

## Unparalleled 641

Chapter 641: Obtaining the Chaos Physique, Gate of the Underworld, Fight, Fight, Fight

“Emperor level cultivators are separated into three realms.”

“The Initial Emperor Realm, Heavenly Imperial Realm, and the Daoist Celestial Realm.”

“The Initial Emperor Realm is split into nine ranks. Those in the bottom three ranks are considered Novice, the ones in the middle three are considered Expert, and those in the upper three are known as Perfected...”

In the chaos, a gentle voice rang loud and clear. It sounded like someone was teaching.

It was the Chaos Daoist Celestial who was explaining the Emperor Realm to Chu Kuangren.

Chu Kuangren immediately understood. Then, he pondered before asking, “Do Immortals exist in this world?”

His question stunned the Chaos Daoist Celestial, who laughed as he shook his head. “I didn’t expect that the cultivators in this world would still be hung up on the same question after so many years.”

“Oh, well. I might as well tell you now. It was said that the Immortals once visited the Firmament Star during the immemorial times. After making contact with the earliest human cultivators, they mentioned that becoming an Immortal was the final goal in the path of cultivation!”

“However, the Immortals disappeared after that.”

“Leaving behind the concept of Immortals, which had been passed down. I can’t believe the cultivators in this world today are still interested in the topic of Immortals.”

“I see.” Chu Kuangren said while he contemplated.

Hum...

At that moment, Chu Kuangren’s eyes lit up as a powerful surge of Chaotic energy appeared from his body and swept out in all directions.

“H-he has succeeded?”

The Chaos Daoist Celestial was a little dumbfounded.

The Chaos Daoist Celestial could not believe it took Chu Kuangren ten days of studying the Chaos Physique to obtain it successfully.

‘What kind of ability is this?’

“I’ve finally got it! The Chaos Physique that’s ranked the first among the Three-Thousand Physiques!”

Chu Kuangren grinned a little.

He could tell that the Chaos Physique contained incredible power. Having gained control over the Chaotic energy, no one on the same level would ever be a match for him anymore.

"I'm back again, boy!"

During this time.

A gigantic face suddenly appeared amidst the chaos.

It was the Underworld God's willpower thought form.

He was glaring at Chu Kuangren with cold murderous intent. "This time... This time, I won't lose to you like the last time."

"Bring it on, then. Let's see what tricks you have in store for me."

"Gate of the Underworld, open!!"

A unique spatial fluctuation soon appeared within the chaos.

A pair of black doors with countless ferocious ghouls engraved on them suddenly appeared in the chaos. As it opened, thousands of ferocious ghouls, demons, yasha, and Ashuras rushed out towards Chu Kuangren.

"Soul energy manifestations!"

Chu Kuangren was a little surprised.

Those soul energy manifestations possessed offensive capabilities. Chu Kuangren lifted his arm to activate his Invincible Techniques, destroying thousands of ghouls and demons with a single punch.

However, his attacks were seemingly ineffective.

The ghouls and demons incessantly appeared in hordes.

Chu Kuangren continued attacking, smashing the ghouls into pieces. On the other side, the ghouls and demons let out countless strange cries as they attacked him.

There were shrieks and howls among them...

Those voices were constantly disrupting Chu Kuangren's soul.

"Gate of the Underworld. I can't believe you can communicate your willpower thought form with your true body in the void to unleash this Gate of the Underworld!"

The Chaos Daoist Celestial said as his expressions changed slightly.

The Gate of the Underworld was one of the Underworld God's divine powers.

With that divine power, the Underworld God could convert his soul energy into millions of ghouls and demons manifestation. It was the most brutal attack he could unleash on his enemies.

During the immemorial times, everywhere within a million kilometers would be filled with evil creatures as soon as the Underworld God cast this technique, turning the place into a hell on earth.

"That's right, Chaos Daoist Celestial. Do you think you guys can keep me sealed for long? After so many years, cracks have long appeared on your seals. Although I still can't escape, it's enough for this

willpower thought form of mine to contact my true body. That's why I can summon the Gate of the Underworld here!"

"These hordes of evil creatures might not be able to hurt your physical body, but it's enough to deal with that boy."

The Underworld God's willpower thought form sneered.

He then looked at Chu Kuangren and said, "No matter how powerful your soul energy is, young boy, the soul energy my true body possesses is said to be endless. Besides, the yasha and ghouls from my Gate of the Underworld are never-ending as well. Let's see how you can escape this Slumbering Emperor Coffin!"

The Underworld God was delighted.

However, Chu Kuangren appeared calm. He merely chuckled at the ghouls and yasha before him. "Are you planning to fight me in a battle of attrition? What a coincidence. Among the various forms of battle, I'm the best at fighting a prolonged battle!"

With that, he leaped forward and attacked the hordes of ghouls.

Several Daoist Techniques were launched continuously.

One by one, countless ghouls and demons were slain by him!

"It's a shame that my true body is still sealed, so there's a limit on how much soul energy I can send here. Otherwise, I'd have no problem conjuring several Emperor-level ghouls and yasha to kill him!"

The Underworld God's willpower thought form thought to himself.

Then, he looked at Chu Kuangren, who was casting one Emperor Technique after another, with a sneer. "Although I can't kill you right away, you'll eventually reach your limit. Let's see how long you can do this for."

The battle raged on.

Both the Underworld God's willpower thought form and the Chaos Daoist Celestial continued spectating the battle from aside.

However, they soon realized something was wrong.

"This little guy's Dao is constantly improving in this never-ending battle!" The Chaos Daoist Celestial was surprised, to say the least.

The Underworld God's willpower thought form had noticed it too. As he battled the ghouls and demons, Chu Kuangren's Dao kept on improving.

He was using this battle as an opportunity to increase his cultivation level!

With an Invincible Dao, Chu Kuangren was undefeated in every battle. As long as he existed, his path of invincibility was certain!

This type of Dao itself could only exert its maximum power during battle. For someone like Chu Kuangren, the essence of fighting in a battle was a process for him to implement what he had learned and fill in the gaps and weaknesses along the way. It was a way for him to improve his skills and abilities.

Fighting was no different than a form of enjoyment to him!

“There’s no way you can continue this forever!” The Underworld God’s willpower thought form looked at a fiercer and more immersed Chu Kuangren with a chilling gaze.

He did not believe that Chu Kuangren’s spiritual power and physical energy were limitless.

That battle lasted a very long time.

It was so long that Chu Kuangren was almost drained of spiritual power and Emperor qi.

However, he was still fighting to his heart’s content.

Soon, he was at the bottleneck of his Ultimate Dao.

Beyond the Ultimate stage was the Emperor’s Dao!

“Once I’m able to break through this bottleneck, my Dao will be able to reach a new height, that is the Emperor Dao! I’m almost there! Just a little bit more!!”

Chu Kuangren uttered eagerly.

“He’s trying to affirm his Dao through strength alone!”

The Chaos Daoist Celestial looked at Chu Kuangren in amazement.

Although the act of affirming one’s Dao through strength alone was rare during his time, it was not that uncommon. However, never did he expect Chu Kuangren to be affirming his Dao through strength alone by using the Gate of the Underworld under such circumstances!!

It was too crazy to be attempted.

“His Dao is indeed extremely unique. Perhaps this may be the reason why he’s able to affirm his Dao through strength alone. Then again, will he be able to do it?”

The Chaos Daoist Celestial murmured. He could sense that Chu Kuangren’s spiritual power and Emperor qi reserves were almost depleted.

At that moment, an incredibly powerful absorption force suddenly erupted from Chu Kuangren’s body, drawing the Chaotic qi in the surroundings into him.

His Universal Cauldron Physique had been activated!

As the Chaotic qi was refined, Chu Kuangren’s spiritual power and Emperor qi reserves replenished rapidly. His aura eventually returned to its peak condition.

“Wait. What?!”

The Chaos Daoist Celestial and the Underworld God’s willpower thought form was stunned.

“Fight, fight, fight!”

Armed with his Descendant Self Sword, Chu Kuangren laughed as he continued fighting the endless ghouls and demons, gradually getting carried away as the battle ensued.

Chapter 642: Affirming His Dao Through Strength, Reactions From All Sides, the Emperor Mountain Appears

Inside the Slumbering Emperor Coffin, the battle between Chu Kuangren and the endless hordes of ghouls and demons raged on.

There was no telling how much time had passed since then.

Was it one month, or two months perhaps?

Chu Kuangren had lost track of time.

However, the more he fought, the more immersed and carried away he was. Throughout the process, his understanding of the Dao rose rapidly.

Within his subconsciousness, it was as if there was a barrier in front of him.

‘Break it down!’

‘Tear down that barrier!’

Every single thought and nerve inside Chu Kuangren’s brain was yelling frantically, ‘Break it down! Break it down!’

“This is bad. Is he going to reach the Emperor’s Dao?!”

The Underworld God’s willpower thought form had a slight change of expression.

He was not afraid of Chu Kuangren becoming an Emperor. After all, he could not even destroy the Slumbering Emperor Coffin nor kill the Underworld God even if he did.

However, the Underworld God was here to kill Chu Kuangren.

Yet, he ended up helping Chu Kuangren to become an Emperor instead. How could he bear to see this?

“Gate of the Underworld, close!”

The Underworld God’s willpower thought form wanted to retract his divine power.

Seemingly aware of his thoughts, a terrifying surge of energy erupted from Chu Kuangren’s back. Then, it manifested into a gigantic avatar that rushed towards the Gate of the Underworld, forcefully holding it open.

That avatar was incredibly powerful as it contained the energy of several Supreme Daoist Physiques. Even the power of Chu Kuangren’s newly acquired Chaos Physique was within it as he had integrated it into his Almighty Avatar during the battle earlier.

The Underworld God’s expression changed drastically. “This guy...”

Due to his opponent's Almighty Avatar, he could no longer shut the Gate of the Underworld completely. At the end of the day, he was only a willpower thought form, so there was no way he could control the divine power that well.

Besides, his true body was still sealed away.

"Come to me quick, you demons and ghouls. The more the merrier!"

Chu Kuangren laughed.

His Almighty Avatar brutally forced the Gate of the Underworld open, causing the countless ghouls and demons that were the Underworld God's soul energy manifestations to appear in hordes.

Chu Kuangren then rushed towards them and attacked.

The more he cast his Invincible Dao and Invincible Technique, the more perfect they became!

Crack...

A clear sound seemingly rang in the depths of Chu Kuangren's mind.

It was as if something had cracked.

The barrier!

It was the barrier that was blocking his path towards the Emperor's Dao!

"Out of my way!!"

Chu Kuangren let out a long roar as a loud explosion akin to a lightning strike rang in his mind. That barrier was instantly shattered into pieces!

An immeasurably dense Emperor's Aura emanated rapidly from him, causing the entire Slumbering Emperor Coffin to tremble!!

On this day, Chu Kuangren has affirmed his Dao inside that coffin!

Forbidden Barren Wastelands, in the land of black soil.

Known as a place of great misfortune, the land of black soil was the resting place of the Slumbering Emperor Coffin. Hence, everyone generally avoided that area.

However, the land of black soil started to quake today.

A terrifying ripple began to spread from the center of the land. Soon, the whole Emperor Road was affected by this ripple.

In that instant, the weather changed while the heavens and earth trembled!

Mysterious Daoist chimes echoed in the skies as various prosperous conjurations appeared. There were manifestations of golden lotuses, dragons and phoenixes flying, golden clouds spreading as far as a thousand kilometers, and many more.

All of the archaic ancient orthodoxies in the Emperor Road were startled.

“What’s going on? Where did all these crazy conjurations come from?”

“By the heavens, has someone become an Emperor?”

“There’s no way. The Emperor Mountain hasn’t even opened yet. Who could become an Emperor now?”

“Where do all these conjurations come from? Why can’t I even pinpoint its source?”

“Whatever that’s causing these conjurations is undoubtedly terrifying. Even at our level, this is no longer within the realm we can perceive.”

“The Emperors. This definitely has something to do with the Emperors.”

The strong cultivators of every orthodoxy were alerted by this. All of them quickly rushed into the sky and mobilized their spiritual thoughts to do a quick sweep across Emperor Road.

Countless Sovereigns were trying to find out the source of all those conjurations.

However, no matter how hard they channeled their spiritual thoughts or looked through every nook and cranny within Emperor Road, none of them could determine the source of those conjurations.

The spatial fluctuations caused by those conjurations were so powerful that they were spread to every corner of Emperor Road, affecting countless beings and creatures. However, they could not accurately sense its source.

Far above in the Nine Heavens.

The Emperors had also noticed the spatial fluctuations.

“This aura... Has someone affirmed their Dao and become an Emperor?!”

“That can’t be right. Emperor Mountain has yet to open. How can anyone affirm their Dao and become an Emperor at such a time? Hold on. If the Emperor Mountain is still closed, could it be...”

Some of the Emperors gasped upon recalling something.

Becoming an Emperor before the Emperor Mountain was opened...

There was only one way to achieve that.

That method was to affirm one’s Dao through strength alone!

The process of affirming one’s Dao through strength alone was an incredibly challenging one. Even during the archaic ancient times, not many had succeeded in doing it.

Let alone for the cultivators in this era.

‘What kind of freak must he be to be able to affirm his Dao through strength alone?’

“Wait a second. Could it be that little guy?”

“The one that got rid of the demonic invasion?”

“Yeah, that’s the one. Word says that this person has entered the Emperor Road since then. He has also caused quite a ruckus in there too, having offended several archaic ancient orthodoxies.”

“It’s impossible. There’s no way it could be him.”

During this time, an apathetic voice came from the vast universe beyond them.

The Emperors were shocked.

“It’s Heavenly Imperial Yu.”

“Heavenly Imperial Yu, were you disturbed by that Emperor’s Aura too?”

The voice rang out once more. “The disaster that is the Slumbering Emperor Coffin was stopped by this person. But because of that, he was dragged into the Slumbering Emperor Coffin. It is too far-fetched to think that he actually affirmed his Dao and became an Emperor inside the Slumbering Emperor Coffin.”

“I see. That’s a shame, then. This person’s talents can be considered unparalleled. If he becomes an Emperor, he’ll undoubtedly have a great and bright future.”

“That’s right...”

The consciousness of the fellow Emperors continued to exchange conversations before dispersing for a while later.

The vast universe once again returned to the cold and dead silence.

Meanwhile, inside a palace somewhere deep in the universe.

An elderly man in long white robes suddenly opened his eyes. His gaze pierced through the dark universe, then the clouds, and eventually arrived at the Emperor Road.

“I can’t believe someone has actually affirmed their Dao through strength alone in this era, and under such special circumstances as well. There seems to be an immense fortune swirling around that person’s fate. Perhaps he might be the key to our salvation in the future.”

“Chu Kuangren... This person is worth paying attention to, it seems.”

Somewhere else.

Atop a gigantic asteroid floating in space, a middle-aged man in long purplish-golden robes was gazing towards the Firmament Star.

A dubious light flashed across his eyes as he mumbled, “The Slumbering Emperor Coffin... Is this what you’re up to, Chaos[1]?”

At this time, a blood-red mist appeared thousands of kilometers away. It tore through the void and swiftly headed towards the Firmament Star.

The middle-aged man grunted as he unleashed an immeasurably powerful strand of golden Emperor qi, and his attack landed on that bundle of blood-red mist in the blink of an eye.



Amidst the collision, the blood-red mist let out a terrifying scream before it exploded like fireworks in the cold vastness of space. The middle-aged man's strength qi continued sweeping across a thousand-kilometer radius, shattering countless asteroids in its path.

The cosmic wind produced from that attack blew through the middle-aged man's robes. His cold gaze turned toward somewhere else. Multiple bundles of bloody red lights sparkled from a far distance away with a treacherous intent.

"They're starting to act more and more frequently now. How annoying."

...

In the Emperor Road, an Emperor's Dao ripple that appeared out of nowhere has caused a great reaction throughout the Nine Heavens, the Three Realms[2], and even the territories beyond.

At this moment, another great commotion occurred in the Emperor Road once again.

The Emperor Mountain that was shrouded in golden mists seemed affected by the sudden Emperor's Dao ripple as the golden mists started to disperse. The Emperor Mountain was appearing ahead of time!

For a moment, countless archaic ancient orthodoxies were shocked while all of their sky-prides looked towards the Emperor Mountain with great excitement.

Everyone knew that their opportunity to become an Emperor had arrived!

Chapter 643: The Black Heaven Sect's Daoists Reunited, Do You Truly Believe That?

The Emperor Mountain in Emperor Road has appeared ahead of time!

Many orthodoxies were shocked by this. With that, several rays of light darted across the skies, heading towards the Emperor Mountain at great speeds.

A group of Sovereigns arrived at the Emperor Mountain.

They gazed at the peak of the Emperor Mountain excitedly. There were nine golden thrones with Daoist Patterns engraved on them at the top of the mountain, and Daoist chimes echoed. The thrones sparked with brilliance, dazzling anyone who laid their eyes upon it.

Those were the Emperor Thrones!!

"Nine Emperor Thrones. This means that nine Emperors will be born this time. It's simply unbelievable. This is the first time throughout history that Emperor Mountain has produced a total of nine Emperor Thrones. This is great news indeed."

"After all, this is the Era of Great Battles, a transition between an era of extreme decline to extreme prosperity. Sure enough, the appearance of nine Emperor Thrones is truly unprecedented."

Some of the Sovereigns could not wait any longer.

A few of them disappeared in a whoosh as they rushed towards the Emperor Mountain's summit.

However, they were all forced back by an invisible force. The ones who tried to force their way through were immediately slammed into the ground in a sorry state.

“Stop messing around. The Emperor Thrones are prepared for the sky-prides of this era. It is not our time,” one of the Sovereigns said.

The other Sovereigns gazed at the Emperor Thrones, having no choice but to abandon those thoughts unwillingly. Each of them then stepped aside for their sky-prides’ arrival.

Besides the Sovereigns, a crowd of sky-prides soon appeared at the Emperor Mountain.

Qin Tianchen, Bai Hongyu, Sha Wushe, Wang Quan, Zi Wuji, and the other sky-prides arrived and gathered at the bottom of the Emperor Mountain. Everyone’s thrilled gazes landed on the Emperor’s Thrones.

“So that’s the Emperor’s Throne. We’ll become an Emperor once we sit on it!”

“Nine... There’s a total of nine Emperor’s Thrones!”

“That means I’ll have a greater chance of succeeding!”

“Time to go!”

Some of the sky-prides could not wait any longer and immediately rushed towards the Emperor Mountain.

However, the moment they reached the vicinity of the Emperor Mountain, an incredibly powerful pressure suddenly weighed upon them, slamming them into the ground.

“D\*mn, what a terrifying Emperor’s Aura.”

“If our cultivation level isn’t high enough, I’m afraid we’ll even have trouble standing.”

“Sure enough, it seems like ascending to the mountain peak is no simple task!”

Qin Tianchen looked at those sky-prides and sneered. “Even if the Emperor’s Thrones become vacant in the end, it will never allow anyone who’s incompetent to sit on it.”

After that, he started to walk towards the Emperor Mountain’s peak.

His gait appeared calm and leisurely as if there was nothing stopping him at all.

Some of the sky-prides could not help being amazed by that.

“He’s no doubt the best sky-pride in the world. He’s truly incredible. I can’t believe he can walk that smoothly while others are stuck because of the Emperor’s Aura.”

“Best sky-pride in the world? Shouldn’t that be Chu Kuangren instead?”

“What do you mean? Chu Kuangren died long ago. He has become a relic of the past now. Qin Tianchen is taking his place as the best in the world.”

That sky-pride’s mouth twitched as he spoke with disdain.

However, a ray of white light suddenly appeared and landed on him, sending him flying and tumbling on the ground nearby.

A figure clad in silver-white armor, with a chilling Holy Radiant qi, was slowly approaching them.

"It's her, Lan Yu."

Everyone was shocked by her arrival.

The person who came was Lan Yu, the former Maiden Sage of the Holy Light Religion.

Besides her, Nangong Huang, Murong Xuan, and Shang Qingxue had come out from their closed-door meditations too.

An extremely terrifying aura was surging on them right now. Those were surges of Emperor qi!

The four of them had cultivated Emperor qi!

Lan Yu, especially, was the most powerful among them. Her Emperor's Aura was no weaker than the older Sovereigns.

"They're so much stronger now!"

Bai Hongyu and the others were shocked.

"You should clean your mouth more often." Lan Yu glared at the sky-pride whom she sent flying earlier and uttered coldly.

That sky-pride instantly shuddered before her gaze. However, he summoned his courage and said, "Why the hell did you hit me? What I said earlier was correct, you know."

"Yeah, what he said was correct after all."

A playful voice sounded.

The outlaw sky-pride, Sha Wushe was seen walking towards them. He looked at Lan Yu and the others and said, "Chu Kuangren is undoubtedly dead. We saw it happen with our own eyes. What's the matter? Is it wrong to say the truth?"

"I won't mind ripping apart that mouth of yours before ascending the Emperor Mountain."

A white scepter suddenly appeared in Lan Yu's hand.

It was an Emperor Weapon. By channeling her Emperor qi into the Emperor Weapon, a mighty aura erupted from Lan Yu's body, forcing Sha Wushe back several meters.

Sha Wushe steadied himself and looked at her with horror.

"With Chu Kuangren gone, what can all of you do now?" A powerful surge of Emperor's Aura also erupted from Sha Wushe's body.

Having obtained several Opportunities of Fortune inside the Forbidden Barren Wasteland's Core Area, he had successfully cultivated several strands of Emperor qi too. He was now as powerful as the other Sovereigns.

"Bring it on, then!"

Without another word, Lan Yu unleashed a white surge of divine fire.

The divine fire attack was locked onto Sha Wushe.

In response, Sha Wushe raised his hand and released a punch. However, he was still sent flying by Lan Yu's attack, and a large patch of skin on his fist was damaged by her divine fire.

"Such power."

Sha Wushe was even more afraid of Lan Yu.

"Hmph. Let's see how long all of you can survive on the Emperor Mountain. I'll have you know, there's quite a number of people that Chu Kuangren has crossed."

Sha Wushe stopped his battle with Lan Yu after he spoke. Then, he turned around and walked towards the Emperor Mountain's peak.

The most important thing now was to ascend the mountain and become an Emperor!

Although there were nine Emperor's Thrones, countless sky-prides had arrived at the Emperor Mountain. Hence, even the outlawed sky-prides would have to fight for a spot on the thrones.

One after another, the other sky-prides started climbing the mountain.

"Let's go."

Lan Yu, Nangong Huang, and the others were about to set off.

"Lan Yu, Nangong Huang..."

At this time, a surprised voice suddenly sounded from behind them.

Two beautiful figures walked up to them.

"Junyi, Feiyan."

Nangong Huang was a little surprised. They were two women, who were Black Heaven Sect's Daoists, Jun Yi and Jin Feiyan.

"We've finally found you guys."

Both of them were delighted to see Lan Yu and the others.

"Ha! How's it going, everyone!"

Another two figures also appeared.

They were Zhuo Han and Qin Wushuang, who were Daoists of the Black Heaven Sect as well.

"You guys are here too."

"Yeah. How can we not show up now that the Emperor Mountain has appeared?"

Lan Yu glanced at them with a smile on her cold face. "It seems like all of you have gotten Opportunities of Fortune of your own too."

She could sense that their auras were several times stronger than before they entered the Emperor Road. Compared to their previous selves, they were worlds apart in strength.

“Lan Yu, everyone is saying that Sect Leader has...”

Jun Yi asked hesitantly.

“Everyone is saying that Master is dead,” Lan Yu replied before she looked at everyone and chuckled.

“Do you truly believe that?”

“Hmph, what a joke. There’s no way our Sect Leader is dead.”

“I don’t believe it at all. Although trouble follows our Sect Leader, anyone would die except him. Never will I believe such nonsense.”

“This news has gotten out of control. From what I can tell, our Sect Leader has only gone inside that rotten coffin for a few days. He’ll come out soon.”

The Black Heaven Sect gang said jokingly.

In their hearts, Chu Kuangren was almost an idol of worship.

‘Chu Kuangren will die?’

‘What a joke.’

‘In this world, anyone might die, but Chu Kuangren will not!’

“Come, let’s head up the Emperor Mountain!”

Lan Yu turned and looked at the summit of the Emperor Mountain with a determined gaze.

With that, all of the sky-prides started climbing the Emperor Mountain.

It was the last trial for them to become an Emperor. On the Emperor Mountain, there were Opportunities of Fortune and dangers everywhere. Along the way, the sky-prides unleashed their own attacks and powers in face of those dangers.

In the Emperor Road, all of the orthodoxies and cultivators turned their eyes towards the Emperor Mountain, witnessing the greatest mountain climbing event to happen in history.

Meanwhile, the nine Emperor Thrones continued radiating with golden light at the peak of the Emperor Mountain and Daoist Patterns swirling around them, patiently waiting for the sky-prides’ arrival.

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

#### **Chapter 644: The Different Qualities of Emperor’s Dao, Human King Cang, the Sky-Prides Reach the Peak One After Another**

Inside the Forbidden Barren Wasteland, beneath the land of black soil, within the Slumbering Emperor Coffin.

Once Chu Kuangren broke through that barrier, his understanding of his Invincible Dao gradually grew and rose to a whole new level.

It was the Emperor's Dao!

After cultivating for so long, he has finally stepped foot into the Emperor's Dao!!

"Is this how it feels to become an Emperor? What a wonderful experience!"

Chu Kuangren stepped forward.

An unimaginably dense Emperor's Dao fluctuation instantly erupted from him, causing the mists of Chaotic qi in the surroundings to tremble violently.

His twenty-four strands of Emperor qi also erupted alongside his Emperor Dao. It swept past everywhere like a great typhoon and killed countless demons and ghouls in its path.

Even the Gate of the Underworld could not stand against such tremendous power. Several cracks soon appeared and spread all over it.

A few moments later, the Gate of the Underworld crumbled into pieces!

"Argh!!"

With his divine power destroyed, the Underworld God's willpower thought form let out a howling shriek. In an instant, his gigantic face collapsed and dispersed.

"Nice. It looks like he'll have to recover for some time after this." The Chaos Daoist Celestial chuckled.

Although the Underworld God's willpower thought form was connected to the Slumbering Emperor Coffin, such an attack would not kill it that easily. However, the repercussions he suffered from Chu Kuangren's attack would take him quite a while before that willpower thought form could appear once more.

"Your Dao is at least a Flawless Quality Dao!"

The Chaos Daoist Celestial said to Chu Kuangren with amazement.

"Epic-quality Dao?"

"That's right. Although everyone possesses a unique type of Dao, there is a distinction in quality and realms among the various types of Dao out there."

"I'm all ears."

Chu Kuangren replied attentively like a model student.

The Chaos Daoist Celestial had provided him with much useful information. Despite being an astral body, he cleared his throat. "Now, I've told you about the different realms earlier. As for the quality of a person's Emperor Dao, it's categorized into five types. They are Ordinary, Flawed, Flawless, Epic, and Prominent respectively. Ultimately, these five types of quality differ from each other in terms of how powerful and profound they are."

"In that case, what's the quality of your Dao?"

"My Dao is that of an Epic quality."

The Chaos Daoist Celestial replied with a hint of pride on his face. "Ever since ancient times, not many possess a Dao with Epic quality."

"How do I increase the quality of my Dao?"

"It's incredibly difficult. The quality of an Emperor's Dao is closely related to the resources he or she has gathered, how many foundations he possesses, and most importantly his understanding before becoming an Emperor. Once someone becomes an Emperor, the quality of Dao he has would be the one he gets. It can't be increased or improved like a person's cultivation level. Without tremendous amounts of resources and huge luck, it'll be hard to change the quality of a person's Dao."

"I understand. If that's the case, is there anyone out there with a Prominent-quality Dao?"

"There is. Besides humans like us, there's a small number of ancient gods and immemorial beings who possess a Prominent-quality Dao. However, among us humans, only one person I know has it!" The Chaos Daoist Celestial could not help but reveal a hint of admiration in his eyes.

"Who is it?"

Chu Kuangren was a little surprised.

What kind of person could make the Chaos Daoist Celestial admire them so much?

"He was the one who started the Great Panhuman Revolt, the one who led us against the Gods and eventually sealed them away. He is known to us as... The King of Humans, Cang!"

"The King of Humans... Cang! Cang, is he still alive?"

The Chaos Daoist Celestial shook his head sadly. "During the Great Panhuman Revolt, he battled against the King of Gods, who was the strongest among the gods. In the end, both of them met their end in the Immemorial Kunlun Gorge. Not even a single bone from him was left behind."

"That's a shame."

Chu Kuangren sighed.

It was a shame he did not have the opportunity to meet such a person.

"Alright. Now that your Emperor's Dao has been formed, it's time you start working on your Emperor's Core as well," said the Chaos Daoist Celestial.

Chu Kuangren nodded.

If one truly wished to become an Emperor, having an Emperor's Dao alone was not enough. They would still have to build an Emperor's Foundation and an Emperor's body!

Doing this would require a mountain's worth of resources.

At the Emperor Mountain, this process would be omitted by the help from the Emperor's Throne. As such, one could use the energy coming from the Emperor's Throne to build their Emperor's Foundation.

That was why so many people were so eager to climb up the Emperor Mountain.

With the Emperor's Throne, they would not need to gather all sorts of resources to build their Emperor's Foundation. After all, they already had their work cut out by the Emperor Mountain.

However, Chu Kuangren was not at the Emperor Mountain right now. Despite having affirmed his Dao through strength alone, he would still need to spend tonnes of resources building his Emperor's Foundation.

"Normally, I might feel a little troubled by this. However, there's no need for me to feel this way inside the Slumbering Emperor Coffin."

"This endless mists of Chaotic qi is basically an ocean of resources up for grabs!" Chu Kuangren smacked his lips.

"Remember, an Emperor's Foundation is also grouped into different categories. Hence, do your best to build up the strongest Emperor's Foundation you can. This will affect your growth as a cultivator in the future as well, so do proceed with utmost caution and give it your all." The Chaos Daoist Celestial reminded him seriously.

"Understood!"

Chu Kuangren sat down with his legs crossed, and his Universal Cauldron Physique activated!

Like hundreds of rivers flowing back into the ocean, the surrounding mists of Chaotic qi rapidly surged into Chu Kuangren. After being refined, they were immediately stored inside his spiritual mound!

The Emperor qi within Chu Kuangren's spiritual mound increased. His seven Supreme Foundation Levels glowed brightly as they started to resonate, growing closer and closer with each other.

The moment the Supreme Foundation Levels made contact, an incredibly terrifying energy burst erupted just like the Big Bang itself. Then, the seven Supreme Foundation Levels shattered and turned into a gigantic whirlpool.

The fragments of the Supreme Foundation Levels were absorbed into the whirlpool. After some time, a gleaming golden pearl could then be seen within it.

That was the first step in cultivating an Emperor's Foundation and an Emperor's Core.

It was destroying all of the foundations before reconstructing and merging them to form the Emperor's Core!

The stronger the Emperor's Foundation, the higher the quality of an Emperor's Core produced!

...

At the peak of the Emperor Mountain.

A figure suddenly stepped foot on it.

That person in long black robes was still very energetic when he reached. He was the Qin clan's outlawed sky-pride, known as the best in the world, Qin Tianchen!



Looking at the Emperor's Throne before him, Qin Tianchen took a deep breath. Desire burned in his eyes.

"I've earned a spot on the Emperor's Throne once again in this life. With the foundations from my previous life, I'll definitely become an even stronger Emperor in this second life. Even the ordinary Emperors would be no match for me."

Qin Tianchen said before his figure flashed, turning into a ray of light towards the Emperor's Throne. The instant he sat on it, the whole Emperor Mountain rumbled.

A golden pillar of light shot into the sky and straight through the clouds!

Golden clouds of prosperity appeared as Daoist chimes echoed the realm.

All of the Sovereigns outside the Emperor Mountain were shocked when this happened.

"Someone has reached the peak and become an Emperor!"

"It's the Qin clan's outlawed sky-pride!"

"Haha. As an outlawed sky-pride of my Qin clan and a reincarnation of a Great Emperor, Qin Tianchen's achievement is truly well deserved. He has finally come out on top and ahead of the others!"

The Qin clan's Sovereign laughed. He was extremely pleased.

The other Sovereigns looked at the remaining sky-prides who were climbing the Emperor Mountain anxiously while continuing cheering them on in their hearts.

'The first Emperor's Throne has been taken.'

'Come on!'

'Hurry up!'

Following Qin Tianchen's ascension to the Emperor's Throne, some of the other outlawed sky-prides eventually reached the mountain peak after countless hardships and using many Opportunities of Fortune.

"The Emperor's Throne is mine!!"

The second person to reach the mountain peak was the Wang clan's Wang Quan.

He turned into a ray of light and quickly darted towards the Emperor's Throne. Following that, a second golden pillar of light shot into the sky from the Emperor Mountain!

The third person to reach was Lan Yu.

Behind her, the other members from the Black Heaven Sect could no longer be seen.

Climbing the Emperor Mountain was not an easy task. Since she could not bring everyone up with her, she had no choice but to go ahead.

She walked up to one of the Emperor's Thrones. In an instant, countless mysterious knowledge about the Emperor's Dao poured into her. The third golden pillar of light appeared right after.

Following that, the Nine-Headed Snakelet Tribe's Jiu Yan, the Runic Land's Zi Wuji, the Sha Tribe's Sha Wushe, the Seven Emotion Sect's Leng Ningyu, and the Bai clan's Bai Hongyu occupied another five Emperor's Thrones. Among the nine Emperor's Thrones now, only one remained.

The Sovereigns' gazes were fixed on the last Emperor's Throne with their breaths heavy. Some of the archaic ancient orthodoxies whose sky-prides had yet reached the peak got even more anxious.

"Look, someone has reached the peak. That person is..."

Chapter 645: Murong Xuan Reaches the Emperor's Throne, Qin Tianchen's Wild Ambition

All the Sovereign's eyes were now on the final spot on the Emperor's Throne.

A young man covered with injuries was seen reaching the mountain peak with surges of razor-sharp sword qi emanating from his body. The last person to arrive was... Murong Xuan!

"This Emperor's Throne is mine!"

Murong Xuan looked at the last Emperor's Throne with utter determination.

In his mind, the figure of a woman appeared.

It was Yang Xiyun.

The both of them had met and became lovers after he came to the Emperor Road.

He promised her that he would go back and find her once he became an Emperor.

Whoosh!

Murong Xuan's figure disappeared in a flash and arrived at the Emperor's Throne.

The ninth golden pillar of light shot into the sky!

"Why is it him?!"

"D\*mn it. He is Chu Kuangren's people. Both Lan Yu and this Murong Xuan are Chu Kuangren's people."

"There's also Leng Ningyu. F\*ck. Chu Kuangren is dead, yet three people close to him have become Emperors!"

"What kind of joke is this? How can Murong Xuan become an Emperor?"

The remaining sky-prides were extremely dissatisfied as they looked at the nine golden pillars of light that rose into the sky.

Some of the outlawed sky-prides especially were enraged.

They had failed.

They had failed to obtain a spot on the Emperor's Throne.

All the nine Emperor's Throne were now fully occupied, and the nine golden pillars of light in the sky began to resonate with the Heavenly Dao of the world.

Under such a powerful resonation, the Heavenly Dao that was damaged due to some unknown reason started to return to its complete state.

Soon the Heavenly Dao was restored.

On one of the Emperor's Throne.

Qin Tianchen was sitting with his legs crossed. As his understanding of Emperor's Dao increased rapidly, the Foundation Levels inside him shattered and merged. During that process, the Emperor's Throne was constantly transmitting energy into him.

That energy was transformed into Emperor qi, which gradually started to form his Emperor's Core!

"It takes at least nine strands of Emperor qi to form the Emperor's Core. The more Emperor qi I have, the higher the quality of Emperor's Core I'll obtain!"

"The quality of Emperor's Core can be divided into five grades. They are Low-grade, Middle-grade, High-grade, Superb-grade, and Prominent-grade respectively! In my past life, I had only managed to build a Low-grade Emperor's Core. However, in this second life, I have to build a Middle-grade Emperor's Core at least!"

"My successes in Emperor's Dao shall far exceed those from my previous life!"

Qin Tianchen thought.

As he began absorbing the energy emitted from the Emperor's Throne, the amount of Emperor qi in his body continued to increase.

"Three, four, five, six..."

...

"Sixty, seventy, eighty, ninety..."

Inside the Slumbering Emperor Coffin.

Chu Kuangren was madly absorbing the Chaotic qi from his surroundings, turning it into the energy he needed to produce more Emperor qi.

The number of Emperor qi within him was also increasing rapidly.

Hence, he was on cloud nine during that whole process.

Other cultivators would require tremendous amounts of resources and effort just to produce a single Emperor qi. However, with the help of the endless Chaotic qi and the abilities from his Universal Cauldron Physique, the number of Emperor qi inside Chu Kuangren's body was increasing at an unprecedented rate.

Beside him.

Even the Chaos Daoist Celestial was amazed by this. "How is this guy refining the Chaotic qi so quickly? What kind of physique does he have? It feels as powerful as my Chaos Physique too."

“Then again, with so much Chaotic qi, can his body really handle the strain? I hope he doesn’t mess things up and explode accidentally.”

Meanwhile.

Qin Tianchen and the others were also forming their Emperor’s Core on the Emperor Mountain.

Among them, the most outstanding person was clearly Qin Tianchen. As a reincarnation of a Great Emperor, he was already familiar with this process.

On top of the experiences and resources he had gathered throughout his two lives, the number of Emperor qi he had increased at a very fast rate.

“Ninety-nine strands of Emperor qi!”

“Ninety-nine strands of Emperor qi is already the threshold for forming a Middle-grade Emperor’s Core. However, I think I can increase it even more!!”

“I might even have a chance to reach the High-grade Emperor’s Core!”

Qin Tianchen was ecstatic.

The Opportunities of Fortune he encountered in this second life of his cultivation were just too great.

Only a few Emperors had managed to form a High-grade Emperor’s Core. Within the same Emperor Realm, the advantages that those with a High-grade Emperor’s Core possessed were too great.

“The hundredth strand of Emperor qi, materialize now!”

Qin Tianchen let out a low cry as an unprecedented spark of determination lit up from his eyes. He was already looking forward to forming a High-grade Emperor’s Core.

...

“That’s one thousand strands of Emperor qi.”

“Even so, this guy doesn’t seem to be reaching his limit. Unless... It looks like he’s going to form a Superb-grade Emperor’s Core.”

Inside the Slumbering Emperor Coffin, the Chaos Daoist Physique looked at Chu Kuangren in shock.

The Superb-Grade Emperor’s Core was similar to an Epic-quality Emperor’s Dao as there were very few Emperors who possessed them. Each one of them was peerless and extraordinary in their own right.

For example, the Chaos Daoist Celestial himself possessed a Superb-grade Emperor’s Core.

“If this guy doesn’t die along the way, he’ll likely become a Daoist Celestial— No, he might even surpass me in the future!”

“Surpassing the Daoist Celestial’s level, becoming one who transcends the Heavenly Dao is... an Immortal!”

The Chaos Daoist Celestial’s eyes lit up with excitement.

Ever since the dawn of time, countless cultivators had been obsessively vying to become an Immortal, yet no one has ever gone close to reaching it.

However, he saw the possibility of that happening in Chu Kuangren.

“If the King of Humans was still alive, perhaps he would have become an Immortal by now,” the Chaos Daoist Celestial lamented.

After that, he looked at Chu Kuangren. The more he looked at the latter, the weirder his expression became. “Speaking of which, although this little guy doesn’t look like the King of Humans, his unique temperament bears quite a resemblance to him.”

He shook his head and no longer thought about it.

“Perhaps I’ve been overthinking things a little.”

As time went by, there was no telling how much time had passed since Chu Kuangren started refining the Chaotic qi to produce more strands of Emperor qi.

Maybe a month, or even a year...

However, the amount of Emperor qi inside his body had reached a shocking number of nine thousand nine hundred and ninety-nine strands. He had already reached the threshold of forming a Superb-grade Emperor’s Core.

“It’s about time he forms his Superb-grade Emperor’s Core.”

The Chaos Daoist Celestial mumbled.

However, to his surprise, he noticed that Chu Kuangren did not stop refining the Chaotic qi to form his Emperor’s Core. Instead, he continued refining the Chaotic qi at a crazy rate, producing more strands of Emperor qi!

“Is this guy attempting to reach the Prominent-grade Emperor’s Core?”

There was a strange look on his face.

The Prominent-grade Emperor’s Core was the strongest quality an Emperor’s Core could have. However, its existence had always been a theory for debate.

Throughout the ages, no one has ever succeeded in forming it.

Hence, the Chaos Daoist Celestial did not believe Chu Kuangren could succeed.

“Besides, to form such a powerful Emperor’s Core, a person must possess a body capable of sustaining tremendous amounts of pressure. I don’t think he’ll be able to withstand it.”

As time passed.

At the Emperor Mountain, millions of kilometers away.

The nine pillars of light in the sky continued to shock the firmament.

Almost a year has passed since Qin Tianchen and the others ascended onto the Emperors' Thrones. Within that year, their bodies, their Dao, and their foundations had undergone tremendous changes, gradually approaching the Emperor Realm.

At that time, two figures suddenly stepped out from the golden pillars of light.

It was Bai Hongyu and Wang Quan.

A limitless surge of Emperor's Aura emanated from them, causing the whole of Emperor Road to quake. They had become Emperors!

Both of them looked at each other, seeing the joy in each other's eyes.

"I've finally become an Emperor after cultivating for so long."

"Haha. From this day onwards, we shall be able to travel anywhere without restraints!"

The two of them looked at the other Emperor's Throne behind them.

The others were still undergoing the process of becoming Emperor.

Their expressions changed slightly upon looking at Qin Tianchen. Gradually, their eyes turned grim.

"The number of Emperor qi inside him has surpassed nine hundred. He's attempting to form a High-grade Emperor's Core!!" Wang Quan uttered shockingly.

Since they had gone through the process of becoming an Emperor, they knew everything there was to know about the Emperor Realm. For instance, the different qualities of an Emperor's Core.

Both of them had only managed to form a Low-grade Emperor's Core.

However, Qin Tianchen was attempting to form a High-grade Emperor's Core!

Chapter 646: Sacrificing A Lifetime's Worth Of Cultivation, Prominent-grade Emperor's Core

Atop the Emperor Mountain.

Bai Hongyu and Wang Quan were the first to ascend into Emperors.

However, being the earliest did not necessarily make them the strongest Emperors.

For instance, although Qin Tianchen had yet to become an Emperor, he intended on accumulating his foundation of Emperor qi to nurture the High-grade Emperor's Core!

"Nine hundred and ninety-seven!"

"Nine hundred and ninety-eight!"

Qin Tianchen was starting to bleed all over his body.

His body was suffering an intense amount of pressure. However, Qin Tianchen was determined to cultivate nine hundred and ninety-nine strands of Emperor qi!

"I did it!"

Qin Tianchen was overjoyed.

Then, the nine hundred and ninety-nine strands of Emperor qi in his spiritual mound merged into a High-grade Emperor's Core!

...

"Fifty-six thousand eight hundred, fifty-six thousand nine hundred, fifty-seven thousand, fifty-seven thousand one hundred..."

"Sixty-thousand!"

Chu Kuangren had cultivated sixty-thousand strands of Emperor qi in the Slumbering Emperor Coffin!

Furthermore, he had no intention of stopping anytime soon.

The Chaos Daoist Celestial was in awe. With Chu Kuangren's scale, he would surely cultivate an Emperor's Core with a grade that was superior to that of the Chaos Daoist Celestial.

Crack, crack...

Unable to withstand the enormous amount of Emperor qi, Chu Kuangren's body began to collapse as his veins ruptured through his skin.

"This is bad. If this goes on, the little one's going to destroy his own body." The Chaos Daoist Celestial was worried.

However, what followed next caught him dumbfounded.

While destruction ravaged Chu Kuangren's body, a surge of mythical energies began its tireless work of repairing his wounds back to their initial state.

"What sorcery is this?"

This bewildered the Chaos Daoist Celestial.

It seemed like the young boy before him possessed multitudes of peculiar abilities.

It was the activation of Chu Kuangren's Immortal Body!

Chu Kuangren was unfazed by the damage as he continued refining the Chaotic qi.

Soon, the once boundless Chaotic qi that filled the Slumbering Emperor Coffin began to thin out.

Amused, the Chaos Daoist Celestial muttered to himself, "This fella is trying to absorb all of the Chaotic qi in this coffin."

There was a flicker of light within his eyes.

Chu Kuangren's Emperor qi had now reached seventy-thousand strands, and there was still no end in sight. Evidently, Chu Kuangren could go much further.

"With enough resources, perhaps we might be able to forge mankind's first Prominent-grade Emperor's Core in history!"

“This will be a remarkable moment for mankind!”

At this thought, a determined look flashed in the Chaos Daoist Celestial’s eyes, and he immediately merged his spirit form into his physical body.

Following that, his body began to release copious amounts of Chaotic qi, which restored the boundless Chaotic qi that once filled the Slumbering Emperor Coffin.

“Little one, let me use my lifetime’s worth of cultivation to help forge your Prominent-grade Emperor’s Core!”

As the Chaotic qi swarmed into Chu Kuangren’s body, Chu Kuangren’s speed of cultivating his Emperor qi increased at a drastic rate.

Seventy-thousand, eighty-thousand, ninety-thousand...

Ninety-thousand, nine hundred and ninety-nine!

Finally, one hundred thousand!

At the one-hundred-thousandth Emperor qi, Chu Kuangren unleashed an explosion of an unprecedentedly terrifying ripple of energy.

As an array of divine light circulated within his body and Chu Kuangren’s Daoist runes intertwined, the one hundred thousand strands of Emperor qi fused into a glittering golden Emperor’s Core!

At that instance, the Nine Heavens, Demonic Underworld Realm, Firmament Star, and even those of the outer region could sense the energies from the Prominent-grade Emperor’s Core.

Several ancient ones opened their eyes in bewilderment. Even the Emperors who were scattered throughout the Universe could feel a numbing sensation.

“Holy sh\*t. What energy is that?!”

“It’s from an Emperor’s Core. Someone has managed to cultivate it. But what Emperor’s Core could possibly produce such frightening energy?!”

“Is it from the Emperors on the Emperor Mountain?”

“Unlikely. Although the Emperor Mountain has managed to produce nine Emperors this time, none of them possess the power to cultivate an Emperor’s Core this powerful.”

“Who is it then? I’ve never felt an Emperor’s Core this powerful since ancient times. Could it be an entity who hailed from immemorial times?”

The old ones of the Nine Heavens and even Firmament Star were shocked.

In the Slumbering Emperor Coffin.

Chu Kuangren gradually stood up as his Prominent-grade Emperor’s Core radiated strands of purified Emperor qi that coursed his veins, muscles, and every cell of his body.

He could feel his body undergoing an endless transformation!



It was his body molting the former Supreme Sage body away into becoming an Emperor body!

Chu Kuangren lightly punched downwards.

The terrifying energy that came effortlessly from his fist caused the entire Slumbering Emperor Coffin to shudder in its wake.

"How strong." Chu Kuangren was fascinated by his newfound power. Then, he proceeded to assess the situation within his body.

The Supreme Foundations of his spiritual mound had vanished and replaced by a glittering elliptical Emperor's Core that was encased within countless Daoist runes.

The Emperor's Core was seething with endless amounts of Emperor qi that modified his entire spiritual mound and flesh. Even the Bodhi Soul that sat just beside the Emperor's Core was significantly strengthened due to the Emperor qi's nurturing.

"It feels like I could easily crush more than millions of my former self with just a finger. Is this the strength of an Emperor?"

Chu Kuangren exclaimed in awe.

"You're no ordinary Emperor."

The spiritual form of the Chaos Daoist Celestial reappeared. This time, his spirit form appeared to be significantly weakened. However, the celestial stared at Chu Kuangren brightly and said with fascination, "You're mankind's first Emperor to possess the Prominent-grade Emperor's Core!"

"Since immemorial time? Not even the Human King managed to do so?"

"The Human King possessed the Prominent Dao, but alas, not even he could cultivate the Prominent-grade Emperor's Core," said the Chaos Daoist Celestial.

"I see. Huh? Why are the surroundings so different now?"

Only then did Chu Kuangren realize that the once boundless sea of Chaotic qi had almost vanished completely, leaving only scraps of those Chaotic qi lying around.

"Who do you think caused that?"

The Chaos Daoist Celestial rolled his eyes. "To supply you with enough resources to cultivate this Prominent-grade Emperor's Core, I've sacrificed my lifetime's worth of cultivation just to provide you with Chaotic qi."

Just how strong was the Chaos Daoist Celestial?

As mankind's strongest cultivator from archaic times, the Chaos Daoist Celestial's cultivation was unparalleled. However, even he had to sacrifice his cultivation to help Chu Kuangren produce the Prominent-grade Emperor's Core.

This demonstrated how hard it was to produce the Prominent-grade Emperor's Core.

"Thank you so much, Senior."

Upon realizing what happened, Chu Kuangren immediately bowed towards the Chaos Daoist Celestial.

He then unleashed a palm technique and shattered the crimson pillars that penetrated the Chaos Daoist Celestial's body.

"Senior, let me get you out of here."

"It's no use. Although you've ascended into an Emperor, this coffin is the Underworld God's Fated Godly Weapon. He has used this coffin to seal me within. Although you can rupture the spirit blood energies that were eating into my souls, you can't get me out of here," said the Chaos Daoist Celestial helplessly.

Godly Weapons are weapons that the Gods used, whereas a Fated Godly Weapon is a Godly Weapon that is spiritually linked to a certain God.

Indeed, no matter how hard Chu Kuangren tried, or how much power he unleashed, he could not move the Chaos Daoist Physique's body. It was as if his body had been fused with the Slumbering Emperor Coffin.

"What should we do now?" Chu Kuangren frowned and said.

"Don't worry. I won't die so easily for now. Now that you've ascended into an Emperor, it's best that you leave this place and attend to your own affairs first."

"Senior, is there anything I can do to help?"

Chu Kuangren asked.

His trip into the Slumbering Emperor Coffin had landed him such a remarkable Opportunity of Fortune. The Chaos Daoist Celestial had even sacrificed his cultivation to help Chu Kuangren forge his Prominent-grade Emperor's Core. Chu Kuangren would be overwhelmed by guilt if there was nothing he could do to return the favor.

Chapter 647: Sealing The Land of Black Soils, Aura of The Nine Emperors, All Hail The Great Emperors

"What do I need you to do?"

"Of course it's to get stronger and get me out of here."

The Chaos Daoist Celestial rolled his eyes and said.

He then briefed Chu Kuangren on several other matters before finally retrieving a painting and an ancient archive.

The painting was the depiction of a stellar and gorgeous lady.

"Little one, this lady is my disciple. The archive contains the journals I've written across my life. If you manage to find her, please pass this on to her even though I'm not sure if this will still be of much use to her. Of course, you're welcome to read it too if you'd like."

Countless eras had passed since they last saw each other. The Chaos Daoist Celestial's disciple must have achieved a remarkable cultivation level and might no longer benefit from his journal.

It was probably more useful for Chu Kuangren, who had just ascended into the Emperor's Realm.

“This lady in white sure looks familiar.”

The longer Chu Kuangren stared at the painting, the more familiar she looked.

His eyes abruptly widened in shock.

Holy sh\*t.

Was that not the Headless Empress?!

Her head was still lying within his Yin and Yang Ring.

She was the Chaos Daoist Celestial’s disciple?

Gulp...

Chu Kuangren cleared his throat and said, “Senior, there’s something I have to tell you.”

“What is it?” Chu Kuangren then narrated everything he knew about the Headless Empress and took out her head to show him.

The sight of his disciple’s head made the Chaos Daoist Celestial’s soul tremble violently as he seethed with intense murderous intent.

“Luo Shui!”

“How? What happened there? How did Luo Shui end up like this?!”

The Chaos Daoist Celestial’s Daoist core shuddered violently.

Luo Shui was his closest disciple whom he harbored a fair amount of attachment for.

Yet, he now learned that Luo Shui’s head had been separated from her body for many years.

Not only was he in utter disbelief, but he could not fathom the things that may have happened to her.

“Something’s wrong.”

“Why is Luo Shui’s aura so weak? With her Heavenly Imperial Realm cultivation, I’d expect a much formidable aura from her, albeit it being only her head,” the Chaos Daoist Celestial said with a frown.

His thoughts were all in a mess right now.

It was too confusing.

What exactly happened after the Great Panhuman Revolt?

“Little one, I’m counting on you.” The Chaos Celestial Daoist could only rely on Chu Kuangren to get to the bottom of it all.

Chu Kuangren nodded.

Now that Chu Kuangren had ascended into the Emperor Realm, he shouldered great responsibilities.

“Well, Senior, I shall take my leave then.”

“Alright.”

Chu Kuangren channeled the Emperor qi within him.

A terrifying multicolored avatar was summoned. Its majestic arms extended from its body, almost as if it was trying to pry the firmament open.

Bang!

As the Almighty Avatar reached up toward the sky, it seemed to hit a barrier.

It was the Slumbering Emperor Coffin’s cover!

“Open up!” Chu Kuangren grunted as the entire realm within the Slumbering Emperor Coffin began to tremble in its force.

Soon, a dark fissure appeared above him. With that, Chu Kuangren immediately vanished into the air and dashed towards the gap.

In the land of black soil at the Forbidden Barren Wasteland.

The endless land of black soil shook violently as a figure emerged from the soil and soared into the clouds.

“I’m finally out!”

Chu Kuangren inhaled a breath of fresh air and glimmered with joy.

Upon exiting the Slumbering Emperor Coffin, Chu Kuangren could immediately sense the drastic changes that had happened in this realm.

Not only were the surrounding spiritual energies thicker, but the great Dharma had proliferated throughout the realm, making it easier for him to gain insights into the Dao.

In Emperor Road, the formless restrictions that once dominated the land had disappeared. As such, the Sovereigns were no longer bound to their ancestral land.

Chu Kuangren was mildly surprised.

He looked towards the golden pillars at the Emperor Mountain and narrowed his eyes. “Someone has ascended.”

Judging from the aura, Chu Kuangren knew there was more than one of them.

“Interesting. It looks like Emperor Mountain has opened. I wonder which of them have become an Emperor.”

He chuckled lightly. Next, Chu Kuangren glimpsed briefly at the land of black soil and cast his Emperor Thought over all of Emperor Road and locked onto the Sword Tribe’s position.

In the Sword Tribe.

Some of the swordsmen were cultivating.

Suddenly, their swords were engulfed by a strange spatial ripple and instantly vanished into thin air.

“What happened? Where did my sword go?”

“What in the heavens?”

“Something’s wrong! All of the weapons in the sword pavilion, including two Emperor Weapons, have disappeared!”

“What?!”

The Sword Tribe abruptly descended into panic.

Many felt a strange chill down their spines.

Just what techniques could be so eerie to have made all of their swords disappear in the blink of an eye?!

“Is this place haunted?”

One of the swordsmen was deeply disturbed.

In the Forbidden Barren Wasteland.

Chu Kuangren was levitating above the land of black soil.

Behind him was a platoon of swords, which even included several Emperor Weapons mixed within. Feeling that it was still insufficient, Chu Kuangren retrieved a few more Emperor’s Weapons from his inventory.

Most of them were loots that he had acquired from the Sword Tribe.

“With so many Emperor Weapons arranged into the Sealing Sword Formation, it should be enough to dominate a Godly Weapon that’s controlled by a willpower thought form.”

Chu Kuangren snorted.

In a split second, the countless weapons rained like a hailstorm over the land.

As the swords penetrated the black soil, an enormous surge of sealing energy erupted and covered all of the lands.

With the completion of the Sealing Sword Formation, the Slumbering Emperor Coffin was trapped beneath the black soil.

Unless the Underworld God himself broke his seal and personally showed up, the Slumbering Emperor Coffin would not see another light of day.

“Now that the Slumbering Emperor Coffin can no longer absorb the tormented thoughts of its victims, it won’t harm Senior’s soul anymore. Senior, I promise I’ll come and rescue you after I’ve grown stronger,” Chu Kuangren muttered to himself.

After that, he looked towards the Emperor Mountain and grinned with excitement. “Now, let’s see which of you have become Emperors.”

A ripple appeared in the void.

With that, Chu Kuangren vanished on the spot.

Atop the Emperor Mountain.

Bai Hongyu, Wang Quan, Jiu Yan, Zi Wuji, and the other outlawed sky-prides have all become Emperors. Their majestic Emperor Auras could be felt throughout Emperor Road.

The cultivators observing the Emperor Mountain were moved by their ascension. Seeing the newly ascended Emperors had almost triggered an instinctive response within them to kneel in submission.

“Is this the Emperor Auras? It is indeed majestic!”

“After so many years, we finally witness the emergence of new Emperors in Emperor Road. And this is just the beginning, for there’s surely more to come.”

Boom!

A wave of even frightening Emperor’s Aura discharged from the Emperor Mountain.

Qin Tianchen stood triumphantly in the air as his eyes burned with unwavering confidence. His Emperor’s Aura was significantly stronger than those of others.

Bai Hongyu and Wang Quan widened their eyes in awe.

“Qin Tianchen is an Emperor incarnate, so his reascension into the Emperor’s Realm pretty much symbolizes living a second life. It’s no wonder his aura is formidable.”

“He is still the strongest amongst us!”

The newly ascended Emperors were fascinated by Qin Tianchen’s display of power.

“All hail the great Emperors!”

One of the Sovereigns stood out and rejoiced.

The other cultivators immediately joined in.

“All hail the great Emperors!”

“All hail the great Emperors...”

Their chants of devotions and admiration echoed through the air.

The nine Emperors stood proudly as they basked themselves in the admirations and glory of becoming an Emperor!

### Unparalleled After Ten Consecutive Draws

#### **Chapter 648: Battle Of The Emperors, Yo, Looks Like A Party Is Going On**

"All hail the Emperors..."

Countless cultivators bowed in respect towards the Emperor Mountain.

The auras of the nine Emperors had dramatically transformed the firmament.

Meanwhile, amongst the nine Emperors, Sha Wushe was staring menacingly at Lan Yu and Murong Xuan. "It seems like we still have some unsettled business to sort out."

"What do you mean?"

Lan Yu uttered lightly.

"Chu Kuangren has previously wronged so many of us. Did you think we would let it go? You were the closest to him. Did you think his death would spare you from his sins?"

"Do you intend to compare our Emperor's powers so early on?!"

Lan Yu summoned her white staff that seethed with her Emperor's Aura.

"Heh, I'd sure love to test it out and see just how different our powers would be as Emperors!" Sha Wushe laughed coldly.

With a leap forward, Sha Wushe unleashed a fist technique towards Lan Yu.

Thanks to his Emperor qi, Sha Wushe's Infallible Tormented Physique grew many times stronger. His violent fury of ferocious qi could almost create a rift in the void.

Lan Yu snorted and retaliated with her fist.

The divine flame raged as it struck right into Sha Wushe's ferocious qi, causing both distinctive Emperor's powers to erupt and shake the Emperor Mountain. The blast that ensued from the attack even swept countless cultivators away.

"The Emperor's powers are indeed on a whole new level. Previously, the Sovereigns under the Slumbering Emperor Coffin's control could not even do any harm to Emperor Mountain. Yet, that shockwave has managed to shake the earth beneath it. This is so scary!"

"It is a frightening display of power."

Lan Yu and Sha Wushe retreated after the initial attack.

Sha Wushe's ferocious qi coursed through his body, and his Infallible Tormented Physique was charged to its absolute limit. Using his Emperor qi, Sha Wushe conjured the Divine Ferocious Avatar to aid him in battle.

The avatar was several thousand meters tall and seething with countless Daoist runes and Emperor's Aura. As a result, many cultivators could feel a crushing pressure exerted on their bodies.

Even the Sovereigns found it hard to endure.

"Quick! Get out of this place!"

"Retreat at least ten thousand kilometers away from the Emperor Mountain. Let's not get caught in the crossfire."

"They've literally just ascended, and now they're waging an Emperor war? That escalated quickly."

Above the Emperor Mountain.

Sha Wushe's Divine Ferocious Avatar stood majestically in the air as the runes around it and its majestic Emperor's Aura covered almost half of the firmament.

Lan Yu was burning brightly with the divine flame on her body. Similarly, her flames were imbued with the power of Daoist Runes, which was a stark contrast against Sha Wushe's ferocious qi.

As their Emperor Auras sought to dominate the battlefield, the only people who could hold themselves were the other Emperors. The rest of the cultivators found it difficult even to get close.

"Everyone, have you forgotten what Chu Kuangren did to us? Don't you wish to reclaim your dignity?"

Sha Wushe chuckled menacingly as he stared at the rest of the new Emperors.

Above all, he was paying special attention to Qin Tianchen.

Qin Tianchen was an Emperor who had ascended twice now. With two lifetimes' worth of experience, Qin Tianchen's combat strength would far surpass any of the Emperors present.

If he was willing to join the battle, defeating Lan Yu would be a simple feat to accomplish.

"Although Chu Kuangren's dead, it sure feels good if I can vent my anger on his closed ones." Jiu Yan smirked before leaping forward.

"The fact that Chu Kuangren killed the Bai clan's Golden Imperial Physique host isn't something I can forgive easily. Lan Yu, let's see what you've got." Bai Hongyu stepped forward, wielding a longsword in hand.

The sword was an Emperor Weapon.

It was an Opportunity of Fortune she had acquired after coming to Emperor Mountain. The sword was no weaker than the Fiery Dragon Phoenix Saber, which Chu Kuangren had taken from her.

"Chu Kuangren killed my cousin, Wang Tianteng. I must seek retribution for the Wang clan."

Wang Quan uttered coldly.

"I don't hold too much of a grudge against Chu Kuangren. I guess I'll just stay out of this." Zi Wuji took several steps back.

"What about you, Qin Tianchen?"

Sha Wushe asked.

"Hmph, bullying a woman isn't my thing."

Qin Tianchen said. The way he saw it, he was on a different level of existence now compared to these new Emperors.

If he joined these Emperors in cornering Lan Yu, it would do no good to his reputation.

"Fine. It's the same with or without you anyway."



Sha Wushe shrugged.

It was now him, Bai Hongyu, Wang Quan, and Jiu Yan versus Lan Yu and Murong Xuan. It was an almost certain victory for Sha Wushe as they significantly outnumbered Lan Yu's party.

"If a war is what you want, then bring it on!"

Lan Yu gripped her staff tightly.

"My fellow Daoists, allow me to join the battle to put my Dao to test." Leng Ningyu finally broke her silence.

There was nothing but indifference written over her face.

She seemed to have cultivated her Unruffled Emotions Dao to another level.

"Four against three, we still stand victorious."

Without speaking further, Sha Wushe commanded his Divine Ferocious Avatar to punch at Lan Yu, unleashing a wave of terrifying energies that could almost rupture the rift.

Lan Yu did not retreat and, instead, parried his attack with her divine flame!

As Lan Yu's Power of Light and Sha Wushe's ferocious qi clashed, their Daoist runes imploded and forced both parties to retreat.

A surge of sword qi was swiftly released into the air before it was greeted by a similarly ruthless blade ray. Both sword qi and blade ray were imbued with boundless Emperor's Auras.

Murong Xuan and Bai Hongyu were battling intensely at one side, while Leng Ningyu was going against Wang Quan at another. It was the battle between the Unruffled Emotions Dao and the Five Ways Dao.

"Hehe, pardon me for not holding back."

Jiu Yan cackled and charged towards Lan Yu, unleashing a fury of Fire and Water Dao that rained towards her.

As an archaic beast, Jiu Yan already possessed remarkable talents from the start. Hence, after his ascension, his combat strength far surpassed most Emperors within the same realm.

Sha Wushe was the host of the Infallible Tormented Physique, and Jiu Yan was an archaic beast. While Lan Yu would have prevailed in a solo fight against either of them, she found it tricky to fend off both of them at the same time.

The battle of the Emperors caused a great commotion throughout the realm.

As the Emperors unleashed their skills one after another, the violent outbreak of energy caused the Emperor Mountain to shudder violently.

Many cultivators observing from the distance shivered at the petrifying displays of power. Nevertheless, most of them were also lamenting the situation.

"What a legend Chu Kuangren is. Even after his death, he continues to unleash chaos throughout this world. Look, even the Emperors are fighting because of him."

"Indeed. It seems like Lan Yu is having a rough time fending two Emperors. She'll be defeated anytime now."

"Hmm, things don't look good for her."

Meanwhile, Nangong Huang, Shang Qingxue, and the others could only watch from afar as they grew increasingly anxious.

The Sovereign of the Sword Tribe noticed them and chuckled sinisterly. "Looks like Lan Yu and Murong Xuan are busy now. Since all of you were once close to Chu Kuangren, I guess you should join him in the afterlife too!"

The Sovereign immediately attacked the Daoists.

Murong Xuan swiftly parried his attack, forcing both sides to retreat while alerting Shang Qingxue and the others to prepare for battle.

This caught the attention of the Sovereigns from the Wang clan, Bai clan, and demonic tribe as well.

They were glaring at the Daoist ruthlessly.

"Whoever's related to Chu Kuangren must not be spared. Who knows what tragedy they might unleash in the future."

"That's right. Now that Chu Kuangren is dead, you shall help clear his debts."

"You only have your Sect Leader to blame for your deaths."

The Sovereigns sealed all paths of escape and inched closer towards the Daoists. With the Emperor Road's restriction lifted, their hands were no longer tied. They could now freely attack any sky-prides they desired.

Their first targets were obviously those whom Chu Kuangren left behind.

The hatred which they harbored for Chu Kuangren was too big to ignore.

"Yo, it sure looks like a party is going on here."

A loud, crisp voice echoed throughout Emperor Mountain.

#### Chapter 649: Chu Kuangren Is Mine To Defeat, That'll Teach You Not To Be Pretentious

Just before the battle of the Emperors was about to reach its climax, and before the Sovereigns could harm the Daoists, the cultivators at Emperor Mountain heard the resounding echo of an utterly familiar voice.

They witnessed a familiar figure emerge in the void. His slender-as-a-sword figure was donned in white clothes, and his hair was at waist length. He boasted an otherworldly and handsome appearance.

Everyone was deeply astonished, to say the least.

Amidst the dead silence that ensued, it was only after moments had passed before a cultivator interrupted the silence with his trembling voice. “C-Chu Kuangren!”

Like a mighty boulder that breached the surface of a peaceful lake, Chu Kuangren’s name caused a great disturbance in the land.

The cultivators stared dumbfoundedly at Chu Kuangren.

“F\*ck! Isn’t he dead? How’s he alive again?!”

“Hasn’t he been absorbed into the Slumbering Emperor Coffin and dragged into the land of black soil? How? How’s he here now?!”

“Did the Slumbering Emperor Coffin fail to kill that chap? How did he manage to escape from it?!”

Chu Kuangren’s enemies, such as the Sword Tribe and Demonic Tribe’s Sovereigns were filled with disbelief.

“Are you still human, or are you a ghost?”

A Sword Tribe Sovereign said shakily.

Chu Kuangren glared at him.

Boom!

A mist of blood exploded.

Before the Sovereign could even squeal, he had already perished on the spot. This was just the beginning!

Like an array of fireworks, blood mists began to explode one after another. The Sovereigns who attempted to attack the Murong Xuand and the Daoists were destroyed in a single breath.

The crowd of cultivators shuddered and looked at Chu Kuangren in fear as they hastily retreated further.

How frightening.

It was no surprise that Chu Kuangren could defeat the Sovereigns. However, what tickled the cultivators’ spines was that they had no clue how Chu Kuangren killed them off.

They did not even see him move.

“Sect Leader!”

“I knew you weren’t dead!”

Nangong Huang, Shang Qingxue, and the Daoists were elated.

Above the Emperor Mountain, the newly ascended Emperors had also noticed Chu Kuangren’s arrival and immediately halted their battle in shock.

Most of them had personally witnessed the Slumbering Emperor Coffin devouring Chu Kuangren. Yet, here Chu Kuangren was, standing before them in one piece.

Lan Yu revealed a smile of relief. "Master..."

She was not surprised by the fact that Chu Kuangren was still alive. She was just happy that she could reunite with him.

Leng Ningyu was also stunned. "He's not dead. Not dead."

The romantic feelings she had suppressed so hard were making a comeback as Leng Ningyu felt her vision blurring.

"My Unruffled Emotions Dao's in a mess again. Brother Chu, you truly are the chink in my armor." Leng Ningyu rubbed her eyes as she muttered.

"He isn't dead!"

Qin Tianchen's eyes widened as he immediately mobilized his Emperor Thought to determine Chu Kuangren's cultivation realm.

To his dismay, he had no way of acquiring that information.

"What realm is he in now?"

Qin Tianchen murmured.

"You aren't dead! Well, that's excellent news then!"

Jiu Yan cackled with excitement. "Not being able to defeat you before your death has always been my biggest regret. Now, I can personally finish you off and rid of this mental block once and for all! My Daoist core will be perfected!"

"Hmph, he's mine!"

Wang Quan grunted.

He stared at Chu Kuangren with an eager passion.

"No, he's mine to defeat. Chu Kuangren, unfortunately for you, it's too late now. Otherwise, one of the Emperor Thrones here will have belonged to you. Alas, we're destined to have the last laugh!"

Bai Hongyu taunted and said.

There were nine Emperor Thrones on the Emperor Mountain, yet they had all been taken.

The way these Emperors saw it, Chu Kuangren was not destined to become an Emperor in this era!

If Chu Kuangren could not ascend, how was he supposed to fight them in battle?

They stared excitedly at Chu Kuangren, eager to return the humiliations they once suffered back to Chu Kuangren at ten times the magnitude.

“Wow, you’ve all ascended. How inspirational. No wonder you’ve got the guts to bark before me. Well, come at me together then.” Chu Kuangren chuckled lightly.

“Come at you together? Chu Kuangren, you think too highly of yourself! Times have changed. I could crush you with one finger now!”

Sha Wushe said before he immediately launched a fury of ferocious qi at Chu Kuangren through his Divine Ferocious Avatar.

However, Sha Wushe was interrupted by a sudden inflow of golden energy stream that shattered both his attack and the Divine Ferocious Avatar!

It was Qin Tianchen who interrupted his attack!

Qin Tianchen’s combat strength was astonishing. Compared to Sha Wushe, Bai Hongyu, and the new Emperors, he was obviously superior in combat.

One technique was all it took to destroy Sha Wushe’s Divine Ferocious Avatar.

“Qin Tianchen, what’s the meaning of this?”

Sha Wushe’s face sank, yet he was visibly uneasy. He did not expect Qin Tianchen’s power to be so much stronger than his.

Was that the power of a two-time Emperor?!

“Chu Kuangren is mine to defeat!”

Qin Tianchen said.

He then stepped forward, and his aura began to burn brightly as his Emperor’s might spread furiously in all directions.

His Emperor’s Aura was much stronger than the new Emperors’.

Qin Tianchen did not seem like a new Emperor at all.

Perhaps, some of the more experienced Emperors may even pale in comparison.

“Flawless Emperor’s Dao and a High-grade Emperor’s Core? Heh, pretty remarkable achievement compared to the other Emperors,” Chu Kuangren said as he activated his Eye of Revelation.

“Chu Kuangren, you shouldn’t have shown yourself here. If you’d stay hidden, you would’ve become an Emperor in the future and perhaps continue reigning dominance over us. But now, there’s no turning back!”

Qin Tianchen said as his Emperor’s Aura grew more intense.

“You think you’re strong enough to make me hide?”

Chu Kuangren sneered at Qin Tianchen’s ridiculous remarks.

“It seems like you’re still as crazy as you once were, but it doesn’t matter. I shall be the finishing chapter in the legendary story of Chu Kuangren!”

With that, Qin Tianchen lifted his hand and concentrated a ferocious amount of Emperor qi in his hands. "I'll finish you off in one move!"

Boom!

Qin Tianchen unleashed a punch that discharged a destructive force into the realm.

His earth-shaking fist strength and mystical Daoist runes transformed into a golden torrential gale that swarmed mightily towards Chu Kuangren.

It was a majestic fist technique.

No one thought Chu Kuangren would survive the attack. Even Murong Xuan, Leng Ningyu, and Lan Yu had wanted to assist Chu Kuangren in the battle.

However, Chu Kuangren finally made his move at this moment.

He lifted his palm and gently pushed forward.

In an instance, Chu Kuangren's Emperor's Aura manifested. What seemed like a fraction of his power, which contained a cataclysmic amount of energies, ravaged the entire realm!

Chu Kuangren's effortless technique was infused with a series of indecipherable Daoist runes, and it immediately tore Qin Tianchen's golden torrential gale apart!

Qin Tianchen widened his eyes. Before he could even react, Chu Kuangren's palm technique had shattered all his bones and blasted him away. With his tousled hair untied, Qin Tianchen laid pitifully on the ground as his glorified presence faded away.

Chu Kuangren rested his hands behind his back and stared at the ravaged Qin Tianchen. "Well, well, that'll teach you not to be pretentious."

Chapter 650: Let Your Day Of Ascensions Mark Your Death Day, Live In My Shadow

Silence!

Just dead silence!

Millions of cultivators outside the Emperor Mountain gaped.

No one knew how an Emperor, who had cultivated a High-grade Emperor's Core, could be defeated by Chu Kuangren in one move!

One move was all it took to turn him into a pitiful mess!

"Chu Kuangren has... He has ascended into Emperorhood!"

One of the cultivators gasped and said in disbelief.

The rest had also made a similar observation. Hot discussions immediately took place all over the crowd as they stared at Chu Kuangren.

Emperor! Chu Kuangren had become an Emperor!

“How’s it possible? All nine Emperor Thrones have been taken by someone else. How did he ascend into an Emperor?”

“Indeed, this is completely unheard of.”

“Hold on, do you remember the archive stating that there’s one more way to ascend...”

Upon recalling an important fact, the Sovereigns gasped in horror.

Meanwhile, Qin Tianchen lifted his head in disbelief. “Affirming one’s Dao through strength alone! You’ve ascended through strength alone. This... How’s this possible?!”

How could someone in this era affirm their Dao through strength alone?

Besides, Chu Kuangren was previously trapped in the Slumbering Emperor Coffin.

How could he affirm his Dao through strength alone in that wicked place?!

The matter had far exceeded Qin Tianchen’s understanding.

“Trying to bully my people while I was absent? You people are truly testing the limits of my patience.”

“Well, in that case, you’re not going anywhere. Today’s the day you’ve ascended into Emperors, a joyful occasion indeed. Then, let this day also be your death day.”

Chu Kuangren said lightly. After that, he leaped forward, and his mighty Emperor Aura had already locked onto Qin Tianchen and the other Emperors.

“Attack!”

Sha Wushe yelled furiously.

He resummoned his Divine Ferocious Avatar that hurled a fist seething with ferocious qi and Daoist runes towards Chu Kuangren.

“Didn’t you say you could crush me with a finger?”

Chu Kuangren stared at Sha Wushe and slowly pushed his finger forward.

A burst of terrifying energies suddenly formed a spatial void in the realm. His effortless finger technique had penetrated the realm!

Both the Divine Ferocious Avatar and its attack were destroyed as their Emperor qi and ferocious qi dissipated. Sha Wushe let out a loud squeal as his newly formed Emperor body was crushed by Chu Kuangren’s finger. With that, Daoist runes shattered incessantly.

In split seconds, Sha Wushe’s body imploded into pieces, and his Emperor’s blood rained over the battlefield.

An Emperor had fallen!

A great commotion ensued within the Heavenly Dao at the fall of an Emperor.

All of the living entities within the realm were overwhelmed by a sense of horror!

One finger?!

An Emperor was defeated with a finger technique. What kind of terrifying power was that?

“Monster... You’re a monster!”

Bai Hongyu, Wang Quan, and Jiu Yan were petrified.

They thought their ascension into Emperorhood meant that they no longer had to fear Chu Kuangren. Yet, they had never imagined that Chu Kuangren would continue to haunt them even after they became Emperors!

Chu Kuangren was the manifestation of a nightmare that only grew stronger and made them more terrified!

As the sense of lingering death flooded their minds, the Emperors began to tremble uncontrollably.

Their desperate survival instincts kicked in and immediately compelled them to attack.

“Divine Bai Clan Slash!”

Bai Hongyu cast her Emperor qi and swung her sword.

The enormous sword ray almost ripped the realm apart and slashed down mercilessly upon Chu Kuangren.

“Dual Elemental Breath!”

“Five Way’s Grip of Capture!”

The Emperors each channeled their distinctive Daoist Rhymes and fused it into a singular attack that rampaged towards Chu Kuangren.

The attack packed so much devastation that it left rifts in the void in its path.

“Empyrean Maelstrom!”

Chu Kuangren lifted his hand and formed a maelstrom within his palm using his Emperor qi. The maelstrom absorbed the devastating attack into its core and deflected it back to the attackers.

The trio was blasted away by their attacks, spitting out trails of blood in their trajectory.

Their inner Daoist runes could be seen from the cracks on their bodies. Their Emperor body could shatter at any moment now.

How ironic to be wounded by their own attacks.

“Why’s it always like this? Even if he has affirmed his Dao through strength alone, we’re all equally Emperors. Yet, the power gap is unexplainable!”

“Impossible... It’s impossible!”

Bai Hongyu and the other Emperors were incredulous.

After all, how could one Emperor differ so much in power against another?



“Why? Chu Kuangren? How are you so strong? After all our hard work, you’re still so far ahead. Why do you deserve such talent?!”

Wan Quan was beginning to break down.

Then, he shrieked like a lunatic.

Chu Kuangren stared into his eyes, unfazed. “Does that mean I’ll stay stagnant while you work hard and make progress?”

“In this world, those who were defeated by me would never stand a chance in defeating me. You are destined to live in my shadow. Try and catch up as you may, but you can only watch as my silhouette disappears into the horizon.”

Chu Kuangren lifted his hand and concentrated a single strand of Emperor qi into a mighty orb of energy!

A bloodbath of an explosion ensued. Just like that, Wang Quan, Bai Hongyu, and Jiu Yan’s Emperor body imploded as their blood splattered all over.

One move to finish off three Emperors!

Their blood splattered onto Zi Wuji, but he was too dumbfounded to move back. He still could not recover to his senses.

Chu Kuangren inched closer and extended his hand. That simple gesture petrified Zi Wuji so much that he trembled uncontrollably, and his face turned white.

However, Chu Kuangren did not intend to kill him. He was merely reaching out to pat his shoulder. “It was a wise choice not to join in the battle. You possess remarkable talents. I think you have great potential in the Emperor Realm.”

Those words sounded like advice that came from an experienced senior. However, Zi Wuji did not dare refute.

The new Emperor could only stand still and refrain from moving.

Outside the Emperor Mountain, the cultivators found it all too preposterous. For a moment, they doubted if it was all just a dream.

“The day they became Emperors marked the day of their deaths. Oh, heavens. They must be the most pitiful Emperors to exist in history.”

“Chu Kuangren, what a frightening existence!”

“He’s a monster, I’m telling you!”

The ascension into Emperorhood used to be a much sought-after achievement. After all, many cultivators in the past had managed to reign dominance over an era after their ascensions.

Yet now, it seemed like Emperors had become much shorter-living than they used to be.

Occurrences like these had never happened in history.

After giving a few words of encouragement to Zi Wuji, Chu Kuangren moved closer to Qin Tianchen with his Emperor's Aura circling his body.

'Am I going to die?!'

Qin Tianchen gulped as he forcefully held himself together. He wanted to flee, but Chu Kuangren's aura had ensured that Qin Tianchen remained where he was.

"What realm are you in?!"

Qin Tianchen asked in fear.

"I've just ascended a few days ago."

Chu Kuangren answered, "Alright, it's time for you to die."

"Hold it right there!"

At that instance, Chu Kuangren was interrupted by a crisp voice that resonated through the realm.

Chu Kuangren was stunned for a brief moment, allowing Qin Tianchen a small window to transform into a ray of light that flashed into the distance.

"Idiot."

Chu Kuangren mobilized his Emperor Thought and locked onto Qin Tianchen. A formless mind power sealed Qin Tianchen's body in position, freezing him mid-air.

Then, with another flicker of Emperor Thought, the Emperor-grade Lightning Rune formed above Qin Tianchen!

A flash of thunderbolt erupted, striking Qin Tianchen directly. Having been heavily wounded, Qin Tianchen's Emperor body could no longer take further damage and shattered amidst the flash of lightning. In the end, Qin Tianchen died a tragic death.