

## Unparalleled 801

Chapter 801: The Demon God Breaks Free, the Gods Begin to Carry Out Their Plans

‘Cooperating with the gods?’

Luo Shui only had four words to say about this. ‘In your f\*cking dreams!’

‘Among all the gods that have been sealed away, which one of their hands is not tainted with human blood?’

‘If we cooperate with them, then what would that make of the human’s sacrifice?’

The Heavenly Golden Daoist Celestial took a deep breath and replied, “Luo Shui, you have been shackled too much by the chains of the past. If everyone were to be trapped in the past like you, how could Firmament Star progress towards the future?!”

“Those are not chains but reminders! Reminders that will forever inspire our human race to keep improving ourselves! Heavenly Golden, if you can throw away this part of our history so easily, then the human race’s future is certainly doomed.”

Luo Shui said with a stern tone.

“Anyway, my decision is final. It’ll be best if you guys can agree to this and work alongside me. However, it doesn’t matter even if you object to this. Our cooperation with the gods is going to happen anyway,” Heavenly Golden said indifferently.

“Heavenly Golden, aren’t you afraid of being shunned by the human race?”

“When I lead the Firmament Star towards a prosperous future, the only thing they shall remember about me will be my great deeds. They shall see me as their king!”

The Heavenly Golden Daoist Celestial said.

“King? You’re intending to proclaim yourself king?” The First Tormentor was taken aback.

“Is that a problem?”

“In my heart, there is only one King.” The First Tormentor looked at Heavenly Golden Daoist Celestial and sneered. “Compared to our King, you’re like a tiny firefly beneath the bright full moonlight. Do you possibly think someone like you is worthy of being our king?”

“If you want to cooperate with the gods, that’s your business. However, I’ll have you know, we Heavenly Tormentors will never see eye to eye with them. If one of them appears, we shall kill them off straight away. This is the mission bestowed upon us by our King.”

When he was done speaking, the First Tormentor disappeared into the void.

Following that, the Transcendental Daoist Celestial, Luo Shui, and others left one after another.

Soon.

The entire palace was empty.

Only the Heavenly Golden Daoist Celestial was left standing there silently. He then slammed his fist fiercely against a pillar nearby.

“What a bunch of narrow-minded fools!”

The Heavenly Golden Daoist Celestial opened his eyes with a very indifferent expression.

“Tsk. It looks like your position isn’t as high and mighty among your peers as you think, Heavenly Golden Daoist Celestial.”

Laughter rang out as a man in black robes suddenly appeared. There was a golden scale on his forehead.

That person was a Scaled Tribe member.

It was commonly known that the highest cultivation level among the Scaled Tribe was only Emperors.

However, that Scaled Tribe member was not at all formal before the Heavenly Golden Daoist Celestial. Instead, he had a playful look on his face.

“You shut your mouth, Sea God. Otherwise, I wouldn’t mind calling off my cooperation with the gods.” The Heavenly Golden Daoist Celestial snorted coldly.

The Sea God shrugged. “Alright, alright. I’ll stop.”

“Are you adapting to this body well?”

“Hmph. The Scaled Tribe is a race of beings that my divine power produced. Besides, this Scaled Tribe member has refined my divine fragment too. Although my main body is not here, I can now unleash seventy to eighty percent of my full power.”

“Very well. I shall leave the sealed Venerable Gods to you then.”

The Heavenly Golden Daoist Celestial said.

Although he had freed a few gods in the last few days, those gods were beings below a Venerable God’s level. As for the sealed Venerable Gods, it would require him a tremendous amount of power to free them. Hence, he decided to leave that task to the Sea God.

“Fine with me. Also, how do you plan to deal with the seal on the Godly Mountain?”

The Sea God asked.

He could not help but reveal a serious expression at the mention of the Godly Mountain seal. That was because it was a seal placed by the Human King himself.

Even a Venerable God could hardly destroy it.

After all, the being sealed inside the Godly Mountain was none other than the King of Gods himself!

“Since the Godly Mountain Seal was placed by the Human King, only he would be able to unlock it. As such, I’ve been busy collecting some relics of the Human King over the years. These relics still contain the power of the Human King and can be used to break the seal on the Godly Mountain. I’ve left this matter in the hands of someone else.”

“Oh, is it that person?”

“That’s right. He’s the only one in Firmament Star who can do it.”

“Hmph. The demigod who was defeated by the Human King? It has been so many years. I wonder how much stronger he has gotten ever since.”

The Sea God was looking forward to it a little.

In the meantime.

In the Demonic Realm.

Demon Emperor Pride arrived at a deep chasm located somewhere in the Demonic Realm and looked at the deep chasm in front of him with a fanatical expression.

That place was the forbidden area of the Demonic Realm, the Underworld!

Rumors had it that the ancestral god of the Demonic Realm was sealed here.

Today, he had come here to free that being.

He had prepared for several years to do this.

With that, he slammed his palm onto the ground, where several strands of blood-colored Daoist patterns appeared and intertwined, forming a gigantic formation technique.

Bursts of bloody mists suddenly surged and gathered from the surroundings.

Countless pieces of withered bones emerged from the blood mists.

Those were the remains of living beings from the Demonic Realm.

They were the ones that Demon Emperor Pride had killed over the years.

“Demon God of the Underworld!”

“I offer you the lives of a hundred million beings of the Demonic Realm as a sacrifice! Please bless me with your presence!”

Boom, boom, boom...

The whole chasm rumbled violently.

Following that, countless blood mists poured into it, causing some of the golden Daoist patterns to gradually disintegrate. In return, gusts of black mist poured out from it.

“The seal is broken. It’s finally gone.”

“Haha, we’re finally free...”

Sounds of great laughter rang throughout the whole Demonic Realm.

Along with a loud explosion, the golden Daoist Patterns that surrounded the whole Underworld shattered, and a pillar of dark qi immediately shot into the sky!

The whole Demonic Realm trembled as if it would crumble at any time.

An indomitable figure with black hair walked out from the pillar of qi with an overbearing divine power aura emanating all over his body.

That divine power was similar to demonic qi.

Demon Emperor Pride could not help but kneel on the ground. "All hail the supreme Demon God!"

Demon God, the god of the Demonic Realm!

Every living being in the Demonic Realm existed because of this god.

Demon Emperor Pride knew it from reading the ancient archives.

The records said that the demons used to be humans in the past. However, they eventually turned into demons because they were influenced by the Demon God's divine power.

The Demon God created the whole demon race with just the influence of his divine power.

Demon Emperor Pride did not dare to imagine how terrifying such a being could be.

"Y-you've done well."

The Demon God looked at Demon Emperor Pride and said.

Even top-notch Greater Gods were standing beside him too.

They were the Greater Gods of Pride, Sloth, Wrath, Gluttony, Greed, Envy, and Lust respectively.

The power of the Seven Demon Emperors stemmed from those seven Greater Gods.

"I'm grateful for the compliment, almighty Demon God."

"Now, tell me something you desire."

The Demon Emperor Pride immediately revealed a resentful expression. "Almighty Demon God, I wish to kill someone!!"

"Oh? Let's hear it."

"It's a human who goes by the name of Chu Kuangren..."

Chu Kuangren had humiliated him too much.

In order to kill him, Demon Emperor Pride did not hesitate to slaughter more than half of the Demonic Realm's living beings to break the Demon God's seal.

...

After returning to the seas, the Sea God's eyes lit up when he sensed a powerful divine power fluctuation from the Underworld Demonic Realm. "It looks like the Demon God has unlocked his seal. Ha! He's one step ahead of me now. What a guy."

With the Demon God free, his work would be cut out for him.

The seals of the other Venerable Gods could be broken faster now.

“Once all the gods have returned, this world will be back in our control. No, not just this world. Even the vast universe and every living being inside it will be ours. Everyone will place their faith in us as their gods!”

The Sea God was extremely delighted.

He felt that the goals he had in the past were just too small.

So what if they had the whole Firmament Star for themselves?’

They wanted to rule the universe as gods too!

Chapter 802: Meeting Luo Shui Once Again, Returning to the Firmament Star, Feeding the Heavenly Dao

“It looks like I should be arriving soon.”

Chu Kuangren mumbled as he looked into the vastness of space.

After several months of travel, he was close to reaching the Firmament Star.

‘I wonder how things are going in Firmament Star.’ At that thought, he suddenly stopped his warship and simply parked it somewhere.

Then, he took the star map and dashed towards the Firmament Star alone.

He soon saw a light blue planet in space with a faint golden glow enveloping it. That was the Firmament Star.

The golden light glowing around it was the Detaching Heaven Megaformation.

He hid his aura to prevent startling anyone. After locating Stronghold Thirty-One, his figure disappeared in a flash and easily infiltrated it.

He strolled around within the stronghold, as he always did.

At the same time, his Emperor Thoughts mobilized, rapidly gathering information around him.

After the battle of the Blood Abyss, the Blood Tribe had stopped invading them. Currently, there has been no activity at the Extraterritorial Battlefield at all, which has never happened before.

The cultivators of each great stronghold were bored as they had nothing to do now.

“I’ll find Luo Shui to find out about the current situation.”

Inside the command headquarters.

Luo Shui was watering a pot of flowers in the courtyard.

However, she was frowning heavily, as if troubled by something.

None of them had expected that the Heavenly Golden Daoist Celestial would cooperate with the gods. No one knew what would happen as a result too.

If this matter was not handled well, the human race might even fall back into the dark times, where they were treated like cattle by the gods.

If that happened, would a second Human King stand up against the gods?!

“Heavenly Golden’s ambitions are just too crazy. He plans to borrow the gods’ power to strengthen himself and become king.”

“Hmph, how would the gods be so easy to control?”

Luo Shui got more upset and stressed the more she thought about it.

She would be fine if only the Heavenly Golden Daoist Celestial played with fire and burned himself. However, if the whole human race were to be dragged into this, the consequences would be disastrous.

“Now that the Blood Tribe’s threat is gone, the priority is to deal with the things happening in Firmament Star. I must discuss this with the Transcendental Daoist Celestial and others.”

Luo Shui murmured.

“The flowers are going to die if you keep watering them like that.”

At this time, a clear voice sounded.

Luo Shui was stunned for a moment, and her expression changed drastically. The Emperor qi inside her body surged as her miniverse instantly enveloped the whole area.

‘D\*mn it!’

‘Did I let my guard down that much?’

‘How can I not detect anyone approaching me?’

When she turned around, she immediately froze upon seeing who it was. She looked at the person standing before her in disbelief.

“Brother Chu?!”

The person who came was none other than Chu Kuangren.

Luo Shui was utterly dumbfounded to see Chu Kuangren.

Too many questions popped up in her mind at that moment.

“Hey, Sister Luo Shui. How’s it going?”

Chu Kuangren chuckled.

“Brother Chu, what’s going on? You’re not dead?!”

Luo Shui was surprised and overjoyed at the same time.

“Oh, isn’t it obvious?”

Luo Shui retracted her miniverse. She stared at Chu Kuangren and could not help but step forward to pat his chest. "You're really not dead."

She could not believe it.

"I'm really alive, you know," said Chu Kuangren helplessly.

"What exactly is going on?"

"Um... It's a long story for another time. I can tell something's bothering you with that gloomy look of yours. You can't even water the plants properly. Look, they're going to die with that much water you're giving them. Just tell me, what's the matter?"

"If it weren't because of the Heavenly Golden Daoist Celestial..." Luo Shui then told Chu Kuangren everything about how the Heavenly Golden Daoist Celestial intended to cooperate with the gods.

Chu Kuangren's gaze turned cold upon hearing that. "Oh, like a dead centipede who can still wriggle. It seems like these gods are up to no good again."

Luo Shui suddenly felt a chill running down her spine.

At that instant, she could sense a terrifying and threatening air coming from Chu Kuangren. 'How powerful has he gotten?'

"I'll go and take a look at the situation in Firmament Star. As for the Heavenly Golden Daoist Celestial, I'll leave him to you and Brother Transcendental to deal with for now."

Chu Kuangren said.

Luo Shui pondered a while before she replied, "Alright."

"By the way, how are the Heavenly Tormentors doing?"

Chu Kuangren vaguely remembered that the Heavenly Tormentors had joined the battle at the Blood Abyss. Although he had no impression of them at that time, he realized there were several familiar faces after returning from the archaic ancient times.

"The wounds that the Heavenly Tormentors had almost recovered from were worsened due to that battle. Although they did object to the Heavenly Golden Daoist Celestial cooperating with the gods, I'm afraid they're still powerless to do anything about it."

Luo Shui sighed.

She looked at Chu Kuangren and smiled. "However, it's really reassuring seeing that you've returned at a moment like this, Brother Chu."

"I'm grateful for the trust you have in me, Sister Luo Shui."

Chu Kuangren chuckled. Then, he disappeared into the void right after.

He came to Stronghold Thirty-One's teleportation camp and returned to the Nine Heavens Central City. From there, he made his way back to the Firmament Star.

The moment he entered the Firmament Star, a mysterious surge of Heavenly Dao fluctuation suddenly enveloped Chu Kuangren before he could react.

The scenery around him changed.

He realized that he was now inside a white and empty space.

Following that, countless light patterns flowed in front of him and turned into a figure that radiated with golden light.

That figure had an empty face, but its body resembled a human being. It was one meter tall and radiating with golden light.

He decided to refer to the figure as the Little Golden Man for the time being.

The Little Golden Man appeared before Chu Kuangren and did not speak. If it had eyes, it would be staring at Chu Kuangren attentively right now.

That was when Chu Kuangren realized something. Without needing Lil Ai's analysis, he knew who that Little Golden Man was.

"You're the Firmament Star's Heavenly Dao."

The Little Golden Man nodded a little.

"Did you come to me because of this Heavenly Dao Source?" Chu Kuangren took out the bundle of Heavenly Dao Source he had obtained from Planet Bei.

The Little Golden Man nodded again and walked towards him excitedly.

Chu Kuangren pondered for a while before handing over that Heavenly Dao Source to it.

When the Little Golden Man took the Heavenly Dao Source, a large black mouth appeared on his empty face and took a bite at the Heavenly Dao Source. It then continued gnawing it, one bite after another.

"It seems like the Heavenly Dao grows stronger by devouring the Heavenly Dao of other planets. I can feel the Heavenly Dao energy inside me becoming more powerful too," Chu Kuangren thought.

Did this mean that he was feeding the Heavenly Dao?

He looked at the Little Golden Man. At the same time, he subconsciously reached his hand out to caress its head for a while. It felt nice as its head was soft and warm.

The Little Golden Man did not reject his touch and continued eating the Heavenly Dao Source.

"Wait, am I stroking the Heavenly Dao?"

Chu Kuangren was amazed.

While other people stroked their pets, he had gone and did the same thing to the Heavenly Dao instead. Wonderful.



When the Firmament Star's Heavenly Dao had finished devouring Planet Bei's Heavenly Dao Source, its figure dispersed into countless sparks of golden light and disappeared.

The white empty space surrounding him also disappeared following that.

Chu Kuangren returned to his actual world.

"Leaving right after you're done eating, huh? This Heavenly Dao is quite a handful, it seems."

Chu Kuangren grinned.

"Whatever. Let's get down to business first." This time, besides coming back to the Firmament Star to deal with the gods, he also had somewhere else to go to.

...

In the Deep Oceans.

It was the location of a massive trench within the ocean with nothing living there. That place was the deepest location in the Deep Oceans.

This place also had another name, the Immemorial Kunlun Pool!

It was the final battleground between the Human King and the King of Gods!

That great battle had totally destroyed the entire area and caused it to sink into the Deep Oceans. Due to the residual auras that were left behind that battle, no creatures dared to live here.

However, it was greeted by a white figure's presence today..

Chapter 803: A Reunion With The Human King, The Gods Surrounded The Black Heaven Sect

The Immemorial Kunlun Pool.

It was the penultimate battlefield between the Human King, Cang, and the Venerable Gods.

The battle was so intense that the entire Kunlun Pool was destroyed, and whatever was left of it sank under the ocean. However, the auras that remained from that battle persisted until this day. That was why every cultivator avoided this part of the ocean.

On this day, Chu Kuangren had come.

Staring at the devastation from the battle of Kunlun Pool before him, Chu Kuangren's soul departed from his body and emitted the brightest array of light under the ocean to maximize his soul detection abilities.

He had come here in search of his Hell Soul and Earth Soul.

Chu Kuangren was trying to see if there were any remaining soul energies left.

With the power of the Heaven Soul, flickering lights emerged all over the Kunlun Pool before they converged to form a singular light figure.

It was the other soul of Chu Kuangren.

More precisely, it was the soul of the Human King, Cang.

Cang stared puzzledly at his surroundings.

However, he grinned widely when he finally saw Chu Kuangren. "It looks like you've returned to the future. It's been a while, Heaven Soul."

"It has only been a few months for me."

"Heh. Not counting the dozens of eras that have passed after my demise, I haven't seen you for at least ten thousand years." Cang chuckled.

"Well, let's merge then."

Chu Kuangren said.

Cang nodded before transforming into a ray of light and merged back with Chu Kuangren's Heaven Soul in his body.

Despite his death, Cang's remaining soul energy contained enough power for Chu Kuangren to reforge the Hell Soul of the Fourth Cycle.

With that, ten thousand years' worth of Cang's memories flooded Chu Kuangren's mind.

These included some of Cang's insights into the Dao.

The Heaven Soul was the guiding soul within the Trinity.

Hence, it was difficult for the Earth Soul and Hell Soul to advance their abilities after the Heaven Soul's departure. However, ten thousand years was enough time for them to deepen their understanding of the Dao.

Chu Kuangren found it useful.

"What a long journey it has been indeed." Chu Kuangren lamented as he witnessed the vicissitudes of life in Cang's memories.

Suddenly, his body jerked out of nowhere.

Chu Kuangren frowned and retrieved a crystal orb. Right now, it was glowing with five different colors of light.

"Something has happened to the Five Ways Divine Shadow Army?"

The Five Ways Divine Shadow Army was previously positioned in Firmament Star to guard over the Black Heaven School. When the soldiers of the Five Ways Divine Shadow Army perished in a battle, their souls would return to its army core, which was the crystal orb Chu Kuangren was holding in his hand.

The glowing lights within the orb were indications that the army was being killed in battle.

"There aren't many entities in Firmament Star who can overpower the Five Ways Divine Shadow Army. It seems like the gods have made their moves."

...

In the Black Heaven Sect.

Several gods stood triumphantly in the air as they grimaced tauntingly at the Five Ways Divine Shadow Army and the Astonishing Cloud of Seas Formation beneath them.

“Let’s see how long you can last.”

A crocodile-headed Greater God cackled.

He was an underling of the Sea God, the Crocodile God.

The Crocodile God wielded a mighty ax, which he swung forward with.

The ax unleashed a blinding blade ray that shadowed half the firmament before its majestic divine aura sliced through the Cloud Dragon of the Astonishing Cloud of Seas Formation.

The blade ray continued relentlessly towards the Hall of Longevity.

In a loud explosion, the blade ray landed on an earthy yellow barrier.

It was a defensive barrier forged by Commander Heft Earth from earthen energies. Its defensive abilities were so formidable that it managed to parry the Upper God’s attack.

Commander Heft Earth was in charge of protecting the Hall of Longevity.

Meanwhile, Commander Metal Armor, Commander Crimson Fire, Commander Wither Water, and Commander Lush Wood were fighting against the Gods. However, they did not seem to have the upper hand.

Along with Chu Kuangren’s significant improvement over the past few years, the Five Ways Divine Shadow Army had improved too. The Divine Shadow Commanders all possessed powers equivalent to an Upper-rank Heavenly Imperial, while the rest of the army had ascended into the Emperor Realm.

However, their powers were still lacking in the face of these gods.

The weakest of the gods were at the level of a Heavenly Imperial.

It was only because of the Divine Shadow Army’s fearless nature and experience in countless wars that they managed to hold back the gods’ advancements.

“I wonder where Black Heaven School managed to recruit such a peculiar army. They are all stronger than I thought.” A Serpent God, taking after the form of a mighty python, was puzzled.

Another god, who was channeling a typhoon, was unfazed as he snorted. “Whatever it is, we must get rid of the Black Heaven School and the Black Heaven Sect altogether. How dare they accuse us of being false gods and misguide our followers into believing in whatever the True Black Heaven God is. What a joke.”

That was the reason why the Gods were attacking the Black Heaven Sect.

They were once the pillar of the human race’s faith. Even after being sealed, they still had devoted followers who spread their gospels to increase their powers.

Yet, the gods awakened this time to find that, to their dismay, most of their followers had turned into believers of True Black Heaven God.

They even accused the gods of being false gods!

How could they stand such humiliation?

As such, the gods were determined to destroy the Black Heaven School and the self-proclaimed Black Heaven True God, which was Chu Kuangren and everything that related to him.

Within the barrier.

Lan Yu, Elder Ruyan, Xuan Qi, Murong Xuan, and many others were worried as the gods' advancements seemed to penetrate deeper into their territory.

"If this goes on, we won't be able to hold much longer."

Elder Ruyan said solemnly.

The Five Ways Divine Shadow Army was their greatest military resource. If the army could not survive, then neither could they.

"I have evacuated every disciple who's below the Emperor Realm."

A shadowy figure arrived at the scene.

It was Swordsman Mei who had gone undercover within the Dark Shadow Religion to become the Dark Maiden Sage. In the past few years, she had ascended to become an Emperor.

After some endeavors, she managed to wield control over a portion of the Dark Shadow Religion and assimilate them into the Black Heaven School.

Now, she was an elder of the Black Heaven School.

"Thank you, Elder Mei. At least we can be assured that even with our death, our legacy will live on," said Elder Ruyan.

"Don't give up. You won't die so easily with me around." The fully-armored Godly Phoenix interrupted them.

She had matured significantly over the past few years.

The Godly Phoenix now took after the appearance of a late adolescent girl.

She was one of the strongest forces within the Black Heaven Sect, with her abilities having reached the likes of an Upper-rank Heavenly Imperial. She could even put on a tough fight against a Boundary Daoist Celestial.

Furthermore, Lan Yu and Gu Linglong had returned to Firmament Star. Gu Linglong, who had ascended into an Emperor, was wielding an Emperor Weapon as her eyes were filled with determination.

"Wanting to destroy the Black Heaven Sect? Over our dead bodies."

Lan Yu said coldly.

Crack, crack...

At this instant, the gods had managed to strike a large hole in the barrier.

Several gods came rushing in.

“Haha! We finally cracked this shell open.”

“Face your death, mortals!”

The gods unleashed their divine powers as they charged towards Lan Yu and the rest.

With that, the Godly Phoenix leaped forward, her palm raging with Phoenix Flame. “My name is Chu Hong of the Black Heaven Sect. Allow me to let you experience the warmth of the Phoenix Flame!”

The Godly Phoenix then pushed her palm forward, unleashing a fury of flame that disintegrated the divine powers.

Several gods could not evade in time and were blasted out of the barrier.

“It’s a divine beast!”

“I didn’t think there’d be a divine beast in here. It seems like this Godly Phoenix is as strong as the Upper Gods.”

“Leave the Godly Phoenix to me. You go take care of the rest.”

An intense battle between an Upper God and the Godly Phoenix broke out.

Meanwhile, the rest of the gods charged towards Lan Yu, Swordsman Mei, and the others.

“Hmph! Miniverse, activate!”

Lan Yu, who had ascended into a Heavenly Imperial, expanded her miniverse.

Gu Linglong and Swordsman Mei had also begun to battle the gods..

Chapter 804: Negotiation With The Gods, Only Deaths Await Thee

In the Black Heaven Sect.

The gods and the cultivators were battling it out. Just as Lan Yu and the rest were beginning to show signs of defeat, the sky echoed with the cold, brutal voice of a person.

“Despicable gods, how dare you to show yourselves around here! You must be seeking death!”

In fact, it was more than just one person’s voice.

Several rays of light arrived at the scene.

The Heavenly Tormentors were here.

The emergence of the Heavenly Tormentors caused streams of mythical Daoist patterns to comb through the realm, and the presence of Heavenly Might made the gods go wary.

"It's the Heavenly Tormentors. They're here."

"Hmph, so what if they are? The Great Panhuman Revolt has left most of them heavily injured anyway. I bet they have yet to recover from that fight."

"Fair enough. In fact, we can finally make them pay for what they did to us in the Great Panhuman Revolt."

The gods quickly recovered from their shock and stared at the Heavenly Tormentors with murderous intents in their eyes.

The vengeance between the gods and the Heavenly Tormentors was deep. After all, most of the gods were sealed by the Heavenly Tormentors during the Great Panhuman Revolt.

"Let's kill these Heavenly Tormentors before we destroy the Black Heaven Sect."

The Crocodile God uttered ruthlessly.

"You can come and try!"

The Heavenly Tormentors and the gods clashed in an epic battle. Their terrifying energies caused half of Firmament Star to tremble. The arrival of the Heavenly Tormentors had lifted a heavy weight off the shoulders of Lan Yu, Elder Ruyan, and the Black Heaven Sect members.

However, things still remained alarming.

In the Extraterritorial Region.

The Daoist Celestials, too, were observing this battle. While some of the Daoist Celestials, such as the Transcendental Daoist Celestial and Luo Shui, attempted to interfere, they were halted by the Heavenly Golden Daoist Celestial and his followers.

"Heavenly Golden Daoist Celestial, what are you doing?!"

The Crimson Sun Daoist Celestial questioned furiously.

The Transcendental Daoist Celestial and Luo Shui were glaring coldly at the Heavenly Golden Daoist Celestial.

On the other hand, the Heavenly Golden Daoist Celestial answered indifferently, "I've negotiated with the gods. As long as the Heavenly Tormentors and the Black Heaven School are gone, they have agreed to help us conquer other civilizations to strengthen Firmament Star."

The Transcendental Daoist Celestial stared incredulously at Heavenly Golden, his eyes wide. "Heavenly Golden, do you know what you're talking about?! Are you trying to undo all our achievements from the Great Panhuman Revolt?!"

The Transcendental Daoist Celestial felt it was all too ridiculous.

The Heavenly Tormentors were widely-admired entities who had sacrificed their lives in the Great Panhuman Revolt for the sake of the human race.

However, the Heavenly Golden Daoist Celestial had not only reached a consensus with the gods in secret, but he was also willing to let the Heavenly Tormentors die!

The protectors of the human race were betrayed!

The Transcendental Daoist Celestial stared at the Heavenly Golden Daoist Celestial, who seemed strangely unfamiliar to him. He did not think things would get more ridiculous than this.

However, he now understood that the Heavenly Golden Daoist Celestial standing before him was no longer the comrade he fought alongside in the Great Panhuman Revolt.

"Their sacrifices and achievements will be commemorated in history, but I'm sure they'll understand for the sake of the human race's future."

The Heavenly Golden Daoist Celestial said, unfazed.

"You sure sound like you know what's best for the human race's future. But are you doing it for the human race's future or your own?!" The Transcendental Daoist Celestial was furious now.

"When I eventually become the Human King, the human race and I shall become one. My future will also be the human race's future!"

"To hell with your bullsh\*t!"

No longer able to tolerate any further, the Crimson Sun Daoist Celestial summoned a dark hammer and charged at the Heavenly Golden Daoist Celestial with a force that could shatter a planet.

A large explosion ensued in the void.

The Heavenly Golden Daoist Celestial retaliated with a fist technique, unleashing his Heavenly Golden Might into battle!

The Crimson Sun Daoist Celestial was blasted away with a bang. He then stared at Heavenly Golden, his expression horrified. "Your strength..."

"Shocking, right? I've long ascended into the peak-stage Minor Daoist Celestial Realm. Even the Chaos Daoist Celestial is no longer my match. With my power, who else within the human race can qualify to become King?"

The Heavenly Golden Daoist Celestial sneered.

For all these years, he had been concealing his true power.

That made the Transcendental Daoist Celestial concerned. The Heavenly Golden Daoist Celestial had surpassed him by two minor realms. At this stage, a difference of one minor realm was all it took to see a substantial difference in ability, let alone two minor realms.

"Are the rest of you willing to betray the human race with the Heavenly Golden Daoist Celestial too?"

The Transcendental Daoist Celestial looked at the rest of the Daoist Celestials.

The rest of them stared at one another.

“This is the human race’s affair. The beasts shall not meddle with your politics.”

The Lunar Daoist Celestial led several other bestial Daoist Celestials to the side.

Most of the remaining humans sighed and stood beside the Heavenly Golden Daoist Celestial. Their stances were evident.

“I agree with the Heavenly Golden Daoist Celestial’s vision. It’s time for the Firmament Star to evolve. The gods might just be our greatest ally to achieve this vision.”

“Yes, the Heavenly Golden Daoist Celestial is right.”

The Transcendental Daoist Celestial felt hopeless seeing this scene play out.

He would never have expected the comrades he used to fight alongside with would completely abandon their morality and principles.

“Would you do this if the King were still alive?”

The Transcendental Daoist Celestial lamented.

Upon hearing that, there were swift changes in moods across the Daoist Celestials who chose to side with the Heavenly Golden Daoist Celestial. Their minds carried them away to the vision of an admirable white-clothed figure.

If that person were still around, who would dare do this?

He was the greatest King to have ever lived in the human race.

“Alas, what matters is that he’s no longer here. It’s time for the human race to meet their new King, and I shall be the one to lead them into the new era,” the Heavenly Golden Daoist Celestial said impatiently.

He despised the mentioning of that person.

Once upon a time, like many others, the Heavenly Golden Daoist Celestial used to admire the King deeply. However, as his ambitions grew, so did his leanings.

He wanted to become the new King!

However, the Human King’s reputation and glory still lingered around long after his death. It became the Heavenly Golden Daoist Celestial largest hurdle in becoming the next King.

Each time someone mentioned the last Human King, their eyes would often spark with admiration and respect, which disgusted the Heavenly Golden Daoist Celestial.

Why should a dead king deserve so much more glory than him?

“You don’t have what it takes to become King!”

The Transcendental Daoist Celestial roared furiously as he channeled his Emperor qi and Daoist patterns to their fullest potential. He was eager to fight the Heavenly Golden Daoist Celestial.

The Crimson Sun Daoist Celestial and Luo Shui swiftly joined the battle.



In the boundless universe, a civil war broke out between the human race's Daoist Celestials.

In the Black Heaven Sect.

The Heavenly Tormentors were engaging in an intense battle with the Greater Gods.

Although the Heavenly Tormentors were granted the power of Heavenly Might, their injuries in the Great Panhuman Revolt and the battle of the Blood Abyss made things difficult.

As such, it was a tough battle for them.

"Haha, it seems like there's a party going on here."

At this moment, a loud cackle interrupted the battle.

Several rays of light arrived at the scene.

Each ray of light was infused with terrifying divine power that exerted an oppressive force over the cultivators in the battle.

"Judging from the aura, these are no ordinary gods."

"They're the strongest of the Upper Gods, who are perhaps not much weaker than the Venerable Gods themselves. Could it be them again?"

The Heavenly Tormentors exchanged glances.

Then, the lights dissipated.

Seven gods of various forms emerged before them. The gods differed in age and gender, but they all shared a similarly powerful divine aura.

"It's been a while, Heavenly Tormentors."

A dark-haired brute stared at the Heavenly Tormentors and said.

"Pride God, it's you again."

The First Tormentor glared back at Pride God.

"Heh, your auras are surprisingly weak. It seems like the injuries you suffered during the Great Panhuman Revolt are still around." The Pride God sneered at the Heavenly Tormentors.

"Since all of you are out, I'm guessing the Demon God is free as well."

The First Tormentor said lightly.

"The Demon God is not the only one. The rest of the Venerable Gods have been freed too. Soon, this vast land shall return to the rulerships of the gods.. And as for blasphemous fools like you... only deaths await thee!"

Chapter 805: The Heavenly Tormentor Forced His Cultivation, I'm Standing No Matter What

"Only deaths await thee!"

The Pride God uttered coldly.

His exerting dominance and terrifying divine powers suddenly enveloped all of the Black Heaven Sect's territory.

His aura was significantly stronger than that of a typical Greater God.

"Hiss. No wonder he is known as the strongest Greater God to exist. His power is simply fascinating."

The Crocodile God exclaimed in awe.

The people of the Black Heaven Sect plunged into despair.

It was already a tough fight before this.

Now that seven powerful Greater Gods had joined the battle, there was no way they stood a chance in this fight.

"Where's Chu Kuangren?!"

A Demonic Emperor approached the Pride God.

His aura was undermined by countless other formidable entities on the battlefield. In fact, it was so insignificant that the Heavenly Tormentors did not notice him at first.

However, Lan Yu and the Black Heaven Sect members were surprised to see him.

"Why is Demonic Emperor Pride here?"

"It seems like he's related to those Gods."

"Is he here to seek revenge from the Sect Leader?"

The Black Heaven Sect members could not help but lament at the mention of Chu Kuangren.

Three years ago, ever since the Self Descendant Sword returned to the Black Heaven Sect, there had been no news about Chu Kuangren. The Extraterritorial Region had even previously delivered a message that Chu Kuangren had fallen in battle.

The Black Heaven Sect members refused to believe in it.

How could that person possibly die?

However, three years had passed, and Chu Kuangren still remained unseen.

"Oh, is he not here?"

The Demonic Emperor Pride scanned the Black Heaven Sect with his Emperor Thought and did not find any signs of Chu Kuangren's presence. He snickered. "Well, never mind then. Now that the gods have descended from above, your lives shall make a splendid sacrificial offering!"

"Where did this loud imbecile come from?" The Third Tormentor snorted and lifted his hand to discharge his Emperor qi, which attacked as a fist technique.

The powerful Emperor qi blasted through the air. The sheer amount of power within that incoming attack shocked Demonic Emperor Pride.

Just as he was about to be punched to death, the Pride God interfered and effortlessly parried the attack.

“Your power is too weak. Stand aside.”

The Pride God uttered calmly.

“Okay.” Demonic Emperor Pride gulped in fear and stood aside.

For the first time in his life, he felt a crushing sense of insignificance.

He was merely a cultivator of the Initial Emperor Realm. Before these gods and Heavenly Tormentors, his life could end in a matter of a split second.

“Alright, Heavenly Tormentors. It’s time for you to die!”

The Pride God lifted his hand and unleashed his divine power.

Just then, the First Tormentor let out a light chuckle as his aura rose tremendously.

“The Heavenly Tormentors have never feared death. The only regret that may come from death is that we haven’t slain enough gods!” The First Tormentor grunted deeply, and a steel sword appeared in his hand. The aura of a Daoist Celestial abruptly erupted from his body!

“What?!”

“Big brother, no!”

Both the gods and Heavenly Tormentors were surprised.

Meanwhile, the Pride God’s expression turned grim. “You lunatic! You really don’t care about your injuries, huh? Forcefully using a secret technique to unleash the power of a Daoist Celestial will kill you for sure in due time!”

“I’ll make sure to drag all of you into my grave!”

The First Tormentor swung his sword forward.

The sword qi tore a large gap through the void.

Facing this attack, cold sweat started to form on the Pride God’s forehead. He immediately commanded the six other gods to his aid. “Help me out!”

Seven powerful Greater Gods unleashed their divine powers all at once.

“Greedy Demonic Ray!”

“Prideful Divine Slash!”

“Leer of Envy!”

“Ethereal Rosy Butterflies...”

The gods channeled their divine powers to their limits and attacked with various techniques.

The demonic ray, blade qi, fist qi, fluttering butterflies, and other attacks clashed with the First Tormentor's sword qi.

The shockwave that ensued resembled that of the collision between planets, and it could be felt millions of kilometers away.

As the gods were blasted away by the sword qi, their faces turned pale.

In the Black Heaven Sect, Elder Ruyan and the others rejoiced.

Although they did not know who the First Tormentor was, his god-defeating power certainly gave them a ray of hope.

However, things began to change for the worse.

After another attack, the First Tormentor vomited a pool of blood, and his face turned white.

"Haha. It seems like your injuries are worse than I imagined. You probably have one move left before your demise."

The Pride God laughed smugly.

The First Tormentor's previous attacks did shock him.

After all, the gods did not think the First Tormentor would resort to tapping into the power of a Daoist Celestial at the cost of his life.

Fortunately for them, the First Tormentor was heavily injured. Despite resorting to his technique, it was not long before the First Tormentor was overwhelmed by the backlash of his attacks.

"Heh, let's see if you can survive one more attack from me!"

The First Tormentor chuckled.

He lifted his hands to summon his Emperor qi, which intertwined with Daoist patterns in the void. Then, his steel sword began to emit a series of light and crisp sword chants.

The First Tormentor swung his sword forward, summoning a sword ray that ravaged through the void and unleashing a fury of cataclysmic aura upon the seven gods.

"Not good!"

"Shield of Gluttony!"

The Gluttony God stood forward and summoned an enormous dark shield that was carved with a blood basin. However, when the sword qi struck the shield, its energy was swiftly devoured.

It was the Gluttony God's Godly Weapon.

Unfortunately for him, the sword qi contained too much power.

Upon absorbing half of the sword qi's energy, the Godly Weapon began to break.

“What?!”

The Gluttony God was appalled.

A sudden explosion ensued, and the Godly Weapon shattered into pieces. The remaining sword qi spread over the gods, instantly killing the Gluttony God as he was the closest to the attack!

The six remaining Greater Gods defended with all their might and barely survived the remaining sword qi. All of them looked worriedly at the First Tormentor.

“No wonder they call you the First Tormentor. Despite your injuries, you can still display such a terrifying level of power.”

“But too bad. Despite all that, you’ve lost.”

The Pride God sneered as he watched the First Tormentor’s aura dwindle. The First Tormentor’s life now flickering weakly like a sole cinder in the winds.

“King, I’m sorry that I’ve let you down.”

The First Tormentor murmured as he looked up at the sky. His injuries were taking a toll on his life, and he could no longer continue the fight.

The Black Heaven Sect members had made similar observations as well. The glimmer of hope they had was now replaced by the same desperation that previously consumed them.

“If the Sect Leader were here, he’d surely find a way.”

Elder Ruyan muttered.

Lan Yu, Lil Red, and the other cultivators firmed up their stances as they prepared for one last fight with the gods.

Upon noticing their behaviors, the Pride God snorted mockingly. “Puny humans, what makes you think you’re strong enough to rebel against us?!”

With that, the Pride God unleashed a palm technique that blasted towards the shield Commander Heft Earth built and shattered it within an instance!

Commander Heft Earth and many others were flung away by the impact.

Then, the Pride God unleashed a terrifying burst of divine aura, which enveloped everyone in the Black Heaven Sect.

The powerful divine aura weighed on the cultivators’ bodies as if thousands of mountains were mounting on their backs. Many of them could not hold it any longer and were slammed to the ground.

“All of you deserve to die while you crawl pathetically on the ground!”

The Pride God muttered.

However, he was surprised by what he saw next.

The Pride God noticed that some Black Heaven Sect members were still standing. Their unyielding bodies remained firm and tall like a lofty mountain.

They were Lan Yu, Lil Red, Murong Xuan, and Gu Linglong.

“Oh, still able to resist, I see! Now get down!”

The Pride God grunted, and his aura became stronger.

Murong Xuan could feel his knees giving up. Hence, he immediately retrieved a long spear and planted its handle deep into the ground while penetrating his shoulder with its tip to support himself.

“B\*tch \*ss gods, I’m standing no matter what!”

“Ignorant humans, so eager to die!”

Several gods beside the Pride God would not stand such indignity and were prepared to unleash their auras.

Just then, a wave of sword chants echoed through the skies of the Black Heaven Sect, and the god’s majestic divine aura immediately dispersed into nothingness!

Chapter 806: Old Friend, It’s Been A While, Let This Trial Be Filled With Glory

The resonating sword chant echoed through the realm and reverberated throughout the Black Heaven Sect!

The majestic divine aura was instantly dispersed into nothingness.

“That sound! Could it be...” Lan Yu, Murong Xuan, and many others turned towards the Longevity Hall. They could barely contain their excitement.

There was only one sword that rested inside the Longevity Hall... The Self Descendant Sword!

“What’s that sword chant all about?”

“It’s capable of shattering the divine aura? Who knew the hall would have such a Daoist Weapon?! Judging from its aura, I bet it’s no ordinary Daoist Weapon.”

“How could this sect possess such a treasure?”

The gods stared puzzledly at the Longevity Hall.

Inside Longevity Hall.

The jade-white sword that rested on the rack began to shudder.

Three years.

It had been three years.

The sword could finally sense the presence of a familiar aura!

Unable to contain its excitement any longer, the Self Descendant Sword flew out on its own and hovered above the Longevity Hall, awaiting the arrival of an important person.

Its jade-like blade reflected the intersections of Daoist patterns.

It made its own sword qi, and it radiated brilliantly.

“It’s really the Self Descendant Sword!”

Lan Yu was even more excited now.

“What a powerful Daoist Weapon from the human race!”

Enticed by the weapon, one of the gods immediately flew forward in an attempt to grab the sword for their own.

“Get your filthy hands away from it.”

A clear voice echoed across the firmament.

The god who reached out for the Self Descendant Sword was immediately locked in mid-air and was somehow crushed into a cloud of blood mist by an invisible force.

Bewildered by their sight, everyone immediately turned towards the source of the voice.

A white-clothed, dark-haired, handsome figure glided across the air and descended like a heavenly entity. The figure looked around, ignoring the gods as if they were nothing, and came before the Self Descendant Sword.

“Old friend, it’s been a while.”

Chu Kuangren slowly extended his hands forward and grabbed onto the handle of the Self Descendant Sword.

Then, a high-pitched sword chant blasted through the clouds!

Its boundless sword aura traversed millions of kilometers in all directions as every sword weapon at the scene trembled in place as if they were greeting the king of the swords!

“You must be excited too. I wonder how much stronger you’ve become now that you’ve been reforged.” Chu Kuangren glided his finger across the side of the blade before aiming its tip towards the gods. “Well, why not give it a try on these Gods? Let this trial be filled with glory!”

“Chu Kuangren! You finally showed yourself! Now that the gods are here, you and the Black Heaven Sect are doomed to die!”

Demonic Emperor Pride exclaimed and leaped forward. He could not contain his raging hatred for Chu Kuangren after witnessing his appearance.

Chu Kuangren swiftly released his sword qi!

Demonic Emperor Pride was sliced into half before he could even react.

“That’s a fast-moving sword qi!”

The Pride God and the rest of the gods were appalled. That sword attack was so swift they could not save Demonic Emperor Pride in time.

“It’s Brother Chu, but isn’t he dead?”

The Heavenly Tormentors were puzzled.

However, they were not the only ones taken by surprise.

Far away in the Extraterritorial Region, the Daoist Celestials were equally dumbfounded to sense the presence of Chu Kuangren’s aura.

“Chu Kuangren... How is he not dead?”

“What’s going on...”

The Heavenly Golden Daoist Celestial’s face sank.

A hindrance!

Chu Kuangren’s appearance at this moment would no doubt become a hindrance in his grand scheme!

D\*mn it. D\*mn it!

How was that b\*stard so lucky?! The Battle of Blood God Mountain had taken away the lives of many Daoist Celestials. How did he survive?!

In the Black Heaven Sect.

The gods grimaced at the sudden appearance of Chu Kuangren.

“He’s the so-called Black Heaven True God of the Black Heaven School!”

“Hmph. That’s the guy who accused us of being false gods!”

“That’s the guy who thwarted the God Worshipping Cult’s plan in spreading our gospel! He must not be left alive!”

“Attack!”

The gods launched themselves at Chu Kuangren.

Nevertheless, Chu Kuangren’s body immediately vanished from sight and reappeared before one of the gods. With a swift swing of his sword, he easily slew the god in half.

Amidst the splashing of the god’s blood, Chu Kuangren moved again.

He moved like an apparition between the gods. His ethereal nature made it difficult for the gods to predict his next move. As such, they could only watch as flashes of sword rays lit up one after another.

Chu Kuangren’s sword techniques were not hasty nor slacking. In fact, it had an elegant pace to it.

Even so, the gods could not dodge his attacks at all.

With each sword ray that flickered in the air, a god’s life was taken.



In the span of a few breaths, dozens of gods were sliced apart like ingredients on the chopping board. Some of them had their heads severed from their necks, while others were separated into halves along their waistline...

The remaining gods felt a chill run down their spines.

"Pathetic."

"You're all too pathetic. I'd have more trouble cutting through a pig at the slaughterhouse. Is there not a stronger god for me to test my sword on?"

Chu Kuangren's words rang vividly in their ears.

The Gods were furious upon hearing him.

Did he say he would have more trouble cutting through a pig?

Did he insinuate that they were somehow inferior to pigs?!

"Ridiculous!"

The Crocodile God charged at Chu Kuangren with his ax.

The power imbued within that attack was enough to part an ocean.

However, Chu Kuangren blocked the attack with his sword, causing both weapons to clank loudly as cinders blasted from the impact. Then, a wave of sword ray flashed across the air.

Chu Kuangren dashed past the Crocodile God as the Crocodile God's ax split in half. Then, a crocodile head landed on the ground with a thud, spilling his divine blood all over the floor like a fountain.

The gods gasped as their eyes widened in utter disbelief.

A Greater God was slain within a single move!

Just how powerful was that person?

The Heavenly Tormentors were familiar with Chu Kuangren's abilities. Any person who could slay the Blood Kings definitely possessed the strength of a Daoist Celestial.

Killing several Greater Gods was to be expected.

Even so, they were equally as shocked.

The Heavenly Tormentors could tell that Chu Kuangren had not tapped into the power of his Emperor qi or other techniques. In fact, he was just like a normal person who happened to wield a sword so fluently that he could bring many gods down!

Like Chu Kuangren said himself, he was just testing his sword!

"Even without activating his Emperor qi, Chu Kuangren can still kill gods with just a Daoist Weapon alone. His physical strength and sword expertise have reached an incomprehensible level!"

The Seventh Tormentor gulped and said.

“Oh? You can easily break a Greater God’s weapon apart. It looks like you’ve grown much stronger, Self Descendant Sword.” Chu Kuangren chuckled as he admired the sword in his hand.

The Self Descendant Sword shuddered a little as if to express its excitement.

“Well, then. Let’s test out your sword qi next,” said Chu Kuangren. Then, he mobilized his Emperor Qi and swung his sword forward.

A surge of sword qi unleashed into the air, carrying with it a cataclysmic typhoon!

Just like that, dozens of gods were ravaged by the attack!

“It’s a Daoist Celestial! He’s definitely in the Daoist Celestial Realm!”

The Pride God was appalled.

He looked at the Greed God, Envy God, and other Greater Gods by his side. Without hesitation, all of them dashed into the distance.

“Where do you think you’re going?”

Chu Kuangren said, unimpressed.

As his Emperor qi and Daoist patterns intertwined, a miniverse was summoned into the battlefield!

The gods felt a surge of terrifying oppressive energy trapping them within, and they were forced to crawl on the ground.

Chu Kuangren’s expression was cold as ice. “Your only choice before me is to crawl as you await your death. Trying to run? In your dreams.”

“This oppressive power... How is it possible?!”

The Pride God could not believe it.

Even the Venerable Gods may not possess such powerful abilities!

“This miniverse...” The First Tormentor watched the Daoist patterns in the void and could not help but feel an inexplicable familiarity to it.

What happened next gave him one of the largest surprises of his life.

“Single Thought Series, Unlimited Armaments Desolation!”

Chu Kuangren activated his mind power, and spiritual power converged to form an army of weapons in the air!

The sight of the weapons hovering in the sky stunned the Heavenly Tormentors. Even the Daoist Celestials in the Extraterritorial Region were confused..

Chapter 807: He’s The King?! Welcome Back, Sect Leader

“Single Thought Series, Unlimited Armaments Desolation!”

Countless spiritual powers converged to form a massive formation of weapons!

The spiritual weapons hovered above the Black Heaven Sect, locking onto every god present at the scene. The sight of it all gave the gods a crushing sense of fear.

“It’s him. It’s him!”

“He’s back!”

In the human race’s long history, the gods had ruled over the lands and had never feared any human beings. Well, except for one individual, who had subjected the gods to great humiliations.

The individual was the Human King!

“That’s the Human King’s technique!”

The Pride God was so frightened that his face had turned white.

Once upon a time, when the Human King had unleashed a rampage on the Godly Mountain, the Pride King had a look from afar. It was enough to etch memories of that person deep into the recesses of his mind. Since then, the Human King had become a nightmare that haunted the Pride God.

On this day, the silhouettes of the Human King and Chu Kuangren looked the same to him.

In the Extraterritorial Region.

The Daoist Celestials were puzzled as well.

What was going on?

What did they just witness?

“That’s the King’s Esoteric Technique. How did it fall into Chu Kuangren’s hands?” They were clueless.

Esoteric Techniques were the ultimate representations of a cultivator’s understanding of the Dao. Each cultivator possessed his or her own unique Esoteric Technique, and it could not be passed along to another person.

Yet, here Chu Kuangren was, unleashing the Esoteric Technique of the Human King.

That challenged everyone’s perception of the Dao.

Could Chu Kuangren be the King?!

The Daoist Celestials could not help but ponder upon such an explanation.

However, they quickly shook their heads in denial.

It was impossible.

The Human King was dead. He had been dead for a very, very long time...

Even so, they could barely contain their excitement when they saw Chu Kuangren again. If Chu Kuangren truly was the Human King, and if the Human King had somehow returned...

How amazing would that be?

In the Black Heaven Sect.

With a single thought, Chu Kuangren summoned an army of spiritual weapons.

With a single thought, the army of spiritual weapons swarmed towards the gods.

Regardless of whether his victim was a Lesser God or a Greater God, they were equally defenseless under the sheer amount of energies that rained over them. The gods were instantly killed in one move.

After killing off the gods, Chu Kuangren stared into the sky.

His gaze penetrated through the firmament and looked straight into the Extraterritorial Region.

In the Extraterritorial Region.

The Heavenly Golden Daoist Celestial felt himself being stared at and felt goosebumps over his skin. Suddenly, he felt uneasy as if he had been delivered a royal judgment.

“Chu Kuangren, what in the world are you?!”

The Heavenly Golden Daoist Celestial said through gritted teeth.

He now understood that in order to become King, his greatest barriers were not Daoist Celestials or the Heavenly Tormentors. Not even the gods...

Instead, Chu Kuangren was the greatest hindrance in his path of becoming the next King!

As long as Chu Kuangren was alive, he could never become King!

Chu Kuangren retracted his vision and murmured, “A backstabbing clown. I’ll just take care of him when the time’s ripe.”

Now was the time to set things right in Firmament Star.

After killing off the gods, Chu Kuangren walked up to the First Tormentor and frowned upon noticing the grave injuries the First Tormentor had suffered.

Chu Kuangren lifted his hand to gather the heavenly and earthen spiritual qi. Then, he tapped into his Spring Breeze Healing Technique.

As countless living energy flowed into the First Tormentor’s body, it quickly healed up a substantial proportion of his injuries. However, the First Tormentor’s injuries were just too severe. Not even the miraculous property of the Spring Breeze Healing Technique could save him.

“Water qi, come!”

Chu Kuangren gathered streams of water qi in his hand and shaped them into needles. Using his remarkable medicinal skill, he quickly injected the needles at different points of the First Tormentor’s body.

Soon, the First Tormentor’s condition quickly stabilized.

The First Tormentor was shocked. His injuries would have spelled a certain demise for him.

However, Chu Kuangren had somehow managed to save him before his last breath. Although he remained heavily injured, the First Tormentor was able to save his life.

“Oh, Greenie, aren’t you being too hard on yourself?”

While the First Tormentor was still recovering from his shock, Chu Kuangren’s words had abruptly dragged him back to a distant memory.

Greenie...

It was a nickname he had not heard for a long time.

Ever since the King had passed, he had abandoned that nickname and walked around the world as the First Tormentor.

On that day, he was once again reminded of the nickname he used to wear.

The First Tormentor stared at Chu Kuangren as tears welled in his eyes.

That familiar tone, that same Esoteric Technique and Dao...

“Welcome back, King.”

Although the First Tormentor had no evidence, he had a feeling that the person before him was the King he had used to fight alongside.

“King! It really is the King.”

“The King has returned.”

The rest of the Heavenly Tormentors rejoiced.

Chu Kuangren glanced at the Heavenly Tormentors. After his soul merged with his Hell Soul and Earth Soul, Chu Kuangren had also recovered several millennia worth of memories.

These people were once his closest guards.

Greenie, the First Tormentor, was his most loyal follower since the days before he was King.

“I’m back.”

Chu Kuangren nodded before he turned to the Black Heaven Sect members and teleported near them.

With the Spring Breeze Healing Technique, the members quickly recovered from their injuries.

“Brother!” As the most excited one, the Godly Phoenix, Lil Red launched herself right into Chu Kuangren’s embrace.

“Lil Red, you’ve grown up.”

Chu Kuangren chuckled while patting Lil Red’s head.

He then looked at Lan Yu, Elder Ruyan, Gu Linglong, Murong Xuan, and others. “Everyone, it’s been a while.”

“Welcome back, Sect Leader!”

Elder Ruyan smiled and bowed with respect.

“Welcome back, Sect Leader!”

“Welcome back, Sect Leader!”

The Black Heaven Sect members could not contain their excitement and bowed, too.

With Chu Kuangren’s arrival, the disaster that the gods had wrought was cleared up in no time. The Black Heaven Sect’s savior had returned!

In the Longevity Hall.

Chu Kuangren, Elder Ruyan, and some other members had gathered.

They were reflecting back on this incident.

The Black Heaven Sect had managed to avoid a large casualty count, thanks to Chu Kuangren returning in time and the reinforcement from the Heavenly Tormentor and Five Ways Divine Shadow Army. Despite that, several elders and disciples had still lost their lives in the battle.

However, it was not the time to weep.

That was just the beginning of a war. Not a single Venerable God had shown up in today’s battle.

The gods had yet to unveil their grand schemes.

However, Chu Kuangren was not overly concerned about that. His return meant that the Black Heaven Sect would be safe from here onwards.

Be it the gods or the Heavenly Golden Daoist Celestial...

Chu Kuangren had what it took to fight them!

“By the way, where have you been, Linglong?”

Chu Kuangren asked curiously.

Gu Linglong explained what she had been through over the past years.

When the Heavenly Dao recovered, many strong cultivators of Firmament Stars awakened from their slumbers. One of them was Heavenly Imperial Xuan Ming.

Heavenly Imperial Xuan Ming was also the host of the Godly Daoist Physique. However, like the Heavenly Tormentors, she was also injured during the Great Panhuman Revolt and had not recovered despite falling into slumber for countless years. Heavenly Imperial Xuan Ming knew that her days were numbered and wanted to leave a legacy. That was when she met Gu Linglong in the Royal Azure Dynasty.

Since Gu Linglong also possessed the Godly Daoist Physique, Heavenly Imperial Xuan Ming brought Gu Linglong along with her and used a secret technique to quickly transfer all of her knowledge and

techniques to Gu Linglong. As a result, Gu Linglong was able to improve her cultivation drastically and ascend into the Emperor Realm by affirming her Dao through strength alone.

It did not take long before the Heavenly Imperial's final day arrived, and she passed away.

Only after that did Gu Linglong return to Firmament Star from the Nine Heavens.

Chu Kuangren lamented the tragedy of this story.

The Heavenly Tormentors felt just as helpless. Like Heavenly Imperial Xuan Ming, they had suffered great injuries during the Great Panhuman Revolt and had yet fully recovered. This thought made them hate the gods even more.

"The gods have brought too much harm to the human race. I'll never forgive them nor work with them. The Heavenly Golden Daoist Celestial's action has brought shame to all of the human race." Greenie said coldly before revealing what the Heavenly Golden Daoist Celestial had done.

Chu Kuangren nodded. "I've heard about this from Luo Shui. Rest assured that I'll deal with this.."

Chapter 808: The Godly Mountain's Seal Breaks, Underworld God Tries to Kill Chaos Daoist Celestial  
Firmament Star, somewhere in the void.

There was a towering Godly Mountain there, and on the top of it planted a big golden seal. Daoist patterns flowed within the seal, and rays of brilliance shone down from above, shrouding the entire Godly Mountain in it.

That was the Human King Seal.

The surging divine power aura in the Godly Mountain was sealed by the Human King Seal. Even the King of Gods in the Godly Mountain could not escape.

That was because the Human King Seal was not only concentrated with human's fortune but was also filled with Heavenly Dao energy. It could certainly be regarded as the mightiest weapon on Firmament Star!

Outside the Godly Mountain, a person was walking toward the mountain slowly.

It was a stalwart man in a black robe. He looked at the Human King Seal on the Godly Mountain with his eyes inadvertently revealing a hint of envy.

"The Human King Seal... This seal is infinitely powerful, but it continues to grow stronger as the humans' fortune strengthens. It can be called the first mystical weapon of ages."

"If it weren't Cang, the person who became King all those years ago should have been me, and this thing would have also belonged to me," Zhan Xing murmured.

His memories of being defeated by Cang in the past started to drift back into his mind.

He suppressed his emotions and continued saying, "Unfortunately for you, Cang, you died too early. Otherwise, with the strength I have today, I will definitely be able to defeat you and avenge the humiliation I suffered in the past!"

He glanced at the Human King Seal before taking out a white rune that flowed with mind power and had Daoist patterns intertwining within.

That was one of the runes left by the Human King.

Back then, the Human King was an all-rounder in every specialty, be it formation spells, refining pills, cultivating weapons, and runes. Moreover, he was the one who created these specialties, and the techniques then spread to the entire human race.

It was precisely because of these techniques that the human race was able to gain such massive development in just a short period of ten thousand years. They swiftly grew into a force that could match the prowess of the gods with hundreds of thousands of lifelong wisdom and resources.

As such, Cang was thus known as the greatest king the human race has ever had.

“This rune was one of the earliest runes created when Cang created the Runic Dao. Since it contains his power, I hope this could elicit a reaction from the Human King Seal.” Zhan Xing cast out the rune in his hand.

The rune imploded in the air, where countless golden light rays flowed through. Daoist patterns interweaved and transformed into thousands of weapons that blasted towards the Human King Seal.

Having sensed the familiar energy fluctuations, the Human King Seal weakened its resistance as it came along and endured this blow harshly.

After an abrupt explosion, the entire Godly Mountain quaked violently.

Those light brilliance shook endlessly.

Zhan Xing seized the opportunity, and a golden sword appeared in his hand. With a furious roar, he combined his refined qi and divine power, activating it to its limits.

“Slay!”

The golden sword qi swept out with the storm.

The seal constructed by the Human King Seal was, thus, broken! The seal constructed by the Human King Seal was, thus, broken!

In an instant, the divine power contained in the Godly Mountain flooded out frenziedly, lambasting this entire space of void.

The void shattered, and the Godly Mountain once again reappeared in the realm of Firmament Star.

Countless elite cultivators had sensed this phenomenon.

Some of the Venerable Gods sealed in the mountain had also sensed the energy of the Godly Mountain resurfacing.

“Hahaha, the Godly Mountain has reappeared.”

“The King of Gods is no longer bound, and the Godly Mountain has finally resurfaced again. The seal that the humans had set will not hold us for long. Puny humans, just wait and see.”



The Godly Mountain's divine power and energy spread outward. Some of the Venerable Gods who were closer to the source could feel their own divine powers escalating, and they broke the seal in one swoop!

The King of Gods was sitting on the throne of the palace. Upon noticing that the Human King Seal was broken, he slowly got up and looked at Zhan Xing at the foot of the mountain. "This mixed energy of man and god... You're Titan's son."

The King of Gods could still vaguely remember this demigod in front of him. When he sensed the demigod's strength, a hint of surprise was expressed in his eyes. "You're very strong, not much weaker than the Cang all those years back."

Zhan Xing replied, "Cang has been dead for many years. It is a whole different era now. King of Gods, join forces with us."

"Join forces... Interesting."

There was a playful smile on the King of Gods' face.

...

Far away.

In the Black Heaven Sect's territory.

Chu Kuangren had also sensed the energy of the Godly Mountain. "The Human King Seal has been broken. D\*mn, these gods are more capable than I thought."

"Never mind. There's no need to hurry. I shall wait for a while more..."

He was waiting for an opportunity.

It would be too much trouble to look for them one by one now.

What he intended to do... was to catch them all at once!

"Let's draw a gacha roll first."

Chu Kuangren mumbled.

Then, he opened the Fantasy Roulette and started the draw.

"Congratulations, Host! You've won the God-tier technique, Imperial Monarch Sword Art."

God-tier technique, Imperial Monarch Sword Art!

Chu Kuangren's eyes lit up.

He immediately retrieved this technique.

This was a powerful sword technique.

Even though it was not as mystique as the Stellar Undying Body and the Nine-Cycle Trinity Soul Refinement, it was, in fact, an offensive Immortal Technique!

An Immortal Technique more powerful than the Phantasmal Seven Emotions Art!

“It seems like the God-tier techniques correspond to the Immortal level, but God-tier techniques have varying strengths. For instance, the Imperial Monarch Sword Art. Although it is powerful, this technique’s growth potential is far inferior to the Stellar Undying Body and the Nine-Cycle Trinity Soul Refinement.”

“But for me at my current stage, it’ll help a lot.”

Chu Kuangren thought to himself.

In the following days, he spent all his time gaining insight from this Immortal Technique.

During his closed-door meditation, the Venerable Gods broke their seals one after another and gathered at the mountain, seemingly preparing for something.

On this day.

Chu Kuangren suddenly sensed something.

“Someone is destroying the Sealing Sword Formation that I left at Emperor Road!”

Back then, he had left a Sealing Sword Formation in the land of black soil, where the Slumbering Emperor Coffin was situated, to stop the coffin from wreaking havoc upon people.

Yet now, someone was destroying the sword formation.

“With my current strength, it shouldn’t be difficult at all to rescue Chaos Daoist Celestial. I will settle the matter today.”

Chu Kuangren muttered under his breath.

With the Spatial Conveyor Skill activated, he instantly disappeared on the spot.

...

Emperor Road, land of black soil.

Lately, with the help of the gods such as the Sea God, the Underworld God finally broke free from his seal and came back to the land of black soil. He was prepared to get back his Godly Weapon, the Slumbering Emperor Coffin.

However, he went all the way back only to realize that there was a sword formation around the Slumbering Emperor Coffin.

“Hmph, this must be the sword formation Chu Kuangren had set up. This d\*mned human has repeatedly humiliated me. I must find an opportunity to shred this person to pieces.” The Underworld God snorted.

Following that, he looked at the black soil in front of him.

He decided that he would get rid of Chaos Daoist Celestial before proceeding with any other plan.

“Chaos Daoist Celestial’s powers are truly remarkable in terms of a human’s standard. If he hadn’t been exhausted from his relentless chasing and killing of the gods back then, he would not have been so easily

sealed in the Slumbering Emperor Coffin. But this time, I must make sure that he won't see the light of another day!"

Underworld God thought to himself, and his majestic divine power erupted.

Under the impact of his sheer divine power, the Sealing Sword Formation was instantaneously broken!

The Slumbering Emperor Coffin had finally broken out of the earth!

That pitch-black coffin trembled incessantly upon sensing its owner's arrival. The Underworld God raised his hand to stroke the black coffin while continuously injecting his majestic divine power into the coffin. He was trying to exhume the entire thing along with Chaos Daoist Celestial, who was trapped within.

"Die!"

Right at this moment.

A sword qi came penetrating through the air and smashing onto the Slumbering Emperor Coffin.

With a boom, the Slumbering Emperor Coffin was blasted into the air in an upside-down manner!

"Who is it?!"

Underworld God's face changed slightly as he looked at a point not far away.

A young man was gliding through the air. He was in a peerless, immaculately clean white robe, and a gorgeous white jade sword was hung around his waist.

"It's you, Chu Kuangren!"

Underworld God smiled when he saw it was. "Ha! I was just about to go look for you. I didn't expect you would take the initiative to come to me instead. Now that my true vessel has removed the seal, let's see how you'll fight me this time!"

An incredibly powerful divine aura burst out from Underworld God's body.

The entire Emperor Road quivered like crazy.

Countless creatures were left stooping down on the ground.

Chu Kuangren, on the other hand, stood in the air with a calm expression. "I killed you once back then, and right after getting yourself resurrected, you dare to clamor in front of me. You really have learned nothing from the past. Well then, it's not difficult to kill you again anyway..

Chapter 809: Crushing Underworld God, Saving Chaos Daoist Celestial, Prominent-Grade Powers

**Translator:** EndlessFantasy Translation **Editor:** EndlessFantasy Translation

Chu Kuangren had once killed the Underworld God when he was the Human King.

He had also absorbed and refined his divine fragment as well.

However, the Underworld God did not know this. From his perspective, the Human King was the Human King, and Chu Kuangren was Chu Kuangren. They were two separate people.

Even in the face of death, he would never bring himself to think that the two of them were the same person.

When he heard Chu Kuangren say that he had killed him before, the Underworld God could not help but feel stunned for a moment. After that, he sneered. "Chu Kuangren, what you have killed back then was only the willpower thought form of my divine power. Bold of you to even compare it to my true form itself!

"This time, I'll show you the true power of a Venerable God."

Underworld God roared, and divine power surged out wildly, transforming into a huge dark door in the void that had the carvings of various Ashuran evil spirits.

That was Underworld God's divine ability, the Gate of the Underworld

The gate opened, and countless Ashuran demons poured out from it.

"This d\*mn door again!"

Chu Kuangren pursed his lips. There was no movement on the Descendant Self Sword strapped to his waist. However, the Emperor qi behind him flowed and manifested into a domineering and colorful Almighty Avatar.

Now that he was in the Daoist Celestial Realm, his Dao had also been elevated to Prominent-quality Dao. Hence, his power was no longer the same as before when activating the Almighty Avatar. The difference was like a baby versus a full-fledged adult.

"What in the world?!"

Underworld God was baffled.

The power of this Almighty Avatar was so terrifying that it made the Venerable God feel a slight tingling in his scalp.

It had not even been long. How did this guy manage to upgrade his powers to this point?

Previously, when he encountered Chu Kuangren in his thought form, the latter had just become an Emperor.

Now, he has directly crossed the Heavenly Imperial Realm and was a Daoist Celestial!

For the others, their improvements could be regarded as progression.

However, he felt that what happened to Chu Kuangren was but an evolution instead!

"Also, why is the energy exuded from this Dao so familiar?"

Underworld God gulped nervously.

He could feel a hint of familiar energy from Chu Kuangren's Dao, which made him recall a nightmare that was lingering in the depths of his memory!

The Human King!

This man's Dao was the same as that of the Human King!

"This is impossible. How can there be two exactly the same Dao in this world? What is your relationship to the Human King?!"

Underworld God was a little frightened. He did not know whether he was frightened by Chu Kuangren's strength or because Chu Kuangren's Dao had flipped open the floodgates of fear in his heart.

"If I tell you that I'm the Human King, will you believe me?"

Chu Kuangren chuckled.

Before going to the archaic ancient times, his Invincible Dao was only at the quality of Epic.

However, in the long river of time, he witnessed the development of the human race and understood the true meaning of self-improvement and invincibility. From there, his Dao sublimated to a greater form.

A Dao that was symbolic of self-improvement and invincibility!

This was the Dao of Chu Kuangren and the Human King!

"Impossible. This is impossible. That man is long dead ..."

Underworld God kept shaking his head like he had lost his mind. He roared with rage and activated the power of his soul. Thousands of Ashura demons and evil spirits then cascaded out and charged towards Chu Kuangren.

"Break!"

Chu Kuangren let out a cry, and the Almighty Avatar threw a punch. The fist energy radiated with a burst of vibrant hues, containing the power of various Daoist Physiques.

In the blink of an eye, thousands of Ashura demons and evil spirits were swept away by the punch blast, and the mighty fist slammed into the Gate of the Underworld.

Just one punch was enough to disintegrate the Gate of the Underworld. It was reduced into countless fragments, and the Underworld God was blasted into the air.

Spit...

The Underworld God spat out a mouthful of blood. His face was full of horror.

"Go to hell!"

"Ethereal Whispers!"

The Underworld God had now gone berserk as he pushed his divine power to the extreme.

With the Underworld God's second divine ability unleashed, strange syllables suddenly sounded in the void, affecting Chu Kuangren's soul energy.

However, this divine ability was still useless against Chu Kuangren.

To the Underworld God, Chu Kuangren was like his kryptonite.

They had fought several times. However, the Underworld God's abilities were completely restricted by Chu Kuangren every time, rendering him absolutely no room for resistance at all.

The fact that a great Venerable God like him had to stoop this low made him feel like he had been ridiculed.

"Slumbering Emperor Coffin, come to me!"

Underworld God roared.

The Slumbering Emperor Coffin that had been sent flying earlier suddenly flew back. The coffin opened, and a terrifying suction force enveloped Chu Kuangren.

Chu Kuangren did not resist and was sucked in straight away.

"Haha, my Slumbering Emperor coffin is capable of refining all things. Even gods who are stronger than me will not escape death once they're inside!

"Boy, may you die a gruesome death inside with Chaos Daoist Celestial!"

Underworld God felt slightly at ease now, and he could not help but smile. After that, his divine power was continuously injected into the Slumbering Emperor Coffin, pushing its refining power to its limits.

Inside the Slumbering Emperor Coffin.

It was Chu Kuangren's second time here. Ignoring the refining power that was gushing around him, he took a step out and arrived before the Chaos Daoist Celestial.

The other person's soul was already very weak, and his flesh was gradually disintegrating due to the refining powered by Underworld God's divine power.

"After holding out for so long, it seems like I may die here after all."

Chaos Daoist Celestial sighed gently. If he had not given up his cultivation, he probably could have held on for a few more years.

Nevertheless, he did not regret it. Although he may die, he had put his cultivation to good use, to sculpt an unprecedented genius for the human race!

He believed that in time, that person would be a pillar of the human race!

"I wonder how that boy has grown."

Chaos Daoist Celestial murmured.

"Lil' hooligan."

Just as he was drifting out of consciousness, Chaos Daoist Celestial heard a voice.

Was he hallucinating?

Yes, he must have.

Who but the King would dare to call him a hooligan?

Chaos Daoist Celestial recalled the time when he had not yet embarked on the path of cultivation. He was just a small gangster on the street back then.

Later in life, he marked his eyes on a richly dressed young man on the street and tried to steal that man's wallet to treat his brother's illness.

However, he never would have thought that this theft would change his entire life.

He was caught by the man, but the man did not punish him. Instead, the man helped him heal his brother and taught them the methods of cultivation.

He could still remember what that fine man said to him.

"A man should always stand tall in the face of adversities. Lil' hooligan, you have extraordinary talent. In time, you will definitely be the future of the human race. Quit doing all these deceitful shenanigans on the streets. Don't you know how shameful that is?"

The man half reprimanded and half encouraged him. Those words made him feel acknowledged for the very first time in his life. Since then, he embarked on a path he had never considered before. Only then did he become the famous Chaos Daoist Celestial of the human race.

It took him some more years before he learned that the young man was the King.

The Human King.

"Hooligan, wake up."

Chaos Daoist Celestial heard the voice in his ear become clearer and clearer. At the same time, he could feel an invisible force being injected into his body, slowly restoring his consciousness.

D\*mn. Who but the King would dare to call him a hooligan?!

Chaos Daoist Celestial gradually woke up and stared at the person in front of him.

"Is that you? Kiddo, why are you here?"

Chaos Daoist Celestial could not help but feel surprised when he saw Chu Kuangren. He even temporarily forgot that this boy had called him a hooligan earlier.

"Kiddo?"

When Chu Kuangren heard how he was referred to, his eyebrows furrowed. Back when he was not a King yet, he would not have minded what the Chaos Daoist Celestial called him.

Yet now, it sounded a little awkward.

Of all humans on the Firmament Star, no one would dare to call him that.

"Forget it."

Chu Kuangren shook his head, not caring too much about it. "I've come here to save you."

“Save me?”

“That’s right.”

With a flick of Chu Kuangren’s mind power, the crimson-colored pillar of light that was locking Chaos Daoist Celestial’s limbs instantly shattered. Then, he raised his hand and began condensing his Emperor qi.

“Invincible Technique, Inverted Universe!!”

He threw a punch, and the Prominent-grade Esoteric Invincible Technique instantly erupted!

Coupled with the Prominent Emperor qi and the Prominent-quality Dao, the three Prominent-grade powers converge together to form an unprecedented monstrous force!

The fist energy cascaded like starlight and lambasted onto the Slumbering Emperor Coffin!

The Daoist pattern inside the Slumbering Emperor Coffin was instantly smashed to smithereens. Countless cracks appeared on the surface of the entire coffin.. Along with a sudden explosion, the coffin shattered!

Chapter 810: Reincarnation of the King, Hmm, That is Quite a Good Excuse

Emperor Road, in the land of black soil.

Underworld God was urging his divine power, using the refining power of the Slumbering Emperor Coffin to refine Chu Kuangren and Chaos Daoist Celestial to their deaths.

However, just when he thought he had a clear path to victory, a burst of catastrophic energy suddenly erupted from the Slumbering Emperor Coffin.

Following that, countless cracks appeared on the Slumbering Emperor Coffin.

“No way!”

Underworld God’s face changed dramatically.

With an abrupt explosion, the Slumbering Emperor Coffin disintegrated into countless fragments, causing majestic energy to seep out from within. With that, the Underworld God was blasted outward.

Two streams of light swooped out from the shattered Slumbering Emperor Coffin.

It was none other than Chu Kuangren and Chaos Daoist Celestial.

Chaos Daoist Celestial was still sluggish at this time, as though he still had not recovered from some kind of shock. He stared at Chu Kuangren dumbfoundedly, seemingly in disbelief.

What had he just witnessed?

Prominent-quality Dao!

It was not just any Prominent-quality Dao. It was the King’s Prominent-quality Dao!

Also, did Chu Kuangren call him a hooligan earlier?



Throughout the ages, only the King would dare to call him that.

What was going on?

Was Chu Kuangren... the King?!

Chaos Daoist Celestial was utterly perplexed.

The Underworld God, too, was in a similar state of shock. As one of the strongest beings amongst the gods, the Underworld God's Fated Godly Weapon, the Slumbering Emperor Coffin, was extremely powerful and indestructible. Even if a Venerable God wanted to destroy it, it would not be any easy.

Yet now, Chu Kuangren has gone and destroyed it!

How did his powers grow to this point in just a few short years?!

"No!"

Without any hesitation, Underworld God turned and fled.

His divine ability did not work, and his Godly Weapon was destroyed. He could be said to be utterly helpless in front of Chu Kuangren.

If he stayed any longer, the only thing that would await him was death.

"Where do you think you're going?"

Chu Kuangren chuckled, and his miniverses turned into a chain and swept out. Its speed was so fast that, in the blink of an eye, the Underworld God had been entangled.

As soon as he mobilized his mind power, thousands of spiritual qi condensed into an army of weapons that locked down on the Underworld God.

"Single Thought Series, Unlimited Armaments Desolation..."

Chaos Daoist Celestial could not help but murmur as he saw Chu Kuangren's Single Thought Series from the side. The confused look on his expression was even more intense now.

Was that not the King's Esoteric Art?

Boom, boom, boom...

The spiritual weapons rained down like a downpour, instantly blasting the Underworld God into pulp.

However, a divine fragment was suspended in mid-air.

Chu Kuangren reached his hand out and grabbed it.

"With this divine fragment, my soul energy can increase by another level. Perhaps I can even condense another Earth Soul."

Chu Kuangren smiled with satisfaction.

This Underworld God was really pitiful. Having met Chu Kuangren and having his ability restrained was not the worst he had. The saddest was how he had been refined into a divine fragment twice in succession by Chu Kuangren.

He was simply like a lab rat to his opponent.

Chu Kuangren shook his head and then looked at Chaos Daoist Celestial, who was still in shock behind him. "Alright, knock yourself back to your senses."

"Who are you?"

Chaos Daoist Celestial asked doubtfully.

"Who am I? Good question. I am both Chu Kuangren and Human King Cang. It's up to you which persona you want to see me as, hooligan."

Chu Kuangren smiled.

"You're the reincarnation of the King!!"

Chaos Daoist Celestial said excitedly.

It was the most plausible explanation that he could think of.

How could the King, a figure of such extraordinary talent, die so easily? He must have reincarnated and rebuilt his cultivation with some secret method.

He was now Chu Kuangren.

Otherwise, why would he feel a sense of familiarity when he saw Chu Kuangren? At that time, he was even willing to give up his own cultivation for this person to forge his Prominent-grade Emperor Core. This must be his own intuition about Chu Kuangren being the King!

The more Chaos Daoist Celestial thought about it, the more excited he became.

He looked at Chu Kuangren with increasing reverence in his eyes.

He pounced and fell to his knees. "King, welcome back. I didn't expect to see you again in this lifetime."

'Reincarnated and rebuilt cultivation?'

Chu Kuangren stroked his chin. 'Hmm, that is quite a good excuse.'

'With this, I don't have to explain too much myself either.'

'Alright, let that be the reason then.'

Chu Kuangren played along with Chaos Daoist Celestial's theory, tacitly acquiesced that he was the reincarnation of Cang. "Get up. There are still many things in the human race waiting for us to accomplish. The humans still need you."

"King, my cultivation base is crippled. I'm afraid I can't help you much," Chaos Daoist Celestial said with a bitter smile.

“Although your cultivation is gone, your understanding of Dao is still there, and so is your Daoist Physique. As long as you still have the heart, your cultivation will be rebuilt sooner or later.” Chu Kuangren stood with his hands in his hands and said lightly.

“Well said, King.”

Chaos Daoist Celestial’s eyes revealed a look of determination.

He looked at Chu Kuangren with longing and admiration in his eyes.

He was even more certain now that Chu Kuangren was the King.

Only the King could guide him like that — like the light in the darkness, bright but gentle. It made people want to follow him.

“Let’s go.”

Chu Kuangren grabbed the Chaos Daoist Celestial, wrapping his Emperor qi around the latter. He cast the Spatial Conveyor Skill and instantly returned them to the Black Heaven Sect.

He asked Elder Ruyan to arrange a place for Chaos Daoist Celestial to stay.

Then, he sent a message to Luo Shui.

After learning that Chaos Daoist Celestial had been rescued, Luo Shui could not contain the joy in her heart. She wished she could run straight to the Black Heaven Sect immediately.

However, as the commander of the stronghold, she could not leave her post that easily. Fortunately, the Blood Tribe had not stirred much movement recently. Hence, after some arrangements, she could, in fact, leave for the Firmament Star.

Besides, she also wanted to know what was going on with Chu Kuangren now.

Not only her, but the Transcendental Daoist Celestial and the Crimson Sun Daoist Celestial also could not contain their curiosities. With that, the few of them arranged to meet at the Firmament Star.

Inside the Black Heaven Sect.

Upon looking at the two men and a woman in front of her, Elder Ruyan could feel cold sweat forming on her forehead. She knew that apart from Chu Kuangren, the current Black Heaven Sect could not afford to make enemies with any one of these people.

However, at the thought of Chu Kuangren’s presence in the sect, she found her confidence and mustered her courage to talk to them.

“My three guests, our Sect Leader is currently in closed-door meditation. He has mentioned that a distinguished guest named Luo Shui would visit the Black Heaven Sect. May I know if that is either one of you?”

Elder Ruyan stepped forward and asked.

As for Chu Kuangren, he was now in closed-door meditation to refine the Underworld God’s divine fragment.

"I am Luo Shui. Since Brother Chu is in closed-door meditation, I don't think we should bother him. Do you know where my Honorable Teacher, Chaos Daoist Celestial might be?"

Luo Shui said.

"My fellow guests, this way please."

Elder Ruyan led the trio to see the Chaos Daoist Celestial.

"Honorable Teacher!"

Luo Shui was overjoyed to see the Chaos Daoist Celestial.

"Brother Chaos, how have you been?"

"Haha! Long time no see."

Transcendental Daoist Celestial and Crimson Sun Daoist Celestial were very pleased to see him as well.

"Honorable Teacher, your cultivation..." Luo Shui noticed the odd change with Chaos Daoist Celestial, and her expressions inadvertently turned grim. She was a little concerned.

"Ha. It's no big deal."

Chaos Daoist Celestial shook his head and smiled.

He briefly explained what had happened to him and then looked at Luo Shui and the rest. He said, "Thank you guys for the hard work all these years."

He had heard about the issue with the Blood Tribe from Chu Kuangren.

Unfortunately, he was sealed in the Slumbering Emperor Coffin at that time, so he could not do his part. He felt extremely sorry with regard to this matter.

"By the way, Honorable Teacher, do you know what happened to Brother Chu?"

Luo Shui asked curiously.

"Luo Shui, Transcendental, and Crimson Sun, I'm afraid we can no longer treat Brother Chu as a junior anymore. That is because he is... the King!" Chaos Daoist Celestial said solemnly.

"What?!"

"No way!"

Transcendental Daoist Celestial and Crimson Sun Daoist Celestial gasped in horror.

"Chaos Daoist Celestial is absolutely right about this. The King is indeed the King. We did not know that before, so we could speak to him as if he was just a peer or even a junior. However, in the future, there should really be some respect when it comes to him."

Just then, Greenie and several other Heavenly Tormentors also came over.

Greenie knew that Chu Kuangren himself did not care about these formalities. However, he had to care about it for the King. In his opinion, the King has been way too lenient to the people, and this could cause disobedience to stem easily in certain people.

For instance, in the case of Heavenly Golden Daoist Celestial..