

Unparalleled 821

Chapter 821: Changes In Firmament Star, Warship, The Immortal Progenies Are Coming

The threats of the gods were over.

Firmament Star was swiftly rebuilding its own. Meanwhile, the Crimson Sun Daoist Celestial and the Formation Daoist Celestial were busy researching new warship designs. Everything was going smoothly.

Firmament Star saw a period of peace that lasted at least half a year.

Within this period, drastic changes occurred in Firmament Star. Under Elder Ruyan's leadership, most orthodoxies and nations heard about the tales of the Human King, and the entire planet was overwhelmed with shock.

Chu Kuangren was the Human King?!

This news caught most of Firmament Star off guard.

While several orthodoxies did not know what the Human King was all about, they were certainly familiar with Chu Kuangren, the most terrifying being to exist in the history of Firmament Star.

Most orthodoxies who had heard of the Human King were archaic orthodoxies, and they were the most astonished to learn that Chu Kuangren was the Human King.

After the orthodoxies recovered from their shock, next came the news of their integration into the empire.

Most of them did not have the power to decline such a request.

Initially, a handful of forces attempted to resist, especially those orthodoxies managed by an Emperor or two.

However, as eager as they were to rebel, it would only take one Daoist Celestial to interfere before they submitted.

Within a short half a year, most renowned orthodoxies in Firmament Star had yielded and agreed to be placed under the jurisdiction of the new empire.

While Firmament Star was undergoing a massive reformation.

In the Extraterritorial Region.

A warship was gradually being constructed in the vast space of the universe.

On deck, countless bright Daoist patterns flowed before Formation Daoist Celestial and the Crimson Sun Daoist Celestial while they were testing the warship's strength.

As rays of lights converged upon a cannon that was mounted on the forecastle of the warship, the surrounding spiritual power swarmed towards it.

The bore of the cannon glowed as lights spun near its muzzle...

Spiritual power was being compressed...

As the spiritual power reached the cannon's limit, a beam of light shot out from the muzzle, penetrating straight into an uninhabited asteroid in the distance.

The beam went through the asteroid seamlessly before it continued traveling a vast amount of distance.

Wherever the beam traveled, the void around it crumbled, and destruction followed!

The penetrated asteroid imploded into a series of colorful explosions that painted the dark universe.

Soon, the energy of the beam gradually depleted as its light faded away.

However, the Formation Daoist Celestial and the Crimson Sun Daoist Celestial were still stunned.

"Gulp..."

The Crimson Sun Daoist Celestial gulped. "This power has surpassed that of a peak-stage Minor Daoist Celestial. What an incredible display of power."

Despite being one of the inventors of this warship, the Crimson Sun Daoist Celestial was still surprised by the warship's ability.

"However, this blast consumed too much energy. It took up twenty percent of the ship's energy storage, so we must take note to use it wisely."

"Agreed."

"Judging from the Firmament Star's resources, how many more of this warship can we construct?"

"Three more of them."

The Crimson Sun Daoist Celestial smacked his lips and said.

"Let's continue."

...

In another location of the universe.

A large formation of warships was sailing towards the Firmament Star. These warships belonged to... the Blood Tribe!

On the deck of a large main warship.

A pompously dressed man was sitting on the deck with a long sword laid before him. The man seethed with the presence of terrifying sword qi.

Several Blood Kings, who were standing beside him, were visibly uneasy.

"His aura is extraordinary and stronger than most Daoist Celestial. No wonder he's considered a genius from Planet Zi."

The Argent King said solemnly.

“Apparently, he ascended into the Daoist Celestial Realm before he reached a thousand years of cultivation experience. However, a genius like him isn’t even considered the top ten strongest cultivators in Planet Zi. The strongest cultivators in Planet Zi are all Immortal Progenies!”

King Yue lamented.

Planet Zi was one of the two Immortal civilizations in the Violet Gold Galaxy, and Immortal Progenies were the most remarkable sky-prides of these civilizations!

As its name suggested, Immortal Progenies were the descendants of Immortals.

Every Immortal Progeny possessed the potential to become an Immortal.

Of course, the emphasis was on their potential.

Even for the Immortal Progenies, ascending into an Immortal was a mammoth task.

For dozens of eras in Planet Zi, the civilization had nurtured many Immortal Progenies. Yet, not a single Immortal had been nurtured in Planet Zi.

It was a testimonial to how difficult becoming an Immortal was.

However, this did not take away how strong the Immortal Progenies were.

After all, they were cultivators who could ascend into Immortals. Although the Blood Kings were powerful Daoist Celestials, it was impossible for them to become Immortals.

“Immortal Progenies... How I envy these people.”

The Argent King stared into the hull of the ship.

Over there sat an Immortal Progeny.

“Hey, are we there yet?”

The sitting youngster asked the Blood King.

“Soon, we still have approximately half a month to go.”

The Argent King answered.

“It’s been so many years, yet you still failed to capture Firmament Star. Don’t you think the Blood Tribe civilization is useless?”

The youngster said indifferently.

“Brother Li, please mind your words.”

The Argent King took a deep breath and suppressed his anger.

“The Planet Zi is funding half of the cost in this operation. What can you do if I decide not to mind my words?”

“These resources were provided in exchange for our Heaven Devourer Techniques.”

“Then you should be glad that Planet Zi has taken a liking to what you’ve offered. Otherwise, you’ll be sitting ducks for the next several eras.” The youngster did not improve his tone.

“Hmph.” The Argent King snorted and did not say anything else.

“The only entity who’s somewhat powerful in Blood Tribe is the Blood God himself. Alas, in his effort to ascend beyond the Heavenly Daoist Celestial Realm, he resorted to devouring the Heavenly Dao and put himself in deep slumber for dozens of eras to this date.”

The youngster continued.

At that, the Blood Kings’ faces turned grim.

The Blood God was a key pillar of the Blood Tribe’s religion, so the youngster’s remarks had fundamentally infringed upon their beliefs. The Blood Kings were finding it difficult to control their anger any longer.

“Li Feng, we’re here to work together with the Blood Tribe. Mind your manners.”

A clear voice sounded from within the warship.

“Yes, Your Highness.”

Li Feng immediately lowered his head in respect.

Only then did the Blood Kings manage to soothe their anger.

“I heard that a young sky-pride from Firmament Star is responsible for the Blood Tribe’s recent losses. Is that true?”

The voice spoke again. This time, it was directed to the Blood Kings.

At the mention of this, a look of hatred was revealed in the Argent King’s eyes. “That’s right. He’s called Chu Kuangren, and because of him, we’re...”

The Argent King narrated all of the incidents surrounding Chu Kuangren.

The voice went quiet for a moment after that. Then, it continued speaking, “If my intuition is right, he’s also an Immortal Progeny.”

“That’s possible.” The Argent King nodded.

That cultivation level at that age...

It was entirely plausible that Chu Kuangren was an Immortal Progeny.

“Pfft. Even if he is, he’s dead now. There’s nothing to be afraid of a dead Immortal Progeny,” Li Feng chuckled from the side.

‘But you’re not even an Immortal Progeny.’

The Argent King secretly mocked.

...

Near an uninhabited planet in the universe.

A ray of light appeared in the vicinity.

Chu Kuangren watched the brownish-yellow asteroid as his eyes glimmered with excitement. "Lil Ai, analyze this planet."

"Analyzing... This is a Category Four Planet. It contains a rich amount of Daoist gold and spirit mines. Once consumed, your Stellar Undying Body will reach the Expert stage," said the Omniscient Spirit.

In the past few days, Chu Kuangren had subsequently consumed more than a dozen planets and upgraded his Stellar Undying Body to the peak of its Novice stage.

He was so close to upgrading it to the Expert stage.

"Expert Stellar Undying Body? I can't wait."

Chu Kuangren chuckled before he dashed towards the surface of the planet and began drilling down to its core with his body..

Chapter 822: Firmament Star Takes The Offensive, The Daoist Celestials' Powers

Outside Firmament Star.

Up to ten thousand warships were approaching.

The great commodore of Stronghold Thirty-One, Daoist Celestial Luo Shui, was holding onto a scroll when her face sank.

The scroll was a piece of intel that her scout had sent.

The Blood Tribe army was approaching!

The other strongholds had also received similar news.

"What's happening? The Battle of Blood God Mountain was supposed to inflict heavy losses on the Blood Tribe's civilization. They weren't supposed to have the resources to wage war for at least a few eras. It has only been a few years. How's it that their armies are approaching again?"

Luo Shui said with a low voice.

She immediately called for a military meeting.

Several great Heavenly Imperials and Daoist Celestials gathered.

"Oh, the Blood Tribe is coming again. Since I didn't have the chance to fight them the last time, it looks like this will be my opportunity."

A cold, murderous intent seeped out from the Sword Daoist's eyes.

"Oh, merciful Buddha, I do not wish to resort to violence. However, those who desire to ruin my homeland shall meet my wrath!"

An aged monk in saffron-dyed robes muttered.

He was the Buddhist Daoist Celestial, the founder of the Buddhist cultivation technique in Firmament Star.

All the Heavenly Imperials and Daoist Celestials were born and bred in Firmament Star.

As such, they definitely would not sit by and watch while an army was about to attack their homeland. They were dedicated to protecting their planet since dozens of eras ago, and they would stand by their principle dozens of eras later.

“Did you manage to contact the King?” Daoist Celestial Luo Shui asked.

“Not yet.”

The Transcendental Daoist Celestial shook his head.

“The Blood Tribe recently suffered from mass casualties, and not many of their Daoist Celestials survived. I don’t think it’s necessary to trouble the King. Let’s take care of this on our own.”

The Sword Daoist Celestial said.

The rest of the Daoist Celestials agreed as well.

The way they saw it, the battle of Blood God Mountain had cost the Blood Tribe seventeen Daoist Celestials. How many more Daoist Celestials could they possibly have?

After a round of discussion, the cultivators began to establish their defensive formations.

...

“Finally, we’re almost there.”

A few million kilometers away from Firmament Star.

The Blood Tribe warships had arrived in a neat formation.

Staring at the blue-white planet in the distance, the Argent King felt a sense of reignited passion. “This time, we must conquer Firmament Star in one go, take their Heavenly Dao, and use their resources to bring the Blood Origin Star back to its glory.”

The Blood Origin Star had suffered massive losses.

They must recover their strengths as quickly as possible, lest other civilizations discover their weaknesses and invade them.

“We’re finally here? I can feel my body rusting.”

Li Feng stood up.

The sword qi that erupted from his body caused the surrounding planets to shudder in space.

Suddenly, a glint flashed in Li Feng’s eyes.

“I think we have ourselves a welcoming party.”

Several figures appeared in the distance.

The figures were seething with powerful auras. Even the weakest amongst them possessed the cultivation level of a Heavenly Imperial.

They were the cultivators of Firmament Star.

Amongst them were the Sword Daoist Celestial, Daoist Celestial Luo Shui, and others.

They had decided to take the offensive!

The Argent King was shocked to notice that there were several other Daoist Celestials whom he had not seen before.

A Daoist Celestial was one of the most formidable forces in a civilization.

The Blood Origin Star had struggled with finding more Daoist Celestials, especially after the battle on Blood God Mountain. Ever since then, the number of Daoist Celestials became scarce.

Yet, Firmament Star had somehow managed to recruit several more Daoist Celestials. What was going on?

The Argent King was puzzled.

“Blood Tribe, it’s not too late for you to turn back.”

The Transcendental Daoist Celestial snorted.

“Want us to leave? Impossible. This time, you won’t be able to protect Firmament Star anymore. It shall be ours to take.”

The Argent King retorted.

“Skip the nonsense. If it’s a fight you’re looking for, then bring it on. After countless years of slumber, I can finally stretch my muscles.”

Yan Wu leaped forward and discharged a burst of Emperor qi.

The Innate Ferocious Daoist Celestial, who was standing aside, chuckled. “I was badly overpowered by the King the last time. Now, I could really use someone as my punching bag.”

He then unleashed his ferocious qi, summoning the Innate Ferocious Avatar!

The other Daoist Celestials subsequently brandished their weapons as well.

The Argent King frowned and roared, “Attack!”

In an instant.

The Blood Tribe’s warships fired their cannons at their enemies.

Waves of energy beams were launched at the Daoist Celestials.

“Chaos Fireworks!”

Daoist Celestial Luo Shui lifted her hands to tap into her Emperor qi, and a dark sword appeared in her hands. From her as the center, a wave of chaos qi unleashed in all directions and formed a large barrier that shielded her party from the energy beams.

“Singular Qi Chaotic Slash!”

Luo Shui Daoist Celestial roared.

Her dark sword swung across the void, unleashing a chaotic blade ray that was a million meters long. It destroyed one fleet of warships after another!

A series of explosions ensued in the quiet universe.

Daoist Celestial Luo Shui was the first Empress of Firmament Star.

She was also the second host of the Chaos Physique, preceded only by the Chaos Daoist Celestial himself!

Her previously reincarnated body did not possess the Chaos Physique, so she could not unleash her fullest potential. However, now that Luo Shui had gotten her original body back, her powers were stark reminders of how she became the first Empress of Firmament Star.

“Hah, Sister Luo Shui, your sword technique is still as fascinating as always. I can’t lose out to you!” Yan Wu smiled brightly, and suddenly, a halberd appeared in his hand. As he slammed forward with his halberd, an enormous fiery dragon appeared!

The fiery dragon released a blinding glow that shone through the dark universe.

Fleets of warships were devoured by the dragon, and the Blood Tribe members were burned into ashes amidst their wails. Evidently, Yan Wu was not much weaker than Luo Shui.

“Innate Ferocious Avatar!”

The Innate Ferocious Daoist Celestial grunted.

The enormous avatar soared through the battlefield, unleashing a fury of punches, which summoned surges of ferocious qi that rained over the battlefield like a meteor shower.

Wherever the ferocious qi landed, fabrics of the void tore apart, and countless warships were destroyed.

“Attack!”

A group of Blood Tribe Emperors and Heavenly Imperials charged towards the Firmament Star cultivators.

At that moment, a monk appeared before them.

The monk looked like a frail and feeble elderly, yet he unleashed a sudden burst of aura that terrified everyone.

“Amitabha, may you be reborn into the land of ultimate bliss.”

The Buddhist Daoist Celestial pressed his palms together.

Then, an enormous, golden Buddha Avatar emerged from the dark universe.

The Buddha Avatar lifted his palm, which was the size of a planet, and launched a forward attack.

The void before it imploded!

Just like that, the Blood Tribe Emperors and Heavenly Imperials were reduced into dust.

“D*mn it. Since when did these Daoist Celestials exist in Firmament Star?” The Argent King grimaced.

He could no longer stand by and watch his Blood Tribe armies getting massacred.

With that, the Blood Kings joined the fight.

“Come at me!” The Innate Ferocious Daoist Celestial cackled as his avatar engaged in an intense battle with one of the Blood Kings.

Each Daoist Celestial was focusing on one Blood King.

Boom, boom, boom...

Countless Daoist patterns emerged in space.

The battles between the Daoist Celestial caused a devastating burst of energy to sweep through everything across several million kilometers in radius and shook the nearby planets.

There were still two cultivators on both sides who had yet to attack.

One was the Sword Daoist Celestial.

The other was Li Feng.

Both of them were experts of the Sword Dao. As soon as they met each other’s eyes, sword qi flowed around them, and their terrifying Sword Dao aura locked itself against one another in a tight contest.

“It looks like my trip to the Firmament Star isn’t a waste of time after all. I’m glad to be able to meet an excellent swordsman like you.” Li Feng chuckled and said.

The Sword Daoist gradually drew his Divine Absolute Sword. He had once lent this to Chu Kuangren during the battle at the Blood God Mountain, where it was damaged.

However, after his awakening, the Crimson Sun Daoist Celestial had reinforced the weapon with leftover Purple Metals used to repair the Self Descendant Sword. As such, the Divine Absolute Sword was even more powerful than before..

Chapter 823: The Sword Daoist Celestial Fights Planet Zi’s Sky-Pride, The Sword Daoist Celestial Is Defeated

With the Divine Absolute Sword in his hand, the Sword Daoist’s aura was greatly strengthened.

His impressive sword aura swept through millions of kilometers in radius.

Let us forget about Chu Kuangren for a moment. Ask any Emperors who had participated in the Great Panhuman Revolt about who the strongest Daoist Celestials were, they would always think of two people.

The first was the Chaos Daoist Celestial.

The power of his Chaos Physique granted him the strength to overpower even a Venerable God during the battle of the Great Panhuman Revolt. He was one of the most formidable combat forces in the war.

The second was not the Heavenly Golden Daoist Celestial.

In fact, it was the Sword Daoist Celestial!

As the first host of the Exquisite Nine Orifices Sword Heart and the first cultivator trained in the Sword Dao, his combat abilities were merely a margin weaker than that of the Chaos Daoist Celestial. His cultivation realm had long reached the late-stage Minor Daoist Celestial Realm.

“Let’s fight!”

The Sword Daoist Celestial said calmly to Li Feng as he wielded the Divine Absolute Sword.

Li Feng sneered.

In a swift move, he drew his ancient longsword and dashed towards the Sword Daoist Celestial. His sword was seething with intricate Daoist patterns that clearly indicated it as a remarkable Daoist Weapon!

Swish!

The swordsmen vanished from their positions.

In the next second, they were fighting away in the void. As their swords clashed with one another, blinding sword rays accompanied by waves of devastating sword qi shot out into the battlefield.

The sword qi swept through their surroundings and tore several warships apart.

Li Feng did not care about the Blood Tribe’s members at all.

He was only eager to defeat the Sword Daoist Celestial.

“You’re not from the Blood Tribe. What civilization are you from?”

The Sword Daoist asked calmly.

“Planet Zi. I’m Li Feng, the Mad Blade Daoist Celestial!”

Li Feng laughed out loud.

“Planet Zi...” The Sword Daoist Celestial made a mental note before immediately channeling a fury of sword qi with his Divine Absolute Sword.

The blade of the Divine Absolute Sword released its sword ray.

The Sword Daoist Celestial swung his sword forward. “Sword Art, Fleet Wind!”

Like the wind, the Sword Daoist's sword ray quickly swept through the battlefield.

Wherever the wind blew past, the void was decimated by his sword qi.

"Mad Blade Trinity Series, Humanity Destruction!"

With a lift of his hand, Li Feng tapped into his Emperor qi and unleashed his Esoteric Technique. Daoist patterns appeared around him before they converged and hovered around his blade.

Then, Li Feng swung his sword, sending a domineering and destructive sword ray forward.

The moment Li Feng's attack met with the Sword Daoist's wind-based attack, sword qi ravaged through their surroundings.

As a result of the impact, Li Feng and the Sword Daoists were forced backward.

After that, they both unleashed another set of Esoteric Techniques again.

"Sword Art, Starfall!"

The Divine Absolute Sword summoned several thousand streams of sword ray across the sky, with each sword ray representing the might of an entire star.

With a bang, the sword rays blasted through space as they dashed towards Li Feng.

The sword rays rained over like a meteor shower!

Li Feng grunted and unleashed an even domineering sword aura.

"Mad Blade Trinity Series, Earth Trembler!"

With a brutal swing of his sword, Li Feng unleashed a mighty sword ray that seethed with an unfathomably dense and aggressive aura.

Boom, boom, boom!

Explosions ensued in succession!

Inside a warship.

A purple-robed, crowned man slowly opened his eyes, only to be greeted by surprise.

"I didn't think a strong Sword Dao cultivator like that would exist in Firmament Star. He seems capable of holding off against Li Feng."

"Alas... he's a cultivator of a bygone age. His potential has been exhausted. Unless a miracle happens, he isn't destined to become an Immortal."

The man murmured to himself.

Becoming an Immortal was a treacherous path.

Even for the Immortal Progenies, the chances of becoming one were slim.

What hope could one have if he was not even an Immortal Progeny?

Besides, the Immortal Progenies were also bound by many restrictions. The older one became, the less likely one could become an Immortal.

In many galaxies, it was widely said that if an Immortal Progeny had yet to succeed within one hundred thousand years, it would be a hopeless situation.

On the battlefield.

The Daoist Celestials from Firmament Star and Blood Tribe were in an intense battle. That was especially true for the Sword Daoist and Li Feng, who both possessed such lethal and remarkable sword qis that no one dared come within a hundred thousand kilometers of where they fought.

Their Sword Dao auras had reached their pinnacles.

“Last exchange to determine the victor of this battle!”

Li Feng chuckled.

He then unleashed a wave of Daoist pattern around him that converted the countless forms of spiritual powers into sword qi that swarmed towards his body.

The Sword Daoist had never been so concerned before.

“Although he’s young in age, his Sword Dao cultivation is as strong as mine. I must give everything I’ve got in the next move!”

The Sword Daoist tapped into the sword qi in his body. With that, two Daoist Physique Transformations — the Sword of the Heavens and the Green Lotus Sword Qi — manifested in the void.

“Sword Art, Descension of Nine Heavens!” The Sword Daoist let out a lengthy roar, and his sword qi projected upwards from his body, forming nine enormous sword shadows in the sky.

The sword shadows were discharged into battle, each of them imbued with its distinct Sword Dao powers, like fire-based sword, ice-based sword...

The nine blades were a symbol of magnificent power.

Upon seeing that, Li Feng immediately raised his sword up high.

“Allow me to show you my strongest Esoteric Technique.”

“Mad Blade Trinity Series, Empyrean Desolation!”

Li Feng roared and retaliated by swinging his sword forward!

His terrifying sword ray seethed with millions of strands of sword qi. Every one of them contained its unique and distinct Daoist patterns.

Millions of sword qi and millions of Daoist patterns would surely spell a catastrophe.

As their Sword Dao powers collided, the terrifying blastwave that ensued caused several asteroids to implode.

Li Feng and the Sword Daoist Celestial were the first to bear the brunt of the blastwave.

The Daoist Celestials immediately halted their fights.

They were eager to see the result of that devastating exchange.

On a piece of asteroid fragment, the Sword Daoist Celestial slowly stood up. At the sight of that, the Innate Ferocious Daoist Celestial, Daoist Celestial Yan Wu, and many others rejoiced.

However, the Sword Daoist Celestial immediately collapsed on his knee and spat out a mouthful of blood as the Daoist patterns on his Emperor body began to show signs of degradation.

“Sword Daoist Celestial!”

“Not good.”

Daoist Celestial Luo Shui and many others were shocked.

In the distance, Li Feng emerged from a cluster of asteroid fragments as blood dripped from his mouth. Although Li Feng was also injured in the battle, his aura showed no signs of dwindling. In fact, Li Feng’s sword aura became even more brutal.

“Hah, my fellow sword cultivator, your combat strength is decent, but it’s not enough to defeat me.” Li Feng chuckled as he observed the Sword Daoist Celestial’s condition.

The Argent King was smirking away as well.

The additions of a few Daoist Celestials had posed a great challenge for his side. However, Li Feng’s victory had brought great relief to him.

“Although I’m not a fan of his attitude, his combat abilities are undeniably impressive. We were right to seek Planet Zi’s reinforcement.”

On the contrary, the Daoist Celestials of Firmament Star were looking concerned.

“Who in the world is that guy? He can, surprisingly, defeat the Sword Daoist Celestial!”

“Something isn’t right. He’s not a Blood Tribe member.”

“Which civilization are you from, and why are you interfering in our war with the Blood Tribe?” the Transcendental Daoist Celestial asked bluntly.

Li Feng sneered and replied, “I just feel like doing so. What are you going to do about it? I have no idea why Planet Zi should be afraid of the insignificant Firmament Star.”

“Planet Zi...” The Transcendental Daoist Celestial was appalled. “That’s one of the two greatest Immortal civilizations in the Violet Gold Galaxy!”

The Transcendental Daoist Celestials had spent years researching many topics of the universe. In particular, he paid a lot of attention to nearby galaxies.

Hence, he had come across Planet Zi in his studies.

“D*mn it. Why is Planet Zi interfering out of nowhere?”

The Transcendental Daoist Celestial's heart sank. Firmament Star was still not ready to go head-to-head against an Immortal Civilization.

By the amount of Daoist Celestials alone, Planet Zi outnumbered the Firmament Star dozens of times.. Moreover, many of them were of the Great Daoist Celestial Realm and even the Heavenly Daoist Celestial Realm!

Chapter 824: The Warship Has Come To Aid, Gaps Between Civilization, Is That So?

The Firmament Star did not anticipate Planet Zi to interfere in the war.

The Transcendental Daoist Celestial was beginning to realize just how tricky the entire situation was.

At that moment, Li Feng had raised his sword with a cold grimace on his face. He was prepared to finish off the injured Sword Daoist Celestial.

"My fellow sword cultivator, you're worthy enough for me to remember you. Tell me your name, and I shall erect a plaque in your honor after my return."

"I have no name. The sword bears my identity!"

The Sword Daoist Celestial replied coldly.

"Very well. Prepare to die!"

Li Feng lifted his hand and was prepared to swing it at the Sword Daoist Celestial.

At that moment, a ray of light beam was shot from a distance.

The golden beam traversed through a vast distance of space, ferrying with it a terrifying amount of power. It almost caught Li Feng by surprise, and he hastily swung his sword towards the light beam.

"Mad Sword, Empyrean Desolation!"

Li Feng retaliated with a devastating sword ray.

The attack was what he had used to defeat the Sword Daoist Celestial. However, the light beam managed to pierce through Li Feng's sword ray and struck him directly on his chest. The impact blasted Li Feng away before the light beam continued to ravage through dozens of warships.

A series of fireworks ensued in the dark space.

The aftermath of their shipwrecks floated mindlessly across space. It was a terrifying sight.

When the light dissipated, everyone was still in shock.

"W-What kind of power was that?"

"There were no Daoist patterns, which meant that the offense was forged purely using energies. What insane person is capable of unleashing such an extraordinary amount of energy?"

The cultivators stared towards the source of that light beam.

A dark, gigantic warship was approaching from the distance. The hull of the ship was carved with the markings of Daoist patterns, and an enormous dragon head was mounted on its bow.

The mouth of the dragon contained the hull of the canon.

Leftover energies were still dissipating from the opening.

Visibly, the light beam was shot out from the opening of that canon.

"It's a warship!"

"What a terrifying warship! That attack probably contained more power than a Minor Daoist Celestial."

"Which civilization does it belong to?"

Everyone at the scene was puzzled.

Following that, the jaws of Daoist Celestial Luo Shui and several others dropped when they noticed two familiar figures standing on the deck of that warship.

"Haha. It looks like we arrived just in time."

"That shot is enough to kill even the strongest of Minor Daoist Celestials. I'm sure that person is unquestionably dead."

A burly middle-aged man and a bearded elder stood triumphantly as they indulged in the crowd's gaze.

"It's Crimson Sun and the Formation Daoist Celestial!"

The Daoist Celestials of Firmament Star exclaimed in shock.

There were still many questions left unanswered in their mind, and they were still in shock.

"Where did they get this warship from?"

Daoist Celestial Luo Shui and the others were puzzled.

After all, they were oblivious to the construction of this high-grade warship.

"Impossible. The cultivation standards of Firmament Star are far from developed for them to develop a warship of this caliber. What in the world is going on?!"

The Argent King was in disbelief.

Having waged war against Firmament Star for so long, he was familiar with how developed his enemy was.

How could they have invented such a warship?

The warship was far more remarkable than even the most impressive warship in Blood Origin Star. If this belonged to them, they would have used it a long time ago.

Could Firmament Star have gotten this from somewhere else?

The Argent King was not the only one in shock.

The purple-robed youngster observing from a warship was also caught by surprise. "This warship is as remarkable as the high-performance warship we have in Planet Zi. In fact, it might even be stronger."

How did Firmament Star get their hands on such a warship?!

"Perhaps I stand to gain more from this war than I expected."

The purple-robed youngster was now excited. If he could somehow obtain the architectural information of this warship, it would be a great achievement for Planet Zi.

"Sword Daoist Celestial, are you alright?"

The Daoist Celestials immediately rushed to the Sword Daoist Celestial's aid.

In the meantime, the Blood Tribe members rushed to their warships. The previous attack from the Firmament Star's warship had made the Blood Kings incredibly wary.

"B*stards!"

A furious person emerged from the shipwrecks.

Li Feng dashed out from the shipwrecks with golden lights hovering around him. They were the manifestation of a mythical rune.

"Are you kidding me? He's not dead yet!"

The Crimson Sun Daoist Celestial was dumbfounded.

"Look, that golden light is protecting him. It must be some remarkable defensive treasure." The Formation Daoist Celestial guessed.

"In that case, let's give him another shot."

The Crimson Sun Daoist Celestial snorted.

Then, light rays began to converge at the jaw of the dragon as it loaded up a tremendous amount of energy.

"You think you can still hit me?"

Li Feng mocked.

Despite his demeanor, he was feeling rather uneasy. Never would he have thought that Firmament Star would have a warship of such power. If it had not been for his runic defensive treasure, he would have died from that energy blast.

Li Feng vanished into a ray of light and dashed towards the warship.

At that instant, a golden energy barrier appeared around the warship.

When Li Feng crashed into the energy barrier, a devastating shockwave ensued.

"Besides its offensive abilities, the ship's defensive structure is just as remarkable! Where the hell did Firmament Star get this warship from?"

Li Feng was clueless.

Meanwhile, the canon had finished charging up.

Just before Li Feng was prepared to dodge its attack, an enormous Buddha Avatar appeared behind him and closed both its palm onto Li Feng.

The Buddhist Daoist Celestial made his move.

Two giant golden palms crushed the shield around Li Feng.

That attack did not hurt Li Feng at all, but fortunately, that was not the Buddhist Daoist Celestial's intention. His goal was to restrict his opponent's movement.

While Li Feng was stuck between the Buddha Avatar's palms and rendered immobile, the cannon on the warship discharged its power.

A loud explosion followed as the cannon landed another direct hit on Li Feng's runic shield, blasting him into the distance once more.

This time, the runic shield was broken, and the remaining energies of the cannon blast destroyed half of his body.

"D*mn it, d*mn it, d*mn it!"

Li Feng's eyes reddened from rage.

Then, he retrieved a medicinal pill and swallowed it whole.

To everyone's dismay, his previously injured body began to heal rapidly. Within seconds, his physical condition was back to its previous state.

"Holy sh*t. This is cheating."

"What medicinal pill was that?!"

"Is that something an Immortal civilization is capable of producing?"

The Daoist Celestials were helpless.

They could not find anything remotely close to that in Firmament Star.

That medicinal pill alone marked the huge gap in power that existed between Firmament Star and an Immortal civilization.

Not only did the Immortal civilizations outnumber them in terms of stronger cultivators, but they also outshone them in many other areas. For example, cultivation techniques, alchemy, weaponsmithing, runic techniques, and more.

"You destroyed my runic treasure and forced me into consuming my life-saving Daoist pill. You b*stards... deserve to die!"

Li Feng swung his sword forward.

His powerful sword qi struck the shield that protected the warship.

Suddenly, the entire warship trembled.

"This is bad. The warship has fired its main cannon twice, and it has used up a large amount of power. If he continues striking the shield, I'm afraid it won't hold up for long," the Formation Daoist Celestial said solemnly.

"Let's retreat first."

Daoist Celestial Luo Shui suggested.

"Alright."

With that, the warship steered towards another direction and was preparing to leave.

Unfortunately, they came to a stark realization that they were already heavily surrounded by the Blood Tribe warships. The warships fired their cannons as rays of energy beams struck incessantly on the Firmament Star's warship.

"Trying to leave? Pathetic!"

The Argent King snorted coldly. "I believe most of Firmament Star's strongest cultivators are here. Once we finish all of you, nothing will stop us from taking Firmament Star!"

"Oh, is that so?"

A voice echoed through space.

Chapter 825: One Sword To Ruin The Fleets, One Fist To Destroy The Sword Qi

"Oh, is that so?"

An unimpressed voice echoed throughout the battlefield.

Then, a white sword ray penetrated the realm and arrived at the battlefield.

It was a sword.

An elegant, white-jaded longsword, to be exact.

The sword shot across the void like a shooting star before it effortlessly penetrated through a warship. It looked as easy as piercing a needle through a balloon.

The warship broke apart in a bright, abrupt explosion.

Nevertheless, the white-jaded sword did not stop there. It continued targeting the next warship until several warships were destroyed. It looked so easy.

After dozens of warships had fallen, the sword spun around in the void and went after the next fleet of warships. Wherever the sword went, explosions and destruction ensued, with the flames of the aftermath igniting the dark universe.

"Quick! Deploy the defensive shields!"

"It's no use! We've already deployed it!"

"The third fleet of warships has been destroyed..."

"What's going on? Who's there? Who the hell is there?!"

"All units abandon ship!"

The Blood Tribe members panicked. Despite their attempt to raise their shields, it was not enough to protect them from the sword.

No defensive measures could save them from the sword, whose blade cut through their warships like a scissor through a paper.

The Blood Tribe members decided to abandon their ships.

"Who? Just who could that be..."

"That voice..."

The Blood Kings' expression turned grim.

They looked into the distance and saw a figure emerging amidst the countless shipwrecks and the blazing fire.

The white-robed, long-haired individual's remarkable features were revealed by the flames that surrounded him, granting him an almost ethereal appearance.

The white-jaded sword went back and forth around him. Any warship that came close enough was easily destroyed.

"It's him!"

The Blood Kings began to tremble as their eyes widened at the sight of the incoming person. Their eyes were filled with disbelief and hatred.

"Chu Kuangren! How's he not dead yet?!"

"Impossible! The battle at Blood God Mountain has claimed the lives of seventeen Daoist Celestials! How is he not dead yet?! That is simply not possible!"

"No one could've survived an explosion that massive!"

The explosion at the Blood God Mountain had devastated most of the Blood Origin Star. Destruction of that level was very unlikely to leave any survivors.

Not even a Great Daoist Celestial!

Yet, Chu Kuangren had somehow managed to reappear before them as he swiftly destroyed half of their fleets!

"You b*stard! The battle at Blood God Mountain has brought forth unprecedented disaster upon the Blood Origin Star! And now, you're here to stop us again! Chu Kuangren, go to hell!"

An armored Blood King could no longer contain his anger and charged straight at Chu Kuangren with his crimson spear!

Despite that, Chu Kuangren continued pacing forward with a calm expression on his face. He was too lazy to even bat an eyelid for the charging Blood King.

The Self Descendant Sword, who was in the midst of a rampage, shuddered slightly before taking a drastic turn and charging right at the Blood King at an incomprehensible speed.

“Get out of my way!” The Blood King was so furious that he refused to yield. He launched a crimson ray of light from his spear at the Self Descendant Sword.

The Self Descendant Sword sliced through the crimson ray, shattering it, and then resumed its trajectory towards the Blood King.

The Blood King hastily shielded himself with his spear.

In a loud clunk, the Self Descendant Sword split the spear into two and sliced through the Blood King’s armor like a piece of paper.

As a poof sounded, blood mist exploded into space.

The Blood King was killed!

From the moment the Blood King decided to charge at Chu Kuangren until he was killed by the Self Descendant Sword, only a few seconds passed.

During this period, Chu Kuangren never even bothered to look at him. The Blood King was nothing to Chu Kuangren.

The Argent King and the other Blood Kings were appalled!

That was a Blood King, a cultivator of the Daoist Celestial Realm!

Yet, he was killed just like that?!

“How? Not only did he survive the battle at the Blood God Mountain, but he had somehow grown so much stronger as well. What the hell is going on?”

The Blood Kings were clueless, but Chu Kuangren’s display of power was intimidating enough to prevent them from acting rashly.

Chu Kuangren walked over to the Sword Daoist, Daoist Celestial Luo Shui, and the others as if there were no obstructions in his path.

“My King, you’ve come.” The Daoist Celestials were overjoyed.

Chu Kuangren’s arrival had brought much hope and comfort to them.

Moreover, the Sword Daoist Celestial and Daoist Celestial Luo Shui could sense that Chu Kuangren’s aura had somehow become more enigmatic.

How long has it been? To think the King’s cultivation had somehow improved again!

Was it not a little too ridiculous even for the King himself?

The Daoist Celestials were speechless.

“Yeah, but I’m glad you’re all okay. It was a rather careless decision to attack them,” said Chu Kuangren.

The Daoist Celestials immediately felt embarrassed, and the Transcendental Daoist Celestial was the first to admit their mistake. “Indeed. I didn’t foresee Planet Zi interfering.”

“Leave the rest to me.”

Chu Kuangren said calmly.

Then, he turned to the Blood Kings and announced, “If you retreat now, there may still be hope for the Blood Origin Star to rise from its ashes. Otherwise, I certainly won’t mind reenacting what happened at the Blood God Mountain here.”

Upon hearing this, the Blood Kings were infuriated. They stared at Chu Kuangren deadly as their eyes burned with hatred.

They would have been fine had Chu Kuangren not reminded them of what happened at the Blood God Mountain.

“It looks like you’re their leader.”

Li Feng glared coldly at Chu Kuangren. At the same time, his longsword shuddered in his hands.

He could feel a sense of threat from Chu Kuangren, and it was way more intense than that of the Sword Daoist Celestial.

Chu Kuangren turned towards Li Feng and activated Lil Ai, the Omniscient Spirit, who quickly revealed all there was to know about him.

“So you’re the one that hurt the Sword Daoist Celestial.”

Chu Kuangren said calmly.

He had observed that the sword qi remnants seething from the Sword Daoist Celestial’s injury earlier. It had a similar aura to those coming from Li Feng.

“Heh, so what if I am? Are you looking for revenge?”

Li Feng chuckled.

Although he could sense Chu Kuangren’s threat, Li Feng was not afraid.

“To be precise... I’m looking to kill you!”

Chu Kuangren leaped forward and exited the warship’s defensive barrier.

Li Feng immediately lifted his sword once he saw that Chu Kuangren was unprotected by the shield.

“That depends on how capable you are!”

He struck out with his sword and unleashed a tirade of maddening sword qi!

“Mad Blade Trinity Series, Empyrean Desolation!”

His sword qi spread more than one million meters in length, carrying with it enough power to cause mass destruction.

The surrounding planets trembled.

Chu Kuangren seemed so insignificant before that blade.

Despite that, he merely lifted his hand. In a split second, everything trembled, setting off shockwaves in the void.

The seemingly ordinary figure had somehow managed to discharge a burst of energy so terrifying it transcended everyone’s imagination.

There was not an ounce of Emperor qi, mind power, or Dao detected in Chu Kuangren’s fury.

It was merely an ordinary fist technique, yet his fist discharged a devastating force that caused the void ahead to collapse.

The enormous sword qi was torn apart by Chu Kuangren’s fist attack before it swarmed back toward Li Feng like a storm.

“What?!”

Incredulous, Li Feng mustered all of his energy to defend himself.

Alas, it was a futile attempt.

Chu Kuangren’s fist strength and his own sword qi came right back at Li Feng and hit his body, causing the Daoist patterns that surrounded his body to break apart!

Sword qi pierced Li Feng’s flesh while Chu Kuangren’s fist strength shattered his bones.. The breaking of his bones was loud enough for many to hear.

Chapter 826: Killing Li Feng, Are You Stupid or What, Overpowering the Immortal Progeny

A single punch broke the incoming sword qi.

Along with the fist strength, Li Feng’s sword qi was sent back to himself, and it shattered the Daoist patterns on his body!

Following that, the sword qi tore open his flesh and bones. Sounds of bones cracking rang out incessantly as his Emperor body became riddled with holes.

“How is this possible?!”

Li Feng was blasted into a wrecked warship nearby.

He was very horrified.

A single punch was all it took to break apart his strongest sword technique and critically injure him. All of that was done without the use of Emperor qi or Dao energy.

Only raw physical strength was used!

‘Such... Such raw physical strength is simply terrifying and unimaginable!’

“This Expert-level Stellar Undying Body... certainly doesn’t disappoint.”

Chu Kuangren chuckled.

During that period of time, he continuously absorbed planets near Firmament Star and eventually raised the power of his Stellar Undying Body to the Expert level.

As a result, his raw physical strength grew drastically as well. With his current power, he could easily beat a Minor Daoist Celestial to death.

“Who the hell are you?!”

Li Feng looked at Chu Kuangren while coughing blood.

“The Firmament Star’s Ruler!”

Chu Kuangren said indifferently as he proclaimed himself the Firmament Star’s Ruler!

Seeing that he possessed the blessings from the Firmament Star’s Heavenly Dao, it was not surprising for someone of his caliber to become the Firmament Star’s Ruler.

Once Chu Kuangren said that, he dashed forth, seeking to take his opponent’s life.

However, a mighty and violent surge of Emperor qi was suddenly launched at him from the Blood Tribe warships far away.

Chu Kuangren did not evade nor retreat but unleashed a punch instead.

That surge of Emperor qi immediately shattered in a bang.

Li Feng did not dare to stay there any longer when he saw that. He quickly channeled all his remaining strength, taking the opportunity to escape into the distance.

“No one can escape if I want them to stay.”

Chu Kuangren scoffed lightly.

After that, his Emperor qi swirled and intertwined with his Daoist patterns to activate his miniverse, which turned into a purple chain that caught Li Feng in the blink of an eye.

“Get back here this instant!”

Chu Kuangren grabbed the chain and tugged on it hard. All of a sudden, Li Feng’s body dragged uncontrollably towards him.

He then grabbed the back of his opponent’s skull and started channeling his Emperor qi.

“Stop it!”

A chilling yell sounded from the Blood Tribe warships far away.

However, Chu Kuangren ignored it.

With a lift of his hand, his terrifying Emperor qi immediately erupted and blew his opponent's head into smithereens, crushing the latter's soul into oblivion!

Li Feng's existence... had been completely wiped off!

Boom!

A horrifying and rageful aura exploded from the Blood Tribe warships. It felt like the surrounding areas were about to be turned into a scorched wasteland.

Everyone's expression changed in spite of themselves.

Those with lower cultivation levels were made to kneel on the ground.

"What a frightening aura!"

"It's at least the level of a peak-stage Minor Daoist Celestial!"

"It's not any normal peak-stage Minor Daoist Celestial as well!"

The expressions of the Transcendental Daoist Celestial, Daoist Celestial Luo Shui, and others turned grim.

Only Chu Kuangren remained calm as he looked towards the warship, where a purple ray of light dashed out. After that, it turned into the figure of a young man.

It was a handsome young man dressed in long purple robes, and he was looking at Chu Kuangren with a chilling gaze.

"Are you deaf? Did you not hear my order to stop?"

The young man said coldly.

"If he wants to kill me, I'll surely kill him as well. This is a battlefield we're talking about here. If he doesn't die, then I will. Yet, you're expecting me to stop, just like you said? Are you stupid or what?"

Chu Kuangren sneered.

The two of them were now facing each other head-on, both unwilling to step back.

At the same time, Chu Kuangren had also asked his Omniscient Spirit Lil Ai to analyze the person before him. Soon, he knew everything about the young man.

"Very well. I originally took up the task to help out the Blood Tribe because I was bored and wanted to pass time. But never did I expect to encounter an Immortal Progeny like you. It is very interesting indeed."

"I shall introduce myself. My name is Zi Wuhen, the Tenth Seat of the Holy Violet Temple from Planet Zi!" Zi Wuhen said casually.

Needless to say, Chu Kuangren already knew enough about him by then.

As for an Immortal Progeny, Chu Kuangren also knew what that was. He had learned about these things when he met with a strand of Immortal's consciousness back in the day.

"Why is Planet Zi intervening between the affairs of the Firmament Star and Blood Tribe?"

"Hmph. There's no need for you to know about this. Since you've decided to stand in my way, the only outcome will be your death!"

As soon as he was done speaking, an immense surge of Emperor qi fluctuations erupted from Zi Wuhen's body and encased the whole area.

"Do you think you deserve to take my life?!"

Similarly, a powerful surge of Emperor qi and Dao aura erupted from Chu Kuangren's body before immediately colliding with Zi Wuhen's aura.

It even seemed a level stronger than his opponent's.

"Prominent-quality Emperor qi and Prominent-quality Dao!"

"You're no doubt an Immortal Progeny too!"

Zi Wuhen uttered with surprise.

There were many ways to determine whether a cultivator was an Immortal Progeny. However, one of the indications was that they possessed Prominent-quality Emperor qi or Dao.

As for Chu Kuangren, his Emperor qi and Dao were both of Prominent quality.

Zi Wuhen was incredibly shocked by this.

After all, only his Emperor's Core was of Prominent grade.

As for one's Dao, it was much harder to achieve Prominent quality than their foundation.

'Could he be an Immortal Progeny that's a level above me?!"

Zi Wuhen's face sank at that thought. "How can someone like him come from such a tiny planet like the Firmament Star?"

Following that, the Emperor qi on his body surged. All the surrounding starlights gathered towards him and combined with his Emperor qi, forming a gigantic palm in space.

"Planet Striking Palm!"

He slammed his palm forward with the power that could strike planets.

Facing this attack, Chu Kuangren stood still, raised his hand, and punched forth. The power of his Prominent-grade Esoteric Art and Invincible Technique erupted!

"Inverted Universe!"

His three Prominent-quality powers merged into the power of his Inverted Universe. Its vast power spread across space and collided directly with the Planet Striking Palm!

In an explosion, a large portion of the void was broken!

Zi Wuhen's expression changed slightly. "You have a Prominent-grade Esoteric Art!"

'Not only his Dao and Emperor qi, but this guy has even mastered a Prominent-grade Esoteric Art!'

As their attacks clashed, Zi Wuhen was forced back by the powerful impact.

Meanwhile, Chu Kuangren merely stood where he was.

"That's what you call an Immortal Progeny? How disappointing."

Chu Kuangren said.

"Hmph. Try this instead!" Zi Wuhen said as Emperor qi circulated around him, making his figure ethereal and ghastly. It was as if he had merged with the universe's void as one.

It was some sort of mysterious body technique.

Zi Wuhen's figure duplicated and increased, turning from one into two, two into four, and so on. In an instant, there were sixty-four figures of him surrounding Chu Kuangren.

"Big Dipper Sixty-four Pierce!"

Zi Wuhen let out a low grunt, prompting his sixty-four figures to unleash a finger attack from sixty-four different directions. Countless surges of finger strength attacked Chu Kuangren from everywhere.

"Single Thought Series, Absolute Silence, Planetary Destruction!"

Chu Kuangren's mind power and Emperor qi combined into waves of light that spread everywhere from him as the center. In a split second, the surroundings plunged into a deep and strange silence.

The waves of light violently collided into the finger strength and destroyed the sixty-four figures along with them!

After the figures were destroyed, they recombined and formed Zi Wuhen's true body, who then unleashed his Planet Striking Palm once more.

His gigantic palm headed towards Chu Kuangren with immense might.

"Single Thought Series, Cataclysmic Pantheon Flame Lotus!"

His mind power and Emperor qi combined to form countless flame lotuses in space. Those flames on the lotuses were not ordinary flames but the Phoenix's Flames instead!

By using the Phoenix's Flames to unleash his Single Thought Series, Chu Kuangren had made his attack much stronger, and it directly slammed into the Planet Striking Palm.

The flames burned the Planet Striking Palm into nothing, causing a tsunami of terrifying flame currents to sweep everything. As the one who took the brunt of the attack, Zi Wuhen was immediately blasted away from the battle.

The Blood Kings were dumbfounded by what they were witnessing.

‘That’s an Immortal Progeny from Planet Zi!’

‘There aren’t many Immortal Progenies as powerful as him in the whole Violet Gold Galaxy as well!’

‘Yet, he’s now being overpowered by Chu Kuangren!’

Chapter 827: Clash of Immortal Techniques, Heaven Devouring Techniques

In the vast space.

Chu Kuangren had single-handedly overpowered an Immortal Progeny!

Zi Wuhen, the Immortal Progeny looked at Chu Kuangren with flickering eyes and a grim expression.

“Besides the top five seats of Planet Zi, this is the first time a Minor Daoist Celestial has overpowered me to such an extent!”

He was extremely enraged, and the Emperor qi on him surged violently, revealing a mysterious Dao fluctuation that spread everywhere.

Chu Kuangren narrowed his gaze at that surge of Dao fluctuation.

“This is... an Immortal Technique’s aura!”

“I’ve never used this technique on anyone except my fellow Immortal Progenies ever since I mastered it a thousand years ago. Chu Kuangren, you’re qualified to witness the greatness of this technique!” Zi Wuhen said coldly.

The starlight from the surroundings started shaking as they gathered towards him.

Suddenly, bursts of starlight illuminated the darkness of space, dazzling all who witnessed it!

At this moment, Zi Wuhen radiated with such brightness as if he was the brightest star in the whole universe. Even the other planets and stars paled in comparison.

“I shall use my Immortal Technique against yours then!”

Chu Kuangren said.

He raised his hand, summoning his Descendant Self Sword faraway.

As soon as his sword returned to his grasp, a surge of Sword Dao aura several times more powerful than Li Feng’s swept everywhere like a raging tide and slammed into the surroundings.

Within the sword qi aura contained a mysterious surge of Dao fluctuation.

It was the Immortal Dao fluctuation!

Upon seeing this, Zi Wuhen’s pupils shrank. “An Immortal Technique! That’s impossible. How did your puny Firmament Star get something like this?!”

Chu Kuangren did not reply.

Instead, his Sword Dao aura grew increasingly terrifying in reply.

His Sword Dao aura surged and spread across the space.

Without a second thought, Zi Wuhen channeled the full power of his Immortal Technique.

Two different Immortal Technique fluctuations clashed, and horrifying shockwaves spread in all directions. Even the Daoist Celestials found it a little hard to resist.

The Blood Tribe members were already slammed into the ground by now, fully immobilized.

“How terrifying!”

“Is this the power of an Immortal Technique?!”

“If this is an aura a Daoist Celestial displays when casting an Immortal Technique, then how terrifying will it be when a true Immortal casts it?!”

The Transcendental Daoist Celestial and others were incredibly horrified.

At the same time, they also started to strengthen their resolve.

The most important thing for a civilization was to have at least one Immortal!

Without Immortals, a civilization would crumble to dust no matter how powerful it was!

“Immortal Technique, Galactical Starlight Immolation!”

Zi Wuhen channeled the power of starlight on him to its fullest potential and condensed them into a river of light that was thousands of kilometers long. After that, he unleashed it towards Chu Kuangren.

“Imperial Monarch Sword Art, Solo Universal Conquest!”

A domineering, majestic, golden Grand Emperor Avatar appeared.

Within the palm of its hand was swirling with a golden strand of sword qi.

Chu Kuangren then unleashed a sword attack.

Following that, the sword qi in the Grand Emperor Avatar’s palm surged out.

Boom!

When the sword qi and the sparkling river of starlight collided, an explosion erupted and released a shockwave with enormous power everywhere into space.

Bam, bam, bam!

Some of the smaller planets without their own Heavenly Dao immediately exploded. The explosion of those planets lit up the whole universe, sending waves of flames everywhere...

For a moment, the icy-cold universe seemed to warm up a little.

As the sword qi shot through the starlight river, the sword qi started disintegrating while the starlight river began to shatter. Although both attacks appeared to be at a standstill, they only lasted for a moment.

Eventually, the starlight river that was several thousand kilometers long shattered!

With that, the remaining golden sword qi swept towards Zi Wuhen!

“What!”

Zi Wuhen could not believe it.

To his surprise, his Immortal Technique had lost!

Seeing the incoming sword qi, Zi Wuhen channeled his power to its maximum, and a golden armor appeared on his body.

It was some sort of defensive Daoist Weapon.

Bang!

The remaining sword qi landed on it and brutally damaged most of the Daoist Weapon. As a result, Zi Wuhen was sent flying away like a comet.

“We must not stay here any longer. Retreat!”

After witnessing the might of Chu Kuangren’s Immortal Technique, Zi Wuhen no longer wanted to fight. He immediately turned into a ray of light and dashed into the distance.

He even took out an escape item to prevent Chu Kuangren from chasing him. In the blink of an eye, he had disappeared into the vastness of space with unbelievable speed.

“He’s quite fast in fleeing.”

Chu Kuangren did not expect the Immortal Progeny to be so decisive.

After that, he looked at the Argent King and others. With a single thought, tens of thousands of spiritual weapons formed above them before raining down without restraint or any room for negotiation.

In that instant, countless Blood Tribe members were wiped out from the barrage of spiritual weapon attacks.

The Argent King was already stunned when he saw the Immortal Progeny fleeing. Just like that, the support they had spent so many resources and effort to obtain was gone!

“Chu Kuangren. Chu Kuangren...”

“Someone like you should not exist in the Firmament Star!!”

The Argent King yelled with dissatisfaction.

The Blood Origin Star and Firmament Star had been at war for dozens of eras. Yet, it all ended in the past few years because of Chu Kuangren.

If it were not for him, the Blood Origin Star would not end up the way it was today.

“Chu Kuangren, your death will certainly be a painful one.”

“D*mn it...”

“When the Blood God awakens, he will never let you go!”

The Blood Kings yelled and cursed at Chu Kuangren.

However, Chu Kuangren could not care less. He swept his cold gaze across every Blood Tribe member on the battlefield. With a single thought, thousands of spiritual weapons rained down without mercy.

A moment later, the Blood Tribe cultivators and even the Blood Kings were slaughtered!

However, one of them was kept alive.

It was a Blood Tribe member who quickly knelt before Chu Kuangren. He did not even have the slightest reaction to the deaths of his fellow Blood Tribe members at all.

He was Yue Zhaowu, a Heavenly Imperial from the Blood Tribe’s Yue House.

At the same time, he was also the one under Chu Kuangren’s control via the Soul-Vanquishing Slave Seal and had been left as a spy over at the Blood Tribe.

Chu Kuangren brought Yue Zhaowu back to the warship and said, “Let’s return.”

The Crimson Sun Daoist Celestial nodded and started their journey back to the Firmament Star.

Countless wrecked warships and Blood Tribe corpses were left floating in space, which now looked like a cold gravesite.

...

Inside one of the strongholds of Firmament Star.

Chu Kuangren was asking Yue Zhaowu about a few things.

For example, why Planet Zi did intervene in the matter between the Blood Origin Star and Blood Tribe.

“The Blood Kings offered a Heaven Devourer Technique in exchange for Planet Zi’s aid. After accepting their offer, Planet Zi sent forth one of their Immortal Progenies to help.”

“A Heaven Devourer Technique...”

Chu Kuangren’s eyes lit up at those three words.

When he talked with the Ancient Immortal back then, they talked about the powerful civilizations in space and their developments.

In that conversation, they talked about the Heaven Devourer Technique too.

As the name implied, it was a technique used to devour a planet’s Heavenly Dao!

It was the key to the progress and development of several powerful civilizations too. By devouring the Heavenly Dao of other planets could they strengthen their Heavenly Dao and, in turn, their civilization could prosper under its powerful protection.

"I can't believe the Blood Origin Star possesses a Heaven Devouring Technique. This is quite surprising," Chu Kuangren pondered.

Heaven Devouring Techniques were extremely rare as not every civilization possessed it. Most of the civilizations had only developed so far by plundering the resources from other civilizations because they could not do anything to their opponent's Heavenly Dao.

However, it was undeniable that a truly powerful civilization in this universe would possess its unique Heaven Devouring Techniques.

"That's right. The Blood Tribe's Heaven Devouring Technique was obtained by the Blood God from a certain ruin. Later, seeking to break through the Heavenly Daoist Celestial Realm, the Blood God used this technique in an attempt to devour the Blood Origin Star's Heavenly Dao. However, it left him critically injured in the end, and he has been slumbering ever since."

Yue Zhaowu said.

"No wonder I didn't sense the presence of the Heavenly Dao fluctuations when I was at the Blood Origin Star. So it was the Blood God who devoured it, huh?"

Chu Kuangren realized.

Then, he asked a few more questions.

After Yue Zhaowu left, Chu Kuangren realized someone was walking back and forth outside his room, seemingly hesitant to enter.

That person was Shang Honghua, the Commodore Junior of Stronghold Seventeen, the stronghold Chu Kuangren was at.

Chapter 828: Shang Honghua Meets Her Idol, the Blood God Awakens

"What is Shang Honghua doing?"

Unable to suppress his curiosity, Chu Kuangren walked up to her and asked, "What are you doing here, Sister Honghua?"

Shang Honghua seemed a little lost when she saw Chu Kuangren approaching her.

Chu Kuangren, whose mind was full of questions, was even more puzzled.

'Uh...'

'Is she pushing me away?'

'It doesn't look like it, though.'

‘Could she possibly be flustered because of my overly handsome looks?’

‘That’s impossible. That’s not like Shang Honghua at all. She’s a warrior amongst the women, and this is not the first time we’ve met either.’

“Um... Brother Chu, are you the Human King?”

Shang Honghua asked curiously. Her eyes were filled with excitement as she looked at Chu Kuangren.

That was when Chu Kuangren suddenly realized something.

He started to remember.

Shang Honghua was a big fan of the Human King!

She even had a biography of the Human King and read it from time to time.

‘Human King, huh? Wait, that’s me!’

‘No wonder she’s acting strangely today. It looks like she’s meeting her idol.’

“Yeah, I am.” Chu Kuangren immediately nodded and admitted.

Shang Honghua got even more excited.

She could not believe that the Human King she highly revered for a long time was actually Chu Kuangren all along. She had even fought alongside him as well.

‘This is unbelievable.’

‘It’s just like a dream.’

“My King, is Chu Kuangren your reincarnated form?”

“Yeah.”

“I’ve heard you’re planning to build an empire. Is that true?”

“That’s right. We, humans, must unite to advance into an interstellar civilization. Creating this empire will be the first step to all of this.”

“What can I do to help?”

“Focus on your cultivation. You shall be one of the pillars of support for the Firmament Star’s future...”

Chu Kuangren continued chatting with Shang Honghua.

Even after he left, Shang Honghua still stared at his silhouette in a daze. It took a while for her to return to her senses.

She did not even notice when the Heavenly Imperial Ghostblade had walked up to her. He said with a smile, “Hua’er, now that you’ve seen the King, has your wish been fulfilled?”

“Sigh... I still can’t believe Brother Chu is our King.”

Shang Honghua suddenly lamented.

The Heavenly Imperial Ghostblade was stunned for a moment. "What's the matter? You don't seem happy at all. Is our King not as remarkable as you imagined?"

"No, that's not the case. Brother Chu— no, our King is amazing, but that's what makes me feel ashamed. My idol is so powerful, yet I'm just ordinary. I feel like I'm not worthy of liking him now."

Shang Honghua was a cultivator who reached the Heavenly Imperial Realm before the age of one hundred and became one of the youngest Heavenly Imperials in Firmament Star's history.

The Heavenly Imperial Ghostblade's mouth twitched.

"It looks like I'll have to put more effort into my cultivation from this day onwards. I'll strive to become stronger as fast as possible so that I can serve our King well and lessen his burdens."

Shang Honghua took a deep breath and said seriously.

...

Somewhere in the universe.

A ray of light landed on a barren planet.

Zi Wuhen's expression was terrible at that time. "D*mn it. How could that tiny planet produce such a terrifying Immortal Progeny? Even I am no match for him."

"It looks like I'll have to find a way to return the favor."

With how powerful Planet Zi currently was, defeating Firmament Star should not be a difficult task. However, he did not intend to seek support from Planet Zi.

The reason was simple.

"Hmph. Once those guys back home learned of my defeat at Firmament Star, I'll surely become their laughingstock."

"I must get my payback no matter what!"

For some cultivators, reputation and image were more important than anything else at times.

As for Zi Wuhen, he was a person who valued his image greatly. Since he accepted the crusade against the Firmament Star, who knows what would happen to him if his failure was discovered when he returned to plead for help?

"I can't return to Planet Zi for now, but I need to settle this with the Firmament Star as soon as possible. Otherwise, it'll be too late when the higher-ups from Planet Zi learn of my defeat. Alright. What should I do now?"

Zi Wuhen thought.

Chu Kuangren was too powerful and was not a match for him.

He must find help somewhere, that was for sure.

However, there were only a few advanced cultivation civilizations in the Violet Gold Galaxy because most of them were under the control of Planet Zi and Planet Jin, who were both Immortal Civilizations.

As for the rest, not many could defeat Firmament Star, let alone an Immortal Progeny.

Besides, they must be willing to help him too.

“The Blood Origin Star... The Blood God!”

Zi Wuhen suddenly thought of something and mumbled, “The Blood Origin Star and Firmament Star have been at war for a long time. Although the Blood Origin Star and their Blood Kings are dead, there’s still the Blood God, who’s a top-tier Great Daoist Celestial!”

“If the Blood God shows up, defeating Chu Kuangren will be an easy task. Now, the only thing I need to do is to wake the Blood God up.”

Daoist Celestials had always served as the top-notch combat power of any civilization.

In the Violet Gold Galaxy, only a few individuals were Great Daoist Celestials, let alone a top-tiered Great Daoist Celestial. As long as a Heavenly Daoist Celestial did not intervene, powerful cultivators like them could roam the whole Violet Gold Galaxy without fear.

From Zi Wuhen’s point of view, Chu Kuangren was just a late-stage Minor Daoist Celestial. He may be powerful enough to fight those at a level above him, but he should not be able to handle a Great Daoist Celestial well, let alone the Blood God himself.

Following through with his plan, Zi Wuhen’s figure disappeared in a flash. Then, he took out a warship from his Yin and Yang ring and journeyed to the Blood Origin Star with it.

Several months later.

Zi Wuhen arrived at the Blood Origin Star.

Currently, the Blood Origin Star has lost all of their Blood Kings. Even the Emperors and Heavenly Imperial cultivators have mostly died in the battle against the Firmament Star.

No one could stop Zi Wuhen here. After some searching around, he finally found the place where the Blood God was in deep slumber.

It was ten kilometers below the Blood Origin Star!

Inside a dark underground area, a red-haired figure wearing blood-colored robes was hovering in mid-air.

His hair was red as blood, and his handsome face looked sinister, with horns growing from his head.

“I finally found you, Blood God.”

A smile etched on Zi Wuhen’s face.

He then took out a medicinal pill and said with a look of sorrow in his eyes, “The Seven-Cycle Golden Rejuvenation Pill. This Daoist pill is extremely rare even on Planet Zi. It’s the only top-notch Daoist Pill that’s second only to an Immortal Pill.”

The Blood God had suffered a terrible backlash and was critically injured because he attempted to devour the Heavenly Dao. As such, it would not be easy to wake him up.

If he had consumed the pill when he was first injured, even ten top-tier Daoist Pills would be useless against him. However, after countless years of slumber, the Blood God's injuries had almost recovered. The top-tier Daoist Pill would be a final push for him to recover fully.

"If I can wake the Blood God up and get him to help me, he'll surely agree to defeat Chu Kuangren. When that time comes, I shall force him to tell me the origin of his Immortal Techniques and the technique to build that terrifying warship. I suppose this Seven-Cycle Golden Rejuvenation Pill is worth all of that."

Zi Wuhen took a deep breath and tossed that Daoist Pill, which exploded upon landing on the Blood God's body.

Countless sparks of golden light hovered in the air. Eventually, it entered the Blood God's body and was rapidly absorbed.

It did not take long before the Blood God opened his eyes fiercely.

At that instant, a terrifying surge of energy fluctuation appeared from his body, causing the whole area—no, the entire Blood Origin Star to tremble.

"To have such energy fluctuations upon awakening... It seems like the rumor that the Blood God failed to ascend into the Heavenly Daoist Celestial Realm despite devouring the Heavenly Dao is false. I'm afraid he's just one step away from becoming a Heavenly Daoist Celestial."

Zi Wuhen uttered with amazement.

"After being in a deep slumber for so long, I'm finally awake. What are you doing here, young human?"

A hoarse voice sounded. It was Blood God who spoke, asking Zi Wuhen indifferently, as his aura surged.

"Before you ask this, why don't you take a look at the Blood Origin Star now."

Zi Wuhen replied.

The Blood God mobilized his Divine Thoughts to cover most of the Blood Origin Star.

His expression quickly turned very grim upon seeing the current state of the Blood Origin Star..

Chapter 829: Dynasty Title — Chanqio, Regnal Title — Soane, Empire Capital — Black Heaven City

"My Blood Origin Star! How did it end up like this?!"

"What about the Blood Kings? Where are they!"

The Blood God's expression turned terribly grim.

His swelling rage caused him to lose control of the energy fluctuations emanating from his body. His aura became so powerful that even Zi Wuhen could feel a sudden tightness in his chest.

The whole Blood Origin Star trembled too.

“What the hell happened?”

The Blood God looked at Zi Wuhan and asked.

There was strong killing intent in his eyes.

Anyone would surely be in a bad mood if they woke up and realized their home was messed up.

“I have nothing to do with whatever happened on Blood Origin Star. I’m one of the Ten Seats from Planet Zi, Zi Wuhan” Zi Wuhan immediately stated his identity to prevent the Blood God from doing anything rash.

Sure enough, the Blood God calmed down a little upon learning Zi Wuhan’s identity. “So you’re an Immortal Progeny from Planet Zi.”

“Yes, I am.” Zi Wuhan nodded gently. Then, he told the Blood God everything that happened on the Blood Origin Star.

After hearing that, the Blood God had an ice-cold expression on his face “It’s the Firmament Star, right? I’ll certainly make them pay for this.”

“I shall patiently await your success then.”

Zi Wuhan chuckled.

...

In the Firmament Star.

The task of building an empire was almost complete.

As of now, the various forces of the human race have declared their allegiance. The only thing left was a coronation ceremony.

Regarding this matter, Elder Ruyan had also made the appropriate arrangements.

“Come, Sect Leader. You need to try this on,” said Elder Ruyan while holding a gorgeous long robe.

The corner of Chu Kuangren’s mouth twitched. He looked beside her and saw a pile of clothes of various styles.

There were formal ones, elegant ones, gorgeous ones, lavish ones... The variety of styles was simply astounding.

Some were gold, some were purple, while some were white... That pile of clothes had all sorts of colors.

“Elder Ruyan, is there a need to complicate things? I think the few choices over there are enough. Let’s just pick one from these.”

“No can do!”

Elder Ruyan immediately rejected. "This is a coronation ceremony. When that time comes, you'll be known as the king of all humans, the ruler of a great empire! This ceremony is much grander and lavish than the inauguration ceremony back then. How can you dress so casually for something as important as this? Come. Put this on."

Chu Kuangren was speechless. He had no choice but to continue trying on different robes.

With a thought from his mind, he activated his Spatial Conveyor Skill and transported the long robes that Elder Ruyan held onto his body.

It was a white-colored long robe inlaid with golden edges, as well as patterns of dragons and phoenixes. It appeared extremely majestic and aristocratic. Coupled with Chu Kuangren's otherworldly temperament, it was as if a supreme Immortal emperor had descended upon everyone from the skies.

Elder Ruyan was a little enchanted just from looking at him.

However, she soon recovered to her senses and looked at that long, white robe. "With how handsome you are, Sect Leader, I'm afraid anything you wear will look good on you. It looks like finding the right clothing will not be an easy task. Alright, try changing into this."

"Another one?"

"Yes."

The corner of Chu Kuangren's mouth twitched again. "Say, Elder Ruyan, you aren't doing this for the sole purpose of seeing me dressed in different clothes, right?"

Elder Ruyan's face turned red. "Of course not."

"Same goes to you guys as well, I suppose?" Chu Kuangren looked at Lan Yu, Shang Qingxue, Jun Yi, and the others watching from the side.

They quickly looked around obliviously, pretending not to have heard a thing.

However, the Vision Recording Rock that Shang Qingxue was holding at that time flashed as it automatically took an image of Chu Kuangren and saved it.

Chu Kuangren was utterly speechless.

He continued trying on a few more clothing before settling on one eventually.

After he left, Elder Ruyan, Jun Yi, Jin Feiyan, and even Lan Yu could not help but huddle up around Shang Qingxue excitedly.

"How many pictures did you manage to take?"

"Remember to send me a copy when we get back."

"Oh, wow. This looks good. It's beautiful."

"And this one, too. Nice photography work, Qingxue."

The female cultivators looked at Shang Qingxue's Vision Recording Rock joyfully.

Not long after, several precious images of the Human King started circulating from the Black Heaven Sect. With that, their values were secretly increased to an incredibly high price.

...

Inside the Towering Heaven Palace.

Chu Kuangren was sitting with his legs crossed while holding a silver-white disk in his hand. Several rings of circles were interlocking on that disk in a very mysterious manner.

It was the Timespace Treasure.

He was studying the mystery contained within the Timespace Treasure.

Currently, he has fully understood the first four rings of circles on the Timespace Treasure and, in turn, gained quite some progress on his Spacetime Dao.

Besides this, he could now use a small part of that Timespace Treasure's abilities.

It was an incredibly powerful item. Even with Chu Kuangren's current cultivation level, it was still extremely challenging to activate it.

That was one of his trump cards, after all.

Except for using it to break apart the Venerable Spacetime God's Spacetime Cage back in the archaic ancient times, Chu Kuangren had never since used that item.

"I'm certain that this item is more powerful than some Immortal Weapons."

Chu Kuangren mumbled.

Although he had not come across any Immortal Weapons before, he did learn about how powerful those weapons were from his encounter with the Ancient Immortal.

He had also done some comparisons in secret.

Taking into account the items he gained from the Fantasy Roulette, God-tiered items were already at the Immortal Realm. Meanwhile, the Timespace Treasure was a Transcendent-tier item.

Could it be an item beyond the power of an Immortal?!

Chu Kuangren did not dare to think any further about that.

He would find that answer one day.

"Now, let's get this empire up and running first."

Chu Kuangren thought to himself. However, when he looked at the gorgeous white long robe hanging next to him, he shook his head with a smile.

The coronation ceremony was held as scheduled.

Somehow, the Black Heaven Sect was no longer the sage orthodoxy from before. High walls had been erected around its borders, with tall buildings within its domain.

The area within a radius of five hundred kilometers of the Black Heaven Sect had turned into a magnificent city, which was now the capital of the whole empire.

It was known as Black Heaven City!

Within Black Heaven City, countless chariots and horse-pulled carts were traveling everywhere. Many cultivators had come here from all corners of the world, and some uncommon wild beasts even started popping up in the city as the days went by.

Besides the humans, various yokai from all walks of life around the Firmament Star had also arrived to witness the ceremony. After all, Chu Kuangren was no longer just the Human King but the unparalleled ruler of the entire Firmament Star, the strongest being in the planet's history!

A tall stage had been set up at the center of the Black Heaven City.

Various sceneries and prosperous strange beasts were engraved on all four sides of that stage.

That was the Heavenly Ascension Stage.

The Chaos Daoist Celestial, Daoist Celestial Luo Shui, Transcendental Daoist Celestial, Daoist Celestial Yan Wu, and others glowed with happiness as they stood in front of the stage.

Besides those Daoist Celestials, there were also a lot of Emperors and millions of troops lined up in formation. All of them looked incredibly imposing.

"Let the ceremony begin!"

Elder Ruyan shouted.

At that moment, the soldiers surrounding them sounded their horns.

Grandiose sounds reverberated through the skies.

Following that, a beautiful Godly Phoenix flew in from afar, dying the sky red wherever it passed.

A handsome figure in white robes was standing on top of the Godly Phoenix with both hands behind his back. It looked as if an Immortal emperor had descended upon the world.

Everyone looked at that figure with admiration and hope in their eyes.

Chu Kuangren had arrived at the Heavenly Ascension Stage by riding a phoenix!

He then took out the Human King Seal.

Bright golden light flooded the surroundings when the Human King Seal was revealed, and the clouds in the skies started rolling too.

That was the supreme treasure of the human race!

After that, Chu Kuangren took out a script with tons of words written on it. It was a proclamation speech that Elder Ruyan had written for the coronation ceremony.

"With the skies above and the soil below... It has been forty-nine eras since Firmament Star's birth of the human race. Countless Saints have emerged among us..."

“Today, I, Chu Kuangren, human of the Firmament Star, seek to establish a unified empire!”

Chapter 830: The Blood God Attacks, Empire in Danger?

‘I finally read the whole thing...’

Chu Kuangren looked at the speech that was more than ten thousand words long and silently complained. ‘D*mn, Elder Ruyan sure knows how to babble...’

After he finished reading his proclamation speech, several auspicious clouds suddenly rolled in. It was accompanied by colorful and gorgeous conjurations in the sky.

Prosperous conjurations of dragons and phoenixes soaring in the air, kylins treading on the sea, golden lotuses sprouting from the ground...

Everyone was dazzled by all the conjurations.

“The Heavenly Dao bears witness to this and acknowledges the establishment of Firmament Empire!”

Amidst the skies, the voice of the Heavenly Dao sounded.

Everyone was stunned.

The Heavenly Dao had spoken!

Even when the Blood Tribe first invaded the Firmament Star, the Heavenly Dao did not utter a word despite being destroyed.

Nevertheless, the Heavenly Dao had spoken following the establishment of the Firmament Empire.

What did this mean?

It meant that the founding of the Firmament Empire was of great importance to the Heavenly Dao!

“So you can actually talk, huh? Why didn’t you say anything when I was feeding you last time?” Chu Kuangren remarked internally.

No one else heard what he said.

However, the Heavenly Dao seemed to have sensed something, and its power within Chu Kuangren’s body suddenly rumbled as if it was expressing its dissatisfaction.

Naturally, nobody knew of Chu Kuangren’s interaction with the Heavenly Dao. They were still in shock by the fact that the Heavenly Dao had spoken.

“The Firmament Empire has been established.”

“Chu Kuangren is now the first King, the ruler of Firmament Star.”

“How dare you call the King by his name.”

“Oh, yeah. I promise to watch my words...”

Chu Kuangren chuckled.

However, his eyes suddenly flickered. He could sense an immeasurably powerful aura approaching from outside the Detaching Heaven Megaformation.

"I can sense Blood Source Power in this aura. It's the... Blood Tribe?"

There was a cold look in Chu Kuangren's eyes. Then, he contacted Elder Ruyan telepathically. "Elder Ruyan, I'll leave the rest of this ceremony to you"

After that, his figure disappeared from the Heavenly Ascension Stage.

The Transcendental Daoist Celestial and others looked into the sky as they, too, had sensed something.

"Let's follow our King."

"Alright."

"Hmph. It seems like the Blood Tribe is still around."

...

Inside the Firmament Star, outside the Detaching Heaven Megaformation.

Zi Wuhen and the remaining powerful cultivators of the Blood Tribe were approaching with breakneck speeds.

By then, they were almost at Stronghold Seventeen. There was a cold expression on the Blood God's face. "Let's start with the people here."

He raised his hand, and an incomparably dense Blood Source Power poured out, enveloping more than half of the whole area.

Inside Stronghold Seventeen, the Heavenly Imperial Ghostblade, Shang Honghua, and others immediately rushed out. All of them could not help but look at the vast Blood Source Power with horror.

"Even the ten Blood Kings couldn't exert this amount of Blood Source Power. How is there still someone so powerful from the Blood Origin Star?!"

"This is bad. The stronghold's mega formation won't hold against this!"

Boom, boom...

The stronghold's great formation trembled violently due to the impact of the Blood Source Power.

However, that was just a mere wave of aura. If an attack were to launch, the whole stronghold would be destroyed, let alone their mega formation.

"Bloody Starfall Descendance!"

A chilling grunt reverberated throughout space.

Then, the Blood Source Power surrounding the Blood God condensed into a gigantic blood-colored planet that hurled towards Stronghold Seventeen.

Its sheer power immediately made the void crumble.

The whole stronghold was enveloped in the boundless blood-colored light from that attack.

“We’re doomed...”

The Heavenly Imperial Ghostblade and others could not help but feel hopeless.

The countless cultivators there had also lost the will to escape.

In the face of such terrifying power, where could they run off to?

Standing beside the Blood God, Zi Wuhen was secretly amazed.

“So this is the strength of a top-tier Great Daoist Celestial. How extraordinary. This power is several levels higher than mine.”

A burning excitement ignited in his eyes.

Such power would eventually be his in the future.

He was an Immortal Progeny, after all.

Seeing that he possessed a greater growth potential than the Blood God, there was no way an Immortal Progeny like him could not achieve the same level as the Blood God.

“I’m afraid all the cultivators inside this stronghold will be wiped out.”

Zi Wuhen shook his head without the slightest pity in his eyes.

For him, he had seen that scene too many times.

In the vast universe, the casualties from battles between powerful civilizations would usually be measured in the millions and even billions.

A mere stronghold like this was nothing.

Just when Stronghold Seventeen was about to be destroyed, a brilliant golden sword ray stretching several million kilometers long suddenly shot across and landed on the blood-colored planet with an immeasurable force.

The impact between the two powerful attacks set off terrifying cosmic winds, which caused the surrounding planets to tremble.

Stronghold Seventeen also trembled as a result. However, compared to being completely destroyed, such an outcome was much better.

The Heavenly Imperial Ghostblade and others looked towards the source of that sword ray.

A handsome young man in gorgeous white robes with a jade crown on his head and a beautiful white-jaded sword at his waist was approaching them through space.

He exuded the poise of an Immortal emperor in his every movement and clearly possessed an extraordinary might.

"It's our King!"

"Isn't today the coronation ceremony?"

"Our King must've sensed that we're in danger."

Everyone relaxed a little upon seeing Chu Kuangren's arrival.

However, the Heavenly Imperial Ghostblade still had a stern expression on his face. "That power is many times more powerful than the Blood Kings'. Will our King be able to defeat him?"

"He can do it."

Shang Honghua said confidently.

In her eyes, the Human King was undefeatable in battle.

In the vast space, the Blood God's gaze narrowed. "Oh? I didn't expect that someone from the Firmament could block my attack. This energy fluctuation... It's an Immortal Technique!"

He started to get interested.

That was an Immortal Technique, after all.

It was something that could only be found in Immortal Civilizations. If he could get his hands on it, his cultivation level would surely improve by leaps and bounds.

He then looked at Chu Kuangren with surprise.

"You must be Chu Kuangren. I can't believe you have the Heavenly Dao fluctuation within your body too, and it seems like you've mastered the power of Heavenly Dao. It means that you're now the Firmament Star's ruler."

Zi Wuhen, who was standing at the side, was also a little surprised.

He did not know Chu Kuangren possessed Heavenly Dao power.

"An Immortal Progeny with Heavenly Dao power? When we were battling earlier, this guy was not using his full strength!"

At this thought, he felt that he had been looked down on, and it made him even more enraged.

However, Chu Kuangren ignored his expressions and looked at the Blood God strangely.

If the Blood God could sense the Heavenly Dao power inside him, he could do the same too. He already had a vague guess as to who the guy was.

"Lil Ai, analyze him for me."

"Very well..."

Following that, all the information about the Blood God flooded his mind.

That also confirmed Chu Kuangren's suspicion.

“That’s the Blood God, alright. So, he’s the peak Great Daoist Celestial cultivator who devoured the Blood Origin Star’s Heavenly Dao, huh? This is going to be a little tricky.”

There was a serious look in Chu Kuangren’s eyes.

He could deal with and even defeat a normal Great Daoist Celestial. However, the Blood God was a peak Great Daoist Celestial.

Moreover, he had devoured the Heavenly Dao as well.

“It looks like today is going to be a tough fight!”

Not far away, the Transcendental Daoist Celestial, Daoist Celestial Luo Shui, and others arrived soon after. When they saw the serious look on Chu Kuangren’s face, their hearts sank. That was the first time they saw that look on their King’s face.

It was clear how powerful the Blood God before them was.

The Firmament Empire had only just been established today, yet they already had to face the threat of a powerful enemy. It was not a good sign for the future development of the Firmament Empire at all.

“I suppose most of the powerful cultivators from the Firmament Star should be here by now. I’ll get rid of everyone here today,” the Blood God said proudly..