

I Stayed At Home For A Century, When I Emerged I Was Invincible

Chapter 36: Void Heart Flame, Demon Reincarnation

“How is your daughter going to face the world if she marries a good-for-nothing person like me? Do you still care about your reputation?”

Chu Xuan continued in a serious tone, “Think about it. You, her mother, were dumped by my father. In the end, you actually asked your daughter to marry a good-for-nothing like me. What would everyone else think?”

“They would think that no one wanted your daughter, so she can only marry a piece of trash.”

“Auntie, it’s true that my father dumped you, but do you want your daughter to carry the reputation of being unwanted and marrying a good-for-nothing?”

“Huff... Huff...”

Qin Pingxia was so angry that her entire body trembled and each breath she took was labored. She almost could not hold back the anger in her heart.

After cultivating her heart and mind for more than twenty years, her state of mind was shattered today.

To her, every word that Chu Xuan said was not about referring to himself as a good-for-nothing.

Instead, he was emphasizing the fact that she had been dumped by his father!

“The third sons of the Chu family are never good!”

Qin Pingxia gnashed her teeth and said.

The two Chu brothers had cold sweat running down their faces, afraid that Qin Pingxia would suddenly attack them.

With their current strength, they would not be able to stop her.

Chu Xuan just shrugged. After all, he was not the third son of the Chu family.

“What you said makes sense. A good-for-nothing is not good enough for my daughter!”

Qin Pingxia said hatefully.

“You rejected a woman who delivered herself to your doorstep. You’ve been rewarded with the Void Heart Flame.”

Chu Xuan’s eyes lit up. There was a reward for this?

Sure enough, the system’s random rewards would always be triggered inadvertently.

Qin Pingxia looked deeply at Chu Xuan before turning around and leaving without saying another word.

Qin Keyun looked at Chu Xuan with a red face, her eyes filled with regret. She turned around and left as well.

Chu Xuan frowned. Qin Keyun acted like an obedient girl but, for some reason, he felt that there was something wrong with this girl.

He immediately used the Heavenly Secret Origin probing technique on her.

“Qin Keyun. Her mother is Qin Pingxia and her father is Hong Fei... within her resides the soul of the demon fox, which is the reincarnation of the emperor-level demon. The soul is currently in its recovery stage. It looks obedient on the outside but, on the inside, it’s seductive and vicious. It’s good at bewitching and likes good-looking men...”

Chu Xuan took a deep breath. The soul of a demon fox and the reincarnation of an emperor-level demon!

She was once an emperor-level powerhouse?

Her soul was currently in its recovery stage?

She looked well-behaved on the outside, but on the inside, she was vicious?

This woman was not simple at all.

Oh, she liked good-looking men?

Chu Xuan touched his face. He was good-looking after all, so there was no need to be modest about this.

No wonder she said she liked him.

The Qin Kingdom was about to change!

The future of the Qin family would be full of uncertainties due to Qin Keyun's appearance.

Was she a demon or a human?

Due to his limited strength, he could not investigate Qin Keyun's origins further, such as how she had been reborn into the Qin family...

As well as the reason behind why her demon soul was reborn.

He had to be careful of this girl.

Although it would take a long time for her to fully recover, and even longer to recover her emperor realm cultivation.

Qin Keyun would hate Chu Yuan for breaking off the marriage engagement, right?

It was not a good thing to be hated by a demon emperor.

Chu Xuan thought about it and decided to remind Chu Yuan. No matter what, he had always been sincere to Chu Xuan.

He glanced at the Sky-shaking Golden Roc and gave it some instructions.

The Sky-shaking Golden Roc soared into the sky and disappeared into the horizon in the blink of an eye.

Given the speed of the Sky-shaking Golden Roc, it would not be difficult for it to locate Chu Yuan.

Then he turned his attention to the system's reward.

Void Heart Flame!

An invisible flame appeared.

"Void Heart Flame. Burning heart, burning anger..."

The Void Heart Flame was like the fire inside one's heart. It could make people instantly furious and explode with anger.

It could stir up people's anger and use their anger as fuel. As long as there was even the tiniest bit of anger, the Void Heart Flame could be ignited.

Once ignited, it could not be extinguished.

Chu Xuan marveled at the power of the Void Heart Flame. It was impossible to guard oneself against it.

In this world, who would not be angry?

To kill a person, he would only need to provoke the other party slightly in order to ignite the Void Heart Flame.

Once ignited, it could not be extinguished.

Until the Void Heart Flame exploded in one's heart and the person died!

It was a silent and invisible murder weapon!

Those who were unaware would think that they had exploded in anger and died.

A martial artist's anger would attack their heart, and their spiritual power would be thrown into disorder. It was not impossible for them to explode and die.

On the surface, Chu Yuan's matter did not seem to have caused much trouble for the Chu family.

However, Chu Xuan knew that there would still be some cracks in the relationship between the Chu and Qin families from now on.

He could imagine that as Qin Keyun's emperor-level soul recovered, and her talent blossomed, her strength would increase by leaps and bounds. The Chu family would then deeply regret not having married Qin Keyun into the family.

If Chu Yuan ever returned, he would definitely be looked at with disdain in the Chu family.

Chu Tianming probably would not even acknowledge him as a grandson.

In the end, all of this had nothing to do with Chu Xuan. He just wanted to live in peace.

It did not matter to him if Qin Keyun's emperor-level soul recovered. After all, if she could not restore her emperor realm cultivation within a short period of time, she would not be a threat to him.

The deadline for a year's seclusion was almost up. The rewards would definitely be generous.

The emperor realm did not seem too far away from Chu Xuan.

The lack of an emperor-level character in the Southern Region was already widely-known and accepted fact in the cultivation world.

The saying went, the lack of an emperor-level character in the Southern Region, be it in the ancient records or through the legends passed down from ancient times, was all due to a huge battle that had taken place.

The earth veins collapsed and the rules were thrown into chaos. In addition, the emperor realm inheritance had gone missing.

However, when Qin Keyun appeared, Chu Xuan knew that the reason behind this situation was not as simple as what was recorded in the records and passed down.

Where did Qin Keyun come from?

Was she a demon emperor from the Southern Region or an outsider?

There was too little information about the lands beyond the Southern Region. Even the ancient records did not mention much about it.

Chu Xuan could not help but think of Black Moon Tower.

This force that had rooted itself all over the Southern Region was so strong that even the evil imperial court did not dare to use force to threaten it. It could be observed that Black Moon Tower's origins were not simple.

It was highly likely that Black Moon Tower was a force that was not just limited to the Southern Region.

A few thoughts flashed through Chu Xuan's mind. At the moment, he could not implement some of his ideas and plans until he reached the emperor realm.

Moreover, since Qin Keyun, the reincarnation of the demon emperor, had appeared, were there similar situations unfolding in other parts of the Southern Region?

Or was it only Qin Keyun who was special?

What Chu Xuan was even more curious about was why Qin Keyun, a fox demon, had reincarnated as human.

What was the situation behind her reincarnation? Was it done intentionally?

Given the fact that she had retained her demon soul, all things considered, the possibility of her being intentionally reincarnated as a human was very high.

Chu Xuan thought about Qin Pingxia, the woman whose marriage was ruined by his father. In the end, she married a husband outside the four families and gave birth to Qin Keyun.

She even arranged for Qin Keyun and Chu Yuan to be married.

Was there any reason behind this?

She had been dumped by someone. Why was she still willing to let her daughter marry into the Chu family?

Moreover, Chu Yuan had always been taught by Chu Qiuluo. He could be considered a successor to his legacy.

The more Chu Xuan thought about it, the more he felt that there seemed to be some kind of conspiracy behind it all.

Chu Yuan was the one who ruined the marriage, but she came over and wanted to marry Qin Keyun to Chu Xuan just like that. Was she not being too casual about her daughter's marriage?

There seemed to be something wrong with the Qin family.

He had to remain steadfast. As long as his strength increased, no scheme or trick would ever be able to affect him!

Fortunately, the reward for a year's seclusion was not far off.

The reward for staying in seclusion for a year would definitely be something to look forward to. The emperor realm seemed infinitely closer as each day passed.

Not long after, the Sky-shaking Golden Roc returned after reminding Chu Yuan, who had been escaping from Chu County, about the whole situation. Of course, it did not reveal that Chu Xuan was the one who sent him that reminder.

As for how Chu Yuan would react and what thoughts he would have, Chu Xuan could not have cared less.

Purple Moon Kingdom, Hu Quan, sect leader of the heretic cult.

Hu Quan, who had not recovered from his serious injuries, looked at Kun Wu, who was old and had one foot in the grave. He said in a deep voice, "Brother Kun Wu, the end of your lifespan is approaching. After this matter is completed, I will hand over the complete blood spirit bead to you. It will definitely extend brother Kun Wu's lifespan by ten years and increase your chances of breaking through."

Chapter 37: Words Are Truth And Words Are Law

Kun Wu stared at Hu Quan for a long while and said in a hoarse voice, "Are you really willing to give up the blood spirit bead?"

"My, Hu Quan's, cult ended up like this. The source of this entire disaster is the Chu family of the Qin Kingdom. I can't take this lying down!"

Hu Quan said angrily.

Many years of planning had been destroyed in an instant, and he himself had been seriously injured.

Yuan Chong and the remaining three elders had also fallen in Chu County.

The Purple Moon Kingdom's heretic cult was on the verge of being wiped out.

It had all started from the Chu family discovering the cult's spies and trying to purge the Chu County of the heretic cult.

"You're willing to hand over the blood spirit bead in exchange for the deaths of a few elders of the Chu family. Are you really willing to do something like that?"

The blood spirit bead was refined from the blood essence of tens of thousands of martial artists using a secret method. It was one of the most precious treasures for evil cultivators.

In addition, the refining method of the blood spirit bead was in the sole possession of the evil imperial court. This was also the reason why the evil imperial court had so many experts willing to work under them.

Kun Wu's cultivation was at the peak of the void realm, and he was a veteran void realm evil cultivator. However, he was still unable to break through to the unity realm, and the end of his lifespan was soon approaching.

The blood spirit bead could increase one's lifespan by at least ten years, and it could also increase the chances of one breaking through. It was one of the treasures that Kun Wu desired the most at the moment.

"My main target is Chu Qiuluo's son. As long as we capture Chu Qiuluo's son, I'll have plenty of ways to take revenge on the Chu family."

“Furthermore, he is Chu Qiuluo’s son. I would like to see if the Chu family will be so righteous so as to kill their own family members!”

Hu Quan gritted his teeth in hatred.

“Alright, I’ll agree to this venture.”

Kun Wu nodded in agreement.

He had been stuck at the peak of the void realm for far too long, and he did not have much time left. This was a golden opportunity for him.

While the Chu family was not weak, given his means and strength, as long as he did not barge in forcefully and end up surrounded, he was confident that he would be able to escape unscathed after capturing the target.

Hu Quan raised his hand and waved, and half of the blood spirit bead flew out.

“After the deed is done, I’ll give you the remaining half!”

Kun Wu took the blood spirit bead and gave Hu Quan a deep look. Then he turned around and left.

He was not worried that Hu Quan would go back on his word.

He believed that Hu Quan would not dare to anger a peak void realm expert who did not have much time left.

Kun Wu did not directly snatch the blood spirit bead though. After all, Hu Quan was a subordinate member of the evil imperial court, and the blood spirit bead was considered the private property of the evil imperial court. If he dared to snatch it, he would have definitely been hunted down by the evil imperial court’s experts.

Even if he was lucky enough to break through to the unity realm, he would still die without a doubt.

However, if Hu Quan went back on his word, then he would kill Hu Quan and snatch the remaining half of the blood spirit bead. The evil imperial court would not say or do anything in that case because his actions would be well within the rules.

No evil cultivator dared to violate the rules of the evil imperial court.

The Chu family was not weak, and Chu Tianming’s strength was not inferior to his. Moreover, he had a treasured artifact in his possession.

If they really were to fight, Kun Wu was not confident in his ability to defeat Chu Tianming.

Moreover, he was old as well, so his strength had slightly decreased over time.

However, so long as he was not surrounded and attacked by experts at the eighth level of the void realm or above, he was confident he could escape successfully.

The objective of this venture was merely to capture Chu Qiuluo's son and kill a few Chu family elders along the way.

As long as he quietly infiltrated the Chu family's territory and captured Chu Qiuluo's son, killing a few Chu family elders that guarded Chu County on the way back was not a difficult task for him at all.

By the time the experts of the Chu family responded to the situation, he would have already returned to the Purple Moon Kingdom and successfully obtained the blood spirit bead.

Once he broke through to the unity realm, which expert of the Chu family would he even be afraid of?

If he failed to break through, he would not have many years to live anyway, so what was there to be afraid of?

...

Chu Xuan snapped his fingers. There were only seven days left until the one-year deadline.

Time passed really quickly.

Unknowingly, he had been staying inside this small courtyard for almost a year.

In less than a year, he had broken through from the mortal realm all the way to the truth realm.

Who would believe this news if it was spread out?

This cultivation speed would make many heaven's blessed weep, and saints and saintesses break down!

There were seven days left...

There should not be any accidents until then. No one would come and disturb him, right?

Was there anything more comfortable than living in seclusion and gradually becoming stronger?

The answer to that question was no.

Outside the small courtyard, someone was quietly approaching.

The person was moving very carefully and sneakily.

Chu Xuan sighed helplessly.

What was wrong with all these cultists? Why did they always look for him the moment they came to the Chu family's territory?

Was it just because I am Chu Qiuluo's son?

When Kun Wu arrived at the small courtyard, he immediately sealed off the surroundings so that no sounds could be heard.

Even if the other party shouted until his throat was dry, no one would notice.

"You are Chu Qiuluo's son?" Kun Wu asked

Looking at Chu Xuan, who was sitting on the reclining chair, he could see his target staring back at him expressionlessly.

"I am indeed Chu Qiuluo's son, but help me understand something. Why do you cultists always come looking for me? Could it be that my father dug up the ancestral graves of your cult?"

Chu Xuan sighed and said.

"Ha, this old man isn't from the heretic cult, but I was hired by the cult. Kid, you should obediently follow this old man."

Kun Wu smiled and raised his hand to grab Chu Xuan.

He was not from the cult?

Chu Xuan was surprised. Kun Wu's strength was at the peak of the void realm, but it seemed that he did not have much time left, and looked like he was about to pass away at any moment.

He thought that he had been some hidden old man from the cult.

Ignoring Kun Wu's hand, Chu Xuan said indifferently, "Kneel down."

Plop!

Kun Wu immediately knelt down.

His words were truth and his words were law!

Chu Xuan, who was at the third level of the truth realm, used the truth mantra against Kun Wu, who was at the peak of the void realm. Its power was akin to the law of the Great Dao, and Kun Wu did not possess the ability to resist his words at all.

As his strength increased, the power of the truth mantra had already increased, and was no longer limited to just making people speak the truth.

It could be imposed on those with lower cultivation levels, which would achieve the effect of them having to act in accordance with his commands.

Gulp!

Kun Wu could not help but break out into cold sweat.

Spiritual power surged out of his body as he tried to get up and escape.

“Kneel properly and don’t think about running away!”

Chu Xuan continued to speak indifferently.

As soon as he finished speaking, Kun Wu’s surging spiritual power quieted down. The thought of escaping had disappeared as well!

Drip!

Cold sweat dripped down his forehead.

Kun Wu was extremely terrified.

What kind of strength was this?

Was this the legendary emperor realm?

Was he truly Chu Qiuluo’s son?

Who would believe that?

The Chu family was extremely terrifying!

Kun Wu was cursing Hu Quan to death in his heart!

“Tell me your origin and what your purpose is in coming here?”

Chu Xuan continued to use the truth mantra.

Kun Wu opened his mouth and told him everything.

He was terrified. Why did he reveal everything after the other party just said one sentence?

There was no way for him to resist at all.

After listening to Kun Wu’s explanation, Chu Xuan was speechless. Was there something wrong with the brains of these cultists? They were about to be eradicated, yet somehow they refused to stop.

They just had to come and disturb him again and again.

Could it be that the evil techniques these evil cultivators had cultivated had rotted their brains?

He glanced at Kun Wu.

He did not have any intention of turning Kun Wu into one of his lackeys. He was too useless.

The fact that he had been stuck at the peak of the void realm pinnacle and had been unable to achieve a breakthrough made it apparent how useless his innate talent was.

As long as one’s innate talent was not too poor, one would be able to achieve a breakthrough to the unity realm after such a long period of accumulation.

Trash had no value at all.

Furthermore, he did not have much time left to live.

Would Chu Xuan help him achieve a breakthrough?

No! It was an utter waste of resources.

Chu Xuan did not kill Kun Wu directly, but used the seed soul seal to control him instead.

He thought of the lightning bombs that the system had rewarded him with a while ago.

He immediately took out a few.

He stuffed them all into Kun Wu's hands and directly controlled his will, ordering him to carry the lightning bombs to the evil imperial court's capital to cause trouble.

He would kill as many experts as he could by blowing up the evil imperial court.

"Go, use your last bit of life to shine brightly. Then your existence in this world will not have been for nothing."

Chu Xuan waved his hand and sent Kun Wu away.

Chapter 38: Charging Into The Evil King's Palace

Chu Xuan did not ask Kun Wu to destroy the heretic cult of the Purple Moon Kingdom. Instead, he sent Kun Wu directly to the evil imperial court's capital to cause trouble.

The power of the lightning bombs were not ordinary, and they were even more effective against evil cultivators.

They should be able to cause a spectacular explosion at the evil imperial court's capital.

A couple of lightning bombs would likely not cause too much damage.

However, just being able to detonate an explosion in the evil imperial court's capital was already something worth shouting about.

The explosion should be able to kill a few unity realm evil cultivators at least.

Kun Wu's strength was limited after all. If Chu Xuan gave him too many lightning bombs, he would not be able to detonate them in time anyway, and any unused lightning bombs would benefit the evil imperial court instead.

Therefore, Chu Xuan only gave him a few lightning bombs.

Moreover, it might not be a good thing if he really went all out and blew up the evil imperial court's capital.

If the evil imperial court went crazy as a result, the Southern Region would likely descend into a state of absolute chaos.

At this stage, Chu Xuan did not want to stir up too much trouble. If the situation exploded out of control, it would end up affecting the Chu family. How then would he be able to stay in seclusion peacefully and quietly while becoming stronger?

After Kun Wu left Chu County, he rushed all the way to the evil imperial court. His heart was on the verge of collapsing.

The Chu family was very terrifying!

This trip would be his last!

The evil imperial court was considered a Holy Land in the hearts of the evil cultivators of the Southern Region.

It was also the largest force of the evil cultivators in the Southern Region.

No evil cultivator dared to challenge the prestige of the evil imperial court.

Kun Wu had never expected that, when he was approaching the end of his lifespan, he would be forced to go to the evil imperial court to cause trouble!

One day later, he entered the evil imperial court's territory.

A day later, he arrived at the evil imperial court's capital.

Kun Wu's gaze turned resolute, seeming exuding faith and an indomitable will, as he stepped into the evil imperial city.

He soon arrived in front of the evil imperial palace.

The evil imperial palace's gatekeepers were all void realm martial artists. Although they were only at the first or second level of the void realm, from a glance, it could be seen that the evil imperial court's strength was formidable.

All evil cultivators who managed to break through to the unity realm had to submit to the imperial city. Without an order, they were not allowed to leave the territory of the evil imperial court.

This was the rule of the evil imperial court. Any evil cultivator who violated this rule would be killed without question.

Although the evil imperial court was powerful, it was not without its enemies. When the old evil king went into closed-door cultivation, the evil king court greatly restrained themselves and did not continue to invade other territories and forces.

"Stop!"

The guard in front of the evil imperial palace saw Kun Wu's hunched figure walking straight toward him and immediately shouted.

Kun Wu raised his head and smiled coldly, “No evil cultivators dares to offend the Holy Land of the evil cultivators. Today, I, Kun Wu, will be the first to charge into this Holy Land of evil cultivators!”

“What did you say?”

The guard thought that he was hallucinating.

He was actually going to charge into the evil imperial palace?

Even a madman who was not afraid of death would not dare to barge in!

If one challenged the authority of the evil king, then one’s life would be worse than death.

As evil cultivators, they knew better than anyone how cruel the methods of evil cultivators were.

Kun Wu’s body straightened and his aura became vigorous. His strength, which was at the peak of the void realm, was displayed for all to see.

“Remember, my name is Kun Wu!”

At this moment, Kun Wu no longer looked aged and tired. A pitch-black bone blade appeared in his hand.

The blade was like an elongated rib.

Actually, it was indeed a rib. It was a spiritual artifact that Kun Wu had refined from a void realm martial artist he killed, in which he used various secret techniques.

“I want to shine like a diamond in the last moments of my life! I want to let all the evil cultivators in the world remember that there was once an evil cultivator called Kun Wu, who bravely barged into the evil imperial palace!”

“My name, Kun Wu, will forever be remembered in the history of the Southern Region. So what if I die? My legacy will live on!”

Kun Wu had thought it through. In any case, he could not go against the Chu Xuan’s will anyway.

Since that was the case, he might as well make a big deal out of it.

He had to die, but even if he died, he had to leave his name in the history records of evil cultivators in the Southern Region, and perhaps even in the history records of all cultivators in the Southern Region.

Many years later, there would still be people who remembered that an evil cultivator named Kun Wu had bravely barged into the evil imperial palace!

The guards widened their eyes. Had this person gone mad?

Had cultivating an evil technique damaged his brain?

Could it be that they would one day become like this as well?

Bang!

Kun Wu made his move and, as expected, his first move was to hurl a lightning bomb.

The two guards only had the strength of first or second-level void realm martial artists, and they did not think that Kun Wu would actually dare to make a move.

There was no way they could withstand the explosion, and they both perished on the spot!

Bang!

Kun Wu charged toward the evil imperial palace and directly chopped off a corner of the evil imperial palace's gates.

"Impudent!"

A powerful aura rose from within the evil imperial palace and, as soon as Kun Wu charged into the evil imperial palace, a few guards at the eighth level of the void realm charged over.

In the distance, several auras of the unity realm experts appeared as well, and they began to rush over.

In the distance, the aura of a truth realm expert appeared.

Kun Wu's eyes flashed with madness. Since his death was unavoidable, then he would die a violent death and go down in a blaze of glory.

At least he could still leave his name in the history books.

Even after thousands of years, there would still be people who remembered his name and his glorious actions and courage!

Avoiding the void realm guards that pounced in his direction, Kun Wu directly rushed toward the depths of the evil imperial palace.

“Die!”

He charged 100 meters into the evil imperial palace. By this time, a unity realm expert had already arrived, and a huge hand created from spiritual power tried to grab him.

A lightning bomb appeared in Kun Wu’s hand.

He immediately activated it and threw it at the hand.

That unity realm expert’s eyelids twitched, and he hurriedly tried to block the attack. He sensed an intense danger emanating from the lightning bomb.

Rumble!

Lightning flashed and thunder rumbled; an astonishing amount of power was unleashed.

The resulting explosion caused a building to collapse, and that unity realm evil cultivator died immediately from the lightning!

Kun Wu continued to head deeper into the palace.

The intense explosion shocked the entire evil imperial city.

All the evil cultivators looked in the direction of the evil imperial palace in shock.

What had happened?

Not long after, the news of someone courageously barging into the evil imperial palace and killing the evil imperial palace’s guards spread, and the evil cultivators’ eyes widened in shock.

Huala!

Everyone rushed toward the evil imperial palace, wanting to see just who it was that dared to challenge the evil king’s authority.

Today was destined to be the most “explosive” day in the history of the evil imperial palace.

A peak void realm evil cultivator who did not have much time left to live had charged into the evil imperial palace and killed the guards.

He even relied on some powerful secret treasure to kill the unity realm guards, destroy more than a dozen buildings, and heavily injure two truth realm experts.

Finally, he let out a furious roar and self-destructed inside the evil imperial palace!

“Haha, I, Kun Wu, will die a violent death. Evil cultivators who don’t dare to enter the evil imperial palace are not evil cultivators. As evil cultivators, I will enter the Holy Land of evil cultivators even if I die doing so!”

“Remember, my name is Kun Wu!”

Among the spectating evil cultivators, several evil cultivators who were about to reach the end of their lives suddenly felt their blood boil. They looked almost ready to break into the evil imperial palace themselves.

The other evil cultivators around them were so frightened that they hurriedly moved away.

F*ck, has he gone mad?

He even dared to provoke the dignity of the evil king?

It did not matter if he died, but was he not afraid that his family, descendants, and disciples would be implicated by his actions?

The other party was so majestic, while he was probably just a lone evil cultivator.

This was the first time the dignity of the evil imperial palace had been challenged by an evil cultivator. Everyone hurriedly moved away from the palace, afraid that they would be implicated in some way or form.

They did not dare to breathe loudly and were terrified that they would be targeted by the experts of the evil imperial court.

“B*stard!”

In the main hall of the evil imperial palace, the current evil king’s face was ashen, and the expressions of the higher-ups of the evil imperial court were also unsightly.

“Bring his family and disciples here. I want them to suffer a fate worse than death!”

The evil king roared.

No evil cultivator had ever challenged the prestige of the evil king in the past. He became the first evil king in history to have his authority challenged by an evil cultivator. As a result, he felt that his prestige had taken a devastating blow!

“I’m afraid that he’s a lone evil cultivator who doesn’t even have a successor.”

Someone said helplessly.

Many people even felt that once Kun Wu started this, other lone evil cultivators might imitate him in order to leave their mark in history.

The evil king's face would probably be slapped again and again.

Chapter 39: Staying In Seclusion For A Year, Jade Void Immortal Scripture And 100 Years Of Cultivation

The news of Kun Wu's courageous intrusion into the evil imperial palace was destined to spread throughout the entire Southern Province and reach the ears of every evil cultivator.

There were many evil cultivators in the world, and there were always a few who were crazy and mad.

It was only a matter of time before they imitated his actions.

People who practiced evil techniques were more prone to becoming mentally dysfunctional. After this matter spread, Kun Wu became famous.

In an instant, he went from being a nobody to becoming a well-known public figure.

Some evil cultivators who had problems with their brains also wanted to become famous, so they naturally imitated him.

The ironclad law of the evil imperial court that previously could not be provoked would be challenged.

The face of the current evil king would also be slapped again and again.

When Hu Quan heard this news, he was completely stunned.

Cold sweat was dripping down his face!

Had that old b*stard Kun Wu gone crazy?

He really wanted to grab Kun Wu and scream!

I asked you to stir up trouble in Chu County and capture someone. I never asked you to go to the evil imperial palace to provoke the evil king.

What exactly had happened here? Why did Kun Wu suddenly go to the evil imperial palace?

Did he even go to the Chu family's territory?

Did something happen to his brain on the way that caused him to go to the evil imperial palace instead? Or did he encounter some kind of mishap while he was in the Chu family's territory?

Hu Quan broke out into cold sweat. Since he was the one who had given Kun Wu the order to stir up trouble in the Chu family's territory, despite the fact that he was not involved in Kun Wu's crazy decision to go to the evil imperial palace and slap the evil king on the face, he would be doomed if anyone found out or if the news got out.

Fortunately, only he and Kun Wu knew about their conspiracy, and there was no third party present.

"Black Moon Tower shouldn't know, right? It was such a confidential matter and, without a third party present, there should be no possibility of it being leaked."

Hu Quan muttered in his heart.

Hopefully that old bastard Kun Wu did not leak the information to Black Moon Tower.

Otherwise, that group of black-hearted people would definitely use this information to search out the evil king and extort a sum of money from him.

"Let's recuperate quietly. This matter has nothing to do with me. I have never seen or heard of Kun Wu before!"

Hu Quan made up his mind to keep a low profile.

He did not want to be captured by the evil king. That would result in a fate worse than death.

"Something is not right with the Chu family. Why is it that every time something happens, it has something to do with the Chu family?"

Hu Quan felt that the Chu family seemed to be hiding some big secret.

After the incident with Kun Wu, he did not dare to continue targeting the Chu family. He would maintain a low profile and recuperate for now. He would plan his next move after he recovered from his injuries.

However, he had no intentions of letting the Chu family off.

Were it not for the Chu family, how would he have ended up in such a situation in the first place?

The Purple Moon Kingdom's cult had almost been completely decimated.

The evil imperial court would probably regard him as incompetent. If he was not incompetent, then why did he end up in such a state?

In the eyes of the evil imperial court's experts, if he could not even develop and manage a small cult branch well, what else could he be if not incompetent?

Moreover, the evil imperial court did not actually require the cult to develop and grow. They only wanted each cult branch to maintain their strength and avoid destruction.

They even gave him a treasured artifact to help him do so.

If he failed to accomplish even that under such circumstances, he would definitely be regarded as incompetent.

In fact, Hu Quan was worried that the evil imperial court powerhouses would think that he was useless and kill him off directly.

What was even more terrifying was that he might be treated as a material to refine the blood spirit bead!

"Chu family!"

Hu Quan gritted his teeth.

He reached out and took out a small black-red bead. He stared at the small bead for a long time, and his eyes were filled with hesitation.

He had found this bead while exploring a mystic realm.

After many years of searching and reading ancient records, he roughly understood what the bead was.

Demonic blood bead!

It contained demon blood. Once its power leaked out, anyone below the truth realm would become demonized!

Once demonized, they would become demon slaves!

The demon race was the mortal enemy of the human race. Whether it was the righteous or the evil path, they both would not allow the demon race to exist.

On the surface, the demon race was not present in the Southern Region.

Anyone who was tainted by the demon race's demon blood would become a demon slave, and they would quickly be eliminated.

Hu Quan's eyes flashed with viciousness.

He stared at the demon blood bead for a long time before putting it away. He would decide whether or not to carry out his plan after he recovered from his injuries.

...

"You did not leave the house but, with a single thought, you managed to shake the foundations of the evil imperial court, shocking all of the evil cultivators in the Southern Region. You've been rewarded with the lucky mystic realm."

Chu Xuan was stunned. He had shaken the foundations of the evil imperial court, and shocked all of the evil cultivators in the Southern Region?

That old man, Kun Wu, was quite capable.

He checked out the system's reward.

"The lucky mystic realm does not require you to leave your house. You can set up a lucky mystic realm in the South Province, and leave it for the fated person to discover and obtain the inheritance within..."

This lucky mystic realm was not for Chu Xuan to enter. Instead, it allowed Chu Xuan to set up a lucky mystic realm anywhere in the Southern Region.

Anyone who obtained this fortuitous encounter would definitely reap great rewards.

The person who obtained the inheritance of the lucky mystic realm would become Chu Xuan's successor. Moreover, as long as Chu Xuan was willing, he could instantly seize the successor's cultivation base, and even control the person's life and death.

Chu Xuan looked at the simple and unadorned little palace icon in the system. As long as he had enough lucky mystic realms, would he be able to remain in seclusion while creating successors for himself all over the continent?

In addition, every successor would not be able to betray him. Even if the successor really wanted to, Chu Xuan could seize their cultivation base at any time.

The successor's life and death would be under Chu Xuan's control.

Naturally, the successor of the lucky mystic realm would not be aware that their life and death were under Chu Xuan's control.

"Those who are able to enter the lucky mystic realm will all experience fortuitous encounters. Isn't this equivalent to creating protagonists?"

"I won't have to leave seclusion, yet my successors will be all over the continent. It's interesting that I'll be the backer of a bunch of Heaven's blessed."

"If any successor dares to disobey their master, I can instantly take back their cultivation base. I can even reward their cultivation base to other successors. How wonderful!"

Chu Xuan thought about the idea of setting up the lucky mystic realm, but the conditions were not suitable for the time being.

After all, his current strength was too weak.

The upper limit of the lucky mystic realm that he could set up was not very high, so there was no point in doing so.

Even if he did set up the lucky mystic realm, if he wanted to create the internal layout and furnish it, the minimum requirement to do so was for him to be at the initial levels of the emperor realm.

After all, what kind of heaven's blessed would want to enter a mystic realm that was not even at the emperor-level?

The emperor realm was only the beginning.

There were only two days left until the one-year deadline. Chu Xuan was extremely excited.

Within these two short days, nothing would happen, right?

Time passed peacefully.

The one-year deadline was fast approaching.

Chu Xuan rubbed his hands in anticipation. Whether or not he could break through to the emperor realm within a short period of time would depend on the rewards he got from the system for remaining in seclusion for a year.

The longer he stayed in seclusion, the more generous the system's rewards would be.

He had received some rewards of heaven-level scriptures and divine techniques previously.

His first one-year reward would definitely be greater than those.

Perhaps, he would be able to break through to the emperor realm directly.

After breaking through to the emperor realm, Chu Xuan would finally have some confidence in preserving his own safety.

“You’ve been in seclusion for a year. You’ve been rewarded with the Jade Void Immortal scripture and 100 years’ worth of cultivation.”

Chu Xuan was pleasantly surprised. Not only did he get an immortal scripture, he also received 100 years’ worth of cultivation.

It seemed that his worries about not reaching the emperor realm were unfounded!

He could not wait to receive the reward.

Boom!

Chu Xuan did not take out and examine the Jade Void Immortal scripture. Instead, he directly got the system to instill it into his mind.

The Jade Void Immortal scripture was a cultivation technique that pointed to the Great Dao, and it recorded many secret techniques within it.

While Chu Xuan was comprehending the Jade Void Immortal scripture, the hundred years’ worth of cultivation was being transmitted to him.

At this moment, it was as if he was starting from scratch in cultivating the Jade Void Immortal scripture. The spiritual power that he originally cultivated from the Great Luo Emperor scripture was being continuously compressed.

His meridians were also being continuously expanded.

When compared, the spiritual power cultivated from the Jade Void Immortal scripture was dozens of times stronger than the spiritual power cultivated from the Great Luo Emperor scripture.

Chu Xuan, who cultivated the Jade Void Immortal scripture, would be able to fight against ten people who cultivated the Great Luo Emperor scripture without breaking a sweat.

Thanks to the infusion of a hundred years’ worth of cultivation, Chu Xuan’s strength continued to rise.

Fourth, fifth, eighth...

Chapter 40: Breaking Through To The Emperor Realm

At a certain point, it was as if he had broken past a bottleneck.

Boom!

Chu Xuan's physical body was transforming, and his spiritual will was also transforming.

The transformation was even more intense than when a mortal broke through to the profound realm.

The small courtyard was still calm, and one could not sense the slightest movement from within.

Chu Xuan, who was sitting cross-legged, was experiencing extreme sublimation and stepping into a brand new world.

His spiritual will began to condense, and a rumbling sound could be heard inside his mind. It was almost as if there was an invisible barrier preventing his spiritual will from further sublimating.

Boom!

His spiritual will was like a big hammer, constantly hammering away at that invisible barrier.

His physical body and spiritual power were also sublimating and transforming.

His bones were like jade, his marrow was like a wide river, and his blood was like a vast ocean.

Rumble...

His spiritual power and spiritual will fused together, creating a type of "divine soul power" that seeped out of his body, which merged with Heaven and Earth, and merged with the laws of this world.

The transformation of his spiritual will continued, yet that invisible barrier seemed to be unbreakable.

As the infusion of the hundred years' worth of cultivation continued, his comprehension of the Jade Void Immortal scripture continued to increase along with his cultivation base.

Chu Xuan was in a mysterious state.

After an unknown period of time, he finally penetrated that thin membrane and arrived in a new world.

A comfortable feeling surged into his soul.

Chu Xuan felt his entire body tremble as if he was experiencing catharsis.

At this moment, his spiritual will had been sublimated.

Boom!

A human-shaped spiritual will appeared in his mind.

One could vaguely see that it resembled Chu Xuan's appearance.

Divine soul!

The fundamental sign of having broken through to the emperor realm was the transformation of one's spiritual will to form a divine soul.

After forming a divine soul, even if one's physical body was destroyed, as long as one's divine soul escaped, one would be able to survive.

As the divine soul was being formed, the transformation continued.

The transformation of his spiritual power and physical body also continued.

The power of his divine soul spread out and connected with Heaven and Earth, merging with Heaven and Earth.

With the small courtyard at the center, ripples spread out in all directions.

One hundred meters, one kilometer...

The power of his divine soul continued to spread out and merge with Heaven and Earth. A special field gradually formed.

Chu Xuan was experiencing a breakthrough to the emperor realm.

He witnessed some of the laws of Heaven and Earth, and his comprehension of Heaven and Earth improved by leaps and bounds. It almost seemed like he had already seen the true essence of Heaven and Earth.

It was as if he could mobilize the great power of Heaven and Earth for his own use with just a thought.

It was as if he had built a new miniature world with himself as the center and, within this miniature world, everything was controlled by him.

He was the ruler of this miniature world, and the supreme law of land.

As his divine soul continued to solidify, Chu Xuan was able to witness more laws around him. In this vast world, there seemed to be some incomplete laws in his corner of the world.

Chu Xuan vaguely saw that the rules in the Southern Region seemed to have been broken in several places.

Perhaps this was the true cause behind the lack of an emperor-level character in the Southern Region.

Since the laws were incomplete, the power of the divine soul could not merge with the world and could not complete the final step in breaking through to the emperor realm.

Chu Xuan believed that perhaps some experts had condensed their divine souls, but because they could not merge its power with the laws here, nor integrate the laws into the divine soul, they could not construct a miniature world of their own.

As such, they had not completely broken through to the emperor realm.

They could only be considered half-emperors.

The broken laws of the Southern Region seemed to be gradually recovering.

After the laws recovered, perhaps those who possessed an emperor-level inheritance would be able to break through to the emperor realm.

However, Chu Xuan was an exception. He was not limited by the flaws of the laws in the Southern Region.

He encountered no problems in the process of breaking through to the emperor realm.

What his divine soul power merged with were not the laws of the Southern Region, but rather the laws of this vast world. These laws were of a higher level.

The transformation of his soul was not over yet.

The miniature world, with Chu Xuan at its center, was still expanding.

Three miles, five miles...

Gradually, his divine soul power spread out all the way to the Chu family's ancestral residence.

At this moment, none of the secrets in the ancestral residence could be hidden from Chu Xuan.

Since he was using his emperor realm divine soul power, Chu Tianming and the other experts of the Chu family naturally would not be able to discover anything.

Chu Xuan could see that, in the depths of the Chu family's ancestral residence, there were several figures in closed-door cultivation inside the forbidden area.

Their auras indicated that they were somewhere between the unity realm and the void realm.

With just a little more effort, they would be able to break through to the unity realm.

Chu Xuan was puzzled. Did the Chu family really not have any hidden unity realm experts as their foundation?

Was it due to the cultivation method that they were unable to break through to the unity realm?

Or was it because their innate talent was too poor?

It could not be denied that they indeed possessed a certain level of innate talent.

Among those few family elders that were in seclusion, none of them were weaker than Chu Tianming. It was likely that they were the hidden trump cards of the Chu family.

The Chu family had more than one treasured artifact. Together with those few family elders who were in seclusion, there was also a treasured artifact. Moreover, it was a high-grade treasured artifact.

Although it was not as good as the spirit severing saber, it still reached the level of a high-grade treasured artifact.

The power of his divine soul continued to spread out.

The Chu family's territory had a circumference of 12 li, and the ancestral residence was at its core. Beyond it were the servants' residences, and the stewards' residences, which protected the ancestral residence.

Finally, the power of his divine soul covered the entirety of the Chu family's territory, and the miniature world that Chu Xuan had constructed similarly covered the Chu family's territory.

At this moment, Chu Xuan realized that the structure of the Chu family's territory was actually an array formation.

During critical moments, the Chu family could use this array formation to defend themselves, or unleash powerful attacks.

This was the true foundation of the Chu family.

After seeing this array formation, Chu Xuan understood that the ancestors of the Chu family were quite capable.

Perhaps the array formation had been excavated from some ancient ruins.

In fact, the Chu family's territory was also the site of an ancient ruin.

The transformation of his divine soul was coming to an end.

The construction of his miniature world was coming to an end.

The breakthrough continued.

Once the transformation of his divine soul was complete, and the construction of his miniature world was complete, at that time, he would have truly stepped into the emperor realm.

The other sign of an emperor realm expert, aside from one's spiritual will transforming into a divine soul, was the ability to control a "domain".

This was the "miniature world" that Chu Xuan was constructing.

The emperor realm!

The description of the emperor realm in the cultivation world could be summarized in one sentence.

"I am the emperor of my domain, and my laws are absolute!"

This was the power of the emperor realm.

No matter how many truth realm experts there were, they were just ants inside the domain of an emperor realm expert.

One thought could decide the life and death of the people inside the domain!

When the emperor was angry, the land would be filled with millions of corpses!

Chu Xuan started to retract the power of his divine soul as well as the power of his domain.

He had already broken through to the emperor realm.

He was now a first-level emperor realm cultivator.

With his current strength, his domain just happened to cover the territory of the Chu family.

In other words, it covered a radius of 12 li.

With just a thought, he could control everything within this 12 li radius.

Normally, the domain of an emperor who had just broken through would only be around three li, while the domain of a powerful first-level emperor would only be around five li.

Chu Xuan's domain was no weaker than that of an ordinary third-level emperor realm expert.

The breakthrough continued.

His 100 years' worth of cultivation was still being digested.

His divine soul power paused for a moment over the Chu family's ancestral residence.

Chu Xuan noticed that there was an underground space at the core of the Chu family's ancestral residence.

As expected, this place was once an ancient ruin.

The Chu family had relied on this to develop.

The Qin, Zhao, and He family territories should be similar as well.

Chu Xuan did not probe further. Even if it was an ancient ruin, the underground space did not have much value to Chu Xuan.

It did not give him any special feeling.

The power of his divine soul was constantly being retracted, and the power of his domain had already been fully withdrawn.