

Unparalleled 1111

Chapter 1111: Seven Wills Of The Immortal World Combined, Three-Legged Golden Crow Versus Hundred Scholar Assemblage Diagram

“Selecting venue, destroying leylines, setting up the formation, Golden Immortal Weapon, and now the will of the Immortal World’s thought form. You really went the extra mile to defeat me, huh? I’d give points for your effort, but I got bored.

“I don’t want to play your little games anymore, so let’s get it over with,” Chu Kuangren said as he slowly approached Jin Diyi.

Sword qi of Sword-like Heavenly Intent enveloped Descendant Self Sword. Its jade-white blade emanated a terrifyingly cold glare.

“How is this possible?! How could I lose? Chu Kuangren, don’t you underestimate me! I still have another trump card!” Jin Diyi shouted.

Then, he took out Immortal Weapon after Immortal Weapon, most of which were common Immortal Weapons with several Earthen Immortal Weapon among them.

“Go!”

All the Immortal Weapons were hurled at Chu Kuangren at a terrifying speed. As the weapons got closer, the glare they emitted got stronger, brewing a terrifying energy within.

“Explode!” Jin Diyi shouted.

Consecutive ear-deafening explosions rocked the entire Void Valley.

Jin Diyi did not use the Immortal Weapons. Instead, he chose to detonate all of them!

The crowd was in awe at his decision.

“As expected of the Yokai Hall. They have such rich resources to be able to provide their Crown Prince with all these Immortal Weapons just so that he could detonate them.”

“Yeah, the ways of the rich.”

“Given the scale of that explosion, even a Heavenly Immortal would find it difficult to escape unscathed.”

Meanwhile, back in the Void Valley, Jin Diyi cackled in laughter as he watched Chu Kuangren drowned by the violet energy from the explosions.

He said, “Chu Kuangren! You were quite skilled in detonating Immortal Weapons before, but I wonder how it feels when it’s used on you!”

He strongly believed that even if Chu Kuangren survived the explosions, he would definitely be severely injured.

"It's okay."

A cold voice came from within the dust storm.

Chu Kuangren emerged with a calm gaze and clean robes. No spec of dust and not a single scratch were on him.

"W-What... How is this possible!?" Jin Diyi's eyes widened in shock.

Chu Kuangren was not hurt even under such explosions?

"Sword-like Heavenly Intent!" Chu Kuangren raised his Descendant Self Sword and swung it down for a slash.

A violet sword ray shot out, and this time, it destroyed the Heavenly Immortal Weapons on Jin Diyi and shattered all the Daoist patterns on them.

Blood gushed from Jin Diyi's mouth, and his face turned pale after receiving the attack.

"D*mn it!"

Jin Diyi bolted up as he screamed out of anger. With his eyes covered in red veins, the Golden Crow Flame on him blew up, and all five of the wills of the Immortal World swirled around him.

A terrifying aura erupted, and it was so powerful that it shook the sky.

Further away, Shang Honghua's will of the Immortal World started to lose control. It left her body and flew toward Jin Diyi.

"What is going on?"

Not only her but even the other cultivators were shocked.

"Is the wills of the Immortal World resonating?"

"Are the wills of the Immortal World helping Jin Diyi?"

Back at Void Valley, even Chu Kuangren felt his own will of the Immortal World leaving his body uncontrollably and flying toward Jin Diyi.

All seven of the wills of the Immortal World finally got together.

Jin Diyi stood in the air with all seven wills of the Immortal World circling around him. He was enveloped in golden light, and countless Daoist patterns swirled in the void, emanating an auspicious qi with vast energy.

He was like the one and only Immortal King!

There was no doubt that Jin Diyi became the center of attention throughout the realm as everyone looked at him in awe.

Back at the Yokai Hall, the Yokai Ruler cackled with laughter. "My son is the chosen one! He's the Heavenly Champion! Chu Kuangren is just an anomaly. He's nothing before my son!"

Everyone else frowned.

“I did not expect the Heavenly Champion to emerge under such circumstances.”

“The Yokai Hall is the chosen one...”

Up in the sky, Jin Diyi was basking in the glimmering Immortal Sparks. Although he was beaten up heavily earlier, he now looked at Chu Kuangren, more energetic than ever, and said, “I, as the Heavenly Champion, shall remove the anomaly on behalf of the wills of the Immortal World!”

His energy surged rapidly and then the void exploded, revealing a dark golden fiery claw in the air.

Rampant energy fluctuations flowed through the claw, and the slightest movement from it felt like it could tear the void into shreds; the fire on it felt like it could boil the ocean.

“Golden Crow, Third Leg!” Jin Diyi shouted at the sky.

The Yokai Ruler was over the moon when he saw it. “This phenomenon only happens when the bloodline of the Golden Crow Divine Beast is awakened for the second time. It’s the Three-Legged Golden Crow!”

Legend had it that the Golden Crow was born with three legs. Other than its unique physical appearance, the unusual Yokai’s third leg also contained terrifying power, and from there, it gave birth to an unusual bloodline power, the Three-Legged Golden Crow!

However, the unusual phenomenon could only be mastered after the second awakening of the Golden Crow bloodline. Now, Jin Diyi had used the seven wills of the Immortal World to help him master the bloodline’s power in advance.

“Chu Kuangren, have a taste of the Three-Legged Golden Crow!”

Jin Diyi channeled his power, and the aura from the Three-Legged Golden Crow easily overwhelmed Chu Kuangren’s presence. Chu Kuangren looked like a speck of dust before the gigantic fiery claw.

With all seven wills of the Immortal Worlds and now the Three-Legged Golden Crow phenomenon, Jin Diyi was more powerful than ever.

“So what if you have the wills of the Immortal World? And the Divine Beast’s phenomenon? I don’t care. I, Chu Kuangren, am the one and only madman throughout the entire history of the universe. Not even heaven and earth or any other circumstances can hold me down, let alone you, little Golden Crow!”

Chu Kuangren narrowed his eyes, which shone as he cast his Chaos Celestial Demon Physique and Ultimate Almighty Source Physique all at once.

With the buffs from the two physiques, Chu Kuangren’s energy grew so powerful that it could overpower almost everything in the realm. It felt even more transcendental than Jin Diyi’s energy.

At the next moment, Daoist chimes suddenly sounded behind Chu Kuangren as figures holding scrolls and weapons started to appear.

A surge of solemn energy then followed.

“Hundred Scholar Assemblage Diagram!” the Dean cried. “I didn’t expect Brother Chu to master this technique. Not even the Holy Late Teachers have mastered it!”

The Three-Legged Golden Crow and Hundred Scholar Assemblage Diagram!

Two different phenomena clashed in the air!

All of a sudden, the Three-Legged Golden Crow started to tremble as if it was going to break.

“What? No! The Three-Legged Golden Crow is losing?” The Yokai Ruler was in disbelief.

On the other hand, the Dean was prouder than ever. “Of course. The Golden Crow might be powerful, but it’s no match for our Hundred Scholars!”

“Break!”

Chu Kuangren clenched his fist and threw a punch. His slender figure fired a surge of terrifying energy.

The fist energy, amplified by two great Daoist Physiques and the Hundred Scholar Assemblage Diagram, wreaked havoc as it traveled across the void, destroying everything in its wake. Not even mountains and rivers could escape that disaster.

The Three-Legged Golden Crow crumbled under a single punch!

“Impossible!” Jin Diyi could not believe his eyes.

Then, he gripped the Heavenly Mighty Halberd tightly. With the buff from the seven wills of the Immortal World, he swung it toward Chu Kuangren. “Heavenly Mighty Halberd, slash!”

“Nine Province Cauldron!” Chu Kuangren took the Nine Province Cauldrons out in response to the attack.

When the Nine Province Cauldrons and Heavenly Mighty Halbert clashed, terrifying shockwaves ripped the void and destroyed the entire Void Valley.

The shockwave from the collision caused a great repulsion, almost breaking Jin Diyi’s hand.

At the same time, the Heavenly Mighty Halbert flew out of his hands.

“It’s settled.”

Everyone shared the same thought when they saw Jin Diyi disarmed.

Chapter 1112: The Yokai Hall Is No Longer Needed, Three Heavenly Immortal Ganged Up On The Yokai Ruler

“It’s settled.”

“Chu Kuangren has won!”

That thought appeared in everyone’s minds almost together.

Although expected, it was still unbelievable when looked at.

After all, his opponent was the Heavenly Champion, who had acquired all seven wills of the Immortal World. Jin Diyi represented the whole of Planquilon Immortal World to a certain extent, yet Chu Kuangren had defeated him!

In other words, Chu Kuangren had defeated the entire Planquilon Immortal World!

"I lost... I lost..." Jin Diyi's expression shifted as he started doubting himself.

He had prepared for the fight for a long time, yet he still lost miserably.

He did not even lay a scratch on Chu Kuangren, and all the attacks and techniques he used were easily dispelled.

"Hahaha! I lost. I lost... What nonsense! The Heavenly Champion? They are all nonsense!" Jin Diyi cackled frantically.

He had gone crazy!

Chu Kuangren showed no mercy. Energy swirled around the sword's edge, and the chilly sword qi could be unleashed at any time.

"Chu Kuangren, stop!"

The Yokai Ruler got so anxious that he immediately transformed into a flash of light and flew toward Chu Kuangren.

However, Chu Kuangren turned a deaf ear and swung his Descendant Self Sword down.

With a hum, the Heavenly Intent transformed into sword intent, and the might it unleashed was unmatched.

A violet sword ray enveloped Jin Diyi. As the protective Heavenly Immortal Weapon on him was already badly damaged, it could not defend against that attack.

Bang!

He burst into a cloud of blood mist and died on the spot!

"Chu Kuangren! You shall die!"

Being one step slower caused the Yokai Ruler to witness the death of his son, and it turned his face pale. He was so furious that his eyes went red, and the first thing he did was throw a powerful punch at his son's killer.

The Golden Crow Flame transformed into a massive fireball, flying toward Chu Kuangren.

"There's no need to keep the Yokai Hall anymore," Chu Kuangren said.

Then, he raised his sword. When the Sword-like Heavenly Intent collided with the fireball, it managed to stand up against the Yokai Ruler, who was a Heavenly Immortal, for quite a bit.

At the next moment, he unleashed the full potential of his cultivation level.

Sixth-grade Earthen Immortal!

Everyone else was shocked.

A few years back, when Chu Kuangren returned to Planquilon Immortal World, he was just a Third-grade Earthen Immortal. Yet now, he had ascended to become a Sixth-grade Earthen Immortal.

The speed of his growth was terrifying. A common Earthen Immortal would have to spend thousands or hundreds of thousands of years just to go up by one grade.

“When he fought Jin Diyi earlier, his cultivation level was the same as Jin Diyi’s, a Fifth-grade Earthen Immortal.”

“Does that mean he did not use his full strength in the battle?”

“Is he even using his full strength now?”

The cultivators were in awe.

Chu Kuangren hid his true strength really well. He never once let others see what his real trump card was.

“I can’t believe you’ve reserved some strength,” the Yokai Ruler said grimly.

“So, here’s a question for you. Am I using my full strength now?” Chu Kuangren asked.

The power of a Sixth-grade Earthen Immortal erupted. The two Daoist Physiques and the Hundred Scholar Assemblage Diagram now granted him the power to fight even a Middle-grade Heavenly Immortal.

“Golden Crow Claw!” the Yokai Ruler shouted as he channeled all his power and threw a fiery claw at Chu Kuangren.

Chu Kuangren swung his sword, unleashing the Sword-like Heavenly Intent.

When the two different attacks collided, both sides were forced back.

“Yokai Ruler, you’re taking it too far,” the Dean grunted.

He had decided to intervene, and even Gong Yue of the Jade Clarity Immortal Sect joined the battle. Two great Heavenly Immortals immediately came in to hold the Yokai Ruler back.

“Yokai Ruler, I shall avenge my husband’s death today!”

Just then, a cold voice sounded.

It was the Huang Mountain Ruler from Sycamore Mountain!

The Honorable Yokai Hall took control of Divine Dragon Island and intended to annex Sycamore Mountain. Although they failed because of Chu Kuangren’s intervention, the Feng Mountain Ruler died in the battle.

As such, the Huang Mountain Ruler could not just sit back and let her husband’s killer roam free.

“D*mn it!”

The Yokai Ruler wore a grim look on his face. The Dean alone was enough to put him in a difficult situation, let alone three Heavenly Immortals.

Upon noticing that the three Heavenly Immortals had held back the Yokai Ruler, Chu Kuangren turned his attention to the Yokai Hall's warships, and killing intents shot out from his eyes.

He had to unroot the whole Honorable Yokai Hall for good. Since he said that the Yokai Hall was no longer needed, destruction was its only path.

With that, he took a step forward and disappeared from the spot.

On the golden warship, a bunch of elder yokai sensed something bad coming their way. Terrified, one of the elder yokai shouted, "Be on guard!"

"Be on guard? For me?"

A cold voice suddenly echoed in the elder yokai's ears.

Before they knew it, a white figure appeared on the warship's deck — it was Chu Kuangren.

The bunch of yokai was trembling in fear as they channeled their yokai qi and attacked.

They knew it was either Chu Kuangren or them.

"Still have the courage to resist, huh? Not bad." Chu Kuangren chuckled.

Without even using his Descendant Self Sword, all he did was point out his sword hand sign and slashed it down at the yokai.

A violet sword ray slashed through the void, shattering the yokai qi. Before the yokai could react, they were cut in half.

Then...

Bang, boom, kaboom!

Each and every one of them burst into a cloud of blood mist!

Sword-like Heavenly Intent slashed every single one of them to death.

Some of the elder yokai were Earthen Immortals, yet the scene struck fear in them. They had all lost the will to battle.

"The devil. He's the devil..."

"Run. We are no match for him!"

"Don't come near me, you devil..."

The yokai either fled anxiously or were stuck to the ground, peeing themselves.

Chu Kuangren pointed his sword hand sign up to the sky.

With that, sword intent transformed into Heavenly Intent.

Terrifying pressure then came from the sky, stopping those yokai cultivators from fleeing.

Then, he transformed the Heavenly Intent into the sword intent again before unleashing another slash.

The sword intent swept across everything, leaving a trail of broken limbs and slashed torsos in its wake.

Everyone else gulped in fear as they watched the figure in white slaying the yokai mercilessly. They feared him from the bottom of their hearts.

They were certain that no one in Planquilon Immortal World could afford to get on his bad side anymore. The Holy City, Holy Divine Fire Cult, Golden Ridge Temple, Divine Dragon Island, the Lin clan, and even the Honorable Yokai Hall — all the ancient immortal orthodoxies had been slaughtered, destroyed, and leveled by him alone.

Bang!

It was at that moment that a surge of powerful energy erupted further away.

The Yokai Ruler was covered in burning blood-colored light. He had forcefully broken through the encirclement of all three Heavenly Immortals and flew away in a flash of light.

The burning light around him was a sign of him using a secret technique that would consume his life essence.

“Oh, he’s fleeing?”

Chu Kuangren watched as the Yokai Ruler disappeared beyond the horizon. He ignored it because the Yokai Ruler was no longer a threat to him.

Following that, he killed the remaining yokai cultivators.

Once he was done, he stared at the seven wills of the Immortal World floating in the air. For some reason, the wills of the Immortal Worlds did not leave as they did before.

However, Chu Kuangren did not care either. He grabbed all seven of them and put them into his Yin and Yang Ring. Then, he looked at the Dean and the others. “I’m going to the Yokai Hall. Anyone wants to tag along?”

“I’m going.”

“I want to avenge my husband.”

The Dean, Gong Yue, and the Huang Mountain Ruler were intrigued.

The Yokai Hall was at its last stretch. They had no reason to let that golden opportunity slip because other forces would want to have a share sooner or later as well.

It was just that Chu Kuangren did not need the other factions at all.

Soon, they all left for the Yokai Hall.

A bunch of cultivators followed them. Even if they were not capable of getting a share of what’s coming, they would not want to miss the show.

Perhaps if they got lucky enough, they could get something useful out of it.

Chapter 1113: Destroying The Yokai Hall, Two Slashes, One Heavenly Immortal, Divine Tree Fusang

As one of the ancient immortal orthodoxies, the Honorable Yokai Hall had rich resources.

Although the battle in Void Valley attracted a huge crowd, quite some Earthen Immortals stayed back at the hall for security reasons.

Apparently, the Yokai Hall even had kept another First-grade Heavenly Immortal a secret.

Albeit weaker than the Yokai Ruler, he was still powerful as a First-grade Heavenly Immortal.

“Sigh. The battle between the Crown Prince and Chu Kuangren must be fascinating. Too bad we can’t go.”

“Yeah, too bad.”

Several yokai cultivators were chatting at the golden entrance of the Yokai Hall. They felt bad that they could not attend the battle at Void Valley.

The Crown Prince of Yokai Hall was the owner of the five wills of the Immortal World, and Chu Kuangren was the most infamous person in Planquilon Immortal World at the moment.

The battle between the two was ought to be fascinating. The outcome of the battle might even directly affect the future of Planquilon Immortal World.

“After this battle, the Crown Prince will be the Heavenly Champion, and he will surely lead the Yokai Hall to conquer the rest of the Immortal World!” said one of the yokai cultivators, who was Jin Diyi’s admirer.

“That’s right. The Crown Prince’s powers are unpredictable. No matter how godly the rumors say Chu Kuangren is, he’s no match for the Crown Prince.”

“It’s time Chu Kuangren tasted defeat.”

“Chu Kuangren doesn’t live up to his name.”

The yokai cultivators joked and chatted.

They knew Chu Kuangren was ridiculously powerful, but the Crown Prince of Yokai Hall that they admired was not weak either. It was only natural they would lean toward their preference.

Besides, they were at the Honorable Yokai Hall. Why would they cheer for the enemy instead of supporting their own Crown Prince?

Kaboom!

As the chat went on, an eruption of spiritual qi happened further away, causing the sky and clouds to rumble. A violet sword shadow of a million meters shot into the sky and headed toward the Yokai Hall.

The Sword-like Heavenly Intent’s enormous power was almost unpredictable.

“Sh*t!”

“What?!”

The yokai cultivators were shocked and terrified.

Under their terrified gaze, the violet sword shadow struck the golden gate of the Yokai Hall. Following a deafening explosion, the gate was cut in half.

Not only that, but the enormous sword qi continued forward into the Yokai Hall after destroying the gate. The sword qi caused immeasurable destruction to the grand interior of the Yokai Hall in the wake of its trial. Several treasured places for cultivation were destroyed as well.

The yokai cultivators stood no chance at all in the face of the sword qi. Before they could reach, the sword qi caused them to explode into a cloud of blood mist.

“Someone is attacking the Yokai Hall!”

“D*mn it! Who is it? Who dares attack the Yokai Hall?”

“They must have a death wish!”

“What a terrifying sword qi... Who did this?”

“Terrifying.”

The whole Yokai Hall fell into chaos and panic.

When the sword qi faded, only the ruins of the Yokai Hall were left. A giant sword mark had cut the entire structure into half. All who survived the initial attack were stunned and overwhelmed.

The yokai cultivators then looked into the distance.

A young man in white glided across the air as he approached the hall. Each step emanated energy stronger than the previous.

When he was finally at the Yokai Hall’s gate, his vast and boundless aura enveloped all the yokai cultivators. Everyone was terrified as if they were looking at their greatest enemy.

“What terrifying energy!”

“It’s him! It’s Chu Kuangren!”

Someone gasped in fear when he recognized Chu Kuangren.

“How is this possible? Shouldn’t he be at Void Valley?”

“Does that mean...”

A terrifying thought appeared in their minds.

“Does that mean the Crown Prince lost? Otherwise, why is he here? No, this is not possible!”

The yokai cultivators who admired Jin Diyi wholeheartedly found it unbelievable when they realized what happened.

Following Chu Kuangren’s arrival, many other figures arrived behind him.

Gong Yue, the Dean, the Huang Mountain Ruler, the Sword Crown, and the Eldest Master...

"Today will be the day the Yokai Hall ceases to exist," Chu Kuangren said.

He was not loud, but his voice echoed throughout the remains of the Yokai Hall.

Countless surviving cultivators came out from the remains and stared at Chu Kuangren with fear and cautiousness. They were terrified.

"Why is Chu Kuangren here?"

"Where is the Yokai Ruler?"

They were baffled. Even if the Crown Prince lost, what about the Yokai Ruler and the other elder yokai?

Some of the cultivators who came to watch felt bad for the yokai cultivators because they had no idea that the Yokai Ruler and the elder yokai were defeated.

"Hmph! Cease to exist? Dream on!"

A voice came from deeper inside the Yokai Hall.

Then, the might of a Heavenly Immortal erupted.

A loud roar later, a massive tiger with wings jumped out with rampant and bloodthirsty presence.

"Oh, a manticore." Chu Kuangren narrowed his eyes.

A manticore bloodline's talent was as good as a divine beast despite being only a wild beast.

He had come across quite a lot of manticores before, including the Four Great Wild Beasts, but they all only possessed some of the Four Great Wild Beasts' bloodline.

However, the bloodline of the manticore before him was close to a pure-blooded manticore. In addition to its Heavenly Immortal status, it was very powerful.

"Too bad. If you're a pure-blooded manticore and a Heavenly Immortal, I might be afraid. However, you're not. Who gives you the audacity to defy me?" Chu Kuangren said.

With that, he took a step forward, activating the Ultimate Almighty Source Physique and Chaos Celestial Demon Physique at the same time. He pointed his sword hand sign forward, and a terrifying Sword-like Heavenly Intent swept across the place.

"Sword-like Heavenly Intent!"

It attacked the manticore.

"What?!"

The manticore was shocked, with disbelief written all over his face.

He trembled at the sight of the violet sword ray coming toward him. He was a Heavenly Immortal, yet he was trembling before a mere Earthen Immortal.

How was it possible?

The sword ray was coming down fast. The moment it struck him, he was immediately sent flying backward.

The sword ray destroyed the protective Immortal's Core energy around him and cut his body.

Manticore's blood gushed out from the cut.

Just one slash, and the manticore was injured.

Chu Kuangren did not hesitate to perform another slash, but this time, he went for the manticore's neck.

Just like that, the Heavenly Immortal manticore was beheaded.

Two slashes! It took Chu Kuangren two slashes to kill a Heavenly Immortal!

Everyone else looked dumbfounded. Even the Dean and other Heavenly Immortals could not believe what just happened.

"His power is far beyond the realm's power. No matter when or where I see it, it always overwhelms me," Gong Yue exclaimed.

The death of the Heavenly Immortal manticore shocked the rest of the elder yokai. Having lost their will to battle, they started to flee in every direction.

The others quickly intercepted and killed the yokai on the spot.

It was a one-sided battle from the start.

Chu Kuangren mobilized his Immortal Consciousness to scan the whole Yokai Hall, but he did not find the Yokai Ruler.

"Is he so scared that he dare not come back?" Chu Kuangren scoffed. He was not overly bothered by the absence.

One of the strongest ancient immortal orthodoxies of Planquilon Immortal World must have a lot of treasures kept within, and he had his eyes on them from the very start.

After scouring the place, he found quite a number of treasures.

"Hm?"

He noticed something interesting during his search. His figure flashed and disappeared from the spot.

Then, he reappeared in the deepest part of the hall, and before him was a towering tree.

It was a huge mulberry tree with red trunk and gold leaves.

The top glimmered with Immortal Sparks, and the mysterious pattern on its trunk looked like Daoist patterns.

"This is... Fusang!"

Chapter 1114: Moving The Entire Yokai Hall, Moving Mountains With Might

“This is... Fusang?”

Surprised, Chu Kuangren took another glance at the ancient tree.

“Lil Ai, analyze this for me.”

“Analyzing... Divine Tree Fusang’s Branch. Possessing the Yang element, it can gather spiritual qi and be used to help cultivation...”

Lil Ai’s analysis appeared in his head.

Chu Kuangren was impressed as he sized up the towering ancient tree. “Fusang’s branch? This gigantic tree is only a branch of the original Fusang tree? In that case, how big is the tree?”

“Yang element, huh? I heard rumors about Fusang being two separate trees — one Yin, one Yang — that combined into one. So this is the branch of the Yang side of the Fusang tree? It is quite the reward, I suppose.” Chu Kuangren smiled.

He started to think of a way to take the branch, or the tree, away.

Put it into the Yin and Yang Ring?

No. The Yin and Yang Ring could only store inanimate objects. The Fusang tree was alive and putting it into the ring would only kill it.

On top of that, the Fusang tree contained a massive amount of energy. Although his Yin and Yang Ring might be a high-grade item, it might not be able to contain the sheer energy of the tree.

Refine it into his body?

Up until now, he had only refined Immortal Weapons and never something alive, so he had no experience with this.

Uproot the entire tree?

Chu Kuangren used his Immortal Consciousness to scan the roots and realized it was connected to the entire Yokai Hall. It was not difficult to uproot the tree with his strength, but what then?

Where should he plant the tree?

If the tree withered because it could not adapt to the new environment, it would be a great loss.

Some thoughts later, he made up his mind. “Fine. I’ll take the entire Yokai Hall with me. As for where to replant this tree, I’ll figure something out.”

With a single thought, his Immortal Consciousness enveloped the entire Yokai Hall.

The Yokai Hall was like a floating island in the sky. His figure flashed and reappeared at the bottom of the hall.

That was when someone noticed Chu Kuangren’s action.

“What is he trying to do?” someone asked.

The others popped their heads out and looked downward.

Countless Daoist patterns blanketed the surface of the Yokai Hall, forming a giant formation. It was the formation that kept the hall floating in the sky.

If Chu Kuangren wanted to move the entire hall, he had to break the formation first.

However, it was not difficult at all. No one else in Planquilon Immortal World could rival him in formation knowledge, but even he had to spend some time trying to decipher it.

He did not want to spend the time, so he chose the easier way.

“Lil Ai, analyze the formation and tell me its weak point.

“Analyzing... Weak point, confirmed!”

The Omniscient Spirit, Lil Ai, scanned the whole structure and found the weakest point of the formation.

Chu Kuangren’s narrowed eyes glimmered sharply as he stared at the weak point. The Immortal’s Core energy in his body was then channeled into his fist for a punch.

The power of his Immortal’s Core, Immortal Consciousness, and physical body erupted all at once.

Kakroom!

Upon contact, the whole Yokai Hall trembled violently.

Countless Daoist patterns shattered, and the whole place felt like it could fall off the sky at any moment.

Then, it really did start falling, and it shocked everyone.

“Chu Kuangren wants to destroy the entire Yokai Hall!”

“Hmph. He won’t even spare the hall itself. What a beast.”

“Too bad. I heard the previous generations of rulers spent quite a lot in building this place using all kinds of Immortal Metals. What a waste now to see them go down. They must be worth quite a lot of Immortal Crystals.”

“Yeah, it’s all going down the drain.”

“Wait. Look at that!”

The cultivators then realized Chu Kuangren was standing right beneath the falling Yokai Hall, and he did not budge even though there was a massive building crashing down on him.

What exactly did he have in mind?

Everyone was confused.

At the next moment, they saw Chu Kuangren raising his hand to catch the falling structure. The terrifying impact shook his body upon contact, but as his muscles shook, it mitigated the powerful shockwave.

It was the method of diverting strength.

Chu Kuangren had been through countless battles at this point and mastered quite some techniques along the way, including that particular one.

He held the entire Yokai Hall in his hands, but his stance remained as firm as a mountain.

The amazing feat put everyone in awe.

“The impact from that falling Yokai Hall can crush a Heavenly Immortal’s body, yet he caught it!?”

“How powerful is his body?”

Everyone was baffled, and some of them already knew what Chu Kuangren was trying to do.

“He’s planning to take the entire Yokai Hall away!”

“Oh my god! He’s not leaving anything for us!”

The cultivators who came thinking they could get something in the ruins after Chu Kuangren was done with the Yokai Hall were devastated.

If Chu Kuangren took the entire Yokai Hall away, there would be nothing else for them to search for. Their little trip was in vain.

Chu Kuangren mainly wanted to take the Divine Tree Fusang away and did not think about anything else.

“Let’s go!”

Chu Kuangren bellowed as he flew toward the academy.

...

Back at Hundred Academy, the students were either cultivating or chatting before they noticed something strange in the sky.

One of them squinted their eyes and asked, “What is that?”

A lustrous palace was flying across the clouds and was coming closer to the academy. Some even noticed there were countless cultivators’ bodies on top of it.

“Is that the Honorable Yokai Hall?!” one student asked.

“What is going on? Why is the Honorable Yokai Hall coming here?!”

“Is this a full-out war? And why are there so many bodies on top of it?”

The students were baffled, confused, and scared.

“Wait, look at that! Look at the bottom!”

A student with an eagle’s eye noticed something unusual at the bottom.

There was a tiny white dot at the bottom of the Yokai Hall.

The massive Yokai Hall contrasted with the tiny white dot, but somehow, it felt strange as it looked as if the white dot was holding the entire Yokai Hall.

At a closer look, the students gasped in shock.

The white dot was none other than their favorite teacher, Master Chu!

Chu Kuangren single-handedly carried the Yokai Hall across the sky! His body glimmered with Immortal Sparks, and with his black hair fluttering gracefully, he was like the Immortal King descending on earth.

His might was enough to move an entire mountain!

The students gulped in shock.

“Master Chu brought the entire Yokai Hall back!”

“Where’s the Yokai Ruler? The Crown Prince?”

“Holy sh*t! Can’t you see the dead bodies on it? Master Chu must have killed all of them!”

“Master Chu is the greatest of all time!”

Their admiration for Chu Kuangren rose to a new height.

Chu Kuangren soon arrived at a mountain near the academy where he hurled the Yokai Hall forward, causing it to land precisely on the peak.

The moment the hall landed, the earth shook for a thousand kilometers.

“I guess that’s it for now,” Chu Kuangren muttered.

All the students of the academy came running out.

“Is that the Yokai Hall? It’s glamorous!”

“Hmph! No matter how glamorous it is, our Master Chu brought it back single-handedly! Look at that giant sword mark that almost cut the whole place in half! It must be Master Chu’s doing.”

“And that... Is that a manticore? It’s dead, but it still emanates a terrifying aura. Could it have been a Heavenly Immortal when it was alive?”

Chapter 1115: Pocket Universe, One Stroke To Open The Sky, Earth, Wind, Water, And Fire To Create The World

After Chu Kuangren moved the entire Yokai Hall back to Hundred Academy, it attracted almost all the students. He did not mind the audience. He even allowed them to walk around the Yokai Hall, but he sent some restriction seals around the Fusang tree.

Then, he went back to his chamber for a rest.

After all, he had fought Jin Diyi, then the Yokai Ruler, and a bunch of elder yokai. He even moved the entire Yokai Hall back to the academy. If it were someone else, even if the person was a Heavenly Immortal, their Immortal’s Core energy would have been depleted several times over.

The entire thing had consumed almost half of his Immortal’s Core energy. As such, he had to rest and rejuvenate to keep himself at his best.

Perhaps it was a sign of obsessive and compulsive disorder.

“Phew, finally.”

Two days later, Chu Kuangren returned to his prime after consuming a ton of pills and medicine.

“Let’s do a gacha roll.”

Chu Kuangren summoned the Fantasy Roulette for the gacha roll.

“Congratulations, Host! You have won a Transcendent-tier prize, Pocket Universe.”

Chu Kuangren was stunned.

Then, his mouth widened into a smile from ear to ear.

He cackled with laughter.

“How many years has it been? I finally got a super Transcendent-tier prize! It’s been a long way since!”

Chu Kuangren was excited.

He took a deep breath to calm himself down before he opened his inventory tab and tapped on the item for the description.

“Pocket Universe, a Transcendent-tier item. It is a pocket world that belongs only to the host. It is independent of all sorts of external influence and is not affected by any kind of thought...”

Chu Kuangren was deeply impressed by the description alone.

Pocket Universe, as its name suggested, was a real world, or a universe that could be kept in a pocket, to be exact.

He took the prize out, and a ball of colorful light appeared in the air. The ball of light was Chu Kuangren’s exclusive universe.

Swoosh!

The ball fused into Chu Kuangren’s body.

Then, his consciousness went into the ball of light, and the next thing he knew, he found himself in a brand new universe.

The universe was gray, bleak and empty like the void.

“So this is my universe? The scene is rather... bleak,” Chu Kuangren mumbled.

Then, with a single thought, he swung his hand into an arc in the air.

The endless chaos was instantly pushed away, and chaotic qi scattered into all directions, revealing a boundless space. Inside it was countless light particles, which formed the galaxy.

Chu Kuangren just created a whole universe with a swing of his hand.

“Damn...” Chu Kuangren muttered unconsciously. Then, his consciousness returned to his physical body, and he froze on the spot.

He felt like his head was about to explode as immense dizziness rushed up to his mind.

"I feel like my soul energy is about to deplete!" he muttered.

He took out a large amount of soul-recovering pills and swallowed all of them regardless of the consequences.

After a while, he finally recovered from the exhaustion.

"What the hell? It was just one swing, and it almost depleted my soul energy?!"

His current soul energy capacity could rival a common Heavenly Immortal, yet one swing at the chaos depleted it. Two more swings and his soul might wither out!

It seemed like he could not do whatever he pleased with this Transcendental-tier prize.

Though when he recalled what he saw behind the veil of chaos, a large number of insights surged into his mind.

What he saw were all insights into the Dao.

After all, his insights into Dao were already quite high after acquiring the Moral Scripture. It was difficult to go any higher from his current level, but after a swing at the boundless chaos, he felt like his understanding of the Dao had increased.

"Interesting," Chu Kuangren muttered.

With a single thought, he traveled into his Pocket Universe again.

Among the endless chaos was a line of scintillating stars, which represented the galaxy that he opened up with a single swing.

He named it the Milky Way.

As he gazed upon the stars in the Milky Way, he suddenly felt that the soul energy he depleted was insignificant.

It was nothing.

He had created the galaxy, the Milky Way, with a single swing! Such power of creation surpassed even his and even any Immortals' wildest imagination.

He was just an Earthen Immortal, and it was unbelievable to even think about creating something by consuming his soul energy.

"The galaxy has been created, but it feels like it's lacking something."

He stared at the stars and thought about it for a while. Then, he realized what was missing.

"Life! How could a galaxy not have its own life form!"

Boom!

The whole Milky Way trembled all of a sudden. Even the chaos beyond the Milky Way rumbled.

Chu Kuangren felt something. "I can't create life with my current strength level? Then what about the environment for life to sustain?"

Countless thoughts appeared in his mind.

Then, he flew to a lifeless planet to inspect its surroundings.

"Life needs light and heat," Chu Kuangren muttered before looking into the sky.

Right after his thought subsided, a spark ignited in the Milky Way.

The spark was the size of an egg, but it rapidly grew. Before he knew it, it had grown into a size bigger than the planet that he was currently on.

It was the birth of the sun!

The sun's light and heat shone over the barren land.

"One thought, and I created the sun. This doesn't consume a lot of my soul energy. Compared to my swing earlier, it's nothing. It seems like I can do something else in this Pocket Universe other than creating life directly.

"Okay, let's continue. Other than light and heat, I need water," he said.

Thunder clouds started to cover the sky, and moments later, it rained like cats and dogs.

"It's a little too slow. Can I speed up the time here?" A thought appeared in Chu Kuangren's mind.

After that, the entire planet started to spin rapidly. The sun rose and set as time flew by in the blink of an eye.

To him, it was just moments, but to the planet that he was standing on, it had gone through ages.

The endless rain formed the ocean.

"Stop."

His one thought stopped the sky from raining.

He glanced over the planet covered in water with a frown. "I think it rained a little too much."

Then, he looked at the sun. He drew a spark from its flare and transformed it into a meteor shower that would rain down on the planet.

The meteors created countless craters on the planet, causing a large amount of water to evaporate. Due to the impact of the meteor shower, the terrain started to change drastically.

The mixture of water and fire baked the land into different kinds of fertile soil and formed different kinds of terrain.

At the same time, the evaporated steam flew into the sky and enveloped the entire planet.

"I already have the three out of four elements that would create a universe: earth, water, and fire. All I need now is wind." Just one thought and wind came from the other end of the galaxy.

The wind blew the steam, creating a strong air current. Some rose to the stratosphere and became the atmosphere, while some sank lower and became clouds.

“Earth, wind, fire, water. I’ve got everything now,” Chu Kuang said in delight.

Creating a universe from his own hands felt new, and the process allowed him to understand something mystical, but he could not put the feeling into words.

However, he knew that it would be the biggest Opportunity of Fortune in his life.

Chapter 1116: Chatting With the Planquilon Immortal World’s Will, Whether in the Past, Present, or Future

Inside the Pocket Universe, Chu Kuangren was obsessed with being that universe’s creator.

He looked at the endless chaotic qi outside the Milky Way, and he could feel something happening amidst that endless chaotic qi. It was a sign of life!

There was the presence of life within the chaos.

Chu Kuangren pondered.

There was a saying about the Chaos Celestial Demons back in his universe. Could it be that Chaos Celestial Demons were waiting to be born inside his Pocket Universe as well?

Chu Kuangren pondered as his consciousness entered the chaos.

He arrived at a mass of chaotic qi, which was akin to a gigantic egg. It was absorbing the surrounding chaotic qi, and a throbbing sound could be heard from within it.

“So is this the Chaos Celestial Demon?”

There were many similar gigantic Chaos eggs around this region of the chaos too.

All of them were throbbing with life.

Chu Kuangren then reached his hand forth and touched the gigantic Chaos egg before him while chuckling. “I’m looking forward to your arrival in this universe.”

‘So a Chaos Celestial Demon, huh?

‘Just the thought of it makes me excited.’

Boom!

The moment that particular thought appeared in Chu Kuangren’s mind, the surrounding chaotic qi immediately gushed into that gigantic Chaos egg.

Chu Kuangren felt an inexplicable feeling from the gigantic egg.

‘It seems to be... gratitude.’

Chu Kuangren turned silent for a while.

Since the Pocket Universe belonged to him, he could be deemed as the Great Dao Consciousness of this Pocket Universe.

His every move and every thought would bring forth huge change in the universe, and what he said earlier was no different than a blessing from the Great Dao itself.

With that, the gigantic egg before him would grow even more rapidly.

“Interesting.”

“I’m looking forward to when you’ll open up this universe for me,” Chu Kuangren said to himself.

At that thought, that gigantic egg vibrated slightly as if it had received a divine mission, seemingly feeling excited.

“Grow up well.”

After taking a glance at the gigantic egg, Chu Kuangren’s consciousness left the universe and returned to his own body.

...

“How weak.”

“I really am still too weak.”

After Chu Kuangren’s consciousness returned, he could not help but smile bitterly as he sensed his current cultivation strength.

Inside that Pocket Universe, his consciousness was seemingly omnipotent.

Opening up the heavens with a single slash, creating the world in a single thought...

He was the creator itself, the omnipotent God of creation!

However, now that he had returned to his real body, he was immediately faced with reality — the reality that he was just a mere Earthen Immortal.

He could only fight a few Heavenly Immortals right now, let alone be a God of creation.

“That feeling of creating everything truly is exhilarating. However, it doesn’t mean that I’ll forsake this universe that I’m in.”

“Inside that universe, I can create anything I wish. But in this universe, who’s to say I can’t do the same?”

“I can as long as I become stronger!”

Despite having experienced a lot inside the Pocket Universe, Chu Kuangren did not lose sight of his goal. He did not plan to give up on everything now and return to being a God of creation in that world. In fact, he had become more determined than before to become stronger.

Inside the Pocket Universe, he was the God of creation.

However, in this universe, he should be an elite that could reign supreme everywhere!

Chu Kuangren had a determined look on him.

"Alright. It's time I deal with this," Chu Kuangren mumbled while taking out seven golden bundles of light.

They were the seven wills of the Immortal World.

"The wills of Planquilon, aren't you going to come out?" Chu Kuangren said calmly.

The moment he said that, the wills of the Immortal World suddenly merged into a Little Golden Man akin to the Heavenly Dao's will.

That was the Planquilon Immortal World's will.

"Greetings, anomaly." A voice void of any emotion and gender sounded in Chu Kuangren's ears.

Chu Kuangren looked at the Little Golden Man before him and instantly thought of the Firmament Star's Heavenly Dao's will. "Tsk, is this golden form the only appearance you guys can think of?"

"Then, how about this?"

Planquilon's will changed before him once more, taking the form of a silver-haired woman who was Lan Yu.

Even its voice was exactly the same as Lan Yu's.

Chu Kuangren's gaze turned cold as he activated the Heavenly Devouring Daoist Art, causing a terrifying energy fluctuation to spread. "I don't mind devouring you right now."

A fearful look appeared on 'Lan Yu's' face, and her eyes turned red, looking as if she was about to cry.

"Please Master, you're frightening me."

"You truly are testing my patience here."

Chu Kuangren immediately grabbed 'Lan Yu' and lifted her into the air by the neck. His Heavenly Devouring Daoist Art was activated.

As he absorbed the wills of the Immortal World, the Firmament Star's Heavenly Dao energy inside him grew rapidly.

'Lan Yu's' expression changed. Then, she dispersed into countless golden sparks of light, escaping from Chu Kuangren's grasp.

The golden sparks of light merged again. This time, it turned into a little girl around seven or eight years old in a golden dress.

The little girl had a doll-like face and was looking at Chu Kuangren indifferently.

That expression did not make her appear as human as before.

"Do you think I'll hold back if you assume this form?" Chu Kuangren said apathetically.

“Chu Kuangren, I have come to make a deal with you,” said the little girl, who was Planquilon’s will.

“Out with it. What do you want?”

“The Battle of the Heavenly Champions.”

“Of course.”

Chu Kuangren was not surprised at all.

“You have already seen that unspoken prophecy from the academy’s Dean. The Battle of the Heavenly Champions is real,” the Planquilon Will continued speaking.

As the will of the Immortal World, she knew what everyone inside the Planquilon Immortal World was doing, including the academy’s Dean.

The only exception was Chu Kuangren.

He was an outlier that she could not possibly control.

“I need you to represent me in the Battle of the Heavenly Champions and help restore me to my full Immortal World Will form,” Planquilon’s will said.

“Hmph. How funny. One moment ago, you were pitting many odds against me, and now you want me to participate in that fight for you? In your dreams.” Chu Kuangren sneered.

“That was not an attack but a trial for you to undergo. Ever since the beginning, I have already chosen you as my Heavenly Champion!” said Planquilon’s will.

“I don’t need to prove myself before you.” Chu Kuangren was still uninterested.

“The Battle of Heavenly Champions was nothing like the Battle of the Fated Ones. Among the other Fragmented Immortal Worlds, I’m not as excellent. Even if I manage to choose a Heavenly Champion, it’s impossible for me to win in the Battle of Heavenly Champions.”

“However, you’re an anomaly, an uncontrollable anomaly, so perhaps you can achieve the impossible in this Battle of Heavenly Champions,” Planquilon’s will continued saying.

“If I help you restore to your full Immortal World Will form, what can I gain from this?” Chu Kuangren asked nonchalantly.

“Ruler of the Immortal World! If I become a complete will of the Immortal World, I shall make you the new Immortal World Ruler!”

“That’s all?” Chu Kuangren’s lips tugged. “I can become the Immortal World Ruler without your help.”

Planquilon’s will was speechless.

Chu Kuangren said it very casually.

However, she could sense an unquestionable tone from those words. It was as if the title of Immortal World Ruler was in the bag for him.

‘Even if he’s an anomaly, this... He’s just too arrogant.’

“Every Heavenly Champion is carefully selected by their respective Fragmented Immortal Worlds. There will be no short of pure-blooded divine beasts, descendants of Arch Gilded Immortals, and more. All of them are supreme beings in their own right that the likes of Jin Diyi can’t possibly even compare,” the Planquilon Will explained.

She was trying to remind Chu Kuangren that Jin Diyi was nothing to the many stronger opponents that he would soon face in the future.

“Hmph. When I first stepped on the path of cultivation, I said this... Let them all bloom and sprout, for I alone shall stand out! Those words have been an indisputable fact until now.”

“I’ve been undefeated in ten thousand battles and will stay undefeated for thousands more, whether in the past, present, or future!”

Chapter 1117: Making a Deal With the Will of the Planquilon Immortal World, Smooth Sailing Adventures

Chu Kuangren spoke calmly as if stating a simple truth, which impressed Planquilon’s will.

Ever since Chu Kuangren came to Planquilon Immortal World, she had been watching his every move. All this while, he really had never been defeated before, and he took down every obstacle and opponent he faced.

“Have you never been defeated before?” said the will of Planquilon.

“As long as I don’t admit defeat, I shall be undefeatable!” Chu Kuangren chuckled.

There were many beings stronger than him in the universe, for example, those Arch Gilded Immortals in hiding.

However, even beings like them would find it hard to kill him completely.

Besides, his chosen Dao was the Invincible Self-empowerment Dao!

Only he would be his true opponent!

As long as he did not admit defeat, he would not lose!

“If you agree to represent Planquilon in the Battle of Heavenly Champions, I shall offer you any treasure or item available in Planquilon Immortal World,” said Planquilon’s will.

“Now, this I can consider,” Chu Kuangren said while touching his chin. Following that, he continued discussing some matters relating to the Battle of Heavenly Champions with Planquilon’s will.

After a few days, Planquilon’s will said calmly, “It’s settled then.”

Then, she dispersed into countless sparks of light and entered Chu Kuangren’s body.

Besides the Firmament Star’s Heavenly Dao energy inside him, Chu Kuangren had gained another power. It was the power of the Planquilon Immortal World’s will.

Similar to the Heavenly Dao energy, the Immortal World’s will could also strengthen his combat strength.

Chu Kuangren reckoned that the increase in strength he gained could temporarily allow him to raise his cultivation level by one or two minor realms.

To anyone else, that was no different than cheating.

Then again, for someone who cheated all the time like Chu Kuangren, that increase in combat strength did not seem so great to him. However, it was better than nothing.

“The Battle of Heavenly Champions, huh? It’s quite exciting.” Chu Kuangren mumbled.

According to Planquilon’s will, the Immortal World Convergence would soon be completed. However, even she was not sure how long it would take.

To the Immortals, hundreds and thousands of years were nothing but a quick passage of time.

However, Chu Kuangren was not in a hurry either.

...

“Lan Yu, Honghua, Lil Red, why don’t you guys go out for an adventure?” Today, Chu Kuangren went to them and said.

The ladies were a little puzzled upon hearing that.

“Master, what do you mean?”

“Perhaps you might find something valuable on your journey.” Chu Kuangren chuckled.

“Right on time. I was just planning to set off on an adventure too.” Shang Honghua laughed.

Recently, she felt that her cultivation level had reached a bottleneck and perhaps an adventure was what she truly needed.

“Alright. Let’s go together.”

Lan Yu nodded.

“I’m going to visit the Sycamore Mountain on the way too.” Chu Hong laughed.

All of them had grown up. Although they wished to stay by Chu Kuangren’s side all the time, they knew that would be unrealistic.

Soon after, the ladies set off on an adventure.

During that time, Chu Kuangren also went into closed-door meditation.

Meanwhile, Lan Yu and Shang Honghua were journeying on an adventure. With their current level of strength, they no longer needed to be afraid of most Immortals in Planquilon Immortal World.

They did not encounter a lot of problems in their adventure this time.

“Hey, Lan Yu. Check that out.”

Shang Honghua’s eyes suddenly lit up as she pointed at a mountain in the distance, where some Immortal Herbs were spouting.

“Those are top-notch Earthen Immortal Herbs!”

Having been by Chu Kuangren’s side for a very long time, Lan Yu was inevitably exposed to much information about medicinal herbs and materials.

She had also seen that Immortal Herb before.

It was an Earthen Immortal Herb and a top-notch one at that. If a Ninth-grade Immortal were to consume it, they would surely ascend into the Earthen Immortal Realm.

“This is wonderful. I can’t believe we found this.” Shang Honghua was quite happy.

The two ladies quickly harvested all of the Earthen Immortal Herbs. Then, they found a secluded place nearby, placed some protective barriers, and prepared to break through to the next level.

One month later, a powerful surge of energy erupted from one of the mountains. Lan Yu dashed out into the skies with an Earthen Immortal aura.

She had broken through to an Earthen Immortal.

Not long after, Shang Honghua also succeeded in breaking through to an Earthen Immortal.

Before the two ladies could recover from their delight, they suddenly heard sounds of a battle nearby. The two of them exchanged glances and decided to see what was happening.

They saw a group of people attacking an elderly man.

There were even Earthen Immortals among them.

“Hand over that item, you old b*stard, or you’ll have to pay with your life!”

“Cut that cr*p. He’s already at his wit’s end.”

The two ladies noticed that those people wanted something from that elderly man and were unsure whether they should interfere.

It was not that they did not want to save him, but they were merely interested in that treasure. After all, it was a treasure that even attracted the attention of an Earthen Immortal.

“Over my dead body!”

That elderly man activated a secret technique and set his soul essence alight. However, even if he went all out, he was still no match for his assailants.

Soon after, he fell to a disadvantage.

At that moment, that group of cultivators noticed Lan Yu and Shang Honghua’s presence.

“Who’s there?!”

“Hmph. Are you here for the treasure map as well? In your dreams!”

Some of the cultivators were going to attack.

However, one of the cultivators suddenly exclaimed in shock. “It’s them, Lan Yu and Shang Honghua!”

Everyone immediately froze upon hearing those two names. As if they suddenly thought of something terrifying, they all gasped.

“Lan Yu? Shang Honghua? They’re Chu Kuangren’s subordinates!”

“What about Chu Kuangren?! Where is he?!”

The cultivators at the scene almost wet their pants at the thought of Chu Kuangren.

Nowadays, in Planquilon Immortal World, Chu Kuangren’s name was no different than a supreme being that should not be provoked!

“Ladies, I do not wish to become enemies with you two. Please forgive our transgression. If you two want this treasure map, it shall be yours.” The leader of the group, an Earthen Immortal, said while trembling in fear.

Although the treasure map was important, they had to be alive to enjoy that treasure.

He looked into the void terrifyingly, fearing that a sudden surge of sword qi would appear and end his life.

“Just leave us,” Shang Honghua said.

That Earthen Immortal breathed a sigh of relief and soon left with his men. As for that elderly man, he was already on the brink of death.

He took out a sheepskin scroll and said, “I’ve spent all my life searching for this, but never did I expect my end to arrive in such a manner.”

“Oh well. I’ll give this to you two.”

He tossed the sheepskin scroll to Lan Yu and Shang Honghua. Upon receiving it, they both realized that it was a treasure map. However, just as they were about to ask the elderly man some questions, he had died from soul essence exhaustion.

“W-What’s going on?”

Shang Honghua was a little confused.

“Why don’t we go and check it out?” Lan Yu said.

“Might as well.”

With that treasure map in hand, the two ladies embarked on a treasure-hunting journey. It was an unexpectedly smooth journey for them as they soon found the treasure without too much effort.

It was the treasure left behind by a True Immortal.

That treasure was almost on par with the Jade Emperor’s treasures back in the day. It was apparently one of the best treasures found in Planquilon Immortal World.

“Isn’t this going a bit... too well for us?”

Shang Honghua thought it was a little strange and unrealistic to have obtained that treasure. Their adventuring journey seemed to be too smooth and easy this time.

‘First, we encountered Earthen Immortal Herbs soon after we started our journey, allowing us to become Earthen Immortals. Then, we obtained the treasure map without much effort and even found the hidden treasure without any trouble. These treasures are seemingly leaping into our laps at this point.’

“It’s as if some unseen force is pointing us to these treasures,” Lan Yu mumbled.

Suddenly, a thought popped up in her mind. She remembered it was Chu Kuangren who suggested they venture into the world. He also said that they might even obtain treasures along the way.

“Did Master know of this from the very start?”

“Does this mean my King is also a prophet?”

The two ladies looked at each other, feeling a little incredulous at everything that had happened.

Chapter 1118: Researching the Pocket Universe, the Mini Universe, the Enchanted Sleeve

Besides Lan Yu and Shang Honghua, things had also been going smoothly over at Chu Hong’s side. She, too, had obtained a great treasure.

Her return to Sycamore Mountain this time was, in fact, requested by Huang Mountain Ruler. The reason was that an ancient ruin had been discovered inside Sycamore Mountain.

That ancient ruin was left behind by a pure-blooded Godly Phoenix.

From the knowledge she gained in that ancient ruin, Chu Hong had successfully awakened her Godly Phoenix bloodline two more times. It meant that she was a fourth-awakened pure-blooded Godly Phoenix now.

The purity of her bloodline had improved drastically.

Fourth-awakened divine beasts were very rare even in the complete Immortal World, and they were highly regarded as top-notch divine beast sky-prides.

Chu Hong was also quite surprised.

She felt that the wondrous Opportunity of Fortune had arrived too suddenly. It seemed to have presented itself to her without her doing anything.

Later on, when she was chatting with Lan Yu and Shang Honghua, the two ladies also told her about similar occurrences happening on their side.

That was when the three of them recalled Chu Kuangren’s mysterious expression right before they were going to depart. They immediately realized that he surely had something to do with those occurrences.

“Could it be Master creating treasures and wondrous Opportunities of Fortune for us out of nothing?” Lan Yu laughed while shaking her head.

...

Creating treasures out of nothing?

Of course, Chu Kuangren could never do something like that. However, the three ladies knew that all of that was somehow related to him.

The Planquilon Immortal World's Will once said that as long as he represented her to participate in the Battle of Heavenly Champions, she would give him anything he wanted.

Chu Kuangren would surely not let that opportunity slip by.

Although most of the treasures inside the Planquilon Immortal World were useless to him, they could still greatly benefit Lan Yu and the others.

That was why he suggested they go out on an adventure.

Then, he would ask the Planquilon Immortal World's Will to present those treasures to them.

That kind of treatment was many times better than being some mere Heavenly Champion.

While the ladies were out adventuring, Chu Kuangren was researching his Pocket Universe in a closed-door meditation session. He, too, had benefited greatly from that.

As time went by, two years had passed in Planquilon Immortal World.

However, tens of thousands of years had passed inside Chu Kuangren's Pocket Universe.

Right now, his consciousness was hovering above the Milky Way, observing the changes that were happening to it during those thousands of years.

For something as huge as a universe, tens of thousands of years were nothing, and nothing interesting in particular has happened inside the Milky Way.

As for Chu Kuangren, he did not feel time slipping by inside this universe. It was as if tens of thousands of years were only a short while to him.

He almost seemed unaware that there was even a passage of time.

In other words, while he was researching the Pocket Universe, he had no concept of the passage of time.

It was as if he had become the universe itself.

The adult mayfly could only live for a day or so.

For a mayfly, a single day was basically their whole lifetime.

For an ordinary person who possessed a lifespan of decades, they would not even feel anything despite having wasted a whole day.

In that case, what about a whole universe? How long would its lifespan be? Just too long.

Tens of thousands of years to a universe were akin to a single day, an hour, or even a second in a normal person's life.

That one second would be forever lost the moment it passed.

"It seems like two years have passed in the world outside," Chu Kuangren murmured.

He mobilized his consciousness to return to his body.

He rubbed his head. "This Pocket Universe is just too mysterious and unpredictable. I'm afraid it's one level higher than the Timespace Treasure and the Tome of Physiques. With my current abilities, it'll be unrealistic for me to study it thoroughly."

"One step at a time."

Having said that, he had gained a lot from the two-year closed-door meditation session.

Firstly, he found out that he could channel the Pocket Universe's energy just like he did with the Planquilon Immortal World's and the Heavenly Dao energy back in the day.

However, since the laws of his Pocket Universe were not compatible with the universe he was currently in, Chu Kuangren could only channel a little bit of it.

Despite that, it was enough to benefit him greatly.

He called that little strand of energy from the Pocket Universe as the Mini Universe!

Besides that, he also learned many things from his research. For instance, the objects inside his Pocket Universe could not be brought into his current universe, and vice versa...

"Congratulations, Host! You have obtained a God-tier reward – the Enchanted Sleeve!"

Chu Kuangren rolled his gacha when he was preparing to go out.

He had obtained a God-tier reward.

It was a very powerful spatial Immortal Technique, even stronger than the likes of the Sword-like Heavenly Intent, a Gilded Immortal Technique.

"Interesting. Rumor has it that only Arch Gilded Immortals can master a Spatial Immortal Technique like the Enchanted Sleeve."

"However, I should be able to as well."

Chu Kuangren retrieved that Immortal Technique. With a wave from his sleeve, his Immortal's Core energy surged and transformed into spatial energy.

Then, the chair in front of him instantly disappeared.

It was not kept inside his Yin and Yang ring but in an emptier dimension instead — a dimension inside the Enchanted Sleeve!

The size of that dimension was determined by the user's cultivation level. Unlike the Yin and Yang Ring, that dimension could be used to store living objects, and the spatial energy inside could be used to nullify any incoming attacks.

It was a very useful technique that could be used in many ways.

Legends had it that some Arch Gilded Immortal cultivators who were masters of the Enchanted Sleeve had used this technique to store hundreds or even thousands of planets.

At their peak of cultivation, they could even store a whole galaxy inside their sleeve.

After familiarizing himself with the Enchanted Sleeve, Chu Kuangren walked out of his room. Lan Yu and the others were already waiting for him outside.

The three ladies quickly greeted him and told him everything that happened to them over the past two years. They were a little puzzled by all of that.

“Master, does this have anything to do with you?” Lan Yu asked curiously.

“A little, I suppose.” Chu Kuangren did not lie. He then briefly told them about his deal with the Planquilon Immortal World’s Will.

Everyone was amazed.

“Now that the Battle of Destiny in Planquilon Immortal World has ended, let’s return to the Firmament Star for a while,” Chu Kuangren said.

Nothing here in Planquilon Immortal world piqued his interest anymore. The only thing left was to wait for the Fragmented Immortal Worlds to merge and the Battle of Heavenly Champions to start.

“Very well.”

Lan Yu and the others had a look of nostalgia in their eyes. It had been a while since they returned to the Firmament Star.

Soon after, Chu Kuangren bid farewell to the Dean and the others.

...

Inside the Firmament Galaxy, a warship appeared out of nowhere.

Onboard this warship was Chu Kuangren and his party. Besides the three ladies, Lil Fox, and him, Gu Wuqing, the Sword Crown, He Yu, and He Fei were also there.

After all, they were all Chu Kuangren’s followers.

More specifically, they were followers who could contribute more to the expansion of the Firmament Star.

Chu Kuangren’s Immortal Consciousness surged, covering an area of millions of kilometers. He was gathering intel and keeping up to date with the Firmament Star’s situation.

The Firmament Star had prospered tremendously, and its civilization had grown far more powerful than his last visit.

A new generation of Immortals had even emerged in the few years since he left. With the help of the Yokai Fox Forefather, Gu Xing, and others, the Firmament Star had now expanded its domain, covering dozens of nearby galaxies.

That was something Chu Kuangren had never expected when he left.

“It looks like Linglong and the others have been doing a superb job as usual.” Chu Kuangren chuckled.

On Firmament Star, inside the Firmament Empire’s Capital City, Linglong was busy dealing with governmental affairs. With the continuous territorial expansion, the things the Empire had to deal with had increased tremendously as well.

Although the Firmament Empire possessed a complete organizational structure for her to manage multiple major civilizations easily, there were still many documents she had to go through herself, especially those civilizations with Immortals in their ranks.

Those civilizations may have pledged their allegiance to the Firmament Star, but there were still a few hidden threats that she had to be aware of. After all, the Firmament Empire had risen too quickly.

Just when she was busy doing her work, she suddenly heard sounds of footsteps before her, and she immediately went on high alert.

That sound was only one meter away from her.

‘Who is it?!

‘Who can possibly sneak in so close undetected? Even those Higher Third-grade Immortals can’t do it!’

She lifted her head to see who it was. However, the moment she saw him, the alertness in her eyes immediately faded and was replaced by a touch of tenderness. “Welcome home.”

Chapter 1119: Master Chu of the Heavenly Will Pavilion, a Sky-Pride of the Empire Was Attacked

On Firmament Star, Chu Kuangren kept a low profile about his return as only those close to him knew.

A few years later, an incredibly gigantic library was built inside the Firmament Star’s Capital City, with a collection of books from everywhere in the universe.

That was Chu Kuangren’s idea.

Knowledge was the most important resource for a civilization to grow, unlike the constant campaigns for conquest, and it was undoubtedly the most important requirement for a civilization’s development.

Conquest was only just a means of implementing it.

Following the great library’s construction, they began to collect every cultivation in possession of the major civilizations under the Firmament Empire’s rule.

As such, the Firmament Empire specially established the Heavenly Will Pavilion. Its purpose was to sort through all of the knowledge collected before storing them inside the library.

Apparently, the current Queen of the Empire held very high importance to the Heavenly Will Pavilion, having poured vast numbers of resources into it. She had even found some unknown cultivator from out of nowhere as the Master of the Pavilion.

That Pavilion Master was very mysterious, since not many people had seen him before.

However, his name was occasionally mentioned by others. It seemed to be... Master Chu.

Master Chu?

That sounded more like an honorific title. No one knew what that person's true name was, but they all knew that Master Chu was no ordinary person.

Otherwise, he would not be given that position by the Queen herself.

At Heavenly Will Pavilion in Capital City, Chu Kuangren was categorizing some scriptures and books from other civilizations. During his free time, he would also note down his experience in books.

That was right. He was none other than the Master Chu mentioned earlier.

As for why he did not announce to his subjects his return, the main reason was that he did not want to cause too much commotion.

Besides, the Firmament Empire was developing well with or without him anyway, so he did not wish to meddle with the Empire's advancement.

Perhaps it would not be long before he left again. If that was the case, what was the point of celebrating or announcing his presence?

Gu Linglong understood his thoughts, hence why she allowed him to proceed with that.

"Master Chu, these are from the Seven Wings Planet."

An elderly man in gray robes walked to him and presented a Yin and Yang Ring.

Inside it was a huge number of cultivation books and scriptures.

Chu Kuangren mobilized his thoughts. After scanning through them with his Immortal Consciousness, every cultivation knowledge contained within those books was all revealed before him.

"The Seven Wings Planet, huh? I heard they have a secret technique for Immortal Crystals extraction. Why is it not here?" Chu Kuangren said calmly.

"Well... All major civilizations each have their own secrets they keep. Even if they have pledged their allegiance to the Empire, it's understandable they are still unwilling to hand over some items." The elderly man in grey robes commented with a frown.

"I see. Well, besides that secret technique for Immortal Crystal extraction, most of the cultivation knowledge here is those below an Immortal's level. As for those related to Immortals, I can only see a handful of them. If I'm not mistaken, there should be Immortals living on the Seven Wings Planet, and not just a little. Am I right?" Chu Kuangren said with a smile.

"Well..."

That elderly man in gray robes was so flustered that he did not know how to answer that question.

Chu Kuangren also did not want to pin the blame on him and dismissed him.

He fiddled with the Yin and Yang Ring as his eyes lit up. 'The Empire has been developing too fast. I bet the resources and wealth we've accumulated must be a threat in the eyes of the other civilizations. They might have pledged their allegiance on the surface, but secretly, there seem to be quite a few of them plotting something.

"Perhaps it's time I make an example out of them," Chu Kuangren murmured.

After a few days in the Heavenly Will Pavilion, Chu Kuangren went to the library. It had been his most frequented place in the Capital City.

Although most of the cultivation scriptures were of no use to him due to his cultivation level, there were times when some of them would inspire him.

Inside the library, Chu Kuangren randomly chose a place to sit. Then, he found some new cultivation books and began reading them.

It was one of the few days where he could enjoy his time in leisure.

At that moment, a figure suddenly appeared before him and sat down. It was a woman in white robes.

"Greetings, Master Chu." The woman greeted Chu Kuangren with a bow.

Chu Kuangren nodded gently. "Have a seat."

The woman's name was Ren Ying. She was one of the direct descendants of the Ren clan in the Empire. She would come to the library occasionally to study when she encountered some difficulties during her cultivation.

Chu Kuangren had seen her in distress and given her some advice quite a few times. After all, Ren Ying was considered one of the most remarkable sky-prides among the younger generation in the Empire.

Chu Kuangren glanced at the book Ren Ying was holding. It was a cultivation scripture called the 'The Records of Kuang'.

'Now, this book's name looks familiar.'

Chu Kuangren soon remembered. That was a cultivation scripture that he had written two years ago, and it contained his experiences in cultivation.

"Master Chu, have you read the Records of Kuang before?"

Ren Ying noticed Chu Kuangren's gaze and asked curiously.

"I think so." Chu Kuangren smiled. "Feel free to ask me anything you don't understand about this book. I'm quite familiar with it."

"Alright. Many thanks, Master Chu."

Ren Ying nodded and continued reading that book. Not long after, she lamented, "The person who wrote this book must be an amazing cultivator."

"I suppose." Chu Kuangren chuckled.

The two of them continued reading, occasionally chatting from time to time. However, Chu Kuangren soon noticed something was wrong.

There seemed to be someone spying on Ren Ying. It was a handsome young man whose cultivation level was not bad either as a Minor Daoist Celestial.

However, Chu Kuangren noticed something wrong with that man.

Firstly, although that man was hiding it well, there was a faint hint of killing intent whenever he looked toward Ren Ying.

Secondly, his Minor Daoist Celestial cultivation level was also a fake. His actual level was a peak Heavenly Daoist Celestial, close to becoming a Half-Immortal.

Not only did he conceal his killing intent but his cultivation level as well. Seeing that guy following Ren Ying all day long, Chu Kuangren was sure something was off with him.

“Does he mean to harm her?” Chu Kuangren thought to himself.

Ren Ying was a top-notch Immortal Progeny with a very high potential to become an Immortal. She had a very bright future ahead of her and would likely become one of the pillars of support for the Empire soon.

Besides, having interacted with her for a while, he found her to be quite a good person. He did not wish for anything bad to happen to her.

However, he did not act rashly.

“Master Chu, it’s time for me to leave.”

“Alright.”

Chu Kuangren nodded.

After Ren Ying left, that sneaky and suspicious young man also left.

The two of them left the library with the young man following her from a distance behind. After passing by a secluded place, the young man looked at Ren Ying, and a sudden cold killing intent immediately appeared in his eyes. He did not need to hide anymore.

Whoosh!

That young man dashed forth with a black dagger suddenly in his grasp, charging toward Ren Ying.

“I got her!”

A look of delight appeared on that young man’s face. Although Ren Ying was a Heavenly Daoist Celestial, she was still no match for a peak Heavenly Daoist Celestial like him. Besides, he was the one making a sneak attack on her.

He had a hundred percent confidence that he would succeed!

However, just when he was about to hit her, an inexplicable force quickly enveloped him.

“Huh? What’s going on?”

Ren Ying, who was walking back home, also felt something behind her. She turned around to look but saw nothing.

A hint of doubt appeared on her face. “Am I seeing things? Why does it feel like someone was going to kill me just now...”

Meanwhile, on the other hand, that young man could only see sudden darkness enveloping his gaze as Ren Ying’s figure had disappeared before him. Everywhere around him was now pitch-black. It was as if he had arrived in a realm of nothingness.

“What’s going on?!”

“D*mn it. What the hell is this?!”

The young man’s expression changed greatly. He channeled his full might in an attempt to break open the surrounding void, but his efforts were futile.

While he was panicking, a flash of white light suddenly appeared amidst the darkness. A young man gleaming with Immortal Sparks could be seen walking towards him slowly. In an instant, the surrounding area became as bright as day.

Chapter 1120: Messengers From the Seven Wings Planet, the Spacetime Crystal, a Planned Assassination

“Welcome to the dimension within the Enchanted Sleeve.” Chu Kuangren chuckled as he looked at the young man.

Just when the young man was going to attack Ren Ying, Chu Kuangren immediately transported him into his Enchanted Sleeve.

“Who the hell are you?!”

The young assassin looked at Chu Kuangren warily. Deep within his eyes, there was a hint of fear.

He could not understand how Chu Kuangren’s technique worked.

Being able to transport a peak Heavenly Daoist Celestial like him out of nowhere into such a strange dimension, he suspected Chu Kuangren must at least be an Immortal.

Before the likes of an Immortal, he had no power to resist at all!

“Who ordered you to kill Ren Ying?” Instead of answering him, Chu Kuangren asked.

“As an assassin, I will never betray my employers,” the assassin replied coldly.

“Oh?”

Chu Kuangren chuckled as he slowly opened his palms, and on it, a living red flame lotus was burning beautifully.

Then, he tossed the flame lotus, which landed on the assassin.

“What... What is this?”

The assassin’s expression changed. He realized that something was being set alight on him.

He channeled his full might to stop the flames from spreading, but to no avail. A seething pain was continuously impacting his mind.

The pain one could feel as their karma and sins being set alight was not something an ordinary person could withstand.

Besides, Chu Kuangren could also magnify the pain up to dozens or even hundreds of times, making the assassin suffer terribly.

No one could keep their mouths shut under such circumstances.

The same time could be said for the assassin here as well.

He soon gave up the names of the ones acting behind the scenes. It was one of the top-notch orthodoxies on the Firmament Star who sent him. Their reason was not because of Ren Ying but to put the blame on another clan in the Empire, the Bai clan after killing her.

Both the Ren clan and the Bai clan had something in common.

They were very loyal to the Empire!

Someone was trying to create a war between the clans and plunge the Empire into chaos.

“It looks like the Empire is quite unstable on the inside too,” Chu Kuangren mumbled.

He then burned the assassin into ashes and then informed Gu Linglong of everything that happened, allowing her to further investigate the matter.

Having much experience in governing the Empire and dealing with similar matters, Gu Linglong found something after a while.

“The ones behind this are the Heavenly Mirror Orthodoxy. However, they’re not the ones we should worry about as they have another interstellar civilization backing them... The Seven Wings Planet!” Gu Linglong said apathetically.

When the ministers and leaders of the Empire heard her, they all looked at each other.

“The Seven Wings Planet is not a civilization that we should take lightly. Unlike the other civilizations, they immediately pledged their full allegiance without a fight when we made contact with them. Hence, the strength of their civilization remains.”

“I’ve heard rumors that the Seven Wings Planet has been secretly gathering some forces from defeated civilizations in a plot to overthrow the Firmament Empire. I’ve been investigating this for a while and was about to report my findings and proofs on this. Unexpectedly, they are already a move ahead of us,” the Chaos Daoist Celestial said coldly.

“Since that’s the case, what are we waiting for? Let’s send our forces and decimate them once and for all.”

As the leader of the combat faction, the Innate Ferocious Daoist Celestial always believed that strength was the best way to resolve conflicts.

"We can send our troops. However, now is not the right time to do that. It'll alert our enemies right away." Gu Linglong said, "Didn't the Seven Wings Planet send a few messengers here recently? Let's meet them first."

"In that case, what about the Heavenly Mirror Orthodoxy? The ones who planned to assassinate the daughter of the Ren clan?"

"I have no need for treacherous scums like them," Gu Linglong said apathetically.

...

Somewhere inside the Capital City, several cultivators gathered. The one at the lead was a woman in a long black dress with a slender figure.

They were messengers sent by the Seven Wings Planet.

"Everyone, I suppose you've heard about the Heavenly Mirror Orthodoxy?" the woman in a black dress said.

"Yeah, we've heard."

Everyone nodded with a stern expression.

"I can't believe the Firmament Empire has exposed the Heavenly Mirror Orthodoxy so quickly. I can't help but wonder whether we're exposed as well."

"I don't think so. Otherwise, Queen Linglong would've taken action long ago. There's no need to panic. We'll carry out the plan as usual."

"Very well."

The eyes of the woman in the black dress were cold. "This time, we're here on Firmament Star on a mission to assassinate Queen Linglong under the guise of presenting an offering. If we succeed, the Firmament Empire will lose its leader, and chaos will ensue right after."

"When that time comes, we shall take down the Empire in one fell swoop with the forces we have gathered and then take their place!"

Everyone got excited and determined upon hearing that.

All of them understood that their mission to assassinate Queen Linglong was a very dangerous one. Whether they succeeded or not, they would all be living on the edge of death. However, for the Seven Wings Planet, for the glory of their civilizations, they would not hesitate to give it their all!

"We'll be meeting Princess Linglong in the next few days. Everyone, try to stay in as much as possible until then, and don't even think about discussing the Heavenly Mirror Orthodoxy," the woman in a black dress said.

"Alright."

“Understood.”

Three days later.

The messengers of the Seven Wings Planet arrived at the palace to meet Queen Linglong.

Looking at the high and mighty Queen Linglong, the one who held supreme authority over dozens of galaxies, sitting on the throne, the woman in black dress and others could not help but marvel at her.

“Greetings, Your Highness.”

Everyone knelt and fist-saluted.

“Greetings. You may get up now,” Queen Linglong said indifferently. She looked at the woman in black dress and others calmly. There were no emotions in her eyes at all.

On the contrary, the black-dressed woman felt a vague hint of hostility in the eyes of those standing around them.

Was it because they were from other civilizations?

As such, the black-dressed woman started to feel uneasy.

“Your Highness, we’ve come today to offer our tributes from the Seven Wings Planet. Here are ten billion spiritual marrows and a hundred thousand Immortal Crystals.”

Ten billion spiritual marrows aside, a hundred thousand Immortal Crystals were an exceptionally hefty sum even for a civilization with Immortals within their ranks because it was extremely hard to procure. At the very least, the Seven Wings Planet was quite sincere on the surface.

“I thank the Seven Wings Planet on behalf of the Empire,” Gu Linglong said calmly.

The woman in a black dress took a look around her. Although everyone seemed on high alert because of them, she gained some confidence upon remembering what her trump card could do.

“Your Highness, besides the spiritual marrows and Immortal Crystals, we also have another item to offer to the Empire,” the black-dressed woman said.

“Oh, that’s interesting. I wonder what it could be?”

“Please take a look, Your Majesty.”

The black-dressed woman took out a white crystal the size of a human fist.

That crystal was gleaming with white Immortal Sparks and mysterious Daoist patterns intertwining, exuding incredibly powerful spacetime energy.

“This item is known as the Spacetime Crystal. Its main function is to... freeze time and space!” the black-dressed woman said.

The next instant, the white crystal immediately released a burst of bright white light that spread and engulfed the entire palace within it.

At that instant, even the Immortals could feel a surge of incomparably powerful energy restricting them, rendering them immobilized!

“This is bad!”

Everyone’s expression instantly changed.

Meanwhile, the black-dressed woman and the others took action. The moment that Spacetime Crystal was activated, they charged toward Queen Linglong.