

Unparalleled 831

Chapter 831: The Power Of The Timespace Treasure, Feeding The Heavenly Dao Again, Heavenly Daoist Celestial Combat Unit

"I'll get rid of everyone here today!"

The Blood God said cockily.

Being an entity of the Great Daoist Celestial Realm, his confidence was unwavering. As long as a Heavenly Daoist Imperial did not show up, he was practically unstoppable in the Violet Gold Galaxy.

The cultivators before him may be decent fighters, but in his opinion, Chu Kuangren was the only one worth noticing.

As for the rest, they were just Minor Daoist Celestials who could be finished off at any moment.

Zi Wuhen, who stood at the side, was smirking coldly at Chu Kuangren. "Alas, although you are an Immortal Progeny, you lack the backing of a formidable civilization. Today shall mark the day of your death!"

"Strong civilizations aren't built overnight. It's just a matter of time before the Firmament Star surpasses Planet Zi."

Chu Kuangren replied calmly.

"Unfortunately, you've lost your chance. You'll die here today, and Firmament Star shall be turned into our colony. Your people are destined to be our slaves for generations!"

"Today is the day the Firmament Empire is founded. None shall stop the glory of my empire!"

"Your glory is nothing but a fluke!"

The Blood God chuckled before he leaped forward and unleashed a powerful burst of Blood Source Power.

It signified his strength as a formidable Great Daoist Celestial!

"I only used thirty percent of my power in the previous attack. If I were to go all out on you, you wouldn't even survive a single attack. To hell with your glory!"

"Blood God Descension!"

The Blood God roared furiously and cast his Esoteric Technique.

A surge of powerful Blood Source Power poured out of his body, and its terrifying aura engulfed everyone on the battlefield. The Daoist Celestials could not help but tremble in its power.

"What a terrifying energy!"

"Is this how most Great Daoist Celestials fight?!"

“D*mn it. I can’t hold it much longer!”

The Transcendental Daoist Celestial, Daoist Celestial Luo Shui, and others were worried.

Before them, a crimson-colored avatar forged out of powerful Blood Source Power emerged.

Each of the avatar’s movements carried the power of an entire planet.

“Blood God Descension?”

“In Firmament Star, the only thing the gods can do is to kneel before me!”

Chu Kuangren lifted his hand, and the Timespace Treasure appeared.

The nine rings of the item spun to reveal a compass.

An unprecedented amount of spacetime energy exploded, causing countless spacetime Daoist patterns to cloud the void in a ten thousand kilometers radius!

At that moment, starlight began to dim over the region.

It was as if the surrounding space that was enclosed in Chu Kuangren’s spacetime energy was sliced out of the universe. Time began to freeze in this region.

The Blood God and Zi Wuhen were also within the spacetime energy’s radius.

Their eyes widened in horror as they stared deadily at the Spacetime Treasure in Chu Kuangren’s hand.

‘What spacetime energy is that?!’

‘How can such an overpowered spacetime device exist?!’

The Blood God and Zi Wuhen could feel that their Dao, Esoteric Art, and Emperor qi had frozen in time. They could barely feel their consciousness.

They even tried to move their bodies but failed.

It seemed like the spacetime energy filling their surroundings had formed invisible chains that shackled them in position!

Chu Kuangren stood not far away.

With the Timespace Treasure in his hand, he had become the king of this realm.

Then, he took a step forward, transcending beyond the laws of spacetime, and somehow appeared before the Blood God and Zi Wuheng.

“Die!”

A cold voice echoed in their ears.

Then, a swift, glorious sword ray flashed across their eyes.

The sword ray flashed through both the Blood God and Zi Wuheng’s necks.

There were no wounds nor any blood pouring out of their bodies.

Yet, the next moment, the Spacetime Domain vanished.

As soon as the Blood God and Zi Wuhen regained control over their bodies, they immediately jolted backward and grabbed tightly onto their necks.

They even attempted to retrieve a healing elixir from their inventory.

However, before they could do anything, a sword cut appeared across their neck, and a large amount of blood spilled from the openings.

“Impossible. That’s impossible...”

The duo was in disbelief. Next, a burst of sword qi erupted, releasing millions of sword qi that penetrated their souls and minced their bodies!

The Blood God, a peak Great Daoist Celestial, had fallen!

Zi Wuhen, an Immortal Progeny, had fallen!

A decent distance away from the battlefield, the Transcendental Daoist Celestial, Daoist Celestial Luo Shui, and others were dumbfounded. They could not comprehend what they had just seen.

What happened to the tough fight they expected?

It was settled within a second!

W-What just happened?

“Phew...”

Chu Kuangren exhaled deeply.

Then, he stored the Timespace Treasure in his body.

His head was aching.

The seemingly simple and swift maneuver to kill the Blood God and Zi Wuheng had consumed most of his Emperor qi and mind power.

“King, what happened?!”

The Transcendental Daoist Celestial came up to him and asked cluelessly.

“I resorted to a special technique. There’s nothing to be dramatic about.”

Chu Kuangren said calmly.

The Daoist Celestials looked strangely at one another.

Nothing to be dramatic about?

Oh heavens.

Killing off a Great Daoist Celestial and an Immortal Progeny within a second was nothing to be dramatic about? Was that how powerful the King was?

Everyone began to stare at Chu Kuangren with deep-rooted admiration in their eyes.

Just then, orbs of lights began to converge in the void.

A golden orb of light appeared at the spot where the Blood God perished, and it radiated with Heavenly Dao fluctuation.

“The Heavenly Dao Source.”

Chu Kuangren’s eyes lit up.

He grabbed the orb in his hands and could feel the excitement of Firmament Star’s Heavenly Dao bouncing within his body.

“It looks like this will go back to our Heavenly Dao.”

With that, he stored the Heavenly Dao Source in his body.

Then, Chu Kuangren took Zi Wuhen’s Yin and Yang Ring before he left.

“Let’s return.”

After eliminating the Blood Tribe’s threat, the group returned to Firmament Star.

The cultivators of Firmament Star were completely unaware of the potentially cataclysmic threat that had just loomed in the Extraterritorial Region. They were still basked in the joys of building their empire.

...

In the Black Heaven City.

The former Black Heaven Sect had been rebuilt into a majestic palace. In the Towering heaven Hall, Chu Kuangren sat with his knees crossed. Before him was a little golden figure whom nobody else could see.

The little golden figure was a manifestation of the Firmament Star’s Heavenly Dao.

At that moment, it was munching onto a cloud of Heavenly Dao Source, the one of the Blood Origin Star, which had previously been devoured by the Blood God. It was far stronger than the Heavenly Dao Source Chu Kuangren found on Planet Bei.

The little golden figure had been munching for several hours, and it had yet to finish.

Chu Kuangren petted its head as if it was a kitten as he smiled sweetly at the sight of the figure.

“Here, take it slowly. Careful not to choke, alright? No one’s taking it away from you.”

Nevertheless, the little golden figure ignored him, and it munched even faster instead.

In its mind, the Heavenly Dao could not comprehend why it was being treated like a kitten.

Holy sh*t!

How would that even make sense?!

Chu Kuangren noticed that the ravenous figure was growing stronger as it continued munching on the Heavenly Dao Source. At the same time, the Heavenly Dao energy in his own body was growing stronger too.

As the Heavenly Dao grew stronger, the development of Firmament Star would become smoother. At the very least, cultivators would find it easier to grow stronger.

Chu Kuangren had satisfied the Heavenly Dao and became stronger himself...

What a way to kill two birds with one stone.

Chu Kuangren's mood was getting better as time passed.

"Since I'm in a great mood today, I shall draw a prize."

Chu Kuangren unraveled the Fantasy Roulette.

He glanced at the little golden figure and observed that, like everyone else, it was oblivious to the existence of the Fantasy Roulette.

"Congratulations, Host! You've won a Legendary-tier prize, Heavenly Daoist Celestial Combat Unit."

Chu Kuangren's eyes beamed with excitement.

A Heavenly Daoist Celestial Combat Unit.

Did it mean he could possess combat strength equivalent to a Heavenly Daoist Celestial?!

Chapter 832: Leaving Firmament Star, What Gives Them Courage

Heavenly Daoist Celestial Combat Unit?!

Chu Kuangren's eyes brightened up as he immediately retrieved the item.

It was a greenish-black... wooden dummy. In fact, it looked like the most ordinary wooden dummy one could find. It had no facial features at all too.

The abrupt appearance of the wooden dummy somehow shocked the little golden figure beside. It jolted backward and stared cautiously at the wooden dummy.

Heavenly Daoist Celestial.

As its name suggested, they were cultivators who were equals of the Heavenly Dao.

The fate of cultivators who ascended into this realm would no longer be subjected to the Heavenly Dao no matter which planet they went to.

Chu Kuangren observed the wooden dummy even more closely after noticing the Heavenly Dao figure's reaction.

As if it had been shocked, the little golden figure went ahead and poked the wooden dummy a few times. When it noticed no responses from the wooden dummy, it ignored it and resumed devouring the Blood Origin Star's Heavenly Dao.

Chu Kuangren touched the head of the wooden dummy, and a strand of thought flowed into the wooden dummy.

Then, countless mythical Daoist patterns swirled around the wooden dummy before it took after the appearance of Chu Kuangren.

Shocked by the peculiar scene, the little golden figure stopped munching on the Heavenly Dao Source.

Chu Kuangren's Emperor Thought was lingering around the wooden dummy. At that instance, Chu Kuangren and the wooden dummy were one.

He could feel a surge of formidable power seething within his chest, nourishing his body.

"What a remarkable power!"

"Is this how it feels like to become a Heavenly Daoist Celestial?"

Chu Kuangren exclaimed in awe.

He had a feeling that if he were to fight the Blood God again, he could probably finish him off within three moves without relying on the Timespace Treasure.

After familiarizing himself with the energy, Chu Kuangren's Emperor Thought returned to his original body. With that, the Heavenly Daoist Celestial Combat Unit resumed its appearance of a wooden dummy.

"With this Heavenly Daoist Celestial Combat Unit, the Firmament Empire is now a safer place." Chu Kuangren smiled as it petted the little golden figure.

Crunch.

The little golden figure took a big bite off the Heavenly Dao Source and nodded.

...

In the coming days, Chu Kuangren busied himself with many internal affairs.

The new establishments of the Firmament Empire required much diligence and endeavors.

In a palace of the Black Heaven City.

Chu Kuangren was settling a couple of affairs concerning the Firmament Empire's diplomatic relationships with the yokais. The Firmament Empire had become the greatest force in Firmament Star. With the Daoist Celestials watching over the empire, the yokais would not be able to revolt against them.

Chu Kuangren was deep in thought as he stared at the vast sky outside his residence.

Elder Ruyan sighed as she approached Chu Kuangren. “My King, this is the seventh time I’ve caught you staring at the sky this month.”

“Heh, is that so?”

Chu Kuangren chuckled and did not deny.

“You feel like leaving.”

Elder Ruyan could see through what Chu Kuangren was thinking.

“Yes. Now that the Firmament Empire has been established, you and the Daoist Celestials can take care of the development of this empire. The universe is a large place. I want to see what’s out there for myself. Besides, Planet Zi will not stand by and do nothing since I’ve killed their Immortal Progeny. I need to become stronger quickly.”

“At the very least... I need to become an Immortal.”

Chu Kuangren nodded and said lightly.

The appearance of the Blood God had given him a sense of urgency.

In the vast universe, powerful cultivators were everywhere. So what if he was the King of Firmament Star? Perhaps in the eyes of an Immortal, he was just an insignificant being who could be crushed at any moment.

“If you wish to leave, just let the Daoist Celestials know. I’m sure they won’t hold you back,” said Elder Ruyan.

“I’ve been planning on doing so.”

Soon, Chu Kuangren gathered all the Daoist Celestials around.

Indeed, none of them had the intention to stop him from leaving.

“The King is the most likely one among us to become an Immortal. Unfortunately, we don’t have the resources necessary to nurture an Immortal. The universe may very well be our last hope,” said the Transcendental Daoist Celestial.

He was the most agreeable with Chu Kuangren’s plan to adventure outside this planet.

He understood that Firmament Star would need an Immortal in order to compete with the rest of this universe.

After the Daoist Celestials agreed with his plan, Chu Kuangren passed over all the empire’s tasks to Gu Linglong and Elder Ruyan. After all, Gu Linglong was once a queen of an empire herself and was experienced in managing one.

Before his departure, he left the Heavenly Daoist Celestial Combat Unit in the empire.

That was his greatest resource for the empire. The protection of a Heavenly Daoist Celestial would mean that civilizations like Planet Zi would think twice before attacking.

“In my next return, our empire shall be the greatest force in this galaxy!” Chu Kuangren muttered as he watched over the Firmament Star.

Then, he turned and left.

There was so much more that awaited him.

...

In the vast universe.

A lifeless planet crumbled inward as if it was devoured by a planetary devourer that resided in its core.

Eventually, the planet disappeared from radar.

A figure emerged in the void.

Chu Kuangren observed the power in his body. “My physical strength is getting closer to the Peak Stage of the Stellar Undying Body.”

The Peak Stage of the Stellar Undying Body required a lot of celestial energies. In fact, it required at least ten times as much as to reach its Expert Stage!

Chu Kuangren familiarized himself with his newly-formed energies for a brief moment before he summoned a warship and sailed forward.

It had been half a year since he left Firmament Star.

Throughout that time, he had been wandering across the vast universe.

Occasionally, he would stumble across a lifeless planet and consume it.

“Oh? A warship is approaching.”

On this day, Chu Kuangren scanned his surroundings with his Emperor Thought and realized that several warships were sailing towards him.

Was it a coincidence?

Could their intentions be friendly?

Chu Kuangren intended to observe first before he reacted. After all, it was his first encounter with beings of other civilizations in the past few months.

Soon, these ships had heavily surrounded Chu Kuangren.

Using his Emperor Thought, Chu Kuangren observed that on the decks of these warships were humans and some strange-looking yokai cultivators.

Chu Kuangren even saw a few of them with heads that took after the form of a squid.

“You in front, halt your warship!”

A massive golden-armored human commanded with his Emperor Thought. He seemed to be the person in charge and was wielding a trident.

“What are you all planning to do, if I may ask?”

Chu Kuangren questioned politely.

“Oh, it’s a human cultivator, and a handsome-looking one too,” said a female yokai cultivator with surprise.

“Heh. I don’t care how attractive he looks. All I can see is that his ship is a decent one. There must be lots of treasure on deck.”

A squid-headed cackled and said.

Chu Kuangren overheard their exchanges and reacted strangely.

Did he just bump into a group of bandits?!

Interstellar bandits?!

“My dear human cultivator, unboard your ship and surrender all the items in your Yin and Yang Ring. We can spare your life.”

The golden-armored brute said.

Instead of answering him, Chu Kuangren just looked at the group of people. “Lil Ai, analyze what these strange creatures are.”

“Okay.”

The Omniscient Spirit displayed an array of information for Chu Kuangren. These people hailed from different civilizations.

Their cultivations ranged differently. Many of them were below the Emperor Realm, with a couple of Emperors and Heavenly Imperials mixed amongst them. However, there was no Daoist Celestial in their party.

The strongest cultivator amongst them was the golden-armored brute, who was an Upper-rank Heavenly Imperial.

Hmm...

What the hell gave them the courage to rob him?

Chapter 833: An Overview Of The Violet Gold Galaxy, Barter

“I wonder what gave you the courage to rob me with those pathetic strengths of yours.”

Chu Kuangren gradually exited the warship.

His remarks had appalled quite a number of the bandits as they glared at Chu Kuangren.

“Hmph. You’re a cocky one.”

“A puny human like you sure has the guts to resist our power.”

“Let me be the first to test him out.”

The squid-headed cultivator leaped forward and dashed towards Chu Kuangren with a burst of formidable aura.

Wielding his war hammer with both hands, the cultivator slammed his weapon towards Chu Kuangren without mercy.

Despite that, Chu Kuangren remained still.

With a flick of his finger, a golden Phoenix Flame shot out and engulfed the cultivator, turning him into a pile of ashes.

There was a brief savory scent in the air.

“One grilled squid, coming right up.”

Chu Kuangren said with a smirk.

The rest of the cultivators were bewildered by what they saw and became far more cautious. They were beginning to fear Chu Kuangren.

“The squid leader is a cultivation of the Rank Nine Initial Emperor Realm. Yet, he was defeated so quickly by that person. How strong is that guy?!”

“He must be at least someone of the Heavenly Imperial Realm.”

“It looks like we’ve got ourselves a tough one.”

The golden-armored brute leaped forward. As he locked eyes on Chu Kuangren, his Heavenly Imperial’s aura swarmed majestically throughout the battlefield.

Upon seeing that, the bandits started to feel hopeful.

“The boss has made his move.”

“Our boss is an entity of the Upper-rank Heavenly Imperial Realm. There’s no hope for this guy once he decides to interfere.”

“That’s right. That’s one dead meat standing.”

The bandits said with excitement.

An explosion of powerful Emperor qi erupted from the golden-armored brute, and his Daoist patterns spread to form a miniverse.

Eventually, his Heavenly Imperial’s miniverse had enveloped Chu Kuangren’s warship.

“Take this, little brat!”

The brute struck his trident out at Chu Kuangren, unleashing upon him a fury of boundless Emperor qi that carried the force of an entire planet.

“How weak.”

Chu Kuangren shook his head.

With the flick of his finger, the trident shattered into pieces!

The brute was flung backward before crashing into his warship. His face had turned completely white. What mess had he gotten himself into?!

“Run! Run now!”

The brute shrieked, not wishing to stay any longer.

The bandits hastily steered their ships away.

However, how could Chu Kuangren let them off the hook so easily? Although they were bandits, it was Chu Kuangren’s first encounter with entities from another civilization.

He lifted his hand and summoned his miniverse.

Just like that, the warships were locked in mid-air.

The miniverse’s oppressive energy immediately pressed the bandits onto the floors, rendering them motionless. The bandits were frightened, to say the least.

“What a bunch of pathetic and weak bandits.”

Chu Kuangren smirked.

The bandits felt hopeless at his remarks.

Objectively, they were no weaklings. Cultivators of the Daoist Celestial Realm would have been considered some of the strongest entities in the Violet Gold Galaxy.

Thus, having an Upper-rank Heavenly Imperial in their group would make them a threatening force too.

However, who would have thought they would lose so shamefully to Chu Kuangren?

“Now, you’re going to do what I say, and perhaps, I might just let you live. Do I make myself clear?”

“Yes, yes...”

The bandits nodded hastily.

Chu Kuangren then inquired about the Violet Gold Galaxy, including its notable civilizations, powerhouses, and powerful entities.

There were two strongest civilizations in the Violet Gold Galaxy.

They were Planet Zi and Planet Jin, both being Immortal civilizations. Below them were thousands of other civilizations that came in different forms. Most of them were under the jurisdiction of the Immortal civilizations.

Besides that, there were also several Daoist orthodoxies independent of any civilizations, and they were not to be underestimated.

In fact, some of the orthodoxies were as powerful as an entire civilization.

Chu Kuangren pondered upon the information he had just received. "It seems like even without the Blood Origin Star, Firmament Star would have been targeted by other civilizations. Be it the Planet Zi or Planet Jin..."

In fact, he ought to be glad that it was the Blood Origin Star they fought because the Blood Origin Star's strength was not a far cry away from that of the Firmament Star. If it were another planet such as Planet Zi and Planet Jin, Firmament Star might not have lasted so long.

"What civilizations are closest to here?"

Chu Kuangren asked.

"Sir, the closest civilization is Planet Tianfeng. I have the star chart of the Violet Gold Galaxy with me. If you want it, I'll retrieve it for you right away," said the golden-armored brute.

"Go on."

Chu Kuangren was not afraid the brute would play any tricks.

Soon, Chu Kuangren got his hands on a star chart of the Violet Gold Galaxy.

"Leave all your resources and get out of here."

Chu Kuangren said.

Having sailed through space for a long period of time, Chu Kuangren had consumed many resources from the warship. Hence, the timing was perfect for him to restock them.

There was no way the bandits would object to his instruction. They hastily surrendered all their belongings and left as quickly as they could.

It was just a minor interruption in Chu Kuangren's journey.

Chu Kuangren followed the star chart and sailed towards Planet Tianfeng. Months later, he arrived at the yellowish-brown planet.

Chu Kuangren stored the warship away and entered Planet Tianfeng.

The moment Chu Kuangren stepped foot onto the planet, he did not feel the presence of its Heavenly Dao.

It seemed that Planet Tianfeng had no Heavenly Dao.

Chu Kuangren contemplated for a moment and remembered that based on the star chart the bandits gave him, Planet Tianfeng was an affiliated civilization of Planet Zi.

It might be possible that their Heavenly Dao had been taken away.

"The Heaven Devourer Technique may play an important role in Firmament Star's future development. It seems like I need to pay more attention to its related news."

Chu Kuangren thought.

Then, he cast his Emperor Thought across the planet.

Apart from its native population, Planet Tianfeng was also populated by many foreigners. Most of them were wanderers of the galaxy like Chu Kuangren, who were here to replenish their resources and take a break.

There were many different ways to replenish one's resources. Some of them bartered with one another, while some resorted to robbery and theft. However, the latter method was likely to provoke the wrath of the powerful local cultivators.

"The warship needs a lot of spiritual marrow to function. I'm sure they have those here." Chu Kuangren vanished at the spot and arrived at a city.

The city was bustling with entities of different shapes and forms.

Most of them were humans and yokais.

The shape of a human being often resonated best with the Heavenly Dao. It was the reason why humans were one of the most common species across the universe.

After finding himself a barter center, Chu Kuangren retrieved the divine fragment of a Venerable God to exchange for spiritual marrows.

The operator was shocked to see the divine fragment. "I sense a divine aura radiating from this item. This must be a divine fragment!"

"And a fragment of a Venerable God no less! This is priceless in the Violet Gold Galaxy's market."

The operator was all smiles as he warmed himself to Chu Kuangren. He quickly retrieved a pile of spiritual marrows while tossing in a few Emperor Weapons and local produce to Chu Kuangren..

Chapter 834: Dusty Sky Pseudo Immortal, White-Jaded Dragons Gate, The Immortal Progenies Have Arrived

Planet Tianfeng.

Inside an inn.

Chu Kuangren was indulging in his drinks while collecting as much information as he could about this region.

"Have you heard? The Pseudo Immortal from Dusty Sky Planet has built a formation and hid a remarkable Daoist Weapon within. Apparently, whoever is destined to overcome this formation will be entitled to that weapon."

"Oh? The Dusty Sky Pseudo Immortal has forged another weapon?"

"Exactly. And he's giving it away again."

"Hiss. It has only been a few hundred years since he last gave a Daoist Weapon away. And now he has somehow procured enough resources to make another one? What an impressive weaponsmithing skill!"

"It's no surprise for a Pseudo Immortal who has lived for this long. I also heard that the Dusty Sky Pseudo Immortal had claimed this as the most remarkable weapon he has ever made in his life. Many are flocking to it, including several Immortal Progenies..."

"Phew... The weapon must be incredible."

Chu Kuangren listened in on the conversations nearby.

He contemplated for a moment.

Dusty Sky Pseudo Immortal, Daoist Weapon, and Immortal Progenies...

Needless to say, his interest was piqued. "Since I have nothing else better to do, I might as well go check it out."

With this in mind, Chu Kuangren set sail towards the Dusty Sky Planet. Throughout his journey, he tried to collect as much information as he could about the Dusty Sky Pseudo Immortal.

The Dusty Sky Pseudo Immortal was one of the strongest cultivators of the Violet Gold Galaxy.

Pseudo Immortal was a title.

They were cultivators in the Violet Gold Galaxy who came infinitely close to becoming an Immortal.

However, unless a miracle happened, most Pseudo Immortals would never become an Immortal. That was because they had lived for too long, and their potentials were exhausted. They were destined to wander just an inch below the Immortal Realm, forever barred from ascending to a new level.

Alas, the Immortal Realm was unattainable to those people despite it being an arm's reach away... Hence the title, Pseudo Immortal. It was an undeniable tragedy for those doomed with such a fate.

There were many Pseudo Immortals in this universe.

The Dusty Sky Pseudo Immortal was just one of many.

However, that Pseudo Immortal was a little different from the rest.

According to legends, the Dusty Sky Pseudo Immortal was once an Immortal Progeny himself. Yet, his potentials were eventually depleted, and he could not ascend into the Immortal Realm. For that, he had spent several millennia in sorrow.

At last, he decided to take up weaponsmithing. The Dusty Sky Pseudo Immortal spent thirty thousand years training to become one of the most astonishing weaponsmiths in the Violet Gold Galaxy.

Later on, he studied formations for several millennia and made an achievement out of it. He once used an entire planet as a formation to kill a notorious Pseudo Immortal. That incident had caused his reputation to soar since then.

After that, the Dusty Sky Pseudo Immortal found a planet to reside on. He spent most of his days forging Daoist Weapons as gifts to cultivators he deemed as fated. To him, it was all about accumulating good deeds. As a result, he became even more reputable in the Violet Gold Galaxy.

...

After months of sailing.

Chu Kuangren arrived at the Dusty Sky Planet.

There were many other battleships parked nearby. They were mostly cultivators who were after the remarkable Daoist Weapon forged by the Dusty Sky Pseudo Immortal.

The Daoist Weapons forged in the hands of the Dusty Sky Pseudo Immortal were much sought after even by the Heavenly Daoist Celestials.

However, the Dusty Sky Pseudo Immortal only had one rule.

He would only present the items to sky-prides whom he deemed was fated to have it!

Swish...

A ray of golden light darted across Dusty Sky Planet's sky.

The golden light then manifested into two white-jaded pillars carved with a pair of dragons on them. A bright screen appeared between the pillars as if the pillars were a gate to another realm.

"Those who seeketh the Daoist Weapon, step through this gate."

An ethereal voice echoed throughout the area.

The cultivators knew that was one of the Dusty Sky Pseudo Immortal's tests.

"Woah. This dragon gate is one of the Dusty Sky Pseudo Immortal's Daoist Weapon. It's capable of seeing through one's age and qualification. Only those who step through this gate are qualified to compete for the Daoist Weapon."

A knowledgeable Daoist Celestial said.

Then, a figure dashed towards the dragon gate.

As he stood before the screen, rays of light shot out from the dragons' eyes and shone upon the cultivator.

"One thousand and six hundred years old."

One of the pale dragons said.

"Qualification, above average!"

The other dragon followed after.

"Proceed to enter!"

Both of the pale dragons uttered in unison.

The cultivator smiled with content and stepped into the screen.

"Phew. If I'm not wrong, that's the strongest sky-pride of Planet Huangyun. He ascended into the Heavenly Imperial Realm at the mere age of one thousand and six hundred years old. No wonder the dragon gate has marked him as above average!"

A Daoist Celestial said.

The cultivators conversed with each other passionately through their Emperor Thoughts.

Chu Kuangren was listening to their discussions with his Emperor Thought too.

He was in no rush to enter. Having just exited the Firmament Star, it was a great opportunity for him to familiarize himself with the great sky-prides of Violet Gold Galaxy.

Swish...

Another person had come to enter the dragon gate.

The lights flashed upon him.

"One hundred one thousand and twelve years old."

"Qualification, below average."

"Entry denied."

The newly-arrived person was a Heavenly Imperial. However, he had only ascended into his current realm after one hundred thousand years worth of cultivation. As a result, the dragon gate had marked him as below average and denied him entry.

"Screw you. I'm entering anyway!"

The cultivator turned furious and dashed into the gate.

"Roar!"

The pale dragons roared and unleashed a terrifying burst of aura. Scorching white flame spewed out from their mouths.

In a matter of seconds, the Heavenly Imperial was reduced to less than ashes.

The rest of the cultivators gulped in horror.

"That's terrifying."

"That power is definitely in the Great Daoist Celestial Realm."

"Is this how powerful a Pseudo Immortal is?"

The crowd gasped.

Chu Kuangren pondered deeply in his warship. "The power of that flame isn't much weaker than the wrath of the Blood God. That's an impressive Daoist Weapon."

After heeding the Heavenly Imperial's lesson, no other cultivators dared to make a scene.

The eager participants were now queuing obediently as they waited for their test. One by one, those who were deemed qualified entered the gate.

"Three thousand six hundred and ten years old."

“Qualification, excellent!”

At that moment, one of the cultivators earned a surprising remark.

The crowd immediately shifted their attention to the person in shock.

“Excellent!”

“Holy sh*t! That’s the first sky-pride marked as excellent amongst so many before him. Wait a minute. Isn’t that Zi Yunfan, the Eighth Seat cultivator of Planet Zi?!”

“What? You mean Planet Zi’s Seats?! Doesn’t that make him an Immortal Progeny?!”

“No wonder the dragons have marked him as excellent.”

The excellent sky-pride was a purple-robed youngster, who possessed remarkably handsome features that were further accentuated by his faded violet eyes.

He was the Eighth Seat of Planet Zi, Zi Yunfan.

Zi Yunfan was unsurprised by his evaluation, and he continued pacing towards the gate amidst the shocking gaze by the crowd.

Then, another gold light appeared. This time, it was a gloomy youngster with a pair of elongated brows.

“It’s the Ninth Seat of Planet Jin, Jin Jie!”

One of the cultivators exclaimed.

The white-jaded dragons looked across at him.

“Three thousand five hundred years old.”

“Qualification, excellent!”

“Proceed to enter.”

Another excellent evaluation, another Immortal Progeny!

There were several other sky-prides marked equally excellent after Zi Yunfan and Jin Jie.

One of them was a swordsman who had a dark sword strapped to his handle. He was neither from Planet Zi nor Planet Jin.

Yet, he was still marked as excellent by the dragons, which made many cultivators curious.

The arrivals of the sky-prides put a smile across Chu Kuangren’s face. “Interesting. It looks like this trip is well worth the effort.”

He had felt lonely for far too long.

Finally, it was time for some excitement.

Just look at them.

There were so many sky-prides from this vast and endless universe!

A couple of them must be able to put on an interesting show..

Chapter 835: Saw Something It Should Not, Shattering The Dragon Pillar, Stele Forest Formation

“How amazing is this! I’ve counted ten sky-prides who have been marked as excellent. Seven of them are from Planet Jin and Planet Zi, while the rest are from an unknown land. Perhaps they’re the sky-prides from those ancient orthodoxies.”

“Usually, only a couple sky-prides of such caliber would show up for the Dusty Sky Pseudo Immortal’s Daoist Weapon. But now there’s ten of them and maybe more to come!”

“Why do I sense an unusual aura?”

“Indeed.”

“Perhaps it’s the aura of the Daoist Weapon. The Dusty Sky Pseudo Immortal has said it himself that this is his greatest invention so far.”

“Hm, that’s possible.”

The emergence of the Immortal Progenies had aroused quite a discussion.

With that, Chu Kuangren made his move.

He stored his warship away and paced towards the White-Jaded Dragons Gate.

The cultivators were shocked to see his arrival.

“For some reason, I can’t seem to decipher his aura. But his composure is surely extraordinary.”

“Phew. With that composure and appearance of his, he’s surely one of the most handsome beings throughout the Violet Gold Galaxy.”

“Indeed. What an extraordinary person.”

“How qualified do you think he is?”

“He seems like a stellar individual. I bet he’ll be marked as above average.”

Due to the appearance of the Immortal Progenies before him and his extraordinary aura, Chu Kuangren became the center of attention.

Then, Chu Kuangren stepped before the dragons gate.

The white-jaded dragons turned towards Chu Kuangren and cast their white beams over him.

Chu Kuangren felt a sense of warmth hugging his body.

It felt as if he was immersed in a hot spring.

“Thirty-nine years old.”

Chu Kuangren lamented at the mention of his age. Time had surely flown by in his cultivation journey. Unknowingly, Chu Kuangren was approaching the age of forty.

However, he did not let himself feel down about it.

After all, that was merely the age of his physical body. His soul had once lived through more than ten thousand years in the archaic era.

Age was just a number to Chu Kuangren.

Even so, it did not stop him from feeling nostalgic for all those years that had passed.

The cultivators around Chu Kuangren were dumbfounded when they heard his age and looked at him like he was an alien to them.

“Thirty-nine years old?”

“Is this brat fooling with us? What cultivation level could a thirty-nine-year-old possibly have? He’s just here to tag along to the party.”

“That’s right, little one. Are you even a Sage yet? Hurry up and go home. Your mommy’s waiting for you at the dinner table.”

“Hear hear...”

The crowd looked at Chu Kuangren with contempt, like he was a toddler who had yet walked his first step.

However, they soon noticed something strange happening.

The cultivators stared at one of the pale dragons.

The pale dragon had yet to announce his qualification.

Meanwhile, Chu Kuangren ignored their mockery. He was only interested in knowing how qualified the dragon would mark him as.

“Q-Q-Q-Q-Q-Qua...”

The pale dragon never said the word.

Chu Kuangren stared strangely at the dragon as if it was a malfunctioning copier machine. “Is this dragon gate glitching?”

Was it so difficult to announce his qualifications?

Did it not work perfectly fine for everyone before him?

“Lil Ai, what’s going on?” Chu Kuangren inquired with his thoughts.

“It probably saw something it shouldn’t.”

The Omniscient Spirit sneered.

‘Hmph.’

'How could a measly weapon like the dragon gate see through my Master?'

'It should've known its place.'

Crack, crack...

The stuttering pale dragon let out a painful wail as cracks appeared all over its body.

In an abrupt explosion, the pale dragon shattered into pieces.

Its draconic partner could only stare at the shattered pieces in horror.

The cultivators had a similar reaction.

'What just happened?'

'Did it try to deduce Chu Kuangren's qualification so hard it self-destructed?'

"Holy heavens, for many years the White-Jaded Dragons Gate existed, this has never happened before."

"Who in the world is that guy?"

At that moment, a golden ray of light shot across the sky and manifested itself as a new white-jaded dragon pillar.

"Please enter, little one."

An elderly voice echoed through the scene.

It was the Dusty Sky Pseudo Immortal.

Chu Kuangren nodded while he glanced curiously upon the new dragon pillar.

No wonder it broke so easily. It was no different than a mass-produced factory item.

1

The newly appeared pale dragon shivered when he caught Chu Kuangren looking at him and shut its eyes tight to avoid staring back at him.

It feared it would end up in a similar fate as its unfortunate predecessor.

Chu Kuangren touched his face.

Did he look that scary?

He swore he was still the same handsome person.

Never mind. That pale dragon needed a lesson in appreciating beauty.

Chu Kuangren whined to himself as he stepped into the gate.

The cultivators were riled up once he left.

After a while, the test continued.

Somewhere in the Dusty Sky Planet.

A palace stood among the clouds.

A white-haired elder was staring puzzledly at a screen before him. It was the image of the dragon pillar shattering into pieces.

“How could a person like that exist?”

“His qualification has transcended beyond the white-jaded dragon’s estimation limits. It even self-destructed while deducing his strengths as if it had trespassed into... forbidden knowledge?!”

“I don’t think even the Immortals could’ve provoked such a reaction.”

The elderly person, who was none other than the Dusty Sky Pseudo Immortal, was mumbling to himself.

His heart aching at the image of the shattered white-jaded dragon pillar. “I’ve spent so much effort in carving this pillar and have only so few to spare. Sigh. A single pillar is worth several Daoist Weapons.”

1

He shook his head and waved his hand. The image before him now changed to broadcast the current situation at the Great Yunxu Formation. It was a mega formation he had previously erected.

“Let’s see what other sky-prides there are.”

...

In the Great Yunxu Formation.

Chu Kuangren stepped into a stele forest, where a gate was situated at the far end with a sign that indicated those who passed through this gate would proceed to the next challenge.

Several cultivators had already started attempting to break through the formation.

However, it was an unsightly scene.

Several cultivators were drooling over some steles as they clung tightly onto them. Others were manically smashing on the steles as if the slabs had somehow provoked their deep-seated vengeance.

Chu Kuangren was surprised to see what lay ahead. “I see. This is a formation capable of misguiding one’s heart.”

Chu Kuangren had a fair share of knowledge in formations.

After all, his Earth Spirit and Hell Spirit had spent several millennia leveraging on his formation master talent to research these topics.

Chu Kuangren himself was unclear how proficient his formation expertise was by now.

“Well, it’s not difficult to solve this formation.”

Chu Kuangren strolled across the stele forest as if he was taking a walk in the park. Soon, he reached the gate and stepped through without even turning back.

With that, the first layer of the Great Yunxu Formation was solved.

Upon seeing that, the Dusty Sky Pseudo Immortal was appalled. "This guy seems proficient in formation-related knowledge. Every step he took was premeditated."

"Interesting. There are nine layers to this mega formation, forged by ninety-nine formations that interlinked with one another within. Let's see how many layers you can solve before you crack."

Considering Chu Kuangren had first damaged his dragon pillar and now overcame the first layer of the mega formation with great ease, the Dusty Sky Pseudo Immortal could not help but feel a little competitive.

Chapter 836: Break Through Levels, Ten Thousand Sword Formation, How Dare You Underestimate Me?

In the Great Yunxu Formation, the second layer.

A sea of fire appeared in front of Chu Kuangren.

It was burning fiercely with a high temperature that prevented anyone from getting close.

In the sea of fire, some sky-prides used their Emperor qi to isolate the flame, while some could not resist the fire and were burned badly.

Among them, there were a few notable sky-prides.

One of them was a young swordsman with a black longsword on his back. He crossed the sea of fire easily by surrounding himself with sword qi to prevent the flame from getting close to him.

He was a being in the Daoist Celestial Realm.

There was also a lady with a light aqua radiance flowing around her body. To everyone's surprise, the flame disappeared the moment it fell on her.

Those people were the Immortal Progenies of sky-prides.

They were attracted by the Dusty Sky Pseudo Immortal's ultimate Daoist weapon and seemed to be going tit for tat.

After all, they were all Immortal Progenies who all loved to compete.

Soon, a few Immortal Progenies had passed the second layer. Chu Kuangren, too, walked into the sea of fire with sword qi flowing in several directions.

With that, the flame automatically split open a path for him to walk through.

The crowd was stunned to see this.

"What's happening?"

"The Raging Fire Formation didn't work on him?"

"It's the formation's gate. Quick! Follow him."

Some cultivators wanted to tag along with Chu Kuangren. However, they were devoured by the flame as soon as they tried to follow him.

Chu Kuangren shook his head and said, "This formation is ever-changing. One moment it's the gate, and the next it's something else."

He then ignored them and moved forward.

In the blink of an eye, he walked into the third layer.

The third layer was the Weak Water Formation.

Chu Kuangren immediately discovered the key of the formation and broke them with his sword.

Following that, he broke the fourth, fifth, and sixth layers...

He was irresistible.

Outside the formation, the Dusty Sky Pseudo Immortal was surprised.

"He has such brilliant knowledge about formations. No matter how much the formation changes, he can still overcome it!"

"His knowledge of formation is no lower than mine. Most importantly, he's only thirty-nine years old. Even if he has spent his entire life's energy on the Formation Dao, this is ridiculous."

The Dusty Sky Pseudo Immortal frowned. He was incredibly puzzled.

In the Great Yunxu Formation, the seventh layer.

The difficulty in the seventh layer was extraordinary, and it was called the Ten Thousand Sword Formation.

In the sword formation, ten thousand sword qi shuttled around endlessly, each of them containing a thrilling power.

Ten thousand swords flew about and interwoven into a huge sword net.

Those trying to break through would be blocked outside the net.

Only extraordinary sky-prides could get through to the seventh layer, and most of them were highly qualified.

However, they felt helpless with the Sword Formation in front of them.

"Let me break the formation!"

With a Daoist Weapon in hand, a sky-pride flew into the formation and brandished his spear at the formation's sword qi.

Clanging sounds rang out incessantly as they collided.

Alas, after multiple hits from the sword qi, the sky-pride was blasted backward with blood spitting out from his mouth. Then, he looked at the formation with dissatisfaction.

“What a strong formation.”

In the sword formation, the sword qi that the sky-pride had destroyed recovered one after another.

Ten thousand sword qis remained intact.

The sword net was so dense that none could find any chances of getting in.

“How could a mere sword formation stand in my way?”

Another sky-pride snorted while walking out.

He was carrying a long golden sword with dazzling Daoist patterns interweaving around his body. On top of the sword qi circulating his body, he looked very domineering.

“Oh, it’s Zhao Wutian, Planet Tianfeng’s best sky-pride. Rumor has it that this person has gotten a Heavenly Daoist Celestial’s inheritance, and he possesses a high-level Sword Dao.”

“Maybe he can break this formation.”

“He can be considered one of the top sky-prides, ranking second after the Immortal Progeny. Even if he can’t be an Immortal, there is a great chance that he might be a Heavenly Daoist Celestial.”

Under everyone’s expectations, Zhao Wutian made his move. With a clang, he unsheathed the longsword behind him.

His Emperor qi surged into his longsword.

A golden ray of light flowed by, and a surge of domineering golden sword qi swarmed toward the Ten Thousand Sword Formation with the momentum that could shatter a planet.

Boom! The void exploded.

Countless sword qi shattered!

Everyone’s lit up. “Success!”

The corner of Zhao Wutian’s mouth curled into a grin. “That’s all.”

However, in the next moment, ten thousand sword qi gathered to form a huge silver-white sword shadow, which smashed the golden sword qi from Zhao Wutian’s attack.

The two different sword qis collided, and a huge shockwave ensued.

Having taken the brunt of the impact, Zhao Wutian was blasted backward while spitting a mouthful of blood!

“How is this possible?!”

“This sword formation is changing for the second time?!”

Zhao Wutian’s face paled, and his eyes turned grim.

The rest of the cultivators were all disappointed.

“Even Zhao Wutian can’t break this formation. It seems like only the Immortal Progeny sky-prides can break through it.”

“If the seventh layer is so tough, how much tougher will the next layer be? Getting the Daoist Weapon is so challenging.”

“The Dusty Sky Pseudo Immortal has said that this is his best work, so it makes sense for him to set such a difficult test.”

The crowd looked at a few figures not far away. They were the Immortal Progenies, the only hope of breaking the seventh layer of the formation.

“Guys, who of you would like to try first?”

The Immortal Progen, Zi Yunfan smiled.

Beside him, a black-robed swordsman had sword qi flowing on his body. He was looking at the sword formation with a glint in his eyes.

“Ha! It seems like Brother Feiyun would like to try.”

Zi Yunfan and the rest looked at the black-robed swordsman.

Feng Feiyun was the inheritor of an ancient orthodoxy in the Violet Gold Galaxy that Planet Zi feared.

Just as the Immortal Progeny, Feng Feiyun, was about to try, footsteps sounded.

A handsome young man in a wide-sleeved white robe and a gorgeous white-jaded longsword hanging from his waist approached them.

The young man had waist-length hair, sword-like eyebrows, and a faint smile on his face. He gave people a good feeling.

His peerless white robe made him look like jade.

Even the group of Immortal Progenies could not help but stare at him.

“Who’s he? He has such an extraordinary presence.”

“Such an unusual aura!”

“Could he be another Immortal Progeny?”

“I have never seen him before.”

The guy was none other than Chu Kuangren.

Feng Feiyun, who wanted to make an attempt to break the formation, halted when he saw Chu Kuangren making his way to the Ten Thousand Sword Formation.

“He wants to break the formation.”

“Ha! Let’s see.”

At that, the group of Immortal Progenies got excited.

Zhao Wutian, who had previously failed to break the formation, took a long-cherished Daoist Pill, and his injuries were mostly healed.

He held his Daoist sword, wanting to make another attempt at breaking the formation.

“Make way, please.” A cold voice sounded.

Zhao Wutian frowned slightly and looked behind him, only to see Chu Kuangren standing with hands behind him and speaking calmly to him.

“No way. Don’t stop me from breaking the formation.”

“You can’t break it.”

Chu Kuangren glanced at him and said.

He had observed the formation. If none was as proficient in formations as him, one had to be at least a Daoist Celestial to break the formation.

Unfortunately, Zhao Wutian was only a top-tiered Heavenly Imperial.

Although he was on the verge of breaking through to the Daoist Celestial Realm, he was not a Daoist Celestial.

“How dare you underestimate me?!” Zhao Wutian’s face darkened. A strong sword aura erupted from him and locked onto Chu Kuangren.

The long sword in his hand trembled slightly before he unleashed his attack!

Chapter 837: You’re Too Hot-Headed, It’s Time To Break The Formation

Zhao Wutian was so embarrassed and angry that he unleashed an attack with his sword.

However, his golden sword ray paused in mid-air. Then, two fingers grabbed hold of the sword ray and broke it in half.

Everyone was shocked to witness the scene.

Even the Immortal Progenies’ eyes turned grim.

Although Zhao Wutian was not an Immortal Progeny, his strength was incomparable to ordinary people. He was undefeatable to anyone below the Daoist Celestial Realm.

“D-Daoist Celestial!”

Zhao Wutian gulped.

No way! Did he just meet a Daoist Celestial?

How could it be? Were the sky-prides not the only ones who could come in to break the formation?!

The sky-prides who had reached the Daoist Celestial Realm were the Immortal Progenies. Zhao Wutian had made a mental note of them in fear that he would accidentally provoke them.

He had no impressions of the person in front of him.

Yet, that man was an Immortal Progeny!

“Acting out because you disagree? You’re too hot-headed.”

Chu Kuangren said calmly.

Then, he flicked his fingers, and the golden longsword let out a series of sword chants. Along with that, a huge force erupted from the sword body!

Zhao Wutian’s arm trembled, the longsword fell out from his grip.

Chu Kuangren swung his hand, and that golden longsword pierced through Zhao Wutian’s chest, bringing him into the sword formation.

Boom!

Zhao Wutian was crushed into blood mist by the sword qi.

“Daoist Celestial! He must be a Daoist Celestial!”

“He’s not only a Daoist Celestial. Those who can come in here and break the formation aren’t too old. This person must be an Immortal Progeny sky-pride!”

“A strange Immortal Progeny. Interesting...”

Everyone exclaimed and looked at Chu Kuangren with solemn eyes.

After killing Zhao Wutian, Chu Kuangren walked straight towards the Ten Thousand Sword Formation. Then, he raised his sword, and a purple light ray flew out.

The purple light was like a sword, traveling back and forth the sword formation.

Everything was shattered as soon as it got near to his sword qi.

Just like that, he had passed through the seventh layer!

That move left everyone stunned.

“How did he do that?”

“How is that possible? The power of the purple light emitted from his fingers wasn’t powerful. It’s not even as powerful as Zhao Wutian’s sword qi.”

“How did he break the sword formation?”

The crowd was puzzled.

Only a few of them had noticed the way he solved it.

“He destroyed a formation with another formation. What a good tactic!”

“Seeing how purple light hit the Ten Thousand Sword Formation’s sword qi so accurately, this person must be a master of formations.”

The rest of the Immortal Progenies looked at each other and broke the formation immediately.

Although their knowledge of formations was not as good as Chu Kuangren's, they could still break a formation with brute force.

The eighth layer was much tougher than the Ten Thousand Sword Formation.

That layer was called the Great Five Elements Formation, and it was a little difficult even for Chu Kuangren, who stood there for a while.

After a moment of observation, he started to break the formation.

Right at that moment, the other Immortal Progenies arrived.

"As an Immortal Progeny, not only has his cultivation base reached the Daoist Celestial Realm, but he even had time to observe the formation."

"Are formations his main cultivation practice?"

"It's possible."

All the Immortal Progenies were secretly guessing.

It was worth paying attention to the unknown Immortal Progeny.

"Besides Planet Zi and Planet Jin, more Immortal Progenies have been showing up over the years. It seems like a big Opportunity of Fortune is coming soon."

2

Zi Yunfan murmured.

Beside him, some Immortal Progenies lit up upon hearing him.

They were all looking forward to the big Opportunity of Fortune.

Chu Kuangren was unaware of what the big Opportunity of Fortune was. After destroying the Great Five Elements Formation, he stepped into the ninth layer.

The ninth layer was the last layer of the Great Yunxu Formation.

That layer was extremely mysterious as there were many formations interlinked within each other, such as the Mystify Formation, Trapped Formation, Siege Formation, and more.

To solve a formation like that, he would have to go through extremely cumbersome deductions and calculations, which was very energy-consuming.

In fact, Chu Kuangren could even break the formation with brute force.

However, he had been destroying formation with another formation every step along the way.

He did not want to give up using the same method now.

After all, he would like to know where his limit was with formations.

"I, Chu Kuangren, have never been weaker than others in my life. No matter if it's cultivation or formation spell, it's all the same." Chu Kuangren's eyes shone with pride as he looked at the mega formation that gave rise to all kinds of natural phenomena in front of him.

With that, he started deducing the mega formation.

Zi Yunfan, Jin Jie, and the rest turned solemn when they saw the mega formation. They knew that the formation could not be broken by just one person.

"Guys, this formation cannot be broken easily, not even us. How about joining our forces?" Zi Yunfan suggested.

Everyone pondered for a while and agreed. "Sure."

"We team up to break the formation. As for the Daoist weapon, that'll depend on our own abilities."

"Deal."

Zi Yunfan nodded. Then, he looked at Chu Kuangren, who was deducing the formation, and said, "Hey, Daoist brother. Solving this formation won't be easy. Why don't you join forces with us to break it?"

Chu Kuangren shook his head slightly. "No, thanks."

It was just a Daoist Weapon.

He could not care less whether he got it or not.

Compared to the Daoist Weapon, he would much rather break the formation in front of him now.

Upon hearing that, Zi Yunfan frowned and said, "In that case, I wish you good luck."

With that, he and the other Immortal Progenies stepped into the ninth layer.

Outside the formation.

The Dusty Sky Pseudo Immortal shook his head at Chu Kuangren, who was deducing the formation. "He's too arrogant. This formation is the essence of my Daoist formation, and its level of mystery is incomparable to the previous ones. No matter how brilliant he is with formations, it takes years to study and solve this formation."

In a few years, the Daoist Weapon would have been taken by others.

One day, two days, three days...

Five days had passed.

In the formation, Zi Yunfan, Jin Jie, and the rest had finally solved the ninth layer after experiencing several torments from the formation.

A vast palace appeared before them.

In the palace sat a ball of white light with a Daoist pattern flowing through it, and a powerful Daoist Weapon's fluctuation emanated from within.

“Is this the peerless Daoist Weapon?”

“Such a strong fluctuation!”

“Haha. It’s mine.”

Even an Immortal Progeny would be eager to get his or her hands on such a peerless Daoist Weapon. Zi Yunfan immediately made his move and rushed towards the ball of light.

The others made their moves as soon as he acted.

Feng Feiyun unsheathed the longsword behind him to stop Zi Yunfan.

With that, the others also started battling each other.

The comrades-in-arms, who worked together seamlessly to break the formation, turned against each other at that moment and fought hard for the Daoist Weapon.

Everyone had seen that coming.

“Ha! Since I’ll have to do it sooner or later anyway, I shall test my hand on the Heavenly Sword Sect Technique today,” said Zi Yunfan with a cold smile.

“Please!” Feng Feiyun said indifferently.

...

While the Immortal Progenies were battling, Chu Kuangren was still solving the formation. However, he was not solving it himself. He was doing it with the Heaven Soul, Hell Soul, and Earth Soul.

It was terrifying.

Chu Kuangren’s level of cognizance was perverse, let alone there were three of him.

The Dusty Sky Pseudo initially thought that Chu Kuangren would take, at least, a few years to crack the last formation. However, it only took Chu Kuangren five days!

“Now, it’s time to break the formation!”

A terrifying light shone in Chu Kuangren’s eyes.

Chapter 838: Do You Guys Agree? Let’s Join Forces, Perhaps There’s A Chance To Hurt Me

“Now, it’s time to break the formation!”

A terrifying light shone in Chu Kuangren’s eyes.

He then stepped forward into the formation. From him as the center, mighty sword pressure spread outward in all directions.

In a split second, the earth shook.

The entire Great Yunxu Formation trembled as well.

In the formation, the Immortal Progenies had also sensed the aura. As such, they stopped fighting and looked at the source of the aura in disbelief.

Outside the formation, the Dusty Sky Pseudo Immortal's expression shifted.

In the ninth layer.

As soon as Chu Kuangren stepped into the formation, countless interlinked formations whizzed towards him, either trapping or killing...

Gorgeous lights flowed around the formation.

Yet, at this moment, along with surges of shocking sword pressure...

The Descendant Self Sword unsheathed from its scabbard!

A sword qi flowed on the gorgeous sword and turned into a stream of light that hit the Great Yunxu Formation's ninth layer of formation.

Accompanied by a loud bang, the interlinked formations forming the ninth layer were broken successively before losing their power.

Then, a white palace also appeared before Chu Kuangren's sight.

A surge of Daoist Weapon fluctuation came from the palace.

The Descendant Self Sword returned to its scabbard.

Chu Kuangren looked at the palace and chuckled softly. "It seems like the Daoist weapon hasn't been taken by the Immortal Progeny. In that case, I'll help myself to it."

The first was to break the formation and then take the Daoist Weapon!

Chu Kuangren stood with his hands behind his back and walked towards the white palace with his head held high.

However, outside the formation, the Dusty Sky Pseudo Immortal was stunned to see the formation broken.

"Five days?!"

"What took me ten thousand years to set up only took him five days to destroy? What kind of evildoer is this?!"

1

"F*ck!"

The Dusty Sky Pseudo Immortal swore.

After that, he took a deep breath and looked at Chu Kuangren with eyes filled with amazement and curiosity.

"Where did this evildoer come from?"

“Could it be those orthodoxies? Can’t be. I know all those Immortal Progenies that the orthodoxies have nurtured, but I don’t know this person.”

It was very surprising to see an Immortal Progeny with an unknown origin.

In the meantime, Chu Kuangren walked into the white palace.

Zi Yunfan, Jin Jie, Feng Feiyun, and the rest could immediately sense Chu Kuangren’s powerful aura the moment they saw him. Their faces were grim.

“I can’t believe he has broken the formation.”

“And this aura... It’s something alright.”

“I’m afraid he’s not an ordinary Daoist Celestial.”

“When did this Immortal Progeny appear in the Violet Gold Galaxy?”

Zi Yunfan and the others were startled yet suspicious as they had never felt such a powerful threat before.

Chu Kuangren ignored all the Immortal Progenies and looked at the ball of white light. That was where the Daoist Weapon fluctuations came from.

“Lil Ai, analyze this.”

“Yes... The Heavenly Daoist Weapon is a defensive weapon. It can change its form according to its Master’s mind and has a certain growth potential...”

The Heavenly Daoist Weapon was rare indeed, but...

Why was it a defensive weapon?

There was a hint of disappointment in Chu Kuangren’s eyes. He already had the Stellar Undying Body, which made his physical body extremely sturdy. Not many within the same realm could defeat him.

Moreover, he had the Immortal Body.

That combination allowed him to ignore the defense in any battles.

Compared to defensive weapons, he much preferred the attack or the auxiliary weapons, which were more useful to him.

“Forget it. It’s still a Heavenly Daoist Weapon. It’ll add a little more protection for me,” murmured Chu Kuangren while he walked towards the Heavenly Daoist Weapon.

“If you want the Daoist Weapon, you’ll have to ask us first.” A cold voice sounded.

A brawny man approached Chu Kuangren. A terrifying aura erupted when he raised his hand and unleashed a punch at Chu Kuangren.

Boom!

The punch hit the ground and created a huge pit!

If the Dusty Sky Planet were not the residence of the Dusty Sky Pseudo Immortal and was guarded by the Pseudo Immortal's power, that punch would have been enough to shatter it.

Wait.

Hit the ground?!

Where was Chu Kuangren?

Shocked, the brawny man suddenly noticed a sudden coldness behind, and his figure flashed abruptly.

However, he was a step too slow. Before he knew it, a surge of sword qi had shot out and landed on his shoulder, stabbing a bloody hole through it.

Chu Kuangren was standing not far from the brawny man, with sword qi circulating his fingertips. He looked at the crowd and said, "Oh... Do I have to ask for your permission to get this Daoist Weapon? If so, I shall ask. Do you guys agree?!"

Then, his majestic aura erupted from his body, and his purple Prominent-grade Emperor qi surged out into all directions like the raging tide!

In a radius of hundreds of miles, the earth exploded, and the landscape changed.

All Immortal Progenies hit with the Emperor qi were blasted tens of meters backward!

"So powerful!"

"Is he a late-stage Minor Daoist Celestial?"

"It is impossible for an ordinary late-stage Minor Daoist Celestial to destroy the Dusty Sky Planet with Emperor qi alone. After all, it is guarded by the Pseudo Immortal's power."

"This man is not simple."

All Immortal Progenies looked at Chu Kuangren as if they were facing a great enemy.

The injured brawny man took out a pill and consumed it to suppress his injury. "This man's movement was a little weird. It didn't look like a movement technique. It looked like... he disappeared in an instant!"

"It's the Spatial Technique," Zi Yunfan said grimly.

"Is he a late-stage Minor Daoist Celestial who's good at Spatial Technique? This is tricky. This guy is rare even among the Immortal Progenies."

"Hmph. He wants the peerless Daoist Weapon? I don't agree!"

Jin Jie, the Planet Jin's Immortal Progeny, snorted.

He took a step forward with the terrifying Emperor qi surging on him. Then, a black and purple long baton appeared in the air from the interweaving Daoist patterns.

It was a huge Daoist Weapon.

Jin Jie held the huge Daoist Weapon and hovered into the air.

“Destructive Baton!”

Daoist patterns intertwined and gathered with the Emperor qi to form a huge black and purple baton shadow that slammed down toward Chu Kuangren.

“This attack does have some strength.”

Chu Kuangren narrowed his eyes.

The power of that attack was no less than that from an ordinary Minor Daoist Celestial.

“Alas, it’s not enough!”

Chu Kuangren raised his hand and unleashed a punch.

The pure, raw physical strength set off a violent gust of wind, and the void exploded wherever the fist strength passed by.

The huge baton shadow was immediately blasted open!

On the other hand, Jin Jie was sent flying by the impact of the fist strength.

Compared to when Chu Kuangren was in the Firmament Star, he destroyed many planets in the past few months while wandering in the universe. His Stellar Undying Body got much stronger and a step closer to the peak. Even an ordinary Minor Daoist Celestial could not beat him, let alone Jin Jie.

“What!”

“Such raw physical strength... How is it possible?!”

Everyone could not believe their eyes. Besides being good at Spatial Dao, Chu Kuangren also had an incredibly strong physical body. What a freak!

“We cannot underestimate his strength. Let’s join forces.” The brawny man suggested.

Everyone was a little hesitant.

As Immortal Progenies, they were all arrogant. If word got out that they joined forces to deal with one person, they would be embarrassed.

However, it was impossible for them to give up on such a peerless Daoist Weapon.

“Come on. Don’t hesitate to join forces. That way, you might still have a small chance... to hurt me!”

Chu Kuangren smiled at the crowd.

The faces of Zi Yunfan, Jin Jie, Feng Feiyun, and a few others darkened upon hearing his provocative statement.

“You’re underestimating us!”

“We are all Immortal Progenies. You’re too confident to think you can fight us alone!”

Chapter 839: One Against All The Immortal Progenies, He Has The Poise of An Immortal!

What a provocation!

On the Dusty Sky Planet, Chu Kuangren had used his power to provoke all the Immortal Progenies present, and they were all unhappy with how arrogantly he spoke.

Knowing that Chu Kuangren was not easy to deal with, the Immortal Progenies decided to join forces to fight against the enemy for the first time to win the Daoist Weapon.

Outside the Dusty Sky Planet, the Great Yunxu Formation had disappeared.

All cultivators were stunned to see the shocking scene before them.

“Am I mistaken? The Immortal Progenies have decided to join forces?!”

“My goodness. These arrogant Immortal Progenies want to join forces to deal with a person? How much pressure did this person put on them?”

“Unimaginable...”

“I think he’s only thirty-nine years old!”

“The White-Jaded Dragons Pillar did confirm that he is thirty-nine years old! But can someone tell me who’s sky-pride this is? He has such ridiculous strength for a thirty-nine-year-old! Even for an Immortal Progeny, it’s impossible...”

Everyone was stunned to witness the scene before them.

As they looked at Chu Kuangren, they started to feel excited.

Some of them quickly took out the Vision Recording Rock to capture the scene in front of them. If everything went well, Chu Kuangren’s reputation would spread across the Violet Gold Galaxy, no matter if he won or lost in the battle.

After all, not everyone could make the Immortal Progenies join forces.

Moreover, he was a thirty-nine-year-old cultivator.

In the Dusty Sky Planet, Chu Kuangren stood facing the Immortal Progenies with his hands behind his back.

“Attack!”

Feng Feiyun took the lead.

He was an Immortal Progeny who specialized in the Sword Dao. As soon as he unsheathed the longsword in his hand, a dazzling sword ray shot out into an endless stream of sword qi that swept towards Chu Kuangren like a torrent.

“You’re one of the best swordsmen.” Chu Kuangren chuckled.

He did not unsheath the Descendant Self Sword on his waist. Instead, he gathered a surge of sword qi at his fingertips before unleashing a sword attack. Suddenly, a purple sword ray shot out!

It was the Heaven-Slaying Sword Drawing Technique!

The sword ray smashed the torrent of sword qi, forcing Feng Feiyun to step back.

On the other hand, Jin Jie clenched his baton and ran up to Chu Kuangren, where he waved the baton and created thousands of baton shadows. Their movements were extremely difficult to catch.

Nevertheless, Chu Kuangren stretched his hand out and grasped the baton with great accuracy.

At that moment, his raw physical strength erupted.

Just like that, Jin Jie was swung out of the battlefield.

“The Starcrush Finger!”

Zi Yunfan converged the starlight in the sky to form a huge finger shadow. Just one point with that finger and a surge of planet-crushing power erupted!

The attack reminded Chu Kuangren of Zi Wuhen.

He, too, had similar powers.

Zi Wuhen and Zi Yunfan both originated from Planet Zi. Hence, it made sense that the Dao and techniques they practiced were somewhat similar.

“Single Thought Series, Cataclysmic Pantheon Flame Lotus!”

Chu Kuangren cast his mind power and gathered endless flames currents to his aid.

Suddenly, a golden-red flame lotus burst out and broke the finger shadow!

The flame currents broke through and landed on Zi Yunfan, burning several holes on his gorgeous purple robe.

“D*mn it. This energy is... spiritual mind power?! How is this guy’s cultivation techniques so complicated?” Zi Yunfan was puzzled.

Most cultivators only specialized in one specific Dao.

It was the same even for the Immortal Progenies.

They would concentrate all their effort into cultivating one Dao. Only by specializing could they one day ascend into an Immortal. Even so, only a few of Immortal Progenies could succeed.

However, Chu Kuangren had studied so many Daos. How could he ascend into an Immortal?

Zi Yunfan was not the only one puzzled.

Even the rest of the Immortal Progenies were overwhelmed by Chu Kuangren’s endless and different styles of cultivation techniques. They found it hard to adjust themselves to it.

The raw physical strength, the Emperor Qi, the mind power, the Spatial Dao...

Chu Kuangren specialized in all of them!

“Almighty Avatar!”

Emperor qi flowed around Chu Kuangren’s body. In that instant, a violent Dao energy wave spread as a giant and colorful avatar appeared from thin air. It was alive and surrounded by thousands of Dao. Its power shook the universe!

Everyone was stunned by the avatar.

“What kind of weird avatar is this?”

“Sword Dao, Flame Dao, Holy Light Dao... It has so many kinds of energy, and they all seem to be Daoist Physique fluctuations?”

“What is this? A Daoist Physique hodgepodge?”

The crowd was confused.

That was their first time witnessing such a cultivation technique.

They could understand if Chu Kuangren knew little about everything. However, every Dao that he had displayed was terrifyingly powerful.

It was as if they were all his specialties.

“Heavenly Waterfall Blast!”

A female cultivator with a pale blue glow all over her body raised her hand to gather her Emperor qi and Daoist pattern. Then, she turned it into a huge waterfall and smashed her way towards Chu Kuangren.

However, as soon as the Almighty Avatar unleashed a punch, the waterfall shattered with a bang.

The violent impact blasted the female cultivator backward with blood spilling from her mouth.

“What a strong avatar!”

“Hmph. Do you think you’re the only one who has an avatar?”

The brawny man, who got hit by Chu Kuangren’s sword qi earlier, stood up and sneered. Then, the Emperor qi on him surged and combined with Daoist patterns to form a giant figure dressed in golden armor and holding a giant sword.

The golden avatar looked like a majestic general.

“Taste the power of my golden armor,” shouted the brawny man.

The Immortal Progenies’ eyes lit up upon seeing this scene.

“He’s the golden-armored warrior of the Golden Armor Daoist School!”

“What powerful energy! The Golden Armor Daoist School is no doubt one of the oldest orthodoxies in the Violet Gold Galaxy. They are truly amazing.”

“Even Immortal civilizations like Planet Zi and Planet Jin might not be able to find an avatar cultivation technique like this.”

Chu Kuangren simply smiled in the face of the golden-armored warrior’s attack.

Behind him, the Almighty Avatar stepped out.

Dozens of types of Dao energy waves converged in the void.

Chu Kuangren was already exceptional in one type of Dao.

In that case, how terrifying would the combined power of these dozens of Dao be?

With that, the Almighty Avatar punched out with his fist, where a colorful ball of light coagulated.

In the ball of light, light and darkness intertwined, chaos and heavenly golden collided, flames and frost merged. Transformations appeared one after another...

When the punch landed on the golden-armored warrior, the ball of light exploded.

As a result, various types of Dao energy swept out.

Brilliant lights flickered incessantly in the void, accompanied by a suffocating and terrifying Dao aura!

Then, the golden-armored warrior shattered!

The brawny man’s eyes widened as he absorbed the impact, which sent him crashing into a mountain as he spat out a mouthful of blood and buried him under the rubbles.

Zi Yunfan, Feng Feiyun, and the rest of the Immortal Progenies were injured as well.

They had tried their best to defend themselves from the aura of that punch. Nevertheless, they were sent flying backward with each of their own injuries.

On the other hand, Chu Kuangren remained at his spot, with the Almighty Avatar standing majestically behind him. It made the Immortal Progenies feel as if he was beyond their reach.

They had never experienced such overwhelming oppression even when facing a top-notched Great Daoist Celestial, but they felt it in Chu Kuangren.

Outside the Dusty Sky Planet, no one could describe how shocked they were.

“He’s too powerful!”

“Indeed. That energy definitely belongs to a Great Daoist Celestial.”

“He is a late-stage Minor Daoist Celestial, but he can display the combat strength of a Great Daoist Celestial without using any Immortal Techniques. Such ability is rarely seen even among the Immortal Progenies. I reckon only the top three Seats from Planet Zi and Planet Jin can do this.”

“The crucial thing is that he’s only thirty-nine years old! Even the Seats can’t compare to a talent like his!”

Everyone was amazed.

The Dusty Sky Pseudo Immortal, who had been observing behind the scenes, was also frightened, and his face turned extremely solemn.. “He has the poise of an Immortal!”

Chapter 840: The Immortal Technique Versus Immortal Technique, The Daoist Weapon Recognises Its Master, May I Know Your Name

On the Dusty Sky Planet, Chu Kuangren fought against all Immortal Progenies with his power.

His Almighty Avatar had overpowered everyone.

“Everyone, do your best!”

“This battle isn’t only for the sake of getting the Daoist Weapon, but it’s also for us, Immortal Progenies’ reputation. It’ll be an embarrassment if we lose,” said Zi Yunfan solemnly.

Everyone nodded.

Following that, a powerful aura emanated from them, and a mysterious Dao energy wave enveloped the entire Dusty Sky Planet.

Chu Kuangren was excited to see this. “Oh, an Immortal Technique!”

The Immortal Progenies was casting an Immortal Technique!

“Come on. Give me your all,” said Chu Kuangren arrogantly.

Then, the Almighty Avatar dissipated behind him.

Upon seeing this, everyone was stunned.

Why did he disperse the avatar?

Was he giving up?

While everyone was puzzled, an extremely terrifying sword aura erupted from Chu Kuangren and swept out in all directions!

The immense sword aura frightened everyone.

“It’s an Immortal Technique! It’s the energy wave from the Immortal Techniques!”

“He intends to fight Immortal Technique with Immortal Technique!”

“That’s great! Let’s see what kind of Immortal Techniques he has!”

The Immortal Progenies focused their attention on casting their Emperor qi to their limit.

The Daoist pattern interweaved in the void, reflecting an Immortal Technique!

“Galactical Starlight Immolation!”

Zi Yunfan drew all the starlight from the sky and formed a vast river of stars stretching a few thousand kilometers that smashed toward Chu Kuangren.

“Whistling Water Technique, Water In The Sky!”

Torrential force surged out of the blue-clothed female cultivator. Water whistled, and lights shimmered on the water, brewing a frenzy of power!

“Nine Phantom Fire-Wind Technique!”

A dark energy wave emanated from Jin Jie’s body. Then, black qi seeped out and turned into a stream of flame currents that burned the ground.

The flame converged into a huge black burning pillar.

“Rising Dragon Sword Qi!”

The Emperor qi in Fei Yunfan’s body transformed into a sword qi in the shape of a dragon. The domineering dragon-shaped sword qi enveloped the entire planet.

Then, the dragon-shaped sword qi surged out and tore the void apart.

Several Immortal Techniques with powerful energy waves attacked Chu Kuangren.

Even a Great Daoist Celestial could hardly withstand the attack.

The entire Dusty Sky Planet shook.

Meanwhile, Chu Kuangren remained still and was as steady as a mountain. However, his sword qi activated on its own and swept across the land!

“Imperial Monarch Sword Art, Cosmic Universal Conquest,” shouted Chu Kuangren.

Behind him, a golden Grand Emperor Avatar manifested in the void. In the middle of its palm were countless golden sword qi, which was unleashed into the surroundings.

The overpowering and earth-shattering golden sword qi rushed toward the Immortal Techniques of the Immortal Progenies with powerful momentum, resulting in the most intense collision.

Like waves crashing on the shore, the shockwave smashed the void into pieces.

It felt as if the entire Dusty Sky Planet was about to shatter.

In the palace suspended in the sky, the Dusty Sky Pseudo Immortal furrowed his brows. “These fellows are making a commotion. They are about to tear down my house!”

As soon as he said that, a white glow spread outward.

It shrouded the entire Dusty Sky Planet and dissipated the impact caused by the collision of the Immortal Techniques, stabilizing the Dusty Sky Planet and preventing it from being destroyed.

It was the Pseudo Immortal’s energy!

Everyone was surprised that the Pseudo Immortal took action.

However, they then looked towards the center of the battlefield.

They wanted to see the outcome of the battle.

Which Immortal Technique was stronger between the two?

After the impact, the surrounding area fell into intense turmoil. A billowing smoke shrouded the white palace, making it difficult to know what was going on inside. Even their Emperor Thoughts would be affected by the Immortal Techniques' energy wave.

The smoke dissipated, and the Immortal Techniques' energy wave disappeared after a while.

Everyone looked over expectantly but was shocked by the scene in front of them.

All they saw were potholes in the grounds in a radius of thousands of kilometers around the white place. It looked as if it had been ravaged by natural disasters.

That was the outcome with the protection of the Pseudo Immortal's energy.

Otherwise, the Dusty Sky Planet would probably turn into cosmic dust.

Such a huge destructive power amazed the crowd.

Nevertheless, that was not the most shocking thing.

What stunned everyone more was the sight of the figure hovering above the white palace in the wind, looking at his opponents arrogantly.

Not far from him, the Immortal Progenies had fallen to the ground, having sustained severe injuries. Some with their hair in a mess, some with blood on their faces...

Some even broke their arms and looked pale.

The Immortal Progenies were in a sorry state.

On the other hand, Chu Kuangren was still standing and unscathed!

What a shocking scene!

"The Immortal Progenies... lost!"

"They joined forces but still lost to a person!"

"Oh my god. Where is he from? His power is terrifying. He's definitely a top-notch Immortal Progeny!"

The cultivators gulped and shuddered in terror, while the Immortal Progeny sky-prides stared at Chu Kuangren unbelievably.

They had lost, even after joining forces with other Immortal Progenies.

If this were in the past, they would never dare to think about doing such a thing.

Chu Kuangren ignored the crowd, walked towards the peerless Daoist Weapon, and grabbed it.

However, there was a sense of resistance when he grabbed the ball of white light.

After all, the peerless Daoist Weapon had a soul, so it would not surrender to anyone that easily.

Chu Kuangren sneered after being aware of the resistance. With that, his Emperor qi surged out like a torrent and hit the Daoist Weapon continuously.

“Surrender!”

The resistance gradually faded.

With a flicker of Chu Kuangren’s mind, the ball of white light fell on him and turned into an extremely gorgeous white wide-sleeved robe that flowed with interweaving Daoist patterns radiated brightly.

“A defensive Daoist Weapon!”

“Such energy wave... This is at least a Heavenly Daoist Weapon!”

The Immortal Progenies looked at the gorgeous robe on Chu Kuangren with envious eyes.

The Heavenly Daoist Weapon was rare, especially one that was defensive.

For cultivators below the Heavenly Daoist Celestial, it was a life-saving treasure.

Even the Immortal Progenies present did not have such a good item.

“I didn’t expect the Dusty Sky Pseudo Immortal to have refined such a good weapon this time. I’m surprised.”

“D*mn. It’s a shame that it fell into someone’s hands.” The Immortal Progenies lamented.

“The Daoist Weapon has found its master. Little one, can you come in and have a chat? As for the others, you can go now.” A voice sounded from the palace above the sky.

The Dusty Sky Pseudo Immortal had invited Chu Kuangren into his palace.

Chu Kuangren agreed. “Let’s have a chat then.”

He was about to enter the palace when Zi Yunfan stopped him. “Stop.”

Chu Kuangren glanced at Zi Yunfan and asked, “Do you want to fight again?”

“No, but may I know your name?” Zi Yunfan said solemnly.

The rest of the Immortal Progenies were also looking at Chu Kuangren.

A group of them had joined forces only for him to defeat them. It would be ridiculous if they did not know his name.

“My name is...”

Chu Kuangren chuckled before he raised his feet and stomped the ground. A wave of Emperor Qi spread out from him and swept in all directions. To dodge the Emperor qi, all the Immortal Progenies jumped up into the sky and looked at Chu Kuangren puzzledly.

“Look at the ground!” an Immortal Progeny suddenly exclaimed.

Chu Kuangren’s Emperor qi ravaged the ground. In a few hundred miles radius, the topography changed and formed three magnificent characters!

Chu Kuangren!

Chu Kuangren had engraved his name with the earth as paper and Emperor Qi as ink..