

Unparalleled 631

Chapter 631: The Headless Empress Reappears, Chaotic Qi

The Emperor Mountain.

Situated at the end of the Emperor Road, the Emperor Mountain spanned more than ten thousand meters tall and was enshrouded within layers of gold fog.

Before the Emperor's Thrones fully materialized, the gold fog would remain as it barred anyone from gaining access into the mountain.

On this day, the gold fog seemed to have sensed a peculiar presence, and it began to roll onto itself.

About ten thousand kilometers away, more than a hundred ancient warriors were dragging an enormous crimson-tainted coffin towards the Emperor Mountain.

It was the Slumbering Emperor Coffin!

Once the Slumbering Emperor Coffin arrived at the Emperor Mountain, the gold fog unfolded aggressively, releasing a strange ripple of energies outwards.

Sensing the strange event taking place at the Emperor Mountain, the Sovereigns who resided within Emperor Road cast a curious gaze towards the Emperor Mountain.

"There are no living beings within a hundred thousand kilometers of the Emperor Mountain. If the Slumbering Emperor Coffin wishes to absorb living essences, why would they come here?!"

"Does the Slumbering Emperor Coffin wish to enter the Emperor Mountain?"

"Has the Slumbering Emperor Coffin gained a conscience of its own?"

"Such cursed objects have always been enigmatic and unpredictable. We don't even know who's buried within the coffin."

While the Sovereigns were busy assessing the situation, the ancient warriors roared in unison as they channeled their spiritual powers and Emperor qi, and struck them at Emperor Mountain.

Up to one hundred sources of terrifying energies struck the gold fog and blasted it open. As a result of the enormous impact, Emperor Mountain trembled under its weight.

The spectators could vaguely catch a glimpse of what lay within the Emperor Mountain through the gaps in the gold fog.

The majestic Emperor Mountain stood proudly erected with countless streams of Daoist runes circling it. A few golden platforms were raised at the peak, surrounded by a frightening amount of mythical forces.

The Sovereigns were dumbfounded at the sight of the platforms.

"Those are the... Emperor's Thrones!"

"And there's more than one of them!"

“Oh, heavens! The Era of Great Battle has truly brought upon unprecedented changes in this world! It’s an opportunity to turn any unfavorable situation around. Look, it has even produced more than one Emperor’s Throne!”

“Looks like our sky-prides do stand a chance at ascending after all. No matter how strong Chu Kuangren is, he can’t possibly hoard all of the Emperor’s Thrones, right?”

“Haha, that’s fantastic! What a pleasant surprise.”

The Sovereigns were overjoyed at what lay within the Emperor Mountain. However, their joys were soon replaced by sorrow when they remembered the Slumbering Emperor Coffin.

Why was the Slumbering Emperor Coffin attacking the Emperor Mountain? Was it trying to tear the entire mountain down?

Fortunately, the Emperor Mountain had been untouched since immemorial times. Although the ancient warriors were threatening, it was still quite impossible to ruin Emperor Mountain.

As the ancient warriors tore the fog open, their attacks attempted to penetrate the mountain’s exterior but were immediately disintegrated by the Daoist runes.

After their failed attempt, the ancient warriors mechanistically channeled their Emperor qi and prepared for their second strike.

Just then, the fabric of the realm tore open, and out came a figure dressed in a set of long white robes.

Judging from the silhouette, the figure seemed to be that of a lady. However, what stood out the most was that the lady... did not have a head!

Not only that but the Sovereigns were horrified to sense the presence of an Emperor’s Aura seething from the lady’s body.

“What’s this creature?”

“She’s still moving without her head. Who’s she?!”

“Her Emperor’s Aura is powerful! She must be a being of the Emperor’s level. Why did she suddenly appear out of nowhere?”

The Sovereigns were intrigued by the Headless Empress’s appearance.

At this moment, the Headless Empress launched an abrupt attack, sending a palm technique that was infused with boundless Emperor’s Aura.

Due to the Emperor Road’s restriction and the absence of her head, it was evident that the Headless Empress could not draw her full power. Nevertheless, her combat strength was not to be underestimated.

That palm technique was all it took to blast the group of Sovereigns away.

However, the Sovereigns were not what the Headless Empress was after. After clearing a path between, she immediately dashed for the Slumbering Emperor Coffin.

With another palm technique, she unleashed a raging fury of Daoist Rhymes and Emperor qi onto the Slumbering Emperor Coffin.

Unable to withstand the force, the Slumbering Emperor Coffin was catapulted one hundred meters into the air, and its surface began to crack under the Headless Empress's power. All that seeped out from the cracks were a cloud of greyish fumes.

The greyish fumes seeped out of the coffin and headed towards the ground.

However, when it finally touched the earth, the ground gave way at the weight of the seemingly light fumes and dented inwards to form a large crater.

"Those... those are Chaotic[1] qi!"

The Sovereigns gasped as they stared passionately at the greyish fumes.

According to legends, the Chaotic qi was a treasure created before the formation of heaven and earth. It had the extraordinary ability to morph into any other form of energy.

Be it to refine weapons, Daoist Physiques, and one's cultivations, the functions of Chaotic qi were said to be endless.

Just a small strand of Chaotic qi was enough to help many cultivators in achieving a breakthrough. It was a treasure much sought after even by the Sovereigns.

Yet, what did they just witness?

The Sovereigns had just witnessed a boundless amount of Chaotic qi seeping through the cracks of the Slumbering Emperor Coffin!

Just how much Chaotic qi was that?!

"This is undoubtedly the largest Opportunity of Fortune I've ever come across! Just a ball of Chaotic Qi would be enough to last me a long time. I could even confidently ascend into an Emperor in the next era."

"Indeed. Who would've thought the Slumbering Emperor Coffin would house such remarkable treasures!"

"Oh, heavens! This is unimaginable."

Amidst the Sovereign's shock, the Slumbering Emperor Coffin began to close its cracks.

The cloud of Chaotic qi had also vanished before the Sovereigns' eyes. The Headless Empress immediately attacked once more in an attempt to destroy the Slumbering Emperor Coffin.

Unfortunately for her, the Slumbering Emperor Coffin was made out of extraordinary materials and was reinforced with layers of Daoist runes. Even with the Headless Empress's power, she could not inflict lasting damage.

The ancient warriors immediately responded with an unending series of retaliation, forcing the Headless Empress to retreat as she finally tore open a portal into the realm and left.

The Sovereigns were puzzled by the Headless Empress's behavior.

"What's the Headless Empress's intention for appearing so suddenly but leaving after a short fight?"

"Hmm, I don't know either. Perhaps the Headless Empress was trying to get her hands on the Chaotic qi within the Slumbering Emperor Coffin."

"So, what do we do now?"

One of the Sovereigns asked, only to have the others rolling their eyes at him.

"What else can we do? We can only stand by and watch while the Slumbering Emperor Coffin disappears after it gets what it wants. Do you plan to interfere as the Headless Empress did?"

Another Sovereign pouted and said.

Indeed, although the Chaotic qi within the Slumbering Emperor Coffin was an otherworldly Opportunity of Fortune, the Sovereigns had no way of grabbing it for themselves.

After all, there were up to a hundred ancient warriors guarding the Slumbering Emperor Coffin.

If the Headless Empress could not penetrate their defenses, neither could they.

Following that, the Slumbering Emperor Coffin continued to instruct its ancient warriors to strike the Emperor Mountain. However, Emperor Mountain was indestructible. The ancient warriors spent more than a day striking the Emperor Mountain but failed to blast even a piece of boulder off it.

At last, the ancient warriors could only helplessly drag the Slumbering Emperor Coffin to another location in search of more life essences.

After the departure of the Slumbering Emperor Coffin, the Sovereigns immediately snatched the few strands of Chaotic qi that managed to seep out from the Slumbering Emperor Coffin.

"D*mn you, this is mine! Get your hands away!"

"Hmph, finder's keepers."

While the Sovereigns were fighting aggressively over a few strands of Chaotic qi, the Slumbering Emperor Coffin continued its journey through the realm, leaving nothing but death in its path.

Chapter 632: Twenty-Four Strands of Emperor Qi, What's Inside

While the outside world was rummaged by chaos.

Chu Kuangren was refining the Ancestral Land Foundation that he had previously acquired. These resources had been immensely useful to him.

In fact, it had even helped him breach the limits of the Sovereigns!

Those below the level of an Emperor could only cultivate nine strands of Emperor qi, and the Dao limit was capped at the Ultimate stage. However, with the help of a pile of Ancestral Land Foundations, Chu Kuangren intended to breach this ancient limit!

On the third day of his closed-door meditation, Chu Kuangren had successfully refined three Ancestral Land Foundations and cultivated the tenth strand of Emperor qi!

It was quickly followed by the eleventh, twelfth, thirteenth, and fourteenth strand of Emperor qi.

After half a month, Chu Kuangren had finished refining all of the Ancestral Land Foundations that he had acquired.

At that time, his internal Emperor qi had reached a whopping twenty-four strands, which broke the previous nine-strand limit imposed on the Sovereigns!

Under the nourishment of Emperor qi, Chu Kuangren's physical and even soul strength had drastically improved.

Boom, boom, boom...

A sudden tremor ravaged through a mountain range as a cultivator breached through the mountains and levitated into the sky.

An endless source of aura radiated from his body, shocking every cultivator within a one hundred thousand kilometers radius.

As the cultivators looked over in awe, they saw a white-clothed figure standing triumphantly in the air.

"It's him, Chu Kuangren!"

"Has he been in closed-door meditation all this time? What a terrifying aura! I wonder what level he is at now."

"This is nuts. He has managed to accomplish more in a few days than what others couldn't after years of effort. Is he even human?!"

"That aura... Is he an Emperor now?"

The cultivators gulped as they sensed Chu Kuangren's newly birthed aura. It had far surpassed their understanding of the Dao.

Even the outlawed Sovereigns were incapable of producing such an aura!

As Chu Kuangren stood in the air, his greatly enhanced spiritual thoughts surged like the tides as he cast it all over the realm.

Soon, his spiritual thoughts had covered more than half of the Emperor Road.

Chu Kuangren possessed the Conjurer's Talent.

He could use his spiritual thoughts as an extension of his five senses to listen to what others were saying far away and even touch others physically.

Hence, Chu Kuangren soon got himself up to speed with the events that had happened over the past few days, including the incident surrounding the Slumbering Emperor Coffin.

"Slumbering Emperor Coffin? How interesting."

Chu Kuangren muttered.

He then concentrated his spiritual thought to search for its location.

It did not take long for him to sense the Slumbering Emperor Coffin's whereabouts. However, he glared coldly ahead when he realized where the coffin was heading towards. "You b*stard. Now, you've crossed a line."

...

As the ancient warriors dragged the Slumbering Emperor Coffin to a mountain range, the surrounding critters were turned into crimson-colored energies and absorbed by the entity.

The depths of the mountain range were laden with countless seals.

It was where Nangong Huang and the others were meditating.

However, the coffin haulers did not care. All they knew was to mechanistically kill whatever they saw in sight and feed a steady stream of energy to the Slumbering Emperor Coffin.

Boom!

One of the Sovereigns unleashed a fist technique.

The terrifying energy ravaged through all the beasts residing within the forest and turned them into streams of crimson energies that flowed towards the Slumbering Emperor Coffin.

A few thousand kilometers away.

A group of Sovereigns gathered.

Upon noticing that more than half of the Slumbering Emperor Coffin was tainted in blood, a look of fear washed over their faces.

"The Slumbering Emperor Coffin is probably close to absorbing all the energies it needs. The blood has almost covered its entire body."

One of the Sovereigns said.

The rest nodded in agreement.

"It's about time."

"I reckon it just needs to kill off another ten billion creatures before it's done. After that, there's no need to play hide and seek anymore."

"This incident with the Slumbering Emperor Coffin has enraged many of our allies. I doubt we'd be able to have a moment of peace even after this blows over."

"Their deaths are not in vain. They've died to nourish the Slumbering Emperor Coffin and keep us safe from its wrath. For those commoners, it's a lifetime honor."

"Indeed, they should feel honored to be granted such a privilege."

The Sovereigns whispered to one another and began to comfort themselves.

Once the Slumbering Emperor Coffin leaves, they could resume their positions as the archaic orthodoxies that rule over Emperor Road.

Besides, their sky-prides had acquired quite a fortune from the depths of Forbidden Barren Wasteland. These would help them immensely when they would eventually fight for the Emperor's Thrones.

This time, the arrival of the Slumbering Emperor Coffin marked the beginning of a calamity.

However, it was also an opportunity for them.

At the thought of it, the Sovereigns were beginning to feel that the Slumbering Emperor Coffin was not much of an eyesore after all.

They could not care less about the billions of lifeforms that had perished under the wrath of the Slumbering Emperor Coffin.

Meanwhile, the Slumbering Emperor Coffin was still rampaging through the mountain range.

When it came closer to the depths of the mountain range, a strange ripple of energies unfolded in the realm.

Once the ripple settled down, a white-clothed figure walked out of the void and glared coldly at the Slumbering Emperor Coffin.

The coffin haulers did not react to the figure's arrival at all. On the contrary, the Sovereigns, who were observing from afar, were surprised.

"It's him!"

"Chu Kuangren, why's he suddenly here?!"

"What's he doing? Is he trying to stop the Slumbering Emperor Coffin?"

"Who's he kidding? There are up to a hundred ancient warriors guarding the coffin. How's he going to stop them?"

"He's just begging to die at this point. Besides, why's he doing this? Is this some sort of a heroic gesture?"

The Sovereigns looked at each other, not knowing why Chu Kuangren wanted to stop the Slumbering Emperor Coffin. However, they all thought he stood no chance of succeeding.

This made them rather excited to see what was about to come.

"Die!"

One of the ancient warriors stared at Chu Kuangren and discharged a fist technique towards him.

His Emperor qi fused with his spiritual powers to form an enormous fist sign that charged towards Chu Kuangren.

"You're just a puppet."

Chu Kuangren simply retaliated with a fist technique.

An explosion ensued as Chu Kuangren's fist qi penetrated effortlessly through the enormous fist sign and towards the ancient warrior.

It was almost too effortless. Chu Kuangren's fist qi struck the ancient warrior cleanly, and the latter burst into a cloud of blood mist.

The scene horrified the Sovereigns who were observing from afar. They gasped, overwhelmed by their disbelief.

"Why does it seem like he has grown stronger yet again?"

"It was only more than a few days ago when he stormed through the ancestral lands. How has his ability grown again?!"

"Does his power double every day?"

"D*mn it. Could it be that he has refined all of the Ancestral Land Foundations he took? That's impossible! Without decades of meditation, how could he possibly refine that many resources?!"

The Sovereigns could feel a faint buzz ringing through their ears.

Chu Kuangren's otherworldly advancement was incomprehensible to them. Not even the most overpowered of sky-prides could achieve such a huge improvement every time he appeared.

"Let's see what's inside of you."

Chu Kuangren stared at the Slumbering Emperor Coffin with a burning curiosity.

Chapter 633: How Durable Are You, Pursuing The Slumbering Emperor Coffin

To protect the Nangong Huang, Lan Yu, and the others, Chu Kuangren made a triumphant entrance and defeated an ancient warrior with a single punch.

The seemingly effortless endeavor had shocked the observing Sovereigns from afar.

Then, Chu Kuangren aimed his fist towards the Slumbering Emperor Coffin and unleashed his Invincible Techniques.

The Daoist Rhymes transformed into a series of Daoist runes that unfolded endlessly into the realm, forming a conjuration depicting a calamitous scenery.

Several ancient warriors attempted to defend themselves but were no match for Chu Kuangren's newly enhanced abilities.

Followed by several explosions of blood mists, the power of Chu Kuangren's Inverted Universe crushed ruthlessly onto the Slumbering Emperor Coffin and caused a deafening explosion in its wake.

The Slumbering Emperor Coffin catapulted away, and its cover could no longer contain the overflowing Chaotic qi.

Chu Kuangren was so delighted to see the Chaotic qi emanating from the Slumbering Emperor Coffin that he immediately reached his hands out for it.

“Oh, it looks like you’re filled with a rich amount of Chaotic qi.”

Chu Kuangren was overjoyed to see the Chaotic qi in his hands.

The overflowing Chaotic qi was such a great Opportunity of Fortune. In Chu Kuangren’s perspective, the Slumbering Emperor Coffin went from a cursed object to a treasure haven.

“Then, I must crack you wide open today!”

Chu Kuangren was grinning from ear to ear.

He could not miss out on such an abundance of Chaotic qi.

As such, he unleashed another Invincible Technique.

This time, the Slumbering Emperor Coffin shuddered slightly before encasing itself within layers of chains, and more Daoist runes began to hover on its surface.

This time, the Invincible Technique merely caused the coffin to shudder slightly. There was no longer any Chaotic Qi flowing out of it.

It made Chu Kuangren ponder for a moment. Perhaps the reason why the Slumbering Emperor Coffin was absorbing all those life essences was to seal away something within instead of resurrecting it.

Could it be that Chaotic qi? Or perhaps it was some other entities?

Nevertheless, Chu Kuangren did not obsess over it.

All he desired now was to hoard all of those Chaotic Qi!

“Now I’m curious just how durable this coffin can be.”

Chu Kuangren attacked again.

The ancient warriors retaliated in unison in a violent clash of energies.

The explosion that ensued cast a wide net of destruction over the surroundings.

Chu Kuangren frowned.

“This is too close to Nangong Huang’s location for comfort. It’s best that I bring this battle further away.”

Chu Kuangren summoned an enormous rune, causing the natural qi around him to converge into a colorful Dragon qi that danced in the air.

It was the Everchanging Nine Dragon Rune!

Followed by Chu Kuangren’s recent increase in abilities, his runic powers were also considerably strengthened. Powered by twenty-four strands of Emperor qi, the Everchanging Nine Dragons unleashed a wave of terrifying energy that almost crumbled the lands.

The Sovereigns’ jaws dropped.

What power was that?!

Could someone below the level of an Emperor achieve such a feat?

They felt that Chu Kuangren would still overpower the battlefield even if the Slumbering Emperor Coffin could somehow acquire the reinforcement of a dozen more outstanding Sovereigns. Chu Kuangren's combat strength now resembled those of an Emperor more than a Sovereign!

Sensing Chu Kuangren's earth-shattering power, the ancient warriors immediately channeled their Emperor qi towards Chu Kuangren. Each of them unleashed wave after wave of destructive attack.

Some of those ancient warriors were no weaker than the remarkable Sovereigns, such as the Tempest Sword Sovereign. In fact, there were even some who were stronger within the formation.

After all, those who could venture into the depths of the Forbidden Barren Wasteland were, by no means, ordinary cultivators.

"Empyrean Maelstrom!"

Chu Kuangren discharged his spiritual powers and summoned a gigantic maelstrom that was forged out of numerous Daoist runes.

The energies of the ancient warriors struck into the maelstrom only for them to disintegrate and even deflect.

As a result, the ancient warrior's deflected energies were turned into a typhoon that swept them all away.

The wind had even swept the Slumbering Emperor Coffin more than a thousand kilometers away.

Meanwhile, Chu Kuangren did not stop attacking.

The energies of his Daoist Physiques erupted and intersected in the void to form a giant colorful avatar. It was none other than the Almighty Avatar!

This time, the Almighty Avatar was radiating with another form of energy. It was that of the Toxic Plague Physique, which caused the avatar to ooze clouds of chilling toxic qi.

"What? Is that the Toxic Plague Physique?!"

"What's going on with that avatar? How did it gain the power of the Toxic Plague Physique?!"

"Could it be that the avatar has absorbed the Toxin Sovereign's power for itself? How did it manage to do it?!"

The Sovereigns stared at Chu Kuangren with goosebumps growing all over their forearms. Chu Kuangren's ability was far beyond their understanding.

Moreover, his techniques were both enigmatic and ever-changing.

Taking one's Daoist Physique for his own.

It was not entirely unheard of. However, cultivators typically needed to resort to theft techniques in order to achieve such a feat.

It was clear that Chu Kuangren would never use such a technique.

Despite that, no one knew how else he managed to pull it off.

Chu Kuangren did not care how shocked the Sovereigns were. With a fist launched, the avatar discharged a fist qi that struck the Slumbering Emperor Coffin and flung it even further away.

Since the ancient warriors were bounded to the Slumbering Emperor Coffin by the chains, they were also flung into the distance along with the coffin.

Chu Kuangren leaped forward and activated his Spatial Conveyor Skills, teleporting himself right before the Slumbering Emperor Coffin. The Almighty Avatar punched forward, causing yet a dozen of ancient warriors to perish under its fury.

Chu Kuangren was unstoppable. He was determined to break the Slumbering Emperor Coffin, and the ancient warriors could not stop him at all.

The Slumbering Emperor Coffin shuddered slightly. Following that, the ancient warriors stopped battling and began dashing into the distance instead.

It seemed like they were... running away?!

“Trying to run? Not so soon.”

Chu Kuangren grinned and began to give chase.

The Sovereigns were speechless.

The Slumbering Emperor Coffin — a cursed object that once terrorized all of Emperor Road and its archaic orthodoxies — was fleeing from Chu Kuangren?!

How could an archaic cursed object lose so much of its significance so quickly?!

“Isn’t Chu Kuangren... too aggressive?”

One of the Sovereigns gulped and stuttered.

...

Many places in Emperor Road had been turned into a wasteland after the Slumbering Emperor Coffin’s rampage. Countless living beings were living in perpetual fear, not knowing when the Slumbering Emperor Coffin would come and devour them.

In a city.

A cultivator had suddenly sensed the approach of a deadly entity and immediately turned white.

“It’s... It’s the Slumbering Emperor Coffin!”

“Quick! Run for your dear lives!”

The Slumbering Emperor Weapon had always left death in its path.

When the people sensed the arrival of the Slumbering Emperor Coffin, they immediately panicked and fled without even packing their belongings.

Just then, a few noticed that something strange was happening.

The ancient warriors who were dragging the coffin did not pay any attention to them at all. Instead, they were rushing to somewhere else above the cultivators.

It was almost as if... they were trying to hide from something?

That realization terrified many cultivators.

Could the Slumbering Emperor Coffin be afraid of anything else?

That was impossible!

Yet, just then, they witnessed a white-clothed figure giving chase to the Slumbering Emperor Coffin and was accompanied by a colorful avatar.

The figure unleashed a punch, and a fury of majestic fist strength spread far and wide, causing an ancient warrior attempting to halt his path to explode into pulps!

That person was chasing after the Slumbering Emperor Coffin!

At that moment, the cultivators could swear they were witnessing the arrival of a heavenly god who had descended to rescue all of humanity!

Chapter 634: Core Area of the Forbidden Barren Wasteland, Have You Asked For My Permission?

"It's the Heavenly God! He has arrived!"

One of the cultivators could not help but exclaim in shock when he witnessed Chu Kuangren giving chase to the Slumbering Emperor Coffin.

Another cultivator smacked at the back of his head and corrected him. "Holy hell, you're dumb. That's clearly Chu Kuangren!"

Despite his correction, the cultivator himself was also in shock.

Having witnessed Chu Kuangren previously, the cultivator was aware that Chu Kuangren was a formidable cultivator. However, he did not expect Chu Kuangren to be this powerful.

So powerful that he was giving chase to the Slumbering Emperor Coffin, which was guarded by up to a hundred ancient warriors.

He was way too overpowered, was he not?!

"It's the Heavenly God!"

"This is the true Heavenly God!"

When the citizens in the city saw Chu Kuangren pursuing the Slumbering Emperor Coffin, they immediately knelt on the ground and began worshipping Chu Kuangren.

As commoners who had limited exposure to the cultivation world, most renowned cultivators were at most subjects of legend to them.

However, they were well aware of the Slumbering Emperor Coffin that had decimated countless lives that ranged in the billions. The way they saw it, whoever could defeat the Slumbering Emperor Coffin was definitely the Heavenly God!

“The Heavenly God has descended upon humanity to save us all!”

“Oh, Heavenly God, may You purge the evil lurking within that terrible coffin.”

Countless citizens were kneeling on the ground as they stared at Chu Kuangren’s departing figure with utmost devotion.

Some of the weaker cultivators were almost swayed by their behaviors too. They felt a sudden urge to kneel and join in the mass.

After all, if the archaic orthodoxies, such as the Holy Light Religion and Dark Shadow Religion, could not do anything about the Slumbering Emperor Coffin, it would not be preposterous to suggest that Chu Kuangren might just be a deity.

...

While Chu Kuangren chased after the Slumbering Emperor Coffin, he effortlessly destroyed any ancient warrior who was foolish enough to stop him.

No matter with his remarkable combat strength or his divine might, Chu Kuangren had managed to cast a glimmer of hope over the Emperor Road that had long been enshrouded in darkness and despair.

Wherever he went, the cultivators and the people who saw him would worship him as the Heavenly God!

It was probable that once this incident with the Slumbering Emperor Coffin blew over, Chu Kuangren could easily create a religion of his own. With enough effort, he could even dwarf the two major religions of Emperor Road.

In the Forbidden Barren Wasteland.

The sky-prides of the archaic orthodoxies took the opportunity to venture deep into the Core Area since the Slumbering Emperor Coffin was no longer there.

Having been deserted for countless years, the Core Area of the Forbidden Barren Wasteland was a land filled with Opportunities of Fortune.

Some of the outlawed sky-prides had filled their inventories to its brinks.

Boom!

A burst of terrifying Emperor qi erupted from a nearby mountain peak as Qin Tianchen emerged from a cave with excitement. “Three strands of Emperor qi! I’ve finally cultivated three strands of Emperor Qi!”

“If I work hard enough, I’ll be able to catch up to Chu Kuangren.”

As the reincarnation of an Emperor, Qin Tianchen possessed a determined Daoist core. Most of the other sky-prides had given up hopes in defeating Chu Kuangren.

However, not Qin Tianchen! He refused to give up!

Now that the Core Area of the Forbidden Barren Wasteland had opened, it was the perfect chance for him to make some real progress.

“For countless years, many have ventured into the Core Area of the Forbidden Barren Wasteland. But because of the Slumbering Emperor Coffin’s existence, all of them have either perished or fallen into a deep slumber underneath the black soil.”

“Even the Emperors aren’t spared from such a gruesome fate. But as the Dharma is not in perfect alignment, the Slumbering Emperor Coffin can’t control the Emperors’ powers. Otherwise, I can’t imagine just how terrifying the Slumbering Emperor Coffin would become.”

Qin Tianchen murmured.

As the reincarnation of an Emperor, he was privy to knowledge even the Sovereigns were unaware of. Above all, he knew just how terrifying the Slumbering Emperor Coffin was.

The Slumbering Emperor Coffin at its full power would even bring Emperors to their knees.

“Even at limited power, the Slumbering Emperor Coffin is unstoppable in Emperor Road. It seems like those people are destined to die.”

Qin Tianchen shook his head and did not dwell on it further.

Like the Sovereigns, he did not care how many commoners ended up dying in the disaster.

Qin Tianchen only had one goal in mind — to overpower Chu Kuangren and ascend into an Emperor again!

“Let’s search around the black soils.”

Qin Tianchen looked toward the land that was covered in black soil. It was the most dangerous place of the Core Area and also the burial place of the Slumbering Emperor Coffin.

Fortunately, the Slumbering Emperor Coffin was now gone, so the area was much safer. Perhaps Qin Tianchen could unearth some remarkable Opportunities of Fortune there.

Many other sky-prides were making their way into the land of black soil as well. The absence of the Slumbering Emperor Coffin was a great opportunity for them to uncover some valuable items.

Bai Hongyu, Wang Quan, Jiu Yan, Niu Dali, Sha Wushe, and other outlawed sky-prides were there. Besides that, several remarkable sky-prides had also joined the party.

Most of them were staring anxiously over the land of black soil. Although the Slumbering Emperor Coffin was no longer there, the black soils were still seething with strange, sinister energy.

"If I keep letting fear hold me back, how will I ever find the perfect opportunity?! Besides, with the Slumbering Emperor Coffin gone, now's the best chance for me to enter."

Wang Quan gritted his teeth and walked into the boundless land of black soil.

Bai Hongyu, Niu Dali, Yun Luozi, and the other outlawed sky-prides were determined too.

"He's right. If we don't have the courage to step foot into this land, we don't deserve to sit on the Emperor's Throne. In that case, we might as well retire to a farming life."

"I've heard that there are more than one Emperor's Thrones in Emperor Mountain. Even if we can't defeat Chu Kuangren, there's no harm in trying for the other thrones."

"Can't defeat Chu Kuangren? Hmph, I'm sure someday we'll be able to defeat him!" Sha Wushe grunted.

Before the sky-prides could step into the black soils, they sensed a peculiar shudder beneath the ground.

They were immediately shocked.

"What's going on?!"

"Why the sudden tremor?"

"Look..."

One of the sky-pride exclaimed.

The black soils near the center began to split apart, forming a large fissure that oozed dark, sinister energies.

They could also sense the arrival of another sinister energy from the distance that seemingly resonated with the fissure.

They looked into the horizon and saw a dark ray dashing toward them. It was none other than the Slumbering Emperor Coffin.

All of the sky-prides, including Qin Tianchen, were immediately mortified.

"I-it's the Slumbering Emperor Coffin!"

"Why is it returning so soon?! The coffin has not been fully dyed with blood yet, which means it hasn't fully absorbed all the energies it needs. Why's it here now?!"

"Oh heavens, what's going on?!"

"Run!"

Some of the sky-prides ran in terror.

Even with ten times their combined power, the sky-prides were no match for the Slumbering Emperor Coffin.

“Something’s off! Where are all the coffin haulers?!”

Qin Tianchen noticed something strange about the coffin.

There were previously up to a hundred ancient warriors dragging the coffin along, yet there were now only a handful of them.

Where did the rest of the coffin hauler go?

Amidst their confusion, a loud peal of laughter echoed through the realm. “I see you’re trying to return underground, but have you asked for my permission?!”

Chapter 635: Attempting To Refine The Slumbering Emperor Coffin, The Two Most Dangerous Entities

“I see you’re trying to return underground, but have you asked for my permission?!”

A loud chuckle echoed in the sky.

It was quickly followed by Chu Kuangren’s abrupt yet majestic appearance. He was occupied with controlling his colorful Almighty Avatar.

Chu Kuangren stood majestically in the air with his overbearing aura overwhelming the wasteland. All the sky-prides could not help but feel in awe.

They had long hoped to achieve such a level of power throughout their entire lives.

“Chu Kuangren!”

“Didn’t expect to find him here. But what’s he doing? Is he trying to chase after the Slumbering Emperor Coffin?”

“No way. That’s not possible. The Slumbering Emperor Coffin is an archaic cursed object that all archaic orthodoxies would steer clear of at all cost. Why would anyone in their right mind pursue such an object?!”

The sky-prides were in utter disbelief.

What followed next almost blew their minds.

As the Slumbering Emperor Coffin desperately tried to bury itself underground, Chu Kuangren leaped forward and latched onto the chains that hung from the coffin’s body!

The ancient warriors immediately charged forward at Chu Kuangren with a burst of formidable energy waves.

Chu Kuangren rained a fury of spiritual powers and Emperor qi over his opponents.

“I swear I’ve killed so many of you already. How is it you’re not all dead yet?” Chu Kuangren pouted and unleashed a fist technique, conjuring the image of an apocalyptic scenery with the inversed day and night, and meteors crashing.

The calamitous energy immediately blasted the ancient warriors into smithereens.

The sky-prides stared with their mouths agape.

What were such combat strengths?!

What was the true form of this monstrosity named Chu Kuangren?!

Even Qin Tianchen, the Emperor incarnate, was bewildered. He would never have thought the Slumbering Emperor Coffin would one day be pursued by someone!

It would have been a preposterous story in the past!

Although there was the Emperor Road's restriction that limited the Slumbering Emperor Coffin's power, the coffin was supposed to be undefeated by anyone who was below the level of an Emperor!

Yet, Chu Kuangren not only pursued after the Slumbering Emperor Coffin, but he had also managed to kill up to a hundred coffin haulers!

With that sheer power, had Chu Kuangren ascended into an Emperor?!

Qin Tianchen could not help but feel hopeless. It seemed like Chu Kuangren was almost destined to become an Emperor.

Once he managed to ascend, he would undoubtedly be one of the strongest Emperors there ever was. Even if Qin Tianchen managed to ascend, he stood no chance in defeating him.

Similarly, those who shared a glimmer of hope in beating Chu Kuangren had gotten their hopes smashed by now.

"What a monster!"

Sha Wushe ground his teeth and said. Deep down, he was drowned in a sense of helplessness.

While the sky-prides were obsessing over Chu Kuangren, the latter did not take heed of them at all. His sole focus was on the Slumbering Emperor Coffin.

By hook or by crook, he must obtain the Chaotic qi within the Slumbering Emperor Coffin.

Such abundance of Chaotic qi would be worth at least ten times more than the combined values of all the treasures he found in Emperor Road thus far!

"Get over here!"

Chu Kuangren grunted as he pulled the coffin over. The Almighty Avatar then held the coffin firmly in one palm as the other hand attempted to pry the coffin open.

However, the Slumbering Emperor Coffin was an archaic cursed object that was made out of extraordinary materials. Chu Kuangren had resorted to many methods but still failed to open the coffin. He frowned in frustration.

"Well, this is tricky. Is there no other way but to return it to the ground?" Chu Kuangren murmured. As he studied the sinister patterns that were carved onto the coffin, he suddenly had an idea.

Although the Slumbering Emperor Coffin was an evil, cursed object, it seemed like it was still a treasure at its core. Chu Kuangren wondered if he could refine it like one.

Evidently, it was an ambitious thought.

After all, archaic cursed objects were feared even by Emperors. No one had ever attempted to refine them.

“Let’s try it out!”

With that, Chu Kuangren began to refine the Slumbering Emperor Coffin.

However, just as he channeled his spiritual powers and Emperor qi into refining it, the sinister energies within the Slumbering Emperor Coffin suddenly erupted and disintegrated his spiritual powers. It did not allow him to refine it.

Not only that, but the sinister energies even latched onto the opportunity to penetrate into Chu Kuangren’s body and ravaged through his bodily structure.

If it had been another person, the sinister energies would have utterly imploded their body!

Even for a formidable person like Chu Kuangren, the sinister energies had ruptured through his body and gave him significant injuries.

Fortunately, a strong flesh body was not the only trait Chu Kuangren possessed. Chu Kuangren was also the host of the Immortal Body, one of his ultimate lifelines!

The Immortal Body was immediately mobilized the moment Chu Kuangren was injured!

Soon, his veins, flesh, and bones had quickly recovered themselves back to their initial state!

Chu Kuangren’s hands were still latching firmly onto the Slumbering Emperor Coffin as he continued to inject an endless amount of spiritual powers and Emperor qi into it.

Meanwhile, the Slumbering Emperor Coffin continued ravaging through Chu Kuangren’s body, only to have all its damages negated.

“I’ll still be alive even if you’ve managed to turn me into pulps!”

Chu Kuangren sneered.

His Immortal Body was currently in its fourth state and was capable of blood drop revival.

As long as Chu Kuangren was not reduced into the smallest of atoms, a single drop of blood was all it took to revive him!

He was confident that the Slumbering Emperor Coffin was incapable of such an ability!

It was the reason why he was willing to risk refining the Slumbering Emperor Coffin.

Just like that, Chu Kuangren was stuck in an endless limbo with the Slumbering Emperor Coffin. The former wanted to refine the latter, while the latter wanted to destroy the former.

The sky-prides, especially Qin Tianchen, could only gulp in fear as they witnessed Chu Kuangren placing his hands on the Slumbering Emperor Coffin.

No one had ever dared to make direct contact with the Slumbering Emperor Coffin.

Yet now, Chu Kuangren has done the impossible.

Moreover, he was trying to refine the cursed object!

“Has he gone nuts? Is he trying to kill himself?!”

Qin Tianchen could not make sense of the situation before him.

Meanwhile, the sky-prides no longer dared to venture into the land of black soils. Now that the Slumbering Emperor Coffin had returned alongside Chu Kuangren, no one could predict what would happen next. Entering the land of black soils had now become a perilous mission.

“The Slumbering Emperor Coffin, Chu Kuangren... They’re the two most dangerous entities to exist in Emperor Road!”

One of the sky-prides exclaimed all of a sudden.

“Indeed, they are. What do you think will happen if Chu Kuangren somehow manages to refine the Slumbering Emperor Coffin?” asked another sky-pride.

No one could answer him.

It seemed like if Chu Kuangren managed to fuse their powers together, it would not be as simple as a case of summation.

“Impossible,” said Qin Tianchen determinedly. “No one has ever managed to refine the Slumbering Emperor Coffin since time immemorial, not even the Emperors. Although Chu Kuangren is an unprecedented genius, this is a feat that’s impossible even for him!”

Qin Tianchen then remembered the list of impossibles Chu Kuangren had pulled off in the past and backtracked on his statement. “Perhaps he’ll only be able to do so after he ascends into an Emperor.”

After all, Chu Kuangren had a long track record of surprising everyone. Qin Tianchen did not want to make another overconfident statement.

The way he saw it, Chu Kuangren would only achieve what other Emperors could not after he became an Emperor. However, refining the Slumbering Emperor Coffin would still remain an impossible feat for now.

Chapter 636: The Sky-Prides Regain Their Confidences, Various Great Orthodoxies Rejoice

In the sky above the land of black soil, Chu Kuangren was engaged in a fierce struggle with the Slumbering Emperor Coffin.

The former desired to refine the latter, while the latter desired to destroy the former. Two forces clashed in the void, producing a terrifying forcefield. Even the surrounding void felt like it was getting twisted.

At this point in time, if anybody were to step within a certain distance to this zone, they would surely be crushed to dust by this appalling energy field.

Slowly but surely, Chu Kuangren seemed to have gained the upper hand in the battle.

The Slumbering Emperor Coffin may have enough power to destroy Chu Kuangren's physical form, but his Immortal Body could heal him swiftly.

Hence, after half a day had passed, Chu Kuangren was able to remain unscathed. On the other hand, the Slumbering Emperor Coffin's resistance waned.

"Oh, have you reached your capacity?"

Chu Kuangren chuckled lightly and said. He took out the Chaotic qi that he obtained from this Slumbering Emperor Coffin previously and absorbed it into his body. With his Universal Cauldron Physique activated, it was rapidly converted into spiritual power, which replenished his energy.

Then, he amassed his power and concentrated it into refining this Slumbering Emperor Coffin.

Right at this moment, the Slumbering Emperor Coffin suddenly opened its case with a creak. A black ray of light glided past him in a flash and enveloped him in whole. After that, an incredibly terrifying absorption force sucked his entire body into the coffin.

This abrupt turn of events made everyone gape.

"What just happened?!"

Everybody exchanged glances with each other.

Even Qin Tianchen was rather shocked. "Did he just enter the Slumbering Emperor Coffin?"

Since ancient times, what lies beneath the Slumbering Emperor Coffin is a mystery in which countless Emperors before them had not been able to unearth.

Only less than a handful of Emperors were daring enough to touch this desecrated item, let alone entering it to explore what was beneath.

Yet now, Chu Kuangren had entered the Slumbering Emperor Coffin in front of everyone's eyes, becoming the first in history to have done this.

This was a remarkable feat, at least in Qin Tianchen's books.

"What the hell is inside that thing? Perhaps this thousand-year mystery would be solved here today."

Anticipation began to mount in Qin Tianchen's heart.

Just then, Sha Wushe sneered at him. "For such an unholy item, even touching it would cause anyone's death, not to mention going inside like that. From my point of view, Chu Kuangren's fate has been sealed!"

Not many in the crowd could argue against what he just said.

Rightfully so, the Slumbering Emperor Coffin was an item that brought doom. No one who had touched it did not end well. Yet, Chu Kuangren had directly entered the coffin. Although this was an unprecedented act, that did not necessarily mean that it was a good thing.

There might be a deadlier death trap hidden inside that coffin!

“Could this spell the end for Chu Kuangren?”

Bai Hongyu asked worriedly.

“Not necessarily. Perhaps an Opportunity of Fortune is in there.” Wang Quan shook his head and hypothesized.

“Quit fooling around. What kind of Opportunity of Fortune would present in that sort of sinister object? This Chu Kuangren must be dead by now.” Sha Wushe scoffed.

“Exactly. That coffin is something that even the ancient Emperors feared. Chances are that Chu Kuangren is already dead inside.”

Jiu Yan from the Nine-Headed Snakelet Tribe grinned and said.

At this moment, the Slumbering Emperor Coffin suddenly trembled.

Everyone’s expressions shifted at this odd change. Sha Wushe and Jiu Yan were especially astonished. No way. Was he really not dead yet?!

However, after a slight tremble, the Slumbering Emperor Coffin sank into the crack in the land of black soil abruptly. With that, it vanished from sight.

The giant crack in the land of black soil closed up in everyone’s view, returning to its usual calmness.

“Haha, I’m pretty sure he’s dead for good now!”

Sha Wushe laughed out loud.

Jiu Yan, who was beside him, revealed a smile of relief as well.

The rest of the outlawed sky-prides like Zhi Wuji, Bai Hongyu, and the others also felt somewhat relieved and breathed a long sigh of relief. It was as if a giant rock had been removed from their chest.

“Shame. The brightest and most talented sky-pride of this era has crestfallen.”

Qin Tianchen shook his head and said.

Then, he held his head high and straightened his back, facing the hot sun confidently. “Finally, my time has come. It is a Qin Tianchen’s era!!”

Some of the remaining sky-prides looked more radiant too. Their heads were finally cleared of their previous internal struggles. There was a newfound rejuvenation in their old dispirited selves.

“The Slumbering Emperor Coffin had already returned to the land of black soil, so there’s nothing left to explore anymore on this land anymore. I’m going elsewhere to try my luck now.”

“Indeed. The land of black soil is a lost cause now. Besides, let’s not disturb Chu Kuangren’s final resting place. Shall we?”

“Having the Slumbering Emperor Coffin as your coffin and the land of black soil as your grave... Not even the greatest Emperors have this luxury, Chu Kuangren. Lucky you.”

Each sky-pride left the land of black soil with smiles on their faces.

Very soon, not a single soul was left on Black Soil.

It did not take long before news of Chu Kuangren presumably buried within the Slumbering Emperor Coffin spread to every corner of Emperor Road.

Many people found it hard to believe.

Chu Kuangren was dead??

The most dazzling and remarkable sky-pride on Emperor Road was dead?!

How was that even possible?!

Dozens of elite Sovereigns had tried to kill him and so many archaic ancient orthodoxies wanted his head, but they all failed. How could he have died all of a sudden?

The first thought that came to everyone's mind was disbelief.

However, after confirmation from numerous sources, they finally settled on the fact that Chu Kuangren had been sucked in by the Slumbering Emperor Coffin and buried within the land of black soil.

The Slumbering Emperor Coffin was a cursed object from immemorial times, while the land of black soil was the most sinister land amongst the Forbidden Barren Wastelands. With this double threat, even Emperors would perish, what more Chu Kuangren, who had not even achieved Emperorhood yet.

The people could almost certainly confirm that Chu Kuangren was now dead!

At that moment.

Countless cultivators mourned his death.

However, many archaic ancient orthodoxies rejoiced.

Sword Tribe.

"Haha, Chu Kuangren is finally dead. Dead!"

The Sword Tribe Leader laughed joyfully, feeling extremely ecstatic.

It had been so long since he last felt so happy. It was ten times more satisfying than when he became the Sword Tribe's leader back then.

"Tell our people that we're having a feast tonight. We'll drink till the sun rises!"

The Sword Tribe Leader chuckled happily.

"Yes, sir."

Aside from the Sword Tribe, the Wang clan, Bai clan, Qin clan, Demonic Tribe, and various other archaic ancient orthodoxies were also delighted by Chu Kuangren's death.

All of the great orthodoxies were celebrating as if it were New Year's.

Meanwhile, in the rest of the world.

The Slumbering Emperor Coffin disaster had just passed, and countless places were still grieving over their losses. Their emotions were a stark contrast with the joy of the various great archaic ancient orthodoxies.

Inside a fortress.

A sculptor took out a piece of stone that he had kept for a long time to sculpt a sculpture of somebody and placed it in his front yard.

“Daddy, who is he?”

A little girl pointed to the stone sculpture and asked curiously.

The sculptor did not provide an answer. Instead, he held the little girl’s hand in response, and they both knelt on the floor, where they kowtowed solemnly for three times.

“He’s our great savior.”

“He dragged the cursed coffin into the desecrated earth to his grave, sacrificing himself in the process. Those great orthodoxies chickened out and valued themselves more than the greater good. Only this brave warrior offered himself to battle with the demonic coffin, finally restoring peace to this world...”

The sculptor said sentimentally.

There were countless other civilians who thought the same as the sculptor. To them, Chu Kuangren was far nobler than those great orthodoxies who abandoned the people’s wellbeing for their own selfishness.

Chu Kuangren was the undisputed savior of the world who was willing to risk it all for the people. His legacy was further cemented when the Slumbering Emperor Coffin ceased to wreak havoc anywhere else after news of his death had spread to all parts of the world.

Chu Kuangren had sealed the Slumbering Emperor Coffin’s away with his own life as the cost.

This fable slowly spread out to all corners of the firmament.

As such, millions of people began building sculptures in honor of him. Chu Kuangren’s great name and fame had now surpassed that at any previous stage in his life.

Chapter 637: The Unruffled Emotion Cultivator Gets Moved, The Situation Inside The Coffin, Bodhi Lotus Sutra

“Chu Kuangren is dead?!”

Inside the Seven Emotions Sect.

News of Chu Kuangren’s death had reached them.

Sovereign Yin, who had just heard of the news, was shocked. In front of her, Leng Ningyu, who was still asking her for pointers earlier, felt her heart shudder, and her face immediately turned pale.

“Sovereign Yin, w-what has happened?!”

Leng Ningyu asked, looking rather distraught.

Surprised, Sovereign Yin stared at the outlawed sky-pride in front of her who cultivated the Unruffled Emotions Dao. However, she did not give it any further thought as she told Leng Ningyu the full story of how Chu Kuangren perished at the land of black soil.

After hearing that, Leng Ningyu's gaze turned blank.

She stumbled out of the great hall. Her frail and slender body suddenly pervaded with an immense feeling of hopelessness.

Lady Leng Yue and Chi Yue walked up to Leng Ningyu. Once they saw the condition she was in, their hearts could not help but wrench.

"Senior Sister, are you okay?" Chi Yue asked.

"He's dead. They say that he's dead..."

Leng Ningyu muttered under her breath, in a daze. Her eyes were seemingly drained of their usual intensity as she walked forward senselessly. The sun basked on her body, but she could not feel any of its warmth. Right now, all she could feel was coldness.

It seemed like something was stuck in her chest.

Then, something flowed out from the edge of her eyes uncontrollably.

"Argh!"

In the end, Leng Ningyu cried out in agony as an overwhelming feeling of sorrow took over her.

An Unruffled Emotion cultivator was most affected when their emotions were triggered.

Behind her, Lady Leng Yue felt a dull ache in her heart as she watched this scene unfold. She began to question if she had made the right decision for her back then.

Things had gone south way too quickly that she was caught off guard.

She did not expect Leng Ningyu to be so deeply moved by this.

What she least expected was that Chu Kuangren would be killed without any warning. The brightest star on Emperor Road had been taken away from them just like that.

"Senior Sister, don't cry..."

Chi Yue approached Leng Ningyu and embraced her from behind, consoling her. Nonetheless, as she went on, she began to tear up as well.

Lady Leng Yue walked toward them from the side, her expression visibly perturbed.

Leng Ningyu stared at her with tear-filled eyes, pointing to her own chest, and said, "Honorable Teacher, I've fallen in love with him, but it feels so painful here..."

"Don't cry, kid. Very soon, the pain will stop."

Lady Leng Yue held her in a tight embrace while looking toward a deeper part of Seven Emotions Sect. "Ningyu, it's time you enter the Unruffled Heavens."

The Unruffled Heavens was a secret realm in Seven Emotions Sect.

Only those who cultivated the Unruffled Emotions Dao would be able to step into the realm, and only there would the Unruffled Emotions Dao attain the perfected state.

Previously, Lady Leng Yue insisted on not letting Leng Ningyu in because she had never experienced love, so her Unruffled Emotions Dao had not been truly perfected.

If she had never experienced deep emotions, how would she know how to be unruffled?

Yet now, it was finally time for her to go in.

...

Forbidden Barren Wastelands, beneath the land of black soil.

Inside the Slumbering Emperor Coffin.

Having been sucked inside the coffin, Chu Kuangren arrived at an incredibly dark space that had boundless Chaotic qi looming all around him.

These Chaotic qis were extremely strong. One strand of it would be enough to topple a whole mountain. Yet right now, there were not just hundreds but thousands of them surrounding Chu Kuangren, and the tremendous force crashed onto his body frenziedly.

Still, there was a composed look on his face. He merely glanced around him with curiosity instead of rushing to absorb these Chaotic qis hastily.

"I never thought there would be such a vast space hidden inside the Slumbering Emperor Coffin. How fascinating. No one had been able to break into this space within the Slumbering Emperor Coffin for countless centuries. Am I the first visitor in this space?!"

Chu Kuangren smiled to himself.

He mobilized his spiritual thoughts to investigate his surroundings. However, his spiritual thought was only capable of reaching ten meters wide. As for the remainder of the place, it was controlled and sealed out of sight by those Chaotic qis.

He did not rush it either as he simply picked one direction at random and headed that way.

Approximately an hour later.

He arrived at a wall. That wall was crimson in color, with countless strange patterns carved on it.

"These patterns seem to contain some sort of bizarre Daoist Rhyme. These aren't just any patterns. They're... Dao patterns!!"

Chu Kuangren's eyes lit up, and he looked toward that wall. Infinite Dao patterns interweaved and formed an incredibly illustrious Dao pattern wall!

“Things are really getting more exciting now.”

Chu Kuangren walked along that wall to the very end of it.

Vaguely, he could hear incessant whispers in his ears. The syllables of these whispers were irregular in rhythm, sometimes low-pitched, and sometimes high-pitched. There was no fixed rhythm to it, but it felt like it was about to puncture his eardrum and pierce into his brain.

These syllables were just way too odd.

They made Chu Kuangren feel a tad bit light-headed.

“No way. This sound can affect one’s mind.”

Chu Kuangren focused his sights and began mobilizing his mind power.

He had the Conjurer’s Talent in mind power, so he was capable of barricading most types of assaults on his mind.

After adding to himself several layers of mind power blockade, he continued his journey along the wall. At the same time, that mysterious whispering sound became increasingly frequent, and its effects were more pronounced than ever.

No matter how powerful Chu Kuangren’s mind power barricade was, he still could not withstand those interferences.

Not only that, but the further he proceeded, the more severe the effects of those whispers were on his mind. Gradually, even his soul was starting to get affected.

“It seems like I can’t go any further than this for now.”

His soul did have higher endurance than normal people. When he was breaking through to the Sage Realm back then, he had countless purple haze entering his body, altering and enhancing his soul.

However, when it came to anything regarding the soul, he dared not tread lightly. After all, if he were to have some slight misstep in a strange place like this, heaven knew what sort of danger would befall unto him next.

“Huh? What’s that?”

Chu Kuangren suddenly realized a faint golden illumination coming from a stone’s throw away. When he walked closer to inspect it, he found that it was a golden corpse.

This corpse was dressed in a golden-red Kasaya. From the condition of the corpse, he deduced that it was a human and possibly a monk.

“Oh, it seems like I’m not the first visitor here.”

Chu Kuangren was slightly surprised.

He scrutinized the corpse, only to notice that there was a row of words on the ground beside it.

“Ethereal Whispers infiltrate and infect souls. Those below the Bodhi Lotus Sutra’s tenth level shall not venture deeper...”

Reading the tiny line of words, Chu Kuangren searched around the corpse and found a Yin and Yang Ring on its finger.

He took off the ring and used his spiritual thought to inspect it. Inside it, he discovered an ancient scripture, which had countless mysterious word symbols written on it.

“Is this... a Soul Dao Technique?!”

Chu Kuangren’s eyes abruptly lit up.

Techniques related to Soul Dao were just too rare. Not even Chu Kuangren had it on him.

“I can’t believe I’d find a technique related to the Soul Dao inside the Slumbering Emperor Coffin and under such circumstances.”

Chu Kuangren felt a little emotional.

The whispers that he had heard earlier must have originated from these Ethereal Whispers mentioned by the corpse in front of him. He was just feeling distressed over how he could deal with these Ethereal Whispers when this Soul Dao Technique automatically presented itself in front of him.

The heavens really were giving him whatever he lacked at the moment.

Chu Kuangren flipped open this technique and began gaining insight from it.

This was an Emperor Scripture that recorded a sutra called the Bodhi Lotus Sutra, a soul technique that leaned slightly toward the Buddhist Dao.

This sutra was divided into twelve levels. From this warning left behind by the corpse, Chu Kuangren must at least cultivate until the tenth level before he ventures deeper.

Chu Kuangren’s soul had been altered by purple haze before. Couple with his Meditational Clarity Trait, his cognizance was incredible beyond imagination. Hence, gaining insight from an Emperor Scripture was just an effortless task for him.

Very soon, he had apprehended all twelve levels of the Bodhi Lotus Sutra.

The only thing left to do was to perfect it.

Chapter 638: Twelfth-level Bodhi Lotus Sutra, the Chaos Physique Inside the Slumbering Emperor Coffin

Inside the Slumbering Emperor Coffin, Chu Kuangren had obtained an Opportunity of Fortune, the Emperor Scripture called Bodhi Lotus Sutra. After gaining complete insight from it, he straight away began cultivating it.

Amongst all the murky chaotic haze, Chu Kuangren sat cross-legged as his spiritual power and Emperor qi circulated in him. With that, the level of Bodhi Lotus Sutra increased rapidly.

An additional golden lotus altar suddenly appeared inside his spiritual mound. A tiny man sat atop that lotus altar.

This tiny man was none other than Chu Kuangren's soul.

Golden rays of light swirled around the lotus altar, and there were a total of eight petals, which had incredibly mysterious Daoist Rhymes flowing in them.

Eight petals symbolized that his cultivation of the Bodhi Lotus Sutra had already reached the eighth level. This was also the highest realm that he could cultivate until at his current power level.

The ninth level would require him to reach the Emperor Realm beforehand.

"Only those at the Emperor Realm could reach the ninth level, but to venture further, one would need at least the tenth level. This is well beyond your ordinary difficulty."

"But am I an ordinary person?"

A bright glint flashed across Chu Kuangren's eyes.

If it were any other location, he might have had no other choice but to throw in the towel at this stage.

However, he was now inside the great Slumbering Emperor Coffin, and surrounding him were boundless Chaotic qi!

These Chaotic qis could be harnessed and converted into energy of any element attribute.

Similarly, Chu Kuangren possessed the Universal Cauldron Physique. As such, he could rapidly absorb and refine these Chaotic qis to turn them into the soul energy he needed to cultivate the Bodhi Lotus Sutra!

"Break down, and let me refine!!"

Chu Kuangren tuned his Universal Cauldron Physique to the maximum power.

In the blink of an eye, a quake was sent through to the entire place around him, and then boundless Chaotic qis surged toward Chu Kuangren's direction frantically.

Chaotic qi was a scarce treasure in this world. Even one strand alone could make countless Sovereigns bend head over heels and fight each other to death for it.

Yet now, Chaotic qi surged toward Chu Kuangren from all directions. There were up to hundreds of thousands of them, and the sight was just majestic!

Boom!

The moment the Chaotic qis touched Chu Kuangren's flesh body, his body trembled violently. The Universal Cauldron Physique could indeed refine Chaotic qi swiftly, but there were way too many of them right now!!

There were so many that even Chu Kuangren's insane physical strength could not endure the horrific force that was produced when this sheer amount of energy surged into his body. He only survived because it was him. If it were any other cultivators, they would surely have been reduced to smithereens!

"Aside from the Universal Cauldron Physique, I also have this Immortal Body!"

His Immortal Body was then activated!

Two almighty God-tier physiques were called into action simultaneously, helping Chu Kuangren cultivate this Bodhi Lotus Sutra.

Very soon, the golden lotus altar in his spiritual mound and his soul got an immense injection of soul energy from all that Chaotic qi. In an instant, they became stronger!

The Daoist Rhymes gradually amalgamated into real substance at the golden lotus altar, turning into mysterious Dao patterns that emanated a peculiar energy wave.

The ninth petal was thus formed!

The Bodhi Lotus Sutra's ninth level has been successfully cultivated!

Nonetheless, Chu Kuangren did not stop because of that. The Chaotic qi all around him continued surging in his direction to get refined.

This Chaotic qi inside this Slumbering Emperor Coffin could be regarded as boundless. With the Universal Cauldron Physique, Chu Kuangren would never once let go of this opportunity to capitalize on it.

The tenth petal and even the eleventh one also began to manifest...

Time passed by quickly within all that Chaos.

Chu Kuangren did not know how long he had been doing this or how much Chaotic qi he had refined. All he had on his mind currently was to cultivate the Bodhi Lotus Sutra.

Until one day.

Chu Kuangren abruptly opened his eyes.

A golden flash of brilliance shone from his body, manifesting into an apparition that sat atop the twelve-leveled golden lotus altar.

That apparition looked exactly the same as Chu Kuangren, but he looked rather solemn, just like a Buddha, who could not be tainted.

This was the Bodhi Soul that Chu Kuangren had cultivated till the twelfth level!

Dazzling Buddhist Lights coursed through the Bodhi Soul and illuminated the Chaos within. Countless Chaotic qi backed away upon meeting with that light, and those eerie, bizarre Ethereal Whispers could no longer have any influence on Chu Kuangren.

In the deepest reaches of the Slumbering Emperor Coffin, an enormous face suddenly opened its eyes and glanced toward the far side in astonishment. "This energy... What has happened? What is that little man trying to do?!"

...

"Twelfth-level Bodhi Lotus Sutra... I bet even an Emperor's soul would be a far cry away from mine now, right?" Chu Kuangren muttered to himself.

A person's soul would already be comparable to an Emperor's after attaining the Ninth-level Bodhi Lotus Sutra. Meanwhile, Chu Kuangren here had cultivated all the way up to the twelfth level in one go!

It was the highest level of the Bodhi Lotus Sutra!

If this Lotus Sutra had more than twelve levels, Chu Kuangren would very likely cultivate it to greater heights by utilizing these boundless Chaotic qis.

"My trip here is fruitful after all!"

Chu Kuangren withdrew his Bodhi Soul and retracted the sky full of Buddhist Light.

There was a satisfied smile etched on his face.

Just these twelve levels of Bodhi Lotus Sutra alone was already quite a good fortune. It was even more impressive than his feat of ascending to the Emperor Mountain's peak and becoming an Emperor. After all, not even an Emperor would possess soul energy as incredible as his now.

"I wonder what other secrets lie within the deep reaches of this Slumbering Emperor Coffin. It's really beginning to pique my curiosity."

Chu Kuangren stashed away the golden corpse in front of him.

This corpse was obviously a formidable Buddhist Emperor when he was still alive. Since Chu Kuangren obtained the Bodhi Lotus Sutra from him, he could not stand and watch as the corpse lay here, eroded by the Chaotic qis.

Chu Kuangren walked deeper into the Slumbering Emperor Coffin.

The Ethereal Whispers became increasingly frequent, and its energy bursts became increasingly powerful as well. At the very end of the road, even an Emperor would find it difficult to sustain this immense force that the Ethereal Whispers had on their souls.

Nevertheless, Chu Kuangren walked on leisurely, completely unaffected.

The twelfth-level Bodhi Soul was way too strong. There were probably only less than a handful of soul techniques that could cause any remote effect on it.

Slowly, Chu Kuangren noticed a bizarre crimson illumination that suddenly appeared a distance away. Upon a closer look, that crimson illumination was surprisingly formed from four crimson light beams, and amongst one of those light beams was a person!

It was a man dressed in white.

That man had extremely handsome looks, but both his eyes were closed. He looked like he was in a deep slumber. That four crimson light beams were each bound to the man's four limbs respectively, locking him firmly in mid-air.

What shocked Chu Kuangren more was that although this man seemed to be in deep sleep, his body still emanated an incredibly terrifying domineering aura. That aura had a level of strength that Chu Kuangren had never seen before!

Not only that, but one or two clouds of grayish mist would occasionally seep out from the man's body, which would then fuse into that boundless Chaotic mist surrounding them.

It turned out that this seemingly endless Chaotic qi originated from this man's body!

How scary was this guy really?!

Chu Kuangren was a little startled. Hence, he activated his Eye of Revelation to hastily check for this mysterious man's information.

"Chaos Daoist Celestial, owner of the Chaos Physique, Daoist Celestial cultivation realm... Current state, sealed. Spiritual consciousness and willpower eroding away at the present..."

It took quite some effort for Chu Kuangren to search for this man's information using his Eye of Revelation. This man's rank was just way too superior to his. Even that tiny bit of information that he managed to get was enough to put him in deep thought.

"Chaos Physique is the number one Supreme Daoist Physique of the Three-Thousand Physiques, but what the hell is this Daoist Celestial Realm?? An Immortal?"

"It says that his soul is in the midst of getting eroded... by these four crimson light beams?"

Chu Kuangren stared at those four crimson light beams and had a good probe at them. All of a sudden, he felt a surge of incredibly vengeful wrath, as if millions of loving beings were howling in agony in front of him right now.

Chapter 639: Chaos Daoist Celestial, The Underworld God's Willpower Thought Form, You are Quite The Nuisance

"These crimson light beams contain some kind of vengeful thought. This energy is strong enough to eat away souls. Is this the real reason why the Slumbering Emperor Coffin was collecting soul energy all this while? To erode this man's soul?"

Chu Kuangren muttered under his breath.

Then, he slowly walked up and reached out to touch the man's body. In an instant, the Tome of Physiques deep inside his soul reacted.

Chaos Physique was the number one physique of the Three-Thousand Physiques. To Chu Kuangren, this was a precious cultivation material for him to research on.

There would not be another one like this in the entire Firmament Star.

At the thought of this, Chu Kuangren stopped trying to figure out why this man was trapped here. Instead, he switched his focus to how he could conduct research on this physique.

Yet right at this moment, a ripple passed by in the void in front of him, and a huge face popped up.

It was a pitch-black face with blurred facial features. Nevertheless, a pair of deep black, black hole-like eyes stared back at him.

A bout of menacing energy began to pour out from those eyes.

This energy was capable of eroding souls!

However, Chu Kuangren had already attained the twelfth-level Bodhi Lotus Sutra, so this soul energy had no effect whatsoever on him.

“You are immune to my willpower?!”

“A puny mortal below the realm of an Emperor can resist my willpower?! Tell me. Who the hell are you?!”

That massive face stared at Chu Kuangren with utter disbelief.

Chu Kuangren also stared back at it while activating his Eye of Revelation. “Underworld God’s willpower thought form, adept at Soul Dao...”

Underworld God’s willpower thought form... It seemed like all those soul assaults that he had been enduring were this guy’s doing.

“Another so-called God?”

His Eye of Revelation had already identified that this Underworld God’s willpower thought form was only skilled at Soul Dao and did not have any other attacking techniques. In other words, this guy posed no threat to him at all.

On that note, a smirk broke out on his face.

He had encountered one too many Gods recently.

God of Light, God of Darkness, and now, the Underworld God...

These Gods were degrading themselves by showing up so often, were they not?

Or was it his luck that he had been able to meet so many of them?

“Heh, interesting fella.”

Just then, a chuckle was heard from beside Chu Kuangren.

He turned around and saw a white-robed man sitting on top of that white-robed man earlier, glancing at him curiously.

This white-robed man was in fact that white-robed man who was in a deep slumber. The only difference was that he was not present in his physical form, but in astral form.

“Pfft. Chaos Daoist Celestial, I didn’t think you’d wake up so suddenly.”

The Underworld God’s willpower thought form was astonished by that abrupt noise as well. It turned around and scoffed at that white-robed man.

“Hey, Underworld God. Long time no see.”

The white-robed man stared at the Underworld God’s willpower thought form and smiled gently as though he was greeting an old friend.

However, the Underworld God's willpower thought form did not seem delighted at all. Instead, he looked at the white-robed man with an ice-cold gaze.

"Young man, there is a familiar energy on you. I can tell that it's the Bodhi Lotus Sutra. What is your relationship with the Putuo?"

The white-robed Chaos Daoist Celestial inquired Chu Kuangren curiously.

Putuo?

Chu Kuangren took out that golden corpse he came across earlier and explained politely, "I found this Bodhi Lotus Sutra from this man's remains."

Seeing the golden corpse, Chaos Daoist Celestial's expression changed abruptly. He then flashed a grim look at Underworld God's willpower thought form.

"It's you. You killed him."

"Oh, so it's him you're talking about? Even I am not clear how many eons ago that was. This guy showed up here to save you, not knowing any better. He tried to open the Slumbering Emperor Coffin along with a group of people, but only he made it in here. In the end, he couldn't even endure the Ethereal Whispers."

The Underworld God's willpower thought form said cockily.

Then, he thought of something and looked toward Chu Kuangren. He asked in disbelief, "You got this Bodhi Lotus Sutra from the corpse?"

"Yes."

"Impossible. You've only entered the Slumbering Emperor Coffin for a mere three months. If you got this Bodhi Lotus Sutra from the corpse, how did your soul energy endure the Ethereal Whispers and make it all the way here?"

The Underworld God's willpower thought form was in disbelief as well.

He was able to improve his soul to such an extent in just three months? In an uncondusive environment like the Slumbering Emperor Coffin at that too. This was simply outrageous.

"Oh. So I've spent three months cultivating this Bodhi Lotus Sutra, huh?" Chu Kuangren was struck by a realization.

A hint of shock was written all over the Underworld God's willpower thought form's and the Chaos Daoist Celestial's faces.

Why would he care about that?

The real question should be, how did he manage to cultivate this level of Bodhi Lotus Sutra in just three months?

What kind of freak had broken into the Slumbering Emperor Coffin?

“Underworld God’s willpower thought form, and Chaos Daoist Celestial, I don’t care about whatever bad blood you two have against each other. I just want you to know that this Chaos Physique of yours is quite useful to me.”

Chu Kuangren looked at Chaos Daoist Celestial’s body and walked up to have a closer inspection of the Chaos Physique. He planned to convert it to his own use.

Chaos Daoist Celestial felt uneasy from Chu Kuangren’s stare, but at the same time, he could not tell what Chu Kuangren was planning to do. After all, what remained of himself that could still move was just his soul alone.

He could not do anything to stop Chu Kuangren.

“Pfft, kiddo. Do you think the Slumbering Emperor Coffin is your playground?!” The Underworld God’s willpower thought form sneered, and dreadful energy waves erupted from his giant face.

Bizarre syllables then began spewing out from his mouth, and with the wicked soul energy ripples, they lashed out at Chu Kuangren’s soul.

However, the Bodhi Soul was indestructible. Even with Underworld God’s willpower thought form’s full strength, he could not deal any damage to Chu Kuangren.

“How could this happen? Not even an Emperor’s soul can withstand such a scale of my assault. How the hell can you resist it? To which level have you cultivated the Bodhi Lotus Sutra in these short three months?!”

The Underworld God’s willpower thought form could not believe his eyes.

Although he was just a willpower thought form, the person he was dealing with now was a being below the Emperor Realm.

How could his soul be so powerful?!

“You’re quite the nuisance.”

Chu Kuangren threw a side-glance at Underworld God’s willpower thought form. He raised his fist and cast his very own Invincible Technique. In an instant, the Inverted Universe energy erupted with full force!

This punch tore through the Chaotic qi surrounding them and crashed directly onto the Underworld God’s willpower thought form, hitting him with brute force.

“Esoteric Art. A being below the Emperor Realm like you know of the Esoteric Arts?”

Chaos Daoist Celestial was slightly taken aback.

He had lived for endless years and seen countless sky-prides, but he had not come across a handful of beings who had mastered the Esoteric Arts before reaching the Emperor Realm.

He began to question if he had been stuck inside this Slumbering Emperor Coffin for so long that the norms of the past had already been overturned?

So much that even those below Emperors could easily handle the Esoteric Arts?

Chaos Daoist Celestial had no idea that this Chu Kuangren before him now was, in fact, the most incomprehensible freak in all of history!

The usual cultivator logic could not be applied to him.

“Kiddo, just you wait. I’ll be back to get you.”

Underworld God’s willpower thought form’s voice could be heard amidst the Chaos.

It seemed like Chu Kuangren’s punch earlier did not annihilate him.

Chu Kuangren did not look surprised either. It was as if he had already expected that.

The Eye of Revelation revealed that this Underworld God’s willpower thought form was closely connected to this Slumbering Emperor Coffin. As long as the Slumbering Emperor Coffin was not destroyed, he would not perish.

Chapter 640: Strange Tales From Immemorial Past, The Great Panhuman Revolt, Times Have Changed

After the Underworld God’s willpower thought form left, Chu Kuangren continued studying Chaos Daoist Celestial’s Chaos Physique. He noticed that although the physique looked alright from the surface, there were thousands of gashes and pores deep inside.

Otherwise, those Chaotic qis would not seep out of this body so uncontrollably.

These were all Chaotic qis that the Chaos Daoist Celestial had cultivated for years.

While studying the Chaos Physique, Chu Kuangren glanced at Chaos Daoist Celestial, who was looking at him curiously. “Why don’t you give me a rundown of what happened here inside the Slumbering Emperor Coffin and your beef with the Underworld God?”

“Yeah, that’s a good idea. But before that, I’ve got a question for you.”

“Please, go ahead.”

“What is your name?”

Chu Kuangren just realized that he had not introduced himself. He flashed a smile and said, “Apologies, it slipped my mind. My name is Chu Kuangren.”

Chaos Daoist Celestial laughed in reply. “Oh, about the Underworld God and I? The story began from immemorial times.”

“Immemorial times? Woah, that’s quite long ago...”

Chu Kuangren looked fascinated.

The immemorial time was an incredibly ancient era. It was so long ago that it had to be measured in terms of eras.

One era equaled a hundred and twenty-nine thousand and six hundred years.

From the immemorial times to this day, sixty-six eras had passed.

The immemorial times were the period of genesis for the Heavenly Dao. The Firmament Star had numerous immensely powerful beings during that time, and back then, humans were as weak as mere ants. When crossing paths with the numerous immemorial beings, they were reduced to just cannon fodder.

Later on, however, some immemorial beings noticed that these puny humans actually possessed some sort of unique energy. When humans had a deep sense of respect or reverence toward them, those unique energies inside them could strengthen these immemorial beings' powers.

The immemorial beings regarded this as the Power of Faith!

Thus, the concept of Gods was born.

Humans worshipped Gods, while Gods helped humans through hardships and earned the Power of Faith from humans. With that, this coexisting relationship was established.

That period of time was known as the Age of Immemorial Gods.

However, things changed after that.

Through observing natural phenomenon and the various powers of Gods, humans began to understand and master powers that were equivalent to Gods' powers.

That was the rise of the Firmament's cultivators.

After knowing how to cultivate, the humans slowly became stronger. Although they were still no match for some of the overpowered immemorial beings, they were not as reliant on the Gods as they were in the past. As such, they slowly lost their faith in the Gods.

This made the Gods start to feel a little uneasy.

Without the Power of Faith, their own powers would not be strengthened, and because of some natural law restriction, they had no way of learning what the humans were cultivating.

Hence, the Gods had a meeting amongst themselves.

They decided to let the humans experience a disaster and then offer them divine help at their worst times. With that, they could then regain the humans' faiths.

On top of that, they were secretly suppressing and limiting the human cultivator forces to stop them from growing too strong in numbers. Otherwise, they would break free of the Gods' control.

This method worked. In face of the never-ending disasters, the newly risen human cultivator forces had no means at all of defending themselves. Very soon, they were back seeking help from the Gods.

However, nothing in this world could remain a secret. Eventually, the bad deeds of the Gods were exposed, and they were resisted by the human race. Although the human race was weak and constantly suppressed by the Gods, the fire and resolve in humans did not die down.

The humans refused to be shepherded by others!

The humans would never accept being someone else's slaves!

Rebellions after rebellions, the human cultivator tribes became stronger and stronger. Slowly, they had the same powers as the Gods!

At the beginning of immemorial times, the Great Panhuman Revolt ensued!

That was a seemingly endless war. The humans' powers may match the Gods', but the Gods were still beings produced from the Firmament Star, and some of the stronger Gods had already attained immortality. As such, they would never die nor get destroyed.

Thus, the humans could only seal the Gods away.

Chaos Daoist Celestial was one of the main driving forces among the Great Panhuman Revolt. The God he was tasked to deal with was one of the strongest amongst the Gods, the Underworld God!

Although Chaos Daoist Celestial had help from a few other human race elites, he was able to seal the Underworld God to the boundless void.

However, he sustained heavy injuries himself. Hence, his physical body and soul were both locked inside this Slumbering Emperor Coffin, trapped here until today.

"I may be trapped here with my body mortally wounded and my soul incredibly weakened, but with the Underworld God sealed away, it would still take him a great deal of effort to kill me off completely."

"So that was how the famous saying of 'wherever the coffin shall pass, there shall be nothing but death' came about. The Underworld God's willpower thought form is trying to gather thousands of living beings' vengeful spirits to slowly dissolve your soul."

"Wherever the coffin shall pass, there shall be nothing but death?"

Chaos Daoist Celestial looked rather confused. "What is the meaning of that?"

Chu Kuangren began to explain the legend of the Slumbering Emperor Coffin to him.

The Chaos Daoist Celestial appeared more perplexed after hearing all that. "There is only one Underworld God's willpower thought form inside the Slumbering Emperor Coffin. Even if the humans back then did not have a way of rescuing me out, they should have a way of suppressing this coffin. How can they let the Slumbering Emperor Coffin loose like that and wreak havoc everywhere, killing millions of innocent lives?"

"Also, Putuo, he was nothing but a small soldier who served alongside me long ago. Why was it him who came to save me? There were surely some other people who were more skilled in soul Dao than he was back then. I have too many questions."

"Little guy, can you tell me how it is out there now?"

Chu Kuangren nodded. "Sure."

Then, he started to tell the Chaos Daoist Celestial all the tales he knew.

Now, it was Chaos Daoist Celestial's turn to sit back and listen to stories. When they got to the part about the Era of Dharma's End, and the fact that there had not been any Emperors produced in the recent ancient era, he was shocked. He found it hard to believe that the humans in the outside world had declined to this degree.

Moreover, when he heard of the Nine Heavens, he looked absolutely dazed.

Nine Heavens?

What kind of mumbo jumbo was that? Why had he never heard of it?

"The changes in the world outside have far surpassed my imagination. It seems like quite a lot of things have happened ever since I've been trapped inside the Slumbering Emperor Coffin."

The Chaos Daoist Celestial shook his head and sighed sentimentally.

"Little guy, any chance you've heard of the Heavenly Golden Daoist Celestial?"

"No."

"What about the Exquisite Daoist Celestial?"

"No, either."

"The Buddha Lord? That's Putuo's ancestral teacher."

"The founder of the Buddhist world, that I've heard of. However, it's still a mystery till today whether the Buddha Lord exists, and I'm not sure of that."

Then Chaos Daoist Celestial asked about several characters in quick succession. Although Chu Kuangren had never heard of any of them, he secretly made a mental note of those names.

After a series of inquiries, Chaos Daoist Celestial had given up and settled with the fact that the world outside was no longer what he remembered it to be.

Nobody knew if those people of the past in his memories were still alive.

The atmosphere became rather gloomy.

"What are you doing?"

The Chaos Daoist Celestial threw a glance at Chu Kuangren and asked.

"Studying your Supreme Daoist Physique."

"Study? You can study Supreme Daoist Physiques...?" Chaos Daoist Celestial gave Chu Kuangren a weird look. Immediately after that, his body shuddered, as if he had just made some unbelievable observation.

"How many types of Daoist Physique energies are there on your body? How did you do it?"

"Through studying and researching," Chu Kuangren replied in a serious tone.

The Chaos Physique was truly befitting of the first-ranked Daoist Physiques. Chu Kuangren had been studying it for almost ten days now but only managed to decipher less than half of it.

Throughout these ten days, he did not rest on his laurels either. When he had the chance, he would look for Chaos Daoist Celestial and ask him about things regarding the cultivation world.

After all, he was a big shot from the immemorial past!

If he did not grab hold of this opportunity, his trip here to the Slumbering Emperor Coffin would be a waste.