Unparalleled 721

Chapter 721: The Enraged Bai Juexin, an Overpowering Spatial Technique

Bai Juexin's vast Emperor Thought fluctuations enveloped the entire Secret Realm to search for Chu Kuangren's presence.

Meanwhile, Chu Kuangren had detected his Emperor Thought fluctuations too.

"Here already?" Although Chu Kuangren knew he was no match for Bai Juexin, he was not afraid.

"Found you."

Bai Juexin's gaze lit up as his Emperor's Thought locked on to Chu Kuangren's location. He then turned into a ray of light and immediately flew towards the latter's direction.

He traveled at such speed that, in a blink of an eye, he had crossed millions of kilometers.

At the same time, Bai Juexin expanded his miniverse, which enveloped a radius of ten thousand kilometers!

It did not stop expanding even after that.

Once trapped inside Bai Juexin's miniverse, it would be difficult for Chu Kuangren to escape using his Spatial Conveyor Skill while inside another person's miniverse.

Then again, Chu Kuangren would never give him that chance. In fact, he was already one step ahead, having used his Spatial Conveyor Skill to escape before Bai Juexin arrived.

"Oh, the structure of this Secret Realm is different compared to the outside world, yet you can still transport yourself out of it so easily. This spatial technique of yours is truly interesting. But did you really think you could escape?"

Bai Juexin's voice reverberated across the entire Secret Realm in the form of his Emperor Thought.

Everyone knew at that point that he was going to kill Chu Kuangren.

Through his Emperor Thoughts, Bai Juexin once again located Chu Kuangren's whereabouts. However, Chu Kuangren managed to escape again with his Spatial Conveyor Skill.

The moment Bai Juexin started to pursue, Chu Kuangren would instantly teleport away.

That game of cat and mouse continued for the next six hours.

Not to mention catching Chu Kuangren, Bai Juexin did not even have a chance to trap his opponent. His miniverse was useless in this scenario.

"Heh! If you can't cover this whole Secret Realm with your miniverse, I'm afraid my back will be the only thing you'll see."

Chu Kuangren chuckled.

His voice was not loud.

However, Bai Juexin's Emperor Thoughts, which were locked onto him, could clearly hear that. His expression immediately turned grim. "You b*stard!"

He channeled his Emperor qi to the extreme, increasing his speed to the max.

Yet, how could he compete with the instantaneous speed of teleportation?

Although Bai Juexin could travel beyond the speed of light and cross millions of kilometers, Chu Kuangren, on the other hand, could go anywhere he wished with a flick of his mind. This applied no matter if he was inside a Secret Realm or somewhere else.

The distance he could cover was limitless.

Soon, another few hours had passed.

Bai Juexin still could not catch up to Chu Kuangren.

Just as he got incredibly angry about this, a sword ray with dense Emperor qi suddenly appeared above his head and came down from the sky!

That attack was unleashed by none other than Chu Kuangren, who used the Spatial Conveyor Skill to teleport it above his opponent's head.

Chu Kuangren had sent his attack to Bai Juexin from millions of kilometers away!

That terrifying sword ray contained the might of his Invincible Technique. Even a Heavenly Imperial would die despite blocking it with their full strength.

Bai Juexin let out a low grunt and slammed forth a punch into the sky. Blood-colored Emperor qi gathered and brutally shattered that sword ray into pieces!

"Your attack is too weak!"

Bai Juexin uttered coldly.

"Oh, is it?"

Chu Kuangren's playful laughter sounded.

Soon after that, somewhere in the Secret Realm, the void above a Blood Tribe's warship suddenly distorted, and a purple sword ray came crashing down upon it!

Following a shocking explosion, the warship split into two halves. That merciless barrage of sword qi attack immediately wiped out a great number of Blood Tribe troops!

Bai Juexin naturally witnessed that scene.

At this time, his pale face turned red with rage. He was so mad that his body started to tremble.

Whatever. Those Blood Tribe cultivators were dead.

It did not matter to him.

However, Chu Kuangren's actions were like a smack on his face!

As the leader of this operation, not only could he not do anything to Chu Kuangren, but he could not even protect his men!

Was there anything more humiliating than this?

"Human of the Firmament Star, tell me your name!"

"I am... your father."

"D*mn it! You imbecile! You'd better pray that I don't get my hands on you. Otherwise, I shall torture you with every method available in the Blood Tribe!!"

Bai Juexin was on the brink of going mad.

Chu Kuangren grinned as he listened to Bai Juexin exploding in rage.

He then raised his arm and let out another sword attack.

With that, another warship somewhere far away was destroyed.

Bai Juexin's roar was so loud that it could be heard throughout the Secret Realm. "Everyone, gather at one location, and do not let this person pick you off!"

Chu Kuangren's Spatial Conveyor Skill was just too overpowered, so much that he should be ashamed of using such a technique.

Since no one could catch him, he could attack without restraint. As such, all of the Blood Tribe forces were nothing but free targets to him.

The only thing the Blood Tribe cultivators could do now was to gather together and follow Bai Juexin's lead. This way, they would not be taken down that easily.

As for Bai Juexin, he had given up on catching Chu Kuangren and returned to his warship.

Unfortunately, with the Blood Tribe's forces scattered everywhere in the Secret Realm searching for treasures and valuable items, it would take a while for them to gather.

During this time, Chu Kuangren took swift action, taking down dozens of warships while looting a great treasure haul from his opponents.

After two days, the Blood Tribe cultivators inside the Secret Realm had all gathered together. In contrast to the high spirits they were in when they entered the Secret Realm last time, everyone now looked depressed and defeated.

Having not expected someone like Chu Kuangren to appear during their excursion into the Secret Realm, his presence caught them all off guard.

Within the Blood Tribe forces that numbered in the millions, none of them were able to lay a finger on Chu Kuangren. Instead, everyone was put in their place by him alone.

"D*mn it. This guy's spatial technique is just too overpowered. There's no way we can catch him."

"That's right. He can also attack us anytime he wishes to."

"Besides the Prince, none of us are a match for him. Yet with that spatial technique of his, even our Prince can't do anything to him. This is just too disheartening."

The Heavenly Imperials of the Blood Tribe had gathered and were gossiping.

Bai Juexin's expression was extremely unpleasant as he sat in front of them. He, too, was thinking about how to deal with Chu Kuangren. However, he could not come up with any ideas to tackle his opponent's godly spatial technique.

"Unless we use a Daoist Celestial's miniverse or take control of the Secret Realm's Origin, we'll never be able to do anything to him."

Bai Juexin took a deep breath and said with frustration.

A Daoist Celestial's miniverse could certainly cover the whole Secret Realm. No matter how remarkable their opponent's spatial technique was, he still would not be able to freely use it inside another person's miniverse.

Then again, the Daoist Celestials of the Firmament Star and Blood Tribe were always keeping each other at bay. Hence, the Daoist Celestials would rarely intervene in such situations.

Moreover, there were no Daoist Celestials among their troops either.

As for the second method, which was controlling the Secret Realm's Origin, it would be much more difficult than letting a Daoist Celestial take action.

A Secret Realm's Origin, known as the Realm Origin for short, was the most primal energy stored in the Secret Realm. Taking control of the Realm Origin would allow one to control the whole Secret Realm.

However, the Realm Origin was unlike any other treasure. It was hidden very well and hard to find. Even if it was discovered, it would be a herculean task to refine it. With a Heavenly Imperial's level, it was almost close to impossible.

"Let's deal with this person later. For now, continue exploring and excavating the Secret Realm. As long as we stay together, that guy won't be able to bring trouble to us."

Bai Juexin said.

Although his commands were as such, it was too inefficient for all the Blood Tribe cultivators to group together and excavate towards one direction. The number of treasures and resources they obtain would decrease greatly.

On the other hand, having looted dozens of warships, Chu Kuangren continued searching for the Secret Realm's most valuable treasure using his Treasure Locating Skill.

Chapter 722: The Weird Mountain Wall, Refining the Realm Origin

After entering the Universe Secret Realm, Chu Kuangren started causing trouble to the Blood Tribe forces. As such, they were forced to gather and continue their operations under Bai Juexin's protection.

When he was done with them, Chu Kuangren used his Treasure Locating Skill to continue searching for the most valuable treasure inside this Universe Secret Realm.

On this very day.

Chu Kuangren came to a mountain range filled with pink crystals.

Having found a few Wondrous Flowers growing there, he was just about to leave when a strange fluctuation came from somewhere.

That strange fluctuation was incredibly weak.

It even made Chu Kuangren doubt if he was hallucinating.

When he checked the surrounding area with his Treasure Locating Skill, he could not find it anymore. He frowned. "Was I daydreaming just now?"

Chu Kuangren did not believe it.

He then searched around the area using his Treasure Locating Skill a few more times.

After looking around for the eighteenth time, that weak fluctuation appeared once again. Like the first time, it immediately disappeared the next instant.

This was enough proof to Chu Kuangren that there was something strange going on around the area.

"I was right. There seems to be something hidden here, and it's hidden very well. Even the Treasure Locating Skill could barely sense its presence."

"What could it be?"

Chu Kuangren smiled excitedly.

With that, he started searching towards the source of that weak fluctuation.

That weak wave of fluctuation came from the depths of the mountain range. After using his Treasure Locating Skill multiple times, he was led deeper and deeper into the mountain range.

Soon, he arrived at the end of that mountain range.

Before him, there was a gigantic pink crystalized mountain wall.

The source of that strange fluctuation came from this side of the mountain.

However, Chu Kuangren could tell that the pink crystalized mountain wall was similar to the others. There was nothing unique about it.

"My Treasure Locating Skill is picking up something beyond this particular mountain wall. Hm, it looks like there's something weird going on," Chu Kuangren mumbled.

Despite this, he did not simply approach it. "Lil Ai, analyze this crystal mountain wall for me."

"Very well, Master... Connecting to the universe's consciousness... Analyzing the designated target. This side of the mountain comprises spirit crystals, a variety of minerals, and a small amount of iron... Perception isolation detected. It functions as a blockade that prevents anyone from detecting from the outside..."

The information about the crystal mountain wall was displayed before Chu Kuangren one by one. Among them, the information that caught his interest the most was the perception isolation function that prevented anyone from detecting it from the outside!

"Perception isolation... Is it to prevent whatever that's inside the mountain wall from being discovered?" Chu Kuangren touched his chin and guessed.

"Master, the mountain wall possesses a hollow internal structure."

At this time, the Omniscient Spirit Lil Ai's voice resounded in his mind once more.

Chu Kuangren's eyes immediately lit up.

'It's hollow inside.'

'Does that mean a great treasure is hidden in there?!'

Chu Kuangren's Descendant Self Sword unsheathed itself from his waist with a clang and instantly unleashed a surge of purple sword qi towards the mountain wall.

The mountain wall trembled before a few pink crystals shook off and shattered on the ground.

"This wall is certainly tough."

Chu Kuangren could not help but utter in shock. After all, that attack earlier was strong enough to break apart an Emperor Weapon!

However, it was still not powerful enough to break into that mountain wall.

"Lil Ai, where's the weakest point of this mountain wall?"

"According to my analysis earlier, the weakest part of this mountain wall is one meter thick. Based on Master's current level of sword qi, the damage dealt will be insufficient to penetrate it."

"Does that mean I'm going to return empty-handed after all this trouble?"

Chu Kuangren said unwillingly.

"According to my analysis earlier, this mountain wall will soften upon contact with high temperature."

"High temperature..."

Chu Kuangren's eyes lit up. Then, he gently lifted his arm, where a red bundle of Phoenix's Flame appeared in the palm of his hand.

When it came to temperature, what could match the Godly Phoenix's Flame?

"Let loose!" Once he had pinpointed the weakest part of the mountain wall, Chu Kuangren unleashed his Phoenix's Flame towards it.

Upon contact with the Phoenix's Flame, the mountain wall showed signs of softening.

Chu Kuangren then channeled his Emperor qi and Daoist pattern before unleashing a sword attack towards the softening mountain wall. Soon, a hole opened.

Taking this opportunity, his figure flashed and went inside.

The inside of the mountain wall was pink as well.

There was an incredibly large empty space inside.

In front of Chu Kuangren stood a great tree whose branches and leaves were made out of pink crystals. Countless strands of Daoist patterns were swirling around the tree, forming countless crystal clear veins of energy on that great tree.

Chu Kuangren could not help but tremble in excitement at the sight of that great tree. He instinctively knew that he had found a great treasure!

"Lil Ai, analyze this for me."

"Analyzing... Target appears to be a Tier-one Realm Origin..."

Chu Kuangren's mind was soon flooded with information about the Realm Origin. Right now, he was sure that it was a remarkable and priceless treasure!

"The Realm Origin is essentially the core energy of the Secret Realm. If I can refine it, this Secret Realm shall be in my control!"

"Besides this, this Realm Origin also contains an Esoteric Art related to the universal energy, which will be very beneficial to my study and mastery of the miniverse!"

However, when was it ever that easy to refine a Realm Origin? Even a Daoist Celestial might not be able to do it.

Chu Kuangren approached the Realm Origin and placed his hand onto it.

In that instant, all of the veins within that great tree were revealed before him. Within it, countless strands of Daoist patterns were entwined, and it was very mysterious.

If one wished to refine this Realm Origin, one must first unravel the mystery within.

Ordinary cultivators would immediately feel dizzy just by looking at the mystery of that Realm Origin, let alone attempt to figure it out.

However, Chu Kuangren's strongest ability was his cognizance.

"Just because everyone else can't refine it, it doesn't mean that I can't!"

"Hmph! The most valuable treasure in this Secret Realm has been presented before me. How can I possibly let this opportunity slip away!" Chu Kuangren muttered.

He then started to study the Esoteric Art contained within the Realm Origin.

Time went by.

Soon, ten days had passed.

Inside the Secret Realm.

Under Bai Juexin's lead, he and his Blood Tribe cultivators had been excavating the Secret Realm nonstop for treasures during this time. With that, the treasures they found increased.

It had undoubtedly brightened Bai Juexin's mood.

"Hmph, how much treasure can that Firmament Star cultivator possibly find inside the Secret Realm on his own? I bet the treasures he found are not even one percent of ours." Bai Juexin snorted as he sat on a fancy chair.

Behind him, two Blood Tribe beauties who were massaging his back also replied with a chuckle. "That's right, my Prince. He's just a mere Firmament Star human. How can he compare to the likes of us, whose forces are numbered in the millions?"

"That's right. With him alone, obtaining one-thousandth of what we got is already an overstatement, let alone a hundredth."

"Mmhm. Yet I wonder, where is that guy right now?" Bai Juexin uttered. His Emperor Thoughts enveloped the entire Secret Realm searching for Chu Kuangren.

He could not help but frown. "He's missing?"

'Chu Kuangren has disappeared under my detection?'

'Has that guy left the Secret Realm?'

"That's impossible. It'll take the combined force of at least ten High-rank Heavenly Imperials to destroy the barrier of this Secret Realm. There's no way he can leave so easily."

Bai Juexin's Emperor Thought continued spreading all across the Secret Realm as he tried to find Chu Kuangren's whereabouts. However, there was no sign of Chu Kuangren.

'He has certainly disappeared!'

"How is this possible? Does he have some sort of technique to leave the Secret Realm?" After recalling that overpowering spatial technique Chu Kuangren possessed, it did not seem entirely impossible.

At that thought, Bai Juexin's expression immediately turned grim.

He initially assumed that Chu Kuangren had no way to leave this Secret Realm on his own. Hence, he would then focus on obtaining as many treasures, and only after that would he deal with Chu Kuangren. However, Chu Kuangren disappeared just like that!

His plans were disrupted once again.

"D*mn it!"

Chapter 723: The Firmament Star's Cultivators Arrive, the Heavenly Imperial Ghostblade Battles Bai Juexin

"Whatever. As long as he's still in the Extraterritorial Battlefield, I'll find him. When that time comes, he'll regret that he was ever born!"

Bai Juexin said with a cold gaze.

Being the son of the Blood Tribe's King, he had a very high status and was very respected in his tribe. Hence, it would be extremely easy for him to find someone in the Extraterritorial Battlefield.

"Although we've found so many treasures in the Secret Realm, the Realm Origin still has not been found. It looks like we'll never find them."

"Keep searching for a few more days. If we still can't find it, we have no choice but to leave. The forces from the Firmament Star will be arriving soon."

Bai Juexin uttered.

Boom!

At this time, the pink-colored Secret Realm started trembling.

A large crack suddenly appeared in the sky above the Blood Tribe forces.

One by one, countless warships came through that crack.

Bai Juexin smiled when he saw this. "What a coincidence. Speak of the devil, and he shall appear."

Those warships belonged to the cultivators of the Firmament Star.

The warships were marked with the numbers "Sixteen", "Seventeen", and "Eighteen" — a clear sign of the strongholds that they were deployed from.

In fact, those three strongholds were situated the closest to the Asteroid Belt Seven. It was natural that they would arrive before the others.

Among them, the leading Heavenly Imperial was the great commodore from Stronghold Seventeen, Heavenly Imperial Ghostblade!

This time, he had personally set out on this journey to the Secret Realm.

"Huh? Why are these Blood Tribe troops gathered at one spot? What's going on?" Heavenly Imperial Ghostblade uttered in surprise.

"Are they planning to leave?"

Standing beside the Heavenly Imperial Ghostblade, the Bearded Commander commented, "This is not a good sign. It seems like most of the treasures in this Secret Realm have been found. Why else would they be preparing to leave?"

"I'll start looking for Brother Chu."

Heavenly Imperial Ghostblade's Emperor Thoughts spread forth, covering the entire Secret Realm in an instant.

Alas, like Bai Juexin, he also could not find any signs of Chu Kuangren. There were two possibilities for this. It was either Chu Kuangren has left the Secret Realm, or he has... died!

As for the first possibility, he would never be able to leave the Secret Realm at his current cultivation level once he entered it.

This meant that only the second possibility was left. At this thought, Heavenly Imperial Ghostblade's expression was as grim as the dark clouds looming.

Next to him was Shang Honghua, who met Heavenly Imperial Ghostblade along the way and had since decided to follow him here. When she saw his expression, her heart jolted uncontrollably.

"Grandfather, what's the situation here?"

"There's no sign of Brother Chu."

Heavenly Imperial Ghostblade shook his head as he replied.

Shang Honghua instantly turned pale.

"If you can't find him, does that mean he has ... "

"Not necessarily. With how remarkable and talented Brother Chu is, he doesn't seem like someone who'd fall that easily." Heavenly Imperial Ghostblade assured.

However, he did not have much hope either.

That was because the number of Blood Tribe forces before them was just too great.

Besides numbering in the millions with countless Heavenly Imperials among them, they even had Bai Juexin, a Boundary Daoist Celestial!

From what he could tell, there was no way a Low-rank Heavenly Imperial like Chu Kuangren could survive with that many Blood Tribe forces around.

Although he refused to admit it, Heavenly Imperial Ghostblade knew in all likelihood that Chu Kuangren had probably fallen.

"My savior! I have failed you!"

Heavenly Imperial Ghostblade sighed. Chu Kuangren was the one who came to him with his savior, the Seventh Tormentor's token.

Yet, he allowed Chu Kuangren to die in the hands of the Blood Tribe instead. This made the Heavenly Imperial Ghostblade feel very guilty.

"Brother Chu, I'll definitely avenge you."

The Heavenly Imperial Ghostblade thought as he looked at the Blood Tribe warships. Terrifying killing intent could be seen from his eyes.

"Prepare to face your death, Blood Tribe!"

Heavenly Imperial Ghostblade roared and stepped forth. A powerful aura erupted from his body as a gigantic black saber appeared behind him!

The Firmament Star's Heavenly Imperials also came out to his side. Everyone unleashed their miniverse one after another, instantly enveloping the whole area with their power.

When the forces of the Firmament Star and Blood Tribe met, there was only one word to describe it — kill!

The hatred between the two factions has lasted for countless years, ever since the start.

Seeing the Firmament Star Heavenly Imperials unleashing their miniverses, the Blood Tribe Heavenly Imperials could not sit still any longer and immediately rushed into the sky.

"Haha! Firmament Star cultivators, I'm afraid you're too late. We have already taken all of the treasures in this Secret Realm. The most you guys can get are the unwanted scraps that we left behind."

"That's right. What's the point of coming anyway? You're only here to die!"

"Hmph. We shall vent out all of our anger and frustration because of that b*stard earlier on you guys. Now, die!"

The Blood Tribe Heavenly Imperials each activated their miniverses in retaliation. When miniverses from both sides collided, the entire Secret Realm trembled violently.

As Heavenly Imperials from both sides clashed, a huge battle broke out.

Meanwhile, the Emperors from both sides also started to fight.

"Attac!!"

"Die, you Blood Tribe scum!"

"We'll never allow the Blood Tribe to take these precious resources from the Secret Realm back with them. Come, my fellow brothers and sisters. Let's kill them all!"

"I like to see you try."

"Long live the Blood Tribe!"

The cultivators from both sides below an Emperor's level clashed against their opponents like a raging tide.

For a while, both sides fought hard.

Severed limbs were flung about while gushes of blood were spilled.

Shang Honghua led her Redshirt Army and charged into the battle of troops that were below an Emperor's level. Hordes of Blood Tribe troops soon fell before their attacks one after one another.

With a thrust from her spear that contained terrifying spear energy, Shang Honghua brutally blasted a Blood Tribe Emperor who tried to sneak attack her into pulp.

Then, she looked at the skies, where a battle between Heavenly Imperials was ongoing.

She knew very well that the outcome of this battle depended on the Heavenly Imperials on both sides!

In particular, the leading Heavenly Imperials from both sides.

Up in the sky.

Heavenly Imperial Ghostblade's Emperor qi and Daoist pattern intertwined to form a black saber shadow behind him, covering him with a terrifying demeanor.

Although his miniverse only covered a small ten kilometers radius, no one dared to approach him.

"I can sense it. The Blood Source Power on you is very strong. It seems like your status in the Blood Tribe is quite high, considering you possess such a level of Blood Source Power."

The Blood Source Power was a power unique to the members of the Blood Tribe.

The stronger the Blood Source Power was, the more talented and skilled an individual would be, hence the higher the potential they possessed. Having been in the Extraterritorial Battlefield for so many years, the Heavenly Imperial Ghostblade has only encountered a handful of individuals with the level of Blood Source Power like Bai Juexin.

"I'm Bai Juexin, son of the Bai House's Blood King!"

Bai Juexin said as he flew up from his warship.

Although Heavenly Imperial Ghostblade was slightly surprised by Bai Juexin's identity as Blood Prince, the killing intent in his eyes grew stronger.

"I bet the death of a Blood Prince will be a great blow to the Blood Tribe. Am I right?"

"Killing a stronghold leader will also cause a great deal of trouble to the higher-ups of the Firmament Star, don't you think?" Bai Juexin retorted.

"Hmph, bring it on then!"

Heavenly Imperial Ghostblade snorted. The killing intent from him instantly soared, and the black saber shadow behind him slashed forth!

Upon seeing this, a great dark red sword appeared in Bai Juexin's hand before he unleashed a dark red sword ray that collided with the saber shadow!

The entire Secret Realm trembled from the impact of that collision!

Following that, Bai Juexin deployed his miniverse without a second thought.

The miniverses of the two most top-tiered Heavenly Imperials clashed, causing the surrounding void to distort and explode!

Chapter 724: Daoist Celestial's Blood Essence, Danger, No One Can Save All of You Now

As a stronghold leader, Heavenly Imperial Ghostblade's strength was unquestionable. He was no doubt one of the most top-notch Heavenly Imperials in existence.

He was also a Boundary Daoist Celestial, which meant that his power was on par with that of Bai Juexin.

Boom, boom, boom!

As the miniverses of the two powerful Heavenly Imperials collided, explosions successively erupted in the void. Waves of universal power swept everywhere in the form of a terrifying storm, destroying one crystal mountain range after another.

"I expected no less coming from a stronghold leader. Your strength is truly commendable."

Bai Juexin said as he held his greatsword. Following that, he channeled his dense Emperor qi into his sword, which intertwined with Daoist patterns, and unleashed another attack towards his opponent.

The might of that attack was far more powerful than the sword ray earlier as it was an attack that utilized Bai Juexin's Dao to the extreme. It was an Esoteric Art!

"Apocalyptic Trinity Blade, First Form!"

Facing the attack, Heavenly Imperial Ghostblade's expression became stern. Then, he gently raised his hand. "Heavenly Phantasmal Saber!"

Large amounts of Emperor qi and Daoist patterns soon intertwined to form a dark saber shadow, which reflected with countless ferocious ghouls. Their screams and shrieks reverberated everywhere, filling the air with frightening surges of rage qi.

When the saber shadow and sword ray clashed, two types of Daoist patterns entwined and collided, eventually nullifying both attacks.

Both the Heavenly Imperial Ghostblade and Bai Juexin suffered the full blow of that impact and were forced back hundreds of meters. Their Emperor bodies sustained quite a lot of damage.

"Now, take this! Apocalyptic Trinity Blade, Second Form!"

Bai Juexin attacked once again, unleashing a more terrifying sword ray this time.

"Bring it!"

Heavenly Imperial Ghostblade roared while channeling his Emperor qi to its fullest potential. The saber ray and sword ray collided again, causing the Secret Realm to tremble violently.

Both Heavenly Imperials were injured by that exchange, and they suffered more injuries this time.

"Behold the Third Form of my Apocalyptic Trinity Blade!"

Bai Juexin leaped into the air, and a powerful absorbing force erupted from his body. Countless veils of blood mists surged out from the surrounding Blood Tribe corpses and soon headed towards him like a fierce torrential wave.

It was the Blood Tribe's divine ability, the Dark Blood Energy!

With large amounts of Blood Source Power supplementing him, Bai Juexin's aura rapidly grew stronger. He immediately swung his greatsword, unleashing a mighty, several kilometers-long sword ray that crashed onto his opponent. At this sight, the Heavenly Imperial Ghostblade took a deep breath. Bundles of black mist gradually appeared from his body and surrounded him. Within the mist, countless ghouls crawled out from the mists and onto his body. Eventually, they formed several black patterns on his body.

"Endless Ghoul Possession! Purgatory Slash!"

Heavenly Imperial Ghostblade roared as he used a secret technique to increase his power.

With a strike of his sword, thousands of ghouls merged and formed a terrifying purgatory terrain. From that, a bright, colorful saber ray shot out!

When the sword ray and saber ray collided for the third time, all everyone could see was a brilliant burst of light from afar, with a mix of black and red light covering most of the sky.

Countless strands of Daoist patterns swirled within that light.

After a while, the purgatory saber ray and powerful sword qi dispersed.

Both the Heavenly Imperial Ghostblade and Bai Juexin remained standing in mid-air facing each other. Compared to before, their auras were now severely depleted. They had also sustained several injuries on their bodies.

Their battle ended in a draw!

"Haha, it's been a long time since anyone can wound me like this. As expected from a stronghold leader!"

Bai Juexin let out a great laugh before taking out a drop of dark-red colored blood. It flowed with immeasurable energy fluctuation, and its terrifying aura covered most of the battlefield.

Heavenly Imperial Ghostblade's expression immediately changed. "A Daoist Celestial's Blood Essence!"

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Inside the crystal mountain wall.

Chu Kuangren was refining the Realm Origin.

Due to the fact that the Daoist pattern contained within the Realm Origin was too profound, Chu Kuangren could not fully refine it within a short time.

However, the ten days that had passed were enough for him to refine a portion of it, allowing him to have rudimentary control of the Secret Realm.

As of now, all he had to do was think and all the treasures and valuable items in this Secret Realm would be presented before him.

To him, the Secret Realm no longer held any secrets.

Besides this, refining a portion of the Realm Origin had also made him a Mid-rank Heavenly Imperial.

However, all of that was nothing compared to the progress he gained on his miniverse, which had now improved to a whole new level.

Through the process of refining that Realm Origin, his control and understanding of the miniverse had improved by several ranks.

The benefit he gained was just too much.

"Hey... It's the Heavenly Imperial Ghostblade and the others." Chu Kuangren suddenly noticed the battle that was going on in the Secret Realm.

Seeing that the Heavenly Imperial Ghostblade and others were going to lose, Chu Kuangren knew it was time for him to act.

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"A Daoist Celestial's Blood Essence!" The Heavenly Imperial Ghostblade's expression sank, and he could not help but exclaim in shock when he saw that drop of blood in Bai Juexin's hand.

"That's right. This Blood Essence belonged to my father. All of the Firmament Star cultivators here will never leave this place alive!"

Bai Juexin laughed. Then, he swallowed the Daoist Celestial's Blood Essence, and an incomparably violent and overpowering aura erupted from his body.

His cultivation also increased rapidly.

Soon, he was at the brink of the Daoist Celestial Realm!

"Is this the power of a Daoist Celestial? It's truly powerful!"

Bai Juexin uttered as he basked in the joy from the power increase he gained.

Meanwhile, below him, the countless Firmament Star cultivators shuddered and fell into despair upon feeling his powerful aura.

In the Extraterritorial Battlefield, a Daoist Celestial was the pinnacle of strength!

Although the Daoist Celestials and Heavenly Imperials were only a realm apart, the difference in their strength was simply unimaginable. Not even a hundred Heavenly Imperials could match a single Boundary Daoist Celestial.

"Although I can only stay in this realm for an hour with this drop of blood, it's enough for me to kill every one of you!"

Bai Juexin said lightly. After that, he raised his hand and unleashed his miniverse, which instantly covered the whole battlefield within it.

With a flicker of his mind, the Firmament Star cultivators exploded one by one!

"Heavenly Imperials, let's fight back against that miniverse together!"

Heavenly Imperial Ghostblade roared.

He was the first to open his miniverse to protect the others.

With that, the other Heavenly Imperials deployed their miniverses too. As their miniverses stacked on top of each other, a powerful universal energy soon erupted.

Nevertheless, the moment they collided with Bai Juexin's miniverse, the Heavenly Imperials' expressions changed. One after another, they spat out a mouthful of blood.

"It's too powerful. Is this the might of a Daoist Celestial's miniverse?"

"If our miniverse is akin to a flowing stream, then the Daoist Celestial's miniverse is akin to a great ocean. There's no way we can hold back against that."

"It's incomparable ... "

The Heavenly Imperials tried their best to resist Bai Juexin's miniverse.

However, they could not hold on for long in the face of Bai Juexin's absolute power. Along with the collapse of one miniverse after another, the Heavenly Imperials gradually became depleted of their strength. In the end, only the Heavenly Imperial Ghostblade was left struggling to hold back against it.

Despite being a Boundary Daoist Celestial, Heavenly Imperial Ghostblade could only hold on for a while longer before the likes of Bai Juexin.

As the Heavenly Imperial Ghostblade's miniverse approached the brink of collapse, Bai Juexin's miniverse was close to enveloping the others. Everyone felt hopeless in this situation.

"No one can save all of you now!"

Bai Juexin sneered as he closed his fist in the void. His miniverse instantly crushed the last resistance of power contained in the Heavenly Imperial Ghostblade's miniverse.

"Is that so?"

Just when Bai Juexin's miniverse was about to envelop everyone, an apathetic voice suddenly rang out. Following that, the Daoist patterns in the void quickly intertwined to form a miniverse!

Chapter 725: Battling Bai Juexin, Mastery of the Miniverse

"Oh, is that so?"

That cold voice echoed throughout the Secret Realm. Just when Bai Juexin's miniverse was about to envelop everyone, countless Daoist patterns intertwined to form another miniverse in the void, shielding Heavenly Imperial Ghostblade and the others.

As soon as the two miniverses collide, the surrounding void was distorted.

Bai Juexin could feel how powerful the miniverse that had suddenly appeared was and the amount of universal power it contained.

"This voice... It's you?!"

Bai Juexin looked into the distance with uncertainty.

He saw a white-robed figure gradually approaching from the skies. With black hair draping over his white robes and a gorgeous ancient sword tied to his waist, that handsome person's arrival was like an immortal gracing the world with its presence!

Chu Kuangren has arrived!

Heavenly Imperial Ghostblade and Shang Honghua were delighted to see him.

"It's Brother Chu. He's not dead!"

"This is wonderful!"

Compared to how ecstatic the both of them were, the other cultivators were a little confused instead. It was clear that the others did not know who Chu Kuangren was. Only a few Emperors and Heavenly Imperials who had heard about him before pondered.

"It looks like he's Chu Kuangren."

"He's able to hold his own against a Daoist Celestial?!"

"If I recall correctly, didn't he become an Emperor a few years ago? How could he go head-to-head against a Daoist Celestial so soon?"

"This rate of progress is... Is he pulling our leg?!"

Everyone looked at Chu Kuangren with a surprised and bewildered look.

This was especially true for Bai Juexin.

His opponent could only rely on spatial techniques to deal with him a few days ago, yet he was now strong enough to fight against him?!

Was this a joke?!

"What have you done?"

Bai Juexin let out a low grunt and channeled the power of his miniverse to its fullest potential. However, he could not overpower Chu Kuangren's miniverse despite his attempts.

"Hm, let's see. Isn't it obvious? My miniverse is now stronger than yours." Chu Kuangren chuckled. Then, he gently raised his hand, and his miniverse became even more powerful.

In a blast, Bai Juexin's miniverse was suppressed!

Everyone was completely dumbfounded when they saw this. Even the Blood Tribe cultivators could not believe their eyes.

There was no way a person could become so strong in just a few days! How could he suppress a Daoist Celestial's miniverse?

"What has he gone through during the past few days?!"

Shang Honghua, Heavenly Imperial Ghostblade, and the others were very confused.

Chu Kuangren was only a Low-rank Heavenly Imperial ten days ago.

However, he was now strong enough to battle a Daoist Celestial.

That kind of progress was simply unbelievable.

"You b*stard... You've refined the Realm Origin, haven't you?!"

Bai Juexin yelled.

"The Realm Origin?"

The Heavenly Imperial Ghostblade and others seemed to realize something when they heard this.

Upon sensing further, they found out that Chu Kuangren's miniverse was integrated so closely with the Secret Realm, so much that it had almost merged into one.

In other words, Bai Juexin was not only fighting Chu Kuangren's miniverse but also against the whole Secret Realm!

"Oh, so you've found out."

Chu Kuangren chuckled without denying it.

"That's impossible!"

"No way! How could you find such a hidden item like the Realm Origin? Even the most top-notch Heavenly Imperials and Daoist Celestials can't refine the Realm Origin in such a short time!"

"How did you do it?!" Bai Juexin's expression shifted as he could not believe what had just happened.

"Hmph, a frog at the bottom of a well will never know how vast the ocean and sky are!" Chu Kuangren gazed at Bai Juexin with a look of contempt and disdain.

At this, Bai Juexin instantly got angry.

After all, he was the Blood Prince, one of the most top-notched Heavenly Imperials in existence. Now that he had consumed the Daoist Celestial's Blood Essence, he was at the level of a Daoist Celestial.

Despite this, he was still looked down upon.

"So what if you've refined the Realm Origin? I'm a Daoist Celestial now. Let's see what you've got!"

"Apocalyptic Trinity Blade!"

Bai Juexin swung the greatsword in his hand fiercely.

A bright sword ray immediately swept out towards his opponent.

Upon seeing this, Chu Kuangren's Descendant Self Sword unsheathed itself and unleashed a sword ray in return. In that attack, a powerful surge of universal power merged with his Emperor qi and Daoist patterns that contained the might of his Invincible Technique soon crashed against Bai Juexin's sword ray.

In the end, Chu Kuangren's sword qi mercilessly tore through Bai Juexin's sword qi, brutally sending him flying far away into the mountains.

This scene astounded everyone.

'Sending a Daoist Celestial flying with a single attack?!'

'F*ck me!'

'What kind of combat strength is this? This is insane!'

"Aren't you a bit too weak for a Daoist Celestial?"

Chu Kuangren chuckled.

Bai Juexin rushed out from that mountain range while glaring at Chu Kuangren with his bloodshot eyes. There was a hint of never-before-seen killing intent in his eyes.

"I'll f*cking kill you today!"

Bai Juexin had never been as enraged as he was today.

Never in his life!

First, he was led on a wild goose chase by Chu Kuangren using his spatial techniques, and now, he was sent flying with a single attack before the crowd even though he was at the Daoist Celestial Realm. His pride and dignity as a Blood Prince was dragged through the mud by now.

"Apocalyptic Trinity Blade, take this, this, and this!"

Wielding his greatsword, Bai Juexin channeled the power of his Emperor qi, Daoist patterns, and universal energy to its limit. Then, he unleashed attack after attack of sword qi that contained incomparable might, as if an apocalypse had befallen on the world!

Any of those strands of sword qi was strong enough to kill a top-notch Heavenly Imperial. At this time, hundreds of strands of sword qi were heading towards Chu Kuangren!

Upon facing such an attack, Chu Kuangren merely lifted his arm gently and channeled his universal power that had been strengthened by the Realm Origin. In the void, a transparent and crystal-like barrier formed.

Boom, boom, boom...

The waves of sword qi crashed into the crystal barrier and exploded one after another, sending terrifying shockwaves everywhere. The surrounding mountains crumbled while a thousand-kilometer radius around the area was decimated with countless craters and cracks.

A Daoist Celestial's power was devastating!

Even so, Chu Kuangren's crystal barrier was not damaged at all under the barrage of that terrifying attack.

Not only that, but the Heavenly Imperial Ghostblade, Shang Honghua, and others behind him were not harmed too.

Only the Blood Tribe cultivators were affected by the shockwaves from that attack.

Alas, Bai Juexin did not care about this as he was close to being consumed by his rage. The only thing he wished to do now was to kill Chu Kuangren by any means necessary!

Countless sword attacks were unleashed successively!

However, ripples suddenly appeared in the void at this time, and several silver-white chains shot out from it. As such, Bai Juexin's limbs were immediately held in a bind, rendering him immobilized.

"This is a miniverse too?!"

Bai Juexin realized that these chains did not only contain universal power but a complete miniverse as well!

Furthermore, it was a miniverse that was strengthened by the Realm Origin!

"He can transform his miniverse into chains to bind me?!" Bai Juexin's gaze narrowed. He was slightly shocked.

The most he knew was to turn his miniverse into several projectiles and launch them towards his opponents — a technique that was rarely found among the Heavenly Imperials. He could conclude that only a handful of individuals had a better mastery of their miniverse compared to him.

However, to his surprise, Chu Kuangren could turn his miniverse into chains to bind him. This was a far more brilliant display in miniverse mastery than him!

The power of Chu Kuangren's miniverse was not the only thing that had become stronger.

His mastery over the miniverse had increased by several levels as well. Now, he was worlds apart compared to him in the past.

"Do you think that's all I can do?"

Chu Kuangren chuckled. As he lifted his arm, sword qi attacks sent by Bai Juexin were immediately teleported above him via the Spatial Conveyor Skill. Bai Juexin's attack was immediately returned to him!

Chapter 726: Bai Juexin's Hysteria, Another Time Lock

The sword qi descended from above and boomeranged towards Bai Juexin!

As Bai Juexin was shackled by the chains of the miniverse and could not escape from the sword qi, all he could do was bite the bullet and take the hit.

One after another, the sword qi blasted his body, while the Daoist patterns around his Emperor body shattered into pieces.

"How does it feel having a taste of your own sword qi?"

Chu Kuangren chuckled while levitating in the air.

Previously, it would have been a difficult task to teleport Bai Juexin's sword qi using his Spatial Conveyor Skill.

Even if Chu Kuangren had somehow managed to achieve it, he would not be able to control its destination.

Fortunately, Chu Kuangren had refined the Realm Origin and familiarized himself with everything of this realm, including its spatial structures.

"D*mn it, d*mn it..."

Bai Juexin channeled his Emperor qi and shrunk the size of the miniverse to a one-meter radius around him as he forcefully unshackled himself.

He then swung a sword ray, which was seething with universal energies, towards Chu Kuangren.

Chu Kuangren simply responded with his own sword technique.

His sword ray was infused with a miniverse that was enhanced by the Realm Origin, and it also reflected an apocalyptic image.

The sword qi and their miniverses crashed into one another!

Amid a deafening explosion, Bai Juexin was once again blasted away by the impact.

Chu Kuangren was almost dominating the battle.

"Haha..."

Just then, Bai Juexin cackled loudly, and his eyes began to widen with frenzy. "Fine. I'm not strong enough to defeat you in this secret realm, but if I'm going to go down, I'm bringing you with me!"

Bai Juexin became even more hysterical. His body glowed brightly, unleashing a devastating ripple of energy.

The Daoist patterns around his Emperor body were beginning to fragmentize as well.

Heavenly Imperial Ghostblade turned white when he sensed the energy ripple unfolding from Bai Juexin's body.

"Sh*t, he's about to blow up!"

"D*mn it!"

Even the Blood Tribe cultivators were panicking.

The devastation unleashed upon a Daoist Celestial's self-destruction could probably tear this realm apart!

That meant that everyone within this realm would not be spared!

"Stop him!"

Heavenly Imperial Ghostblade shrieked.

The Heavenly Imperials channeled their miniverses to overpower Bai Juexin.

However, their miniverses were effortlessly destroyed with a lift of Bai Juexin's hand.

Chu Kuangren attempted to chain Bai Juexin once more. Unfortunately, Bai Juexin was more prepared this time as his miniverse was now a meter wide.

Despite having the support of the Realm Origin, Chu Kuangren's miniverse could not destroy Bai Juexin's.

"I'm bringing all of you with me!"

Bai Juexin laughed maniacally.

By now, his body had already begun to expand, and his petrifying aura distorted and destabilized the surrounding void.

Chu Kuangren instantly teleported right before Bai Juexin.

"You can't stop me!"

Bai Juexin screamed.

Not unless Chu Kuangren could kill him immediately.

Otherwise, Bai Juexin's self-destruction was imminent.

However, was it possible?

Bai Juexin was a Daoist Celestial. He could not be killed instantly even if another Daoist Celestial was in Chu Kuangren's position.

Even with the Realm Origin, Chu Kuangren was just a Mid-rank Heavenly Imperial. There was no way he could accomplish such a feat.

"Time Lock!"

Chu Kuangren said. Then, a mythical ripple unfolded ten meters from him as the center. The fluctuation affected Bai Juexin's miniverse and halted its spinning.

"What's this?!" Bai Juexin was petrified the moment he sensed his miniverse coming to a halt.

It was his first time experiencing such a form of energy.

Following that, even his petrified expression froze over.

After a sword ray sliced across, the entire battlefield returned to a sense of calm.

A line of blood trail slithered across Bai Juexin's neck. Before his petrified expressions faded away, his entire head tossed away from his body.

Bai Juexin's self-destruction was interrupted.

That scene made everyone's jaws drop.

The way they saw it, Chu Kuangren's sword technique was not all that miraculous. In fact, it was as ordinary as it could get.

It should not be able to kill an entity like Bai Juexin.

Yet, somehow, it worked!

Bai Juexin was motionless when Chu Kuangren's sword was swinging towards him. He just stood there like a dummy.

"What in the world just happened there?"

The cultivators gulped in disbelief.

Only a few of them had noticed something peculiar.

"For a moment there, it felt like everything around Chu Kuangren came to a halt. Objects, space... Everything."

"It's... time! Chu Kuangren has managed to stop time!"

"How's that possible? How does one control time?! Such powers are definitely much tougher to gain insights into than soul and spatial techniques!"

"Such a technique exists?!"

The Heavenly Imperials were dumbfounded.

Time Technique!

Such strange powers had fallen into Chu Kuangren's hands!

"The Prince... is dead!"

The Blood Tribe cultivators descended into chaos.

Bai Juexin's death meant that they had lost all of their battle valor.

"Run!"

A few High-rank Heavenly Imperials yelled as they punched the secret realm's barrier in unison to tear it apart. They were desperate to leave this place.

The secret realm was supposed to open with the combined strengths of ten High-rank Heavenly Imperials. Yet, the cultivators found themselves striking it to no avail.

That was because Chu Kuangren had concentrated the Realm Origin's power and his own miniverse to reinforce the secret realm's barrier.

"Trying to leave? In your dreams!"

Chu Kuangren sneered.

"Fine, we'll fight to our death then!"

The Blood Tribe Heavenly Imperials charged towards Chu Kuangren.

With each of their miniverses unfolded, they were hoping to outnumber Chu Kuangren.

"You want to use your miniverse in my world? You guys really are foolish beyond belief!"

Chu Kuangren lifted his hand and unleashed the combined powers of his miniverse and the Realm Origin. Soon, the Heavenly Imperials' miniverses shattered one after another.

"Now, die!"

Chu Kuangren's miniverse enveloped the entire battlefield.

With a flicker of his mind, the Blood Tribe cultivators were crushed brutally by his universal energies. Not even the Emperors were spared from such fate.

The Heavenly Imperial could only last so much longer.

Not long after.

Billions of Blood Tribe cultivators perished in battle!

The Firmament Star cultivators were bewildered at the sight of it. They could only stare blankly at Chu Kuangren, who was levitating triumphantly in the air.

This battle would definitely seal Chu Kuangren's fate as a living legend in the Extraterritorial Battlefield!

"Phew..."

Chu Kuangren heaved a long sigh of relief after his rampage.

He had only partially refined the Realm Origin, so this massacre had drained most of his energy and Emperor qi.

However, it was all worth it!

"Brother Chu, you're freaking awesome."

Heavenly Imperial Ghostblade chuckled as he approached Chu Kuangren.

The commanders were in awe as well.

"So you're Chu Kuangren... It's an honor to meet you."

"I've long heard about your extraordinary abilities. It looks like your reputation precedes you."

"Thank the heavens that Brother Chu is here with us. I wouldn't dare imagine what could've happened otherwise. Brother Chu, this victory is all yours."

No one could deny Chu Kuangren's crucial role in this battle. He had, almost single-handedly, turned the tide of the battle and annihilated all of the Blood Tribe's battalion.

After exchanging a few more words of pleasantries, Chu Kuangren and the Heavenly Imperials began to clean up the battlefield.

Chapter 727: Complete Refinement Of The Realm Origin, Stellar Undying Body

Chu Kuangren had reaped a huge reward from this battle. Apart from annihilating billions of Blood Tribe cultivators, he had also found himself a pile of realmic treasures.

After all, Chu Kuangren was the largest contributor to this victory, and he had gotten the most valuable Opportunities of Fortune from this trip.

The Realm Origin was a treasure far more priceless compared to the other treasures. Nonetheless, Chu Kuangren was still uneager to give away the rest.

Albeit, it was impossible for him to grab them all.

There was no way he could use up that abundance of resources.

Hence, Chu Kuangren ended up taking only a fraction of the resources, just enough to ensure that his abilities would improve the most amongst the cultivators.

The rest were handed over to Heavenly Emperor Ghostblade to resupply the army.

"Brother Chu, on behalf of the soldiers of the Extraterritorial Region, I thank you for your contribution."

Heavenly Imperial Ghostblade said earnestly.

"There's no need for that. We're all fighting the same battle."

Chu Kuangren said.

After spending days cleaning up the battlefield, Heavenly Imperial Ghostblade gave Chu Kuangren an estimation of his combat merits from this battle.

Chu Kuangren had slain billions of Blood Tribe cultivators, with many Emperors, Heavenly Imperials, and the Blood Prince himself included in the death count.

Never mind those who were below the Honorable Realm, the casualties of those above the Honorable Realm were estimated to be in the hundreds of millions.

Amongst them were many Sages and Emperors.

In other words, Chu Kuangren had accumulated several hundred million combat merits from this battle alone, surpassing everyone in Stronghold Seventeen.

"And these are just the combat merits from the death count. Your contribution to all these realmic treasures will also be taken into consideration. Brother Chu, you'll definitely make it to the top one hundred in the world battle leaderboard!"

Heavenly Imperial Ghostblade laughed heartily.

Every stronghold had its own leaderboard, and the consolidation of all these leaderboards would yield the world battle leaderboard.

Those who ranked in the top one hundred were legendary warriors whose reputations soared throughout the battlefield.

For comparison, a stellar cultivator like Shang Honghua only ranked in the top thirty of Stronghold Seventeen's battle leaderboard. She was no match at all for those reputable warriors.

Those who ranked in the top one hundred had accumulated several hundred million worths of combat merits at least.

Shang Honghua's combat merits were only in the millions.

"Top one hundred of the world battle leaderboard? Interesting."

Chu Kuangren nodded.

They then chatted a little longer.

After clearing up the battlefield, the cultivators planned to leave the scene. However, Chu Kuangren intended to linger a while longer.

He was keen to refine the entire Realm Origin before leaving.

As such, Heavenly Imperial Ghostblade did not object.

"Brother Chu, rest assured that your combat merits and the realmic treasures would be well taken care of until your return."

"Thank you, Commodore."

Chu Kuangren had faith in Heavenly Imperial Ghostblade. Having spent days in the command headquarters, Chu Kuangren was aware of how trustworthy he could be.

After Heavenly Imperial Ghostblade and the cultivators' departed, Chu Kuangren returned to the Realm Origin's location and began refining it.

As time flew by, a month had passed.

On this day.

An energetic Chu Kuangren emerged from the crystal cave.

Not only had Chu Kuangre fully refined the Realm Origin, but he had also absorbed a considerable amount of realmic resources.

Now, his cultivation has grown even stronger.

He was a High-rank Heavenly Imperial!

A stellar High-rank Heavenly Imperial, at that. Upon gaining insights into the Realm Origin, his miniverse had grown even more formidable. Even without utilizing his overpowered abilities like the Time Lock, no one below the Daoist Celestial realm could possibly win against him.

If Chu Kuangren could fight Bai Juexin another time, he was confident that he could finish him off quickly.

"What a great day this is. Let's draw a prize to celebrate the occasion."

Chu Kuangren took out the Fantasy Roulette and began spinning the wheel.

"Congratulations, Host. You've earned a God-tier cultivation technique, Stellar Undying Body!"

'Huh?!'

Chu Kuangren was stunned.

God-tier cultivation technique!

While it was not Chu Kuangren's first God-tier prize, a God-tier cultivation technique was a first. The name sure sounded amazing.

An ancient book lay within the item display, and the cover reflected the blinking of a thousand starlights in the universe.

"Retrieve Stellar Undying Body," said Chu Kuangren.

Then, massive amounts of information swarmed into Chu Kuangren's brain as he comprehended the abilities of his newfound techniques.

"What a powerful cultivation technique!"

"This cultivation technique is definitely far more superior than the knowledge I've come across in all of the Emperor Scriptures!" Chu Kuangren was overjoyed.

How could one blame him? The Stellar Undying Body was a fascinating ability.

The Stellar Undying Body was a technique aimed to improve one's cultivation, which involved... devouring celestial objects!

It granted the host an indestructible body that could contain the power of the stars!

"I already possess the Immortal Body. Once I bring both of these bodies to completion, I'll be both immortal and indestructible. Who in this universe could possibly stop me then?!"

Chu Kuangren laughed out loud.

Then, he flew out of the secret realm.

Amidst the cold and empty universe, a pink bubble-shaped object floated across its space. At that moment, a figure penetrated out of the object.

It was none other than Chu Kuangren.

As Chu Kuangren positioned himself above the bubble, he mobilized his thoughts.

Suddenly, the pink bubble shrunk at a dramatic pace until it reached the size of a marble and fused into Chu Kuangren's body.

Chu Kuangren had completely refined this secret realm. Now, he could control the size of this realm at will and carried it along with him.

However, he could not store it in his Yin and Yang Ring.

After all, the secret realm was quite literally a world of its own. As such, the Yin and Yang Ring could not contain such a level of existence, not even when Chu Kuangren was carrying the highest grade Yin and Yang Ring in all of Firmament Star.

Chu Kuangren had no choice but to store it within his body.

It was the safest and most reliant method of all.

"The secret realm's energies are not to be messed around with. If anyone dares cross my path, I can now just summon this entire secret realm into battle. No one below the Daoist Celestial realm can stop me now."

Chu Kuangren grinned.

After storing the secret realm into his body, Chu Kuangren proceeded to stare greedily at Asteroid Seven.

Like it was a gourmet coming across a plate of delicacy.

"Lil Ai, analyze this asteroid and determine if it contains enough energy to let my Stellar Undying Body reach its Novice Stage."

"Connecting to the universe's consciousness... Analyzing..."

A mythical mind power swept through Asteroid Seven.

"This is a Level Two Asteroid. It contains a rich amount of minerals and geothermal energy... However, it's insufficient for your Stellar Undying Body to reach Novice Stage, capping at around seventy-percent progress..."

"Seventy-percent?"

Chu Kuangren was a little disappointed.

However, he soon put his negative thoughts aside. The universe was filled with myriads of celestial objects and stars. There would always be enough resources.

"Let's begin from Asteroid Seven then."

Chu Kuangren smiled.

After that, he vanished into a ray of light that penetrated right into the core of Asteroid Seven.

The core was basically scorching with molten lava.

However, Chu Kuangren did not mind it at all.

He activated his Stellar Undying Body and discharged a powerful yet terrifying gravitational pull that sucked all of the surrounding elements towards him!

As the Stellar Undying Body was put into motion, it quickly transformed all of the celestial materials into energy that nourished his body. Yet, Chu Kuangren still felt the entire process was too slow.

"Activate Universal Cauldron Physique!"

Unparalleled After Ten Consecutive Draws

Chapter 728: Novice Stage Stellar Undying Physique, Staring At A Star

"Universal Cauldron Physique!"

"Bring it all to me!"

Chu Kuangren activated his Universal Cauldron Physique once again!

This physique could rapidly absorb all forms of natural energies in this world, which of course, included celestial energy!

With the help of his Universal Cauldron Physique, Chu Kuangren was able to digest the celestial energies even quicker, and Asteroid Seven began to crumble within.

If one were to look at Asteroid Seven from above, they would observe the asteroid shuddering while magma spurted out of the fissures that formed all over its surface...

The elements that formed the composite of this asteroid began to converge into its core. Typically, such enormous convergence of energies would result in an implosion of the celestial object.

However, it was not the case for Asteroid Seven. Instead, it was shrinking in size.

The mighty elements disappeared after reaching the asteroid's core as if they were devoured by a celestial beast. Needless to say, the beast in question was none other than Chu Kuangren.

While Asteroid Seven was being refined, the entire asteroid belt felt an unprecedented wave of disturbance. Many asteroids and comets within the belt began colliding with each other.

Some of the celestial objects closest to Asteroid Seven were even pulled in by Chu Kuangren's gravitational force.

Another month had passed.

What was once Asteroid Seven was now reduced to scattering space dust. Meanwhile, a white-clothed figure sat with his knee crossed in the air and his body illuminated by a glittering display of starlight.

From afar, Chu Kuangren looked like a shiny star of its own.

Suddenly.

Chu Kuangren opened his eyes, and the starlight faded away.

As he stood up, he felt a surge in oppressive energy along with his movements, causing the void around him to shudder violently.

In the distance, a massive comet that spanned several thousand kilometers across was charging towards Chu Kuangren.

Chu Kuangren remained upright in the air and gently lifted his hand. Then, he clenched his fist and struck the comet with his fist.

An explosion ensued!

All of the comets were reduced into countless floating debris!

The debris floated past and hit him, who was standing still on the spot. Nevertheless, it was too small to harm Chu Kuangren.

"This body is not at the Novice Stage yet, but it has managed to produce such terrifying powers. Who knows how powerful it'll be once it reaches the Perfected Stage?!"

Chu Kuangren was excited.

By then, perhaps all it took would be a single fist technique to shatter an entire star.

Perhaps he could finish off a Daoist Celestial in the same manner too!

Or even killing an Immortal!

"There must be other asteroids around here for me to absorb. Let's upgrade the Stellar Undying Body to its Novice Stage before I head back!"

Chu Kuangren murmured.

His Emperor Thought was cast over the space before countless information about nearby celestial objects swarmed his mind.

He locked onto a lifeless asteroid and dashed into the distance.

Another month passed again.

Within this month, Chu Kuangren had absorbed multiple asteroids into his body. Although their celestial energies were not as massive as Asteroid Seven, it was enough to progress his Stellar Undying Body into its Novice Stage.

"Novice, Expert, Peak, Perfected — the four stages of the Stellar Undying Body. In order to reach the Expert Stage, I'll now have to consume ten times more energy than it took to reach the Novice Stage!"

"The energy required to reach Peak Stage will be unimaginable. As for Perfected... Hm, I wonder if I can reach the Perfected Stage by absorbing an entire star?"

Chu Kuangren stared at a giant red star in the distance, known to many as the sun.

Cultivators had nothing but the utmost respect for the sun.

Those who were highly skilled knew that a star like the sun was the origin of all energies. Their abilities to cultivate were entirely reliant on the sun's ability to produce heat into its environment.

In other words, without the sun, Firmament Star would not be able to produce lifeforms, and they would not exist as a result.

Yet, the sun that they worshipped so devotedly was now a potential food for Chu Kuangren!

"Sigh, fine. The sun is the energy source of this solar system. While I don't know if there are other lifeforms in this system, the lifeforms in Firmament Star won't be spared either."

Chu Kuangren shook his head and said. He decided that once he had developed until a certain stage, he would travel out of this system and into the vast universe in search of potential stars to devour.

Little did the people of Firmament Star know that they had just been spared from a potential catastrophe.

"Alright, time to head back to Stronghold Seventeen."

Chu Kuangren muttered and summoned a warship.

It was given to him by Heavenly Imperial Ghostblade before the latter left.

Upon boarding the warship, Chu Kuangren unfolded the map and set sail towards Stronghold Seventeen.

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In Stronghold Seventeen.

The command headquarters.

"Forefather, have the upper ranks made their decision?"

Shang Honghua asked Heavenly Imperial Ghostblade.

Heavenly Imperial Ghostblade nodded. "After a round of discussion by the Heavenly Imperial Council with guidance by the Daoist Celestials, we've decided that the battle loots will be distributed among Stronghold Sixteen, Stronghold Seventeen, and Stronghold Eighteen.

"Of course, we'll get the largest slice of the pie."

Heavenly Imperial Ghostblade chuckled happily.

Why would he not be?

This stronghold leader had personally fought in this battle, and while Chu Kuangren was technically a filibuster, his residence in the command headquarters had made him a member of Stronghold Seventeen. There was no denying that his stronghold was the biggest contributor to this battle's success.

It only made sense for them to take the largest portion of the reward.

"What about Brother Chu's combat merits?"

Shang Honghua asked.

Heavenly Imperial Ghostblade looked mischievously at Shang Honghua and said, "You seem to care a lot about Brother Chu."

Shang Honghua was trying to avoid his eye contact. "Why would I not? He saved our lives."

"Is that it?"

"What else can it be?" Shang Honghua said.

"Sigh, such a shame."

Heavenly Imperial Ghostblade sighed. "I thought you've finally decided to put down your ego and live out the most romantic story of your life."

"Forefather, what are you talking about? This is impossible. I won't think about any of these before I have my vengeance. Besides, Brother Chu is already taken." Shang Honghua sounded disheartened towards the end.

"What? He's taken?"

Heavenly Imperial Ghostblade was astounded too. He then lamented, "That's too bad. I admire Brother Chu a lot and thought that only he would be a perfect match for you."

"Forget about it. Back to the question. What did the upper ranks say about Chu Kuangren's combat merits?" Shang Honghua asked.

Heavenly Imperial Ghostblade pointed one finger upwards.

Shang Honghua was shocked.

"That many?!"

"Yep. Soon, his name will be updated on the battle leaderboard. Besides, the Heavenly Imperial Council has also arranged a special reward for him. It'll be delivered personally to him when the time comes."

Unparalleled After Ten Consecutive Draws

Chapter 729: Jian Wuque Comes To Challenge, Return To Stronghold Seventeen

Stronghold Seventeen.

Outside the command headquarters, a sword ray descended upon the entrance, making the guards wary of its presence.

Their guest was a swordsman who was dressed in a set of white robes.

However, his aura was seething with a cold, oppressive presence that sent shivers down the soldiers' spines.

"You there, report yourself!"

One of the guards yelled.

"Jian Wuque of the Sword Tribe from Stronghold Eighteen!"

Jian Wuque uttered calmly.

The guards were shocked.

Some of the cultivators in the streets even halted their footsteps.

"Jian Wuque, who ranks ninety-eight in the world battle leaderboard? What's he doing here?!" a cultivator exclaimed.

Some of them, who were not aware of who Jian Wuque was, immediately grew fond of him when they heard of his battle leadership ranking.

In all of the strongholds, a person's combat merit more or less signified their stature. The higher the combat merit, the more people revered them.

Cultivators who made it to the top one hundred of the world battle leaderboard were often widely respected by the public.

"There's only one in Stronghold Seventeen who has managed to make it into the top one hundred ranks, which is the commodore himself."

"That's right."

"Jian Wuque is a Sword Tribe member. What's he doing here?"

Before the guards could report the incident, Heavenly Imperial Ghostblade had already sensed Jian Wuque's arrival.

He stepped out of the headquarters and chuckled. "Brother Wuque, this is unexpected. What brings you here?"

Due to Jian Wuque's remarkable combat merits, Heavenly Imperial Ghostblade saw it fit to welcome him personally to this territory.

In return, Jian Wuque repaid the respect to the stronghold leader with a fist salute as well. "Greetings, Commodore Ghostblade. I've come to look for Chu Kuangren."

"Oh, why are you looking for him?"

Heavenly Imperial Ghostblade was mildly surprised. How did Chu Kuangren manage to get involved with Jian Wuque even though he had only been in the Extraterritorial Region for such a short amount of time?

"I've come to finish our battle!"

Jian Wuque said.

A commotion immediately ensued.

Many were shocked by the swordsman's statement.

"Did Jian Wuque travel so far to challenge a person? Who could it be?"

"Chu Kuangren does sound familiar. It seems like many in the command headquarters are familiar with him."

"Why is Jian Wuque taking this challenge so seriously? Is the other party one of the top one hundred cultivators in the world battle leaderboard as well?"

"I don't think so. I've basically memorized all of the names of the top five hundred cultivators, but I've yet to come across Chu Kuangren's name."

Heavenly Imperial Ghostblade frowned. "Brother Wuque, is there a misunderstanding between you and Brother Chu? I'm more than happy to mediate this conflict."

"Commodore, there's not much to say about my issue with Chu Kuangren. Can you please have him meet me?"

Jian Wuque said.

"Brother Chu has not returned."

"When's he returning then?"

"Well... I don't know." Heavenly Imperial Ghostblade shook his head.

"If that's the case, I'll wait for him in Stronghold Seventeen. When he returns, please forward the message that I'll be waiting for him in the combat arena to finish our battle!" Jian Wuque said.

He then turned to leave.

However, Heavenly Imperial Ghostblade stopped him in an attempt to dissuade him. "Brother Wuque, please think twice about this. You're both stellar soldiers of the Extraterritorial Region. If someone gets injured in this battle, it'll be a huge step backward for mankind."

After all, Chu Kuangren's current combat strength was enough to kill off an enemy like Bai Juexin.

Although Jian Wuque was a formidable High-rank Heavenly Imperial, Heavenly Imperial Ghostblade knew he was far behind Chu Kuangren in terms of power.

However, Jian Wuque seemed to have misunderstood his intention. "Commodore Ghostblade, rest assured. I'm aware that Chu Kuangren is an exceptional talent. I'll be careful to not hurt him too much during our battle."

Commodore Ghostblade could only laugh bitterly.

No one was afraid that Chu Kuangren would be harmed.

The only concern was that Chu Kuangren might accidentally kill Jian Wuque!

Seeing as his attempts failed, Heavenly Imperial Ghostblade could only sigh helplessly as Jian Wuque left in the distance. "Oh, Brother Wuque. I wish you the best of luck."

Soon, news of Jian Wuque's challenge spread throughout Stronghold Seventeen.

After all, any news that involved one of the top one hundred cultivators in the world battle leaderboard was destined to blow up.

Many were also becoming aware of Chu Kuangren's existence as the cultivators dug deeply into his past.

Their investigations yielded much surprising information.

Supreme Sage?

Stopping a demonic invasion twice?

Killing several Emperors upon ascension?

Ascending into a Heavenly Imperial within years?

How was he a human?!

"If what they say is true, then Chu Kuangren is truly an unprecedented character. Just the merits of stopping the demonic invasions alone would have made him an exceptional hero."

"Indeed. If it weren't for him, who knows what Firmament Star would've become? It may well be a living hell plagued by demons. By then, our battle in the Extraterritorial Region would've been meaningless."

"Hm, that makes sense."

"Tsk, I didn't think Firmament Star would produce a freak like him. However, I did hear that he's only a Low-rank Heavenly Imperial for now. Is that enough to defeat Jian Wuque?"

"I'm afraid not, but I don't think Jian Wuque can kill him either. A talent like him will definitely be treasured by the upper ranks of the military."

"You're right..."

Many cultivators were eager to witness the fight that was about to come.

On this day, a warship arrived near Stronghold Seventeen.

Chu Kuangren stored the ship after deboarding it and teleported to the command headquarters using his Spatial Conveyor Skill.

The guards rejoiced at the sight of Chu Kuangren.

"Brother Chu, you're back!"

"Yep, where's the Commodore?"

"He's inside. Feel free to head in."

Heavenly Imperial Ghostblade had once instructed that Chu Kuangren was allowed to roam all the areas within the command headquarters freely.

Chu Kuangren was greeted warmly by Heavenly Imperial Ghostblade, who gave him a big hug. "Brother Chu, welcome back."

Chu Kuangren chuckled lightly.

The duo caught up with one another as they entered the main hall.

Heavenly Imperial Ghostblade brought up the issue of Jian Wuque's challenge. "Brother Chu, what have you done to provoke Jian Wuque?"

"Nothing much. Just killing one of the Sword Tribe's commanders, that's all."

Chu Kuangren smiled.

The corner of Heavenly Imperial Ghostblade's mouth twitched.

The Sword Tribe Commanders were cultivators who were at least of the Heavenly Imperial Realm, and only a few of such people existed in the Sword Tribe. Yet, they sounded so puny and insignificant from Chu Kuangren's perspective.

Chu Kuangren then shared the entire incident with Heavenly Imperial Ghostblade.

Instantly, the sympathies that Heavenly Imperial Ghostblade once had for the Sword Tribe vanished as he slapped on the table. "Hmph, that ungrateful b*stard deserves to die! How dare Jian Wuque make an issue out of this?! To think that I addressed him as my Daoist Brother! How shameless."

Heavenly Imperial Ghostblade was infuriated.

After all, when Jian Que betrayed Chu Kuangren, he was also putting Heavenly Imperial Ghostblade's beloved descendant, Shang Honghua, in danger.

Unparalleled After Ten Consecutive Draws

Chapter 730: Jian Wuque's Wait, I've Come To Regret My Decision

"Brother Chu, if you don't wish to entertain this b*stard, I can chase him off this stronghold," said Heavenly Imperial Ghostblade.

He was no longer fond of the Sword Tribe after learning about Jian Que's betrayal. In fact, he was itching for a fight with Jian Wuque.

Chu Kuangren chuckled lightly. "Commodore, there's no need to trouble you. Since he's here for me, it's only best that I take care of this myself."

After all, Chu Kuangren did agree to fight Jian Wuque.

In the combat arena of Stronghold Seventeen.

The Extraterritorial Battlefield had always disallowed large-scale clashes between orthodoxies. After all, every casualty incurred would mean one less person to fight against the Blood Tribe. Thus, the combat arenas were created.

Be it personal disputes or orthodoxy wars, these matters were typically settled by a few people into the combat arena.

Every stronghold had its own combat arena.

The combat arenas had been used rather generously. After all, it was difficult to avoid conflicts while billions of stronghold cultivators lived with each other. As such, the combat arenas were often occupied with people.

A young swordsman stood in one of the combat arenas.

A long sword was strapped to his waist as he radiated a sharp, precise aura.

He was none other than Jian Wuque.

He had been waiting for Chu Kuangren for ten days.

In the past ten days, many swordsmen had come to challenge him. Some were eager to use this battle to get promoted, while others purely wanted to put their swordsmanship to the test. Jian Wuque accepted each and every challenge and subsequently defeated all of his challengers.

Over the course of ten days, ninety-eight swordsmen were defeated in Jian Wuque's hands, many of which were High-rank Heavenly Imperials.

This cemented Jian Wuque's reputation as a remarkable swordsman.

Swish...

Jian Wuque's longsword shuddered in its handle.

He gradually opened his eyes. "Another challenger is incoming."

A young green-robed swordsman appeared before him, his hand brandishing a precious sword.

"Speak your name, challenger."

"Green Robe Swordsman. I've come to witness your swordsmanship."

"Bring it on."

Jian Wuque said unfazed.

The surrounding cultivators began to turn their attention towards the combat arena Jian Wuque was in with an eager look in their eyes.

"Look, another person's challenging Jian Wuque. I didn't think there would be more after his consecutive victories."

"This is his ninety-ninth battle now."

"Woah, he'll soon reach one hundred consecutive victories."

"He really lives up to the top one hundred ranking cultivators of the world battle leaderboard."

"How many moves do you think he'll last?"

"At least ten moves, I think. Judging from his aura, the challenger's also a Heavenly Imperial. It looks like this fight will last a little longer."

The cultivators chatted.

Thus, the battle between Jian Wuque and the swordsman began.

As their swords clanked mid-air, their sword qi spread over the walls of the combat arena.

The challenger was soon defeated before he even had the chance to expand his miniverse. He was blasted out of the arena.

"You're too weak."

Jian Wuque retrieved his sword and said to the swordsman.

The swordsman's face immediately sunk. As much as he wished to refute, he found himself utterly speechless.

How could he deny it?

He was defeated in just a few moves.

Did the swordsman have what it takes to refute?

"D*mn it!"

The swordsman reluctantly left the scene.

As he walked out of the arena, a white-clothed youngster stood in his way. Being in the worst of moods for being defeated, the swordsman immediately launched a burst of fist qi towards him.

"Get out of my way!"

The swordsman was a Heavenly Imperial.

Hence, his attack would have blasted even an Emperor away.

However, as the fist qi landed on the white-clothed person, it instantly dissipated into a gust of wind as if nothing happened.

"What?!"

The swordsman was appalled.

Before he could even react, he felt his shoulders gripped by another person and instinctively resisted using his Emperor qi.

Yet, no matter how hard he tried, the swordsman could not free himself from the grip. He felt his entire body hurled into the air and spun several times before crashing into a wall.

The cultivators nearby were dumbfounded.

They had just witnessed a youngster effortlessly grab the swordsman and toss him away like a piece of trash.

The swordsman was helpless throughout the entire process!

He was even a Heavenly Imperial!

Gulp...

Who was that guy?!

The cultivators gulped in fear.

Then, they scrutinized their newly arrived guest.

Boasting a delicate figure beneath his white robes and a beautiful sword strapped to his waist, the darkhaired youngster possessed an appearance that was beyond extraordinary. Quite simply, he seemed like he hailed from the heavens!

Besides, judging from his effortless take on the Heavenly Imperial, one could easily conclude that this person was also a remarkable fighter!

The ladies around were all eyes on him.

"My heavens, where did this cutie come from?"

"How's he so good-looking?"

"He must be incredibly strong to toss a Heavenly Imperial just like that. He's probably one of the strongest in this stronghold."

"With his looks and abilities, he would've been famous in Stronghold Seventeen a long time ago. How have I never come across him?"

"After so many years, I've finally found the one."

"My sisters, wake me up from this dream..."

In contrast to the cultivators' astonishment, Jian Wuque's eyes lit up, and a burst of powerful aura erupted from his body.

The aura surged over the entire combat arena.

The ladies were jolted awake from their infatuation.

"Why is Jian Wuque reacting like that?"

"Could it be ... "

"Chu Kuangren, you've finally come."

Jian Wuque glared at Chu Kuangren and said.

Only then did the cultivators finally understand.

No wonder that huge reaction. Jian Wuque's opponent had arrived.

"So that's Chu Kuangren."

"Woah, it looks like his abilities are remarkable as well!"

"Of course! Otherwise, why would Jian Wuque challenge him?"

The cultivators looked eagerly ahead.

Jian Wuque had waited ten days for Chu Kuangren.

Many cultivators were looking forward to this fight since then too.

"Well, since you're here, why wouldn't I? I said I'd always be ready for a fight."

Chu Kuangren said before letting out a light sigh and continued, "Unfortunately, I've come to regret my decision."

Jian Wuque lifted his eyebrows. "Oh, you're scared!"

"No, it's because I realize that you're no longer a worthy opponent. I regret making that promise because it now means that I have to waste my time on a weakling."

Chu Kuangren seemed troubled.

He did not expect that his trip to the secret realm would dramatically enhance his abilities. Jian Wuque would have previously made a fine opponent.

However, it was no longer the case.

"Chu Kuangren, you're way too cocky!"

Furious, Jian Wuque grimaced.

After all, he was a High-rank Heavenly Imperial of the Sword Tribe, who ranked in the top one hundred cultivators in the world battle leaderboard. Apart from the few Daoist Celestials, he was a force to be reckoned with within the Extraterritorial Region. How could he be called a weakling?

"Never mind. Let's just skip the empty talks."

Chu Kuangren leaped forward and stepped into the combat arena.