiths were in awe and impressed.

Among the crowd, Ou Chen was shocked. "He did it! The Heavenly Lightning Weapon Quenching Technique is not just a theory! It's practical!"

Ou Yenuo was thrilled as well.

"You did it! You really did it! Brother Chu, you're awesome! You've completed the Heavenly Lightning Weapon Quenching Technique!"

Ever since the technique was drafted, it had been listed as a forbidden technique by his teacher, and no one had the courage to test it out.

Chu Kuangren was the first and the one who made it work.

He proved that the theory was correct.

It was also important to his late master.

Even though the theory had been proven to work, not many were as courageous and mad as Chu Kuangren.

Those who were courageous and mad enough to do it were not as capable as him.

Chu Kuangren wielded the Hongmeng Supreme Treasure under the Nine Colors Primordial Tribulation.

When the Hongmeng Supreme Treasure was completed, he sensed a strong connection with the weapon.

The Heavenly Lightning Weapon Quenching Technique required one to use the body as a medium to divert the energy into the weapon, and it would form a stronger connection between man and weapon.

However, it was not complete, at least not to Chu Kuangren.

"Descendant Self, unsheath!" he said loudly.

The Descendant Self Sword flew out from his body.

The jade-like blade shattered, and a ghastly sword shadow swiftly entered the newly forged Hongmeng Supreme Treasure.

The scene surprised many of the weaponsmiths.

"The sword is imbued with a sword spirit?"

"He has a sword spirit?"

"But can the sword spirit control the Hongmeng Supreme Treasure?"

"Hehe. The sword spirit broke itself and entered the Hongmeng Supreme Treasure. It's a do-or-die situation. It's bold, like its owner."

The weaponsmiths were in awe.

The owner of the sword was a madman, and the sword spirit was similarly crazy.

Chu Kuangren watched as the Descendant Self sword spirit fused with the Hongmeng Supreme Treasure. He nodded. "From here on, it's up to you."

The Descendant Self Sword had been with him for many years and was no longer the weak sword spirit from the start. However, it was still unknown whether it could fuse with the Hongmeng Supreme Treasure.

He put the Supreme Treasure aside and then looked at the Nine Colors Primordial Tribulation above him.

The fourth bolt of lightning was forming.

That bolt of lightning would only be stronger than the previous one. Its energy alone was strong enough to kill a common Grand Dao Realm cultivator, at least to Chu Kuangren.

Not many would believe that was the power a Primordial Tribulation held, because why would the Primordial Tribulation contain such terrifying energy?

The fourth bolt of lightning struck.

Chu Kuangren faced it head-on. The power of the three thousand Daoist laws, which had fused with the Primordial energy, appeared in his hand, and he countered the bolt of lightning by unleashing his attack.

"Kaboom!"

The two energies clashed.

Chu Kuangren staggered away. Some of the stray lightning energy entered his body and continued to destroy his muscles and bones.

He channeled his Primordial energy to suppress it.

"I don't need to use my body as the medium to quench the weapon anymore, and that means I don't need to be scared of this little tribulation!"

Chu Kuangren swung his sleeves, looking confident.

The Primordial energy released was so strong that it shook the void.

Immortal Sparks shone, and streaks of light swirled around him.

He was dazzling to look at.

His presence captivated many's attention.

"Bang!"

The fifth and the sixth bolt of lightning struck.

"Three Thousand Grand Worlds!"

Chu Kuangren raised his hand and unleashed his Primordial energy that contained three thousand Daoist laws.

It felt like three thousand worlds were combined and formed a terrifying energy.

All it took him was one strike to destroy the fifth and the sixth lightning bolt.

Some of the stray lightning energy struck him, but it no longer affected him.

Suddenly, he thought of something and decided to put his Primordial energy away, allowing the lightning energy to enter his body.

His action shocked the others.

"He doesn't need to quench the weapon anymore, so why would he allow the lightning energy to enter his body? What is he trying to do?"

"What is on his mind?"

The others were baffled.

Meanwhile, Chu Kuangren stood high in the sky and activated the Nine Primordial Tribulation Physique.

He wanted to use the Nine Primordial Tribulation Physique after quenching his weapon.

"Since the Tempest King has given me a bunch of resources to cultivate the Nine Primordial Tribulation Physique, I can use this chance to further boost my physical body," Chu Kuangren thought to himself.

Then, he had another thought in his mind.

He wanted to maximize the Primordial Tribulation's power and excavate all its power.

With that thought in mind, he took the treasures that he got from the Tempest King and absorbed them into his body. If he refined them one by one through cultivation, he would need tens of thousands of years to fully absorb all the items.

Others who were not as talented as him might take even longer.

Chu Kuangren wanted to use the Nine Colors Primordial Tribulation's power to trigger his body to rapidly absorb the items he inserted into his body, thus succeeding the Nine Primordial Tribulation Physique.

"Kaboom!"

The seventh bolt of lightning struck.

Again, Chu Kuangren took the lightning strike with his body.

The Nine Primordial Tribulation was activated.

Everything was progressing as expected. With the tribulation's power, his body was triggered like never before, and it was rapidly absorbing the energy of the treasures.

He even absorbed the lightning energy together.

The scene was so shocking that it reminded some of the ancient beings about a shocking fact.

Their eyes widened in shock.

"He's absorbing the Primordial Tribulation's power! He has the Tempest King's inheritance!"

"The Tempest King had a strong physical body, and people always talked about her because she absorbed multiple Primordial Tribulations' power."

"Could this guy be the second Tempest King?"

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Chapter 2125: Clear Nine Colors Primordial Tribulation, Not Yet Over, Second Ascension

The Nine Colors Primordial Tribulation overpowered the realm with its immense aura.

Chu Kuangren stood underneath and allowed the lightning bolts to strike his body. He then used the energy to trigger his body to rapidly absorb the treasures in him.

Other cultivators were afraid of the Primordial Tribulation, and they viewed it as the most vicious beast.

However, to Chu Kuangren, the most terrifying Primordial Tribulation was just a cultivation tool.

As the heavenly lightning struck his body again and again, his body got stronger and stronger.

He had already cleared the second Primordial Tribulation.

Then, the third, the four, the fifth, the sixth...

His body was strengthening rapidly.

The power of the three thousand Daoist laws was being fused into one perfect energy, forming the new Primordial energy in his body. However, he was baffled when he looked at the Primordial Tribulation.

His Nine Primordial Tribulation Physique was a mystical physique. Each time he cleared one tribulation, a new one would be summoned.

As of now, he had cleared the eighth tribulation and was only one more step to complete the entire cycle of the Primordial Tribulation. However, there was no new tribulation in sight.

Could the Nine Colors Primordial Tribulation be so powerful that his Nine Primordial Tribulation Physique could not summon a new tribulation? Did it mean that, even if it did, it would not be useful?

Could it be what he thought?

Chu Kuangren discarded the thought and allowed the Primordial Tribulation to continue striking his body.

"Kakroom!"

The Nine Colors Primordial Tribulation struck one last bolt of lightning at him.

The last bolt of lightning was in the form of a colorful dragon with fangs and claws. One roar from the dragon shook tens of thousands of mountains and shocked countless lives that heard it.

A sliver of its energy could suppress even a Grand Dao elite.

It was extremely scary.

Ming Fei was surprised when she saw the colorful dragon.

"This last lightning bolt surpasses the total power of the previous eight bolts. If I have to face this bolt of lightning, I would have to use twenty percent of my strength."

She was infinitely close to reaching the Grand Dao Supreme Honorable Realm.

Her power was stronger than a common Grand Dao Supreme Honorable, and if she said she had to use twenty percent of her power, it would mean the last bolt of lightning contained power so terrifying that even she was forced to take it seriously.

Even a Grand Dao Supreme Saint might not survive that hit.

"Is this really a Primordial Tribulation?"

"Whose Primordial Tribulation is as scary as this?"

"Yeah. It's crazy!"

"The Nine Colors Primordial Tribulation is indeed one of the legends."

The others were in a heated discussion.

However, everyone's eyes were on the figure in white.

Throughout the long history of time and the Infiniverse, probably less than a handful of people had made it through the Nine Colors Primordial Tribulation.

They wanted to see if Chu Kuangren could create another miracle.

Chu Kuangren stood in the air, looking calm.

He did not even flinch at the colorful lightning dragon.

"Bring it on!"

He stood with his hands behind his back, and Immortal Sparks started to shine around him.

"Roar!"

As though the dragon was responding to Chu Kuangren's tease, it roared and released a domineering dragon aura that overpowered everything.

Before the lightning dragon swooped down, its aura already shocked all lives across the universe.

While everyone was deterred by the roar, the lightning dragon descended.

Its boundless spiritual qi gushed forward, and the colorful lightning danced in the air as the lightning dragon rammed toward Chu Kuangren.

"I am one step away from clearing the Nine Primordial Tribulation Physique. I shall use your power to succeed the Great Dao in my body!" Chu Kuangren shouted.

His vitality qi rumbled, causing him to smoke in red. The explosive vitality qi around him formed a blood vortex, and a powerful suction force erupted.

He stood still and allowed the lightning dragon to ram into the blood vortex.

After a series of explosions, the vitality qi vortex spun faster until it started to grow unstable.

Its terrifying power tore the void and shook the universe.

The colorful lightning energy was being absorbed by the blood vortex and refined into the purest lightning energy that he could absorb into his body.

That final lightning energy triggered all the treasures in his body, and they were all absorbed by his body.

The ninth tribulation had been completed and cleared!

"Kaboom!"

Everyone saw a stronger vitality qi energy erupt from Chu Kuangren's body, and it covered half of the colorful lightning dragon.

Then, he sucked the entire dragon into his body.

The scene continued to surprise everyone.

"Did he clear the Nine Colors Primordial Tribulation just like that?"

"It's unbelievable!"

"He's too strong!"

Everyone shook their heads in disbelief and awe.

It was the first time they saw someone clear the ascension in such a way.

Even those ancient beings who watched secretly were in awe. They were surprised by Chu Kuangren's method.

Or rather, Chu Kuangren reminded them of a person from the previous era.

"The Tempest King's inheritance is indeed something else."

"Could he be the second Tempest King?"

"This particular cultivation technique of the Tempest King is indeed outstanding."

Inside the void, the Formation King watched Chu Kuangren's ascension with an intense zeal in his eyes.

"If I can get the Tempest King's formation, I can target her cultivation technique and form a formation that specifically targets her. Tempest King, just you wait. I won't give up that easily!"

The Tempest King suppressed and overpowered all the cultivators from the previous era.

Even if there was a hint of possibility, they would want to surpass and defeat the Tempest King.

One of them would be the Formation King, who seemed to have gotten an idea of how to do it.

Getting the Tempest King's inheritance from Chu Kuangren would be the key.

Somewhere in space, a pair of starry eyes opened.

Then, laughter echoed across the starry space.

"The honorable teacher has ascended to the Primordial Realm and successfully cultivated the Nine Primordial Tribulation Physique in such a short time. The honorable teacher is much more talented than me."

While the Tempest King was praising Chu Kungren, she suddenly realized something.

"Wait, the Primordial Tribulation isn't over..."

Not only her, but some other ancient Monarchs sensed it as well.

"This energy... It can't be..."

"Oh my goodness! Even this Primordial Tribulation is here!"

Back in Myriad Arms City, everyone else looked at the figure in white standing in the sky. They all revered and respected him.

"I can't believe he has cleared the Nine Colors Primordial Tribulation!"

"Damn, that's awesome!"

The Nine Colors Primordial Tribulation was a legendary one, something most of the cultivators never get the chance to see in their entire lives.

Now that they had witnessed someone clearing the legendary Primordial Tribulation, it felt like they were witnessing the rise of a new star.

"If this person doesn't die halfway, he will be the next Tempest King! We must be his ally and not his enemy!"

"This is bad. I treated him badly when he first arrived here. Will he hate me for that?"

"It's possible. It's all Ou Chen's fault."

"Let's think of a way to make it up to him."

"Wait, something isn't right."

While the weaponsmiths were thinking about how to flatter Chu Kuangren and repair their stiff relationship, someone noticed something wrong.

"He has received nine lighting bolts from the Primordial Tribulation, but it's still here."

The person's words pointed out the unusual situation. People were shocked to see the dark clouds lingering in the sky.

What was going on?

Ming Fei wore a serious look as well. "His existence defies the common so much that he has attracted this Primordial Tribulation, and this is... his second ascension!"

Standing in the sky, Chu Kuangren looked rather serious. He stared at the lingering dark clouds and muttered, "Second Primordial Ascension? You're really good at this, aren't you?"

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Chapter 2126: The Stacked Hongmeng Primordial Tribulation, The Mighty King of All Tribulations

Above Myriad Arms City, despite Chu Kuangren surviving the nine tribulation lightning bolts, the massive clouds formed by the Nine Colors Primordial Tribulation did not disperse.

On the contrary, it continued hovering in the sky, accumulating a terrifying aura.

Everyone was dumbfounded.

They could not believe that the Nine Colors Primordial Tribulation was not over.

What kind of Primordial Tribulation was that?

"Hum!"

A wave of aura emanated from the Primordial Tribulation clouds.

That aura was vast and endless like it belonged to a supreme ruler!

A spark of purple light began swirling within the Primordial Tribulation.

Following that, the Primordial Tribulation turned purple. Strands of Hongmeng spiritual qi began to intertwine within it, creating a dazzling and gorgeous but frightening display of light.

"It's... It's the Hongmeng Primordial Tribulation!"

Upon identifying what that Primordial Tribulation was, someone exclaimed with shock.

It was the Hongmeng Primordial Tribulation, a heavenly tribulation more terrifying than the Nine Colors Primordial Tribulation. Famously known as the King of All Tribulations, it had rarely occurred throughout the history of the universe.

After the Nine Colors Primordial Tribulation, Chu Kuangren triggered and began the Hongmeng Primordial Tribulation!

Everyone else was dumbfounded and speechless by what was happening.

Even the ancient Monarch-class elites were surprised.

"Undergoing an ascension twice, with one being a Nine Colors Primordial Tribulation and the other the Hongmeng Primordial Tribulation... How did he manage to do this?"

"Has his skills and talents reached such a terrifying level?"

It made the ancient Monarch-class elites extremely curious about Chu Kuangren.

Meanwhile, the Formation King and Apocalypse Martial Ruler could not help but frown. They recalled their bet with the Radiant Goddess back then.

"If this person survives the ascension, he might be ranked as one of the top ten when the Hongmeng Leaderboard appears... "

"It'll be hard for me to break that agreement when that happens."

Somewhere in space, the Tempest King's starlit eyes gazed into the Great Hongmeng Universe, landing on Chu Kuangren. Countless Great Dao Esoterica were swirling in her eyes.

She was struck by a realization. "I see, so that's why..."

In Myriad Arms City, Chu Kuangren looked at the Hongmeng Primordial Tribulation with a look of realization. "And here I was, wondering why there weren't any more Primordial Tribulations after I cleared all nine tribulations for the Nine Primordial Tribulations Physique. It turns out they're all stacked together, and to think they're stacked with the Nine Colors Primordial Tribulation..."

With every stage of the Nine Primordial Tribulations Physique, a tribulation would be brought upon the user.

It meant that the user would have to undergo a Primordial Tribulation.

As Chu Kuangren had advanced from the first tribulation to the ninth tribulation, it meant he would have to undergo eight Primordial Tribulations in total.

However, he had advanced too quickly and caused the eight Primordial Tribulations to be stacked together.

On top of that, they were stacked with the Nine Colors Primordial Tribulation he was undergoing. As a result, it created the most terrifying tribulation of all in the Infiniverse, the Hongmeng Primordial Tribulation!

Chu Kuangren let out a helpless smile when he realized that fact.

Would that not mean that he had brought it all upon himself?

If he were to slow down and wait for a while before leveling up his Nine Primordial Tribulations Physique, even if the eight Primordial Tribulations were to stack up together, it would not result in the Hongmeng Primordial Tribulation.

However, since things had come to this, Chu Kuangren would not regret or cower.

On the contrary, he was excited to face that challenge.

"Come! I shall see what the King of All Tribulations, famed and known throughout the ages as the most terrifying tribulation ever, has to offer!" Chu Kuangren chuckled.

With both hands behind his back and his white robes fluttering in the wind, he stood proudly in the air.

As though the Hongmeng Primordial Tribulation had noticed Chu Kuangren's intention, a bolt of purple lightning struck down from the sky with a deafening roar.

It was a very powerful lightning bolt.

It was several times more terrifying than the first lightning strike from the Nine Colors Primordial Tribulation.

Chu Kuangren stood where he was and allowed the heavenly lightning to strike his body.

His Nine Primordial Tribulations Physique was activated, and he absorbed all the lightning energy around.

With his current raw physical strength, the first heavenly lightning strike from the Hongmeng Primordial Tribulation did not injure him.

Everyone was shocked.

"With that level of physical strength, I bet he's powerful enough to blow up most Primordials with his fists."

"He's more powerful than that. I don't think even an ordinary Grand Dao cultivator can survive a few blows from him."

Across the Infiniverse, cultivators who possessed the Ultimate Physical Body were rare.

However, individuals possessing such incredible levels of Ultimate Physical Body, like Chu Kuangren and the Tempest King, were much rarer. Not even a hundred universes might produce a cultivator like them.

Although Chu Kuangren's current raw physical strength was incredibly powerful, he did not dare to underestimate the power of the Hongmeng Primordial Tribulation.

It was because he knew that was just the first heavenly lightning.

There were still eight more waiting for him!

Moreover, they would only get stronger and stronger from that point onward!

"Boom!"

As Chu Kuangren expected, the second bolt of heavenly lightning was several times more powerful than the first, and even ordinary Grand Dao cultivators might not survive it.

Chu Kuangren took the full brunt of that strike with his body, which was starting to feel numb.

Following that were the third and fourth bolts of lightning.

When the fifth bolt of lightning was about to strike, Chu Kuangren's body could not absorb the heavenly lightning energy anymore. If he absorbed it by force, it would only result in a backlash that would hurt him.

That lightning bolt was much more powerful than the final bolt of lightning from the Nine Colors Primordial Tribulation.

"Vitality Qi Divine Celestial, Rising Dragon!"

Chu Kuangren activated his vitality qi divine ability.

In an instant, his vitality qi surged and formed a ferociously domineering blood-colored divine dragon. It charged forward, baring its fangs and claws.

"Boom!"

The blood-colored divine dragon clashed with the fifth heavenly lightning strike.

An explosion immediately erupted in the void. Cracks began to appear and spread from the point of impact.

Despite that, the sixth heavenly lightning struck right after!

Chu Kuangren stood his ground, channeling his vitality qi to cast his Nine Primordial Tribulations Physique at its limit. "Vitality Qi Divine Celestial, Almighty Heavenly Slash!"

His vitality qi turned into a giant heavenly saber that slashed forward!

Its domineering divine might tore through the void.

When the heavenly saber and heavenly lightning clashed, the blood-colored light and purple lightning intertwined. It dyed the sky a shade of purple and red, creating a dream-like and beautiful scenery.

Before Chu Kuangren could catch a breath, the seventh heavenly lightning struck!

Just by looking at that incoming bolt of lightning, Chu Kuangren knew it would be difficult to rely on his raw physical divine abilities to block it. He narrowed his eyes, and surges of Primordial power poured out from his body.

His Primordial energy, fused with three thousand Daoist laws, was incredibly terrifying.

"Three Thousand Grand Worlds!"

The Primordial power erupted, manifesting thousands upon thousands of Daoist laws.

Akin to a creation multiplying into all things in the universe, that attack immediately manifested three thousand worlds, and its power clashed against the seventh tribulation lightning.

Large portions of the void shattered like a mirror.

Fragments of spatial void scattered everywhere through the winds, reflecting the countless Daoist laws in them.

The magnificent and dazzling scene unfolded before everyone's eyes.

The Hongmeng Primordial Tribulation was terrifying.

The shockwaves and energy blasts from the clash between the seventh heavenly lightning and Three Thousand Grand Worlds were overwhelming. Chu Kuangren took the brunt of the impact from those shockwaves.

If anyone else were in his shoes, including a Grand Dao Supreme God cultivator, they would be heavily injured.

However, Chu Kuangren's vitality qi manifested into an armor around him.

Although he was a little injured, he managed to withstand the impact of that lightning strike.

Even so, Chu Kuangren showed no signs of relaxing.

That was because the eighth heavenly lightning was already brewing in the sky!

That heavenly lightning was a giant ball of lightning hovering in the sky. Its endless and boundless aura filled the land.

Chu Kuangren dared not take it lightly.

As his gaze narrowed, a purple light swirled in his left eye. His Devil power and Primordial energy erupted into the sky!

Suddenly, Chu Kuangren seemed to have turned into the vilest being in the world.

His black hair danced wildly as evil qi surrounded him.

"Boom!"

The eighth heavenly lightning struck down on him with vast and endless might.

It was like a meteor shooting across the sky, causing the void around it to collapse.

"Three Thousand Grand Worlds!"

Chu Kuangren's Devil energy and Primordial energy erupted at once!

When the two energies intertwined and collided against the heavenly lightning, the realm trembled. The void also collapsed as boundless shockwaves spread everywhere like a raging tide.

Countless buildings in Myriad Arms City collapsed and were destroyed one after another.

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Chapter 2127: The Ninth Heavenly Lightning, The Purple Giant, The Sword Technique That Started It All

The purple heavenly lightning and Primordial energy clashed, sending shockwaves everywhere like a raging tide. Myriad Arms City trembled violently due to the impact.

Buildings toppled one after another.

The impact of the energy shockwaves was terrifying.

Everyone gulped with immense shock.

Meanwhile, amidst the endless dust and smoke, a figure hovered in the air.

It was none other than Chu Kuangren.

"He has successfully stopped the eighth heavenly lightning," someone exclaimed.

"But look... he's injured!" another person remarked.

Although Chu Kuangren was standing in the air, his body was damaged by the eighth heavenly lightning. He was bleeding everywhere, making it hard to tell whether it was blood or flesh on his body.

He looked as if he was about to die at any moment.

"Master, the heavenly lightning's energy is eroding your body. Although the Indestructible Physique has been activated, you'll need a long time to recover." Lil Ai's voice sounded.

Chu Kuangren nodded after hearing that.

He looked at his disheveled self and could not help but chuckle. "It's been a while since I've experienced the feeling of being pushed to the edge."

Chu Kuangren chuckled.

The Hongmeng Primordial Tribulation's appearance was too sudden.

It took him by surprise, and he was completely unprepared. It was already a great feat that he managed to stop the eight heavenly lightning strikes and survive until this point.

However, for the last and final heavenly lightning...

The odds were stacked against him!

Even Chu Kuangren himself felt that way, let alone everyone else.

"The final heavenly lightning must be anything but ordinary. Judging by Chu Kuangren's condition, surviving it will be... hard."

"That's right. It's already an exceptional feat that he has come this far."

"However, I suppose this is the farthest he can go."

"The fact that he has triggered a Hongmeng Primordial Tribulation is an achievement he should be proud of."

In the Holy Radiant Church, the Radiant Goddess was watching Chu Kuangren prepare to face the final heavenly lightning. She looked worried.

"It's the final heavenly lightning. You have to survive no matter what!"

The Child of Light was the only hope of defeating the Doomsday Darkness.

She had always believed in that.

How could the Child of Light fall when the Doomsday Darkness had yet to appear?

Somewhere in space, the Tempest King's gaze was still locked onto Chu Kuangren.

"It's the final heavenly lightning. If the Honorable Teacher can't resist it, I must step in and save him," the Tempest King mumbled.

Somewhere in the void, the Formation King was looking at Chu Kuangren, who was about to face the final heavenly lightning. He had a troubled expression on his face. If Chu Kuangren could not resist it, the Tempest King's inheritance would be lost. However, if Chu Kuangren could survive it, with his level of talent, he would become a great threat to the Formation King in the future.

The thought of that troubled him.

Meanwhile, the Apocalypse Martial Ruler had nothing to worry about.

Chu Kuangren already had a huge grudge against the Apocalypse Martial Society.

He could not wait for Chu Kuangren to die.

Everyone all over the world was eager to see what would happen.

They were waiting for the final Primordial Tribulation lightning to strike to see the result.

Meanwhile, the final heavenly lightning was gradually brewing inside the Hongmeng Primordial Tribulation cloud. Compared to the previous bolts of heavenly lightning, the final one was unique and mysterious.

It was not just a bolt of lightning.

Thousands upon thousands of lightning bolts had gathered and turned into a purple giant, whose face was blurry.

Its poise was terrifying and majestic.

It was as if the giant was the supreme ruler who held dominion over everything and every single lifeform in the world. It gave anyone who saw it the instinctual feeling of submitting to it.

Everyone's eyes widened in shock when they saw the giant.

"What giant is this? Its aura is just too frightening."

"Why did the Hongmeng Primordial Tribulation evolve into this?"

"Is it a coincidence? Or perhaps this giant truly exists somewhere in the Infiniverse. Is it the one true ruler who's in charge of everything?"

"How can this be? This must be a coincidence."

Everyone was curious about the origins of that giant.

Even some of the Monarch-class elites were seeing the giant for the first time. For a moment, they thought they had uncovered a shocking secret!

However, no matter how they conducted divinations on it, there was no result.

That purple giant looked at Chu Kuangren. Its majestic yet icy-cold eyes seemed to reflect the whole Infiniverse within them.

From those two eyes, Chu Kuangren could sense... contempt, the type of contempt that regarded all beings as mere ants.

At that moment, rage suddenly filled Chu Kuangren. As his gaze turned cold, an ancient and profound aura began to emanate from his body.

The aura made the purple giant's gaze freeze.

It seemed surprised.

"Buzz!"

An incredibly powerful energy fluctuation erupted from the distance. The divine Hongmeng sword that had a jade-like surface was radiating with endless Immortal Sparks!

The Hongmeng Supreme Treasure's aura filled the surroundings!

"Descendant Self!"

Chu Kuangren let out a soft grunt.

The Descendant Self Sword trembled upon hearing its master's call. It turned into a stream of light and instantly flew into Chu Kuangren's grasp.

Chu Kuangren stroked the blade of the sword.

"You didn't disappoint me."

As of now, the Descendant Self's sword spirit had merged with the Hongmeng Supreme Treasure.

It was now a whole new Descendant Self Sword!

"Alright, let's join forces today and take down this Primordial Tribulation!"

With the Descendant Self Sword in his hand, Chu Kuangren's sword aura continued to intensify.

He looked at the purple giant, his gaze colder than ever. Although he was covered in blood, he carried himself arrogantly!

The purple giant raised its hand, unleashing a blast of lightning from its fingertip.

Its endless lightning energy immediately turned into a purple sea of lightning!

That was the final strike of heavenly lightning!

In the fact of that attack, Chu Kuangren's expression was cold as he raised his Descendant Self Sword high. Now paired with the Hongmeng Supreme Treasure's might, his Primordial energy became much more powerful!

At that instant, it was as if time and space had stopped.

Even the vast sea of lightning also disappeared.

In the world now, only Chu Kuangren was present, and his thoughts began to wander.

Many scenes from the past resurfaced in his mind, appearing one after another.

Finally, he returned to the beginning, back to the time when he had just begun his cultivation journey, when he entered the Black Heaven Sect's library to study and learned all kinds of sword techniques.

Upon comprehending thousands of sword techniques, he created one technique of his own — the Heaven-Slaying Sword Drawing Technique!

That was the first sword technique that he had ever created.

Since then, he had created endless cultivation techniques, every single one of them more powerful and advanced than the Heaven-Slaying Sword Drawing Technique.

However, that technique suddenly crossed his mind.

It was a sword technique that started it all.

Myriads of sword techniques rapidly appeared in his mind. However, all of them led him back to that one technique. He may have comprehended myriads Daos, but all of their paths eventually led to the same destination.

He was finally enlightened.

When Chu Kuangren opened his eyes, a glint of brilliance flashed across them. "No matter how amazing your divine abilities are, no matter how immense your cultivation level is, I can cleave apart the heavens itself with just a single strike!"

He immediately slashed his Descendant Self Sword forward!

His Primordial energy emerged and multiplied into three thousand types of Dao!

However, the three thousand types of Dao changed once more, gathering and consolidating back into a single sword attack!

It was a powerful attack that could tear the heavens apart!

An immensely majestic sword ray as tall as the sky shot out with unstoppable momentum. It even carried the invincible poise that Chu Kuangren possessed in the beginning!

That single sword attack seemed to slash through time and space itself.

It was incredibly astonishing.

Even the group of Monarch-class cultivators was shocked by it.

When that sword attack landed on the endless sea of lightning, its energy wrecked havoc.

The sky full of lightning was torn apart by the sword ray!

Finally, the endless sea of lightning was sliced in half. Even the purple giant and the Hongmeng Primordial Tribulation cloud in the sky were destroyed!

With that, the Primordial Tribulation cloud dispersed.

The sky cleared, just like Chu Kuangren's heart — calm and as clear as a mirror!

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Chapter 2128: Triple Breakthrough, I Want You to Gain Control of Myriad Arms City for Me

Chu Kuangren struck down the Primordial Tribulation with a single strike!

On top of that, it was the Hongmeng Primordial Tribulation!

The sword attack stunned everyone present. Even an elite like Ming Fei was shocked.

"This sword attack must be on the level of a Hongmeng-level technique."

There were less than a handful of Hongmeng-level techniques in the Holy Radiant Church, and only Monarchs could unleash them.

Even a Monarch would only use something like that as a trump card.

With his newly acquired Primordial cultivation, Chu Kuangren was capable of unleashing a Hongmeng-level sword technique, even if he had the help of a Hongmeng Supreme Treasure.

That was enough to prove the potential he possessed.

If everything went well for him, the Infiniverse would gain another Monarch-class elite in the future!

Moments after Chu Kuangren had slashed the Primordial Tribulation with a single strike, strands of purple Hongmeng spiritual qi immediately headed for Chu Kuangren from all directions and entered his body.

Everyone marveled in admiration.

"I once saw this in an ancient text that if a person manages to survive and pass a Hongmeng Primordial Tribulation, he or she shall receive great blessings from the Great Hongmeng Universe."

"I thought it was just a legend, but it seems true."

Meanwhile, Chu Kuangren, who was at the center of the Hongmeng spiritual qi, was sitting calmly with his legs crossed. He was absorbing the surrounding spiritual qi into his body.

Although he unleashed a mind-blowing sword attack and destroyed the Primordial Tribulation, he was exhausted.

With the supply of spiritual qi entering his body now, his strength was quickly replenished.

Moreover, his cultivation level was also increasing.

His Primordial energy had just formed, so he was only in the Mystic One Realm.

However, after the Hongmeng spiritual qi's boost, his cultivation level immediately skyrocketed from Primordial Mystic One, Mystic Two, Mystic Three... to Primordial Mystic Nine Realm!

Under the strengthening effects of the massive surge of Hongmeng spiritual qi, his cultivation level achieved the Primordial Mystic Nine Realm!

Despite having just become a Primordial, he was now standing at the peak of power in that cultivation realm!

Something like that was simply unheard of.

Even the group of Monarch-class elites were shocked.

"I can't believe that the rewards given for successfully passing the Hongmeng Primordial Tribulation are so immense. It usually takes years for ordinary people to climb from the Mystic One Realm to the Mystic Nine Realm, not to mention the vast number of resources needed. Oh, what a good life he has, to have the chance to reach that level in an instant."

"That's right. The rewards are indeed extraordinary. If he continues to grow, he'll surely become one of the Monarchs in the future."

"Tsk tsk. What an interesting fellow. I'm looking forward to him growing stronger."

Everyone continued the discussion.

However, that was not the end of Chu Kuangren's evolution.

After increasing Chu Kuangren's cultivation to the Primordial Mystic Nine Realm, the Hongmeng spiritual qi began entering his flesh and bones, strengthening his body.

Although he already had the Primordial Nine Tribulations Physique, under the strengthening effects of the Hongmeng spiritual qi, his physical body had surpassed and broken through the ninth tribulation stage, reaching a new stage that had never been achieved before!

After the breakthroughs in his physical body and cultivation level, the Hongmeng spiritual qi began nourishing his soul.

Large amounts of Hongmeng spiritual qi gushed into Chu Kuangren's mind.

The Devil King, who was still sealed, was amazed when she saw the vast amount of spiritual qi. "As expected for the one who passed the Hongmeng Primordial Tribulation. He's amazing!"

Lil Ai may have fortified her seal, making it impossible for her to communicate with Chu Kuangren, but she was still the Devil King.

There was a weak connection between her remnant soul and the Devil's Eye. Hence, she could see what Chu Kuangren was going through.

Truth be told, she was also shocked beyond belief. 'The Hongmeng Primordial Tribulation, the rarest and most terrifying tribulation out there in the Infiniverse, was destroyed by a single strike?'

It was her first time witnessing something like that.

To think that the person she wanted to be her host was actually a monster!

At that thought, she no longer felt embarrassed about being sealed away inside someone like that.

"Tsk, as expected of the guy I had my eyes on. He's quite impressive."

The Devil King took pleasure in that.

She also praised herself, stroking her ego a little.

At that moment, Lil Ai appeared inside Chu Kuangren's mind. She looked at the seemingly endless amounts of Hongmeng spiritual qi pouring in and started to funnel and guide them through.

She was trying to maximize the effects of the spiritual qi to the greatest she could.

Chu Kuangren's mind gradually became more and more powerful.

His soul cultivation realm also broke through from the Chaos Realm to the Transcendence Realm.

Although the risks he faced during the tribulations this time were life-threatening, the rewards he gained were tremendous.

His physical body, soul realm, and cultivation level all had a breakthrough!

Chu Kuangren looked at the remaining Hongmeng spiritual qi in his surroundings. With a thought from his mind, he channeled the spiritual qi into the Descendant Self Sword.

Like a whale opening its mouth, the Descendant Self Sword absorbed all of it without hesitation.

Its white jade-like body gained a faint glimmering layer of purple on it.

With that, the Primordial Tribulation ended.

Chu Kuangren returned to the Blazing Flame Volcano's peak.

Ou Yenuo walked up to him and looked at him, stunned. "Brother Chu, your techniques are simply eye-opening."

"It's all thanks to you, Master Ou, for forging me such a splendid sword. Here's something as a token of my appreciation." As Chu Kuangren spoke, he took out a few Chaos Crystals.

They were energy crystals of a higher grade than the Immortal Crystals and would occasionally be used in trades between Primordials.

During Chu Kuangren's years in the Great Hongmeng Universe, he had come to acquire some of them.

"Brother Chu, I'm afraid I can't accept this. Since you had assisted me in my recovery, I had to forge you a weapon. That was our deal. How can I accept more payment? Besides, I'm ashamed to say that because of Ou Chen's antics, I was powerless to save this Hongmeng Supreme Treasure. In the end, it was you, Brother Chu, who turned the situation around. All in all, I owe you tremendously for this, Brother Chu."

Ou Yenuo felt a little ashamed.

Chu Kuangren did not say anything more either and kept the Chaos Crystals.

However, at the mention of Ou Chen's name, his expression turned cold. "Where is Ou Chen now? Have you guys found him?"

Ou Chen had almost caused him to lose a Hongmeng Supreme Treasure.

Chu Kuangren would never let a person like that go.

"I have sent my men to find him, and they've scoured the city, but there is no sign of him. I'm assuming he fled after learning that the situation is against him."

Having been based in Myriad Arms City for so many years, the connections and resources Ou Chen possessed were no joke. Hence, it would not be difficult for him to leave the city.

Now that Ou Chen had left, Ou Yenuo was the strongest weaponsmith in Myriad Arms City. However, he still needed time to gain full control of the city.

Chu Kuangren pondered as he looked at Ou Yenuo. Then, he said, "Master Ou, I recall you saying that if I can heal your injuries, you're willing to pledge your allegiance to me."

"That's right."

Ou Yenuo's expression turned serious.

"Very well. I want you to gain control of Myriad Arms City for me!"

"Yes, Master."

Ou Yenuo immediately addressed Chu Kuangren differently as a sign of his servitude.

After witnessing Chu Kuangren undergo his ascension, Ou Yenuo fully understood the potential that Chu Kuangren had. He knew he would not suffer any losses by taking Chu Kuangren as his master.

Besides, Chu Kuangren was the one who healed him, allowing him to replace Ou Chen as the best weaponsmith. That convinced him even more that serving Chu Kuangren was the right thing to do.

"Are you creating a new force?"

Ming Fei walked to Chu Kuangren, looked at him, and asked.

"I have a few ideas, yes. What's the matter? Are you going to stop me?"

"I don't care what kind of force you establish, as long as it doesn't pose a threat to Her Holiness. Otherwise, my sword will show you no mercy!"

Just as Ming Fei turned around to leave, Chu Kuangren asked her, "Are you leaving already?"

"Her Holiness has sent me a message saying that the Apocalypse Martial Society will no longer bother you. There's no need for me to stay here anymore," said Ming Fei as she rode her white pegasus into the skies.

Unparalleled After Ten Consecutive Draws

Chapter 2129: Ming Fei Takes in a Disciple, The Incomprehensible Sword Slash, The Timespace Treasure's Item Grade

Upon seeing Ming Fei leave, Chu Kuangren rubbed his nose. "What a shame. She's quite a powerhouse. It's a pity I can't gain her allegiance and servitude."

He shook his head.

In fact, he admired Ming Fei quite a lot.

However, she was only loyal to the Radiant Goddess.

"Let's hope we won't have to cross swords one day," Chu Kuangren mumbled.

Although he currently had the identity as the Child of Light, his relationship with the Darkness Tribe was not shallow either. After all, he had made a deal with the Dark Demonic Ruler.

Not even he was sure whether he would become the Radiant Goddess's enemy in the future, especially once she discovered that the Doomsday Darkness was present inside him...

If that happened, things would become even more unpredictable.

Ming Fei rode her white pegasus, soaring into the sky, and returning to the holy church.

She thought about Chu Kuangren, especially when the immense Devil power suddenly erupted from him during his Primordial Tribulation. Compared to his aura as the Child of Light, it was like day and night.

It made her doubtful. 'Is he really the Child of Light?'

"Chu Kuangren, I hope you don't make an enemy out of Her Holiness. Otherwise, I will dedicate every fiber of my being to eliminate you, even at the cost of my life!"

A cold glint flashed in Ming Fei's eyes.

Chu Kuangren's talents were simply terrifying.

In her opinion, he would surpass the Tempest King or, if not, be on par with her.

If someone like that ended up an enemy of the Radiant Goddess, it would surely become a serious problem for her. Hence, the threat must be eliminated as soon as possible.

Suddenly, a ray of light streaked past her side.

At a closer look, that ray of light turned out to be a person, who was currently being followed by many others as if they were hunting her down.

"Huh? That person's aura..."

Ming Fei noticed that the person being hunted was a silver-haired woman clad in silvery-white armor and had a dense Radiant aura emanating from her body.

"Is she someone from the church?"

Ming Fei was a little surprised.

However, she would not stand idly by, so she quickly followed them.

She realized that the woman being hunted did not possess a high cultivation level, but the woman had a strong fighting spirit and immense perseverance.

Although the people hunting her down possessed cultivation levels many times higher than hers, they could not take her down easily, all because of her indomitable fighting spirit.

Ming Fei started to admire that woman a little.

She could not help but recall her past battles back when she was still weak.

Back then, she would always fight against enemies stronger than her in pursuit of power and end up covered in wounds all the time.

She even had a brush with death a couple of times.

Every time she returned to the holy church, the Radiant Goddess would always personally tend to her injuries.

"The old me was so similar to this woman."

Ming Fei continued observing for a while more.

She realized she had grown fond of the woman.

She thought she had devoted her whole life to the Radiant Goddess, but now, she suddenly found herself thinking of taking in a disciple.

"If I were to fall in battle one day, perhaps this person can be my replacement and continue serving her Holiness," Ming Fei thought out loud.

With that thought in mind, she took action.

She casually waved her hand, unleashing a wave of domineering Radiant Dao aura. The cultivators surrounding that woman died on the spot.

That woman was caught by surprise.

When she saw Ming Fei, that woman's blue eyes narrowed, seemingly out of caution. However, upon realizing that nothing could prepare her for the likes of an elite, that woman relaxed.

"I'm deeply grateful for your help, Senior Sister." That woman thanked Ming Fei with cupped fists.

"I saved you because I see the talent and potential in you. Are you willing to become my disciple?" Ming Fei went straight to the point with her intention.

That woman seemed very surprised.

However, after some pondering, she nodded gently. "It is my honor to be chosen by you, Senior Sister. I'm willing to become your disciple."

She had just arrived in the Great Hongmeng Universe and was having a hard time acclimating to the new world.

Perhaps she could get stronger sooner if she had someone to support her.

She could also sense that Ming Fei was very powerful, more powerful than the likes of anyone she had encountered so far.

Besides, Ming Fei's Dao made her feel at home.

That was also why she was willing to become Ming Fei's disciple.

"Very well."

Ming Fei nodded her head with satisfaction. "Now, tell me. What is your name?"

"Lan Yu."

...

In Myriad Arms City, Chu Kuangren was familiarizing himself with his newfound power in his room.

He had benefited tremendously from the recent breakthrough, obtaining a huge leap in terms of power.

"It's a pity that I still cannot fully master that sword strike that cleaved the sky in half," Chu Kuangren mumbled.

At the final moment of the Hongmeng Primordial Tribulation, he entered a sudden state of enlightenment and unleashed the most powerful sword technique in his life using the first-ever sword technique he created, the Heaven-Slaying Sword Drawing Technique.

At that instant, the Heaven-Slaying Sword Drawing Technique was elevated to unknown heights.

It became a Hongmeng-level cultivation technique.

However, that sword strike was too profound. After Chu Kuangren's sudden moment of enlightenment and inspiration, it was not easy for him to recreate the same sword strike again.

Despite that, he was not discouraged.

If he could unleash an attack like that once, he could certainly do it the second time.

It was only a matter of time before he fully mastered that technique.

Chu Kuangren ended his closed-door meditation, got up, and exited his room.

Coincidentally, Ou Yenuo was walking toward him to inform him of the progress of gaining control over Myriad Arms City.

Everything had been going smoothly so far.

Now, Ou Yenuo had replaced Ou Chen as the Myriad Arms City's strongest weaponsmith and inherited everything Ou Chen used to own.

"How's the situation at the Blazing Flame Volcano?" Chu Kuangren asked.

"It's gradually recovering."

Why did Chu Kuangren want to control the Myriad Arms City?

It was because the city was simply too crucial for any of the forces out there.

After all, weapons were a critical part that contributed to a cultivator's combat strength.

As a city capable of continuously producing weapons and arms, the Myriad Arms City would be a highly tempting location for most forces.

Myriad Arms City would surely be a great assistance to Chu Kuangren when he wanted to create his own force in the future.

However, there was a prerequisite for Myriad Arms City to continuously produce weapons. It was that the Blazing Flame Volcano had to gather up all the murderous qi in the Feng Domain.

Although Ou Chen had damaged the leylines beneath the volcano, he did not damage its nodes. With some restorations, it would eventually recover.

"Also, we have obtained intel about Ou Chen."

"Oh?"

Chu Kuangren's gaze was ice-cold. "Where is he?"

"A branch of the Apocalypse Martial Society."

"So he wants to escape to the Apocalypse Martial Society, huh?" Chu Kuangren sneered.

Truthfully speaking, the only force more powerful than Myriad Arms City would be the Apocalypse Martial Society. It was not surprising that Ou Chen had gone to them to seek refuge.

Besides, the Apocalypse Martial Society would not mind a weaponsmith master joining their ranks.

"Many elites are in that branch, including Feng Sha from before. It will not be easy for us to capture him. Once he reaches the headquarters of the Apocalypse Martial Society, we won't be able to do anything to him."

"He will never make it."

Chu Kuangren then asked for that branch's location.

He took out the Timespace Treasure.

After injecting it with Primordial energy, a divine spacetime light instantly enveloped him.

In an instant, Chu Kuangren disappeared from the spot.

"A spacetime-related item, huh? That's also another Hongmeng Supreme Treasure!" Ou Yenuo, who always had a good eye for the quality of things, immediately identified the Timespace Treasure's item grade with just one glance.

The Timespace Treasure that Chu Kuangren regarded as a Chaos Supreme Treasure the entire time was actually a Hongmeng Supreme Treasure instead!

Unparalleled After Ten Consecutive Draws

Chapter 2130: Want to Leave, but Have You Asked Me if I Agree? Battling Feng Sha Once More

In a branch of the Apocalypse Martial Society in Feng Domain, Ou Chen and the others, accompanied by Feng Sha, Hu Sha, Xiong Sha, and Young Master Yuan, were preparing to take the branch society's teleportation formation to Apocalypse Martial Society's headquarters.

"I will return to Myriad Arms City one day!" Ou Chen said with a grim expression.

"Don't worry, Master Ou Chen. With the support of the Apocalypse Martial Society, it won't be hard for you to regain control of Myriad Arms City in the future," Feng Sha, who was beside him, said.

The Apocalypse Martial Society would certainly not reject a weaponsmith master like Ou Chen's request to join their ranks. However, that was not the end of the Martial Society's ambition.

They seek to gain complete control of Myriad Arms City.

Ou Chen was nothing but a pawn for them to realize their plans.

However, given the current situation, they should leave soon.

"It won't be good if that guy catches up to us," Feng Sha mumbled.

They quickly walked into the teleportation formation.

Following a burst of dazzling Immortal Sparks, the teleportation formation activated, and a great surge of spatial energy gushed out like a rising tide.

Just then, a figure appeared in the void nearby.

That person was a handsome young man in white robes, and he exuded an otherworldly and ethereal aura with every movement — a sign of how extraordinary he was.

The sight of the man made everyone's eyes widen in shock.

"As expected, Chu Kuangren has caught up to us!"

The person who arrived was none other than Chu Kuangren.

His appearance prompted a domineering aura to descend from the sky, crushing down upon everyone like a waterfall. The Apocalypse Martial Society branch was immediately enveloped within it.

The pressure crushed many cultivators to the ground.

"He's so powerful!"

"Is that a cultivator who passed the Hongmeng Primordial Tribulation? How terrifying!"

Even Feng Sha had to become serious when he sensed Chu Kuangren's aura. However, he looked at the teleportation formation that had been activated and breathed a sigh of relief.

"He's one step too late."

The teleportation formation had activated.

No matter how overpowered Chu Kuangren's skills were, he could not stop them from leaving.

Just as Feng Sha thought so, Chu Kuangren raised his hand, revealing the Timespace Treasure. A powerful blast of spacetime energy surged forward and slammed violently onto the teleportation formation.

If it were ordinary cultivators, they would certainly be powerless to do anything since the teleportation formation had activated. However, things were different for Chu Kuangren who possessed the Timespace Treasure.

The teleportation formation mainly utilized spatial energy, and the Timespace Treasure was a Hongmeng Supreme Treasure of Spacetime Dao!

The moment that item appeared, the surrounding space was affected like never before. As if a huge rock had been thrown into an undisturbed pond, sending ripples everywhere, the teleportation formation, which was gleaming with light, started trembling quickly.

Feng Sha and the others' expressions immediately shifted.

"Oh no!"

"Boom!"

A huge explosion sounded.

The teleportation formation immediately blew up, releasing huge bursts of spatial energy everywhere. Feng Sha and the others bore the brunt of the blast and were sent flying.

Everyone was injured in one way or another, especially Young Master Yuan, who had the lowest cultivation among them. He was lying on the ground, bloodied and lifeless, his life like a flickering candle in the wind.

"Young Master!"

Elder Yun's heart sank, and he immediately rushed over.

"Chu Kuangren!"

Feng Sha glared at Chu Kuangren with a chilling gaze.

However, Chu Kuangren was looking at them with a more chilling gaze. "You guys want to leave, but have you asked if I agree?"

"That's too much, Chu Kuangren!"

Feng Sha's face turned grim with anger.

His Grand Dao aura surged madly.

The other cultivators from the Apocalypse Martial Society quickly rushed over and surrounded Chu Kuangren. Their merciless killing intent instantly locked onto him.

"All of you are nothing but a bunch of misfits and oddballs. What use do you have?"

Chu Kuangren's gaze swept through the cultivators from the branch.

Then, he raised his hand, unleashing a massive burst of spacetime energy from the Timespace Treasure.

The energy spread in white bands of light.

Everywhere that energy went, the space itself shattered like a mirror.

As they had no time to react, the branch cultivators were sent flying by the impact of the spatial energy. Mists of blood exploded everywhere.

With just a single attack, the cultivators of that branch were mostly dead.

Only a few top-tier cultivators, who were Primordials and Grand Dao cultivators, survived. However, most of them suffered serious injuries.

"A... A Hongmeng Supreme Treasure?" Upon identifying the grade of Chu Kuangren's Timespace Treasure, Ou Chen exclaimed with shock.

Chu Kuangren merely gazed at Ou Chen indifferently, and his chilling killing intent sent shivers down the latter's spine.

"What else do you want, Chu Kuangren? Your Hongmeng Supreme Treasure has been forged. Are you sure you want to kill me?" Ou Chen yelled.

Chu Kuangren found those words funny.

He had never met such a disgraceful and shameless person before!

If it were not for his unparalleled skills that turned the situation in his favor, the Hongmeng Supreme Treasure could never have achieved its final form. However, what did that have to do with Ou Chen?

How dare the man sabotage him and blame him for hunting him down?

Chu Kuangren did not want to speak further.

He stepped forward, appearing above his target, and unleashed a palm attack from above!

"Boom!"

His vast Primordial energy instantly erupted, turning into the shape of a palm.

That Primordial power was terrifyingly powerful. It far exceeded the level of what a normal Primordial could unleash. Even Ou Chen, a Grand Dao cultivator, trembled with fear in the face of that attack.

"Apocalyptic Demon Martial Art, God Flame Dissolving Sky!"

At that moment, a flaming spear ray filled with murderous intent was launched toward the palm sign before colliding violently against it.

It was Feng Sha who took action.

With that attack, cracks began to appear in the surrounding void.

Feng Sha was pushed back several steps. He looked at Chu Kuangren seriously and then said to Ou Chen and the others, "You guys go ahead. I'll buy you guys some time."

Everyone nodded in response.

"Do you possibly think you can leave?"

An indifferent voice suddenly sounded.

Chu Kuangren raised his hand to unleash a mysterious burst of spacetime energy, which instantly sealed off the surrounding area.

However, that was not all.

His hair turned from black to white while his eyes turned gold. A vast Radiant Great Dao aura erupted as he switched to his Radiant form.

"Sixty-four Light Prison!"

"Hum!"

The void trembled as large amounts of Radiant energy surged. Sixty-four pillars of light appeared in the air, standing between the heavens and earth like a huge prison.

They were filled with Radiant energy and spacetime energy.

Inside that double-layered blockade, even a Grand Dao Supreme Saint like Feng Sha found it difficult to escape, let alone the others.

"It looks like I can't leave without dealing with you first."

Feng Sha looked at Chu Kuangren coldly.

Then, his Carnage Great Dao erupted.

Chu Kuangren also looked at him with excitement. "I wasn't a match for you the last time, but right now, how many blows from me can you survive, I wonder?"

"Have you become so arrogant just because you're a Primordial now?" Feng Sha snorted coldly.

He stepped forward and charged toward Chu Kuangren.

As he thrust his spear forward, his flames and surging Carnage Great Dao erupted.

The full power of his Grand Dao Supreme Saint cultivation was released.

Chu Kuangren stood his ground and formed a sword hand sign. With his Primordial energy and Radiant energy activated, they intertwined to form a sword shadow.

"Boom!"

The sword shadow was massive, tearing apart the void as it landed.

When the spear ray and sword shadow collided, Chu Kuangren was pushed back two steps.

However, Feng Sha was immediately sent flying!

The difference in strength between both sides was clear as day!

Everyone else could not believe their eyes.

'If he already possesses such combat power after having just ascended as a Primordial, what'll happen if he ascends to the Grand Dao Realm in the future? How terrifying will he become then?'