

Unparalleled 2222

Unparalleled After Ten Consecutive Draws

Chapter 2222: First on Two Leaderboards, Formation King's Grievance, Fortune Kingdom's Tale

As the Supreme Honorable Leaderboard was released, it captured all the attention of the cultivators in the Great Hongmeng Universe.

The refresh of the other leaderboards shocked people as well.

After losing the Divine Weapon Seal, Dai Tian was thrown out of the Myriad Arms City.

He was furious.

"Impossible. I'm ranked first on the Weaponsmith Leaderboard. No one in this world can beat me in weaponsmithing. Something must be wrong. Chu Kuangren must've cheated!"

Dai Tian did not once suspect that it was his own lack of skill that resulted in his defeat.

He was thinking about how to retrieve the Divine Weapon Seal and even started to plan a second challenge.

"If I have suitable forging material, I can forge a Hongmeng Supreme Treasure if I give my best. How could I lose to Chu Kuangren? He must have cheated! Just you wait!"

Then, the Hongmeng Leaderboards were refreshed.

Dai Tian looked up into the sky. When he saw the Weaponsmith Leaderboard, his face turned pale, and he rubbed his eyes in disbelief.

"What is going on?"

The first place on the leaderboard was no longer him but Chu Kuangren.

He was stunned.

Chu Kuangren did not beat him with tricks but with pure skill.

It meant Chu Kuangren's weaponsmithing skill was better than him.

How could it be possible?

How could something like that happen?

Chu Kuangren was not on the leaderboard before this, yet when the leaderboard was refreshed, he was ranked first. It was outrageous and unbelievable!

"Not only the Weaponsmith Leaderboard but the Formation Leaderboard as well?"

Dai Tian looked at the other leaderboard.

The Formation King was originally ranked first on the Formation Leaderboard, but now it was Chu Kuangren.

Chu Kuangren seized two first places during a single refresh!

It stunned all the cultivators in the Great Hongmeng Universe.

"What the hell is going on?"

"Chu Kuangren's name wasn't in the Weaponsmith or the Formation Leaderboard before, yet he's now ranked first after the refresh."

"This is outrageous."

"Is something wrong with the Hongmeng Leaderboard?"

"Impossible. It has been around for countless eras, and the Hongmeng Leaderboard has never gotten it wrong before. How could it break now? But what is going on with that?"

"Could it be that Chu Kuangren really did learn how to cast formation and smith weapons in a few years and became good at them?"

"I think that's the only explanation."

"Stop joking. Do you really think formation and weaponsmithing is some trickery, that you can learn them for a few years and become the best in the world? How is that even possible?"

Everyone in the Great Hongmeng Universe was confused.

All the forces tried to figure out why, but they failed.

It was a first since the universe began.

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"Chu Kuangren is ranked first?"

Meanwhile, in the Heavenly Formation Palace, the Formation King stared grimly at the Formation Leaderboard. He was ranked first, but now he was ranked second.

He even called himself the Formation King, yet he was not the strongest.

It insulted him, and it was embarrassing for him to call himself king.

"Chu Kuangren, what did you do? Are your formation skills better than mine?" the Formation King muttered.

He refused to accept it.

During the last era, the Tempest King overpowered him so much that it killed his pride.

Now, in this era, he managed to rise to the top with his most confident formation, yet Chu Kuangren, who was also close to the Tempest King, surpassed him.

"Damn it!"

The more he thought about it, the angrier he got.

Then, a disciple of the Heavenly Formation Palace came in.

"Formation King, someone is here to see you."

"Who is it?"

"He claims to be the Apocalypse Martial Ruler," the disciple said reluctantly.

It was not new news that the Apocalypse Martial Ruler was killed by Tempest King's manifestation, yet someone claiming to be him was here.

"Oh, him?"

The Formation King's eyes glimmered with interest. "Let him in."

"Yes, sir."

A while later, the Apocalypse Martial Ruler walked into the palace.

The Formation King glanced at him. "It really is you. You're not dead. What a surprise."

"I was just lucky."

"You're not dead, but you are severely injured. Judging from your aura, you're weaker than me." The Formation King chuckled.

The Formation King might be a Monarch, but without casting formations, he was considered the weakest among the Monarchs.

Meanwhile, the Murderous Dao that the Apocalypse Martial Ruler cultivated was one of the strongest in battle among the Monarchs, yet he was now weaker than the Formation King.

His injuries were indeed severe.

"I have a way to recover, but I'm here to talk to you about something. You saw the refresh on the Formation Leaderboard, right?" the Apocalypse Martial Ruler asked.

"So what?"

"Are you going to let Chu Kuangren surpass you?" the Apocalypse Martial Ruler asked with a soft grin.

"What are you trying to say?"

"I'm here to propose that we team up, you and me against Chu Kuangren." The Apocalypse Martial Ruler stated his true intention.

"Hmph. If you want to die, don't drag me into it," the Formation King scoffed.

Chu Kuangren was backed by three Monarchs, and he was ridiculously strong. Rumor had it that he fought the Black Dragon King and escaped in one piece.

Even if other Monarchs wanted to target him, they would have to think twice.

"Why don't you listen to my proposal first?"

"I don't care what proposal you have. You and I alone cannot take down Chu Kuangren. Stop wasting your energy," the Formation King said.

"What if it's not just you and me?"

"Huh?"

The Formation King's eyes shimmered with hope. He was intrigued.

"Chu Kuangren has too many enemies," the Apocalypse Martial Ruler said with a hint of frostiness in his eyes.

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Back in Myriad Arms City, Chu Kuangren saw the shift of names on both the leaderboards, and he was surprised as well.

"I really am ranked first."

He expected to rank first on the Weaponsmith Leaderboard since he beat Dai Tian. However, he did not expect to rank first on the Formation Leaderboard.

It seemed like the Formation King was nothing much.

"Kaboom!"

Suddenly, the Weaponsmith Leaderboard and the Formation Leaderboard released two streams of powerful fortune energy on Chu Kuangren.

Chu Kuangren's fortune skyrocketed.

Everyone looked at him and could vaguely see a ring of fortune light spinning behind him.

"He's already ridiculously talented. Now, with the blessings of fortune, he's going to surpass us all in this era."

"Yeah, he's too scary."

"With such talent and fortune, I can't think of any reason he wouldn't be a Monarch in the future."

"In the previous eras, there were only less than a handful of monsters like him."

Everyone was amazed.

Chu Kuangren savored his newly gained fortune and smiled.

It was a mystical power that could not only boost his cultivation but also allow him to bless others.

Since he was the Sect Leader of the Pan Gu Sect, as long as his fortune remained rich and strong, the Pan Gu Sect would benefit from it and develop further.

Legend had it that once the fortune energy reached a certain threshold, one would be able to utilize it to start a kingdom of fortune. Everyone with the fortune would be immortalized with mystical powers.

Although it was just a legend that no one had witnessed before, it did not stop Chu Kuangren from fantasizing.

"I truly hope that one day, everyone in the Pan Gu Sect, or the Pan Gu Universe, can be blessed!" Chu Kuangren muttered.

He still had a long way to go to achieve his goal.